

The Abandoned Husband Dominates

- Chapter 1258 – 1262

1258 Return to the Immortal Lake! -

To think that even the Moon Maiden, who was confident that she could defeat Jordan, was so afraid of Mike Baylor. She felt that she might not be able to defeat him.

In that case, in the Moon Maiden's eyes, Jordan was even less of a match for Mike Baylor.

Upon hearing such an evaluation, Jordan felt uncomfortable. He would rather lose to that Indian monk than to Mike Baylor.

After all, that man was Randall's master!

If he had not been supporting Randall, Jordan and Victoria would not have ended up like this.

Jordan knew that the Moon Maiden wanted him to be more cautious. He did not say anything else and continued to ask, "What about the other golden mutant?"

Moon Maiden slowly said, "Jiumo Kasyapa came in the year after Mike Baylor came to Immortal Lake. At that time, he brought a sinful prisoner. I heard that the criminal had killed many people. Knowing that his crime was unforgivable, he escaped into the void and became Jiumo Kasyapa's master, but he still couldn't get rid of his inner demon. So, he asked Jiumo Kasyapa to bring him to Mount Denali. He wanted to be buried here.

"It was by accident that they came across Immortal Lake. The prisoner knelt in front of the Immortal Lake and committed suicide. Jiumo Kasyapa was always behind him, chanting scriptures for him. After that, Jiumo Kasyapa wanted to bury that person next to the Immortal Lake. I stood up and told him that no one could be buried there.

"I looked at him. He had ears that were much bigger than ordinary people, and his appearance was very strange. Suddenly, I felt that he might be mutant material, so I asked him to jump into the Immortal Lake and give it a try. I didn't expect to find a golden mutant in this test. You have no idea how shocked I was at that time."

Jordan listened to Jiumo Kasyapa's story. Everyone who came to the Immortal Lake must have come by various coincidences. There was nothing to say.

Compared to his story, Jordan wanted to know what his ability was more.

Jordan asked, "What's Jiumo Kasyapa's golden talent? Is it powerful?"

Unexpectedly, the Moon Maiden laughed. "Yes, it's very powerful."

Jordan was impatient and asked again, "What is it? Can you tell me?"

The Moon Maiden pretended to be mysterious and said, "You'll know when we meet."

...

An hour later, Jordan and the Moon Maiden arrived at the Immortal Lake together.

At this moment, the Immortal Lake was also very lively. Salvatore sat on a chair while the other members of the Mutant Tribe lined up to hand him the "confession letter."

Previously, Jordan had asked everyone in the Mutant Tribe to write down their past crimes and submit them. Now, Salvatore crossed his legs and looked at what they were writing.

The first person Salvatore looked at was the purple mutant, Grachev. Salvatore did not know Russian, but there was an online translation software that automatically translated it with a scan.

Salvatore looked at the translated words and read, "Killed bar security guard Ivanovich due to drunken mistake, raped a 40-year-old. That's it? Just these two?"

Salvatore looked at Grachev and said, "You're f*cking arrogant. You even wanted to kill our Young Master Leaf before. Could it be that you've only killed one person? And you're telling me you've only raped a 40-year-old woman? Take it back and rewrite it!"

Salvatore smashed the paper directly into Grachev's face.

The purple mutant was humiliated by a green mutant. Grachev was furious inside.

However, there was nothing he could do. After all, Salvatore was Jordan's favorite.

Jordan did not categorize his subordinates according to strength. Instead, it was based on friendship and loyalty.

Having no other choice, Grachev obediently picked up the paper and walked to the side. Behind him was the purple mutant, Shirley.

Salvatore was dumbfounded when he received Shirley's letter of indictment. He only saw a piece of paper filled with the bad things she had done.

“F*ck, you’ve killed so many people? You even kidnapped male celebrities? You even forced them to film a movie with their Japanese girlfriends? Amazing, amazing. Where is the movie? Can I see it?”

Salvatore looked at Shirley.

Shirley smiled and threw a phone to Salvatore.

Salvatore opened it and was shocked. “Shirley, you’re quite honest. However, you’ve done so many bad things and even wrote them down. Aren’t you afraid that Mr. Jordan won’t want you if he finds out?”

Shirley replied confidently, “I’m a purple mutant, after all, not even one out of 100 million people can be one. I can do many things for the Chief. No matter how many mistakes I made in the past, it’s impossible for him to not want me.”

Shirley was very confident about this.

At that moment, Jordan and the Moon Maiden arrived at the Immortal Lake.

“Ah! Mr. Jordan! You’re back! This is...”

Salvatore immediately went forward when he saw Jordan return. The moment he saw the Moon Maiden, he was stunned.

Swoosh!

A figure suddenly jumped out. It was Rong Bingshao!

“Moon Maiden! I can finally meet you again!”

Rong Bingshao rushed over. When he saw the Moon Maiden, he was very excited.

“Moon Maiden? She’s the Moon Maiden?”

The others were also shocked. They had heard from Randall that the Moon Maiden was his ex-girlfriend and a golden mutant at that. Of course, everyone knew that Randall was lying. It was impossible for the Moon Maiden to be his girlfriend.

When the Moon Maiden saw Rong Bingshao, she nodded with a smile and glanced at the members of the Mutant Tribe.

The members of the Mutant Tribe also stared at the Moon Maiden. They could all sense the powerful strength hidden behind her noble aura!

Jordan also introduced her to everyone, "This is the golden mutant, the Moon Maiden. It's all thanks to her that everyone can become a mutant today. Let's greet her!"

When everyone heard that Jordan was sure that she was a golden mutant, they knelt in unison. "Greetings, Moon Maiden!"

Every mutant was overwhelmed with excitement. They did not expect to see two golden mutants in such a short period of time!

Linus said excitedly, "With two golden mutants guarding the Mutant Tribe, the Mutant Tribe will definitely become stronger in the future! Long live the Mutant Tribe!"

"Long live the Mutant Tribe!"

The others also shouted in unison.

The Moon Maiden looked at this group of people as if they were children. She smiled and asked, "What are you doing? I saw that you were still queuing up just now. Are you collecting something?"

Salvatore was also a little nervous as he replied, "Well, let me report to the Moon Maiden. Mr. Jordan asked these mutants to write down their past crimes and make them repent. Mr. Jordan said that the Mutant Tribe has to do good in the future and uphold justice!"

The Moon Maiden looked at Jordan in admiration. Subsequently, she took Shirley's confession from Salvatore.

"Wow."

After reading Shirley's confession, the Moon Maiden could not help but be surprised. She handed it to Jordan.

Shirley was so frightened that she knelt on the spot. "Moon Maiden and Chief, I was indeed a little unrestrained in the past. Please forgive me. I was an ordinary girl who chased after celebrities. When I met a male celebrity I liked, I chased after them crazily and called their names crazily. They ignored me when they saw me. Later, when I gained the ability, I bound them to my home and made them my pets and slaves.

"The people I killed were also bastards who didn't respect women. They were rapists, domestic abusers, and scumbags who stole money and cheated in relationships. I've never killed a good person!"

Shirley spoke righteously about the crimes she had committed in the past, not feeling that she had done anything wrong.

Jordan knew that the issue of women's rights in South Korea was also very serious. It could be said that it was even worse than in China. Their acceptance of abortion and the sanctification of abortion had directly caused South Korea to have the lowest fertility rate in the world.

As for Shirley, she seemed to be one of the people affected.

Jordan looked at Shirley and said, "I asked you to write down your crimes so that you can repent when you write them. You'll realize your mistake and promise not to make the same mistake again. But even now, you don't feel that you've done anything wrong. Shirley, an extremist like you has no right to join our Mutant Tribe.

"Leave."

Like that, Jordan expelled Shirley from the Mutant Tribe.

Shirley felt that she had killed many men, and Jordan happened to be a man, so she could not accept him. However, Shirley knew that the Mutant Tribe was incomparably powerful now. With a golden mutant guarding them, they were worth relying on.

Thus, after taking two steps, Shirley came back and knelt in front of the Moon Maiden, pleading, "Moon Maiden Goddess, I am the purple mutant Shirley. I can transform into a mirror and possess extremely powerful defensive and reflective abilities. I request to join the Moon Maiden and serve you. I will die for you!"

Shirley felt that the Moon Maiden was a woman and should understand her actions better. Moreover, the Moon Maiden had obtained her golden talent earlier than Jordan, so she might be stronger.

The Moon Maiden glanced at Shirley and said, "I don't recruit people."

It was a pity that the Moon Maiden had always been solitary. All these years, she had never taken in any subordinates.

Shirley was extremely embarrassed. She had no choice but to get up and leave.

Then, Salvatore stepped forward and said, "Mr. Jordan, Grachev wrote his crimes too, but he wrote down less than reality."

Grachev knelt in front of Jordan immediately. "Please give me another chance, Chief. I'll take it back and rewrite it now! I'll definitely write down all the crimes I've committed!"

Seeing how sincere Grachev was, Jordan said, "There's no need. I can tell that you've realized your mistake. I'll set a rule for the Mutant Tribe in the future. Everyone has to follow the rules. If they violate them, they'll be punished. Now, all of you retreat from

here and clean up the scene. Then, make some arrangements. In a while, two golden mutants will arrive.”

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

There were two more golden mutants!

“Oh my god, oh my god, what’s going on today? I haven’t seen a single golden mutant in the past ten years, but I will see four of them today!”

“The world of the Mutant Tribe has arrived! Long live the Mutant Tribe! Long live the golden mutants!”

All the mutants were excited.

After that, Jordan asked Salvatore to set up a room as a meeting room to host Mike Baylor and the others.

Jordan and the Moon Maiden were the first to drink tea and wait inside. In less than half an hour, Jordan heard Salvatore knock on the door and reported, “Reporting to Mr. Jordan, a plane is flying towards Mount Denali. Our drone’s automatic patrol plane has already sent a warning to it, but they ignored it and continued to advance quickly.”

Jordan took a sip of tea and said, “It should be my uncle and his master. Don’t stop them. Let them in.”

Salvatore replied, “Yes!”

After a while, the plane landed near Immortal Lake. As expected, the person who walked out of the plane was Randall and his master, Mike Baylor!

Salvatore, Dragon, Park Sora, Rong Bingshao, Grachev, and the others were all waiting there. It could be considered a welcome.

Seeing Randall and a black man coming together, they were all shocked. No one dared to speak for half a minute.

“Is that black man Randall’s master? Is he the golden mutant?”

“No wonder Randall dared to occupy the Immortal Lake and become the leader of the mutants. It turns out that he had the backing of a golden mutant.”

“Our Chief beat Randall up so badly just now. Now that his golden mutant master is here, will he avenge him? Will the Immortal Lake and the Mutant Tribe return to the hands of this golden black man?”

The members of the Mutant Tribe discussed animatedly.

“Master, this way please.”

Randall led the way eagerly.

When he passed by the group of mutants, Randall immediately scolded them, “A bunch of idiots. Have you forgotten the rules of the Mutant Tribe? You have to kneel when you see a golden Mutant! This is the most honorable golden mutant, Mr. Baylor. He is also my master!

“In the past few years, it was actually my master who controlled the Immortal Lake and the Mutant Tribe. It was all thanks to my master’s kindness that you guys had the chance to become mutants!”

Hearing this, everyone hurriedly knelt down to Mike Baylor. “Greetings, Mr. Baylor!”

Mike Baylor looked at the expressions of these mutants, and it was similar to how the Moon Maiden looked at them. It was like an adult looking at a child, and he didn’t take it to heart at all.

Previously, all the members of the Mutant Tribe had knelt down, but none of the people on Jordan’s side did.

On the contrary, Park Sora even teased, “Randall, your body constitution is not bad. You didn’t die even after being hit by a missile. Oh, right, are you alright now? Have you gotten surgery? Are you still a man?”

Randall was immediately enraged. “You reckless little brat! Don’t think that you can rest easy just because you’ve hooked up with Jordan! My master is the strongest golden mutant!”

Park Sora retorted, “Do you think you’re the strongest just because you say so? I even said that Jordan can kill your master instantly!”

“How dare you! How dare you disrespect my master!”

Seeing that Randall was about to teach Park Sora a lesson, Mike Baylor said, “Alright, Randall, don’t waste your time on a little girl. I have something important to do. Where are Jordan and the Moon Maiden? Take me to them immediately.”

Salvatore felt Mike Baylor’s authority and knew that he was not to be trifled with. Jordan had instructed him to bring them over.

The door slowly opened, and Salvatore reported, “Mr. Jordan, Randall and his master are here.”

Jordan looked out the door and saw Randall, who was covered in injuries, and a young, black man.

Sparks flew the moment Randall and Jordan looked at each other. They could feel each other's hostility.

Mike Baylor said calmly, "Randall, wait for me outside."

Randall bowed obediently. "Yes!"

Seeing that his uncle was as obedient as a dog in front of this black man, Jordan could not help but feel contempt in his heart.

After Mike Baylor entered, he first greeted the Moon Maiden. "Moon Maiden, why do you look younger every time I see you? You look like my daughter now, hehe."

The Moon Maiden ignored Mike Baylor's teasing and said, "Mike, let me introduce you. This is the newest golden mutant, Jordan!"

1259 Mike Baylor Is Here!

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1260 Jumo Kasyapa!

Mike Baylor and Jordan looked at each other again. Jordan’s expression was serious, while Mike Baylor had a slightly contemptuous smile on his face.

The Moon Maiden introduced to Jordan as well, “Jordan, this is Mike Baylor.”

Mike Baylor smiled and extended his hand to Jordan.

Jordan hesitated for a moment and extended his hand. He thought that the two of them would be enemies because of Randall. Unexpectedly, Mike Baylor did not show any contempt or anger towards Jordan when he first met him.

Mike Baylor and Randall came together. Jordan believed that Randall must have told Mike Baylor everything. Perhaps, in Mike Baylor's eyes, he did not care about Randall's honor or loss at all. It was not worth it to hurt the relationship between the two golden mutants for Randall.

Mike Baylor smiled and said in English, "Jordan, you've made me wait! Moon Maiden and I were starting to go crazy waiting for the next golden mutant. Hehe. It's all because your relationship with your uncle isn't good enough. I've always asked your uncle to take charge of the Immortal Lake on my behalf. If your relationship was better, he would have let you jump into the Immortal Lake to obtain your ability long ago, right?"

Beside him, the Moon Maiden said to Jordan, "Mike is also very happy that you've become a golden mutant."

Jordan was expressionless. If he were them and obtained the golden ability first, he would not want to see anyone become a golden mutant because it would pose a threat to him.

"They're all so happy to see me become a golden mutant. Could it be because of that crazy plan the Moon Maiden mentioned?"

Jordan had always thought that the Moon Maiden was making it up.

Jordan did not say anything. He smiled politely and said, "Hello, Mr. Baylor. Nice to meet you. Please take a seat."

Mike Baylor smirked when he saw Jordan greeting him like an elder. However, he did not say anything.

The three of them sat down again. Jordan said, "Only the Indian monk is not here yet. India is not too far. Logically speaking, he should have arrived long ago. Should I call again to confirm?"

Jordan suspected that he had not been informed or that there had been an accident.

Mike Baylor took out his phone and said, "That guy has always been slow, but he does have the right."

With that, Mike Baylor made a video call.

Mike Baylor projected the image on the phone screen in front of the three of them.

Soon, a very unique-looking man with big ears and wearing a red monk robe appeared in the video. Judging from his appearance, he should be in his forties. Moreover, he seemed to be in the temple.

Mike Baylor said, "Big monk, all three of us are here. Come over!"

Although they were both golden mutants, Jordan could feel that Mike Baylor was very respectful of the Moon Maiden. When he was talking to Jiumo Kasyapa, he was very casual.

It was as if he did not take the other seriously.

It was also possible that the two of them had a better relationship in private.

The monk in the video put his palms together. "Yes, I'll be right there."

It was another extremely short conversation. The conversation between the golden mutants was indeed straightforward. The phone conversation lasted less than ten seconds.

After ending the call, Jordan said, "I think his background just now is still the Indian temple. I'm afraid we'll have to wait another hour for him to come to Immortal Lake. What would you like to drink, Mr. Baylor? I'll have someone prepare it for you."

However, Mike Baylor and Moon Maiden smiled faintly. Jordan did not know what they were laughing about.

Knock! Knock!

The next second, there was a knock on the door.

Within moments the door was opened. The man standing outside the door was the Indian monk Jiumo Kasyapa in the video just now!

"How could that be!"

Jordan was shocked on the spot. Jiumo Kasyapa was still in the Indian temple just now. How did he appear in the Immortal Lake in just a few seconds?!

At this moment, Salvatore, who was guarding outside the door, ran up and said, "Mr. Jordan, this man... this man suddenly appeared out of thin air..."

Appearing out of nowhere?

“Is he...”

It was then that Jordan realized Jiumo Kasyapa’s ability.

The Moon Maiden nodded at Jordan. “That’s right. His golden talent is spatial teleportation. As long as he wants to go somewhere, he can arrive in an instant.”

Jordan was surprised. No wonder Jiumo Kasyapa was not in a hurry to come over. He could arrive instantly!

“His golden ability is actually this... This is an excellent escape method...”

Jordan secretly analyzed Jiumo Kasyapa’s strength. This spatial teleportation could allow him to travel around the world. If anyone harmed him, he could instantly go somewhere else to hide.

This was much better than Rong Bingshao’s Lightning Speed.

However, although this ability was indeed heaven-defying, it was only a defensive skill. If it was a one-on-one fight, this person might not even be as good as Dragon.

Dragon and Salvatore at least had their own means of attacking, but Jiumo Kasyapa didn’t.

At this moment, Jordan also understood why Mike Baylor was afraid of the Moon Maiden, but not Jiumo Kasyapa.

Jiumo Kasyapa had no means to defeat him. Of course, if Michael wanted to attack Jiumo Kasyapa, Jiumo Kasyapa could escape at any time.

Jordan waved at Salvatore, signaling them to leave.

After Jiumo Kasyapa walked in, the door was closed again.

Jiumo Kasyapa was wearing a red monk robe and a pair of slippers. He was a golden mutant, but he looked very simple. He walked in with a smile on his face and bowed his head to greet the Moon Maiden and Mike.

“Moon Maiden and Mr. Baylor, long time no see. How have you been?”

Jiumo Kasyapa spoke fluently.

The Moon Maiden smiled. “Thank you. I’m well.”

Mike Baylor said, “Your ability to teleport through space is really infuriating. It took me so long to fly from Antarctica, but you arrived in the blink of an eye. It’s so unfair.”

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled. "This little monk only has this useless ability. It is a pity to not use it, unlike Mr. Baylor, who can command all the ferocious beasts in the world. How can I compare to you?"

It could be heard that Jiumo Kasyapa was very modest.

After catching up with the two of them, Jiumo Kasyapa took the initiative to walk toward Jordan. With a smile on his face, he pressed his palms together and bowed deeply.

"Greetings, Deity Jordan."

Jordan did not expect this guy to be so polite. Moreover, he knew that he was a Deity. He quickly returned the bow, "Sir, you're too polite. I'm just a junior. Sir, you don't have to treat me like this."

A 40-year-old eminent monk and a golden mutant were so respectful in front of Jordan. Jordan was not used to being so polite.

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, "Although Deity Jordan is young, he has the status of a golden mutant and a deity who can predict the future. We mutants cannot compare to him. With Deity Jordan's participation, I am extremely happy and honored!"

Jordan did not expect Jiumo Kasyapa to be so friendly and respectful to him.

Of all the mutants he had encountered before, even the green and black mutants were arrogant because they had the talent of mutants.

To think that the golden mutant, Jiumo Kasyapa, showed none of this attitude was astounding. Indeed, chanting scriptures and chanting Buddhist scriptures made people different.

When Jiumo Kasyapa praised Jordan, saying that he had dual talents that even golden mutants like them could not compare to. This made Mike Baylor a little unhappy.

Within a day, Jordan met three golden mutants at the same time. These three golden mutants were all different in terms of ability, personality, and background.

The Moon Maiden was more dignified. She was beautiful and noble. She spoke and did things like a goddess. The things she said were also ethereal and unorthodox.

Mike Baylor was not much different from the black men Jordan knew before. From his eyes, it could be seen that he was not to be trifled with and had a very murderous aura.

As for Jiumo Kasyapa, he was a humble, polite, and low-key monk.

Jordan invited the three of them to sit down. He took the initiative to pick up his teacup and said, "I'm very happy to be able to meet three golden mutants at the same time today. Let me toast everyone!"

The golden mutant drank tea as Jordan did not prepare any wine to serve them.

The three of them also raised their teacups and took a sip.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "We are also very happy to finally meet Deity Jordan."

With a smile toward Jiumo Kasyapa, Jordan asked Mike Baylor, "Mr. Baylor, I heard from the Moon Maiden that you called for this gathering at the last minute? I wonder why you suddenly called for the golden mutant gathering?"

Jordan did not stand on ceremony and asked directly. He knew that Mike Baylor would not gather everyone for no reason.

Mike Baylor asked, "Did the Moon Maiden tell you about our grand plan?"

Jordan asked, "What grand plan?"

Mike Baylor said, "It's about gathering five golden mutants and summoning the mighty people of the Immortal Lake."

Jordan glanced at the Moon Maiden and said, "Mr. Baylor also thinks that such a magical occurrence can happen if you gather five golden mutants?"

Mike Baylor said, "Of course, the longer I had my talent, the more a voice will run out from the bottom of my heart asking me to do this. At first, when the Moon Maiden told me, I didn't believe her, but slowly, I felt it myself."

Jordan was suspicious for a moment, then looked at Jiumo Kasyapa.

Before Jordan could ask, Jiumo Kasyapa seemed to know what Jordan wanted to ask. He took the initiative to say, "It is the same for me as Mr. Baylor."

Jordan held his teacup with a serious expression. He thought to himself, 'Damn it, did these three guys team up to trick me?'

He suddenly felt like he had entered a multi-level marketing organization by mistake. The three of them were on the same page and had believed in such baseless things.

Although Jordan was very cautious and would not believe them, he did not say that the three of them were talking nonsense.

Jordan said, "Perhaps it's because I've just obtained the golden talent and I don't have the feeling that the three of you mentioned. However, even if it's as you said, we need five golden mutants to do this. We're only four mutants now, aren't we?"

"Based on my understanding of the current situation of the mutants, the probability of becoming a mutant is very low, and the probability of high-level mutants is even less than one in ten thousand. As for golden mutants, there might not even be one in billions. I'm afraid it won't be easy to find the fifth."

In any case, they said that they needed five golden mutants to carry out their grand plan. Since there were not enough five now, Jordan saw no harm in pretending to agree with them. Moreover, Jordan knew that it might take at least ten years for the next golden mutant to appear.

However, Mike Baylor said, "I can't wait anymore! Waiting for you, the fourth golden mutant, took a full ten years. I can't wait another ten years! Moon Maiden, I believe you're as impatient as I am, right?"

The moon maiden said calmly, "No matter how long I have to wait, no matter what price I have to pay, I will wait for the fifth golden mutant to appear."

Mike Baylor said, "There's no need to wait! We can get the fifth golden mutant now and carry out our big plan now!"

When Mike Baylor said this, the three of them were shocked!

Jiumo Kasyapa asked, "Has Mr. Baylor found the fifth golden mutant? Who is he? Where is he?"

Jordan also looked at Mike Baylor curiously. It would be too exaggerated if he saw four golden mutants in a day!

Mike Baylor said, "There's no need to look for one. Just create one! You should know that the golden bloodline can be passed on to low-level mutants, right?"

The Moon Maiden suddenly understood what Mike Baylor meant. She nodded. "That's right. The bloodline of a golden mutant can be passed on to a low-level mutant. Moreover, the smaller the difference in level, the higher the integration."

Mike continued, "That's right. We only need to find a purple mutant. Then, we four golden mutants will each give him a portion of the golden bloodline. He will advance from a purple mutant to a golden mutant! In that case, we have five golden mutants! We can begin our grand plan!"

At this moment, the Moon Maiden's face also revealed joy. "Oh my god, why didn't I think of that? Mike, you're right. In that case, we don't have to wait any longer!"

Jumo Kasyapa put his hands together and said, "Amitabha."

Jordan looked at the three of them who were excited. He held his teacup and did not say a word. He began to look a little unhappy.

"These b*stards, they must have teamed up to trick me! They said that they had gathered five golden mutants to awaken the mighty beings of the Immortal Lake. They said that they were only short of the last one. Damn it, so their goal was to make me offer up my golden bloodline!"

Jordan cursed in his heart as he looked at their faces.

When Jordan married into the Camden family, he had done many ordinary jobs. There were also people around him who pulled him to do things similar to pyramid schemes. He felt that the people in front of him were liars who were trying to cheat Jordan of his golden bloodline.

"They actually treat me as a fool. These guys..."

Jordan was furious. If not for the fact that he could not defeat the three of them, he might have flipped the table.

At that moment, the Moon Maiden looked at Jordan happily and asked gently, "Jordan, what do you think?"

Jordan replied politely, "I'll have to think about it."

In reality, Jordan treated the three of them as liars. He would not accept such behavior.

Mike Baylor, on the other hand, became anxious. "What's there to consider? We four golden mutants will each give him a quarter of our bloodline. There's no risk at all. Let's just start choosing from among the purple mutants!"

Mike Baylor did not care about Jordan's thoughts at all. He wanted to decide the solution directly, which made Jordan very angry!

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Jordan was angry too. He placed the teacup on the table forcefully.

"I don't agree!"

Previously, Jordan had tactfully said that he would consider it again. However, since Mike Baylor was so domineering, Jordan did not stand on ceremony and rejected him directly!

“You don’t agree?”

Mike Baylor looked at Jordan in disbelief.

Jordan said, “That’s right. I don’t agree with your grand plan, nor do I agree to give out a quarter of the golden bloodline. I don’t believe in the ridiculous theory that five mutants can awaken the mighty people of the Immortal Lake!”

Jordan spoke his true thoughts directly, causing the Moon Maiden to be stunned.

The Moon Maiden asked, “Jordan, do you think we’re lying to you? I swear that everything I said to you was the truth.”

Jordan looked at the Moon Maiden and said, “I’m sorry. I only met you today. I cannot believe your words.”

Mike Baylor said anxiously, “Aren’t you a Deity? Don’t you know how to predict the future? Can’t you predict if the five golden mutants can awaken the mighty Goddess of the Immortal Lake?”

Jordan said, “I can’t predict what will happen too far into the future.”

Mike Baylor said angrily, “If you can’t predict it, why are you still calling yourself a deity? What’s the use of your ability!”

Being looked down upon by Mike Baylor like this, Jordan clenched his fists in anger. Just as he was about to flare up, Jiumo Kasyapa spoke gently, “Everyone, calm down. Deity Jordan has just obtained a golden talent, and we’re asking him to give up a quarter of his golden bloodline. This is indeed difficult to accept. It’s only natural that Deity Jordan is vigilant and cautious. Why don’t we give him more time to enjoy his golden talent first? Then, after he senses the existence of the Goddess of the Immortal Lake like us, we can choose a golden mutant from the purple mutants. How about that?”

Jiumo Kasyapa spoke from Jordan’s perspective, which made Jordan feel very warm.

Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor both wanted Jordan to make a decision as soon as possible. Only Jiumo Kasyapa was willing to give Jordan time!

Jordan initially thought that among the golden mutants, the Moon Maiden would be his ally. However, he changed his mind now. Perhaps this big-eared monk was more suitable!

However, Mike Baylor said unhappily, “I told you, I don’t want to wait anymore! Besides, everyone senses the Goddess of the Immortal Lake at different times. Who knows how long it will take for this kid to sense it himself?”

“One year? Two? Five?”

Jumo Kasyapa continued to speak for Jordan, “It didn’t take me long to feel it. Jordan is a Deity, so his mental perception is extraordinary and he’s extremely smart. He must be much stronger than me. I believe it will take him even less time.”

Mike Baylor sneered. “He’s smart? His purple mutant’s wife was stolen by his uncle, and you’re saying that he’s still smart? I think he’s stupid!”

Bam!

Jordan could not take it anymore. He slammed the table angrily and pointed at Mike Baylor. “What did you say?!”

Jordan knew that Mike Baylor must know everything about him. Randall must have told him everything. However, he did not expect this guy to shamelessly humiliate him in public.

The politeness and kindness they showed when they first met were indeed fake!

Seeing this, Jumo Kasyapa quickly stood up and tried to dissuade him. “Deity Jordan, please calm yourself! Mr. Baylor was just anxious. After all, he has waited for more than ten years. Please forgive him.”

Moon Maiden, on the other hand, complained about Mike Baylor. “If we’re talking about plans, then let’s talk about plans. Why are you talking about other people’s private matters?”

She also felt that he shouldn’t make fun of other people’s personal feelings.

After hearing what the Moon Maiden said, Mike Baylor stopped arguing with Jordan. He softened his tone and continued, “Well, perhaps I shouldn’t have exposed your scars in public and embarrassed you. In fact, I’m not a gossipmonger either. It’s just that my apprentice had something to do with it. That’s how I found out. Jordan, this will only benefit you. It won’t harm you. You’ll definitely thank me after this is done.

“Although we are golden mutants, our abilities are limited. For example, your golden talent is creating something out of nothing, right? I guess you can conjure up some objects that we usually see, including cars or even planes. That’s the most you can do, right?”

“Can you conjure an aircraft carrier? Can you conjure an immortal lake? Can you conjure the Great Wall? However, if we can awaken that mighty person from the Immortal Lake, our abilities will be further improved. At that time, I can guarantee that it will definitely be a qualitative leap!”

It seemed that Mike Baylor's abilities had already reached a bottleneck. After obtaining the golden talent for so many years, he might have already maximized the use of the golden talent and wanted to seek further development.

However, Jordan rejected him directly, "No matter how well you explain it, I won't agree. I'm already very satisfied with my current ability. I don't need to create anything too complicated."

"Damn it..."

Mike Baylor was furious. Jordan seemed to have some kind of prejudice against him. No matter what he said, the other party would not give him face.

At this moment, a cold expression appeared on Mike Baylor's face. Then, he picked up his teacup and glanced at the Moon Maiden.

Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor looked at each other, then shook their heads.

Mike also tried to look at Jiumo Kasyapa, but Jiumo Kasyapa kept his head down and did not look at him.

Jordan watched this scene carefully.

Jordan stood up on the spot and said to Mike Baylor, "Mike Baylor, were you signaling to the Moon Maiden just now that you wanted to deal with me together? Are you trying to force me? Since you already have killing intent, why are you pretending to sit here and drink tea with me? Come on, I, Jordan, am not afraid of a battle!"

Jordan could tell that Mike Baylor was up to no good. He was furious. He expected that this guy would not be friendly to him. Now, he had revealed his true colors.

Jiumo Kasyapa quickly tried to persuade Jordan again, "Deity Jordan, please calm down. We are all golden mutants. Mr. Baylor didn't mean that."

On the other hand, Mike Baylor said, "Jordan, you're really stupid. To think that you're a second-generation Deity. Think about it. If the three of us want your golden bloodline, why would we waste time making up a story to deceive you? We can just take your golden bloodline by force!"

Jordan scoffed coldly, "That's because the three of you don't have the confidence to win against me!"

Jordan believed that although he had obtained the golden talent the latest, his ability to create something out of nothing was very strong. Coupled with the Deity's prediction ability, the three of them did not dare to be rash.

However, Mike Baylor laughed out loud after hearing that. “Hahahaha... Hahahaha, Jordan, you’re too confident! The three of us can take your life in minutes! Not to mention the three of us, even if one of us were to deal with you, it would be a piece of cake! I suspect that you can’t even defeat the weakest monk here!”

1261 Purple to Gold?

Jordan did not expect Jiumo Kasyapa to be so friendly and respectful to him.

Of all the mutants he had encountered before, even the green and black mutants were arrogant because they had the talent of mutants.

To think that the golden mutant, Jiumo Kasyapa, showed none of this attitude was astounding. Indeed, chanting scriptures and chanting Buddhist scriptures made people different.

When Jiumo Kasyapa praised Jordan, saying that he had dual talents that even golden mutants like them could not compare to. This made Mike Baylor a little unhappy.

Within a day, Jordan met three golden mutants at the same time. These three golden mutants were all different in terms of ability, personality, and background.

The Moon Maiden was more dignified. She was beautiful and noble. She spoke and did things like a goddess. The things she said were also ethereal and unorthodox.

Mike Baylor was not much different from the black men Jordan knew before. From his eyes, it could be seen that he was not to be trifled with and had a very murderous aura.

As for Jiumo Kasyapa, he was a humble, polite, and low-key monk.

Jordan invited the three of them to sit down. He took the initiative to pick up his teacup and said, “I’m very happy to be able to meet three golden mutants at the same time today. Let me toast everyone!”

The golden mutant drank tea as Jordan did not prepare any wine to serve them.

The three of them also raised their teacups and took a sip.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "We are also very happy to finally meet Deity Jordan."

With a smile toward Jiumo Kasyapa, Jordan asked Mike Baylor, "Mr. Baylor, I heard from the Moon Maiden that you called for this gathering at the last minute? I wonder why you suddenly called for the golden mutant gathering?"

Jordan did not stand on ceremony and asked directly. He knew that Mike Baylor would not gather everyone for no reason.

Mike Baylor asked, "Did the Moon Maiden tell you about our grand plan?"

Jordan asked, "What grand plan?"

Mike Baylor said, "It's about gathering five golden mutants and summoning the mighty people of the Immortal Lake."

Jordan glanced at the Moon Maiden and said, "Mr. Baylor also thinks that such a magical occurrence can happen if you gather five golden mutants?"

Mike Baylor said, "Of course, the longer I had my talent, the more a voice will run out from the bottom of my heart asking me to do this. At first, when the Moon Maiden told me, I didn't believe her, but slowly, I felt it myself."

Jordan was suspicious for a moment, then looked at Jiumo Kasyapa.

Before Jordan could ask, Jiumo Kasyapa seemed to know what Jordan wanted to ask. He took the initiative to say, "It is the same for me as Mr. Baylor."

Jordan held his teacup with a serious expression. He thought to himself, 'Damn it, did these three guys team up to trick me?'

He suddenly felt like he had entered a multi-level marketing organization by mistake. The three of them were on the same page and had believed in such baseless things.

Although Jordan was very cautious and would not believe them, he did not say that the three of them were talking nonsense.

Jordan said, "Perhaps it's because I've just obtained the golden talent and I don't have the feeling that the three of you mentioned. However, even if it's as you said, we need five golden mutants to do this. We're only four mutants now, aren't we?"

"Based on my understanding of the current situation of the mutants, the probability of becoming a mutant is very low, and the probability of high-level mutants is even less than one in ten thousand. As for golden mutants, there might not even be one in billions. I'm afraid it won't be easy to find the fifth."

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1262 You Are The Weakest Golden Mutant!

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