The Abandoned Husband Dominates

- Chapter 1305 - 1307

1305 Loading Hell Space!

Jiumo Kasyapa's words could be said to have touched Victoria's heart.

Victoria hoped that she could become a golden mutant and obtain Jordan's support.

Of course, the vote of golden mutant Jiumo Kasyapa was also very important. This was also one of the reasons why Victoria specially came to greet him and build a good relationship.

Although Jiumo Kasyapa's status among the golden mutants was very low, as long as the Moon Maiden and Mike Baylor agreed, he would definitely agree.

Usually, stupid women would not be too concerned with men who did not have much say. They would only curry favor with powerful men.

The reason why Victoria could become the vice president of a listed company was that she was smarter than others. She would not treat Jiumo Kasyapa differently from other golden mutants just because his status was low. Instead, she respected him as much as she respected Mike Baylor.

Just like that, a few minutes later, Jordan was still at the bottom of the mountain. He was attacked but he did not come out.

Meanwhile, the mutants stood at the side and mocked Jordan. All the while Jordan remained indifferent to their derision.

In fact, even Mike Baylor shouted at Jordan in the air, "Jordan, you piece of trash. You were almost buried in the ground by my golden-horned dragon. Are you here to play dead? If you don't come out, I'll make a tombstone above your head!" At that moment, Victoria frowned. She looked at the calm Jiumo Kasyapa and said, "Master, based on my understanding of Jordan, he definitely won't tolerate others bullying him like this for so long. The more Jordan hides below, the more I feel that he has a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon. Master, who do you think will win this time, Jordan or the golden-horned dragon?"

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, "Everything is an illusion. Today, Jordan defeated the golden-horned dragon, and in the future, someone will defeat Jordan. No matter who wins or loses, the essence of everything is the void. Just like when you start a fire with wood. You think it's a fire, but when the wood burns out, the fire doesn't exist.

"Miss Victoria, why are you so obsessed with these illusions? Why don't you clear your heart and not think about anything? That way, you'll feel more at ease."

Victoria didn't know how to respond to Jiumo Kasyapa's Buddhist speech. She was silent for a moment and carefully recalled Jiumo Kasyapa's words. But in the end, Victoria didn't listen to Jiumo Kasyapa's profound words. Instead, she remembered the two hypotheses he said.

"He said that Jordan would defeat the golden-horned dragon today... Is this a metaphor or Jiumo Kasyapa's prediction of this competition?"

Victoria looked at Jiumo Kasyapa, but she couldn't see through his true thoughts.

Just like that, another ten minutes passed.

Jordan was still hiding under the rock and did not come out. More and more rocks landed on him. Mike Baylor even ordered someone to make a sign for him on it like a tombstone.

However, it was shattered by Park Sora's freezing power.

"How dare you give my brother a tombstone!"

Park Sora was very angry and shouted at Linus, who was playing with the tombstone.

Linus snorted and mocked, "If you don't want us to humiliate him, ask him to come out! What does he mean by hiding down there? Did you come all the way here just to see your master under a rock?"

Park Sora stomped her feet in anger. "It's none of your business! You're in a hurry to reincarnate! Can't you die later? Brother is tired. Can't he rest for a while?!"

Linus and the others laughed out loud. "What a joke. If he can't beat him, then he can't beat him. Why are you still saying so many excuses? Rest? It's best if he rests for the rest of his life. Hahaha!"

Park Sora retorted. "You..."

At this time, Salvatore suddenly said, "Sora, don't quarrel with them. Come and play King of Glory."

Park Sora walked over and slapped Salvatore's head. "Do you want me to hit your head?! Brother is being bullied like this, and you're still in the mood to play games? Are you thinking of betraying me? If you dare to betray me, I'll be the first to kill you!"

Dragon said, "Sora, you've misunderstood. How can Salvatore betray us? He thinks that if even we act very anxious, the other party will laugh at us even more fearlessly. If we act very relaxed, the other party might think that we have a chance of winning and not dare to do this."

Park Sora thought for a moment and said, "What you said makes sense! Then let's play games!"

Hence, Salvatore and Park Sora really played a game on the spot.

Park Sora shouted in the game, "Hey General, do you know how to play? You betrayed your teammates and you still have the cheek to say that your damage is full? Do you believe that I will report you?!" In the game, General also replied, "I don't know how to play? I'm a general on the signal tower at the top of Mount Everest! Solo kill!"

Park Sora complained. "You took my target!"

Park Sora had specially turned on the microphone when she was playing the game. Furthermore, she was speaking very loudly to the people in the game. The people from the mutants beside her could hear her clearly.

Seeing how calm they were, the mutants began to suspect something.

"Could Jordan really have some ultimate move? Otherwise, why aren't Park Sora and the others panicking?"

"Hmph, they're just trying to be mysterious. It's impossible for a coward like Jordan to..."

As they were talking, everyone noticed that Jordan, who was pressed against the mountain rock, suddenly moved!

The mountain rock began to shake. Jordan was about to get up!

"Hmph, you finally dare to come out? I don't want you to come out now!"

Mike Baylor let the golden-horned dragon fly above Jordan's head and pressed down on the rocks with its huge body to increase the pressure on Jordan.

"Hahaha, Jordan is being sat on by the golden-horned dragon."

Everyone laughed again.

However, in the next second, a powerful force erupted from below the golden-horned dragon.

BOOM!

All the rocks on Jordan's body erupted at that moment.

In the next second, everyone's vision blurred!

"Damn it, why can't I see anything all of a sudden!"

At that moment, Jordan had completely loaded his Hell Space. Meanwhile, his Hell Space was surrounded with smoke. People outside the space could not see what was going on inside.

"Oh sh*t!"

Mike Baylor suddenly had a bad feeling. At that moment, his goldenhorned dragon was trapped in Hell Space by Jordan.

On the other hand, Mike Baylor and the golden-horned dragon were spiritually connected. He could feel that the golden-horned dragon had suddenly become very flustered.

"Randall!"

Mike Baylor called out to Randall. Randall naturally understood what his Master meant. He wanted him to take a look in the fog. However, when Randall approached the fog, he suddenly stopped moving forward.

"It's a barrier! Master, there's a barrier around here. We can't enter!" Randall shouted to Mike Baylor.

Mike Baylor frowned. He had a bad feeling.

"What is Jordan trying to do?!"

1306 Sky Vortex!

A barrier suddenly appeared in front of everyone. No one knew what was happening inside the barrier.

Unfortunately, Mike Baylor did not have any offensive abilities. He only relied on controlling ferocious beasts to deal with the enemy. Therefore, he did not dare to rush into the barrier and fight Jordan head-on.

"This brat Jordan is planning to fight my golden-horned dragon in the boundary. Hmph, the smaller the combat space, the more limited Jordan's ability to create something out of nothing is. It's more beneficial to my golden-horned dragon. I want to see how he can defeat my horned dragon in such a small space!"

After thinking about it carefully, this kind of battle situation was actually beneficial to the golden-horned dragon, and Mike Baylor was relieved.

As for the fear he felt from the golden-horned dragon, he did not care. He guessed that Jordan must have used some trick to deceive him, just like last time.

However, the previous battle had already shown that no matter how many tricks Jordan had up his sleeve, he could not hurt the golden-horned dragon. Moreover, after the last battle, the golden-horned dragon had learned its lesson and wouldn't fall for it so easily.

At this time, when the mutants saw that they could not see the battle situation clearly, they also started to discuss.

"I'm afraid Jordan's boundary is not to prevent anyone from entering, but to prevent the golden-horned dragon from coming out. After all, everyone knows that this is a 1v1 competition between him and the golden-horned dragon. No one will interfere."

"You're right. It's just like MMA's octagonal cage. He and the golden-horned dragon are locked inside, and then a one-on-one deathmatch will take place!"

"Jordan is really stupid. He'll definitely not be able to defeat the golden-horned dragon if he's locked up in a cage. This is because his strength and defense are all surpassed by the golden-horned dragon. It's like an ordinary person fighting an adult tiger in a cage. Ordinary people have no chance of winning!"

"I think so too! The reason why Jordan was able to fight the golden-horned dragon for so long last time was because he took advantage of the terrain. He kept running and changing the battlefield. Now, Jordan has trapped himself and the golden-horned dragon in a narrow space. He's simply courting death!"

"I bet we'll see Jordan's corpse when he removes the barrier later!"

Everyone in the Mutant Tribe looked down on Jordan collectively. They thought that Jordan would die in the boundary space he had built.

At that moment, after listening to the mutants' discussion, Victoria also panicked. She hurriedly grabbed Jiumo Kasyapa's arm and begged, "Master Jiumo, now that Jordan has trapped himself and the golden-horned dragon inside, we can't see the situation inside. I'm really afraid that something will happen to Jordan.

"Master, I heard that the other golden mutant, the Moon Maiden, has always been very concerned about Jordan. Perhaps Chief Mike Baylor doesn't want to kill Jordan, but the golden-horned dragon might not show mercy. The only one who can save Jordan now is the Moon Maiden. Can you contact the Moon Maiden and let her know the situation here?"

When Jiumo Kasyapa saw Jordan's Hell Space being loaded, he already knew that Jordan would definitely win this battle.

Thus, he told Victoria. "Miss Victoria, calm down. Let's wait and see."

However, Victoria could not be as calm as Jiumo Kasyapa, "No, Master, I can't be like you who doesn't think about anything. I really don't want anything to happen to Jordan. Please contact the Moon Maiden."

Since Victoria was begging Jiumo Kasyapa, Jiumo Kasyapa couldn't refuse.

"Alright then."

Jiumo Kasyapa agreed and tried to talk to the Moon Maiden.

However, no one picked up the call.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "The Moon Maiden didn't answer my call."

Victoria asked in confusion. "Is she usually very busy?"

Jiumo Kasyapa was also a little curious. "The Moon Maiden is usually alone and doesn't do anything. When I contacted the Moon Maiden in the past, I usually received a response very quickly..."

Victoria said, "Master Jiumo, why don't we teleport to the Moon Maiden's residence to find her? Anyway, it will only take you one or two seconds to teleport there, it will be very fast."

Jiumo Kasyapa shook his head repeatedly. "No, I don't dare to disturb the holy land of the Moon Maiden. Let's wait first. Maybe Deity Jordan has a way to deal with the golden-horned dragon."

At this moment, in Hell Space.

In the fog, a chilling BGM sounded. Things flickered before his eyes. Some were glowing blue and some were glowing red.

Flowers, grass, trees. Upon closer inspection, these plants seemed to have eyes and a mouth.

Jordan had perfected the terrifying and eerie atmosphere of his Hell Space. Ordinary people would be scared to death if they entered this place.

Even if the golden-horned dragon was a ferocious beast, it would still be afraid.

For example, chickens, ducks, and some birds were easily frightened to death.

Jordan stood on the safest platform in Hell Space. Other than the platform he was standing on, there were traps everywhere. Even he could not walk around casually, or he would not have a good time.

Since Jordan had come to this space, he no longer needed to be as tired as last time and constantly create things out of nothing to deal with the horned dragon.

He didn't need to do anything.

All he needed to do was wait for the golden-horned dragon to step into the traps he had set up.

In front of him, Jordan saw the robot components being assembled. His first robot would be born soon. When there were enough robots, Jordan would become stronger and have more methods.

The golden-horned dragon was not used to this strange and eerie environment. However, its desire to fight was very strong at that moment. Moreover, it knew that Jordan was not far from it.

It wanted to find Jordan and attack him.

Therefore, the golden-horned dragon kept rising into the sky. It wanted to use the power of lightning to attack Jordan again and break the current terrifying atmosphere.

However, when it flew up, it raised its head and saw that it was not the dazzling sky from before, but an even more terrifying vortex!

The golden-horned dragon was extremely afraid of this unfamiliar vortex, but it still flew up, because if it wanted to invoke the power of lightning, it had to do this.

However, as the golden-horned dragon flew higher and higher, it discovered that the suction force of the vortex above was continuously increasing, as if it wanted to suck it in.

Jordan had calculated the weight of the golden-horned dragon, so he set the vortex's suction force according to its huge size.

"Ahwoo! Ahwoo!"

All of a sudden, the golden-horned dragon was sucked up by the sky vortex and spun back and forth in the sky. This caused the golden-horned dragon to continuously roar.

"My baby! What happened!"

Mike Baylor, who was outside the space, also panicked.

Although the others could not see what was happening inside, they were surprised to hear the Golden-horned Dragon's panicked roars.

At this moment, Salvatore and the others could finally hold their heads high. Salvatore shouted at the mutants, "Do you want to know what happened inside? Let me tell you! Just now, our Mr. Jordan grabbed the horned dragon's neck with one hand and slapped it twice with the other. That's why it cried out so miserably, haha."

Linus shouted, "You don't even know how to brag! Our golden-horned dragon's neck is even longer than Jordan's arm. Jordan wants to grab its neck with one hand and slap it with the other? If he dares to be so close to the horned dragon, he'll be eaten in one bite!"

"Salvatore, don't be too smug. The next time someone screams, it'll be your Mr. Jordan!"

"Arghhh!"

Suddenly, there was another scream in the space.

In Jordan's Hell Space, the golden-horned dragon was constantly attracted by the vortex in the sky. It spiraled into the sky and was sucked into the black hole-like vortex.

The golden-horned dragon didn't know what the outcome would be if it was sucked in. At this moment, it already had a deep fear of this sky vortex and only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Therefore, it used all its strength to break free from the gravity and kept falling. This was because the higher one was, the stronger one would be sucked in by the vortex. The lower one was, the opposite would happen.

However, after the golden-horned dragon landed on the ground, the ground it stepped on immediately caved in.

There was a mechanism set up below the ground that trapped the golden-horned dragon's claws. Then, something that looked like an electric drill stabbed into the center of the golden-horned dragon's claws from below.

"Awooooo!"

The golden-horned dragon roared again.

Jordan wanted to put the golden-horned dragon in a dilemma and make it not dare to fly or land. There was no place in the entire space that could make it feel safe!

The traps below Jordan's feet were the most comprehensive. Not to mention ordinary people, even black-level mutants would not be able to withstand it. Their feet would be crippled immediately.

There were sharp objects stabbing from below, chemicals that rotted flesh, electricity, and many other methods. It could be said that it made people wish they were dead.

This was also why Jordan did not dare to walk around in his space. If he was not careful, he would be severely injured if he fell into a trap!

The golden-horned dragon went berserk after being attacked by traps one after another. It raised its foot and swung the mechanisms under its feet violently. Its destructive power was still very strong, and it actually threw out the surrounding mechanisms.

Outside, upon hearing the golden-horned dragon's continuous roars, Mike Baylor reminded it with his mind, "Horned Dragon, calm down! Don't be in a hurry to attack, exhaust him first. Time is in our favor!"

Mike Baylor knew that Jordan was full of tricks. He would definitely be very fierce in battle. However, according to his previous experience, as time passed, Jordan slowly lost his strength.

Therefore, Mike Baylor wanted the golden-horned dragon to stall for time. However, he did not know that the longer he stayed in Hell Space, the more beneficial it was for Jordan.

Soon, the AI engineering robots were produced in the space. These robots would work together to form a very lethal missile.

The first robot, a black-armored warrior, was also created.

Jordan was still standing on his safety platform. He did not move or do anything. He did not consume any energy. In fact, even if he was sleeping, everything would go according to his plan.

"The golden-horned dragon is already afraid of this place. Next, I'll continue to torture it mentally!"

In terms of weapons, Jordan did not need to do anything anymore. What he needed to do was to attack on the mental level.

"Zombie Horned Dragon!"

Jordan suddenly conjured a huge wooden coffin and pushed it in front of the goldenhorned dragon.

The golden-horned dragon sensed something approaching and hurriedly took two steps back cautiously. Because its feet were injured and its flesh was badly mutilated, its movements were a little slow.

It saw that the thing in front of it was not a threatening thing, but a coffin. The goldenhorned dragon did not know what a coffin was. It only knew that it was a wooden thing, so it was not too afraid.

The golden-horned dragon was very curious. It was very intelligent and could vaguely sense that there was something in the coffin. Therefore, it swung its tail and sent the coffin lid flying.

Then, the golden-horned dragon saw that there was actually a golden-horned dragon identical to itself in the huge coffin!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

At this moment, the background music in Hell Space suddenly changed to a more intense horror music. The music suddenly changed and increased in volume, scaring the golden-horned dragon.

After calming down for a moment, it could not help but look into the coffin curiously. It discovered that the horned dragon inside was golden like itself, but its face was pale and very terrifying. It seemed to be dead.

Moreover, there was a talisman-like note pasted on top of its head. There were some dense words on the note.

The golden-horned dragon wasn't used to having something stuck to its head, so it let out a breath and directly blew away the piece of paper.

Then, a shocking scene appeared!

After the seal on the horned dragon's head was lifted, the dead horned dragon suddenly opened its eyes and lumbered out of the coffin!

"Roarrrr!"

The golden-horned dragon hurriedly took a few steps back in fright. However, when it saw that it had a companion, it continuously wagged its tail in goodwill and let out a friendly greeting cry.

Outside the space, Mike Baylor was curious. "Big baby, who are you greeting? Are there other similar creatures inside?"

"Roarrrr!"

The golden-horned dragon continued to exclaim excitedly, its tail wagging happily.

However, Mike Baylor was very worried. "That's impossible. I didn't sense the existence of other animals at all. This must be a virtual projection created by Jordan!"

"Big baby, don't believe it. That's fake! That's not a physical thing!"

This time, Mike Baylor was wrong. Why would Jordan use the same move twice?

This time, Jordan did not use the holographic projection. Instead, he really created a real thing. Of course, he did not really create a horned dragon. Instead, he created a model of a horned dragon!

Coupled with some programming, it looked real.

The golden-horned dragon's intelligence was very high. After being deceived once, it clearly felt that this time, it wasn't an illusion. It was real.

"Awoooo!"

The golden-horned dragon was still excitedly greeting the horned dragon that walked out of the coffin.

However, in the next second, the horned dragon that walked out of the coffin approached the golden-horned dragon in the manner of a zombie.

"Roarr!"

Facing the friendly golden-horned dragon, the zombie horned dragon opened its mouth and bit it!

"Roarrrr!"

The golden-horned dragon was frightened once again and fled frantically. In its eyes, the zombie horned dragon in front of it was already dead. It did not dare to fight against something that had come back from the dead.

Jordan smiled in satisfaction when he saw that.

"The concept of a zombie horned dragon is very successful."

The reason why Jordan created a zombie horned dragon was because he remembered watching zombie movies when he was young. That was the most terrifying experience he had ever experienced in his life.

The golden-horned dragon was born not long ago and was also a child. It was not afraid of humans, but it would definitely be afraid of similar horned dragons.

As expected, the golden-horned dragon did not dare to fight the zombie horned dragon at all. It only wanted to escape. Suddenly, a piece of paper flew in front of the goldenhorned dragon.

It was the seal on the zombie horned dragon's head that it had blown away earlier.

"Ah!"

The golden-horned dragon seemed to suddenly understand something. With its extremely high intelligence, it actually stuck the seal on the zombie horned dragon's head again.

In an instant, the zombie horned dragon stopped moving.

The golden-horned dragon's panicked heart instantly calmed down. It sat on the ground and heaved a sigh of relief.

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