

The Vengeful Son-in-law

By Zhao Zilong

Chapter 1

Tom was washing clothes for the whole family when her mother-in-law, Elizabeth, suddenly threw a piece of clothes on his face and said arrogantly, "Tom, wash my clothes first."

Tom's mouth twitched. He couldn't stand Elizabeth any longer, so he said, "Mom, next time you ask me to do laundry, could you please put your clothes in the basket? Don't throw them on my face. I'm your son-in-law, not your servant."

It was really embarrassing for him to have a piece of clothes on top of his head.

Elizabeth slapped him on the head. "Just wash it. One more word, I'll stuff it in your mouth next time. You are trash. How dare you whine about it? Wash all of them, or you don't get to eat today!"

To vent her anger, she even slapped Tom on his head again.

Tom trembled with anger. Elizabeth then said disdainfully, "What's wrong with you?! Do you want to go against me? Or hit me? Come, hit me here. Try it. I dare say you don't have the gut to do it. Remember, you're nothing but trash!"

If possible, Tom really wanted to put everything behind and hit her. Over the past few years, he had lived worse than an animal in the Scott Family. Every day, he had to work like a trojan, but he was always underfed because he was married into the Scott Family.

Though they had been married for four years, Tom didn't even get to touch his wife's hand once. He was more a servant than the son-in-law of the Scott Family.

"If you are not trash, then what are you? Even if I ask you to beat me, you don't dare. A real man would rather die than living such a life!" said Elizabeth viciously.

Tom lowered his head and clenched his fists so hard that his nails were about to get into his flesh, but he did not dare to say a word.

"Mom, how many times have I told you not to throw the clothes on Tom's face? He has dignity too."

Hearing this, Tom shuddered and looked up. He saw a gorgeous woman standing at the door with a slight frown.

That's his wife, Phoebe, a beautiful young lady.

He saw indifference and disappointment in Phoebe's eyes.

"Dignity? Are you joking? Ask him by yourself. Does he have dignity? Does he know what dignity is?" Elizabeth sneered. "I wish he was a man with dignity. In that case, our Family won't be judged! But is he?!"

Phoebe looked at Tom expectantly and found that Tom was still indifferent. She was even more disappointed. It seemed that she had really misjudged him. Tom was just trash and was not worth any expectations.

"Mom, pack up and come downstairs. Dad is still waiting for us." Phoebe said.

Elizabeth realized something and pulled Phoebe aside. She said in a low voice, "Phoebe, is there really no other way? I heard that man is an ugly, fat and old!"

Tom overheard this. He stopped washing clothes and pricked up his ears to listen to their conversation.

Phoebe closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and sighed, "This is the only way to save the family."

Her mother said unhappily, "You're not the only girl in our family. Grace and Sophia are quite pretty! Why sacrifice you? Besides, you're married now. If others know it, you would become the center of gossips. Your reputation would be ruined as well.""

Phoebe's eyes were filled with sadness and self-deprecation. "Maybe this is my fate. I am nobody in the family and no one would care about my willingness."

Her mother turned around and glared at Tom. "I shouldn't have let you marry this trash back then. If you married a powerful man, he wouldn't watch you be trapped in such a situation and do nothing!" But Elizabeth had no way to change it as well. She sighed helplessly.

Phoebe also looked at Tom, who was working hard to wash the clothes and became even more disappointed. Finally, she sighed helplessly and shook her head, "He is not cut out for this. I never thought I could rely on him. Besides, grandpa hasn't decided yet. Maybe there's a chance..."

"Really?" Her mother's eyes lit up.

Phoebe smiled sadly. "Maybe."

They were a little far away, thinking that Tom could not hear what they were saying, but Tom could hear it clearly. He raised his head, his eyes were bloodshot, and his heart was in turmoil. It was hard for him to calm down! He wanted to tell Phoebe loudly that he was not trash. He was the second son of the Howard Family of H City. He was noble and powerful. However, he couldn't. He had his own difficulties!

Seeing Phoebe and Elizabeth go out, he gritted his teeth and tagged along.

When he came out downstairs, he found that Phoebe and Elizabeth had already gotten into his father-in-law's car and left, so he quickly started his electric bicycle.

Fortunately, it was the rush hour after work and there were many cars on the road, so he managed to catch up their car with his shabby electric bicycle.

Half an hour later, his father-in-law's car stopped and the three of them walked into the building together. Tom found that he had come to the Scott Group.

The Scott Family owned a clothing company worth tens of millions. In the first year of their marriage, Phoebe had brought him here twice. The second time, he accidentally offended Phoebe's cousin, and was forbidden to get into here.

"What took you so long? Everyone has been waiting for you for a long time."

There were more than 20 people sitting in the private room, and one of the elders said unhappily.

"I'm sorry. It's because of the traffic jam. Sorry." Phoebe's father, James, bowed and apologized in a humble manner.

"Forget it. Sit down and discuss how to get through this crisis." The elder waved his hand and said.

Zack stood up and said, "Grandpa, Mr. Cook said that as long as our family sends a beautiful woman to hang out with him for three days, then he would agree to lend us 20 million dollars without interest and pay it off in three years. I think we should do as he says. As long as we have the 20 million dollars, we will definitely be able to get through this difficult time."

His grandfather, Richard, nodded and said, "Grace, Sophia, Phoebe, the three of you are the only qualified girls in our family. Now the Scott Family is at stake. Which one of you is willing to sacrifice for the family?"

Grace was the first to stand up and say, "Grandpa, I'm engaged to Jordan. If the news get out, my marriage will be ruined. Besides, I just got my period yesterday... Grandpa, I really want to sacrifice for the family, but I can't..."

Immediately, Sophia stood up and said, "Grandpa, I'm afraid I can't either. I found out that I was pregnant a few days ago. If I go out with Mr. Cook, the child would be in danger. Grandpa, I also want to make a sacrifice for the family, but I can't either!"

They cried and swept tears, but when they looked at Phoebe, there was joy and pleasure in their eyes.

Ever since they were young, they had been jealous of Phoebe just because Phoebe was more beautiful and received higher education than them.

Every man they hooked up with first would fall in love with Phoebe without hesitation after seeing Phoebe.

They had thought that a gorgeous woman like Phoebe would eventually marry into a rich family and enjoy a lot of wealth. However, Phoebe was so stupid that she married the trash. This made them very happy.

Now, there was a huge financial crisis in the family, and the bank refused to lend money. The only person willing to lend money was that ugly and fat Mr. Cook. Phoebe, you were such a beauty and you should sacrifice yourself for the family.

Richard looked at Phoebe and said with narrowed eyes, "Phoebe, our family is in danger. Don't tell me you got your period or you are pregnant."

Elizabeth immediately came out and said, "Father! Phoebe is married. It will be her fourth anniversary in a few days. If Tom finds out about this, their marriage would be ruined!"

Zack immediately said disdainfully, "That trash? So what if he knew? He had sold himself to our family. Phoebe is so beautiful. It's a waste to marry her to that trash! If Mr. Cook likes her and Phoebe can be with Mr. Cook, she would live a much better life."

Then he said hypocritically, "I'm saying this for Phoebe. Do you think so?"

"Yes, I agree..."

"Zack is right. It's much better to be with Mr. Cook than that trash Tom."

"This is also good for Phoebe. Kill two birds with one stone!"

They all echoed.

While Phoebe did not say a word. She was looking out the window and no one knew what she was thinking. Elizabeth pushed her and said, "Sweetheart, why are you in a daze? Say something. I'm worried that..."

Phoebe looked back at her grandfather, Richard, and said something that surprised everyone. "I am willing to go out with Mr. Cook..."

Chapter 2

Elizabeth was shocked. She glared at her daughter, "Phoebe, you're crazy. What are you talking about?!"

Grandpa Richard was overjoyed, "Well, great! Phoebe, you are indeed my precious granddaughter. I'm glad that you can make the decision from a larger picture!"

Others were all excited. They didn't expect Phoebe to agree with it so quickly. It turned out that Phoebe was loyal to her marriage. She was also a gold digger who could do anything for money.

Phoebe continued, "Grandpa, listen to me. I can go out with Mr. Cook for three days but I have one condition."

"What is it? Tell me." Richard was impatient.

Phoebe took a deep breath and said, "I want to take ten percent of our family company's shares and transfer them to my parents' account. In addition, I want the family to give me two million dollars in cash and transfer it to Tom's account."

Hearing this, Richard frowned. The others were shocked. It was understandable to take 10 % of the shares to James and Elizabeth, but what was the point of giving Tom two million dollars?

Tom was just a piece of trash. It was already terribly bad luck for Phoebe to marry him, but now she even gave money to him?

Just then, the door of the conference room was violently pushed open. A man strode in and said loudly, "I disagree!"

It was Tom.

His sudden appearance stunned everyone in the conference room. They all stared at him in widened eyes, including Phoebe. She did not expect him to show up here.

In fact, Tom had been waiting outside the door for a while. His ears were more sensitive and sharper than others. He could clearly hear what they were talking even though he's standing outside.

When he heard Phoebe's condition, he couldn't help rushing in directly.

He stared at Phoebe with red eyes. He had never thought that Phoebe would consider about him.

"Tom!"

"How dare you? You are forbidden to come here? Get out, now!"

"How dare you? This is a family meeting of the Scotts. Who gave you the nerve to barge in, huh?!"

"What are you looking at? Get out of here quickly!"

Tom stood still in the face of many evil words. He walked towards Phoebe and said softly, "I'm sorry, Phoebe, I'm late."

Phoebe looked at Tom and couldn't help being dazed. She felt that Tom had changed.

Richard suddenly slammed the table and scolded, "Good for you, Tom. How dare you! Who allowed you to break in? Do you know where this is? Ah?!"

Tom turned around and said to Richard, "Grandpa, I know I shouldn't have come to this place, but you forced me to be here. Phoebe is my wife, and I don't want her to sell her body and soul for the so-called family interests!"

His words were forceful and powerful, and he exhibited the toughness that happened never before, which made many people impressed. Was this still the loser they knew?

Tom knew that it was dangerous for him to do this. Once the Howard Family found out about it, it would be a terrible disaster and there was no way back!

It was true that he was the second young master of the Howard Family, but he was expelled from the family five years ago. The Howard Family ordered him not to reveal his identity as the second young master, or he would be beaten to death!

In order to survive, he could only hide and act like a loser at all times, not daring to show any talent. Because he knew that once someone in the Howard Family knew that he was not a loser, what awaited him was death! And it would also implicate the entire Scott Family! He was not afraid of death, but he could not harm Phoebe's family.

For this reason, Tom had lived like a loser for four years, enduring hardships and trying his best to regain his strength. Then he would take back everything he had lost.

But now, in the face of Phoebe's crisis, he had to do this.

Zack, who was not far away, said disdainfully, "You don't agree? What right do you have to disagree? You're just a son-in-law. After four years of marriage, all the money you have

spent is from the Scott Family. Without the Scott Family to support you, you would have starved to death! It's a shame for us men to be like you. If I were you, I would have drowned in a bath of urine."

Tom straightened his back and said, "My right is that I can offer 20 million dollars to help the Scott Family get through this crisis!"

Hearing his words, everyone in the room couldn't help being stunned. Then, as if they had heard the funniest joke, they burst out laughing.

"Hahaha, did I hear it right? This loser actually said he could offer 20 million? Just him?"

"He is really an idiot. Does he know how much 20 million is? He cannot earn so much money even if there were nine of him spending a whole life earning it!"

"Phoebe is so beautiful. It's such a tragedy for her to have married such a fool."

Everyone was mocking Tom, and their words were unusually terrible.

Elizabeth couldn't help kicking Tom behind him. She cursed and told him not to embarrass himself and to go out quickly.

Phoebe, who was standing behind Tom, looked at his back. Phoebe was not touched by this, instead, she felt more disappointed and disgusted than ever!

Indeed Tom couldn't offer the 20 million. He could offer this amount of money easily when he was still the second young master of the Howard Family, as at that time 20 million dollars would be like 2000 dollars for him. But now, he really couldn't offer this sum of money and he could only delay the time.

"You don't have to laugh. Give me a week. I promise to give you 20 million!" When Tom said this, he couldn't hide his fear, which was discovered by Phoebe.

"Enough!" Phoebe said coldly.

Tom turned around and saw the disappointment and disgust in Phoebe's eyes. Phoebe's coldness towards him was so obvious.

"Phoebe, I..."

Phoebe interrupted him, "Tom, you really disappoint me. Go out. You don't need to worry about me."

Tom said anxiously, "Phoebe, listen to me. I can really provide 20 million."

"Tom, for the past four years, no matter how incompetent you are, no matter how stupid you are, no matter how embarrassing you make me feel, I still don't hate you. Because you still have one advantage: you won't bluff. But now, you really disgust me. Seeing your face would make me feel disgusted!" Phoebe stared at Tom with disgust, disappointment, and indifference.

Tom wanted to say something, but he found that he was dumb.

Phoebe continued, "Please go. Before I go to meet Mr. Cook, I will ask the lawyer to draw up the divorce agreement. As long as you have signed it, I won't be cheating on you."

There was a hint of sarcasm on the corners of her mouth.

When Tom heard this, he staggered back two steps. He felt that his heart had stopped beating, and he could hardly breathe due to this excruciating pain at his heart.

During the four years living with Phoebe, Tom unconsciously fell in love with her. He was used to Phoebe's existence every day. He could not imagine the day without Phoebe!

Everyone else in the room gloated at the scene and laughed at Tom.

"Please go. If you really don't want to ruin my last affection for you, please go. I don't want to see you ever." Phoebe turned around, trying not to let her tears fall.

Tom was used to her existence, and how could she not? However, she was carrying too many burdens and couldn't choose freely.

Tom was stunned for a few seconds, then said blankly, "Ok". After that, he turned around and left without any emotion.

Tom could not feel his whole body, and he did not know how he managed to keep walking. Then the ringing of the phone interrupted his thoughts. He instinctively answered the phone and put it near his ear. He immediately heard an old man's voice, "Excuse me, are you Tom?"

Chapter 3

"Yes, what's the matter?" Tom was confused.

Then, the other party shouted excitedly, "Thank god! Second Young Master, I finally found you!"

When Tom heard the word "Second Young Master," his body trembled. How long had it been since he heard anyone call him Second Young Master? Four years, four years!

"Are you, Butler Yang?" Tom asked uncertainly.

"Thank God! Second Young Master, I finally found you!" Butler Yang was extremely excited. He said in a voice choked with tears, which made Tom a little confused. Butler Yang had been loyal to the Howard Family for many years and had always been steady. Why was he so excited now?

"Butler Yang, don't call me Second Young Master. I'm just a stray dog now." Tom sighed and said self-deprecatingly.

"Second Young Master! You are the Second Young Master of the Howard Family. You are honorable. How can you be a stray dog?"

"Second Young Master, come back. The Howard Family needs you now!"

"Butler Yang, even you have come to humiliate me now? Four years ago, I was expelled from the Howard Family. I was worse than a dog then. What does the Howard Family need me for? Do they need me to go back for my humiliation?" Tom clenched his fists. He would never forget the humiliation the Howard Family had given him back then!

In contrast, the grievances he had suffered in the Scott Family for the past four years were nothing.

Butler Yang said hurriedly, "Second Young Master, how dare I humiliate you? You are now the most powerful person in the Howard Family! Second Young Master, you should know that the Old Master had passed away last month. Before he died, he transferred all his inheritance to you!"

Tom jumped up abruptly. "What?! What did you say? Grandpa, he's... Impossible! Absolutely impossible! Wasn't grandpa in coma? How did he transfer the inheritance to me? Besides, aren't you all convinced that I was the one who poisoned grandpa?!"poi

He remembered how he was framed, beaten up, and ruthlessly kicked out of the Howard Family. He would never forget the humiliation for the rest of his life.

"Two months ago, Old Master suddenly woke up and told everyone that you didn't do it. He cleared your name. Second Young Master, come back. Before Old Master died, 70 % of the family's funds were transferred to your name. Now the Howard Family needs you!"

Tom burst into tears. For so many years, he had been cursed worse than a pig and a dog. Now, finally, he was vindicated!

In the Howard Family, his only concern was his grandfather. Now that his grandfather was dead, he had nothing to do with the Howard Family. Four years ago, the Howard Family did him wrong. Now, why should he give a rat's ass about the Howard Family?

"Butler Yang, stop. I won't go back. As for grandpa, I'll go visit his grave later." Tom hung up the phone quickly, then he quickly took out his own exclusive VIP card. There was no money in it, but it was still a symbol of identity. All over the country, there were less than ten of these. For each card, the owner enjoyed the VIP channel and 24-hour manual service. He made the call. "Quick, check the balance for me!"

"Okay, Mr. Howard, please wait a moment." A sweet voice came from the phone. After a while, it rang again. "Hello, Mr. Howard, you have too much money in your account. I don't have the right to get access to it. I'm afraid that you need to come to our bank yourself. I can pick you up, and if you get tired here, we can arrange your accommodation too."

Her sweet voice was quite flirting.

There was too much money and she didn't have the access right!

Tom was dumbfounded. He hung up the phone and laughed loudly. After being broke for so long, he could finally be rich again. Hahaha!

He laughed very loudly. Just then, Phoebe and Elizabeth came out of the building. When they saw him laughing, Elizabeth immediately went up and kicked him on the butt, shouting, "I should just kill you, you ungrateful dog! Tom, you're really a pig. Your wife is going to sleep with someone else, and how can you still laugh out loud?"

Tom was caught off guard and hit the telephone pole due to the kick. His nose was swollen. The pain made him burst into tears. He hurriedly explained, "Mom, you misunderstood. I'm not laughing at Phoebe..."

Just as he turned around, Elizabeth slapped him on the face again, accompanied by a rude scolding, "Shut up! We caught you on the spot, and you still want to deny it? Tom, you're a ruthless animal!"

Elizabeth wanted to hit Tom again, but Phoebe held her back. "Mom, forget it. Just let him laugh. We're getting divorced soon anyway."

Hearing this, Tom's body trembled and he wanted to explain. But when he saw the disappointment and disgust in Phoebe's eyes, he felt as if his heart was pricked with needles. "Phoebe, I really didn't..."

Phoebe interrupted him and said coldly, "Enough, Tom, don't destroy the last shred of respect I have for you!"

After that, she left without giving Tom a chance to explain.

Elizabeth glared at him and got into the car.

Tom was heartbroken. He had been married to Phoebe for years. In order to hide his identity and prevent the Howard Family from persecuting him further, he deliberately lived as a loser. It also made Phoebe suffer countless grievances and criticisms because of him. In the past, he had no choice. Now that he was rich, he must give Phoebe a happy life!

"Phoebe, wait for me. I won't let you down again." Tom clenched his fists and his eyes were incomparably firm!

Next, he would personally go to the bank to find out how much money was in the account.

He rushed to the bank in a hurry riding the shabby electric bike. It was shaky and was about to fall apart at any time. It ran out of power halfway and had to be pushed forward with his feet. It was especially funny while he was doing it and caused a lot of ridicule.

Tom didn't pay any attention. He wanted to find out how much money was in the account right away and then withdraw 20 million dollars to help Phoebe get through the difficult situation. He couldn't stand by and watch Phoebe be defiled no matter what!

"Oh, isn't this the famous loser in H City? Why? Is your luxurious electric motorcycle out of battery? Do you want me to lend you two dollars to charge it at a nearby convenience store?"

As soon as Tom stopped the electric motorcycle, he heard a strange voice coming from behind him. A man dressed in famous brands mocked him.

Seeing this man, Tom was annoyed immediately, because this man was Phoebe's classmate named Brian, and his rival in love. For the past four years, Phoebe's bad attitude towards him had a lot to do with this man.

"Hey, Brian, is this the loser you mentioned before? He's really a piece of junk. A broken electric bike like that, I think it's only worth one or two thousand dollars at most. It costs me more money than that for a meal, haha."

"One or two thousand? You really give him too much credit before checking the clothes he's wearing. They add up to less than a hundred dollars. Does he look like someone who can afford an electric bike?"

"You don't understand, do you? It's because he can't afford to buy it himself that he is being called the loser. His wife bought this electric bike for him. Otherwise, he would have to walk. Hahaha..."

Brian and two other men in suits sneered at him. When one of them walked over, he kicked Tom's electric bike hard. Tom almost fell down. When they saw Tom make a fool of himself, they laughed smugly again.

Tom knew that the more attention he paid to them, the more excited Brian would be. He ignored Brian directly and strode towards the bank hall. He was now a billionaire, and there was no need to waste time with a small character like Brian.

Chapter 4

Brian's face darkened because of Tom's ignorance. In Brian's mind, Tom was the person he disliked the most in the world. Four years ago, if it hadn't been for Tom, who had ruined his plan, he would have become Phoebe's boyfriend!

"Hello, sir. May I help you?"

Tom came in and was looking around. A good-looking staff member came to ask him. When this staff saw that Tom was dressed in shabby clothes, she could tell that this was a poor man. So the smile on her face was perfunctory. Tom didn't care. He said, "I'm here to withdraw some cash."

"Oh, then line up here." The staff pointed at the long queue and said lazily.

Today was the weekend, and there were a lot of people coming to withdraw the money. So the queues at several windows were very long.

Tom smiled and said, "As far as I know, VIP customers don't have to line up, do they?"

After saying this, the staff was stunned, and then her attitude changed. "Yes, if you are a VIP customer, there is no need to queue up. Are you VIP, sir?"

It is not easy to be a VIP of this bank. The threshold is quite high. Only customers with over 10 million dollars deposits could apply for it. It was hard to imagine that the man who dressed so humble was a VIP. Rich people nowadays were really good at hiding their identities.

Just as the staff was about to take Tom into the VIP room, a sneer sounded from the side. "Are you silly? Does he look like a person with ten million? If he were VIP, I would have been the richest man in the world."

It was Brian again. When he came in and heard what Tom said just now, he was immediately amused.

The staff's face immediately changed and said to Tom in a bad manner, "Sir, this is a bank, not a circus. Please be serious."

Tom frowned and said, "Who's joking with you? I'm really a VIP customer and I'm SVIP." Hearing this, Brian and other two people laughed even more happily. Not only did they, but the others in the hall also laughed when they heard Tom's words. They thought that Tom was retarded and paranoid.

The staff's face became even more unpleasant. She lost her patience. "Sir, please stop talking nonsense and don't interfere with our work. Otherwise, don't blame us for taking tough measures."

Two tall security guards came over and grabbed Tom on both sides, staring at him.

Tom was a little angry. He said, "Since I'm SVIP, you are not qualified to receive me. Ask your manager to come out and receive me."

Seeing Tom was despised, Brian was so happy that he stood out and said in a strange tone, "Hey, how can you judge people by their appearance? Although his clothes were indeed a little shabby, dirtier than my dishcloth, and he rode an electric bike over, maybe he was a super-rich man who deliberately experiences the life of the poor. Well, he said he was the SVIP, so he must have an SVIP card. Let him take it out."

"You're right. I really have an SVIP card." Tom smiled and took out a bank card from his pocket. The card was all black and extremely delicate. At a glance, it was easy to tell that it was not the same material as an ordinary bank card. There was no bank logo on the card but only a simple dragon pattern with gold thread. Under the pattern, it was the word "Howard." Everyone was stunned when they saw the black and gold card. They didn't expect Tom to be able to take out such a card. They felt it was ridiculous. When did the VIP card become so worthless?

Brian was astonished. He didn't expect Tom to actually take out a VIP card. But soon he realized something was wrong. Tom's card was different from his.

"So hilarious. Tom, you're such a moron. How dare you call such a useless card an SVIP card?" Brian's face was full of disdain. He took out a golden bank card from his wallet and slapped it in front of Tom. He said sadly, "Look at this, idiot. This is the VIP card of this bank. Every card has a special number. It can't be copied outside! Do you think everyone here is as stupid as you are? Miss, you work here. Tell everyone, is his card a VIP card?"

The staff member was not competent enough and did not know the black gold card in Tom's hand. She sneered, "Of course not. Our VIP card is not so low grade!"

Certainly, Tom would not be provoked by Brian. His unique black gold card was a symbol of noble status. An unknown guy like Brian naturally didn't know it. However, when he saw Brian's smug appearance, he suddenly had an idea and said with a smile, "This is indeed not an ordinary VIP card, but a noble black golden card. It's common for people of your level not to know it."

"Are you serious? Black golden card? You are really stupid! Everyone knows that this bank doesn't issue black golden cards. Even if it issued, the bank would definitely not give it to you. Who are you? You are just a useless husband relying on your wife!" Brian pointed at Tom's nose and scolded.

Tom was not angry either. He smiled and said, "Brian, I advise you to keep quiet if you don't know anything. Your status is low, so you just haven't seen it before. It doesn't mean it's fake."

Brian was annoyed when he saw that Tom could still keep his smile. "Well, how stubborn you are. If you can prove that your card is a black golden card, I will kneel down on the spot and call you father three times! If you can't prove it, you kneel down and call me grandpa ten times. Besides, you must divorce Phoebe. Deal?"

Brian folded his arms around his chest and stared at Tom in a high and condescending manner, believing that Tom didn't dare to bet with him.

Tom's expression became strange. "Forget about the bet. There's no need."

Brian thought Tom was timid and burst into laughter. "Why are you terrified now? Aren't you very arrogant just now? Show your arrogance!"

Others also laughed at Tom.

Tom replied, "Am I a coward? True gold is not afraid of fire. I'm just afraid that you will cheat."

"I would cheat? What a joke!" Brian waved his hand and tapped his fingers on the table. "I, Brian, make a promise here. If you prove that you are a VIP, I will kneel down on the spot and call you father three times! I will not cheat!"

He spoke loudly and stared at Tom.

Tom smiled. "You said that."

"Cut the crap. I want to see how you can prove it to me." Brian sneered and thought Tom couldn't prove it.

Chapter 5

At this moment, a voice came. "What happened? Why are so many people gathered here?"

A middle-aged man in a suit came over with a frown. When the staff and two security guards saw him, they all showed respectful expressions and the staff greeted him in an ingratiating manner. "Manager, you arrive just in time. Someone is making a scene here. He insists that his canceled card is a SVIP card. It's ridiculous. Everyone knows that our bank has only VIP cards. There's no such thing as a SVIP card."

Unexpectedly, when the manager heard her words, his face suddenly changed. "SVIP card?"

"Yes! Manager, he is the one making a scene and causing trouble to the normal operation of our bank. Let the security guard kick him out." The staff didn't see the change in the manager's expression and cockily said to the security guard, "what are you waiting for? Get this crazy man out of here!"

Tom's countenance remained the same. He raised the SVIP card in his hand and asked the manager, "Is this how you treat your SVIP customers?"

When the manager saw the card in Tom's hand, his face changed. He panicked and shouted, "Stop it! You don't want your job anymore, do you? Are you blind? This is our esteemed SVIP customer!"

What?!

Hearing this, everyone was stunned and unable to react for a moment.

The manager trotted up to Tom and bowed respectfully to him. He said with incomparable reverence, "Sir, you're indeed an honorable SVIP customer. Please forgive us for not recognizing you immediately. What can I do for you? To show our respect for you, we have a dedicated VIP channel that provides the best and fastest service."

Brian was completely dumbfounded. What was going on?

This bank was one of the largest banks in the country. Many executives of listed companies deposit money at this bank. It had a huge scale. The manager of this bank was a man of status. Why was he so reverent in front of such trash as Tom?

He once suspected that he was hallucinating!

Not only him, but also everyone present felt incredible.

That staff who treated Tom with a bad attitude just now felt a shudder down her spine and her legs were quivering. She actually offended the most distinguished VIP client. How was she going to keep her job!

Tom nodded, then smiled at Brian and said, "Brian, it's time for you to fulfill your promise. Kneel down. I'm waiting."

Brian's face darkened. He didn't believe it was true. He said to the manager gloomily, "this can't be true. Why didn't I know that you have SVIP cards?"

The manager answered, "we all along have SVIP cards. But because the bar is very high and it's only available to people with special status, few people know it. Mr. Howard is a SVIP customer of our bank."

Hearing the manager's confirmation, Brian felt as if he had eaten a fly!

Seeing his expression, Tom felt very good and urged, "Brian, you brought up the bet yourself. You don't break your word, do you?"

Everyone else was gloating, and even the two men who were with him quietly kept a distance from him.

Brian began to panic. He was a very proud person. It was impossible for him to kneel down and apologize to Tom.

So he left the bank, cursing and saying that Tom had picked the SVIP card on the street.

Tom was not angry. He had expected that Brian would cheat. Humiliating Brian was pleasant enough for him. Next, he should find out how much there was in this card.

In the exclusive reception room for SVIP customers, there was a special ATM for balance checking. Equipped with the most advanced technology in the world, it was absolutely impossible to be hacked so the property of the supreme customers was safely guarded.

Tom entered the password. When he saw the balance in the card, his heart began to thump! He carefully counted the zeros behind the number.

That was more than 50 billion!

Seeing the numbers clearly, he felt a little breathless, so excited that his whole body trembled, and then he laughed wildly.

After all these years' darkness, it finally dawned. More than 50 billion dollars was enough for him to spend ten lifetimes.

It took Tom three minutes to calm himself down. Then he transferred 20 million dollars to an ordinary bank card. The reason why he did this was because he didn't want to expose his identity so that Phoebe wouldn't take him as a toff.

He wondered what Phoebe's expression would be when he took out the 20 million dollars and helped Phoebe through the crisis. It must be wonderful! He was so excited just thinking about it.

Coming out of the bank, Tom collected himself and went straight home.

Tom was a nostalgic person. Even if he was a billionaire now, he couldn't bear to throw his electric scooter away. After all, this electric scooter had been with him for four years. He pushed it to a nearby convenience store, charged it for an hour, and then went home.

At a turning near his neighborhood, he came across Phoebe, who was driving a Volkswagen back home. Because the brake of this electric scooter was malfunctioning, he fell to stop it in time and hit the back of the Volkswagen, leaving a scratch. Tom hurriedly apologized, "honey, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. The brake is not working well."

Phoebe had just come back from the company and was in a bad mood. Tom's negligence ignited her anger. "Tom, can you be of any use? Other men of your age already have Mercedes-Benz and BMW! I don't expect you to be as good as them, but at least you should drive an Alto! We've been married for four years, and you're still riding this ghastly electric scooter! I've had enough of you!"

Tom's hands and feet turned cold from her scolding, and he was suffocating from pain for a moment, but he squeezed out a smile and apologized. "Honey, I don't need to ride it anymore..."

Phoebe interrupted him. "Enough, I don't want to hear your nonsense! I'm completely disappointed in you. Don't call me honey! I don't want a useless husband like you!"

After that, she stepped on the gas pedal and drove the car into the neighborhood.

Tom was left in the exhaust.

Tom's face was stiff. He stood there for a long time before he came back to his senses. He held back the disappointment in his heart and kept comforting himself: Phoebe just needed to unleash her anger. Now that he was rich, he could give Phoebe the greatest happiness. Phoebe would fall in love with him.

He deluded himself into believing that and drove the electric scooter whose grips became crooked from the crash back.

After Tom returned home, when Phoebe came out of the bathroom and saw him, there was frost on her face and her repulsion for him couldn't be more obvious.

Tom took a deep breath and pulled himself together. With a forced smile, he said to Phoebe, "Phoebe, what happened just now was my fault. I apologize to you. Don't be angry, okay?" Phoebe didn't respond and turned her face away.

Tom abased himself and walked to Phoebe's side. "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you," said he in his gentlest voice.

Phoebe put down her phone, stared at him, and said something that sent Tom a shiver. "Tom, let's get divorced. I'm going to go out with Mr. Cook in a few days."

Chapter 6

Phoebe said this with sadness, helplessness and self-deprecation on her face.

Tom couldn't help but feel a pain in his heart. He grabbed Phoebe's hand and said, "Phoebe, you don't have to accompany Mr. Cook. I have the ability to protect you now!"

Phoebe sneered. "What ability do you have to protect me? Do you have to rely on your mouth, or can you give me 20 million?"

Tom's mind went wild and he took out his bank card from his pocket. "I can really give you 20 million! Phoebe, I have 20 million in this card. I can really protect you!"

However, Phoebe was not excited at all. Her expression became colder and her eyes became more disgusted. "Tom, you really refresh my understanding of you time and time again. You keep challenging my tolerance for you!"

"Phoebe, I'm not lying to you. There's really 20 million in the card. If you don't believe me, come with me to the bank..." Tom held Phoebe's hand again, but Phoebe violently shook it off. "Tom, enough! You are useless and incompetent. You can't go out to work and you live off a woman. I won't say a word to you. For the sake of you never forcing me to have sex with you, I respect you. But now, the last bit of respect I have for you has been destroyed, you know? Do you know the concept of 20 million? You can't earn 20 million in ten lifetimes!"

When Tom heard this, his heart was deeply hurt and his breathing became difficult. He bit his lips tightly. He comforted himself time and time again. Phoebe said such harsh words because she didn't know his identity and had a misunderstanding to him. This was not what Phoebe really thought of him.

He wanted to squeeze out a smile as he did just now, but he found that his facial muscles were stiff and completely uncontrollable.

Perhaps Phoebe realized that her words were a little harsh. Phoebe took two deep breaths to soften her tone. "All right, Tom, we can get together and we also can break up. Let's get a divorce. If you want, we can still be friends in the future. There are two million in this card. I give it to you personally. Thank you for doing so much housework for the Scott Family in the past four years."

As she spoke, Phoebe took out a bank card from her bag and stuffed it into Tom's hand. "The password is your birthday. Two million dollars is not much in H City. I suggest you go back to the countryside, save some money and get a wife. It should be enough for you to spend in the rest of your life."

Tom held this bank card in his hand, and his heart ached to the extreme. It was as if his soul had been emptied. After a long time, he looked up at Phoebe and said in a weak voice, "Phoebe, we've been married for four years. In your mind, am I just a servant of your Scott Family?"

Perhaps it was because Tom's appearance was so miserable and sad that Phoebe could not bear to look straight at him. She quickly lowered her head and avoided Tom's gaze. Her nose was a little sore.

After four years of marriage and four years of living together day and night, Phoebe's life had already had deep remarks of Howard. It was impossible to say that she had no feeling for him at all. Having a dog for four years would make a person have feelings for the dog, let alone a man? Moreover, although Tom had been useless for the past four years, he was really meticulous when he was taking care of her in daily life. She still remembered that she

had a serious illness that night two years ago. And Tom took good care of her and did not sleep for two whole days and nights.

In fact, she was used to Tom's existence. If this thing hadn't happened, she wouldn't mind spending the rest of her life with him. Unfortunately, there was no 'If'. This was her fate, and she was destined to bear it.

"Yes." Phoebe forced herself to say this, and her tone was extremely cold.

Tom's tears streamed down his face. He clenched his fists, pinched his nails into his skin, and began to let go. It was as if he had used all his strength. As a response, he said, "Okay, I agree to divorce."

Hearing Tom's promise, Phoebe heaved a sigh of relief and felt empty again.

Divorce was their best outcome.

Today, the father-in-law and mother-in-law were not at home. Phoebe suggested going out for dinner which could be regarded as a breakup meal for their marriage and Tom agreed. Phoebe didn't drive very far. They just went to a high-end restaurant that was not far from the marriage register center.

They had the meal in a very quiet way. Neither of them spoke, and their hearts were counting down the end of their marriage.

After dinner, they paid the bill and came out of the restaurant. Just as they were about to go to the marriage register center, a figure suddenly came out from the front. Without looking at the road, that person bumped into Tom and almost fell down.

"Hey, you don't have eyes when you walk, do you? If you break my bag, you can't afford to compensate it!" A sharp voice sounded. Tom looked closely at the person and found out that it was a woman in heavy makeup. She was a little fat and she pointed at Tom's nose and scolded him.

Tom frowned and was about to refute when Phoebe said in surprise, "Jane, is that you?"

"Phoebe?" That woman's expression was a little unnatural.

"Yeah, it's been a long time since we met last time. I didn't expect to meet you here today."

Phoebe said politely.

Jane and Phoebe were high school classmates. They used to have a good relationship while they rarely contacted each other after graduation. This was because Jane didn't like Phoebe very much. Han was destined to be a green leaf when Phoebe was around. Phoebe obviously didn't know this yet. She thought that Jane was still her classmate. She wanted to hold Jane's hand like before, but Jane pushed her away.

Phoebe was stunned. She didn't understand why her former classmate who had a good relationship with her became cold like this today.

Jane looked at Tom and she looked at him from the head to the toe. When she saw that Tom was wearing things bought from the booth, her eyes flashed with disdain, "Who is this?"

Phoebe blurted out, "He's my husband."

As soon as she said this, she regretted it. She was about to divorce Tom. What kind of husband was he?

"Oh, this is your husband. He's quite handsome. He looks like a talented man. What's his job?" There was obvious schadenfreude in her tone. She did not expect the former campus belle to marry a poor man.

This made Phoebe even more embarrassed. In front of the outsiders, Tom had always been an unspeakable topic of her.

"Well..."

Noticing that Phoebe was humming and hawing, Jane knew it all. She laughed so hard that her mouth almost tilted. "He doesn't have a job, does he?"

Phoebe smiled dryly, which was a sign of silent agreement. She wanted to change the subject, but Jane didn't give her the chance. Han grabbed this thing and kept speaking sarcastically. Phoebe was very embarrassed and regretful. If she had known this, she would have gone straight to the divorce procedures just now, why would she have the meal?

"Jane, don't keep talking about me. I haven't seen you for years. Have you been married?"

Phoebe stood in the middle, blocking Tom. "What eyes do not see is regarded as clean." She thought.

Jane's face lit up and she was waiting for Phoebe to ask her, "I got married last year. We had the wedding in Hilton Hotel and the price of a table was more than ten thousand dollars. It was so expensive. Alas, I'm not as beautiful as you. I didn't marry a good man like you. I only married a small boss who has tens of millions. By the way, your husband doesn't have a job. He can work in my husband's company. Because we are all old classmates, my husband will pay a higher salary."

"We appreciate your kindness. We have our own arrangements." Phoebe refused, her expression stiff.

At this moment, a voice came from behind Jane. "What are you talking about? Who wants to report to my company? This is?"

A fat man who was less than 1.7 meters tall and with a big belly walked over. His face was round like a pig and his hair was sparse. He was almost 40 years old. When he saw Phoebe, his eyes lit up and a green lustful light burst out from his small eyes.

Jane was overjoyed. She took his arm affectionately and said coquettishly, "Honey, you're just in time. This is my high school classmate. Her husband has been unemployed recently. Your company is still short of people. You can let him go to work in your company."

The two of them flaunted their wealth crazily in front of Phoebe and kept saying things with sarcasm. They changed ways to ridicule Tom by indicating that he was a useless man. Phoebe was very unhappy, but there was nothing she could do. This was because they said nothing wrong.

"Jane, I have something else to do. So I'll leave first." Later, Phoebe couldn't stay here any longer. She pulled Tom and was about to run away.

Jane stopped Phoebe and said with a smile, "Hey, we've only met once after such a long time. Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Let's talk for a while! By the way, the jewelry store in front of us is having a discount. The two couples who buy the jewelry of the same value together would enjoy 70 % of the price off. Let's go and buy it together."

"Ah? I don't think it's necessary. I don't have any plans to buy jewelry recently." Phoebe quickly declined. Now that the Scott Family had a serious economic crisis, her savings had long been used to fill the hole. Now that she was very poor, how could she have spare money to buy jewelry?

However, the more she refused, the more enthusiastic Jane became. She held Phoebe and refused to let Phoebe go. Phoebe was not a person who was good at refusing, so she had no choice but to ask Tom for help. She hoped that Tom would be more sensible and he could find an excuse to escape here with her, lest she would continue to lose her dignity.

However, Tom's next words almost made her faint because of the anger. "Okay, I am just about to buy some jewelry for Phoebe."

Chapter 7

Phoebe's face immediately changed. She was so angry that she kept scolding Tom in her heart. If it weren't for the presence of outsiders, she really wanted to give Tom a big slap!

"Look, even your husband said that, so don't refuse. Let's go and buy some jewelry. I saw a diamond necklace a while ago and I love it. It's not expensive, just a hundred thousand dollars." Jane laughed happily.

Tom had long wanted to buy jewelry for Phoebe. They had been married for four years, but he had never given Phoebe a fancy gift. Now that he was rich and had this opportunity, he would not let it go. Moreover, he was also hoping to show his sincerity and save the marriage.

Phoebe was about to cry, but Jane was too enthusiastic. She couldn't get rid of Jane at all. She had to follow her into the jewelry store and sign. Tom was really a disaster. He still disgraced him even before their divorce.

After Tom caught up with her, Phoebe stomped on Tom's shoes fiercely. "Look at what you've done! Can't you let me off one time?"

Phoebe was wearing high heels, so Tom felt so painful that he bared his teeth and almost jumped up. "Phoebe, don't worry. I won't embarrass you this time."

"Stop bragging." Phoebe didn't believe him and looked disgusted.

Jane took Asher's hand and strutted in. She said to the salesman, "Hey, do you still have the discount you told me about last time?"

The salesperson said, "Yes. Two legal couples buy the same jewelry, and they can enjoy a 30% discount. Which jewelry do you like?"

Jane smiled meaningfully and said to Phoebe, "Phoebe, I see that you are not wearing any jewelry, not even a diamond ring. You should choose first. We are classmates, and I'll buy whatever you choose so that you can save a lot of money. Is that OK? Am I kind or what?"

"To be honest, Jane, business has been bad recently, so I can't afford such expensive jewelry." Phoebe said this, feeling so embarrassed. The simple sentence had cost her all her strength! She was proud. It was very difficult for her to say such a thing.

Jane burst out laughing. "Oh, Phoebe, stop it. Everyone in our class knew you were rich. You rode in a luxurious car to school every day. If you were poor, we the real poor people would have no money to eat. After all these years, your family business must be better, right?"

Every word she said pierced Phoebe's heart like a needle, making her face gradually pale.

Asher chimed in and said, "Haha, yes. Besides, isn't your husband rich? How can he not afford the jewelry worth only a hundred thousand dollars? Honey, how much is that diamond necklace you like?"

Jane answered, "The original price is 219,800 dollars and less than 170,000 dollars at discount."

"Less than 170,000 dollars. That's a bargain actually." Asher laughed.

The salespeople in the shop saw the chance of a big business and came over to flatter them. Phoebe felt so ashamed that she wished she could find a hole in the ground to hide. She had never been so embarrassed since she was a child!

At this moment, a loud voice sounded, "170,000 dollars, uh? It's not expensive."

Everyone looked back to see who was speaking with such an arrogant tone.

It was Tom. With a smile on his face, he held Phoebe's hand and said, "Honey, you forgot that I bought a stock a while ago. It has risen to the limit. I made a few million this time, enough to buy dozens of diamond necklaces."

Phoebe was stunned. When did Tom learn to buy stocks? Soon she realized that Tom was bragging.

Jane and Asher also didn't believe it and felt that he was pretending.

"Wow, you earned a few million. It's amazing! Then just buy the most expensive necklace!"

Jane said with a fake smile.

"No..." Phoebe hurriedly explained, but Jane didn't give her the chance and said directly to the salesperson, "What's the most expensive jewelry here?"

The salesperson was even more respectful. "Madam, you are lucky. We just received a limited edition diamond necklace from the headquarters yesterday. It was designed by a famous jewelry master and used a total of 999 diamonds, representing forever, so it was named 'Eternal Heart'."

"Eternal Heart!" Jane exclaimed. "Is it the one that went viral online a while ago?"

"Yes." The salesperson looked proud. "This is a limited edition. There are only nine of them in the world, and they are very precious. Our store only managed to get two because the boss and the jewelry master her along well."

Jane's eyes lit up and she said quickly, "Take it out and show it to me."

Soon, the salesperson carefully took out two exquisite boxes. It was obvious that everyone around them held their breath and looked forward to it.

Even Phoebe's eyes were drawn to it. A while ago, she saw this online. It was so beautiful that she had liked it back then.

She didn't expect to have the chance to see the Eternal Heart with her own eyes today. She was extremely intrigued.

When the salesperson opened the box, the Eternal Heart in it immediately appeared. It was dazzling and beautiful. Every diamond seemed to be given life. From different angles, it showed a different luster.

Jane came back to her senses and said to Tom, "So? Can you afford it?"

Tom didn't answer her, but asked Phoebe, "Phoebe, what do you think of it? Do you like it?"

Phoebe was still immersed in the beauty of the Eternal Heart and did not come back to her senses. She nodded hard and said, "I like it!"

Tom smiled and said, "Okay, we will take it."

Then he asked the salesperson to pack it.

The salesperson asked tentatively, "Sir, are you sure? This is a limited edition, and it is currently sold for 2,388,800..."

Hearing the price, the customers around them exclaimed. A necklace cost more than two million dollars. It was impossible for them to afford it. It was worth an apartment in the city center!

Tom nodded and said, "Sure, pack it up."

Suddenly, Tom thought of something and said meaningfully, "Is the Eternal Heart included in that discount service?"

The salesman nodded in agreement.

Tom said to Jane, "Phoebe and I will buy the Eternal Heart. After you make a decision, we can pay the bill together."

Jane and Asher's faces turned grim. They didn't have such a large sum of money now!

Tom said again, "Asher, Jane, you can afford this, right?"

Jane said excitedly, "Bullshit! I can't afford it?! My husband's company earns millions a year. It's easy to buy jewelry worth two million dollars. You, on the other hand, are all dressed in cheap clothes and can't even find a job. Do you really have two million dollars? I don't think you have even twenty thousand dollars!"

Anyone that bought two pieces of jewelry would enjoy 30% off, which was about two million dollars.

Tom would take her words seriously. He smiled and said, "I have two million actually."

"Liar. Just pay for it and we'll see!" Jane's face was full of disdain. She was sure Tom was poor.

Tom said directly to the salesperson, "Can I use a card here?"

The salesperson smiled sweetly. "Yes. But since you want to enjoy a 30% discount, you have to pay together."

"I'm OK with it." Tom looked at Jane. "What about you? Pay the bill together?"

Asher and Jane looked at each other and thought that Tom must be bluffing. Asher said disdainfully, "Let's go. Do you think I am afraid?"

Then they took out their bank cards together and went to the register. Then, people heard a payment was successful, but the other was denied.

Asher was stunned. Successful payment? Why? There were only tens of thousands of dollars in his account. Could it be that the customer had transferred the money in advance? This was not good. He needed this money to manage the company. If he used it to buy the diamond necklace, he would suffer huge losses!

So he said in a panic, "Why is the deal made? Return the money. It's the wrong bank card..."

Chapter 8

The salesperson interrupted him. "I'm sorry sir, you didn't pay it successfully."

"What?" Asher was stunned again. He failed to pay it, so the one who succeeded to pay it was...

He glared at Tom!

No way! It couldn't be him. How could this poor guy have two million dollars?

The salesperson continued, "Mr. Howard made the payment successfully. Mr. Lee, your bank card balance is insufficient so the payment failed."

When others heard the salesman's words, everyone looked at Tom in surprise.

"That's impossible!" Jane immediately screamed and said, "You must have made a mistake. He can't even find a job. How can there be two million dollars in his bank card?"

The salesperson maintained a smile and said, "It was true. The successful payment is indeed by Mr. Howard. We have a bank statement here."

Then she printed out the spending record, handed it to Tom with both hands, and said respectfully, "Mr. Howard, please sign it."

Tom signed his name gracefully and said to Asher with a smile, "Mr. Lee, how did you fail to pay it? Aren't you the president of the company? You made millions dollars a year. Why didn't you even have two million in your account?"

When Asher heard this, he felt extremely awkward.

"Mr. Lee, please give me a bank card with sufficient balance and we will try it again." The salesman picked up the swiper and said to Asher.

Everyone in the shop was staring at him.

He gritted his teeth. His face was very gloomy and his fingers were trembling slightly.

When others saw that he didn't find another card to swipe, people around him began to talk.

"Does this fat man have no money?"

"Look at him like that! It must be true. How dare he pretend to be rich just now? It turned out that he was just pretending to be a rich man. I'm so sick of this."

"That's right. He's ugly and likes to pretend to be something. It's really bad luck for anyone to marry him."

"Haha, but I think they are a perfect match. You didn't see the looks of triumph on his wife's face just now, as if her husband was a billionaire. In fact, he was a poor man. I can't help laughing."

The mocking voices of these people grew louder and louder, and they were clearly heard by Asher and Jane. Their words left them extremely embarrassed.

Jane couldn't bear it any longer. It took her a long time to catch the opportunity to vent at Phoebe. In the end, she was the one who lost face. She couldn't control herself and retorted loudly, "Hey! What are you talking about? Who thought that my husband has no money? He earns more money in a month than you do in a year. Who allowed you to laugh at him?"

"Hehe, since your husband is so rich, then pay the bill. Mr. Howard has already paid successfully and is waiting for you."

"That's right. Brag and bounce! If it is true, then you should pay for it. Everyone knows how to brag and show off."

Jane was so furious that her face turned red. She took Asher's arm and said, "Honey, just pay the bill to show that it is true in front of these poor people. It's only two million dollars. We can earn it back in two or three months!"

However, Asher stood still. He frowned and his face became darker and darker.

"That's enough." Asher shook off Jane's hands. "I won't buy you any bullshit jewelry with two million dollars."

Jane's eyes widened. "Asher, what do you mean? It is you who promised to buy me jewelry!"

Asher said, "I changed my mind, okay?"

"You!" Jane's eyes were red.

The others looked at her in a more different way, full of ridicule and schadenfreude.

The salesperson frowned and said, "Please pay within ten minutes, or you won't be able to enjoy the package of 23% discount."

Tom smiled and said, "Mr. Lee, it turns out that you can't afford the jewelry of two million dollars. From what you said just now, I thought you were a billionaire. Twenty million dollars is nothing to you."

Asher was ridiculed by Tom as the corner of his mouth twitched. He was really too aggrieved to refute. He regretted saying it in such an absolute way just now.

"Hmph, I just happened to forget the bank card with enough money, or do you really think I don't have two million dollars?" Asher kept bragging.

"Oh? Then how much did you have in your bank account just now? A big boss like you would at least have half a million dollars, would you? Haha."

Asher was so angry with Tom that he blurted out, "Of course I have 500,000 dollars! I have a million dollars in this account!"

Tom immediately said treacherously, "Well, it seems that Mr. Lee is still rich. Any one of your accounts has a million dollars."

"Of course!" Asher was not aware of the trap until he heard Tom words, "Then Mr. Lee please fulfill what you just said. The one who failed to pay should compensate the other for the loss that they can't enjoy the discount of the package. It is not much, just over 400,000 dollars. We are friends so you can keep the change. You can just pay 400,000 dollars." Tom smiled maliciously.

Asher's heart suddenly thumped and he cursed in his heart that he had been fooled by this guy, Tom!

"Well..." Asher stammered. It was impossible for him to pay 400,000 dollars for nothing.

Tom continued, "Could it be that Mr. Lee, who is so rich, can't even pay 400,000 dollars?"

This brat was really good at mocking others. When had Asher been humiliated like this? His face turned green. Asher cursed "you're really something" and then rushed out of the jewelry store in a mess. He was in such a hurry that he tripped over the door and fell to the ground. He really made a fool of himself and everyone was roaring with laughter.

Jane's face was pale. She never thought that things would go this way. A strong sense of shame spread all over her body, and her body could not help but tremble.

Phoebe's pitiful look, in particular, directly broke her weak will. She cried out and ran away without a word left.

The corners of Tom's mouth rose slightly. He had finally been a man in front of Phoebe. He believed that Phoebe's impression of him should be different this time, right?

The salesman said carefully to Tom, "Mr. Howard, do you still want to buy these two diamond necklaces?"

"Yes, why not?"

"Well, Mr. Howard, without another one, you can't enjoy the package of 23% discount. You can only buy them at the original prices. The two diamond necklaces are worth 2.6 million dollars..."

Tom nodded and said, "Well, 2.6 million dollars is ok. I'll pay by card."

"Because you just paid two million dollars, now you only need to pay another six hundred thousand dollars." The salesman's heart was beating fast. She had met a super-rich man.

Other salespeople were also envious of her.

However, when Tom paid again, it showed that the payment had failed.

Eh? What was going on? He had 20 million dollars in this account.

Only then did he realize that he had taken the wrong card. Phoebe gave him this card, which had exactly two million dollars in it, and the password was the same as his card, the date of his birthday.

Just as he was about to change his card, Phoebe said, "Tom, must you humiliate me like this?"

When Tom saw Phoebe's frightening expression, he immediately knew that something bad had happened. He quickly explained, "Phoebe, listen to me. This is a misunderstanding. I took the wrong card. Another card of mine has..."

"That's enough!" Phoebe almost cried out hysterically. The loud voice attracted the attention of the tourists outside.

"I spent so much effort to get two million dollars from the Scott Family as compensation for our divorce. But you use it to humiliate me like this?" Phoebe's eyes were red and she stared at Tom.

Tom's toes curled and he panicked. "Phoebe, listen to me. I really don't want to humiliate you. I took the wrong card. I have 20 million dollars in this card!"

Phoebe looked at Tom with absolute indifference and disgust. "It's better to marry a dog than you!"

Tom's whole body trembled, and his chest hurt so much that he couldn't breathe. Phoebe's words were really a sharp blade and the blade pierced his chest fiercely!

His face was pale, but he still tried to squeeze out a smile. "Phoebe, I beg you not to say that, because one day, when you find out you misunderstood me, you will be very sad..."

Chapter 9

Tom was smiling, but his smile was uglier than his crying face.

The whole room was eerily quiet, and everyone was stunned. What was going on?

Many people could sense that Tom was heartbroken and they felt sorry for him. However, Phoebe was still as cold as usual. She even thought he was still acting, so she hated Tom even more. "Don't worry, I won't be sad for you for the rest of my life!"

Tom lowered his head. He actually burst into tears.

Phoebe sneered without any sympathy. She coldly said that she would be waiting for him at the civil affairs bureau and then left in high heels.

"Mr. Howard, would you still like to buy it?"

After a while, the saleswoman asked him carefully. She didn't dare to speak loudly, as if a louder sound would make Tom break down. Now Tom seemed extremely fragile, as if he was made of glass and would break with a single touch.

Tom said in a daze, "Give me a refund."

"Oh, okay..."

Holding the credit card that Phoebe had given him, Tom felt extremely grim. He didn't know how he walked to the civil affairs bureau. He felt like his soul had been pulled away. At the civil affairs bureau, Phoebe took out the divorce agreement and put it in front of Tom without saying anything when she saw him coming over. Then she said coldly, "Sign it." Tom felt that the pen in his hand weighed a tonne. He wanted to beg Phoebe not to divorce him. If she agreed, he would do anything for her.

After four years of living together, Tom fell hopelessly in love with Phoebe.

Phoebe's name was already written in the divorce agreement. She did it without any hesitation. She didn't have any feelings for him anymore.

Tom felt that he was a joke. He inherited a legacy worth 50 billion dollars and he thought that he could let Phoebe be the happiest woman in the world. However, he found out that it was merely his wishful thinking. Phoebe didn't give him a chance.

He took a deep breath. Just as he gritted his teeth and was about to sign, Phoebe's phone suddenly rang. "Hey, what?! Did something happen to my brother? Okay, I'll be right there!"

Phoebe wore an extremely anxious expression. She couldn't care less about divorcing Tom and hurried out.

Tom was stunned. Did something happen to Phoebe's brother?

He reacted quickly and immediately chased after Phoebe. "Phoebe, what happened to your brother? Is he okay?"

Phoebe said nervously, "I'm not sure about the details. Mom said on the phone that Logan had provoked a big shot. Now he's been detained, and I'll go over and take a look at him right away!"

Logan was Phoebe's younger brother. He was still in college. He rarely went home and often hung out. Tom knew that her brother had a bad personality and he would cause trouble sooner or later.

After thinking about it, Phoebe made a phone call. "Hello, Brian, are you free now?"

When Tom heard the name Brian, his expression was very unnatural.

Soon, Brian's voice came from the phone. "Phoebe, I'm talking to a client about our business, but if you need me, I will conceal it immediately."

Phoebe couldn't help but be moved. Brian had pursued her for many years. In order to remain faithful to Tom, she kept a distance from Brian. Now it seemed that Brian was much better than Tom!

She quickly told Brian everything. "Brian, if you're busy, you don't have to come."

Brian pretended to be unhappy and said, "Hey! Phoebe, what are you talking about? Your business is my business, and your brother is my brother. I can't just stand by when he's in trouble. I'll come over right away!"

Phoebe was moved and said, "Brian, thank you."

When the call was finished, Tom's expression was very ugly. He couldn't help but say, "Phoebe, if something happened to our brother, you don't have to call outsiders. I can handle it."

Phoebe's mood had just lightened, but when she heard Tom's words, she was immediately in a bad mood again. Whenever she saw Tom, she was annoyed. She was in such a hurry and didn't notice that she had brought Tom with her.

"Tom, in my opinion, you don't have any useful skills. But you're really good at bragging! Even my father couldn't deal with that big shot. What can you do?" Phoebe sneered.

Just as Tom was about to speak, Phoebe said impatiently, "Shut up. I don't want to hear your voice! When we get there, don't follow me. I don't want Brian to misunderstand anything."

Tom lowered his head and clenched his fists. He was so depressed that he pinched his fingers into his palms.

Phoebe drove very fast and arrived at the destination in less than twenty minutes.

"Oh, Phoebe, why are you so late? We're all worried sick."

At the door, James, Tom's father-in-law, and Elizabeth, his mother-in-law, rushed up to them.

Phoebe said, "What's going on with my brother? Where is he?"

James gritted his teeth and said, "That bastard is so ignorant. He has offended the Howard Family and is now being held up! They want us to pay ten million dollars to get Logan back!"

"What?! Ten million?" Phoebe exclaimed.

James said with a bitter face, "That's right. Our Scott Family is in deep water now. We don't have ten million dollars."

"They are obviously blackmailing us. Can't we just call the police?" Phoebe said angrily.

"Phoebe, don't be silly!" James said in a panic. He quickly covered Phoebe's mouth and looked around, afraid that someone would hear her. After he made sure it was safe, he let go of Phoebe and said in fear, "The Howard Family is the most powerful one in H City. They have enormous power. They can easily destroy our Scott Family a hundred times! If we dare to call the police, we won't see Logan again. Besides, with the power of the Howard Family, it's useless for us to call the police."

Phoebe's eyes widened. "Is the Howard Family so powerful?"

There was absolute fear in James's eyes. "Their power is unfathomable."

Suddenly, Phoebe remembered that Tom's surname was also Howard, perhaps he was part of the Howard Family... As soon as she thought of this idea, she told herself that it was impossible! She laughed at herself. What was she thinking? How could that trash, Tom, have anything to do with the powerful Howard Family?

Elizabeth said anxiously, "What should we do then? If we can't call the police and we are not able to raise ten million dollars, will we just watch Tian get crippled? We can't let that happen. Never!"

Phoebe's eyes were also red. She was about to speak when the roar of the car engine came from afar. Then, a yellow Lamborghini stopped beside Phoebe with a beautiful oversteer. "Phoebe, I'm sorry. I'm late."

A handsome man came out of the car. It was Brian. He seemed so handsome and domineering that many women around him were attracted. Phoebe's heart beat faster when she saw him. At this moment, Brian was quite attractive.

When Elizabeth saw Brian, she immediately smiled. "Oh, Brian, it's you! Since you're here, we can save Tian!"

The more Elizabeth looked at Brian, the more pleased she was with him. He was much better than that trash Tom. She should have let Phoebe marry Brian back then!

"Yes, auntie. Phoebe made a phone call, and I immediately canceled my business plans and rushed over as fast as I could." As he spoke, he looked back smugly at the Lamborghini. In fact, in order to show off, he had rented this car from a rental company. Actually, his car was a BMW.

When Phoebe heard his words, her face turned a little red.

"By the way, uncle and aunt, what happened to her brother?" Brian asked confidently. He was still very influential in this area. Besides, he thought Logan was only a college student and he could at most offend some powerful classmates or gangsters. He couldn't cause any big trouble.

However, when he learned from James that Logan had offended the Howard Family, his expression changed immediately!

Damn it, it was the Howard Family, the strongest family in H City. He couldn't afford to offend them even if his strength increased a hundred times!

Chapter 10

He felt regret now. If he had known that he had offended the Howard Family, he wouldn't have come over.

Seeing his dilemma, Phoebe gritted her teeth and said, "Brian, even you could not save my brother?"

"Brian, you're powerful and resourceful. Can't you really save Tian?" Elizabeth asked nervously.

James sighed and said sadly, "The Howard Family is the first family in H City. No family can be more powerful than them. Don't make things difficult for Brian. A father is responsible for teaching his son. It's my fault. Now that Tian is in trouble, I, as his father, should help him by my own. I'm going to kowtow to the Howard Family one by one. I can kneel down for their forgiveness. I hope they can accept my apology!"

Brian felt a little guilt and he excitedly slapped his thigh and said, "Phoebe, uncle, auntie, don't worry. I can help you! I believe I own some authorities in H City, so the Howard Family would give me respect."

"Really?" Phoebe's eyes lit up.

James and Elizabeth got excited. "That's great, Brian. We'll remember your kindness!"

Brian was flattered by their words. When looking at Phoebe's beautiful face, he couldn't help but feel excited and blurt out, "But I have a condition. I hope Phoebe can go on a date with me after this is done."

Brian immediately regretted what he said. How could he say it out directly?

Sure enough, when Phoebe heard this, she felt a little uncomfortable, because she thought Brian was threatening her. And his originally heroic image suddenly disappeared.

James and Elizabeth also frowned slightly.

"Okay." Phoebe nodded. "As long as you can save my brother, I'm willing to date you."

Brian said hurriedly, "Phoebe, don't misunderstand. I'm just joking. Even if you don't date me, I'll save your brother."

Phoebe squeezed out a smile. "Well, even if you don't say it, I'll date you."

She was about to sacrifice herself for her family, and she would be no longer pure. What was the point of dating Brian?

Tom was in the car from afar, watching Phoebe and Brian talk intimately, as if they were lovers, and he felt very uncomfortable. After thinking about it, he was still worried and decided to follow them. Maybe he could help.

They went to a high-class billiards club. When Phoebe and others entered, they saw Logan kneeling on the ground and looked terrible. His face was bruised and swollen.

Logan saw Phoebe and cried out in grievance, "Sister, help me!"

As soon as he finished shouting, he was kicked to the ground by a young man next to him and that man scolded fiercely, "Be quiet! Otherwise, I'll kill you!"

Elizabeth had always doted on Logan. When she saw her son being beaten like this, she was heartbroken and tears streamed down her face. "My god, my son..."

She wanted to run over, but James grabbed her tightly and warned her in a low voice. "Don't act rashly. Do you want to kill Logan?"

Elizabeth then realized that it is inadvisable to provoke these young people in front of her, especially the young man who was leisurely playing billiards. He looked strong and was the leader of these men, then he must be the young master of the Howard Family.

Phoebe took a deep breath and stood up, saying, "I'm sorry. My brother Logan is not sensible and has offended you. I hope you can forgive my brother in mercy and let him go. Our Hua Scott Family would be grateful!"

"Wow, what a beautiful woman. She looks nice!"

"I didn't expect Logan to have such a beautiful sister. Haha."

When they saw Phoebe, they all became frivolous and whistled.

Several men even wanted to come to touch her, which scared her into hiding behind Brian. "Brian, help me!"

Brian could not tell Phoebe what he was thinking. He recognized that these young people were all big shots he dared not to provoke. Everyone could easily ruin him, especially the young man who was playing billiards. He was from the Howard Family. His name was Dylan, and he was the most powerful person here!

Last month, he met Dylan once, and even his father was submissive to Dylan, let alone him. Brian, liked to pretend to be powerful, but who he really was. With his status, he could not influence Dylan at all. And it was impossible to let Dylan give him respect.

And once he offended Dylan, he would be finished.

At this moment, he even wanted to escape.

However, Phoebe's help stimulated him. He decided to show his masculinity and protect Phoebe. So he shouted with his head held high, "Stop it."

"Who are you? How dare you tell me to stop?"

A rich young man pointed at Brian and cursed.

Brian swallowed his saliva, and the courage he had managed to squeeze out suddenly became weak. He took out a cigarette from his pocket and sent it to that man, saying humbly, "Big brother, my name is Brian, he chairman of the HY Group, is my father. I am also from the H City."

"HY Group?" That man frowned and turned to ask other people, "Hey, do you know HY Group?"

They all shook their heads to show that they didn't know and they hadn't even heard of it. Brian was very embarrassed. Indeed, HY Group was nothing to these young rich men. It was just a small company in their eyes.

"I don't care the HY Group. Cut the crap and take out ten million. Then I'll let you take Logan away. Otherwise, just get out of here!" The rich man said arrogantly.

Brian lowered his stance even more. "Big brother, Logan is my brother-in-law. He's too stupid to provoke you. May I ask what did he do?"

Seeing Brian's humble attitude, that man controlled his temper. Then he snorted and said, "You're right. This bastard is blind. He thinks he's the best in the world after drinking some wine. He not only bumped into Mr. Howard without apology, but dares to speak rudely to us! Let me tell you this. If you can't give us ten million dollars today to redeem him, we would cut his hands!"

Elizabeth couldn't help but scold, "He just scolded you a few words, then you just beat him up like this? And you even asked for ten million dollars from us. You are robbers!"

Dylan, who was playing billiards, said, "You're right. I'm rubber. So what? How dare he calls me bastard? Your son is so bold! Now the price has risen, ten million won't solve the problem. You have to pay twenty million. Of course..."

Dylan said with a malicious smile. "You can also go to the police and gamble to see if it's useful. However, don't blame me for not reminding you that once you call the police, I would not only cut his hands but kill him!"

His words made Phoebe and the others shudder!

Brian swallowed even more nervously. He regretted it and was about to shirk his responsibility when Dylan hooked his finger and said jokingly, "So you are Brian. Come here."

"Mr. Howard..." Brian's legs were swinging, but he didn't dare refuse Dylan. Now his face was pale with fear.

However, when Brian walked over, Dylan patted him on the shoulder and was about to speak when footsteps came from the door and a man came in.

It was Tom.

Dylan, who was still very aggressive a moment ago, suddenly changed his face and showed his respect when seeing Tom.

Chapter 11

Dylan was indeed a son of Howard Family, but he was not the orthodox one. His status was not superior in Howard Family, and the annual bonus was far less than the legitimate son. Thus, the legitimate son, Tom, was the key person of the Howard Family.

Before Tom was expelled from the Howard Family, Dylan was superior in front of Tom, and he had to treat Tom with respect, and could not make any overstepping moves. Specifically, when Tom was standing, Dylan must not sit. If Tom was sitting, Dylan could not sit down. Otherwise, it was disrespectful to Tom!

Theoretically, Tom had been expelled from the Howard Family and became an ordinary person, so Dylan should no longer fear Tom anymore. But the truth was just the opposite, he now had to respect Tom even more! The most important thing was that their grandfather, Anderson, had transferred seventy percent of the family's assets to Tom before he died! It was no exaggeration to say that Tom was now the most powerful person in the Howard Family, and everyone in the Howard Family had to act according to Tom's will.

And a while ago, Howard Family ordered that anyone who met Tom should be respectful to him and strive for his forgiveness, and invite him back to Howard Family and be the master. But what he didn't understand was why Tom was here.

Brian didn't know what was going on. He was so scared in front of Dylan that he was trembling. His mind was in a mess and he tried to control his tone without shaking. "Mr. Howard, I... Logan is not my brother-in-law. I have nothing to do with them... I don't dare to be against you at all, Mr. Howard."

Dylan did not answer Brian. He looked at Tom and adjusted his mood. Just as he was about to flatter Tom, Tom glared at him back with a cold and threatening look.

Dylan was a smart person. He immediately understood what Tom meant. Tom didn't want him to identify themselves.

He was very frightened by Tom's action. Was Tom angry with him?

Tom coughed twice, walked quickly to Phoebe, and said, "Dad, mom, Phoebe, is your brother okay?"

When Phoebe saw him, her face was full of disgust and contempt. She scolded him rudely, "I said that you should stay in the car. Why did you come here?!"

Elizabeth frowned and cursed, "Useless thing. Who told you to come here? Get back!"

James didn't like him either.

When Dylan saw this, he was dumbfounded. What was going on? Tom was insulted by these three people and didn't dare to answer back?

"Wait a minute. What was Tom calling them just now? Dad? Mom?" Dylan thought in his heart.

Tom gave Dylan a look, and Dylan couldn't help but shiver. "Damn it." Dylan understood and thought, "It was Tom who married into this family! Then Logan was Tom's brother-in-law. Damn it. I beat Tom's brother-in-law like this. I'm going to die!"

Just as he was trembling with fear and was about to kneel down to repent for Tom, he heard Phoebe say to him, "Mr. Howard, we really can't afford so much money. We are lowly and have no right to bargain with you, but I hope you let my brother go, okay? I'm willing to do anything for you."

Dylan was very scared. This was Tom's wife. How could he be so arrogant? Thus, he said quickly, "I was just joking with you. How could I let you pay so much money? It's still my fault. These guys are ignorant and they hit Logan so hard. I'm sorry."

"What was going on?"

Phoebe was confused.

Brian was dumbfounded.

James and Elizabeth also opened their eyes wide.

Not to mention them, even the rich second-generation men who were there with Dylan were shocked.

Only Tom's expression remained the same. He gave Dylan another look, then he went over to help Logan up and said, "Logan, let's go back."

When Logan saw that it was Tom, there was obvious disdain and disgust in his eyes. He pushed Tom away and scolded him in a low voice. Then he stood up and walked to Dylan. He bowed sincerely in front of Dylan and apologized loudly to him.

Dylan kept a smile on his face. He patted Logan on the shoulder and said, "Buddy, I'm sorry I hurt you just now."

"No, no, no..." Logan was so flattered that he couldn't speak clearly.

The others also found it incredible. Why was Dylan suddenly so polite? Could it be a trick? Seeing this situation, Brian did not dare to stay anymore. He cupped his fists and said a respectful "thank you" to Dylan. Then he winked at Phoebe and the others and asked them to leave quickly so that Dylan would not go back on his word.

"Mr. Howard, why did you let them go? It's not your style for not breaking his legs when the beast-like Logan to insult you."

"Yes, Mr. Howard! And Logan's sister is so beautiful. If I can get her on the bed..."

There was a slap on his face suddenly. Before the man could finish his sentence, Dylan slapped him on his face and stunned him.

Dylan scolded coldly, "Shut up!"

The other men were all dumbfounded and couldn't figure out why Dylan would hit him.

However, they did not dare to say anything. Although they were also rich second generation, they were still far from Dylan. After all, Howard Family was supporting Dylan. Dylan did not care about their feelings and said, "You are not allowed to trouble Logan and his sister in the future, or you will be against me!"

They nodded hurriedly, not daring to ask more. They were all wondering in their hearts that Mr. Howard had taken a fancy to Logan's sister.

While Tom followed Phoebe and the others out of the billiards club, he breathed a sigh of relief. Dylan was still quite smart. He understood his look and did not reveal his identity.

When he first joined the Scott Family, he was completely hiding his background from Phoebe. He didn't want Phoebe to misunderstand, and he didn't want to have anything to do with the Howard Family in his heart!

"Brian, thank you for that. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have been able to save our brother."

After coming out, Phoebe said to Brian gratefully.

Brian was stunned for a moment, then he waved his hand and said faintly, "Hey, Phoebe, you don't need to say that. Your business is my business. What's there to thank for? Can I ignore it?"

James held Brian's hand and said excitedly, "Brian, thank you so much this time. If it weren't for your face, my son would be tortured greatly. Our Scott Family owes you a big favor!"

Elizabeth also quickly thanked Brian and pushed Logan to thank the savior.

Brian was inflatable in his heart. In fact, he did not know why Dylan suddenly changed his attitude and let them go. Was it really because of him? Well, it should be like this! He thought he was the mightiest person there. Dylan must have done that because of him. Could it be because of Tom, that trash? What a joke!

Chapter 12

"That's what I should do. After all, I'm a good friend of Phoebe. Anyway, I can't hide like someone when Phoebe is in trouble. Right?" Brian said with sarcasm, taking a look at Tom mockingly.

Tom frowned upon hearing this, thinking that Brian was too shameless. Logan was rescued. Did Brian have anything to do with it?

"Brian, what happened just now has nothing to do with you, right?" Tom couldn't help but say.

Brian burst into laughter. "Haha, since it has nothing to do with me, does it have anything to do with you? Did Dylan let Logan go for your sake? What a joke!"

Elizabeth kicked him in the back and scolded, "Tom, shut up. What a good-for-nothing you are! You proved yourself chicken-hearted and ran away when something happened to Logan. Now you made a crack when Logan is rescued by Brian. You shameless bastard!"

Tom almost fell down from the kick, and quickly tried to explain, "Mom, I didn't..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by James who said with a cold face, "Tom, you are going too far! I don't care you're good for nothing in the past. Now that Brian is my benefactor in the Scott Family, you dare to speak ill of him. Apologize to him immediately!"

"Dad..."

"Don't call me dad. I don't have a son-in-law like you. It's embarrassing!" James scolded.

Tom quickly took a look at Phoebe, hoping that she could defend him, only to find that Phoebe looked at him coldly in disbelief.

Phoebe was completely disappointed with Tom. She didn't expect him to be able to help Logan when something happened. In order not to make Brian angry, she deliberately asked Tom to stay in the car to make sure he wouldn't make things worse. In the end, he disobeyed her. Now that Logan was rescued by Brian, Tom, as Logan's brother-in-law, was not only ungrateful but also spoke with heavy irony. It was disgusting!

Brian felt so great, seeing that Tom suffered a setback, especially Phoebe's disgust for Tom, which made him feel much better. He pretended to be magnanimous and waved his hand. "Never mind. I'm not petty. I'm satisfied that uncle, aunt, and Logan believe me." It had to be said that Brian was really good at acting like this, which strengthened their hatred for Tom

"Tom, look at what you've done! Why is there such a big difference between men? You good for nothing. You don't deserve to live!"

"Fortunately, Brian is magnanimous and doesn't want to bother himself arguing with you!"

"If I had known, four years ago, I shouldn't have let you marry into our family!"

Lowering his head, Tom remained silent. He was so depressed that he was unable to tell what he felt.

At this moment, Phoebe said, "Forget it. We've known that he's always been like this. Since Logan has been rescued, take him to the hospital first."

"Indeed..."

Only then did they realized that Logan was still covered in bruises.

Brian said, "I have a classmate who is the director of the central hospital. He is very proficient in external injuries. Let's take Logan there."

Then he took out the car key and pressed it. Logan's eyes lit up when he found out that Brian was driving a Lamborghini. He said excitedly, "Wow, Brian, you're already driving a Lamborghini. Cool!"

Unable to hide the look on his face, Brian said proudly, "That's it. Lamborghini isn't expensive either. It just costs a few million."

"Brian, good for you. Can I take your car?" Logan said with excitement.

"Of course." Brian nodded. He, who was overjoyed, glanced at Tom again.

Logan said, "Brian if only you were my brother-in-law."

"Well, if your sister doesn't mind, I'd be happy to," he chuckled.

As they got into the car, the car sped out. Phoebe also drove away with James and Elizabeth, leaving Tom here alone.

Tom let out a long sigh and was about to leave when Dylan trotted over with reverence all over his face. He bent over and said to Tom, "Brother Tom, I didn't know Logan was your brother-in-law. I hit him harder. Please punish me."

He drew his face closer to Tom and asked him to slap him.

Without hesitation, Tom slapped Dylan in the face, his mouth bleeding. "Get out," he snapped.

Being slapped, Dylan breathed a sigh of relief instead of feeling humiliated. He was afraid that if Tom didn't hit him, he would be in big trouble.

Seeing Tom walk away, Dylan gritted his teeth and chased after him. He said in a low voice, "Brother Tom, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Can we find a place to catch up?"

Tom ignored him and continued walking.

Dylan followed him again. "Brother Tom, I know a place where Cantonese food is very delicious and the environment is very good. Why don't we go and eat there?"

Hearing this, Tom stopped and looked at him indifferently.

He was frightened by Tom's gaze. He did not expect Tom to be so powerful after being expelled from Howard Family for so many years. He forced a smile, acting extremely humble.

"Okay." Tom thought for a moment before he nodded. His mother was from Guangdong, and she still had the habit of eating Cantonese food when she got married. He had been eating Cantonese food since he was a child and liked it very much. Unfortunately, his mother had already passed away. Now that he heard Dylan say that, his memory was aroused.

When they arrived at the Cantonese restaurant, they found a private room and sat down. Dylan personally served tea for Tom and said, "Brother Tom, I didn't expect you've been in H City for the past four years. I thought you were out of town."

"Yes," Tom said coldly.

Dylan continued to talk to Tom, trying to make conversations. He was very careful not to mention Tom's expulsion from Howard Family four years ago, but to say something that Tom would not be disgusted with.

Tom, however, remained cold as always. He didn't like the Howards at all.

"Dylan, I remember you kicked me a few times that night four years ago, right?" Tom suddenly said with a meaningful smile.

When Dylan heard this, his hand trembled. The hot tea in the teacup was spilled on his pants, but he did not dare to make a sound. His face turned pale with fear. "Brother Tom, I... I was... My fault at that time. I'm sorry!"

Dylan was so scared that he kept slapping himself. After a while, his face swelled up, attracting diners' attention.

"Tell me, the Howard Family asked you to come to me. What's the matter?" Tom said impatiently.

Knowing that there was nothing that could be hidden from Tom, who was very smart, Dylan said truthfully, "Brother Tom, what happened four years ago was a misunderstanding. Before grandpa died, he had already avenged you. After knowing the truth, everyone in Howard Family felt very guilty. For your suffering, so the Howard Family hoped that you could go back and give everyone a chance to make up for you and inherit the business of the company."

Tom laughed as if he heard the funniest joke. "Guilty? Make up for me? Inherit the industry? I think you're eying my inheritance of more than 50 billion, right?"

Inheritance of more than 50 billion!

Hearing this number, Dylan was astonished. This was too much! No wonder they ordered him to spare no effort to hold Tom back when he called back to report.

For a moment, he was even more respectful to Tom, so much so that he would be willing to be a dog of him.

Tom stared at Dylan and said, "Do you want me to go back to Howard Family? Well, Richard's seventieth birthday is coming soon. When that time comes, you can ask Samuel to come over personally with gifts. If I'm satisfied, I'll think about it. Otherwise, you guys just give up. Listen, I'll only give you one chance. If you miss it, you won't get it."

Chapter 13

Samuel was Tom's uncle and the head of the Howard Family.

The decision to expel Tom from the Howard Family four years ago was made by Samuel. Tom would never forget that that night, Samuel looked at him in a more despicable way than the way Samuel looked at a dog!

Now, four years had passed and god had eyes. Grandpa had regained the consciousness before he died. And grandpa got the injustice Li Tom suffered undone and gave Tom the inheritance. It gave Tom a chance to retaliate against the Howard Family!

Tom didn't want to do this at first, but what happened today stimulated him too much. Phoebe's misunderstanding of him had reached a critical level. In particular, Brian took advantage of the situation. Tom was worried that Phoebe would be deceived by Brian if he allowed it to continue. This was an unacceptable thing for him.

The Howard Family was still the most powerful Family in H City. When Samuel came out personally and gave Richard the gift on his 70th birthday, all misunderstandings would disappear, and Brian, the villain, would be revealed.

Besides, it could disgust Samuel and this could kill two birds with one stone.

After Tom left, Dylan did not dare to delay and reported to the Howard Family immediately.

The Howard Family.

Many people were furious when they heard the news.

Samuel, the head of the Howard Family, was going to personally give gifts to a small person like Richard. This was an insult to Samuel and the Howard Family!

"Tom, this bastard, goes too far. He does whatever he wants just because he inherits the inheritance! Loyalty, filial piety, benevolence, and justice are under his feet!"

"The head of the Family is at least his uncle. He is a bastard as he humiliates his elders like this!"

"It's all father's faults that he gave the inheritance to this little beast before he died. It's more than 50 billion dollars! Howard Family's total assets add up to about 80 billion

dollars. Father directly gave 70 % of the family's assets to this little beast. If he hadn't done this, could this bastard be so arrogant?"

"I told you that he should have been beaten to death four years ago!"

"Well. It's of no use saying anything now. Tom took more than 50 billion, and he's the boss. Instead, the Howard Family suddenly lost 70 % of its assets, and the capital chain broke. If we let this continue, the Howard Family would be destroyed."

Many people of the Howard Family also began to remain silent when they heard this. There was no way. More than 50 billion dollars was withdrawn at once. This hurt the Howard Family too deep. If Tom didn't return the money, the Howard Family would be seriously hurt and even go bankrupt!

So no matter how much they hated Tom, they had to endure it.

At this moment, the superior Samuel said, "Tell Dylan that in two days, on Richard's seventieth birthday, I will personally be there and give a gift!"

"The meeting is over!"

Samuel said this and left the conference room.

When Tom returned home, he found that the door was locked. Phoebe and the others hadn't come back yet. He didn't have the key, so he had to wait outside.

After waiting for more than an hour, the family members of Phoebe came back. When they saw Tom squatting at the door, their eyes flashed with disgust.

Without comparison, there would be no harm. After contacting Brian, the more they looked at Tom, the more unpleasant they became. They thought that Tom had nothing that could be compared to Brian. They really didn't know why Tom kept living in this world!

Phoebe was different from them. When she saw Tom's pitiful look, her eyes showed some intolerance. Her cold mood softened a little.

No matter how useless Tom was, he was her husband who took care of her for four years.

"You've been waiting here for a long time?" Phoebe asked.

Tom felt flattered by the concern in Phoebe's tone and he shook his head hurriedly, "It's only more than an hour. Not long."

"Next time when you don't have the key, you can call me. You don't have to wait that long." Phoebe said.

"I was afraid of disturbing you." Tom scratched his head and whispered.

Elizabeth was impatient. She pushed Tom away and scolded him for blocking the way. She opened the door and slammed the door hard on purpose. She knocked Tom aside and scolded him proudly by saying that he deserved it when she saw how painful Tom was. When Phoebe saw this, her lips moved. She wanted to say something, but she still didn't say it.

Tom's character was too weak. No matter how much her family members bullied him, he looked like a loser. She suspected that Tom really had no dignity.

Logan was beaten up badly today, so he stayed in the hospital.

Tom washed the clothes of his family members with his hands and did the cleaning before he went into the room to take a bath. He happened to meet Phoebe, who just came out of the bathroom. He saw Phoebe wrapped in a towel and her skin was exposed. This made Tom have a wave of thoughts.

"Who told you to come in without knocking? Get out!" When Phoebe saw Tom come in and found that his eyes were on her, she couldn't help but feel flustered and quickly turned around.

She had been married to Tom for four years, but she had never had sex with him. He hadn't even touched her body and they were like strangers.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" Tom apologized and ran out of the room.

His heart beat uncontrollably!

His mind was filled with Phoebe's snow-white skin, which could not be forgotten.

Phoebe had always been conservative in front of him. It was the first time he saw Phoebe wrapped in a towel. Her figure was really great. After nearly half an hour, Phoebe came out of the room, put on her clothes, wrapped her body tightly, and glared at Tom fiercely!

"The next time you don't knock on the door, I'll gouge your eyes out!" Phoebe said fiercely. Tom nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

Tom didn't sleep well that night, and Phoebe was in his mind.

In the past, even if he had gotten the marriage certificate with Phoebe, he did not dare to have too much fantasy about her. But now he was different. After getting his grandfather's inheritance, he had become a different man. He could give Phoebe happiness, and he could also be a real husband of Phoebe!

The thought of that scene made it hard for him to fall asleep.

Two days passed in a blink of an eye. Today was Phoebe's grandfather, Richard's seventieth birthday. Tom got up early in the morning. He was looking forward to everyone's reaction tonight. It must be wonderful.

Contrary to his excitement, Phoebe was unhappy because she was going to sacrifice for her family after today.

She should have gone to accompany Mr. Cook yesterday, but he had gone abroad. When he came back tomorrow, it would be her doomsday.

Seeing that Tom was still so happy, she kicked Tom hard in anger. "Laugh, you're still in the mood to laugh! Tom, you're really not a thing! Tonight's grandpa's 70th birthday, you don't have to come, so you won't embarrass me again!"

No way. He had been looking forward to tonight's show for the past two days.

He hurriedly said, "Phoebe, don't worry. I won't embarrass you tonight! Besides, I won't embarrass you and I'll make you feel proud!"

Phoebe smiled and laughed in anger. "Really? You will make me feel proud one day? How can you make me feel proud?"

Tom said mysteriously, "It's a secret. I can't say it now. Anyway, just wait and see. I'll definitely make you feel proud tonight."

"It's still a secret. It sounds like it's true!" Phoebe's eyes turned cold. "Tom, do you know what I hate about you the most? I hate your arrogant appearance the most!"

Tom was not angry. It was rare for him to stand up straight in front of Phoebe. He said with a clear look, "Phoebe, I know you don't believe me and have a deep misunderstanding about me. But I will prove it to you."

Phoebe looked at him with even colder and disgusted eyes. "Okay, I'll wait!"

Then, she thought of something and sneered, "Since you're so confident, let's make a bet. If you really make me feel proud tonight, I'll unconditionally agree to a request from you. If you lose, sign the divorce agreement immediately and don't show up in front of me again!"

"Phoebe, you don't want to see me so much?"

Phoebe avoided his gaze. "Tell me if you dare to bet!"

"Okay, I'll bet!" Tom was more serious than ever. "If I win, I'll ask you to be my wife, a real wife!"

Phoebe blushed. She naturally knew what Tom meant. She cursed in her heart by saying that he was a lovelace and she spat out a word, "Okay!"

Chapter 14

Richard was a man who took dignity seriously. Every year, he would hold a party on his birthday, and all the members of his family clan should be there. He used to hold banquets at five-star hotels in an ostentatious manner to satisfy his vanity. However, this year the family business did not gain many profits and suffered from a serious fiscal deficit. As a result, this year he had to hold a banquet at a three-star hotel that was outmoded and old. He didn't have the nerve to invite bosses from the industry. Everything was conducted in a simple way.

When Phoebe and her family arrived, most of the other members of the Scott Family had already presented. So Phoebe and her families were the last ones to arrive, who were immediately scolded, "What happened to you? You are the last ones to arrive at, which is the same as what happened every year. Do you know that everyone is waiting for you?" Richard also looked at them in an unfriendly manner. Today was his seventieth birthday, and he was going to hold a feast and invite everyone around. In the end, he could only hold a banquet in this kind of cheap hotel. He was already very unhappy. The James family even dared to be late for the party, which immediately irritated him, "Why are you late? Give me a reason!"

Why late? It was because Elizabeth, a woman who had spent two hours putting on makeup and delayed the most suitable time for them to depart. When they left home, a traffic jam just happened. So the James family was late for the party.

"Dad, we didn't mean to be late, it just..." Seeing that James was going to blame her, Elizabeth hurriedly answered for James, "Dad, it's all Tom's fault, such a loser! Tom spent so much time preparing at home, which delayed us a lot of time. After going out, we caught in a traffic jam, which is why we were late. This loser, he really cannot do one thing properly!"

Elizabeth slapped Tom on the back of his head and scolded, "You trash, why are you standing there? Apologize quickly!"

Tom got furious. It was Elizabeth who caused the trouble, who now had the audacity to blame all the faults on him now. How outrageous it was!

Tom really wanted to speak out the truth aloud, but after thinking about it carefully, he decided not to. Anyway, later when Samuel came over personally to give him the gift, everyone would be shocked by him. Elizabeth would then understand how stupid it was to offend him, Tom.

So Tom endured it and said nothing.

Seeing that Tom had to bear it silently again and didn't even dare to fart, Phoebe's expectation accumulated for him, which did not come easily, disappeared completely. Phoebe laughed at herself in her mind, "Phoebe Phoebe, you're really naive. It's been four years, and you still have hope for Tom?"

Yes, today Tom said confidently that he would make Phoebe proud of him, which gave Phoebe a little hope. Now it seemed that she was so naive that she was tricked by Tom again!

"Tom this loser again? Why did you even bring him here? He doesn't deserve to sit and dine with us."

"Bad luck! I don't know what James is thinking about, who actually accepted such trash as his son-in-law."

"Exactly. It's a disgrace to our Scott Family."

"Kick him out. I don't want to see his face."

Many members of the Scott Family began to complain and ridicule Tom mercilessly.

"Don't be so absolute. Last time he even broke into the company directly for his wife. He said he would offer 20 million dollars in a week. Maybe he's the son of a super-rich family with low profile."

Someone said in a strange and unfriendly tone. It was no one else but Zack, whom Tom disliked the most. It was also Zack's trick to suggest Phoebe should sleep with Mr. Cook as a sacrifice for the family.

"Hahaha, that's ridiculous. If he's super-rich, I'll be the richest man in the world."

Faced with so many people's ridicule, Tom was not angry. Instead, the corners of his mouth rose slightly. The more seriously these people ridiculed, the more interesting their reaction would be later. Tom was already eager for what would happen next.

Seeing that Tom could still laugh, Phoebe felt that he was completely hopeless.

Richard then said, "Okay, stop talking. Sit down."

Then Richard said to James, "Let Phoebe get a divorce in these two days. Our family doesn't accept a useless son-in-law."

James nodded.

In this way, they looked at Tom in a way with more gloating.

Phoebe sighed and said in her mind, "Tom, I took you to get a divorce the day before yesterday, which is for your own good. If you were smart enough to quickly sign the papers, how would you be ridiculed tonight?"

Tonight's 70th birthday party was very simple. Only six tables were allocated for all of the guests. A seven to eight years old child asked, "Mom, why are there so few people coming to grandpa's birthday this year? Didn't a lot of people come last year?"

The child's voice was not low. As everyone around him heard it, especially Richard, whose face darkened immediately.

The others did not dare to make a sound.

"Baby, don't talk nonsense. Eat now!"

The child said unhappily, "The food here is not delicious at all. It's not as delicious as the food served in the grand hotel where grandfather's birthday was held last year. Mom, I want to eat abalones and lobster!"

Bang! Richard slapped his chopsticks on the table.

Just as Richard was about to lose his temper, a group of people walked in from the door, accompanied by a crisp sound, "Young master of the HY Group came to offer his congratulations with a golden pig and a pair of century-old ginseng. He wishes him happiness and longevity. A happy day like this every year and every birthday!"

The sudden appearance of this stunned everyone, who did not expect that someone else would come to congratulate tonight?

Richard's hand trembled and his chopsticks fell to the ground. He opened his eyes wide and looked at Brian, who was walking towards him quickly.

That's right, it was Brian, who had been waiting for this day for a long time. Brian knew that Richard was a very proud person and had great power in the Scott Family. In addition, Scott Family suffered from bad business this year, and Richard's 70th birthday party was very simple. So Brian had prepared for a long time, spent more than 200,000 dollars making a hollow golden pig and finding a pair of 100-years-old ginseng to congratulate Richard, so as to win Richard's favor. Then Brian could ask Phoebe to marry him! It was definitely a successful and easy play.

"Mr. Scott, I'm Brian, Phoebe's classmate. I'm here to wish you a happy birthday. I hope you enjoy your meal, enjoy your sleep, and a long life!"

Brian presented the gift to Richard and shouted respectfully.

"Good, good, good!" Richard was overjoyed. He stood up and took Brian's gift. He was so excited that he could not help trembling, "Brian, my good boy. I am so glad you can come, so glad!"

Brian said, "Mr. Scott, it is I who is late for your party. I hope you will excuse me."

"Sure, sure!" Richard laughed. Seeing that Brian was staring at Phoebe with deep affection, How could Richard not know what Brian wanted. Richard narrowed his eyes and said, "Brian, I am really glad that you have come to offer your congratulations on my birthday party. If you have any requests, say them out, and I will grant you!"

"Really, grandpa?!" Brian was overjoyed. He was just waiting for Richard to say that!

Chapter 15

"Of course it's true. I will in no way lie to you." Richard laughed heartily and said, "tell me, what do you want?"

Brian chuckled and looked at Phoebe. He flopped down on his knees and shouted, "I only have one request. I hope you can marry Phoebe to me!"

His voice echoed throughout the room, and everyone felt the desire in his heart.

Phoebe's pretty face turned red all of a sudden. She was flustered and at a loss. Frankly speaking, Brian had been pursuing her for many years but she had never felt the same way for him. At most, she didn't detest him. But she was so moved and fell for him after he spared no efforts in rescuing Logan the day before yesterday. Every woman loved powerful men. Brian's masculinity gave her an unprecedented sense of security.

Compared with him, Tom was overshadowed. Sometimes you could know your heart only after comparison.

Tom's face darkened in an instant. Brian was so snooty that he actually said those words in front of him, clearly not taking him seriously!

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes were fastened on him, brimmed with mockery and derision like they were watching a harlequin.

Right, he was a plumb harlequin now.

He clenched his fists, his eyes widened, his chest burning with anger.

Richard said meaningfully, "Brian, Phoebe is married. Do you mind that?"

He didn't turn him down flat but asked him whether he cared Phoebe was married.

"Of course not!" Brian said ardently. "Grandpa, to be honest, I fell in love with Phoebe at first sight. My love for her is abiding, and I believe that Phoebe is the one for me! So I muster all my courage to ask grandpa to marry Phoebe to me!"

Under the stage, Elizabeth's face turned red with excitement. She couldn't be more satisfied with Brian who was handsome, rich, and reverent. He was a perfect son-in-law.

Unmarried women of the Scott Family all stared at Phoebe jealously since they all wished they could marry Brian instead.

Richard was beaming with pleasure. He was overjoyed. Although HY Group was not a big company, its assets also were worth tens of millions, wealthier than the Scott Family at its zenith. If Phoebe really married Brian, it would mean huge profits for the Scott Family!

As for Tom, his son-in-law, he ignored him directly. In Richard's eyes, Tom was not a person in a sense, just a talking dog.

Richard smiled at Phoebe and asked, "dear, what do you say to that?"

"I..." Phoebe was in a fluster and didn't know what to say for a moment.

Brian got down on one knee in front of her and took out a dainty ring box from his pocket. He opened it and presented a dazzling diamond ring, which looked priceless.

"Phoebe, I've been in love with you since the first time I met you! I didn't have the courage to say this before. It's my lifelong regret to watch you in someone else's arms!" Brian looked at Phoebe affectionately. "Now I understand that happiness can only be earned. Phoebe, I love you from the bottom of my heart! I swear I will make you the happiest woman in the world. Will you marry me?"

As he spoke, he took out the ring and was to put it on Phoebe's finger.

Tom was so incensed that he couldn't bear it anymore. He rushed over and grabbed Phoebe, kicking Brian over. "Enough, Brian! Phoebe is my wife. How dare you propose to her?"

Sitting on the ground, Brian was not provoked at all. Instead, he wore a smug smile that only appeared when one's conspiracy succeeded. He wanted Tom to hit him. The more Tom lost control, the more Phoebe hated him.

Sure enough, when Phoebe saw Tom kick him, she immediately became angry and snarled, "Tom, what's the matter with you!"

Then she went over to help Brian up. "Are you okay?"

In fact, Tom could easily take that kick, but he pretended to be seriously injured. "Phoebe, I'm fine... Don't blame Tom. I just couldn't wait anymore...I really like you. Without you, my life will be meaningless." As he spoke, he coughed on and off.

Brian was a good actor, which evoked people's sympathy for him and more repulsion for Tom.

Richard went on a rampage. He slammed the table and cursed, "have you lost your mind! Tom, you useless trash, how dare you to hit the young master of the HY Group? You don't even deserve to wipe his shoes! Someone, take Tom down!"

A few young men of the Scott Family on Richard's order immediately subdued Tom, kicked him violently, and pressed him to the ground.

When Brian saw this, the smile on his face could no longer be concealed. He looked at Tom triumphantly and his eyes were saying, "trash, you're no match for me."

However, when Phoebe looked at him, he immediately returned to his aggrieved expression. He was extremely pretentious.

"Phoebe, marry me, okay? I can't love you more!" Brian reached out to grab Phoebe's hand, but Phoebe dodged in panic.

Phoebe was distraught now, her mind in a mess. She didn't know what to do.

Elizabeth walked up, shoved her, and scolded, "silly girl, why are you waiting for? Just say yes! Few men can be better than Brian. Do you really want to spend your whole life with Tom, a prat?"

Phoebe looked up at Brian and then at Tom. It was apparent that Brian outshone Tom in every aspect.

Seeing that she was really going to say yes, Tom anxiously shouted, "Phoebe! Don't say yes! He's a liar! He doesn't really love you. He just wants your body! That day, I heard him tell others that he just wanted to sleep with you. He has a fiancée!"

When Brian heard this, he panicked and refuted excitedly, "bullshit! My affection for Phoebe is indisputable. You are ineffectual trash who can't give Phoebe happiness. Get out of here!"

Richard walked over, gave Tom a cold look, and said, "throw him out."

"Let go of me! I have something to say. I have something to say!" shouted Tom, struggling desperately.

"Wait. What do you have to say?"

Everyone looked at him impassively, including Phoebe, and there was no longer any trace of love in her eyes.

Tom took a deep breath and said, "you always thought I was useless. Now let me tell you the truth I've been hiding all these days. The day before yesterday, it was for my sake that Dylan was willing to let Logan go. It had nothing to do with Brian."

Upon his words, Brian burst into laughter. "Hahaha, that's so funny. Tom, do you have any decency at all? How dare you say that?"

James and Elizabeth laughed too, deeming Tom ridiculous.

Phoebe did not laugh. She was extremely disappointed in Tom. Originally, she wanted to save face for Tom and refuse Brian's proposal. Now it seemed that there was no need for that!

"What happened the day before yesterday?"

The crowds were curious and Brian told the whole story eloquently. After that, he said sarcastically, "Tom, at least you should fabricate a plausible story, shouldn't you? You probably don't even know who Dylan is. Listen, he's the son of the Howard Family which is the most powerful family in H City. Would you, a useless prat who can't even find a job, have any influence on him who has tens of billions of assets? Do you take us as idiots?"

Phoebe said, "Tom, you can go. I don't want to see you anymore."

Tom said anxiously, "Phoebe, you have to believe me. What I said is true. It was because of me that Dylan let Logan go. And I've already asked Dylan to come over personally with Samuel, the elder of the Howard Family, to celebrate grandpa's birthday. I was not lying when I said I would make you proud!"

However, Tom's words did not move Phoebe at all. Instead, her gaze on him became colder and colder, even with some sympathy. She thought Tom was out of mind. Only a madman would say such a thing.

Brian's face was almost twisted from gloating. He had never seen anyone as retarded as Tom. How could he actually mention Samuel? "Tom, I think you have a hallucination. You think you are a Howard, so you're related to the Howard Family? Did you just say

Samuel? Haha. Don't you know that there are more than 50,000 people with the given name Howard in H City?"

Tom wrenched free and walked to Phoebe, looking deeply into her eyes. "Phoebe, it's really I who saved Logan. Brian didn't..."

"Get lost." Phoebe enunciated every syllable.

Tom was desperate. "Phoebe, you really have to believe me!"

Phoebe raised her voice. "Get lost! I told you to get lost!"

Tom was so anxious that he tried to seize Phoebe's hand and explain, but Phoebe slapped him hard on the face. With a loud bang, she said, "Tom, you disgust me more than maggots in a dung pit! Marrying you is the biggest mistake of my life! Get lost. Get lost!"

In the end, she almost shouted those words in hysteria.

Tom froze like a stone. His eyes were red, his heart was wrenching, and he almost couldn't breathe.

He put his hands over his chest like he had lost his strength all at once. He staggered and almost fell.

He wanted to laugh to allay his current pain, but he couldn't. His face was so taut that he could only squeeze a poignant smile. He asked Phoebe, "Phoebe, have you ever loved me for one second over the past four years of marriage?"

Phoebe was not herself now, or she would give the right question: yes, she had. But now she was too angry, too disappointed, and too disgusted with Tom, so she didn't care about his feelings at all and replied coldly, "no."

Tom stumbled and closed his eyes. Tears streamed down his cheeks silently. "I'm sorry for the past four years you spent with me. I wish you happiness for the rest of your life."

Thereupon, he resolutely turned around and left.

Behind him, people were shouting "get lost" and throwing things at him.

Not long after he left, everyone sat down again. Phoebe was about to say yes to Brian's proposal and put on the diamond ring when right on cue, an excited and trembling voice

came from the door. "Oh my god! Samuel, the elder of the Howard Family! Come over personally to celebrate grandpa's birthday!"

Chapter 16

Everyone present was stunned when they heard this.

Richard asked, "Which Howard?"

Many people also had the same question, because Richard didn't seem to be acquainted with anyone with the surname Howard.

"It's the Howard Family in H City, the richest one!" The ...