

# **The Abandoned Husband Dominates –**

## **Chapter 1223 – 1231**

1223 Taking Over as Chief!

Rong Bingshao was very fast. He went to the room where Salvatore was in a flash, but he could not speed up the process of waking him. It would take at least a few seconds.

However, Rong Bingshao seemed to have only stayed in the room for a second before returning immediately. Moreover, he looked flustered, as if he had seen something that surprised him.

Rong Bingshao stammered, “Well... Salvatore, he’s in his room, but...”

Rong Bingshao didn’t know how to say it, because when he entered Salvatore’s room just now, he didn’t see Salvatore alone.

Beside him lay a young girl with long legs. She was Victoria’s younger sister, Emily!

After seeing this, Rong Bingshao was also shocked and quickly ran back.

Victoria was the one who planned all of this, but she pretended not to know and asked. “What happened to Salvatore? Did something happen? Let’s go take a look.”

With that, she walked towards Salvatore’s room.

Jordan and the rest followed.

The door to the room had long been opened by Rong Bingshao. Victoria and Jordan walked in front. As soon as they entered, they immediately saw Salvatore and Emily sleeping together in disheveled clothes!

“What?”

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Jordan did not use the Deity's prediction ability. He was very shocked to see this!

Why were Salvatore and Emily sleeping together?

Naturally, Jordan knew that Salvatore liked Emily. However, he also knew that Salvatore did not have the guts to do anything to Emily. After all, he had always called her Ms. Emily and thought that Emily would become Jordan's wife in the future.

As such, there was absolutely no way he dared to do such a disgraceful thing.

At that moment, Jordan looked very embarrassed. Although he had never liked Emily and did not plan to marry her, it was still very awkward for his subordinate to do such a thing at someone else's party.

Jordan gave Dragon a look and asked him to wake Salvatore up immediately.

The Dragon hurriedly went forward and patted Salvatore hard to wake him up.

Soon, Salvatore and Emily gradually woke up. When they woke up and saw that the two of them were actually sleeping on the same bed, they were so frightened that they leapt off in opposite directions.

Salvatore looked terrified. When he saw Jordan's serious expression, he knelt on the ground on the spot. "Mr. Jordan! Believe me, I definitely won't dare to have any ideas about Ms. Emily! I didn't do anything. I swear!"

Emily was also in disbelief.

Dragon was also anxious for Salvatore. Over the past year, he had gradually formed a tacit understanding with Salvatore. He didn't want Salvatore to do something stupid and cause some bad consequences.

The Dragon hurriedly said, “Why don’t you explain it to Mr. Jordan from the beginning? What did you do after coming to the Immortal Lake last night?”

Salvatore patted his heavy head. “I drank a little while watching the fireworks yesterday, then came back to sleep... Oh, right, sister-in-law! Mr. Jordan’s ex-sister-in-law, Yumi, came to look for me! We talked for a while, but suddenly I don’t remember anything.”

“Yumi Kaner?”

Jordan knew that Yumi Kaner’s ability was to make the opposite sex faint after kissing. Jordan had experienced this move himself.

Even with his Deity abilities, he couldn’t dodge it. Salvatore was the lowest-level mutant, so he definitely couldn’t dodge it either.

“Yumi used to be Randall’s subordinate, but now that Victoria is the Chief, she might have submitted to her. In other words, she was the one who made her knock Salvatore out,”

Jordan already had an idea in mind.

After knocking Salvatore out, she knocked Emily out. Then, they took off their clothes and placed them together, deliberately creating the illusion that they were sleeping together.

In fact, the two of them might not have done anything.

Emily was wrapped in a blanket. She felt awkward being laughed at by so many people. Her eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Jordan aggrievedly and said, “Jordan, there’s really nothing between me and Brother Salvatore.”

Victoria was jealous when she saw Emily’s love for Jordan. “That’s enough. You’ve already slept together. Why are you still saying that there’s nothing? Jordan, since Salvatore has always been interested in Emily and the two of them did such a ridiculous thing secretly, why don’t we make the decision and let them get married?”

Victoria was Emily's sister and Jordan was Salvatore's master. Both of them had the right to be engaged to each other.

When Jordan looked at Victoria, he saw her jealousy. He thought to himself, 'It looks like she already knows about me and Emily.'

Jordan knew Victoria very well. He knew that Victoria was taking revenge on Jordan on purpose at this moment. She had arranged all this on purpose just to anger him!

Victoria's gaze at that moment was very similar to the situation when she faced William on the day of Jordan and Lauren's wedding. Victoria wanted Jordan to personally betroth Emily to his subordinate so that Jordan would not have Emily.

Today, Emily had been exposed to have slept with Salvatore in her disheveled clothes. So many people had seen it. Regardless of whether nothing had really happened between the two of them, it was impossible for Jordan to marry Emily.

Before Jordan could speak, Emily and Salvatore stood up and rejected it immediately.

"No, don't. I'm not getting married."

"How can I be worthy of Miss Emily? I beg Chief Clarke not to randomly matchmake us!"

However, Jordan remained calm. He was not angry at all. He said calmly, "Sure."

Jordan's answer shocked Victoria.

Jordan looked at Victoria and said seriously, "Emily is your sister, and I've always treated her as my sister. I've always hoped that she could have a good family. I also know that Salvatore likes her. As long as Emily is interested in Salvatore, I'm happy to fulfill this wish."

Jordan's calm and generous response surprised Victoria. Jordan acted as if he never cared about Emily.

One had to know that Jordan did not have such a reaction when he found out that Victoria had encountered something similar.

At that moment, Dragon did not want Jordan to face such an awkward situation all the time. He said, "Chief Clarke, we're here to attend your Chief's succession ceremony. Can we talk about the wedding later?"

Linus also said, "That's right, Chief. It's time. Don't miss the best time for the succession ceremony!"

Victoria nodded and looked at Emily and Salvatore. "Alright, quickly dress properly and come out to participate in the ceremony. We will begin immediately!"

With that, she took the lead and left.

Soon, everyone gathered at the Immortal Lake. Victoria sat on a gorgeous red chair while Linus stood to the side and spoke to the crowd.

"Brothers and sisters of the Mutant Tribe, today is a big day for our Mutant Tribe! We all know that the previous Chief, Randall, lied to us. He was originally a black-level mutant, but he pretended to be a golden mutant. He's no longer worthy of leading us mutants!

"According to the rules of the Mutant Tribe, the position of the Chief belongs to the capable. Only the highest-ranked person is qualified to be the Chief. Right now, the one with the highest level among the Mutant Tribe is the purple mutant, Victoria from Houston.

"Let us welcome our new leader, Victoria!"

Everyone was cheering while Victoria sat on the chair with a combination of excitement and shyness.

Just as she was about to stand up and officially take over as the leader of the mutants...

Suddenly, a voice came from afar.

“I object!”

1224 Snatching the Chief Position!

What was the moment that a woman yearned for the most in her life?

In the past, Victoria thought that it was to get married. Later on, when she became the CEO of Ace Corporation, she realized that being above everyone else was what excited her the most.

Victoria lifted her gorgeous dress with a smile on her face. Just as she was about to welcome the most glorious moment of her life, an uninvited guest arrived at the Immortal Lake!

One had to know that the Immortal Lake was guarded by many people. Moreover, there were restrictions at the entrance. Not everyone could enter.

Unless he knew the rules of the Immortal Lake or was originally from the Immortal Lake!

Everyone immediately looked in the direction of the voice and saw a couple walking over.

The man was a Caucasian. He was tall and had a rough face. He had long hair and looked unrestrained. Beside him was an Asian woman, who was slim and stylishly dressed. There were traces of plastic surgery on her face. She looked very young and her skin was very fair.

Jordan and the others did not recognize the couple when they saw them. However, Linus and the others from the Mutant Tribe recognized the two of them when they saw them.

“Grachev! Shirley!”

Linus was extremely surprised. Clearly, he did not expect to see them here.

“It’s them...”

Victoria's expression slightly changed as well. She frowned and became nervous.

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This was because she had heard from Randall that these two people in front of her were purple mutants like Victoria. Their strength was extraordinary!

Grachev and Shirley walked forward together and stood in front of the crowd.

Grachev pointed at Victoria on the stage and said, "Victoria, you are not qualified to take over the position of Chief!"

Jordan did not expect such a thing to happen during the succession ceremony today. After all, Victoria was no longer his wife. Jordan did not predict what would happen during the ceremony for her.

However, Jordan could tell that both of them were very powerful.

Although he had a premonition that Victoria was in danger, Jordan did not do anything. He only stood at the side and watched.

Victoria looked at the two of them and asked. "You are the purple mutants Grachev from Russia, and Shirley from South Korea?"

Hearing this, the mutants did not have much of a reaction because they had known before.

However, Jordan was a little shocked.

Salvatore was shocked. "F\*ck! These two are purple mutants!"

Rong Bingshao was also jealous. "Damn it, we don't even have purple mutants in America. I'm really a burden. I can't even compare to them."

Park Sora looked at Shirley happily. "Shirley... She's also from Korea... I can finally see her. She is so beautiful and has a good figure. I want to acknowledge her as my sister!"

As they were both from South Korea, Park Sora had a good first impression of Shirley.

Shirley slowly opened her mouth and looked at Victoria, "That's right, we are also purple mutants, just like you."

Victoria didn't panic because of this sudden situation. She calmly stood on the stage and looked down at the two of them.

"I heard about you from Randall. Didn't you leave the Mutant Tribe? Why did you come back?"

Grachev said, "Who said we left? We just feel that Randall is unreliable and not worth us staying to work for him. It turns out that our guess was right. Randall is indeed not a golden mutant, but a mere black mutant!"

Victoria snorted. "So, you came back to fight for the position of tribe leader?"

Shirley sneered, "Victoria, don't make it sound so ugly. The Chief of the Mutant Tribe isn't your position to claim! You've just obtained your ability and became a purple mutant. As for me, I became a purple mutant three years ago. Grachev became a purple mutant five years ago."

"In terms of seniority, we are above you! In terms of seniority, we should be the Chief, not you!"

Grachev also said, "Shirley is right! You were Randall's wife before. I suspect that you already knew that Randall was a black mutant and deliberately partnered with him to deceive our brothers! We will never let a liar like you be our Chief. You are even less qualified to occupy the Immortal Lake!"

Victoria was very displeased. "The Immortal Lake is our territory. As a citizen, you're saying I am not qualified? Could it be that you guys are qualified? When Randall was around, we called you back, but you didn't come. Now that there's no leader, you're here to fight for power again! I, Victoria, will never let the Immortal Lake or the Mutant Tribe fall into your hands!"



The two sides argued endlessly, making it very difficult for the members of the Mutant Tribe.

Although they were willing to let Victoria take over, they had to consider the feelings of the two purple mutants, Grachev and Shirley.

Suddenly, one of the mutants in the crowd said, "We mutants have always had the ability to win. Whoever is stronger will be the Chief. Since you are all purple mutants, why don't you fight? Whoever wins will be the Chief."

It was rather fair to use a competition to contest for the position of Chief.

Jordan thought about it at that moment. With Victoria's mental attack ability, she would basically be invincible in a competition. As long as they were controlled by her, they would be at her mercy.

Victoria wasn't worried at all. "Very well, if you want to take the position of Chief, show me your strength!"

Seeing that Victoria was about to attack, Grachev immediately clenched his fists and shouted.

"Ah!"

This roar really shocked everyone.

Park Sora could not help but cover her ears and ask, "Is his superpower the Lion's Roar?"

However, Jordan could tell that although Grachev's voice was loud, his voice was not aggressive.

Grachev's body suddenly burst into flames!

Flames appeared on his hands, feet, and even his head!

"Heavens! He's a man of fire! He's covered in fire. These flames are in his hands. Doesn't he feel hot?"

“This kid knows how to transform. He’s a completely different person. His body has expanded, and his eyes are different. How scary.”

Victoria felt the threat and immediately used her mental energy to control him. “Kneel!”

Victoria wanted him to kneel and submit.

However, Grachev roared crazily and did not kneel.

Victoria was startled and tried again. “Kneel!”

Grachev still did not kneel!

“What?!”

Victoria realized that her mental control didn’t work on Grachev!

Jordan was also extremely surprised.

Salvatore asked, “Mr. Jordan, could it be that this Russian is also a golden mutant? Why can’t Victoria control him?”

1225 Killing Victoria!

They were both purple mutants, but Victoria could not control Grachev. Salvatore and the others were afraid that this guy was also a gold mutant like Jordan.

However, how could it be so easy to encounter a golden mutant?

If Grachev was really at the golden level, he wouldn’t be fighting for the position of chief with Victoria, but with Randall five years ago.

Jordan observed Grachev’s condition carefully and realized that his entire body was on fire. Moreover, his eyes had entered a crazy state. His eyes had turned red. He was not in a normal state at all.

Victoria could control anyone below the golden level, but only normal people.

Jordan said, "This guy has entered a berserk state. I'm afraid Victoria won't be able to control him in this state."

Dragon nodded as well. "That's right. Randall's black level can resist for a while with his strong willpower. When Grachev enters a berserk state, he can completely ignore Victoria's mental attacks."

Victoria stood on the stage and started to panic. Her only ability was mental control. If she couldn't control her opponent, then the only method she could use was Taekwondo.

Using Taekwondo on the mutants' competition stage was simply laughable!

At the side, the snow-white-skinned Shirley laughed and said, "Hahaha, ignorant woman, we already knew that you would use mental control. If we couldn't deal with your mental control, do you think we would come to the Immortal Lake to snatch the Chief position?"

Victoria glanced at Shirley. Seeing that she couldn't control Grachev, she changed her target and went to control Shirley.

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At that moment, Jordan secretly thought of a solution for Victoria. He thought to himself, 'This Korean woman is also a purple mutant. Victoria can actually control this Korean woman to help her beat up this Russian.'

Victoria and Jordan shared the same thought.

Thus, Victoria immediately tried to control Shirley.

However, Shirley was very smart and had already expected Victoria to attack her.

Shirley said, "Huh. Trying to control me? Would I give you a chance?"

In an instant, Shirley also activated her superpower. Her body suddenly underwent a huge change, even more so than Grachev's.

Grachev's body expanded and emitted flames.

As for Shirley, she had turned into a human-sized mirror!

“She can transform, too!”

Jordan and the others were also dumbfounded. They did not expect these two purple mutants to have transformed.

At this time, Victoria launched a mental attack on Shirley. Not only did she fail to control her opponent, but she also suffered an attack and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Pfft...”

Victoria covered her chest with one hand and her eyes with the other, not daring to look straight at the mirror.

“F\*ck! It feels so blinding!”

Salvatore and the others also looked at the mirror, looking very uncomfortable.

Jordan glanced at Shirley’s state after transforming and felt the backlash.

Jordan said, “Not only is this woman immune to Victoria’s mental attack in her mirror form, but she can also counterattack through the mirror!”

Upon hearing Jordan’s explanation, everyone finally understood why Victoria vomited blood before Shirley attacked her.

At this moment, Rong Bingshao said, “Mr. Jordan, these two purple mutants are immune to Victoria’s mental control after transforming. It seems that Victoria is going to lose. I’m afraid she won’t be able to be Chief.”

“Should I help her?”

Jordan did not need to predict to know that with Victoria’s current position, she had no hope of defeating them.

Thus, Victoria was no longer qualified to be the Chief.

If Jordan made a move, he could naturally solve this problem for her.

This was because Jordan's ability was making things out of nothing. In fact, he did not even need to let Victoria know and help her defeat Grachev and Shirley silently.

However, Jordan did not intend to do that.

Jordan said coldly, "These are the internal matters of the Mutant Tribe. We're here to watch the ceremony. Don't interfere."

Park Sora smiled and said, "Jordan is doing the right thing! Don't help her!"

At this moment, Grachev roared and aimed at Victoria before throwing out a fireball.

Boom!

"Go to hell!"

Ah!

The fireball was too fast and Victoria couldn't dodge in time. She took several steps back before falling to the ground and vomiting more blood.

"Pfft..."

It seemed that without mental control, Victoria was no match for Grachev.

Seeing this scene, Mike from the Mutant Tribe suddenly said, "I think Grachev should be the leader of the Mutant Tribe, and Shirley should be the deputy leader of the Mutant Tribe. Victoria's mental control ability is too useless, and she's not suitable to lead. She's more suitable to be a support role."

After that, someone stood up and said, "That's right. The chiefs should be Grachev and Shirley!"

"These bastards switch sides so quickly."

Salvatore despised them too. He glanced at Victoria's miserable state and saw that she could not even stand up now. He looked at Jordan and asked, "Mr. Jordan, are you really not going to help?"

Jordan also saw Victoria's current state. If it was before, Jordan would definitely not be able to tolerate it for a second when he saw Victoria being injured by a fireball. He would attack immediately to avenge Victoria.

However, Jordan was still standing there like a mountain. He did not plan to move. That was because Victoria had deliberately put Salvatore and Emily together to embarrass Jordan. It made Jordan very unhappy!

As Jordan looked at Victoria at that moment, thoughts ran through his mind.

'Victoria, don't you know what kind of person I am? Why would you use such a method to make me unable to marry Emily in the future? It's precisely because I care about your feelings that I've always been avoiding Emily. I've never thought of letting her be my woman.'

Jordan did not know if Salvatore and Emily had sex last night, but regardless, Emily's reputation was already tainted.

In order to take revenge on Jordan, Victoria did not hesitate to sacrifice her sister's reputation. Jordan felt that perhaps Victoria should be punished now.

Ever since she became the leader of the mutants, Victoria had become more and more arbitrary.

Victoria struggled to stand up. She was already heavily injured. If she continued to fight, she might lose her life. Two purple mutants attacking at the same time was no joke.

Victoria stood up and said, “Grachev and Shirley, I, am not your match. Very well, I will give up the position of Chief. From now on, I will leave the Mutant Tribe and never appear in your sight again.”

With that, she prepared to leave.

However...

Boom!

Grachev threw out another fireball, hitting the path in front of Victoria.

“You want to leave? Victoria, don’t even think about leaving the Immortal Lake alive today!”

1226 Who Dares to Kill Victoria!

Grachev’s eyes were fierce. He didn’t just want to fight for the position of Chief with Victoria, he also wanted to kill her!

At this time, Shirley also let out a muffled voice due to her transformation, “Victoria, do you think we’re fools? Would we let you leave here alive? Don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking. After you leave and once we’re no longer in our transformation state, you can easily control us with your mind. At that time, you’ll attack us again and kill us!

“We won’t let that happen, hehe.”

Grachev also said, “That’s right. It’s all thanks to Shirley’s reminder. Otherwise, I would have wanted to keep you as my woman. Although it’s a pity, you have to die today!”

Grachev and Shirley’s deduction was very accurate. They had completely guessed what Victoria would do next.

The reason why Victoria gave up on competing for the chief position was because she knew that she wouldn’t be able to control them in their transformation state.

However, they couldn't stay in this state forever. Once they returned to their normal state, they would be at Victoria's mercy. At that time, it wouldn't be too late for her to counterattack.

However, she didn't expect that this threat would lead to her own death!

If she could not pose a threat to Grachev and Shirley, Victoria did not have to die.

Seeing that Grachev and Shirley wanted to kill Victoria, Linus, who had always admired Victoria, couldn't help but step forward and say.

"We're all mutants. How can you kill Victoria? We can let you be the Chief, and we'll all accept it, but Victoria can't die!"

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The others agreed.

"That's right. It's not easy for us Mutants to have a purple mutant in the Mutant Tribe. If she dies, it will be a huge loss to us mutants!"

"Victoria's mental control ability can help us not take any risks and easily subdue the enemy. You can't kill her!"

However, how could Grachev, who had entered a berserk state, listen to his advice?

Boom!

Grachev instantly threw a fireball at Linus.

"I'll kill anyone who dares to stop me! I've said it before. I don't want to kill my fellow mutants either. I have no choice but to kill her! If I don't kill her now, she'll kill me in the future!"

Grachev was so powerful that no one dared to speak up for Victoria.

At this time, Emily stood out from the crowd and ran onto the stage. She used her petite body to block Victoria, and her eyes were already red from crying.



“Don’t kill my sister!”

Victoria saw Emily rushing over and was very nervous. She pushed Emily down. “Emily, go away. It has nothing to do with you!”

After all, Victoria was a purple mutant and could still withstand Grachev and Shirley’s attacks. However, Emily was just an ordinary girl. If the two of them attacked Emily, she would die instantly.

Victoria had protected Emily all her life. Even at the moment of her death, this instinct was still present. With her around, she would not let anything happen to Emily.

After Emily was pushed down, she cried very hard. She immediately ran to the side to look for Jordan.

“Jordan, save me. You were so in love with my sister in the past. You can’t watch her die!”

After that, Emily grabbed Salvatore and Dragon. “Salvatore, Dragon, quickly save my sister. I beg you.”

At that moment, Grachev and Shirley did not take Emily seriously at all. They did not even look at her or Jordan.

Grachev and Shirley only had eyes for Victoria! They believed that only Victoria could kill them. Before that could happen, they needed to kill her first!

Grachev looked at her and roared. “Victoria, I’ll send you on your way!”

Grachev raised his right hand and the fireball in his right hand was about to hit Victoria at any moment.

At this moment, Emily saw that Victoria was in danger and was about to rush forward to save her. She knew that she was an ordinary person, and this kind of battle between purple level mutants was not something she could participate in.

However, she could not watch her sister, who had been protecting her, die just like that.

Just as Emily took a step forward, her slender wrist was grabbed by a man.

It was Jordan!

Jordan shook his head at Emily, indicating that she did not need to do this.

How could Jordan watch Victoria die!

There happened to be a porcelain incense burner under Jordan's feet. It looked very expensive, like an antique. Victoria had brought Emily's clothes down when she pushed her off the stage.

Jordan raised his leg and kicked the incense burner away. The incense burner smashed into Grachev's hand and stopped his attack!

"Ah!"

Grachev screamed and roared, "Who is it!"

"Jordan..."

Victoria looked at Jordan in surprise as well.

Jordan stood up and looked at Grachev and Shirley. He said angrily, "Victoria is a woman I went through time and space to save. How dare you kill her? Who gave you the guts?!"

Indeed, Jordan and Victoria were no longer in love like before. In fact, Jordan had some complaints about Victoria. Therefore, Jordan did not do anything when Victoria was injured just now.

However, the situation was different now.

No one could kill her, no one!

In order to save Victoria's life, Jordan did not hesitate to travel through time and space and fight against the most powerful Rong family. He had sacrificed countless people!

What right did others have to take away a life that he had tried his utmost to save!

If Victoria was going to die, then in this world, only Jordan could make her die. No one else had the right!

Moreover, if Victoria was the Chief, Jordan could still control the mutants. At the very least, their values would not be too different. He could also ensure the stability of America and the world.

However, if Grachev and Shirley were the Chiefs, who knew what kind of wild ambitions they had?

Once they did something bad, millions of ordinary people in the world would suffer. Therefore, no matter what the reason was, Jordan could not sit back and do nothing. He had to stand up!

Grachev looked at Jordan as if he was not familiar with him. "Who do you think you are? How dare you hit me?"

Shirley said in a muffled voice, "Grachev, he's Randall's nephew, Victoria's ex-husband and the second-generation Deity, Jordan!"

After hearing this, Grachev laughed wildly and roared. "Hahaha, so it's the idiotic Deity of the Steeles! I've heard your uncle mention you. You probably don't know, but ever since your uncle sent someone to test Victoria's purple talent, he had designs on your woman, right? You're indeed trash. Your woman was snatched away so easily. You still want to save the woman who abandoned you?"

On the stage, Victoria covered her wound and angrily shouted. "Bastard! You can attack me, but you are not qualified to talk about my feelings!"

Jordan knew that Grachev was deliberately provoking him. With Jordan's current intelligence, how could he be provoked so easily?

“Grachev, don’t show off your purple level ability in front of me. When the Rong family and I were fighting for world domination, you and Randall were still hiding in the dark world like cowards! Get out of here immediately. You can still keep your pathetic life!”

Grachev laughed crazily. “World domination? Hahaha, I know you have aircraft cannons and the most advanced weapons in the world. Unfortunately, you didn’t bring them with you. So, with your mortal body, how can you stop me from killing Victoria?!”

Shirley also said, “Mr. Jordan, we respect you. After we obtain the rule of the Mutant Tribe, we will rule the world with you like before. Since Victoria has left you, don’t bother about her. Let’s kill her. You are a heavenly deity and if you predict that we kill Victoria, you won’t be able to stop us.

“You’re a Deity, but you’re only a Deity, right?”

Grachev and Shirley thought that Jordan only knew how to predict the future and did not have the true strength to stop the two purple mutants.

1227 Four Great Protectors!

Jordan looked coldly at Shirley who had turned into a mirror. This woman actually looked down on Jordan like this. Jordan had already said that she was not allowed to kill Victoria, but she still insisted on killing her.

In fact, Grachev and Shirley didn’t have any enmity with Victoria. However, they were afraid of Victoria’s revenge, so they had to act first.

Obviously, they knew that Victoria wasn’t a simple woman and wouldn’t let others take away her things so easily.

Emily cried and shouted at Shirley, “You’re the b\*tch! You’re the bad guys! My sister didn’t offend you at all. Why do you want to kill her?! She already said that she wouldn’t snatch the Chief position from you, but you still want to kill her. You’re too much!! Don’t think that you’re the only

mutants. Jordan also has mutants under him, and there are four of them!”

Jordan could not stand Grachev and Shirley’s arrogance, especially since they dared to kill the woman he once loved in front of him. Moreover, their words were filled with disdain for Jordan’s strength. This was a complete provocation to him!

He had wanted to personally teach these two purple mutants a lesson, but he did not expect Emily to suddenly say such words.

Hearing this, Grachev and Shirley were both stunned.

Shirley asked, “Oh? Jordan has four mutants under him? No wonder he dared to stand up and save his old lover. Which four are they? Come out and let us take a look!”

Shirley also wanted to get to know her new mutant peers.

Salvatore was the first to stand up. This was also the first time he had seen Emily cry like this. His heart was also broken. Who made the girl he liked cry? He would kill him!

In reality, Salvatore no longer respected Victoria after she left Jordan and followed Randall. However, she was still someone he had protected. The two of them had met in Houston and could be considered friends who had gone through thick and thin together.

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Even if it was not for Emily and Jordan, Salvatore did not want Victoria to die.

Salvatore stood up and shouted angrily, “I’m the golden assassin under Mr. Jordan! The purple mutant Salvatore! Back then, I chanted prayers and prayed to God every day. My mind was filled with the thought of waking Victoria up. You two dogs actually dared to kill her? I’ll send you to hell with a punch!”

Grachev looked at the imposing bald Salvatore and was intimidated by his gangster aura. He asked, "Are you a purple mutant? I'm not so easy to deceive. I think you're at most a black mutant!"

Salvatore immediately replied, "Damn, you actually saw through me! That's right, I'm a black mutant! So what if I'm a black mutant? The four of us are all black mutants! Four blacks can completely surpass the two of you purple mutants. It's easy!"

Grachev laughed loudly. "Hahaha, ignorant fellow! When I first became a mutant, I also thought that my level was nothing and that I could kill people above my level. However, as my understanding of abilities deepened, I realized that there was an insurmountable gap between every level."

"It's just black. Not to mention the four of you, even if four more came, I would still kill them!"

At that moment, seeing that Jordan and Salvatore had expressed his intention to save Victoria, Park Sora stood up and shouted at Grachev.

"Hey, Big Beard, did you drink too much vodka? Why are you so good at showing off? Your ability is fire, right? Sorry, I'm the Frost Goddess. I can restrain you."

Subsequently, Park Sora said to Shirley, "Shirley, we're all from Korea. I didn't want to attack you at first, but I can't disobey Brother Jordan's orders. However, don't worry, I won't be ruthless to you."

Shirley let out a muffled laugh and replied, "So it's Park Anya's daughter. Interesting, interesting. Her daughter is actually qualified to become a mutant. Hehe, I didn't expect this."

When Park Sora heard Shirley say her mother's name, she asked in surprise, "You know my mother? Are you my mother's friend?"

Shirley snorted. "Who would want to be friends with that arrogant woman? Arrogant b\*tch!"

When Park Sora heard this, she was instantly furious. “You’re not allowed to scold my mother! Shirley, you’re the b\*tch!”

Originally, Park Sora had a good impression of her because she was from Korea and her level was higher than hers, but now, she was only angry.

After the two of them finished their introductions, Grachev and Shirley looked at Dragon beside Park Sora and Salvatore. Dragon’s figure, eyes, posture, and aura made it obvious that he was not an ordinary person. Therefore, the two of them believed that Dragon was also one of the four mutants.

Seeing that Dragon did not speak, Grachev took the initiative to say, “Aren’t you going to introduce yourself? You’re also a mutant, right?”

Dragon looked at the two of them and said his name indifferently, “Dragon!”

He didn’t say much and just reported his name.

However, Grachev thought highly of this person and said, “Buddy, I can feel the killing intent from your body. If I’m not wrong, you were originally a professional assassin. I’m the same as you. If I hadn’t obtained my superpower, I believe I wouldn’t be your match. However, you are one level lower than me. You will definitely lose to me today!”

The Dragon still did not speak. He was also a little worried. Thanks to Salvatore, Grachev and Shirley thought that they were all black mutants.

However, even though there were four black mutants, Grachev was still disdainful.

In fact, Dragon and Salvatore were not even black mutants.

At this moment, Grachev shouted, “Aren’t there four? Where’s the last one? Come out and let me take a look!”

At this moment, a figure appeared beside Grachev like a ghost. A dagger suddenly came to Grachev's face and quickly cut it.

“Ah!”

Blood appeared on Grachev's face and he cried out.

Grachev was about to grab this person, but he instantly ran far away.

When he looked up again, he was already standing next to Park Sora, Salvatore, and Dragon. He was the fourth black mutant, Rong Bingshao!

At this moment, Rong Bingshao held the dagger that had cut through Grachev's face in one hand and a lady's cigarette in the other. The cigarette had already been lit.

He took a puff and smiled calmly. “I'm sorry, I just borrowed some fire from you. You won't mind, will you? Since you guys want to know me so badly, alright, I'll introduce myself.”

“I'm Rong Bingshao, third generation of the Rongs. I'm a black mutant. As for my talent, hehe, you should have seen it just now. How is it? Do you have the confidence to deal with my speed?”

Rong Bingshao, Park Sora, Dragon, and Salvatore stood in front of Jordan like the Four Great Protectors. They even intimidated the two purple mutants!

Grachev was shocked. “No wonder Jordan has the confidence to save his beloved. He really has four black mutants as subordinates. One of them has the godly speed that I've always dreamed of!”

Shirley also asked, “Rong Bingshao, you're a descendant of the noble the Rongs and the head of the Eight Great Families. Why are you willing to be Jordan's subordinate? Shouldn't you be fighting with him for the world?”

Grachev chimed in, “That's right, Jordan is just a Deity who knows how to predict the future. What right do you have to have so many black



Mutant Tribe subordinates? Even Victoria disdained you and abandoned you to seek refuge with the fake golden mutant, Randall. Why didn't they join the Mutant Tribe and were willing to stay under you?"

Since his four subordinates had stood up, Jordan did not have to do it himself.

Jordan said, "Why? Are the two of you envious? Let's fight. Let me see your strength. If it's not too bad, I'll give the two of you a chance to be my subordinates and work for me."

Grachev was furious. "Bastard! Do you really think these four black mutants can defeat me? Shirley, just watch. I can beat them up alone!"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

In his rage, Grachev instantly launched fireball attacks at the four of them!

1228 The Powerful Grachev!

The battle between the purple mutants and the black mutants was about to begin!

After Grachev launched a fireball attack at the four of them, the four of them became cautious.

Rong Bingshao was the fastest, so he could easily dodge. However, he did not only care about himself. As he used his Godly Speed, he grabbed Park Sora's waist and brought her out of danger, flashing to the side.

Salvatore and Dragon also rolled in the opposite direction and dodged Grachev's fireball.

Ever since the two of them met, Rong Bingshao had been “bullying” Park Sora. He often appeared without anyone knowing and took her things. As such, Park Sora also hated him a little and she shoved Rong Bingshao. “Bastard, don’t take advantage of me! I don’t need you to save me. I can dodge myself!”

Rong Bingshao smiled and said to Park Sora, “It’s only right for us to take care of our little sisters in South Korea. You don’t have to thank us. By the way, don’t you think that Grachev will be helpless if our superpowers are used together?”

Park Sora thought for a moment. She had the power of ice, so in terms of attributes, she was able to restrain Grachev’s fireball.

But Grachev obviously wasn’t going to stand there and let Park Sora attack and put out his fire.

And Rong Bingshao had the speed of lightning. With Rong Bingshao’s help, Park Sora could reach Grachev in an instant and attack him.

At the thought of this, Park Sora looked at Rong Bingshao with a smile. “Rong Bingshao, you’re very smart. In order not to embarrass Jordan, let me work with you once... Let’s... Ah!”

Before Park Sora could finish speaking, Rong Bingshao immediately moved again. He hugged Park Sora and used Godly Speed again.

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Park Sora shouted, “Bastard, lower your hand! Lower it! Don’t take advantage of me!”

Among the blurry figures, he heard Rong Bingshao complain, “Come on, you haven’t developed at all, okay? Do you have anything for me to take advantage of?”

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Park Sora was being carried by Rong Bingshao. When she heard Rong Bingshao say that her figure was not good and that she had not developed, she directly slapped his head.

“Damn girl, I don’t care about you anymore. Go fight Grachev!”

Rong Bingshao walked directly behind Grachev.

As for Grachev, he was facing four people alone. He did not realize that Rong Bingshao and Park Sora had already arrived behind him.

However, he reacted quickly and immediately turned around.

However, at this moment, he was already a step too late. Park Sora had already revealed a smug smile and used the freezing technique on Grachev.

“Watch me destroy your fireball! Ha!”

A gust of cold air shot out from Park Sora’s hand and headed straight for Grachev’s body.

Soon, the burning fireball on Grachev’s hands disappeared, as if it had been extinguished by Park Sora’s freezing power.

“Hahaha, it worked!”

Park Sora became happy. Grachev’s greatest attack method was to use the fireball in his hand. Now that Park Sora had extinguished his fireball, it was equivalent to cutting off the legs of an ordinary person. He was no longer a threat.

However, Park Sora’s happiness was too early. How could a purple mutant be so easily punished by a black mutant?

Puff!

Puff!

After two seconds, the fireball that had just been extinguished actually burned again.

“What?”

Park Sora was shocked. She was about to use her freezing power to attack Grachev again, but Grachev would not give her such a chance.

Bang!

As he was very close, Grachev used his fist to send Park Sora flying.

“Pfft.”

Park Sora vomited blood from the fiery punch.

Grachev laughed disdainfully. “What a whimsical little girl! Do you think you can defeat me just because ice can suppress fire? Child, you’re a level lower than me! Your black level ice wants to suppress my purple flames? You’re not qualified!”

Seeing that Park Sora had failed to extinguish the fire, Dragon and Salvatore looked at each other and were about to attack.

“Salvatore, go!”

The two of them ran toward Grachev, one on either side of him, their footsteps ghostly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Grachev slammed the fireballs directly into their path, forcing them to stay away from him.

“Shit, I can’t get through!”

Salvatore was very troubled because his “Hand of Hell” had to be close to hit the other party. It was useless if he could not get close.

“I’ll help you!”

Rong Bingshao cried out and quickly went to find Salvatore.

With Rong Bingshao's speed, he could quickly bring Salvatore to Grachev and attack him.

Grachev also became extremely vigilant.

The two figures arrived as expected.

However, no one expected that Salvatore did not attack Grachev, but punched Shirley, who was beside him.

Bang!

Salvatore punched the mirror Shirley had transformed into.

“Pfft!”

He originally thought that Salvatore could shatter the mirror with a punch. However, he did not expect that the mirror did not break at all. Instead, Salvatore was rebounded and bounced far away, vomiting blood.

“Salvatore!”

Dragon also went forward immediately to check on Salvatore.

Grachev laughed. “You are indeed brave and resourceful. I thought you were going to attack me, but I didn't expect you to attack Shirley. Hehe, you guys are really asking for trouble. How can you black mutants shatter Shirley in such a state?”

In fact, it was Dragon's idea to attack Shirley. Before Salvatore was taken away by Rong Bingshao, Dragon gave Salvatore a look and asked him to pretend to hit Grachev, but in fact, he was going to hit Shirley.

The Dragon knew very well that Grachev and Shirley were in cahoots. Even if they really defeated Grachev later, Shirley would definitely stand up and help.

Instead of that, it was better to deal with Shirley first.

At this moment, Shirley said, "From the strength of Salvatore's punch just now, he doesn't seem like a black mutant. If I'm not wrong, he should be at the lowest green level."

Shirley often used her rebound to counterattack, so she could determine the other party's level through the strength of her opponent.

When Grachev heard this, he could not help but laugh. "What? The lowest level? No wonder they followed a cowardly deity. I thought there were four black mutants! How dare you lie to me? You lowly scum, watch how I deal with you!"

Grachev instantly launched an even fiercer attack.

"Attack together!" Dragon shouted.

He was the first to rush to the front, but his whirlwind power could not affect Grachev much. After all, there was a difference of two levels.

Dragon stood at the front to attract Grachev's firepower and let him attack him. At this time, Rong Bingshao, Park Sora, and Salvatore continued to attack Grachev.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Bang!

From time to time, Rong Bingshao would appear, slash Grachev with his knife, and shoot him in the thigh. However, he did not dare to attack Grachev head-on, nor did he dare to get too close for fear of being caught by Grachev.

Park Sora took out a frozen sword and stabbed Grachev in the back.

Salvatore found an opportunity. With Rong Bingshao's help, he came behind Grachev and punched him in the back.

“Ah!”

Grachev let out a painful roar. He wanted to quickly get rid of Dragon and defeat them one by one, so he did not care about the subsequent attacks.

At this moment, he endured the pain and continued to attack Dragon. Although Dragon had the power of the whirlwinds that could attack and defend, they were still broken by Grachev.

Bang bang!

The Dragon took two consecutive fireballs from Grachev and flew more than ten meters away, spitting out blood.

It seemed that Dragon had temporarily lost his combat ability.

At this moment, Grachev turned around. Although he was injured by the three of them, in his berserk state, this little injury was not enough to make him fall.

“Next, it’s your turn!”

Grachev faced Salvatore again and knocked him down with a bang.

After Salvatore fell, Grachev looked at Park Sora.

Park Sora was already dumbfounded. She was so frightened that her entire body was trembling. She had no intention of resisting at all!

1229 Are You Willing to Protect Me to the Death?

“Monster... He’s a monster! Doesn’t he feel pain?”

Initially, Park Sora thought that she had restrained Grachev and was full of confidence. However, after stabbing Grachev a few times, she realized that he was still standing. Her eyes gradually revealed fear.

Grachev had no sympathy for this young girl. He immediately shot a fireball at her.

Rong Bingshao quickly carried Park Sora away from the battlefield, leaving Park Sora uninjured. However, after taking Park Sora away, Park Sora did not dare to fight anymore, and Rong Bingshao did not dare to go back alone.

Out of the four, no one dared to come out and fight.

Grachev laughed wildly. “Hahahaha, you weaklings! This is the difference between you low-level mutants and us high-level mutants! Jordan, your subordinates are injured and running away. What else do you have to say now?!”

Jordan saw that Salvatore and Dragon were injured. Rong Bingshao had already escaped with Park Sora. Jordan did not intend to let them return to continue fighting.

Originally, he thought that the four of them could defeat Grachev through coordination. He did not expect this guy to have astonishing combat strength and rich combat experience. His comprehension of his superpower and everyone’s attack powers were calculated quite accurately.

Not only were the four of them not as capable as him, but they also obtained their talents five years later than him.

This gap was not something that could be caught up to in a short period of time.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan.”

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“I’m sorry, Mr. Jordan.”

Salvatore and Dragon fell to the ground and apologized to Jordan.

They knew that Jordan had the ability to defeat Grachev, so they did not get up to continue fighting because they would still lose if they continued fighting. Moreover, they would embarrass Jordan.



If Jordan could not defeat Grachev, they would stand up and continue fighting even if they were no match for him.

Naturally, Jordan would not blame them. He said, "It's fine."

Then, he called Rong Bingshao and Park Sora back. "Rong Bingshao, bring Sora back. He won this round."

Swoosh.

When Rong Bingshao returned with Park Sora, Park Sora was not in the mood to blame Rong Bingshao for taking advantage of her. Both of them lowered their heads in shame.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jordan."

Jordan patted Park Sora's head and said, "Sora, you're very brave.

"Rong Bingshao, you've done your best. You don't have to apologize. There's a difference of one level between you and Grachev. Some are even three levels apart. It's nothing to be ashamed of if you can't beat him. The difference between the levels of the mutants can't be made up."

Upon hearing that, Grachev laughed out loud. "Hahaha, Jordan, you've said it well. I like it! Mutants must recognize their level. When low-level mutants see high-level mutants, they can only kneel and beg for mercy. Don't even think about killing someone above your level. You'll only embarrass yourself! Now, since you have lost, I will take her life!"

After hearing this, Victoria felt despair again and panicked.

At that moment, Jordan stood out again and stood in front of Victoria.

"What?"

"Jordan..."

Grachev and Shirley were shocked, and so was Victoria.

Jordan stood in front of Victoria and faced Grachev directly. He said coldly, "I told you that you have no right to kill Victoria. Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

Grachev was furious. "Jordan! Don't think that I won't dare to touch you just because you have the resources of the Rong family! If you stop me again, I'll kill you too! I'll kill you and Victoria and take over Randall's forces. At most, we'll fight your subordinates! Do you think I, Grachev, am afraid of a world war?!"

Of course, Shirley didn't want such a world war to happen. It wouldn't be good for ordinary people, nor would it be good for the Mutant Tribe.

Shirley also advised Jordan, "Jordan, what do you mean? Did you predict that we wouldn't attack you?"

Shirley knew that Jordan was a Deity. Did he predict that Grachev would not dare to attack Jordan for various reasons? That was why Jordan dared to stand up and protect Victoria.

Jordan did not make any predictions. Facing these two low-level mutants, he did not bother to make any predictions. He smiled and said, "No, it's the opposite. I know that you'll attack me."

Shirley shouted, "Then hurry up and dodge! You're no match for Grachev! He can kill you with a fireball!"

Jordan said, "I hate repeating my words. I'll say it one last time. With me here today, no one is allowed to kill Victoria! I'll kill anyone who lays a hand on her. No-one will take her life because I said so!"

At that moment, Jordan had killing intent for Grachev and Shirley.

Initially, there was no enmity between the two parties. They did not dare to have any thoughts of persecuting Jordan. However, they insisted on killing Victoria and even injured Jordan's subordinates.

Jordan could not keep them alive!

Shirley was shocked. “You... you’re willing to die for Victoria? She’s no longer your wife! She’s not even your aunt! Jordan, is it worth it to die at our hands for such a woman? What right does that b\*tch Victoria have to make you sacrifice yourself for her?!”

Grachev also cursed, “What an extremely stupid man! You’re not worthy of being a deity, let alone ruling the world with Randall! You’re actually willing to die for a woman who betrayed you and gave up the world!

“A woman like Victoria is only fit to be our chess piece and our tool. Look at how your uncle used her. He completely treated her as a tool, but you pour your feelings into her? You’re far inferior to Randall!”

Grachev and Shirley cursed and insulted Jordan. Of course, they were afraid of the aircraft cannon behind Jordan. Once Jordan was killed, there would probably be no peace in the future.

However, if they didn’t kill him now, they would be killed by him in the future.

Since Jordan had been blocking them, Grachev had no choice but to kill Jordan!

At this time, Victoria, who was sitting on the ground with serious injuries, was also moved to tears. She looked at Jordan with affection. She did not expect Jordan to be willing to die to save her!

“Jordan!”

Victoria used all her strength to stand up. Then, she pounced into Jordan’s arms and took the initiative to kiss him!

There was still some blood at the corner of Victoria’s mouth. It stained Jordan’s lips just like that.

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

Salvatore murmured, “Uh...”

Emily said, "Oh my god, I'm so touched... This is the love I'm looking forward to!"

Park Sora asked. "What is this woman doing? Why is she throwing herself at? It's as if Jordan is really going to die for her."

Jordan was stunned as well. He did not expect Victoria to kiss him.

Victoria kissed him and looked at Jordan with tears in her eyes. She said, "Jordan, I really didn't expect you to be willing to stand up for me after so many things have happened. You'll protect me even if you have to sacrifice yourself! Idiot, why are you so stupid!!"

Victoria cried and reached out her slender hand to caress Jordan's cheek.

Jordan was helpless too. Grachev, Shirley, and Victoria thought that Jordan was courting death by fighting Grachev.

In reality, Jordan hitting Grachev was like a father hitting his son. There was no danger at all.

However, Victoria did not know that Jordan was a golden mutant. She thought that he was an ordinary person who only knew how to predict the future. Naturally, she was extremely touched.

Jordan said, "Victoria, actually, I..."

Just as Jordan was about to speak, Victoria could not help but kiss Jordan again. This time, it took even longer.

"Hahaha..."

Rong Bingshao laughed at the side. He even poked Park Sora with his arm and asked softly, "Do you think Jordan did not tell her about his strength on purpose? Was it to move Victoria?"

Park Sora frowned. "Don't ask me. It's so annoying. What's Victoria doing? This is a fight. Why is she kissing him? Isn't she still Jordan's aunt? She actually did such a thing to her junior. How shameless!"

After kissing for a while, Jordan pushed Victoria away gently and said, "Victoria, don't be like this. The crisis hasn't been resolved yet. Let's be serious, okay?"

1230 Randall Is Here!

Tears welled up in Victoria's eyes. Jordan knew that with her pride, she would not take the initiative to kiss Jordan in front of so many people even if she still had Jordan in her heart.

She was really touched because she thought Jordan was willing to die for her. She finally showed her love for Jordan without any hesitation.

However, Jordan was at a loss because he had never thought of dying for Victoria even though he might have done so for her in the past.

Seeing Jordan's cautious look, Grachev, who was not far away, laughed out loud. "Hahaha, Jordan, you don't have to worry that I'll sneak up on you when you're kissing. I, Grachev, wouldn't do such a despicable thing! Kiss to your heart's content. I'm not in a hurry. Kiss to your heart's content before you die. Even if we have a big battle here, I can still wait for you. Hahaha."

At that moment, Grachev was very proud. Jordan really wanted to teach this arrogant fellow a lesson immediately.

Just as Jordan turned around and wanted to face Grachev, Victoria turned him around.

Jordan said immediately, "Victoria, listen to me..."

Jordan felt that he had to explain it clearly to Victoria. Otherwise, others would think that he was deliberately using this method to move Victoria.

This made him look like a very small-minded person.

However, Victoria stuck close to Jordan and hugged him. She whispered into his ear, "No, Jordan, listen to me... I know you still love me, and I still love you, but I don't want you to die for me. I don't want to die

myself. I don't want to be a pair of desperate lovebirds with you. I want to live with you and be happy with you, just like before.

“Listen, don't fight Grachev. No matter how good you are at predicting things, you're going to die at his hands. Get Rong Bingshao over here and tell him to take us both away as fast as he can. As long as the two of them can't find me for the time being, I can kill them when they return to normal! Trust me, their transformation won't last long!”

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Of course, Jordan knew that Grachev and Shirley's transformation would not last long because it consumed a lot of mental strength.

However, how could Jordan escape?

This was too embarrassing!

Jordan said, “No, Victoria, believe me. We don't have to escape. You can just watch from the side.”

As he spoke, Jordan pushed Victoria away. He wanted to attack and teach Grachev and Shirley a lesson. He knew that once he took action, his golden ability would be exposed. At that time, everyone, including Victoria, would be shocked.

At that time, Jordan might be elected as the Chief by the Mutant Tribe.

Rong Bingshao and the others knew Jordan's ability too. They were filled with anticipation as they watched Jordan and wondered how he would teach Grachev and Shirley a lesson.

However, at this moment...

“Who dares to snatch my position as Chief!”

A familiar voice came slowly. Everyone turned around in surprise and saw Randall riding a black and domineering tiger over quickly.

Everyone was shocked. It was Randall!

“Chief... Chief is here!”

“What Chief? He’s just a black mutant. He’s not worthy of being our chief. Just call him by his name!”

“What’s he doing here? Is he here to snatch the chief position too? He can’t win against Grachev and Shirley, can he?”

When the mutants saw Randall again, they no longer had the respect they had in the past. Their words were filled with disdain.

Jordan and Victoria were stunned when they saw Randall.

As Jordan was confident that he could easily deal with these two people, he did not make any predictions in advance. He did not expect Randall to come.

He found it a little strange. Randall should have known that today was Victoria’s succession ceremony. Why did he come so late?

Actually, Randall also wanted to come over earlier, but he had three ferocious beasts with him. Each of them was more disobedient than the other, especially the Devotion Bird. It was especially difficult to serve.

Randall spent a few days on the journey that was supposed to take him a day.

After he returned and heard that Victoria was going to take over as the new Chief at the Immortal Lake, he immediately flew over without stopping.

Fortunately, he made it in time.

When Grachev and Shirley saw Randall, the two of them didn’t obey him to begin with, so they didn’t listen to his orders at all. They also ran back to their country to cultivate their talents and didn’t participate in the organization activities of the Mutant Tribe.

Now that they knew that Randall was a mutant one level lower than them, they were even more disdainful.

Grachev looked at Randall in disdain and said, “Randall, you’ve fallen. You actually rode a tiger over. Do you think this is a zoo?”

Randall shouted at Grachev and Shirley, “Grachev, Shirley, you two beasts. I was the one who gave you those talents. After you became purple mutants, you didn’t listen to me. How dare you come and snatch my position as the Chief? You deserve to die!”

Shirley also made a muffled sound. “Hmph, Randall, you’re a young fox that is using the tiger’s might. You’re just a black mutant. What right do you have to order us around? What right do you have to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe? Furthermore, the first to snatch your position wasn’t us, but your new wife, Victoria!”

At that moment, Randall looked at Victoria and Jordan who were behaving intimately on the stage. He said angrily.

“Jordan! You bastard! What did you do to Victoria just now?! How dare you kiss her? You rebellious brat, she’s your aunt. How dare you kiss her!”

Randall was the first to scold Jordan. If Jordan had not exposed him last time, he would not have been looked down upon by his brothers from the Mutant Tribe. After all, Victoria had held a wedding with Randall before. In the eyes of many, she was already his wife.

Randall’s words made it seem like Jordan was indeed behaving inappropriately.

At that moment, Salvatore spoke up for Jordan, “Randall, didn’t you say last time that you’ve already severed your uncle-nephew relationship with Mr. Jordan? Since Mr. Jordan is no longer your nephew, Victoria is no longer Mr. Jordan’s aunt. Why can’t they kiss?! Moreover, Mr. Jordan wasn’t the one who took the initiative!”

Randall recalled that the last time he left Jordan’s house, he had indeed said in a fit of anger that he wanted to cut ties with Jordan.



“Even if we’re not uncle and nephew, Jordan, as a Deity, don’t you think it’s immoral to kiss someone else’s wife in front of so many people?”

At that moment, Victoria took the initiative to stand up for Jordan.  
“Randall, that’s enough! You have no right to say that about Jordan. Besides, I’m not your wife anymore. We haven’t registered our marriage. Moreover, our marriage was interrupted. It wasn’t even completed. Also, after that wedding, we didn’t sleep together. As we didn’t register our marriage, we don’t have to get a divorce.

“Randall, from the moment you lied to me, we were over!”

Randall smiled and said, “Victoria, are you sure you want to sever our relationship now? I’m here to save you. If I don’t make a move, you and Jordan will be killed by that traitor, Grachev. Do you really want to be a dead mandarin duck with Jordan?”

Victoria was startled. “You... are here to save me?”

Grachev burst into laughter. “Randall, you really know how to seduce women. You want to save Victoria? With what? Your impenetrable body? I admit that your defense is very strong, and my fireballs can’t kill you. However, it’s a pity that you don’t have the ability to attack. You’re just an unkillable piece of trash!”

At this moment, Randall smiled and jumped down from the black tiger’s body. He patted the black tiger’s body and said, “I don’t have the ability to attack, but this mutated tiger of mine does. Hehe.”

“Black Tiger, attack!”

Roar!

The black tiger suddenly let out a powerful roar, causing everyone to tremble.

Jordan found it strange too. “This tiger... is so strange... Moreover, it seems to be very powerful. Why is there a black tiger in this world?”

Jordan suddenly remembered the very red fox he saw when he crossed the Immortal Lake.

Some time ago, he had carefully done some research. There was no fox of that color in the world.

“Could there be a connection between that fox and this black tiger?”

Jordan was suddenly curious!

1231 Subdue Grachev!

As Jordan was trying to figure out how Randall got here, the mutated black tiger had already begun to charge at Grachev and attack!

“So fast!”

When the black tiger moved, everyone was shocked. These mutants were no strangers to tigers, especially the fierce and aggressive Russian, Grachev.

Tigers were one of the fastest animals in the world. When they could reach 80 km/h, they were much faster than humans. This black tiger was clearly faster than the tigers they usually encountered!

Roar!

The black tiger pounced on Grachev.

Grachev snorted. “It’s not like I haven’t killed a Siberian tiger before. Why would I be afraid of a mere tiger?”

This was because the Siberian tigers originally lived in the northeastern region of China and the Far East region of Russia, and Grachev happened to live in the Far East region.

As a result, he often fought with the Siberian tigers in order to train his abilities. Although the Siberian tiger was fierce, it was no match for Grachev. Therefore, Grachev also thought that he could easily deal with the black tiger in front of him.

Boom!

Grachev threw out a fireball and hit the black tiger. However, the black tiger did not stop after being hit. It continued to claw at Grachev.

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Bang.

Grachev was slapped and took two steps back.

“How is that possible!”

Grachev was shocked. He had fought the Siberian Tiger before. When he attacked the Siberian tigers with a fireball, the Siberian tigers would either retreat in fear or be immediately injured. At the very least, it would be forced back a few meters.

However, the black tiger in front of him could actually withstand Grachev’s fireball. Not only was its defense far superior to a Siberian tiger, but its palm force was also much stronger than the Siberian tigers that Grachev usually encountered!

“Damn it, this isn’t a normal Siberian Tiger!”

Grachev called out.

At the side, Randall laughed and said, “Of course, this is not an ordinary Siberian tiger, but a mutated Siberian tiger. You want to kill it instantly? Dream on!”

Hearing this, all the mutants became curious.

“How did Randall get this mutated tiger? Could he mutate a tiger?”

“Look, this tiger is very obedient to him. He seems to have the ability to tame beasts!”

Boom!

Boom!

Roar!

Roar!

Grachev and the black tiger engaged in a fierce battle. For a moment, it was Grachev who kept retreating, looking very afraid.

In fact, this black tiger was only as strong as a black mutant. It was not a match for Grachev. However, Grachev had never fought a ferocious beast of this level before and was a little afraid.

Victoria saw this and regained hope. If Randall's beast could defeat Grachev, then she wouldn't have to die!

"Let me help you!"

Seeing this, Shirley immediately moved the mirror and aimed it at the black tiger. The two of them attacked together.

Roar!

Roar!

Under the simultaneous attacks of the two purple mutants, the black tiger wailed continuously. At this moment, Grachev gradually regained his confidence. As he distanced himself from the black tiger and attacked, he said to Randall,

"Randall! Although your mutated tiger is brave, I can kill it in less than ten minutes! At that time, after killing this tiger, I will kill you, Victoria, and your nephew!"

When Victoria saw that the black tiger was slowly losing to Grachev and Shirley, she quickly pulled Jordan back and whispered, "Jordan, let's leave while Grachev and Shirley are busy. Let Rong Bingshao take us out of here! Otherwise, none of us will be able to leave later!"

Randall spoke again before Jordan could say anything.

“Hahaha, Grachev, as expected of the number one general I’ve discovered! Since this black tiger is no match for you, I’ll call another one!”

Grachev suddenly felt a little guilty. “What? There’s another one?”

One mutated black tiger was enough to make Grachev suffer. If another one came, Grachev would probably not be able to escape for half an hour.

The black tiger was not afraid of being injured and fought Grachev to the death. However, Grachev was afraid of being injured and did not dare to fight it head-on. He also felt that there was no need for him to fight a beast head-on. It was not worth it.

Randall whistled, and heavy footsteps gradually came from the entrance of the Immortal Lake.

“No, this sound... It’s not a tiger.”

Jordan could tell from the sound that it was not a tiger. He immediately predicted it with his Deity ability, “Damn it, is this a mutated gorilla?”

Ten seconds after Jordan saw the scene, the mutated gorilla appeared domineeringly with a huge hammer!

“F\*ck! What’s this! What a big creature!”

“Is this a gorilla? Isn’t it too big? I’ve never seen such a big gorilla!”

“Look at the hammer in its hand. Damn, I’m afraid I’ll die if it swings!”

“Where did Randall get so many rare monsters?!”

Randall was smug and ordered the mutated gorilla to attack!

“Ah!”

The mutated gorilla jumped towards Grachev and hammered his head!

Bang!

Grachev dodged in time. The hammer hit the ground, and the ground shattered!

Seeing this, Grachev was terrified. "Shirley, help me block it! I'll deal with this tiger first, then we'll deal with this gorilla together!"

When Shirley heard this, she also hurriedly faced the mirror towards the gorilla, emitting a dazzling light.

The gorilla felt that it was a little blinding and was very unhappy. It picked up the hammer and smashed it at Shirley's mirror state.

Bang bang bang bang bang bang!

The gorilla kept hitting Shirley, even ignoring the backlash.

With a bang, Shirley's mirror shattered!

In an instant, Shirley returned to her ordinary female form.

"Heavens, this gorilla is so fierce. It can actually make Shirley transform back to her original form!"

"I'm afraid even Grachev is no match for it!"

At this moment, the mutated gorilla and the mutated tiger attacked Grachev at the same time!

Bang bang!

Boom!

Roar!

Grachev was facing two ferocious beasts alone. Although he had a chance of winning one-on-one, he could not withstand two ferocious beasts attacking him at the same time.

Pfft.

The mutated gorilla hit Grachev with its hammer and made him vomit blood. Then, the mutated tiger bit Grachev's neck and locked his throat.

“Ah!”

Fortunately, Grachev used all his strength and blasted a fireball at the mutated black tiger, sending it flying.

However, the mutated gorilla's hammer was still hammering him.

Before long, Grachev could no longer maintain his mutant form in front of the two ferocious beasts. He was beaten back to his normal form and was covered in injuries.

Although the mutated black tiger and the mutated gorilla were also injured by him, who would care about the injuries of animals?

Randall was safe and sound!

“Hahahaha... Grachev, Shirley, are you convinced?”

Randall asked with a provocative smile.

Grachev was afraid that he would die because of the two animals, so he hurriedly ran over in a sorry state and knelt down in front of Randall. “Lord Chief, I surrender! Please take me in, Lord Chief. I'm willing to serve you in the future!”

Shirley was also trembling in fear and knelt down in front of Randall, “In the past, I was insensible. Please forgive me, Lord Chief. In the future, no matter what you want me to do, I won't dare to refuse. Let me be your subordinate, your servant, and your tool. I can serve you however you want. Please don't let these two animals eat me, please.”

Randall smiled and patted Shirley's head. “Hahaha, be good. The two of you are purple mutants that I found out and trained myself. It's really a pity to kill you. Forget it. Who asked me to cherish talent? I'll give you another chance!”

As he spoke, he stopped the black tiger and the mutated gorilla from attacking. When the mutants saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded. They looked at each other.

After that, all the members of the Mutant Tribe knelt down in front of Randall and shouted in unison.

“Welcome back, Lord Chief!”