## Chapter 1111

"This The Great King is indeed an extraordinary person. Over the past hundred years, there are almost no people who can compete with him in martial arts talent. Tom is the only one who can fight him now." Albert shook his head again and said regretfully, "Unfortunately, the time given to Tom is still too short. Now that The Great King has two fruits, Tom will definitely loss once he meets The Great King!"

When Joseph heard his words, he was also very anxious. "Then what can I do? Tom is not only top genius in H Country, but also takes half of the national fortune with him. If he really fails, then the National Fortune in H Country will be greatly damaged!"

Albert shook his head and said helplessly, "There's nothing we can do now. We can only pray that Tom can make it through. Hope he could not meet The Great King so early. Otherwise, he'll face the danger."

As Albert said so, Tom was in a really difficult situation.

Joseph sighed, but there was nothing he could do. After all, Tom and the others had already entered the Secret Realm, which was another world out of the earth. As for why there was such a world, the current science had not been able to figure it out.

And the only way to get into the Secret Realm was through the light curtain, which only opened after a period of time. There was no other way.

At the same time, on a mysterious island on earth, this place was shrouded in clouds and fog all year round. Even if it was clear and sunny, there was no way to see it. From afar, it was just a huge cloud and fog, and the island could not be seen. Even on satellites, this place could not be seen. In general, this was a place unknown to the world.

This place was one of the strongest in the Clan World, the East Sect, or the Blood Thirst Sect!

Many people knew that the strongest of the four sects was the Blood Thirst Sect, but not many knew that it was on

an island.

At this time, on the Blood Thirst Sect, there was a huge tablet, which was projected with a list. And it was obviously the "Fruit of the Secret Realm List," on which the first name was The Great King.

"The The Great King is indeed the first person who reaches the God Becoming Level. It's only been a week since he entered the Secret Realm and found two fruits."

"Of course, He's the The Great King. Even the Supreme Elder said that Carefree was the number one genius in this thousand years. His achievements will be unlimited. He may be able to really break through

the limits of human beings, and enter the immortal realm; get out of the flesh, and rank in the immortal list!"

"I thought that Tom, who has been very popular recently, could compete with Carefree. But it seems that he is not a match for Carefree at all."

"Haha, are you kidding me? Tom? He's just a piece of trash created in the secular world. How could he compete with Carefree?"

"That's not the case. It is said that Tom is the first genius in the world. When he was just in Half-step God Becoming Level, he can defeat Adam of the God Becoming Level. We should not underestimate him."

"Hehe, that Adam is nothing. Adam would not be able to stop Carefree for a round."

"That's true..."

In the square, there were a lot of Blood Thirst Sect disciples gathered. They were all wearing white long clothes, with a big "Murder" on their chest.

If you look closely, you will find that the strength of these disciples all surpass the Innate Realm, they are a total of hundreds of people, which can be said to be an incomparably powerful force!

The Innate Realm! If any of them was in the secular world, he would be a hegemon and could be highly thought of. But in the Blood Thirst Sect, people

of the same level were everywhere.

If these people went to invade any country, the result will end up the ruins of the country. No country could resist their invasion!

On a tall mountain in the Blood Thirst Sect stood a small pavilion where two people were playing go.

Then someone said, "Casssio, your disciple is not bad. He is known as the first martial arts genius in a thousand years. Now that he has entered the Secret Realm, and in such a short time, he has already obtained two fruits. I believe that soon he will gather ten fruits and stabilize the God Becoming Level. With his talent, once he reaches the God Becoming Level, I believe that

few people in the world would compete with him."

The man who spoke was the one with the white chessman, with a gray plain dress on him. He had seemingly Taoist bone and his skin was white. Apart from his hair, there was no hair on his body. For all these, he was obviously a strange person, but he didn't look strange at all.

Instead, it added a bit sense of immortality to him.

The man opposite him was dressed in white and had long hair. At first glance, he looked very young, but his eyes were incomparably vicissitudes and deep. In his eyes, it was as if they were loaded with stars and sun which lived

for thousands of years. As if he had experienced the entire civilization of mankind in his life.

He smiled faintly and said, "Carefree is the chosen son of this era. It is reasonable for him to reach his current achievements. There is no surprise. For others, this trip to the Secret Realm is full of threats, but for Carefree, it is just an ordinary journey."

He spoke in a dialect that was very pleasant to hear, as if it was the voice of nature, the will of the world.

"You are very confident in Carefree."

Casssio did not speak but took his move on the board.

After a pause, the man on the opposite

said, "Casssio, you've been in the secular world a lot lately. Have you found your daughter?"

When Casssio heard this, he paused for a moment, and a strange look appeared on his face. Then he said, "Yes."

"So you already found her!" The other party looked at him closely, as if he was very interested in this question.

Casssio looked up at him and said, "Oliver, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Oliver smiled and said, "Casssio, we have been friends for more than a hundred years. If you get the daughter back, we might as well be in-laws.

# What do you think?"

"In-laws?" Casssio was a little surprised, then shook his head and said, "Let's talk to her first. If she is married, is it difficult for her to be a in-laws?"

Oliver's eyes dodged a bit, but he was smiling and he said, "If your daughter gets married, I believe you won't let that man go easily, will you?"

Casssio's eyes turned cold as he said evenly, "Of course."



## Chapter 1112

Oliver asked again, "Casssio, have you found your daughter?"

He fixed his eyes on Casssio. Nonchalantly, he continued, but his eyes betrayed him. "Casssio, I heard that your daughter is unique. Born with the magic power, she can help the elite of the magic power to take that step and reach the immortal realm. Casssio, I'm afraid many guys keep an eye on her."

He said in a flat tone, but what he said was shocking. Once it was spread, it would cause a stir!

Being able to break through God Becoming Level meant something. Many martial artists spent their whole lives training to break through to the God Becoming Level. Once they succeed, it meant that they could be invincible and had a place in this world.

Moreover, once someone broke through to the God Becoming Level, there would be a major breakthrough in life expectancy. And he was very likely to live up to 200 years old. In this way, he would live twice as long as an ordinary person!

Many people thought that the God Becoming Level was the limit that human beings could reach, and there was no way forward.

They spent their whole lives trying to work it out, but in fact, they went to

the God Becoming Level at most.

However, now someone suddenly said that there was a realm beyond the God Becoming Level, the real immortal realm. What did this mean?

Sure enough, after Casssio heard this, his face immediately changed. At the same time, he stared at Oliver with sharp eyes and said with dissatisfaction and coldness, "Oliver, what are you talking about?"

Oliver, however, showed no fear. Instead, he laughed and said, "Casssio, we have been friends for a hundred years. Do you think you can hide this secret from me? Don't worry, I've never told this secret, not even my family."

After hearing Oliver's words, Casssio kept a straight face and said coldly, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Oliver chuckled, "Really? Well, I'm wrong. But now that your daughter is outside, if the magic power has been taken away, your loss will be huge."

Casssio fell silent. There was no point in hiding anymore. So he put down the chess piece and stared straight at Oliver, saying, "Where did you hear that?"

Oliver smiled and said, "You finally admit it?"

Without saying more, Casssio looked at Oliver, and it seemed that he would fall out with Oliver if he could not give

him a satisfactory explanation.

Oliver felt Casssio's determination, apprehensive. Obviously, he miscalculated how Casssio cared about the magic power.

After thinking for a while, he said, "I found it out recently. This is an ancient secret. I didn't expect you to get it done by you. However, you lost your mind. Many years ago, someone stole your daughter."

After that, he shook his head as if he was amused by Casssio's actions.

Casssio's face was very cold. With a slight pinch of his right hand, the chess piece in his hand was immediately crushed into pieces by him. "Raoul is

bold. He's my deadly enemy."

Recently, the East Sect violated the southern sect and injured saint Raoul, which was a huge thing in the whole sect world. It turned out that Raoul had stolen Casssio's daughter many years ago!

If this spread, it would definitely cause a huge shock.

And most importantly, Casssio's daughter had a 'magic power' on her body. Although no one knew what it was, it was enough to make the Strong of the God Becoming Level take that step to reach the true immortal realm!

It was conceivable that once this news spread, it would definitely cause a

global shock, and many people would be crazy about it.

Oliver said, "As expected, it was Raoul who did it. How bold he is! But Casssio, since your daughter was stolen by him many years ago, the magic power on your daughter's body is probably already..."

At this point, he did not continue, but the meaning of his words was already obvious.

But Casssio did not panic at all. Instead, he said calmly, "The magic power is not mature yet..."

Hearing this, Oliver breathed a sigh of relief, then thought of something, and immediately got tensed up after thinking of something. The confidence on Casssio's face showed that he was very confident in finding his missing daughter.

And once Casssio really took that step, there would probably be a huge change for the world!

At the same time, he also had an idea. If he found Casssio's daughter first and got the magic power, then...

Casssio seemed to see through his thoughts at a glance and said, "Oliver, don't aim at my daughter. The magic power on my daughter's body can only be taken down by me.After that, I can let my daughter marry your son."

Hearing this, Oliver waved his hand

and said awkwardly, "Casssio, you're overthinking. We've been friends for so many years. I won't do that. But this is a big deal. Once other God Becoming Level experts get the magic power, I'm afraid it will be a disaster for me, so we have to be careful."

Casssio said cooly, "Don't worry, this will definitely not happen."

He had absolute confidence. After a pause, a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he said, "Besides, I'm almost going to find her."

Oliver felt a chill in his heart and stopped talking.

At the same time, something happened in the H Country.

In a luxurious and imposing conference room, a group of company executives were having a meeting. Sitting in the main seat was a woman who was a gorgeous woman.

But there were so many men present, and none of them dare to disrespect her.

Because she was Phoebe, the vice chairman of the Howard Group and the proprietress.

Now, she was absent-minded and her face paled slightly. She obviously didn't listen to her subordinates' reports.

Finally, this anomaly was discovered by someone in the conference room.

#### Chapter 1113

"President, are you all right?"

A female subordinate asked with concern.

Phoebe came back to her senses and shook her head. Then she stood up and said to the others, "You go on with the meeting."

Then she left the conference room directly.

After that, everyone present felt weird, but nothing more to care about.

In the Howard Group, Tom meant the last word. Phoebe as Tom's wife, could be of high status, with no one daring to disrespect her.

When she walked out of the room, Phoebe took a long breath and began to rub her temples. She looked worried and felt exhausted.

Indeed, she has been nervous recently, and could hardly breathe.

It's worth mentioning that she had more nightmares and it's getting worse now.

Given this, she could not even gather herself to sleep with Amelia. It wasn't because Amelia did not deserve trust, but she meant not to scare her.

She didn't want to influence Amelia for her own business.

She was crystal clear she was about to

meet her end. Her father that she never met was somehow approaching her. He would reach her sooner or later.

Moreover, now that her memory slowly recovered, she began to awared her identity.

When the so-called father found her, what's before her would be irresistible order.

This deep sense of powerlessness controlled her, forcing her to experience daily anxiety and tension.

She knew that her father was too powerful to resist. Nobody can rival him, neither the current Tom.

Alas, she sighed hard and felt God was

harsh about her.

It was not easy for her to finally live happily the life she wanted. God made such a huge joke on her before she could enjoy her life!

She thought about fighting back, but she knew that was useless. Her father would get her anyway no matter where she go.

Perhaps it was almost time for her to say goodbye.

Now that Tom has gone to the Secre Realm and would not come back these days, it would be a huge blow for her to leave the world without personally saying goodbye to him.

There was a sound of footsteps behind

her.

"Phoebe, why you are here... Geez, why is your face so pale?"

Hearing the voice, Phoebe knew that it was Amelia who was working in the Howard Group and became Tom's capable assistant.

Phoebe took a deep breath and put on a forced smile. She didn't want Amelia to see her in awkward, so she said with a smile, "I'm all right, just a little tired from the recent work."

She seemed to have covered it up very well, but she couldn't hide it from Amelia.

As expected, at the sight of her, Amelia became alert instantly. She walked to

Phoebe and stared straight at her, saying, "Is it getting worse?"

Phoebe avoided her gaze and said with a smile, "Everything's fine."

"Phoebe, be honest with me. Your eyes have revealed everything! Something must be getting worse. Is that guy coming for you?!" Amelia grabbed Phoebe's hand and said sternly, "You can't keep on like this. You must tell Tom, or you'd be fail."

"I'm fine." Phoebe shook her head and kept forcing a smile.

But her smile did not make Amelia relax, but more sober and concerned. "Phoebe, do not try to lie to me. You avoided sleeping with me these days

for things are getting worse, right? I knew it. You lie to me because you care about me. This is just the way you are! But why lie to me? We're bottom friends, Phoebe! Don't take it all on your own. Tom must know it! I'll tell Tom right now..."

She took out her phone and was about to call Tom.

However, she suddenly realized that Tom has gone to Secret Realm. It was useless to inform him now. She felt very regretful and said, "Alas! I should have told him before he went to the Secret Realm,!"

Phoebe shook her head and said, "It does not help telling him. Amelia, don't worry. I'm fine. I'd recover soon. He can

never find me."

Amelia said angrily, "You're still hiding from me in such an urgent situation! Phoebe, I am your sister!"

Hearing this, Phoebe clenched her lips. Just as she was about to speak, she felt a sudden violent pain in her head. That stinging pain came again, hitting her so fiercely that she couldn't help but scream out. She felt weak and was about to fall down. Amelia was quick enough to hold her, otherwise, Phoebe would have fallen to the ground.

Her situation scared Amelia a lot.

She also found that Phoebe's body suddenly became much colder, and her face turned pale.

Her energy seemed to be drained away. It was frightening.

At the time, Amelia became anxious. "Phoebe! How are you? Are you all right? Phoebe, please don't scare me!"

However, no matter what Amelia said, Phoebe was unable to speak. She was in a state of extreme weakness, and felt powerless as if her body had been hollowed out.

Seeing this, Amelia was completely flustered.

Just as she took out her phone and was about to call an ambulance, Phoebe finally spoke, "Amelia, I'm fine. No need to call an ambulance."

Amelia shouted, "No ambulance? You

are so weak. Otherwise, you'll die! If you fail, how about Tom? How would I explain to him?"

She kept calling an ambulance.

However, Phoebe still held her hand tightly and said, "Amelia, I can't go to the hospital. If so, he will know right now. He's almost coming, coming..."

Speaking of this, she looked worried and painful, finally closing her eyes.



#### Chapter 1114

When Amelia saw her like this, she was extremely frightened, but there was nothing she could do.

Fortunately, Phoebe's condition was not as bad as before. Her cold body slowly warmed up, and her face was not as frighteningly pale as before.

But even so, Amelia was still extremely worried. She knew that Phoebe was in no condition, and she couldn't stand by.

But Phoebe had already said that, so she couldn't make an arbitrary decision. If anything went wrong with Phoebe, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

"Phoebe, what should we do? We can't keep doing this. Your condition is getting worse day by day. If we go on like this, you'll break down before long!" Amelia said anxiously, "You've been married to Tom for so many years, but you haven't born Tom a child. You have to hold on no matter what!"

When Phoebe heard this, her body trembled violently, and then her eyes turned red. She said in pain, "Yes, I haven't even born Tom a child. I have to get better soon... But I can never bear Tom a child... Boohoo... God, why are you doing this to me?"

At this point, her eyes were full of tears, and she looked pained and sad.

Phoebe was too desolate and pitiful.

When Amelia saw her like this, she hugged Phoebe tightly and her eyes turned red, "Phoebe, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that!"

After saying that, she even slapped herself hard and regretted it in her heart. She shouldn't have said that to sadden Phoebe.

"You and Tom will definitely be able to have a child sooner or later. This time, when Tom comes back from the Secret Realm, you will definitely get pregnant!" Amelia said.

However, Phoebe shook her head. Her eyes were filled with gloom, and all the light disappeared. Now her lips were pale. "I can't, I can't... I used to wonder why I can't get pregnant after having

sex with Tom. I thought it was because of Tom's practice, but I didn't realize I couldn't get pregnant because I was sick..."

At this point, she cried silently again.

Amelia said, "Phoebe, the current medical skills are so advanced that you can definitely be cured! When Tom comes back, you will be treated and you can definitely get pregnant!"

Phoebe just shook her head and didn't say anything.

Because she knew that it was impossible for her to be cured.

This was her fate...

The only thing she prayed for now was

that she could hold on a little longer until Tom came out of the Secret Realm and met Tom for the last time.

Then, she would wait for fate to punish her.

However, at this moment, Tom did not know that Phoebe was suffering so much. Otherwise, with his character, he wouldn't have gone into the Secret Realm, but stayed by Phoebe's side.

However, there was no "if" in the world. Once it happened, it couldn't be changed for a lifetime.

In the Secret Realm, Tom did not know that The Great King had already got two fruits. He had not met The Great King since he came into the Secret Realm.

"Buddy, you are indeed the Chosen One. Not long after you entered the Secret Realm, you already got two fruits!"

There were several people standing beside The Great King. They were all top masters in the Clan World, and they were also at the top of the List of Immortals.

The person who spoke just now was his junior, Melvin.

Melvin looked at The Great King with adoration and fanaticism now, as if The Great King was his super idol.

Only when he lowered his head did jealousy appear in the depths of his eyes.

Of course, he didn't dare to show his jealousy in front of The Great King.

The Great King was his senior brother, but it was also because of his relationship with The Great King, his light was completely covered by The Great King, and he became a foil for The Great King.

Emmett also said, "Buddy, you run too fast. We're so jealous of you. We've been chasing after you for most of our lives. Instead of catching up with you, we're getting further and further apart!"

Alistair shook his head and said, "That's true. It is a pity that we were

born at the same time as you."

His words struck a chord with everyone.

It was a pity that they were born at the same time as The Great King that they were destined to become a foil for The Great King.

Every one of them was considered to be a genius. They could be the giants of the world in any era, but they were just nobodies in front of The Great King.

Now that they were in the Secret Realm, they had thought that this was a good opportunity to surpass The Great King. As long as they gathered the fruits faster than The Great King and broke through to the God

Becoming Level, The Great King might not be able to suppress them by then.

But now it seemed that this was just their fantasy.

The Great King was too powerful. Even in the Secret Realm, a world completely separated from earth, he was still that powerful.

When The Great King broke through to the God Becoming Level, he would be invincible, and by then they would no longer be able to surpass him.

Faced with their flattery, The Great King, who had been calm, slowly began to smile and feel proud.

They were not nobodies, but top masters. Nothing could be more

fulfilling than being worshipped by a group of top masters.

However, at this moment, someone said, "I'm wondering how much fruit Tom has collected now. He's been in a lot of limelight recently. I even heard a lot of people comparing him to The Great King."

After he said this, the atmosphere immediately changed. The smile on The Great King's face faded.

Everyone was looking at that person.

Then Melvin said disdainfully, "Humph, can Tom, a nobody, compare to The Great King? That's ridiculous! The Great King is magnanimous. Otherwise, The Great King would

crush Tom with one hand at the entrance of the Secret Realm."

Emmett said at this time, "Tom really lives up to his reputation. I met him once with Alistair. He is really strong and confident. Perhaps, he is The Great King's match."

Alistair also said, "Tom is powerful. If we can't suppress him in the Secret Realm this time, our subsequent invasion into the secular world will be greatly affected."



## Chapter 1115

Both of their expressions were serious, but Melvin was very disdainful. He frowned, looked down on Emmett and Alistair, and said, "You two are too timid. Grow up others' ambition but discourage yourselves. How could he scare you into this?"

Emmett and Alistair did not speak, but looked at The Great King.

The Great King said, "You two have such a high opinion of Tom. It seems that this man is really powerful."

Melvin said, "Humph, no matter how powerful he is, how can he be compared to The Great King? What's more, we have four sects and countless strong people. When the time comes, if we fight together, the Secular World will be vulnerable. It's impossible for him to make any waves."

A few others thought the same way, highly agreeing with Melvin's words, and at the same time trying their best to curry favor with The Great King.

After a pause, Melvin added, "In my opinion, on this trip to the Secret Realm, Tom definitely won't get a single fruit. If he doesn't meet us, he'll be fine. But if he meets us, then I must kill him in the Secret Realm!"

When Melvin said this, his face was full of pride and confidence. He did not take Tom seriously at all and had great confidence in himself.

Emmett and Alistair only smiled calmly at Melvin's behavior and did not argue with him.

After a while, Emmett asked doubtfully, "The Great King, you have two fruits now. How do you plan to take them?"

Hearing this, all the super proud people present showed envy.

The Great King got two fruits at once, which was too lucky. If he took these two fruits, his strength would be greatly improved!

With The Great King's deep cultivation, he might even break through to the God Becoming Level directly!

The Great King had two round fruits in his hand. As soon as these two fruits appeared, they immediately quickened the breathing of the surrounding people. Their eyes were fixed on these two fruits tightly, and they couldn't hide their enthusiasm and greed!

But they didn't dare to snatch them at all, because they didn't have the guts.

The Great King, on the other hand, was not worried that they would snatch them away and had great confidence in himself.

The two fruits were not big, just in the size of a fist, but the energy and nutrition contained in them were not comparable to any food on earth!

Even the nutrition of the Heaven and Earth's Spiritual Fruit was less than one percent of these two fruits' nutrition.

This kind of fruit could only grow up in a new world like the Secret Realm by gathering the spirit of heaven and earth.

Therefore, if the strong people on earth wanted to break through to the God Becoming Level, they must come to the Secret Realm. Otherwise, it would never be possible to break through to the God Becoming Level just by relying on the resources on earth!

The Great King said calmly, "I plan to gather more than ten fruits and swallow them together."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked. If he swallowed ten fruits together, the impact should be great! Was The Great King going to break through to the First Rank of God Becoming Level at once?

There were three ranks of God Becoming Level, first rank, second rank, and third rank.

Most of the strong people on earth were at the First Rank of God Becoming Level, and a few of them could reach the Second Rank. As for the Third Rank, it was even rarer.

Alistair couldn't help but swallow his saliva and say, "The Great King, can you bear to swallow ten fruits

together?"

His meaning was clear. If he ate ten fruits at once, he would absorb a huge amount of energy, and his body might not be able to bear it.

The Great King smiled calmly and said, "It's not a big problem. If I swallow ten fruits at once, I can reach the highest rank of God Becoming Level."

When everyone heard this, they felt that they were too far behind to catch up with The Great King.

Even if they had ten fruits, they didn't dare to swallow them all at once. It was looking for death.

Then, they chatted for a while and were about to leave. Suddenly, they all

looked in one direction. From that direction, there was a sound of running footsteps. Soon, two people appeared in front of them.

The two of them were one fat and one thin, looking disheveled. They were obviously Fatty and Skinny.

When they saw so many people here with The Great King, they were stunned for a moment, and then an excited expression appeared on their faces and they said, "The Great King, help!"

They rushed straight at The Great King, pleading.

For their behavior, The Great King and others were a little surprised. Fatty

and Skinny were no strangers to them.
They were also the super proud people
on the List of Immortals, and they also
came from the Clan World.

The Great King frowned slightly and said, "Why are you two in such a mess? Is there a super strong person in the Secret Realm?"

Others were also surprised. Generally speaking, the Secret Realm was a world that had not yet been fully found. Although the environment in this world was very good, there should not be a super strong man.

However, Fatty and Skinny shook their heads and said, their faces full of grievances and hatred. "It's Tom! He's too arrogant. We were beaten like this by Tom! The Great King, you must help and avenge us!"

As they spoke, they knelt down on one knee directly to The Great King.

Everyone could not help but be moved when they saw their actions. Although Fatty and Skinny were inferior to them, they were at least super proud people. Fatty and Skinny were absolutely very proud of themselves, but now, they were kneeling down in front of The Great King and begging The Great King to avenge them.

At this moment, they were really surprised, and they even felt it a little unreal.

In an instant, they thought of

something. Could it be that the two of them were not Tom's opponents? Under the God Becoming Level, The Great King was the only one who could fight Tom, right?

Fatty ranked seventh and Skinny ranked eighth on the List of Immortals. If they fought together, neither Emmett nor Alistair was a match for them.

But now, according to them, both of them were defeated by Tom?

That was not possible, was it?

The Great King also realized this. He frowned slightly and said directly, "Did you lose to Tom?"

"Yes."

Emmett asked, "Did you fight him one by one or jointly?"

The question made Fatty and Skinny embarrassed, but they said honestly, "Jointly."

Hiss...

Hearing this, Emmett and Alistair took a deep breath. They had a new understanding of Tom's strength!



## Chapter 1116

Now even The Great King frowned. For the first time, there was such a huge change of expression on his face.

Yes, he even surprised himself.

Because he knew the strength of Fatty and Skinny. They were not ranked high on the List of Immortals, but they were brothers from the same sect and had a powerful strategy. If they worked together, they could unleash great power. Even God Becoming Level masters had to be alert.

Even if it was a master like him who met the two, it would take effort to defeat him.

But now, Tom actually defeated the two!

And the two were still in a mess, especially Skinny who obviously couldn't stand the serious injuries. How could he not get surprised?

Melvin's pupils constricted for a moment, then he looked angry and directly refuted, "You liars! How dare you act like this in front of the The Great King! That Tom is just an underdog, an over-exaggerated poster child of the secular world. How could such a petty be capable to defeat the two of you!"

Yes, Melvin obviously didn't believe it. He thought Fatty and Skinny must be lying. He had a natural animosity towards this Tom, and his hatred was overwhelming. Now that Fatty and Skinny said that Tom was very powerful, how could he believe it?

When the others heard Melvin's words, they began to calm down.

Yes, they had seen that Tom before. Although he was also a Chosen One, he was definitely not as good as The Great King. It seemed unbelievable to see that he defeated Fatty and Skinny.

It should be noted that the two were geniuses. When some people reaches their level, there might be some differences among them but not so different as they thought. Except for The Great King, the super devil, the rest of them were well-matched in strength.

It was absolutely impossible that one could defeat two of them once and for all!

So they thought that Fatty and Skinny must have separately attacked. Now they wanted The Great King to kill Tom.

Fatty and Skinny looked at each other. They previously planned to persuade Melvin to fight against Tom. If Melvin is killed by Tom, The Great King would never lend a help. Then there would be a fight between the two powers.

But when they saw The Great King and

so many people, they immediately changed their minds. Words are too troublesome, so they would rather directly provoke The Great King by their fake failure.

It turned out that these people didn't believe it, which really ashamed and annoyed them.

However, they did not dare to show their discontent, but to be patient enough to tell about the recent happenings. Finally, Fatty said, "Tom's strength is extremely horrible! We two were definitely honest about it. Besides, he was not just against the two of us, but all Chosen Ones from the Sect. He said that once he collected the fruits and broke through to the God Becoming Level, it would have

been our doomsday! He even didn't take The Great King seriously..."

He looked fat, simple and honest, but was scheming inside. His words could greatly disturb everyone present.

Upon hearing this, they couldn't help but feel furious and express their hatred towards Tom.

Melvin, in particular, whose eyes were bloody red, was seriously furious. He shouted, "How dare him! Tom got balls. I guess he's tired of living! Once I meet him, he would die hard!"

His murderous words aroused the approval of other Chosen Ones.

Only The Great King always frowned and stared at Fatty and Skinny, "Did he

mean that? Don't lie to me."

The fat man gritted his teeth and said, "Yes!"

The Skinny also nodded and said, "It's true. You should believe me. Look at my injuries."

So he lifted his clothes and revealed his injuries.

Sure enough, the others who saw his injuries showed sympathy. These injuries were real.

They all had to believe that Tom was indeed very powerful, and arrogant!

The Great King had an icy stare and snorted. Although he didn't say anything, everyone knew that he was

going to kill Tom.

As for Tom, he remained in Zion's tribe. He defeated the evil leader and the Evil Tribe would never dare to attack them anymore, so the whole tribe was very grateful to him, regarding him as an invincible warrior and worshiping him greatly.

Tom stayed for a while but failed to find any fruit, feeling somewhat annoyed.

He came to the Secret Realm to reach the God Becoming Level. If he failed to break it through, he would come in vain.

The problem is this was a race to the bottom. If he fails but others succeed,

he would be lagged behind.

Once lagged behind, he would be in danger.

He thought those guys would never let him go once they reach the God Becoming Level, especially Melvin, who was naturally hostile to him.

So recently he took great efforts to collect fruit, but unfortunately, there was little progress.

"Tom, you've been distracted a lot these days. Is everything all right living here?"

when he was thinking about it, Zion walked in and said sadly.

Zion wore tight clothes and looked

very wild and heroic.

It is fair to say that Zion was still very attractive. Countless tribesmen wanted to marry her. Unfortunately, Zion was not interested in them at all, but often stayed with Tom.

Mr. Howard shook his head and said, "I am all right, but I'm about to leave."

Upon hearing his words, Zion got irritated and said, "Why are you leaving? Did we do anything wrong?"

"Not at all. It's because you don't have what I need to find. And It's time to leave." Tom shook his head and said with a smile, "Zion, thank you for your hospitality."

Instantly, Zion felt like crying and said,

"Tom, are you annoyed with me?"

Tom was stunned and shook his head, "How come? I'm an outsider. I surely can't stay here for long. I'll leave sooner or later."

Zion lowered her head. She did not say anything, but obviously, she was very sad.

Just then, there was a sudden cry outside...



## Chapter 1117

Their excitement this time was not of fear and anger, but of surprise and joy, with many shouting "Miracle! Miracle!"

Tom had lived in the tribe for a while, so he had learned a lot of local dialects and could even communicate normally.

His learning ability was far beyond ordinary people, so when Zion saw him, she was surprised by him, saying that Tom was a genius and could learn their dialects in such a short time.

Hearing the exclamation, Tom was also surprised. What exactly the 'miracle' was?

When Zion heard this, she was stunned for a moment, and then said surprisingly and happily, "The clansmen must have found the treasure again. Tom, let's go and take a look."

She didn't give Tom the chance to refuse, just grabbed his hand and ran out.

Tom was helpless, but his hand was held tightly by Zion. He could not struggle. So he had to let Zion do it.

He was also a little curious about what the Miracle was.

He had an idea. Could it be?

Soon, he followed Zion to the tribe, where many people were gathering

around to cheer and to perform their local celebratory dance.

When the people in the tribe found him, they all showed respectful expressions. Many people even saluted Tom.

Then someone made way for Tom and signaled Tom to see the so-called Miracle.

Tom could understand their words, and some people suggested giving him the 'Miracle'.

Soon, Tom approached and saw Miracle himself.

When he saw it, Tom's heartbeat speeded up, and his eyes couldn't be moved, because he found that the

'Miracle' they were talking about was the fruit he was looking for!

Moreover, there was not only one, but three!

The three fruits were suspending without any support, but they would not move. They floated quietly!

These three fruits were extraordinary.

Tom could feel huge energy inside them.

This was the first time Tom saw this kind of fruit. Before that, he had only heard of it from Albert and Her Majesty, but even so, he was sure that the three fruits in front of him were what he was looking for!

Even at this moment, there was a kind

of crazy greed in his heart. He wanted to grab it!

The thought startled him.

Because in his heart, there was a voice to let him get these three fruits at all hazards.

This voice appeared in his heart, but it seemed that these three fruits wanted to induce him.

He had an intuition that if he swallowed these three fruits, the huge energy could help him achieve the God Becoming Level and become the rare Land Immortal in the world.

However, no matter how crazy this thought was, he still resisted it.

He didn't find the fruits but the other people in the tribe did. Hence, the fruits did not belong to him.

Of course, the desire for the fruits he showed was seen by the others present.

An old man of the tribe said, "The honorable Mute Warrior, are you interested in the 'Miracle'?"

Facing such a straightforward question, Tom was somewhat embarrassed. He nodded and said, "These three fruits are very important to me. However, they belong to your tribe. I won't take them. Don't worry."

Hearing this, the people in the tribe looked at him admiringly.

They all knew that Tom was not mute, only he could not speak the local language. Now they had accepted the fact that Tom could speak, but they still did not know that Tom was not a native of this world, but an invader they hated.

The old man of the tribe continued, "Respected Mute Warrior, you saved our tribe last time. These days, you have also taught us many things. We are willing to offer you these three 'Miracles."

Hearing this, Tom was stunned. He said in disbelief, "These are your treasures. You give it to me so easily?"

Tom knew that these three fruits were very important to the tribe. In his

opinion, it was generous for them to be willing to give one to him, but now they were willing to give it all to him. Admiration raised in his heart.

The old man asked the others, "Sons, are you willing to offer the Miracle to the honorable Mute Warriors?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes."

They all agreed. Even if a few of them were reluctant, instigated by the general trend, they nodded their heads anyway.

Then, the old man of the tribe took the three fruits and presented them to

Tom, letting Tom accept them.

To be honest, Tom was not a person who was easily moved, but now he was. The people in this tribe were much simpler and much better than most people on earth.

He hesitated for a moment and did not accept it immediately. Zion said, "That's how we show our respect and gratitude for you. Are you going to refuse us?"

The old man of the tribe also said, "Please accept them, the honorable Mute Warrior."

Tom sighed and said, "Actually, I haven't told you a secret."

When Zion heard this, her expression

immediately changed because she knew what Tom was trying to say. Just as she was about to stop him, Tom continued, "Actually, I'm not from this world, but from another world. I'm the intruder you hate."

Sure enough, all the people changed their expressions drastically when they heard this!

Many even retreated and looked at Tom differently.

The old man became dazed for a moment and said, "Mute Warrior, no kidding."

Tom shook his head and said, "I'm not joking. If you don't believe me, you can ask Zion."

For a moment, everyone looked at Zion.

When they saw Zion clenching her lips, they immediately knew that Tom hadn't lied.

This news was a bolt from the blue for them. The Mute Warrior they respected was an intruder and their enemy?



## Chapter 1118

The sudden news shocked them for a while.

"Zion, is the Mute Warrior really an intruder?"

Tim, Zion's elder brother, had been getting along well with Tom during this period of time and admired him very much, but he couldn't accept the fact that Tom was an intruder.

Zion nodded slowly, "He's an intruder, but he is special."

However, Tim rudely interrupted her. "Zion! How could you do this! Our parents were brutally killed by the intruders! And the whole tribe has

been cruelly damaged by them. They are our enemies. How can you get along well with an intruder and bring him back!"

Tim's eyes suddenly turned red and he pointed at his sister, keeping berating her.

Many people on the spot were condemning the girl. Respect and worship disappeared and turned into hatred and anger. Some of them even picked up their weapons with the posture of defense.

Seeing this, Tom heaved a great sigh in mind. As expected, people in this tribe was biased against the invaders.

Recently, he really generally

understood that the group of people who invaded the Secret Realm before conducted a lot of atrocities against the aboriginals, which had congealed into hatred.

Perhaps many people thought Tom was very stupid, but he didn't want to deceive them.

As a result, he shook his head and apologized, "I'm sorry, I really come from another world. It is my first time to enter your world. I come here to look for the so-called 'miracle', but I have never done anything harmful to your kind."

"Get out!"

As soon as he finished speaking,

someone shouted angrily at him. It was another old man.

The man was originally good and kind, with a broken leg. He got along well with Tom before, but now, his eyes were red and full of hatred and dislike, and he looked a little ferocious.

Later, more and more people roared at him and urged him to leave.

Tom shook his head, knowing that they would not listen to him, he apologized again and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Zion anxiously stomped her feet and wanted to catch up, but soon she was caught by Tim. "Stop! He's one of the invaders who killed our parents. How could you still make

friends with him? Are you worthy of our parents and our compatriots in the tribe hurt by other invaders?!"

The others immediately condemned her as well, "Zion, you're a traitor who brought the invader back and asked us to treat him as a warrior and a benefactor. You are so hateful! You don't deserve to be in our tribe!"

"Drive Zion out!"

"It's too disgusting!!"

Hearing these words, Zion soon looked pale and disappointed, with extreme irritation and disappointment. She only felt that they were too stupid and narrow-minded!

"Enough!"

She finally couldn't help screaming out loud.

"Intruder, intruder, you only speak the word 'intruder'! But you don't actually know what an intruder is!" Zion shouted, "Tom did come from another world, but he's not an intruder. He's different from those from the other world. He is kind. After his arrival, he has never hurt any of our kind here! On the contrary, he saved us. Have you all forgotten? But for Tom, we would have been bullied to death by the Evil Tribe!"

"You all condemned me, blamed me, insulted me, and supposed that I hurt you! But you don't know how I met Tom! But for him, I would have already

died!"

In the heat of the moment, Zion quickly told them her acquaintance with Tom, especially the first time she met him when she was assaulted by the Fatty and the Skinny. It was Tom who appeared in time and saved her.

After her explanation, some of them looked much calmer.

However, most still didn't believe what she said and even thought that she was bewitched by Tom, asking her to get out.

Zion was very sad.

Fortunately, the old man in the tribe was wise. He did not think that Zion had betrayed them intentionally and

she just made an honest mistake.

But they were no longer grateful to Tom. These three fruits were also about to be taken back without being sent to him.

Suddenly, a loud voice came from their back.

"Hahaha, three fruits! Three fruits were hidden in this small and poor tribe. Haha, I'm so lucky!!"

Hearing the voice, the crowd froze. Then, they looked back quickly, only to find that three men in strange clothes were walking towards them with a venomous smile.

Their eyes filled with greed fixed on the three fruits in the hand of the elder man.

"Oh no, they are intruders, the ferocious intruders!!!"

"They must be Tom's accomplices!"

"I have said that he was evil. He saved us before in order to fraudulently gain our trust. He's too ferocious. All intruders are evil and cruel!"

"Bros, take up your weapons and fight with the damned invaders to avenge our killed friends and family."

They picked up their weapons and stared at the three invaders with hostility.

If Tom was here, he would have recognized the three intruders as

Fatty, Skinny, and Melvin, the younger brother of The Great King.

They finally found the tribe,

just as Tom left.

Zion also recognized Fatty and Skinny. She pointed at them and immediately shouted out with anger and hatred, "These two damn invaders! It was them who killed our people and tried to rape me. It was Tom who saved me!"



## Chapter 1119

Hearing Zion's words, the people in the tribe became even bitterer. They all clenched their weapons in their hands and exuded an aura as if they took death calmly like going home.

"It's all because of these damned invaders! They will definitely be punished by Earth-god and banished to the hell!"

They cursed and showed unprecedented hatred and hostility towards the three invaders. Moreover, they hated Tom even more and thought that he was the same kind of person as them.

They could not remember how he had

protected them and treated them kindly during this period of time. Now they were completely filled with hatred and anger.

But for Melvin, Fatty and Skinny, their hatred and anger did not play a deterrent role at all, but made them even more contemptuous and disdainful.

To them, these people were like ants that could not withstand even a single blow.

"Damn invaders! You devils, we'll fight it out with you!!"

A few young men, who tried to get rid of them, were about to rush towards them with sharp weapons in their hands.

However, their speed was too slow in front of them. It was no different from a snail.

Zion knew how powerful these three invaders were and immediately shouted, "Come back! You're not their opponent. Come back..."

But they did not listen to Zion at all. They were blinded by hatred. Now they only had one thought that was killing these three damned invaders to avenge their clanmen.

Melvin turned the corner of his mouth, revealing a sneer full of disdain and ferocity. He said, "You overreached yourselves."

He stood there with his left hand on his back, acting like a man of high status. He didn't take these people seriously. When they arrived, he would take action directly.

Bang! Bang! He kicked three times in a row. Then the warriors of these tribes, like rubber balls, were kicked out by him. At the same time, there was the sound of bones breaking. It was extremely terrified.

They didn't even scream and died in the air. When they fell heavily, they became a corpse.

All of a sudden, all those present fell silent. Everyone's eyes were about to crack. They stared at this scene tightly. The hatred and anger in their eyes had

reached an extreme high level.

Zion's eyes turned red. She pointed at Melvin and scolded, "You damned invaders, you must be not able to die a natural death..."

Because she spoke the language of the earth, Melvin and the others could understand it. Melvin gave a strange look and said, "Oh, I didn't expect this girl to know the language of the earth. That's interesting. Tut-tut."

When he looked at Zion, there was greed and obscenity in his eyes. Seeing that she was a beauty, he was immediately touched.

Fatty said on the side, "This girl is the one we met before. She was saved by

Tom. She must have a close relationship with him. Maybe her earth language was also taught by him."

Sure enough, after Melvin heard this, the banter and greed in his eyes became even stronger. At the same time, licking his lips, he pondered, "Is that Tom's woman? Tut-tut, then I want to taste it even more."

He was completely like a pervert, making people nauseous.

Fatty and Skinny looked at each other. They saw the complacent in their eyes.

Originally, after they met The Great King, they planned to encourage he and Tom to be enemies, but it was too difficult to deceive him.

Instead, Melvin was easier to fool, so they persuaded Melvin to come over together and found Zion's tribe as expected.

They were sure that Zion and Tom must have something. If Melvin touched Zion, Tom would definitely attack him, and he was definitely not a match for him. When he died, The Great King would fight with Tom.

It would be best if The Great King and Tom were all suffered, so that they would have more chances of getting fruit in Secret Realm.

This was their wishful thinking.

Zion found out that Melvin was coveting her, and she immediately

shuddered. She took two steps back and said quickly, "I'm Tom's friend. He's coming back soon. If you dare to attack us, he will definitely not let you go!"

It had to be said that Zion's reaction was so fast that she used Tom as a shield.

However, she overestimated Tom's deterrence or did not understand the relationship between Melvin and Tom.

After she shouted this, Melvin's expression became much gloomier.

"Tom?" He moved up the corner of his mouth rose and a ferocious smile appeared, "Hmph, you are indeed that useless Tom's woman. In this way, I should play with you even more. Tut-

tut."

As he spoke, he continued to walk towards Zion.

Zion was stunned for a moment when she saw this. Then she became even more nervous and said to her clansmen, "Run! Run as far as you can!"

The people of the tribe did not listen to her. They all look death calmly in the face. Even the old people, women and children of the tribe, now picked up their weapons and did not retreat at all.

"These damned invaders, we will fight with them to avenge our clansmen!"

They were all not afraid of death. Although they were weak, they were fearless.

"You're courting death... Oh, it's all your fault. You just chased Tom away. If he were still here, he would definitely be able to save us!"

However, Zion's words were immediately condemned by the elders of the tribe. "Zion, you are indeed bewitched by him. Don't forget, he is also an intruder, and he killed our clansmen!"

"No, it's not like this..." Zion tried her best to explain, but the clansmen obviously didn't believe her.

Then there were endless fearless warriors who attacked Melvin, but they were seeking their own doom.

Finally, at this moment, everyone in the tribe began to fear and regret.

They realized that it was a wrong decision to drive Tom away.



## Chapter 1120

However, at this time, even if they had realized their mistake and regretted it very much, it was useless. Tom had already left.

In contrast, Tom was really much more friendly. During this time in the tribe, Tom had always been very nice to them.

But such a person that once saved them was cruelly driven out by them.

With ease, Melvin had already killed more than 30 warriors in the tribe, and he was unscathed, and his strength was not on the same level as the people in the tribe at all.

He patted the dust on his sleeve. His eyes flashed with redness, showing his excitement and desire for the killing.

To him, this kind of massacre was simply too enjoyable and would be insanely addictive.

At this moment, he had already walked in front of these clansmen, and a huge momentum emanated from his body. To everyone in the tribe, it was simply unbearable terrifying power.

It made all of them shiver.

No matter how much hatred and anger they had towards the invaders, they simply couldn't resist in front of the absolute power disparity.

Melvin's brutal killing just now shocked

them even more.

"Kneel down."

Melvin walked up to all of them, raised his head, and looked down at them. The contempt and disdain in his eyes were obvious. In his opinion, the natives in front of him were not humans at all, just animals like pigs and dogs.

So when he killed, he felt no guilt at all. He even felt very excited and enjoyed it.

Even if he returned to earth, it was worth boasting about how many natives he had killed in the Secret Realm, just like killing a dog.

Zion bit her lips tightly and stared at

Melvin. If she could kill someone with her eyes, Melvin would have been dead thousands of times.

Not only Zion, but all the people in the tribe shared the same hatred for Melvin. However, no matter how angry and scared they were, they were just a group of ants in front of Melvin. This was why they were most helpless and desperate!

Melvin seemed to enjoy the feeling of judging other people's lives and deaths. He continued to say indifferently, "I'll count to three. If you don't kneel down, I'll kill you all."

His words were heard by the tribe.

After some people's translation,

everyone understood. They all felt

extremely aggrieved and humiliated, but there was nothing they could do. In fact, these invaders were too powerful.

They even wondered if they had done something wrong. Was it the devil sent by the evil gods to punish them?

"One, two..."

Melvin began to count. His tone was so domineering and cold.

Hearing this, everyone was feeling fear.

Some people trembled slightly and prepared to kneel.

"Three."

When he counted to three, he saw that someone was not kneeling down.

Immediately, he reached out and grabbed an old man in front of him. He held the old man in one hand and said to everyone, "I hate people who disobey my orders. The consequence of my anger is killing."

After saying this, he directly exerted force and snapped the old man's neck.

There was still an expression of fear and the pleading on the old man's face, but he was stiff and motionless showing no sign of vitality.

His action greatly shocked everyone, which made them kneel down at once to show their submission to him.

Only Zion did not kneel. She looked up and stared at Melvin with hatred and

dissatisfaction.

Melvin walked up to Zion and a teasing smile lifted the corner of his mouth. "Oh, it seems that we've got a martyr here. I love to play the martyr."

Zion said with hatred, "You will die, you will die! Tom will definitely not let you go! You invaders will die here in our place and suffer the torture and punishment of the Earth-god forever!"

After saying this, her eyes showed determination, and then she suddenly took out a dagger in her pocket.

She did not stab Melvin because she knew that with her strength, she could not threaten Melvin at all. She was now moving the dagger towards her

neck!

She was going to kill herself.

She would rather die than be bullied by these animals!

However, she still overestimated her own speed or underestimated his speed.

Before she could even touch her neck, Melvin grabbed her hand. At the same time, Melvin said playfully, "Girl, with me, Melvin around, your life is no longer up to you. Only I can judge your life."

Zion was caught by Melvin, and she was panic, and she felt Melvin's eyes were fixed on her, which was completely like a beast's eyes. If she fell

into Melvin's hands, then her end must be extremely miserable!

She reacted quickly and was about to bite her tongue again.

However, her movements were still discovered by Melvin. Melvin only tapped on her body twice, and her body couldn't move anymore. Melvin froze her.

"I have already said that in front of me, your life can no longer be controlled by you." Melvin said with a smile, his face revealing extreme confidence and arrogance.

Indeed, at this time, he feared no one but The Great King. He thought that The Great King was the only one in the

world who was superior to him. The rest, even Emmett and Alistair, would sooner or later be surpassed by him.

As for Tom, he didn't even care about him. He thought that he was just a man who was exaggerated by the world.

Zion was frozen, and there was despair on her face.

She knew that she must be dead. The next thing that awaited her was endless humiliation.

Melvin touched her face and felt the tenderness and smoothness of her skin, showing a lewd expression. "Not bad, very watery. It must be fun to play with, hah hah hah."

Next, he looked at the three fruits

floating in front of him, and he immediately showed greed and fanaticism.

Three fruits!

This was one more than The Great King's two.

If he ate it all, he could break through to the God Becoming Level in one go. By then, when he went back to the earth, wouldn't he be the most powerful person in the world?

At this moment, all he could see were the three fruits in front of him. He did not realize that there was a strong aura approaching them!