# The Abandoned Husband Dominates -

# Chapter 1219 - 1219 Emily Marrying Salvatore? -

The last time they met, Victoria was still mentally controlling Salvatore and even made him kneel down to apologize. She even complained about Salvatore.

This time, Victoria actually spoke to Salvatore in such a soft and gentle manner. This made Salvatore feel both flattered and surprised.

Once a person succeeded, he would not want to see the people he had known when he was down and out because those people knew all his unbearable past.

Salvatore was very clear about Victoria's business affairs in the past, including her and Russell. He knew that it was precisely because he knew too much about Victoria's background and her suicide that he was the last person she wanted to see.

In fact, Salvatore didn't want to see Victoria either. He was also afraid of this woman, but in order to see Emily more, he could only be thick-skinned.

Salvatore hurriedly said, "No, no. It's my honor to escort Miss Emily. You're too polite. You're already a purple mutant and the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe. How can I accept your gratitude?"

Salvatore was very respectful towards Victoria.

Victoria smiled and nodded. "Salvatore, find a seat and drink something. I'll take Emily to change."

Salvatore quickly said, "Okay, okay. You don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine."

So Victoria didn't say anything else. Taking Emily's hand, they went toward a nearby house.

These unique little houses were all built by Randall. They were originally his territory. However, since Randall was no longer qualified to lead the Mutant Tribe, he was no longer qualified to stay in the residence at the Immortal Lake.

Due to this, Victoria ordered people to take his things away.

Right now, this was Victoria's personal palace.

Victoria brought Emily into a room and pointed at a pink dress in front of her. "Emily, take a look at this pink dress and see if you like it. I received a call from you saying that you were coming, so I got someone to order this for you overnight."

Emily did not keep looking at her pink dress. Instead, she could not help but look at the incomparably gorgeous red dress beside the pink dress.

Emily said in surprise, "Wow, is that red dress yours? It's so beautiful!"

Victoria nodded. "Yes, it's for tomorrow's ceremony. I asked Chanel's designers to make it overnight. I'll only wear that dress tomorrow. I'll be the main star tomorrow. Tonight, my dearest sister will be the main star. Emily, quickly change into the dress."

Emily replied. "Yes, yes!"

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Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The fireworks show at night had already begun. The dazzling fireworks lit up the entire night sky, and huge fireworks exploded in the sky with a diameter of 1,500 meters. It was so beautiful that it was suffocating.

"This... I am in charge of the chaos in the Immortal Lake. I'm a black mutant. Brothers, if you need anything, just call me! Even the purple mutant can't withstand my Hand of Hell!"

Salvatore had already found a table and was drinking with a group of people he had never seen before.

The people at this table had seen Salvatore's fist and were also convinced by his strength. For a moment, they really mistook him for a black level mutant and referred to him as "Brother ."

Suddenly, everyone at the table looked in one direction.

"Wow, it's so beautiful!"

Salvatore held his wine glass and blushed. Wasn't the most beautiful thing now the colorful fireworks in the sky?

Why weren't they watching the fireworks? Why were they all looking there?

#### What could be more beautiful than fireworks?

Salvatore also turned around and looked in that direction. He happened to see Emily in a pink dress and crystal high heels.

Crash.

Salvatore's glass instantly fell to the ground as he looked at Emily in a daze.

"Emily... is too beautiful!"

Salvatore stared at Emily without blinking. Emily, who was wearing a pink dress, was simply the most charming person tonight.

Not far away, Victoria noticed that Salvatore was staring at Emily and thought to herself, "I knew that Salvatore was interested in Emily."

Victoria slowly walked towards Salvatore.

'Chief!"

"Chief!"

Everyone at the table stood up when they saw Victoria walking over.

Salvatore looked at Emily in a daze. When Victoria approached, she came back to her senses. "Ah, Chief Clarke!"

Victoria smiled and gently said, "Salvatore, come over for a bit, let's have a chat."

Salvatore quickly said, "Okay, okay."

He then followed Victoria to the waiting room of the Immortal Lake.

Victoria sat on the main seat with her legs crossed and took out a box of cigarettes. "Do you smoke?"

Salvatore hurriedly said, "I don't smoke. You can smoke. Don't worry about me."

Victoria lit a cigarette. Her current posture was very charming and could be said to be at the pinnacle of a mature woman's charm. Her every frown, smile, and raised leg made men's imagination run wild.

However, Salvatore didn't like mature women like her, and he didn't even dare to look at Victoria. He kept his head lowered, thinking about the little princess-like Emily in the pink dress.

Victoria exhaled a mouthful of smoke and said, "Salvatore, we've known each other for a long time, right? Speaking of which, we're quite similar. Previously, we worked hard together in the States. Later on, we both got to know Jordan and followed him. After that, we all entered the Immortal Lake and became mutants."

Salvatore added, "Yes, but I, Salvatore, can't compare to you, Chief Clarke. I'm just a mutant of the lowest level. As for you, you're a purple mutant, a supreme existence!"

Salvatore also praised Victoria on purpose. He did not tell her that Jordan was a golden mutant. In his eyes, she was nothing compared to Jordan.

Victoria smiled. "Oh right, you're not young anymore, but I've never seen a woman by your side. Don't you have a wife or children?"

Salvatore smiled and said, "We used to be in the underground, and we licked blood on the edge of a knife. Who knows if we might be killed by our enemies one day. How would we dare to marry and have children? Wouldn't that be harming others?"

Victoria replied. "I can see that you are a very responsible man, unlike some men who don't care about whether they can protect their wives and children in the future. They get married and have children without thinking. I despise men like that the most. I'm the same as you. I'm 30 years old and haven't gotten married or had children.

"However, the current you is already a mutant. You have money and status. You can find a wife at any time. Why didn't you find one?"

Salvatore scratched his head, embarrassed to answer the question.

Victoria directly asked. "Do you like Emily?"

Salvatore immediately stammered, "This... I..."

Victoria extinguished the cigarette and smiled. "I can let Emily marry you."

Salvatore couldn't believe his ears!

For the past few years, the person he had been thinking about day and night was Emily. If he could get her, he really felt that his life was complete!

Salvatore was so excited that he immediately knelt in front of Victoria's long legs. "Victoria, is what you said true? Are you willing to let Emily marry me? If I, Salvatore, can marry Emily, I will definitely protect her to the death!"

However, after being excited for a while, Salvatore suddenly remembered that Emily was Mr. Jordan's woman. As his subordinate, how could he be qualified to marry Boss's woman?

Hence, Salvatore quickly stood up and corrected himself. "No, no, no. I'm talking nonsense. I'm just a hooligan. How can I be qualified to marry Miss Emily?"

Victoria looked at Salvatore's excited expression and couldn't help but laugh. "Salvatore, you don't have to belittle yourself. You are now a green mutant while Emily is just an ordinary person. The world in the future is the era of the mutants. Emily is at most fair, rich, and beautiful. However, money, beauty, and status cannot be compared to the ability of the mutants.

"You are definitely worthy of Emily. On the contrary, Emily is not worthy of you."

Salvatore quickly denied, "No, no, no. How is that possible? It's always me who's not worthy of Miss Emily. Miss Emily is so noble. I only dare to think about it. Just thinking about it is enough!"

Victoria saw the fear in Salvatore's heart and asked. "What are you worried about? I can tell that you like Emily, and not just in a friendly way."

Salvatore wanted to say that it was because of Jordan. However, he remembered that Victoria seemed to have always objected to Jordan having another woman. Previously, they had quarreled over Lota. In the end, it was irreversible.

If Salvatore told Victoria that something had happened between Jordan and her sister, Emily, she would definitely be very angry. Hence, Salvatore didn't say anything.

"I just feel that I'm not worthy of Miss Emily. Emily is so beautiful and cute. She must have someone she likes."

Salvatore knew that although Jordan was not interested in Emily, Emily definitely liked Jordan.

"What does a child know about love? Let me ask you, do you want to marry my sister, Emily?"

Salvatore hesitated on the spot. He was in a dilemma. It was true that he really liked Emily. When he thought about how Jordan had always treated Emily as his sister, there was a high chance that he would not accept her in the future.

Instead of letting Emily marry other men he hated, it was better to let Emily marry him.

Therefore, Salvatore mustered his courage and replied, "I want to!"

Victoria smiled. "Very well, if you want to marry my sister, then you have to agree to one of my requests."

Only then did Salvatore realize that Victoria had not called him over to give him benefits out of kindness. Instead, she had some requests.

Salvatore asked, "What request?"

Victoria said, "I want you to join the Mutant Tribe and work for me. Tomorrow is the day I take over as the Chief of the Mutant Tribe. I want to rope in another member to join the Mutant Tribe when I take over. I remember that you have a good relationship with Dragon. If possible, I hope you can persuade Dragon to join the Mutant Tribe."

Victoria was about to become the leader of the Mutant Tribe, so she naturally had to consider strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

In the past, although Randall was only a black mutant, he had done a good job in strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

When Salvatore heard this, he immediately rejected, "No! I definitely won't betray Mr. Jordan!"

With that, Salvatore decisively refused without the slightest hesitation, causing Victoria to be very displeased. "For the woman you love, you're not even willing to do this little thing? Don't you want to be with Emily anymore?"

Salvatore said, "Victoria, no matter how much I like Emily, it's impossible for me to betray Mr. Jordan."

Victoria said, "I'm not asking you to betray Jordan. Since you married Emily, the mutants are equivalent to your family. You're still Jordan's subordinate. However, I hope you can leave Jordan for the time being and come to my side to help."

Despite what she said, Salvatore hurriedly jumped in. "No, no, no. It's impossible for me to leave Mr. Jordan. I can't walk the wrong path like you, Victoria. Thank you for worrying about my marriage. I'm not that lucky. I drank a lot just now. I'm a little drunk. I'm going to rest."

With that, Salvatore left decisively.

Smack!

Victoria slammed the table angrily. "What do you mean by walking the wrong path like me? Was it wrong for me to leave Jordan? After I left Jordan, I became a purple mutant and the leader of the mutant clan! Moreover, I didn't want to leave Jordan. He despised me first! "This damn Salvatore is pretending to be loyal in front of me. He's only been with Jordan for two to three years and has no feelings for him at all. If it were Pablo, I might believe him!"

Victoria was indignant. She knew that Salvatore was infatuated with Emily. As long as Emily took the initiative, this ignorant Salvatore would definitely be conquered.

Thus, she went outside and called Emily in.

"Sis, what's the matter? The fireworks outside are so beautiful. I haven't filmed enough videos."

Emily walked in and said with a smile.

While Emily was smiling innocently, Victoria looked worried.

"Emily, you are already at the age of marriage. The golden age for women is only these few years. The men in this world are very realistic. They only like young women. Don't become a 30-year-old leftover woman like me. Tell me, what do you think of Salvatore?"

Emily was stunned. She did not expect her sister to suddenly urge her to get married and even mention Salvatore.

Emily said, "Salvatore is a good man. Don't tell me you want to matchmake me with him? Hahaha, it's impossible between us."

Victoria asked with a serious expression. "Why not? Do you think he's old or ugly?"

Emily giggled and said, "A little. Hehe, Sis, you know that I'm just like you. I like handsome guys like Jordan. Hehe."

Victoria said, "Emily, Salvatore is a mutant now and is no longer the same as before. Don't care about these superficial factors. With the current technology, looks can be easily achieved with plastic surgery. I've already decided to let you marry Salvatore. You'll have to pull him away from Jordan and make him work for me."

Hearing this, Emily was aghast. "I don't want to. Sis, you already have a lot of subordinates. Why do you need Salvatore?"

"Emily, I've made up my mind. You must accept my arrangement!"

Emily felt wronged.

"Why?"

"After Mom and Dad died, I was the one who raised you and gave you the best life, so now that you are getting married, you have to listen to me!"

What else could Emily say? She didn't dare to retort. She knew how great Victoria was and how she sacrificed her youth for her sister.

Emily said aggrievedly, "But... but I already have someone I like."

Victoria asked, "Who? Is he a mutant? If he is, I can consider letting you marry him!"

"What about a Deity?"

Victoria was surprised to hear this. "Deity?"

No one knew who the heavenly deity was better than her.

She looked at Emily in horror. She never thought that these words would come out of her sister's mouth.

Emily saw that Victoria insisted on marrying her to Salvatore, so she did not hide it anymore. "Sis, I'll tell you the truth. I like Jordan. I've liked him since I first met him. I know this isn't right. You were still together back then, but I couldn't help it.

"Now that you've broken up with Jordan, can I be with him?"

Victoria was completely dumbfounded. Her sister was actually asking her if she could be with her ex-boyfriend!

Although Victoria had broken up with Jordan, she still had love for him. How could she be willing to let another woman have Jordan?

Even if this woman was her biological sister.

So she snapped angrily, "Emily, wake up. It's impossible between you and Jordan! Stop being infatuated like a little girl! Look at the women around Jordan. There's Lauren and Lota. They have family backgrounds, looks, intelligence, and wisdom. You're just a little girl who can't grow up. He won't like you."

Victoria's blunt words stung Emily's pride. In reality, Jordan did not like Emily. Although Emily wanted to be with Jordan many times, Jordan had rejected her.

However, Emily retorted, "It's not that Jordan doesn't like me. He just doesn't want you to be angry because you were together in the past."

#### The words made Victoria chuckle.

"How naive and confident."

Emily was not convinced. She said hurriedly, "We slept together. I gave my first time to Jordan."

Hearing this, Victoria's face turned red. In a moment of desperation, she slapped Emily's face!

Smack!

"Ah!"

Emily let out a soft cry. Victoria was already a purple mutant. It was very painful when she hit her.

Victoria was furious. "What did you say? You slept together? When? When Jordan and I were still together? No wonder why Salvatore didn't dare to accept when I asked him to marry you just now. He clearly likes you so much. I thought he was afraid of someone, but it turns out that he's afraid of his master, Jordan!

"So that's how it is, Jordan. You despised me when I slept with William, but what about you? You slept with my sister! At least William is still you!"

Victoria clenched her fists tightly. She felt that it was very unfair. She was even angrier about Jordan sleeping with her sister.

Emily was afraid that Victoria would vent her anger on Jordan. She was not afraid of being beaten up. She quickly went forward and grabbed Victoria's arm, saying, "Sis, I took the initiative. Don't blame Jordan. At that time, I was drugged. I was in the car. I..."

"Enough!"

Victoria angrily flung Emily's arm away and angrily rebuked her sister. "Isn't it enough that you slept with my man? Do you still want to tell me the details of the two of you in person? I don't want to hear it!"

Emily lowered her head and shrank her body. She said softly, "Jordan didn't let you down... He's just afraid that you'll be angry, so he's been deliberately keeping a distance from me. He's really a good man."

In Emily's opinion, with her appearance and figure, few men would be willing to reject her initiative. If it were any other man, he might have slept with Emily countless times in secret, but Jordan had never done so. Moreover, Jordan had clearly told Emily that it was impossible between them. He had even advised her to find a boyfriend as soon as possible.

Emily knew that it was not that Jordan did not like her. It was only because of Victoria that he was so resolute toward her.

Victoria was furious. Hatred for Jordan ignited in her heart again.

"Jordan…"

At the thought that Jordan would come tomorrow, which was her big day to take over as the chief, she could not argue with Jordan over the previous matter. After all, the two of them were no longer lovers.

However, she still wanted to do something.

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The next day, at nine in the morning, Jordan's plane landed at Mount Denali.

Jordan brought Rong Bingshao, Park Sora, Dragon, and the others to the Immortal Lake.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Immortal Lake, Linus personally welcomed them at the door. When he saw Jordan, Linus nodded at him and said, "Mr. Jordan, welcome to the Chief succession Ceremony. The gift-bearing subordinates behind you are not allowed to enter. Only those in the Mutant Tribe are allowed to enter."

Jordan did not say anything and asked them to put down the gifts. Then, he walked into the Immortal Lake with the three of them and passed the barrier.

When he arrived at the Immortal Lake again, Jordan realized that this place had become a place he did not know.

Red festive decorations were everywhere around the lake. It was even more lively and grand than the wedding between Randall and Victoria.

Above the Immortal Lake, there was a banner with four words written on it: Mutant World.

"Mutant World? This looks like Victoria's handwriting."

Jordan recognized Victoria's handwriting when he saw the beautiful words.

It seemed that Victoria's ambition wasn't small. She wanted the Mutants to take over this world.

#### "Where's Salvatore? Didn't he arrive last night?" Jordan suddenly asked.

Salvatore should have known that Jordan would come at this time. Usually, Salvatore would be waiting at the door. However, Jordan had already entered the Immortal Lake and could not see him.

Dragon also felt that it was a little strange. "Yes, I didn't see Miss Emily either. Why don't I call and ask?"

Jordan said, "There's no need. Emily might have dragged him somewhere nearby. Let's sit for a while."

So the four of them found a table and sat down.

From time to time, there were people from the Mutant Tribe who came over to greet Jordan and the rest. However, most of them only noticed the three people beside Jordan and did not pay much attention to him.

"Sora, you're back again. We missed you so much when you weren't around these few days."

"This man beside you is called Dragon, right? Hehe, we've fought before. Before I became a mutant, I was no match for you at all. Now that we're both mutants, we can spar again."

"Rong Bingshao! It's really the heir of the Rongs, Rong Bingshao! I heard that you have lightning speed. Is that true? Can I ask for your contact information? Our superpowers work together seamlessly!"

A group of people surrounded the three of them, and Jordan was finally at peace. He sat there quietly and drank tea.

Suddenly, there was a commotion.

Immediately after, there were enthusiastic cheers and even whistles.

Jordan looked up and saw Victoria wearing a red low-cut dress. She had a tall figure and was dressed gorgeously. She appeared in front of everyone like a noble goddess who had descended from the sky!

"Victoria..."

At that moment, Jordan could not help but be stunned by Victoria when he saw her!

Victoria's appearance attracted everyone's attention. All the men looked at her with admiration.

These men might be Victoria's subordinates, but deep down, they definitely wanted to have this purple mutant to themselves.

Victoria always gave off a lofty and untouchable image of a goddess. Today, she had a different temperament and attire from a female CEO. Today, she was wearing purple lipstick and her makeup looked a little heroic, giving off the vibe of a neutral and domineering beauty.

"Heavens, Victoria's attire today is amazing. She's too beautiful. Bro, your taste is really good. The women you like, be it my mother or Victoria, are all extraordinary beauties!"

As a woman, Sora was also captivated by Victoria. She also hoped that one day, she could be like her right now and be admired by so many people.

Rong Bingshao coldly snorted. "Victoria completely regards herself as the master of the Immortal Lake. Those who don't know better would think that she is the female master of the lake!"

If Victoria thought that she was the master and ruler of the Immortal Lake, Rong Bingshao definitely wouldn't admit it because she had seen the real "female guardian of the Immortal Lake".

Whether in terms of beauty or ability, the female guardian of the Immortal Lake was superior to Victoria.

Amidst everyone's cheers, Victoria walked slowly toward Jordan. She had a smile on her face as she extended her fair hand politely.

"Welcome to my succession ceremony. I thought you would only send gifts and not attend personally."

Up close, Jordan realized that Victoria's perfume had also changed.

Jordan extended his hand and shook Victoria's hand. He said, "Today is your big day. How can I not come? Lauren wanted to come personally to congratulate you. However, you know that it's really inconvenient for her to do so now that she's pregnant. She asked me to tell you to congratulate you on becoming the leader of the Mutant Tribe. She said that you'll definitely be the best leader."

Victoria withdrew her hand and smiled. "Help me thank her and congratulations on becoming a father again."

Jordan could tell that Victoria was a little jealous of Lauren for giving birth to Jordan's child. She changed the topic.

#### "By the way, where are Salvatore and Emily? Did they arrive here safely?"

Victoria replied. "Of course. Thank you for sending Emily here."

Victoria then looked at her subordinates and asked. "Has anyone seen Salvatore and my sister?"

Linus replied, "No, I didn't see them when I woke up this morning. Maybe they haven't woken up yet."

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, "There was a fireworks party here yesterday. They all drank some wine. Perhaps they drank too much and they're still asleep."

However, Jordan found it a little strange. If Salvatore brought Emily to play nearby at this time, Jordan would think it was more normal.

Too much to drink?

Perhaps Emily's alcohol tolerance was not good, and she might be like this when she was happy.

How could Salvatore not be here at nine in the morning the next day just because he had drunk too much?

Salvatore used to be a gangster. Drinking was already a common occurrence. Ordinary people's alcohol tolerance could not compare to his. Furthermore, his alcohol tolerance had increased significantly after he became a mutant. It was impossible for him to be drunk to such an extent.

Moreover, Salvatore knew his limits. He knew that Jordan would come the next day. It was also an important day for the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe. He could not be too drunk.

At that moment, Victoria looked at Rong Bingshao who was beside Jordan.

Seeing this young man, Victoria clenched her fists slightly, feeling a bit unhappy.

"This bastard tried to rape me! If that bastard Shaun hadn't knocked him out, he would be the criminal who raped me today! To think that Jordan actually kept a bastard like him by his side! How could he do that? Does he not love me anymore? Once I'm no longer his woman, has he forgotten how Rong Bingshao once tried to hurt me?"

Victoria Clarke was extremely hostile towards this young man, Rong Bingshao!

In the past, Victoria was only an ordinary woman and couldn't fight against a top family like the Rongs.

But now, although Rong Bingshao had also become a mutant and possessed lightninglike speed, he was still inferior to Victoria.

If Victoria wanted to kill Rong Bingshao, it would only be a matter of minutes.

However, today was the day of her succession ceremony. She also planned to gather all the Mutant Tribe members in the future to strengthen the Mutant Tribe. So she did not show any hatred.

Victoria looked at Rong Bingshao and asked, "Are you Rong Bingshao?"

Victoria's makeup and expression made Rong Bingshao a bit afraid. He didn't even dare to look at her directly and lowered his head. "Yes, Chief!"

Thinking of what he had done to Victoria in the past, Rong Bingshao felt a lingering fear.

Although it wasn't Rong Bingshao who had raped Victoria, Shaun had instilled some memories of him raping Victoria into his mind in order to make Rong Bingshao think that he had done it.

Those scenes that looked like the real thing were still in Rong Bingshao's mind.

Jordan also realized the awkward atmosphere at the moment.

Naturally, Jordan cared about Victoria very much. He was also worried that Victoria would remember something unhappy when she saw Rong Bingshao.

If it was Jordan's decision, he would definitely not bring Rong Bingshao here.

However, Victoria had personally asked Jordan to bring Rong Bingshao over. There was nothing Jordan could do.

Victoria smiled and said, "I heard that you are also a mutant and have godly speed. None of us are as fast as you. Can I trouble you to wake Salvatore and Emily up? It's just as well. Let us brothers and sisters of the Mutant Tribe witness your godly speed."

The members of the Mutant Tribe were all looking forward to it. They were all very envious of Rong Bingshao's superpower. If possible, they all wanted to exchange powers with him.

Rong Bingshao quickly agreed. "No problem. Which room is Salvatore staying in?"

Victoria pointed at a house in front.

"That one."

Rong Bingshao made an OK gesture. "Give me two seconds! I'll drag him straight out of bed!"

As he spoke, he immediately used his Godly Speed.

Swoosh!

Rong Bingshao turned into a gust of wind and suddenly disappeared.

Bang!

Then, he heard Rong Bingshao knock open the door and enter Salvatore's room.

However, in the next second, Rong Bingshao suddenly returned to his original position.

He was alone and did not bring Salvatore with him.

Moreover, there was something wrong with Rong Bingshao's expression at this moment. He looked very surprised.

Jordan asked immediately when he saw that, "Rong Bingshao, why are you back so soon? Is Salvatore not in the room?"

## 1220 What About A Deity?

Salvatore couldn't believe his ears!

For the past few years, the person he had been thinking about day and

night was Emily. If he could get her, he really felt that his life was

complete!

Salvatore was so excited that he immediately knelt in front of Victoria's

long legs. "Victoria, is what you said true? Are you willing to let Emily

marry me? If I, Salvatore, can marry Emily, I will definitely protect her to

the death!"

However, after being excited for a while, Salvatore suddenly remembered that Emily was Mr. Jordan's woman. As his subordinate, how could he be qualified to marry Boss's woman?

Hence, Salvatore quickly stood up and corrected himself. "No, no, no. I'm talking nonsense. I'm just a hooligan. How can I be qualified to marry Miss Emily?"

Victoria looked at Salvatore's excited expression and couldn't help but laugh. "Salvatore, you don't have to belittle yourself. You are now a green mutant while Emily is just an ordinary person. The world in the future is the era of the mutants. Emily is at most fair, rich, and beautiful. However, money, beauty, and status cannot be compared to the ability of the mutants.

"You are definitely worthy of Emily. On the contrary, Emily is not worthy of you."

Salvatore quickly denied, "No, no, no. How is that possible? It's always me who's not worthy of Miss Emily. Miss Emily is so noble. I only dare to think about it. Just thinking about it is enough!" Victoria saw the fear in Salvatore's heart and asked. "What are you worried about? I can tell that you like Emily, and not just in a friendly way."

Salvatore wanted to say that it was because of Jordan. However, he remembered that Victoria seemed to have always objected to Jordan having another woman. Previously, they had quarreled over Lota. In the end, it was irreversible.

If Salvatore told Victoria that something had happened between Jordan and her sister, Emily, she would definitely be very angry. Hence, Salvatore didn't say anything.

"I just feel that I'm not worthy of Miss Emily. Emily is so beautiful and cute. She must have someone she likes."

Salvatore knew that although Jordan was not interested in Emily, Emily definitely liked Jordan.

"What does a child know about love? Let me ask you, do you want to marry my sister, Emily?" Salvatore hesitated on the spot. He was in a dilemma. It was true that he really liked Emily. When he thought about how Jordan had always treated Emily as his sister, there was a high chance that he would not accept her in the future.

Instead of letting Emily marry other men he hated, it was better to let Emily marry him.

Therefore, Salvatore mustered his courage and replied, "I want to!"

Victoria smiled. "Very well, if you want to marry my sister, then you have to agree to one of my requests."

Only then did Salvatore realize that Victoria had not called him over to give him benefits out of kindness. Instead, she had some requests.

Salvatore asked, "What request?"

Victoria said, "I want you to join the Mutant Tribe and work for me. Tomorrow is the day I take over as the Chief of the Mutant Tribe. I want to rope in another member to join the Mutant Tribe when I take over. I remember that you have a good relationship with Dragon. If possible, I hope you can persuade Dragon to join the Mutant Tribe." Victoria was about to become the leader of the Mutant Tribe, so she naturally had to consider strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

In the past, although Randall was only a black mutant, he had done a good job in strengthening the Mutant Tribe.

When Salvatore heard this, he immediately rejected, "No! I definitely won't betray Mr. Jordan!"

With that, Salvatore decisively refused without the slightest hesitation, causing Victoria to be very displeased. "For the woman you love, you're not even willing to do this little thing? Don't you want to be with Emily anymore?"

Salvatore said, "Victoria, no matter how much I like Emily, it's impossible for me to betray Mr. Jordan."

Victoria said, "I'm not asking you to betray Jordan. Since you married Emily, the mutants are equivalent to your family. You're still Jordan's subordinate. However, I hope you can leave Jordan for the time being and come to my side to help." Despite what she said, Salvatore hurriedly jumped in. "No, no, no. It's impossible for me to leave Mr. Jordan. I can't walk the wrong path like you, Victoria. Thank you for worrying about my marriage. I'm not that lucky. I drank a lot just now. I'm a little drunk. I'm going to rest."

With that, Salvatore left decisively.

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Victoria slammed the table angrily. "What do you mean by walking the wrong path like me? Was it wrong for me to leave Jordan? After I left Jordan, I became a purple mutant and the leader of the mutant clan! Moreover, I didn't want to leave Jordan. He despised me first!

"This damn Salvatore is pretending to be loyal in front of me. He's only been with Jordan for two to three years and has no feelings for him at all. If it were Pablo, I might believe him!"

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Thus, she went outside and called Emily in.

"Sis, what's the matter? The fireworks outside are so beautiful. I haven't filmed enough videos."

Emily walked in and said with a smile.

While Emily was smiling innocently, Victoria looked worried.

"Emily, you are already at the age of marriage. The golden age for women is only these few years. The men in this world are very realistic. They only like young women. Don't become a 30-year-old leftover woman like me. Tell me, what do you think of Salvatore?"

Emily was stunned. She did not expect her sister to suddenly urge her to get married and even mention Salvatore.

Emily said, "Salvatore is a good man. Don't tell me you want to matchmake me with him? Hahaha, it's impossible between us."

Victoria asked with a serious expression. "Why not? Do you think he's old or ugly?"

Emily giggled and said, "A little. Hehe, Sis, you know that I'm just like you. I like handsome guys like Jordan. Hehe."

Victoria said, "Emily, Salvatore is a mutant now and is no longer the same as before. Don't care about these superficial factors. With the current technology, looks can be easily achieved with plastic surgery. I've already decided to let you marry Salvatore. You'll have to pull him away from Jordan and make him work for me."

Hearing this, Emily was aghast. "I don't want to. Sis, you already have a lot of subordinates. Why do you need Salvatore?"

"Emily, I've made up my mind. You must accept my arrangement!"

Emily felt wronged.

### "Why?"

"After Mom and Dad died, I was the one who raised you and gave you the best life, so now that you are getting married, you have to listen to me!"

What else could Emily say? She didn't dare to retort. She knew how great Victoria was and how she sacrificed her youth for her sister.

Emily said aggrievedly, "But... but I already have someone I like."

Victoria asked, "Who? Is he a mutant? If he is, I can consider letting you

marry him!"

"What about a Deity?"

1221 Jordan Is Here!

Victoria was surprised to hear this. "Deity?"

No one knew who the heavenly deity was better than her.

She looked at Emily in horror. She never thought that these words would come out of her sister's mouth.

Emily saw that Victoria insisted on marrying her to Salvatore, so she did not hide it anymore. "Sis, I'll tell you the truth. I like Jordan. I've liked him since I first met him. I know this isn't right. You were still together back then, but I couldn't help it.

"Now that you've broken up with Jordan, can I be with him?"

Victoria was completely dumbfounded. Her sister was actually asking her if she could be with her ex-boyfriend!

Although Victoria had broken up with Jordan, she still had love for him. How could she be willing to let another woman have Jordan?

Even if this woman was her biological sister.

So she snapped angrily, "Emily, wake up. It's impossible between you and Jordan! Stop being infatuated like a little girl! Look at the women around Jordan. There's Lauren and Lota. They have family backgrounds, looks, intelligence, and wisdom. You're just a little girl who can't grow up. He won't like you." Victoria's blunt words stung Emily's pride. In reality, Jordan did not like Emily. Although Emily wanted to be with Jordan many times, Jordan had rejected her.

However, Emily retorted, "It's not that Jordan doesn't like me. He just doesn't want you to be angry because you were together in the past."

The words made Victoria chuckle.

"How naive and confident."

Emily was not convinced. She said hurriedly, "We slept together. I gave my first time to Jordan."

Hearing this, Victoria's face turned red. In a moment of desperation, she slapped Emily's face!

Smack!

"Ah!"

Emily let out a soft cry. Victoria was already a purple mutant. It was very painful when she hit her.

Victoria was furious. "What did you say? You slept together? When? When Jordan and I were still together? No wonder why Salvatore didn't dare to accept when I asked him to marry you just now. He clearly likes you so much. I thought he was afraid of someone, but it turns out that he's afraid of his master, Jordan!

"So that's how it is, Jordan. You despised me when I slept with William, but what about you? You slept with my sister! At least William is still you!"

Victoria clenched her fists tightly. She felt that it was very unfair. She was even angrier about Jordan sleeping with her sister.

Emily was afraid that Victoria would vent her anger on Jordan. She was not afraid of being beaten up. She quickly went forward and grabbed Victoria's arm, saying, "Sis, I took the initiative. Don't blame Jordan. At that time, I was drugged. I was in the car. I..."

"Enough!"

Victoria angrily flung Emily's arm away and angrily rebuked her sister. "Isn't it enough that you slept with my man? Do you still want to tell me the details of the two of you in person? I don't want to hear it!"

Emily lowered her head and shrank her body. She said softly, "Jordan didn't let you down... He's just afraid that you'll be angry, so he's been deliberately keeping a distance from me. He's really a good man."

In Emily's opinion, with her appearance and figure, few men would be willing to reject her initiative. If it were any other man, he might have slept with Emily countless times in secret, but Jordan had never done so.

Moreover, Jordan had clearly told Emily that it was impossible between them. He had even advised her to find a boyfriend as soon as possible.

Emily knew that it was not that Jordan did not like her. It was only because of Victoria that he was so resolute toward her.

Victoria was furious. Hatred for Jordan ignited in her heart again.

"Jordan..."

At the thought that Jordan would come tomorrow, which was her big day to take over as the chief, she could not argue with Jordan over the previous matter. After all, the two of them were no longer lovers.

However, she still wanted to do something.

. . .

The next day, at nine in the morning, Jordan's plane landed at Mount Denali.

Jordan brought Rong Bingshao, Park Sora, Dragon, and the others to the Immortal Lake.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Immortal Lake, Linus personally welcomed them at the door. When he saw Jordan, Linus nodded at him and said, "Mr. Jordan, welcome to the Chief succession Ceremony. The gift-bearing subordinates behind you are not allowed to enter. Only those in the Mutant Tribe are allowed to enter."

Jordan did not say anything and asked them to put down the gifts. Then, he walked into the Immortal Lake with the three of them and passed the barrier.

When he arrived at the Immortal Lake again, Jordan realized that this place had become a place he did not know.

Red festive decorations were everywhere around the lake. It was even more lively and grand than the wedding between Randall and Victoria.

Above the Immortal Lake, there was a banner with four words written on it: Mutant World.

"Mutant World? This looks like Victoria's handwriting."

Jordan recognized Victoria's handwriting when he saw the beautiful words.

It seemed that Victoria's ambition wasn't small. She wanted the Mutants to take over this world.

"Where's Salvatore? Didn't he arrive last night?" Jordan suddenly asked.

Salvatore should have known that Jordan would come at this time. Usually, Salvatore would be waiting at the door. However, Jordan had already entered the Immortal Lake and could not see him.

Dragon also felt that it was a little strange. "Yes, I didn't see Miss Emily either. Why don't I call and ask?"

Jordan said, "There's no need. Emily might have dragged him somewhere nearby. Let's sit for a while."

So the four of them found a table and sat down.

From time to time, there were people from the Mutant Tribe who came over to greet Jordan and the rest. However, most of them only noticed the three people beside Jordan and did not pay much attention to him.

"Sora, you're back again. We missed you so much when you weren't around these few days."

"This man beside you is called Dragon, right? Hehe, we've fought before. Before I became a mutant, I was no match for you at all. Now that we're both mutants, we can spar again."

"Rong Bingshao! It's really the heir of the Rongs, Rong Bingshao! I heard that you have lightning speed. Is that true? Can I ask for your contact information? Our superpowers work together seamlessly!"

A group of people surrounded the three of them, and Jordan was finally at peace. He sat there quietly and drank tea.

Suddenly, there was a commotion.

Immediately after, there were enthusiastic cheers and even whistles.

Jordan looked up and saw Victoria wearing a red low-cut dress. She had a tall figure and was dressed gorgeously. She appeared in front of everyone like a noble goddess who had descended from the sky!

"Victoria..."

At that moment, Jordan could not help but be stunned by Victoria when he saw her!

1222 Where Did Salvatore Go!

Victoria's appearance attracted everyone's attention. All the men looked at her with admiration.

These men might be Victoria's subordinates, but deep down, they definitely wanted to have this purple mutant to themselves.

Victoria always gave off a lofty and untouchable image of a goddess. Today, she had a different temperament and attire from a female CEO. Today, she was wearing purple lipstick and her makeup looked a little heroic, giving off the vibe of a neutral and domineering beauty.

"Heavens, Victoria's attire today is amazing. She's too beautiful. Bro, your taste is really good. The women you like, be it my mother or Victoria, are all extraordinary beauties!"

As a woman, Sora was also captivated by Victoria. She also hoped that one day, she could be like her right now and be admired by so many people.

Rong Bingshao coldly snorted. "Victoria completely regards herself as the master of the Immortal Lake. Those who don't know better would think that she is the female master of the lake!"

If Victoria thought that she was the master and ruler of the Immortal Lake, Rong Bingshao definitely wouldn't admit it because she had seen the real "female guardian of the Immortal Lake".

Whether in terms of beauty or ability, the female guardian of the Immortal Lake was superior to Victoria.

Amidst everyone's cheers, Victoria walked slowly toward Jordan. She had a smile on her face as she extended her fair hand politely.

"Welcome to my succession ceremony. I thought you would only send gifts and not attend personally."

Up close, Jordan realized that Victoria's perfume had also changed.

Jordan extended his hand and shook Victoria's hand. He said, "Today is your big day. How can I not come? Lauren wanted to come personally to congratulate you. However, you know that it's really inconvenient for her to do so now that she's pregnant. She asked me to tell you to congratulate you on becoming the leader of the Mutant Tribe. She said that you'll definitely be the best leader." Victoria withdrew her hand and smiled. "Help me thank her and congratulations on becoming a father again."

Jordan could tell that Victoria was a little jealous of Lauren for giving birth to Jordan's child. She changed the topic.

"By the way, where are Salvatore and Emily? Did they arrive here safely?"

Victoria replied. "Of course. Thank you for sending Emily here."

Victoria then looked at her subordinates and asked. "Has anyone seen Salvatore and my sister?"

Linus replied, "No, I didn't see them when I woke up this morning. Maybe they haven't woken up yet."

Victoria looked at Jordan and said, "There was a fireworks party here yesterday. They all drank some wine. Perhaps they drank too much and they're still asleep."

However, Jordan found it a little strange. If Salvatore brought Emily to play nearby at this time, Jordan would think it was more normal.

Too much to drink?

Perhaps Emily's alcohol tolerance was not good, and she might be like this when she was happy.

How could Salvatore not be here at nine in the morning the next day just because he had drunk too much?

Salvatore used to be a gangster. Drinking was already a common occurrence. Ordinary people's alcohol tolerance could not compare to his. Furthermore, his alcohol tolerance had increased significantly after he became a mutant. It was impossible for him to be drunk to such an extent. Moreover, Salvatore knew his limits. He knew that Jordan would come the next day. It was also an important day for the new Chief of the Mutant Tribe. He could not be too drunk.

At that moment, Victoria looked at Rong Bingshao who was beside Jordan.

Seeing this young man, Victoria clenched her fists slightly, feeling a bit unhappy.

"This bastard tried to rape me! If that bastard Shaun hadn't knocked him out, he would be the criminal who raped me today! To think that Jordan actually kept a bastard like him by his side! How could he do that? Does he not love me anymore? Once I'm no longer his woman, has he forgotten how Rong Bingshao once tried to hurt me?"

Victoria Clarke was extremely hostile towards this young man, Rong Bingshao!

In the past, Victoria was only an ordinary woman and couldn't fight against a top family like the Rongs.

But now, although Rong Bingshao had also become a mutant and possessed lightning-like speed, he was still inferior to Victoria.

If Victoria wanted to kill Rong Bingshao, it would only be a matter of minutes.

However, today was the day of her succession ceremony. She also planned to gather all the Mutant Tribe members in the future to strengthen the Mutant Tribe. So she did not show any hatred.

Victoria looked at Rong Bingshao and asked, "Are you Rong Bingshao?"

Victoria's makeup and expression made Rong Bingshao a bit afraid. He didn't even dare to look at her directly and lowered his head. "Yes, Chief!"

Thinking of what he had done to Victoria in the past, Rong Bingshao felt a lingering fear.

Although it wasn't Rong Bingshao who had raped Victoria, Shaun had instilled some memories of him raping Victoria into his mind in order to make Rong Bingshao think that he had done it.

Those scenes that looked like the real thing were still in Rong Bingshao's mind.

Jordan also realized the awkward atmosphere at the moment.

Naturally, Jordan cared about Victoria very much. He was also worried that Victoria would remember something unhappy when she saw Rong Bingshao.

If it was Jordan's decision, he would definitely not bring Rong Bingshao here.

However, Victoria had personally asked Jordan to bring Rong Bingshao over. There was nothing Jordan could do.

Victoria smiled and said, "I heard that you are also a mutant and have godly speed. None of us are as fast as you. Can I trouble you to wake Salvatore and Emily up? It's just as well. Let us brothers and sisters of the Mutant Tribe witness your godly speed."

The members of the Mutant Tribe were all looking forward to it. They were all very envious of Rong Bingshao's superpower. If possible, they all wanted to exchange powers with him.

Rong Bingshao quickly agreed. "No problem. Which room is Salvatore staying in?"

Victoria pointed at a house in front.

"That one."

Rong Bingshao made an OK gesture. "Give me two seconds! I'll drag him straight out of bed!"

As he spoke, he immediately used his Godly Speed.

Swoosh!

Rong Bingshao turned into a gust of wind and suddenly disappeared.

Bang!

Then, he heard Rong Bingshao knock open the door and enter Salvatore's room.

However, in the next second, Rong Bingshao suddenly returned to his original position.

He was alone and did not bring Salvatore with him.

Moreover, there was something wrong with Rong Bingshao's expression at this moment. He looked very surprised.

Jordan asked immediately when he saw that, "Rong Bingshao, why are you back so soon? Is Salvatore not in the room?"