

Chapter 344

Everyone felt the atmosphere solemn and tense.

Some ordinary people, who were not so bold, even had difficulty in breathing, and their throats were uncomfortable as if they were choked!

Since Peter appeared, he had been fixing his eyes on Tom. It was clear that Peter had a deep hatred for Tom. This time, he was going to beat Tom for sure.

Seeing Peter stride towards Tom, many people were immediately enthused. They fixed their eyes on them, afraid that they would miss a wonderful scene!

Peter was a big shot in the circle.

As the top expert in the Innate Realm and the vice president of the North Sky Association, he had a lot of industries under him. It could be said that he was invincible in terms of financial resources, force, or status. Everyone treated him with great respect.

Tom, on the other hand, was the most popular person in H City recently. At the age of 28, he was already the chairman of three companies, and ZQ Media's market value was at a critical moment of ten billion dollars.

The most powerful one was Tom's own strength. Rumor had it that he had successfully taken the Purification Pill

and reached the Innate Realm!

His cultivation was equally shocking. He easily defeated Wade at the opening ceremony that day and broke Wade's' foundation! What a tough man!

Now, there was going to be a fight between the new and old tycoons, which was full of gimmicks and extremely exciting.

Amelia was just an ordinary person in the Master Realm. How could she bear Peter's overwhelming pressure? Now she was trembling in fear.

Seeing that she was about to collapse, Tom didn't make her look bad. Instead, he patted her on the shoulder and

stood in front of her, blocking Peter's pressure on her.

In an instant, Amelia felt much better and the pressure on her relaxed by 90%.

She gasped and looked at the tall figure standing in front of her, her heart trembling. With Tom in front of her, she was doubly confident and was no longer afraid.

It was as if Tom was a huge rock, and no matter how fiercely the waves hit her, he could stand still and protect her from being hurt.

It had been a long time since she felt this strong sense of security. At this time, Tom protecting her was stuck in

her mind.

Finally, under everyone's gaze, Peter had walked to Tom. There was only a meter between them.

For the top experts in their realm, this distance was equal to no distance. A single move would be as powerful as a thunderbolt!

Tom, however, with a relaxed smile, did not retreat, and he was not frightened by Peter at all.

Peter stopped, staring at Tom with sharp eyes.

Being so close, Tom could feel Peter's lava-like heat even more.

But why should he be afraid?

At this moment, Peter said, "Tom, you have a lot of guts. You know I'm looking for you, but you dare to come to the hunting competition. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?"

Peter said with a smile, but his eyes were devoid of any emotion, sending a chill down people's spine.

To many people, Peter was like a wild beast, with an incomparably surging energy in his body. Once it exploded, it would destroy heaven and earth!

Although Tom was powerful, in terms of aura, there was a big difference between them. The two were not on the same level at all.

Tom, who was considered unpromising

material at first, but now people thought he was dead and had no way to live.

Tom smiled and said, "Why don't I dare to come? Are there other occasions where I can beat you to death in the hunting competition tomorrow without the worries behind?"

Hearing his words, Peter burst out laughing as if he had heard a joke.

He laughed loudly as if there was a wave of air coming out of his mouth and spreading around. It was too loud, louder than the sound of setting off firecrackers! It was as if there were constantly strong explosives exploding in his mouth, scaring all the birds and animals around a few hundred meters

away. The birds on the big tree also spread their wings and fled, which was extremely shocking.

As for the people around here, it was even more uncomfortable. They covered their ears, afraid that they were really afraid that their eardrums would be broken.

Amelia, who was so close to them, covered her ears and still felt uncomfortable and buzzing.

Only Tom was not affected at all. He still had a smile on his face and sneered, which just offset the wavelength of Peter's laughter, and everyone around him felt much better.

This was true of how the noise-

canceling earphones on the market worked. As long as the frequency was opposite to the sound source, the noise could be reduced.

So was Tom now.

Peter sensed that his voice was canceled out by Tom. He narrowed his eyes, stopped laughing, and sized Tom up.

"What a young and frivolous man, Tom. From the moment you stepped on this land, you were dead and your life was no longer under your control," said Peter, standing with his hands behind his back. He did not make things difficult for Tom anymore. Now he put away all his aura and dignity and looked like an ordinary businessman.

Tom laughed again and said, "Peter, you're old. You're no match for me. Now apologize for your son. For the sake of the North Sky Association, I won't argue with you two. Otherwise, you're going to become a ghost of this forest."

Tom's words were not loud, but they were heard by everyone. They all opened their eyes wide and looked at Tom in shock, thinking that he must be crazy to say such a thing. Didn't he understand the situation? At this juncture, he was still stubborn. How was he going to do to fight Peter?

Not to mention them, even Amelia felt that Tom was arrogant this time and was heading for his doom.

Peter was too famous, who was not someone like Wade, a playboy could be compared with.

It could be said that Tom had no chance of winning.

Peter's eyes grew colder. He had already sentenced Tom to death in his heart. He had begun to think about how to torture Tom by tomorrow!

As for not being able to beat Tom?

Tsk!

He never thought about it, because he thought it was impossible. As the vice president of the North Sky Association, he would rather die if he couldn't beat Tom.

In the end, without saying more, Peter gave Tom a cold look and turned to leave.

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After Peter left for a long time, they still did not dare to speak loudly. The pressure Peter had brought to them was too overwhelming.

However, it was more exciting to think that this hunting competition was worth the trip.

They had traveled thousands of miles to the mountains to pursue excitement. Now that they could see a fight between the real masters, wouldn't it be satisfying?

"Tom, you're crazy. How dare you talk back to Peter? With his character, he's going to tear you to pieces! What should we do now? Why don't you go

straight back to H City... Alas, but now there's no chance. Once you come in here, you can't go out until the hunting competition is over. Otherwise, you'll be hunted down. It's over... If I knew, I wouldn't have invited you over. It's all my fault..." Amelia was extremely frightened, panicked, and regretful. Her eyes were red and she blamed herself so much that she raised her hand and was about to slap herself.

Tom stopped her in time and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. I came here voluntarily. I knew Peter would come in advance, so it has nothing to do with you."

Amelia still said with remorse, "Still, if I hadn't invited you over, you wouldn't have thought of it. In the end, I was the

one who dragged you into this!"

Seeing Amelia blaming herself, he could tell she was not faking it. Tom felt a little warm in his heart. After spending these days with her, Tom also realized that Amelia was not a vicious person. On the contrary, Amelia was actually quite kind.

"Well, I'll be fine. Peter is no match for me. He's the one who should be worried tomorrow, not me." Tom said seriously. His tone was very flat, but his eyes revealed great confidence.

However, in Amelia's opinion, Tom was still being arrogant, because she really couldn't figure out how Tom could compare with Peter.

Peter's reputation in the circle was so great that Amelia had no confidence in Tom at all.

She decided to lock Tom in the hotel no matter what happened tomorrow. As long as Tom didn't show up at the hunting ground, according to the rules, Peter could not do anything to Tom.

Of course, Tom's reputation would be ruined if he did so. However, what was reputation compared to life?

When Tom saw Amelia's worried look, he wanted to ask her why she cared so much about him. They had only met a few times and they were just acquaintances. But when the words rose to his lips, he swallowed them back and did not ask in the end.

There was no need for that. Besides, was it important to know the reason why Amelia cared about him?

Not really.

Many people present who had greeted Tom now regretted it and wanted to slap themselves for doing it.

If Peter found out about this, they might get into trouble.

In the eyes of most people, Tom was already a dead man. It was useless to show kindness to him, and there was even the risk of being hated by Peter.

As for the people who had kept their distance from Tom from the beginning, they were especially glad and gloating.

Fortunately, they were smart and knew that Peter was coming, so they quickly kept their distance from Tom.

At the same time, on a windowsill above the hotel, two people were standing there drinking, leisurely looking down at Tom, as if looking at the scenery, looking at a clown.

"Interesting. I didn't expect anyone to challenge Peter's authority. More unexpectedly, a young man like him." One of the middle-aged men in his thirties, with a teasing smile on his face, lay lazily in a chair, his right hand slowly shaking the goblet. His muscles were especially strong, quite intimidating, and he was known to be a super expert at a glance.

Opposite him stood a woman with short silver hair and enchanting makeup. She was exceptionally tall, 1.8 meters in height, and a Caucasian. She did not speak Chinese, but English. "This man's name is Tom. I heard that a while ago, he won the bid of a top-grade Purification Pill in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion. Now he has successfully broken through to the Innate Realm. He is considered a peerless genius and he has reasons to be arrogant."

A little surprise flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes and he said, "He is indeed a genius to reach the Innate Realm at such a young age. Unfortunately, he has provoked Peter. Tomorrow he is pretty much doomed."

The Caucasian woman said, "That depends. Maybe Peter is not his match. Tom's murder certificate has made him famous and established himself in the circle."

However, the middle-aged man's eyes flashed with disdain and he said, "The murder certificate? Hehe, he is far from Peter."

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed with fear when he mentioned Peter.

He had fought Peter before and lost.

In addition to them, there was also a man standing on a tall tree not far away. He was very young and had a resolute appearance. He had sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. He had a

clear-cut face, handsome and masculine. He stood steadily on a branch and his eyes were fixed on Tom. His eyes narrowed slightly and he muttered to himself, "H Country is indeed a place full of talents. The extraordinary experts under the age of 30 are all here. Tom, Tom, I hope you can survive from the fight with Peter. Don't disappoint me."

At the same time, similar sounds sounded in different places, and many hidden experts had noticed the tit-for-tat between Peter and Tom. In particular, they paid more attention to Tom. Peter was a famous person in the circle. He was a veteran and extraordinary expert. Anyone in the circle would know him. Tom was a newcomer. Many people had never

heard of him before and knew nothing about him.

This hunting competition attracted a lot of experts who were usually under the radar. Some of them came to Peter and Tom, although most of them did not like Tom.

Tom also took his eyes away from Peter. At the same time, when he turned around, his eyes naturally crossed in several directions, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised, revealing a faint smile. How could he not notice these masters hiding in the dark?

Now he was not afraid or worried at all. Instead, he was very excited. This time, he did not come for nothing.

Tom didn't care that no one greeted him. Now he was going into the hotel with his luggage. Seeing that Amelia was still following him, he asked with a strange expression, "You're still following me. Aren't you afraid of being troubled by Peter?"

Amelia bit her lip and her eyes flashed with fear. But after thinking about it carefully, she said, "What should I be afraid of? I don't have a direct conflict with him. He can't interfere with me and you being friends, can he?"

She said so, but the fear in her eyes could not be dispelled.

Tom smiled and said, "Forget it. You should go with your colleagues from

the Cloud&Sky Pavilion. I will have my own room."

"No way!" Amelia was stubborn and wanted to be with Tom.

At this moment, a group of people came over. The person in front of them was Mr. Murphy, whom they had met in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion the other day. When they came over, they greeted Tom, but in a cold way, and they were not as enthusiastic as they had been in the Cloud&Sky Pavilion before.

Then, Mr. Murphy said to Amelia, "Amelia, I've arranged a room for you, so don't disturb Mr. Howard, okay?"

Amelia clenched her teeth and did not

answer.

Tom didn't say anything, which was normal. Everyone thought he would be dead tomorrow, so they had to distance themselves from him.

Amelia said, "Mr. Murphy, can't I spend the last night with Tom?"

She was clearly pleading.

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To be honest, Tom was rather surprised to see Amelia like this.

He did not expect that under such circumstances, Amelia would make a request to accompany him for the last night.

Did Amelia fall in love with him?

Impossible. Amelia must have seen various handsome men. How could she like him? Besides, she had been in the circle for so long and had seen too much hypocrisy. Amelia would not fall in love casually.

However, no matter what, Tom was quite moved. He could see that Amelia

was not acting, but revealing her true heart.

Mr. Murphy immediately pulled his face down and glared at Amelia fiercely, blaming Amelia for being ignorant and laying a potential danger for the Cloud&Sky Pavilion.

"Talk to Mr. Howard for a few more minutes and then come with me. This hunting competition is very important. There's a lot of work ahead of you." Mr. Murphy scolded.

Amelia bit her lip. She was obedient to the his words. She looked at Tom again, slightly moving her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't say anything. She just went up and gave Tom a hug. After five seconds,

she let go of Tom and left with Mr. Murphy and the others.

Mr. Murphy took two steps, turned around and sighed at Tom, "Young man, you shouldn't be against Peter. What a pity!"

Tom smiled and didn't say anything.

When Mr. Murphy saw him like this, he did not speak anymore. He shook his head and strode away. In his eyes, Tom would definitely be killed.

It was rare for a man less than 30 years old to reach the Innate Realm. It was possible for him to reach the peak of the Innate Realm as long as he was given enough time, such as ten years or even twenty years.

He might even strive to the Immortal Realm.

Now that he was nothing left and Tom had offended Peter, he could not live on. Everything was in vain.

There was a saying that no matter how talented a genius was, once he died, he would not be a genius.

This was the thought as they looked at Tom.

Some felt sorry for Tom, and some gloated. Different people had different emotions.

Tom only smiled indifferently. He had been misunderstood so much that the current situation did not stir up any waves in his heart.

Then he walked straight to the hotel. Without showing his ID card, he was qualified to check in just through a face scan.

Amelia was right, because there were a lot of participants, and there was only one hotel, so there were not many rooms. It was necessary two or three people lived in one room.

According to the distribution, Tom needed to live with another two men, but when they heard that it was him, they immediately panicked and applied for a room change with the hotel and refused to live with Tom. It was as if Tom was the god of plague, and whoever approached him would die.

The hotel had no choice but to arrange for another person to share a room with Tom, but in the end, everyone who was drawn did not want to stay with Tom.

"Oh, Mr. Howard, I'm so sorry. I have the habit of sleepwalking, so I won't live with you in case I disturb you."

"Mr. Howard, I often snore loudly. You can't stand me, so I won't disturb Mr. Howard."

"I have athlete's foot..."

"I have an infectious disease..."

They kept their distance from Tom as if avoiding the plague. In the end, the hotel had no choice but to arrange for Tom to sleep in a room by himself. They

had never met this before.

Tom, on the other hand, was happy. He was not used to living with other people, and now this situation was exactly what he wanted.

At night.

Deep in the forest, there were endless trees.

It was not peaceful at all. There were noises everywhere, which made the forest very lively.

Up to now, at least 500 people had come to participate in the hunting competition, plus the staff to maintain order, the total number of people was more than a thousand.

After taking a shower, Tom came down to the banquet hall for dinner, and the scene was especially bustling.

Tom looked over and saw many masters in the Master Realm, as well as many of Extrinsic Peak.

But there were only a few people in the Innate Realm, and Peter was one of them.

After Tom appeared, there was a brief silence in the room, and then it began to return to normal. They did not look at him, as if they had ignored him.

Not far away, Amelia was having dinner with a few people from Cloud&Sky Pavilion. When she saw Tom, she subconsciously wanted to

wave and call Tom over, but she was immediately stopped by the people around her.

She had no choice but to put her hand down with a sad expression.

Even she thought in her heart that Tom would be killed this time.

Tom smiled faintly. He didn't care. He went to get some food and came back. He found a seat to sit down. The others on the table froze, then stood up and said, "Hey, I'm full."

"What a coincidence. I'm full too. Let's go for a walk."

All of a sudden, everyone else on this table was gone.

There was no expression on Tom's face. He began to eat as if he could not see the repulsion and hostility of these people towards him.

After dinner, Tom went out to walk, but no matter where he went, the people there would disperse and be afraid of him.

Sooner, he reached a cabin and heard a loud voice coming from inside.

Vaguely, he heard his name. He thought about it and decided to walk over to see what was going on.

Soon he understood what was going on.

There were more than 20 people gathered inside, all rich big bosses in

the city. Now they gathered together to open a gambling game.

"Tomorrow is the start of the hunting competition, and it's also the battle of the century between Peter and Tom. Now, gentlemen, I make a bet. You can place your bets at will. Peter's odds are 1 to 1.13."

One of them said loudly, his tone agitated, but immediately met the opposition of others, "Fuck. 1 to 1.13, the odds are too low! I bet 10 million, only to earn 1.3 million. It's less than the monthly allowance of my mistress!"

"That's right. 1.13 is too little. It should be 1.2 anyway!"

The host just now added, "Why? The odds are too low. Then you can buy Tom to win. Tom's odds are 7.3 to 1. You buy 10 million dollars. If Tom wins, you can earn 73 million dollars."

"Damn, this is even more ridiculous. How can Tom win? Pay 7.3 times? Even if you pay 17.3 times, no one will buy it! It's boring, it's really boring!"

"That's right. Everyone knows that Tom is going to lose. The extra income of 7.3 times is still useless."

"Tom is 100 % dead."

Many of the remaining people were cursing, thinking that the odds decided by these three bookmakers were too unscientific.

Another banker said, "You don't have to scold here. Since you all think that Tom will lose, then buy Peter. You can still get interests. But it's agreed that a person can only receive 100 million dollars at the most."

The third banker smiled and said, "However, we are all old friends. If you buy Tom to win, there is no limit. You can even buy Tom for a billion dollars."

"One billion, you can make 7.3 billion!"

Many people were moved to hear this amount, but they calmed down and thought about it. Tom couldn't win at all. No matter how much they bought, their money would finally all go to three dealers' pockets.

So they all bet on Peter. There were ten million, twenty million, and a hundred million at the highest.

No accident. No one was willing to buy Tom to win.

This made the three bookmakers frown. They were most afraid to push all of them aside, so that when Peter really won, they would lose all their money.

"Hey, why you all buy Peter? You don't believe Tom? I heard that Tom is already in the Innate Realm. Maybe Tom can kill Peter."

The banker's words immediately provoked a disdainful rebuttal from others. "Tom would kill Peter? Do you

think it's possible?"

"Yeah, you think we're stupid."

"Even if the odds are 1 to 1.13, you will lose a lot this time. Haha."

The banker was a little flustered. If he had known this, he should have set the odds lower!

At this moment, a voice sounded from behind the crowd. "I'll give you two billion dollars to bet Tom would win."

When everyone heard the voice, they were all startled and looked back. Seeing Tom standing at the door and smiling at them, they felt awkward.

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"What? You don't want me to bet?"
Seeing that they didn't answer for a long time, Tom continued with a smile.

A banker said with a dry smile, "Mr. Howard, we were just playing around. We didn't mean anything. Don't take it to heart."

The other two bankers also said quickly, "Yes, yes, Mr. Howard, we were just playing for fun. Don't take it seriously."

"Mr. Howard is such a magnanimous person. He wouldn't bother to argue with us. Let's leave so as not to disturb Mr. Howard."

Then they were about to leave.

Tom stopped them and said, "Don't worry. I am not that petty. Tomorrow is the battle between me and Peter. Either he dies or I die. So I'm not joking. I'm going to bet on me for two billion. Will you take it?"

"Well..." Hearing Tom's words, the three bankers were obviously stunned. They looked at Tom suspiciously, not sure if he was angry or being serious. Two billion was not a small amount!

One of the bankers smiled dryly and said, "Mr. Howard, we are really joking. Don't take it to heart."

These three bankers were all bosses of different companies. Each of them was

worth more than ten billion and was a big shot outside, but they really didn't dare to be arrogant in front of Tom, because Tom was much stronger than them. And they were still in the deep forests, so if Tom really became angry and killed them, they would die unjustly and miserably.

The others were also embarrassed and quickly joined in to explain.

Tom shook his head and said, "Are you afraid?"

The three bankers looked at each other and exchanged glances. The last one asked tentatively, "Mr. Howard, are you sure you want to bet two billion? If you lose, we won't refund you."

"Yes, Mr. Howard, we did open the market just now. But that was for fun. We didn't mean to go against you."

Tom walked in and said with a smile, "It's just two billion. It's just a small amount for me. However, according to your odds, once I win, you're going to pay me 14.6 billion. Are you sure you have so much money?"

The three bankers all sneered. "Mr. Howard, don't worry. 14.6 billion is just a small sum for us. The thing is, are you sure you want to bet? As far as I know, many people don't think you can defeat Peter tomorrow."

The others looked at Tom with the same playful expression and did not

believe that he had the ability to defeat Peter.

Tom said, "You don't have to worry about that. According to what you said, if I really lose to Peter, I can't spend any more money, so I might as well take a bet. Maybe it can stimulate me and bring out my potential to survive in a desperate situation."

Hearing his words, many people in the room laughed and thought that Tom was talking nonsense.

One of the bankers said, "Mr. Howard, since you have such a good mood, it's not good for us to spoil it. We took your bet of two billion dollars. However, we need you to transfer the money first."

The other two bankers muttered in a low voice, "That's right. If you were killed tomorrow, who would we ask for this money?"

Tom laughed again. He was just bored and wanted to go out for a stroll. He didn't expect to get such a good opportunity to earn 14.6 billion for nothing.

"Sure, give me an account number. I'll transfer it right away." Tom said with a smile, looking especially approachable.

When everyone saw that he seemed to be serious, they were very happy, especially envious of the three bankers. They could earn two billion for nothing. On average, everyone

could get almost seven hundred million.

Tom was quick. He immediately transferred two billion on his phone to the account the bankers gave him. The three bankers were surprised to hear the notice of the phone. They did not expect Tom to really transfer the money now!

When they came to their senses, they were especially excited. They had earned two billion for nothing. Even if other people bet on Peter, they could earn over a billion. This felt good. They were hilarious.

Peter would lose?

They never thought that this would

happen, because it was impossible.

Tom looked at the happy smiles on the corners of their mouths and sneered in his heart. After tomorrow, they would definitely cry!

"Mr. Howard, this is our contract. Once you lose to Peter tomorrow, this money will belong to us. If you defeat Peter, we will immediately compensate you 14.6 billion. Sign here."

Tom waved his hand and said, "There's no need for a contract. It's meaningless. Once I win tomorrow, I'm sure you won't dare not give me this 14.6 billion, right?"

The three bankers laughed. "Haha, of course. Mr. Howard, you are so

generous. We really don't have to sign the contract."

Tom smiled meaningfully and left the cabin.

After he left, the three bankers jumped up in excitement, thinking they made a fortune.

Someone reminded them that if Tom won, they would lose a lot.

These words were disdained by the three of them. Even if the sun rose from the west, Tom would not win.

After leaving the cabin, Tom continued to walk outside for a while, then began to go back to his room to rest.

He felt very happy now. He just came

out for a walk, but he earned 14.6 billion. He was not worried that the three bankers weren't going to give him that money at all. As long as he killed Peter, his reputation would rise greatly. The three people didn't have the guts to keep that money.

How dare any ordinary person offends a transcendent master of the Innate Realm?

The richer the person was, the more afraid he was of death.

So Tom was not worried at all.

It was still early, so Tom did not fall asleep immediately. Instead, he began to meditate to refresh himself.

After he reached the Innate Realm, his

strength was improving every day.

In the past, when he was at Extrinsic Peak, he still needed to punch and exercise to cultivate. But now, he didn't need to practice. He just needed to meditate, control his brain, and secrete various hormones to achieve the effect of cultivation.

This was also why the Innate Realm was also known as the Transcendent Realm. As long as Tom did not die, he would continue to progress endlessly.

After meditating for an hour, Tom had practiced more than a hundred battles with Peter in his mind. Now his brain, which was equivalent to artificial intelligence, worked very fast, and his IQ, EQ, and sixth sense would be

greatly improved.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and heard a footstep coming from the corridor towards his room.

Soon, the person arrived at the door of his room and stopped.

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Tom's eyes became cold, and the other party held the doorknob, ready to open the door.

It was interesting...

Tom quickly got up from the ground, lay down on the bed, covered himself with the quilt, and closed his eyes to pretend to be asleep.

He wanted to see who dared to attack him!

Soon, the door was opened with a click...

It wasn't opened by force, but by a door card.

Then, from the corridor outside, a ray of light was projected into the room. Then, a graceful figure appeared at the door, looking around like a thief.

Tom was stunned when he saw this figure from the corners of his eyes.

Wasn't this Amelia? Why was she doing here?

It was indeed Amelia, so she had the door card for Tom's room.

After a long struggle, she sneaked out of the room and came to Tom's room after her roommate fell asleep.

In fact, she didn't understand why she had to come to Tom.

If she was her usual self, she would not

have done this.

But she had this impulse that if she didn't visit Tom and talk to Tom properly, she would really regret it, as if she would lose something she loved.

From where she stood, Tom was going to die tomorrow. She was Tom's friend. On his last night, she should come over to accompany Tom.

Fortunately, everyone went into their room to sleep at this time, and no one saw her.

She carefully opened the door and put her head in. It was dark in the room. There was a person sleeping on the bed. It was Tom. She breathed a sigh of relief, then walked in gently and closed

the door.

However, just as she was about to close the door, a voice suddenly came from behind her. "Amelia? Why are you coming to my room at night instead of sleeping?"

Tom's sudden words scared her so much that she jumped up and screamed, "Ah!!"

And she almost collapsed to the ground in fear.

Tom was speechless when he saw her overreaction and he turned on the light casually.

Amelia turned around and saw Tom. She loosened up a little and punched Tom shyly and angrily and scolded,

"You almost scared me to death just now!"

She quickly closed the door and patted herself on the chest, causing her chest rising and falling rapidly.

Seeing this, Tom could not help but feel his heart beat faster. He quickly averted his eyes.

Amelia seemed to have just taken a shower, and she smelled good. Now that they were the only ones in the room, it was even more exciting.

Tom had no choice but to step back, keep a distance from her, and then said, "Why are you looking for me so late?"

Amelia did not answer him but waited for herself to calm down. She locked

the door behind and put on a safety chain. Then she turned around and looked at Tom, still silent and affectionate.

Tom was really uncomfortable with her gaze, so he frowned and pretended to be annoyed, "Are you mute?"

Amelia walked forward and approached Tom step by step. Tom's frown deepened, and he suddenly found that he could not see through Amelia.

He wasn't sure what Amelia was up to now. Was she really in love with him or was she planning something else?

Amelia kept approaching, and Tom had to step back, or Amelia would bump

into him.

But they were in a closed room. Soon, Tom was forced to the corner of the room. He frowned even more and said, "Enough! Get out now!"

Amelia ignored him, but opened her arms and leaned against Tom's chest.

Tom raised his hand and wondered if he should give Amelia a slap!

But in the end, he held back and was successfully pressed against his chest by Amelia.

The atmosphere immediately became very ambiguous...

Tom's mouth moved and he wanted to say something cruel, but he suddenly

couldn't say it. Because at this time, he heard Amelia sobbing quietly.

His body froze.

What was going on?

Amelia actually cried?

Was it because of him?

"Why are you crying?" Tom asked, feeling a little numb on his scalp.

Now Amelia put her arms around his waist, buried her face in his chest, and cried softly.

Tom was really at a loss.

Amelia finally began to speak. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry for having screwed

things up..."

Tom was stunned again. Did Amelia come here in the middle of the night just to apologize?

To be honest, Tom had always been very vigilant against Amelia. At this moment, he suddenly found that he seemed to have misunderstood Amelia. Maybe Amelia wasn't as treacherous as he thought.

"Can you let me go first? It's not appropriate for you to hold me like this." Tom said helplessly.

Amelia did not let go of him but continued hugging him. She sniffled and said, "You've always been wary of me. You think I'm a bad person. You

think I'm a bitch, right?"

This...

Tom found it really hard to answer her.

If he said "yes", it would hurt her feelings; If he said "no", then he would be lying.

In the end, Tom had to compromise and say, "I have never thought you are a bitch."

"Then you must think that I have been a bad person. You think that me getting near to you is up to something no good." Amelia suddenly became a little girly and coquettish, which made it difficult for Tom to resist.

He had always been helpless against

women, especially when it came to women's tears.

"Amelia, you came to my room in the middle of the night just to tell me this?" Tom asked curiously.

Tom was quite helpless now. It was impossible to say that he didn't feel anything when Amelia held him like this.

But he couldn't act rashly. He had a wife.

Fortunately, Amelia finally let go of him, looked up at him, and said, "I don't blame you for thinking like this. I know how people think of me. When all men see me, they will think that I am a vixen, a coquettish bitch. But who would

know, from the beginning to the end, I have never done anything shameless. Yes, I did seduce a lot of men and make them work for me willingly. But I never let them have it. I haven't slept with any man yet!"

That was a little too much.

Tom could not help but look at her doubtfully.

When Amelia saw this, Amelia snorted heavily and said, "I knew you would misunderstand me like this, thinking that I am a fickle woman. Hmph! In fact, I have never had sex with any man. All the men in the world thought that a sexy and seductive woman like me must have experienced many men to have such power. In fact, on the

contrary, a truly brilliant charm requires the woman to maintain her virginity in order to exert the greatest power!"

Uh...

Tom believed it now. From his judgment, he knew that Amelia was not lying.

To be honest, it surprised him.

But why did Amelia tell him this?

"I believe you are, but can you leave now? I'm going to sleep. There's still a fierce battle tomorrow." Tom asked sincerely.

Amelia glared at him fiercely, as if blaming him for his not understanding

her.

At this moment, a blush suddenly appeared on Amelia's face and she made a move that stunned Tom!

Chapter 349

Amelia was about to take off her clothes!!!

"What's going on?"

Tom was shocked.

What was going on? Did Amelia come to him in the middle of the night to let him take advantage of her? Why? She knew that he was going to die in Peter's hands tomorrow, so he had to be rewarded? Or was it the way that Amelia apologize to her?

No matter what, Tom couldn't do this.

Not to mention that he was married, if he had sex with Amelia, he would have cheated on Phoebe.

Even without Phoebe, he couldn't have sex with Amelia now. Tomorrow was a life and death battle with Peter. So he had to keep his energy up. How could he expend energy tonight?

So he quickly stopped Amelia, glared at her and said, "Hey! Amelia! Are you crazy? In your mind, am I the kind of man who only cares about sex!"

Amelia was stopped by him and said angrily, "Tom, are you a man? I've already done this. You still want to reject me?"

Tom said, "Can this be the only way to prove whether I'm a man or not? Well, just go back. There's no need to express your guilt for me in this way.

You should know that I'm the only one who will win against Peter tomorrow, so you don't have to feel guilty. Just mind your own business."

But Amelia didn't believe him at all. She looked at him deeply and said, "Tom, you don't have to lie to me. I'm already here tonight, so I won't go back. You can take it as compensation for my guilt, or as seduction. In my whole life, it was rare to fall in love with a man. I didn't want to see the man I love disappear from my world without doing anything!"

What she said was very sincere and serious. It was obvious that she was not joking. After knowing Amelia for so long, it was the first time that Tom had seen her so serious.

Tom was shocked. Before this, he really did not think that Amelia would really fall in love with him, which made him feel unreal.

There was a doubt in his heart. Was he so charming?

By the way, a lot of women had confessed their love for him.

"Are you serious?" Tom asked with a frown.

Amelia looked up and stared at Tom, "Don't you think so?"

"Okay..." Tom was a little convinced by Amelia.

Then, Amelia prepared to continue

what she had just done and dedicated herself to Tom. But Tom stopped her again and said seriously, "Amelia, since you are so honest, I won't hide it from you."

"Peter would be definitely defeated in tomorrow's battle. Do you know why I know that the person behind Wade is Peter, the top player in the middle of the Innate Realm, and I still cripple Wade? Because I'm not afraid of Peter at all. In my eyes, Peter is just my stepping stone. Killing him is easy for me."

Tom said.

Amelia's mouth moved slightly, wanting to say something, but Tom interrupted her and said, "Also, I can

tell you that I just broke through the Innate Realm not long ago, but I broke through by swallowing the best Purification Pill. So my strength is naturally stronger than the ordinary people of Innate Realm. Besides, I've been improving every day during this period of time. I've studied Peter specially. With his current ability, he's really not my opponent."

Now that Amelia believed something, her eyes flickered and she asked in disbelief, "Really?"

Tom replied, "Of course. It's not the first day you've met me. Have you ever seen me lose my composure? I won't do anything I'm not sure about."

Amelia's mood relaxed a lot. She

recalled carefully that Tom was indeed steady and would not do anything that was not certain.

But Peter was very famous for his great power. After thinking about it, Amelia was still a little worried. She bit her lips and said, "Even if you can defeat Peter, I want to give myself to you. Don't worry, I won't make it difficult for you. I won't let you take responsibility, and I won't let your wife know. I just need you to come to me when you think of me."

When Tom heard this, his heart beat faster. Amelia was really beautiful. If she really became his secret lover... It was really the pinnacle of a man. Besides, Phoebe seemed to acquiesce in him keeping a mistress outside.

But soon, he got rid of this idea. It was too immoral to do so. It was a kind of harm to Phoebe and Amelia.

"So this is about the second point." Tom continued solemnly, "Although I am confident of defeating Peter, it is based on my peak condition. If I make love with you tonight, it is equivalent to losing my spirit and losing my strength, then I may be unable to beat Peter. So you should go back for my good."

Amelia was stunned when she heard this. "Can this still make you lose your energy?"

"Yes." Tom nodded seriously.

Amelia stared closely at Tom's eyes and found that Tom did not dodge. It

should not be a lie. She believed it.

"Okay then." Amelia nodded.

When Tom heard her believe his words, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. It was really not easy.

If other men knew that he had rejected such a beautiful woman who offered to come to him, they would definitely despise him to the bone.

"Since that's the case, then go back and rest. Wait for my good news tomorrow." Tom said.

Amelia shook her head and said, "I'm here, so I'm not going back. Tom, let me stay with you tonight. I won't flirt with you. I just want to hug you to sleep."

Tom was very awkward. Wasn't it flirtatious to sleep with me in her arms?

"Amelia, don't you know how attractive you are? If you hold me, I cannot sleep."
Tom said angrily.

Amelia pouted and said, "What should I do? I can't go back anyway."

Tom persuaded her for a long time but she still refused to go back. He was a little angry. He said, "Okay, if you want me to be killed by Peter tomorrow, then stay."

When Amelia heard this, she was finally afraid and quickly said, "No, then I'd better go back. Have a good rest tonight. You must win against

Peter tomorrow."

"Okay, no problem." Tom felt strange. Why did he feel like he was coaxing a child?

Next, Amelia stayed and chatted for a while. When Tom was not paying attention, she kissed Tom on the face and finally left reluctantly.

Just as she was leaving, the door on the opposite side of the room opened. Killian came out of the room. Seeing this, his face turned purple with anger.

Chapter 350

After Amelia left, Tom really breathed a sigh of relief and rubbed his slightly swollen temple. He was really helpless. He never expected that Amelia really liked him and that she even took the initiative to have sex with him in the middle of the night.

If his willpower hadn't been strong enough, he would have made a big mistake.

However, Amelia was so captivating that she could be called an alluring woman. If it were other men, they would have been unable to resist and started to make mistakes.

As for being seen by Killian again, he

didn't care. Compared to Peter, Killian was nothing.

He got a fire in him right now, so he had to take a cold bath to extinguish it forcefully. Otherwise, he couldn't fall asleep tonight.

When Killian returned to his room, he lost his temper and smashed a lot of things. He hated Tom's guts.

He came to the hotel very early today, so he didn't know about Peter and Tom. He thought that Tom was just an ordinary person. He had made up his mind to kill Tom in a cruel way in the Hunting Competition tomorrow. Only in this way could he vent his hatred!

Soon, Tom got rid of all distractions and

returned to a calm state. After meditating for another two hours, he went to bed.

In fact, at his level, even if he did not sleep for three days and nights, he could still maintain a full spirit.

However, there would be a fierce battle with Peter tomorrow, so he must improve his condition to the best. If he could play 100 % of his power at ordinary times, he had to play 120 % of his power now.

Finally, when the first ray of sun shone into the room, Tom opened his eyes on time as if he had sensed something.

Then he got out of bed, briefly exercised his muscles, put on his

clothes, and went downstairs...

When he came down for breakfast, he found that the atmosphere was more solemn and lively than last night. Many people could not hide their excitement.

When Killian saw Tom, he walked over and stopped beside Tom. He deliberately said gloomily, "You're a dead man. I'll pull out your bones and let you die in despair and pain."

Tom frowned slightly at Killian's threat. He was a little impatient and said directly to Killian, "For the sake of your acquaintance with Amelia, I don't want to lower myself to the same level as you. If you really dare to trouble me, I'll kill you. All right, get lost now!"

Killian's eyes were full of anger. Tom was risk his neck to say. He was so angry that he even laughed, "Okay, okay, let's wait and see. I'll change my name if I can't pull your bone out later."

Facing his threat, Tom only responded with two words, "Stupid jerk."

This time, Killian gritted his teeth even more angrily.

He had never hated anyone so much and Tom was the first one. When the Hunting Competition started, he wanted Tom to die. Anyway, in the Hunting Competition, there was an unwritten rule that killing people was acquiesced. Even if they returned to the society, they could not be held accountable!

Many people also noticed the confrontation between Killian and Tom just now. They all looked at Killian with strange expressions and thought that Killian was a fool. Tom and Peter were masters of the Innate Realm, and why did Killian, a nobody of the Extrinsic Peak come to provoke?

Unfortunately, Killian didn't know about this. Seeing everyone's eyes, he thought that these people were laughing at him for being provoked by Tom, which made him even more determined to kill Tom.

Soon after breakfast, the Hunting Competition began.

After the organizer's introduction, Tom

completely understood the rules of this Hunting Competition.

It was really exciting.

It turned out that the so-called rules of this Hunting Competition were no rules. All the contestants can enjoy hunting. Note that the prey to be hunted was not limited to wild animals in the forest, but also the prey in the eyes of the contestants. There was no limit to the type. This meant that people could also be hunted.

Of course, it was not endless hunting. Each person could only hunt two people at most, and each contestant had an alarm device on his body. If he pressed this alarm device, he was out of the competition, and others could

not hunt him anymore. Once others continued to hunt him, they would be hunted by the organizers.

In fact, every year, there were competitors died in the forest, some were hunted by other people, and some were bitten to death by wild animals.

In short, this was a very primitive, very cruel game. All the people who came to such an exciting game were the ones who were bold enough and confident enough in themselves!

This year, there were a lot of contestants. Altogether, there were four or five hundred people. Most of them were masters of the Master Realm. A small part of them were

ordinary people who only reached the level of warrior. Some of them were masters of Extrinsic Peak. As for the top masters of Innate Realm like Tom and Peter, there were very few.

Most of them armed themselves with all kinds of high-tech equipment. There were also many powerful weapons. However, the organizers stipulated that guns could not be used, and only crossbows could be used.

As for Tom, he only went in with two daggers. He didn't wear any high-tech armor that could protect him. At his level, it was useless to wear these.

His real threat came not from the beast, but from Peter.

The people around him felt that he was too arrogant when they saw him go into battle with a light pack.

After everyone had selected their equipment and weapons, they began to board helicopters and would get off the plane at different places deep in the forest.

The forest for this competition was extremely large, covering an area of hundreds of kilometers. Only when different contestants were placed in different areas could the 'fairness' of the competition be ensured.

Each contestant had a nameplate with his or her identity written on it.

The nameplate could be obtained by

snatching it from others. In the end, whoever had the most nameplates would be the champion of this Hunting Competition.

The champion could receive a mysterious gift from the organizer.

This was another important reason why so many people came to participate in the annual Hunting Competition.

It was exciting. There were prizes, and it was a legitimate way to get revenge.

After Tom figured out the rules, he was also very excited.

Organizers stipulate that contestants could work together in teams of no more than five people. Most of the

contestants were in groups of three or five.

There were few who fought alone like Tom.

Tom was put into the depths of the forest. As soon as he jumped off the plane, he met a group of wolves hunting. When he appeared, the wolves all pounced on him.

He didn't even look at them. When the first two wolves rushed up to him, he kicked them in the head, and the wolves flew straight out, dead.

When other wolves saw this, they were all frightened. With a cry, they turned around and ran away.

This Hunting Competition lasted for a

week. In this week, all the contestants had to stay in the big forest. They had to completely restore the life of primitive people. If they could not stay there any longer, they could press the alarm device. Soon, there would be staff to rescue them, but it also meant that they lost the qualification to compete.

In this week, everyone was heading in the direction of the hotel in the center. By then, those who had not withdrawn from the competition would meet and compete for the nameplate. The last person left was the champion.

Tom was not interested in being champion. He just wanted to kill Peter.

Soon two days passed. Tom had killed

two wolves, a wild boar, and a brown bear. As for other animals that were not hostile to him, he had let them go.

Finally, on the third day, he met the first group of contestants. It was a coincidence that it was Killian's group of five people.

When Killian saw him, he was also stunned for a moment. Then he burst out laughing, revealing a ferocious and cold expression.

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When Tom saw them, he also showed a strange expression.

What a coincidence. He wandered in the forest for two days and met more than 200 wild animals but not any human beings at all. But the first humans he met were from Killian's team,

If he hadn't known that it was completely random, he would have thought that the organizers had arranged it in advance.

To be honest, Tom felt quite bored since he hadn't met anyone but just animals in the past two days. Now that he met Killian and others, he was a

little happy.

Compared to his cleanliness, Killian and the others looked a little embarrassed, especially the other four. They got wounds over their bodies, they were dirty and even bloodied. It was obvious that they had fought with wild animals.

Only Killian was decent, and at least he wasn't that dirty, but it was obvious that he had sweated, and his hair and face were covered in dust.

Now that they saw Tom, their eyes were filled with excitement. Killian laughed loudly, "Hahaha... Tom, I didn't expect to meet you! I'd like to see who can save you!"

The four accomplices who were with him also smiled grimly. Their eyes were filled with cruelty as they looked at Tom. In their eyes, Tom was already a dead man.

Tom laughed too. He felt they were really funny. He and Peter had been in such a mess and almost everyone here heard about their battle, but Killian and the others didn't know about it yet, and they dared to provoke him? They really wanted a terrible death!

Killian and the others spread out and slowly surrounded Tom, afraid that Tom would run away.

However, they found out that Tom didn't intent to run away at all and instead looked at them like looking at

clowns, which made them angry. They had expected that Tom would have been frightened out of his wits and beg for mercy from them.

When Killian saw that Tom was already in their encirclement, he became even calmer. He held a machete in his hand, and the blade was stained with blood, which made him look especially scary.

"Tom, I'd like to see where you can go this time. How dare you steal my woman? Do you know who I am?" Killian smiled grimly and looked very frightening. In this big forest, he completely abandoned his usual gentle side and revealed his true colors!

Everyone had a dark side in their

hearts, but in the real world, there were too many restrictions, and their evil thoughts must be concealed.

But here, without restraint, many people showed their true colors.

Killian was one of them. He completely tore off his disguise and revealed the vilest side of himself. Now he stared at Tom as if he was treating Tom as an animal who could be slaughtered at will.

Soon, he walked up to Tom and stared at Tom with his eyes, which made him especially frightening.

"Killian, do you want to kill me?" Tom looked at Killian and said meaningfully.

He didn't hate Killian, but just thought

that Killian was just a jealous, normal man.

But now, seeing Killian's evil side, he found himself overestimating Killian, who was a real despicable person.

Killian laughed grimly again and said, "What? You finally know now? You've been having a good time with that bitch these past two days. Last night, that bitch went to your room. You must have had a good night!"

As he said this, the expression on his face was completely distorted. He was full of hatred, anger, ferocity, and cruelty.

Tom frowned slightly and said, "Amelia and I are not the kind of relationship

you think we are. Indeed she came to my room last night, but I didn't sleep with her."

But to Killian, his explanation became a sign of cowardice and fear.

Killian seemed to hear a big joke and burst out laughing. "Hahaha!! Tom, Tom, do you think I'm a fool? You've been flirting with Amelia for the past two days. She even went to your room last night. But now tell me that you haven't slept with her? What a joke! Hahaha!"

Tom was silent. He suddenly realized that his explanation was in vain. Killian obviously wouldn't believe him, nor could he.

Seeing that he was silent, Killian's grim smile became even more intense. "Why, now you are afraid? You were very arrogant before! What don't you keep being arrogant?"

Killian held the machete in his hand, and the light of the knife shone on his face, making him look especially scary and ferocious.

Tom said, "So you intend to kill me?"

"Why don't you still not know until now?"

As Killian said this, the other four men who were holding machetes in their hands, took two more steps forward and completely surrounded Tom in the circle. As long as Killian gave an order,

they would rush up and kill Tom.

Killian enjoyed this situation. He thought he absolutely was the winner. Tom was just a piece of meat on his chopping block. He could kill him at will, so he was not in a hurry now. He wanted to see Tom being in despair and begging for mercy before he died.

So he put on a teasing smile and said, "Of course, since you're Amelia's friend, I'll give you a chance to kneel down and apologize to me. I can consider letting you go then."

Hearing this, Tom couldn't help but burst out laughing.

When Killian saw that he could still laugh at this moment, his face

immediately darkened and he was in a murderous mood. "How dare you laugh when you're dying? Since that's the case, don't blame me for being cruel! I will kill you slowly as punishment for offending me."

Tom said, "Killian, I finally understand why Amelia has always looked down on you. How could she fall for such a retarded person like you? Amelia had asked me not to take you seriously because you had been her friend for many years. I've decided even I met you, I would only teach you a small lesson. Now, it seems that there is no need. Your evil side has been totally exposed. When you go out of society, you will be even crueler."

Killian had an incredulous expression

on his face, and he then burst out laughing. "You're just a little boy but you want to teach me a lesson? I think you've developed blind confidence in yourself, haven't you? Well, since you're so awesome, teach me a lesson now.."

Before he could finish his sentence, his vision was blurred. It turned out that Tom suddenly struck him and slapped him on the face, causing him to fall.

Tom's slap made him furious and he shouted angrily, "How dare you to hit me? I'll kill you!!"

He stood up again smoothly and then held the machete tightly, ready to cut it down at Tom.

It had to be said that Killian's martial arts were good. If Tom was still at Extrinsic Peak, he might not be able to dodge it.

But now Tom was in Innate Realm, so Killian's action was as slow as a turtle crawling to him...

Chapter 352

Killian, on the other hand, had absolute confidence in his cut, and the corner of his mouth was raised a lot. He thought that he had shown the most perfect attack since he learned martial arts. Tom was too weak to dodge him.

He even imagined how Tom got seriously injured by him.

However, just as his machete was halfway through, Tom suddenly gave him a casual kick. Tom launched the attack later swiftly, which was too fast for Killian to react.

In an instant, Killian's abdomen was hit by the kick. He was knocked into the air and then hit the tree behind him

heavily. The huge impact made the tree, which was half a meter wide, shake and fall endless leaves and fruits.

This kick made Killian unable to move as if all his organs had been dislocated. His face was as pale as paper and he spat out a large mouthful of blood in the air.

The other four people were frightened by this scene. They didn't understand what happened. Killian was a master at the peak of the Nurtured Realm! He defeated many famous boxers. He was almost invincible in their minds, but now he was kicked away by Tom easily?

They all opened their eyes wide and were so shocked that they thought

they were hallucinating.

Of course, the most shocked one was Killian himself. Now he felt that he was falling apart at the seams, and his organs were broken or dislocated!

He was even too weak to move his fingers.

The strength of this kick completely exceeded his understanding of the limits of humanity. Why could a person make such a terrifying kick? Was Tom a human or a monster??

Tom didn't want to hit him that hard. It was Killian who had been searching for death and provoked Tom's bottom line. Someone stupid like Killian, he had no other option but to cripple him.

"You..."

"Who the hell are you? Are you a monster?!!"

"Only one...One kick, he defeated Brother Lee?"

"How is that possible? Brother Lee is a master..."

The rest four people were extremely shocked and frightened, and their bodies began to tremble. They had held their machetes tight, but now they let go of their strength. When Tom looked at them with one look, they were so scared that they shook off all their machetes.

Tom only showed his martial arts casually, and they were all scared to

death. They knelt down in front of Tom and began to apologize and beg for mercy.

When Tom saw this, he did not bother to deal with them. He said faintly, "Don't let me see you again, or you all will end like this, understand?"

"Understood!"

"We promise we won't show up in front of you ever."

"Thank you for showing us mercy. Thank you."

Tom nodded, glanced at Killian faintly and began to leave.

Of course, before leaving, Tom took the nameplates from the five of them.

Although Tom was not interested in winning the so-called champion, he would not waste this opportunity.

Next, Tom continued walking in the forest and met several teams one after another. These people saw that Tom appeared alone and did not have any weapons on him, especially with a lot of nameplates in his hands. They all wanted to kill Tom.

However, they were strong in will but weak in power. Tom defeated them easily and stripped their nameplates. They lost their qualification to participate in this competition.

So by the fifth day, Tom had more than 30 nameplates in his hand.

However, he was not the one owned the most nameplates. It was Peter. So far, Peter had more than 50 nameplates in his hand. And most of them were easily obtained.

Due to his reputation, many people handed their nameplates to him obediently when they met Peter.

Now that five days had passed, many people were curious about the battle between Peter and Tom.

The rules read that if Peter and Tom could never meet, they could not fight.

However, such a possibility would be very small.

"Mr. Hall, how many nameplates do you think Tom has on him now?"

A follower of Peter asked carefully. He was originally not in Peter's team. When he met Peter, he had handed his nameplate to Peter already.

Peter, like Tom, participated alone. However, because of his reputation and power, many people did not choose to leave after handing their nameplates to Peter. Instead, they chose to follow Peter and watch the century battle between Peter and Tom.

So there were 40 or 50 people who were now with Peter.

Another person said disdainfully, "There is no doubt that he doesn't own as much as Mr. Hall."

"That's not necessarily true. Tom is at

least a master of the Innate Realm. In this Hunting Competition, besides Mr. Hall, he should have the highest cultivation."

"So what about the Innate Realm? The difference between them is huge although they both cultivate to the Innate Realm. Tom is just a newcomer but Mr. Hall has already been a peerless master. The difference is huge."

"That's true. In this competition, Mr. Hall is the most powerful candidate. The champion must be him."

These people surrounded Peter carried favor with him in different ways.

At this moment, Peter spoke and said in a faint tone, "Hmph, Tom is just a greenhorn in this field. It doesn't matter how many nameplates he gets. When I meet him, it will be the day of his demise!"

Peter's tone was cold and frightening, which made people around him feel a bone-chilling cold and shiver.

"Mr. Hall is right!"

"Awesome, Mr. Hall! That's awesome!"

"Of course, as the vice president of the North Sky Association, the top expert in the middle of the Innate Realm, beating Tom is like crushing an ant."

"In my opinion, Tom must have given up his qualification to avoid Mr. Hall?"

"That's really possible!"

"Tom is not a fool either. He knows that he is not Mr. Hall's match, and he must have already given in and escaped."

Peter's eyes narrowed as well. He was concerned about that, but his innermost intuition told him that Tom would not do this.

At this moment, a group of people appeared in front of Peter. They looked at each other and Peter's face immediately showed a meaningful expression.

The people who came were Cloud&Sky Pavilion people like Mr. Murphy and Amelia. They also had more than 20 famous brands in their

hands.

Although this Hunting Competition was held by the Cloud&Sky Pavilion, they were not the real organizer, which gave them qualification to participate.

When Mr. Murphy and Amelia saw Peter, their expressions changed and showed their fear.

After thinking for a while, they decided to greet them. Mr. Murphy smiled and greeted Peter. "Hello, Mr. Hall. It's been a few years since we last met. You are not getting old at all, but even younger. Your cultivation is unfathomable. I think the champion of this Hunting Competition must be you."

Mr. Murphy's words revealed obvious fear and flattery.

Peter smiled, then he looked directly at Amelia and said, "Amelia, I heard that you and Tom are in love. You stayed in his room last night? Very good."

When he said this, the air immediately stiffened.

Chapter 353

Everyone could see that Peter was going to make trouble for Amelia.

Amelia said, "Mr. Hall, why did you care what my relationship is with Tom? It doesn't seem to have much to do with you, does it?"

Everyone present felt that Amelia was too bold to talk back to Peter. Didn't she know the consequence of offending him?

The expressions on the face of Mr. Murphy and the members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion also changed. They quickly winked at Amelia, meaning to tell her to mind her words so as not to get herself killed!

Peter's brows immediately tightened and he laughed in anger, "How dare you, Amelia! You got so much nerve! Mr. Murphy, you Cloud&Sky Pavilion has got a so courageous disciple!"

His face was very gloomy. Everyone could tell that he was angry. He snorted and exuded a strong authority, which made many people nervous.

Mr. Murphy quickly explained, "Amelia is not sensible. Mr. Hall, don't bother yourself arguing with her."

Then Mr. Murphy slapped Amelia and scolded her seriously, "Amelia, how dare you talk to Mr. Hall like that? You are so bold! Apologize to Mr. Hall now!"

Amelia was slapped, and the side of her face turned red, and her mouth began to bleed. It was obvious that Mr. Murphy's slap was very hard.

Amelia was very dissatisfied, but she also knew that Mr. Murphy did this for her own good. Peter was a big shot. Even their Cloud&Sky Pavilion did not dare to offend him, especially in the Hunting Competition.

After much weighing, Amelia lowered her head and apologized to Peter. "Mr. Hall, I'm sorry to have offended you."

Peter smiled triumphantly. At this moment, in this space, he was the absolute king, and even Cloud&Sky Pavilion had to listen to him.

"Well, I'll forgive you this time." Peter said, dispelling his pressure on Amelia, then looked at her and said, "Amelia, you are a good girl. My son Hans likes you. After this competition, I will let my son date you."

When Amelia heard this, she immediately became angry and her expression changed.

Seeing her reaction, Peter frowned and said in a deep voice, "What? You don't want to date my son?"

Before she could speak, Mr. Murphy quickly said, "Yes! Mr. Hall, you can rest assured. After the competition, I will take Amelia to North Sky Association for you and Mr. Hall."

Only then did Peter smile with satisfaction and say, "Well, it would be better if you took the initiative."

When Mr. Murphy saw that Peter's smiling face, he breathed a sigh of relief and smiled again, "Then we will leave you alone. Bye, Mr. Hall."

"Wait a minute."

As soon as they turned around, Peter stopped them and said faintly, "Give me the nameplate."

In an instant, Mr. Murphy's face changed and the corners of his eyes twitched violently. Peter wanted the nameplates? This was to deprive them of the qualification to compete! He went too far. Their Cloud&Sky Pavilion

was the host of the Hunting Competition and even built the hotel, but now Peter wanted to snatch their nameplates.

Not only Mr. Murphy, but other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were pissed, and their faces darkened.

One of them stood up and said, "Mr. Hall, you want our nameplates? Isn't it too much?"

This person was also a master at Extrinsic Peak, and he had once swallowed the Purification Pill, but he did not succeed and successfully broke through to the Innate Realm. Moreover, their Cloud&Sky Pavilion was not a powerful force, but Peter was trying to disgrace them. He was so

arrogant!

Peter glared at him with a murderous look. The master of Extrinsic Peak immediately staggered and stepped back with a frightened expression on his face.

"What did you say?" Peter narrowed his eyes and posed a great threat to people. Now he seemed to be a fierce beast, ready to devour people at any time, which was especially terrifying.

The man immediately did not dare to say anything more and lowered his head.

Mr. Murphy gritted his teeth. Peter was too arrogant. How dare he totally ignore him?

However, people had to be humble when they were not in the upper hand. Peter's strength was unfathomable. Even if all the people of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were combined, they were no match for Peter. That meant that once Peter dropped the act and attacked them, they would not be able to resist, and would obediently hand their nameplates to him.

Old fan thought of that and said with a smile, "Mr. Hall, you are right. Give your nameplates to Mr. Hall."

Seeing his meaningful gaze, all the members had no choice but to give the nameplates they had gotten to Mr. Murphy who then gave them to Peter. There were about 20 in total.

Peter grabbed the twenty nameplates and smiled with satisfaction. But just as Mr. Murphy and the others were about to turn around and leave, Peter spoke again. "Mr. Murphy, you're not honest. It seems you have more than twenty, don't you?"

Mr. Murphy was stunned and said, "Mr. Hall, I have given all of them to you..."

At this point, Mr. Murphy suddenly understood what Peter meant. At this moment, his face turned angry. He gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Hall, the rest is our Cloud&Sky Pavilion's own nameplate. If these are given to you, we will lose the qualification of the competition."

The others also came to their senses

and glared at Peter. They felt that Peter had gone too far. He even wanted to take away their own nameplates!

Peter was indifferent. He reached out his hand and said, "Give it to me. With me here, you can't get the first place even if you have the nameplate. Mr. Murphy, I didn't go the hard way for your sake. If it were someone else, I wouldn't be so kind."

What was arrogance, and a domineering manner?

Peter showed this very well.

Wade also inherited those traits from him.

Dozens of people present quieted

down and looked at Mr. Murphy and the others to see what they would do. Most of them were gloating. At the same time, they were more scared of Peter.

Mr. Murphy's expression kept changing. After a few seconds, he sighed deeply and made a decision. They couldn't go against Peter, or it would be them who suffered.

"Then I wish Mr. Hall could win this competition!" As Mr. Murphy spoke, he handed his nameplate to Peter.

The other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were very reluctant, but there was nothing they could do. They were not so strong as Peter. Now that Peter had absolute strength, they could only

lower their heads.

Now they were hoping that Tom could defeat Peter, disgrace Peter, and help them vent their anger!!!

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When all the members of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion handed their nameplates to Peter, Peter's prestige reached a peak. No one dared to disobey Peter at all. In front of Peter, they even did not dare to breathe.

They were all big shots outside. Each of them had a fortune of more than 100 million dollars. They had many lackeys and employees, but they became lackeys themselves in front of Peter.

Now Peter was too mighty to be offended.

The people of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion finally left dejectedly. They were unwilling, but there was nothing they

could do. They could only blame themselves for not stronger than Peter.

"Peter is too arrogant. He's completely lawless. He doesn't care about our Cloud&Sky Pavilion at all. How dare he!"

An expert of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion shouted angrily. He was a master of the Extrinsic Peak, a big shot in society. Many people had to act according to his will.

But in front of Peter, he could not even struggle.

Another Cloud&Sky Pavilion man sighed and said, "But we can do anything about him. He's the top

expert of the Innate Realm! Alas!"

"Now I hope Tom can defeat Peter. He'd better kill Peter so that he can help us vent our anger!"

"Tom? Hehe, you don't have to think about that." Someone immediately refuted him and said disdainfully, "Tom is indeed very powerful. He reached the Innate State before he is thirty years old. He is absolutely a genius. But, he is definitely not Peter's match. There's a huge gap between them."

"That's right. It's less than two months since Tom been one of the experts of Innate Realm. Even if Tom was a god, he couldn't catch up with Peter. Peter has been in the Innate Realm for ten years!"

"Yes, if Peter wins the champion, he will be even more mighty. I heard that in the next North Sky Association presidential election, Peter may directly replace the current president and become the new president. Once he becomes the president, he really doesn't have to care about us at all."

"What? No wonder Peter was so arrogant just now. It seems that Tom is in danger this time!"

These people from Cloud&Sky Pavilion people shook their heads and had no confidence in Tom.

Just then, a sudden but firm voice was heard by them. "Impossible. Tom will not lose. Peter will die!"

Everyone looked back and saw Amelia's serious face, which showed her confidence in Tom.

The palm print on her face had disappeared a lot, and she didn't look as awkward as before.

Her words immediately aroused a lot of people's resistance and they scolded, "Amelia, how dare you say that! If you hadn't hooked up with Tom, would Peter be so hostile to Cloud&Sky Pavilion?!"

"That's right. Originally, Cloud&Sky Pavilion and Peter had a good relationship. But now we're in a bad relationship, and you're the one who caused it! When Peter becomes the president of the North Sky

Association, it will be even worse for us."

"You have to take responsibility for this. After the Hunting Competition, no matter what you do, you have to please Peter!"

They were all blaming Amelia.

Amelia's face turned pale from their scolding. She was especially helpless and sad.

Just then, Mr. Murphy scolded them, "Enough! Don't blame Amelia. After this, Amelia and I will come to Peter and apologize. It won't involve the Cloud&Sky Pavilion."

Amelia bit her lips and said to Mr. Murphy, "Mr. Murphy, Tom promised

me last night that he would beat Peter. I don't think we need to be so pessimistic now. We should trust Tom."

Mr. Murphy looked at her with disappointment in his eyes and said, "Amelia, I've always regarded you as my successor, but why are you... Alas! Forget it. Let's not talk about it. It's already happened. You should behave yourself in the future. And stop feeling confident of Tom. He's definitely not Peter's match!"

Amelia gritted her teeth tightly. She had believed in Tom, but now she was anxious. If Tom really wasn't Peter's match and was killed by Tom, then she would be very sad, and her end would be also very miserable...

But Tom didn't know about what was happened among the people of Cloud&Sky Pavilion. He was riding on a 300-kilogram Siberian tiger leisurely.

This tiger was subdued by him last night, just suitable to be his mount.

If the people outside saw this scene, they would definitely be very scared. They would have thought they met a god. This was a wild Siberian tiger. Its slap could easily kill them, but now it was subdued. What was the man not a god?

Unlike many people's embarrassment, Tom's clothes were still very clean now. He seemed to have a travel, but not an adventure.

As he walked, he sensed something and said, "Come out. You two have been following me for two days."

It was strange that there was no one around him, but he said this to the air.

"Aren't you coming out yet?" A teasing smile appeared on Tom's face. Then he casually kicked away two stones on the ground, which made whooshes. The two stones seemed to suddenly be given life and fly in two directions at high speed like bullets.

The next moment, they hit the tree trunk.

Then, two people came out of the shadows and clapped, "As expected, heroes come out of youth. You're a

really geniuses among geniuses who are in the Innate Realm in your twenties. No wonder you dare to challenge Peter."

There were a man and a woman.

The man was in his thirties, and his muscles were exceptionally strong. He looked as if he had a nuclear bomb in his body, which was particularly terrifying.

And the woman was a tall, white woman with silver hair. She exuded a sharp aura, like a sharp knife.

Both of them were masters of the Innate Realm.

Tom was not afraid when facing the two masters of the Innate Realm.

Instead, he showed an intriguing expression and said, "Did you follow me for two days to take away my nameplates?"

As he spoke, Tom took out a pile of nameplates and shook them in his hand.

"Tom, I want to fight you and see if you really have the ability to challenge Peter." Said the middle-aged man in his thirties. As he spoke, he was five meters in front of Tom.

From his body, a terrifying aura emanated, scaring the Siberian tiger under Tom lying on the ground. It trembled and did not dare to move.

The Siberian tiger was the king of all

beasts, but it all afraid of this middle-aged man, which showed his power.

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However, Tom was not afraid of him at all. He shook his head and said, "You are no match for me. You have a chance to win me if you two work as a team."

After hearing Tom's words, the man frowned, and a trace of anger flashed through his eyes. He cursed, then punched directly and aimed his attack at Tom.

Tom shook his head and let go of the nameplate. Before the nameplate fell to the ground, their battle had begun.

This was Tom's first opponent in the Innate Realm since he stepped into Innate Realm. In an instant, his will to

fight was ignited and he was prepared to take action.

Bang! In the fight, Tom did not take a step back, but the opponent took two steps back. The difference in strength was already shown.

There was no time to react, and Tom fought with him again.

As the top experts of the Innate Realm, when they fought, the damage they brought was great. In less than half a minute, they had already knocked down more than ten uncles, and the movement was great, which shocked people from two kilometers away.

"What's going on? Why is there such a big commotion in the south? Are there

strength. They could exercise for three days and three nights without any problems, which was abnormal.

This was the main reason why Tom dared to fight this middle-aged man after knowing that he was going to fight Peter.

Besides, the opponent was no match for him.

Fighting the masters of Innate Realm first would help him in the battle with Peter.

Bang...

They kept moving their positions and hitting each other hard. He continued to inflict harm on the vicinity. Soon, and their fighting had left the area in ruin.

any masters fighting?"

"Impossible. What master is so powerful? There must be a bomb explosion!"

"Forget it. Let's go and take a look..."

After reaching Innate Realm, there was a mysterious connection between the human body and heaven and earth. The perception of heaven and earth became clearer as if they had returned to the innate era.

Compared to the Extrinsic Peak, the most obvious difference was that the physical strength of the masters in the Innate Realm was extremely terrifying. If it wasn't for extreme fighting, they would hardly exhaust their physical

At first, the middle-aged man and Tom were evenly matched, but as time went on, Tom became more and more fierce and energetic. The middle-aged man was no match for him at all.

Tom's last kick was landed on the middle-aged man's chest and he was slammed heavily into a one-meter wide beating behind him. With a snap, he broke the big tree and fell down!

The group of people who rushed behind them were shocked. Fortunately, they were also martial arts practitioners and reacted quickly, or else they would be hit.

The middle-aged man spat out a mouthful of blood, and his clothes

were torn. He immediately stood up and twisted his whole body, making a cracking sound. It seemed that he was not hurt.

He looked at Tom in horror, unable to restrain himself. "How did you practice martial arts so well?!" he asked in disbelief.

Taking a deep breath, Tom had recovered his strength, and he did not continue to make things difficult for him, for he knew the man simply came to him to exchange martial arts with him without hostility.

"I swallowed the best Purification Pill. Of course I'm better than you," Tom said.

Of course, the man couldn't believe it so easily. He had been in Innate Realm for two years at least. He knew that Tom had just entered the inborn world. Not only was it the credit of the best Purification Pill, but there must be other unknown secrets in Tom!

The other silver-haired, white woman, her eyes also flashed with horror, was shocked by the strength that Tom showed just now. Even if the two of them combined, they could not be match for Tom!

She really couldn't figure how Tom could reach this level. It was too unbelievable!

She also walked over and looked at Tom and said, "No wonder you dare to

provoke Peter. It turns out that your cultivation has reached this level. However, Peter's cultivation is even higher. If that is your strength, you will be no match for Peter."

Tom said with a smile, "You don't have to worry about this."

As he spoke, he went back to pick up the nameplate on the ground and was going to leave.

At this moment, a roar came from behind him. Without turning around, he easily grabbed the dozens of nameplates that were thrown by the middle-aged man and the silver-haired woman.

"We are not your match. The

nameplates are for you. I hope you can beat Peter." The middle-aged man looked deeply at Tom and said meaningfully, "It's time to make a change!"

Tom hesitated for a moment before he nodded gently and said, "I will."

Then he put the nameplates of the two of them into his pocket, mounted the manchurian tiger, and began to drive deep into the forest.

After he left, the middle-aged man spat out another mouthful of blood, his face much paler.

The silver-haired white woman was surprised again and said, "How could you be so seriously injured?"

The man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, took a deep breath, looked in the direction of Tom, and said with a look of awe, "This man is a top genius. He has only broken through the Innate Realm for two months and can reach this cultivation. In my opinion, if he continues to cultivate properly, he might reach the Immortal Realm!"

The woman was even more shocked when she said this. "Immortal Realm?! Does he have such a good talent?"

"Yes, it depends on whether he can get past Peter." The man said with a smile, "This year's hunting competition is not for nothing. We can see the life and death struggle of this level of masters. Hurry up and let's follow. I have a

hunch that Tom and Peter will meet soon. We can't miss this wonderful battle."

The woman's eyes also showed a frenzied look and she nodded vigorously. Then she and the man jumped up the tree next to her in few steps and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Now people came over one after another and they were shocked by the scene of devastation in front of them, as if it had been crushed by a bulldozer.

"What's wrong here? What's going on?"

"Has this been bombed by a plane?"

"I think there's an engineering team

here to destroy it."

Many people expressed their doubts.

Someone stepped forward to dispel the confusion and said, "You all guessed wrong. It was caused by Tom who fought with another master of the Innate Realm. If I hadn't dodged quickly, I would have been hit by a big tree! The master of the Innate Realm was too powerful. I wonder if they are human beings."

Hearing the words, everyone looked at the scene in front of them in astonishment. They knew that the masters of the Innate Realm were powerful, but they had never seen their battle. Now that they the scene in front of them was made by two

masters of the Innate Realm. They all felt their scalp numb.

Someone immediately realized something and said in a shrill voice, "Let's go and follow! Tom should have met Peter. This century's war must be wonderful. We must not miss it!"

This reminded a lot of people, and they quickly nodded and began to chase after the direction where Tom disappeared...

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Tom rode the Siberian tiger. All the wild animals that saw him retreated and ran far away.

The battle with the man of the Innate Realm did not cause any damage to Tom, and he finished recharging soon.

Tom had more than 70 nameplates now, and it seemed that he may be the champion. In fact, they didn't make any sense because if he lost to Peter, these nameplates would belong to Peter and vice versa.

The strongest person would be the champion. No one would win by a fluke.

And either Peter or Tom would be the champion.

Tom found a cave and rested for a night in it. He totally recharged and when coming out of the cave, his eyes were shining brightly. The Siberian tiger, who was lying outside the cave was in awe of him even more. It quickly lay on the ground, waiting for its master for a ride.

Tom's skills had improved. After fighting with the master of the Innate Realm last night, he now had a deeper understanding of this realm.

"It's time to find Peter." Tom looked in a certain direction and muttered, then rode on the Siberian tiger and set out in that direction.

Peter, on the other hand, seemed to have sensed Tom. He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at where Tom's coming from, a light flashed through his eyes. "Tom, are you looking for your death?"

Today was the last day of the Hunting Competition, but most of the people lost their qualification.

Now Peter had more than 300 nameplates, and there were more than 200 people following him. What a huge team.

Those who had lost their qualification to participate in the competition and supposed to leave still couldn't bear to leave because they didn't see the final

battle between Peter and Tom.

Suddenly it rained heavily, raindrops ticking on the leaves around them. The sound was very quiet, which should have gradually relaxed the people.

However, none of the people present were in a relaxed mood. On the contrary, they were even more nervous. They looked in the same direction with eyes open widely.

They saw a man and a tiger slowly walking over.

"It's Tom! He's here!!"

Someone recognized Tom and screamed.

His words instantly attracted

everyone's attention. Their already nervous mood tightened and they all held their breath.

Soon, as expected, they saw Tom riding a huge Siberian tiger slowly coming over from the rain, like a god. This scene left a deep impression on everyone.

At this moment, Tom really didn't look like a human, but a god!

Peter narrowed his eyes and looked deeply at Tom. In his eyes, Tom contained a huge amount of energy, which could cause huge injuries to others.

"Here he is. The final war is about to begin! It's really exciting!"

"Tom seems to be awesome. He came here riding a Siberian tiger. Amazing! The tiger seemed to weigh a few hundred kilograms, but it's so obe. He's awesome."

"That's not nonsense. Tom is a top expert of the Innate Realm. He has almost reached the limit of the human body. A tiger is not his match at all!"

"That's awesome. It would be great if I could be like him. Then I could do everything I like!"

"You? You'd better dream a daydream. I'm afraid there are less than 100 people who are of Innate Realm. They are rarer than billionaires!"

"That's true..."

"Anyway, the Hunting Competition is amazing. We can see the final battle between two masters of the Innate Realm. I wonder who can survive?"

"There's no need to ask. It must be Peter!"

With Tom's arrival, many people began to discuss enthusiastically. At this moment, the atmosphere was very hot.

Tom's more than 70 nameplates were hung around the neck of the Siberian tiger. They jingled as it walked, which made Tom very imposing.

From far away, Tom and Peter's eyes met and sparks appeared.

When Tom was within 50 meters of them, no one dared to speak. Many

even controlled their breathing for fear of disturbing Peter and Tom.

"Tom, it seems that you have some guts. You dare to come here to fight." Peter spoke first. He stood up from the stone and shook his clothes casually. The clothes had already been soaked by the rain with countless raindrops of water and mist. But the originally wet clothes were dry immediately after his action, which was amazing.

As he finished, the drizzle stopped at the same time. Others felt as if Peter was the one who controlled the rain! He was like a god! Others were in awe of Peter even more.

At this moment, many people believed Peter was not a human, but a real god!

Tom smiled and said, "Peter, your son got you into trouble. The vice president of the North Sky Association will be doomed here today."

Peter sneered disdainfully. He was already over fifty this year, but he only looked like a middle-aged man in his thirties. His mental state was better than many young people in their twenties.

He was at his golden age and at his peak. He would still be capable even in 20 years!

That was the power and charm of the Innate Realm.

"Tom, I admit that you are a genius. You are only 28 years old but you have

crossed the boundaries of mortals and stepped into the Innate Realm. It is unprecedented." Peter changed his tone and said, "But you should never, ever, provoke the Halls and hurt my only son. It's a great sin and unforgivable! Today you're done!"

Peter's voice was rumbling and full of authority, which caused lightning and thunder in the sky, as if his words really caused the resonance of heaven. It was extremely shocking.

Many people's faces were pale and they sat down on the ground after hearing that.

Their eyes were filled with awe and shock!

height of an ordinary person, and finally seemed to become a 100-meter tall giant, extremely shocked.

When Peter saw this, his expression finally became solemn. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Tom move. He strode to Peter and slapped him. It was as if his palm had covered the sky and the earth, and the world fell into its original chaotic state !!

They kept muttering that Peter was a god! A god!

Only a god could be so powerful.

However, as the party concerned, Tom disdained and said Peter was playing tricks.

Then he came down from the tiger and patted its head. The tiger obediently ran away and looked at Tom in awe.

Everyone's eyes were also on Tom to see how he would respond.

Tom smiled. The next moment, he let out a long whistle. In the long whistle, his figure was gradually becoming taller and taller.

Everyone saw Tom rising from the

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Tom's hit was clearly aimed at Peter, but it was felt by more than 200 people present. Their minds went blank with fear. It was as if their eyes had darkened, and the next moment they were about to be slapped into a pulp by Tom.

This was not a fantasy. They had this feeling because Tom's cultivation was so strong that it caused mental disturbance to others.

The human body has unlimited potential and possibilities. No matter how advanced technology was, it couldn't create a cell, while the human body was made up of countless cells.

Humans were originally the highest technology. The man was a product that was formed after billions of years.

It also meant that human potential was infinite. Now Tom was in the forefront of many people, unlocking the potential of parts of the human body.

Millions of years ago, the average life span of apes was only about ten years. A thousand years ago, the average life span of humans was only forty or fifty years. But now, the average life span of humans had reached seventy or eighty years. In a few hundred years, perhaps the centenarians would be everywhere. Similarly, in another one hundred years, the Innate Realm may just be a very ordinary realm, and masters of Innate Realm could be seen

everywhere in the streets.

Even the masters of the Immortal Realm were not rare to be seen.

The society was advancing and civilization was evolving. Now Tom was just a pioneer. He always thought so.

Tom had already arrived in front of Peter in an instant. Tom's palm went down in a pressurizing way and even a top master like Peter felt great pressure.

At this moment, his expression became serious. He put away his contempt for Tom and treated Tom as an opponent for the first time.

He snorted coldly and retreated. He did not take Tom's hit directly because

he knew that once he did, his body would definitely be hit by Tom's strong strength and one-third of his body would get into the ground. By then, he would fall into a disadvantage. His movements would be temporarily blocked and he would be easily injured by Tom as Tom kept attacking.

So the best way was to avoid it first.

Peter retreated more than ten meters, and his movement was extremely fast. A strong wind rose out of thin air, spreading the dead branches and leaves around him, forming a clean zone.

But Tom did not continue to attack. He stood still and looked at Peter with a smile. How could he be that man who

was so fierce before? Now that he had returned to his normal demeanor. He gave others the impression that he was nimble once he moved and but he was calm when he stood still.

Therefore, many people were shocked and even felt dizzy when they saw this situation. It was because, in their minds, they expected Tom and Peter to have a bloody battle of life and death, but Tom stopped with just one hit.

Not to mention them, even Peter was surprised. He had already gathered his strength and entered the fighting state. He was waiting for Tom to come over and fight till one won. In the end, Tom stopped in such a neat way.

But in this way, he looked at Tom even

more solemnly!

Tom could actually stop so easily. Tom really had something.

"Peter, I'll give you some time to adjust so as not to avoid being said that I'm bullying the elderly." Tom said with a smile, looking down on Peter.

"Arrogant!"

Peter was completely enraged. Tom's behavior indicated that Tom simply ignored him. Tom was extremely arrogant.

"Tom, I just wanted to break your hands and feet and spare your life. Now it seems that there is no need for this!" Peter took a breath and adjusted himself to his best. Then his eyes

widened, and a sharp and terrifying light flashed across his eyes. The next moment, he roared, "Tom, die!" And his body began to move. Tom was ten meters away, but he disappeared in an instant. With another thunder in the sky, it was as if he was the king of the thunder who had fallen. He was full of power. Then he launched a stormy attack on Tom.

Tom narrowed his eyes. His clothes were blown by the wind brought by Peter. At this moment, he also felt great pressure. Peter released his terrifying strength as he was a master who was at medium-level of the Innate Realm.

All the people present stepped back and gave Tom and Wade a spacious

space, afraid that they would be harmed.

"Exciting! They truly started fighting!"

"I believe that many people will never see this kind of fighting between two masters of Innate Realm in their whole lives!"

"Of course, there are six billion people in the world. But how many masters of Innate Realm are there? Less than a hundred! They are more precious than pandas."

"It's a good thing I canceled all my work and social engagements and came to participate in this hunting competition. Otherwise, I would miss this marvelous fight."

"Who do you think will win? I don't think Tom is incapable."

"Nonsense, it must be Peter definitely."

While these people were discussing enthusiastically, Tom and Peter had already begun their fight.

Their strength and speed were so amazing. Every collision of them brought huge noise and destruction, which was several times more shocking than the fight between Tom and the middle-aged man two days ago!

Bang, Bang...

It was as if there was a bomb that kept exploding from them, looking very scary.

And they moved very fast. In the eyes of others, the two of them were two big balls, constantly moving fast, jumping up and down horizontally, with great destructive power.

All the trees and vegetation that they passed by were severely damaged. It was similar to the damage caused by large bulldozers.

"Is... Is this really the power that a person can have?"

"Are they really human? It is too scary!"

Someone watched and his blood boiled. He kicked a big tree next to him, but the tree did not move at all. It was him who screamed in pain and his leg swelled up.

Tom and Peter were evenly matched, and no one could take the upper hand.

The difference was that Tom was getting more and more excited, while Peter was getting more and more frightened!

Originally, Peter thought that Tom was just a nobody and Tom was on the same level as his son Wade. Peter never took Tom seriously. Even if Tom had already broken through the Innate Realm, he didn't take Tom seriously. Anyway, he would definitely kill Tom by himself.

It was still the same old saying that no matter how amazing a genius was, as long as he died, he was not a genius.

Even when it came to the hunting competition, Peter didn't take Tom seriously. But now, he was really shocked that Tom was a top master on the same level as him!

How could this be? Didn't Tom just break through the Innate Realm in less than two months? How could he have such strong power!

Could it be that the best Purification Pill was really that useful and powerful?

Now that he had used 90% of his strength, but he still couldn't defeat Tom. Peter knew he was in trouble.

Fortunately, as a veteran master of the Innate Realm, he had his own trump

card. If necessary, he would use it to kill Tom in just one move, even if he would be injured!

Chapter 358

This battle attracted a lot of attention, not only the hundreds of people in the Hunting Competition,

but also many people who didn't join the competition.

Elliot and Malcolm were the most concerned ones!

Their interests and Tom's were highly integrated with a mutual stake. If Tom was killed by Peter, then they would be doomed. Peter would definitely turn to deal with them, and their best outcome would be to pay to keep themselves safe.

So they could only hope that Tom could

defeat Peter!

But they thought there was only a slim chance. The more they knew about Peter, the more hopeless they felt.

Once Tom really defeated Peter, the situation would be different. They would be doomed.

So they were secretly praying for Tom's victory.

In fact, they were all prepared for the consequences of Tom's failure. At worst, they gave up everything they had and went abroad.

Besides the two of them, there was the Paynes that had been paying attention to as well.

They had already bet on Tom. If Tom were by Peter, their investment would be ruined and Peter would hate them.

Fortunately, they were a big family, so they were not afraid of Peter. However, if Tom really died, they would feel very sorry.

"Dad, today is the last day of the Hunting Competition. Logically, Tom has already fought with Peter. I want to know what's going on now. Can Tom really beat Peter?" Myles was in H City, looking in the direction of the Hunting Competition arena, and his tone was worried.

Hawthorne said, "Tom has slim hopes. Peter has been the master of the Innate Realm with extraordinary and

unfathomable cultivation. No matter how talented Tom is, he is only a newcomer who has just cultivated to the Innate Realm less than two months. It is difficult for him to defeat Peter."

When Myles heard this, his brows furrowed deeply and he said, "In this way, our investment in Tom will be in vain, and we will offend Peter. It is a wrong move!"

Hawthorne also sighed and said helplessly, "Yes. From the current situation, we really made a mistake. I never thought that Tom would go to the Hunting Competition and give Peter this opportunity to fight against him. Logically, as long as Tom was a little more careful, Peter would not

dare to come to him even if he was the vice president of the North Sky Association. After days, Tom's talent would definitely help him to compete with Peter. What a pity..."

Myles also heaved a long sigh, his face filled with regret, and said, "Yes, what a pity!"

As for Phoebe and the Knights , they didn't know about this at all, and there was no reason to worry. However, Phoebe suddenly felt a little uneasy today, and her right eye twitched several times.

Amelia was the one who was most worried now.

She was in the crowd, and her eyes

were constantly chasing the footsteps of Tom and Peter fighting. She had her heart in her mouth, hoping that Tom would survive!

That night, what she told Tom was sincere that she really was in love with him. She couldn't even tell when she started to fall for him.

Now she only wanted Tom to win, to be alive.

...

Peter and Tom's fight went on like a raging fire.

Now they were both in a mess, their clothes were torn, and the shoes on their feet had long been broken. They were barefoot, but it didn't affect their

speed at all. Instead, they were faster.

Bang! With another punch, Peter broke a tree of decades. He was so strong that he could be called a tyrannosaurus.

Tom was not bad either. He broke a small tree about ten centimeters in diameter beside him, grabbed the trunk, and threw it hard at Peter. It was so powerful that a wall would collapse.

But Peter was not afraid at all. He kicked the small tree and it broke.

Now he was very angry. This was the most embarrassing time since he cultivated to be the master! His clothes were rotting and his hair was stained with dust. If this got out, he

would be laughed at by the people in his circle. As the vice president of the North Sky Association, he couldn't even defeat a newcomer.

Now his eyes were filled with anger, staring at Tom like two burning fire, especially frightening.

He couldn't hold on any longer. Just now, he used all his skills and strength, but he still couldn't take Tom down. Instead, his skills were learned a lot by Tom, and then Tom turned to use them to fight against him, which made him very angry. He could no longer hold on. Tom was an exceptionally fast learner, so he had to end the battle as soon as possible.

All of a sudden, he suddenly took all

the fierceness back. In Tom's spiritual world, Peter disappeared completely... No! It should be said that Peter had concentrated all his momentum to one point.

The next moment, Peter ran back. Tom subconsciously chased after him, but immediately, Tom realized something was wrong.

"It's the time!"

Peter was overjoyed when he saw that Tom had been tricked and really came to chase him. Almost instantly, he made a backward thrust at Tom.

It had to be said that this attack was really perfect, without any warning or movement, as if everything went in a

natural and exquisite way. It was Tom that bumped into it.

At this moment, Tom felt an unprecedented sense of crisis. His scalp was numb and his muscles were tense at this moment.

He knew that he was going to lose. Peter's backwards thrust was too amazing. It was completely designed exquisitely, waiting for him to rush over and "throw himself into the trap"!

A sneer appeared on the corner of Peter's mouth. This was his trump card. He hadn't used it for so many years, so Tom didn't know he held back a trick or two.

He felt he had already seen that Tom's

chest was broken by his punch, he was seriously injured, his strength greatly reduced, and he brutally was tortured to death in the end.

Indeed, if Tom couldn't dodge this punch, his chest would be broken!

Was he really going to die?

Almost in the midst of the sparks, Tom's brain was flying and he recalled a lot of things.

He was not content with his failure!

At this moment, he suddenly activated his potential. The originally rapid scene in front of him was suddenly slowed down a lot.

Peter's face appeared clearly in front

of him, and the grim smile on the corner of his mouth was especially obvious.

Even his pores could be seen clearly.

Seeing that Peter's punch was about to hit Tom, Tom took a deep breath. In an instant, a loud voice sounded, as if a python was breathing in, trying to swallow the universe into his stomach!

Peter obviously felt the air around him being sucked by Tom. As a result, he was unable to breathe and felt suffocated.

Just as he was suffocating, his movements slowed down a little.

But Tom caught the opportunity. His chest shrank an inch in through the

sharp breath, just in time to avoid the force of Peter's punch. The force hit his clothes and shattered them to pieces.

At this moment, Tom finally had a chance to fight. He cut off Peter's neck with his hand. With a crack, Peter's neck was broken!

Peter's eyes flashed with disbelief, and then he fell weakly...

Chapter 359

They fought all the way here, and now it was deep in the forest. The others had been trying their best to catch up to see this wonderful battle.

But Tom and Peter moved too fast, and most of them couldn't catch up with them. Only the top experts more powerful than the Innate Realm could catch up.

They could only track them based on the huge movements. Suddenly, these movements disappeared.

They were all stunned and couldn't help but stop.

"What's going on? Why is there no

movement?"

"Yeah, it was so intense just now? Why is there no sound now?"

"Is the battle over?"

"Maybe. Tom must have been got rid of by Peter."

"Tom is really powerful. And he's not even 30. It's too scary. Given enough time, he would be frighteningly strong!"

"So what? Now he is killed by Peter. After this battle, Peter will be more famous. If Peter becomes the president of the North Sky Association, who dares to provoke him in the future?"

Most people thought that Tom had been killed, and Peter won.

They turned around and looked at the damage that they had caused along the way. They couldn't help but feel terrified. It was so scary.

Soon, Amelia and others members of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion caught up. When she heard these people's discussions, her heart sank, and tears flowed out of her eyes.

She staggered two steps. If she hadn't been supported by a companion beside her, she would have fallen down by now.

Tom was dead. It was as if she had lost the most important treasure. She felt

extremely sad.

"Amelia, you'd better forget him. He is no match for Peter."

Amelia bit her lips tightly, unwilling to believe it.

Mr. Murphy also sighed heavily and said, "He is only 28, but he is a master of the Innate Realm. How talented and amazing he is! In three more years, Tom will definitely be able to defeat Peter. Unfortunately, he was in such a hurry!"

He looked at Amelia whose face was pale and shook his head, feeling very sorry.

Others reacted differently. Some felt sorry, some gloated, and some didn't

care.

The rain had stopped for a long time, but it began to rain now, wetting the land.

...

Tom gasped for air. His lungs were burning with pain. The last puff had completely exceeded his limit, and now his lungs were damaged. Fortunately, he could still stand these injuries. If he had some time, he would be able to recover.

Just now, Peter attacked him when he was caught off guard, which was so dangerous. He was almost killed by Peter!

At this moment, he heard Peter's voice

coming from the ground, pleading weakly and hoarsely, "Please, let me go, please, let me go..."

It was Peter.

His neck was cut off by Tom's knife, but he was not dead yet. It was obvious how strong his life force was. Ordinary people would have died long ago.

Indeed, that was one reason why the masters of the Innate Realm were so scary and powerful.

Now Peter was not arrogant or domineering, and now his face was full of fear while he was begging for mercy. He looked at Tom, hoping that Tom could spare his life.

Tom felt fine now. He squatted down,

looked at Peter, and said, "Peter, your time is over."

Peter's eyes flashed with deep regret. He underestimated Tom too much. Given him another chance, he would never go against Tom!

But now, it was useless to regret. He was defeated and his neck was broken. There was no place for him in the circle. He only hoped that Tom could be magnanimous and let him live.

"Mr. Howard, please let me go. I can transfer all my assets to you." Peter continued to plead.

Tom looked at him and said, "Peter, do you know why you failed? Because you don't have the indomitable spirit you

used to have. You've been a big shot for too long, and you've changed. You think you're very strong, but in fact, you haven't improved for a long time."

When Peter heard his words, many emotions flashed through his eyes. Finally, they slowly dimmed, which meant he agreed with Tom.

He just wanted to live now.

"Mr. Howard, let me go. I promise I won't go against you again... No, everyone in the Halls will be your loyal slave!" Peter begged for mercy crazily. Now that he had completely abandoned his dignity, he just wanted to live. "Mr. Howard, I have a lot of lost martial arts skills. As long as you let me go, I can give you all of them! I also

privately supported a lot of beauties,
and..."

Tom shook his head, interrupted him,
and said, "Peter, you disappoint me.
You are a big shot, but now you beg for
mercy, totally ignoring your dignity?"

Sensing Tom's murderous intent, Peter
panicked even more. He quickly tried
to say something to beg for mercy, but
Tom didn't give him the chance. He
slapped on the back of Peter's head.
Peter groaned and died.

Five minutes later.

Someone couldn't help but try to go in
and see what was going on. Was Tom
already dead?

Just then, from the depths of the

forest, the sound of footstep came. It sounded like someone stepped on a branch and made a clicking sound.

Then, a figure appeared, holding a person in his hand, and walked out unhurriedly.

When everyone saw this man clearly, they were all shocked and showed an incredible look!

It was Tom, not Peter!

Tom's clothes were torn apart, and he only wore a pair of shorts. His body was stained with dust and blood, and he was barefoot. He held in his left hand a man... No, a corpse. He came out of the forest step by step.

This scene really shocked countless

people and made them dumbfounded.

None of them expected that the person who survived would be Tom!

"This..."

"Am I right? Did Tom win? But Peter died?"

"Oh my god, an era was over!"

"Tom, Tom, how could he be so strong..."

Amelia and other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were also here. When they saw the people walking out of the forest, they were all stunned, their faces full of disbelief. Amelia opened her eyes wide and tightly covered her mouth. At this moment,

people and made them dumbfounded.

None of them expected that the person who survived would be Tom!

"This..."

"Am I right? Did Tom win? But Peter died?"

"Oh my god, an era was over!"

"Tom, Tom, how could he be so strong..."

Amelia and other members of Cloud&Sky Pavilion were also here. When they saw the people walking out of the forest, they were all stunned, their faces full of disbelief. Amelia opened her eyes wide and tightly covered her mouth. At this moment,

burst into a flood of tears!

Chapter 360

"Who can lend me some clothes to wear?"

Tom walked out and stood in front of everyone with a sunny smile. He threw Peter's body down and asked politely.

No one answered him. Everyone was in a daze. They looked at Tom as if they were looking at a ghost.

Only then did they finally realize that Tom really won. Peter lost and was beaten to death.

This was something they had never thought of!

Who was Peter? The Vice President of the North Sky Association, an absolute

big shot in the circle, and many famous master-hands were defeated by Peter. Usually, Peter would cause an uproar if he stomped his feet.

And such a big shot was actually killed by Tom.

The key was that Tom had just appeared and become famous in the past six months. Most people didn't know him before.

Now that they were looking at Peter, whose neck had been broken at an angle of 90 degrees, they could only feel their hair stand on end and their hands and feet became cold.

Especially those who had mocked Tom were now extremely scared.

There were also three masters of the Innate Realm present, and they were also full of horror. As masters of the Innate Realm, they knew Peter's capability better than ordinary people. Any one of them was not Peter's opponent and they had no chance of winning when facing Peter!

But now, Peter died in Tom's hands.

What was even more terrifying was that they could not sense any injuries in Tom at this moment. It looked like that he did not even consume much physical strength, and he was still so energetic. It was unbelievable.

Tom saw everyone's reaction and was still a little proud.

But now that he was naked and only wearing a pair of shorts. It was really indecent. He pointed directly at a man not far away who was about thirty years old and said, "You, come here."

The man was called by Tom, and his expression immediately became miserable. His legs were swinging and he walked over with a slight tremble. He stammered and cried, "Tom, Tom, Mr. Howard, what can I do for you?"

Tom was speechless when he saw how scared this man was as this man was about to pee in his pants. Was he that scary?

"Take off your clothes and give them to me."

"Ah?" The other party was immediately stunned.

Tom's face turned cold and he said, "What? Why? You don't want to?"

The other party was immediately shocked and shook his head hurriedly, "No, no, Mr. Howard, don't misunderstand. I'll take it off for you!"

He took off his clothes and handed them to Tom at the fastest speed in his life.

Tom nodded with satisfaction, shook the clothes twice, put it on, patted that man on the shoulder, and said, "Thank you. Come to H City to see me when you have time. I'll treat you to dinner!"

The other party was obviously

stunned, then he revealed ecstasy. He nodded as hard as a chicken pecked rice.

When the others saw this, they also showed an envious expression.

Tom stood in the middle of the crowd, his eyes flashing across everyone's faces, and then said, "Peter, I've already killed him. His nameplates are all with me. If everything goes on smoothly, I'm the one with the most nameplates in this hunting competition. It's still a while before the hunting competition ends. I'm willing to fight anyone who wants to snatch them."

No one paid any attention to his words!

What a joke! Even a big devil like Peter was killed by Tom. How could they, ineffective troops, be his rivals?

They all shook their heads in a hurry to show that they didn't want to so as to avoid being misunderstood by Tom.

Even the three masters of the Innate Realm did not dare to provoke Tom and they retreated.

Tom now had more than 400 nameplates in his hands. He had a big bag full of them. He was already the one who won the most nameplates in the hunting competition. Naturally, he would also be the winner.

As for what the reward for this time's winner was, it was unknown.

Tom then walked up to Amelia and said with a smile, "Look, I didn't lie to you. I won."

Amelia's lips were about to bleed as she bit her lips. She was now staring at Tom closely. Her beautiful eyes were full of excitement, affection, joy, and happiness.

Then, she moved forward, wrapped her arms around Tom's neck, and gave him an enthusiastic kiss!

In an instant, Tom's eyes widened. Damn, when he relaxed, he was actually forced to be kissed by Amelia, the vixen. It was so "annoying"!

But Amelia's kiss was really sweet.

Tom tried to push Amelia away, but

Amelia held him so tightly that he couldn't even push her away.

He had no choice but to accept it.

Men had feelings and emotions. Tom saw Amelia's performance seriously and knew that Amelia really loved him. He knew how it felt to love someone. Now, there was no need to push Amelia away mercilessly.

More than 300 people were present, their eyes wide open, looking at the two of them with envy.

Men envied Tom, while women envied Amelia.

The people of the Cloud&Sky Pavilion, on the other hand, now had their eyes lit up. They were especially excited and

happy. This time, Tom's relationship with the Cloud&Sky Pavilion became even closer!

Mr. Murphy was also very excited. Now it seemed that when he looked at Tom, he was looking at his son-in-law. He even wanted Amelia and Tom to get married on the spot, which would make him feel more secure.

Tom was a shy person. He was really embarrassed to kiss in front of so many people. After a while, he patted Amelia on the arm and said, "Okay, a lot of people are watching."

Amelia's pretty face turned red now. She looked like a peach, especially attractive, which made people want to take a bite.

It had to be said that as a woman, Amelia was really amazing. She could be considered the best. When Tom faced her, it was difficult for him not to feel a thing towards her.

"I'll be with you for the rest of my life. You can't escape from me." Amelia whispered near Tom's ear.

After hearing this, Tom was in pain and happiness.

Mr. Murphy walked over, rubbed his hands, and said with a smile, "Tom, I knew you could beat Peter. As expected, Peter was really defeated by you. That's great."

Tom said meaningfully, "Mr. Murphy, you didn't think so before, did you? I

think you were very optimistic about Peter. Now that Peter was killed by me, are you disappointed?"

Mr. Murphy was shocked by Tom's words and quickly explained, "No, no! Absolutely not! Mr. Howard, don't misunderstand. I've been looking forward to your win."

Tom smiled again. He just wanted to make a joke with this old man. Tom didn't expect to scare him like this. Tom patted Mr. Murphy on the shoulder and said, "Mr. Murphy, relax. I'm just joking with you."

Mr. Murphy smiled awkwardly and realized that Tom was joking with him.

Next, Tom took these nameplates and

went out to settle the accounts. If nothing happened, he was the winner this time.

Chapter 361

As the hunting competition came to a close, Tom came out of the forest followed by a group of people.

They were about to leave the forest when the Manchurian tiger ran out. Its huge body scared many people, who took out their weapons and prepared to shoot.

Tom shouted, "Don't even hurt it!"

Now that Tom's words were unbreakable rules, no one dared to disobey his will and they stopped reflexively.

Tom smiled and walked towards the tiger. It roared and trotted to Tom, then

bent down, as if kneeling down for Tom.

Tom walked up to the tiger and gently stroked its head. Such a ferocious northeast tiger was extremely obedient in front of him. It seemed that it was not a tiger, but a kitten, which shocked people around!

Amelia looked at him with admiration and affection. The man was so perfect that he actually subdued the wild Manchurian tiger!

In the zoo, there were indeed a lot of tigers which looked very docile and wouldn't bite people when fed by caretakers.

The Manchurian tiger, however, had

been living in the wild since it was a cub and kept its wild nature. Anyone would be torn apart in front of it, but now it was under Tom's feet.

Tom's eyes were gentle. These days, he spent his time with the tiger and they felt a deep involvement with each other. Beside, the tiger was very smart and intelligent, which was very rare. Now the tiger was saying that he hoped that Tom could take him away. It kept rubbing Tom's hand with its huge head, acting like a child and pleading with him.

"You belong here. It's not good for you to come with me. I'll come to see you often when I have the chance. Just go," said Tom gently as if speaking to his own child, stroking the tiger's head.

The tiger seemed to understand what he meant, and there was even a sad and reluctant look in his eyes, which was amazing!

"Go. Be good," Tom scolded with seriousness.

The Manchurian tiger let out a low roar. It stood up from the ground and started to leave. It looked back from time to time, and finally looked back at Tom again and let out a loud roar when it walked a few meters away. Finally, it jumped up and disappeared into the forest.

Tom shook his head helplessly and continued to walk away.

After what happened just now, his

image in the eyes of everyone was even more tall and unfathomable. Some people even suspected that he was reincarnated as a god. Otherwise, how could he have the ability to communicate with the tiger?

When they came out of the forest, everyone was already waiting there. Seeing that Tom came out first, they were all stunned as what they saw was different from what they expected.

"What's going on? Why did Tom come out first? Where's Peter?"

"Yeah, where's Peter? Didn't Peter meet Tom?"

"That's possible. Look, Tom's clothes are clean. Obviously, he didn't fight. He

definitely didn't meet Peter."

"Damn it, Tom is really lucky. He even missed Peter. Lucky for him!"

As there were more than 500 participants, not everyone witnessed the battle between Tom and Peter with. Now that they saw Tom come out unharmed, they all agreed that he was lucky not to meet Peter.

The three bookmakers were frowning with gloomy faces. They could have made a lot of money from Tom, which was as much as two billion dollars. but it turned out he didn't have a chance to fight Peter. This was ridiculous!

It meant that Tom's two billion dollars was going to be returned to him. It was

so hard for them to return what they were about to get.

The organizers also frowned, but they still followed the rules and said, "The hunting competition is officially over. You are the last batch to come out. Show your nameplates."

However, no one showed it. The organizer said, "Please show us your nameplate and let us register. The person with the highest nameplate is the winner of this hunting competition."

Nobody made a move. At this time, Tom walked up with a bag in his hand and said, "Don't ask them. I have their nameplates."

The organizers immediately frowned, feeling that Tom was bluffing. There were more than 300 people here. How could he have had all the nameplates? If he was the winner, would Peter agree?

But he still followed the rules and said coldly, "Show me the nameplates you have."

Tom opened the bag and dropped a lot of nameplates. It was so spectacular that many people opened their eyes wide. God, there were at least 400 nameplates here!

In total, there were only 500 participants, and 400 of them were in Tom's hands, which meant...

Wait, what about Peter?

Soon, someone asked, "Something's wrong. How could Tom have so many nameplates? Where's Peter?!"

Many people also realized this and quickly looked at the crowd behind Tom.

Something dawned on Tom and he took out a golden nameplate from his trouser pocket, handed it to the organizer's staff and said, "I forgot this one."

The staff took it over and saw two words engraved on it: Peter!

This meant that this was Peter's nameplate. What!

In an instant, the staff felt a little numb and said, "Is this Peter's nameplate?"

Where is he?!"

When many people heard the staff's words, their eyes widened in disbelief and they quickly came over to see. Sure enough, Peter's name was written on it.

Tom smiled faintly and said, "Peter is behind. You will see him soon."

As he finished speaking, two people carried a stretcher with a person lying on it, pale and as white as a sheet. It was the dead Peter.

When the others saw this, they were shivering with cold hands and feet!

They were not stupid. They had already realized that Peter was dead! And he was killed by Tom!

The next moment, all of them looked at Tom in horror.

Some people even suspected that they were dreaming that arrogant Peter was actually killed by Tom? Well...

The organizer's staffs figured out what was going on reacted, and their expressions were complicated. Someone withdrew and left in a hurry. He ran to a remote place and called, "President, something big happened. The vice president was defeated and killed by Tom!"

Chapter 362

The whole venue was quiet for five seconds before a heated discussion broke out. Everyone's blood boiled!

Peter died! He was killed by Tom. The news was a bombshell for anyone.

However, for Tom himself, he did not take it seriously as this was already within his expectations. Peter was just a small stepping stone on his way forward.

Instead, he cared more about the influence of Peter's death.

What was in front of him now was the reward for becoming the champion.

Mr. Murphy came over and said,

"According to the rules of the Hunting Competition, Tom received the most nameplates. He is the champion of the competition. You can give him a reward."

A few staff members looked at each other and said, "Wait a minute. We need to ask for instructions from our leader."

After a while, the staff came over and said to Tom, "Our leader wants to see you."

After that, he turned around and left without waiting for Tom to agree. His was very cold and arrogant.

Amelia was unhappy and frowned, "What do the organizers mean this

time? Tom is the champion of the Hunting Competition. Is that their attitude?"

Mr. Murphy also frowned and said, "It's a little weird. The organizers used to be very enthusiastic to the champion. How come this time..."

Suddenly, he had a bad feeling and a worried look appeared on his face.

"Mr. Howard, something's wrong. You have to be psychologically prepared. Maybe the leader of organizers is Peter's friend." Mr. Murphy whispered in Tom's ear.

In fact, Tom also thought about it. He also frowned slightly and thought about it. He said, "The purpose of my

coming to the Hunting Competition this time is just to kill Peter. I don't care much about being the champion."

Amelia said, "That's not the case. You're clearly the champion this time, so you deserve the reward."

Tom smiled and said, "It's not clear yet. Maybe their leader just wants to see me."

Amelia held Tom's hand and said worriedly, "Tom, you have to be careful."

Tom felt embarrassed to be held by her in front of so many people. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Don't worry. It's okay."

Now that Amelia was completely

convinced that she was his woman, making him nervous. The point was that he and she had a clean relationship. There had never been anything more than friendship.

If word got out, everyone would think him as a playboy.

Tom shook his head to throw this thought out of his mind. He wanted to see if the organizers would give him a reward for being the champion this time.

The staff headed to another part of the forest, followed by six men with guns. They put Tom in the middle, as if they were escorting a prisoner.

After about twenty minutes of

walking, the road became wide and they arrived at a large place. It was heavily guarded with electrified iron fences surrounding it.

Once inside, it would not so easy to get out.

Tom suddenly stopped and said meaningfully, "Is your leader and Peter good friends?"

When the people around heard Tom's words, their expression changed and they said, "He is waiting for you inside. Please come with us."

"I think it's better to ask your leader to come out. At least I am the champion. I am very dissatisfied with being treated like a criminal." Tom said unhappily.

The staff in front of him narrowed his eyes and said, "Tom, I advise you to go in to see our leader, or we won't be able to reward you for being the champion."

Tom shrugged and said, "It doesn't matter. I don't care about being the champion. I just want to kill Peter."

As he spoke, he was about to turn around to leave.

But as soon as he turned around, the six guards with guns refused to let him go and blocked his way. They were looking at him with evil intentions!

Tom narrowed his eyes and said, "As organizers, are you going to attack a champion? Do you want to seek your

own profit in public affairs just because of Peter?"

The staff member's expression was cold and he did not answer. Instead, he said coldly, "Tom, don't talk nonsense. Organizers have always been fair. What you said just now has caused a loss of reputation to us. Now please come with us to see our leader immediately, or don't blame us for getting tough with you!"

Tom laughed directly. "Haha, really? Then you should try it."

As Tom said this, the atmosphere became tense.

Their eyes were even colder. The veneer of mutual respect was about to

be torn off and they were about to attack Tom.

Just then, a voice came from the staff's headset. He listened for a while, and said to Tom coldly, "Our leader doesn't want to bother himself arguing with the likes of you. However, you are disqualified from being the champion. Now you can go."

He was disqualified from being the champion like this!

No matter how magnanimous Tom was, he could not help but feel angry at being treated differently.

His eyes were also cold, but he did not choose to act rashly. Instead, he looked carefully at a building in the iron fence

and turned to leave.

After he left, the staff and six guards relaxed. They felt a great pressure just now. Tom was a top expert who could kill Peter intact. There was no way they, ordinary people, could defeat him. Even if they had guns in their hands, it was no use.

Not long after, a man came out of the building and looked in the direction of Tom's departure. His expression was sinister. He snorted heavily and muttered, "You want to be the champion? You overestimate your abilities!"

Today, the Hunting Competition was over, and anyone who came to participate could choose to leave

tonight.

But more people would stay one more night. They wanted to enjoy the prey they had hunted, and to see what the champion's reward was.

When they knew that Tom had been directly disqualified from being the champion and had no reward, the heated discussion began again.

They were not stupid, so of course they sensed something was wrong. Tom was being targeted!

Therefore, those who had originally wanted to curry favor with Tom hesitated.

Amelia was angry but there was nothing she could do.

Tom chose to leave that night and fly back to H City.

When Tom arrived at the airport of H City, the news that he had defeated Peter was also sent back. The first to know the news was the Paynes.

Chapter 363

"Father! Did you hear that Tom won?
He won!"

At the family banquet of the Paynes, hundreds of people from the Paynes gathered together to eat. Suddenly, Myles pushed the door open and strode in, shouting loudly and excitedly.

His appearance startled everyone in the Paynes. In their minds, Myles had always been very calm and reserved. No matter how big a thing he encountered, he was very calm. How came he lose his composure like now?

However, when Hawthorne, who was eating, heard this, his reaction was also

very strong. He stood up immediately, "What?! Tom actually won? Really? Tell me what happened!"

Myles had already walked in, and he was so excited that his face turned red. "It's true. I've confirmed from many people that Tom has really defeated Peter without getting injured! And he has also won the head of this hunting competition. His future is so promising! Dad, we haven't invested in the wrong person this time!"

"Hahaha..." After hearing that, Myles burst into laughter. His face was red with excitement. "I really didn't see the wrong person. He's trustworthy! This Tom is amazing!"

Many people in the Paynes were

stunned. They had never heard of the name Tom. They couldn't figure out why Hawthorne respected a person so much.

At the other table, Isabella was eating there. When she heard this conversation, she was stunned on the spot. Then, Tom appeared in her mind. Combining Hawthorne and Myles's words, her mood changed subtly.

At the same time, many people also learned the news one after another, including Elliot and Malcolm. They were going to run away, but now they were extremely excited as they would all have a bright future.

...

Tom came out of the airport on his own with a schoolbag on his back. He looked like an ordinary working class. No one would have thought that he was a supreme master of the Innate Realm and a pioneer of the new future human race.

When he returned to H City, he relaxed a lot. He was going to see Phoebe soon. He was very happy to think about it.

When he came out of the airport, he was just about to call Phoebe and tell Phoebe that he was back.

Suddenly, a tentative voice sounded from behind him. "Chairman, is that you?"

It was a woman's voice, and it sounded a little familiar...

Tom looked back and saw a woman wrapped tightly in sunglasses and a mask. She greeted him and walked quickly towards him when she saw him.

"Chairman, it's really you!"

The woman walked up to Tom and said with surprise.

Beside her, there were a few people following her.

Tom was confused. He searched his mind but could not figure out who the person was. "Who are you?"

When the woman saw that Tom didn't

recognize her, she couldn't help but feel disappointed. "Chairman, you have forgotten me..."

Tom smiled bitterly and said, "I'm sorry. You wear sunglasses and a mask. I really can't see you clearly."

The woman was stunned and then came back to her senses. That was true. She covered her whole face. How could Tom recognize her?

So she thought about it and decided to take off her mask and sunglasses to reveal her face.

But this action of hers startled the others who quickly said, "Clarissa, you can't remove..."

It was too late to stop Clarissa. She had

already taken off her sunglasses and mask, revealing a delicate and beautiful face, which instantly amazed everyone passing by.

Tom remembered when he saw her face. Wasn't she the big star he had met twice before? What was her name? He forgot for a moment.

"Chairman, do you remember me?" Clarissa asked expectantly and nervously.

Tom looked embarrassed. He did remember her, but he forgot her name. "Haha, I remember. Big star. I didn't expect to see you here. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Clarissa was not stupid at all. From

Tom's reaction, she knew that he didn't remember her name, which disappointed her. At least she was a famous star with more than ten million fans in the country. She had been recognized in less than ten seconds and was excitedly pointed at.

But Tom forgot her name.

On second thought, this was not an unusual thing. He was the chairman of ZQ Media, and there were a lot of popular stars in his company. It was normal not to remember her.

She put on her mask and sunglasses again, covering her beautiful face and saying, "Chairman, my name is Clarissa. We've met before."

Tom nodded and said, "I know. We had dinner together last time."

The people next to Clarissa found it incredible that Clarissa would take the initiative to greet a man humbly. After all, Clarissa was a famous star. She could sing and act. She was talented in various arts. How perfect she was! Many people are eager to fawn on her.

The man looked so ordinary and there was nothing special about him.

Wait a minute. What did Clarissa call this man? Chairman?

As Clarissa's new agent, Flora asked, "Clarissa, who is this?"

Clarissa said, "Sister, let me introduce you. This is the chairman of the ZQ

Media, Tom."

In an instant, Flora's eyes widened and she looked at Tom differently.

The rest of them did the same, becoming very flattering and fawning. How ironic!

"Ah, so you are the chairman of ZQ Media. Nice to meet you. My name is Flora, and I'm Clarissa's new agent!" Flora flattered.

Tom nodded faintly as a greeting, then said to Clarissa, "Miss Brown, I still have something to do. I'm leaving. We'll talk when we have time."

Clarissa looked disappointed again. She squeezed out a smile and said, "Are you alone? Do you want us to send you

off?"

Tom thought for a while. He was indeed alone. Whether he was calling Phoebe or Elliot now, it would take a while for them to come over and wait in line for a taxi. It would be great if Clarissa could take him out of the airport.

"Okay. Thank you, Miss Brown." Tom said with a smile.

Clarissa was overjoyed. Then Flora whispered in her ear, "Clarissa, we're here to pick Smith up. They have already landed and are coming out soon."

Although their voices were very low, Tom immediately heard what they

were talking. He didn't want Clarissa to be difficult. He said, "I suddenly remembered that I have called a friend to pick me up, so I don't have to trouble Miss Brown."

Clarissa bit her lips. Although she was quite disappointed, she could only nod and say, "Okay, then take your time, chairman. Let's talk next time."

Tom nodded and was about to leave when five tall foreigners walked over from the opposite side. Among them, the thirty-year-old man was rather handsome. Tom had some impression of him. He was a famous foreign movie star.

It seemed that Clarissa's team was going to pick up this group of

foreigners.

They strutted over overbearingly. Anyone who stood in front of them was pushed away by two bodyguards.

They saw Tom walking in the middle, and two white bodyguards pushed him away violently.

Tom immediately frowned. How dare those foreigners to be so overbearing in H Country!

He stood there motionless in the face of the pushing and shoving of two white bodyguards as if he had been frightened out of his wits.

Many people who passed by saw this scene and got nervous. They thought that Tom would definitely suffer. He

was so thin that he would be pushed by two white people and hurt badly!

However, what happened next made them dumbfounded.

Chapter 364

One of the white bodyguards pushed Tom, but he couldn't move him at all, as if Tom was like a pillar fixed to the ground.

"Hmm?" The white bodyguard frowned and his face darkened for this yellow monkey dared to block their way.

So he increased his strength and pushed Tom hard on the chest, and a grim smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. With his 1.9 meter figure and over 100 kilograms of weight, it should be easy for the bodyguard to push away such a thin yellow man.

But it turned out to be the exact

opposite of what he had imagined. He tried his best to push him, but Tom remained motionless and was really like a wall getting in the way. The bodyguard was really shocked! What was going on? Did he hallucinate and hit the wall?

He quickly rubbed his eyes and stared at Tom again. He realized that it was real, that the yellow man in front of him was looking at him with a half-smile.

Another white bodyguard beside him saw this and said with a sneer, "Tom, did you get sucked dry by that H Country woman last night? You can't even push a skinny yellow monkey away. Haha."

The bodyguard said it in English, and Tom could hear it clearly. His face darkened even more. As a H Country man, he hated foreigners calling him a yellow monkey. This was not just an insult to him, but an insult to the whole of H Country!

He sneered in his heart. Although this white bodyguard named Tom was tall and powerful, he was just a foreign ant in front of him. To say the least, he was a master of the Innate Realm, and his true cultivation had reached the upper level of the Innate Realm. Even a fierce man like Peter would not stand a chance against him. Some foreigner like the bodyguard was even more like an ant to him.

His shoulders trembled very easily.

Suddenly, Tom seemed to have suffered a huge counterattack. His huge body actually flew out and fell heavily on the ground. With a plop, he fell quite heavily.

Everyone was shocked to see this. There were at least a thousand people in and out of the airport. They were all stunned. They had never thought that Tom, who was so thin, could easily throw such a tall and strong white man out.

It was generally believed that the yellow man's physique was far from as strong as the white man's, let alone the difference between their physiques, which was several levels apart.

Including Clarissa and the others, their

eyes widened and they were extremely shocked.

They were just worried that Tom would be pushed down and hurt by the white bodyguard, but it turned out they were worrying about the wrong person.

Only Clarissa was the least surprised because she had seen Tom's skills and knew that Tom was very good at fighting. Now her eyes were even brighter when she looked at Tom.

The foreigners immediately became angry, especially the white man named Smith, who was furious. He pointed at Tom and cursed, "Damn H Country man, you have the guts to attack my people. George, Dombey, you go ahead

and teach this damn H Country man a painful lesson!"

George was also a white man, and Dombey was a black man. They were exceptionally strong and muscular. It was obvious that they were not to be trifled with. When ordinary people saw their physique, not to mention fighting them, they did not have the courage to look at them.

Now that they had received Smith's order, both of them showed ferocious expressions and began to stride over to teach Tom a lesson.

Many people around them became worried, thinking that Tom was definitely not an opponent and would be hurt badly. Now, these foreigners

were especially arrogant in the country. Many people were quite humble and careful around them and dared not to offend them easily.

Tom narrowed his eyes and sneered. He was ready. As long as these two foreigners touched him, he would not be merciful.

Although he usually looked very friendly and harmless, in fact, he had a very strong national pride, and he especially didn't like these foreigners to be tyrannical in H Country territory!

It was fine if he had not met them before. Now that he had met them, he would not have let these foreigners go easily. Otherwise, they would really think that H Country men were easy to

be pushed around.

However, just as George and Dombey were about to touch Tom, Clarissa's team came back to their senses and hurriedly stepped forward to protect Tom and loudly explained, "Mr. Smith! Please stop your bodyguards. This is a misunderstanding!"

Flora said in English. Their two bodyguards also got in George and Dombey's way. However, George and Dombey did not intend to back down at all. They pushed the two bodyguards back staggeringly. If Tom hadn't supported them from behind in time, they would have fallen down by now!

Moreover, George and Dombey were particularly arrogant, pointing at Tom's

nose and cursing incessantly.

This was Tom we were talking about. How could he stand such insults? His eyes turned cold and he was already angry. He was ready to attack and teach these arrogant foreigners a lesson!

At this moment, Clarissa quickly grabbed his arm. "Chairman, calm down. These two are bodyguards of international movie star Smith. They are notorious for their arrogance in this circle. You'd better not let them get to you. It would be bad influence if this get to the media."

When Tom heard Clarissa, he thought for a moment and decided to follow Clarissa's advice as a favour to her.

Not that he was afraid of this Smith, but at the airport, there were people and cameras everywhere. If he taught these foreigners a lesson, it would surely satisfy him, but the consequence afterwards would be hard to ignore.

Moreover, it would not be good for the image of H Country at that time, and it would make Clarissa look bad too. He simply weighed it out and decided to endure it. The next time there were fewer people, it would not be too late to teach these arrogant foreigners a good lesson.

So he nodded and said, "Well, for your sake, I won't get angry with them."

His words fell into the ears of Flora and the others, and it also became an expression of overconfidence. You, Tom, were very rich, but could you be able to take down these two strong forerigners with your thin figure?

Even if Tom had shaken the bodyguard named Tom out just now, in their opinion, the main reason was that Tom underestimated Tom and got unsteady, so Tom found the opportunity.

After all, Tom was a thin physique. He couldn't go against science, could he?

Smith was very angry. He was especially arrogant at present. He pointed at Flora's nose and scolded, "Ms. Flora, I came to H Country to film this time because of your chairman. If it

weren't for your chairman begging me for so long, I wouldn't have bothered to come to this land!"

When Flora heard this, she was really embarrassed, but she did not dare to refute it. After all, Smith was a superstar.

She had no choice but to be nice and explain, "Dear Mr. Smith, he is the chairman of the ZQ Media, worth more than ten billion dollars. I suggest you make peace with him."

"The chairman of the ZQ Media?"
When Smith heard this, his expression changed a little. But when he looked at Tom carefully, he saw that Tom was dressed plainly and had an ordinary temperament. He was completely

different from the big shots Smith had met, so Smith immediately returned to his disdainful and arrogant posture. "Ms. Flora, is that how you H Country man lie? If he is the chairman worth ten billion, then I am the president of this country!"

The other foreigners laughed heartlessly when they heard it.

Chapter 365

No one would believe that Tom would be the chairman of the ZQ Media according to Tom's way of dressing up and his young age.

Smith was a famous international movie star. He had an outstanding appearance and good acting skills. He had also heard of ZQ Media, a big promising company.

In fact, when he came to H Country to develop, the first media company he had chosen was ZQ Media. His agent also tried to contact ZQ Media, but the company was not interested in him. He had no choice but to choose HY Media as an alternative.

Now Flora actually told him that the skinny yellow man in front of him was the chairman of the ZQ Media. Would he believe that? Flora was completely looking down on his intelligence. His impression of the HY Media was getting worse.

After Flora finished speaking, she subconsciously looked back and saw that Tom was indeed dressed plainly. In terms of temperament, he did not have the aura of a big shot. Seeing that he appeared like an ordinary person, she could not help but wonder. Could it be that Tom was really not the chairman of the ZQ Media, but an imposter?

Tom was used to that sort of misunderstanding. He was not surprised at all. No one would believe

that he was the chairman of ZQ Media the first time they saw him.

This was influenced by his temperament. After he broke through to the Innate Realm, he became more introverted. All his spirits were condensed into one point to be hidden in the Dantian. He would return to his original nature and appear more ordinary.

Flora quickly winked at Clarissa and asked if Clarissa had mistaken her for someone else. Only when Clarissa gave her a positive response would she be more convinced.

"Mr. Smith, the chairman of the ZQ Media is low-pitched. It was a misunderstanding today. Why don't we

just let it go for the sake of HY Media?"
Flora continued to put down her stance.

She was a famous agent in the entertainment circle. Many famous stars would show due respect to her. It was rare for her to be so humble now.

There was no way. Smith's international reputation was great and the main character of the next film invested by the HY Media was Smith. In order to use Smith's fame to open up the international market, they had to put down their attitude and fawn on Smith.

For any magnanimous people, they would not make a fuss. However, Smith was different. He was an extremely

arrogant person. Over the past two years, he had made two movies that won a lot of box office. It was when he became famous that he became more arrogant. He did not show respect for Flora at all, saying: "I came to H Country to film with you for the sake of your chairman, not to suffer wrong! Now that I am offended in your country, you must give me an explanation, or I will call the police."

When Flora heard this, her face darkened. She kept scolding Smith in her heart for being too arrogant and inhumane!

She couldn't persuade Smith, so she had to ask Clarissa to come over and talk to him.

Clarissa nodded, walked up, took off her sunglasses and mask, and said to Smith, "Hello, Mr. Smith. I'm Clarissa, and I'm the leading actress in this play with you."

When Smith saw her, he was shocked by her beauty. He was burning with passion. He stared straight at Clarissa and said, "Oh, so you are the beautiful Miss Clarissa. You look more beautiful and elegant in person than in the photo."

As he spoke, he reached out to shake hands with Clarissa.

Clarissa also reached out her hand. However, after Smith shook her hands, he did not let go immediately. Instead, he scratched the back of Clarissa's

hand with his thumb, which looked particularly obscene. Clarissa immediately frowned and felt disgusted!

Before that, she could be said as a fan of Smith. She had watched several movies of Smith. She didn't expect that Smith to be such a lewd person. She had no good impression of him anymore. She felt especially disgusted when she thought that she would cooperate with such a person for a few months in the future.

Clarissa quickly withdrew her hands, took a deep breath, suppressed her anger, put on a smile, and said to Smith: "Mr. Smith, Mr. Howard is my good friend and the chairman of the ZQ Media. What happened just now was

caused by your bodyguard. I hope you let your bodyguard apologize to him."

When he heard that, Smith's face immediately darkened!

Flora and the others were also shocked. As an agent, Flora hurriedly winked at Clarissa and told her not to be rude!

Even Tom was a little surprised to hear that. He didn't expect Clarissa to protect him like that.

Smith said unhappily, "Miss Clarissa, are you kidding me?"

Clarissa ignored Flora and the others beside her. She was calm and said seriously, "Mr. Smith, I'm not joking with you. Please ask your bodyguard to

apologize to Mr. Howard immediately."

Smith burst out laughing. "Hahaha... You despicable yellow monkeys actually asked me to apologize. It's as ridiculous as a lion apologizes to a rabbit! Miss Clarissa, I am willing to come to H Country because the chairman of HY Media offered me a lot of money. Otherwise, I will never come to such a low and backward place in my life!"

What he said was too much. Not only did Clarissa and Tom and the others get angry when they heard it, but even many of their compatriots at the airport who could understand English were furious. They all started to criticize Smith.

Some people took out their phones to take pictures. Generally, if Smith's words were posted on the Internet, it would definitely affect his reputation. However, he was not worried at all and was still arrogant!

Clarissa's face darkened and she said, "Smith, you've gone too far. I want you to apologize to H Country immediately!"

Smith said disdainfully, "You are the ones who should apologize. You offended me. If you don't apologize, I will immediately call the police and let the embassy intervene. Things will not be so easy to solve then."

Smith was not afraid at all. He decided to put Clarissa in a pickle.

Clarissa was also in a difficult position after hearing this. Although she was a big star, she was still far from powerful. In this situation, she could do nothing.

Was she really going to apologize? She really couldn't swallow it!

Just then, a powerful and righteous voice sounded, "How dare you, a white-skinned pig, act wild on my H Country territory? I think you are tired of living."

As the words fell, Tom stood up from behind Clarissa and looked at Smith disdainfully.

For some reason, Smith was scared when he saw Tom's eyes.