## The Abandoned Husband Dominates -

## Chapter 1127 - Against A Black-Level Mutant! -

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Jordan no longer treated Park Sora as his younger sister.

This rebellious and willful underage girl had never treated Jordan as family. She had always treated him as her enemy. No matter how Jordan tried to please her, it was useless.

In addition, she had joined the Mutant Tribe and was Randall's subordinate. She stood on Randall's side and went against Jordan.

So Jordan said coldly, "I'm here to find Victoria."

Park Sora crossed her arms. "Tsk, how can we let you see Victoria anytime you feel like it? Jordan, you love and discard women like tissue paper. I heard that you like Victoria because she's very similar to my mother? Hehe, whoever is your woman sure is unlucky. You killed my mother, and now you want to harm Elder Sister Victoria?"

Jordan felt very guilty when he thought of Park Anya. "Sora, I had no choice but to kill your mother. If you don't believe me, you can travel back in time with me and see what your mother did to me. If she didn't try to kill me, why would I kill her?"

Travel back in time?

Park Sora knew that the Rong family had developed a Time Gate that could return to the past. She was a young and curious girl, and really wanted to give it a try.

At this moment, the gadget master, Lincoln, rushed over.

Lincoln stopped Jordan. "Jordan, why are you here again? We haven't settled the score with you for disturbing our Chief's wedding. Now, you want to ruin the Chief and his wife's honeymoon? Our Chief has repeatedly tolerated you because you're his nephew. Can you have some basic human decency?!"

Salvatore stood up for Jordan. "Lincoln, you fool. Every time I see you it pisses me off. We're here to see Victoria so get lost. You have no right to stop Mr. Jordan!" Jordan had come to meet his former lover, a woman who had experienced so much with him. Yet, they were being challenged by a group of hooligans. Salvatore felt aggrieved for Jordan.

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Lincoln said, "The Chief and Madam Chief are on their honeymoon. We won't let you disturb them!"

The two sides immediately drew their weapons, looking like they were about to fight.

At this moment, Randall happened to walk over.

"Stop!"

Randall berated them.

Lincoln stepped forward respectfully and said, "Chief, Jordan is here to cause trouble again. We had no choice. He doesn't respect you at all!"

Randall stretched out his hand, indicating that there was no need to say anything. He walked toward Jordan without smiling.

"Jordan, why are you here?"

Jordan replied directly, "Uncle, I'm here to see Victoria."

Randall paused for a moment before saying, "You should call her... Aunt."

Jordan gritted his teeth and kept silent for a moment. "I never thought to disturb you again and again. It's just that this is an urgent matter, so I have no choice. Now that Victoria is listed as an SS-grade dangerous person, more people will come to kill her."

Randall smiled. "Do you think I can't protect her? Or do you think Victoria can't protect herself?"

Lincoln chuckled. "Hehe, if 10 assassins come, we'll kill 10, if 100 come, we'll kill 100. When has our Mutant Tribe ever been afraid of anyone?"

Jordan said, "I know Victoria has the ability to control people, but it's already the era of drones. She has no chance to use her ability against high-tech weapons. Also, even if she can resolve this, are we just going to watch her kill people? She's such a gentle and peaceful woman. How can she be tainted by killing?"

Jordan was very unhappy. In this short period, Randall had not done anything to stop Victoria from becoming a killing machine.

Randall thought for a moment and said, "I'll tell her about your concerns, but I can't arrange for you to meet."

"Why?" Jordan asked.

Of course, Randall wouldn't reveal his true thoughts. He was afraid that Jordan would snatch Victoria away. This way, all his efforts would be in vain.

Randall replied, "Victoria is my wife and your aunt. We're family. If you want to see her, there's nothing wrong with that. But she has another identity. She has a purple-level ability. In our tribe, mutants with purple-level abilities are very rare. Therefore, not everyone can see them.

"According to the rules, if outsiders want to see a mutant with purple-level abilities, the outsider must defeat a mutant with black-level abilities first."

Lincoln took a step forward. "That's right. I'm a black-level mutant. Do you want to see Elder Sister Victoria? Defeat me first!"

Jordan looked at Randall seriously. "You'll only let me see her if I defeat your subordinate, right?"

Originally, Jordan had thought that there was no need for him to do this with his uncle.

Unexpectedly, he still had to use force.

Randall was no longer merciful this time. "You're my nephew so on a personal level, I won't reject any of your requests. However, this is no longer a personal matter between just the two of us. It's a matter concerning my tribe and the Steele family. I also have to answer to the members of the Mutant Tribe. Otherwise, if I keep being overridden by you like this without any objections, I won't have any dignity left in front of my men."

Jordan lowered his head and smiled. "Alright, it's good if a battle can resolve this problem. Our relationship has become such that it's very vexing to talk to you."

Salvatore was a little worried. "Mr. Jordan, are we really going to fight the mutants? I'm afraid they'll play tricks."

In a one-on-one battle, Salvatore was still a little afraid of mutants. However, if Jordan chose an all-encompassing attack, they would still have the advantage in terms of high-tech weapons.

Jordan looked at Lincoln. "You're a black-level mutant, right? Fine, I'll fight you!"

With that, Jordan immediately stepped forward and prepared to attack Lincoln.

### Lincoln backed away in fear. "Wait! Wait!"

Lincoln said, "Who said we're fighting here? Let's go over there. There's a small town over there. We'll fight there."

Jordan snorted. "Sorry, I don't discriminate against any specific locations when fighting!"

With that, he charged toward Lincoln.

Lincoln was very flustered. He immediately controlled some objects and prepared to counterattack.

However, they were on the beach now. There was nothing but seawater and sand nearby.

This was also the reason why Lincoln didn't dare to attack now. The only things he could control now were sand and some shells!

This was very disadvantageous for him in terms of his superpower.

Swish!

Swish!

Lincoln controlled the sand to attack Jordan.

However, it was just sand. Even if it blocked Jordan's vision, what was he afraid of?

Bang!

Even with his eyes closed, Jordan still managed to punch Lincoln!

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"Argh!"

Lincoln cried out in pain and flew backwards.

Randall and the other mutants frowned. Their expressions did not look too good.

"Mr. Jordan, you're so cool! Beat that person who likes to play with wooden clubs to death!"

#### Salvatore clapped and cheered.

"Damn it…"

Lincoln retreated on the beach. Jordan was clearly not satisfied yet. He wanted to punch again.

He used his telekinesis again to control everything nearby.

However, there was still too little!

Apart from sand, shells and small stones, there was also seawater, planes and cafes.

Randall slowly took out his phone. When the other mutants saw the Chief's actions, they also took out their phones. They seemed to want Lincoln to use their phones as weapons to resist Jordan.

However, after some thought, Randall put his phone back.

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With Jordan's domineering power, these smartphones were useless.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jordan broke through Lincoln's sand defenses again and successfully got close to him. He kept punching and kicking him.

Seeing his beloved general being beaten up, Randall couldn't stand it anymore. He walked forward and stopped the battle.

"Jordan, show mercy!"

Jordan stopped when he heard Randall's voice.

Randall walked forward and said, "Lincoln's superpower is to control objects. In an environment with fewer objects or without any control over them, his superpower can't be used at all. He's no different from an ordinary person. There's a leisure and entertainment area not far from here. It's in this tourist attraction. Why don't you guys go there and compete?"

Jordan looked into the distance. Although it was a distance away, his current vision far exceeded that of ordinary people. He could see that there was everything there.

There were all kinds of equipment, flowers, shops and so on. Lincoln would undoubtedly be like a fish in water when he reached there. His combat strength would increase exponentially.

If Jordan fought him again, it would be really difficult to guarantee that he would win.

Jordan said, "I've already fought Lincoln. I won."

Randall said, "Well..."

Lincoln got up from the beach and shouted, "Jordan, to think that you're a Deity. You won unfairly! If you have the guts, fight me in my strongest form. Are you afraid? You don't dare to fight me?"

Salvatore stood up for Jordan. "Lincoln, you fool. Why should Mr. Jordan accommodate you? If you can only fight in the South Pole, do you think we have to f\*cking fly to the South Pole to compete with you?"

Jordan was determined not to follow Lincoln. If you can fight, fight. Don't find so many excuses.

If he could choose a location, Jordan would have chosen a sealed elevator. Lincoln would not be able to control anything and would only be beaten to death by Jordan.

"Well…"

Randall was in a dilemma. If Jordan wasn't willing to fight somewhere else, he would be defeated by Jordan.

In addition, Jordan had killed "smelly bugs" before. In fact, he was already qualified to meet the purple-level mutants.

However, Randall clearly didn't want Jordan and Victoria to meet.

Park Sora could tell what Randall was thinking. She immediately stood up and said, "Jordan, this match doesn't count. Do you dare to fight me?"

Jordan asked Park Sora, "You?"

Park Sora looked very smug. "That's right. I'm also a black-level mutant!"

Jordan knew that Park Sora was a mutant, but he did not expect her to also have a black-level talent. Black-level mutants were second only to purple-level mutants. Her abilities were considered very strong.

Park Sora smiled. "Jordan, do you want to know what my superpower is? Hehe, fight me. I'll make sure you'll never forget it!"

Jordan immediately closed his eyes. Soon, he predicted an image.

In the image, Jordan and Park Sora were both in the sea, but their bodies were frozen.

Park Sora was looking at him smugly.

"It's freezing... your superpower is freezing."

Jordan told Park Sora the answer.

His words shocked Park Sora.

Ever since she obtained her superpower, she had been very secretive and protected her secret very well. She would ask everyone if they wanted to know what her superpower was.

She wanted to catch the other party off guard.

However, Jordan already knew Park Sora's superpower and trump card before they even fought!

"So this is the power of a Deity..."

For the first time, Park Sora felt that Jordan was really capable and a little different.

"Oh no."

Randall also felt that something was wrong. If Jordan didn't know what Park Sora's ability was, she might be able to catch him off guard and defeat him.

However, since Jordan already knew that Park Sora's ability was freezing, he was on guard. He would not give her a chance to freeze him.

Especially if they didn't end up in the sea.

Making ice in the sea was Park Sora's forte.

Park Sora was a little stunned. "You... you know... are you still willing to accompany me to fight in the sea?"

Park Sora had just wanted to find an excuse to lure Jordan into the sea because that was her forte.

She could easily freeze Jordan in the sea.

However, now that Jordan knew Park Sora's ability, he would probably not go to a place where she would have an edge.

Just like how he was unwilling to go to the side and compete with Lincoln.

"It's over, it's over. Jordan is going to have the upper hand again. Sora might not be able to defeat him on the beach."

"Damn it, he always has the upper hand. He knows our Mutant Tribe's abilities and won't let us show our strengths. Actually, he doesn't have much ability at all. He's just playing tricks," the mutants shouted.

However, to everyone's surprise, Jordan said to Park Sora, "You want to fight in the sea? Alright, I'll accompany you!"

He knew that there was a tiger in the mountains, but he walked towards it!

Jordan knew that Park Sora would freeze him in the sea, but he was still willing to agree to her request!

Even Randall was surprised. Why did he do this?

Salvatore stopped Jordan and advised, "Mr. Jordan, although Park Sora is very young, I've interacted with her before. She's quite vicious. Now that she is a black-level mutant, she might be as powerful as Lincoln. It's better not to go to the sea."

However, Jordan remained indifferent.

Since he had already predicted that he would be frozen by Park Sora in the sea, this would definitely happen.

It wasn't that he wouldn't go just because he said so.

Park Sora said smugly, "Alright! Don't blame me for being rude when we arrive at the sea!"

Randall was very puzzled by this situation.

Why was Jordan unwilling to go to Lincoln's most familiar place to fight? Why was he willing to go to the beach where Park Sora could have an advantage?

Randall looked at Jordan and asked, "Are you confident that you'll defeat her in the sea?"

Jordan shook his head.

Randall was confused. "Then why did you..."

Jordan said, "Maybe I owe it to her mother."

Randall knew that Jordan had killed Park Sora's mother, Park Anya. However, Park Anya had already wanted to kill Jordan. If it were Randall, he would have killed that woman without hesitation.

Once a woman harbored murderous intentions towards the man she loved, even if she didn't do it in the end, she couldn't be spared.

Under everyone's gazes, Jordan and Park Sora walked into the sea until their bodies were about to submerge.

Park Sora and Jordan stood facing each other. Jordan looked at the pure and lovely Park Sora, especially at her beautiful eyes. She reminded Jordan of Park Anya's beauty.

The look in their eyes was really similar.

Jordan said to Park Sora, "Sora, I know you've always hated me. No matter what, it's because of me that you lost your mother. Today, you can take revenge."

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Park Sora snorted. "I'd do the same even without you saying anything! Die! Watch me freeze you into a popsicle!"

Without further ado, Park Sora reached out to Jordan.

Park Sora's fair hand suddenly released a different substance in the sea.

The temperature of the seawater around her suddenly dropped. Soon, the seawater froze!

Jordan's surroundings were frozen!

"Success!"

Park Sora was delighted to see that the seawater around Jordan had completely frozen.

The other mutants cheered.

"Haha, Sora is indeed powerful! Jordan has been subdued!"

'The frozen people of our Mutant Tribe are not for nothing!"

"What frozen person? Sora is so beautiful. You have to call her a frozen goddess."

"Hahaha, that's right. Even trash like Jordan can be called a Deity. We can all be called Deities!"

Park Sora was also very smug. She said to Jordan, "Jordan, you're already frozen by me. You can't move, right?!"

Jordan was as calm as ever. He did not panic at all. This was because he already knew what would happen to him before he competed with Park Sora.

Instead, he only said to Park Sora, "Yes, I'm frozen by you. I can't move now. What do you want to do to me?"

Park Sora snorted. "You b\*stard, you killed my mother and you won't let me be with the man I love. Especially since you saw me in such an inelegant state... the first time you saw me. Hmph, who are you to look at my body? Since you saw something you shouldn't have, I'll poke your eyes blind first!"

With that, Park Sora extended two fingers from her right hand and poked Jordan in the eye!

"Mr. Jordan!"

Salvatore was very flustered and was about to stop her.

Jordan suddenly used all his strength to break free from the ice around his body.

Bang!

With a bang, the ice on Jordan's body instantly shattered!

Ice pieces flew out. As Park Sora was very close, she was also hit by many ice pieces.

"Ouch!"

Park Sora was also injured and retreated.

### "Pfft."

Park Sora couldn't help vomiting blood.

"Oh my god! So strong! As expected of a body injected with the Mirakuru serum!"

"Even before he was injected with the Mirakuru serum, Jordan's body should be topnotch among mortals!"

"Sora's freezing skill hasn't been mastered yet."

Many people exclaimed at Jordan's actions.

They finally knew that Jordan was indeed not an easy person to deal with.

At this moment, Jordan walked towards Park Sora. Park Sora was still an underage girl. How could she have any combat experience?

Park Sora immediately looked a little nervous when she saw Jordan.

"What... what are you doing!?!"

Park Sora asked fearfully.

Jordan said, "Didn't you want to freeze me? Come, I'll teach you what to do."

With that, Jordan grabbed Park Sora's right hand and placed her hand on his chest.

"Jordan, are you going to..."

Park Sora had never had any feelings for Jordan. She only liked scumbags like Jamie. But at this moment, she felt a little touched.

Actually, she found Jordan's coldness and coolness quite interesting.

Jordan pressed Park Sora's hand and said, "Come, release your superpower and freeze me."

"Hmph."

Park Sora snorted and immediately froze the seawater in front of Jordan.

Jordan said to Park Sora, "It's not enough. If you don't want me to break free like just now, you have to make the thickness of the ice increase."

Jordan actually took the initiative to teach Park Sora how to fight!

Park Sora took two steps back and activated her superpower again, freezing the seawater in front of Jordan.

Hence, Jordan was frozen solid.

Jordan wanted to break free again, but he couldn't. It was too thick.

"Hahaha, you can't move now!"

Park Sora was very smug.

Salvatore shouted, "Park Sora, you're only successful because Mr. Jordan taught you this. Why are you so smug?"

Park Sora sneered. "I don't need him to teach me. Even if he didn't say anything, I can still think of this myself."

Park Sora faced Jordan coldly. "In this world, the strong prey on the weak. Since you're weaker than me, you'll be humiliated by me!"

Park Sora was very rude. She took out a dagger and slashed Jordan's face!

"Mr. Jordan!"

At this critical point, Salvatore and the others could no longer sit back and do nothing. They took out their weapons and rushed over to save Jordan.

Salvatore and the others were about to fight the mutants.

Randall didn't want to fight with Jordan's men, so he walked into the sea and asked Jordan.

"Jordan, the outcome is already decided. You're not Park Sora's match in the sea. Why don't we end this match here?"

Randall was very worried. Jordan was unwilling to admit that he lost to Park Sora.

However, Jordan said calmly, "Alright, I lost today."

Park Sora's freezing superpower was indeed powerful, but she still lacked combat experience. In time, Jordan would not be able to win against a mutant who could instantly freeze people.

"Okay."

Randall smiled and walked forward. "Jordan, since you lost, you won't be able to see Victoria. I hope you admit defeat. I'll help you shatter the ice now."

Randall walked towards the sea and pressed his right hand against the thick ice.

With a bang, the huge and thick ice immediately shattered in a very calm manner.

"The Chief is so powerful!"

Park Sora looked at Randall in admiration.

"Eh?"

Randall suddenly frowned. He felt that this was less forceful than he had expected.

Randall looked at Jordan suspiciously. Jordan also sized him up, as if he was very curious about his true strength. He said, "Thank you."

Jordan then slowly walked towards the beach.

Looking at Jordan's unfathomable back, Randall thought to himself, "I used much less force than I expected just now. In other words, Jordan might have already shattered some ice.

"Ah, I know. Just now, Jordan was hinting Park Sora to freeze the ice for the second time. He might have already shattered the first part of the ice. In other words, Jordan could have dodged Park Sora's knife just now.

"Jordan... you're indeed a terrifying character!"

Of course, only Randall could tell. The others felt that Jordan had completely lost to Park Sora.

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When Jordan walked over from the sea, the mutants mocked him.

"Hahaha, a Deity? He was defeated by a 15-year-old girl from our Mutant Tribe. He's really weak!"

"He's not even as good as his younger sister. Tsk, tsk. How useless."

"He's just trash. Sora froze him. He can't resist at all! If he had gone elsewhere just now, he would have definitely been taught a lesson by Lincoln." "That's for sure, man. He fell into the hands of Yumi Kaner, who was a silver-level mutant. Any black-level mutant will be able to defeat Jordan easily. A purple-level mutant can beat him up!"

"Hahaha, to think that Jordan still has the cheek to meet Elder Sister Victoria. She's no longer the same as before. She's a purple-level mutant. He can't even defeat a blacklevel mutant. How dare he try to get close to her? He really overestimates himself!"

The mutants' words were very unpleasant. Jordan was very unhappy to hear them!

The wound on Jordan's face was proof of failure.

Everyone was staring at Jordan's injured face in disdain and mockery.

Salvatore also felt very humiliated for Jordan. He walked forward and said, "Mr. Jordan, since that little b\*tch Park Sora dared to hurt you like this, you can't care about kinship with her anymore! So what if you're born to the same father? You and Jesse almost fought to the death previously."

"You two are biological brothers from the same father and mother. You grew up together. Park Sora doesn't share the same mother as you. She's from South Korea. Why are you being so polite to her?!"

Park Sora walked back to the beach smugly and said, "Jordan, you lost to me today. You have no right to interfere in my matters anymore. Do you hear me?"

Jordan turned to Park Sora. "Park Sora, before your mother died, I promised her that I would take care of you. I will definitely keep my word. However, since you attacked me today and defeated me, fine. I won't keep this promise. Also, you've never acknowledged your father and never wanted to be a member of the Steele family. Alright, from today onwards, I won't treat you as my younger sister anymore! The next time we meet, we'll be strangers! I advise you to behave yourself!"

Although Jordan's tone was calm, his words were so powerful that Park Sora was shocked.

These words seemed to imply that Jordan wanted to sever ties with Park Sora!

Not only that, Jordan also said that he wanted to treat Park Sora as a stranger.

Everyone knew that Jordan was not that friendly to strangers. If a stranger dared to provoke him, he would not be polite.

Park Sora was a stubborn girl. "Hmph, who are you trying to scare? Do you think I'm afraid of you? Do you have the ability to defeat me? Don't think that I can only freeze

water in the sea! I can freeze you to death on land! You murderer. If not for the Chief, I would have killed you to avenge my mother!"

Jordan smiled calmly. "In the future, you don't have to do this for my uncle's sake. If you want to kill me, come kill me!"

"Jordan…"

Randall walked forward as if he wanted to mediate the situation.

Jordan reached out. "This is between Park Sora and me. You don't have to worry about it."

Seeing this, Randall didn't say anything else.

At this moment, Lincoln, who had just been beaten up by Jordan, mocked, "Jordan, you've already lost. Aren't you going to get lost? We agreed just now that only by defeating our black-level mutant will you be qualified to see Victoria. Be it me or Sora, you can't win. In our territory, we can beat you like we're beating a dog. Haha."

Salvatore stood up and cursed, "Lincoln, you dog. Just you wait. One day, I'll capture you and send a hundred burly men to kill you!"

Lincoln smiled disdainfully. "You guys are just good-for-nothings with glib words. You don't have any offensive abilities at all. Get lost. This is the era of our mutants. Don't go out without a special ability. Just stay at home with your predictions. Hahaha."

Lincoln and the mutants laughed and jeered.

Jordan clenched his fists. Although Lincoln's words were very unpleasant, they did make sense.

If Jordan wanted to take Victoria away from the Mutant Tribe or see her, he had to have the ability to deal with them.

It was impossible to just rely on predictions.

Jordan had to have an offensive ability that belonged to him!

It was like the spinning body of a "smelly bug", Lincoln's control over objects, Park Sora's freezing ability, and Victoria's mind control.

"Talent... I have it too!"

Jordan clenched his fists. Once he jumped into the Immortal Lake, he was confident that he could obtain abilities that were stronger than others!

### "Let's go!"

Just as Jordan was about to leave, a familiar voice suddenly sounded.

"Jordan!"

Jordan instantly stopped in his tracks. This gentle voice was clearly from Victoria!

Jordan turned around and saw Victoria wearing a red dress and running barefoot on the white beach.

When she jogged over, her beautiful hair fluttered in the wind. Although she looked a little weak, she looked even more gentle.

"Victoria..."

Jordan looked at the beautiful Victoria and couldn't help feeling a stir in his heart.