The Abandoned Husband Dominates

- Chapter 1266 – 1270

1266 I Can't Lose!

Not only could the golden-horned dragon spit fire, but it could also borrow the power of lightning!

At this point, even the Moon Maiden could not remain calm. Panic appeared on her face. It was obvious that she was also shocked by the dragon's ability.

This was because controlling the power of lightning was something that only the Moon Maiden could do. But now, even Mike Baylor's horned dragon could do it.

At this moment, Mike Baylor had a smug expression on his face. He smiled at the Moon Maiden and said, "Letting my baby use the power of lightning in front of the Moon Maiden is called showing off in front of an expert, right? Hehe, I can't help but feel a little shy!"

The Moon Maiden replied seriously, "You're too humble. The power of the lightning used by your dragon is not inferior to mine. Mike, it seems that your strength has increased again. I'm afraid I'm not your match anymore."

Mike Baylor smiled and said, "You're flattering me by saying that. I know that I can't compete with the Moon Maiden. Hehe, but it's more than enough to deal with someone like Jordan!"

It was obvious that Mike Baylor was still a little afraid of the Moon Maiden. However, he remained disdainful of Jordan.

And now, it was indeed Mike Baylor's golden-horned dragon that had the upper hand.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

The golden-horned dragon continued to bombard Jordan with lightning power, causing him to dodge continuously.

"Damn it! Do you think you're the only one who can control the weather? I can do it too!"

Jordan waved his hands as well. Instantly, yellow sand filled the sky!

"Damn it! What the hell is this?!"

On the ground, Mike Baylor and the others could not help but cover their eyes. This was because yellow sand kept pouring in front of them and along with it was the onslaught of a violent wind.

When the Moon Maiden saw that Jordan seemed to be changing the weather as well, she could not help but say, "It seems like controlling the weather is no longer my Moon Maiden's specialty."

In the past, only the Moon Maiden could do such a thing. However, now, Mike Baylor's Horned Dragon could do it, and so could Jordan.

When Salvatore saw that Jordan had made something out of nothing again, turning the scene into a sand dune, he cheered, "Mr. Jordan, the sand this time doesn't feel as fierce as before!"

Park Sora said as she covered her eyes, "There was background music before, but there's no background music this time!"

Only then did Salvatore remember that the last time Jordan did this in front of Victoria, he played a pure song.

Salvatore laughed and said, "Hahaha, so it has to be enhanced by BGM. I'll play it now. What's that song called again? My English isn't good. Do you remember?"

Not long after, Salvatore found the song "Liberators" with Park Sora's help and clicked play.

Salvatore shouted at Jordan, "Mr. Jordan, I played a song for you to liven things up. Can you connect it to a Bluetooth speaker?"

When Jordan heard that, he immediately took out 20 speakers and played the song. As expected, Jordan could not help but think of Victoria after hearing the music. His power instantly elevated a few levels.

"I just got control of the Immortal Lake from Victoria and chased her out. If I lose to Mike Baylor now, she will definitely laugh at me. I can't lose!

"Arghhh!"

Jordan roared as well. In an instant, the yellow sand surged even more. A stream of yellow sand swept into the sky like a pillar of light and rushed towards the golden-horned dragon in the sky!

"What the hell?! How did Jordan suddenly become so powerful?!"

Mike Baylor was shocked by Jordan again. He did not know why Jordan was suddenly so motivated.

BOOM!

The yellow sand continuously attacked the golden-horned dragon's face, especially its eyes.

Roar!

Roar!

The golden-horned dragon also continuously roared, and the entire Immortal Lake became blurry. Be it humans or animals, no one could see clearly.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "It seems that Deity Jordan wants to make the horned dragon unable to see his target. In this way, it won't be able to attack him with lightning."

The Moon Maiden couldn't help but look at Mike Baylor and tease him. "When you created this dragon, did you make sure its vision was good?"

Under such a sandstorm, the golden-horned dragon wasn't able to gauge Jordan's position.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Under such circumstances, the golden-horned dragon could only attack aimlessly in hopes it would get its target.

"Ah!"

One of the mutants was injured by the golden-horned dragon's lightning and immediately spat out blood.

"Ah!"

Park Sora also saw a bolt of lightning coming toward her. Rong Bingshao instantly used his lightning speed to take her away, allowing her to escape.

Even Mike Baylor and the other two were not spared, so the three of them had already flown away.

The Moon Maiden said, "That dragon of yours has gone crazy. Does it want to blast everyone here to death?"

Mike Baylor was also embarrassed. He had agreed to deal with Jordan alone, but now, the golden-horned dragon was attacking aimlessly and had injured many innocent people.

"It's all Jordan's fault. Jordan insisted on using such an improper method and angered my Horned Dragon. I can't guarantee that Jordan's life will not be in danger next!"

When Mike Baylor said this, the Moon Maiden and Jiumo Kasyapa became nervous.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Amitabha. Since the master plan must involve Deity Jordan, nothing must happen to him."

All three of them looked at Jordan.

Jordan planned to take advantage of the chaos and fly over to blind the horned dragon. However, the horned dragon seemed to be able to smell his aura. Once Jordan approached, the horned dragon would immediately spit fire to attack. Coupled with his continuous lightning attacks, Jordan had nowhere to hide.

"No, I still can't fight. I have to change places."

Jordan was worried that the Horned Dragon would accidentally hurt his subordinates when he heard the wails coming from beside him. Therefore, Jordan controlled his armor and flew out.

"Chase after him!"

Seeing that Jordan was about to escape, Mike Baylor immediately ordered the golden-horned dragon.

The golden-horned dragon immediately flew up and chased after Jordan in the sky.

Mike Baylor, Jiumo Kasyapa, and Moon Maiden, the three golden mutants, also flew up and chased after him.

"Get on the plane! Get on the plane!"

When Salvatore and the others saw that, they were worried about Jordan's safety and immediately took a plane to chase after him.

BOOM!

BOOM!

Along the way, the golden-horned dragon kept attacking Jordan. Parts of Jordan's armor were damaged.

"This isn't a solution. I'm no match for him in the sky. I have to find a place that's not suitable for him to fight."

As Jordan flew, he noticed a mountain range below. He immediately dived down.

Once he reached the bottom of a mountain, he blasted a hole and hid inside.

Mike Baylor and the other two flew very quickly and followed closely. They saw Jordan hiding in a cave.

The Moon Maiden praised, "Jordan is very smart. Whether he fights in the sky or the water, Jordan is no match for the horned dragon. In the narrow space at the foot of the mountain, Jordan can dodge the horned dragon's attack."

However, Mike Baylor said disdainfully, "He's just a coward. When he chose to hide in such a place, he already lost!"

1267 Another Horned Dragon!

After Jordan hid in the cave, the golden-horned dragon lost its target and kept attacking the mountain peak where Jordan had disappeared.

However, these mountains that had stood for thousands of years were not so fragile. They would not disappear easily like bubbles.

When Mike Baylor saw that, he thought to himself that not only could his golden-horned dragon not completely destroy the mountains, but even if it could shatter these mountains and press these rocks on Jordan, he firmly believed that Jordan would not die under these rocks. Instead, it would be even harder to find him.

Mike Baylor thought that Jordan was acting shamelessly and did not dare to come out now. On the other hand, he wanted to let the Horned Dragon chase after him and defeat Jordan directly to end the battle.

"Big baby, go down and find him!"

Mike Baylor shouted at the golden-horned dragon.

After the golden-horned dragon heard the order, it stopped attacking and slowly flew down.

The golden-horned dragon was not unaccustomed to being on land. Even though the sky and sea were the areas where it was most adept at fighting, with its terrifying size and power, it was the overlord of the land.

At that moment, Jordan already knew that the golden-horned dragon had come down to look for him. Hiding in the cave, he began to seriously think of a countermeasure.

"With my current abilities, it's impossible for me to kill this dragon in a short period. Its defense and endurance are too strong. It's much stronger than a golden mutant like me."

Without the help of weapons, humans could not compare to animals in terms of physical strength.

Previously, no one had been able to kill a tiger alone. Now, with Mirakuru's serum and mutant talent, some people could defeat these ferocious beasts.

But what if these ferocious beasts also evolved further?

Just like the golden-horned dragon in front of him. If a golden mutant was simply competing with it in terms of endurance and strength, he would not be able to compare at all.

Although Jordan could create something out of nothing, just as Mike Baylor had said, he could not conjure everything. His current attack ability was still very limited, so he could not kill the golden-horned dragon in one strike.

"If I want to defeat the golden-horned dragon, why don't I create a golden-horned dragon too?"

Jordan could create most of the things he had seen, including animals. Therefore, he thought that if he could create an identical horned dragon, he could let this horned dragon fight it.

Just as Jordan had the thought of trying, a buzzing sound sounded in his head.

"This won't do. This golden-horned dragon's cultivation level is too high. It can spit fire and also borrow the power of lightning. I can't create something exactly like it. If I can really create it, I still shouldn't do it! Because Mike Baylor can control all animals. If I transform into another horned dragon, it will be a huge gift to him!"

Jordan immediately rejected the idea as soon as he had it.

Roar!

Jordan heard the roar that was getting closer and closer outside the cave. Tremors filled the cave.

There wasn't much time to think. He had to think of a countermeasure as soon as possible!

"I got it! I can still turn into a horned dragon to deal with it, but it might not have to be real! I can create a fake one!"

Jordan suddenly thought of using a fake horned dragon to attract the golden-horned dragon's attention before launching a surprise attack on it!

"Looks like I have to calm this horned dragon down first."

Many of Mike Baylor's mythical beasts were created by inspiration from the Classic of Mountains and Seas. Coincidentally, Jordan had also read the Classic of Mountains and Seas some time ago.

Jordan knew the environment that Horned Dragon liked very well.

Outside the cave.

"That's right, it's the cave in front. Hurry up and find him!" Mike Baylor urged the golden-horned dragon.

The golden-horned dragon strode forward step by step with its thick dragon claws.

All of a sudden, the golden-horned dragon and Mike Baylor were stunned.

They saw that the environment in front of them had suddenly changed.

What had once been a bare mountain range was now a green jungle. The sparkling lake water, the light from the sky shining through the gaps in the tall trees, the sound of birdsong, and the occasional cute rabbit running.

"This is..."

When Mike Baylor, Moon Maiden, and Jiumo Kasyapa saw this, they were all stunned.

They knew that the environment would not change for no reason. This must be Jordan's masterpiece!

Mike Baylor had a bad premonition, "Damn it, what the hell is this brat doing again! The environment he arranged is very similar to the place where the golden-horned dragon usually stays... How did he know what kind of environment my horned dragon usually lives in!"

The Moon Maiden and Jiumo Kasyapa became even more curious and watched with anticipation.

After the golden-horned dragon stepped into this environment, the anger on its body gradually dissipated and gradually became gentle. This was because this place was like its home. It was as if it had returned home.

Just like that, the golden-horned dragon walked forward step by step. When it suddenly arrived at a place, it stopped moving completely. The entire dragon was stunned!

A horned dragon suddenly appeared in front of him! And it was purple!

The purple-horned dragon was slightly smaller than the golden-horned dragon, but they were about the same, and their shapes were almost identical. However, the purple-horned dragon looked more delicate, and it was clearly a female.

When the golden-horned dragon saw the purple-horned dragon, it drooled on the spot and its entire body became even more restless!

Moreover, it made a whimpering sound!

This was what the horned dragon would do when it wanted to seek something!

"No! This isn't a real horned dragon. This is a holographic projection. This is fake!"

Mike Baylor suddenly panicked. He originally thought that it was a real dragon, but he could control all the animals in the world, and his perception of animals was extraordinary. He immediately saw that it was a holographic projection that was fake. It was not real at all.

However, the golden-horned dragon did not have such judgment, nor did it know what a holographic projection was. When it saw it, it believed that the purple-horned dragon in front of it really existed!

Ever since the golden-horned dragon was created, it had never encountered its own kind. Moreover, its age had long reached the point where it had beastly desires.

Now that he saw the beautiful purple-horned dragon, he could not control himself at all.

"That's fake. Don't get close! Don't get close!"

Mike Baylor kept reminding the golden-horned dragon. However, at this moment, the golden-horned dragon was completely focused on the purple-horned dragon and completely ignored Mike Baylor's words.

The golden-horned dragon approached the purple-horned dragon step by step.

When the purple-horned dragon saw the golden-horned dragon approaching, it slowly lay on the ground and made a seductive expression.

Unable to control itself, the golden-horned dragon obediently lay on the ground like a purple-horned dragon and gazed at it affectionately.

"Damn it! Big baby, get up! Get up!"

Mike Baylor knew that his Horned Dragon was in great danger and kept reminding him.

However, the golden-horned dragon, who was deeply in love, could not listen to anyone's orders.

At this moment, Jordan suddenly appeared!

1268 End of Battle!

Just as the golden-horned dragon was attracted by the opposite sex and was tempted, Jordan suddenly appeared!

Jordan flew to the front of the golden-horned dragon's head and faced the huge eye that was as dazzling as an alien planet. He attacked immediately!

Ten thousand arrows were fired at the same time!

Jordan conjured countless poisonous silver needles and shot them all at one of the golden-horned dragon's eyes.

Not only did Jordan shoot ten thousand arrows at the same time, but he also created many chemical products that were harmful to the eyes, such as industrial alcohol, methanol, and so on. He liberally doused the combination of chemicals all over the golden-horned dragon.

"No!"

In the distance, Mike Baylor cried out in pain when he saw this scene.

Howl!

Howl!

When the golden-horned dragon's eyes encountered an intense attack, it wailed continuously. Its eyes that were attacked instantly bled and festered. It seemed like it was blind!

Jordan wanted to take this opportunity to blind the golden-horned dragon's other eye. As long as the dragon was blind, it would only be a matter of time before it was eliminated no matter how strong its strength and defense were!

However, before Jordan could do anything, the golden-horned dragon's huge tail suddenly swung over.

BANG!

The dragon's tail hit Jordan's body and sent him flying dozens of meters away in his armor.

"Damn it, I almost died!"

If he missed this great opportunity, with the golden-horned dragon's intelligence, he probably wouldn't fall for it again.

Roarl

Roar!

Having lost one eye, the golden-horned dragon entered a berserk state. It destroyed everything in front of it and attacked Jordan continuously. Its posture was wild and aggressive.

"Ah! My horned dragon is blind in one eye! No!!"

When Mike Baylor saw this scene, his heart ached so much that he was about to cry. To him, the golden-horned dragon was like his son. Now

that he saw the golden-horned dragon injured, his heart ached as if his son had been blinded.

The Moon Maiden could not help but be shocked by Jordan when she saw that. She did not expect Jordan to be able to fight the golden-horned dragon for so long and even injure it.

It was actually a good thing for the Moon Maiden that this terrifying golden-horned dragon had lost an eye.

The Moon Maiden looked at Mike Baylor in a relaxed tone. "You should remind your dragon that it's completely crazy now. Don't let it really kill Jordan. Otherwise, our plan will be ruined."

After realizing that Jordan was so powerful, how could Mike Baylor let his mythical beast hold back? He was already blind in one eye. If he held back, would he not die in Jordan's hands?

Mike Baylor comforted the golden-horned dragon as he said to it, "Beat him up. He's right in front of you. Don't let him go!"

With that, the golden-horned dragon charged at Jordan, who was teasing it, like a madman. It kept spitting fire and throwing electric bolts.

The entire mountain shook because of it.

"Damn it!"

When Jordan saw that, he knew that there was no way to get close now. He could only quickly conjure his armor and fly out to escape.

On the other hand, the golden-horned dragon that had turned into a oneeyed dragon had been chasing after Jordan relentlessly.

Jordan and the golden-horned dragon fought from the Immortal Lake to the Sapu Sacred Mountain's sacred lake, then from the sacred lake to the Immortal Lake.

Mike Baylor and the other two, as well as Salvatore and the Mutant Tribe, followed along.

. . .

Five hours later.

Jordan and the golden-horned dragon fought for a full five hours, but it was still a draw.

When he arrived at the Immortal Lake again, Jordan stood by the lake, panting. He could not even stand steadily.

Similarly, the golden-horned dragon also expended a lot of energy due to its injuries. Although it was flying in the air, it could no longer fly too high.

In the distance, everyone could not help but sigh when they saw this scene.

"It's not easy for Chief Jordan. He fought with this golden-horned dragon for five hours! Moreover, he blinded one of its eyes!"

"Damn, it's a pity that he still has to lose in the end. Jordan no longer has any stamina. He can't even stand steadily. Moreover, if it weren't for the fact that he has various methods and keeps teasing this dragon, I'm afraid Jordan would have lost long ago!"

"You can't say that. When humans fight animals, of course they have to use their brains. Although Chief Jordan has lost his stamina, the dragon is seriously injured. Moreover, I'm afraid his stamina is running out."

Listening to everyone's analysis, Randall clenched his fists when he saw that Jordan could fight the golden-horned dragon for five hours without dying.

"How is this brat so strong!"

At that moment, Jordan had won Randall's respect. However, Randall did not want Jordan to win.

Randall walked towards Mike Baylor, who had a worried look on his face, and said, "Master, that golden-horned dragon looks a little tired. Why don't you let your other two ferocious beasts come out and fight?"

Mike Baylor looked at Randall and asked in confusion, "Oh?"

Randall smiled. "Have you forgotten? The last time I came, I brought the mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla from you. They're at the Immortal Lake now."

Jordan was so weak that it was difficult for him to even stand. On the other hand, the mutated gorilla was equivalent to a purple mutant. If the two ferocious beasts attacked Jordan at this moment, Jordan would probably find it difficult to withstand three ferocious beasts at the same time!

Park Sora immediately stood up. "How can you do this? We agreed to fight one-on-one! You're not allowed to call on anything else!"

Randall looked at Park Sora and said with a scornful smile, "Haha, little girl, you don't know the rules. Before the competition, we agreed on a one-on-one fight. However, it was a one-on-one fight between my master and Jordan. It's not a one-on-one fight between the goldenhorned dragon and Jordan!

"The golden-horned dragon is only one of my master's creations. Just like how Jordan can conjure many creations. The mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla are also ferocious beasts trained by my master. They're also my master's creations. Why can't he use them?"

Mike Baylor narrowed his eyes. Initially, he wanted the golden-horned dragon to kill Jordan alone. He did not expect it to be so difficult. He did not want to waste any more time.

Mike Baylor immediately whistled and summoned the imprisoned mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla over.

Roar!

Roar!

The mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla ran over excitedly. When they saw their master, Mike Baylor, they were extremely excited.

Mike Baylor stroked them affectionately and said, "Go and end this battle!"

Previously, the mutated black tiger and mutated gorilla did not dare to attack Jordan. However, now, with their master's support, their eyes were filled with killing intent when they faced Jordan again!

Jordan clenched his fists tightly and could not stop trembling. He was afraid that he would not be able to defeat the combined attacks of the golden-horned dragon, the mutated gorilla, and the mutated tiger!

Just as the mutated black tiger and gorilla were about to attack Jordan, a bolt of lightning that was much sharper than before suddenly descended from the sky and hit the road in front of the mutated black tiger and gorilla.

Even the golden-horned dragon in the sky was shocked.

1269 I Admit Defeat!

This bolt of lightning clearly didn't come from the exhausted goldenhorned dragon but from the Moon Maiden.

Stepping forward, the Moon Maiden blocked the path of the mutant black tiger and gorilla, not to interfere in the battle, but to announce the result. She walked slowly to Jordan and said softly, "Jordan, you've done your best. Let's end this here. I don't want to see you lose to a group of low-level animals in the end."

The reason why the Moon Maiden attacked was to let Jordan lose in a dignified manner. She did not want Jordan to lose to a mere tiger and gorilla.

Jordan's performance with the golden-horned dragon had already won her respect.

Although Jordan was at his wit's end, he still said stubbornly, "I can't let the Immortal Lake fall into his hands! I can still fight!"

The Moon Maiden, who had always been arrogant, extended her fair hand and placed it gently on Jordan's shoulder.

"We are the same in that this is our territory. Like you, I won't allow others to ruin this sacred land of ours. Mike won't do anything rash. In the past few years, Mike has always been in charge of Immortal Lake. Wasn't the country fine?"

The Moon Maiden's words made Jordan gradually give up. Although he was unwilling, Jordan could only admit defeat.

After more than ten seconds, Jordan said slowly, "Alright, I admit defeat."

Salvatore, Park Sora, and the others felt extremely bitter when they heard those words. Park Sora even ran over to hug Jordan and comfort him.

The once invincible God of War had actually lost today!

Randall, on the other hand, felt that his master had avenged him. He said loudly, "Jordan, now you finally know that there's always someone better than you! You ignorant brat! You'll have to give up the Immortal Lake and the Mutant Tribe today!"

As he spoke, Randall looked at the Mutant Tribe members and asked, "As everyone can see, Jordan lost to my master. Now, I announce that the Mutant Tribe and the Immortal Lake belong to my master, Mike Baylor! Are you guys going to continue following Jordan, or are you planning to follow my master like me?"

The members of the Mutant Tribe were also a little flustered. They had just been shocked by Jordan's golden talent. Now, they had seen the terrifying golden-horned dragon.

As the saying went, the winner takes all. No matter how strong Jordan was, he still lost to Mike Baylor.

Therefore, all the members of the Mutant Tribe knelt down to Mike Baylor. "We are willing to follow Chief Mike Baylor!"

Randall smiled smugly. Meanwhile, Mike Baylor looked down at them as if they were ants and didn't care if they submitted to him.

At that moment, Randall continued to mock Jordan, "Loser, since you've lost, why aren't you leaving? Are you planning to recuperate here? We won't provide you with divine water!"

Jordan glared at Randall and left without saying anything more.

Many members of the Mutant Tribe snickered as they watched Jordan and the others leave.

"Haha, Jordan is finally gone. I can tear the letter of repentance apart now."

"That's right. Haha, I'll be able to live a happy life again in the future. It's so tiring to work under Jordan. He even talked so much about justice previously. Haha, what a joke."

"Justice, justice, f*cking justice!"

Some people even imitated Jordan's tone when he lectured the mutants to mock him.

"You bunch of dogs..."

Salvatore could not help but want to settle scores with this group of mutants.

"Salvatore, let's go!"

However, Jordan turned a deaf ear to it and let Salvatore leave.

Jordan was in a bad state. His stamina had been completely exhausted by the golden-horned dragon, so it was not suitable for him to fight anymore.

When they arrived in front of the plane, a figure in a red monk robe suddenly appeared in front of Jordan and the others.

"F*ck!"

Salvatore shouted. Jordan and the others were shocked too.

There was originally no one in front of them, but a figure suddenly appeared, and this person was the golden mutant Jiumo Kasyapa who was beside them just now.

Park Sora said, "Why are you like a ghost, monk? You come and go like a ghost. You scared me to death!"

Jiumo Kasyapa quickly put his hands together and bowed his head. "I apologize for disturbing Miss Park."

Jordan said immediately, "Sora, don't be rude to Master Jiumo."

Jiumo Kasyapa was a golden mutant. He was on the same level as Jordan, so he should be respected.

Subsequently, Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa, "Master Jiumo, why are you looking for me?"

Jiumo Kasyapa also looked at Jordan very respectfully, "The battle between Deity Jordan and the golden-horned dragon just now has broadened my horizons! Deity Jordan created something out of nothing and used it to perfection. His offense and defense can be said to be perfect. I'm impressed!"

Park Sora and the others were a little unhappy that Jordan had lost the competition. They said, "Are you saying these words to mock Jordan on purpose?"

Jiumo Kasyapa quickly explained, "I definitely don't mean that! I only admire and envy Deity Jordan's strength. Deity Jordan fought with Mr. Mike's golden-horned dragon for five hours and injured the golden-horned dragon. He even blinded one of its eyes. If it were me, I would probably only be able to escape. If I were to fight it head-on, I would die at the hands of this golden-horned dragon in less than ten seconds."

Hearing what the other golden mutant said, everyone was happy for Jordan. This proved that Jordan was not bad at all! It was not embarrassing to lose!

Although Mike Baylor had obtained his talent earlier than him and it was reasonable for him to lose, Jordan still could not accept it.

Jordan said expressionlessly, "Thank you for your consolation, Master Jiumo. I have nothing to say about losing to Mike Baylor today, but one day, I will challenge him again and win back what I lost today. Master Jiumo, I am going back now. We will meet again if fate allows."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Amitabha. With such a fighting spirit, Deity Jordan will definitely improve in the future! I wonder if I can exchange contact information with Deity Jordan. If you need my help in the future, you can look for me directly."

Jordan was stunned. It turned out that Jiumo Kasyapa was here to ask for his contact information. He did not expect the golden mutant to ask for a means to communicate.

"Sure."

With that, Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa exchanged phone numbers, Telegram accounts and other contact information. Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Then I won't disturb Deity Jordan anymore. Goodbye, everyone."

Jiumo Kasyapa put his hands together and disappeared in an instant, leaving only a weak circle of light.

Park Sora said, "This monk's talent is really fun. He left just like that. I want it too!"

Rong Bingshao was also envious. "This is much better than my Lightning Speed!"

Jordan looked at the weak halo left behind by Jiumo Kasyapa and sighed in his heart.

"What a powerful ability!"

1270 Randall's Suggestion!

If he were to have this ability, he could teleport across regions and instantly reach all the places he had been to. He could go wherever he wanted.

To Jordan, this was a very powerful and terrifying ability!

Although this was indeed a godly escape skill as Jiumo Kasyapa had said, Jordan did not think it could only be used to run away.

If it was Jordan, he could also use it to attack!

He could instantly arrive behind the enemy and attack them when they were not paying attention!

Perhaps during a battle, the enemy might be on guard and not leave his back to him.

But what about when he slept?

Humans had to sleep, and the golden mutant was no exception. If he suddenly teleported to the other party's residence when he was resting, wouldn't it be easy to kill him?

"This monk must not be provoked!"

Jordan thought to himself.

Fortunately, Jiumo Kasyapa was friendly enough to Jordan. The two of them should not become enemies.

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Jiumo Kasyapa quickly returned to his original position and appeared in front of the Moon Maiden again.

The Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor, these two old friends, were already used to Jiumo Kasyapa's sudden arrival.

Mike Baylor walked over with a worried expression. "I have to treat my big baby first. Wait in the VIP room. I'll entertain you later."

The Moon Maiden said, "No need, I'll be going also. I don't really like crowded places."

Mike Baylor was in a hurry to treat the golden-horned dragon, so he did not force them to stay. "Alright, I'll look for you when I have time."

Then, without any more pleasantries, he left with the golden-horned dragon.

Jiumo Kasyapa said respectfully, "Moon Maiden, let me see you off."

Jiumo Kasyapa accompanied the Moon Maiden out of the Immortal Lake.

The Moon Maiden asked as she walked, "Kasyapa, what do you think of Jordan's strength?"

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Deity Jordan's strength is amazing. He uses the ability to create something out of nothing to perfection. In time, if he can produce something more powerful, I'm afraid he won't be able to find an opponent in a one-on-one fight!"

The Moon Maiden nodded and continued to ask, "Then do you think he used his full strength in that battle just now?"

Jiumo Kasyapa looked puzzled. "Did he not? Deity Jordan seemed to be at the end of his rope."

The Moon Maiden smiled. "If he was really at the end of his rope, he would have lost to the golden-horned dragon long ago. It's impossible for him to be in a stalemate for so long. Not only does he hate Mike Baylor, but he also suspects the two of us and thinks that we're trying to cheat him of his golden bloodline. With how cautious he has been in the past, I don't think he can show all his strength in front of the three of us."

Jiumo Kasyapa put his hands together and said, "Thank you for your advice, Moon Maiden. This little monk is slow-witted and didn't think of this."

The Moon Maiden looked at Jiumo Kasyapa meaningfully. "A stupid person can't become the famous Buddhist master in the country."

"I'm leaving. You don't have to send me off. Let's wait for the day Jordan comprehends it. I hope it won't be too far away."

With that, the Moon Maiden flew into the air like a white crane and drifted away.

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Soon, the night deepened.

After several hours of treatment, Mike Baylor finally returned to the luxurious residence that Randall had arranged for him.

"Master, it's been hard on you. Please sit down. I made your favorite latte for you."

Randall quickly became attentive.

Mike Baylor took a sip of coffee and could not help but vent, "Jordan, that brat. Didn't he just become a golden mutant? How can he be so strong? He actually injured my golden-horned dragon to this extent and blinded his eyes! How despicable!"

Clearly, Mike Baylor did not expect his golden-horned dragon to be injured so badly when fighting Jordan.

Randall asked with concern, "Can't its eyes be cured?"

Mike Baylor said, "There's no way to cure it for now. I'm afraid it'll take a long time."

Randall was also heartbroken. "This brat is despicable! He used despicable methods to hurt your beloved pet, Master! However, Master, your horned dragon showed its might today and defeated Jordan. Jordan is probably vomiting blood at home now!"

Seeing that Mike Baylor was unmoved, Randall continued, "Um, Master, I accidentally overheard your conversation with Jordan and the other two golden mutants in the room during the day."

Mike Baylor raised his eyebrows as he held his coffee cup and said, "Oh? It doesn't matter if you overhear me. You're my apprentice. I was going to tell you anyway. In fact, I should have told you long ago that I needed a golden mutant. That way, you wouldn't have let your nephew off. He would have become a golden mutant long ago."

Randall was puzzled. "Can we really summon the goddess if we gather five golden mutants? Could it be a demon? I think your abilities are already very strong now. There's no need to take the risk."

Mike Baylor smiled. "You're a black-level, so of course you think that gold-level mutants are enough. Just like some people, with a monthly salary of \$3,000, they will think about the day their monthly salary reaches \$30,000. However, when their monthly salary reaches \$30,000, they will think about a monthly salary of \$300,000. Even if their monthly salary is \$3,000,000, they won't be satisfied after a long time."

Randall nodded. He naturally knew about the greed within the human heart.

Mike Baylor continued, "I've already stayed in the ranks of the golden mutants for too long. My current abilities can no longer satisfy me. I must

improve further! I can feel that the Goddess we will awaken is the source of our abilities. As long as we are the ones to wake her up, she definitely won't harm us because there's no need. Compared to her, we're like stars among the sun and moon. We can't be a threat to her at all.

"I have a feeling that after we awaken her, she will give us even more powerful abilities. Moreover, not only us golden mutants have a chance, but you low-level mutants also have a chance. Perhaps it will be a reshuffle. At that time, the abilities you obtain at the black level might not be inferior to mine!"

Hearing this, Randall was also excited. He had always been dissatisfied with the fact that he was only at the black level, let alone have a useless ability. If the cards could be reshuffled, Randall also hoped to draw a better skill and change his life!

Randall hurriedly knelt on the ground. "Your disciple will definitely die ten thousand times to help his master fulfill this wish! I will help you gather the five golden mutants and awaken the Goddess of the Immortal Lake!"

At this moment, Mike Baylor sighed. "Sigh, this could have been done now. Although we only have four golden mutants, we can create a golden mutant from the purple mutants. Unfortunately, your nephew thinks that we're coveting his golden bloodline and refuses to agree. This just infuriates me!"

Randall gritted his teeth as well. "Jordan really doesn't know what's good for him! It's a blessing for him, but he's so suspicious! He's really judging a gentleman with his own narrow-mindedness!"

After some thought, a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"Master, I've thought of someone. Perhaps she can convince Jordan!"