

The Abandoned Husband Dominates

1341 Dealing with Lota?

Hearing Victoria's voice, Lauren hurriedly said, "Victoria, I heard about you. Congratulations. I'm really happy for you. You achieved your dream and accomplished what many women can't. You're really amazing."

Victoria replied. "Lauren, I don't think you're calling me to congratulate or praise me, right? You must have heard about what happened in Orlando, that's why you're calling. I know the Howards' stance, but I can tell you clearly that no one can stop me from doing what I want right now."

Lauren said, "You've misunderstood. Victoria, I don't want to stop you. I know that you're a kind person. You've lived in Orlando for so long and love the citizens of Orlando more than I do. Those people are like your family. How could you hurt them? I'm calling to ask if you've seen Jordan? I couldn't get through to him. I wonder if you've seen him since you left Immortal Lake?"

Victoria recalled what had happened between her and Jordan at the ranch after the two of them left the Immortal Lake. She immediately felt guilty.

Victoria said, "No... I don't know where he is either. Don't tell me you suspect me of controlling him? Although I do have the ability now, you know my love for Jordan. I won't hurt him."

Lauren smiled and said, "Victoria, what are you saying? Why would I suspect you? Now, I'm really happy. You're a golden mutant. You and Jordan are on the same side. I don't have to worry about the Moon Maiden and the others hurting you."

"Victoria, you and Jordan are really compatible now. Have you ever thought about getting back together with Jordan? If the two of you get back together, we can be sisters like before. You'll be the older one and I'll be the younger one."

Victoria snorted proudly, "I'm sorry, Lauren. I can no longer share a husband with another woman. You can have Jordan to yourself. Although I far exceed you in other aspects, I still lost in love."

Lauren said, "Victoria, how can you say that? Lota and I both think that Jordan loves you the most. In Jordan's heart, I can't compare to you at all."

Victoria sneered. "So what? We've been through so much, but I'm not the one by his side in the end. By the way, what's that little slut Lota doing?"

Lauren immediately panicked. Previously, Victoria was jealous of Lota and sternly refused to accept her.

Lota came from a good family. She was young and innocent. She was better than Victoria in all aspects. When she gave her first time to Jordan, Victoria was very jealous.

Now that Victoria had become a golden mutant, she could easily control a city. If she wanted to deal with Lota, no one would be able to stop her!

Lauren said, "Victoria, what do you mean by asking about Lota? She has always respected and admired you."

Victoria said, "I don't need her respect and admiration. Jordan said that he felt a sense of familiarity when he comprehended the Goddess of the Immortal Lake in the Immortal Lake. I suspect that this matter has something to do with Lota. This little girl, Lota, is so perfect that she doesn't look like an Earthling. She was imprisoned for 18 years. The first time she came back to the human world was when Jordan took her away. I'm very suspicious of this little girl's background!"

Lauren was shocked. "Victoria, you mean..."

Victoria said, "When Jordan said that, the first thing I thought of was that little b*tch, Lota. Where is she now? Is she still in the capital?"

Lauren panicked. "She... she went skiing. Victoria, are you thinking too much? You just received your golden bloodline. You should rest more."

Victoria sighed. "I am indeed very tired, I won't say anymore."

Victoria hung up the phone, but Lauren was stunned.

"Mrs. Steele?"

At the side, Lionel called Lauren a few times, but she didn't respond.

"Oh, excuse me."

Lauren came back to her senses and immediately called one of her subordinates over. "Go find Miss Lota and send her to Switzerland immediately. Tell her to stay at home and not run around."

Lionel did not understand. "Mrs. Steele, this is..."

Lauren said, "I'm sorry, Lionel. It involves some private matters that I cannot tell you. Go back first. I'll contact you if anything happens."

After Lauren's maid sent Lionel off, she returned and found Lauren already standing in front of the desk, writing with a brush.

"Miss, you haven't written for a long time but your words are still as beautiful as ever!"

The maid admired Lauren's exquisite calligraphy.

On the paper the words written were: Like the light clouds that close the moon, like the wind that returns to the snow.

The maid looked at the words and asked, "Miss, what do these words mean?"

Lauren explained patiently, "Her vague appearance is like a cloud gently covering the moon. It's erratic like snowflakes blown by a wind. It's a poem describing the Goddess of a river."

The maid giggled. “Goddess of a river? There’s such a goddess? Haha, why did she fall into the water?”

Lauren couldn’t help but laugh. “Silly girl, it’s referring to Lota. Lota... might really be a goddess...”

Lauren looked out of the window, and the uneasy feeling in her heart increased.

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India.

The next morning, Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa sat cross-legged on the high platform. Below them sat more than ten monks who were not young. Some of them looked much older than Jiumo Kasyapa.

However, these could be considered Jiumo Kasyapa’s disciples or juniors who came to preach with him.

“The world is ever-changing. The country is in danger and fragile. There is no body and mind in the Four Great Bitter Spaces. Life and death are hypocritical. It’s like we are observers.”

“ ... ”

Everyone spoke one after another, but Jordan did not listen. His thoughts had long drifted away.

“Deity Jordan, Deity Jordan.”

Jiumo Kasyapa called Jordan twice before Jordan came back to his senses, “Oh, I’m sorry, Master Jiumo. I was distracted. You’re all eminent monks. The content you’re talking about is really difficult for me to understand. I can’t keep up with it. Can you make it simpler? Can you not use Buddhist language?”

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled and said, “Deity Jordan has read all kinds of books in the family since he was young. How difficult is it to understand

our words? It's just that Deity Jordan's heart is in Orlando, not in this temple, so he cannot keep up."

Jordan's thoughts were seen through by Jiumo Kasyapa, "I'm sorry. Since I promised Master that I would learn from you, I should be more serious. Master, please continue."

Jiumo Kasyapa clapped his hands and asked everyone to leave, leaving only Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa.

Jordan stood up and walked toward Jiumo Kasyapa. "Master, are you angry with me?"

Jiumo Kasyapa shook his head and sighed, "Alas, I originally wanted to use Buddhist scriptures to reform you, but since Deity Jordan has no interest in Buddhism, I can only..."

1342 The First Generation Deity!

Jiumo Kasyapa turned around and looked at Jordan. His expression suddenly changed 180 degrees and became extremely serious. He had never had such an expression on Master Jiumo.

In an instant, Jordan became cautious. He extended his right hand slightly.

Jiumo Kasyapa slowly said, "I can only tell you this."

Jordan took a tentative step to the right with his right foot and asked, "Is this related to me?"

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded.

Jordan took another step forward. "Is this very important?"

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded again.

Jordan stopped in his tracks. "Please tell me, Master!"

Jiumo Kasyapa slowly extended his right hand. With a wave of his right hand, a holographic projection appeared in front of Jordan.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Deity Jordan, please watch this scene first."

Jordan frowned. He perked up and watched the scene in front of him.

In the image, there was a very old lady who looked to be at least 70 or 80 years old. She was lying on the bed in a very bad state, as if she was already in a bad state.

She said slowly to someone, "Don't... predict... never... predict."

Jiumo Kasyapa played such a scene, which confused Jordan.

Jordan asked, "Who is this old person?"

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "She is the first generation deity."

Jiumo Kasyapa's voice was soft, but Jordan was shocked when he heard it!

Jordan had goosebumps all over his body. The old lady in the image was actually the first generation Deity!

As a second-generation Deity, Jordan had only heard the story of the first-generation Deity from his grandfather. He had never seen the first-generation Deity and did not know what the first-generation Deity looked like.

The first generation Deity had long died, and Jordan did not have the chance to see her again. He did not expect to see the first generation Deity because of Jiumo Kasyapa today!

Jordan looked at Jiumo Kasyapa in shock and continued to ask, "She just said not to predict. Who did she say that to?"

Jordan realized that the first generation Deity seemed to be facing the camera, as if she knew that a camera was filming her.

Jiumo Kasyapa pointed at Jordan, “You.”

Jordan was so shocked that he took a step back. His originally relaxed skin became nervous again, “Me?”

Jordan would never have thought that the first generation Deity would leave him a message before she died!

Jordan said, “This... How is that possible? Didn’t the first generation Deity pass away 30 years ago? I wasn’t even born at that time.”

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “That’s right. Thirty years ago, before the Deity died, she predicted that a second Deity would appear after her death. To be precise, she didn’t say it specifically to you, Jordan, but for the second Deity.”

Jordan was shocked. He could only predict what would happen next. Even if he relied on his dreams, he could only predict what would happen in a few months or a year at most.

However, the first generation Deity could predict what would happen thirty years later?

Jordan asked, “What does she mean by I shouldn’t predict the future? Why do you have this video? What’s your relationship with the first generation Deity?”

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “Thirty years ago, on a stormy night in Catarella Temple, I was meditating in the temple with my master. Suddenly, an old person walked in. She was the first generation deity.

“After she came in, she knelt on the praying mat and repented to the Buddha statue. She said that she had done many wrong things and looked like she was in pain. When my master saw this, he walked over and asked her what she had done wrong. He wanted to try to enlighten this old lady. Who knew that the old lady’s answer would make my master very puzzled?

“She said that she shouldn’t predict the future, shouldn’t pry into heaven’s secrets, shouldn’t use her ability to help the Eight Great Families, and shouldn’t let Earth’s technology speed up in advance.

“When my master heard this, he thought that she was delirious. However, she used her actions to tell us that she wasn’t lying.”

Jordan said, “Did she show your master her prediction ability?”

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded. “My master was shocked by her prediction ability. It took him a long time to accept this fact. After that, my master said that the deity received the guidance of Buddha and came here to seek help. My master wanted to help the deity escape from the sea of suffering with the help of Buddhism. The truth is that the first generation Deity did convert to Buddhism when she died.”

“Deity Jordan, these are the words of the first generation Deity. I will relay them to you.

“I’ve made countless predictions in my life. I’ve helped the Eight Great Families obtain strength that’s decades ahead of the world. I’ve also helped myself and others to avoid many calamities. I thought predictions were just knowing the future outcome in advance and wouldn’t change the direction of history, but I was wrong. From the moment I started predicting, from the moment I knew the future, the timeline had quietly changed.

“Buddha doesn’t let people predict everything. While people predict one thing, they don’t know that Buddha has quietly added another event that wouldn’t have happened. No one is smarter than Buddha. The training Buddha gives anyone is the same. It won’t change just because I can predict the future.

“I’m willing to end my life and make sure that no one in the eight great families can live past 80 years old. I’ll let the world slowly return to normal. Buddha, please forgive my sins.

“Amitabha.”

After Jiumo Kasyapa finished speaking, Jordan's expression was serious. He carefully digested what Jiumo Kasyapa had just said, especially what he had said about the first generation Deity.

However, Jordan did not say anything.

Jiumo Kasyapa continued, "Deity Jordan, have you ever thought about why you, a Deity, have the ability to predict the future and have encountered many unforeseen events in succession? Ever since you became a Deity, although you have been getting more and more, you have also been losing more and more.

"You obtained the position of the head of the eight great families, but you lost the love of your grandfather and father. You became a noble golden mutant, but you couldn't stop Victoria from leaving you and falling in love with someone else. You and your uncle turned against each other and became love rivals. The South Korean woman you loved died in your hands, but you were helpless. All of this is because you used your prediction ability and received backlash.

"The first generation Deity had already said that by using predictive abilities, although you can predict the outcome in advance, not only can it not be changed, but it will also cause you to fall into misfortune. The reason why you have today's distress and misfortune is because you keep using your predictive abilities.

"I have also heard about Miss Victoria taking control of Orlando. Deity Jordan, please forgive me for being blunt. The reason why Miss Victoria is like this today is also because of your ability to predict the future. It's precisely because you abused your prediction ability that you're in the current situation today!"

1343 Thirty Years Ago!

Jordan was shocked by Jiumo Kasyapa's words, "You're saying that Victoria could have been fine, and she only became like this because I've been using the Deity's prediction ability to prevent many bad things from happening. However, a person's good and bad energy is the same.

Since I've avoided some bad things, other bad things will automatically happen to me, such as what happened to Victoria."

Jiumo Kasyapa nodded in agreement. "That's right. Buddhism talks about the wisdom of karma. It can't be changed by humans, let alone predicted."

Jordan pondered for a while and said, "It turns out that Master Jiumo has long wanted to persuade me to give up on using my prediction ability. That's why he has repeatedly invited me to listen to Buddhist scriptures. However, you also know that I'm a cautious person. I know that master won't lie to me, but the first generation Deity is such a mysterious person. I still feel that it's unreal."

Jiumo Kasyapa smiled. "Well, I know what you mean. We monks don't lie. I would never dare to take out a video and find someone to pretend to be the first generation Deity. In order to prove that what I said is true, I am willing to travel with you to 30 years ago to see if the first generation Deity found my master before he died."

Jordan saw Jiumo Kasyapa's upright appearance and said, "Thank you for understanding, Master."

Without delay, the two of them teleported directly from the temple to Malta. Then, Jiumo Kasyapa chose the time and place to transmigrate, and the two of them transmigrated together.

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Thirty years ago, in Catarella Temple, late at night.

At this moment, the thunderstorm and lightning seemed to indicate that something big was about to happen. The young Jiumo Kasyapa and his master were meditating and chanting scriptures in the temple.

At that moment, Jordan and Jiumo Kasyapa had arrived outside the temple.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "The first generation Deity will arrive soon. Deity Jordan is the second generation Deity. Both have the ability to predict the future. I am worried that if the two are too close, I am afraid that history will change, so we should not be too close to the first generation Deity in case she notices."

Jordan nodded. "Master, you're really meticulous. I think so too. We can place some mini cameras in the temple. We don't need to go in. We just need to watch the surveillance cameras from outside."

Thanks to the abilities of the first generation Deity, the mini camera that Jordan possessed was very advanced. No one could sense it at all. Moreover, it was extremely clear and the voice could be heard clearly. It was no different from someone watching from the inside.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "That's great!"

After Jordan deployed the mini camera, the two of them hid in a secluded place outside the temple and waited for the arrival of the first generation Deity.

Pitter-patter.

Raindrops kept falling crazily. As lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, a hunched figure suddenly appeared under a bolt of lightning.

"The first generation Deity!"

Jordan was very excited when he saw the old person. He saw her holding a black umbrella. Her face looked pale and terrifying under the lightning.

"She predicted that she would help the Eight Great Families raise their current technology levels by 50 years by herself. However, she did not expect her ending to be a little miserable."

Jordan looked at the first generation Deity and suddenly wondered if he would be as helpless as her when he was old.

Jordan was a Deity. He understood the psychology of Deities very well. Deities could predict the future. He would not believe in God or Buddha because he was like a God himself.

Therefore, the fact that the first generation Deity came to the Buddhist temple to find Jiumo Kasyapa's master today already showed her powerlessness and helplessness.

The first generation Deity held an umbrella and slowly walked into the temple. As Jiumo Kasyapa had said before, after she came in, she knelt on the futon to repent, and Jiumo Kasyapa's master quickly went forward to enlighten her.

Jiumo Kasyapa's master first comforted her in Hindi, but when he saw that the female Deity did not respond, he changed languages. "You have already lived for a lifetime, so you should be indifferent to everything in this world. Why are you so persistent today?"

The first generation Deity stood up slowly. "I've done too many wrong things. I shouldn't have used my ability to help the eight great families so crazily. In 1992, Earth had the technological knowledge that it should have had in 2050. This is wrong."

Jiumo Kasyapa's master was obviously shocked. "Eight great families? What kind of ability do you have?"

Then, the first generation Deity showed them her prediction ability.

Jiumo Kasyapa's master was so scared that his face turned pale, and he kept chanting scriptures to stabilize his emotions.

After a long time, Jiumo Kasyapa's master finally dared to talk to the first generation Deity again.

Jiumo Kasyapa's master looked at the old first-generation Deity in shock. "Can you tell me where you got your ability?"

The first generation Deity looked at the Buddha statue with dazed eyes. "Someone who doesn't belong to this world came to our world. She

changed our ordinary planet and gave many people abilities. I also want to see her, but unfortunately, I won't live to see that day."

At that moment, Jiumo Kasyapa patted Jordan's shoulder. "Deity Jordan, the first-generation Deity's acuity and perception are extraordinary. It's not suitable for us to monitor her for too long. Otherwise, she will discover us."

Jordan nodded as well. "Alright, let's leave."

Jordan destroyed the mini camera placed in the temple remotely. Then, Jiumo Kasyapa teleported him to the Time Gate.

Although Jordan had confirmed that Jiumo Kasyapa was not lying, he was not in a hurry to go back.

There was indeed an old lady with predictive abilities who came to the temple to find Jiumo Kasyapa's master.

"Master Jiumo, is the person who changed our world that the first generation Deity mentioned the Goddess of the Immortal Lake? From her description, it seems that the Goddess of the Immortal Lake did not belong to our world."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, "Amitabha, I dare not make wild guesses. We will know everything when we summon the Goddess. However, the problem now is that Miss Victoria doesn't agree, so we have to convince her. Therefore, we need Deity Jordan to stand on our side.

"Jordan, let's go back first."

With that, Jiumo Kasyapa and Jordan returned to 2022.

Jordan was filled with emotions. "Thank you, Master, for letting me meet the first generation Deity. I didn't expect her to be so helpless and regretful before she died. Since my prediction ability has always been bad, how should I avoid it? Sometimes, I can't help but want to use my prediction ability."

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “Deity Jordan, please wait a moment.”

Jiumo Kasyapa left the hall first. After a few minutes, he came out. When he came out again, he had two bottles in his hands.

A red bottle and a white bottle.

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “I have a way to help Deity Jordan solve this problem!”

1344 No Longer a Deity!

Jordan looked at the two bottles and asked, “Master, what are these two bottles?”

Jiumo Kasyapa said, “Before the first generation Deity died, she developed these two medicine bottles. The red bottle can suppress the power of the Deity. Simply put, after taking it, you will lose the prediction ability of the Deity. The white bottle is used to restore the power of a Deity. The first generation Deity wanted to take this bottle herself, but it was too late. She left it for us so that we could give it to you one day.

“Deity Jordan, I know that the power of a Deity is very precious. No one would want to lose it even if they had it. It’s too difficult for you to take this red bottle. However, you can consider what I told you before. You can also continue to verify it and see if I’m lying.

“I’m suggesting that you try to take it and see if things will become better without your prediction ability. If you don’t feel good, you can take the white bottle at any time and regain your original Deity Power.”

Jordan looked at the two magical bottles. He did not expect the first generation Deity to leave these two things for him.

Jiumo Kasyapa thought that Jordan would need to think for at least two to three days or even two to three months. After all, a normal person would not destroy his powers so easily.

It was like an ordinary person who had tens of millions of wealth. It was very difficult for ordinary people to suddenly abandon tens of millions of wealth.

However, Jordan reached for the red bottle and said firmly, "Alright, I'll drink it!"

Jordan opened the red bottle in front of Jiumo Kasyapa and drank the potion in one gulp!

Jiumo Kasyapa was so shocked that his mouth was wide open. He did not expect Jordan to be so decisive! To think that an incomparably precious Deity's ability could be abandoned in the blink of an eye!

The decisiveness left Jiumo Kasyapa both surprised and delighted when he saw Jordan finish it. He lost control of his expression and began to speak incoherently, "Deity Jordan, you... you're too bold! It's okay. If you regret it one day, you can..."

Jiumo Kasyapa wanted to say that if Jordan regretted it one day, he could take the medicine in this white bottle again to activate the suppressed Deity power.

However, Jordan stretched out his right hand and there was a bang.

The white bottle was shattered by Jordan!

Jiumo Kasyapa was shocked. After all, he was holding the white bottle in his hand. He thought Jordan wanted to hit him. He was so frightened that he took a step back.

"Jordan, you actually destroyed the antidote that can reactivate the power of a deity! There is only one bottle in the world. If you destroy it, you will never be able to regain it!"

Jordan said solemnly, "Master, I'm no longer a Deity. Don't call me a Deity anymore!"

Jiumo Kasyapa looked at Jordan and put his palms together, “Amitabha. Congratulations, Jordan for removing the curse and regaining a new life!”

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A day later.

Mike Baylor suddenly flew to the territory of Orlando. As soon as he arrived at Orlando, he felt a weak mental control invading him. However, Victoria’s group control was weaker because only a little energy was enough to deal with ordinary people.

However, this weak energy was not enough to control Mike Baylor. Thus, Mike Baylor was able to easily resist Victoria’s mental control and flew to the presidential suite of Orlando’s Ritz Carlton Hotel.

Bang.

Mike Baylor’s Dragon Turtle went straight through the glass of the hotel’s upper floor.

Victoria was preparing for today’s speech and trying on her clothes in front of the mirror. Suddenly, she heard a loud noise and quickly went outside to check.

After seeing Mike Baylor, Victoria was furious. “Get your damned Dragon Turtle out of here!”

Mike Baylor smiled and jumped down from the Dragon Turtle, letting it fly outside.

Generally speaking, Mike Baylor and the Moon Maiden had an agreement not to let ordinary people know about their mutant powers. The Dragon Turtle and Horned Dragon were made from his mutant powers.

However, because everyone in Orlando City was controlled by Victoria, Mike Baylor could bring the Dragon Turtle over without any fear.

Mike Baylor admired her graceful figure and smiled. "Goddess Victoria is indeed becoming more and more elegant by the day. The person I chose really didn't disappoint me."

Victoria tidied up her clothes and wasn't too polite to Mike Baylor. She coldly asked. "What are you doing here? Didn't you tell the Moon Maiden that you would only kill me three days later? It hasn't even been three days yet, right?"

Mike Baylor smiled and said, "You are a golden mutant that I personally chose and promoted. We even transmigrated together and have a deep battle friendship. You know that I don't want to kill you."

"I heard that you controlled the entire Orlando and changed their minds, making them think that being a kept woman is very respectable and normal. Victoria, you're really a woman with big plans. I like what you did!"

"There are more than seven billion people on Earth. We can't kill them all. If we want to rule Earth, we have to control and enslave them! Change their mindsets! Only then can we truly rule the world! I agree with you on this! I think we can work together!"

Victoria raised her brows. "Work together?"

Mike Baylor nodded. "That's right. You can control a big city like Orlando now. I want you to go to New York with me and help me control all the people in New York. I want to implant a thought in them that black people are the noblest and greatest race in the world! Hahaha, I can't wait to see New York become my ideal state. This is something I dreamed of when I was eight years old!"

It seemed that Mike Baylor had taken Victoria as someone who could fulfill his childhood dream.

However, she took a sip of tea and said, "I don't agree."

The smile on Mike Baylor's face suddenly disappeared. "Why? Helping me is also good for you. Although I can't condone your willfulness, I can

help you extend the waiting time. From three days to seven days, or even half a month. You can continue to enjoy the feeling of being a Goddess.”

Victoria said, “Did you see the news a while ago? A black homeless man pushed an American woman out of the subway, and that woman was crushed to death. That guy has been humiliating women for many years. If I help you do this, you black people will be even more unscrupulous against us. Then the women in New York will suffer even more unequal treatment.

“I, Victoria, am not a black woman. If you ask me to reform that city, I will only turn my race into the most honorable race, not the blacks!”

1345 Completely Over!

Victoria’s words made Mike Baylor furious!

Mike Baylor retorted furiously, “New York is a city in America. You only account for a small portion of it. You already control Orlando, and you still want to control the entire world? Victoria, your ambition is too big! I can’t understand how you can be so fearless. If you rely on Jordan, then I can tell you that Jiumo Kasyapa just sent me a message saying that Jordan won’t help you after the three-day deadline is up.

“Victoria, since you think three days is enough, it’s up to you!”

With that, Mike Baylor flew to the dragon turtle outside and left.

Victoria was furious as she watched Mike Baylor leave. She bit her lips and sent a message to Jordan, “Come to Orlando. Let’s meet.”

Another day passed before Jordan arrived at Orlando. That night was also the last day of the three-day period.

Tomorrow, the Moon Maiden and the other two would attack Victoria.

When Jordan arrived at the hotel suite where Victoria was staying, Victoria was very happy to see Jordan. She hugged him and said, "Jordan, you're finally here. I thought you didn't care about me anymore. Tomorrow is the three-day deadline. The Moon Maiden will definitely find trouble with me, but I'm confident that the two of us together will definitely be able to deal with them!"

"I think tomorrow is a good opportunity to counterattack. We can take the opportunity to kill the Moon Maiden. As long as the Moon Maiden dies, Jiumo Kasyapa and Mike Baylor will be no threat to us!"

Not only was Victoria not afraid of tomorrow, she was actually looking forward to it because she wanted to use this opportunity to kill the Moon Maiden and Rong Bingshao.

However, Jordan's expression was serious. "Victoria, that's enough. You've already controlled Orlando for three days. Stop fooling around."

Victoria knew that Jordan did not want her to affect the lives of ordinary people. She said, "I'm not fooling around. Other than killing those rapists, I didn't affect the lives of others at all. They're happier than before. I love the people of Orlando. You know that I've been here longer than you. This is my home!"

Jordan still wanted to say something, but he sighed, "Sigh, forget it. Master Jiumo said that you became like this because of me, so I shouldn't blame you."

Victoria was confused, "What do you mean? Is Jiumo trying to sow discord between us?"

Jordan said, "No, he said that the reason why you're like this today is because I abused the Deity's prediction ability. It's because I avoided some bad things, so something with equal bad energy was born beside me."

Victoria snorted. "Nonsense, I have always had ambitions since I was young. I have always been a strong and dominant woman. Even if those things didn't happen to me, if one day I become a purple mutant or a

golden mutant, I wouldn't be willing to be a kept woman in the capital. Jiumo Kasyapa looks honest, but he might have ulterior motives and is deceiving you. Don't be fooled."

Jordan sighed. "He gave me a bottle of medicine that can suppress the power of a Deity. It was specially developed by the first generation Deity..."

Victoria became flustered when she heard that. She grabbed Jordan's clothes with her right hand, "You're not going to tell me that you took that medicine, are you?"

Jordan nodded. "Yes, I took that medicine. I'm no longer a deity now. I don't have the ability to predict the future."

Victoria was shocked on the spot. Her entire heart was in a panic. Jordan's prediction ability was the Dharma Treasure they used to deal with the Moon Maiden and the other two!

Without his prediction ability, Jordan's strength would be greatly reduced!

Victoria shrieked hysterically, "Jordan, why are you so stupid?! Jiumo Kasyapa did this to make you lose your Deity power so that they can defeat us 3 vs 2 in tomorrow's duel! This must be a scheme that the Moon Maiden and the others came up with. You've always been smart, so why did you fall for it?! Why did you willingly lose your Deity power?!"

Jordan looked at Victoria and said, "No, Victoria, you've misunderstood. Tomorrow is not 3 vs 2, but 4 vs 1. It's the four of us against you."

Victoria took a step back in shock. "What... What did you say? You want to stand on their side? Jordan, we're a couple. You want to abandon me and stand against me? Don't you love me anymore?"

A smile was on Jordan's face. "Then what about you? Do you love me?"

Victoria replied. "Of course I love you! Even after I obtained the golden ability, the first thing I did was to be with you! Were you unhappy during those five hours?"

Jordan said, "If you loved me, you wouldn't have traveled to the past with Mike Baylor and secretly messed up my memories."

Victoria suddenly felt guilty. "I... Who told you?"

Jordan said, "I don't want to know which memories you messed with. Perhaps I hated you very much before. You made it so that I didn't hate you as much. That's good. I don't want to change it anymore. After all, we were in love. I hope that every time I see you, my heart will be happy and calm."

Victoria held Jordan's hand gently. "Jordan, I had no choice. Previously, you were unwilling to choose me as a golden mutant candidate, so I could only do this. My relationship with you hasn't changed at all. Promise me that you'll help me, okay?"

Jordan shook his head. "Come with us to the Immortal Lake tomorrow to summon the goddess. Lauren is about to give birth. I haven't been with her for a long time, and I want to resolve this matter as soon as possible."

Jordan turned around and was about to leave. However, Victoria's expression suddenly changed.

Victoria suddenly waved her hands. She wanted to use Mental Control on Jordan!

"Last time, I controlled you for five hours. This time, I will have you to submit to me!"

However, this time, Victoria didn't get what she wanted.

BOOM!

Jordan seemed to have expected this. A fireball directly knocked Victoria to the ground. Victoria instantly spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jordan said coldly, "Don't force me to use Hell Space on you. You're not my match."

Victoria's tears flowed instantly. Firstly, it was because her old lover had attacked her. Secondly, it was because she could not even defeat Jordan. How could she fight four people alone tomorrow?

After Victoria became a golden mutant, she became extremely arrogant. Jordan's attack this time humbled Victoria.

Victoria cried as she shouted aggrievedly, "Jordan! If you don't help me, we'll cut ties! I'll forget everything about us in the past! I'll forget you from my life! We're done. Completely done!"

With a sigh, Jordan only said, "Alright!"

It was at this moment that the love story between Jordan and Victoria came to an end.