

The Abandoned Husband Dominates –

Chapter 1189 - 1189 Three Years Ago! -

Rong Bingshao did not face death with equanimity. Other than a small number of Japanese with extreme personalities, no one was so indifferent to life and death. Most people yearned for a good and peaceful life.

This was especially because Rong Bingshao was a second-generation heir who had lived in a wealthy family since he was a young boy and had not experienced much hardship.

In addition, he believed in God very much. He felt that there was a reason why God arranged for him to meet this mysterious woman in front of him.

Since this mysterious woman asked Rong Bingshao to follow Jordan, perhaps this was his fate. This was the purpose of his resurrection.

However, Nick was a little indignant. "You're part of the greatest Rong family in the world. How can you follow Jordan..."

The mysterious woman said, "Hurry up and put away your damn sense of superiority. Perhaps you've always felt that you're the rulers of the world over the past few decades, but I can tell you clearly that that's because we have no intention of fighting with you.

"The Rong family doesn't have the final say in this world. Rong Huangde has been exploring this world all his life, wanting to explore its secrets. But he only learned about the Immortal Lake in his later years because of Jordan. Your family knows too little about this world.

"Jordan is now a gold-level mutant. He's more than qualified to be your master!"

It was obvious that like Randall, this mysterious woman was also a mutant. She felt that mutants were superior to ordinary people.

Since Jordan was a gold-level mutant, it was completely reasonable for a low-level Rong Bingshao to follow him.

Hearing this, Nick stopped talking. He knew that strength spoke for itself in this world. Over the past few decades, the Rong family only dared to claim to rule the world because they were powerful.

But now, they realized that there had always been a power far stronger than them in this world. It was just that they had always disdained to compete with them.

Rong Bingshao had long submitted to this mysterious woman. He suddenly asked, "Goddess, can I ask you a question?"

Although the mysterious woman had a cold personality, she was quite patient. She said softly, "Go ahead."

Rong Bingshao said, "Are you... really in that kind of relationship with Jordan?"

The mysterious woman couldn't help laughing again, but her expression didn't change. She didn't feel embarrassed at all.

"I already that Jordan and I don't know each other. I just need him to become a gold-level mutant. I've never thought of dating him."

Hearing this, Rong Bingshao was overjoyed. "Are you single? Why do you have to let Jordan become a gold-level mutant? How will it help you?"

The mysterious woman ignored the first question and said, "I don't want to tell you about this for the time being, but if you follow Jordan, I believe you will know the reason soon."

But Rong Bingshao could tell from the mysterious woman's expression that this extremely beautiful woman was definitely single!

Only single women liked to have pets!

Rong Bingshao clearly admired this woman. Since he had promised her that he would follow Jordan and help him eliminate all obstacles, he wanted to make Jordan useful for this mysterious woman.

After Rong Bingshao joined Jordan, he would definitely have to face Jordan's uncle, Randall.

Rong Bingshao knew that although Jordan and Randall were uncle and nephew, their relationship was becoming increasingly irreparable because of Victoria and other factors in the past. It was inevitable that they would have a huge battle!

Therefore, Rong Bingshao asked again, "Goddess, I want to ask another question. What exactly is Randall's gold-level ability?"

...

Jordan rushed to Malta with Park Sora and his subordinates.

After arriving at the Time Gate, he thought that there would be many Rong family guards here, but it was empty.

Dragon said, "Master, what should we do now? Rong Bingshao might have already traveled back in time. Should we travel back in time to stop them?"

It would be great if he could travel back in time and stop them from doing those terrifying things.

But the problem was that Jordan didn't know which year they had traveled back in time.

Jordan first dove into the lake and tried to find the data set by Rong Bingshao on the machine, but he could not find it at all. The Time Gate did not have this function.

Salvatore said, "Why don't we wait for them to come out? Once they do, we'll capture them all!"

Park Sora, who was wearing a JK uniform, also expressed her opinion. "We have to set up an ambush, but it's so boring to wait here. Jordan, why don't we travel back in time and play?"

After Park Sora followed Jordan, she changed into a cute student uniform. In addition, on the way, Jordan personally applied medicine to her wounds and healed them.

Park Sora was really cute now. She was wearing a small white shirt, a black bow tie, and a short black checkered skirt. She had fair and slender legs.

Salvatore couldn't help staring at Park Sora. "Ms. Sora is right! You guys go back in time to play first. That b*stard Rong Bingshao might take days and nights to come out. Dragon and I will wait here. You don't have to wait here with us. Hehe, Ms. Sora, you look a little like Ms. Emily!"

Park Sora arrogantly flipped her hair. "Tsk, don't compare that ordinary girl to me. How can she be compared to me? Isn't that right, Jordan?"

At this, Jordan thought of Emily. She was a much cuter girl than Park Sora. Unfortunately, she did not have any mutant abilities.

Jordan did not answer her question. "Sora, I also predicted that Rong Bingshao won't come out for the time being. We can go back in time and stay for a while since we have time. I know you miss your mother very much. Pick a time. Let's go and see your mother."

Park Sora thought for a moment and said, "Then go to my 13th birthday. On that day, Mom, Dad, uh, I mean Cheon Ji-hoon... In short, I was very happy that day. Mom told me a lot of things. That was the time I loved Mom the most."

Jordan nodded. "Alright, go down and set the time yourself. Then, get ready. We'll travel back in time immediately."

Jordan wanted Park Sora to see her late mother.

'If it were me, which day would I choose to see her?' Jordan thought to himself.

Should he choose the first time they met in Syria, or the last time they met there? Or at Park Anya's sexiest dinner? Then perhaps Jordan could find a way to dance with Madam.

Jordan had mixed feelings. Like Park Sora, he wanted to see Park Anya, but he was also afraid of seeing her.

After all, Park Anya had died at Jordan's hands. It was inevitable that Jordan would feel guilty and hurt when he saw her.

Soon, Park Sora set the date. The two of them brought their equipment and traveled to Seoul, South Korea, three years ago.

It was winter and the weather in Seoul was very cold. Fortunately, the two of them were mutants and their bodies had been strengthened. Otherwise, their thin clothes would definitely not help them withstand the biting chill.

Jordan saw that everyone else was wearing down jackets while Park Sora was wearing a summer student uniform with her legs exposed. He asked, "Sora, how are you? Are you cold? Do you feel dizzy after traveling back in time? Do you need to find a place to rest first?"

Generally speaking, the body would not be able to adapt to the first time they traveled back in time.

However, Park Sora seemed to be in good condition. "I'm fine. I have a black-level talent, so I'm not an ordinary little girl. I'm not cold at all. Moreover, I'm a frozen queen. Why would I be afraid of the cold? Hehe."

From the way Park Sora spoke without panting, Jordan could tell that her adaptability was indeed very fast.

In that case, the two of them did not waste any more time and quietly arrived near Park Sora's house.

Jordan looked at the time. "It's six in the afternoon. Your birthday banquet is about to begin, right?"

Park Sora recalled and nodded. "Yes, Mommy should be cooking for me now. We'll start eating soon."

"Your mother cooked?"

Jordan was a little surprised. In his impression, Park Anya had always been a very cold and otherworldly woman. He really wanted to see what she would cook.

Park Sora said, "My mother cooks delicious food! She knows all kinds of dishes! You've never lived with her before, so you definitely don't know."

Jordan also felt that it was a pity. Every time he and Madam met, they would be met with battles and killings. None of them had any impression of a normal life together.

"Let's go in now. I want to see your mother cook."

"Sure."

Park Sora was so excited that she wanted to barge into her house, but Jordan pulled her back.

Jordan said, "Wear the invisibility cloak and go in."

Jordan had specially brought the Schmid family's high-tech invisibility cloak. The two of them put on their invisibility cloaks and walked towards the door very slowly.

Park Sora complained, "We're walking so slowly. Moreover, we have to squat down. With our abilities, it's very easy for us to deal with my useless bodyguards."

With Jordan's gold-level ability, it would be easy for him to secretly deceive the bodyguards.

If Jordan came alone, he wouldn't have to use the Invisibility Cloak. However, with Park Sora around, it was better to be more cautious.

After all, once the two of them were exposed, it would affect the timeline. Jordan knew very well that every time they traveled back in time, it was not child's play. He could not let his guard down.

Jordan did not answer Park Sora and continued to move forward slowly.

Park Sora stopped complaining and said softly, "This is good. I can be very close to you, hehe."

Jordan looked at Park Sora's cute smile and felt helpless. Previously, she hated him very much. Why did she suddenly like him so much?

Soon, the two of them walked in quietly and went to the large house in the living room. The door was open, so the two of them stood at the door and watched the situation inside.

Jordan immediately noticed Park Anya cooking.

Park Anya was wearing a tight-fitting outfit that accentuated her figure. She was wearing a pink apron and her hair was tied back. She looked like a housewife from South Korea.

“Madam...”

Jordan was very excited to see Park Anya again. Previously, every time he saw her, she would wear exquisite makeup and noble clothes. But this time, she was dressed so simply.

Seeing her ordinary appearance, Jordan liked her very much. A goddess like Park Anya was an irresistible temptation to any man!

Who wouldn't want such a wife?!

At this moment, Jordan wished that Park Anya was not dead. If she was not dead, perhaps Park Anya would have married him. He would have seen her as a “good wife and mother” in the kitchen at home and some other important moments.

Many women thought that to attract men, they had to wear designer clothes that exposed their chests and legs, and take good photos in exquisitely decorated shops.

In fact, men preferred women who showed off their “domestic life”.

In a family like Jordan's, there was no such thing as losing out in terms of cooking. They could hire chefs from a hundred countries a day. However, even with such conditions, Jordan still insisted on doing it himself or with his wife. Only then would it feel like home.

“Mom...”

Park Sora was very excited to see Park Anya again. She saw herself from three years ago. She was very young and much shorter than she was now.

Of course, Cheon Ji-hoon was also in the room.

Park Sora suddenly took out two Bluetooth earphones and handed one to Jordan.

Jordan took it in confusion and placed it on his ear. He realized that Park Sora had played a song.

It was the same song that she had played previously, “See You Again”.

[Can I see you again?]

[Stand in front of a fleeting fate.]

[It's like a dream that I can't wake up from.]

[...]

It seemed that Park Sora was the same as Jordan. She liked to listen to music and feel the atmosphere at certain important moments.

Listening to the song and looking at Madam in front of him, Jordan began to fantasize that the man in the room was not Cheon Ji-hoon, but himself.

Cheon Ji-hoon came to the kitchen and hugged Madam's waist from behind. Madam turned around with a charming smile.

It was like Madam was smiling at Jordan. Jordan felt like he was there and smiled.

"Mom, I miss you so much..."

However, less than a minute after Park Sora listened to the song, tears streamed down her face. This was because she couldn't hear herself.

Park Sora thought that her voice was very soft, but in fact, her cries had already reached Park Anya's ears.

Suddenly, Park Anya put down the spatula and turned off the stove. Her expression was serious. "Someone's there!"

Seeing that Park Anya had returned to her serious appearance, Jordan immediately covered Park Sora's mouth to prevent her from making any more sounds.

Park Sora's tears kept falling onto Jordan's hand.

Taking off her apron, Park Anya walked towards Jordan and Park Sora.

Park Anya slowly walked to the door. She was only a step away from Jordan and Park Sora.

The familiar fragrance of wood and ambergris assaulted Jordan's nose again. Although she was dressed simply, she still looked extremely noble.

Just like that, Jordan observed her curvy body at close range. Her delicate skin made his heart ache.

In the huge city of Seoul, Park Anya was the only exception.

Such a beauty, such a unique aura and such a proud personality died at such a young age.

Jordan looked at Park Anya and could not help feeling extremely regretful. He regretted killing her back then!

“Why did I kill her?!”

Recalling the tragic scene of Park Anya lying in Jordan’s arms in the Syrian valley, Jordan couldn’t help crying when he saw her face.

Park Sora’s height only reached Jordan’s chin. She suddenly felt water droplets on her hair. She looked up and realized that it was Jordan’s tears.

Jordan’s tears instantly healed Park Sora’s sadness. She was very touched to see that Jordan loved her mother as much as she did. She knew that he must regret killing her mother.

Cheon Ji-hoon walked over and looked around. “There’s no one. Madam, did you hear wrongly? Your bodyguard might have passed by.”

Park Anya nodded cautiously. She was also sure that no strangers had broken in anywhere.

“It’s snowing.”

Park Anya looked out of the window at the snow gradually falling from the sky.

It was obvious that she liked snow very much too.

Cheon Ji-hoon said happily, “Madam loves snow the most. Are you still taking Sora to Hokkaido this year?”

When Park Sora heard this, she walked over and jumped up and down. “Yay, it’s snowing. We can have a snowball fight with these stupid bodyguards later, hahaha.”

Park Anya placed her hand on Park Sora’s face and smiled. “Let’s go back and eat first.”

The three of them turned around and left. Jordan and Park Sora were relieved that they were not discovered.

“I was so childish.”

Park Sora commented softly to herself from three years ago.

Jordan wiped his tears. “You’re being childish now too.”

Park Sora stepped on Jordan’s foot. “Hmph!”

Soon, Park Anya finished cooking dinner and the cake was ready. The family of three sat together, and Park Sora began to blow out the candles and make a wish.

Looking at this warm scene, Park Sora, who was at the door, said softly, “Jordan, can you give me permission to use the Time Gate in Malta? I want to come back and visit my mother when I have time. Don’t worry, I definitely won’t do anything rash and won’t disturb the timeline. I just want to see her. Oh my god, she’s so beautiful. She can maintain such a perky butt after giving birth for so many years because she often practices yoga. She worked so hard to maintain her figure, but you destroyed it just like that. I hate you, you baddie.”

Although Park Sora was scolding Jordan again, Jordan could sense that her hatred for him was no longer the same as before.

Jordan said softly, “Okay.”

The snow was getting heavier. Soon, the courtyard was covered in a layer of white.

After Park Sora finished eating, she did not continue to stay with Park Anya and the others.

“Mom, I’m going back to my room to play games.”

Park Sora put down her bowl and chopsticks and left in a hurry.

Park Anya warned, “Don’t meet random people in your game. Remember that you cannot meet the netizens in real life, do you hear me?”

“I know, I know!” Park Sora replied impatiently.

At that moment, Jordan suddenly asked curiously, “How do you know Jamie?”

Park Sora said with some shame, “The game...”

It seemed that children would never listen to their parents.

After the 13-year-old Park Sora left, the somewhat wretched Cheon Ji-hoon held Park Anya’s hand, who had a temperament similar to his in another world, and said, “Madam,

it's been hard on you today. You cooked it personally and it's so delicious. Today is Sora's birthday, and it's snowing. It's so lively. Why don't we go to the room too... Let me warm you up tonight?"

Park Anya coldly replied, "If it's not snowing today and if it's not Sora's birthday, I can consider it. But it's snowing today and I don't want to sleep with you."

Cheon Ji-hoon retracted his right hand in displeasure, picked up the wine glass, and downed it in one gulp. "Hmph, in such a romantic setting, I'm not worthy of sleeping with you, am I? I'm not worthy of being with you, right? Arrogant woman! Don't look down on me. In the eyes of tens of millions of people, I'm more noble than you! I won't be your puppet forever. One day, when I, Cheon Ji-hoon, gain power, all men will be trampled under my feet!"

Park Anya smiled and said, "I'm looking forward to that day."

"Hmph! I won't be coming back tonight!"

Cheon Ji-hoon threw away his napkin angrily and stalked out.

Seeing Cheon Ji-hoon walk out, Park Sora said unhappily, "Bah, shameless man. You relied on my mother to enter the Blue House. What are you being arrogant for? This scumbag. After Mom died, he even bullied me and touched my thigh!"

"What?"

Jordan was furious when he heard that. Although he did not like Cheon Ji-hoon, he did not hate him too much. After all, he was only a puppet raised by his wife. He did not have the right to make Jordan think highly of him.

However, knowing that he had bullied Park Sora, Jordan had no choice but to teach him a lesson.

Jordan raised his right hand. Suddenly, a DJI drone appeared in the sky.

After that, just as Cheon Ji-hoon walked out of the door, Jordan controlled the drone to land quickly and hit Cheon Ji-hoon's head.

Bang!

Instantly, Cheon Ji-hoon's head was bleeding profusely!

Seeing this, the bodyguards at the door immediately escorted him to the hospital.

"Jordan, thank you for standing up for me!"

Park Sora thanked Jordan with a smile.

Jordan gestured for her to keep quiet because Park Anya had already walked out when she heard him.

Park Anya walked to the courtyard, and a bodyguard immediately walked up and said, "Cheon Ji-hoon was just injured by a drone and has been sent to the hospital. His injuries don't seem to be light."

"Yeah."

Park Anya replied indifferently. She did not care about her "husband's" injuries.

Instead, Park Anya looked up at the snowflakes falling from the sky and immediately felt refreshed and comfortable. She asked all the bodyguards to leave the courtyard. She sat alone on a chair in the courtyard, picked up her phone, and played a song.

It was actually a Chinese song.

[You asked me where the furthest place in this world is.]

[I'll throw the answer out of the blue sky and into your heart.]

[If your love always drives in the opposite direction.]

[You said you love me. How can I keep up with you?]

When Park Sora heard this, she asked in surprise, "Wow, Daddy, what song is this? It's so nice."

Before Jordan could answer, Park Sora used QQ Music's function to detect songs.

"Ah, it's the Power Station's 'Betrayal of Love Song.' It was released in 1999. So old. God, I wasn't even born yet."

Jordan looked at Park Anya who was deep in thought as she listened to the song in the courtyard. He thought to himself, "Is Daddy the person she's thinking about right now?"

1192 Sorry!

The Chinese song from the end of the last century happened to be what Jordan's father, Rowan, had heard when he was young.

Jordan believed that even if this Chinese song was very popular back then, it would not have become popular in Korea. His father must have recommended it to Park Anya.

Park Anya must be missing Rowan at this moment.

Just like that, she sat quietly in the courtyard and kept repeating the Chinese song. The snow became heavier and heavier. Soon, she almost blended in with the snow.

After about half an hour, Park Anya got up and walked into the room.

At this moment, Park Sora said, "Mommy is going back to her room to sleep. What should we do now? Do we go back?"

However, Jordan did not want to go back so early. He looked at Park Anya's lonely figure and wanted to comfort her or do something for her.

Besides, he owed her an apology.

Not only him, but his father also owed Park Anya even more.

"Sora, can you wait for me in the courtyard for a while? I want to go in and talk to your mother," said Jordan.

"Huh? Aren't you afraid of affecting the timeline?" Park Sora was surprised. "You and Mom shouldn't be meeting at this time. Have you forgotten?"

Jordan said, "Of course, I won't meet her as me. I want to apologize to her as my father."

Park Sora was even more shocked. "Ah?"

Jordan did not want to explain anything to Park Sora. He used the voice changer set to his father's voice parameters and walked into the house.

Jordan knew that his father's personality had changed drastically ever since he fought with Randall for the position of the Steele's residence. In the past, he was also very carefree and charming, the type that many girls liked.

However, ever since Randall faked his death, his father had become taciturn and would not say a lot of his heartfelt words. He knew that Rowan would never take the initiative to look for Park Anya and apologize to her in his life.

Jordan wanted to do this for his father.

Knock! Knock!

Jordan knocked on Park Anya's bedroom door.

“Who is it?”

Park Anya had just taken off her clothes and changed into her pajamas. She was wiping her wet hair with a towel.

Jordan did not reply and pushed the door open.

When he pushed the door open and entered, the lights in the room were instantly extinguished, and the window was covered by a black cloth.

The door that had just been pushed open quickly closed again.

A black shadow appeared in front of Park Anya-ya.

The room was dark, and Park Anya could not see the person in front of her clearly.

Caught up in this situation, Park Anya panicked but still had the mind to take her phone secretly. She wanted to see the person in front of her clearly through the light.

However, Park Anya’s phone instantly exploded!

“Damn it, why is the battery of the Samsung phone still like this!”

Park Anya did not think that the explosion of the phone was caused by the man in front of her.

“Who are you?” Park Anya asked in English.

Hidden in the darkness, Jordan did not reply. Instead, he took out his phone and played a song.

[You asked me where the last true love of this world is.]

[I point the clue out to sea and into my arms.]

[If your heart, always close your ears.]

[I said I love you. How can you listen to me?]

Park Anya covered her mouth in surprise, and her eyes instantly moistened.

Although Jordan did not speak in Rowan’s voice, Park Anya had already guessed that the man in front of her might be Rowan.

This was a song they often heard when they were in love.

However, Jordan did not play the Power Station version. Instead, he played a version of the female voice choir that became popular again on TikTok.

Jordan said in Rowan's voice, "There's a new version of this song."

Of course, Park Anya recognized Rowan's voice, but she was not a little girl. She was the noblest woman in Korea. Although her eyes were wet, she still stood rooted to the ground.

"It's a nice song. If someone else sings it, it's just as nice. Just like our relationship."

However, Jordan shook his head and said, "No, what I mean is that after so many years, there's a new version of a song and a new interpretation. No one listens to the old version anymore. We shouldn't always stay in our past memories."

Park Anya said, "Did you specially come to see me this time to tell me that you want to cut ties with me forever?"

Jordan sighed and said, "I'm sorry."

Jordan was not apologizing for his father, but for himself.

Because he killed her.

Park Anya became agitated. "Sorry? After all these years, do you think an apology is enough? You made me give birth to a child for you when I was a teenager! You made me look down on and ostracized by my family! Now, I have to rely on raising a man to regain the recognition of my family!

"If you were destined to abandon me, why did you pursue me back then? Why did you give me so much love? Why did you let me be happy? So happy... I've never taken a fancy to any man since you... Oh, perhaps there's a little Syrian soldier who's an exception. If I hadn't experienced you, I might really have fallen in love with him."

Jordan did not expect Park Anya to mention him.

"I can only stay for a while. I have to leave after I'm done talking."

Park Anya immediately replied, "Rowan, since you're here, don't even think about leaving!"

As she spoke, Park Anya immediately wanted to open the door and call the bodyguards over to stop and lock him up.

However, Park Anya could not open the door no matter how hard she tried.

“Damn it... Is there anyone outside!”

Park Anya cried out.

However, Jordan had already tampered with the room. The sound could not spread at all. The bodyguards outside would definitely not be able to hear anything from inside.

Jordan said, “Madam, save your energy. I won’t take the risk unless I’m fully prepared. I want to tell you how sorry I am. I want you to live for yourself for the next few years. Don’t live for the family, or anyone else, or even your daughter. I want you to be happy.”

However, Park Anya did not listen to Jordan’s advice. She wanted to keep him.

Park Anya walked straight to Jordan and held his hand. “If my men can’t keep you here, I’ll do it myself!”

After saying that, Park Anya kissed Jordan directly.

Jordan did not expect her to kiss him. He pushed her away immediately, “No.”

Park Anya still refused to relax. “Mr. Steele, didn’t you let me down? Didn’t you want to make it up to me? Didn’t you want me to be happy? Then don’t reject me!”

A good night was short. When Jordan thought about how she would die in three years because of him, he no longer pushed Park Anya away.

Perhaps this was the only way Jordan could make it up to her, the only way to make her happy.

...

In the courtyard.

Seeing that there was no one in the courtyard, Park Sora boldly walked out of the Invisibility Cloak.

“Mom, I’m very happy to be your daughter. I hope I’ll still be your daughter in my next life!”

Park Sora wrote these words on the snow.

Half an hour later, Jordan walked out of Park Anya’s bedroom. Park Anya was trapped in her bedroom and could not come out for the time being.

Putting on their invisibility cloaks again, Jordan and Park Sora walked out into the snow.

The two of them leaned close to each other and Park Sora smiled evilly. "Didn't you say that you just wanted to talk to my mother? Why did you stay in my mother's room for so long? What did you do just now?"

Naturally, Jordan denied it. "Nothing much. We were just catching up."

Park Sora smiled. "Tsk, I don't believe you. I heard everything just now! You transmigrated this time to sleep with my mother again, right? Hmph, baddie!"

Hearing this, Jordan felt awkward. He only felt sorry for Park Anya. How could he have such thoughts about a person who had already passed away?

If Park Anya had not taken the initiative, Jordan would not have wanted to do such a thing.

Instead of responding to her comment, Jordan said, "We came to a time a little later than expected. I wonder what's going on in Malta. Is Rong Bingshao out yet? Let's go back quickly!"

...

Malta, Blue Lagoon.

Salvatore, Dragon, and the others were at the lake, waiting for Jordan and Park Sora to return. They guessed that Jordan would return first.

However, unexpectedly, hundreds of people suddenly emerged from the bottom of the lake, and all of them were holding various weapons and cannons.

"F*ck! It's Rong Bingshao's men!"

Salvatore was originally lying on a chair. When he saw this situation, he immediately stood up in fear.

Dragon also hurriedly shouted vigilantly, "The Rong family is out. Prepare for battle immediately!"

The people on Jordan's side also held their weapons. When they saw Rong Bingshao appear, they attacked him without hesitation.

"That little bastard Rong Bingshao is over there. Blast him to death!"

Bang!

Bang!

All kinds of weapons bombarded Rong Bingshao.

“Damn it, it’s Jordan’s people. They actually came here to look for me!”

As he dodged with his Lightning Speed, he tried to find Jordan’s location.

He had already promised the mysterious woman in the Immortal Lake that he would follow Jordan from now on. He decided to keep his word.

“Damn it, Jordan’s not here.”

After looking around, Rong Bingshao could not find Jordan.

Therefore, Rong Bingshao rushed to the front of Salvatore at lightning speed. He grabbed Salvatore and asked, “Salvatore, where’s Jordan?”

“Oh my god!”

Rong Bingshao suddenly appeared in a flash. Salvatore was so frightened that he quickly became nervous. He knew that the other party was a black level mutant and was stronger than him.

With his Godly Speed, he could kill him in the blink of an eye.

“Bastard, take my punch!”

Salvatore immediately raised his “Hand of Hell” and wanted to hit Rong Bingshao’s body.

However, how could Rong Bingshao fall for it so easily? He retreated with a snap and instantly ran to another location.

“Damn it, this kid doesn’t look injured at all. Wasn’t he already half crippled by Mr. Jordan in the capital?”

When Salvatore punched empty air, he hid his distress because he could tell that Rong Bingshao seemed to have recovered his body.

When Rong Bingshao entered the Blue Lagoon, he was still injured, but he had indeed recovered.

This was because the mysterious woman from the Immortal Lake had given him a special divine medicine. After he took it, his body quickly recovered.

“Damn it, this damn Salvatore only knows how to curse. He can’t talk any sense!”

Rong Bingshao was depressed. In an instant, he arrived at Dragon’s side and asked, “Dragon, where’s your master, Jordan? I want to see him!”

Dragon also became alert. He immediately activated his superpower and threw him to the side. “Rong Bingshao, if you want to take revenge on my master, you have to kill us first!”

Hearing this, Rong Bingshao was depressed. He did not want to take revenge on Jordan at all. However, Jordan’s subordinates did not believe him no matter what.

“Cut the crap and start fighting! At most, we’ll all perish together! Fire!” Salvatore roared.

In an instant, the battle began!

At that moment, Jordan and Park Sora jumped out of the Blue Lagoon.

“Damn it, we’re too late. The battle has already begun!”

Salvatore shouted when he saw Jordan, “Protect Mr. Jordan!”

Many of his subordinates stood in front of Jordan and Park Sora to prevent him from being attacked by the Rong family’s weapons.

In reality, with Jordan’s current ability, why would he need so many people to protect him?

Jordan looked at Rong Bingshao, and he did not attack directly. Instead, he looked around to see if there was anyone he did not know.

“Where exactly is the helper he found?”

Jordan was a little cautious. Rong Bingshao must have gone to look for help when he transmigrated this time. Moreover, Rong Bingshao still went to look for help even though he knew Jordan’s ability. That meant that the person he found had the ability to defeat him!

There were too many powerful opponents in the past. Jordan did not dare to let his guard down!

When Rong Bingshao saw Jordan, he shouted immediately, “Stop! Everyone, stop attacking! Jordan, tell your men to stop fighting!”

Jordan was a little suspicious. He did not know what Rong Bingshao was up to. However, Jordan did not want to destroy such a beautiful place. After all, there were many citizens and tourists nearby.

So Jordan asked his subordinates to stop attacking. "Rong Bingshao, you recovered quite quickly. You must have received the help of an expert. Where is that expert? Why don't you let her appear?"

Rong Bingshao did not reply. He walked toward Jordan step by step.

Seeing that Rong Bingshao was slowly approaching Jordan, Salvatore immediately went forward. "Mr. Jordan, be careful. He's very fast. Be careful or he'll attack you instantly!"

Jordan said, "Don't worry. He won't have a chance to kill me."

Clenching his fists, Jordan readied himself to defend and counterattack at any time!

However, he saw Rong Bingshao approaching Jordan step by step without using Godly Speed. In fact, if he had used Godly Speed, he would have arrived in front of Jordan in an instant.

"He's going to..."

Jordan vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Thump!

When Rong Bingshao was a few steps away from Jordan, he suddenly knelt down and cupped his fists. "I, Rong Bingshao, am willing to bring all the members of the Rong family and give all the research and development teams to the Steele led by Deity Jordan!"

What?!

Jordan, Salvatore, and everyone were stunned.

Rong Bingshao was going to submit to Jordan?

The Rong family had always been the rulers of the world. As such, the members of their family had always been proud. Even a heaven-defying product like the Time Gate was developed by them. Their various high-tech weapons were also completely futuristic.

However, he wanted to submit to Jordan now?

Moreover, Jordan had killed him once before!

Salvatore reminded him, "Mr. Jordan, be careful. If you kill his grandfather, he won't be loyal to you."

Jordan frowned and asked, "Rong Bingshao, why would you be willing to submit to me?"

A day ago, Rong Bingshao wanted to fight Jordan to the death in the capital. However, he suddenly wanted to submit to Jordan now. It did not make sense.

Moreover, with Rong Bingshao's current strength, there was no need for him to do such a lowly thing.

Jordan said, "Rong Bingshao, you're from one of the greatest families in the world. Your Rong family has always been the ruler of the world. You're young and arrogant. I really can't figure out why you want to do such a thing.

"Previously, you almost died at my hands twice. Even if you're afraid of me and don't dare to fight me again, with the strength of the Rong family, you can completely obstruct me for more than ten years. In addition, you have godly speed. It's not easy for me to catch you, but if you want to ambush me, I have to be on guard every day.

"Why didn't you choose to hide your strength and bide your time? Why did you choose to admit defeat today?"

In fact, although Jordan had won again when he fought with Rong Bingshao this time, he could clearly feel that Rong Bingshao was no longer the same as before. He was much stronger and more mature!

He did not believe that Rong Bingshao did not even understand such a logic. He wouldn't only be like the retail investors in the share market who would panic and admit defeat when they saw a decline.

Rong Bingshao said, "In fact, when I left the capital, I did as you said. I wanted to find another opportunity to fight you again! I came to Malta this time to travel to the past and find a powerful helper to deal with you! But she refused to help me."

Upon hearing this, Salvatore laughed out loud. "Hahaha, Rong Bingshao, you've been tormenting yourself for so long. You brought so many people there and even crossed time and space to beg her. In the end, she refused your request! Haha, you coward. You can't find any help, so you have no choice but to join Mr. Jordan, right? You have good taste!"

Rong Bingshao rolled his eyes at Salvatore and said, "Nonsense! Why would I be such a coward! She asked me to join you, Jordan."

Jordan frowned. "Who is she?"

Jordan really wanted to know who the powerful helper that Rong Bingshao wanted to find in the past was. Did he know him?

Rong Bingshao said, "She doesn't want you to know who she is for the time being. She says she'll come to you on her own initiative when you've solved your personal problems."

Jordan became even more curious when he heard that. There was someone who would take the initiative to look for him and wait patiently for him to solve his personal problems.

"What personal problems do I have? I'm fine now. Could it be that personal problem refer to me, Randall, and Victoria?" Jordan guessed in his heart.

From the looks of it, this was the only problem that had yet to be resolved. It did make Jordan feel terrible.

To be able to understand this matter, it was enough to prove that this person was observing him.

Jordan asked again, "What kind of person is she? Do I know her?"

Rong Bingshao hesitated for a moment and replied, "Actually, I don't know much about the background of the female guardian of the Immortal Lake. I don't know her name either. I only know that she's very beautiful, even more beautiful than your wife, Lauren. She's also very powerful. I guarantee that you haven't seen her!"

"The female guardian of the Immortal Lake?"

Upon hearing that, everyone on Jordan's side was shocked.

"Is she the female guardian of the Immortal Lake?" Jordan asked.

Rong Bingshao said, "That's only what I call her. She didn't say it herself."

Jordan suddenly recalled the strange feeling he had when he jumped into the Immortal Lake to obtain his ability in the past. Then, he asked, "Does the female guardian of the Immortal Lake have a very good-looking fox by her side?"

Rong Bingshao was also surprised. "Yes! That's her pet. It's very beautiful! But it's not even one percent of her!"

Jordan and Dragon looked at each other. The Dragon said, "Mr. Jordan's intuition is indeed right. When you jumped into the Immortal Lake previously, you felt that someone was watching from afar. It seems like it's this female guardian of the Immortal Lake."

To be honest, Salvatore also found it a little scary. "Why does this female guardian of the Immortal Lake like to peep so much? The three of us men went to the Immortal Lake to take a shower, but she secretly saw us! Fortunately, Mr. Jordan is wise and didn't test his golden-level ability in the Immortal Lake. That woman doesn't know that you can create something out of nothing. If you fight her, you can scare her and have an edge. Hehe!"

Rong Bingshao said, "I told her."

Salvatore cursed. "Damn you!"

Rong Bingshao looked at Jordan, "Jordan, you don't have to be so wary of her. She's definitely a good person to you. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have been able to jump into the Immortal Lake and obtain your golden-level ability today!"

"Also, she asked me, a member of the Rong family, to submit to you and help you fight your uncle. If I hadn't asked her if she was your old lover, I would have suspected that you had slept with her!"

Salvatore laughed. "Hahaha, Rong Bingshao, you really asked? If I see her, I want to ask too. Hahaha! This woman 100% has a crush on our Mr. Jordan!"

Jordan was very embarrassed. He was not the kind of person who liked to fool around. In the past, although he had traveled through time and space a few times, he had never slept with any woman from the past.

Uh, no, it seemed like he had just slept with Park Anya from three years ago.

However, before this, the two of them had already slept together in the real world's timeline, so this was not considered fooling around.

Jordan looked at Rong Bingshao who had submitted to him. With his ability to read people and the premonition of a Deity, he could tell that Rong Bingshao was sincere in submitting to him and was not playing tricks.

However, at the side, Dragon still reminded him, "Master, it's best not to accept him. The Rong family is too powerful and cunning. I'm afraid something will happen."

Despite this, Jordan still agreed, "Alright, Rong Bingshao, I agree to let you join me!"

Part of the reason why Jordan agreed to join him was because of the mysterious female guardian of the Immortal Lake.

Since the female guardian of the Immortal Lake had asked Rong Bingshao to join him, the two of them had interacted before. Rong Bingshao could be considered one of her people.

As long as he kept Rong Bingshao by his side, Jordan would have a chance to see this woman. He really wanted to know who this woman was!

Salvatore also stepped forward with a smile. "Rong Bingshao, you should feel honored to be under Mr. Jordan, understand? Before we came, Lincoln from the Mutant Tribe wanted to join us, but Mr. Jordan rejected him. He's deader than dead now. Not everyone who offends Mr. Jordan will have a chance to be forgiven by him!"

Rong Bingshao knew that he had done many things to make Jordan angry in order to take revenge on him. After getting up, he cupped his fists again and said, "Thank you... Mr. Jordan!"

The insufferably arrogant heir of the Rong family, Rong Bingshao, also called Jordan "Mr. Jordan" now!

Upon hearing this, Jordan thought to himself, 'Grandpa, I really hope you can see this...'

1195 Randall's Secret!

The Rong Family, which used to have the highest status among the Eight Great Families, had now submitted to the Steeles, which had the lowest status. This was something that his grandfather would never have imagined.

After Rong Bingshao, his right-hand man, Nick, also came over to kneel before Jordan. "Mr. Jordan, since Master Rong is following you, I'll be at your disposal from now on!"

The other members of the Rong family knelt to Jordan one after another. "We're at your disposal, Mr. Jordan!"

Jordan looked at everyone in satisfaction and said, "You're all elites among the elites nurtured by the Rong family for many years. As such, you are rare talents in the world. In the past, everyone had a little friction, but there was no absolute hatred. As long as you sincerely follow me, I guarantee that you will live the same life as before, or even better."

Everyone knew that Jordan was not a hypocrite. He was a big shot who kept his word. They thanked him immediately, "Thank you, Mr. Jordan!"

Salvatore walked forward and patted Rong Bingshao on the shoulder. "Kid, we'll be family in the future. You have to bring out the high-tech technology that the Rongs haven't taken out, such as the design and development materials for the Time Gate."

There was indeed something Jordan wanted from Rong Bingshao.

Previously, the Time Gate in Hawaii was destroyed and Jordan could not create one himself. This meant that the Steeles's technological development ability was far inferior to the Rong family, which was decades ahead of them.

That sometimes played a decisive role.

For example, without the Time Gate, Jordan would not be able to return to the past. If he could not obtain the golden-level ability, he might not be able to save Lauren, nor would he be able to make Park Sora and Rong Bingshao submit.

Rong Bingshao said, "Of course. I'll share all the high-tech weapons and equipment of the Rong family, as well as all the research teams. In fact, our research team has been progressing slowly in recent years. If Mr. Jordan helps us, we might make astonishing progress."

Jordan was also very happy when he heard that. "I'm looking forward to improving with the great scientists who created the Time Gate! I hope we can create even greater inventions together in the future! Rong Bingshao, I'm pleased to see your devotion and look forward to having you on board!"

Rong Bingshao smiled and said, "I have more to offer than that. Today, I want to join you. I also want to tell you a very shocking piece of news! I believe that you will want to know and thank me even more!"

Jordan smiled. "Oh? You're that confident? Tell me!"

Good things came one after another. He did not expect that other than obtaining the top technology and personnel of the Rong family, there was even more exciting news.

Rong Bingshao said, "This may involve your personal feelings. I think it's better to talk to you alone first."

Rong Bingshao was also concerned about Jordan's face, so he did not want to say it in front of so many people.

After hearing what Rong Bingshao said, Jordan guessed that this matter was related to Victoria!

"It's getting late, Salvatore. Send some of your people to stay here with a portion of Rong Bingshao's people and guard the Blue Lagoon. Don't let any strangers have the chance to touch the Time Gate."

“Yes!”

Subsequently, Jordan said to Rong Bingshao, “Let’s go. We’ll talk on the plane.”

“Yes!”

When they arrived at Jordan’s plane, the two of them went to the private room of Jordan’s private jet. Park Sora specially changed into a flight attendant’s uniform and came over to serve the two of them two cups of lemon black tea.

Park Sora was slim and petite. She was wearing the flight attendant uniform that Emily had worn. Although she was not as feminine as Emily, her cuteness was not inferior in any way.

After Park Sora delivered the tea, she stood in front of the two of them and did not move. It was obvious that she was not here to serve tea. Instead, she wanted to hear what Rong Bingshao wanted to say to Jordan.

Jordan patted Park Sora. “Get out quickly. Don’t join in the talk between adults.”

Even though Park Sora was not an outsider, Jordan did not want people to know about Victoria.

Park Sora exclaimed and sat beside Jordan. She held Jordan’s arm and said coquettishly, “Jordan, don’t tell me to leave. I’m not familiar with your subordinates. I promise I won’t talk nonsense.”

Rong Bingshao smiled and glanced at the cute Park Sora. He also liked this little girl very much.

“Mr. Jordan, it’s fine to let her stay here. After all, she used to be a member of the Mutant Tribe and was Randall’s subordinate. It’s good to let her know Randall’s true colors.”

Jordan was shocked. “Are you talking about my uncle?”

Jordan thought that Rong Bingshao wanted to talk about Victoria. However, Victoria was with Randall now. If he brought up Randall, it must be related to Victoria.

Rong Bingshao nodded. “That’s right. I’ve read up on some Chinese history. When ancient people wanted to submit to a certain general, they had to present gifts. Naturally, I have to present a huge gift to you this time. I’m certain you will definitely like this gift!”

Jordan was curious as well. What kind of news was it? Since Rong Bingshao was so confident, he would definitely be very happy if he knew.

He was a Deity. Of course, he could use his ability to predict things but that would be meaningless if he found out now. He still wanted to hear Rong Bingshao slowly say it.

“What I want to tell you is that Randall is not a golden mutant at all! He is a liar! He has no golden ability!”

“What?”

Jordan and Park Sora were stunned when they heard that!

This news was too scandalous!

Randall was one of the strongest leaders in the world today. He was the leader of the mutants. He had many powerful purple and black mutants under him.

However, it was now known that Randall was not a golden mutant at all?

If he was not a golden mutant, how did he become the chief?

Park Sora hurriedly shouted, “Oh my god! Randall is actually a liar? You’re saying that he lied to all of us! Me, Sister Yumi, and Sister Victoria!

“Now that I think about it, there’s really something wrong with him. Ever since I joined the Mutant Tribe, I’ve seen the abilities of others, but I’ve never seen his abilities. I’ve always been very curious about what the Chief’s golden superpower is. I’ve asked many people, but they don’t know.

“It turns out that Randall didn’t reveal his ability on purpose, not because he wanted to keep a low profile, but because he felt guilty! He doesn’t have a golden level ability at all!”

Rong Bingshao laughed and said, “That’s right. This guy is a liar who has been hiding for many years. Mr. Jordan, this news is definitely great news for you, right? Victoria has always been your woman. You even mistakenly thought that I raped her and killed me once, proving that you love her very much.

“She left you earlier and followed a so-called golden mutant chief, thinking that Randall was stronger than you. Hehe, but the real mutant with the gold level ability is you. Randall is a liar. He’s probably not even a purple mutant. He’s even worse than Victoria! I believe that after Victoria knows the truth, she will definitely return to your embrace again!

“Miss Park, I think you can change the black tea to champagne. It’s a celebration for Mr. Jordan in advance, hehe!”

1196 Randall's Rage!

Park Sora smiled happily and said, "Alright! I'll go get the champagne now!"

Park Sora walked out of the private room. However, there was no smile on Jordan's face.

Jordan was very cautious when he heard the heavy news.

"Who told you that Randall isn't a golden mutant?"

Rong Bingshao replied, "My goddess, the female guardian of the Immortal Lake! Didn't she ask me to come and work for you? I knew that you would have to fight Randall sooner or later, so I wanted to know what Randall's golden superpower is in advance.

"So I asked the female guardian of the Immortal Lake, but she said that Randall was not a golden mutant at all. Golden mutants were rare in the world. She knew all the golden mutants that had appeared, and Randall is not one of them. You don't think a goddess who can pluck lightning with her bare hands would lie to me, do you? Are you so certain your uncle wouldn't lie?"

Jordan sighed. He had never seen the so-called female guardian of the Immortal Lake. As such, he could not even guarantee that there was such a powerful woman.

However, he had long suspected that Randall was not a golden mutant.

Jordan said, "Actually, I've always had doubts about my uncle's mutant powers. Not only did he not reveal his golden superpower, but he never used it even in important battles. It doesn't make sense. Previously, when we worked together to kill Shaun, the way he dealt with him was just an ordinary human attack. He didn't use any offensive ability.

"In such an important battle, he didn't even reveal his strength. It's really suspicious.

"However, I personally saw him jump down from a building dozens of stories high with Victoria in his arms. The two of them were not injured at all. This is definitely not something an ordinary person can do. Even I, who was injected with the Mirakuru serum, might not be able to do this while carrying a person."

Rong Bingshao thought for a moment and said, "That means that he's not a complete liar. He did enter the Immortal Lake to obtain talent, but it's definitely not at the golden level. The female guardian of the Immortal Lake won't lie to me. Perhaps Randall is at the purple level?"

“Purple is useless. Victoria is purple. Women like men they can look up to and not men on the same level as them. You are golden while he is purple. Victoria will definitely choose you!”

However, Jordan was still thinking about this problem on his face. He said, “Victoria is not a fool.”

Puzzled, Rong Bingshao asked, “What do you mean?”

Jordan looked out of the window and said, “Victoria has been working hard in society for so many years. She interacts with many top-notch men every day. She has very good observation and judgment when it comes to men. She can definitely tell if a man has money, strength, or background.

“If Randall didn’t show his true strength, Victoria wouldn’t be attached to him like a little girl. Besides, do you think those from the Mutant Tribe are all fools?”

Rong Bingshao also frowned and thought carefully about this matter. “That’s true. The people of the Mutant Tribe are all arrogant and smart. They won’t submit to someone weaker than them. It seems like Randall is quite capable. He has the ability to make these people believe that he’s a golden mutant.

“But now that we know that he has a fake golden talent, we can expose him. You are a golden mutant. In this way, the Mutant Tribe will collapse on its own. You can easily replace your uncle and become the leader of the Mutant Tribe! At that time, not only will Victoria return to your side, but those Mutants might also listen to your orders!”

Rong Bingshao’s idea was indeed not bad.

However, Jordan could not take the initiative to expose Randall and take him down from his high and mighty position as the chief. He could not snatch everything he had now.

Seeing that Jordan did not appear to be excited at all, Rong Bingshao said, “Don’t tell me you don’t like Victoria anymore and don’t want her to return to your side? That’s understandable. She’s already with your uncle. Why do you want her back? I know some of you men are very traditional and don’t like second-hand goods.

“However, for me, if I really like someone, I wouldn’t care about these things, especially since the two of you have such a deep history together. It’s such a romantic and great love. Victoria is now a purple mutant. Even if she doesn’t fall in love, staying by your side will be very helpful.”

At this moment, Park Sora had already walked in with three champagne glasses.

Jordan took one and said, “Rong Bingshao, no matter what, this information of yours is very important to me. Welcome. Cheers.”

“Cheers!”

...

At the same time, Randall, who had been looking forward to Lincoln's situation, received very bad news.

Seeing that Lincoln and Park Sora had not returned for a long time and that he could not contact them, he asked Yumi to quietly go over and inquire about their situation.

Yumi had just told Randall that Lincoln was dead while Park Sora had betrayed Jordan.

“Ah! Why is this happening!”

Randall, who had just finished the call, suddenly flew into a rage and overturned everything on the table. On the other side of the room, Victoria was wearing a slim-fitting gown and practicing calligraphy.

Victoria put down her pen and slowly walked over. “Randall, what's wrong?”

Knuckles white, Randall pressed his hands on the table and was furious. “Jordan killed Lincoln and almost killed Park Sora. Park Sora is now part of Jordan's team.”

Victoria was shocked. “What? Lincoln is dead? How could that be... Didn't they bring gifts? If they only asked him about the mutants, even if Jordan was angry, he wouldn't have asked someone to kill them.”

Randall punched a hole in the table angrily as well. “I knew it long ago. Ever since you became my woman, Jordan has always been resentful. He's always blamed me for snatching his woman! But, Victoria, we both know that we're innocent and didn't do anything to let him down! The time we spent together was clearly after you broke up with her. He didn't want you, so we got together.

“However, in the eyes of Jordan and his subordinates, we've become a b*stard who snatched his nephew's woman and a shameless woman who slept with both uncle and nephew! Do you think that's fair?”

Randall's callous words instantly made Victoria angry because his words were very powerful, causing everything in the room to faintly shake!

Sensing her emotional fluctuations, Randall didn't try to calm her down. Instead, he continued.

“He must have killed Lincoln because he hated you for being with me. Lincoln died because of us! Victoria, we can't pretend this never happened. We owe Lincoln!”

In fact, ever since joining the Mutant Tribe, Lincoln had always been very respectful to Victoria. There were some small matters that he was willing to do for her.

As such, it was no surprise that Victoria had a good impression of Lincoln. She was sad when she found out about his death. Randall's words implied that Lincoln's death happened because Jordan hated Victoria. Victoria felt even more guilty.

At the same time, the anger in her heart intensified.

Victoria was curious. "Lincoln is a black-level mutant. It's impossible for Jordan can't kill him alone. How did he die?"

Randall said, "Jordan has so many subordinates and mutants. He must have swarmed forward and killed Lincoln with high-tech weapons!"

Victoria snorted. "So many people bullying one, how infuriating!"

Randall sighed as well. "Sigh, I didn't expect Jordan to be so ruthless. I clearly asked Lincoln to bring a gift, but Jordan... This kid is really getting more and more outrageous. He no longer has me as his uncle in his heart. He's already completely provoking me and the Mutant Tribe!

"Victoria, now that things have come to this, I can't care about the uncle and nephew relationship anymore. I have to have a good talk with him! Are you willing to go with me to find Jordan?"

Victoria could tell that Randall was heartbroken about losing Lincoln. It was obvious that he wanted to seek an explanation from Jordan for this incident.

In fact, the uncle and nephew might even start a war in the end!

Victoria asked, "You mean... you want me to attack Jordan?"

After all, Victoria and Jordan had sworn an oath to each other. Although the two of them had some misunderstandings and emotional entanglements, Victoria could not really do anything to each other.

Randall knew Victoria's feelings for Jordan as well. He said, "Victoria, you can control other people's thoughts. This ability doesn't have to hurt people. It can also help others. Jordan is becoming more and more extreme in his behavior since he lost you. I think you can change his mind and make him recognize his mistake instead of continuing to be wrong. Don't worry. Jordan is my nephew. I won't really fight him no matter what."

Victoria thought about it and said, "Alright, Lincoln died because of me. I can't pretend that nothing happened. I'll go with you to see Jordan, hoping that he'll realize his mistake."

Randall revealed a smug smile. "Alright, let's set off immediately!"

...

USA.

As soon as Jordan returned to his villa, he realized that Lionel was already waiting in front of a car.

As soon as Jordan got out of the car, Lionel ran over immediately, "Mr. Steele, you're finally back! Something happened. Victoria and Randall are coming to the capital!"

"As you know, Victoria was restricted from entering the capital, but this time, she violated the agreement between us. We have used many methods to stop them, but the effect is not very good. Their desire to come to the capital this time seems very strong! I'm afraid that Victoria came to the capital to use her special ability to control the people in the capital. If that's the case, then it would be terrible!"

Jordan was shocked too, "Victoria is in the capital?"

However, after being surprised, it was easy to understand after thinking about it carefully.

He had killed Lincoln and Park Sora had joined him. Randall would definitely not sit still this time. It was reasonable for him to drag Victoria to settle scores with him.

Jordan said, "Don't panic. They're here for me, not to cause trouble."

Lionel anxiously said, "Even so, we can't withstand Victoria's heaven-defying ability!"

Jordan knew what Lionel was worried about. After all, this was his job. "Team Leader Lionel, you don't have to be so flustered. What's important is not the capital city, but the people in the city. While the city cannot be moved, people can move. Do you know what I mean?"

Lionel nodded. "Alright, then we'll leave the capital immediately. However, Randall and Victoria suddenly violated the agreement and charged into the capital so aggressively to seek trouble with you. I'm afraid they're going to harm you, Mr. Steele! You must not be captured by them. If you fall into their hands, it will be a huge loss for us!"

Jordan smiled. "Don't worry. They're no match for us. Leave in peace. I'll inform you personally when the matter here is resolved."

Lionel took a step forward and said, "Alright, then Mr. Steele, please take care. If you need any weapons or manpower, please contact me at any time!"

After Lionel left, Park Sora went forward and said, "It didn't take much effort to come here. We were just about to look for them and expose Randall's true colors! Now, they came knocking on our door."

Rong Bingshao also appeared in a flash and said, "Are Randall and Victoria coming? That's a good thing. Let's deal with them in the capital. This way, I can report to the female guardian of the Immortal Lake."

Jordan knew that since Rong Bingshao had just joined him, he must have wanted to do something to show off. If there was a chance, he would kill Randall without hesitation and even attack Victoria.

Jordan said, "Rong Bingshao, leave first. Don't come out unless I call you."

"Roger that!"

In an instant, Rong Bingshao slipped into the villa and rushed to Lauren's room.

"Ah!"

Lauren shouted in shock.

Seeing Rong Bingshao again, Lauren retreated in fear. Just as she was about to shout, Rong Bingshao suddenly knelt down in front of Lauren.

Thump!

"Mrs. Steele! I'm sorry! I've disturbed you!"

Rong Bingshao knelt and apologized.

Lauren was puzzled. "Mr. Rong, you..."

Rong Bingshao raised his head and said with a smile, "I've already submitted to Deity Jordan. I'll be Mrs. Steele's subordinate in the future. If there's anything you need, you can tell me."

Lauren heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh my god, really? That's great. It's great that you two can reconcile. Now, the world will be at peace. Get up quickly. Your status is so noble. I don't dare to let you kneel to me."

With that, Lauren personally helped Rong Bingshao up.

Actually, Lauren was a well-mannered young lady with an excellent temperament. In addition, she was polite to others. Rong Bingshao liked her very much and had never thought of hurting her. Otherwise, he would have attacked her when he caught her.

After Rong Bingshao stood up, he smiled and said, "Mrs. Steele, you're wrong. The world is going to be in chaos soon."

"What do you mean?" Lauren asked in confusion.

Rong Bingshao smirked. "Randall brought Victoria to the capital. Even missiles couldn't stop them. Do you think they're here to have tea with Mr. Jordan?"

Tap, tap, tap.

When Jordan and the others walked to the living room on the first floor of the villa, Lauren walked down the stairs as soon as possible with her pregnant figure.

Lauren walked over anxiously. "Hubby, I heard from Rong Bingshao that Uncle Randall and Victoria are coming. Is that true? What should we do now? You killed Lincoln. Uncle must be very angry this time. Are you really planning to fall out with Uncle?"

Jordan knew that Lauren did not want him to start a war with his uncle, but there was no turning back now.

On the other hand, Jordan was not someone who was easily cowed. It was impossible for him to apologize to his uncle and ask for peace. Therefore, there was a high chance that they would fall out completely.

Jordan kissed Lauren's cheek and held her hand. "Lauren, can you leave this place first? Leave this to me. Uncle and I have a lot of conflicts to begin with. We'll have to settle it sooner or later. Don't worry. He's my uncle after all. We won't fight to the death like others."

Lauren sighed and said, "Alright, Hubby, don't be rash. Although you're a golden mutant now, your uncle is very strong after all. I don't want the baby to be born without a father."

Jordan smiled and said, "Don't worry. I taught our first child how to play the piano. I'll definitely teach our second child. I promise."

Lauren was relieved and didn't say anything else. Soon, she left the villa in a car.

...

One hour later.

Dragon reported, "Randall's plane has already entered the capital. We are now within the range of Victoria's mental control."

Jordan sat in the living room and drank his tea without saying anything.

After a few more minutes, Dragon continued to report, "Their plane stopped at a building six kilometers away. They're now taking a car and rushing over to us."

Jordan nodded. "Looks like he's not that angry. He didn't land the plane directly on top of us. Instead, he is coming by car."

The people of high society were very polite when they did things.

Jordan asked Dragon to go to the door to welcome Randall.

Soon, Randall's cars slowly drove into Jordan's villa, and more than twenty people got out of the cars.

Although there were not many of them, they were all mutants with different abilities. It was not an exaggeration to say that they could fight a hundred people alone.

A purple mutant like Victoria was more than enough to deal with a thousand people.

Of course, Jordan did not send anyone to stop Victoria along the way because other than Jordan, no one in the entire Capital could stop Victoria.

When they arrived at the door, Dragon politely said to Randall and Victoria, "Mr. Steele and Mrs. Steele, Mr. Jordan is waiting for you inside. Please come in."

Randall was both surprised and not surprised.

He was not surprised that Dragon was here to pick him up. He was also not surprised that Jordan knew that they would come. After all, Jordan was a Deity. He would definitely be able to predict it.

What surprised Randall was Dragon's calmness at this moment. He clearly knew that Randall had brought Victoria and a group of powerful Mutants here, but Dragon was not afraid at all.

As Jordan's number one fighter, he was responsible for his safety. It was impossible for Dragon not to sense the danger this time.

Randall and Dragon had known each other for a long time. It could even be said that Randall watched Dragon grow up.

Randall looked at Dragon with admiration. He patted Dragon's shoulder with his right hand and said, "Dragon, my father was Jordan's grandfather back then. He had to choose three children from a large group of people to nurture and assist Jordan, Jamie, and Jesse."

"Do you know who chose you from that group of children?"

The Dragon said respectfully, "It was you, Mr. Steele."

Randall smiled. "That's right, it was me. I could tell at a glance that you were an extraordinary child. You'll definitely be a first-rate expert in the future! Reality has proven that my judgment was not wrong! I know that you've been raised by the Steeles since you were young. Since you've chosen a master, you will be loyal. However, I hope you know that I'm also a member of the Steeles!"

Dragon did not say anything. He could tell that Randall was trying to poach him.

Randall continued, "Dragon, I heard that Jordan has a mutant under his command. When I saw you again this time, I realized that your entire aura has changed. I'm guessing that mutant is you, right?"

Dragon was startled and so was Victoria.

The Dragon did not answer and said immediately, "Mr. Steele and Mrs. Steele, please come in. Mr. Jordan has been waiting for a long time."

Randall knew that he had guessed correctly. He laughed and said, "Okay!"

After that, Randall, Victoria, and his Mutant Tribe subordinates entered the hall together.

At that moment, Jordan's core subordinates were also gathered in the courtyard and house. Of course, none of them were armed.

As soon as Randall entered, his eyes were drawn to Park Sora, who was dressed in a short, black silk dress.

When Park Sora saw Randall, she felt a little guilty and did not dare to look him in the eye.

However, Randall glared at her in displeasure. He was very unhappy with her betrayal. Despite his displeasure, Randall did not flare up at Park Sora right away. Instead, he walked towards Jordan.

When the two of them walked over, Jordan stood up from his seat and said to them, "Uncle, you're here. Have a seat. I just got someone to make Darjeeling tea."

Jordan was still very polite.

In a similar show of courtesy, Randall did not cause trouble right away. Since the other party treated him politely and even prepared tea, as his uncle, he would not cause trouble immediately.

Randall and Victoria sat beside Jordan while the others stood at the door.

After they sat down, Jordan said, "Sora, serve the tea."

Park Sora stood far away. She pointed at herself when she heard Jordan's instructions. "Huh? Me?"

She did not know how to face Randall to begin with, and now she had to go over and serve him tea.

'He's not a golden mutant anyway. Why should we be afraid of him?' Park Sora goaded herself in her heart. Then, she slowly walked over and poured a cup of tea for Randall and Victoria.

While she poured the tea, they both stared at her as if they wanted to eat her alive.

As soon as the deed was done, Park Sora immediately walked away.

Randall glanced at the traitor Park Sora angrily. He couldn't drink the first sip of tea no matter what! If anything, Randall even suspected that Jordan asked Park Sora to pour tea for them on purpose to anger Randall!

He was showing off!

He wanted to tell Randall, "Look, your subordinate is with me now. Aren't you angry? Who asked you to snatch my woman!"

"How childish."

Victoria took her first sip of tea and commented on Jordan in her heart.

On the other hand, Randall did not even pick up his teacup. Instead, he said to Jordan directly, "Jordan, I'm not here to drink tea this time!"

1199 Victoria Strikes!

Jordan, Randall, and Victoria sat side by side with both men sitting next to each other.

Finally unable to hold it in any longer, Randall looked at Jordan angrily and burst out, "I think you know why I'm looking for you. Did you kill Lincoln?"

Jordan put down his teacup and said, "Yes."

"Why?!"

Although there were many subordinates at the scene, it was silent. No one on either side dared to speak nonsense, including Salvatore, who had always been talkative.

Jordan said, "Because he provoked me more than once."

Smack!

Randall threw the teacup on the ground angrily. "I asked Lincoln and Park Sora to give you a gift just to ask about the mutants under you, but you said that he provoked you?"

"Even if he did say or do something he shouldn't have, you shouldn't have ordered his death! You clearly know that he's my capable subordinate. If you kill him, do you still regard me as your uncle?!"

Jordan was still calm as he replied, "It's already happened. I can't change anything. If you want to avenge him, I can accept this outcome."

When Randall saw Jordan, he seemed to be prepared to fall out with him. He seemed to have prepared everything and did not panic at all.

"Strange, he clearly knows that I brought Victoria here, so why isn't he panicking? What trump card does he have to stop her mental attack? Does he think that she still loves him and won't attack him?"

Randall was curious.

Everyone at the scene was waiting for Randall to say something. As long as Randall was angry and wanted to avenge Lincoln, a fight was likely to break out immediately.

Randall looked at Jordan's subordinates in the room and guessed that there must be other mutants besides Dragon.

"Other than Dragon, who else are mutants?"

Jordan did not hide anything. He pointed at the watermelon and said, "Salvatore."

Randall and Victoria looked at Salvatore in shock, especially Victoria. She had known Salvatore for a long time and had never thought that Salvatore could turn from a small-time gangster to a mutant today.

Randall continued to ask, "What's their level?"

Jordan continued to tell the truth, "Dragon is silver, and Salvatore is green."

Randall nodded. "Yes, it's a pity for Dragon. If he was at the black level, he would probably be comparable to the purple mutants under me!"

At this moment, Randall was actually drinking tea, as if he was thinking about something.

Salvatore kept swallowing nervously and whispered to the Dragon beside him, "Do you think he still wants to fight?"

Randall gestured for him to keep quiet.

After pausing for a moment, Randall said, "Sigh, Jordan, if it were anyone else, I would definitely not let them off if they killed my proudest subordinate! However, you're my nephew!"

"I'm a golden mutant. I can't bully the weak for a subordinate, right? My brother and sister-in-law will hate me for the rest of their lives! But Lincoln can't die in vain. Surely then the one who killed Lincoln should be Dragon or Salvatore, right?"

At this moment, Salvatore took the initiative to stand up. "I killed Lincoln!"

Randall looked at Salvatore and chuckled. Then, he said to Jordan, "Salvatore, Dragon, and Park Sora, I want to take these three mutants away. As the Chief of the mutants, all the mutants in the world are under my control. You didn't teach them well, so I will be the one to do it. What do you have to say?"

As he said this, Randall looked at Jordan provocatively.

Previously, Randall sent Lincoln and Park Sora to poach people from Jordan. This time, Randall came to snatch people personally. Not only Park Sora, but Dragon and Salvatore who had followed Jordan for many years were also going to be snatched away.

"As long as they're willing to go with you, I have nothing to say."

"Yes!"

Randall was very happy. He felt that Jordan had admitted defeat. He knew that he was very angry because he killed Lincoln. Therefore, he did not dare to fight with him for these mutants anymore!

In fact, with the death of Lincoln and the addition of two Mutants, Randall did not lose out.

Salvatore knew that Jordan was too embarrassed to scold his uncle, but he could not stand Randall bullying him like this anymore. He immediately said, "Randall, who do you think you are? Are you worthy of being my master?! I won't leave with you!"

"Salvatore! Who gave you the courage to speak to our Chief like this!"

At this time, the quiet Victoria also angrily spoke.

Salvatore turned towards Victoria and immediately cowered. It wasn't that he was afraid of her abilities, but he felt that he was responsible for her suicide.

Randall also looked at Salvatore fiercely and said to Victoria, "Victoria, you heard it just now. Lincoln was killed by Salvatore with his superpower. Lincoln died because of us. We can't pretend that nothing happened."

Victoria nodded. "I know Salvatore very well. He is a hooligan to begin with and should be taught a lesson. I'll make him kneel and admit his mistake right now."

As soon as he finished speaking, Victoria immediately glared at Salvatore. Salvatore had no room to resist.

The next second...

Thump!

Salvatore knelt on the ground!

At the scene, everyone was shocked!

Victoria used her mental control ability to control Salvatore and make him kneel!

A joyful smile appeared on Randall's face while Jordan felt uncomfortable when he saw that.

'Victoria, how could you control Salvatore and make him kneel? Do you know that while you were unconscious, Salvatore knelt down and prayed countless times for you to wake up?! He even wanted to die to atone for his mistake!

'Could it be that you wanted to blame Salvatore for your suicide? Just because he happened to have a gun in his pocket?'

It seemed that Victoria blamed Salvatore!

Although Victoria had taken the initiative to pull out the gun and commit suicide that time, she still felt that this matter had something to do with Salvatore.

Besides, she didn't like people knowing about her terrible past.

Victoria continued to control Salvatore. "Apologize!"

Salvatore, on the other hand, was kneeling on the ground. His body wasn't listening to him at all. He said, "I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have killed Lincoln. I deserve to die. I'm sorry, Chief."

Hearing Salvatore's humble apology, Dragon really couldn't stand it anymore. This was too embarrassing!

Dragon used both hands, and a whirlwind instantly appeared in the house. He wanted to throw Salvatore from the first floor to the second floor.

Randall gave Victoria a look, but she didn't give him a chance.

Thump!

The Dragon also knelt on the ground like Salvatore!

"What?"

Park Sora and Jordan's other subordinates widened their eyes in disbelief.

Just like thqVictoria also controlled Dragon!

Not only did Victoria use her mind to control Salvatore, she also used the same method to control Dragon!

This scene was quite shocking and embarrassing to Jordan's subordinates.

This was because these subordinates were just small soldiers, while Dragon and Salvatore were equivalent to generals. They respected them very much.

But now, people with statuses like Dragon and Salvatore were being controlled to kneel and humiliated. Moreover, they had no way to retaliate. They had never seen Dragon like this before. He was completely crushed and could not fight back. Moreover, the opponent was a woman.

However, as the previous "number one soldier in the world", Dragon's physical ability and mental strength far exceeded ordinary people.

After Dragon knelt down, one of his legs actually slowly tried to stand up!

He was resisting!

Dragon's expression was obviously different from Salvatore's, which was under complete control. Salvatore's expression was calm, while Dragon's expression was ferocious. There was even a nosebleed!

This was because he was trying his best to stop her from controlling him.

Seeing this scene, Randall was completely shocked.

"Heavens, this is a miracle! Dragon, a silver level mutant, can actually use his willpower to resist the spiritual attack of a purple level mutant! This is unbelievable!"

Randall looked at Dragon with greed in his eyes. He must recruit Dragon!

However, after seeing this, Victoria frowned. She didn't expect Dragon to have the ability to resist.

Just now, she had only casually controlled Dragon. Now that she saw that he was resisting, she immediately launched an even stronger mental attack on Dragon.

Under this attack, Dragon completely lost the ability to resist. His legs firmly knelt down.

A smile appeared on Randall's face. "Victoria, these two are kneeling too far away. Let them crawl forward and come to me."

Subsequently, he looked at Jordan beside him and said, "Jordan, since Dragon and Salvatore will follow me in the future, I'll teach them the rules on your behalf!"

The reason why Randall asked Victoria to bring Dragon and Salvatore to the front was not because he wanted them to kneel in front of him.

Since Randall and Jordan were sitting very close to each other, Dragon and Salvatore kneeling in front of him meant that they were also in front of Jordan.

Randall wanted to humiliate Jordan and take revenge on him. Randall wanted him to see how his two subordinates knelt to him up close!

Just like that, Dragon and Salvatore slowly moved their bodies towards Randall.

"Dragon!"

"Salvatore!"

Many of Jordan's subordinates were furious when they saw this scene. They felt extremely humiliated! However, they knew very well that the person who attacked Victoria and Salvatore was their former master.

Without Jordan's orders, they would not dare to attack Victoria.

Of course, given the disparity in strength between them and Victoria, they didn't have the ability to attack her.

At this moment, Randall's subordinates were very smug.

"Victoria's strength is simply invincible here."

"That's right. She can control anyone other than the chief. Everyone has to listen to her! Not to mention these two generals, even if Victoria asks Jordan, a Deity, to kneel, he can only kneel obediently!"

Salvatore and Dragon knelt in front of Randall. At that moment, Jordan was holding a teacup and drinking Darjeeling Tea. His expression was hidden and did not appear to be angry.

"Hmph."

Randall scoffed in his heart. He recalled the rainy night when Jordan and Victoria broke up. He had gotten Victoria right next door to Jordan's room.

"My good nephew, even if they are yours, as long as I want it, you have to give them to me obediently, do you understand?"

Randall felt smug.

Then, Randall looked at Park Sora who was hiding in the distance and said, "Sora, do you want to come and kneel yourself, or do you want your Sister Victoria to control you to come and kneel?"

After Dragon and Salvatore finished kneeling, it was Park Sora's turn.

Victoria looked at Park Sora and said, "Sora, you were a sister of the Mutant Tribe and have always respected me. I don't want to attack my own people. You might have your reasons for joining this place. Randall and I won't blame you. Come over and kneel down to the Chief and apologize!"

Victoria didn't plan to attack Park Sora. Although Park Sora was of the black level, higher than Dragon and Salvatore, it was the same for her. Park Sora's freezing power had no chance of harming Victoria.

Park Sora grabbed the wall and said, "I... I'm not going."

Victoria immediately frowned and unhappily said, "I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't come and kneel before me, I'll control you to kneel. You should know that you're not my match."

Sora didn't dare to fight Victoria. She knew that since Victoria said this, she would definitely do it.

So Park Sora ran over immediately. However, she was not going to kneel down to Randall. Instead, she came to Jordan's side and said, "Stop Victoria now. She's going to attack me mentally!"

Park Sora ran to Jordan for help.

"Tsk, what's the use of begging Jordan? How can Jordan stop Victoria?"

"That's right. He's just an ex-boyfriend. Don't tell me a man can keep using the past few years of relationship to threaten Victoria? How spineless!"

Victoria found it strange too. Why would Park Sora ask Jordan for help? She knew Jordan well. Jordan was proud. He would not plead Victoria for Park Sora.

However, Jordan did not have the ability to stop Victoria.

After all, one was in the sky and the other was underground.

Randall also vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Victoria didn't hold back and started the countdown. "Five, four, three, two, one. Sora, you're still unwilling to kneel down and admit your mistake, right? Alright, don't blame me!"

As Victoria spoke, she was about to launch a mental attack on Park Sora!

"Ah, no!"

Park Sora hid behind Jordan in fear.

Meanwhile, Jordan finally stood up at this moment!

He finished the last mouthful of tea and slowly got up, walking towards Victoria.

"Jordan..."

Victoria put her hands away as well. She looked at Jordan at that moment and suddenly felt a little intimidated by his aura.

Park Sora was overjoyed. Jordan finally could not tolerate Victoria anymore!

Randall was also sitting upright. He was also very curious about what Jordan planned to do.

Stop Victoria?

What ability did he have to stop it?

Jordan took a step and approached Victoria. He spoke slowly as he looked at the extremely familiar face of the woman.

Jordan looked at Victoria with disbelief and sadness on his face.

“Victoria, you’re back here again. Do you remember? This used to be your home. Our shared home. You used to live here. You were the master here, and everyone answered to you, including Salvatore and Dragon.

“Back then, you were on the second floor when you snatched Salvatore’s gun and shot yourself. Salvatore didn’t stop you in time. Do you know that he prayed for you every day while you were unconscious? He even wanted to pay with his life. As long as you died, he would choose to die too!

“Also, when I was fighting with the other hidden families, especially the Rong family, I was afraid that the Rong family would attack my family. Salvatore and Dragon were protecting your safety!”

“Victoria, Salvatore and Dragon used to protect you with their lives! But today, you chose to attack them instead?”

Jordan kept reminding Victoria, wanting her to remember that the two men kneeling in front of her were willing to sacrifice their lives for her!

Victoria shouldn’t have attacked them!

Hearing Jordan’s words, Victoria looked ashamed. She knew that Salvatore and Dragon were very loyal to Jordan and her past self. In the past, Victoria didn’t have much power and couldn’t protect herself against powerful enemies. They had indeed saved her many times.

However, she was a stubborn woman and didn’t want to admit her mistake.

“Since you did something wrong, you should admit your mistake. I didn’t hurt them, I only asked them to apologize to your uncle. If they were someone else, they would have died by now.”

Victoria felt that Salvatore had killed Lincoln, but she didn’t hurt Salvatore in the slightest. She only asked him to kneel down and apologize. This was already giving him a lot of face.

Jordan said, “They’re my subordinates, and they follow my orders. They didn’t do anything wrong. Are you trying to say that I’m the one who did something wrong?”

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, “Didn’t you do something wrong? You know that Lincoln is Randall’s most trusted subordinate. They’re as close as brothers. Why did you kill him? The situation today was completely caused by your impulsiveness!”

“I know you feel uncomfortable seeing me marry Randall, but can you be more mature? Don’t vent your dissatisfaction in this way! It’s really childish to implicate others in our relationship!”

Victoria thought that Jordan killed Lincoln at all costs just to vent his dissatisfaction.

In reality, Jordan was a golden mutant. Lincoln’s repeated provocations meant death. Jordan killed Lincoln as easily as stepping on an ant. There was no need to pay too much attention to it.

Jordan chuckled softly and did not explain anything, “Alright, since you think I’m in the wrong, do you want me to kneel down and apologize to you like Salvatore and Dragon? Are you also planning to control me and kneel in front of you?”

Victoria looked at Jordan stubbornly. Jordan’s words were obviously provoking her, making her very uncomfortable.

“You...”

Victoria stared at Jordan. Her emotions were already fluctuating greatly.

Randall noticed this and patted Victoria. He pretended to comfort her, “Victoria, don’t be rash. Jordan is your ex after all. You two used to be so in love. How can you control him and make him kneel and apologize? After all, Jordan is my family and your former lover. Although he did wrong, we can’t embarrass him like this.”

However, after Randall finished speaking, not only was it useless, it even had the opposite effect.

Victoria angrily retorted. "Why can't I control him? Why can't I make him admit his mistake? Randall became like this because of your tolerance over and over again. I'd rather make him stop loving me and not remember my goodness. He can just hate me. At least he won't do such childish things in the future!"

Randall was overjoyed when he heard that. However, he looked surprised and melancholic on the surface. "Huh? Are you really going to control Jordan and make him kneel and apologize?"

"Sigh, that's good too. You're Jordan's elder now. You're his aunt. Since Jordan did something wrong, you have the right to educate him."

Seeing that Victoria was really going to attack Jordan, the group of Jordan's subordinates at the door immediately rushed in.

"Protect Mr. Jordan!"

A large group of people quickly rushed over. However, Victoria only extended her hand and this group of people immediately retreated. It was too easy for Victoria to deal with these ordinary people who were not mutants.

Randall smiled. He knew that Jordan and his men were not mutants. They were nothing to be afraid of.

However, there was also a black mutant in this room, Park Sora.

Randall glanced at Park Sora to see if she had any intention of helping Jordan. However, when he looked over, he realized that Park Sora was hiding far away. She did not look like she was coming to help at all.

"Heh, this girl."

Randall felt that Park Sora would not be very loyal if she submitted to Jordan. She was just forced by the situation.

However, what he did not know was that Park Sora did not make any move because she felt that there was no need.

"Jordan is a golden mutant. He doesn't need my help. Haha, Victoria is in trouble this time. She's asking for trouble. If you sit there obediently, Jordan might not attack you because of the past. However, if you take the initiative to attack Jordan mentally, I'm afraid Jordan won't be polite to you."

Park Sora thought to herself as a smile appeared on her face. She knew that what was going to happen next would definitely be exciting!

Victoria and Randall sat side by side while Jordan stood in front of them, quietly waiting for Victoria's mental attack!

Before Victoria made a move, Randall took the initiative to hold Victoria's fair hand. He even pulled her to his side and kissed her. It was as if he was kissing her in front of Jordan on purpose.

It was a provocation!

Victoria felt a bit awkward but didn't refuse.

If Randall asked to kiss Victoria at this moment, she would definitely reject him. This was because ever since her special ability improved in Nags Head, she had never even slept with Randall.

To be more precise, the two of them had only slept together before marriage and not even once after marriage.

Randall held Victoria's hand and looked at Jordan provocatively, "Jordan, Victoria insisted on making you kneel and apologize. I have no choice. However, I'm your uncle, your elder. Victoria is also your aunt. It's no big deal for a nephew to bow down and defer to his uncle and aunt. Just treat it as a sign of respect during the new year!"

Through Randall's words, Jordan still had no expression. Instead, he looked at Victoria. He wanted to know if Victoria would really attack him.

Victoria stared at Jordan intently as well. She thought to herself, "Jordan must be betting that I won't lay a hand on him. I'm sorry, Jordan. You made the wrong bet!"

With a wave of her right hand, Victoria launched a mental attack on Jordan!

At this moment, Victoria's raised right hand was also slightly trembling.

This was because it was definitely not easy for her to attack Jordan and the man she loved the most in her life.

In her mind, she recalled many past memories of the two of them and the moment they fell in love. She thought of how she had driven her Panamera in New York and said to Jordan with a smile, "I'll take care of you."

She recalled how Jordan had protected her and given her so much love.

She recalled that Jordan was still willing to give Victoria an extravagant wedding even though he knew that she had been raped by Shaun.

However, even so, Victoria had to do this to Jordan because that was the only way to stop the conflict between Jordan and Randall from deepening.

If Randall was really angry one day and wanted to attack Jordan or even start a war, Victoria was worried that the consequences to Jordan would be even worse.

Victoria had already launched a mental attack on Jordan. In her opinion, Jordan was already under her control.

“Step forward. Kneel. Apologize. Apologize to your uncle. Say you shouldn’t have killed Lincoln!”

Victoria ordered Jordan slowly.

The mutants looked like they were watching a good show. However, the people on Jordan’s side, especially Park Sora, were not worried at all. Instead, they looked like they were looking forward to it.

This was because they knew very well that Jordan was a golden mutant. Victoria would definitely not be able to control him.

Everyone looked at Jordan to see his next move.

Jordan really took a step forward and arrived in front of Victoria and Randall. The distance between them could be said to be within reach.

Randall smiled. He felt that Jordan was now under Victoria’s control. He held Victoria’s hand even more fearlessly.

Seeing this, Jordan was furious!

Victoria was his woman, but now, she was being held by Randall! Moreover, the two of them wanted Jordan to kneel and apologize to them!

As a Deity and a golden mutant, how could he tolerate such humiliation!

Smack!

Smack!

Jordan did not kneel in front of Randall and Victoria. Instead, he extended his hands and crossed his arms. He aimed at Randall and Victoria’s faces and slapped them!

Jordan attacked Randall with his left hand and Victoria with his right. This time, he did not hold back. He used all his strength and the two of them were knocked to the ground. They flew from their seats to the ground.

Bang!

Bang!

Randall and Victoria fell to the ground, their faces red from the beating.

Randall's physical resistance seemed to be very strong. Although they were sent flying, they did not vomit blood and the part of their face that was hit was not very obvious.

However, the palm print on Victoria's face was obvious. It was clearly red and she even spat out blood.

Jordan did not hold back when he slapped Victoria because he knew that Victoria was no longer an ordinary woman. She was a purple mutant and her body could withstand his full strength slap.

Coupled with the fact that he saw the two of them holding hands just now and recalled that they were now husband and wife, Jordan could not take this lying down and could not hold back!

"Well played!"

Park Sora smiled happily at the side. She knew that Jordan would not endure being bullied by Randall and Victoria. The reason why he did not attack earlier was because he was waiting for them to provoke him first. One of them was Jordan's uncle while the other was Jordan's ex-lover.

If Jordan used his golden ability to deal with them directly, it would probably be difficult.

However, if they provoked Jordan first, they could not blame him.

"Chief! Victoria!"

When the mutants saw this, they were all stunned.

Randall also felt very embarrassed. His subordinates actually saw him being slapped by his nephew.

Randall got up immediately. However, he did not charge at Jordan. Instead, he questioned Victoria, "Victoria, you didn't control him? You still love him, right? Is it that you can't bear to lay your hands on him? Oh my, you're killing me! Why didn't you say so earlier if you didn't want to do it!"

Victoria slowly stood up with a surprised expression. "How could this be... how could this be... I clearly used a mental attack on him just now. I swear, I didn't lie to you. Could it be that he's immune to my mental attacks?"

Hearing this, Randall and Victoria were shocked.

Randall thought about it carefully and said, "Impossible. He's not a golden mutant. How can he be immune to your attacks? Victoria, don't lie to me. If you don't want to attack him, you can just say it. I won't force you!"

Victoria felt wronged. "I... I really didn't. I'll try again."

Victoria faced Jordan again and attacked him mentally.

"Laugh."

Victoria gave Jordan this order.

However, in the current situation, how could Jordan be in the mood to laugh?

Therefore, Jordan naturally did not cooperate. He still had a very serious expression.

"Hahaha, I'm dying of laughter."

Park Sora could not help but laugh out loud when she saw Victoria trying to control Jordan so foolishly.

Victoria put down her hands and looked at Randall. "It doesn't work, it really doesn't work. I swear, I'm not lying to you."

Randall also believed that Victoria was not lying. Perhaps Victoria was unwilling to make Jordan kneel, but laughing should not be difficult. However, Jordan still did not do so.

This meant that Victoria's mental control was useless against Jordan.

"Is it because he is a Deity that his mental resistance is so strong? I once heard him say that Shaun's mother wanted to control his mind but ended up dying from the backlash," Victoria wondered.

Randall frowned and fell into deep thought.

A Deity's spiritual power was naturally not weak. However, what level was Shaun's mother at? How could she be compared to the purple mutant Victoria?

In Randall's opinion, even if Jordan was a Deity and had extraordinary mental strength, Victoria should be able to control him at her level.

However, it seemed like it was indeed ineffective now. Randall had no choice but to accept this fact.

Randall nodded. "Maybe."

Victoria was shocked. If Jordan was immune to her mental control, her purple ability would be useless against him.

It meant that she was no longer a threat to Jordan.

At that moment, Randall walked toward Jordan unhappily. "Bastard! You brat, you're getting more and more outrageous. How dare you hit Victoria and me? I'm your uncle! How did the Steeles have such an unfilial son like you?! Do you think you can be fearless just because you're immune to Victoria's mental attacks?"

"You seem to have forgotten that I'm a golden mutant! When Victoria dealt with you, she was only controlling you with her mind. If I were to make a move, I'm afraid it wouldn't be as simple as asking you to kneel and apologize!"

Once again, Randall had no qualms in using his golden mutant identity to scare Jordan. However, at this moment, Jordan already knew that he was not a golden mutant at all. He was no longer afraid.

Victoria walked toward Jordan as well. She used to be the mistress of this place. How could she not feel embarrassed being slapped in front of so many people she knew in the past?

Ever since she became a purple mutant, everyone had been respectful to her. No one had ever dared to be so rude to her.

Victoria said angrily, "Jordan, you're feeling good now, aren't you? You feel good after hitting us, right? I know you've always blamed us in your heart. You've always blamed me for being with your uncle, but I've never let anyone down when I'm with your uncle, including you! You have no right to be so rude to us!"

Randall was also furious. "What a b*stard! What right do you have to be angry when I'm with Victoria? We got together after you and Victoria broke up. I didn't interfere in your relationship when you were together!"

Park Sora suddenly interrupted from the side, "That's not correct. When Shaun transmigrated back and everyone thought Jordan was dead, your relationship was already a little ambiguous."

Hearing this, Randall instantly felt guilty. "You... You little girl, what nonsense are you talking about!"

Park Sora said, "Ha, dear Chief, I'm not spouting nonsense. I saw it with my own eyes. At that time, the mutants held a simple funeral for Jordan. Everyone was present and respectful. In front of Jordan's mourning hall, I remember that Victoria was dressed in black with black silk. She looked very sexy. Lord Chief, I think you hugged her shoulder."

What?!

Hearing this, Jordan glared at Randall furiously.

Randall was very concerned about his imposing image and scolded angrily, "Bastard! That's because Victoria cried so hard that she almost fainted, so I only went over to help her up. Can't an uncle comfort his niece-in-law who just lost her husband?"

Park Sora was a little girl and was very good at sophistry. "Also, also, at the snow mountain in Switzerland, everyone did not know that Jordan was not dead. I saw you skiing on the snowy mountains with Victoria. You were chatting and laughing. You completely forgot that Jordan had just died!"

"You..."

Randall could not think of a good excuse to retaliate against Park Sora this time. He could only blame himself for letting her know too much when she was by his side!

Jordan looked at Victoria coldly as well, "Did you say... They were chatting and laughing happily like it was a joke? When I just died a few days ago?"

Victoria could sense Jordan's doubt and displeasure. She pointed at Jordan and felt so wronged that she was about to cry.

"Jordan! You have no right to look at me like that! Do you know how sad I was when I found out that you were dead? I almost cried to death! Don't tell me that after you die, I have to be a widow for the rest of my life, depressed for the rest of my life, and can't even smile anymore?"

"How do you know that I wasn't crying in my heart at that time! Just because of this little girl's words, you suspected that I had cheated on you long ago? If you look at me like this and think that I, Victoria, am such a woman, then I have nothing to say!"

Jordan calmed down when he saw how hysterical Victoria was. He knew that Victoria would not do such a thing.

Park Sora, this little girl, had always been unreliable and could not be trusted. She said that because she wanted Jordan's two slaps earlier to be justified.

Randall gently patted her shoulder and comforted her. "Victoria, don't cry. It's not worth it to be sad for a man like him! You loved him so much in the past, and he actually questioned your love for him like this!"

Jordan said immediately, "I've never doubted Victoria's feelings for me, and I didn't agree with Park Sora."

Randall snorted coldly. "You're still denying it? You're already questioning your superiors to the point of wanting to hit us! If you don't think that I deliberately snatched your woman, why did you hit me? You're just a junior. What right do you have to do this?!"

Jordan did not say anything else and exposed her bluntly, "Because you're a liar! You're the shame of the Steeles! I slapped you on behalf of Grandpa!"

The Steeles had always been open and honest, speaking with their strength. But Randall did all sorts of deceitful things. He was clearly not a golden mutant, but he had deceived so many people just to obtain resources and status.

At that moment, Randall felt a little guilty. Meanwhile, Victoria's tears stopped. She did not understand why Jordan said that.

Randall said, "You... What do you mean? Who did I lie to? Did I lie to Victoria? Why would you say that I lied to her?"

In response, Jordan said, "Of course you lied to her. You even lied to everyone! Today, I'm going to officially expose you in front of your subordinates! Randall, you're not a golden mutant at all! You're not worthy of being the leader of the Mutant Tribe!"

Boom!

Randall felt his head buzz. He did not expect Jordan to expose his true colors.

"Impossible... How did he know..."

Inside, Randall was panicking.

All the mutants began to whisper.

"Jordan, don't spout nonsense. We know our Chief's strength very well. When my green mutant power hits the Chief, it's like scratching an itch. It can't cause any damage at all!"

“That’s right. My silver superpower is the same. The Chief can completely withstand my attack for half an hour.”

A few mutants jumped in to defend Randall.

At this moment, Victoria was deep in thought. In her heart, she had also suspected that Randall might not be a golden mutant.

Randall had never told her what his golden ability was.

This was also the reason why Victoria hadn’t been intimate with Randall recently.

Victoria hoped that Randall would be able to display the power of his golden ability in front of her. This way, she would naturally be willing to become his woman once she gained an admiration of her other half.

Randall could not help but sneer. “How ridiculous. You actually made up such an absurd thing. I’m not a golden mutant. Could it be that you are?”

“Victoria, don’t pay attention to Jordan. He’s crazy jealous that we’re together. Of course, he hopes that I’m not a golden mutant. He doesn’t want your current man to be stronger than him. This is completely the behavior of a childish boy!”

Jordan ignored Randall and said to Victoria, “Victoria, we’ve known each other for so long. I know you very well. I know you’re not a silly woman who lets men lie to you. When you were in the business world, you were the only one who could lie to men. No man could lie to you. You’ve been with my uncle for some time. I think you already know the answer as to whether he’s a golden mutant or not!”

1204 Randall’s Powerful Defense!

Fortunately, Victoria wasn’t a naive little girl like Lota who was easily deceived by others. In the past thirty years, she had experienced too many things.

This was especially the case since she had been in the business world full of deception and complexity for many years. She had long cultivated a pair of sharp eyes that could read people.

Therefore, Jordan did not need to say much at all. Victoria knew it very well.

Victoria looked at Randall suspiciously.

“Victoria, you... What’s with that look? Do you believe what Jordan said? Do you still love him so much? Do you believe everything he says?” Randall questioned.

“Randall, I don’t trust him, I trust you. Since you’re a golden mutant, show me your golden ability today!”

Victoria clearly didn’t believe Randall, but she deliberately used this method to lure him to reveal his true strength.

Randall said, “Victoria, the golden ability is no small matter. It’s not something that can be used casually. Your purple ability can hurt people in the nearby area. My golden ability might hurt the entire Capital. You know I don’t want to hurt the innocent.”

Once again, Randall hypocritically tried to confuse everyone with words. Unfortunately, everyone on Jordan’s side had long known Randall’s background.

At this moment, Salvatore had already escaped Victoria’s control. He stood up from the ground and shouted at Randall.

“Randall, you’re too good at pretending. I’ve never seen someone as good at pretending as you. If you had a golden ability, wouldn’t you have used it to hit Mr. Jordan long ago? Would you have waited until today? What do you mean you don’t want to hurt the people in the capital? Pfft! Previously, the capital had been in danger many times, and it was saved by Mr. Jordan. I’ve never seen you appear! Now you’re talking about your patriotism!”

Randall looked at Salvatore and was furious. “Bastard! You’re just a mutant at the lowest level, yet you dare to be disrespectful to me! You don’t believe me? Alright, use your ability to attack me. I’ll let you know the difference between the lowest and highest level!”

Randall actually let Salvatore attack him.

Salvatore had long wanted to make a move!

Salvatore looked at Jordan. “Mr. Jordan, you heard it too. He was the one who asked me to hit him. I’ve never heard such a request in my life. It doesn’t seem like I’m giving him face if I don’t hit him!”

Jordan frowned as well. Since he was going to expose Randall officially today, he didn’t mind a fight.

Jordan nodded and reminded him, “Don’t be ruthless.”

Salvatore smiled. “Don’t worry, Mr. Jordan. I won’t let him lose an arm or a leg like Lincoln, but it’s inevitable to bleed a little, haha. Randall, I’ll let you have a taste of my Hand of Hell!”

With that, Salvatore punched Randall.

However, Randall did not dodge. He raised his arms and blocked Salvatore's punch.

Bang!

Randall only took a step back. He was not injured or bleeding.

"Impossible..."

Salvatore was also stunned. If it were anyone else, they would at least be injured, if not crippled. However, Randall had actually withstood it.

Jordan also felt that Randall's defense was extremely shocking!

Randall snorted coldly. "Hand of Hell? It's just the level of scratching an itch! Your green level is nothing in front of the defense of my golden ability! Now, do you believe that I'm a golden mutant?"

This time, Randall dispelled many doubts.

However, Jordan did not believe it.

'No, this isn't the defense of a golden ability. If Salvatore had punched me just now, it would have been impossible for me to block it with my arm without bleeding, but I might not have retreated. Uncle's arms and body seem to be wrapped in a thick layer of protective armor. I can't penetrate it at all.'

Jordan thought to himself. He was now a golden mutant. Therefore, Randall could not deceive Jordan by talking about being a golden mutant.

Park Sora naturally did not believe that Randall was a golden mutant. In fact, she, including Lincoln and the others, had long seen Randall's invincible defense.

It was precisely because they could not defeat Randall that they were willing to be Randall's subordinates and acknowledge him as the Chief.

However, if Randall really had a golden ability, why didn't he show it?

Park Sora said, "This doesn't prove that you're a golden mutant. Actually, it's very simple to know if Randall is a golden mutant. Let's travel to the past and see with our own eyes the day Randall jumped into the Immortal Lake to obtain his ability."

Randall snorted coldly. "I want to show you guys too. Unfortunately, the Rong Family's last Time Gate was destroyed. We can't travel back in time anymore!"

Park Sora laughed. "Haha, that's where you're wrong. There's another one in Malta. We just transmigrated back!"

"What did you say!?!"

When Randall heard this, he was terrified.

Salvatore smiled and said, "Otherwise, how do you think Dragon and I obtained our abilities? Of course, we transmigrated back to the past and obtained them!"

At that moment, Victoria looked at Jordan and asked, "That Time Gate is under your jurisdiction now, right? Can we use it?"

Jordan said, "Sure."

After that, Victoria looked at Randall and said, "Randall, let's go to Malta and transmigrate once. I also want to see the day you become a golden mutant. How glorious that moment would be. Previously, you told me that after you jumped into the Immortal Lake, the world changed color and the entire lake turned golden. I've always been looking forward to seeing that spectacular moment with my own eyes!"

However, Randall hesitated. "This... Too much time has passed. I've long forgotten which year I became a mutant. Moreover, there are risks in transmigrating. It's better if we don't go."

Salvatore shouted, "Coward! You just don't dare! You're guilty! You can show Victoria and let her see it alone. We definitely won't cause trouble!"

Victoria continued, "Randall, just tell me and I'll go alone."

"I really forgot which year it was. I... I'm having a bit of a memory disorder now."

Randall kept brushing him off in an attempt to bluff his way out. However, since Jordan had exposed him in front of everyone, he would not let him walk out of this place until he revealed his true colors today!

At that moment, Jordan took out a small bottle of water from his pocket and said, "This is the water I extracted from the Immortal Lake. Uncle, you call it Immortal Water, right? "Just put a finger in it and you'll know what kind of mutant you are in a few minutes."

Randall glared at Jordan fiercely. He hated Jordan to the core. If he had known that Jordan knew his background, he would never have come here!

"Who knows where you got the water from! What if it's fake? I won't do it!"

However, at that moment, Victoria took the initiative to walk toward Jordan.

“Jordan, can I try it first?”

Jordan looked at Victoria. He could tell that Victoria was more eager to confirm Randall's true strength than anyone else!

Moreover, she definitely suspected Randall!

So Jordan handed the Immortal Water in his hand to Victoria.

Victoria first reached out her right index finger and placed it inside the bottle.

After a while, the colorless Immortal Water turned purple. This proved that this Immortal Water was indeed extracted from the Immortal Lake. It could verify one's mutant ability level.

Victoria said, “In order to ensure the accuracy of this water, I'll find someone else to test it out.

“Linus, you're a green mutant. Try it.”

“Yes!”

A long-haired man walked forward and extended his finger to test it. As expected, it was green.

Park Sora walked over as well and said, “In order to reassure you, I'll test it too. I don't want anyone to think that the water Jordan took is fake if it's not gold.”

With that, Park Sora stretched out her finger and tested it. The result was black.

The three mutants of different levels accurately displayed their levels.

When the Immortal Water returned to its colorless state, Victoria turned around and looked at Randall. “Randall, you should try it too and dispel their doubts. I remember you tried it before. It was gold, so it should be fine this time.”

Randall had indeed tried using the Immortal Water in front of Victoria. Moreover, when his finger reached in, it showed a golden color.

However, at that time, Randall had deliberately tampered with it. This time, Randall did not expect to be tested and did not have the time to tamper with the water in advance.

Randall shook his head. “I'm a golden mutant. I don't need to prove this to anyone! You're all my subordinates and juniors. You have no right to order me around! It's not a

good day today. We can't stay in the capital for long. Everyone, let's evacuate immediately!"

Randall wanted to leave this place quickly.

However, how could Randall come and go as he pleased?

Jordan would not let him leave until he took off his hypocritical mask!

"Did I ask you to leave?"

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Jordan waved his hand. Boulders kept falling from the sky outside the courtyard. Soon, they blocked the exit!

Everyone was shocked. Randall turned around and looked at Jordan. "Why are there suddenly so many stones? Is there a helicopter outside the courtyard? Why didn't I notice it? Did you install so many boulders to block me?"

Jordan had already revealed his golden ability. However, Randall, Victoria, and the others did not realize that this was Jordan's ability. They thought that Jordan had arranged for a helicopter to throw boulders down from above.

It was no wonder. Jordan's supernatural power was different from others. He could create matter out of nothing. If one did not say it, no one would know who did it.

Salvatore laughed and said, "You've learned something, haven't you? Our Mr. Jordan is..."

Jordan extended his hand and interrupted Salvatore's speech. He said to Randall, "As long as you reach in and test your mutant level, I'll let you go. Otherwise, I guarantee that you won't be able to leave this place!"

Randall was furious and shouted at his subordinates, "You bunch of trash, what are you waiting for?! The enemy has already thrown rocks down with a helicopter. Why aren't you moving to get rid of these rocks!"

These subordinates all had their own abilities. It was not difficult to knock down and blow up a mere boulder.

However, they were not in a hurry to attack.

Linus said, "Chief, why don't you test yourself?"

Randall was shocked. His subordinates were actually asking him to take the mutant level test. That meant His subordinates were also suspecting him!

Randall looked at Jordan angrily, "How dare you make the morale of the army unstable and make my subordinates doubt me? You... deserve to die!"

Jordan said calmly, "If you want to hit me with your golden level power, I'll fight you anytime. If I die due to your golden level power, I'll tell my father not to let him blame you."

Randall clenched his fists but did not make a move.

When they were in a deadlock, Park Sora suddenly said, "Victoria, you're the only one who can make Randall stick his finger in. Don't you want to know if the man you married is a golden mutant? You're a noble purple mutant. Don't be deceived."

Park Sora instigated Victoria to control Randall's mind so that Randall would obediently test himself.

Victoria replied, "When I first obtained the purple ability, I used Randall as an experiment, but I found that I couldn't control him."

At this moment, Dragon said, "Times have changed. The current you is far stronger than when you first obtained the ability. Also, although your mental control is very powerful, for people with very strong willpower, they can resist for a short period of time. Don't forget that I'm just a silver mutant. I was able to resist your mental control just now."

After hearing this, she recalled the situation just now. She recalled how Randall vomited blood when she was controlling him.

"If Randall is really a golden mutant, he won't vomit blood, right? When I controlled Jordan just now, he was fine. Could it be that Randall's mental defense is inferior to Jordan's? Or did he resist with his willpower last time?"

Victoria once again looked at Randall with ill intentions.

Sensing Victoria's hostility this time, Randall couldn't help but take a step back in fear. "Victoria, what... what are you doing?"

Victoria said, "Randall, although our wedding was ruined and we haven't slept together since then, in the eyes of outsiders, I am already the wife of the chief, your wife. I can't see my husband being questioned and slandered like this.

“I believe that you must be a golden mutant. Let me control you for a little and prove it to them!”

Randall quickly retreated. “No, I don’t want to do it. Victoria, have you forgotten? You can’t control me. Don’t waste your energy... Ah!”

Victoria didn’t want to listen to Randall anymore. She knew that he would come up with endless excuses to brush her off. Therefore, she directly launched a mental attack on Randall!

Randall immediately became serious as if he was using all his strength to resist her mental control.

“Give me your hand!”

Victoria controlled Randall to extend his finger.

However, Randall clenched his fists tightly and jumped up and down. His willpower was very strong.

After 30 seconds, Victoria still couldn’t successfully control Randall!

“How could this be... Uncle’s physical defense is already at an abnormal level. Why is his mental defense so powerful? Is he really a golden mutant?”

At this moment, even Jordan suspected that the information given by Rong Bingshao was wrong. Was Randall really a golden mutant?!

However, Jordan shook his head when he saw Randall’s struggling expression.

“No, if he was a golden mutant, there would be no need to resist so strenuously. Although I sensed Victoria’s mental attack on me just now, I did not need to deliberately resist. She could not control me at all. Uncle should still be resisting with his strong willpower. At this time, we just need to distract him.”

Jordan decided to help Victoria again.

After thinking about it, Jordan decided to create something above Victoria’s head. The first thing Jordan thought of was the fox he had encountered when he went to the Immortal Lake.

“Why don’t you create a fox?”

Jordan thought to himself.

At this moment, Randall scolded Victoria sternly. "Victoria, stop it! How can a mere purple ability like yours control me?! I'm only indulging you because you're my wife. Your actions today are too outrageous!"

Victoria also felt that she might not be able to control Randall. After all, Randall was the leader of the mutants and her husband. She could not keep making things difficult for him.

Just as Victoria was about to retract her ability and give up on controlling Randall...

A red fox suddenly appeared above her head.

"What? How can that be!"

The appearance of this fox immediately shook Randall's mind. His attention was immediately diverted and he could no longer focus on resisting Victoria.

Right at this moment, Victoria successfully controlled Randall!

Swoosh!

However, just as the red fox was slowly descending behind Victoria, a whirlwind suddenly blew over as if a figure had flashed past!

"Who is it!"

However, when Victoria turned around, she was nowhere to be seen, not even the fox that she hadn't noticed from the start.

Jordan, Salvatore, and the rest smiled lightly. They knew that it was Rong Bingshao, the Flash, who had suddenly appeared and taken the fox away.

Jordan saw that Randall's eyes were already blurry and reminded her, "Victoria, you've successfully controlled Randall. You can give it a try."

Victoria didn't care about what happened just now. She was also eager to know if Randall was a golden mutant!

"He must be... Otherwise, I'll be a joke in Jordans eyes."

At that moment, Victoria's self-esteem was also very strong. If she was deceived by Randall, she felt that she would definitely be mocked by Jordan.

Victoria controlled Randall, who slowly extended a finger and placed it into the Immortal Water provided by Jordan.

Everyone present held their breaths, including the subordinates of the mutants that Randall had brought along. They all took a step forward, wanting to see clearly what mutant level their Chief was!

“Chief should be a golden mutant, right? It can’t be wrong, right?”

“It’s hard to say. Shirley, the purple mutant, once told me secretly that she thinks our chief is hiding something from us!”

“Grachev once said that he felt that in a one-on-one fight, he would be evenly matched with our Chief!”

“Shut up! You’re not allowed to question our Chief! In short, once Victoria confirms that our Chief is a golden mutant, we’ll attack immediately!”

“That’s right, that’s right. As long as we ensure that our Chief is a golden mutant, we will definitely win. Let’s fight freely!”

The Mutant Tribe subordinates whispered amongst themselves.

Jordan stared at the bottle of Immortal Water too.

Gradually, the Immortal Water began to change. The colorless Immortal Water actually began to have a faint golden color!

“Gold! It’s gold!”

“Haha, our Chief is indeed a golden mutant! I knew that our Chief would not lie to us!”

“Let’s fight. F*ck, Jordan, how dare your nephew hit your uncle? Your uncle is a golden mutant. You’re done for this time, brat!”

The mutants were overjoyed. Even Victoria looked at Randall with admiration and joy. Just like when she first found out that Randall was the chief of the mutants.

Jordan found it strange too. Could Randall really be a golden mutant?

“That’s not right. Why is the golden color so faint?”

This bottle of Immortal Water was very small to begin with. Logically speaking, the entire bottle of water should have turned golden in an instant.

However, Jordan realized that only a tiny portion of the water in the bottle was golden.

“No, the color has changed again!”

Dragon was the sharpest and immediately shouted.

A large amount of black water quickly surged out, completely covering the specks of gold from before!

Soon, the entire bottle of Immortal Water was completely covered in black!

“It’s black! Randall is a black mutant! It’s the third level after gold and purple. He’s not a gold mutant at all!”

Dragon pointed straight at Randall!

The mutants were also dumbfounded. Just as they were about to attack Jordan and the others, they immediately retreated.

“How could this be?! The Chief that we’ve always admired is only a black-level mutant?”

“Ah! F*ck! Black! Just like me! Why should he be the Chief and I be the subordinate!”

“He’s only a black mutant and is only one level higher than me. Perhaps I can even defeat him in a one-on-one battle. He’s not worthy of being the leader of the mutants!”

There was no need for Jordan to do anything at all. Jordan only needed to reveal Randall’s true identity and these subordinates would escape Randall’s control.

The mutants all looked disappointed. They thought that Randall was just a black mutant and was not qualified to lead them.

However, the most disappointed one was none other than Victoria.

Victoria looked like she had lost her soul. She couldn’t help but take a few steps back and couldn’t even stand straight. In the end, she sat down on the chair.

“Black... it’s actually... just... black?”

“Not even as good as me?”

Victoria felt as if she had eaten a worm. She didn’t think that she would be deceived for so long and even become Randall’s wife!

When she married Randall, she felt that he was the most respected golden mutant in the world and the most compatible man with her. That was why she was willing to marry him.

But now, she realized that the man she married was not worthy of her.

The powerful images he created were all a lie.

It was just like many people pretending to be rich second-generation heirs to flirt with women.

At this time, Victoria automatically removed her control over Randall. After waking up, Randall saw his hand in the bottle and realized that it was black. He knew that his identity had been completely exposed.

“Oh f*ck!”

Randall panicked and immediately walked towards the dull and disappointed Victoria. He took her hand and tried to explain.

“Victoria, listen to me!”

Victoria angrily stood up and flung Randall away. “The truth is already in front of us, what else is there to explain? I hate people lying to me the most!”

With that, she was prepared to storm off.

“Victoria, wait for me...”

Randall wanted to chase after her, but Victoria stretched out her hand and controlled Randall again. Not only did Randall not advance, but he also retreated continuously.

How could it be so easy for a black mutant to chase after a purple mutant?

When they arrived at the door, Victoria realized that the exit was blocked by the huge rock that Jordan had conjured. Although Victoria was a purple mutant, she did not have the ability to destroy these large rocks.

Thus, Victoria controlled Salvatore again and ordered him to use his “Hand of Hell” to break these stones.

Bang!

Bang!

Salvatore punched twice, creating a big hole. Victoria didn't hesitate and directly walked out without saying goodbye.

“Victoria...”

Seeing Victoria’s expression, Jordan wanted her to stay.

It was not because he was reluctant, but because...

“Why are you leaving so early? I haven’t told you that I’m a golden mutant...”

If Victoria knew that Jordan was a golden mutant, she would probably collapse from anger and regret.

Randall did not want Victoria to leave him, so he quickly ordered his Mutant Tribe subordinates, “Linus and Mike, go after Victoria now!”

However, the mutants did not move at all.

In the past, as long as Randall gave the order, these subordinates would immediately do things respectfully.

But now, no one wanted to listen to him anymore.

Linus said, “Randall, you’re just a black mutant. You’re not fit to lead the Mutants. From today onwards, I won’t listen to your orders anymore!”

The others also replied, “Me too!”

Randall’s expression was extremely ugly. When he came, he was still glorious. Who would have thought that at this moment, no one would listen to him now!

Linus looked at Jordan. “Mr. Jordan, there’s no grudge between us. It was Randall’s idea to come here. Thank you for letting us see Randall’s true colors. Since Victoria has already left, we’ll leave too. Goodbye!”

Jordan nodded in acknowledgment.

Linus also politely bid farewell to Dragon and Salvatore, who were also mutants. “Dragon, Salvatore, let’s meet again if there’s a chance to spar. Goodbye!”

Salvatore waved his hand generously. “Take care, brother. If you don’t have a place to stay in the future, come to our Mr. Jordan’s place. I guarantee that you’ll live a good life.”

Linus glanced at Jordan. He could not understand why Dragon and Salvatore, as mutants, would be willing to be Jordan’s subordinates.

If it were them, they would definitely not be willing.

After that, Linus and the other Mutant Tribe subordinates also left.

“Damned Linus, come back here! Who brought you to the Immortal Lake to obtain your abilities? You bunch of ungrateful people!”

Randall was furious and started cursing.

Although Randall was not much stronger than them, they should be grateful Randall, including the purple mutant Victoria. If not for Randall, they would not have become mutants.

They would not forget his kindness. However, they would not be willing to stay under Randall as dogs just because of this kindness.

This was especially true for Victoria. Not only did she become Randall’s subordinate, but she also wanted to be his woman. This was even more unbearable.

If Randall had told Victoria before he brought her to the Immortal Lake that he would marry her and make her his wife so that she could give birth to his child after she gained her mutant abilities, Victoria would definitely not agree.

Having been abandoned, Randall looked at Jordan fiercely, “Jordan, what a good nephew! I really have a good nephew! I’ve been so good to you since you were young. I’ve taught you and helped you all the way. Now that you’ve grown up, you actually want to deal with me and make me lose everything!”

Jordan was also embarrassed by Randall’s words. “Uncle, instead of blaming me, you should repent and save yourself. You’re a black mutant. You’ve been using the title of a golden mutant to deceive everyone and occupy the position of the Mutant Tribe leader. Something will happen one day. In this world, there are many powerful figures in the dark. Once you are targeted by them, I’m afraid you will be doomed.”

Randall said angrily, “I’ve experienced much more of the world than you. I don’t need you to remind me! Today, you made me lose Victoria and these capable subordinates. I will remember this! From now on, we’ll sever our uncle-nephew relationship. From now on, don’t call me uncle! I don’t have a nephew like you!

“Also, don’t think that you’ve already won. Don’t have any ideas about my group of mutants. I’ll take back these subordinates soon, including that woman you love the most!”

With that, he walked out angrily.

After Randall left, there was a moment of silence.

Puff!

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence. It was Park Sora, opening a bottle of champagne.

“Yeah~~”

Park Sora cried out happily.

“I’ve finally seen Randall’s true colors. I’m so happy today. Haha, Jordan, let’s have a drink to celebrate!”

Salvatore also hurriedly took a few glasses. “We have to drink champagne to celebrate! Sora, pour me a glass and add some ice, hehe.”

Park Sora took the champagne and said, “Have some respect! I’m a black mutant, and your level is lower than mine!”

Salvatore hurriedly said, “Sora, here is a glass of champagne and ice, thank you!”

Park Sora smiled. “That’s more like it!”

After that, Park Sora poured a cup as well. She walked over and handed it to Jordan, “Oppa, let’s drink to celebrate. Aren’t you happy to see that hypocrite Randall end up like this?”

“Also, did you see how disappointed Victoria was just now? Hmph, that woman still thinks she’s so smart. I’m guessing she’s going to die from anger right now. She actually married a man who’s inferior to her, haha.”

Thinking of Victoria, Jordan instructed Dragon, “Dragon, keep an eye on Victoria and see where she went. She’s very emotional now. If it’s like what happened in Nags Head, it might endanger the entire Capital.”

The Dragon immediately put down his wine cup. “Yes!”

Swoosh.

Just as Dragon was about to take action, a figure quickly rushed down from upstairs. It was Rong Bingshao, who was still holding the fox that Jordan had created.

Rong Bingshao snatched the champagne from Park Sora’s hand and said, “Why didn’t you call me to celebrate? That bastard Randall really deserved it today. He definitely can’t be the leader of the mutants any longer. I’ll follow Victoria, since I’m faster.

“Also, do you want me to tell Victoria that you’re a golden mutant? This way, she might immediately turn around and look to get back together with you.”

Rong Bingshao smiled and was about to raise his glass and drink when he suddenly felt a chill on his back.

It turned out that Park Sora's slender hand had used her freezing power on Rong Bingshao.

"Scoundrel, why did you snatch my cup? If you want to drink, pour it yourself!"

As she spoke, she snatched her champagne back. When she saw the fox in Rong Bingshao's other hand, she was overjoyed.

"Wow, this fox is so cute. Let me hug it."

Swoosh.

Rong Bingshao instantly moved away from Park Sora and stroked the fox. "This is the same pet as the female guardian of Immortal Lake's. You can't touch it."

Park Sora stomped her feet angrily and looked at Jordan. "Brother, he has no manners after submitting to us. You're the one who created it, but he took it for himself. Hurry up and ask him to hand over the fox."

Jordan did not care about the banter between Park Sora and Rong Bingshao. They were about the same age. Under Jordan, she was considered the strongest. However, she was also the youngest. She was not even 20 years old. Park Sora was not even an adult. Dragon, Salvatore, and the others were twice their age.

Jordan looked at Rong Bingshao and instructed, "Alright, I'll leave it to you to keep an eye on Victoria. Just keep an eye on her in the shadows. There's no need to talk to her."

Jordan's meaning was very clear. He did not need Rong Bingshao to tell Victoria that he was a golden mutant. If Jordan wanted to let Victoria know one day, he did not need anyone to do it for him.

Frankly speaking, he felt that it was best not to let her know about the current situation. It would be best if she didn't know for the rest of her life.

"Got it!"

Rong Bingshao didn't say anything and quickly ran out.

At this moment, after Randall left the villa area, he went to the place where the plane was parked and boarded it alone.

“Chief, why are you the only one who came back? Where are the others? Also, why did you come in a domestic electric car? Why does that car look like a Di Di car?” A subordinate in charge of waiting asked curiously.

Speaking of which, it was really humiliating. The dignified leader of the mutants, who controlled half of the world, actually had to call for a Di Di car when he went out!

Those mutants drove all the cars away!

Randall was furious. “Stop talking. Let’s set off immediately!”

Although those mutant subordinates were no longer convinced by Randall and did not want to listen to his jurisdiction, he had all the resources of the Rong family that he had subdued, especially their military power.

Therefore, Randall still had the ability to fight Jordan now.

However, the mutants who came with Randall today were only a small portion. As the truth of Randall being a black mutant spread, more and more people knew that Randall was a liar.

It was hard to guarantee that those in the Mutant Tribe would not join forces and force Randall to hand over all the resources, troops, and technological weapons of the Rong family.

After entering the plane, the pilot bowed to Randall. “Chief, are we leaving now? Where are we going?”

Randall said, “To the South Pole!”

The pilot was stunned. “Antarctica? Why are we going so far away? Will it be dangerous? Are we going to call more people? Just the few of us?”

Randall said, “We’ll go alone. This is a secret trip. No one must know about our trip to Antarctica. Let’s go there now. I want to meet someone very important...”

“Jordan, you think you provoked me by exposing me today and causing me to suffer a crushing defeat? You have no idea how powerful a person you’ve provoked! You’ll regret what you did to me today!”

...

At 9:30 pm, at a bar in the capital.

A Maybach slowly stopped at the entrance of a bustling bar. Jordan got out of the backseat with Salvatore.

“Mr. Jordan, Victoria is currently drinking in this bar,” said Salvatore.

Jordan glanced at the door of the bar, “Isn’t this the place where the fake Victoria sang last time?”

Salvatore said, “That’s right. Victoria really knows how to pick a place. Do you think she knows that the fake Victoria is singing here?”

Jordan did not say anything and walked in.

This was a newly opened livehouse bar. Walking into the slightly dark and ambiguous light bar, the singers were performing a foreign song on the stage.

[No matter how I look at it, you’re still a tree shade.]

[There will be a resonance if I call you.]

[Doesn’t matter if the soul is French and Japanese. It’s still a soul.]

Jordan walked in slowly while listening to the song. At the door, he suddenly realized that a few pairs of sharp eyes were staring at him.

Jordan took a closer look. These guys were the nutants that Randall had brought along!

“I didn’t expect them to follow us.”

Jordan was a little surprised.

Salvatore approached Jordan’s ear and said, “I heard from Rong Bingshao that these people have been following Victoria ever since they left our place. They said that they want Victoria to be the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe!”

Jordan was enlightened. No wonder these people still followed Victoria.

Victoria was a purple mutant. That meant she was the highest ranked mutant known to them.

Since Randall was not a golden mutant and was not qualified to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe, in terms of strength, the most qualified person to take over as the leader was Victoria.

Moreover, during this period of time, Victoria was Randall’s wife. Originally, even if she was the vice Chief, everyone trusted her more.

Jordan asked, “Did Victoria agree?”

“She didn’t say that she agreed or disagreed.”

Jordan knew that Victoria had just found out that the man she married was a liar. She probably did not have time to think about taking over the Mutant Tribe.

Without saying a word, Jordan walked in directly to the booth where Victoria was.

Under the ambiguous light, Victoria’s face looked a little haggard. It was unknown if she had that expression on purpose or if she did it unintentionally. She had a fringe on her forehead, making her look very beautiful and gentle.

A great beauty like Victoria would always attract many men to come to bars and nightclubs.

Today was the same. Victoria had just finished ordering wine alone. Seeing her long legs and slightly forlorn yet beautiful face, some men immediately wanted to come over and strike up a conversation.

However, Victoria was followed by a group of Mutant Tribe subordinates. These fellows who came to disturb their “next Chief” were all dealt with by Linus and the others with various special abilities. Their outcomes were too horrible to look at.

Only Jordan was qualified to sit next to Victoria.

After Jordan sat down, he saw two bottles of beer on the table. However, he was not sure how much Victoria had drunk because the waiter would usually take the empty bottles away after drinking.

Jordan knew that Victoria was in a bad mood. He could not let her get drunk. If she did, the citizens of the capital would suffer. This was also the reason why Jordan came here to look for her.

“You’re here.”

Victoria raised her cup and took a sip.

“Yeah.”

Jordan replied softly.

Although she heard him, Victoria did not look at Jordan. She did not even need to glance at him from the corner of her eye to know that the man sitting beside her was Jordan.

On one hand, Victoria’s mental perception was very powerful now. On the other hand, she had been with Jordan for too long. She could recognize Jordan’s scent.

Victoria sneered. "Are you here to laugh at me? After leaving you, I married a swindler. You must be laughing at me, right?"

Jordan said, "You're thinking too much. I'm not laughing at you. I'm not that bored. You've drunk a lot. Stop drinking. You're no longer an ordinary person. Once you get drunk and lose control, you'll cause a lot of trouble and implicate many people."

Victoria snorted. "So you're here for your beloved citizens. You're afraid that I'll get drunk and control them like last time in Nags Head, causing chaos? As expected, you love those strangers more than you love me. I've already expected this. Back then, Rong Bingshao asked you to choose between the people of the capital and me. You sacrificed me and chose them!"

He could tell that she was full of resentment.

Jordan lowered his head. He was indeed apologetic about this, but he had no choice.

How could one person's chastity compare to the lives of ten million people?

Victoria replied. "If you had chosen me back then, perhaps we wouldn't have separated."

Jordan said, "If I had chosen you back then, I would have to tell you that millions of people died because of you when you woke up. Can you live with this guilt in peace? Victoria, I understand you. You're also a kind and loving woman. You're not selfish."

Victoria sighed. Before she became a purple mutant, she was also like many outstanding, independent women. Gentle, righteous, and loving.

Ever since she had the ability to defy the heavens and ever since she killed someone, her mentality had slowly changed.

Lifting her hand, Victoria lit a cigarette and took a puff. "I'll leave after finishing these two bottles."

Jordan revealed a gratified smile. With Victoria's alcohol tolerance, she would not get drunk after drinking a few bottles of beer.

Before she became a mutant, Victoria's alcohol tolerance was already astonishing. Now that she had become a purple mutant, she wouldn't get drunk even if she drank dozens of bottles of beer.

"Alright, I'll drink with you."

Jordan took out a cup and poured himself a cup. Coincidentally, Jordan also wanted to know Victoria's next plan. After all, Victoria had a very high chance of replacing Randall as the leader of the Mutant Tribe.

Once Victoria became the leader of the Mutant Tribe and controlled the remaining half of the Rong family's power, the masters of this world would be Jordan and Victoria.

Victoria was Jordan's ex-girlfriend. No matter how much Jordan did not want to face her, as a common ruler of the world, Jordan had to reestablish a relationship with Victoria.

Any of their actions could affect the fate of the entire world!

Jordan took a sip and asked, "What are your plans next? Those mutants seem to want you to be the leader of the Mutant Tribe. Are you going to replace Randall and lead the Mutant Tribe?"

Victoria did not answer Jordan's question. Perhaps she felt that she did not need to report the matters of the Mutant Tribe to an outsider like Jordan.

Victoria looked at Jordan and asked, "How did you know that Randall is not a golden mutant?"

Jordan answered truthfully, "Rong Bingshao told me."

Victoria was shocked. "Rong Bingshao? The same Rong Bingshao? He's not dead?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, he's the one who captured Lauren a few days ago. He's a black mutant now."

Victoria Clarke opened her mouth wide, "The Rong Family is indeed powerful, but why did Rong Bingshao tell you all this?"

Jordan said, "He's with me now. He's my subordinate."

The news shocked Victoria once again. "What did you say? Rong Bingshao is with you? A black mutant, and the heir of the the Rongs, is actually willing to be your subordinate?"

Jordan could tell from Victoria's tone that she did not acknowledge his ability. He said firmly, "Yes!"

Victoria was shocked for a moment and did not say anything else. She was very curious. Jordan only knew how to predict the future. How could he make Rong Bingshao defer to him?

She downed another glass of wine and said slowly, "Jordan, you're indeed quite capable. As the third young master of a hidden family, you defeated your eldest brother and second brother and became the head of the Steeles. You also raised the Steeles from the weakest of the eight hidden families to the strongest. Even the descendants of the former overlord, the Rongs, are now your subordinates.

"Also, you traveled through time and successfully saved me from the gates of hell. Although you're not a mutant like us and have no offensive ability, you can still make many people follow you. In this aspect, you're indeed impressive."

Jordan smiled and said, "What if I'm a mutant like you guys and have the ability to attack? What if I'm a purple mutant like you?"

His question was tentative. He wanted to know Victoria's opinion.

However, Victoria smiled and shook her head. "Jordan, don't think about it. You already have enough. Don't think that just because your former woman is a purple mutant, anyone can become a purple mutant. Let me tell you, there aren't many purple mutants in the world. Right now, I'm at the top of the world's pyramid. I'm a rare existence that only appears once every hundred years.

"However, if you really are a purple mutant... Hehe, perhaps we will be the most compatible couple in the world."

Victoria happily smiled while drinking.

However, Victoria immediately said, "I was joking. Don't take it seriously. I won't fight with Lauren and Lota for you anymore."

Jordan did not say anything and continued drinking.

Soon enough, the two of them finished the two bottles of beer on the table.

Jordan glanced at Victoria and saw that she was still unsatisfied. However, Jordan did not want Victoria to drink anymore. If she did, Jordan would have no choice but to subdue her.

After all, her mental control was too strong. Once she got drunk, it would be troublesome.

Victoria paused for a bit before asking. "I'll dedicate a song to you before leaving?"

"What?" Jordan was stunned.

Victoria stood up with a charming smile. "I want to sing a song as a memento. This is the first time you hit me in our long relationship."

Jordan was extremely embarrassed. He knew that Victoria would remember that slap.

However, Victoria also knew that what she said back then was very unpleasant. She even asked Jordan to kneel down to her and Randall. She was just too embarrassed to mention it.

Victoria walked to the center of the stage and stopped the band that was performing. She snatched the microphone from the female singer.

“I’m going to sing ‘The Street of Wedding Tickets’.”

1210 Randall’s Master!

“Yes!”

Seeing that Victoria was about to go on stage to sing, the Mutant Tribe immediately clapped and cheered for her.

When the other customers saw that such a beautiful woman was going to sing in the bar, they were all overjoyed and raised their hands in applause.

For the band, “The Street of Wedding Tickets” was considered a relatively popular song. Generally, those who liked foreign songs had basically heard it before. They also knew how to play the accompaniment.

“The Street of Wedding Tickets…”

Jordan could not remember if he had heard this song before. However, when he heard the title of the song, he could not help but think of his unfinished wedding with Victoria.

Although Jordan and Victoria had been in love for a few years, the most regretful thing was that they did not hold a grand wedding. Jordan had held a wedding with Lauren, a wedding with Lota, and even two weddings with Hailey.

However, he had never done it with Victoria.

Previously, when Victoria found out that she had been raped by Shaun, she decided to leave Jordan. However, not only did Jordan not let her go, he even sent someone to send a wedding proposal to marry her immediately.

Victoria was moved to the point of suicide to bid farewell to this world…

Jordan knew that Victoria must have chosen this song because of him.

Victoria didn't stand and sing. She took a stool and sat down instead with the microphone in her hand. The stage lights shone on her beautiful face. She sat quietly, waiting for the prelude.

Along with the sound of piano and a few simulated wedding bells, Victoria slowly spoke.

[Forget the flowers you planted and set off again.]

[Give up on your ideals.]

Victoria's words were mellow, and her voice was undeniably intoxicating. Perhaps it was because she had become a purple mutant, but her aura was even more stable than before.

Jordan had heard the fake Victoria sing in this place. At that time, he already felt that she was very stunning and perfect. However, now that he heard the real Victoria sing, he still felt that the real Victoria sang better.

At the very least, she could move Jordan's heart.

The fake Victoria could use high-tech methods to make her face even more exquisite than Victoria. Her voice was even better.

However, she would never be able to reach one-tenth of Victoria's charm.

Victoria was even prettier than the fake doppelganger while she was just humming.

[Doesn't the love you have for a person last a lifetime?]

[There's probably no need to be afraid.]

Jordan ordered another bottle of wine himself. He looked at Victoria with a complicated expression.

Suddenly, he felt that everyone around him was kissing!

If it was just a couple kissing, it would not be strange. After all, it was a bar. It was normal to hear such a love song after drinking too much.

However, everyone was kissing. No one was idle.

In fact, there were even two men who kissed when there were not enough women...

Moreover, it was not just these ordinary guests. Even Salvatore and the subordinates from the Mutant Tribe were the same!

“This is... Victoria has activated Mental Control!”

Jordan was shocked and immediately became nervous. Could it be that she was really going to activate her group control after drinking like in Nags Head?

However, after a closer look, Victoria’s current state was very normal. Her emotions weren’t fluctuating much and she had a happy smile on her face. She didn’t look like she was about to go crazy.

It was true that she controlled the entire bar with her mind, but she didn’t ask them to do anything hurtful. She only activated her abilities to make them kiss.

“What does Victoria mean by controlling them and making them kiss? At this moment, she must also want to kiss, right? She deliberately sang this song in front of me and made so many people kiss. Is she trying to tell me that she wants to kiss me?”

Jordan could not help but speculate in his heart.

[Forget the man you loved.]

[That person was printed on the golden leaf of the wedding invitation.]

[Frame the wall of wedding photos and all the beautiful old times.]

As the song reached its climax, Victoria’s voice became more and more touching. She was the best singer Jordan had ever heard!

In an instant, Jordan remembered that when he pretended to be an old fortune teller and approached Victoria, she drove him around and sang foreign songs in the car.

“Perhaps, I shouldn’t have saved her...”

Jordan recalled the past between the two of them and felt terrible. He even felt that he should not have saved Victoria. If Victoria had died just like that, she would have forever become the woman he loved the most in this life.

Unlike now, Jordan possessed both love and hatred for Victoria.

“Perhaps, I should have saved her...”

Jordan recalled the difficult choice that Rong Bingshao had given him. If Jordan had chosen to save Victoria back then and ignored the paper explosion in the capital, Victoria would not have been raped.

If she was not raped, she would not commit suicide. If she did not commit suicide, Jordan would not need to travel to the past to save her. Jordan would not use his identity as William to sleep with her.

The two of them would not break up.

What did the lives of thousands of strangers have to do with Jordan?

Their laughter could not affect Jordan, but Victoria's good and bad could make Jordan happy and disappointed.

The song quickly ended. After Victoria finished the song, everyone else was still immersed in the kiss and was controlled by her.

Jordan was the only one who was looking at her soberly.

Victoria came down from the stage and said, "Good night, I'm going to rest."

Victoria walked out confidently. She thought Jordan would catch up with her. After all, she had hinted enough at the bar earlier.

However, Jordan did not.

When they arrived at a nearby hotel, Victoria muttered to herself in disappointment, "Jordan, when we were together, I was the one who pursued you. However, now that I'm a purple mutant, I'm stronger than you. If you don't take the initiative to pursue me, I won't return into your arms."

...

Antarctica.

A plane slowly landed on a thick layer of ice on the Antarctic Continent.

This plane was the one that Randall was on. It was the most advanced plane developed by the Rong family. Ordinary planes could not arrive safely in such bad weather.

Randall wore a pair of goggles and alighted from the plane. He was still dressed in ordinary clothes, and there was nothing unusual after he came out. It would make people think that the temperature here was normal.

In fact, the weather in Antarctica was minus 50 degrees celsius. Ordinary people would freeze to death even if they were wrapped in thick clothes, let alone ordinary clothes. However, Randall's physical defense was extraordinary. He could completely deal with such bad weather.

Whoosh... whoosh...

The wind whistled. The wind here was very strong, and snow danced in the sky. It was difficult to see clearly.

However, Randall still walked forward.

After walking for a while, there was a blurry figure in front of him! In such bad weather, that person was actually sitting around and fishing!

Thump!

Facing this person's back, Randall knelt down on the spot and called out, "Master!"

As Randall called to the man, the sound of the wind in the vicinity seemed to have immediately become softer, and the cold atmosphere also decreased a little.

The tall figure in front of Randall slowly turned around. He was a black man with dark skin, but his eyes were shining. His head was bare and he did not have a beard. For a moment, it was impossible to determine his age.

However, with his calm composure, he was obviously older than Randall.

The man looked back at Randall and said, "Oh, it's you."

Then, he turned around and continued fishing.

Randall stood up and walked forward. "Master Mike, what are you doing?"

The black man Randall called Master was once an American. His full name was Mike Baylor.

Mike Baylor said, "Fishing."

Randall was puzzled. "Fishing?"

Mike Baylor smiled and said, "That's right. Fishing. Fishing from 30 million years ago. Don't you know that under this ice, there's a lake that has been hidden for 30 million years? It's the largest lake under the ice in the world. The water there is cleaner than double-purified distilled water. Steele, you really should go down and take a swim.

"If you want to go down now, I can help you."

As he spoke, Mike Baylor looked at Randall. His right hand holding the fishing rod seemed to be able to push the powerful Randall under the ice at any time and throw him into the lake.

Naturally, Randall did not come to Antarctica to swim. He faced Mike Baylor and knelt down again.

“Master, I am incompetent. I didn’t manage the mutants you gave me well. I’m afraid I can’t be the leader of the mutants now!”

The ordinary-looking black man in front of him was not an ordinary person, but a golden mutant. Moreover, he had already become a golden mutant decades ago.

Mike Baylor didn’t blame him. With his invincible strength as a golden mutant, there was nothing to be excited about. He could easily solve any problem. For so many years, there had never been anything that made him feel troubled.

If he wanted to, he could kill Rong Bailun at any time and replace him as the so-called overlord of the world.

Mike Baylor recalled, “How many years ago was it? Fifteen or twenty years ago? I met you and watched you jump into Immortal Lake. Then, you obtained a black level power. Your defense was impenetrable. Hahaha.”

“Your entire body was harder than a rock. You won’t die from jumping off a building, you won’t die from bullets, and it’s harder to die than to live. Hahaha.”

Randall sighed and said, “Sigh, when I found out that others had all kinds of offensive skills like flying or burrowing into the ground and I only had a body of defense with no offensive skills, I was very depressed for a while. It was you who appeared and helped me!”

Mike Baylor smiled and said, “Your impenetrable defense is comparable to my golden mutant’s defense. It can confuse many people. I can’t guard the Immortal Lake forever, so I need someone to stand guard there in my place and constantly help me recruit talented mutants.”

Randall continued, “Yes, I’ve been listening to Master all these years. I’ve been looking for talented mutants all over the world to expand our Mutant Tribe. A while ago, I even obtained a purple mutant called Victoria. She can control people’s thoughts and control the people in an entire district!”

Upon hearing Victoria’s name, Mike Baylor smiled. “Yes, I heard your report. Victoria is your nephew’s ex and the wife of the second-generation Deity, Jordan, right? I heard that she’s now your wife? Steele, you actually stole your nephew’s wife? The extent of your shamelessness is quite similar to mine when I was young. Hahaha!”

Randall smiled in agreement. He knew that Mike Baylor was not a good person and he had always been very afraid of him.

“It’s my nephew, Jordan. He exposed me as a black mutant. Now, the subordinates of the Mutant Tribe, including Victoria, won’t listen to me anymore!”

Mike Baylor could not help but be very puzzled. “How did Jordan know that you’re a black mutant? When I handed the Immortal Lake to you for safekeeping back then, I clearly gave you some golden bloodline. Can’t you fool Jordan with it?”

Randall said, “Master, the golden bloodline you gave me is too little. I don’t know why Jordan is so sure that I’m not a golden mutant. I don’t know who he heard it from!”

Mike Baylor smiled. “Jordan is indeed something. He’s the most famous among the younger generation.”

Randall suddenly said, “By the way, when Victoria tried to control me, I could barely resist with the golden bloodline and strong willpower and defense you left me. However, all of a sudden, I saw a fox in front of me. It’s the goddess who came to look for you previously. She was very beautiful, the one called the Moon Maiden. That was her red fox!”

Mike Baylor frowned. “Impossible. I gave the moon maiden that fox. That fox is a mutated fox that I raised myself. There’s only one in the world. You must be mistaken. The other foxes won’t be as red as hers.”

Randall said, “Maybe. That fox disappeared in the blink of an eye. I’m not too sure either. By the way, Master, Jordan has also found out about you modifying some people’s memories!”

Mike Baylor was surprised again. “Just who is your nephew? How does he know everything?”

Randall said, “He suspects that I did it. He doesn’t know about your existence or how you did it. Don’t worry, I didn’t admit it.”

Mike Baylor nodded. “My golden superpower can control all the animals and ferocious beasts in the world and implant ideas in their minds. Back then, when I was testing it in the coastal area the United States, I implanted some ideas in some seafood. These people who eat seafood will have different memories from others.

“Jordan should be active around the coast too, right?”

Randall nodded. “Yes, he’s been active around those areas for the past few years. He’ll often eat seafood.

“Master, I know that your greatest wish is to redefine this world. If one day, you can change the memories of all mankind, that will be amazing. At that time, everyone will worship you as the god of this world!”

Mike Baylor smiled. “Of course, so I don’t care to fight with the Rong family. What’s the use of having so many high-tech cannons? There are so many people in the world. Can they kill them? Instead of that, why don’t we tamper with the memories of all mankind and rebuild their worldview?”

“Actually, when I first tried this, I just wanted to implant a thought into all the humans in the world. That is, black people are the humans with the best bloodline. We should not be discriminated against and oppressed.”

Randall flattered, “You’re as great as Muhammad Ali! No, Muhammad Ali is as great as you!”

Mike Baylor laughed. “Tell me, how do you want me to help you?”