

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

1212 Mutated Beast!

Randall hurriedly said, “I hope that Master can come out of seclusion and return to America with me to take over the Mutant Tribe and capture those bastards and traitors who abandoned me! I want to take Victoria back as well.

“Most importantly, there’s still the matter of Jordan. He has many mutants under him now. Moreover, he takes up half of the Rong family’s resources. As such, he’s the greatest threat to us. Master, please cripple Jordan’s Deity abilities and resources and turn him into an ordinary person!”

Randall’s biggest enemy now was not an outsider but his nephew. Of course, he did not have the heart to let Mike Baylor kill Jordan. However, he hoped that he could use Mike Baylor to turn Jordan into an ordinary person.

Ordinary people who posed no threat to Randall were just like Jordan’s father. He could just quietly be an ordinary rich man and not get involved in these things.

As for Victoria, she was already a purple mutant and was no longer an ordinary person. At that time, of course, she would not be owned by an ‘ordinary person’ like Jordan.

But Mike Baylor shook his head. “A little thing like dealing with your nephew isn’t worth stopping my great career and getting out of here. Furthermore, I promised the Moon Maiden that I wouldn’t participate in the fight for the world’s power.”

Randall sighed. He knew that although his master and the Moon Maiden, who was also a golden mutant, were very powerful, they did not intend to use their golden abilities to fight for anything.

Otherwise, how could the Rong Family have ruled the world in the past few decades?

Those few hidden families were nothing to them.

Mike Baylor continued, “However, now that your mutant level has been exposed and the mutants are about to have internal strife, I have to control the Immortal Lake at all times.”

Randall also hurriedly said, “That’s right, Master. If I’m no longer the leader of the mutants and can’t control the Immortal Lake, how can I report to you if anyone enters the Immortal Lake in the future and what ability they’ve obtained?!”

Randall knew that Mike Baylor cared about the new mutants the most, especially the high-level ones.

The purple mutant Victoria made Mike Baylor a little happy, but the purple color was still not enough to shock him. He hoped that one day, he could obtain a golden mutant.

Mike Baylor said, "Alright, Steele, I'll give you one of my rare beasts to help you regain your position as the leader of the mutants!"

Randall was pleasantly surprised on the spot. "Re... Really?"

Randall knew that his master's greatest ability was to control animals in the world.

Ever since he obtained this superpower, he had not been satisfied with controlling the animals in the world for decades.

In his opinion, the existing animals in the world were too weak. It was meaningless to control them. Therefore, he created some "new breeds" and some mutated ferocious beasts. For example, the fox of the moon maiden was different from ordinary foxes. It was a mutated fox created by Mike Baylor.

The moon maiden had given it a name, Little Fox Immortal.

However, based on what Randall knew, Little Fox Immortal was only good-looking and a pretty face. Its real strength was not that impressive.

"I wonder what beast Master will give me!"

Randall was excited.

At this moment, Mike Baylor put down his fishing rod and stood up. "Let's go. Follow me and I'll pick a rare beast for you."

The two of them walked not far ahead and realized that there was a snowmobile covered in snow. This snowmobile was completely white and looked like a mini alien spaceship.

It wasn't something Mike Baylor had invented. It was a high-tech product he'd stolen from the Rongs.

Mike Baylor had already sat on it, but Randall asked, "Master, don't you know how to fly? Why are you still driving?"

Mike Baylor replied, "Is there something wrong with your head? Why do you want to fly when you have a car? Aren't you tired? Do you think I'm like the Moon Maiden, who

treats herself as the female guardian of a soap opera all day long and flies around in a costume?”

“Come on!”

“Yes!”

Randall also drove a snowmobile. The two of them drove very quickly and soon arrived at a place where the temperature was not that low.

“There are actually trees in the South Pole!”

After arriving at the destination, Randall looked at the trees in front of him and could not help but gasp in awe. This was because plants were very difficult to grow in the cold Antarctic.

Clearly, Mike Baylor had done something to this area.

Mike Baylor said, “Although Victoria is a purple mutant and can control you with her mind, her special ability is only effective on humans. It shouldn’t be effective on animals, especially rare mutant beasts. I’ll give you a mutated tiger. With it, you can easily deal with Victoria.”

As he spoke, Mike grabbed a big black tiger from behind a big tree.

“A black tiger?”

This was also the first time Randall had seen a tiger that was completely black. This tiger only had some fur around its mouth that was white.

The black tiger was huge, even bigger than the Manchurian Tiger. It felt like it could eat two or three people at the same time.

Mike patted the mutated tiger and asked it to walk towards Randall. “Steele, what do you think of this tiger?”

Randall was a little afraid at first. Seeing that the tiger was very docile to him, he dared to touch its fur.

Randall said, “This tiger is really big, it must be very fierce. Victoria only has an ordinary body, it shouldn’t be a problem to deal with her. However, among the mutants, there are still some people with good abilities. I wonder if this black tiger has a chance of winning against them?”

Mike said, “I mutated this tiger with the largest Siberian tiger. It’s more than enough to deal with black-level mutants!”

Randall heard from his master that this black tiger could only barely deal with black-level mutants. He was a little dissatisfied.

Randall said, "Among the Mutant Tribe, other than Victoria, the Korean, Shirley, and the Russian, Grachev, are also purple-colored nonhumans. Furthermore, their bodies are not as weak as Victoria's. Their offensive and defensive abilities are very strong. I'm afraid this mutated tiger is not their match!"

Mike, on the other hand, knew about the existence of those two people. "Didn't those two guys not listen to your arrangements all year round and were not in America?"

Randall said, "That's right. However, although they're usually unwilling to listen to my orders, they still respect and fear me. But now, I'm afraid that if word gets out that I'm a black mutant, these two guys will come to the Immortal Lake to cause trouble.

"Master, you must have a ferocious beast more powerful than the mutated tiger. Please give me the most powerful ferocious beast!"

Mike laughed when he heard that. "Hahaha, you're quite bold. You actually dare to ask for my most powerful ferocious beast? Do you know that if I let my mutated divine beast out, you'll be so scared that you'll wet your pants and can't even stand up?"

Randall's gaze was firm as he said, "Master, I also have lived for decades. I have some knowledge. I won't be so pathetic!"

But Mike still shook his head. "You can't. You only have one percent of my golden bloodline. You can't control my divine beast. When it gets angry, it will devour you whole."

"In addition, that divine beast is really too extreme. Its body is too huge and too eye-catching. Once you take it to other places, I'm afraid it will instantly shock the entire world. It definitely has the ability to cause chaos in the world!"

Randall was shocked. He knew that Mike was not joking. He knew in his heart that Mike, who had been focused on his personal career all these years, must have developed a heaven-defying beast!

Randall said, "It seems like only you have the right to control that divine beast. I don't dare to dream about it anymore."

Mike nodded. "If you think one mutant tiger isn't enough, I can give you another mutant gorilla."

Swoosh!

He heard Mike whistle.

Suddenly, Randall heard something approaching from not far away.

“What heavy footsteps!”

Before Randall saw the mutated gorilla, he was already sure that it was huge.

As expected, a huge golden mutated gorilla crawled quickly on the ground and jumped up. It passed through the trees and quickly arrived in front of Mike.

“A golden gorilla! It’s... actually golden!”

Randall’s horizons were broadened as well. Ordinary gorillas were all black, but the one in front of him was golden. Only its face was a little red.

Mike stroked the gorilla’s head proudly and said, “That’s right. This mutated gorilla is a top-notch mutant. Its strength is much stronger than your mutated tiger. It can withstand a purple pure strength-type mutant head-on. It won’t be a problem.”

Randall said, “Top-notch mutant? Are there many levels to mutation?”

Mike smiled and said, “As you know, I’m the only one in the world who does this. In fact, these are all my own definitions and explanations. After my research of rare beast mutation, there are usually three levels. From low to high, I divided it into level one mutation, level two mutation, and top-notch mutation.

“This gorilla in front of me is a very rare and perfect top-notch mutation. I mutated dozens of gorillas to produce such a change.”

Randall listened carefully and memorized it in his heart. He stared at the golden and dignified gorilla and knew that a top-notch mutated gorilla must be the most powerful one.

Therefore, he walked over and tried to control the gorilla to do something.

“Get down!”

Randall ordered the gorilla.

At first, the gorilla was arrogant and didn’t want to listen to him. But soon, he obediently did as he was told.

“Master...”

Randall looked at Mike happily.

Mike nodded. "Yes, I've implanted some thoughts into this top-notch gorilla. Coupled with the fact that you have my golden blood in you, you can somewhat control it."

Randall was overjoyed. "With this top-notch mutated gorilla and that mutated black tiger, I'll definitely be able to subdue those traitorous little bastards! Whoever disobeys me, I'll use my master's two ferocious beasts to eat them!"

"But, Master, can you give me another one?"

Mike pointed at Randall. "You're really greedy. I've already given you two ferocious beasts, but you're still not satisfied. These two ferocious beasts are enough for you to protect your position as the Chief!"

Randall said, "I don't dare to be greedy. I don't want such an aggressive beast anymore. I want a fox similar to the one you gave the moon maiden. It's beautiful and girls will like it. I want to give it to Victoria."

After Randall's current identity was exposed, Victoria was very disappointed in him. Although the two of them had a wedding before, their status as husband and wife was long gone.

It was impossible for Victoria to admit that she was Randall's wife.

Therefore, in order to make Victoria like him again, he had to do something to win her favor.

For most women, especially women like Victoria, giving expensive items was always the best solution. At Victoria's level, she could control anyone. She didn't care about money at all.

As for the strange divine beasts in Mike's hands, they could not be bought no matter how much money he spent. Moreover, they were not something mortals could have.

As long as Randall gave one to her, she would be very happy.

Mike smiled. "Your nephew exposed you in front of Victoria because he wanted to snatch her back. Looks like you're going to compete with Jordan for this woman."

Randall clenched his fists. "Victoria is mine! I don't care whose wife she used to be. Since she's married to me, she has to be my woman obediently! Master, please help me!"

Randall knelt before Mike again.

Mike smiled. "You have been working for me all these years, but I have never heard of you falling in love with any woman. It seems that Victoria is the only woman you have fallen in love with all these years. Alright, I'll help you this time. Come with me."

Mike led Randall forward. Randall was even more surprised. It was already surprising enough that there were trees at the place just now, but there was a sea of birdsong and flowers ahead. There were many colorful flowers and plants. The entire place was as beautiful as a fairytale world.

"This place... is so beautiful."

Randall was slightly shocked.

Suddenly, he heard a soft cry and saw a blue bird appear above his head. This bird's body was mostly blue except for its wings and tail.

When it flew in the air and wherever it flew, it actually shone like starlight. When it flew past him, it was like the blue starry sky!

"Oh my god... This bird is so beautiful!"

Randall was stunned. This bird was so beautiful that he was speechless. He firmly believed that Victoria would also love this bird to death!

Randall asked excitedly, "Master, what kind of bird is this?"

Mike said, "This is a Devotion Bird. The Moon Maiden took a fancy to this back then, but I didn't give it to her. I only gave her the mutated fox and sent it away. Hehe, how could I bear to give such a treasure to outsiders?"

Randall was extremely excited. "Devotion Bird? Isn't that an ancient Chinese divine beast?!"

1214 Victoria's Decision!

The Devotion Bird was the name of a bird in ancient Chinese legends. This bird had one eye and one wing. It had both male and female parts, so it was also compared to a loving couple.

However, the Devotion Bird in front of him was in the form of an ordinary bird.

Mike said, "That's right. I made this bird from the mythical bird in the legends. China is indeed a great country with a long history and culture. When I wanted to create an animal that didn't exist in the current world, I always had no clue. Fortunately, you were interested in ancient folklore and gave me a copy of the Classic of Mountains and Seas.

"This book had a huge impact on me. I was the one who read that book and created the Devotion Bird!"

Randall was very proud when he heard that. His master had actually created an animal from ancient legends after he had given his Master the book.

"Heavens, this ancient divine beast is really too precious! Thank you, Master, for giving me such a precious thing!" Randall said gratefully.

Mike said, "You misunderstood. Steele, I spent a long time and effort to create this bird. I don't want to give it to you to give to Victoria. She doesn't have the qualifications to own it. I'm just asking you to keep it for the time being. Coincidentally, she's a little bored here now. I'm also thinking about when to take her outside the Antarctic.

"I'll give you three months. After three months, you have to bring her back. Moreover, you have to promise me that she can't be harmed at all. Otherwise, wherever she hurts, you will be hurt. Do you understand?"

Randall nodded in fear. He thought that his master had really given him this bird. However, three months was enough. Randall didn't need to tell Victoria the truth. He just needed to coax her within three months.

Mike gently supported the bird and said, "Irene, be good. You'll be out soon. Be obedient outside, understand?"

Randall asked, "Her name is Irene?"

Mike nodded and called Randall over. "Irene's level is too high. You can't completely control her yet. She's a proud and aloof bird. In case you can't control her, I'll impart some more golden bloodline to you."

When Randall heard that his master was going to pass on his golden bloodline again, he knelt down excitedly on the spot. "Thank you, Master!"

Randall was only a black mutant. Even in his dreams, he wanted to become a golden mutant. Ever since he knew that bloodline could be passed on to others, he had been fantasizing every day that one day, his master would not want to live anymore and would pass all his golden bloodline to him.

Randall's palms were facing down as he extended his hands. Mike's palms were facing down as well. He also extended his hands and pointed his fingers at Randall's fingers.

Gradually, traces of blood seeped out from Mike's nails and were transported to Randall's nails.

Randall's nails were originally white, but they instantly turned red after receiving the blood.

"Ah!"

Randall also felt the powerful bloodline power that Mike had passed on to him!

However, in just a second, Mike stopped.

"Alright, you can leave with the three rare beasts!"

Mike waved a hand.

Randall bit his lip. He felt that the time was too short. He had hoped so much that his master could pass on more golden blood to him, but he only gave him this little.

But Randall did not dare to be greedy. "Yes, I'll definitely take good care of Irene. I'll bring her back to see you in three months!"

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The Capital.

At 8:30 a.m., Victoria woke up in the hotel room and went to the first floor for breakfast.

Although many things happened yesterday, Victoria seemed to be in a good mood this morning.

Randall had indeed lied to her, but she would not be immersed in regret forever. She needed to forget him and start a new life.

Victoria didn't wash her face. As she still had the miracle water that Randall gave her, just applying it on her face would make her look radiant. It was even more effective than wearing a few masks.

She did not change her clothes on purpose. She only wore the silk pajamas she wore to bed and white hotel slippers before going to breakfast.

In the past, she would not appear in public unless she was dressed appropriately.

However, as a purple mutant, she no longer cared about the opinions of ordinary people. If she wanted to, she could make those who appeared in front of her faint or leave immediately.

Victoria came to the breakfast area on the first floor and picked out her favorite food.

As soon as she arrived, Linus, Mike, and the others rushed over in a hurry. They naturally followed her and kept an eye on her room to ensure that they would be the first to know when she left.

Victoria glanced at them from the corner of her eye and knew that they were still following her. She didn't say anything and continued to select her food.

Seeing Victoria in her silk pajamas, the mutants couldn't help but drool in admiration. This kind of silk looked very smooth and made people want to touch it. Coupled with Victoria's perfect figure and her purple noble aura, which man wouldn't want to have her?

"Gosh, Victoria is such an honorable person. How can anyone see her in her pajamas? I have to chase the others on this floor out!"

"That's right. Victoria's nightgown and skirt are too short. I can already see several men staring at her legs. Damn it, watch how I deal with them!"

Linus and the others immediately took action and threw out all the other customers who were having breakfast on this floor, including the hotel staff.

Victoria had already chosen her food but still didn't respond. She found a seat, put down her plate, and began to eat.

At this moment, Linus and the others walked forward and looked at Victoria in her pajamas, feeling a little nervous.

After all, Victoria was the wife of the Chief, so they had to maintain some distance from her.

How could they dare to look at such clothes that only her husband could look at? If Randall found out, they would definitely be in deep trouble.

However, now that Randall was exposed to not be a golden mutant and was not qualified to be their chief, they could only admire Victoria from head to toe.

Victoria knew that these subordinates admired her very much. Perhaps a few men had a crush on her to the point of going crazy. However, Victoria didn't bat an eyelid and continued to eat while showing off her sexy and beautiful side.

Linus swallowed a mouthful of saliva and carefully said, "Victoria, I'm sorry for disturbing your meal. We came here early in the morning to invite you to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe. I wonder if you have given it some thought?"

The others also spoke up.

“Victoria, the Mutant Tribe is now leaderless. Please become the leader of the Mutant Tribe!”

“Yes, Victoria, please lead us! We will only obey your orders!”

In the past period of time, although Victoria was only the wife of the chief, the mutant ability she displayed was even stronger than the ability displayed by Randall, the Chief.

In addition, she was a very beautiful woman. She quickly won the respect and admiration of these subordinates.

Victoria didn't look at them and continued eating. After two bites, she slowly spoke.

“Last night, I thought about it alone. I don't think we should treat Randall like that. Although Randall is just a mediocre black mutant, no matter what, we obtained our abilities because of him. He was the one who led us to the Immortal Lake. He was the one who created us. Out of respect or gratitude, we shouldn't have abolished his position as the Chief.”

Victoria's ability was obtained thanks to Randall. Randall didn't say that he was going to step down as the Chief, so how could she snatch it from him?

Seeing that Victoria was still supporting Randall, Linus quickly said, “Victoria, you can't say that! All along, Randall has been instilling in us the idea that the strong are respected. Whoever has a higher level of mutant ability is the big brother and has a higher status in the Mutant Tribe.

“Randall is just a black mutant now. He's no longer qualified to be the leader of the mutants. We won't accept him as the leader!”

Mike chimed in, “Victoria, we know that you're a sentimental person. Like you, we're also very grateful to Randall for letting us become mutants. That's why we didn't attack him after knowing that he lied to us. Otherwise, we would have killed him long ago!”

The others also spoke up.

“Victoria, Randall definitely can't be the Chief anymore. Otherwise, our Mutant Tribe will be laughed at by others when we walk outside!”

“That's right. If Randall is still the Chief, we'll all leave. The Mutant Tribe will be finished!”

“We won't allow black-level mutants to be the chief!”

Everyone was so against Randall continuing to be the Chief that they even said that if he was still the Chief, they would leave the Mutant Tribe.

Victoria helplessly said, "It wasn't easy for us all to gather together, we can't just leave like this. We're different from ordinary people. We can't integrate into the circle of ordinary people. Only when we're together can we live happily and freely."

Linus said, "Since Victoria doesn't want our Mutant Tribe to disperse, how about you be the leader of the Mutant Tribe!"

Mike also said excitedly, "That's right, we've always wanted to have a beautiful Chief. Haha, it's also pleasing to the eye every day. Everyone, don't you think so?"

"That's right, that's right, haha!"

"We strongly support you, Victoria! Hurry up and agree. If you agree, we can immediately go to the Immortal Lake to prepare for the Chief's succession ceremony!"

Victoria couldn't help but become excited after hearing someone mention the Chief's succession ceremony. This must be a very grand ceremony!

Although Victoria was tempted, she didn't agree right away.

"Even if we want to choose another chief, the golden mutant should be the one to lead everyone. How can I, a purple mutant, be qualified to be the chief?"

Linus said, "Victoria, to be honest, if there was a golden mutant, we would definitely support that golden mutant. However, the current situation is that there are no golden mutants in this world. Since there are no golden mutants, a purple mutant is the best choice."

Victoria sighed, "Yes, I've always heard of the golden mutant's strength, but I've never seen one before. I wonder where the golden mutants are? I'm afraid it's impossible to find a golden mutant. We should choose one among the purple mutants, but I'm not the only purple mutant. I heard from Randall that there are other purple mutants among the Mutant Tribe besides me."

Mike said, "That's right, there are. There's the Russian, Grachev, and Shirley from Korea. However, they've always thought too highly of themselves and are unwilling to associate with us. All these years, they've always been in their own country and never participated in our missions. Therefore, we can ignore them."

Linus said, "We don't even know if these two people are still alive. Moreover, even if we have to choose the strongest among the purple mutants, we think highly of you, Victoria. Your mental control ability is simply too overpowered. So what if they are

capable? Once they are controlled by your mental control, how can they be your match?"

Victoria smiled in satisfaction. She was also very confident in her rank among the purple mutants. She did not think that there was a purple mutant who was stronger than her.

Linus and the others shouted in unison.

"Victoria, please become the leader of the mutants!"

"Victoria, please become the leader of the mutants!"

Everyone was shouting, showing signs of not stopping until they agreed.

Victoria looked helpless and finally stood up. "Thank you, thank you for your kindness.

"The Immortal Lake is the most precious place in the world. The Mutant Tribe can't be without a master for a day. The Immortal Lake can't lose control and fall into the hands of outsiders. Since Randall doesn't have the ability to lead everyone, I, Victoria, will temporarily take over the position of the leader of the Mutant Tribe. I will protect the Immortal Lake and our brothers and sisters to continue strengthening our Mutant Tribe!"

"Yes!"

Seeing that Victoria finally agreed, everyone became excited and celebrated.

Victoria was also very happy. She only ate two mouthfuls of breakfast before stopping.

"I'll go back to my room and change. Everyone, wait for me for a moment, we'll go to the Immortal Lake right away!"

"Yes!"

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Not long after Victoria agreed to become the leader of the mutants, Jordan also learned about this news.

Jordan was drinking his morning tea in the courtyard when Rong Bingshao suddenly appeared in front of him and reported,

"Jordan, just now, Victoria promised those mutants that she would take over Randall and become the new leader of the Mutant Tribe."

Jordan was not too surprised by this result. "Yes, I could tell last night that she would take over as the chief."

Victoria didn't go crazy last night. Instead, she was unusually calm. Although she hated Randall for lying to her, it was not entirely a bad thing for her after he was exposed.

Once Randall was not the Chief, she might become the Chief.

After all, the title of the mutant chief was much greater than the "wife of the chief".

Victoria was a strong woman to begin with. She used to be a female CEO, so she wouldn't be willing to just be the wife of the CEO or the wife of the chief.

Not long after, Salvatore suddenly came forward and reported, "Mr. Jordan, that fellow from the Mutant Tribe called Linus is here. He seems to be holding a red invitation in his hand. That... Don't tell me Victoria is getting married again?"

Soon, Linus walked in.

Jordan looked at the red invitation in his hand at first glance. It was not a wedding invitation. There was no wedding word on it. It only looked similar.

Linus walked toward Jordan and bowed his head slightly with a smile. "Deity Jordan, we meet again!"

Jordan nodded. "What's the matter?"

Linus replied. "I am here to deliver an invitation to you under the orders of our new Chief, Victoria. In three days, Victoria will hold a grand succession ceremony at the Immortal Lake! At that time, we hope that you will bring Park Sora, Rong Bingshao, Dragon, and Salvatore to participate.

"Although the four of them are now your subordinates, no matter what, they are still mutants. The succession ceremony of the leader of the Mutant Tribe is an important event. Every mutant should be present to celebrate!"

Jordan took a sip of tea and said, "The Mutant Tribe is a major force in the world today. Changing the chief is indeed an important matter. Since your Lord Chief wants my subordinates to congratulate her, I'll let them bring the congratulatory gifts over. However, I only know how to predict the future. I'm not some mutant. There's no need for me to go, right?"

As Jordan's ex-girlfriend, Jordan was not jealous when he saw his ex-girlfriend's glorious moment. He was happy for her.

He was willing to let these subordinates go over to support her.

As members of the upper-class society, although the two of them had a relationship, they would still give each other face in such a situation.

However, Jordan did not intend to be present, much less reveal his golden mutant identity.

However, Linus smiled and said, "No, although Mr. Jordan is not a mutant, our Chief, Victoria, has specifically requested for Mr. Jordan to be present."

"Oh?"

Jordan was surprised. He did not expect Victoria to ask him to go.

Linghu smiled. "We all know that Deity Jordan had a relationship with our Chief's wife. Our Chief will be changed. I think that as a magnanimous man who loved her, you should come to congratulate her and be happy for her. I believe that Mr. Jordan has such magnanimity!"

Jordan smiled calmly, "Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll be there."

Linus nodded and said, "Chief Victoria really wants to see you. Please bring your mutant brothers there in three days. I'll take my leave first. Goodbye, we'll welcome you at the Immortal Lake!"

With that, Linus left.

After Linus left, Salvatore walked forward unhappily. "F*ck, this Linus doesn't even need to speak respectfully to Mr. Jordan. He even looks very arrogant. I think he's very respectful to Victoria. Victoria is only a purple mutant, and our Mr. Jordan is a golden mutant! This brat even asked Mr. Jordan to be present. Mr. Jordan, in three days, Victoria's Clan Chief succession ceremony will be held. Are you sure you want to go?"

At this moment, Park Sora walked over with an Ultraman toy. "Brother, don't go! That woman, Victoria, specifically asked you to go. She doesn't even know that you're a golden mutant. Why would she ask you to participate in the Mutant Tribe Ceremony?"

"Hmph, I think she wants you to be envious and jealous. She wants you to see her most glorious side. She wants you to regret it. When she becomes the leader of the mutant clan, she'll remind you that you dumped her back then. Now that she's the leader of the mutant clan, she's even more impressive than you. She'll ask if you're dumbfounded and say it's too late to get her back her now! That must be it! I'm a woman. If it were me, I would do it! If it were my mother, it would be the same!"

Dragon also walked over and said, "Why don't the four of us go? Master, don't go. Anyway, if you don't go, she has no right to blame you."

At this moment, Rong Bingshao, who had just gone upstairs, appeared in a flash again and snatched the Ultraman away from Park Sora.

“Hahaha, you guys, to think that you’ve been Jordan’s subordinates for so many years. You don’t even know Jordan’s personality. The Rong family has investigated Jordan before. We realized that he likes to cause trouble at his ex’s wedding. As long as something good happens to his ex, he will definitely appear and destroy it. Therefore, Mr. Jordan will definitely attend Victoria’s succession ceremony, right, Jordan?”

Jordan rolled his eyes at Rong Bingshao. He did not expect that the person who knew him the best was Rong Bingshao, who had been his enemy for a long time.

As expected, the person who understood you the most was not your friend, but your enemy.

Jordan said, “The change of the Chief of the Mutant Tribe is a huge matter for the entire world. They have extremely powerful strength. After replacing Randall as the Chief, their next step might be to take over the power of the Rong family that Randall has. Therefore, it’s necessary for me to be there personally.

“However, I definitely won’t cause trouble at the ceremony. Don’t spread rumors. When did I ruin my ex’s happiness? Am I the kind of person who can’t bear to see my ex doing well?”

Salvatore recalled Jordan’s actions at Hailey’s wedding. He also remembered that at Victoria and Russell’s wedding, he made the groom vomit blood. He shook his head and said, “No, Mr. Jordan definitely didn’t do anything to ruin his ex’s happiness! We firmly believe that Mr. Jordan won’t do it this time either!”

Since he had decided to attend Victoria’s succession ceremony, Jordan should not go alone. Usually, for a person of status like Jordan, he should bring his wife to such a formal occasion. But Jordan knew that Victoria hated Lota. She had previously objected to Lota marrying Jordan. If he brought Lota along, it would obviously embarrass Victoria.

Therefore, Jordan went to look for Lauren.

Lauren had returned to the Howard family residence. As soon as Jordan arrived, the Howard family welcomed him warmly. Thinking back to when he came here in the past, he couldn’t help but sigh when he thought about how he had fought with the Howards bearing guns.

After chatting with them for a while, Jordan and Lauren came to the room to chat alone.

“Lauren, how have you been feeling recently?”

By now, Lauren's stomach was very big, and her face was much rounder than before. Although her figure was out of shape, she was still a beauty.

A woman's noble temperament does not fade or disappear with a person's figure.

Lauren held Jordan's hand and looked very insecure. "Hubby, I've been afraid for no reason recently. The child is about to be born, but I'm so nervous. I keep feeling that something will happen..."

Jordan held Lauren's hand tightly with his left hand and caressed her forehead with his right hand. He said, "Silly, you're not a god. Your feelings are wrong. I predicted that you would give birth to the child smoothly. Both Mother and child will be safe. We'll be happy for the rest of our lives. Nothing will happen to either of us. Don't think too much, understand?"

When Lauren heard Jordan's consolation, a smile appeared on her face. "Yes."

Jordan let Lauren lean on his shoulder and thought to himself, "Looks like I can't bring Lauren to the Immortal Lake."

After knowing that Jordan could not bring his two wives to the Immortal Lake, Salvatore immediately thought of another candidate: Emily!

Salvatore had always been Emily's most loyal supporter. From the first time he saw Emily's photo, he had fallen in love with this smiley and cute girl. In order to see Emily more, he had been suggesting that Jordan take Emily as his wife.

Unfortunately, Jordan had already married Victoria before, so it was impossible for him to marry her sister. Moreover, Jordan had never had such thoughts about Emily, so he left it at that.

Even though Salvatore was already a mutant and his identity was actually nobler than an ordinary person like Emily, Salvatore was still infatuated with Emily.

Unlike other mutants who had become mutants, they did not feel superior to all ordinary people, no matter how rich or powerful they were.

On this day, Jordan was admiring the congratulatory gift Lauren had prepared for Victoria in the living room. In fact, Lauren had personally wrote a line of words with a brush to congratulate Victoria.

Salvatore suddenly stepped forward excitedly and said, "Mr. Jordan, it would be embarrassing for someone of your status to not bring a female companion to attend a grand occasion like the Mutant Tribe Ceremony! Since Madam Lauren and Madam Lota can't go, I chose a more suitable one for you. Guess who it is?"

Jordan glanced at Salvatore's excited expression. He did not need to guess to know who Salvatore was talking about.

Emily was the only person in the world who could make Salvatore so happy.

"Are you talking about Emily? She's Victoria's younger sister. Victoria would have brought her to the Immortal Lake long ago. Why would she come to me?"

Salvatore laughed and said, "I thought so too, but I just video-chatted with Ms. Emily. I asked her if she was going to participate in the ceremony and she said she was clueless about it. She doesn't know about her sister's Chief's ceremony that is in three days! It's not just her. Their father, Norman, hasn't been notified either!"

Jordan was a little surprised, "How can that be? It's such a glorious moment for Victoria. It's impossible for her to not let her family witness it. Did she not have time to inform them?"

Salvatore smiled and said, "The invitations have been sent to us for so long. How can they not inform their families? I think that Victoria's father and sister are all not mutants. So, she probably doesn't think it's necessary to invite them."

Jordan nodded. That was possible.

The mutants had always looked down on ordinary people. Even if they were Victoria's family, they might not be respected. It would only be awkward if they went.

Salvatore said, "Haha, when Emily heard that we were going to her sister's ceremony, she immediately flew over, so she should be here soon!"

Indeed, less than an hour later, a familiar figure appeared in front of Jordan.

"Jordan!"

Today, Emily was wearing a small brown coat with no buttons. It complemented the white camisole she was wearing underneath. This kind of camisole was a test of a woman's figure, and not all women were suitable to wear it.

Normally, one wouldn't wear something that was too voluptuous because it will attract attention to your figure.

Women who had no figure, could not wear it either, because they would look like a man in it.

Only a slender and curvaceous young girl like Emily could wear it and having a refreshing look.

On the bottom, she was still wearing a short skirt, revealing her fair and slender legs. Emily's legs were fairer and slimmer than Victoria's. Although she had become a woman thanks to Jordan, she looked like a young girl.

When Emily saw Jordan, she pounced on him and hugged him.

Jordan did not mind. He was also very happy to see Emily. Although she and Victoria were biological sisters, their personalities were very different.

Emily was happier and more silly and she would not give people too much pressure.

"Emily, are you really going to the Immortal Lake with us? Have you asked your sister?"

Emily said, "No, I'm afraid that my sister won't let me go. Can't you just bring me there? Hehe."

Jordan said, "I don't want to surprise your sister, especially on such an occasion. You know that Victoria and I are no longer in the same relationship anymore. You should ask her. If she doesn't agree, I can't bring you along."

Emily pouted. "Why are you afraid of my sister? Alright, accompany me for a day. I'll call her tonight."

So Emily stayed. However, Jordan did not accompany her the entire time. After all, Jordan still had many things to do. Jordan asked Salvatore to do so instead.

At night, Emily obediently called Victoria.

"Sis, are you going to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe? I heard you're holding a chief succession ceremony. Can I go?"

Victoria was surprised. "How did you know?"

Emily said truthfully, "Salvatore told me."

"Salvatore? Are you close to Salvatore? Why is he telling you everything?" asked Victoria.

Emily said, "We're very close. He often sends me messages and videos and he tells me everything he encounters. After he became a mutant, he told me immediately. He even said that he didn't want me to tell you. Hehe, you didn't know about this before."

Victoria was even more surprised. Salvatore was willing to reveal such an important matter to Emily. It seemed that Salvatore was interested in Emily.

To think that Salvatore, with his gangster background, wanted to marry Emily. If it was in the past, Victoria would never agree.

But now, Salvatore was no longer an ordinary person. He was also a mutant. Although he was the lowest-level mutant, there was still a huge gap between him and ordinary people.

As such, Salvatore was completely worthy of Emily. On the other hand, it was Emily who was not worthy of Salvatore.

At this moment, Emily continued to urge, "Sister, can I go? Why didn't you invite me and Daddy? Shouldn't we be there on such an important day?"

Victoria said, "You also know that after I married Randall last time, my relationship with Daddy has been a little strained. In addition, the people of the Mutant Tribe are a little against ordinary people. I'm afraid that you won't be able to adapt when you arrive."

Emily said coquettishly, "Hey, just let me go with Jordan and the others. I'll be back after the ceremony."

Victoria pondered for a bit and said, "How about this, the official succession ceremony will be held during the day. However, the night before the ceremony, our Mutant Tribe will have a fireworks party. You can come one day earlier and watch the fireworks."

Emily became happy on the spot. "Ah! Good, good. The fireworks of your Mutant Tribe will definitely look amazing!"

Victoria said, "Ask Jordan if he's willing to attend the fireworks party. If he's not willing, ask him to send someone to send you over. I'm worried about you coming alone."

Emily kissed Victoria on the phone. "Muah! Got it. I'll go ask Jordan now!"

1218 Fireworks Gala!

At that moment, Jordan was reading the Classic of Mountains and Seas in the study.

When he went to the Howards to look for Lauren, he saw that her grandfather had this book on his bookshelf. For some reason, he suddenly wanted to read it, so he took it back.

"Jordan! You're so hardworking. It's already so late and you're still reading!"

Emily rushed in casually and sat next to Jordan. She wrapped her arms around Jordan's arm. Jordan felt a little awkward because his arm would touch a place that he should not touch.

Jordan looked at Emily and said, "Seeing how happy you are, your sister agreed to let you go to the Immortal Lake, right?"

Emily said happily, "As expected of a Deity. I don't need to tell you. Hehe, that's right. My sister agreed. She even asked us to go a day earlier. There's a fireworks cocktail party the night before the ceremony. We can watch the fireworks and drink together. Jordan, let's go a day earlier!"

However, Jordan frowned. He did not look very happy.

If Victoria was still Jordan's woman, Jordan would definitely be there. He would use his "making something out of nothing" ability to make this fireworks cocktail party show the most gorgeous fireworks and beautiful scenery in history.

However, Jordan and Victoria had already broken up. The Immortal Lake was not Jordan's territory, so there was no need for him to participate in this event.

"I won't go to the fireworks party. I'll be there on the day of the ceremony."

Emily pouted and shook Jordan's arm. She said coquettishly, "Jordan, come on, come on. Let's go play together."

Jordan let go of Emily's arm and said, "Emily, your sister and I are no longer in that kind of relationship. It's not suitable for me to attend her private parties. Moreover, Lauren is about to give birth soon. Her emotions have been unstable recently. I want to stay and accompany her."

Hearing this, Emily didn't insist. "Alright, then have someone else take me there. My sister said she'll be worried if I go and find her alone."

Jordan nodded. If Emily wanted to go early, Jordan would definitely not let her go alone.

After all, the Immortal Lake was far from the capital. Moreover, Randall had been missing ever since he left. Once he found out that Victoria had taken his position as the chief, he might attack her family.

Jordan said, "Alright, who do you want to send you there? Park Sora, Rong Bingshao, Dragon, and Salvatore are all mutants. You can decide."

Emily said, "Dragon and Salvatore are both fine!"

“I’m here! I’m here to send Ms. Emily off!”

At this moment, Salvatore suddenly walked in with his arm raised high.

Jordan glanced at Salvatore. “I really wonder if you have telepathy or if you have lightning-like speed like Rong Bingshao. How did you appear so quickly?”

Salvatore smiled and said, “I smelled Ms. Emily’s Armani perfume, so I came here. Haha!”

Emily was also pleasantly surprised. “Wow, Salvatore is amazing. You can actually tell that I’m using Armani perfume.”

Salvatore said proudly, “That’s for sure. I just checked. It’s some Amorous Love Perfume from Armani. It seems to only cost one or two hundred. Ms. Emily, are you poor? Why are you using such cheap perfume? If you don’t have the money, ask our Mr. Jordan for it. Mr. Jordan is just worried that he can’t spend the money. You can spend hundreds of thousands of dollars as you please.”

With Jordan’s current status, he could have as much money as he wanted. Money was not within his consideration at all.

Emily giggled. “Really? Jordan, give me a few hundred thousand then. I want to buy TikTok.”

Although Jordan had a lot of money, he would not spend it recklessly, nor would he ruin the relationships in the industries.

If Jordan wanted to, he could buy and monopolize all industries in the country.

Jordan said, “Let Salvatore take you to the Immortal Lake, then you can ask your sister for money. She’s the richest person in the world now. As long as she wants to, she can easily control the people in the bank. The bank’s money will be sent to you.”

Jordan had already agreed to let Emily leave with Salvatore.

Emily punched Jordan lightly, “Jordan, you’re so stingy. You don’t even give me money to spend. When I see my sister tomorrow, I’ll complain to her that you spoke ill of her.”

Jordan immediately became nervous. “Don’t talk nonsense. Victoria and I are not so friendly now.”

Emily said, “I’ll say that you like her. You even asked me to help you get back together with my sister. Hahaha.”

Hearing this, Jordan was even more nervous. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

What if Emily really told Victoria and she agreed to get back together? That would be too awkward!

Salvatore hurriedly said, "Mr. Jordan, don't be nervous. Ms. Emily is just joking. I'll keep an eye on her and not let her spout nonsense. Ms. Emily, don't disturb Mr. Jordan from reading. Go back and rest. Why don't I accompany you?"

With that, Salvatore brought Emily out.

...

At this moment, on the Antarctic Continent.

Randall was chasing after a dazzling blue bird. As he chased, he shouted, "Oh my, my Irene, get on the plane quickly. It's been a day and we haven't even left the South Pole. I'm still rushing back to deal with Victoria and Jordan!"

Randall had left the South Pole a long time ago, but it was not easy to take away the mutated tiger, the mutated gorilla, and this noble Devotion Bird at the same time.

Mutated tigers and mutated gorillas were huge. Randall had no choice but to send two specially-made planes to transport them. On the other hand, the Devotion Bird followed Randall's plane, and Randall specially took care of it.

However, even so, Irene was still not satisfied. After the plane took off for a while, she threw a tantrum and kept making shrill noises. The sound she made could make a pilot dizzy.

So, they had no choice. As soon as Irene called out, they had to stop.

...

The night before Victoria's succession ceremony.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Salvatore brought Emily to the Immortal Lake.

There were people waiting at the entrance of the lake. However, Victoria had already told them that her sister would come here, so the two of them entered without a hitch.

"Sister!"

When Emily saw Victoria, she happily ran over and gave her a hug.

When Victoria saw Emily, she also smiled happily. All along, Emily had always been taken care of by Victoria. The happiest thing for her was to see Emily's happy smile and life.

Salvatore also walked forward and said, "Victoria, oh, no, I should call you Chief Clarke. Congratulations! Mr. Jordan can't attend tonight's cocktail party because he has to take care of Madam Lauren, but he will definitely be there for the ceremony tomorrow morning!"

Victoria had expected that Jordan would not come, so she did not mind.

She looked at Salvatore, and for the first time, her eyes revealed gentleness. Her voice was also very polite. "Salvatore, thank you for accompanying Emily here. It's been hard on you along the way. Emily didn't cause you any trouble, right?"

The last time they met, Victoria was still mentally controlling Salvatore and even made him kneel down to apologize. She even complained about Salvatore.

This time, Victoria actually spoke to Salvatore in such a soft and gentle manner. This made Salvatore feel both flattered and surprised.

Once a person succeeded, he would not want to see the people he had known when he was down and out because those people knew all his unbearable past.

Salvatore was very clear about Victoria's business affairs in the past, including her and Russell. He knew that it was precisely because he knew too much about Victoria's background and her suicide that he was the last person she wanted to see.

In fact, Salvatore didn't want to see Victoria either. He was also afraid of this woman, but in order to see Emily more, he could only be thick-skinned.

Salvatore hurriedly said, "No, no. It's my honor to escort Miss Emily. You're too polite. You're already a purple mutant and the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe. How can I accept your gratitude?"

Salvatore was very respectful towards Victoria.

Victoria smiled and nodded. "Salvatore, find a seat and drink something. I'll take Emily to change."

Salvatore quickly said, "Okay, okay. You don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine."

So Victoria didn't say anything else. Taking Emily's hand, they went toward a nearby house.

These unique little houses were all built by Randall. They were originally his territory. However, since Randall was no longer qualified to lead the Mutant Tribe, he was no longer qualified to stay in the residence at the Immortal Lake.

Due to this, Victoria ordered people to take his things away.

Right now, this was Victoria's personal palace.

Victoria brought Emily into a room and pointed at a pink dress in front of her. "Emily, take a look at this pink dress and see if you like it. I received a call from you saying that you were coming, so I got someone to order this for you overnight."

Emily did not keep looking at her pink dress. Instead, she could not help but look at the incomparably gorgeous red dress beside the pink dress.

Emily said in surprise, "Wow, is that red dress yours? It's so beautiful!"

Victoria nodded. "Yes, it's for tomorrow's ceremony. I asked Chanel's designers to make it overnight. I'll only wear that dress tomorrow. I'll be the main star tomorrow. Tonight, my dearest sister will be the main star. Emily, quickly change into the dress."

Emily replied. "Yes, yes!"

...

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The fireworks show at night had already begun. The dazzling fireworks lit up the entire night sky, and huge fireworks exploded in the sky with a diameter of 1,500 meters. It was so beautiful that it was suffocating.

"This... I am in charge of the chaos in the Immortal Lake. I'm a black mutant. Brothers, if you need anything, just call me! Even the purple mutant can't withstand my Hand of Hell!"

Salvatore had already found a table and was drinking with a group of people he had never seen before.

The people at this table had seen Salvatore's fist and were also convinced by his strength. For a moment, they really mistook him for a black level mutant and referred to him as "Brother ."

Suddenly, everyone at the table looked in one direction.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!"

Salvatore held his wine glass and blushed. Wasn't the most beautiful thing now the colorful fireworks in the sky?

Why weren't they watching the fireworks? Why were they all looking there?

What could be more beautiful than fireworks?

Salvatore also turned around and looked in that direction. He happened to see Emily in a pink dress and crystal high heels.

Crash.

Salvatore's glass instantly fell to the ground as he looked at Emily in a daze.

"Emily... is too beautiful!"

Salvatore stared at Emily without blinking. Emily, who was wearing a pink dress, was simply the most charming person tonight.

Not far away, Victoria noticed that Salvatore was staring at Emily and thought to herself, "I knew that Salvatore was interested in Emily."

Victoria slowly walked towards Salvatore.

"Chief!"

"Chief!"

Everyone at the table stood up when they saw Victoria walking over.

Salvatore looked at Emily in a daze. When Victoria approached, she came back to her senses. "Ah, Chief Clarke!"

Victoria smiled and gently said, "Salvatore, come over for a bit, let's have a chat."

Salvatore quickly said, "Okay, okay."

He then followed Victoria to the waiting room of the Immortal Lake.

Victoria sat on the main seat with her legs crossed and took out a box of cigarettes. "Do you smoke?"

Salvatore hurriedly said, "I don't smoke. You can smoke. Don't worry about me."

Victoria lit a cigarette. Her current posture was very charming and could be said to be at the pinnacle of a mature woman's charm. Her every frown, smile, and raised leg made men's imagination run wild.

However, Salvatore didn't like mature women like her, and he didn't even dare to look at Victoria. He kept his head lowered, thinking about the little princess-like Emily in the pink dress.

Victoria exhaled a mouthful of smoke and said, "Salvatore, we've known each other for a long time, right? Speaking of which, we're quite similar. Previously, we worked hard together in the States. Later on, we both got to know Jordan and followed him. After that, we all entered the Immortal Lake and became mutants."

Salvatore added, "Yes, but I, Salvatore, can't compare to you, Chief Clarke. I'm just a mutant of the lowest level. As for you, you're a purple mutant, a supreme existence!"

Salvatore also praised Victoria on purpose. He did not tell her that Jordan was a golden mutant. In his eyes, she was nothing compared to Jordan.

Victoria smiled. "Oh right, you're not young anymore, but I've never seen a woman by your side. Don't you have a wife or children?"

Salvatore smiled and said, "We used to be in the underground, and we licked blood on the edge of a knife. Who knows if we might be killed by our enemies one day. How would we dare to marry and have children? Wouldn't that be harming others?"

Victoria replied. "I can see that you are a very responsible man, unlike some men who don't care about whether they can protect their wives and children in the future. They get married and have children without thinking. I despise men like that the most. I'm the same as you. I'm 30 years old and haven't gotten married or had children.

"However, the current you is already a mutant. You have money and status. You can find a wife at any time. Why didn't you find one?"

Salvatore scratched his head, embarrassed to answer the question.

Victoria directly asked. "Do you like Emily?"

Salvatore immediately stammered, "This... I..."

Victoria extinguished the cigarette and smiled. "I can let Emily marry you."

Salvatore couldn't believe his ears!

For the past few years, the person he had been thinking about day and night was Emily. If he could get her, he really felt that his life was complete!

Salvatore was so excited that he immediately knelt in front of Victoria's long legs. "Victoria, is what you said true? Are you willing to let Emily marry me? If I, Salvatore, can marry Emily, I will definitely protect her to the death!"

However, after being excited for a while, Salvatore suddenly remembered that Emily was Mr. Jordan's woman. As his subordinate, how could he be qualified to marry Boss's woman?

Hence, Salvatore quickly stood up and corrected himself. "No, no, no. I'm talking nonsense. I'm just a hooligan. How can I be qualified to marry Miss Emily?"

Victoria looked at Salvatore's excited expression and couldn't help but laugh. "Salvatore, you don't have to belittle yourself. You are now a green mutant while Emily is just an ordinary person. The world in the future is the era of the mutants. Emily is at most fair, rich, and beautiful. However, money, beauty, and status cannot be compared to the ability of the mutants.

"You are definitely worthy of Emily. On the contrary, Emily is not worthy of you."

Salvatore quickly denied, "No, no, no. How is that possible? It's always me who's not worthy of Miss Emily. Miss Emily is so noble. I only dare to think about it. Just thinking about it is enough!"

Victoria saw the fear in Salvatore's heart and asked. "What are you worried about? I can tell that you like Emily, and not just in a friendly way."

Salvatore wanted to say that it was because of Jordan. However, he remembered that Victoria seemed to have always objected to Jordan having another woman. Previously, they had quarreled over Lota. In the end, it was irreversible.

If Salvatore told Victoria that something had happened between Jordan and her sister, Emily, she would definitely be very angry. Hence, Salvatore didn't say anything.

"I just feel that I'm not worthy of Miss Emily. Emily is so beautiful and cute. She must have someone she likes."

Salvatore knew that although Jordan was not interested in Emily, Emily definitely liked Jordan.

"What does a child know about love? Let me ask you, do you want to marry my sister, Emily?"

Salvatore hesitated on the spot. He was in a dilemma. It was true that he really liked Emily. When he thought about how Jordan had always treated Emily as his sister, there was a high chance that he would not accept her in the future.

Instead of letting Emily marry other men he hated, it was better to let Emily marry him.

Therefore, Salvatore mustered his courage and replied, "I want to!"

Victoria smiled. "Very well, if you want to marry my sister, then you have to agree to one of my requests."

Only then did Salvatore realize that Victoria had not called him over to give him benefits out of kindness. Instead, she had some requests.

Salvatore asked, "What request?"

Victoria said, "I want you to join the Mutant Tribe and work for me. Tomorrow is the day I take over as the Chief of the Mutant Tribe. I want to rope in another member to join the Mutant Tribe when I take over. I remember that you have a good relationship with Dragon. If possible, I hope you can persuade Dragon to join the Mutant Tribe."

Victoria was about to become the leader of the Mutant Tribe, so she naturally had to consider strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

In the past, although Randall was only a black mutant, he had done a good job in strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

When Salvatore heard this, he immediately rejected, "No! I definitely won't betray Mr. Jordan!"

With that, Salvatore decisively refused without the slightest hesitation, causing Victoria to be very displeased. "For the woman you love, you're not even willing to do this little thing? Don't you want to be with Emily anymore?"

Salvatore said, "Victoria, no matter how much I like Emily, it's impossible for me to betray Mr. Jordan."

Victoria said, "I'm not asking you to betray Jordan. Since you married Emily, the mutants are equivalent to your family. You're still Jordan's subordinate. However, I hope you can leave Jordan for the time being and come to my side to help."

Despite what she said, Salvatore hurriedly jumped in. "No, no, no. It's impossible for me to leave Mr. Jordan. I can't walk the wrong path like you, Victoria. Thank you for worrying about my marriage. I'm not that lucky. I drank a lot just now. I'm a little drunk. I'm going to rest."

With that, Salvatore left decisively.

Smack!

Victoria slammed the table angrily. "What do you mean by walking the wrong path like me? Was it wrong for me to leave Jordan? After I left Jordan, I became a purple mutant and the leader of the mutant clan! Moreover, I didn't want to leave Jordan. He despised me first!

"This damn Salvatore is pretending to be loyal in front of me. He's only been with Jordan for two to three years and has no feelings for him at all. If it were Pablo, I might believe him!"

Victoria was indignant. She knew that Salvatore was infatuated with Emily. As long as Emily took the initiative, this ignorant Salvatore would definitely be conquered.

Thus, she went outside and called Emily in.

"Sis, what's the matter? The fireworks outside are so beautiful. I haven't filmed enough videos."

Emily walked in and said with a smile.

While Emily was smiling innocently, Victoria looked worried.

"Emily, you are already at the age of marriage. The golden age for women is only these few years. The men in this world are very realistic. They only like young women. Don't become a 30-year-old leftover woman like me. Tell me, what do you think of Salvatore?"

Emily was stunned. She did not expect her sister to suddenly urge her to get married and even mention Salvatore.

Emily said, "Salvatore is a good man. Don't tell me you want to matchmake me with him? Hahaha, it's impossible between us."

Victoria asked with a serious expression. "Why not? Do you think he's old or ugly?"

Emily giggled and said, "A little. Hehe, Sis, you know that I'm just like you. I like handsome guys like Jordan. Hehe."

Victoria said, "Emily, Salvatore is a mutant now and is no longer the same as before. Don't care about these superficial factors. With the current technology, looks can be easily achieved with plastic surgery. I've already decided to let you marry Salvatore. You'll have to pull him away from Jordan and make him work for me."

Hearing this, Emily was aghast. "I don't want to. Sis, you already have a lot of subordinates. Why do you need Salvatore?"

"Emily, I've made up my mind. You must accept my arrangement!"

Emily felt wronged.

"Why?"

"After Mom and Dad died, I was the one who raised you and gave you the best life, so now that you are getting married, you have to listen to me!"

What else could Emily say? She didn't dare to retort. She knew how great Victoria was and how she sacrificed her youth for her sister.

Emily said aggrievedly, "But... but I already have someone I like."

Victoria asked, "Who? Is he a mutant? If he is, I can consider letting you marry him!"

"What about a Deity?"