

The Abandoned Husband Dominates

1286 Teaming Up With Jiumo!

After Jordan warned Dragon in advance, he looked at Jiumo Kasyapa and sighed, "Master, you're right. That bastard Mike Baylor will really take revenge on me. I killed two of his subordinates, so he wants to kill my subordinates too." "I just predicted that one of my subordinates, Salvatore, will be injured by his mutated beast."

Salvatore had followed Jordan for a long time and worked hard for him. Jordan was furious when he saw how badly Salvatore was injured.

This was the first time Jiumo Kasyapa had seen someone who could predict the future. He was very excited and felt that it was very magical.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Deity Jordan's prediction ability is indeed amazing! Before anything happened, you have already predicted what is going to happen! Today, this little monk's horizons have been broadened. It is really a blessing of three lifetimes! Deity Jordan is simply like the Shakyamuni Buddha. He can understand the past, present, and future. It is really enviable!"

At this, Jiumo Kasyapa became more respectful to Jordan.

Seeing that Jiumo Kasyapa was comparing Jordan to the Shakyamuni Buddha, Jordan quickly said, "Master, you flatter me too much. Although I can predict what will happen next, I can't change it. Even if I go back now, it won't change the fact that Salvatore will be injured."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Since Deity Jordan can't stop all of this even if he goes back, why would he go back and watch his subordinates get injured? I think that it's meaningless for Jordan to go back and deal with those low-level mutant beasts. With his subordinates' strength, they should be able to deal with them. Jordan should solve the problem from

the root. The most fundamental reason is that Mr. Baylor thinks that Jordan is no match for him, which is why he dares to attack your subordinates. I'm afraid that you can only solve the problem from the root if you can find a way to defeat the golden horned dragon."

Jiumo Kasyapa was worthy of being an eminent monk. His analysis was very reasonable.

Jordan also considered what was the point in returning now?

The prediction would definitely happen. Jordan would not be able to stop the mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla from causing trouble when he returned. If he wanted to completely resolve this problem, he could only let Mike Baylor know how powerful Jordan was and defeat his golden horned dragon.

However, Jordan had just fought the golden horned dragon once. He knew very well that with his current strength, it was impossible for him to defeat the other party alone.

Jordan glanced at Jiumo Kasyapa and suddenly asked, "Master Jiumo, are you willing to join forces with me to deal with Mike Baylor? Mike Baylor has done all kinds of bad things and violated the principles of Buddhism. If you're willing to help me, I'm confident that I can kill him instantly!"

Jordan suddenly issued a team invitation to Jiumo Kasyapa. He needed a powerful helper now. Jiumo Kasyapa's spatial teleportation was a great weapon for Jordan!

He could suddenly teleport Jordan to Mike Baylor's side. Then, Jordan would kill Mike Baylor before the golden horned dragon could protect him!

However, after Jiumo Kasyapa heard this, he was so scared that his face turned pale. "No, no! I definitely wouldn't dare to harm Mr. Baylor. Deity Jordan is too kind. I definitely don't have the ability to help Deity Jordan defeat Mr. Baylor."

Jiumo Kasyapa looked terrified. It was obvious that he did not dare to deal with Mike Baylor with Jordan.

Hearing this, Jordan was a little unhappy. Was he not confident in Jordan's instant kill ability?

Was he afraid that he would be killed by Mike Baylor if he failed to kill him in one go?

Or was it because their relationship was better than his and Jordan's?

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "To tell you the truth, we hit it off at first sight, and our values are closer. Mike Baylor is indeed blinded by greed. Not only does he kill and harm ordinary people, but he also tries to change the memory of ordinary people. He tries to use this method to control all the people in the world and make the world follow his thinking. As a Buddhist, I cannot accept this!"

Jordan was shocked when he heard that. "What did you say? Mike Baylor is the one who messed up many people's memories?"

Jordan had noticed this problem before. He even questioned Randall about Victoria's wedding.

Now that he thought about it, how could Randall have the ability to do this? It must be Mike Baylor!

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Yes, Mike Baylor grew up in an environment where he was discriminated against. After he became famous, he still didn't forget that he was black. He wanted the whole world to respect black people, so he experimented with marine life and tampered with people's memories. Although this goal seems to be difficult to achieve for the time being, if he really achieves it one day, the world will not respect Buddha and worship him. I will really let Buddha down!"

Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa's worried expression and understood that Jiumo Kasyapa did not dare to say anything to anger Mike Baylor.

In fact, Jordan had been looking forward to if Jiumo Kasyapa hated Mike Baylor or the Moon Maiden. Only then could Jordan be more at ease to ally with Jiumo Kasyapa.

Jordan said angrily, "Mike Baylor deserves to die! He killed so many people and even allowed his subordinates to harass beautiful women all over the world. Not only that, but he also conducted experiments in the coastal cities, confusing many people's memories. I even became a victim! You're right. I have to solve the problem from the root. I have to defeat Mike Baylor and his golden horned dragon so that he won't dare to do anything rash again!"

Bang bang bang.

"People inside, listen up. We've already called the police. Release our guest immediately. You can still be dealt with lightly now!"

At that moment, there were a few knocks on the hotel room door. The hotel security guard had already come up.

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded at Jordan, "Deity Jordan, it seems that it's not suitable to continue chatting here. Are you interested in coming to my temple?"

Jordan also felt that he had not had enough of chatting with Jiumo Kasyapa. He said politely, "Then, I'll have to trouble you to transport me there."

The next second, the two of them arrived at a magnificent temple devoid of people.

Jordan looked up. The shocking height of the temple frightened him. He felt as if he could not see the end. The unique temple decorations all around looked very imposing.

Jordan exclaimed, "There's such a huge temple in the world? What is this place?"

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled. “This place is called the Great Bodhi Temple, but you cannot find it on the map. It was personally designed and built by me, and it is only open to certain people.”

Jordan nodded. “I see.”

Jiumo Kasyapa pointed to a platform above and said, “Deity Jordan, let’s go up and have a seat.”

After saying that, Jiumo Kasyapa flew up himself. Jordan did not want to fall behind. Putting on his armor, he flew up.

The two of them sat on a golden futon. A tea set suddenly appeared near the wall, and Jiumo Kasyapa personally poured tea for Jordan.

Jordan was a little shocked by the environment here. He thought to himself, “The residences of the golden mutants are indeed each more special than the last. Looks like I have to modify my home too.”

1287 Jiumo’s Suggestion!

Originally, he thought that Jiumo Kasyapa was a monk who always wore monk robes. He should be a very thrifty person in his life, and his residence should be very simple.

He did not expect that his temple would be so grand. The construction cost of this Great Bodhi Temple must be astronomical. Just those huge Buddha statues alone were not something ordinary people could afford.

Moreover, not only was it expensive to build, but it also carried many advanced technologies that were ahead of the market. For example, the suspended platform they were sitting on and the tea set that came out of the wall.

Jordan said while smiling, “I didn’t expect you to live in such a high-class place. I’ve learned something today.”

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, “I’ve embarrassed myself in front of Deity Jordan. In fact, this was not my original intention. Mike Baylor

came to my place before and felt that it was too shabby, so he sponsored me to build this temple. He also helped me get many high-tech technologies from the Rong family including this high platform.”

Jordan was enlightened. “I see.”

Jordan picked up his teacup and said, “Master, thank you for saving my sister-in-law today. Let me toast you.”

Jiumo Kasyapa also picked up his teacup and politely said, “To be able to see Deity Jordan’s prediction of the future with my own eyes today, I am also very honored. The Buddhist teachings that I have studied for many years have been sublimated at that moment. I should thank Deity Jordan.”

The two of them smiled and drank a cup of tea.

After that, Jiumo Kasyapa said, “Just now, Deity Jordan was kind enough to invite me to deal with Mike Baylor together. I didn’t agree. I hope Deity Jordan won’t blame me.”

Jordan said, “No. If it were me, I wouldn’t agree to deal with someone I’ve just met. We don’t have any friendship. It’s reasonable for you to reject me.” However, as you’ve just said, we hit it off at first sight and our values are closer. We detest Mike Baylor’s various methods, especially his attempts to tamper with people’s memories. I think we can become good friends.”

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “Okay, I am willing to be Deity Jordan’s friend. I respect you!”

Jiumo Kasyapa and Jordan had another drink.

After that, Jiumo Kasyapa said seriously, “Since Deity Jordan is willing to be friends with me, I have a few words to say. I wonder if I should say them?”

Jordan put down his teacup and said immediately, "Please speak, Master."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "When I watched the battle between Deity Jordan and the golden-horned dragon, I was very impressed. Deity Jordan created something out of nothing and used it perfectly. His many methods are overwhelming. It's really pleasing to the eye! However, I feel that although your offensive methods are varied, they are mixed and impure. Although you have many offensive methods, none of them can cause fatal damage to the golden-horned dragon.

"I've seen the Moon Maiden's extreme power of thunder. After the lightning fell, it was as if the heavens and earth had collapsed. She used the power of lightning to the extreme! Please forgive me for being blunt, but if the Moon Maiden uses this lightning power on you, you won't have any offensive skills that can counter it.

"I believe that you shouldn't pursue complexity. You should have a set of ultimate offensive techniques that belong solely to you. Only then can you have a chance of defeating the golden-horned dragon!"

Ever since the two of them met, Jiumo Kasyapa had been very polite to Jordan. He had all kinds of respect and flattery for him.

However, now, Jiumo Kasyapa was bold enough to say that Jordan's ability was not good enough. Moreover, he said that not only could he not defeat Mike Baylor's golden-horned dragon, but he would also be killed by the Moon Maiden in an instant.

Jordan had always had a strong self-esteem. At this moment, he could not help but feel a little awkward and embarrassed.

However, Jordan knew very well that Jiumo Kasyapa had good intentions and was not deliberately humiliating him.

When Jiumo Kasyapa saw Jordan's expression change slightly, he apologized immediately, "I apologize, Deity Jordan. I was too direct. Please do not take offense."

However, Jordan took Jiumo Kasyapa's hand with a sincere expression and said, "Master Jiumo, please don't say that. I can't thank you enough for sincerely giving me these suggestions. You've been a golden mutant longer than me, and you know the Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor's strength better than me. Your opinions are very important to me. I will definitely take your words into consideration."

Jordan knew very well that if Jiumo Kasyapa just wanted to please him, he could always say good things. Sometimes, the truth was unpleasant, but it could help a person grow.

It seemed that Jiumo Kasyapa really regarded Jordan as a true friend.

That night, Jordan stayed at Jiumo Kasyapa's Great Bodhi Temple. Jiumo Kasyapa invited Jordan to listen to Buddhism teachings for a few days, and Jordan agreed to stay.

At one o'clock in the morning, Jordan slept in a room filled with the fragrance of sandalwood, but he could not sleep for a long time. As long as he closed his eyes, he would recall what Jiumo Kasyapa said to him.

"Your abilities are mixed and impure. Without a set of unique techniques that belong to you, you will never be able to defeat Mike Baylor's golden-horned dragon!"

Jiumo Kasyapa directly pointed out the reason why Jordan lost to the golden-horned dragon. Jordan suddenly stood up. He knew that he was destined to not be able to sleep tonight.

Therefore, Jordan left the temple and went to the nearest beach.

Looking at the sea in the middle of the night and listening to the undulating waves, Jordan said, "Jiumo Kasyapa is right. I don't have an attack method that can cause fatal damage to the golden-horned dragon. No matter how many changes there are, it's useless. If I can't solve this problem, I'll never be able to defeat it. Mike Baylor will always find trouble with me.

“This time, Salvatore will be injured. Next time, it might be Dragon, Rong Bingshao, Sora or even Lota and Lauren... Lauren is about to give birth. If Mike Baylor comes to cause trouble when Lauren is giving birth...”

At the thought of this, Jordan felt even more anxious. He had to find a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon before Lauren gave birth so that Mike Baylor would not dare to act rashly. Otherwise, something might happen to Lauren!

One had to know that Lauren had always said that something bad would happen when she gave birth.

“Alright, I’ll simulate another battle with the golden-horned dragon!”

Jordan immediately made something out of nothing. He actually created a golden-horned dragon. Of course, it was not real. It was a holographic projection.

Although it was fake, Jordan’s killing intent immediately rose when he saw the horned dragon that was similar to Mike Baylor’s!

Roar!

The virtual golden-horned dragon roared provocatively at Jordan. Of course, this was also what Jordan had imagined.

“Extreme... I want to have an ultimate technique!”

Jordan looked at the virtual golden-horned dragon and waved his hands slowly.

1288 Exclusive Space!

Perhaps it was because he had trapped and killed Matt and Aaron successfully in the cages earlier. Just like in Chinese scriptures, the first method Jordan had prepared was an incomparably hard metal cage!

Swoosh!

Jordan conjured a cage that was big enough to hold the huge horned dragon and trapped the virtual golden horned dragon in front of him. He continued to simulate the following situation.

Roar!

The golden horned dragon roared in anger after being trapped. It was unable to break out of the cage immediately, but it could fly with the cage.

BOOM!

Even if it was trapped in a cage, it could still fly in the air and use the power of lightning.

“Extreme. I want to do it to the extreme...”

Jordan tried to strengthen the cage continuously and increase its weight, forcing it to be unable to fly. However, during Jordan’s simulated battle, the horned dragon successfully broke open the cage and escaped.

“That’s impossible. It’s impossible to trap it with just one cage.”

Jordan fought with the golden horned dragon for several hours. He knew its various abilities too well.

Therefore, Jordan used other methods. However, he realized that the offensive methods he could think of were all the ones he had used before. These methods had been proven to be unable to kill the golden horned dragon.

Although he wanted to upgrade these offensive abilities, but he could not.

It was not that Jordan did not want to have an ultimate ability, but he could not conjure an attack that was too extreme.

“If I can conjure a missile or if I can conjure a black hole, I can easily kill that golden horned dragon! However, with my limited ability, I can’t do it at all!”

Jordan was troubled.

After simulating the battle for half an hour, Jordan lost confidence as he fought. In the end, he knelt on the ground unwillingly.

“Damn it, I can’t kill it at all! What’s the use of me creating so many things! None of them can kill that dragon! Ah!!”

Jordan screamed in anguish. Due to his helplessness, there were tears at the corners of his eyes.

He hated himself for being useless. He couldn’t defeat Mike Baylor or protect Lauren and his subordinates.

However, Jordan was never someone who was willing to admit defeat. The more setbacks he encountered, the stronger he bounced back.

Suddenly, Jordan had a flash of inspiration.

“I was arranged by my grandfather to learn all kinds of things since I was young. Martial arts, music, painting, economics, Buddhism, physiognomy, technology, psychology... I was originally a person who was good at winning in many ways. I didn’t focus on any of them. If I want to specialize in another sect now, I’m afraid I won’t be able to succeed without twenty years.

“Since being a generalist is my greatest advantage, why should I give up my advantage and only focus on one? However, Jiumo Kasyapa is right. I can’t defeat the golden horned dragon with any of my current attacks, but what if I can gather all these attacks together? If one of my attacks causes 10% damage to the horned dragon, then I can deal 100% damage in one go!

“Jumo Kasyapa is right. I need my own attack method, and then I have to practice it to the extreme. This is not to train an attack skill to the extreme, but to practice my all-rounded skills to the extreme!”

Jordan suddenly understood. He did not understand Jumo Kasyapa’s suggestion before, but now he knew what to do.

Perhaps Jumo Kasyapa’s original intention was to let Jordan specialize in one aspect, but Jordan’s understanding of this sublimated!

“It’s an attack method that belongs to you, an attack mode that belongs to you, and an offensive state that belongs to you! In Doctor Strange, the Ancient One has a mirror space. In that space, she can control everything at will. I will create something out of nothing. I can also create a space that belongs to me! That’s right. Why do I only produce one thing every time I create something out of nothing? I can create a space and a world!

“I want to create my own world!”

With this shocking thought in mind, Jordan immediately stood up from the beach. His fighting spirit was reignited, and he immediately began to build his own world!

Since it was a space to fight the golden horned dragon, it could not be a world of birdsong and flowers. Jordan wanted to make his opponents here feel extreme fear!

First of all, Jordan created clouds of smoke, making the space in front of him hazy and blurry.

The unknown was the most terrifying thing. If one could not see what the world in front of them was like, be it humans or animals, they would be very cautious or even afraid.

Secondly, Jordan began to change the terrain. The beach under his feet immediately turned into a strange and uneven ground.

Since this was Jordan's territory, Jordan would definitely prepare some "traps" for others when they came here.

Therefore, Jordan continued to set up mechanisms on the ground that looked and felt uncomfortable. Jordan hid these mechanisms under the ground. Someone had to step on them to trigger them. Once triggered, a sharp weapon would drill out from the ground and pierce into the other party's feet!

Jordan even extended his leg to do the test and see how badly he could be hurt.

"Not sharp enough!"

"Not even this weapon!"

"Arghh!"

Jordan, who was a golden mutant, could not help but exclaim softly. Only then was he satisfied.

"There are traps on the ground, and there must be something terrifying in the sky. The golden horned dragon can fly, and so can Mike Baylor. I can't let them soar in the sky so comfortably!"

Therefore, Jordan continued to modify it in the sky. It turned into a spinning vortex that was extremely terrifying as if it wanted to devour everything. Even Jordan was a little afraid when he saw it.

Jordan knew that the Heaven Vortex he conjured was intangible. Although it looked like it could devour and absorb everything, it did not actually have this function. If Jordan could conjure a Heaven Vortex that could devour everything, he would have defeated the golden horned dragon long ago.

However, it did not matter. Jordan already had an idea about this place. He could improve it in the future. He put the part in the sky aside for now and continued to build other places. He still took the path of gloominess, horror, and traps.

He wanted his opponent to be frightened and tortured wherever he went!

Just like that, an hour passed. The entire space had been built by Jordan. Even Jordan felt a little apprehensive when he saw it himself.

“The atmosphere is full!”

Jordan could not help but evaluate the results of his forging.

“No, the atmosphere is still a little lacking. Music! How can a dark space lack eerie music!”

Jordan, who had been learning all kinds of instruments since he was walking, immediately created a waterphone. There was nothing more terrifying than this instrument in this world!

A few years ago, when Jordan was delivering food in Orlando, he received an order. The client was a woman. She was quite pretty, but she did not have a proper job. Instead, she had an unofficial live broadcast.

When she saw that Jordan was handsome, she wanted to pull him into the house to take a video. She even said that she would put a hood over his head and not expose him. However, Jordan rejected her outright!

Not only that, Jordan even scolded her in front of her fans in the livestream.

In the end, Jordan was given a one-star bad review. Not only was his money deducted that day, but he was also forced by the platform to work overtime until 12:30. When he returned home, he was scolded by Hailey.

At night, Jordan was really angry. He bought a waterphone and snuck downstairs to play it for three nights in a row. As Jordan had been specially trained on the battlefield, no one in the district could discover him. They all thought that there was a ghost.

In the end, on the fourth day, this woman was so frightened that she moved out of the district. In fact, the housing prices in this district were

forcefully increased from 50,000 yuan per square meter to 170,000 yuan per square meter by Jordan!

“I still remember that song!”

This time, the atmosphere will be perfect!

1289 Hell Space!

Not only did Jordan put the terrifying song he wrote earlier into the space he created, but he also found some other classic horror music.

Among them was the terrifying background music of “Young Justice Bao” and “Accidentally Entering the Lost Forest” that many Asian horror movies were familiar with. The music would be played on repeat.

Listening to the terrifying music, Jordan felt even more energized. At times, the atmosphere was so intense that even he was getting goosebumps. Pushing on, he continued to build and perfect his space.

Slowly, the sun rose high in the sky while Jordan was completely immersed in the forging space. He had no idea that the local police had heard that there were wolves here and rushed over.

However, before they could discover and stop Jordan, they were stopped by Jiumo Kasyapa.

“Ah! Greetings, Master Jiumo!”

When everyone saw Jiumo Kasyapa, they were very respectful.

Jiumo Kasyapa also felt superior. “I have a friend here. I don’t want anyone to disturb him.”

A police officer said, “Yes, we’ll leave now and disperse the people nearby.”

Subsequently, Jiumo Kasyapa came behind Jordan and saw the world that he had created that night.

Jordan was completely unaware of Jiumo Kasyapa's arrival. He was completely immersed in it.

“The current terrifying atmosphere and traps are enough, but it is still not enough to kill the enemy. I hope that like the mirror space of the Ancient One, I have the ability to control buildings, plants and the ground and can change their position and shape at will.

“The space vortex also requires strong enough gravity to prevent the golden-horned dragon from flying in the air. On the ground, some of my mechanism designs also require a lot of high technology to achieve. I have to get the technological talents of the Steeles and the Rong family to help me!”

Jordan realized that it was not enough for him to build this “terrifying space” alone. He also needed the help of many professionals.

After all, Jordan did not know magic and there was no magic in this world. It was impossible for him to change the terrain, plants, and other things according to his wishes. However, he could rely on the power of technology.

At that moment, Jordan heard “Amitabha”.

Jordan quickly turned around and saw Jiumo Kasyapa. He was very happy, “Master Jiumo! You've come at the right time. I've figured it out. I've found a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon. You're right. Everyone should have their own way of attacking, and my way of attacking is this space!”

Jiumo Kasyapa also looked at him in admiration. He bowed and said, “Deity Jordan is indeed a one-of-a-kind combat genius in the world! You actually thought of combining all the attacking methods into an exclusive space to fight in a space. I believe that no one can be your match!” “Please forgive my ignorance. Let me ask you a question. The ‘dark space’ in front of me is so huge and complicated. Deity Jordan spent a night to build it. If you are to fight the enemy in the future, how long will it

take for Deity Jordan to recreate this 'dark space'? Can you open this space in an instant?"

Jiumo Kasyapa asked a very good question. It was good that Jordan had such a creative idea, but his ability was limited after all. It was fine if he could create something in an instant, but if he needed to create such a huge "space", it was probably not something that could be done in a second or two.

Jordan seemed to have considered this problem long ago. He said, "Thank you for your reminder, Master Jiumo. You don't have to worry that I'll waste my effort tonight. I've already predicted it just now. Next time, I can recreate the entire space at once and not forge items one by one like before.

"Actually, my ability is similar to Master's ability. I have to go somewhere and be especially familiar with the terrain to instantly create it. As long as I'm familiar with the entire space, I can directly create something out of nothing. However, it will indeed take some time. This will indeed be a little delayed. I wonder if I can slowly improve in the future."

When Jiumo Kasyapa saw that Jordan had already considered this problem, a smile appeared on his face. "Amitabha. Deity Jordan has just started today. You will definitely approach perfection in the future. As soon as I stepped into Deity Jordan's space, I felt my hair stand on end. It was as if I was in the most terrifying part of hell. I wonder if Deity Jordan has named this space?"

Jordan shook his head, "Not yet. Master, how about you give me a name?"

Jiumo Kasyapa raised his head and looked at the "Whirlpool of Heaven" that seemed to swallow everything. Then he looked at the strange trees planted on the ground that seemed to have eyes and mouths that could speak, and the poisonous grass that looked bright but was actually poisonous and hallucinatory.

The most terrifying thing was the ground. Jiumo Kasyapa knew that this was the place with the most traps. Therefore, he only stood far away and did not dare to get too close to Jordan.

Other than the platform where Jordan stood, Jiumo Kasyapa believed that the other places in this space were all hellish existences!

Jiumo Kasyapa put his hands together and said respectfully, "Amitabha. Our Buddha has the Eight Cold Hells, Eight Hot Hells, Nether Hells, and the Lonely Hells. In the Eight Cold Hells, the pain is different. All living beings can't live or die. In the Eight Hot Hells, the flames overturned the sky and burned iron to the ground. In the Nether Hells, the body and tongue were pulled hundreds of kilometers apart. In the Lonely Hells, there were some days where life and death were experienced hundreds of times. It was extremely painful.

"I watch this dark space and listen to the music Jordan made for it. There's only one word in my mind: Hell! Please forgive my offense. If I were to name it, I might name it 'Hell Space'!"

Jiumo Kasyapa said that the space Jordan created was "hell". However, Jordan was not angry after hearing that. Instead, he laughed out loud.

"Hahahaha... Master Jiumo, it is indeed a good name! The purpose of the creation of this space is to kill the golden-horned dragon and my enemies in this place! Hell is very appropriate!"

Jordan originally wanted to name this space 'Terrifying Space', but Jiumo Kasyapa's 'Hell Space' was even more ruthless and terrifying and had an added subtlety.

"Master, I still need a lot of perfect work in this Hell Space. I need to find the top researchers in the family. I'm afraid I won't have time to listen to your Buddhist lessons for the next two days."

After all, Jordan had agreed to stay here and listen to Jiumo Kasyapa preach Buddhism.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "I understand. I have already arranged everything. Deity Jordan can build a space here in peace. No one will disturb you. As for the people you want to invite, you can tell me the address. I will bring them over. It will be faster this way."

Jordan was currently building a space and did not want to stop. It would be great if Jiumo Kasyapa could bring some people over immediately.

Jordan put his palms together as well. "Thank you, Master!"

Soon, Jiumo Kasyapa used spatial teleportation to invite the most powerful physicists, astronomers, AI experts, and even missile experts from the Steeles and the Rongs to help Jordan build a magical and terrifying hell space!

...

The next day, while Jordan was tirelessly building the Hell Space, something happened in the Capital.

Several mutated black tigers and mutated gorillas suddenly barged into the capital. Many of Jordan's subordinates were killed around the villa.

Those who were ordinary and had not even been injected with Mirakuru's serum were basically bitten to death or knocked to death by mutated black tigers and mutated gorillas. Even if they had guns in their hands, it was useless.

Those who had been injected with Mirakuru's serum could withstand it for a while, but they were not their match at all.

Only mutants were qualified to fight against them.

"Damn it, that bastard Mike Baylor really doesn't keep his word. He actually placed his tigers and gorillas in the capital. F*ck, I'm going to kill these beasts!"

Salvatore was very excited because several brothers who had been with him for several years had been bitten to death. In addition, he had the responsibility to protect Lauren and Lota, so he was the first to rush up.

“Salvatore, be careful. Let me do it!”

Dragon had been instructed by Jordan to watch over Salvatore and said that something might happen to him. When he found out that the mutated black tiger and gorilla had disturbed the the capital, Dragon had already stopped Salvatore immediately and asked him to go to the villa to protect Lauren. Dragon went outside to deal with these ferocious beasts.

However, Salvatore did not listen at all. Several of his underlings were dead. He had to avenge his brothers with his own hands!

At this moment, the two black mutants, Rong Bingshao and Park Sora, also came out.

However, Rong Bingshao had no intention of attacking. He kept staring at Salvatore because Dragon told him that something would happen to Salvatore later.

“Since Jordan has predicted it, I believe it’s inevitable that Salvatore will be injured. I just need to ensure that he doesn’t die.”

Rong Bingshao thought to himself.

Park Sora, on the other hand, looked dejected. “F*ck, wasn’t there only one mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla previously? Why are there suddenly a few more? Do I really have to deal with them alone?”

Rong Bingshao said, “Don’t worry, pretty girl. I’ll cover you in secret.”

Park Sora looked at Rong Bingshao with disdain. “Please, you’re really not a man. Sigh, I don’t know where Jordan is. When he comes back, I’ll take the credit! Hmph!”

Now, the underage girl Park Sora had actually become the strongest force that could resist these ferocious beasts. She was a black mutant and had the power of ice. She rushed to the front.

“Salvatore, let’s join forces and kill this black tiger first!”

Park Sora had already rushed over.

Salvatore was extremely excited. “Alright! Kill him! Today, I want to eat tiger meat!”

1290 Mike Baylor and Victoria!

Salvatore wanted to avenge his brother, while Park Sora wanted to show Jordan her abilities. Both of them charged at the mutated black tiger excitedly.

“Be careful!”

Dragon immediately followed, wanting to protect Salvatore. However, as soon as he entered the battlefield, he was surrounded by other black tigers and gorillas.

With Dragon’s strength, he was very powerless against the black tigers, especially the gorillas. He had no time to worry about Salvatore.

Park Sora used her ice power to freeze the two front claws of the mutated black tiger. Then, she shouted, “Salvatore!”

“She’s here!”

Salvatore immediately went forward and took advantage of the fact that the mutated black tiger’s two front claws could not attack. He directly punched the black tiger’s face at a close distance!

BANG!

The mutated black tiger spat out blood. Although Salvatore’s level was very low, the power of his full-powered punch was still very terrifying. If it was an ordinary tiger, it might have died on the spot.

“Well done!”

Park Sora was also very proud. She felt that their cooperation was perfect.

.

However, at this moment, neither of them noticed that a mutated gorilla immediately jumped over when it saw its companion being beaten.

“Salvatore, be careful!”

Dragon reminded him again, but he was trapped now and could not go over to protect him.

When Salvatore came back to his senses, it was already too late. The mutated gorilla’s hammer smashed directly at Salvatore’s leg.

BANG!

“Argh!”

Salvatore immediately roared in pain.

In the next second, the mutated gorilla raised its hammer again, wanting to continue hitting Salvatore’s head and give him a fatal blow.

At this critical moment, Rong Bingshao jumped out like lightning and took Salvatore away. He quickly carried Salvatore and brought him away from the battlefield. Salvatore was still wailing. His leg felt crippled.

Salvatore himself was someone who had been injected with Mirakuru’s serum. His body was extraordinary, and he was a mutant. Ordinary attacks could not beat him up like this. It was enough to show how terrifying the power of the mutated gorilla’s hammer was.

.

Salvatore looked at Rong Bingshao, who had saved him, and said with pain, “Thank you, Bingshao. You saved my life...”

Rong Bingshao said, "There's no need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Jordan. Jordan called Dragon the day before yesterday and said that he predicted that something would happen to you. He asked me to protect you secretly and not let you die."

Salvatore was a little surprised. "Ah, Mr. Jordan has already expected this... Why didn't Mr. Jordan call me directly?"

Rong Bingshao said, "Heavenly secrets are not to be divulged."

Rong Bingshao knew very well that what Jordan had predicted would happen. Since Salvatore was destined to be injured, it was useless to tell him in advance. It would only increase his fear in advance.

Moreover, what if Salvatore found out and really ran away?

If what Jordan predicted did not happen, could he still be called a deity?

Salvatore said, "Bingshao, your English is really good. You can even speak English. Please call a doctor for me. My leg... I think it can still be saved..."

Rong Bingshao smiled. "I've got a doctor waiting for you."

Soon, the Rong family doctor walked over and immediately treated Salvatore.

Afterward, Rong Bingshao didn't return to the battlefield. He just stood there, smoking a cigarette and looking at the situation in front of him.

Jordan had already used all kinds of weapons. Even if he could not defeat these ferocious beasts with his mutant strength, he could still kill them with his weapons. It was not a big problem.

Salvatore endured the pain and saw that Rong Bingshao was deep in thought. He asked, "Bingshao, where do you think Mr. Jordan went? He said before that he wouldn't leave before Lauren gave birth. Now, he actually left for two days in a row to save Clarice. Could it be that he went to settle scores with Mike Baylor himself?"

Rong Bingshao said, “Jordan isn’t a match for the golden-horned dragon yet, so he wouldn’t do anything foolish. I once thought that the Rong family had ruled the world for decades, but I didn’t know that there was an existence in America that could subvert us at any time.

“Mike Baylor is indeed a little scary. He once promised the Moon Maiden that he wouldn’t disturb her country. Now, he actually sent so many ferocious beasts to the capital to cause trouble. I think I have to find the Moon Maiden and report the situation.”

Salvatore said, “Yes! Go and complain to the Moon Maiden! Let the Moon Maiden teach that bastard a lesson! Bingshao, I know you like the Moon Maiden. I will definitely support you in taking her in! Good luck, I’ll wait for your good news!”

Rong Bingshao smiled faintly. Although he was infatuated with the Moon Maiden, he knew the huge disparity between the two of them.

However, no matter what, it was time for him to see the Moon Maiden again. After all, he had sought refuge with Jordan back then because of the Moon Maiden.

Since the Moon Maiden and Jordan were both golden mutants now and might not be on the same side in the future, Rong Bingshao had to think about whether he should continue staying with Jordan.

...

When Rong Bingshao was about to go to Sapu Mountain to find the Moon Maiden, Victoria had already come to the Immortal Lake to find Mike Baylor.

At this moment, Mike Baylor was feeding the golden-horned dragon beside the Immortal Lake.

The water of the Immortal Lake had a healing effect on both humans and animals, so the golden-horned dragon’s entire body was submerged in the water to recuperate, only revealing its head.

As for the head of the golden-horned dragon, the originally domineering dragon had now become a one-eyed dragon because it was blind in one eye.

“Chief, the purple mutant Victoria requests an audience.”

Suddenly, a mutant came forward to report.

Mike Baylor frowned slightly. “Why is she here?”

Mike Baylor didn't really want to see that woman. He was already past the age where he was infatuated with beauty. As a black man, he also had different tastes in women. Victoria was a peerless beauty in the eyes of others, she wasn't as attractive to him.

“Forget it. Bring her over.”

Mike Baylor still allowed Victoria to come over.

Soon, Victoria came to Mike Baylor's side and was about to speak when she saw the golden-horned dragon in the immortal lake.

The golden-horned dragon also saw Victoria at the same time. Unexpectedly, when it saw Victoria, it suddenly became agitated and immediately flew up from the lake to roar at her.

Roar!

Victoria was so frightened that she hurriedly took a few steps back. When she saw this golden-horned dragon, she couldn't help but tremble!

The mutated gorilla was enough to deal with Victoria, not to mention this golden-horned dragon that could defeat Jordan. It could easily kill Victoria. Victoria's mental control was useless against it.

Mike Baylor was also a little surprised. He didn't expect the golden-horned dragon to be so agitated when it saw Victoria. He quickly comforted the golden-horned dragon a few times to calm it down.

Subsequently, Mike Baylor looked at Victoria and said, "My big baby has such a big reaction when it sees you. It must be because you used to be Jordan's woman. It can smell Jordan's aura on you."

Ever since it was injured by Jordan, the golden-horned dragon's hatred for Jordan was very great.

"Forget it. Let's talk in the room."

Mike Baylor brought Victoria into the room.

After sitting down, Mike Baylor asked, "Didn't I tell you not to come to the Immortal Lake yet? You should think about how to continue persuading that kid, Jordan. That's what's important."

Victoria bowed and said respectfully, "Chief, I heard that you sent ferocious beasts to the capital and killed many people. I'm here for this matter. Please stop attacking innocent people!"

Mike Baylor snorted coldly. "Aren't you also blacklisted by the capital? Why are you so concerned when you hear that something happened in the capital?"

Victoria said, "No matter what, I am still from the capital. I have lived there for more than 30 years. I really don't want to see the Chief attack them."

Mike Baylor said, "I didn't want to attack them. If I planned to do so, I would have sent my golden-horned dragon. It was because that bastard Jordan killed two of my mutants. Therefore, I sent a few mutated black tigers to deal with his subordinates. I didn't attack the ordinary citizens of the Capital. All I killed were Jordan's men."

Victoria continued to bend down and beg. "No matter who it is, please stop. This matter has too big of an impact. Moreover, if it is exposed by the media, it will be detrimental to your privacy."

Mike Baylor smiled. "You're quite patriotic, Victoria. I like people like that. They don't forget who they are just because their abilities have

improved. I'm the same. Although I'm a golden mutant, I've never forgotten that I'm a black man. A black man who has been discriminated against by many people since he was young."

"Don't worry. With Jordan's ability, it's not like he can't even deal with a few black tiger gorillas. I'm just giving him a warning."

Victoria recalled the terrifying golden-horned dragon earlier. Previously, Mike Baylor said that his golden-horned dragon defeated Jordan easily. However, looking at it now, the golden-horned dragon was also blind in one eye.

This meant that even though the golden-horned dragon won in the end, it still won with great difficulty.

Victoria thought about it. If Mike Baylor did not send the golden-horned dragon out, Jordan would be able to handle the current situation.

"However, I heard that Jordan did not personally appear to stop the mutant beasts. It seems like he's not in the capital. I wonder where he went. By the way, have you thought of any way to persuade Jordan to agree to our conditions?"

Mike Baylor was still most concerned about creating the fifth golden mutant.

Victoria shook her head. "Jordan has changed. If it was the old him, I'm confident that I can convince him. However, he's become so heartless now. He doesn't care about my feelings at all."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk..." Mike Baylor shook his head and looked at Victoria.

"Poor child. Tell me, why did Jordan become so heartless? What affected him? Now, I think it's necessary to understand this kid's past."

Victoria pondered for a bit before answering. "There was an incident that affected us the most. If it wasn't for that incident, we might still be happily together right now."

Mike Baylor's interest was piqued. "Victoria, why don't you sit down and tell me exactly what happened."

Mike Baylor had a wicked smile on his face, as if he was plotting something.

The Abandoned Husband Dominates - Chapter 1282 – 1290 1282 Something Happened to Clarice! -

The person Jordan thought of was none other than Jiumo Kasyapa, whom he had just met.

Jiumo Kasyapa had the ability to teleport to another place in an instant. With his help, Jordan believed that capturing this group of bold and provocative mutant members would be a matter of minutes.

However, Jordan was considering whether he should go to Jiumo Kasyapa because of this.

Although Jiumo Kasyapa was very friendly to Jordan, they had only met once after all. Moreover, they had never communicated in depth.

On the contrary, Jiumo Kasyapa and Mike Baylor had known each other for many years. It seemed a little unreasonable to ask Jiumo Kasyapa to help Jordan deal with Mike Baylor's people.

"Jiumo Kasyapa is a golden mutant, but he doesn't have much of a presence among the golden mutants. Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor each took turns controlling the Immortal Lake for 20 years. Jiumo Kasyapa has nothing to do with them. I don't believe that Jiumo Kasyapa doesn't have any complaints."

Jordan also analyzed it from Jiumo Kasyapa's point of view. He felt that Mike Baylor obviously looked down on Jiumo Kasyapa. They were both golden mutants, but Mike Baylor treated him like an underling.

If it were Jordan, he would definitely be unhappy.

Although Jiumo Kasyapa was an eminent monk, a Buddhist master who had taught Jordan since he was young had said that no one in this world could truly see the gains and losses of the world, including eminent monks and masters like them.

As long as this person was still alive, he would definitely be affected by this world.

Jordan believed that no matter how strong Jiumo Kasyapa's temperament was, it was impossible for him to cultivate to the state of having a heart that was like a rock and not have any emotions.

This was also the reason why Jordan wanted to call Jiumo Kasyapa.

Victoria was right about one thing. Jordan alone would not be able to deal with three golden mutants. If there was a chance to break the relationship between the three of them and join forces with one of them to turn the situation into a two-on-two, Jordan would have a chance of winning!

Just as Jordan was hesitating if he should ask Jiumo Kasyapa for help, Lauren, who was pregnant, suddenly came over with a very beautiful middle-aged woman.

Jordan was stunned when he saw the beautiful middle-aged woman. He must have seen her before, but he could not remember who she was.

This woman looked to be around 40 years old, but her figure looked to be 18 years old. Her legs were straight, and her legs looked like a girl's.

The beautiful woman looked very sad. There were still tears at the corners of her eyes. When she saw Jordan, she walked over and grabbed his hand. She said excitedly, "Jordan! Jordan! You have to save Clarice. We're family. Clarice is your sister too!"

Upon hearing Clarice's name, Jordan immediately remembered that the beautiful middle-aged woman in front of him was Clarice's mother, the second wife Lauren's father had married.

Jordan pushed her away. He did not want this woman to have too much physical contact with him. It would not be good if others saw it.

Jordan did not ask her directly. Instead, he asked Lauren, "Lauren, what happened?"

Lauren replied, "Auntie came to look for me just now and said that Clarice was on vacation when a bad person broke in through the window. She can't contact her anymore."

Clarice's mother broke down emotionally. She cried and said, "I was video chatting with Clarice just now. She was bathing in the bathtub of a five-star hotel. That bathtub happened to be beside the French windows. She lived on a very high floor. I wanted to remind her to pull the curtains to avoid being secretly photographed. Who knew that two men would suddenly break through the window and enter? Then, I heard Clarice

scream twice before her phone was disconnected. Sobs, Jordan, I beg you to save her. Only you can save her in this world. I'm kneeling down to you!"

Clarice's mother knelt in front of Jordan on the spot.

Lauren quickly said, "Auntie, don't be like this."

Previously, Clarice and her daughter had never gotten along with Lauren. However, ever since they found out about Jordan's identity, their attitude changed drastically. They treated Lauren's family extremely well and no longer dared to fight with them.

Jordan was also very embarrassed. Logically speaking, Lauren should call this woman her stepmother. To Jordan, she was also an elder. However, she was kneeling in front of Jordan now.

Jordan quickly reached out and grabbed Clarice's mother's arm. "Auntie, don't kneel to me. It won't be good if my father-in-law sees you like this."

On the other hand, Clarice's mother insisted while crying, "I won't get up if you don't agree to save Clarice! Jordan, Clarice and I treated you badly before. When you save Clarice, we'll be your servants. We can serve you however we want as long as you're willing to save her! Please!"

At this moment, Lauren's father and mother, Stefan and Marissa, rushed over after hearing the news. They were shocked to see Clarice's mother kneeling in front of Jordan and begging.

Jordan was embarrassed when he saw his in-laws.

Unexpectedly, Clarice's mother pulled Stefan and said, "Hubby, kneel down to Jordan too and beg him to save our daughter."

Stefan was embarrassed. Marissa walked forward and held Jordan's hand. She said, "Son-in-law, Clarice is Lauren's sister. We're all family. Please help her."

Although Jordan's current status was far from what the family could compare to, Stefan and Marissa were his in-laws after all. Jordan respected them very much and would definitely not let them beg him shamelessly.

Therefore, Jordan helped Clarice's mother up forcefully on the spot. "Auntie, don't worry. Clarice will be fine. I'll send someone to save her now. Tell me which hotel she's in."

Initially, Jordan was still hesitating if he should ask Jiumo Kasyapa for help. However, now that something had happened to Jordan's wife's family, it seemed that it was also the work of the mutants. Jordan had no choice but to make this call.

If Clarice was insulted by the mutants, Jordan would lose his face too.

Clarice's mother wiped her tears. "Hyatt Hotel!"

Jordan patted Clarice's mother's shoulder and comforted her, "Alright, I'll send someone over now. Don't worry, there's still time!"

Clarice had a good mother. When her daughter was in trouble, she knew to come to Jordan for help immediately. She was right. In this world, only Jordan could help her now.

Before Jordan knew Jiumo Kasyapa, even Jordan would not have been able to help.

Walking to the side, Jordan called Jiumo Kasyapa.

After two rings, Jiumo Kasyapa picked up the phone. "Deity Jordan! I'm very happy to receive your call. I wonder how Deity Jordan is doing?"

Jordan said politely, "Master Jiumo, I'm fine. It's an emergency, so I'll say it directly. My wife's sister was taking a shower in the Hyatt Hotel when someone from the Mutant Tribe broke in through the window. If I am a little later, I'm afraid she will be killed. I wonder if Master Jiumo will be able to get there immediately to save my sister-in-law?"

It seemed that Clarice had gotten into trouble while taking a shower in a hotel suite more than ten storeys high. A person who had the ability to forcefully break through the window more than ten floors high must be a mutant.

With this in mind, Jordan told Jiumo Kasyapa this information immediately. He did not want to hide anything. Jiumo Kasyapa knew that it was done by Mike Baylor's people. If he was willing to help, he could help. If he was unwilling, Jordan would not force him.

Jiumo Kasyapa asked, "I've heard it is one of the most beautiful cities in the United States. I have also been there, so I can get there immediately. I wonder which hotel Deity Jordan's sister-in-law is in?"

Jordan was overjoyed to hear that Jiumo Kasyapa was willing to help. He said immediately, "It's the Hyatt Hotel!"

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Ah, that's too much of a coincidence. I have also stayed in this hotel, so I can teleport there immediately. May I ask if Deity Jordan is in the capital right now? After saving Deity Jordan's sister-in-law, how should I hand her over to you?"

Jordan said, "Yes, I'm in the capital. Where can you teleport to in the capital?"

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, "I have been to the capital many times, and know many locations. Deity Jordan, where do you live?"

Jordan thought about it and said, "Is the Capital East Station okay?"

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "No problem. After I save her, let's meet there."

After hanging up the phone, Jiumo Kasyapa didn't waste any time and immediately teleported to the entrance of the Hyatt Hotel as agreed. When he arrived at the hotel building, Jiumo Kasyapa found that many people had already gathered nearby. Perhaps the mutants had broken in through the window and were already seen.

Jiumo Kasyapa looked up and saw the broken window.

.

"Looks like I can't fly up directly."

Jiumo Kasyapa shook his head. There were so many people outside, so it was not good for him to go off directly. He had an agreement with the Moon Maiden and others. He could not let ordinary people know that there were mutants like them in this world.

Therefore, Jiumo Kasyapa walked into the hotel, but there were already many people gathered at the hotel elevator.

"Hey, did you hear? The window of the guest on the 17th floor in the presidential suite was broken by a criminal from the outside. It's really scary!"

"Ah, I know that guest. She's a woman. One look and you can tell she's rich and beautiful. She has a good figure. Oh my god, there have been so many rape cases recently. She must be in danger now. Have you called the police?"

"Yes, they'll be here soon. The security guards are preparing to rescue the guest."

Jiumo Kasyapa heard the two hotel attendants talking and saw the security guard who was about to take the elevator upstairs. However, although the security guard was quite big, he was trembling. He knew that he could not deal with the person who dared to break through the window on the 17th floor.

"The elevator's not working either."

Jiumo Kasyapa shook his head and walked to the stairs. It was dark and there was no one there.

Jiumo Kasyapa did not waste any time. He directly took off, stepped on the railing of the stairs from the first floor, and quickly arrived at the 17th floor.

.

...

At this moment, in the presidential suite on the 17th floor.

The two mutant white men, Matt and Aaron, had already pulled Clarice from the bathtub to the big bed.

“Don’t touch me! Who are you?! Do you know who I am?! I’m not an ordinary person. If you dare to touch me, you won’t have a good ending! If you want money, I can give it to you. 100,000 dollars each. I can transfer it to you now!”

Although Clarice was also nervous, her good background gave her confidence to deal with the criminals.

If it were an ordinary girl, she would not know anything except to cry and beg for mercy. Crying was the most useless thing for a criminal. If he was a kind person, would he still commit a crime?

The mutants were all billionaires. There were many ways to get money. The 100,000 dollars Clarice proposed was nothing to them.

Aaron chuckled and said, “Mike, what do you think? I told you this girl was the best, haha.”

Matt also smiled evilly. “Aaron, you’re really something. You can even find a beauty on the 17th floor. Hehe, this woman’s figure is indeed not bad, and she has a good temperament. One look and you can tell that she comes from a good family. Do you know that I’ve liked to play with the daughters of rich families since I was young?”

Aaron laughed evilly and said, “Hahaha, if I had known that you had such a fetish, I would have paid attention to the women in five-star hotels. Since you like them so much, why are you still standing there? Let’s begin!”

Matt glanced at Clarice and smiled evilly. “Beauty, I’m here! You’re really lucky to be my woman!”

“No!”

However, Matt and Aaron had done this many times. How could they care about a woman begging for mercy?

Bang bang bang.

Just as Matt was about to pounce on Clarice, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Matt said unhappily, “Damn it, who’s here to cause trouble?”

Aaron said nonchalantly, "It should be the hotel staff. Perhaps they already know that we broke through the window and came in. It doesn't matter. I'll go over and scare them with my mutant power. They won't dare to come and cause trouble. Continue."

Aaron walked to the door of the room and opened it: "Let me see who dares to come... Master Jumo!!"

Originally, Aaron wanted to teach the person who knocked on the door a lesson. He thought it was someone from the hotel, but he did not expect to see the golden mutant Jumo Kasyapa!

Hearing Aaron's voice, Matt quickly got up and ran to the door in fear. Sure enough, he saw Jumo Kasyapa.

"Master... Jumo!"

Mike was also extremely respectful and a little panicked.

Jumo Kasyapa walked into the hotel room and saw Clarice shivering without any clothes. He didn't look at her again and put his palms together. "Amitabha, the heavens are kind. With your strength, you can get any woman you want. Why rape this innocent woman?"

Matt calmed down and asked, "Master Jumo, why are you here? Are you here to stop us?"

Aaron thought that Jumo Kasyapa only knew spatial teleportation and did not have any other abilities. Their Chief, Mike Baylor, also looked down on him. He also straightened his back.

"Master, we're under the orders of our Chief, Mr. Mike Baylor, to find a few women to play with. I advise you not to be a busybody!"

Jumo Kasyapa said, "Since I am here, I naturally can't watch an innocent woman be humiliated."

Aaron and Matt looked at each other and whispered, "What do we do?"

After all, Jumo Kasyapa was a golden mutant, so his words carried a lot of weight.

However, Matt liked Clarice very much and had already been charmed by this woman. If he didn't succeed, he would probably be very unhappy. No matter how many other women he found, they couldn't make up for this loss.

Matt said fiercely, "We have the support of the Chief. What are you afraid of? Monk, I don't believe that you dare to go against our Chief. If you have the ability, defeat us."

You only know spatial teleportation and don't have offensive ability. You might not even be our match, hehe!"

1284 Avenue Clarice!

With Matt's words, Aaron also dared to get into position and be ready to attack at any time.

If it was before, they would never have dared to attack the golden mutants. However, they were following orders this time. With Mike Baylor backing them up, they were not afraid.

Moreover, last time, the two of them noticed that Jiumo Kasyapa was as humble as the subordinates in front of their Chief. In addition, he did not have any terrifying offensive ability, which gave them more confidence.

There was nothing more worth showing off than defeating a high-level player. If they could defeat a golden mutant, it would be enough for them to show off to the other mutants.

Jiumo Kasyapa was a little unhappy. He put his hands together and said, "Amitabha."

However, Jiumo Kasyapa didn't fight them. In the next second, he disappeared.

"Aaron, look out!"

Seeing Jiumo Kasyapa suddenly disappear, both of them knew that he had used his innate spatial teleportation to leave this place.

However, the purpose of leaving was not necessarily to escape. It might be to make the two of them lose their target first before suddenly appearing and killing them with sharp weapons!

Aaron gulped nervously. "Damn it, we were too careless. We shouldn't have provoked the golden mutant. He has the absolute right to attack us at any time!"

In response, Matt said calmly, "Back to back! Pay attention to both sides!"

.

Matt and Aaron immediately stood back to back. This way, no matter which direction Jiumo Kasyapa suddenly attacked from, they would know immediately.

Hence, the two of them leaned back to back and paced nervously at the door.

However, after a minute, both of them were sweating nervously, but Jiumo Kasyapa's attack still did not come.

Seeing this, Matt relaxed. "Hahaha, it seems that Jiumo Kasyapa doesn't dare to fight us. I already said that his ability can only be used to escape. He can't even compare to the black mutants!"

Aaron smiled back. "Matt, if he doesn't dare fight us, what are we waiting for?"

Matt smirked. "That's right. We can't miss this fair and tender chick. Haha."

The two of them closed the door with evil smiles and walked back to the big bed together. However, when they returned, they found that Clarice was already gone.

"Damn it! Where is she?"

Matt and Aaron quickly searched all the places in the suite, but there was no sign of Clarice in the washroom, wardrobe, or any other places where people could hide.

Aaron glanced at the window that the two of them had broken. "Could it be that this woman was afraid of being humiliated by us and has already jumped off the building to commit suicide?"

.

Matt walked to the window, looked down, and shook his head. "Damn it, she didn't jump off the building. She should have been saved by Jiumo Kasyapa! Ah, Jiumo Kasyapa, you meddler!"

Matt's guess was right. Just as the two of them were carefully waiting for Jiumo Kasyapa at the door, Jiumo Kasyapa appeared in the innermost part of the room and quietly took Clarice away.

...

The capital, East Station.

The East Station had a long history and had not been repaired for a long time. Although many airports and stations in the capital were luxurious and imposing, the East Station was different.

This place looked like a train station in a small county. Moreover, there were not many people here. That was why Jordan chose this place.

After Jordan arranged to meet Jiumo Kasyapa here, he had already arrived in Iron Man Armor.

Clarice's family was also rushing over.

Jordan saw a few people scattered in the surrounding market. He was afraid that Jiumo Kasyapa's sudden appearance would surprise the people, so he created a wolf and scared them away.

"Deity Jordan."

Suddenly, Jordan heard Jiumo Kasyapa's voice.

Jordan turned around and saw Jiumo Kasyapa in monk robes and a naked Clarice!

"Jordan!"

Clarice came to Jordan's side while crying. She knew that Jordan had sent Jiumo Kasyapa to save her. When Jiumo Kasyapa suddenly appeared in the hotel just now, Clarice was terrified.

Jiumo Kasyapa looked more like a bad guy than Matt and Aaron. When he suddenly appeared, Clarice thought that this big-eared monk was also there to rape her.

At that moment, Clarice thought that even if she was insulted by the two white men, she wouldn't want to fall into the hands of this strange-looking monk with big ears. At least Matt was quite handsome.

It was then that Jiumo Kasyapa told Clarice in a low voice that he was sent by Jordan. Hearing this, Clarice was relieved and did not shout. She returned with Jiumo Kasyapa.

At this moment, Clarice was still very confused. She didn't know how she had suddenly gone from the southernmost city in the country to the northernmost city.

However, Clarice had long heard from her grandfather that Jordan was not an ordinary person. Moreover, there were many mutants in this world. As a daughter of the Howards, she naturally would not shout because of this.

Jordan was also very embarrassed when he saw that Clarice did not have any clothes on. Although Clarice was not as beautiful as Lauren, her skin could really be said to be "whiter than snow." Jordan had heard from Lauren that Clarice paid a lot of attention to sun protection and basically would not engage in outdoor activities with strong ultraviolet rays.

Taking out an orange Chanel coat, Jordan quickly put it over Clarice. He asked, "Are you alright?"

Clarice said with tears in her eyes, "Thankfully, you saved me in time. If you had been a few minutes later, I would have been assaulted by those two bastards. Jordan, thank you."

Seeing Clarice's grateful expression, Jordan patted her shoulder and said, "We're family. There's no need to stand on ceremony. There's one thing I have to remind you of. You should have sensed that you transmigrated to this place from another place just now. Master Jiumo has the ability to teleport, but I hope you can keep this ability a secret forever. Other than the Howards, you must not spread it."

Clarice nodded repeatedly. "I understand. Grandpa has always told me to not spread anything about you and your friends. Don't worry, Jordan."

Jordan nodded. He knew that Clarice was from the Howards and would not do anything that would cause chaos in society.

Turning back, Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa and put his palms together, "Master Jiumo, thank you so much."

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled. "I should thank you for letting me save Ms. Clarice."

Jordan knew that Jiumo Kasyapa was such a polite person. He asked, "Master Jiumo, I wonder how are the two people who wanted to rape Clarice now? Did they hand Clarice over obediently when they saw you? Or did you fight?"

Jiumo Kasyapa answered truthfully, "When the two of them saw me, they wanted to fight me because they were carrying out a mission for Mr. Baylor. However, I didn't fight the two of them. I left after rescuing Ms. Clarice. The two mutants should still be in that hotel."

Thump.

Clarice suddenly knelt in front of Jordan. "Jordan, these two white people are lawless. If it were any other woman today, she would definitely be tainted by them. Please catch them and make them receive the punishment they deserve!"

Jordan helped Clarice up first and clenched his fists.

Catch them? He didn't only want to catch them.

Jordan was going to kill them!

1285 Revenge!

These mutants had come to the major cities in his territory to cause havoc under Mike Baylor's orders. Moreover, some of them had violated Jordan's wife's family!

What if Lota and Lauren were the next to be raped?

Jordan had to eliminate these mutants who posed an immediate threat to his family forever so that they would not have the chance to harm the people around him!

However, although Jordan had the ability to kill these mutants instantly, he was in the capital now, and the two of them were in the south. Jordan could not rush over in time.

Therefore, he had to ask Jiumo Kasyapa for help.

Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa and said, "Master Jiumo, can you take me back to that hotel room?"

At this moment, Jordan's eyes were filled with killing intent. He believed that Jiumo Kasyapa would be able to sense it.

Jiumo Kasyapa didn't hesitate and nodded. "Okay."

Jordan nodded gratefully and said to Clarice, "Clarice, your parents will be here soon. Wait here for a little while."

Clarice looked at Jordan with admiration. "Yes! It's great to have family like you!"

When she looked at Jordan's expression, Clarice knew that he would avenge her!

.

...

Hyatt Hotel, Clarice's suite.

After Clarice was rescued by Jiumo Kasyapa, Matt and Aaron were furious, and had destroyed the coffee table, bed, and television in the presidential suite. They poured a glass of water and took two sips.

Matt threw the big cup on the ground fiercely. "We've already exposed our target. Jordan will probably send people to this city soon. Let's go to another city and find our next target!"

Just as the two of them were about to jump out of the window and leave, Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa suddenly appeared in front of them.

"You want to leave? Did I let you leave?!"

Jordan blocked Matt and Aaron's passage.

When they saw Jordan, Matt and Aaron retreated in fear.

Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa were both golden mutants. Moreover, Jiumo Kasyapa had obtained his golden ability earlier than Jordan. However, the two of them were far more afraid of Jordan than Jiumo Kasyapa!

It could be said that the two of them were as afraid of Jordan as their Chief, Mike Baylor!

Previously, Jordan had fought with the golden horned dragon for several hours. The two of them admired and feared Jordan's many methods. They knew very well that they were definitely not Jordan's match!

"Jor... Jordan!"

Matt stuttered nervously.

Aaron was furious. "Damned monk, you actually brought Jordan here! Aren't you an ally of our chief? How dare you ally with Jordan now? Are you trying to harm our chief?!"

Jordan looked at the two of them fiercely and said, "Matt and Aaron, I gave you a chance to repent. Unfortunately, you didn't cherish it. Moreover, you didn't know what was good for you and tried to tape my sister-in-law. Today, you'll die here!"

Matt quickly said, "Jordan! We really didn't know that the woman just now was your sister-in-law. We thought she was just an ordinary woman! Moreover, we were following orders. Our Chief, Mike Baylor, asked us to do this!"

From beside him, Aaron also chimed in, "That's right, Jordan. Every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor. If you have the ability, go to the Immortal Lake and settle the score with our chief. What's the point in killing us? A dignified golden mutant killing low-level mutants. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at by the other golden mutants?!"

The two of them were extremely afraid and had no intention of fighting at all. They knew very well that they would definitely not be Jordan's match even if they joined forces.

Jordan clenched his fists. "Don't worry, I'll settle scores with Mike Baylor sooner or later. However, I have to send you on your way now!"

Recalling Clarice's miserable state just now, Jordan did not hold back and started attacking!

"Run!"

Matt and Aaron knew that they were no match for Jordan. They had no intention of fighting at all and immediately wanted to escape.

However, why would Jordan give them the chance?

Jordan immediately conjured two cages made of a metal alloy and trapped them inside.

Bang bang bang.

The two of them kept attacking, but they could not break through the cage at all.

Subsequently, Jordan used Grachev's flames to attack the two of them. The two of them could not move or dodge in the cage. They could only withstand the extremely hot flames.

"Arghhhh!"

The two of them kept wailing.

"Deity Jordan! Chief Jordan! Please let me go. I'll follow you and deal with Mike Baylor in the future!"

"Please let us off this time. We're willing to risk our lives for you in the future! We're willing to be your undercover agents and provide you with information on Mike Baylor!"

The two of them begged for mercy as they roared.

However, Jordan looked at the two of them coldly without wavering.

Gradually, seeing that there was no hope of begging for mercy and that they were definitely going to die, the two of them started cursing again.

"Jordan, you piece of trash. You only dare to kill us. Ah, go find Mike Baylor if you dare! You'll die in the hands of our chief sooner or later!"

"Hahaha, hahaha, so that chick just now is your sister-in-law. That woman's figure is really good. Did you know how much Matt and I played with her just now?"

"That's right. We still have to sleep with that little bitch, Lota. She must be looking forward to us too. Hahaha."

BOOM!

Jordan made the flames even more intense. Soon, the two of them were burned to death.

“Amitabha.”

Jiumo Kasyapa lowered his head and chanted.

“The two of them are Mike Baylor’s subordinates. Mr. Baylor has always cherished talents. To be able to become a mutant is one in a million. As you’ve killed two of his mutant subordinates like this, I’m afraid Mr. Baylor won’t let it go.”

After Jiumo Kasyapa’s reminder, Jordan also felt that Mike Baylor would not let it go so easily. Therefore, Jordan closed his eyes and made a prediction immediately.

In his mind, he saw the extremely chaotic scene on the streets of the capital.

A black tiger charged into the crowd, along with a gorilla with a hammer.

“Ah!”

Jordan saw a person scream as his leg was broken by the gorilla!

“Salvatore!”

Jordan saw that the injured person was actually Salvatore!

Jordan opened his eyes and immediately became nervous, “Oh sh*t, that bastard Mike Baylor is indeed taking revenge on me. I killed two of his subordinates, and he wants to touch my subordinates! Something happened to Salvatore, and the others might be in danger too!”

Jordan picked up the phone immediately. Instead of calling Salvatore himself, he called Dragon.

“Mr. Steele.”

Jordan told Dragon about this directly, “Dragon, listen carefully. Next, Mike Baylor will send his ferocious beast to the capital to cause havoc. He’ll settle scores with you directly. Moreover, Salvatore will be injured. Tell Rong Bingshao to keep an eye on Salvatore and not let anything happen to him.”

Dragon was also a little shocked. He knew that Jordan had predicted something bad.

“Yes, Master. Do you want to take Lauren and Lota out of the capital immediately?”

Jordan said, “No, there’s the Howards’ influence in the capital, so there’s no safer place than the capital. Moreover, I’m certain that Mike Baylor won’t dare to come to the capital. Arrange it first. I’ll be there soon.”

After saying that, Jordan hung up the phone.

After Jordan warned Dragon in advance, he looked at Jumo Kasyapa and sighed, "Master, you're right. That bastard Mike Baylor will really take revenge on me. I killed two of his subordinates, so he wants to kill my subordinates too." I just predicted that one of my subordinates, Salvatore, will be injured by his mutated beast."

Salvatore had followed Jordan for a long time and worked hard for him. Jordan was furious when he saw how badly Salvatore was injured.

This was the first time Jumo Kasyapa had seen someone who could predict the future. He was very excited and felt that it was very magical.

Jumo Kasyapa said, "Deity Jordan's prediction ability is indeed amazing! Before anything happened, you have already predicted what is going to happen! Today, this little monk's horizons have been broadened. It is really a blessing of three lifetimes! Deity Jordan is simply like the Shakyamuni Buddha. He can understand the past, present, and future. It is really enviable!"

At this, Jumo Kasyapa became more respectful to Jordan.

Seeing that Jumo Kasyapa was comparing Jordan to the Shakyamuni Buddha, Jordan quickly said, "Master, you flatter me too much. Although I can predict what will happen next, I can't change it. Even if I go back now, it won't change the fact that Salvatore will be injured."

Jumo Kasyapa said, "Since Deity Jordan can't stop all of this even if he goes back, why would he go back and watch his subordinates get injured? I think that it's meaningless for Jordan to go back and deal with those low-level mutant beasts. With his subordinates' strength, they should be able to deal with them. Jordan should solve the problem from the root. The most fundamental reason is that Mr. Baylor thinks that Jordan is no match for him, which is why he dares to attack your subordinates. I'm afraid that you can only solve the problem from the root if you can find a way to defeat the golden horned dragon."

Jumo Kasyapa was worthy of being an eminent monk. His analysis was very reasonable.

Jordan also considered what was the point in returning now?

The prediction would definitely happen. Jordan would not be able to stop the mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla from causing trouble when he returned. If he wanted to completely resolve this problem, he could only let Mike Baylor know how powerful Jordan was and defeat his golden horned dragon.

However, Jordan had just fought the golden horned dragon once. He knew very well that with his current strength, it was impossible for him to defeat the other party alone.

Jordan glanced at Jiumo Kasyapa and suddenly asked, "Master Jiumo, are you willing to join forces with me to deal with Mike Baylor? Mike Baylor has done all kinds of bad things and violated the principles of Buddhism. If you're willing to help me, I'm confident that I can kill him instantly!"

Jordan suddenly issued a team invitation to Jiumo Kasyapa. He needed a powerful helper now. Jiumo Kasyapa's spatial teleportation was a great weapon for Jordan!

He could suddenly teleport Jordan to Mike Baylor's side. Then, Jordan would kill Mike Baylor before the golden horned dragon could protect him!

However, after Jiumo Kasyapa heard this, he was so scared that his face turned pale. "No, no! I definitely wouldn't dare to harm Mr. Baylor. Deity Jordan is too kind. I definitely don't have the ability to help Deity Jordan defeat Mr. Baylor."

Jiumo Kasyapa looked terrified. It was obvious that he did not dare to deal with Mike Baylor with Jordan.

Hearing this, Jordan was a little unhappy. Was he not confident in Jordan's instant kill ability?

Was he afraid that he would be killed by Mike Baylor if he failed to kill him in one go?

Or was it because their relationship was better than his and Jordan's?

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "To tell you the truth, we hit it off at first sight, and our values are closer. Mike Baylor is indeed blinded by greed. Not only does he kill and harm ordinary people, but he also tries to change the memory of ordinary people. He tries to use this method to control all the people in the world and make the world follow his thinking. As a Buddhist, I cannot accept this!"

Jordan was shocked when he heard that. "What did you say? Mike Baylor is the one who messed up many people's memories?"

Jordan had noticed this problem before. He even questioned Randall about Victoria's wedding.

Now that he thought about it, how could Randall have the ability to do this? It must be Mike Baylor!

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Yes, Mike Baylor grew up in an environment where he was discriminated against. After he became famous, he still didn't forget that he was black.

He wanted the whole world to respect black people, so he experimented with marine life and tampered with people's memories. Although this goal seems to be difficult to achieve for the time being, if he really achieves it one day, the world will not respect Buddha and worship him. I will really let Buddha down!"

Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa's worried expression and understood that Jiumo Kasyapa did not dare to say anything to anger Mike Baylor.

In fact, Jordan had been looking forward to if Jiumo Kasyapa hated Mike Baylor or the Moon Maiden. Only then could Jordan be more at ease to ally with Jiumo Kasyapa.

Jordan said angrily, "Mike Baylor deserves to die! He killed so many people and even allowed his subordinates to harass beautiful women all over the world. Not only that, but he also conducted experiments in the coastal cities, confusing many people's memories. I even became a victim! You're right. I have to solve the problem from the root. I have to defeat Mike Baylor and his golden horned dragon so that he won't dare to do anything rash again!"

Bang bang bang.

"People inside, listen up. We've already called the police. Release our guest immediately. You can still be dealt with lightly now!"

At that moment, there were a few knocks on the hotel room door. The hotel security guard had already come up.

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded at Jordan, "Deity Jordan, it seems that it's not suitable to continue chatting here. Are you interested in coming to my temple?"

Jordan also felt that he had not had enough of chatting with Jiumo Kasyapa. He said politely, "Then, I'll have to trouble you to transport me there."

The next second, the two of them arrived at a magnificent temple devoid of people.

Jordan looked up. The shocking height of the temple frightened him. He felt as if he could not see the end. The unique temple decorations all around looked very imposing.

Jordan exclaimed, "There's such a huge temple in the world? What is this place?"

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled. "This place is called the Great Bodhi Temple, but you cannot find it on the map. It was personally designed and built by me, and it is only open to certain people."

Jordan nodded. "I see."

Jiumo Kasyapa pointed to a platform above and said, "Deity Jordan, let's go up and have a seat."

After saying that, Jiumo Kasyapa flew up himself. Jordan did not want to fall behind. Putting on his armor, he flew up.

The two of them sat on a golden futon. A tea set suddenly appeared near the wall, and Jiumo Kasyapa personally poured tea for Jordan.

Jordan was a little shocked by the environment here. He thought to himself, "The residences of the golden mutants are indeed each more special than the last. Looks like I have to modify my home too."

1287 Jiumo's Suggestion!

Originally, he thought that Jiumo Kasyapa was a monk who always wore monk robes. He should be a very thrifty person in his life, and his residence should be very simple.

He did not expect that his temple would be so grand. The construction cost of this Great Bodhi Temple must be astronomical. Just those huge Buddha statues alone were not something ordinary people could afford.

Moreover, not only was it expensive to build, but it also carried many advanced technologies that were ahead of the market. For example, the suspended platform they were sitting on and the tea set that came out of the wall.

Jordan said while smiling, "I didn't expect you to live in such a high-class place. I've learned something today."

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, "I've embarrassed myself in front of Deity Jordan. In fact, this was not my original intention. Mike Baylor came to my place before and felt that it was too shabby, so he sponsored me to build this temple. He also helped me get many high-tech technologies from the Rong family including this high platform."

Jordan was enlightened. "I see."

Jordan picked up his teacup and said, "Master, thank you for saving my sister-in-law today. Let me toast you."

Jiumo Kasyapa also picked up his teacup and politely said, "To be able to see Deity Jordan's prediction of the future with my own eyes today, I am also very honored. The Buddhist teachings that I have studied for many years have been sublimated at that moment. I should thank Deity Jordan."

The two of them smiled and drank a cup of tea.

After that, Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Just now, Deity Jordan was kind enough to invite me to deal with Mike Baylor together. I didn't agree. I hope Deity Jordan won't blame me."

Jordan said, "No. If it were me, I wouldn't agree to deal with someone I've just met. We don't have any friendship. It's reasonable for you to reject me." However, as you've just said, we hit it off at first sight and our values are closer. We detest Mike Baylor's various methods, especially his attempts to tamper with people's memories. I think we can become good friends."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Okay, I am willing to be Deity Jordan's friend. I respect you!"

Jiumo Kasyapa and Jordan had another drink.

After that, Jiumo Kasyapa said seriously, "Since Deity Jordan is willing to be friends with me, I have a few words to say. I wonder if I should say them?"

Jordan put down his teacup and said immediately, "Please speak, Master."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "When I watched the battle between Deity Jordan and the golden-horned dragon, I was very impressed. Deity Jordan created something out of nothing and used it perfectly. His many methods are overwhelming. It's really pleasing to the eye! However, I feel that although your offensive methods are varied, they are mixed and impure. Although you have many offensive methods, none of them can cause fatal damage to the golden-horned dragon.

"I've seen the Moon Maiden's extreme power of thunder. After the lightning fell, it was as if the heavens and earth had collapsed. She used the power of lightning to the extreme! Please forgive me for being blunt, but if the Moon Maiden uses this lightning power on you, you won't have any offensive skills that can counter it.

"I believe that you shouldn't pursue complexity. You should have a set of ultimate offensive techniques that belong solely to you. Only then can you have a chance of defeating the golden-horned dragon!"

Ever since the two of them met, Jiumo Kasyapa had been very polite to Jordan. He had all kinds of respect and flattery for him.

However, now, Jiumo Kasyapa was bold enough to say that Jordan's ability was not good enough. Moreover, he said that not only could he not defeat Mike Baylor's golden-horned dragon, but he would also be killed by the Moon Maiden in an instant.

Jordan had always had a strong self-esteem. At this moment, he could not help but feel a little awkward and embarrassed.

However, Jordan knew very well that Jiumo Kasyapa had good intentions and was not deliberately humiliating him.

When Jiumo Kasyapa saw Jordan's expression change slightly, he apologized immediately, "I apologize, Deity Jordan. I was too direct. Please do not take offense."

However, Jordan took Jiumo Kasyapa's hand with a sincere expression and said, "Master Jiumo, please don't say that. I can't thank you enough for sincerely giving me these suggestions. You've been a golden mutant longer than me, and you know the Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor's strength better than me. Your opinions are very important to me. I will definitely take your words into consideration."

Jordan knew very well that if Jiumo Kasyapa just wanted to please him, he could always say good things. Sometimes, the truth was unpleasant, but it could help a person grow.

It seemed that Jiumo Kasyapa really regarded Jordan as a true friend.

That night, Jordan stayed at Jiumo Kasyapa's Great Bodhi Temple. Jiumo Kasyapa invited Jordan to listen to Buddhism teachings for a few days, and Jordan agreed to stay.

At one o'clock in the morning, Jordan slept in a room filled with the fragrance of sandalwood, but he could not sleep for a long time. As long as he closed his eyes, he would recall what Jiumo Kasyapa said to him.

"Your abilities are mixed and impure. Without a set of unique techniques that belong to you, you will never be able to defeat Mike Baylor's golden-horned dragon!"

Jiumo Kasyapa directly pointed out the reason why Jordan lost to the golden-horned dragon. Jordan suddenly stood up. He knew that he was destined to not be able to sleep tonight.

Therefore, Jordan left the temple and went to the nearest beach.

Looking at the sea in the middle of the night and listening to the undulating waves, Jordan said, "Jiumo Kasyapa is right. I don't have an attack method that can cause fatal damage to the golden-horned dragon. No matter how many changes there are, it's useless. If I can't solve this problem, I'll never be able to defeat it. Mike Baylor will always find trouble with me.

"This time, Salvatore will be injured. Next time, it might be Dragon, Rong Bingshao, Sora or even Lota and Lauren... Lauren is about to give birth. If Mike Baylor comes to cause trouble when Lauren is giving birth..."

At the thought of this, Jordan felt even more anxious. He had to find a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon before Lauren gave birth so that Mike Baylor would not dare to act rashly. Otherwise, something might happen to Lauren!

One had to know that Lauren had always said that something bad would happen when she gave birth.

“Alright, I’ll simulate another battle with the golden-horned dragon!”

Jordan immediately made something out of nothing. He actually created a golden-horned dragon. Of course, it was not real. It was a holographic projection.

Although it was fake, Jordan’s killing intent immediately rose when he saw the horned dragon that was similar to Mike Baylor’s!

Roar!

The virtual golden-horned dragon roared provocatively at Jordan. Of course, this was also what Jordan had imagined.

“Extreme... I want to have an ultimate technique!”

Jordan looked at the virtual golden-horned dragon and waved his hands slowly.

1288 Exclusive Space!

Perhaps it was because he had trapped and killed Matt and Aaron successfully in the cages earlier. Just like in Chinese scriptures, the first method Jordan had prepared was an incomparably hard metal cage!

Swoosh!

Jordan conjured a cage that was big enough to hold the huge horned dragon and trapped the virtual golden horned dragon in front of him. He continued to simulate the following situation.

Roar!

The golden horned dragon roared in anger after being trapped. It was unable to break out of the cage immediately, but it could fly with the cage.

BOOM!

Even if it was trapped in a cage, it could still fly in the air and use the power of lightning.

“Extreme. I want to do it to the extreme...”

Jordan tried to strengthen the cage continuously and increase its weight, forcing it to be unable to fly. However, during Jordan's simulated battle, the horned dragon successfully broke open the cage and escaped.

"That's impossible. It's impossible to trap it with just one cage."

Jordan fought with the golden horned dragon for several hours. He knew its various abilities too well.

.

Therefore, Jordan used other methods. However, he realized that the offensive methods he could think of were all the ones he had used before. These methods had been proven to be unable to kill the golden horned dragon.

Although he wanted to upgrade these offensive abilities, but he could not.

It was not that Jordan did not want to have an ultimate ability, but he could not conjure an attack that was too extreme.

"If I can conjure a missile or if I can conjure a black hole, I can easily kill that golden horned dragon! However, with my limited ability, I can't do it at all!"

Jordan was troubled.

After simulating the battle for half an hour, Jordan lost confidence as he fought. In the end, he knelt on the ground unwillingly.

"Damn it, I can't kill it at all! What's the use of me creating so many things! None of them can kill that dragon! Ah!!"

Jordan screamed in anguish. Due to his helplessness, there were tears at the corners of his eyes.

He hated himself for being useless. He couldn't defeat Mike Baylor or protect Lauren and his subordinates.

However, Jordan was never someone who was willing to admit defeat. The more setbacks he encountered, the stronger he bounced back.

.

Suddenly, Jordan had a flash of inspiration.

"I was arranged by my grandfather to learn all kinds of things since I was young. Martial arts, music, painting, economics, Buddhism, physiognomy, technology, psychology... I

was originally a person who was good at winning in many ways. I didn't focus on any of them. If I want to specialize in another sect now, I'm afraid I won't be able to succeed without twenty years.

"Since being a generalist is my greatest advantage, why should I give up my advantage and only focus on one? However, Jiumo Kasyapa is right. I can't defeat the golden horned dragon with any of my current attacks, but what if I can gather all these attacks together? If one of my attacks causes 10% damage to the horned dragon, then I can deal 100% damage in one go!

"Jiumo Kasyapa is right. I need my own attack method, and then I have to practice it to the extreme. This is not to train an attack skill to the extreme, but to practice my all-rounded skills to the extreme!"

Jordan suddenly understood. He did not understand Jiumo Kasyapa's suggestion before, but now he knew what to do.

Perhaps Jiumo Kasyapa's original intention was to let Jordan specialize in one aspect, but Jordan's understanding of this sublimated!

"It's an attack method that belongs to you, an attack mode that belongs to you, and an offensive state that belongs to you! In Doctor Strange, the Ancient One has a mirror space. In that space, she can control everything at will. I will create something out of nothing. I can also create a space that belongs to me! That's right. Why do I only produce one thing every time I create something out of nothing? I can create a space and a world!

"I want to create my own world!"

With this shocking thought in mind, Jordan immediately stood up from the beach. His fighting spirit was reignited, and he immediately began to build his own world!

Since it was a space to fight the golden horned dragon, it could not be a world of birdsong and flowers. Jordan wanted to make his opponents here feel extreme fear!

First of all, Jordan created clouds of smoke, making the space in front of him hazy and blurry.

The unknown was the most terrifying thing. If one could not see what the world in front of them was like, be it humans or animals, they would be very cautious or even afraid.

Secondly, Jordan began to change the terrain. The beach under his feet immediately turned into a strange and uneven ground.

Since this was Jordan's territory, Jordan would definitely prepare some "traps" for others when they came here.

Therefore, Jordan continued to set up mechanisms on the ground that looked and felt uncomfortable. Jordan hid these mechanisms under the ground. Someone had to step on them to trigger them. Once triggered, a sharp weapon would drill out from the ground and pierce into the other party's feet!

Jordan even extended his leg to do the test and see how badly he could be hurt.

"Not sharp enough!"

"Not even this weapon!"

"Arghh!"

Jordan, who was a golden mutant, could not help but exclaim softly. Only then was he satisfied.

"There are traps on the ground, and there must be something terrifying in the sky. The golden horned dragon can fly, and so can Mike Baylor. I can't let them soar in the sky so comfortably!"

Therefore, Jordan continued to modify it in the sky. It turned into a spinning vortex that was extremely terrifying as if it wanted to devour everything. Even Jordan was a little afraid when he saw it.

Jordan knew that the Heaven Vortex he conjured was intangible. Although it looked like it could devour and absorb everything, it did not actually have this function. If Jordan could conjure a Heaven Vortex that could devour everything, he would have defeated the golden horned dragon long ago.

However, it did not matter. Jordan already had an idea about this place. He could improve it in the future. He put the part in the sky aside for now and continued to build other places. He still took the path of gloominess, horror, and traps.

He wanted his opponent to be frightened and tortured wherever he went!

Just like that, an hour passed. The entire space had been built by Jordan. Even Jordan felt a little apprehensive when he saw it himself.

"The atmosphere is full!"

Jordan could not help but evaluate the results of his forging.

"No, the atmosphere is still a little lacking. Music! How can a dark space lack eerie music!"

Jordan, who had been learning all kinds of instruments since he was walking, immediately created a waterphone. There was nothing more terrifying than this instrument in this world!

A few years ago, when Jordan was delivering food in Orlando, he received an order. The client was a woman. She was quite pretty, but she did not have a proper job. Instead, she had an unofficial live broadcast.

When she saw that Jordan was handsome, she wanted to pull him into the house to take a video. She even said that she would put a hood over his head and not expose him. However, Jordan rejected her outright!

Not only that, Jordan even scolded her in front of her fans in the livestream.

In the end, Jordan was given a one-star bad review. Not only was his money deducted that day, but he was also forced by the platform to work overtime until 12:30. When he returned home, he was scolded by Hailey.

At night, Jordan was really angry. He bought a waterphone and snuck downstairs to play it for three nights in a row. As Jordan had been specially trained on the battlefield, no one in the district could discover him. They all thought that there was a ghost.

In the end, on the fourth day, this woman was so frightened that she moved out of the district. In fact, the housing prices in this district were forcefully increased from 50,000 yuan per square meter to 170,000 yuan per square meter by Jordan!

“I still remember that song!”

This time, the atmosphere will be perfect!

1289 Hell Space!

Not only did Jordan put the terrifying song he wrote earlier into the space he created, but he also found some other classic horror music.

Among them was the terrifying background music of “Young Justice Bao” and “Accidentally Entering the Lost Forest” that many Asian horror movies were familiar with. The music would be played on repeat.

Listening to the terrifying music, Jordan felt even more energized. At times, the atmosphere was so intense that even he was getting goosebumps. Pushing on, he continued to build and perfect his space.

Slowly, the sun rose high in the sky while Jordan was completely immersed in the forging space. He had no idea that the local police had heard that there were wolves here and rushed over.

However, before they could discover and stop Jordan, they were stopped by Jiumo Kasyapa.

“Ah! Greetings, Master Jiumo!”

When everyone saw Jiumo Kasyapa, they were very respectful.

Jiumo Kasyapa also felt superior. “I have a friend here. I don’t want anyone to disturb him.”

A police officer said, “Yes, we’ll leave now and disperse the people nearby.”

Subsequently, Jiumo Kasyapa came behind Jordan and saw the world that he had created that night.

Jordan was completely unaware of Jiumo Kasyapa’s arrival. He was completely immersed in it.

.

“The current terrifying atmosphere and traps are enough, but it is still not enough to kill the enemy. I hope that like the mirror space of the Ancient One, I have the ability to control buildings, plants and the ground and can change their position and shape at will.

“The space vortex also requires strong enough gravity to prevent the golden-horned dragon from flying in the air. On the ground, some of my mechanism designs also require a lot of high technology to achieve. I have to get the technological talents of the Steeles and the Rong family to help me!”

Jordan realized that it was not enough for him to build this “terrifying space” alone. He also needed the help of many professionals.

After all, Jordan did not know magic and there was no magic in this world. It was impossible for him to change the terrain, plants, and other things according to his wishes. However, he could rely on the power of technology.

At that moment, Jordan heard “Amitabha”.

Jordan quickly turned around and saw Jiumo Kasyapa. He was very happy, “Master Jiumo! You’ve come at the right time. I’ve figured it out. I’ve found a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon. You’re right. Everyone should have their own way of attacking, and my way of attacking is this space!”

Jiumo Kasyapa also looked at him in admiration. He bowed and said, “Deity Jordan is indeed a one-of-a-kind combat genius in the world! You actually thought of combining all the attacking methods into an exclusive space to fight in a space. I believe that no

one can be your match!" "Please forgive my ignorance. Let me ask you a question. The 'dark space' in front of me is so huge and complicated. Deity Jordan spent a night to build it. If you are to fight the enemy in the future, how long will it take for Deity Jordan to recreate this 'dark space'? Can you open this space in an instant?"

Jiumo Kasyapa asked a very good question. It was good that Jordan had such a creative idea, but his ability was limited after all. It was fine if he could create something in an instant, but if he needed to create such a huge "space", it was probably not something that could be done in a second or two.

Jordan seemed to have considered this problem long ago. He said, "Thank you for your reminder, Master Jiumo. You don't have to worry that I'll waste my effort tonight. I've already predicted it just now. Next time, I can recreate the entire space at once and not forge items one by one like before.

"Actually, my ability is similar to Master's ability. I have to go somewhere and be especially familiar with the terrain to instantly create it. As long as I'm familiar with the entire space, I can directly create something out of nothing. However, it will indeed take some time. This will indeed be a little delayed. I wonder if I can slowly improve in the future."

When Jiumo Kasyapa saw that Jordan had already considered this problem, a smile appeared on his face. "Amitabha. Deity Jordan has just started today. You will definitely approach perfection in the future. As soon as I stepped into Deity Jordan's space, I felt my hair stand on end. It was as if I was in the most terrifying part of hell. I wonder if Deity Jordan has named this space?"

Jordan shook his head, "Not yet. Master, how about you give me a name?"

Jiumo Kasyapa raised his head and looked at the "Whirlpool of Heaven" that seemed to swallow everything. Then he looked at the strange trees planted on the ground that seemed to have eyes and mouths that could speak, and the poisonous grass that looked bright but was actually poisonous and hallucinatory.

The most terrifying thing was the ground. Jiumo Kasyapa knew that this was the place with the most traps. Therefore, he only stood far away and did not dare to get too close to Jordan.

Other than the platform where Jordan stood, Jiumo Kasyapa believed that the other places in this space were all hellish existences!

Jiumo Kasyapa put his hands together and said respectfully, "Amitabha. Our Buddha has the Eight Cold Hells, Eight Hot Hells, Nether Hells, and the Lonely Hells. In the Eight Cold Hells, the pain is different. All living beings can't live or die. In the Eight Hot

Hells, the flames overturned the sky and burned iron to the ground. In the Nether Hells, the body and tongue were pulled hundreds of kilometers apart. In the Lonely Hells, there were some days where life and death were experienced hundreds of times. It was extremely painful.

“I watch this dark space and listen to the music Jordan made for it. There’s only one word in my mind: Hell! Please forgive my offense. If I were to name it, I might name it ‘Hell Space’!”

Jiumo Kasyapa said that the space Jordan created was “hell”. However, Jordan was not angry after hearing that. Instead, he laughed out loud.

“Hahahaha... Master Jiumo, it is indeed a good name! The purpose of the creation of this space is to kill the golden-horned dragon and my enemies in this place! Hell is very appropriate!”

Jordan originally wanted to name this space ‘Terrifying Space’, but Jiumo Kasyapa’s ‘Hell Space’ was even more ruthless and terrifying and had an added subtlety.

“Master, I still need a lot of perfect work in this Hell Space. I need to find the top researchers in the family. I’m afraid I won’t have time to listen to your Buddhist lessons for the next two days.”

After all, Jordan had agreed to stay here and listen to Jiumo Kasyapa preach Buddhism.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “I understand. I have already arranged everything. Deity Jordan can build a space here in peace. No one will disturb you. As for the people you want to invite, you can tell me the address. I will bring them over. It will be faster this way.”

Jordan was currently building a space and did not want to stop. It would be great if Jiumo Kasyapa could bring some people over immediately.

Jordan put his palms together as well. “Thank you, Master!”

Soon, Jiumo Kasyapa used spatial teleportation to invite the most powerful physicists, astronomers, AI experts, and even missile experts from the Steeles and the Rongs to help Jordan build a magical and terrifying hell space!

...

The next day, while Jordan was tirelessly building the Hell Space, something happened in the Capital.

Several mutated black tigers and mutated gorillas suddenly barged into the capital. Many of Jordan’s subordinates were killed around the villa.

Those who were ordinary and had not even been injected with Mirakuru's serum were basically bitten to death or knocked to death by mutated black tigers and mutated gorillas. Even if they had guns in their hands, it was useless.

Those who had been injected with Mirakuru's serum could withstand it for a while, but they were not their match at all.

Only mutants were qualified to fight against them.

"Damn it, that bastard Mike Baylor really doesn't keep his word. He actually placed his tigers and gorillas in the capital. F*ck, I'm going to kill these beasts!"

Salvatore was very excited because several brothers who had been with him for several years had been bitten to death. In addition, he had the responsibility to protect Lauren and Lota, so he was the first to rush up.

"Salvatore, be careful. Let me do it!"

Dragon had been instructed by Jordan to watch over Salvatore and said that something might happen to him. When he found out that the mutated black tiger and gorilla had disturbed the the capital, Dragon had already stopped Salvatore immediately and asked him to go to the villa to protect Lauren. Dragon went outside to deal with these ferocious beasts.

However, Salvatore did not listen at all. Several of his underlings were dead. He had to avenge his brothers with his own hands!

At this moment, the two black mutants, Rong Bingshao and Park Sora, also came out.

However, Rong Bingshao had no intention of attacking. He kept staring at Salvatore because Dragon told him that something would happen to Salvatore later.

"Since Jordan has predicted it, I believe it's inevitable that Salvatore will be injured. I just need to ensure that he doesn't die."

Rong Bingshao thought to himself.

Park Sora, on the other hand, looked dejected. "F*ck, wasn't there only one mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla previously? Why are there suddenly a few more? Do I really have to deal with them alone?"

Rong Bingshao said, "Don't worry, pretty girl. I'll cover you in secret."

Park Sora looked at Rong Bingshao with disdain. "Please, you're really not a man. Sigh, I don't know where Jordan is. When he comes back, I'll take the credit! Hmph!"

Now, the underage girl Park Sora had actually become the strongest force that could resist these ferocious beasts. She was a black mutant and had the power of ice. She rushed to the front.

“Salvatore, let’s join forces and kill this black tiger first!”

Park Sora had already rushed over.

Salvatore was extremely excited. “Alright! Kill him! Today, I want to eat tiger meat!”

Salvatore wanted to avenge his brother, while Park Sora wanted to show Jordan her abilities. Both of them charged at the mutated black tiger excitedly.

“Be careful!”

Dragon immediately followed, wanting to protect Salvatore. However, as soon as he entered the battlefield, he was surrounded by other black tigers and gorillas.

With Dragon’s strength, he was very powerless against the black tigers, especially the gorillas. He had no time to worry about Salvatore.

Park Sora used her ice power to freeze the two front claws of the mutated black tiger. Then, she shouted, “Salvatore!”

“She’s here!”

Salvatore immediately went forward and took advantage of the fact that the mutated black tiger’s two front claws could not attack. He directly punched the black tiger’s face at a close distance!

BANG!

The mutated black tiger spat out blood. Although Salvatore’s level was very low, the power of his full-powered punch was still very terrifying. If it was an ordinary tiger, it might have died on the spot.

“Well done!”

Park Sora was also very proud. She felt that their cooperation was perfect.

.

However, at this moment, neither of them noticed that a mutated gorilla immediately jumped over when it saw its companion being beaten.

“Salvatore, be careful!”

Dragon reminded him again, but he was trapped now and could not go over to protect him.

When Salvatore came back to his senses, it was already too late. The mutated gorilla's hammer smashed directly at Salvatore's leg.

BANG!

"Argh!"

Salvatore immediately roared in pain.

In the next second, the mutated gorilla raised its hammer again, wanting to continue hitting Salvatore's head and give him a fatal blow.

At this critical moment, Rong Bingshao jumped out like lightning and took Salvatore away. He quickly carried Salvatore and brought him away from the battlefield. Salvatore was still wailing. His leg felt crippled.

Salvatore himself was someone who had been injected with Mirakuru's serum. His body was extraordinary, and he was a mutant. Ordinary attacks could not beat him up like this. It was enough to show how terrifying the power of the mutated gorilla's hammer was.

.

Salvatore looked at Rong Bingshao, who had saved him, and said with pain, "Thank you, Bingshao. You saved my life..."

Rong Bingshao said, "There's no need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Jordan. Jordan called Dragon the day before yesterday and said that he predicted that something would happen to you. He asked me to protect you secretly and not let you die."

Salvatore was a little surprised. "Ah, Mr. Jordan has already expected this... Why didn't Mr. Jordan call me directly?"

Rong Bingshao said, "Heavenly secrets are not to be divulged."

Rong Bingshao knew very well that what Jordan had predicted would happen. Since Salvatore was destined to be injured, it was useless to tell him in advance. It would only increase his fear in advance.

Moreover, what if Salvatore found out and really ran away?

If what Jordan predicted did not happen, could he still be called a deity?

Salvatore said, "Bingshao, your English is really good. You can even speak English. Please call a doctor for me. My leg... I think it can still be saved..."

Rong Bingshao smiled. "I've got a doctor waiting for you."

Soon, the Rong family doctor walked over and immediately treated Salvatore.

Afterward, Rong Bingshao didn't return to the battlefield. He just stood there, smoking a cigarette and looking at the situation in front of him.

Jordan had already used all kinds of weapons. Even if he could not defeat these ferocious beasts with his mutant strength, he could still kill them with his weapons. It was not a big problem.

Salvatore endured the pain and saw that Rong Bingshao was deep in thought. He asked, "Bingshao, where do you think Mr. Jordan went? He said before that he wouldn't leave before Lauren gave birth. Now, he actually left for two days in a row to save Clarice. Could it be that he went to settle scores with Mike Baylor himself?"

Rong Bingshao said, "Jordan isn't a match for the golden-horned dragon yet, so he wouldn't do anything foolish. I once thought that the Rong family had ruled the world for decades, but I didn't know that there was an existence in America that could subvert us at any time.

"Mike Baylor is indeed a little scary. He once promised the Moon Maiden that he wouldn't disturb her country. Now, he actually sent so many ferocious beasts to the capital to cause trouble. I think I have to find the Moon Maiden and report the situation."

Salvatore said, "Yes! Go and complain to the Moon Maiden! Let the Moon Maiden teach that bastard a lesson! Bingshao, I know you like the Moon Maiden. I will definitely support you in taking her in! Good luck, I'll wait for your good news!"

Rong Bingshao smiled faintly. Although he was infatuated with the Moon Maiden, he knew the huge disparity between the two of them.

However, no matter what, it was time for him to see the Moon Maiden again. After all, he had sought refuge with Jordan back then because of the Moon Maiden.

Since the Moon Maiden and Jordan were both golden mutants now and might not be on the same side in the future, Rong Bingshao had to think about whether he should continue staying with Jordan.

...

When Rong Bingshao was about to go to Sapu Mountain to find the Moon Maiden, Victoria had already come to the Immortal Lake to find Mike Baylor.

At this moment, Mike Baylor was feeding the golden-horned dragon beside the Immortal Lake.

The water of the Immortal Lake had a healing effect on both humans and animals, so the golden-horned dragon's entire body was submerged in the water to recuperate, only revealing its head.

As for the head of the golden-horned dragon, the originally domineering dragon had now become a one-eyed dragon because it was blind in one eye.

"Chief, the purple mutant Victoria requests an audience."

Suddenly, a mutant came forward to report.

Mike Baylor frowned slightly. "Why is she here?"

Mike Baylor didn't really want to see that woman. He was already past the age where he was infatuated with beauty. As a black man, he also had different tastes in women. Victoria was a peerless beauty in the eyes of others, she wasn't as attractive to him.

"Forget it. Bring her over."

Mike Baylor still allowed Victoria to come over.

Soon, Victoria came to Mike Baylor's side and was about to speak when she saw the golden-horned dragon in the immortal lake.

The golden-horned dragon also saw Victoria at the same time. Unexpectedly, when it saw Victoria, it suddenly became agitated and immediately flew up from the lake to roar at her.

Roar!

Victoria was so frightened that she hurriedly took a few steps back. When she saw this golden-horned dragon, she couldn't help but tremble!

The mutated gorilla was enough to deal with Victoria, not to mention this golden-horned dragon that could defeat Jordan. It could easily kill Victoria. Victoria's mental control was useless against it.

Mike Baylor was also a little surprised. He didn't expect the golden-horned dragon to be so agitated when it saw Victoria. He quickly comforted the golden-horned dragon a few times to calm it down.

Subsequently, Mike Baylor looked at Victoria and said, "My big baby has such a big reaction when it sees you. It must be because you used to be Jordan's woman. It can smell Jordan's aura on you."

Ever since it was injured by Jordan, the golden-horned dragon's hatred for Jordan was very great.

"Forget it. Let's talk in the room."

Mike Baylor brought Victoria into the room.

After sitting down, Mike Baylor asked, "Didn't I tell you not to come to the Immortal Lake yet? You should think about how to continue persuading that kid, Jordan. That's what's important."

Victoria bowed and said respectfully, "Chief, I heard that you sent ferocious beasts to the capital and killed many people. I'm here for this matter. Please stop attacking innocent people!"

Mike Baylor snorted coldly. "Aren't you also blacklisted by the capital? Why are you so concerned when you hear that something happened in the capital?"

Victoria said, "No matter what, I am still from the capital. I have lived there for more than 30 years. I really don't want to see the Chief attack them."

Mike Baylor said, "I didn't want to attack them. If I planned to do so, I would have sent my golden-horned dragon. It was because that bastard Jordan killed two of my mutants. Therefore, I sent a few mutated black tigers to deal with his subordinates. I didn't attack the ordinary citizens of the Capital. All I killed were Jordan's men."

Victoria continued to bend down and beg. "No matter who it is, please stop. This matter has too big of an impact. Moreover, if it is exposed by the media, it will be detrimental to your privacy."

Mike Baylor smiled. "You're quite patriotic, Victoria. I like people like that. They don't forget who they are just because their abilities have improved. I'm the same. Although I'm a golden mutant, I've never forgotten that I'm a black man. A black man who has been discriminated against by many people since he was young."

"Don't worry. With Jordan's ability, it's not like he can't even deal with a few black tiger gorillas. I'm just giving him a warning."

Victoria recalled the terrifying golden-horned dragon earlier. Previously, Mike Baylor said that his golden-horned dragon defeated Jordan easily. However, looking at it now, the golden-horned dragon was also blind in one eye.

This meant that even though the golden-horned dragon won in the end, it still won with great difficulty.

Victoria thought about it. If Mike Baylor did not send the golden-horned dragon out, Jordan would be able to handle the current situation.

“However, I heard that Jordan did not personally appear to stop the mutant beasts. It seems like he’s not in the capital. I wonder where he went. By the way, have you thought of any way to persuade Jordan to agree to our conditions?”

Mike Baylor was still most concerned about creating the fifth golden mutant.

Victoria shook her head. “Jordan has changed. If it was the old him, I’m confident that I can convince him. However, he’s become so heartless now. He doesn’t care about my feelings at all.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...” Mike Baylor shook his head and looked at Victoria. “Poor child. Tell me, why did Jordan become so heartless? What affected him? Now, I think it’s necessary to understand this kid’s past.”

Victoria pondered for a bit before answering. “There was an incident that affected us the most. If it wasn’t for that incident, we might still be happily together right now.”

Mike Baylor’s interest was piqued. “Victoria, why don’t you sit down and tell me exactly what happened.”

Mike Baylor had a wicked smile on his face, as if he was plotting something.