Chapter 1211

However, the more powerful his opponent was, the higher fighting spirit Tom was in!

The more powerful Thoreau was, the happier he became. After coming out of the Secret Realm, he finally found a master with similar strength.

The fastest way to improve for a master like him was to fight with the Strong. Only by this way could he make great progress.

And Thoreau was the exact opponent who could match him!

However, he did not lose his mind as he knew that the fight with Thoreau came

with great destruction. The villa would be toppled down, and the two seniors inside would definitely get hurt.

After fisting against Thoreau, Tom snorted and ran away without any hesitance.

He wanted to lure Thoreau away.

Thoreau knew Tom's intention. In fact, he had the same intention of fighting in an open place.

To Thoreau, James and Elizabeth were nothing but weak human beings. He didn't care even a little about them.

He sneered and immediately followed Tom, rushing out.

Because of the huge noise caused by

the punch just now, many residents in the villa area ran out to see what happened!

They came out and saw two figures pass by. But they moved so fast that the residents could not see them clearly. It would never occur to them that one of the figures was actually their neighbor, Tom, who usually greeted them kindly.

After Tom rushed out of the villa, he kept running at a high speed that was beyond an ordinary person's imagination.

At the same time, he could clearly sense that Thoreau was following closely behind him.

Tom did not run too far. After a while,

he reached a remote flat ground and stopped. He turned around and looked at Thoreau calmly.

,

5

Two seconds after Tom stopped
Thoreau caught up with him. He
stopped ten meters away from Tom
staring at him, with his hands behind
his back,

"You choose a good place. The scene here is beautiful. It's suitable to bury a master like you." said Thoreau. He seemed to state a very natural thing.

In his opinion, Tom was already a dead man, and there was no possibility of Tom's survival.

The reason why Thoreau said that was

not because he was arrogant, but because he was confident. He had confirmed that Tom came alone to the appointment this time, and there were no other experts with Tom.

At first, Thoreau had scruples. If there were really the super Strong who came to with Tom, winning the fight would be tough for him.

He did not expect that Tom actually came alone with a death wish. Since that was the case, then Tom must die!

Tom could tell what Thoreau meant. He smiled and said, "You don't have to look around. I come here alone."

Thoreau said, "Tom, I have to admit that you have a lot of guts. In the younger generation, you are the real and rare genius. But you are too arrogant and supercilious. So you are doomed to die at an early age. You will never grow up to be a top genius or the world's top Strong."

Thoreau was teaching Tom a lesson.

"Really?" Tom was not angry at all. Instead, he smiled. "I don't think so."

"Unrepentant. If that's the case, then you go to hell."

Thoreau's momentum suddenly changed. At the same time, he began to attack Tom. He took a step and before Tom could hear any sound, he had already reached to his front. Thoreau's speed was so fast that the air in the

space he passed way was rippled like water.

The next moment, Tom heard the sonic boom.

This time, Thoreau's attack was even fiercer and more invincible than before in the villa.

Tom felt the attack was like a huge meteorite that was about to hit him. He also felt that he would be destroyed at any time.

However, Tom was very confident in himself and underestimated many the Strong all over the world. Thoreau alone was so terrifyingly powerful.

Moreover, according to Albert's information, Thoreau didn't rank the

where his limit was. He wanted to know how long it would take to defeat a master like Thoreau.

"Good one!"

Tom shouted and raised his eyebrows. At this moment, he became in high spirit, completely showing his demeanor and pride as the Chosen One of the eras!

Tom did not retreat at all. He lowered his body down slightly to bear Thoreau's attack.

Boom!

They fought. Immediately, a huge sound wave erupted from the center of them. The ground beneath their feet was shaking like an earthquake.

top five masters.

It was conceivable that the world's top five masters must have reached a much more terrifying level.

This thought flashed through Tom's mind but had no effect on his actions at all.

By fighting instinct, Tom countered back against Thoreau.

This time, he didn't leave room for maneuver. In the face of a master like Thoreau, he took the battle seriously from the beginning and had decided to confront Thoreau head-on.

It wasn't that he was no match for Thoreau, nor that he was afraid of Thoreau, but that he wanted to see Fortunately, they were far away from the uptown. Otherwise, there would definitely be a huge commotion.

But even so, the people living nearby also sensed the horrible commotion coming from afar. Many people were kneeling down to pray that such terrible damage would not affect them.

Thoreau was tall, obviously half a head taller than Tom, and his muscles were much stronger than Tom's. From their looks, they were not the same level master.

However, the energy emitted by Tom was no weaker than that of Thoreau!

Tom's fists and kicks actually hit Thoreau constantly and forced him to retreat.

Although Tom's current cultivation was not as good as Thoreau's, his body had already been extremely tough after eating a hundred fruits!

It was no exaggeration to say that even the bullets from the sniper rifle could not penetrate his skin. His only weakness was his eyes.

Although Thoreau's cultivation was higher than Tom's, his physical quality was definitely not comparable to Tom's.

The more he fought with Tom, the more surprised he became!

Chapter 1212

That's right. Tom's cultivation was not as good as his, and he nearly beat him back several times, but Tom was really hardy.

Especially for his unimaginably strong physique!

He had never seen such a physique before. Thoreau even doubted whether the man in front of him was a robot.

However, even if he was a robot, he should have been broken up by Thoreau.

Could it be that Tom had some happy fortuitous encounter in the Secret

Realm that no one knew?

He had been to the Secret Realm and knew how wonderful it was. It was possible to get some unexpected opportunities.

Tom was at a disadvantage in the beginning. Although his physique was much stronger than Thoreau's, his realm lagged behind a lot than Thoreau's, so he looked a little clumsy.

If it weren't for his strong physique, he would have been defeated.

However, Tom didn't feel threatened or upset by the fact. On the contrary, he had even higher fighting spirits!

Only competing with such a top master could help him make progress.

And he quickly made his progress. Though a little flustered from the beginning, he soon began to grasp the rhythm and slowly stabilized his steps. Moreover, through the fight with Thoreau, he learned and improved his martial arts gradually.

His brain was calculating fast. Now, like a high-performance processor, he was processing all the information Thoreau had fed back, and then analyzed and digested it, and then turned it a part of himself.

The more Thoreau fought, the more appalled he felt. In his opinion, Tom was an undefeatable tough man. Several times he had suppressed Tom fiercely, but Tom could break free and even started to counterattack him!

What a terrible thing!

You know, he was not an ordinary God Becoming Level master, but the one who had lived for 80 years and fought thousands of times in his life. He had such rich combat experience that ordinary people could not understand. All the moves, all the routines were nothing but tricks that he could instantly see through.

But Tom's progress was far beyond his expectations.

There was no time for delay. If he couldn't beat Tom to death with one shot, then it was likely that he would be the one to lose!

Although he was at the peak of his

fighting capacity, he was already 80 years old, unable to compare with a 30-year-old youth in terms of physical strength.

Fortunately, he was in the absolute upper hand and suppressed Tom. Otherwise, he would even have thought of running away now.

In the blink of an eye, he finally caught a flashing flaw of Tom. Without any hesitation, he started to attack!

He must severely injure and suppress Tom with a strong attack!

Otherwise, he would be afraid that a long delay may give rise to many a hitch.

"Go to hell, you evil!"

He let out a loud cry, and a strong airflow brewed from his stomach, quickly swept down his throat, and then burst out. It formed a huge sound wave with so powerful energy that was able to overturn a wall in front of him.

Under such a giant sound wave, Tom's eardrums must be broken!

Once they did, it was time for Tom to lose.

Thoreau had a good plan, but in the end, he underestimated Tom.

Tom's expression was extremely calm, without the slightest touch by Thoreau's trump card. When Thoreau performed the Lion's Roar skill, his two earlobes suddenly covered his

was the next step.

He stepped out, as if he had traveled through the sun and the moon and all the stars. What under his feet was no longer the earth, but the endless time. It was a gesture that transcended time and space.

At this moment, Tom couldn't help but be shocked!

He had never seen a move like that before.

No matter how carefully he treated Thoreau, he still underestimated him. At this moment, Thoreau was really like his name - an immortal from heaven who blew the most powerful punch.

earholes, blocking the sound wave attack.

Otherwise, no matter how strong his body was, he would definitely be deafened.

In fact, it was not the first time he had faced the Lion's Roar. He was familiar with it. But the Lion's Roar of Thoreau was more powerful so that he took two steps back.

Thoreau's eyes flashed with shock when he saw that Tom was able to defend himself, but that was all. To him, he had already guessed the result.

However, this was not his purpose. He didn't intend to hurt Tom so easily with the Lion's Roar. His real trump card

Through the punch, Tom saw destruction, life and death, and time.

He knew that if he had been punched, he would have been seriously injured!

He also knew that he should dodge, but Thoreau moved too fast. By the time he realized it, his fist was already in front of him.

Moreover, Thoreau locked him tightly at the spiritual level.

At that moment, Tom's pupils suddenly turned snow-white, and many images appeared in them.

He had walked so far to reach here. If he was defeated by Thoreau today, he would never accept it! There were also many responsibilities on his shoulders and someone in his heart. If he died here, how could he be willing?

As Thoreau's punch was about to hit him, he suddenly closed his eyes.

In an instant, he entered a mysterious state.

He couldn't die!

No matter what, he couldn't die here.

He admitted that he had underestimated Thoreau and did not expect him to make such a shocking punch!

After he swallowed a hundred fruits in the Secret Realm, he had thought that he would transcend all the beings on earth. It turned out that he underestimated the world.

Although a hundred fruits did help him a lot, pitifully, he was too young. Time was so harsh for him that he did not have enough time to cultivate, so there was an insurmountable gap in the realm between him and these old Strong men.

But it didn't mean that he would admit defeat!

Chapter 1213

After Thoreau made this attack, he showed absolute confidence.

He wasn't arrogant but was rational and confident.

Few people around the world could withstand his attack. Tom of course wasn't one of them.

This was his trump card that he would practise every day. It was his last big move and had not used it several times in so long. He did not expect to use it on Tom. It could be said that Tom had given him enough surprise!

It was an honor for Tom to die under this attack.

In an instant, Thoreau's fist was already in front of Tom.

At this moment, Thoreau's feet were not on the ground, but in the air. He was taller than Tom, and now he leaned forward and was in the air. Such a punch could gather all his strength. Not to mention a person, even a skyscraper would be destroyed by his punch!

Who in the world could take such a punch?

Tom also knew that he couldn't bear it and knew he was going to die. Behind him, it seemed that a door to death had been opened. Black and White Impermanence came out and were about to take his soul away and bring

him into hell.

However, in times of crisis, Tom was clearly unable to retreat, but he still retreated an inch.

It was not his body that retreated an inch, but his chest retreated an inch inside!

It looked as if his chest had caved in by itself!

This was extremely strange.

And it was this inch that made him avoid Thoreau's most fierce and fatal punch!

However, the punch still hit Tom's chest.

With a loud bang, Tom's back suddenly exploded. The punch seemed to go through his body. There was a punch mark on his back.

At the same time, Tom's clothes exploded into powder.

He was also knocked out, flying a hundred meters, and then fell to the ground.

This showed how powerful Thoreau's punch was!

Tom used his strong body to avoid Thoreau's fiercest blow. Otherwise, he would have been seriously injured.

Even so, he was in bad condition.

When he was in the air, he spat out a

mouthful of blood and his face was frighteningly pale.

His chest had already been dented, which looked horrible.

However, Tom was not depressed at all. On the contrary, he even laughed happily.

Thoreau frowned. That punch just now was the strongest one in his life. Why didn't he kill Tom?

He was even more upset when he saw Tom laughing there.

"You are so arrogant! I used to want to leave you a whole body. But now I will tear you into pieces!"

After Thoreau finished his sentence, he

and didn't get seriously injured. Instead, he returned to normal in such a short time.

What kind of monster is he?

Thoreau thought it was miraculous. If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it!

This also showed that Tom's body must be extremely strong, beyond all the Strong at God Becoming Level!

He looked at Tom with jealousy and coldness.

If Tom had a little more time, after three or five years, he would definitely be the strongest in the world!

And by then, Clan World might have no

disappeared from his original position and rushed towards Tom at a faster speed than the speed of sound.

Tom stayed where he was and began to take a deep breath.

His chest, which had been sunken, slowly returned to normal as if it had been inflated. By the time Thoreau rushed in front of him, his chest had already returned to normal. Apart from a little blood, there was no sign of any damage.

Even Thoreau was shocked when he arrived in front of him and saw his body.

He knew very well how powerful that punch was, but Tom actually took it place!

No matter what, he would never let this happen.

So, regardless of anything, he made that punch again, in order to kill Tom directly and not give Tom any chance.

How could Tom not feel Thoreau's murderous intent? He had already known Thoreau's trump card and wouldn't be hit by Thoreau again.

If he would be beaten by Thoreau for the second time, then he was not Tom, much less the chosen one of this era.

He started moving when Thoreau moved.

Moreover, his movements were the

same as Thoreau's.

His body was also suspended in the air, walking through thousands of mountains, stepping on the stars. He leaned forward, concentrated all his strength and energy on his fist and made this punch of Heaven and Man in One!

When Thoreau saw it, his eyebrows twitched twice.

Then, he became furious. How could Tom dare to imitate him? It was an insult to him!

"What a poor imitation! How dare you imitate me?"

Tom did not respond. He gave the punch wholeheartedly. The next

moment, his fist collided heavily with Thoreau.

There was an unprecedented explosion.

It seemed to blow up the air. A huge blast of wind spread out in all directions from the place where they collided.

The sound waves were even much stronger than Thoreau's Lion's Roar just now!

The huge explosion was even clearly heard far away!

And in this explosion, there was a slight sound of fracture.

Then, with a painful scream, both of

them flew out.

However, Thoreau's body, obviously, flew backwards in a more pronounced and wretched manner.

He almost fell to the ground.

Moreover, there was great pain on his face. Obviously, Tom's punch just hurt him!

He even dislocated his wrist. He looked up at Tom with disbelief.

He even wondered if Tom had stolen his trick. Otherwise, how could Tom learn it in such a short time?

However, Thoreau immediately became sober and denied the possibility. Because he even didn't teach the move to his favorite disciple, Emmett. He was the only one in the world who could make the punch.

So it couldn't be stolen.

In other words, Tom had an epiphany in such a short time!

Although it was not 100% powerful, it was formidable enough.

If Thoreau hadn't seen it personally, he wouldn't have believed it at all.

Chapter 1214

This was Thoreau's most embarrassing moment!

His expression became rather complex.

That was right. The punch just now was Thoreau's trump card, a big hit that he had created over the years. It wasn't just a casual move, only when was it coordinated with true Qi could he exert 100% power.

Before that, Thoreau was confident that no one else could do this except him.

However, Tom's punch was far beyond Thoreau's knowledge!

The scariest thing was that Tom had just been punched by him and was injured. How could he recover in such a short time?

What strange body did Tom have?

Even Casssio of the Blood Thirst Sect couldn't do that!

Thoreau couldn't believe it.

Thoreau had already overestimated Tom's talent and physique. However, now it seemed that he did not overestimate, but absolutely underestimated Tom's strength.

Thoreau looked over, noticing Tom had only taken a few steps back and had quickly recovered. Obviously, Tom was not injured.

As for Thoreau, after fighting with Tom, his whole body was affected, and was already injured.

What scared Thoreau the most was that he didn't know where Tom's limit was.

At that moment, Thoreau even had the idea of retreating.

Fortunately, Thoreau immediately dropped the idea.

In any case, he was a powerful man who belonged to the Third Rank of God Becoming Level, standing at the top of this world. And he almost reached the peak.

Tom was just a young man who just

entered the God Becoming Level. There was no need for him to be afraid of Tom. If his fear for Tom was spread, then he would be disgraceful!

Not to mention that he came here to avenge his beloved disciple, Emmett, and to destroy the powerful enemies in the sect world. It would be a shame if he ran away now.

So he quickly calmed down and made up his mind to persevere again.

It was his resolution as a top power. Even facing a badass like Casssio, he would not easily be defeated, let alone a kid like Tom!

After fighting with Thoreau, Tom's Qi was also affected, but he soon

suppressed it.

His current physique had reached a terrifying state!

than Thoreau's. Thoreau could only suppress him in terms of experience. It he couldn't kill Tom in the first place Then he had no chance.

If the fight went on, the person who died could only be Thoreau.

However, he had to admit that
Thoreau was really powerful. Thoreau
was indeed the most powerfu
opponent that he had encountered so
far!

i

in the Secret Realm, he would have

died many times!

He quickly adjusted himself, smiled, and slowly walked over to Thoreau, "Thoreau, you are more experienced, and your moves are more exquisite. Unfortunately, you are too old, and your physique is no longer comparable to mine. You didn't kill me in the beginning, then you had no chance."

As Tom spoke, he walked towards Thoreau.

With every step he took, he became more formidable!

It was like a huge wave, like the end of the world. It felt like the sky was about to collapse!

After Thoreau felt Tom's power, his

expression changed again!

He took a deep breath and slowly adjusted his power to the highest point. At the same time, his eyes widened suddenly, looking like two suns burning in his pupils.

His power was rising like a sun gradually, casting sunshine on everything.

Tom was just an ant in front of him.

But was that true?

If there was a third person here, he could obviously notice that Thoreau's power at this moment could not be compared with Tom's at all.

"Tom, I underestimated you. You were

Tom also felt great pressure in an instant.

However, he did not panic at all. On the contrary, he smiled more happily.

Because he knew that he already won.

Thoreau definitely would die in his hands.

What made him most happy was not that he killed Thoreau, but that he had made great progress through this battle with Thoreau!

Furthermore, he could control his body more subtly.

So it was battling that could bring him the greatest help. Strictly speaking, indeed a genius, a Super Genius. Ever people like King of Carefree were under your." Thoreau spoke again There was no emotion like anger or panic on his face. Now, he didn't seem like a person, but a god, who was judging Tom, a mortal.

"Unfortunately, you were too young

You had no idea how powerful the
Third Rank of God Becoming Leve
was!"

After saying this, Thoreau attacked fiercely targeting Tom. He launched the fiercest attack.

7

At this moment, he really showed that as Emmett's master, also the strongest in the Sky Reaching Sect, he was powerful in the sect world.

Tom should thank Thoreau well.

And the specific way to repay Thoreau was to defeat him in the most violent, decisive way!

When Thoreau launched the attack, he moved too...

Chapter 1215

Tom moved so fast that no one could see his movements in broad daylight, not even a shadow.

He moved like a flash of lightning.

Almost in an instant, Tom was already in front of Thoreau. Without evasion, he was determined to butt heads with Thoreau unreservedly.

Tom was indeed injured at first but he was so strong that he was no longer a human being, but a demigod, a kind of existence that surpassed mankind.

With today's technology, nothing but nuclear weapons could possibly really kill him. Otherwise, no bullets, shells, or snipers could put him to death.

This was what he earned from the secret realm. It was a gift from heaven.

In an instant, Thoreau felt great pressure as well as Tom's intense hostility.

However, he did not retreat at all, because he had no reason to do that.

Even if Tom was so powerful, he still had the confidence to kill Tom!

As one of the most powerful men on the planet as well as a master at the third rank of god becoming level, he had the dignity and confidence when standing here.

Unfortunately, he underestimated Tom

this time. He had no idea what Tom had experienced in the secret realm.

He thought that Tom had only swallowed ten fruits in the secret realm. However, he did not know that Tom had swallowed a hundred of them, ten times as many as he thought.

If Thoreau knew this fact, he would run away without any intention of fighting. If he had known that Tom had swallowed a hundred fruits in the secret realm without dying, he would not have even thought of the decapitation strike.

A hundred fruits, which he did not even dare to think about, were beyond his knowledge.

Unfortunately, it was too late for him to discover the truth, and he was destined to die on Tom's hand.

Boom boom...

They collided as if Mars had hit the Earth. There was a loud bang that could be heard from far away.

No one dared to get close, because they were too scared to move by just standing around and hearing the sound.

The life-and-death struggle between the two masters at the god becoming level had surpassed that of the ordinary people. The battle between the two masters of the innate realm could bring a kind of pressure from the depths of the soul.

Thoreau made frantic attempts this time. Without any reservation or contempt, he had only one idea now, which was to kill Tom by all possible means.

Tom was in his early thirties and he had stepped into the god becoming level for only two months. Since he had such strength now, Thoreau couldn't imagine what Tom would become after a few years.

He believed that no one in the world could conquer Tom at that time. Even Casssio who was seen as a monster would not overpower Tom.

Therefore, he would never let this

happen.

How could Tom not feel Thoreau's murderous intent?

However, he was not afraid of Thoreau at all. From the moment he received Thoreau's call, he had already taken Thoreau as a stepping stone.

Not to mention Thoreau, he was even not afraid of the strongest in the world. He was not arrogant but confident, and he was rational enough to think like that after swallowing a hundred fruits.

As he and Thoreau continued to fight, the place, within two or three kilometers, had turned into a wasteland with nothing left due to the

why Tom could sustain was mainly due to his strong physique.

But now, it was not like this anymore. Tom's cultivation and strength had obviously improved a lot, and his physical strength was like a bottomless pit, which was inexhaustible.

When Thoreau realized this, he broke out in a sweat on his forehead. He was not stupid. On the contrary, he was one of the few smart people in the world. He immediately realized that he might not be able to beat Tom.

If he continued to stay, he would probably screw everything up and die on Tom's hand.

He was unwilling to believe it, but

damaging impact of their power. Fortunately, no one was here. Otherwise, even the masters of the innate realm would be affected.

Thoreau gradually felt that there's something a bit queer going on. Tom was even more powerful than he had been at the beginning.

Not to mention that Tom was more and more energetic, even his martial arts and moves were constantly evolving. It was as if Tom was constantly learning and becoming stronger through the battle with Thoreau.

From the beginning, in terms of realm, cultivation, and strength, Tom was not as good as Thoreau was. The reason

when the truth was in front of him, he had to believe it.

He gritted his teeth and finally made up his mind to run away.

At this moment, Tom's spiritual sense was awakening, and his state reached its peak. From the moment when Thoreau thought of running away, he immediately sensed and reacted.

He snorted coldly and said disdainfully, "Humph, now you think of running? It's too late!"

After saying this, he moved even faster than before.

Moreover, there were clicking sounds all over his body. Originally, he was more than 1.8 meters tall, but now he

looked even taller.

In less than a second, he had become a 2.5-meter giant.

"Atmosphere of Heaven and Earth?!"

When Thoreau saw this, his pupils dilated as if he had seen a ghost. He was completely shocked and engulfed by fear.

The atmosphere of heaven and earth is a kind of legendary martial arts, which is almost as the same as the magic arts cultivated by the immortal.

He had only heard it from his master, but he had never seen it before. He once thought it was just a boast made by his predecessor.

But now, the truth was right in front of him. Tom, who was originally shorter than him, suddenly became a 2.5-meter giant as if he was inflated with air.

For him, the impact of this scene was so great that made his blood freeze. He no longer had the idea to resist. Without any hesitation, he turned around and ran away.

In no sense could he win such a Tom, and he had an unshakable premonition that he would die here if he left a bit later.

In no ways could he die here.

Tom was not surprised at his escape at all. He reached out for Thoreau's neck,

bringing him back.

Chapter 1216

Thoreau felt himself being caught. In an instant, he was overwhelmed by terror.

Even Casssio would not be able to catch him, as his speed just now was too fast.

However, it was unbelievable that Tom had caught him so easily. In other words, Tom, who was under the Atmosphere of Heaven and Earth, was even more terrifying than before.

"Gee!"

He roared. As soon as his neck was caught by Tom, he fought back. First, he abruptly shrank his neck an inch

shorter. At the same time, he turned his neck around, kicking Tom hard on his waist!

He had already gathered all his strength in this kick, and he was rather confident that once he successfully hit Tom, Tom would get seriously wounded.

With a bang, he did hit Tom. The kick was truly destructive. And he felt satisfied with it.

However, in the next moment, Thoreau realized that something was wrong. Tom did not make a scream, and the expression on his face did not change. He looked so calm, and he even smiled disdainfully, as if he was laughing at Thoreau for his weakness.

"Impossible?!"

Thoreau blurted out.

At the same time, he was almost scared out of his wits.

How could Tom felt nothing wrong at all after his kick?

Fortunately, he reacted quickly. Having been fighting for so many years, he was not surprised for too long. He launched the next round of counterattacks soon.

But would Tom give Thoreau the chance to fight back this time?

The answer was definitely no.

Tom only exerted a little force, and

Thoreau's neck was broken.

Moreover, Tom punched out Thoreau's chest directly. With a bang and a dull voice, Zyair spat out a mouthful of blood. His chest was collapsed by Tom's punch.

He also fell down in an up-side-down position.

Tom returned the punch to Thoreau.

However, Tom could recover from the first punch, but could Thoreau recover as well?

It was obviously impossible.

After Thoreau was punched, it wasn't just that his ribs were broken. At the same time, his internal organs were

"You, you, you, who the hell are you?!"

At this moment, Thoreau had already lost control of himself. His voice was a little cracked, and his eyes were wide open!

He had already lost his high profile in the beginning.

However, even if he had lost, he still couldn't believe it. In his opinion, the young man in front of him was definitely not the person named Tom in his data. He had investigated Tom, knew Tom's background, and even knew that Tom had once been a matrilocal son-in-law. He was a loser that could be picked on anytime.

No matter how talented he was, it was

also shifted!

His breathing suddenly became rather faint.

After Tom punched Thoreau badly, he did not stop. He immediately jumped two or three steps, stood in front of Thoreau, and looked down at him. "Thoreau, you lose."

These simple words were like a bolt from the blue for Thoreau. He couldn't believe that he had lost completely.

Tom did not get hurt at all. Thoreau was completely overwhelmed by Tom in terms of strength.

He was trembling heavily, and his face was as pale as paper.

impossible for such a person to reach this high level in such a short time.

So he was even more confirmed that the person in front of him was not Tom, but a super-strong person he did not know!

Seeing Thoreau's expressions, he said sarcastically. "Are you afraid now? Why do you think I dare to come here alone? It's not because that am presumptuous, but I had long anticipated that you would conduct a decapitation strike on me, and I was confident enough to fight back. But what I didn't expect was that you dared to come alone. It seems that you still don't pay enough attention to me and know less about my strength."

After hearing Tom's words, Thoreau felt desperate. From Tom's eyes, Thoreau saw endless contempt. It was not that Tom was arrogant, but he actually did not take Thoreau and his people seriously. This confidence was built on absolute strength.

However, no matter what, he couldn't understand the reason for Tom to be this powerful at such a young age, as he practiced martial arts so late.

The most ridiculous thing was that Tom had just come out of the Secret Realm. Even if he was so talented, he couldn't reach the Third Rank of God Becoming Level in such a short amount of time!

Something must be wrong!

He asked loudly, "How can you be such powerful? What opportunity did you meet in the Secret Realm? Are you a human or a ghost? Have you been taken away by some ancient monster?"

Thoreau said a series of questions. His eyes were torn and bloodshot. He stared at Tom. If he didn't get the answer he wanted from Tom, he would die in his grave!

Tom smiled. Of course, he knew Thoreau's mind. Other people would have the same question if they met a powerful youth, whose strong strength could not be explained.

However, Tom didn't prepare to hide either. He told Thoreau directly,

"You're right. I did get an opportunity in the Secret Realm. After killing King of Carefree in the Secret Realm, I swallowed all the remaining fruits. There were exactly a hundred fruits."

Hearing this, Thoreau was stunned. He was completely in a daze.

However, he then blurted out again, "Impossible! This is impossible!"

What do a hundred fruits mean!

When he had swallowed five fruits, he was already a Super Genius, and it was only two fruits less than what a Casssio could have.

According to theory, a half-step God Becoming Level expert could only swallow ten fruits at most, otherwise, he would not be able to absorb the fruits well.

Or, the person could even explode.

However, Tom was just an ordinary half-step God Becoming Level practitioner. No matter how talented and intelligent he was, he was still a mortal. How could he swallow a hundred fruits and stay safe until now?

He could tell from Tom's eyes that Tom did not lie to him. And there was no need to lie to him at all.

When Thoreau realized this, his lips trembled heavily. Then, he knelt down at Tom, "Please, let me go..."

Chapter 1217

All his pride and dignity crumbled at this moment.

Logically speaking, Thoreau had already stood on the top of the human Pyramid and could even control the forces of nature. He had seen too many big scenes and had lived for 80 years. He could not be so afraid of death.

But it was because he had lived for too long that he became more and more aware of the value of life. He had spent too much time and energy cultivating to the present level. He was a master no matter where he went. He was unwilling to die like this.

Besides, it was not a big deal for him to

kneel to Tom.

He had long known that it was not too late for a gentleman to take revenge. Although he was no match for Tom now, as long as he got through this difficulty, he would have plenty of opportunities to find trouble with Tom in the future!

With his identity and status, it was easy to behead Tom together with several top experts in Clan World.

It had to be said that Thoreau was a very powerful person. In a short time, he had already thought about the rest of the matter. As long as he could survive from Tom, then he had plenty of opportunities to revenge!

Tom was a little surprised to see him kneel so straightforwardly. In his opinion, a top expert like Thoreau would be proud and wouldn't surrender so fast. He had underestimated Thoreau.

Yes, it was underestimation, not overestimation.

Thoreau knelt not because he was timid, but because he was flexible.

Indeed, people being able to get to the level of Thoreau couldn't be he be reckless?

However, what Thoreau never expected was that it was because he knelt without hesitation that Tom did not despise him, but rather be more

afraid of him and more murderous. However, Tom didn't show it at all.

Tom looked at him condescendingly. It was absolutely impossible for him to let Thoreau go.

Before he kill Thoreau, he had to find a way to take advantage of him and get more information about Clan World.

"I can let you go, but you have to prove to me your worth."

Tom said coldly.

As soon as Thoreau heard this, he was overjoyed. In his opinion, Tom was still too young after all and was immediately fooled by him. He looked very respectful and said quickly, "Yes, yes, I am your prisoner now. I will tell

After hearing this, Tom showed a thoughtful expression and said, "According to you, the most powerful person in Clan World is Casssio of Blood Thirst Sect."

Thoreau nodded and said, "Yes, Casssio is the strongest. He is not only the strongest in Clan World but also the strongest in the whole world..."

At this point, he suddenly thought of something and quickly changed his words, "Of course, with your presence now, you have surpassed Casssio and become the strongest person in the world."

His flattery was a little pompous, which made Tom feel funny, but it had

you everything I know."

Tom nodded, looking very satisfied and complacent. What he showed was very consistent with the smugness and bravado of a youth of his age, and did not appear to be so steady.

When Thoreau saw his expression, his heart calmed down even more.

Thoreau was even a little smug. So what if Tom was so talented? Tom was still too young and far inferior to him.

However, at this critical moment, he did not cheat Tom. He told Tom everything that Tom wanted to know.

Including some of the secrets of Clan World, and who was the strongest in Clan World.

to be said that it was quite good to be flattered by a top expert like Thoreau.

Suddenly, Tom thought of something. He took out his phone, showed a video to Thoreau, and said, "Do you know who the man in the video is?"

This video was the one Rufus gave him.

Thoreau was a little confused. He looked at the video and immediately showed a surprised expression. He blurted out, "Casssio, he is Casssio."

Casssio?

When Tom heard this, his heart skipped a beat and his eyes narrowed at the same time.

He really didn't expect that the person

who took Phoebe away would be Casssio, the most powerful man in the world!

But soon he realized that only Casssio could make his mother and Sunny unwilling to tell him the truth. Casssio's reputation was too loud. As the world's strongest man, whoever fought with him would die.

Thoreau looked at Tom doubtfully. He didn't understand why Tom had the video of Casssio's actions.

In principle, people like Casssio would not be caught in the act. Especially in the video, Casssio was clearly carrying a woman, which was even more strange. According to his understanding of Casssio, Casssio had devoted himself to cultivation in order to break the shackles of the God Becoming Level and pursue the legendary Immortal Realm!

However, just as he was about to speak, Tom said with a smile. "Thoreau, thank you for letting me find my way."

When Thoreau heard this, he was even more confused. Then, he realized something and his expression changed. He cried out in a low voice, "Tom! You promised me to let me go..."

With a bang, before he could finish his sentence, Tom slapped him on his forehead. He was bleeding from his nose and mouth, his eyes were

gradually going slack and he was completely lifeless.

Tom was very straightforward, and Thoreau didn't suffer much.

However, he couldn't figure out why Tom wanted to kill him. Most importantly, he didn't feel Tom's killing intent at all!

At the same time, in Sky Reaching Sect of Clan World, a huge cry of grief suddenly came from a majestic building.

The whole Sky Reaching Sect heard it.

The people guarding the building suddenly saw that the life card on the top with the name "Thoreau" was suddenly cracked!

This meant that Thoreau was dead.

And Thoreau was the number one expert in the Sky Reaching Sect!

Even the overlord was no match for Thoreau. How could Thoreau suddenly die like this?

Chapter 1218

Thoreau's Card for Life and Death was cracked automatically. The guard feel shocked, and he also realized that something terrible had happened!

Although Thoreau was not the overlord of the Sky Reaching Sect, his status was even higher than the overlord. However, he died abruptly, which was a huge blow to their Sect!

Yet he quickly came to his senses and saw several people flying in. They were all high-ranking members of the Sky Reaching Sect, and one of them was the overlord. "What happened?"

As soon as the overlord finished speaking, he suddenly saw Thoreau's

cracked Card for Life and Death. He then was shocked and he widened his eyes. He couldn't even stand firmly!

At this time, he realized the sad truth that Thoreau was dead!!

"Senior Zyair! No, no! It can't be true. It's impossible!"

The overlord was a young man. Now his face was pale out of fear. He even gasped in astonishment and grimaced.

Thoreau was his senior and the pillar of the Sky Reaching Sect. But he was killed suddenly.

The overlord couldn't believe it.
Thoreau was in the Third Rank of God
Becoming Level, close to the peak of
cultivation. In the whole world, only a

No, that's impossible!"

"Nonsense. With Senior Zyair's superb cultivation, who else in this world can kill him except Casssio? But Casssio and Senior Zyair are close friends."

Although they were comforting themselves, they were already flustered. It was obvious how much of a blow Thoreau's death was to them.

Fortunately, the overlord quickly regained his composure. He then took a deep breath and said, "Since it happened, we must find out the murderer at any cost!"

While speaking, he gritted his teeth in hatred.

The others also fell silent and began to

very few people could kill him!

And those people who were able to threaten Thoreau's life were on good terms with Thoreau. So it was almost impossible that they would hold a grudge against him. Then how did he Thoreau?

The young overlord just couldn't believe it. Or rather, he couldn't accept it.

Not only him, but also the high-ranking members next to him were now dumbfounded. They shouted in panic.

"Oh my god! How did Senior Zyair's Card for Life and Death break! What happened?!"

"Could it be that Senior Zyair had died?

slowly calm down, accepting the fact that Thoreau had been killed.

After all, they all knew that Thoreau's Card for Life and Death was broken, which could only mean that he was dead.

However, they couldn't figure out how he died. Who else in this world could kill him?

The overlord immediately added, "Go and check where Senior Zyair went and who he met!"

At this time, someone suddenly thought of something and said, "Overlord, I remember, Senior Zyair was going to kill Tom. Do you think it will be..."

He then paused, yet the meaning was obvious.

When the overlord heard this, he widened his eyes again, feeling extremely shocked.

Could it be that Senior Zyair was killed by Tom?

However, he soon dismissed the idea, because it was impossible and too ridiculous.

No one knew Thoreau's strength better than he did, and he also knew Tom's information very well. Even if Tom's strength was improved by three times, he might not be a match to Thoreau.

But since Thoreau was dead and he

had gone to find Tom before, it meant that he must have been killed by Tom!

But the overlord thought that Tom must have known about Thoreau would come to him in advance, and then set traps to kill Thoreau in a sinister way!

At the thought of this, he became even more angry and hateful!

Originally, Tom had become an enemy of the Sky Reaching Sect after he killed Emmett. Now he even killed Thoreau. Therefore, Tom was the biggest enemy of the Sky Reaching Sect!

He then gave out the order, "Go and tell the whole sect. From now on, Tom is our Sky Reaching Sect's biggest enemy. We shall spare no effort to kill him and avenge Senior Zyair and Emmett!"

"Yes, overlord!"

When the others heard this, they all took action and informed the rest.

In a short while, the whole Sky Reaching Sect knew about this. Their hatred and killing intent towards Tom reached a peak!

"This damn Tom! How despicable and hateful! I swear, I will kill him!"

"If we just kill him, it would be too good for him. We must capture him alive and torture him in every way to avenge Senior Emmett and Zyair!" "Then we must work hard on the cultivation. No matter what, if Tom dares to provoke our Sky Reaching Sect, he must die!"

For a moment, all members of the Sky Reaching Sect got all riled up. They now hated Tom so much and tried to kill him by all means.

Under this atmosphere, all of them were united in hatred against the enemy. And they were determined to work harder to cultivate, trying to improve their cultivation as fast as possible, so that they could kill Tom, and gain vengeance.

In this case, their cultivation was indeed advanced much faster than usual.

In a sense, Tom also helped them.

If someone knew he was hated by a powerful force like the Sky Reaching Sect, he would have panicked. But to Tom, he didn't take it to heart at all.

With his current strength, he was not afraid of anyone. Even Casssio, who was known as the most powerful man in the world, was standing in front of him, he still had the courage to fight Casssio.

At this moment, he was watching the video repeatedly and muttered, "Phoebe, don't worry. I know where you are now. I will save you. Wait for me. Wait for me!"

After saying this, he then embarked on

his journey.

Not long after he left, a small group of people arrived here, who happened to be from the Clan World, and saw Thoreau's body.

In fact, they didn't know Thoreau, but not long after they reported this to their sect, they quickly learned his identity. They then were taken aback.

Soon, the news spread quickly, and the whole Clan World was shocked. The impact of Thoreau's death on them was too huge!

And Blood Thirst Sect also quickly knew this news.

addition, even Oliver, the Supreme Elder, was almost on a par with him.

But how could such a powerful man be killed by Tom?

It was impossible!

"Where did the fake news come from?" Akali frowned and stared unhappily at her subordinate.

The man quickly explained, "Akali, it's from the Sky Reaching Sect and has spread across the entire Sky Reaching Sect. It shouldn't be fake."

Akali stood up. She felt disgusted when she heard the name "Tom". In her opinion, Tom should be killed.

First of all, Tom was the enemy of the

Chapter 1219

"What?! Tom killed Thoreau?"

When Akali heard the news, she suddenly stood up in shock.

The moment she heard it, she thought it was impossible.

She knew clearly that Thoreau was the top master in the Sky Reaching Sect. Even around the Clan World, few people could compete with him. She had seen him once last year.

She still remembered the huge pressure Thoreau had on her at that time.

In the Blood Thirst Sect, only her father Casssio was able to beat him. In

Clan World because he had killed so many powerful men of the Clan World. In particular, he killed the King of Carefree and Melvin, making him the top enemy of the Blood Thirst Sect.

In addition, he was Ashlynn's man.

She thought Ashlynn was simply embarrassing the the Jimenez family and the Blood Thirst Sect!

If she were her father, Casssio, she would have killed Ashlynn rather than brought her back.

"Look into why there was such news."

As soon as Akali finished speaking, a man came in and said coolly, "There's no need to investigate. Thoreau is indeed dead."

When Akali saw him, she trembled and immediately showed her respect, hurriedly saluting, "Hi, father!"

The subordinate also hurriedly saluted to the overlord.

It was Casssio, the overlord of the Blood Thirst Sect. And he was known as the world's number one super strong man.

He was dressed in a white robe with his hair curled up. He came with a book in his hand, looking like a scholar.

And there was no mental force of the strong on him. However, those who knew him were clear about how terrifying he was.

Even Akali was terrified of him.

Akali obviously did not expect her father to come to her. Usually, he wouldn't take the initiative to come here even once a year.

Her father's arrival made her excited but also nervous, not knowing why he was here.

Soon, she realized what her father had said. Was Thoreau really dead?

"Father, Thoreau is the strongest person in the Sky Reaching Sect. Why is he killed so easily?" Akali was confused.

Casssio sat down and said coolly, "Half an hour ago, Thoreau's card for life and death broke, meaning that he was dead."

Akali confirmed the news but still thought it was unbelievable. Thoreau was not an ordinary person at the God Becoming Level. He was as powerful as God. Around the globe, besides two or three people, no one could beat him. Even those firearms in the Secular World couldn't hurt him.

"Those persons did it?" Akali asked carefully.

Casssio did not answer immediately. Instead, after sipping a cup of tea, he said coolly, "It's Tom."

When she heard this, her eyebrows twitched violently!

It really was Tom?

Was Tom really that powerful?

That didn't make sense.

She had investigated him, knowing that he was just an ordinary person of a small family in the Secular World. And his family was so small that it was impossible to cultivate a strong person like him.

To be honest, with such a background, Tom was really a genius to reach the God Becoming Level.

But she would never believe that he was able to kill Thoreau.

However, it was the truth that she had to believe because she knew her father would not lie to her. This made her even more uncomfortable that Ashlynn's man was not an ordinary man but the Chosen One.

And she vaguely knew why her father would come to her place on his own at this time. It was probably related to Ashlynn.

"In my view, probably Tom gathered a lot of strong men at the God Becoming Level and set traps to kill Thoreau. Otherwise, he couldn't beat Zyair Tain," Akali said in a deep voice. She would never admit Tom was that powerful.

Casssio was noncommittal, but a light flashed in his eyes. Then he put down his teacup and said coolly, "I heard you went to Ashlynn's place a while ago and made difficulties for her?"

There it was!

When Akali heard this, she was nervous immediately. Although her father said it calmly, she could recognize he was dissatisfied since she had been with her father for so many years.

She had indeed done it, so she could not deny it in front of her father. "Yes, since she has been back, I should visit her as her younger sister. In fact, my second eldest sister has visited her more than I have."

Then she lowered her head.

Casssio was silent for a moment, then

said, "Do you hate Ashlynn?"

Akali gritted her teeth and said, "She's a disgrace to the the Jimenez family. Shouldn't I hate her?"

As soon as she finished saying this, she suddenly felt that the oppression from her father had increased a lot, making her uncontrollably afraid.

If it were in the past, she would have knelt down and begged for forgiveness when her father was angry at her.

But this time, she didn't want to do it because she was right. She hated Ashlynn!

After a while, Casssio said, "Don't make things difficult for Ashlynn anymore."

After saying this, he stood up and was about to leave.

Akali couldn't help but blurt out, "Father, I don't understand! Why did you bring her back? You said that she was a disgrace to our family, and you told us not to act like her ..."

Suddenly, Casssio turned around and had a long face, "Are you reproaching your father?"

Chapter 1220

Akali's heart immediately tightened and she panicked. Through her father Casssio's eyes, she knew that he was not joking, and if she dared to question him again, she would be punished severely!

She quickly shook her head and lowered her posture. "Father, I was wrong!"

Casssio took a deep look at her and snorted, as if he wasn't to get serious about his childish behaviors, and then strode away.

It was not until he left that Akali dared to look up and heave a heavy sigh of relief. But her eyes were full of unwillingness.

However, she did not dare to disobey her father. In a short time, she wouldn't continue to trouble Ashlynn.

Meanwhile, Trent came to Phoebe and told her that Tom had killed Thoreau.

"Elder sister, your husband is extraordinary. He actually defeated Thoreau, a super Strong man who could be compared to father back then!"

Trent exclaimed in astonishment.

After Phoebe heard the news, she was happy inside. She was proud and glad for Tom to have the strength today.

"Really?" Phoebe smiled and said, "He will never let me down."

Trent also sighed. "Elder sister, how did you know Tom? He is now the most famous Strong man in the world! I never thought that even a master like Thoreau would not be his opponent. You can imagine what a terrifying level that he has reached!"

The corners of Phoebe's mouth curled up. Even if she had tried her best to hide it, she could not help but reveal her pride and joy.

At the same time, there was a little hope arousing in her heart. Would Tom come to save her?

In the past, she was reluctant to think

about it, for fear that it would hurt Tom. But now as his strength was constantly improving and reached the top of the world, it seemed that rescuing her was not a dream anymore.

However, as soon as the idea appeared, she immediately suppressed it. Anyway, Tom's safety was her priority.

Trent seemed to see what she was thinking and said, "Elder sister, if brother-in-law is so powerful, maybe he can defeat father, and then you and he can be reunited."

When Phoebe heard it, she immediately looked at Trent with some vigilance and asked, "Is this your idea

or his?"

She meant naturally Casssio by "his".

Trent shook her head and said, "Father didn't say anything. It just occurred to me..."

"Really?"

Phoebe's eyes flickered.

Suddenly a voice came from outside.

"If Tom dares to come here, I can think about it."

The voice appeared so suddenly that Phoebe and Trent were shocked and did not react.

Then, Trent hurriedly stood up in fear, maintaining a respectful posture.

Perhaps her elder sister didn't recognize it, but she did. The voice belonged to her father, Casssio!

Sure enough, soon, Ahnu outside the door greeted respectfully, "Overlord!"

Then Phoebe also remembered that the owner of the voice was Casssio!

Her biological father.

And the one who almost killed her.

To be honest, Phoebe had no good impression of her biological father.

However, it did not mean that she would show her emotion. On the contrary, she quickly regained her composure and stood up like Trent, looking respectful. After all, she was

much more mature and sophisticated after this experience.

Almost at the next moment, the door was opened and a scholarly-looking gentleman walked in. Exactly Casssio.

Strangely, after he came in with a slight smile and no aura deliberately exuded, Phoebe still felt great pressure.

Calculating fast in her head, she thought of what she had said. Did Casssio agree to her relationship with Tom?

At first, she was surprised, but soon, she calmed down and didn't think Casssio would be so easy to talk to.

Casssio walked in. He waved his hand and said, "No bowing."

Only then did Trent dare to stand up straight and relax.

"Trent, I heard you've been visiting your elder sister a lot lately. It seems that you two have a good relationship." Casssio said with a smile.

Trent said, "Father, although elder sister has been away for a long time, she has always been my sister. Now that she is back, I naturally want to restore my relationship with her."

"Well, very good." Casssio said, "You are much better than your sister. Akali is immature and has some opinions against your elder sister. When you are free, you should persuade her, okay?"

[&]quot;Yes, father."

Casssio then looked at Phoebe and asked with a smile, "Ashlynn, are you used to living here when you're back?"

Phoebe did not answer, but kept her head down.

Trent was a little worried about her reaction and quickly winked at her, but Phoebe didn't seem to see it.

A gleam flashed through Casssio's eyes. But he quickly smiled and said, "Ashlynn, it seems that you still have a grudge against me. Alas, it was indeed a little anxious for me to bring you back without preparing you. But what I did was all for your own good. I believe you know that you were born and raised here, and there's the Jimenez

family's blood in your vein. Sooner or later, you have to come back here."

Phoebe remained silent for a while and asked, "Can I go back?"

Trent became more nervous instantly and quickly winked at Phoebe, suggesting her not talking nonsense.

Phoebe saw it, and she knew that she was a little impulsive to say that, but when she faced Casssio, she really couldn't keep calm!

She could not forget how her so-called father had tortured her during the period!

Moreover, Phoebe also knew that her biological father did not have any parental love for her.