

Chapter 46

Zack shuddered and panicked. Tom, the beast, dared to expose him!

Richard immediately glanced at Zack. Zack was so scared under the pressure that he almost peed.

"Bullshit!" Victor immediately slapped the table, pointed at Tom and scolded, "You loser. Are you looking for death? How dare you splash dirty water on my son? I think you're audacious in the extreme!"

The other Scott Family members also glared at Tom and said all kinds of insults.

Phoebe was shocked by Tom's

behavior. This guy really made things difficult for her. Who gave him the courage to stand up and belittle Zack?

She quickly pulled Tom down and scolded him angrily, "Tom, you want to die! You don't feel comfortable not causing trouble for me for one day, do you?"

James and Elizabeth also blamed him with bad words. Elizabeth's fingers kept poking him on the forehead, almost piercing his skin.

Zack, who had been panicky, saw that everyone was pointing at Tom instead of suspecting him, and he breathed a sigh of relief. He slowly relaxed and his eyes kept rolling. At this time, his mind was clearer than ever and worked very

fast. He thought of an idea and smiled smugly.

Tom sighed and said, "I didn't wrongly accuse him. He was the one who used the ten million dollars. Didn't you notice that he didn't behave well just now? He broke out into a cold sweat while eating. When his father received the call, he was so scared that he fell to the ground. Anyone could tell that he must have done it."

Phoebe frowned when she heard his analysis. She realized that Zack's reaction just now was really abnormal, which was obviously a sign of guilt. Besides, not everyone had the right to transfer the ten million dollars.

"Bullshit!" Zack yelled excitedly. "I'm

sweating because I stayed at the company all night working overtime and didn't get a good rest! Tom, I know you have a grudge against me and think I encouraged your wife to accompany another man, so you just slander me and splash dirty water on me, right?"

He grabbed a teacup on the table and threw it at Tom. "I'm telling you, Tom. If you don't kneel down and apologize to me, I won't spare you!"

Tom's face darkened. Zack, the beast, actually hit him directly. If Tom hadn't reacted quickly and dodged in time, he would have been hurt.

All the Scott Family members glared at Tom in unison, feeling that Tom was a

thorn in the eye and wanted Tom to die.

"How presumptuous! How dare a useless matrilocal guy stir up trouble and splash dirty water on Zack!?"

"I have long seen that Tom is very petty. He must have always been jealous of Zack's excellence. Now that he has seized the opportunity and bites Zack like a mad dog."

"Disgusting! That's disgusting!"

All of them cursed at Tom. Suddenly the target changed, "Hey, tell me, did Tom splash dirty water on Zack because Phoebe ordered him to do so?"

"What do you mean?"

"It's very simple. Two days ago, Phoebe was stripped of ten points of shares and kicked out of the chairman. She rushed out on the spot. She must be holding a grudge."

"Damn, that makes sense. Otherwise, Tom, this trash, wouldn't have the guts to splash dirty water on Zack? We'll break his legs!"

For a moment, they all focused on Phoebe and said some unpleasant words.

Phoebe's face darkened on the spot, but she didn't explain. She bit her lips tightly and clenched her fists. She was very indignant and angry. Her eyes were red and she held back her tears.

When Tom saw this, he felt very uncomfortable. He became angrier and angrier and disgusted with the attitudes of the Scott Family!

He reached out and held Phoebe's hand. "Phoebe, don't worry. With me around, I won't let you be wronged."

Phoebe raised her head abruptly, not suppressing her emotions. She slapped Tom hard on the face. "Tom, shut up! I've had enough of you! How many times have I told you not to make trouble for me? You just ignored my words! This is your revenge on me, isn't it? You still have the face to say that you won't let me be wronged. How can you protect me from being wronged?!"

This slap was so loud that it confused

Tom.

When the others saw it, they gloated and even clapped their hands, especially Zack. He was not worried or panicky anymore but smiled. Tom was really a fool. He had no brain at all. He still wanted to expose him with such intelligence. How ridiculous! In fact, he helped him get rid of the suspicion, okay?

Richard knocked on the table and said, "All right. All right. Calm down. For the last time, tell me who used the ten million dollars and what happened. Stand up for me and honestly admit. I won't punish him or her if the money is back."

He said so, but everyone knew that it

was impossible.

Zack withdrew his head again. No matter what, he couldn't stand up and admit it.

Just then, Victor suddenly said, "Where's Logan? Why didn't he come today?"

Logan was Phoebe's younger brother. He was always coming to the Scott Family dinner, but he wasn't there today.

James said, "Oh, Logan is studying at school. He's going to have an exam soon."

"Studying? I don't think it's that simple!" Victor said coldly, "Everyone knows what Logan. Has he studied

since he was a child?"

Elizabeth was immediately displeased and said, "Brother, what do you mean? Why did you mention my son when a mole used those ten million dollars?"

Victor said, "As far as I know, Logan didn't study hard these days. He went to gamble, didn't he? Malcolm just happened to run a casino..."

As the words fell, everyone immediately realized that Victor suspected that James had used the ten million dollars.

James's family of three also reacted, especially Phoebe. Her face suddenly darkened.

"Brother, what do you mean? Tell me

clearly! Do you suspect that I transferred that ten million?!" James was very angry.

"Isn't that obvious?" Victor sneered and said, "Everyone in your family knows what Logan is like. He's a gangster. He fights every day to pick up girls, drink and gamble. During this time, he has borrowed a lot of money online, right? Don't think he can hide it from everyone."

Phoebe immediately said, "Uncle, how can you say that we used ten million without any evidence? Logan is immature, and he is a troublemaker. However, his habit of online lending has been changed a long time ago, and I also helped him pay back the money! Besides, I was kicked out of the board

the day before yesterday. How could we transfer assets?"

Zack stood up and said with a sneer, "It's because you were kicked out of the board of directors that you are scheming to retaliate against the Scott Family and transfer the funds! You don't have the right to transfer the funds, but your father has it!"

Phoebe was furious. "Zack, stop slinging mud. I didn't want to retaliate against the Scott Family, nor was I ordered to transfer the funds!"

James and Elizabeth were equally excited and stood up to argue.

However, the strength of their three was rather small, and they seemed

insignificant and pitiful among the angry voices of the Scott Family.

The more they talked, the more certain they were. They were 100% sure that Phoebe was holding a grudge and transferred her property to retaliate against the Scott Family. Zack also suggested calling the police to arrest the Phoebe family and put them in jail.

However, just then, a group of strong people came in from the gate.

The person who walked in front of him was Malcolm, who had dinner with Tom two days ago.

Chapter 47

No trace of humility and reverence could be found on Malcolm's face now. He was not the same person he had been when he dined with Tom the other day. He walked like an intimidating lion. The whole place was enveloped in silence and everyone looked at him in awe.

Malcolm started from scratch and although he was wearing a suit that disguised him as a business elite, his brutal manner betrayed his humble origins.

"Wow, what a scene. Hope I don't miss anything." Malcolm said with a smile, walking forward leisurely with two walnuts in his hands.

When Zack saw Malcolm, his smiling face was frozen. His face turned pale at a visible speed, his pupils constricted in panic, and even his legs were quivering.

He couldn't figure out why Malcolm was here.

He had already given Malcolm ten million dollars yesterday. Why did he show up again? Was it because he didn't go gambling today?

Tom, who was in the crowd, smiled mysteriously when he saw Malcolm coming.

Why was Malcolm here? Because the chairman of ZQ wanted him here.

Fifteen and a half million was not big

money for Malcolm. Besides, Zack had paid him ten million the day before yesterday, so he could have given him more time for the rest of the money.

However, he received the message from Tom asking him to come over. Since he couldn't afford to refuse, he did as he was told without any delay.

He didn't know why the chairman of ZQ called him over and how he got involved with the unremarkable Scott Family, but they all didn't matter. He was just doing the chairman a favor.

After dinner that day, he investigated the chairman of ZQ but found nothing. He just heard that the young man acquired ZQ Media for 2.5 billion dollars just a while ago. According to

Elliot, he bought the company on a whim, which meant that the young chairman of ZQ was very rich, extremely rich, and had a distinguished background. That was why a man of his status couldn't find any information about him.

With that in mind, he immediately stopped all his investigation cause he didn't want to get himself killed after word spread to the chairman. The more he knew the world, the more he realized his insignificance. There were many people in the world that were superior to him.

The content of the message was very simple. The chairman wanted him to be here as soon as possible and cooperated with him in playacting.

He couldn't figure out what the chairman was up to. He just did it anyway.

Richard and the others were all awed by the presence of Malcolm.

"Malcolm, what brings you here?" Richard, as the head of the family, represented the dignity of the Scott Family. Although he was very afraid of Malcolm, he still had to assume composure in front of the whole family.

Malcolm was rubbing the walnuts in his hands, and the clattering made everyone's skin crawl, including Phoebe.

Malcolm didn't say anything for a while, his eyes sweeping through the

crowd, looking for the chairman of ZQ, but to his disappointment, he failed to spot him.

The members of the Scott Family who were caught by his eyes were all terrified and their hearts were thumping. The shadow that Malcolm had brought to them in the early years was still lingering.

"Oh, I happen to be here for dinner and collect some debts before leaving." Malcolm said cheerfully.

Richard's pupils constricted. That was the last thing he wanted to happen. Someone in the Scott Family gambled in Malcolm's place and lost a lot of money. Even ten million was not enough to pay off the debt.

Thinking of this, he immediately cast an arrow-like glance at Phoebe and simply wanted to tear her apart on the spot.

"Malcolm, are you kidding me? The Scott Family has no business relations with you. How come that you collect debts here?" Richard said with a forced smile.

Malcolm was still smiling. "Really? It seems that you know nothing of what your dearest grandson has done. He had a really good time at my place but was a little unlucky and lost some money. He promised to pay the money the next day, but disappeared and avoided my calls. I had no choice but to look for him myself. I didn't mean to

disrupt your family dinner tonight. Tsk tsk, I'm really sorry for coming uninvited. You will forgive me, won't you?"

Hearing this, Richard could no longer maintain his composure, the smile on his face stiffened, and the corners of his mouth twitched uncontrollably. He suppressed his rage and said to Malcolm, "Malcolm, is there such a thing? I didn't know anything about it."

Malcolm's face darkened instantly. His smile vanished and he stared at Richard coldly. "You mean you deny it?"

Feeling Malcolm's anger, Richard was startled. He quickly shook his head and said, "No. Malcolm, you misunderstood! I absolutely didn't

mean that. If it was really the money owed by the Scott Family, I promise we won't welsh on you! I just don't know how much money we owe you."

Malcolm relented a little. He said with a wry smile, "Not much, just fifteen and a half million. By the way, you paid ten million the day before yesterday, leaving five and a half million. But adding the interest of these two days, it's six and a half million. Mr. Scott, it's not easy to earn money these days. I need money now and six and a half million is a sizable sum for me, so you'd better pay it off today, or I will feel offended."

Tom was amused behind them. He didn't expect Malcolm to be good at threatening. By now, Richard was

already horrified and trembling.

"What?!" Victor exclaimed. "Fifteen and a half million!? It's only been two days, and there's an extra million of interest!"

When the other family members heard the number, they were also furious. They pointed at Phoebe's and cursed her in the dirtiest languages.

"Useless bitch! You actually lost more than ten million dollars!"

"It that you revenge on the Scott Family because we took back some of your shares and let you temporarily withdraw from the board of directors?"

"At least you're part of the Scott

Family. How can you be so vicious? Are you still a human?"

"Told you that Phoebe was born a rebellious and ungrateful woman. Now that my words are testified. She's going to drag the Scott Family into the abyss!"

"She's malicious like a demon..."

For a moment, Phoebe became the target of overwhelming criticism. Originally, they said that Logan went to gamble and lost a lot of money to Malcolm. Now, they deemed it Phoebe's conspiracy against the Scott Family and she deliberately lost more than ten million dollars to Malcolm.

Phoebe tried to defend herself, but her

voice was completely drowned in the malignant abuse of others.

Her eyes were red, and she felt so aggrieved and helpless that she couldn't help but cry, "I didn't do it. Why did you all throw mud at me... Am I really that vicious in your eyes?!"

She screamed, but no one believed her.

Not far away, Malcolm's attention was attracted and when he saw Phoebe clearly, he was stunned for a moment, and then his eyes widened in surprise!

He was clever and quickly figured out why the chairman of ZQ wanted him here.

Chapter 48

Malcolm was a smart person. Although he was big and tall, he had a very delicate mind. He could act according to big shots' expressions. Now that he saw Phoebe, he had already figured out that the chairman of ZQ was interested in Phoebe. No wonder he was asked to cooperate with him. These big shots really have a particular taste.

Richard saw that Malcolm looked serious. The walnuts in his hand were spun faster and faster. He said quickly, "Malcolm, this is a misunderstanding. Phoebe is no longer a member of our Scott Family, so the money she owes has nothing to do with our Scott Family."

When Phoebe heard this, her eyes widened in disbelief. How could grandpa say such a thing? She had paid so much for the Scott Family? Before she graduated from college, she started working in the family's company. She had always been diligent. She never felt tired and had created a lot of value for the family!

If she hadn't sacrificed herself for the family and borrowed 20 million dollars from the chairman of ZQ, would the Scott Family be as successful as today?

Besides, she didn't transfer the ten million at all! It wasn't she who owed Malcolm money. Why did grandpa treat her like this? Wasn't she one of the Scott Family members? Wasn't she

grandpa's granddaughter?

The other Scott Family members also disassociate themselves with Phoebe one after another, saying that Phoebe had been married and had nothing to do with the Scott Family. The money she owed was not obligated to be repaid by the Scott Family, and there were also some ruthless people who wanted Phoebe to return 10 million dollars to the Scott Family, or they would call the police and send Phoebe to jail.

Phoebe was expressionless, and her heart was as cold as the frost of June.

At this moment, a warm big hand held her and whispered in her ear, "Honey, you don't have to be sad. Even if the

whole world abandons you, I will be with you."

It was Tom. He looked at Phoebe seriously and spoke these words from the bottom of his heart.

Phoebe was moved. Although Tom was useless and caused her a lot of trouble, Tom was really good to her.

But what was the use of being nice to her? She had no feelings for Tom at all. The person she liked was the chairman of ZQ.

"Thank you." Phoebe said softly, sounding distant.

Malcolm said with a strange expression, "Richard, are you sure you want to sever your relationship with

the person who owes me a debt?"

Richard was immediately surprised and said hurriedly, "Malcolm, it's not that I want to break up with Phoebe, but that she is indeed married. Technically speaking, she is no longer a member of the Scott Family. So our Scott Family is not obligated to repay the money she owes you. Malcolm, you are a righteous person. You shouldn't force others to do anything that is beyond their power, right?"

Malcolm was also angry. Richard was really too shameless and cold-blooded. In order to shirk responsibility, he actually abandoned his biological granddaughter. It was really shameless.

them all dumbfounded. "In that case, I would put it bluntly. Come up, catch the bastard Zack, and I'll throw him into the sea to feed the sharks! He dares not to pay back my money. He surely doesn't know how to write the word 'death'!"

What was going on?

Zack?

Did they hear it correctly? Wasn't Phoebe the one in debt? How did it become Zack?

Zack, who was in the crowd, had long wanted to slip away. Now that he heard Malcolm's words, he immediately shrank his neck and felt numb. Without a word, he turned

around and ran!

He couldn't be caught by Malcolm, or he would really be thrown into the sea to feed the sharks.

Now that he owed Malcolm six and a half million, he couldn't pay back even he sold himself.

But how could he run away? Tom had been watching him. When he ran to his side, Tom suddenly stretched out his foot and tripped Zack. He fell to the ground.

Malcolm finally saw Tom. He immediately became excited. Meeting Tom's eyesight, he understood what Tom meant. He nodded gently and respectfully.

Immediately, two strong men behind Malcolm rushed over and roughly grabbed Zack. They slapped Zack on the face and Zack's face was swollen. "You want to run after you owe the boss money?!"

This sudden change startled all the Scott Family members. They, especially Richard and Victor, couldn't come back to their senses for a long time. They were stunned and could not figure it out. Wasn't it Phoebe who was in debt? How did it become Zack?

Zack was picked up by two strong men like a chick and was knelt down in front of Malcolm.

"Zack, right? You have the guts. You owe me money, and you dare not

answer my phone?" Malcolm stared down at Zack and said coldly.

Zack was already frightened and kept begging for mercy. "Malcolm, it's all a misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding! How dare I not answer your phone? My phone broke yesterday. It's broken!"

He sniffled and cried, looking very miserable, begging for mercy like a dog in front of Malcolm.

Malcolm looked at Tom and asked him what to do with it through eyesight. Soon, he knew Tom's signal from his eyesight. He grabbed Zack's hair and raised his head. "I won't talk nonsense with you. You owe me money and you have to pay me the remaining six and a

half million today, and I'll let you go."

Zack's hair was about to be pulled apart from his scalp. "Malcolm, I, I... I don't have so much money now. Can you give me a few days? I'll definitely get you six and a half million!"

"Do you think I'm a fool? You have to pay me back this money today! Otherwise, I'll throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks..." Malcolm changed his voice and said, "Isn't your Scott Family rich? You can ask the Scott Family to pay you back. Oh! My poor memory. I forgot that you have been kicked out of the Scott Family by Richard. After they severed the relationship between your grandfather and grandson, they won't pay back the money for you. In this way, it seems

that I can only throw you to the sharks."

Then Zack was caught by two strong men very violently. No one doubted Malcolm's determination to throw Zack to feed the shark.

Zack resisted desperately and turned around to call for help. "Grandpa, grandpa! Save me, grandpa, I don't want to die! Woo woo..."

Richard was dumbfounded. His hands and feet were cold, his blood froze, and his heart ached.

Victor only had Zack as his son. He immediately rushed over, knelt in front of Malcolm, kowtowed, and begged for mercy, "Malcolm, Malcolm, please let

my son go. We will definitely return the money to you."

Malcolm said with a fake smile, "Oh, didn't you just say that you were going to sever ties with Zack and not take responsibility for his debts? Why now you're going back on your word? Or do you mean that Phoebe is a piece of grass that you can just throw it away. Zack is a treasure who can't bear any grievances?"

Victor and Richard both became silent. Even though they were thick-skinned, they were also embarrassed.

Some of the Scott Family were also complaining, but they did not dare to say it as loudly as they had just scolded Phoebe.

Richard stood up and said in a low voice, "Malcolm, we made a mistake just now. Zack is a member of the Scott Family. I hope Malcolm will raise his hand in mercy and spare Zack's life. Our Scott Family will definitely find a way to return Six and a half million dollars to you, Malcolm!"

Malcolm chuckled and said, "I'm sorry. I hate those who value women than men most in my life. I can forgive 6.5 million debt, but for Zack, I must throw him to feed the shark!"

Richard's face changed drastically and he was a little angry. He gritted his teeth and said, "Malcolm, you know you're so powerful that we can't afford to offend you. But don't make us angry!"

Rabbits jump walls when they are desperate. If you force us, we'll call the police and expose your shameless things! Everyone will be a loser then!"

As if he had heard the funniest joke, Malcolm burst into laughter. "Call the police? Do you want to pay your whole life to fight with me? Hahaha, you're really funny. Then go and call the police. If you dare not call the police, then you are a coward. I'll see if you can sacrifice yourself and punish me! By then, It won't be Zack who has to be fed the shark, but all of you!"

Malcolm sent out a powerful aura in an instant. His tone was solemn, scaring all the Scott Family members. They trembled and no one doubted his words.

Just then, Tom held Phoebe's hand and asked Phoebe softly, "Honey, do you want to take back what you lost in the Scott Family and let them repent and apologize to you?"

Phoebe was stunned and did not understand what Tom meant for a moment. She said in surprise, "What did you say?"

Tom looked at her deeply and said, "Honey, do you remember what I told you? I said I would protect you. You were wronged by the Scott Family. I will claim the justice for you."

Then Tom walked forward.

His action startled Phoebe. She quickly pulled him back. "Tom, what are you

doing? Are you going to cause trouble for me again?!"

Tom turned around with a confident and brilliant smile. "Don't worry, I won't cause trouble for you this time. Just wait and see."

After that, Tom shook off Phoebe's hand and walked out of the crowd.

"Malcolm, you looked very powerful. Many people are afraid of you." Tom walked slowly towards Malcolm with a meaningful smile on his face.

His voice caught everyone's attention and they all looked over. When they saw that it was Tom who actually dared to call Malcolm by his name, they were all scared and secretly scolded Tom in

their hearts, thinking he was really retarded. Could they not tell that Malcolm was a big shot? How dared he choose to show off at this time?

When Malcolm saw Tom, he sighed with relief. Finally, this big shot was willing to complete the performance with him.

Chapter 49

"Tom! What are you doing?"

"Get out of here. There's no place for you to talk here!"

Richard and Victor cursed hurriedly.

Phoebe stomped her feet and hated Tom to the largest extent. Tom was really too self-righteous. This man was a famous big shot in H City. How could a son-in-law of no use like Tom talk to him? Wasn't Tom looking for death?

She was worried about Tom, but she didn't dare to go up and pull Tom back. She was so anxious.

She knew that Tom went out because of her, but this kind of behavior was

too stupid and Tom got himself involved in!

Seeing that people from the Scott Family knew Tom and they even shouted at Tom, Malcolm was shocked and a little confused. Wasn't this man the chairman of ZQ? How could he be involved with the Scott Family? And judging from the situation, Tom was still that son-in-law of the Scott Family?

Damn, this information was too subversive!

"Tom, do you wanna die? How dare you talk to Malcolm like this? Kneel down and apologize to Malcolm!" Richard glared and scolded, afraid of being implicated by Tom. He immediately

said to Malcolm, "Malcolm, calm down! He is my son-in-law. His brain is not normal. You must forgive him."

Malcolm stared at Richard with a sullen face and said coldly, "Mr. Scott, how dare you!"

As he finished speaking, Malcolm slapped Richard on the face and Ricard fell to the ground with a scream.

Then, Malcolm made a move that shocked everyone. Malcolm ran to Tom with a nervous and humble face, bowed deeply, and respectfully shouted, "Mr. Howard!"

Tom nodded faintly, looking calm.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked. Everyone thought it was

unbelievable as if they saw a ghost.

Including Phoebe, she was also stunned and completely dumbfounded.

Was she right? The majestic and ruthless Malcolm was so respectful to Tom and Malcolm called Tom Mr. Howard?

This... This world was too crazy!

Tom gave Malcolm a look of appreciation and was very satisfied with his performance. Malcolm was very sensible. Instead of calling him chairman, he called him Mr. Howard. Otherwise, he might be discovered by Phoebe.

"Mr. Howard, I didn't know you were

here, let alone I knew that Zack was your relative. I'm sorry..." Malcolm nodded and bowed to Tom and was afraid of Tom. Everyone seemed to think that this scene was so subversive and shocking.

They didn't understand. Wasn't Tom a useless man? Why was Malcolm so afraid of Tom? Did Tom have something on Malcolm?

Tom smiled faintly and said, "It's okay. I don't know Zack very well. You can do whatever you want."

Malcolm heaved a sigh of relief and stood up straight, "Since that's the case, then I won't stand on ceremony. Zack owes me money. He doesn't pay back and I can't spare him. Mr. Howard,

I'll leave if there's nothing else. I'll treat you to dinner another day."

"Well, go ahead." Tom nodded and said casually.

At this moment, everyone came back to their senses. Victor saw hope. He gritted his teeth and smiled obsequiously. He quickly ran to Tom. "Tom, so you know Malcolm. You are amazing. You are amazing!"

Victor gave Tom a thumbs-up, bent down, and put down his posture. He was extremely humble and flattered Tom several times.

Tom's face was not smiling. How could he not know what Victor was up to? "I don't deserve it. I'm just a useless

husband. I don't even have the right to speak here. How can I be awesome?"

Victor's face stiffened, and he immediately began to flatter again. "We were all joking just now. Can you be serious with your uncle?"

Tom chuckled and didn't say anything. Then he turned around and walked towards Phoebe.

"Hey, Tom, wait a minute!" Victor quickly grabbed Tom. "Tom, it was uncle's fault just now. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness or harbors grievance for past wrongs. Can you forgive uncle this time?"

Tom smiled and said, "Uncle is joking. You are an elder. How can I forgive

you? I don't dare to be angry with you."

Victor saw that Tom was so stubborn and he gritted his teeth and slapped himself twice in a row. He used a lot of force and puffed up his face. He pleaded, "Tom, uncle is wrong. I'm really wrong. I won't laugh at you anymore. Can you tell Malcolm to let Zack go?"

Malcolm, who was walking ahead, slowed down. Many of the Scott Family caught this and understood that as long as Tom said a word, Malcolm would let Zack go.

Although they didn't understand why a boss like Malcolm was so afraid of Tom, it didn't matter. The fact that everyone saw in front of them was that now, only

Tom could save Zack.

"No." Tom refused cleanly. Victor immediately felt hopeless. Malcolm also continued to walk forward. Tom immediately added, "But I listen to my wife. If she nods, I can talk to Malcolm."

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Phoebe.

Victor immediately ran to Phoebe and begged, "Phoebe, tell Tom to save Zack. No matter what, Zack is also your cousin. Can you really watch him die with your own eyes?"

Phoebe was silent.

The other Scott Family members also came over and began to plead.

"So you remember that I am also a member of the Scott Family now? Why didn't you think that I was the member of the Scott Family when you scolded me just now?" Phoebe sneered disdainfully. Her mood was very uneasy.

Phoebe was not a heartless person. On the contrary, she was very kind and had strong family values. But these days, the performance of the Scott Family made her too disappointed and disgusted!

Now that she saw that when the members of the Scott Family needed her and looked pitiful, she felt extremely relieved.

"Dad, come and talk to Phoebe. Can

you really watch Zack die with your own eyes?" Victor shouted to Richard hurriedly.

Richard had just been slapped, and now he looked very embarrassed. He was a proud man, but Malcolm's slap just now completely wiped out his pride.

He walked up to Phoebe and put down his attitude. "Phoebe, it's grandpa's fault for depriving you of your shares and kicking you out of the board of directors. Grandpa apologized to you. Please be generous. Please."

The others also came over to please Phoebe, especially those of the same generation. They called Phoebe sister very affectionately.

Phoebe had never been treated like this in the Scott Family. Now she only felt extremely happy. She had never felt so proud and elated before, and the resentment in her heart had disappeared a lot.

She looked at Tom, her eyes much softer. Even if she looked down on Tom in the past, she was moved now.

Tom smiled heartily when he saw her eyes.

Phoebe walked over and said to Tom, "Then let Zack go once."

"Okay."

Tom smiled and nodded, then went over to Malcolm and said, "Do me a

favor this time. Spare Zack's life. Don't count the interest on the money he owes you."

There was no reason for Malcolm not to agree, so he quickly agreed.

Ten minutes later, Tom came back, and everyone looked at him with different thoughts in their eyes. Tom was in the limelight tonight.

On the way home, Phoebe whispered to Tom, "Thank you for what you did for me tonight."

Tom was stunned and then smiled gently. "Silly girl. I said I wanted to protect you."

Phoebe's eyes flashed with complexity. She paused and said to Tom, "Don't

sleep on the sofa tonight. Come in and sleep."

Hearing this, Tom's heart beat faster in an instant!

Chapter 50

Tom, again, came back to his own room to sleep. This was enough to make him happy. Although he could still sleep on the floor, being unable to share the bed with Phoebe, he was still satisfied.

Late in the night, the room was very quiet. Hearing the sound of Phoebe's breathing, Tom slept soundly more than ever.

The next morning, Phoebe returned to work early. Last night, Richard had not only restored her seat on the board of directors but also returned to her the shares that had been deprived of her.

As for Tom, he also went to work in ZQ Company.

Yesterday, Malcolm had given Tom a hand. It was right and just that Tom thank Malcolm in some ways. Therefore, he went straight to Malcolm after work.

When he called, Malcolm was drinking at the bar. He was flattered to receive his call. How dare he ask Tom to come to him? Quickly, he replied that he would go to Tom. However, Tom rejected.

After half an hour, Tom showed up at the Roaring Bar, which was quite large with luxurious and magnificent furnishing. Most importantly, there were many customers, creating a killing frenzy. Moreover, there were sexy and beautiful prostitutes.

Tom had changed into his casual clothes before he came to the bar, returning to be low-key.

According to what Malcolm had said on the phone, he had booked a luxurious box at Roaring Bar. However, Tom was stopped by two hunks at the door when he found this box and was about to enter.

"Hey, you are not allowed to enter. Step away." One of the hunks said coldly with an arrogant attitude.

Tom said calmly, "I'm here for Malcolm."

Another hunk sneered disdainfully, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you call our boss by his

name? You have a death wish, don't you?"

Tom frowned, sensing the offence. He was a little unhappy. Hadn't Malcolm told his men that he was coming?

Tom didn't want to bother himself arguing with these roaches. He said, "My name is Tom. Tell Malcolm I'm here. He will come out to meet me in person."

The two hunks looked at each other and laughed as if they had heard the funniest joke. "Do I hear it right? Does this nerd actually say that our boss will come out to meet him in person? I know there are psychos, but I haven't expected to really meet one today."

"Move your ass out of here! Now! Do you know who our boss is? A nerd is far from having the right to lick his feet!"

The two hunks rolled up their sleeves as they spoke, trying to threaten Tom. They said if Tom didn't get out when they counted to three, they would teach Tom a lesson.

Tom sighed and said, "Now I see why Malcolm is having fun in the box by himself, sending you two to serve as watchdogs here. You are just inept and lack the intelligence to recognize people."

Hearing his words, the two hunks were immediately enraged. They yelled dirty words, preparing to fight with Tom. "You stinky nerd is looking for death!

How dare you call us watchdogs? Believe it or not, I'm going to twist your head off!"

"I'm angry. Kneel and apologize to me, or I'll break your legs!"

As they spoke, the two hunks surrounded Tom. They were both big like bears and were 1.85 meters tall. Some passers-by in the corridor were attracted by this disturbance, looking at Tom with schadenfreude.

Just then, the door of the box opened and Malcolm, who was flushed because of alcohol, came out. He was about to call Tom with a phone in his hand. Suddenly, he saw Tom, putting on a surprised look. Before he could speak, the two hunks were eager to

ask him for credit, "Boss, you come out just in time. This nerd actually said he wanted to look for you and even dared to call your name. What an offender! Now he is already under our control."

"Yes, boss, this idiot even dared to call us watchdogs."

Malcolm was stunned, unable to react for a moment.

Tom stared at him with a meaningful smile. Malcolm immediately felt his blood freeze, turning pale.

He cursed, rushed up, kicked the hunk on the left away, slapped the hunk on the right face, swearing like a pirate, "You blind dogs! This is my distinguished guest. How dare you be

disrespectful to him?"

The two hunks were confused. Blockheads like them were unable to process the situation. Why was their boss so angry? Tom looked just like a nerd!

The onlookers in the corridor were also shocked and a little stunned.

The next moment, Malcolm made a sweeping bow to Tom in a rush, said in fear and anxiety, "Please don't be angry, chairman. It's my fault. I haven't taught my men well. Please punish me, chairman!"

When the two hunks saw their boss bowing and apologizing to Tom, looking so scared, they both widened

their eyes and looked mind-boggled.

Tom smiled and said, "Malcolm, what are you talking about? You're the big brother in the gang. How dare I punish you?"

When Malcolm heard this, he was even more frightened. He gritted his teeth and was about to slap himself when he heard Tom say, "Enough. I'm just kidding. However, as a friend, here's my tip. There are still a lot of big shots in this world that you can't afford to offend. Take care of your own men. Don't offend big shots because of your men one day. That's not worth it."

Malcolm was smart enough to understand these words. He could not help but tremble, having lingering

fears. Yeah, if he hadn't known Tom beforehand, the insult that his two men had just thrown to Tom would surely be blood on his hands.

Although he, Malcolm, still got some power here in H City, he was too far away from a financial predator like Tom! If Tom wanted to break him down, it would be easy.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat. He bowed to Tom with sincere. "Thank you, chairman, for your advice!"

Then he went over and launched a brutal kick in each hunk, ordering them to kneel, kowtow to Tom and apologize.

These two hunks awfully dreaded Malcolm. Seeing their boss being so respectful and scared in front of Tom, they finally realized that they had offended an important person. They quickly knelt and kowtowed to Tom to confess their mistake.

Tom did not say anything and maintained an inscrutable expression. He walked into the box in the front. Malcolm followed him closely behind.

In the box, there were more than a dozen people, two-thirds of whom were beauties. By now, the scene had become messy and chaotic, and several beauties had insufficient clothing to cover their nakedness, showing their tits, nice buttocks and private parts.

Some men even put his hand under their clothes. Seeing this, Tom frowned slightly.

Malcolm had been observing Tom's expression. When he saw Tom frown, he immediately shouted to the people in the box, "Hey, what are you doing? Behave yourselves now!"

These people all respected Malcolm. Hearing Malcolm's words, most of them became well-behaved. However, one of them who had drunk too much did not stop and even went too far. He laughed and said, "Boss, why are you acting like a spinster now? Weren't you the highest one just now? Haha..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Malcolm kicked him hard to the

ground and scolded coldly, "I'm serious. Behave yourself, now!"

The guy was kicked to the ground by Malcolm, and he suddenly became sober. The others were also shocked.

Malcolm said, "Let me introduce the person next to me, ZQ..."

Tom interrupted him and said, "You don't need to introduce me. I just came here to thank you. I owe you a favor for what happened last night."

Malcolm immediately became excited and hurriedly waved his hand, "No, no, no. Chairman, you don't have to say this. This is something within my duty."

Tom smiled and said, "Malcolm, I will be frank with you. I know you've always

wanted to find the way to financial world. I'm going to make some investments. The business was modest in size, only worth a few billion dollars. If what you are going to do can make me feel satisfied, I'll consider giving you a chance to join."

Hearing this, Malcolm's face turned red and he suddenly straightened his back. He was in his sixties, but now, he was as excited as a youth. He said loudly, "Chairman, please rest assured that I will make you satisfied! From now on, I'll do whatever you want me to do. Just say it!"

Tom didn't say anything. He patted him on the shoulder with a smile, turned around and left.

Chapter 51

Megan was very depressed recently. She finally went into the ZQ Media, but other than meeting Tom on the first day, she didn't even have the chance to see Tom, let alone seduce Tom.

Ever since she knew Tom's identity, she had looked down on all the other men. There was a rich second generation who was pestering her now. He was the young master of a small company in H City, and his family had tens of millions of assets. But compared with Tom, he was still far worse. In the past, if she had met such a rich second generation, she would have developed their relationship, but now, she was not interested in doing that at all.

Not to mention that this young man's family property could not be compared to Tom's, the tens of millions of family property was still his father's, and it was not up to him to decide. Tom was different. He had billions of dollars to buy ZQ Media himself, and Tom's own money was at his disposal. It was not a concept at all.

She didn't want to come to the bar to drink tonight. She was just fooled by her friends. As soon as she came over, she was pestered by this rich second generation named Pan. And she felt annoyed.

She chatted with him absent-mindedly. Her face was full of perfunctory expressions, and she wanted to leave several times.

His eyes disgusted her. He stared at her chest and thighs as if he was going to see through her clothes. It was disgusting.

Just then, her bored eyes suddenly lit up. She straightened her back and looked in one direction in disbelief. She wondered if she had seen it wrong, and quickly rubbed her eyes. When she opened her eyes wide, she found that she had seen it right. Then she ran excitedly towards there.

"Miss Watson, you're so beautiful. You're the most..." Pan looked at Megan with eyes that he thought were affectionate. He wanted to conquer Megan as he kept saying things full of love, but before he could finish his

words, he saw Megan rush out with excitement. He was stunned on the spot.

He quickly followed Megan's back and saw Megan walking quickly to a man. She smiled like a peach blossom, showing a shy and sweet expression. It was as if she was brought back alive and her face was glowing with good health

Seeing this, Pan's face immediately darkened and he said in a dissatisfied way to a slightly plump woman beside him, "Luisa, didn't you say that Megan is single and has no boyfriend?"

Luisa said, "Megan is indeed single. If you don't believe me... Hey, where's Megan?"

Pan pointed to Megan not far away and said with a sullen face, "Look for yourself. Her boyfriend is here. Fuck! Luisa, I'm telling you, if I can't sleep with Megan tonight, don't expect me to pay for the expenses tonight! And the fifty thousand you owe me, you shall give it back to me immediately!"

Luisa quickly looked over and saw the man's face. She frowned and said firmly, "This man is definitely not Megan's boyfriend! I live with Megan, and she's 100 % single now. But this man doesn't look like a rich man. How could Megan be so close to him?"

Suddenly, Luisa clapped her hands. "I see. This man must be a relative of Megan. Megan is more money-

oriented than me. She doesn't like poor people."

When Pan heard Luisa say this, his expression looked a little better. His eyes continued to stare at Megan, revealing a green light.

Megan's figure was too good. From the first time he saw Megan, he had made up his mind to set a goal to take Megan down and sleep with her tonight!

Luisa was a small employee of his company. She owed him tens of thousands of dollars and paid it back by having sex with him. However, Pan was tired of her and stopped touching her after he had exempted some of the money. Luisa was just a small employee. How could she pay him

back? At that moment, she had an idea and showed Megan's photo to Pan. It was agreed that if she could have Megan had sex with Pan, the previous debt would be written off.

Seeing that Megan was so beautiful and hot, Pan agreed without hesitation.

He got to know Megan's character from Luisa. She was a typical gold digger. As long as he was generous, it was not difficult for him to take Megan down, so he kept showing off how rich he was in front of Megan, how many houses he had, and what luxury car he had bought a while ago.

Unfortunately, he did not know that Megan's appetite had changed. She

was not attracted by his superficial flaunting of wealth at all. Instead, she thought that he was childish. He was far from being a big capitalist like Tom.

Tom came out of Malcolm's room and was about to go home. Suddenly, a beautiful face appeared in front of him and he was stunned.

"Tom, what a coincidence. I didn't expect you to come here too. Is this the fate? Hahaha!"

"Megan, it's you?"

"Yes, it's me. Are you surprised or not?"

Megan had a bright smile on her face and crossed her hands in front of her lower abdomen, looking excited and shy.

Tom really didn't expect to meet Megan here. He frowned slightly and said faintly, "I'm going home."

"Okay, I'm going home too. The air here is so cloudy and the environment is noisy. In fact, I don't like coming to the bar. It's my friend Luisa who insisted on pulling me here tonight." Megan explained quickly, quickly disassociating herself from the bar and acting like a good girl.

How could Tom not know what she was thinking? He just didn't bother to expose it.

At this moment, a man suddenly came from the side and blocked the two of them. It was none other than Pan.

His eyes had never moved away from Megan. Now that he saw Megan leaving with Tom, he couldn't sit still. He ran over quickly and stopped them.

"Miss Watson, didn't we agree to have a drink together? Where are you going?" Pan said with a smile. At the same time, he kept looking at Tom. When he saw Tom wearing plain clothes and cheap leather shoes, he breathed a sigh of relief and was 100% sure that Tom was just an ordinary person.

Seeing that Tom frowned slightly, Megan quickly explained to him, "Tom, don't misunderstand. We just met tonight. We are not even friends."

Then she immediately said to Pan,

"Pan, please don't pester me in the future. I already have someone I like. It's impossible for me and you!"

After saying this, her eyes softened and flashed with feelings and shyness as she looked at Tom's face.

Pan's face turned gloomy and he pointed at Tom and scolded, "Fuck! Where the hell did you come from? How dare you snatch a woman from me? You want to die!"

As he spoke, a few men aside immediately surrounded Tom and Megan.

Seeing this, Tom frowned more.

"I'm not Megan's boyfriend. You're looking for the wrong person." Tom

said.

Pan burst into laughter. "What? Did you start to be a coward before I even made a move? How dare you steal a woman from me, Pan? Now you crawl across under my crotch, then I can consider letting you go."

As he spoke, he stepped on the chair next to him, pointed to his crotch, and said arrogantly.

Chapter 52

Everyone around them laughed and looked at Tom gloatingly.

Pan was a playboy. Because he was the only child, his parents doted on him. From childhood, he had caused much trouble and become arrogant and domineering as he was. He looked down upon everyone.

Now that he was an adult, he didn't have a job. He often hung around bars and clubs and hired a few thugs. Whoever dared to seek trouble would only end up getting beaten up.

Now he had his eyes on Megan. He had planned to win Megan's heart tonight, but suddenly a man was succeeded

before him. How could he bear it? So he decided to beat him up first regardless of the consequences.

He had done many things like this all these years.

Megan became nervous all of a sudden. She quickly held Tom's arm and scolded Pan. "Hey! What do you want? Pan, don't mess around! It's illegal to hit someone."

She took the opportunity to hold Tom's arm and saw that Tom did not push her away, she was secretly happy and even rubbed against him to seduce him.

"Illegal?" Pan smiled disdainfully. "So what? Who dares to tattle on me?"

The moment he finished speaking,

people around echoed. It was obvious that Pan was a frequent guest of this bar. Many people knew him and supported him.

Megan's face changed slightly. When she saw Luisa, she hurriedly shouted, "Hey! Luisa, tell him to stop."

Luisa moved away from her eyes, pretended she didn't see Megan, and quickly went into the crowd.

Megan called out a few times, but Luisa didn't respond. She didn't know that Luisa had betrayed her.

Pan's next words made her feel even worried. "You think that's gonna work? She's the one who called you over to accompany me tonight. She owes me

tens of thousands."

"What?!" Megan immediately exclaimed. "Luisa, how dare you betray me? I thought you were my best friend!"

Hearing that, Luisa didn't want to hide anymore. She stood up and said, "Megan, you think you are really pure? You worship money. You throw yourself at a rich man when you see one. Young Master Pann is a super-rich man from a powerful family. His family has tens of millions. You should be grateful to me for introducing him to you."

Megan widened her eyes, feeling extremely flustered and angry. "You big liar! Stop your nonsense. I didn't

worship money."

Then she immediately explained to Tom, "Tom, she is lying. Don't listen to her. I don't worship money at all. I like you. Believe me."

Tom looked impatient and said, "You all stop! Then, get out!"

The room went silent for a while. Everyone looked at Tom in shock and thought that he must be crazy. He was dying and he dared to give orders?

Pan's mouth twitched a few times. He clenched his fists and laughed although he was angry. "Great. You are so wild, huh? How dare you order me to get out? No one dares to do it before. Good! You are good!"

Everyone could tell that Pan was really angry.

Megan was frightened now. She could not help but complain about Tom in her heart. "You are the chairman of ZQ Media, and you are rich, but this is Roaring Bar, and we are surrounded by so many drunk punks. They do not care who you are. On impulse, they directly rushed up to beat you."

She was a little regretful now. She hadn't thought it through. She shouldn't have offended Pan. Now, because of Tom's being arrogant, she would be gotten into trouble.

"Go kill this son of a bitch!" At Pan's command, a few men around him began to pounce on Tom, trying to take

him.

The corner of Tom's mouth slightly raised. He looked a little disdainful and excited because he had not been in a fight for a long time, and really missed it.

Megan, who was already frightened and pale, quickly let go of Tom and began to scream.

The hooligans pounced on Tom, showed their evil intentions, trying to punch and kick him.

Suddenly, Tom moved and he moved very fast. In this bar with many neon lights, no one could see his movements clearly. All they heard was a few slaps, and then the aggressive hooligans all

flew out and lay on the ground, rolling and screaming, unable to stand up.

And it only took Tom five seconds. For everyone, it was just a blink of an eye. They were all stunned.

Megan was also dumbfounded. Her mouth was wide open and her face was still in panic. She just saw Tom standing still and then the hooligans flying out.

For a moment, her mind went blank and she was deeply shocked.

Next, Tom walked to Pan, grabbed his collar, and pressed him on the table.

Pan was frightened by Tom's fierce actions. The redness from achocol on his face faded and he became pale. His body trembled and he kept swallowing.

"Hey, don't do anything you'll regret. I'm the young master of Flying Dragon Group. My father is Pann Hongguo. If you hit me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Tom slapped him on the face hard, causing a loud voice. Pan was shocked. "Shut up. Did I tell you to talk?"

Pan was slapped, and he immediately pursed his lips. His eyes turned red. He had never been beaten like this since childhood, and tears immediately fell.

Tom was a little speechless. He just slapped him once, but Pan began to cry? Even before he could do something worse to him? Was he too fragile or what?

Megan watched them from the side, her eyes filled with admiration, and her heart pounded.

Tom now looked so powerful, unlike what he usually was at all.

Megan felt that she fell in love with Tom.

When Tom saw Pan crying, he immediately lost interest and didn't want to bother himself fighting with him. He let go of him, looked around the room coldly, and said sternly, "Who still wants to fight? Come. I'll fight you all."

All the people who were stared at by him could not help but feel frightened and hurriedly lowered their heads, not

daring to look at Tom.

Tom smiled scornfully, looking like he had been used to that.

As the most excellent person in the Howard Family, he had shown extraordinary talent since he was young. He was superior in business and learning. He had been practicing martial arts since he was very young. Up to now, he was as good as a master, but he didn't want to show it.

Now that these people dared to attack him, they were heading for their doom.

He put his hands in his pockets and walked towards the door. All the people who stood in front of him moved away and made way for him.

Megan blushed. She was so excited and quickly chased after Tom.

Chapter 53

"Tom, slow down. I can't catch up with you..."

Megan couldn't run fast in her high heels and chased after Tom breathlessly. Seeing that Tom didn't want to wait for her, she quickly shouted.

Tom still didn't stop, so Megan had to speed up. When she met Tom tonight, she decided to seize the opportunity no matter what. But she was wearing high heels, and she really couldn't do it. Unluckily, she had just run two steps when her heel broke. With a cry of alarm, she fell to the ground.

Hearing the sound, Tom stopped and

looked back. He saw Megan fall to the ground. Her knees were bruised, and her eyes were filled with tears. She was looking at him pitifully.

Tom sighed, walked back, and squatted down in front of her. "Why are you running so fast?"

When Megan saw that Tom was willing to come over and care for her, she was secretly happy and pretended to be even more pitiful. Tears fell down her face. "I wanted to catch up with you. You walked so fast in front of me."

Her voice was full of grievances, and with her beautiful face, men would feel sorry for her. They couldn't bear to hurt her and wanted to protect her from harm.

As a man, Tom also displayed such a feeling, but he quickly returned to normal. After examining her injury, he found that there was nothing serious. He said angrily, "Why are you chasing me? Are you mad?"

Megan said, "You just saved me. Can't I express my gratitude to you? My mother has told me to repay people's kindness since I was a child. From today on, you are my savior."

Seeing Tom approaching her, Megan's heart raced and she became nervous. She had never experienced this feeling before. Tonight, Tom showed too much charm, completely overturning her previous impression of him.

"Put that away. It's no use to me." Tom was indifferent to Megan's seduction and said coldly, "Megan, don't think I don't know what you're thinking. Put away your indecent thoughts. I didn't bother about you because you're Phoebe's good friend. Otherwise, I would have kicked you out of ZQ long ago."

Megan gritted her teeth. Facing Tom's indifference, she was very depressed. Obviously, she was not worse looking than Phoebe. How could Phoebe marry a rich husband, but she was alone?

"Tom, you misunderstood me. I mean it to you. I admit that I did treat you a little badly in the past, but that's all because Phoebe treated you like this.

As her friend, I don't know you yet. I can't go against her, can I?" Megan blinked, looking pitiful.

Tom felt that Megan did have a point. Phoebe's attitude towards him was very bad before. All of Phoebe's friends did not treat him well.

Megan observed Tom's expression and said cautiously, "Tom, can you take me home? I can't leave now. I'm a little scared..."

Tom immediately frowned and refused without thinking. "No."

"Ah?" Megan's face turned bitter. She shook Tom's sleeve and said coquettishly, "Tom, please. I can't even stand up now. Are you going to watch

me being bullied by a bad man? There are so many punks here. I'm scared..."

Her soft words made Tom shudder. Megan was too coquettish. A man like Tom couldn't bear it.

Tom looked up and saw that there were indeed a lot of people around him looking at this side. They were thinking of Megan. If he left, Megan might really be in trouble.

"Call your family and ask them to pick you up. I can leave when your family comes." Tom said in a low voice.

When Megan knew that Tom had changed his attitude and couldn't bear to see her being bullied by men, she was overjoyed and had a great chance

to persuade Tom to send her home! On the surface, she looked disappointed and said pitifully, "My family has long gone abroad. They can't even protect themselves now. How can they care about me?"

Tom fell silent. Since Megan lowered his head, he did not see the craftiness in Megan's eyes. "What about your friend? You can ask your friend to come and pick you up."

"My friend?" Megan laughed at herself. "I haven't had any friends since my family was in trouble."

Suddenly, she thought of something and said, "Phoebe is the only one who will pick up me. But it's late at night. It's not safe for her to come alone..."

That really stumped Tom.

After thinking for a while, Tom glared at her and said, "Just this once!"

Megan immediately cheered and nodded as hard as a chick pecked rice, "Definitely!"

Tom rolled his eyes coldly, then helped Megan up and said, "Can you walk by yourself?"

Megan tried to take two steps. She appeared painful. She couldn't put forth her strength with her sprained foot. Her eyes were filled with tears and she said, "I can't walk."

Seeing that she couldn't walk for the time being, Tom said, "I'll take you to

the hospital. You can go back by yourself after you're cured tomorrow."

Megan didn't want to go to the hospital at all. It took her a long time to persuade Tom to send her home. If she played her part better, she might have won Tom's heart. "I don't have to go to the hospital. When I get home, I'll ice it. I'll be fine tomorrow."

"Okay." Tom took a look. She really didn't need to go to the hospital with such a small injury.

Fortunately, this was a street of bars. There were a lot of taxis parked on the side of the road, and it was easy to get a taxi. Tom helped Megan into the car. After twenty minutes, he went downstairs to Megan's residence.

With the driver's envious and curious expression, Tom helped Megan out of the car. "Can you leave now?"

"No." Megan's eyes flickered.

Tom sighed and continued to help her forward. But after two steps, Megan was panting, her face was covered in sweat, and her expression was full of pain. "I can't do it."

"What's wrong?" Tom asked.

Megan said, "It hurts so much. I can't walk anymore. You didn't even concentrate on helping me. It's like I'm a plague. It hurts so much that I can't walk anymore."

Tom was a little embarrassed. He really

didn't do much to help Megan. After all, body contact was not allowed in handing over and taking over between men and women. He couldn't hold Megan in his arms while walking, could he?

Tom coughed twice to cover his embarrassment and said, "Why don't you put your hands on my shoulder and hop away? You'll be home soon anyway."

Megan widened her eyes and looked at him in shock. It seemed that she did not expect Tom to say such a cold and cruel thing. She said with great grievance, "I'm so hurt. You still... Forget it. Go back. I'll go back myself!"

She looked angry.

"Okay." Tom nodded without hesitation.

"Ouch!" Megan immediately stopped him and said flatly, "You really have the heart to leave?"

Tom pretended not to hear and continued walking. Megan felt very aggrieved. Her nose ached and then she cried.

Chapter 54

When Tom heard the sound, he turned around and saw her sitting on the ground with her face buried in her knees. Her shoulders twitched. It seemed that she was crying. He walked back and said, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Megan did not speak and cried even louder. A couple who happened to pass by saw him and pointed at him. Tom was also embarrassed. He kicked Megan's foot and said, "Okay. Okay. Stop crying. I'll take you home. Okay?"

"You can go. Let me die from coldness here alone." Megan said angrily.

Tom rolled his eyes and felt helpless.

"Okay, then you can stay here for a night."

Megan sobbed and said, "I'll Phoebe that you bullied me."

Tom's mouth twitched. "How did I bully you?"

"I don't care. You're bullying me anyway!" Megan cried.

Tom wanted to leave several times. He wanted to leave Megan here alone but he still didn't dare to do that. If Megan, this crazy woman, really went to complain to Phoebe, then he would be finished.

"So what do you want?" Tom compromised.

Megan said, "I want you to carry me up."

Tom immediately frowned and said in a low voice, "Megan, don't go too far!"

"How could I go too far? I really can't walk anymore. My feet are swollen!"
Megan said wrongly.

Tom looked down and saw that Megan's feet were indeed a little swollen. Just now, as they walked all the way over, he did not help Megan much so as to avoid making others misunderstand something. Speaking of her swollen feet, he was partly responsible to that.

He thought for a moment and said, "I can carry you up, but you can't

threaten me with Phoebe in the future, let alone tell Phoebe my identity."

Megan immediately looked up and nodded hard. "OK, I promise you!"

She was so happy that she didn't expect Tom to really carry her. As for the request that Tom made, she had never thought of telling Phoebe Tom's true identity, okay? She wasn't that stupid.

Tom squatted down in front of her and said, "Come on up."

Megan was so happy that she quickly stood up and leaned on Tom.

She had absolute confidence in her figure, and Tom would definitely be tempted.

Sure enough, when Megan lay on his back, Tom immediately blushed.

Megan noticed this. She deliberately spoke in Tom's ear, which made Tom panic and flustered. Tom quickly told her to shut up.

Tom breathed a sigh of relief when he finally succeeded in sending Megan home. He found that he was a little useless. He was even more tired than he had just had a fight in the bar. One shall know that he just sent a woman home now.

The point was that Megan was such a flirtatious woman. Along the way, Tom was like being in a war, almost losing control of himself several times.

Fortunately, his willpower was strong enough.

After putting Megan down, he didn't give Megan a chance to ask him to stay. He ran away and let Megan call him from behind without turning back.

Megan called him several times, but she didn't stop him. She angrily picked up the pillow and pounded it. She was very regretful. If she had known, she shouldn't have gotten off Tom's back just now.

After a while, she thought of something, and the corners of her mouth slowly rose again and a sly smile appeared on her face. "Tom, even if you run this time, so what? Can you run next time? You can't always run away

like you did today. I already know your weakness. Next time, I'll definitely succeed! Hehe..."

Tom run out of Megan's house. But he felt surprised as he found that he was sweating. Megan had indeed put too much pressure on him just now.

At this moment, his cell phone rang. He took it out and found that it was Phoebe who called him. He suspected that he was wrong. Phoebe rarely called him.

After answering the phone, Phoebe's pleasant voice immediately came from the phone, "Where are you? You're not back yet?"

Tom looked around and didn't

recognize where it was, so he said, "I'm doing a business outside. I'll be right back."

"Buy a bottle of shampoo. We don't have any at home." After Phoebe finished speaking, she hung up the phone. After a while, Tom's WhatsApp received a red packet from Phoebe, accompanied by the name of the shampoo brand and the purchase address.

Tom didn't open a red packet. He had plenty of money now. Not to mention a bottle of shampoo, it would take minutes for him to buy the company that produced it.

After buying shampoo, Phoebe said, "Why don't you take my red packet?"

Tom smiled and said, "I'm working now. I have money."

Phoebe nodded and walked over to pick up the shampoo in Tom's hand. But immediately, she smelled a woman's scent on Tom's body. She immediately frowned and her face darkened a lot. She said, "Where did you go to talk about business?"

Before Tom could react, he said, "I'll take the owner to see the house. It's a nearby building."

Phoebe said with a half-smile, "Is the client a man or a woman?"

Tom said, "Of course it's a man, honey. Don't worry, I don't have female clients."

However, Phoebe's face suddenly turned cold and she stared at Tom in disgust. "Tom, please, next time you go fooling around, can you clean up the stench on your body first? Don't bring this disgusting stench into my house!"

Tom was stunned and said, "Honey, what did you say? Why can't I understand?"

Phoebe's expression became even colder, and her eyes were filled with disgust and disdain as she looked at Tom. "Still pretend? Then tell me where does the smell which belongs to a woman on your body come from?"

Tom secretly said, "Damn it." He had been carrying Megan on his back all

night and had her scent on his clothes.

"Honey, listen to me. It's not what you think..." Tom said hurriedly.

Phoebe folded her arms around her chest. "Okay, explain it to me. What's going on?"

Tom stammered, unable to give a quick and clear explanation.

"What happened? Can't you say it?" Phoebe sneered with disdain on her face, "Tom, I knew you weren't a good person. If you have some money, you will go out and drink. Megan is right. Men are never good, including you!"

Speaking of this, a cold figure flashed through Phoebe's mind. "Except the chairman of ZQ." She added in her

heart.

Tom was speechless. He was in inarticulate misery and could not explain. He wanted to explain that the smell on his body was Megan's, and his relationship with Megan was very clean.

But he knew that once he said that, the consequences would only be worse!

He was not a good liar. After thinking for a long time, he couldn't think of a perfect excuse.

"Honey, please believe me. I really didn't do anything wrong to you!" Tom looked deeply at Phoebe, trying to move Phoebe with his sincerity.

Unfortunately, he failed. Phoebe didn't

even want to see him anymore. She snorted impatiently and said, "Stop. Put away your hypocrisy. I don't care what you did outside. I just want to tell you that this is my home. If you do those things in the future, please do not go back to my home, lest you dirty my home!"

Tom was anxious. "Honey, I believe that you and the chairman of ZQ are innocent. Why don't you believe me?"

Tom regretted upon he said this. Sure enough, Phoebe's expression became gloomy at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Honey, I didn't mean that..."

Phoebe glared at him, "Tom, this is

what you did to get back at me, right? You think I've been defiled, so you want to fool around outside to get back at me?"

Tom became even more anxious and quickly explained, "Honey, you misunderstood. I really didn't mean that!"

"Enough!" Phoebe took a deep breath. She was expressionless with no emotion in her eyes. "I know you won't believe me. None of you believe me. I don't care. Tonight is the first time. I won't argue with you. Next time, if you mess around outside and don't clean up your smell, don't come back! I won't interfere in your private life, but please respect me!"

After saying this, Phoebe turned around and left. Before entering the room, she added, "You can continue sleeping in the living room tonight. I don't want to smell that disgusting smell."

Chapter 55

Tom opened his mouth and tried to persuade Phoebe to stay, but he couldn't shout out. He slapped himself hard and scolded himself for being a fool. He was so careless that he didn't know that he shall deal with the smell before he came back. "Tom, where's your brain?" He thought.

Tom was very upset, but there was nothing he could do. Now that Phoebe was obviously angry, it was useless for him to go in and explain. Instead, if he did that, it would be counterproductive. It seemed that only when Phoebe's anger subsided tomorrow could he explain to Phoebe properly.

But on the other hand, it's not a bad thing. At least it meant that Phoebe still cared about him, right?

After taking a shower, Tom continued to live in the living room. He finally got the chance to go back to the room to sleep two days ago, but in less than a day, he was kicked out again. What a failure.

Tonight, Tom lost sleep again. He didn't fall asleep until after three o'clock in the night. The next day, he was sleeping soundly. He was slapped and suddenly woke up. Then he heard his mother-in-law's voice. "Tom. Damn it. It's already three o'clock in the day. You're still sleeping here. Pigs aren't as lazy as you. Get up!"

Tom shuddered when he heard this voice. He quickly sat up and rubbed his eyes. He saw two other people in the room besides his mother-in-law, looking at him with disdain and ridicule.

He recognized them immediately. These were relatives of his mother-in-law Elizabeth's family members. Why did they come here today?

He looked at the time. It was only eight o'clock now.

"Elizabeth, why is your son-in-law sleeping in the living room? Shouldn't he sleep with Phoebe?" A middle-aged woman asked.

Elizabeth said, "What a damn son-in-

law? He's just trash who lives in his wife's parents' home. He has no status in our family. How can Phoebe sleep with him?"

One of the middle-aged men smiled and said, "That's it. You got a son-in-law who lives in his wife's parents' home. And he comes here as a servant. He specializes in helping you with the housework, right? You have a good idea."

Elizabeth was not ashamed but felt proud. She nodded and said, "Of course, he usually does all the housework in our house. He's better than a nanny. Three meals a day is enough for him."

In the past, Elizabeth would not

ridicule Tom like this in front of her family members, not to mention that Tom helped them cheer up at the family dinner the night before and take back their deprived shares. However, it was later that she realized that Malcolm had only respected Tom for the sake of the Howard Family. Now that this favor had been used, Malcolm would never talk to Tom again. In other words, Tom was still the useless son-in-law and nothing had changed.

And when she got up this morning, she saw Phoebe had dark circles under the eyes and didn't sleep well. After asking, she found out that Tom, trash, had actually gone out drinking and playing last night, and even brought a bad smell to the house! At that moment, she was angry. In her opinion, it was a

gift to Tom as they gave Tom a bite to eat. Tom should be loyal to the Scott Family as a royal dog.

It was unforgivable for him to run out and go on the racket.

If it weren't for the presence of outsiders, she would have wanted to beat Tom up to vent her anger.

When the guests heard Elizabeth's words, they all burst into laughter. The house was filled with joy.

"Elizabeth, I think Phoebe is still young, beautiful, and in good condition. She can't live with that trash for the rest of her life, can she? I happen to know a few young men in my unit who are single, good-looking, and have a good

family background. I can introduce them to Phoebe." Elizabeth's brother, Wilson, said with a smile.

"Yes, Elizabeth. Phoebe is such a good girl. It's a waste to be with a useless husband." Wilson's wife added.

Elizabeth showed some embarrassment and sighed, "How could I not know this? But the Scott Family refused. This girl, Phoebe, has been good at business since she was a child. Before she graduated from college, she went to work at the company of the Scott Family, creating a lot of value. The reason why Phoebe got the son-in-law who lives in his wife's parents' house was that the Scott Family raised her as a son and didn't allow her to marry out."

Indeed, it was mainly because of this that Phoebe had recruited Tom as her husband. She was a talented person in business. At that time, there was no one in the Scott Family who could shoulder the responsibility. Zack was a typical playboy who could not bear to be of great use and it seemed that the Scott Family was going to have no successors. In a fit of anger, Richard let Phoebe recruit her husband and raised her husband as a grandson.

Otherwise, with Phoebe's beauty, she would never have married Tom.

However, after Phoebe got Tom, she originally thought that she could really inherit the Scott Family. Later, she found out that this was just a way for

Richard to provoke Zack to work hard. At that time, Phoebe was heartbroken for a long time.

In fact, there were plenty of examples like this in society. Many daughters of big corporations got married by recruiting a husband. Otherwise, if their daughters get married, their daughters would not belong to their family anymore. And it would be too bad if they could not separate their family property.

Elizabeth saw Tom eavesdropping and immediately glared at him and scolded, "Why are you still standing there? Don't you hurry up and come back to pour tea and water!"

"Oh." Tom nodded quickly, went to

wash up, and came back to pour tea and water for the guests.

When Sammy saw Elizabeth giving orders to Tom like giving order to a servant, she said enviously, "Elizabeth. He does whatever you want him to do. He is so obedient."

"Of course. He depends on me to live." Elizabeth said proudly.

At this moment, Phoebe's door was opened and Phoebe came out. She was already awake. She was putting on makeup in the room. When she heard that Elizabeth was speaking too much and going too far, she couldn't bear to listen. She walked out and said to Elizabeth unhappily, "Mom, can you stop say? Tom is a person, not a dog."

Elizabeth said, "Am I wrong? I am the one who feeds him, or else could he stay alive?"

Then she said to Tom, who was washing up in the bathroom, "Hurry up. I'm waiting for you to make tea!"

Tom had no choice but to speed up and come out quickly to make tea for everyone.

After a few words, the doorbell rang. Sammy's eyes lit up immediately and she said in surprise, "It must be Duncan. Tom, open the door for Duncan."

Tom nodded and went to open the door. He saw a fat man with neatly combed hair and a suit. He looked like a

real estate agent standing at the door. When he saw Tom, he walked in without saying hello and he pushed Tom away without any manners.

When Elizabeth saw this man, she said, "Duncan, you're here. I just heard from your parents that you've been rich recently."

Duncan didn't realize that he was the guest. He walked in casually and sat down in the main seat. He picked up the teacup on the table and drank it. He said proudly, "I didn't earn much either. It's just a few hundred thousand dollars."

Elizabeth immediately became envious and gave Duncan a thumbs-up. "Awesome! I heard you're in the

Entertainment Industry now?"

Duncan chuckled and couldn't hide the pride on her face. He said, "Sort of. I went to the ZQ Media a while ago. This is our biggest film and television company in H City. A lot of popular stars are propagandized by it."

Chapter 56

Hearing Duncan's words, Elizabeth widened her eyes and said in shock, "Wow, ZQ Media, that's a huge listed company. Duncan, you're so great as you can go in. But I heard that the requirements of the ZQ Media are very high, and ordinary people can't get in?"

Wilson and Sammy, as his parents, had a proud smile on their faces. The sense of superiority was not concealed. Duncan looked up and said. "For most people, the ZQ Media's threshold is indeed very high. Many top students can't even get in although they want to. But for me, that's easy. I asked someone for help and went straight in."

Tom was stunned. Wasn't ZQ Media his company? Duncan, a worm, was able to apply for the job? What's going on?

To be honest, Tom was not very happy about this. Of course, it was not because he saw Duncan acting like this, but because he knew Duncan's ability very well. Duncan was a man with no ability. This kind of person could come into the ZQ Media, which meant that there was still jobbery in the company.

As the chairman of the ZQ Media, he naturally didn't want this to happen. This kind of ethos was very bad. If it was not handled properly, it would easily lead to disaster. One could just think about it. Because there were people in the company who did the

jobbery, they constantly sent mediocre people to the company. Over time, the company would definitely be influenced by this. If some mediocrity took a high position, the situation would be even worse. It was not impossible to drag the company down seriously. This was because this kind of example had been common since ancient times, and thousands of miles of levees were destroyed by ants. Therefore, many international companies that had lived for a long time were very opposed to nepotism.

When Phoebe heard this, she stopped. There was a look of surprise and excitement on her face. Obviously, she was stimulated by the words "ZQ Media." In her mind, she couldn't help but think of the tall figure, the clown

mask, and the cold but warm-hearted chairman. For a moment, her heart beat faster.

Elizabeth's eyes immediately turned red. She looked at Duncan and then at Tom on her side. The gap was too big.

"Duncan, what position do you have in the ZQ Media? How's your salary?" Elizabeth asked.

A flash of embarrassment flashed across Duncan's eyes and it immediately disappeared. Other than Tom, the others were not observant enough to notice that, "The position is not high, it's just a small manager. The salary is nearly a million after tax. I can barely use it. However, my leader said that I have done very well during this

period of time, and I have got lots of great performances. Next quarter, I will be promoted and my salary will be raised. Hehe."

Speaking of this, he deliberately coughed twice. He looked at his empty teacup, and hinted that Tom shall pour tea for him.

Tom was indifferent. Elizabeth immediately kicked him discontentedly and scolded, "You're blind. You can't pour tea for guests. You are so stupid. You are not smart at all!"

Tom was very helpless. He was at least the chairman of the ZQ Media. He had to pour tea for Duncan. If Duncan knew the truth, Wilson would be scared to death, right?

This identity was not appropriate to reveal, so Tom had to pour Duncan tea, and he also filled the cup Wilson and Sammy.

Duncan looked at Tom with a fat face full of pride and disdain. He was looking down on Tom completely.

"By the way, auntie, has Tom found a job?" Duncan rolled his eyes and said to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth rolled her eyes and said, "It's okay if you don't say that. I get angry when you say that. This trash has been in our house for more than four years. And he has been at home all the time and he depends on us. It is impossible for him to look for a damn job."

Phoebe, who was at the side, could not bear to listen. She felt that her mother was too disrespectful to Tom in front of outsiders. There was no need to do this. "Mom, what are you talking about? Tom found a job a while ago."

Elizabeth said unhappily, "Just the job of the real estate agent? That's a bullshit job. It's something that anyone can do. They can't even get three thousand dollars a month. What's the use of it? It's no match for Duncan's job."

Sammy heard and she chuckled. She said with an exaggerated expression, "No way? Real estate agent? Can you make money?"

Duncan resisted as he wanted to smile.

He said, "Mom, you can't say that. A real estate agent is also a job. It's better than delivering takeout, right? At least he can wear a suit, right? Besides, his ability is here. You can't let him find a high-end job, can you? Isn't it mean as you force him to find a better job? After all, there is still a gap between people. You can't have the same requirements for me and others, can you?"

Wilson also smiled and said, "What Duncan said makes sense. It's better for Tom to be a real estate agent than staying at home and depending on you. At least he has a job, right? Hahaha..."

The three of them said this and they looked at each other. They couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Elizabeth's face immediately darkened. She was not angry with her brother's family, but she felt very angry with Tom, thinking that Tom, a trash, had embarrassed her.

Phoebe also frowned. She had never liked her uncle and his family members. They were too snobbish and especially sarcastic. Every time they came here, they would mock Tom and look for superiority from Tom. Although she didn't like Tom either, Tom was her husband anyway. And if a man wanted to beat a dog, he shall look at the identity of the owner. They did this and they didn't care about her dignity at all.

She looked at Tom, hoping that Tom would be able to try to win credit for

himself and fight back against them. But when she saw that Tom was not angry and he was still smiling and didn't care, she was so angry. She really wanted to give Tom a kick. How could there be such a man who didn't want his dignity at all?

Tom was indeed not angry. There's nothing to feel angry about? He knew for himself that he was not a trash. On the contrary, he was now a successful person and a business tycoon with tens of billions of assets in his hands. ZQ Media was just one of his small companies. Next, he would invest more and buy more companies with higher standard.

"As far as I know, the ZQ Media is very strict about the requirements of the

application. You have to be at least a undergraduate so as to be eligible for admission, right? Duncan, didn't you just graduate from high school? How could you be qualified to enter it? Didn't you spend money so that you could get in?" Tom said with a smile.

Duncan's expression suddenly changed, feeling a little guilty and flustered. Tom was right. He had spent money to get in it. Otherwise, with his ability and seniority, how could he get in?

However, he would not admit it and he immediately scolded, "Bullshit. I applied for the job on my own. I didn't get in by the back door! I, Duncan, am outstanding, and I am very popular in any company. So do I need to get in by

the back door?"

Tom's face remained unchanged and he continued, "So you just said that you asked someone for help before you went in? Isn't what you're saying now equivalent to a slap in your face?"

Chapter 57

Duncan was rendered speechless. He was not an eloquent person and he stammered when nervous. Now that he was too angry to refute, he began to stammer anxiously. "You, shut-shut up!"

Wilson slammed his palm on the coffee table. "Tom! Who are you to say that to my son? You're a loser who can't even find a job!"

Sammy also swore angrily, "You're just a weak-kneed. You are jealous because my son works in the ZQ Media but you are just a hopeless real estate agent. You envy him, so you maliciously slander him. You really suck!"

The three of them went on the rampage and attacked Tom with all kinds of harsh words.

However, Tom was not provoked at all, and even felt like laughing.

Wilson complained to Elizabeth unhappily, "Elizabeth, take your son-in-law in control. He knows nothing but jealousy. You have to ask him to apologize to us for defaming Duncan!"

Elizabeth slapped Tom on the back of the head and demanded, "Tom, you waste of space, apologize to Duncan now."

Tom was reluctant. "Mom, I was just saying. He overreacted. Why should I apologize?"

Elizabeth scowled at him, rolled up her sleeves, and said with a straight face, "you do not talk back to me! I'll count to three and you apologize to Duncan. Otherwise, leave and never return!"

Seeing Elizabeth fume with anger, Tom knew it was not sensible to mess with Duncan now. He could make a call to fire him later.

"I'm sorry." Tom said to Duncan despite himself.

Duncan's lips broke into a smile, but he was not satisfied. He frowned and said, "that's no way to apologize. You didn't mean it."

Elizabeth kicked Tom again and snapped, "louder! Don't be like a girl!"

Tom felt resigned and raised his voice.
"I'm sorry for my derogatory remarks.
You didn't buy your position in ZQ. You
got in because you are capable."

Duncan was still unsatisfied and
unpleased. Tom's words smacked of
inexplicable irony, so he just gave a
broody groan.

Next, Duncan began to brag about the
scale of the ZQ Media, its annual profit,
and how many popular stars it had.

As the chairman of ZQ, Tom found it
interesting to hear someone else
raving about his company.

"You know what, ZQ Media just
changed its chairman not long ago. The
new chairman is from a super-rich

family whose wealth is beyond your imagination!" Duncan took a sip of tea mysteriously. "It was only after I got in ZQ that I found out that our new chairman bought most of the shares of the company with five billion dollars from the Howard Family! Five billion dollars! Can you imagine that? This house can't hold that amount of money in cash!"

Tom gave a start. Didn't he buy ZQ for 2.5 billion? How did it become five billion? It was doubled.

When Elizabeth heard this number, she opened her mouth wide in shock. "Oh my god, five billion! He's so rich. The Scott Family's total assets add up to only 45 million dollars."

Duncan said disdainfully, "don't be such a fool. Your small company is nothing compared to the ZQ Media."

Elizabeth pursed her lips. She felt uncomfortable hearing that, but that was true.

Phoebe's eyes sparkled as she listened. She bit her lips gently, fascinated.

Tom cut in, "five billion? Are you sure? I heard it was 2.5 billion."

Duncan glared at him and refuted impatiently, "Do you believe in some hearsay or someone work in ZQ? You're just a real estate agent. What do you know? ZQ Media is the largest entertainment company in H City. It's huge. How could 2.5 billion dollars be

enough?"

There was no mistake in saying that. The current ZQ Media, under Tom's management, was in the ascendant, turning the negative growth around, and its market value had soared to 3.5 billion dollars. 2.5 billion dollars was indeed not enough now.

Elizabeth hissed, "shut your face. Duncan is talking about the ZQ Media. Why did you interrupt? Do you know anything about it?"

Tom was speechless. Was there anyone in the world who knew ZQ Media better than him?

Duncan was pleased to see Tom scolded, he kept droning on

enthusiastically. "Believe it or not, the new chairman is very young. He is about my age, handsome and tall, a lady killer. I dined with him the other day, and he praised me especially for my good work performance. Haha!"

Speaking of this, Duncan was beaming with pride.

Tom really wanted to laugh when he heard his shameless boasting. What Duncan said didn't ring a bell with him.

Phoebe cried out uncontrollably, her eyes fastened on Duncan, "Brother Duncan, are you sure you've met the chairman of ZQ?"

Duncan straightened his back and said unhurriedly, "of course, we talked for a

long time!"

Phoebe's heart gave a sudden quick beat, and she flushed. She couldn't help but clench her fists and continue to ask Duncan, "do you remember what he looks like?"

After asking this question, Phoebe's heart beat rapidly, and she expectantly stared at Duncan, eager to hear the answer.

Duncan's face twisted unnaturally. Then he smiled and said, "of course I remember. Otherwise, don't think I'm lying to you."

"Then can you describe him?" Phoebe asked in anticipation.

Duncan pondered for a moment and

said, "you're lucky to ask me that question. Otherwise, no one else in ZQ could answer you. Our chairman is very low-key in the company. We barely see him. Only senior executives have the chance to meet him."

This was right. Tom kept a low profile in the company. He often wore casual clothes to work and only changed into a suit after he arrived at the office, so most of the employees in the company did not know him. Only top executives like Elliot knew what he looked like.

He was an unassuming man.

Tom tried hard to recall whether he had seen Duncan in the Company. It was unlikely that he could get rumbled.

Chapter 58

Under everyone's expectant gaze, Duncan began to boast about the chairman of ZQ Company.

"Ahem!" Duncan sat up straight and coughed twice. He began to say, "The chairman of ZQ Company is tall and burly. He is handsome and imposing, with sharp eyebrows and extremely brilliant eyes. He is much more handsome than many male stars in the entertainment industry. If our chairman debuts as an idol, he must be a prince charming of all women in our country."

When Phoebe heard this, her heart thumped. Thinking of the previous two encounters, she blushed involuntarily,

revealing a shy expression.

So the chairman is that handsome?

Duncan found out her infatuation and teased her, "Phoebe, are you interested in the chairman? Huh."

Phoebe immediately blushed with embarrassment and said hurriedly, "I'm not!"

How couldn't they realize that Phoebe was obviously infatuated with the chairman of ZQ Company? This was reasonable. Phoebe was only in her twenties, the most beautiful time for a woman. However, she married such a useless man as Tom. It was no wonder that Phoebe would be tempted when she heard that the chairman of ZQ

Company was so outstanding, rich, and handsome.

Thinking of this, they all looked at Tom gloatingly, only to find that Tom did not show any anger at all. Instead, he laughed out. They all felt that Tom was a loser without a future. He didn't have any dignity as a man. He did not know shame even when his wife was interested in another men in front of him,

Of course, Tom would not be angry. He was the chairman of ZQ Company, so Phoebe just liked another identity of him. There was nothing to be angry about.

Duncan said, "Phoebe, I advise you to give up on this idea. The chairman of

ZQ Company is a successful man with a fortune of tens of billions dollars, let alone he is so handsome. If he had any intention for a relationship, numerous women would surround him and try to win his heart. How can it be your turn? Besides, it's not good for you to think about another man since you are married, right?"

Phoebe was embarrassed by his words. she wanted to say something, but a wave of sadness swept over her when she saw Tom smiling beside her. Yes, she was already married. How could the chairman of ZQ Company like her? She'd better not dream!

Next, Duncan continued to brag about how promising he was in the ZQ Media and how the leaders praised him. He

would soon get a promotion and salary increase, reaching the peak of his life.

Elizabeth was particularly envious. She asked Duncan if he could arrange for Logan to join the ZQ Media, even in a grass-roots position.

Logan, Elizabeth's favorite child, was about to graduate from college. She had always wanted Logan to stand out.

Duncan was addicted to bragging and agreed without hesitation. He said there was no problem, but he still implied that it would cost some money to arrange for Logan to join the ZQ Company.

Tom couldn't stand it any longer and sent Elliot a message. He did not

directly state but warned Elliot that there should be no nepotism in the company. Once he found out there was someone who gets into the company by offering bribes, he would severely punish all the people involved!

When Elliot saw this message, he was shocked immediately. He quickly informed the whole company to strictly check the nepotism and resolutely put an end to it.

Just then, Duncan's leader received instruction from the higher-ups, which scared the life out of him. He remembered that he had just recruited a mediocre person not long ago. If this was discovered, he might lose his position. So he called Duncan in a hurry.

"Duncan, I'll entrust the task to you. When Logan graduates, you can arrange for him to enter ZQ Company. Thank you. I'll treat you later." Elizabeth said.

Duncan waved his hand and said in a casual tone, "Don't worry, auntie. It's just a piece of cake for me to arrange Logan in. But let me put it bluntly in advance. ZQ is a listed company with strict rules and regulations. If Logan doesn't work hard, he will be kicked out easily. I won't intercede for him then."

Elizabeth nodded hard and said, "I know that. I promise I won't make it difficult for you."

Duncan nodded with satisfaction and coughed twice, signaling Tom to pour him tea. Just as he was about to curse because Tom did not answer him, his phone rang. He took it out and saw the caller ID. He immediately smiled and said, "Huh, my leader called me. He must be promoting me."

As he spoke, he turned on the hands-free mode to let everyone hear the conversation.

"Hey, director, what a coincidence. I was just about to call you..." Duncan spoke first and smiled happily. He also raised his eyebrows at Tom, showing off without any disguise.

A middle-aged man's voice came over the phone, "Is it convenient for you to

talk now? I have something important to tell you."

When Duncan heard this, he was shocked and excited. His voice began to tremble slightly and uncontrollably. "Convenient, convenient, completely convenient! Director, if you have any instructions, just say it. I'm listening!"

Some time ago, the director had hinted at him that he would be promoted to be a manager. Duncan had been waiting for that. He thought the 200,000 dollars he had offered to the director finally paid off!

And this phone call happened to come so coincidentally when he came over to his aunt's house. Then he could brag about his promotion with the call!

Elizabeth and the others held their breath and listened with their ears raised. Wilson and Sammy, the parents of Duncan, could not hide the smiles on their faces. They were especially proud.

Soon, the director's heavy voice came from the phone, "Duncan, the company has been very strict with recruitment recently. I'm afraid you won't be able to stay with a high school diploma. As for the 200,000 dollars you gave me, I'll transfer it to you later. You won't be working in the company tomorrow."

Silence.

The hands-free mode was still on. The

director's words clearly reached everyone's ears. Except for Tom, everyone had a confused expression, especially Duncan. He was completely stunned. How could this happen?

Only Tom nodded with satisfaction. It seemed that Elliot did well in the execution of his duty. Not long after he gave the order, the company began to act. Good.

Duncan came back to his senses and panicked. He said hurriedly, "Director, are you kidding me? I'm already on the job. How can I be fired?! Didn't you promise me that I could work in ZQ until I retired?"

Duncan was very excited. He couldn't be calm. Just now, he was bragging

about himself. In the blink of an eye, the director called to tell him that he had been fired. What a disgrace for him!

The director said, "This is what the higher-ups said. I have no choice but to strictly check the nepotism and prevent people like you from entering the ZQ Company."

"But you promised me..."

The director rudely interrupted him, "What did I promise you? Duncan, I'm warning you. Be careful with what you say. If you betray me, I'll make it hard for you! Besides, didn't you know what are you capable of, did you? Do you think that you can come into ZQ with your own ability? Well, I don't have

time to talk with you. That's it. I'll transfer the money to you right away. You can come back and pack up later."

After saying that, the director hung up the phone.

Holding the phone, Duncan wanted to cry but had no tears as if bereaved of parents.

His parents' faces were also twisted.

Chapter 59

After a while, Duncan and his family couldn't stay any longer and left dejectedly.

They were supposed to stay for lunch, but the minister's call just now made them so embarrassed, especially Duncan. His was the most embarrassed one. Staying here for another second was a kind of torture!

He couldn't eat here at all, so he quickly found an excuse to slink away.

After they left, Tom couldn't help but laugh.

Phoebe had the same feeling.

Elizabeth said unhappily, "Is it funny?"

Although he was fired by ZQ Company, he was positive and ambitious at least. He was much better than you. You actually became a real estate agent! What a disgrace to my Scott Family!"

Tom was confused. Was it very embarrassing? He thought it was pretty good. At least he made money by working. He didn't steal or rob anything. He was better than those who were sneaking around, right?

"Mom, it's not embarrassing for you to be a real estate agent. I gain money with my own hands." Tom said unhappily.

Elizabeth said, "Oh, trash, how dare you retort? Now the real estate market is not good, so how much money can

you gain in a month? It's a shame if you can't make money!"

Tom really didn't know what to say about Elizabeth's views, so he could only say nothing.

While Tom was cooking, Elizabeth pulled Phoebe aside and said with a gossipy expression, "So, the chairman of ZQ Company was really rich!"

As her daughter, Phoebe immediately what Elizabeth was up to. She said, "Mom, don't think about it. That chairman won't like me."

When she said this, she couldn't help but feel upset and frustrated.

"Maybe not." Elizabeth said, "Phoebe, you should have confidence in yourself.

Look at you. You're so beautiful, much prettier than many celebrities. You have a good figure and you are well-educated with a good temperament. Men drool when they see you. That chairman is a man, so he will definitely like you too."

After hearing this, Phoebe had a glimmer of hope, but she immediately shook her head and said with a bitter smile, "It's useless. Brother Duncan had said, as a golden bachelor like him, there is no shortage of women around. As long as he needs it, numerous women would run to him. How would he pick me, an ordinary woman? Besides, as the chairman of Zijiong Film Company, his company has so many popular actresses. I have no chance."

Elizabeth peeked at Tom in the kitchen, seeing that he was not eavesdropping, and then she said in a louder voice, "No. I know the psychology of men very well. It's because that chairman is used to seeing those immodest women outside, so he will be interested in a virtuous young woman like you. Besides, he didn't touch you when you went to ZQ Company that day, yet he lent you 20 million dollars without having to write an IOU? This means that he must be interested in you!"

Phoebe could not help but feel shaken when she found Elizabeth said seriously. Could it be that the man really had different feelings for her?

With that in mind, she looked back at

Tom in the kitchen, swallowed her saliva, and said, "Mom, actually, there's one more thing I didn't tell you. A few days ago, I went to Brian's birthday, but..."

Then she told Elizabeth the whole story of attending Brian's birthday that day. She told her mother that she was being drugged by Brian, almost losing her virginity. However, finally, she was saved by the chairman of ZQ Company. "It seemed that he knows me."

After hearing this, Elizabeth immediately clapped her hands in excitement and said, "That must be it! The chairman of ZQ Company must be interested in you, otherwise, why would he spare no effort to save you! Besides, think about it, if he wasn't

secretly protected you, how could he know that you were in trouble at Golden Dragon KTV and save you? So, he must have liked you! Or is he trying to play cat and mouse and waiting for you to look for him?"

Speaking of this, Elizabeth's face turned red with excitement. She kept rubbing her hands and pressing Phoebe's shoulder. "You're gonna be rich! The chairman of ZQ Company, with tens of billions of dollars in wealth, likes you! Don't be hesitant! Divorce Tom and go find him!"

Tom was in the kitchen and heard something, but he didn't hear it clearly. He walked out curiously.

Phoebe happened to see this scene, so

she could not help but panic in her heart, and then pulled Elizabeth into the room, and closed the door, "Mom, I think things are not as simple as you say. He knew I had a husband, and, moreover, he has said several times that I should find my own husband. If he really likes me, why does he keep mentioning my husband? Besides, a man like him will not be interested in me as a married woman at all."

Elizabeth was lost in thought when she heard this. She paced back and forth, then her eyes suddenly lit up. "I see! He was a special type!"

Phoebe was confused when she heard this. "Mom, what are you talking about?"

"You're stupid. He was special because he only likes other's wife. He doesn't like girls yet." Elizabeth said seriously, "In my opinion, he belongs to this special type. Thus, you can't divorce Tom and you should maintain a marriage relationship, and then contact that chairman. Take the initiative, and you will definitely win his heart!"

Phoebe's face blushed when she heard this. "Mom! How can you say such a thing? How shameless! What do you think I am? Although I don't like Tom, I can't agree with you asking me to do such a thing! Besides, it's not fair to Tom."

Elizabeth poked Phoebe on the forehead and said, "So you're stupid.

Just don't let Tom know! Besides, you and Tom are just a fake couple, so you don't have to be a virgin for him. As long as you have a relationship with that chairman and kick Tom away, who knows what you've done?"

"No, no!" Phoebe shook her head desperately and rejected Elizabeth's ridiculous idea.

Elizabeth wanted to say some other thing, but she was kicked out of the room by her daughter.

Phoebe stayed in the room and looked at the wedding photos of her and Tom hanging by the bed. She felt extremely complicated.

"Tom, how good would it be if you were

the chairman of ZQ Company? Then I
don't have to suffer like this..."

Chapter 60

Tom didn't know what Phoebe was thinking. After lunch, he went to work.

If he knew, he might blurt out that he was the chairman of ZQ and what he could give her was beyond her wildest dreams.

Now that he was the chairman of ZQ, it would cause much trouble if he rode his electric scooter to work again, just like what happened last time.

However, he didn't buy a car, so he had to take a taxi to work. Before he got out of the taxi, the driver suddenly asked curiously, "buddy, you work in ZQ?"

"Yeah, why?" Tom said and nodded.

"Nothing!" The driver was a young man in his twenties. After pulling over, he turned around and started a conversation. "ZQ is really good. It has many popular stars and many of my friends are hellbent on getting to work there, but the bar is too high, and none of them can get in."

After a pause, the driver said with envy, "dude, you must see a lot of stars every day, right? That must feel wonderful."

Tom answered with a wry smile, "not as good as you think. In fact, celebrities are also human. Nothing different from us and nothing so wonderful."

After he acquired ZQ, he kept a low

profile and did not have much contact with the stars in the company. But in his heart, he thought that celebrities were just normal people feeding on hype. To put it bluntly, it was just a profession. What was there to admire?

Unexpectedly, the driver disagreed and said solemnly, "there's a huge difference. Stars are high in the sky and have so many fans. It's so hard for ordinary people to see them in the flesh. A while ago, one of my friends got an autograph of Forrest and evoked a lot of jealousy. He even hooked up with two girls using that autograph. Awesome!"

Tom was incredulous. He didn't believe one could use an autograph to hit on girls. That was bizarre.

"Who's Forrest?" Tom asked curiously. He was a little embarrassed to ask that. Although he was the chairman of the ZQ Media, he knew nothing of the showbiz except for a few big names, let along those newly emerged stars.

The young driver immediately widened his eyes and looked at Tom as a man of a different era. He asked in disbelief. "You must be kidding me, bro. You don't know Forrest? He's so popular now. Haven't you watched Dreamlike Song? Forrest is the leading actor in it."

Tom cringed. He really hadn't watched it.

"Fine..." The young driver looked

speechless." It seems that you really don't know Forrest. He has fallen off his pedestal recently because of a scandal and is not as popular as he was half a year ago. He was such a hit at that time."

The driver would drone on about Forrest if Tom hadn't stop him helplessly. "Bro, I gotta be late if I don't leave now."

"Sorry. My bad. I just can't stop."

Tom was not interested in Forrest. He was a capitalist now and had plenty of money. In his opinion, these stars were just his employees.

When he reached ZQ Building, no one recognized him as the chairman

because he was casually dressed.

As he was about to walk in, a wave of screaming caught him from behind. Many young people rushed over. He looked back and saw a white Toyota Alpha parked on the side of the road. Two men in black suits opened the door and a man in white with thick bangs walked out.

This man was very handsome, and he had a lighter complexion than many women did. He was apparently a heartthrob and upon his appearance, women screamed and swarmed about him. In Tom's eyes, they were just like zombies pouncing on flesh.

"Forrest!"

"Forrest!!"

"Baby, I love you!"

"Forrest, I want to give birth to your child..."

Hearing the name those women were shouting, Tom was taken aback. This feminine man was Forrest mentioned by the taxi driver just now?

He was not as handsome as he was cracked up to be. Tom eyed Forrest up and down and found that he got plastic surgery.

He frowned a little because he thought that stars should pay more attention to improve their singing and performance instead of caring too much about how they looked.

However, Tom didn't despise him or anything. After all, he owned an entertainment company and these stars were his money spinners.

What confused him was why Forrest was here, given that he wasn't signed by ZQ.

Did he come for cooperation?

Forrest relished being under the spotlight. He walked inside, beaming with pleasure and waving hands to his fans, charming and adoring.

Seeing that, Tom kind of took a liking to Forrest. However, the second Forrest came into ZQ Building, the sunshine on his face disappeared and was replaced by impatience. "Grrr. Why are they

everywhere? Especially those fat pigs. They're fat and ugly. They make me want to puke my fucking guts out! One of them touched me just now. So disgusting."

The assistant next to him quickly took out a wet tissue to wipe his hands and said respectfully, "just live with it. That scandal made you lose many fans, but it doesn't matter. After you sign the contract with ZQ, with the power of ZQ and your gorgeous face, you can definitely be a hit again!"

Hearing these words, Forrest's face softened. He wore a smile again, scrubbed a hand through his bang. "You bet. With my strength, signing with me will bring ZQ a great fortune." Forrest said confidently as he strode in.

His manager at the side reminded him, "Forrest, play nice later when you meet the senior executives. Don't be as willful as before, okay?"

Forrest was a little disapproving. "There's no need. I'm so popular now and ZQ can make a good bargain in signing with me. They can't resist it unless they don't want money."

The manager warned him solemnly, "that's not necessarily true. ZQ has a new chairman now. He's super rich and bought ZQ no long ago. In less than a month, ZQ is in the ascendant under his charge. After this chairman took over, ZQ is no longer the same ZQ it used to be. Its market value keeps rising, and many artists want to sign

with it, so ZQ might not be willing to sign with you."

"Besides, in your current situation, few companies will deem it profitable to sign with you." The manager finally said meaningfully.

Forrest fell silent, looking bitter. Yes, he was still famous but in fact, there were few companies willing to sign with him at a high price. Among them, ZQ was the most powerful one, and it was also his best choice! He must sign the contract with ZQ today, otherwise, his career might end here.

Thinking of this, he threw the wet tissue away fretfully which hit directly on Tom.

Chapter 61

Tom immediately frowned and said unhappily, "Hey! Who told you to throw rubbish in ZQ? Pick it up."

When Forrest heard Tom's words, he turned around and saw Tom pointing at the wet tissue on the ground. He said unhappily, "Are you talking to me?"

"Exactly. There's no one else." Tom said rudely. He had just seen that Forrest was very enthusiastic about his fans, so he had a good impression of Forrest. However, he didn't expect Forrest to belittle his fans like that as soon as he turned around. Forrest even threw away the trash, which displayed his ill manners. Since such an immoral person could be an artist, it must be

said that the threshold of this industry was really getting lower. Before that, Tom had also read the news that many celebrities had fabricated academic qualifications and so on.

Forrest's education level was not high. When he was discovered by the star scouts, he didn't receive much education, and his quality was not very high. Besides, since the scandal six months ago, everything had gone wrong. Now he was in a bad mood. When he encountered a nameless blue collar who dared to yell at him, he immediately became angry. He felt that his dignity was challenged.

That was right. In his opinion, Tom was just a laborer. The lowest one who could never climb to ZQ's top

positions.

It was not his fault. After four years of living as a matrilocal husband, Tom was now perfectly integrated into the ranks of ordinary people. As long as he did not deliberately exude his aura, he looked like a lowly person, not to mention that he was now wearing ordinary clothes. Therefore, average people would not think of him as the chairman of ZQ.

"Do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like this?" Forrest walked back and said to Tom in an absolutely arrogant and disdainful manner.

Tom looked cold. A has-been little star dared to be arrogant in front of him, the chairman of ZQ. How ridiculous!

"It has nothing to do with me who you are. This is the ZQ Media, not a garbage dump, not a place where you can throw rubbish at will." Tom said.

Forrest was very angry. He was a big star, and many fans wanted to see him. Now, this poor guy dared to shout at him. It was too presumptuous. "A man who loses position and influence may be subjected to much indignity." At that moment, he understood the feeling deeply.

"I did throw away the trash. What's wrong? Are you going to hit me?" Forrest laughed out of anger, forced out a playful smile, and stared at Tom. Then he took out a pack of tissues from his assistant, tore them up one by one

in front of Tom, and then scattered them on the ground. He stepped on a few feet and looked at Tom provocatively.

Anyway, there was no people or cameras in this corner, and there was no possibility of being discovered. Forrest would humiliate Tom as much as he wanted!

He was a willful person. On the surface, he was a man of moral integrity. In fact, he had a bad temper and was bad-mannered. His assistant was scolded by him dozens of times a day and was treated like a dog.

Tom looked deeply at Forrest. "Young man, I advise you not to be arrogant. You'd better pick up the rubbish on the

ground and apologize to me. You still have a way out. Otherwise, you won't be able to survive in this industry."

Tom was not joking. With his power, it was not easy to ruin the future of a celebrity with a huge fanbase. With his personality, he usually disdained to do such a thing, but now this Forrest really provoked him, and the consequences of his anger were very serious!

But his threat did not scare Forrest at all. Instead, Forrest smiled. "Oh, how dare you threaten me? It seems that you, a country bumpkin, don't know who I am!"

"I didn't know you before, but now I know. A little star who's been past his prime." Tom said teasingly.

When Forrest heard this, his face immediately darkened. He gritted his teeth and glared at Tom angrily. "Bullshit! I'm a popular celebrity. When did I past my prime?"

He actually talked dirty. If his fans knew about it, they would be shocked. There would be more people who stopped supporting him.

The manager frowned and walked over and said in an unfriendly tone, "Hand it over."

"What?"

The manager said, "Stop pretending. Hand over the recording pen. You don't have to deny it. If you come here to find fault with Forrest, you must be

from a paparazzi of some media."

Tom was amused. "Do I have to find fault with him? He was the one who threw rubbish everywhere. With his quality, no wonder there was a scandal."

Forrest clenched his fists and cursed angrily, "How dare you! Who gave you the courage to scold me? I think you want to die!"

As he finished speaking, the two bodyguards behind him came out and surrounded Tom. The manager also said coldly, "Well, no matter which media you are from, I will warn you one last time. Please hand over the recording pen. Otherwise, I will not be polite to you!"

Tom was too lazy to talk to them and said directly, "Psycho, I don't have a recording pen on me, let alone a paparazzi. You're here to talk about cooperation, right? There's no need to go up. Now I'll refuse you. ZQ will never work with low-quality artists. Get lost."

When the agent heard Tom's words, he was stunned for a moment. Then he looked at Tom carefully and muttered to himself, was this young man in front of him ZQ's senior leader? That didn't make sense. She had been in this circle for a long time and had worked with ZQ several times. However, she had never heard of such a young person in ZQ's senior management.

However, the agent still asked cautiously, "Who are you? What right do you have to make decisions for ZQ?"

Tom looked at the time. It was almost three o'clock in the afternoon. He still had a lot of things to deal with. He was a little impatient and said directly, "I'm ZQ's new boss. Now, get out of here."

The atmosphere suddenly quieted down and they all looked at Tom in astonishment. The next moment, they all laughed in unison, as if they had heard a big joke.

"Hahaha..."

"Did I hear it right? This guy actually said that he was ZQ's new chairman?"

So amusing."

"What a fool! There are so many shameless people this year! However, it's the first time I've seen such a shameless person like him. He's supposed to take a look of himself at the mirror. With his poor appearance, how dare he say that he's the chairman of ZQ?"

"I also know bragging. I'll say I'm the richest man in the world!"

"If he were the Chairman of ZQ, I would eat all the rubbish on the ground. It's so funny!"

They all laughed and looked at Tom with extreme sarcasm, as if they were looking at a fool.

Tom had already experienced this kind of misunderstanding a lot. He was not angry, but helpless. He wondered if he had been too low-key. In the future, before coming to the company, he would directly wear a suit.

Seeing that Tom was calm and didn't speak, they thought he was afraid and laughed even louder.

At this moment, the agent's phone rang. When she saw the caller ID, she immediately put away her ridicule and became serious. She also made a 'Shh' gesture to Forrest and the others. She then said in a low voice, "It's Mr. Cook calling. Everyone, stop talking."

She carefully picked up the phone with fawningly and said respectfully, "Hello,

Mr. Cook... Yes, Forrest and I have arrived, just downstairs... What, you want to come and pick us up yourself? That's not necessary. How can we... Oh, oh, oh, oh, okay, we'll be..."

After the agent hung up the phone, she was excited and said happily to Forrest, "Great. Mr. Cook personally came down to welcome us up. He is full of sincerity! It seems that we are about to make a good fortune and can successfully sign a contract with ZQ!"

Forrest was also full of excitement when he heard that. He shook his fist forcefully. Suddenly, he thought of something and said to Tom jokingly, "What did you say just now? You are ZQ's new chairman, and you wanted to chase us out of ZQ? Now ZQ's Mr.

Cook is coming soon. Let's see how you act later. Let me tell you, that kind of behavior you just did has caused a crime. You can wait to go to jail! Even a small paparazzi would dare to oppose me. That's ridiculous!"

His expression was full of arrogance and disdain, like a scoundrel realizing his ambition.

Chapter 62

Tom was amused again. He wanted to see the expressions of these people when Elliot came to call him chairman.

The entertainment agent saw that he could still laugh and said, "You can still laugh when you're doomed. You're really thick-skinned..."

At this point, she looked behind Tom and her eyes suddenly lit up. She changed the sarcasm on her face and showed a fawning expression again. After giving Forrest a look, she immediately passed Tom and quickly walked up to the man who was coming. She said happily, "Oh, Mr. Cook, you're really here. I hope that it doesn't bother you."

Elliot and three executives of the company came over with smiles and said, "Hehe, Ms Gomez and Forrest have come all the way here. Of course I have to come down to treat you."

This call, Ms Gomez, made the entertainment agent 's smile even brighter, and Forrest also felt that he was respected. An excited expression appeared on his face. He shook hands with Elliot in a flattered manner. He bent down and he was very humble. "I hope it really dosen't bother Mr. Cook. Forrest has always looked up to Mr. Cook. After seeing Mr. Cook today, I really think that to know a man by repute is not as good as meeting him face to face.!"

Forrest had prepared a lot before he came here. Now that he saw Elliot, he just kept flattering Elliot. To the three senior managers, he also flattered a lot and he pretended to be humble as much as he could.

He found that Elliot's aura was so great that he could not feel at ease in front of Elliot. Facing Elliot, he had difficulty breathing. Elliot was much more dignified than the president of his previous Film and Television Company.

In this way, he was more confident in his future. As long as he could successfully sign a contract with ZQ Media, he would still be very likely to become famous again. Moreover, with its resources, it was just a matter of minutes for him to be more famous

than before!

He also began to plan in his heart. If he was lucky enough to see ZQ Media's new chairman, he must do a good job in flattering him! Even Elliot, the general manager, was so powerful. One could imagine how great the chairman was.

"Hehe, Forrest is really handsome. You are indeed a popular star on the internet a while ago. You are good." Elliot said with a smile.

When Forrest heard this, he was excited and embarrassed at the same time. What Elliot said was a while ago, which meant that he was not popular now, but this was the truth, and he couldn't refute it.

The entertainment agent Ms Gomez said, "As long as Forrest can cooperate with ZQ Media. With its resources, Forrest will definitely be super popular again soon!"

Elliot was not modest. He straightened up and said proudly, "Of course. Ever since our new chairman took office, our company has been thriving, with a rising market value and strong resources. We are not what we used to be. As long as our company propagandizes Forrest, within a month, Forrest will be back to his peak. He can even be more popular!"

When Forrest heard this, his face turned red with excitement and he clenched his fists.

He thought of something and suddenly smiled. "Speaking of the new chairman, I just met an interesting thing. There was a poor dresser who dared to call himself the new chairman and asked me to get out of here arrogantly. Haha."

The entertainment agent and assistant also laughed. Taking this as a topic of conversation, they began to talk about what had happened just now. They did not notice that Elliot's expression was not right.

"Where is this young man you're talking about?" Elliot raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice.

Forrest turned around and pointed to Tom, who was not far away, looking down at his phone. "Nah, he's still

there. It's this guy. The value of his dressing is less than 200 dollars in total. How does he dare to call himself the chairman? He's so funny."

"Unbridled!!" Elliot shouted. His face turned red, and anger and fear appeared in his eyes.

However, Forrest thought that Elliot was scolding Tom and he smiled even more happily, "It's really quite unbridled."

At this moment, Tom looked up at Elliot with a fake smile. Elliot's scalp went numb. He quickly walked up to Tom, bowed in front of Tom, and respectfully shouted, "Chairman!"

The whole room quieted down.

Forrest and the others widened their eyes in disbelief. They looked at Elliot in a daze like they had lost their souls. Their minds could not react for a moment.

What?

Chairman?

Did they hear it right? Mr. Cook actually called this poor guy chairman?

No. They must be hallucinating! It couldn't be true.

Tom nodded gently and said to Elliot, "You want Forrest to come here?"

Elliot had just learned what had happened from Forrest and Ms Gomez. How could he have the guts to

admit it now? He shook his head hurriedly and said, "No, no, no, no. It's not me. They come here on their own to talk about the cooperation."

Tom did not lay bare him either. He looked over at Elliot and glanced at the Forrest and the others who looked pale lightly. Then he said, "I don't like this Forrest very much. ZQ will not allow any business cooperation with him in the future, or I will be very unhappy, you know?"

"I know!" Elliot nodded like a chicken pecking at rice. "From now on, ZQ will ban Forrest from cooperating with us!"

"Yes." Tom nodded and told Elliot to send someone to clean up the rubbish on the floor. Then he went up to the

elevator and left.

It was not until Tom left that Forrest and Ms Gomez came back to their senses. They looked at each other and saw the shock, regret, and despair in each other's eyes!

God, the man they mocked just now was actually ZQ's new chairman!

What the hell did they do!

A strong wave of regret swept through their hearts, especially Forrest. He now felt so cold that he wanted to slap himself.

Tom's last words just now scared him. ZQ not only refused to sign him, but also banned him!

His current situation was already bad enough. If he offended ZQ, then he really had no chance to turn around.

Ms Gomez also realized this, so she quickly caught up with Elliot and said, "Mr. Cook, what happened just now was a misunderstanding. We didn't know that he was the chairman of ZQ. Mr. Cook!"

Elliot stared at her coldly with anger in his tone. "You guys are unbelievable! How dare you offend our chairman as you just meet him for once and you even dare to call him a poor slut? Awesome, you guys are awesome! Since you are so awesome, then just leave here. I want to see if you can still be awesome after being banned by ZQ!"

Feeling Elliot's anger, Forrest trembled and was about to cry. Why was he so unlucky? He clearly came to discuss cooperation with ZQ with sincerity. Why did he offend ZQ's chairman for no reason?

It's killing him!

No matter how hard he begged Elliot, Elliot didn't want to talk to him and asked the security guards to chase them out directly.

When Forrest returned to the car, his mood collapsed. He couldn't help but cry out. He swore in his heart that if he would have the chance to meet Tom next time, no matter what, he would apologize to Tom and please Tom, even

if Mr. Howard asked him to kneel down!

e could not imagine what else he could do if he lost this job.

It was just a small incident for Tom, and it didn't affect him at all. When he went to the office, he forgot and began to concentrate on his work.

At the same time, on Phoebe's side. She encountered a dilemma.

Just now, a female classmate informed her that a junior high school classmates' reunion would be held the night after tomorrow, and that classmate asked her to come and said that she could bring her husband.

Phoebe subconsciously wanted to

refuse. She had always been reluctant to participate in the classmates' reunion. It was even more embarrassing for her if she had to take Tom there.

She did not forget that Tom had embarrassed her a lot at the last classmates' reunion.

However, the next sentence from the female classmate made her waver. "Phoebe, you must come over. I heard that Charles invited Forrest to sing at the reunion this time! Forrest! Big star! You've always wanted to take photos with Forrest, and that's the chance."

Chapter 63

"Really?" Phoebe asked somewhat eagerly.

"Yes, I don't need to lie to you. Charles's company was pretty great now. He can invite Forrest to come."

Phoebe thought about it and said, "Well, I'll think about it then."

"Don't be hesitate! Just come! It's been a long time since we've separated." The female classmate said, "It's a deal. I signed up for you, there would be many activities then. But I think you'd better not bring family members, after all... hey, you know! Well, I'll hang up, cause I'm going to contact other students."

After hanging up the phone, Phoebe looked hesitant. She was indeed a little moved. First of all, she had not seen these junior school schoolmates for a long time. Now, it was great for someone to organize a class reunion. She should go and participate in it. After all, she had nothing to do the day after tomorrow.

Moreover, most importantly, if Forrest would be here and sing, it would be too tempting!

Phoebe liked Forrest very much. Of course, it wasn't about the love feeling between men and women, but she was his fangirl. She liked the TV series "Like a Dream". and Forrest played a role in the drama. Strictly speaking, she liked

the role of "Forrest" in "Like a Dream", not him.

Of course, Forrest was very handsome. If she could get an autograph, it would be great.

After thinking about it, Phoebe decided to attend the reunion the day after tomorrow.

As for the name Charles, she had no feelings about it. After so many years, she believed that Charles had long forgotten her.

Back in junior school, she had an ambiguous relationship with Charles. Of course, it wasn't a real relationship. At that time, they were very pure and naive, and they were the best students

in the class. She and Charles always got the highest score in turn, so there were rumors among the students about them.

But at that time, she and Charles did have a good feeling about each other. Now that so many years had passed, she had long forgotten all about them.

The day came. Phoebe thought about it and asked Tom, "Are you free tonight?"

Tom said, "Yes. What's wrong?"

Phoebe said, "I have a junior school reunion tonight. The venue is in West City. Do you want to come over together?"

Tom looked surprised and asked

doubtfully, "You always don't want to take me to your class reunion. Why this time..."

Phoebe's face turned cold and she said angrily, "Okay, forget it."

"Nonono! Why not? I must go!" Tom said hurriedly.

Tom knew the nature of such a class reunion best. It was an opportunity for good classmates to show off. Phoebe was so beautiful that she would definitely be drunk or even taken advantage of. Tom must go and protect her.

Phoebe unconsciously smiled but it disappeared in less than a second. She continued to look cold. "You can go

with me, but you have to listen to me. Don't talk more, don't eat without my permission, and don't embarrass me again, okay?"

"I know." Tom quickly nodded and agreed.

"Then come and pick me up from work today. Let's go together." Phoebe said.

"Okay, no problem." Tom nodded hard, then took out his phone, sent a message to Elliot to cancel the dinner tonight.

He had been in Zijiong Company for so long but had not yet taken the company staff to eat together, and many of the staff in the company had not seen him. Especially those stars

who had just signed contracts. They all strongly requested to have a dinner together once to get to know the new chairman. They wanted to flatter him, and at least to get acquainted with him.

Those young and beautiful female stars even had some secret thoughts to befriend the new chairman. Now ZQ Company's influence was booming. If they could be sheltered by him, they would be famous immediately with the company's resources of promotion.

Elliot received Tom's message. He was helpless, but he didn't dare to complain.

If he dared to complain about it, he was blocking his own way.

He also admired Tom in his heart for his young age, high ability, and abstinence. Tom was not lecherous and had never touched a female star in the company. Elliot couldn't do that so he thought maybe it was just such a person could be the chairman.

Tom didn't go to work today. He took advantage of the daytime to tidy himself up, get a fresh haircut, and buy a suit to make himself handsome. He didn't want to embarrass Phoebe.

Of course, he didn't dare to buy a too expensive suit. It would be worse if Phoebe found out something was wrong.

So he bought a normal suit and a pair of plain leather shoes. When Phoebe got

off work, he went to the company in advance to wait for her.

After work, Phoebe came out of the company on time. When she saw Tom standing there in a suit, her eyes lit up and she almost didn't recognize him. She was used to Tom's untidy appearance. Now that she saw Tom in a suit, coupled with leather shoes and neat hair, she felt a little surprised.

And most importantly, she found a familiar feeling from Tom...

"Phoebe, you're off work." Tom walked up with a smile.

Phoebe looked Tom up and down and asked, "Where did you get this suit?"

Tom spun around and said with a smile,

"I just bought it. How was it? Isn't it very handsome? The whole set cost me almost a thousand dollars."

However, Phoebe did not smile. Instead, she became cold and stared at Tom. There was even some disgust in her eyes. She said, "You're not handsome at all. You're so ugly!"

"Ah?" Tom was stunned. Why would she say that? There was no reason! He was dressed in the image of the chairman of ZQ Company because he thought Phoebe was interested in the identity of that man. He thought Phoebe would definitely like him dressed like him, too.

Phoebe did see the shadow of the chairman of ZQ Company from Tom. In

the past, she didn't find that when he was in casual clothes. Now that Tom was wearing a suit, she felt that Tom and the chairman of ZQ Company were too similar.

Looking at Tom like this, Phoebe felt that the chairman of ZQ Company had been violated. How could he have the right to be like that man?

In her opinion, the chairman of ZQ Company was the most perfect man in the world, but Tom was just trash. There was no comparison between the two!

"Why? Isn't it good for me to dress like this? It is your class reunion. If I dress a little more handsome, I will make you proud." Tom said in confusion. He was a

little aggrieved.

Phoebe's eyes were still very cold and even more disgusted. She came up and took off his suit jacket. "I want you to take it off. Take it off. There's no such nonsense!"

"Okay, okay, I'll take it off. Don't talk..." Tom said hurriedly. He felt that Phoebe was too abnormal today. He thought, "Did she not like the chairman of ZQ Company anymore? So it was annoying to see me dressed like him? If that's the case, it's good."

Chapter 64

For this reason, Tom went home specially and changed into his usual clothes. Because he had been wearing it all day yesterday and he didn't wash it, it was wrinkled and looked a little dirty. Tom asked, "Are you sure?"

"Cut the crap." Phoebe glared at him impatiently, looked at him for a few seconds, she smiled. "You look better in this outfit."

Tom was a little speechless. He complained about her aesthetic in heart, "I should look smart in a suit!"

The place where the reunion was held was in a resort in West City. Although its size was medium, the consumption

was relatively high, which was up to two to three thousand dollars per person. There were more than 40 people to come this time, the whole expense would reach more than 100,000 dollars. And it said that this time, the cost was all covered by Charles. He was generous, so this reunion could be held so successfully, almost everyone was here.

Along the way, Phoebe was very excited. She hadn't seen these old classmates for many years. How did they become? Did they have a family and a career?

Tom's car arrived at the parking lot of the resort and he found a parking space. Just as he was about to drive in, a car suddenly cut in from the side, and

wanted to use it. With a "bang", it directly hit Tom's car.

"What happened? Did you hit someone else's car?" Phoebe's face changed and she frowned.

Tom shook his head and said, "No, we were hit. It's their fault."

Phoebe heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. Let's see if we can settle it down privately. After all, the reunion is about to start. I don't want to be delayed."

"Okay."

Tom had just gotten out of the car when he heard an arrogant voice before he saw anyone. "Hey! How did you drive? Are you blind? Can't you see that I've already seen this parking lot? I

honked at you and you kept retreating the car? I tell you, you must take full responsibility for this accident!"

A short and fat man walked over with a gloomy face. As he walked over, he scolded rudely and was very arrogant.

This guy cursed without any reason and Tom felt annoyed as well. "You're wrong. I was the one who saw this parking lot first. My car has already been parked in but you insisted on squeezing in. Look at the position of the two cars. It's clearly your responsibility."

"Fuck you!" The fat man's face was even more ferocious and irritable. He pointed at Tom's nose and scolded, "How dare you steal my parking lot

with your trash Volkswagen? Do you know what my car is? It's BMW 525! Hundreds of thousands more expensive than yours! The maintenance fee would be the same as your annual insurance premium! Damn it!"

Because of his scolding, many people around him came over and started to gossip.

Tom's face darkened. Originally, he wanted to talk to the other party politely and tried his best to settle it down privately. But this guy was so arrogant that he had no self-restraint at all. Even though Mr. Howard had a high quality, he would be angry being treated again, "You dare to point me again?"

The fat man was startled by Tom's suddenly sharp eyes, and the ferocity on his face was much restrained. He said harshly, "What? You're unreasonable, and do you want to hit me? Well, try me! If you dare to, I'll kill you."

Tom was really angry at such a scoundrel. If it wasn't for the class reunion tonight, he just wanted to beat the fat man down.

Phoebe heard the noise and got out of the car. "Tom, why are you arguing with someone? Didn't you say you were going to settle it?"

Phoebe's appearance made the voices around her quiet for a short time. They

all looked at her in surprise.

In order to attend the class reunion tonight, Phoebe had specially dressed up and put on light makeup. Thus, she could be said to be charming and full of femininity.

Tom saw the reaction of everyone. As Phoebe's husband, he was very proud.

"Before I could say it, he distorted the fact and abuse me." Tom said.

When the fat man saw Phoebe, his small eyes were wide open, staring straight at Phoebe with surprise and infatuation.

Phoebe saw the fat man's face clearly and said in surprise, "Quentin? It's you."

The fat man recognized her when he heard Phoebe calling his name. "You are, Phoebe?!"

"Yes." Phoebe nodded with a smile and said happily, "I thought you can't recognize me anymore."

"How could that be?" Quentin looked at Phoebe's Squintingly and couldn't move his eyes away. He secretly swallowed a few mouthfuls and hid his arrogance and rudeness. He specially tidied up his clothes and walked up to shake Phoebe's hand. "What a change. I haven't seen you for years. You're so beautiful. I thought I were a big star."

Phoebe smiled even more when she heard Quentin praise her, but when she saw that Quentin wanted to shake

hands with her, she hesitated. She didn't like the way Quentin looked at her, which was squinting.

Just as she was in embarrassment, Tom stepped forward and shook hands with Quentin instead of Phoebe. "Nice to meet you. So you're an old classmate of my wife."

When He Jeffery saw that Phoebe was so beautiful, he immediately became scheming. He wanted to take advantage of Phoebe, but he didn't expect to be stopped by Tom. His face immediately turned dark, and he immediately pulled his hand out and said unpleasantly, "Who are you? I'm talking to Phoebe, what's your business? You just hurt my BMW, I haven't even settled it down with you

yet!"

He had always been rude and he was of an upstart type.

Tom said, "I'm Tom, Phoebe's husband."

When Quentin heard this, his small eyes widened and he looked at Phoebe in surprise. "Phoebe, are you married?"

Phoebe glared at Tom, but she did not deny it. She nodded and admitted.

Quentin's face immediately darkened a lot. He had affection for Phoebe when at school. Now that he had millions of money, and he just bought a BMW 525 last month. He was ready to show off at the class meeting. He thought he might have a chance to sleep with Phoebe and fulfill his dream, but he

didn't expect Phoebe to get married and bring her husband here. He then had no choice!

Especially now that she was even more beautiful, the more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable it became.

"Phoebe, although we are old classmates, the matter comes down to one thing. Your husband is not good at driving, and he hit my BMW. You have to give me an explanation." Quentin said with a fake smile.

When Phoebe heard this, she was displeased. Anyone with a clear eye could tell that it was Quentin who bumped into Tom. He was to blame but he behaved like this!

"Quentin, you're mistaken. I think you obviously bumped into my husband's car at the scene of the accident. My husband's car is already parked on the line, and your car is still outside." Phoebe said seriously.

Quentin's face darkened and he said rudely, "Phoebe, what do you mean by that? Make it clear to me! You just drive a poor Volkswagen. Mine is a BMW. Why would I hit you? You made a mistake and hit my car! Do you want to play tricks on me?"

His mouth was like a machine gun, and he kept talking. Phoebe couldn't handle him, and she became more and more aggrieved.

Tom couldn't stand it any longer. He

pulled Phoebe back and was about to make a call to ask Malcolm to send someone over to deal with Quentin. At this moment, a magnetic voice came from behind.

"Phoebe, it's you. Long time no see!"

Everyone looked back and saw a man dressed meticulously in a famous suit. He walked over in a crowd. When he saw Phoebe, his face was full of surprise.

When Phoebe saw him, her body trembled slightly, and surprise appeared in her eyes. She blurted out unnaturally, "Charles?"

Chapter 65

Charles walked quickly to Phoebe and looked deeply at Phoebe. "Phoebe, it's been a long time. I didn't expect you to remember me."

Phoebe was a little embarrassed by his stare. Her face reddened slightly. She dodged Charles's gaze and nodded with a smile.

Tom noticed Phoebe's strange behavior and his thoughts fluctuated. Did Phoebe and this man named Charles have an unknown past?

To be honest, Tom was a little uncomfortable. No man wanted his wife to have anything to do with other men.

However, he did not immediately stand up to be jealous and fight for Phoebe's favor. Tonight was Phoebe's classmates' reunion, so he still had to respect Phoebe.

He observed Charles secretly and was sure that Charles was a successful man with a bit of wealth. This could be seen from the confidence Charles showed and the awe others had for Charles when he was surrounded by so many people.

Quentin said, "Charles, you're just in time. You're our class monitor. You can judge the right from wrong. Phoebe's husband drove blindly and hit my BMW. Is it all his fault?"

Charles was acutely aware of the key words in Quentin's words, and his expression immediately changed. He said in a daze, "Phoebe, are you married?!"

Phoebe did not answer immediately, but remained silent for a while before saying, "Yes."

Charles's expression changed several times when Phoebe admitted it.

To be honest, he had gone through so much trouble to organize the classmates' reunion this time. Besides coming back to show off to his former classmates, there was also a big reason for him to do so. That was he wanted to use this opportunity to take Phoebe down!

A while ago, he saw a recent photo of Phoebe from a female classmate. He was shocked and had this idea at that time.

But he didn't expect that Phoebe was married. This made him feel bad for a while!

He tried to control his expression so as not to lose his composure. He squeezed out a smile and said, "Phoebe, are you kidding? You said you would not get married until you were 26 years old. You're only 25 this year. Hehe."

Phoebe sighed and said, "I've been married for four years."

The corner of Charles's mouth

twitched violently and he braced himself. "No way? What about your husband? Why didn't I see him?"

There was already some emotion in his words.

Tom stood up at the right time, reached out to Charles and said with a smile, "Hello, my name is Tom. Phoebe's husband."

All of a sudden, Charles and the others all looked at Tom. When they saw Tom wearing crumpled clothes and some places of his clothes were obviously dirty which indicated that his clothes were all cheap, they were stunned.

This man, who looked ordinary and unattractive, would be the husband of

Phoebe, the most beautiful girl in the class? No one would doubt if one said that he was a waiter? Why did they all think it was a joke?

Charles thought the same thing. He stared at Tom and looked up and down. He thought that Tom was just an ordinary person. Mr. Howard had absolutely no money. How could such a man be worthy of Phoebe?

Moreover, as an old classmate in the past, he knew it very well that Phoebe's taste was very high. He knew very well that the person who could marry Phoebe must be an elite.

Charles didn't shake Tom's hand and ignored him. He smiled at Phoebe and said, "Phoebe, you're starting to be

naughty again. Hehe, you're definitely not married."

Phoebe took Tom's arm and said, "Charles, I'm really married. He's my husband."

Tom's muscles tensed up and he couldn't help but be excited. After being married for so long, Phoebe took his hand in front of outsiders for the first time! It felt so wonderful!

Charles finally believed it. He took a deep look at Tom and smiled again. Instead of continuing on this topic, he said to Quentin, "What's going on with you? Did your car get a scratch?"

Quentin immediately said, "That's right. It's all because of Phoebe's

husband. His driving skills are so bad that his car scratched my BMW! And on the other hand, he said that it was my car which bumped his car? Hmph, I didn't argue with him because Phoebe and me are all old classmates. If it were someone else, I would have called a dozen people over!"

Phoebe frowned and was about to speak when Charles gave Phoebe a look, indicating that he would handle it. "We are all old classmates. Don't make the relationship between us so stiff. Forgrt about who shall take the responsibility. Quentin, it won't cost much to repair your BMW 525 even if you go to the 4s Store. Well, I'll personally subsidize you 5000 dollars. That's all."

Five thousand dollars. A lot of people around them were shocked when they heard it. Charles was so generous! Besides, it would be only three thousand dollars at most for Jeffery to repair his car, right?

Quentin immediately smiled and nodded, "Okay, okay, okay. For Charles's sake, I won't care about this anymore. Five thousand dollars won't be enough to repair my car."

Charles smiled, opened his bag, and took out a stack of one-hundred dollars. He took out fifty one-hundred dollars and handed them to Quentin. "You can check whether these are enough?"

Nowadays, most people used cell

phones to transfer money, but Charles didn't do that. He still carried cash with him, especially when he did the large transactions. This made the transactions more impressive and made him look more rich.

Sure enough, when he took out a thick stack of money from his bag which was actually only thirty or forty thousand dollars, he received a burst of exclamation from around him.

"Haha. Do I need to check? You are the class monitor. I believe in your virtue." Quentin quickly took Charles's money and smiled so hard that his mouth was crooked. But although he said that, he still calculated the money carefully three times.

Phoebe said unhappily, "Charles, why did you give him the money? There was an accident. Let's call the traffic police to deal with it. Just take the insurance procedure."

Charles looked at Phoebe, ignored Tom's existence, and said in an affectionate tone, "Phoebe, we are good classmates. Are you still treating me like a stranger? If you still be like this, I would be unhappy. Besides, it's only five thousand dollars. I usually spend more when I am having a meal. It's nothing."

He who had wealth spoke louder than others. Upon hearing this, the expression of many women around Charles changed.

Phoebe dodged Charles's gaze and blushed.

Next, Charles took out another three thousand dollars and handed it to Phoebe as a subsidy for the car being scratched. Phoebe, of course, was not willing to take it and hurriedly gave it back.

Charles pretended to be unhappy and said, "Phoebe, I would be angry if you treat me like a stranger again. I organized the classmates' reunion tonight. I didn't arrange everyone's parking space. It was my fault and I should be responsible for your loss."

His words made a lot of people feel good, and even Phoebe's impression of him was much better.

However, Phoebe was still unwilling to accept it. At this time, Tom came out. He took the three thousand dollars in Charles's hand, and said with a smile, "Haha, since the class monitor said so, then obedience is better than politeness."

Everyone was stunned for a moment. They didn't expect Tom to take Charles's money so brazenly. They all laughed at him. Phoebe's face suddenly turned a lot gloomier and she glared at Tom fiercely.

Charles looked at Phoebe's little movements. The corners of his mouth rose slightly and a smug smile appeared. It seemed that Phoebe's husband was just a coward of no use

and her husband was no better than that. In this way, it was easy for him to deal with Mr. Howard.

Although Phoebe was married and she brought her husband here, tonight was the classmates' reunion, and there were plenty of opportunities to drink. When Phoebe's husband was drunk, Phoebe would still be his.

Chapter 66

"I told you not to talk nonsense. You ignored my words again, didn't you?"

When they went into the hotel together, Phoebe pinched Tom hard and said angrily, "You made me feel embarrassed again. If I had known, I shouldn't have called you over!"

Tom bared his teeth in pain and gasped. "Hiss... Be gentle! I'm just trying to play along with you, my monitor. I'm helping you do what you want. How can I make you feel embarrassed?"

Phoebe let go of Tom. Of course, she could see that Charles's behavior just now was just to show off. This behavior

also disappointed her. She didn't expect that many years later, the young man who used to be pure and sunny had also become so secular.

"It's his own business and he can do whatever he wants. Just behave yourself!" Phoebe glared at Tom fiercely and said in a commanding tone, "When the class reunion starts, you are not allowed to talk nonsense, and you are not allowed to embarrass me anymore, okay? Otherwise..."

Seeing that Phoebe hadn't said a thing which could be regarded as a threat for a long time, Tom said with a smile, "What else?"

Phoebe was angry when she saw Tom's playful smile and she pinched Tom

again. "Otherwise, I won't talk to you!"

Tom laughed in his heart. Phoebe looked so cute when she was angry. On the surface, he said solemnly, "But what I shall do if things like what happened just now happen. If a pervert wants to take advantage of you, as your husband, I can't just sit back and do nothing, can I?"

Phoebe thought for a moment and said, "It depends on me. You shall follow my hints. You can't just talk nonsense!"

Not long after, when they arrived at the hotel, many previous classmates had already arrived. It was very lively. A large part of them had already gotten married and had children. They

brought their families over. There were several children of four or five years old running around in the lobby.

Phoebe's arrival added some lights to the lobby. Many men focused on Phoebe and came to greet Phoebe.

"Wow, Phoebe, I haven't seen you for many years. You look even more beautiful!"

"Yes, with your facial attractiveness, you can become a star directly, right?"

"Phoebe, how do you maintain your figure? Why do I feel that your figure now is much better than the figure you had when you were in school? Look at me. Ever since I got married, my figure has been out of shape. I'm so worried

and unhappy."

"Phoebe, I heard you're married? Is this man beside you your lover?"

Along the way, people kept greeting Phoebe. It was obvious that Phoebe was very popular in the class. Almost all men looked at Phoebe with admiration and amazement. As for those girls, there was not much hostility. They were having jealousy at most.

Because Phoebe and Tom walked in together, so Tom also attracted their attention. In fact, they had already guessed Tom's identity, but when they saw Tom dressed in such a "Down and Out" outfit, they would still have some doubts. Could it be Phoebe's driver or

something?

After all, when she was in junior high school, Phoebe was a rich girl. Her family was quite rich, and now she was so beautiful. It was impossible that she married an ordinary person?

Phoebe regretted calling Tom over more and more. This was because Tom was a disgrace to her.

At this moment, there was a commotion from the door, and many people shouted, "It's Charles!"

"Charles is here. Let's go and say hello to him. I heard he's rich. He started his business successfully. He's already a big boss!"

"It's not easy. The one who is most

successful in our class is Charles, right?"

"That's for sure. I heard he's driving a Maserati now. He's too rich."

"I heard he's not married yet. He's a proper bachelor."

"Unfortunately, I'm already married. Otherwise, I would definitely go after him..."

"Save it. He doesn't like you. Charles likes a goddess like Phoebe. However, Phoebe is also married and married to an ordinary person. I really don't understand."

"Maybe her husband has something extraordinary that no one knows about. Hehe."

"Damn, you're so dirty.."

With the heated discussion of a group of people, Charles walked in from the gate as he was surrounded by a group of people. At this moment, he was the center of attention and the main character of the whole class.

It had to be said that Charles was quite handsome. His skin was white, and his temperament was good. He was just a little short. He was only about 1.7 meters tall, which was obviously different from Tom, who was 1.8 meters tall.

Charles walked all the way over and kept greeting his old classmates. At the same time, he also looked at Phoebe

from time to time with his head held high, and he wanted to attract Phoebe's attention. If Phoebe looked at him, he would be especially energetic, spirited, and alive as a rooster who had won the battle.

Not long after, the former head teacher also came here, making the atmosphere very lively.

It was obvious that Charles was a very successful man now. All the classmates, including the former head teacher, were flattering him. This made him feel very happy, and the smile on his face did not stop.

After the drinking has gone through three rounds, the head teacher said with emotion, "Charles, I used to think

highly of you and knew that you would be successful when you grow up! It turns out that my insights are not wrong. You have made such great achievements not long after graduation. I admire you!"

The head teacher offered a toast to Charles, which made Charles even more proud. On the surface, he quickly said humbly, "Nothing. You overpraised me. I have today's achievements because of the teacher's good teaching."

As they chatted, a classmate asked, "Charles, you diamond bachelor. Why did you still remain to be a bachelor? Are you still waiting for someone?"

After this classmate finished speaking,

his expression was ambiguous and he looked at Phoebe beside him as if nothing had happened. But the meaning was self-evident.

Charles waved his hand and said, "Fate hasn't arrived yet. I'm still waiting for my goddess."

As he spoke, he glanced at Phoebe as well.

Phoebe lowered her head and pretended that she didn't hear that. Her face was already red.

Tom frowned. He was very unhappy. Were these people blind and couldn't see that Phoebe's husband was here?

The head teacher added, "Phoebe, in class three, you and Charles had the

best grades, and I liked you two the most. Now that Charles has succeeded, how about you? I heard you're married? What does your husband do? Why don't you introduce him to me?"

Everyone's eyes were on Phoebe.

Phoebe was caught off-guard and she said in a somewhat embarrassed tone, "I'm just working at my Family's company."

She didn't answer the question about Tom. A female classmate pushed her and asked, "Phoebe, what does your husband do? Introduce him to everyone."

"Yes, Phoebe. A beautiful woman like

you must be married to a big boss!"

"At least he is the boss on the same level as Charles, right?"

Phoebe was forced to answer the questions and the topic was brought to her. She looked very embarrassed and could not speak for a long time.

At this moment, a sneer sounded, "You all guessed wrong. Phoebe's husband is not a big boss, but a son-in-law who lives in the home of his wife's parents. He is very famous in our place. He is famous for being a trash of no use. Haha."

The voice was heard by everyone and everyone was stunned in an instant.

Chapter 67

Phoebe was shocked, and her face was turning pale. She also appeared very embarrassed.

Tom frowned. He looked at the source of the voice. It was a lewd-looking man who walked over with a wicked smile, winking at Charles fawningly.

Charles didn't come into the hotel immediately just now because he called to learn about Tom. His inquiry did not disappoint him, but brought him a big surprise!

It turned out that Phoebe had not married off, but had found a matrilocal husband who joined the Scott Family. Moreover, this guy was a waste. He

had a terrible reputation in H City, which many people knew. Charles also found out that Phoebe didn't get along well with this guy, because he had done a lot of things to embarrass Phoebe over the years!

In fact, Charles was overjoyed when he heard the news.

That was really a chance given to him by god. This meant that there was a great possibility to win Phoebe. After all, a beautiful woman like Phoebe was rarely seen anywhere. Even if Phoebe was married, it didn't matter. Young people were open-minded now, and there were more people living together before marriage. In fact, there was no difference between being in love and getting married. Charles had

no virginity complex. If he could win Phoebe's heart, it would be perfect!

Of course, he wouldn't hide the news himself.

Judging from Phoebe's reaction just now, Phoebe was not very willing to let her classmates know about it. If someone else gave away the secret, it would definitely make Phoebe feel ashamed and she would blame Tom. Then Charles would have a better chance to take advantage of it.

So, there was the scene just now. He broke the news through a paparazzo.

"What?"

"Did I hear right? Did Phoebe find a matrilocal husband?"

"That's too shocking. Isn't Phoebe a gorgeous woman? Why would she find a matrilocal husband? She can marry any rich guys she wants with her charm, right?"

A lot of people began to talk about it, and the discussion was more intense than before. People's look at Tom was getting weird.

Under such circumstances, Phoebe was even more embarrassed. She really regretted calling Tom over now. "Phoebe, did you get kicked in the head by a donkey?" She shouldn't have called Tom over. Sadly, she was really going to lose face!

The head teacher coughed twice and

stood up to defuse embarrassment, "Jia Hong, don't talk nonsense. There is no matrilocal son-in-law in this era."

Jia Hong, who looked lewd, chuckled and said, "I didn't talk at random. Phoebe really found a matrilocal husband. Otherwise, why wouldn't she introduce her husband?"

Phoebe remained silent. She wanted to appear natural, but she found that she couldn't do it. It was too difficult.

When everyone saw Phoebe's reaction, they understood that Jia Hong was right. The man beside Phoebe was really her matrilocal husband. For a moment, the discussion became louder. Of course, it sounded sarcastic and gloating.

During this period, Jia Hong kept exaggerating the details, saying how useless Tom was as a matrilocal husband and he couldn't even find a job or anything.

When talking about some funny things, he also made a lot of people laugh. The atmosphere was very cheerful for a while, but it was uncomfortable for Phoebe.

Tom's face darkened. He stood up and said, "Have you all said enough? Shut up!"

His voice was loud, coupled with his seriousness, which suddenly stopped a lot of people from mocking.

Tom continued, "It's true that I'm

Phoebe's matrilocal husband, but I'm not a loser! It's not your turn to comment on me and Phoebe!"

Jia Hong laughed and said, "Yes, you are not a loser. A loser can find a job, but you can't even find a job. Hahaha..."

His laughter made many people laugh as well, and Charles was even more overjoyed.

Tom wanted to say something else. Phoebe grabbed his clothes and glared at him with a pale face. He was immediately deflated.

Seeing that what he did worked, Charles clapped his hands and said, "All right! All right! Don't go too far. Enough is enough. Phoebe is our old

classmate. Whatever she chooses, it's her business. We should encourage her, not laugh at her."

Charles's position here was very high. When he spoke, everyone stopped talking.

After a pause, Charles stood up and said with a smile, "It's been a long time since we all got together. Tonight, we called everyone over because we wanted to get in touch with each other. Also, we wanted to tell everyone what difficulties we have in the future. You can call me. Whatever I can do to help, I will do it."

When everyone heard his words, they all screamed excitedly and worshipped Charles even more. Especially those

single female classmates, their eyes lit up and they wanted to pounce on him immediately.

Charles continued, "Well, I know a lot of students like Forrest, so I especially invited Forrest over tonight to sing a few songs and write autographs for everyone. I hope everyone is satisfied with my arrangement."

"Damn it! Class monitor, you really invited Forrest over!"

"Awesome! Awesome! Class monitor, I love you!"

"Class monitor, I want to have a child with you..."

"That's awesome. Is it Forrest, the star who sang Meteor Eternity?"

"Yeah, who else in the entertainment industry is called Forrest besides him?"

"That's unbelievable. Such a superstar costs millions to make an appearance!"

"It's not about money. It's about face. Well, our monitor is really awesome."

Everyone was shocked and excited when they heard the news, including the head teacher. He took out his phone and called his family members to watch the big star sing. That was worth showing off. He would gain face if he recorded a video and then posted it on WhatsApp's moments.

Charles saw the reactions of many students, and he showed a satisfied expression. That was something he

had already prepared.

Speaking of which, it was also a coincidence for him to know Forrest. With the introduction of his friends, he invited Forrest over at a relatively low friendship price. It was a very decent thing!

And he also knew that Phoebe liked Forrest very much. When Forrest came to sing, wouldn't he leave a good impression on Phoebe?

As for Tom, a useless husband, he was just a incompetent love rival.

When Phoebe heard the news, she also began to look forward to it. Her originally darkened face turned a little red.

On Tom's side, he was confused. What happened? Charles invited Forrest to sing? Wasn't that a coincidence?

He didn't know how many people in the entertainment industry were called Forrest. He wasn't sure if they had the same name. He asked doubtfully, "Is this Forrest they're talking about the little star who acted in 'Like a Dream'?"

Chapter 68

Tom said this to Phoebe, but another person next to him heard his words and stared at him with wide eyes. "What? You don't even know Forrest?"

"Ridiculous! You don't even know Forrest? Phoebe, is your husband a martian?"

"Wait, what did he just say? Forrest is an unknown star? That's hilarious! Tom is incompetent but arrogant."

The people around them began to laugh at Tom, as if they were looking at a retarded person.

Some of Forrest's female fans, in particular, did not like Tom at all. They

felt that Tom was foolish and arrogant, and they could not believe he dared to regard Forrest as an unknown star. Even if there was a scandal about him six months ago and he had been keeping a low profile recently, he was still a superstar. Moreover, it was hard for ordinary people to see him.

Phoebe was so angry with Tom that she pinched him. "I beg you, can you keep quiet? You do embarrass me."

Tom said innocently, "I'm just asking something about Forrest who played a role in 'Like a Dream'. Why did that embarrass you?"

"How dare you talk back!" Phoebe glared at him. "There are a few youths who don't know Forrest. How dare you

say that he's noteless. You did that on purpose. I shouldn't have brought you here!"

Tom rolled his eyes, feeling helpless. "I'm not wrong. Forrest is really unfamous, and he's the kind of actor who has almost been forgotten. If he sees me, he has to be respectful."

Tom didn't brag. He saw Forrest two days ago, but he remembered very well that in the end, Forrest was about to cry.

If Forrest saw him now, Forrest would have to kneel down and beg for his forgiveness.

It could not be denied that sometimes the world was really small. Who would

have thought that Tom could meet Forrest when he accompanied Phoebe to a class reunion?

But when Tom told the truth, Phoebe thought he was shameless.

When the others heard this, they laughed at him and regarded him as a psychopath.

"Hey, everyone, please calm down and let me tell you something interesting!"

A fat young lady stood up, clapped her hands, and said loudly to everyone. All of a sudden, everyone looked over.

She continued, "Just now, Phoebe's husband said that Forrest is obscure, and Forrest has been out-dated. If Forrest sees him, Forrest has to be

respectful to him! So, you guys just misunderstood him. Tom is not a useless person, but a hidden big boss! Even Forrest has to give him respect..."

She said in a strange tone and she ended her words by throwing Tom a teasing look.

After her words, people burst into laughter, and the atmosphere in the hall was extremely joyous for a moment.

Charles was stunned for a moment, and then he also burst out laughing till tears came. Tom was a fool. He could even say such ridiculous words. Charles was afraid that there was something wrong with Tom's brain! And he wondered why Phoebe found

such an idiot as her husband.

Phoebe's face turned red all of a sudden. She really couldn't stand Tom anymore. If there was a crack in the ground now, she wouldn't hesitate to get in. It was so embarrassing! What did she do in her previous life so that she married Tom?

At this moment, her eyes were red and her nose was sore. She really wanted to cry.

When Tom saw her like this, he fell silent and sighed. He was already very low-key. Why was he always provoked by some fools? He could not help but sigh. Could it be that he was a jinx so that he would cause a 'bloody storm' wherever he went?

Tom held Phoebe's hand and said seriously, "Phoebe, don't worry. I won't embarrass you this time."

Unfortunately, Phoebe didn't believe him at all. She flung his hand away and scolded angrily, "Don't touch me. I'm so angry that I've had enough!"

After saying this, she stood up and left.

Tom asked, "Phoebe, where are you going?"

"None of your business!" Phoebe went into the bathroom without looking back.

After Phoebe left, Tom became the only laughing point in the crowd.

Of course, Tom would not be affected by them. Not only was he not angry, but he smiled thoughtfully. He was looking forward to those people's reactions when Forrest arrived.

Seeing his calmness, others just thought Tom was shameless, and they hated him more.

Just then, Charles received a phone call and stood up with surprise and excitement. "You've arrived? Okay. I'll pick you up right away!"

After hanging up the phone, he took a deep breath, smiled, and said to everyone, "Tell you a piece of good news. Forrest is here. He will be right there."

"Wow!"

"Here comes the superstar!"

"I'm so excited!"

The atmosphere at the scene reached a peak, and everyone was excited.

Only Tom shook his head secretly, thinking that this group of people was too boring. And he didn't understand why they were as excited as they met a god when Forrest arrived. Was it necessary?

Charles deliberately gave Tom a mocking look and went out to meet Forrest.

Not long after, a group of people appeared at the door. Hundreds of

people came in with a young and handsome man. It was Forrest that Tom had met not long ago.

Now Forrest had regained his elegant demeanor. His face was clean and white, and his thick bangs covered his forehead, looking like a Korean handsome young boy.

Apart from him, agent Ms Gomez, his assistant and two bodyguards were there.

Now Forrest looked radiant and smiled brightly. In the face of so many people's worship, his originally depressed mood finally disappeared.

Ever since he offended Tom that day and was banned by ZQ Film Studios, he

had been depressed, agitated, and had insomnia. He was in a particularly bad mood and felt that his star life almost finished.

He really wanted to apologize to president of ZQ. And he even would like to kneel down and kowtow to admit his mistake!

However, the president of ZQ was mysterious. Forrest had no chance to see him at all. In the past two days, agent Ms Gomez had been seeking help from someone they were familiar with, but no one would like to do them a favor. Elliot even directly blacked them out.

Forrest really regretted what he had done. If he was given a chance to come

back, he would not offend that unimpressive young man!

Alas, if it weren't for offending the president of ZQ, no matter how depressed he was, he wouldn't have come here to sing for a million dollars!

Charles obviously didn't know this. He received Forrest and came in together. Facing so many people's worship and admiration, Charles felt refreshed and walked more vigorously.

"Forrest, it's our honor to invite you to come over and sing for us. We are so happy!" Charles flattered.

"Charles, thank you for inviting me." Forrest said with a smile, maintaining a haughty posture.

It was undeniable that Forrest was quite handsome. Many girls tried their best to squeeze in and kept calling Forrest's name. If it weren't for the bodyguards, they would have jumped on him.

As long as they walked into the hotel, Charles changed his voice and said in a teasing tone, "Forrest, before you sing, I want to take you to see someone."

"Who is it?" Forrest was a little curious.

Charles coughed twice, and the smile on his face became even more intense. "This man is the husband of a classmate of mine. Just now, he told us that you were just an unfamous star who had been behind the times. And he even told us that when you saw him,

you would be respectful to him, not daring to make a scene in front of him..."

Chapter 69

After Charles finished speaking, he couldn't help but start laughing.

The others echoed, and for a moment the hotel was filled with laughter and joy.

Forrest was stunned. He didn't smile and suddenly had a strange feeling. "Charles, where is this person you're talking about?"

Charles pointed at a man, "That's the guy."

Forrest looked in the direction and suddenly saw a man dressed in ordinary clothes. He crossed his legs and sat on a chair eating melon seeds.

There was no one around him. He was isolated and looked lonely.

However, he did not seem to be embarrassed because of it. Instead, he had a casual smile on his face, looked relaxed.

When he saw the man clearly, Forrest was shocked and his eyes widened, and an incredible look appeared on his face.

Wasn't this the chairman of ZQ who he had just met two days ago? Why was he here?

Forrest couldn't believe it. His first reaction was that he mistook it. How could such a powerful person mingle with these ordinary people?

The manager next to him also saw Tom. He was shocked as well. Just like Forrest, they all saw the disbelief in each other's eyes.

Then came the surprise, then the fright, uneasiness, and various complicated feelings.

They were now sure that the person sitting there eating melon seeds was the chairman of ZQ, but they could not figure out why he would be there. Was it a coincidence or he intended to do this?

For a moment, they were extremely nervous and uneasy.

When the crowd saw Forrest and the manager's expressions changing, they

thought Forrest was angry. Charles hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "I'm just kidding. He's a psycho, you don't have to care about him."

Forrest ignored Charles and whispered to his manager, Ms Gomez. "Ms Gomez, what should we do now?"

Ms Gomez smiled bitterly and said, "What else can we do? We have seen him, so we had to greet him! I hope this is just an encounter..."

Suddenly, Ms Gomez thought of something and said with her bright eyes, "It should be an encounter. It seems that he is very low-key, and these people here do not know his identity. We must show a respectful and humble posture to cooperate with

him for a turnover! If we operate well, maybe we can successfully make a breakthrough and sign with his company!"

Hearing Ms Gomez's words, Forrest was also excited. He nodded quickly, adjusted his expression, and then walked quickly to Tom.

"Hey, Forrest?" Charles was stunned and hurried to catch him up.

Everyone else gloated and thought that Forrest must be angry and wanted to trouble Tom.

"Phoebe's husband is going to be unlucky, haha!"

"Trouble comes from the mouth. I don't even understand why Phoebe should

be with such a fool."

"He's obviously a fool so that he could say such things. Now he's in big trouble."

"Wait, there's going to be a good show soon."

As they spoke, they followed Forrest.

At this moment, Forrest walked up to Tom and took a deep breath. Then, he made an action that surprised everyone.

Forrest stood up straight and bowed 90 degrees to Tom. He called out in reverence and awe, "Chairman, the last time it was my fault. I'm blind and offended you. I hope could forgive me and let me go."

Forrest said this sincerely. His eyes were red, and his attitude was extremely sincere and pleading. He was completely devoid of the coldness and arrogance that others had set him up. If Tom still refused to forgive him, he would kneel down without hesitation.

The whole room suddenly quieted down strangely, and the drop of needles could be heard.

Everyone was stunned, and their minds went blank for a short time. They couldn't believe that. Forrest actually bowed respectfully to Phoebe's husband and begged for forgiveness? What was going on? Didn't he say that Phoebe's husband

was a useless man who couldn't even find a job?

What a confusing thing!

Charles, in particular, was completely stunned. His mind was in a mess and he could not understand why such a thing happened. It was so unreal!

Ms Gomez, the manager at the side, also hurriedly bowed and said humbly, "Chairman..."

"Call me Mr. Howard." Tom interrupted her.

Ms Gomez quickly changed her words, "Mr. Howard, we were wrong about what happened last time. We shouldn't do that. We shouldn't offend you. I hope you can let us go, okay?"

Tom looked up at them and smiled, then said to Forrest. "I heard you're here to sing?"

Seeing Tom's smile, Forrest relaxed and said quickly, "Yes, yes, I'm here to sing this time. Mr. Howard, do you have any instructions?"

Tom said, "Then you just sing your song."

"Okay, okay!" Forrest asked tentatively, "Then chairman, have you forgiven..."

Before he could finish speaking, Ms Gomez immediately pushed him and gave him a look. Forrest's expression restrained and did not dare to ask any more questions.

It was only then that so many people present came back to their senses. They finally realized that what had just happened was true, not an illusion!

For a moment, they were speechless and looked at Tom in shock.

No matter how stupid they were, they realized that Tom was definitely not trash, but a big shot! Otherwise, a superstar like Forrest wouldn't be so respectful to him!

They all knew that a boss like Charles would treat Forrest respectfully, and the gap between them was too huge.

All of a sudden, those people's attitudes toward Charles became much colder, completely without the

earlier reverence and admiration. On the contrary, many people felt that Charles liked showing off too much and was so self-righteous with such a little achievement. Phoebe's husband, however, such a powerful big shot was still low-key. In their opinion, the crumpled clothes that Tom was wearing turned out to be an expression of indifference to fame and fortune.

In this regard, Charles's face was extremely difficult to see, even worse than eating a fly!

He couldn't understand why a big star like Forrest would be so respectful to Tom.

At this moment, he was full of hatred. He had paid a lot of money to invite

Forrest to sing here. Why did it become s show-off for Tom?

Quentin, who had conflicts with Tom just now, was now showing a pale face with fear and trembling. He quickly ran over to apologize to Tom and begged Tom not to take it seriously.

Tom waved him away.

At this moment, Phoebe came out of the bathroom. She was stunned to see a group of people surrounding Tom and fawning on Tom crazily.

She was confused and didn't know what happened.

Chapter 70

"Phoebe, you're so discreet! You have never told us that your husband is so powerful."

"That's right. You married such a rich man and said that he was of a humble origin. Are you afraid that we'll steal your husband away?"

"I told you. Phoebe is the most beautiful girl in our class. How can she marry an ordinary person?"

"That's right..."

As soon as Phoebe came over, she was surrounded by a group of female classmates. They kept flattering her, which made Phoebe very confused.

She didn't know what happened,
"What are you all talking about? Why
can't I understand?"

"You're still pretending. Are you afraid
that we'll steal your husband away?"

"Yeah. Just now, your husband was so
imposing that even Forrest had to
respectfully call him Mr. Howard. That
was awesome! Phoebe, what does
your husband do? Why didn't you talk
about him before?"

They all began to inquire about Tom's
background.

Phoebe frowned. She was totally
puzzled.

Soon, as all these female classmates
explained to her and supplemented

each other, Phoebe understood the ins and outs of the matter. She felt it incredible.

After four years of marriage, Phoebe was almost the one who knew Tom best. However, she didn't know how Tom made acquaintance with Forrest and earned Forrest's respect. Why did that sound unrealistic?

Phoebe was confused. Walking over, she pulled Tom aside and frowned, "What's going on?"

"What?" Tom blinked.

"Don't play dumb!" Phoebe pinched him, "Make it clear to me!"

Seeing that she was really a little angry, Tom did not dare to keep her in

suspense. He smiled and said, "You know I saved Samuel before. Then I happened to meet Forrest once I met Samuel. He thought I was a relative of Samuel, so he was so respectful when he saw me just now."

"Really?" Phoebe was a little confused. She always felt that Tom was more mysterious than before as if he was hiding something from her.

Tom looked at Phoebe with all his eyes and said, "Of course it's true. Why do I lie to you? Besides, don't you know my background?"

Phoebe believed it. Indeed, she knew Tom's background very well. He was just a poor boy from the countryside.

That seemed to be the reason.

Phoebe didn't think much about it. She rolled her eyes at Tom and said angrily, "You're good at taking advantage of others' influence. If Forrest finds out that you're lying to him, he'll hate your guts."

"Huh, how dare he?"

"What did you say?"

"Nothing." Tom shook his head and pointed to Forrest, who was singing on the stage, "Listen to the song."

It had to be said that as a popular star, Forrest was indeed adept at singing. Many people took out their phones to take videos and post the video clips on their WhatsApp Moments to show off.

Feeling Tom's gaze, Forrest sang even more enthusiastically.

After singing a song, he made up his own mind and said loudly, "Next, I will sing a song called 'eternal meteor' to Mr. Howard and his wife. I wish them to live in harmony and mutual respect, grow old together, and love each other forever!"

All of a sudden, the spotlight fell on Phoebe and Tom. Everyone looked at them enviously, especially those female classmates. They were extremely jealous.

The crowd applauded enthusiastically.

Phoebe blushed all of a sudden, and her heart was beating fast.

Tom took the opportunity to hold her hand and smiled gently at her.

Phoebe struggled a little but did not free herself, so she let Tom hold her.

It was heartbreaking that it was the first time that Tom had held Phoebe's hand even though they had been married for so long.

Some people were happy and some were sad. Many of the male classmates who had secretly loved Phoebe were extremely bitter. When they saw that their long-time goddess had a conjugal felicity now, they were all envious.

Especially Charles, whose eyes were cold, clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

He had prepared for tonight's class reunion for a long time. He paid all the expenses in full and invited Forrest to sing, just to make a big splash in front of everyone. Then he could win Phoebe's heart and reach the peak of his life. However, Tom's appearance had disrupted his plan and deprived the fruits of his labors.

At this moment, his jealousy and hatred for Tom reached a peak.

He should have been the one who enjoyed the admiration of the crowd, but Tom now became the focus. He was not willing to accept it.

When one suffered violent mood swings, it was always easy to make

extreme choices.

Taking a deep look at Tom, he walked aside and made a phone call.

"Hello, is that Tiger? It's me, Charles... That's it. Are you free now? I want you to assign a few brothers to help me beat someone up..."

After Charles hung up the phone, the corner of his mouth rose and became a sneer. He thought: "Hmph, Tom, right? Just wait and see! No one has ever let me lose so much. Your retribution will be coming soon!"

The class reunion had completely changed until now. No one tried to please Charles anymore. Everyone began to flatter Phoebe and Tom.

For the first time, Phoebe felt being the focus of the crowd, and her mood also relaxed. Even the big star Forrest was polite to her, which made her feel it unrealistic.

After the class reunion, she returned to the car and came back to her senses. She said with emotion, "No wonder everyone wants to be the privileged."

Tom started the motor and said meaningfully, "We can also become the privileged."

Phoebe rolled her eyes at him and said angrily, "Huh, maybe the next life?"

Tom smiled without more explanation.

After a long drive out of the resort, Tom suddenly frowned and looked into

the rearview mirror. He smiled playfully.

Someone was stalking them.

"Hold on to your seat. I'm going to accelerate." Tom said to Phoebe.

Phoebe said, "Why are you driving that fast? It's still early, and we're not in a hurry to go back."

"Someone is stalking us."

"What?!" Phoebe was shocked,
"Who?"

"I don't know yet." Tom said, "It could be someone sent by Charles."

"Charles?" Phoebe frowned and said,
"Why did he send someone to stalk us?"

Are you too paranoid? Charles is a good person excellent in character and learning."

"That's not necessarily true. I stole his limelight tonight. He might be angry and seek revenge on me." Tom said with a smile.

Phoebe said unhappily, "Don't judge such a gentleman by your yardstick. I know Charles's character very well. He won't do this."

However, not long after she spoke, a car suddenly rushed out from the intersection ahead and stopped them directly in front of Tom's car.

Chapter 71

Tom reacted quickly and braked immediately.

The harsh sound of tires rubbing against the ground immediately sounded in the air with a faint smell of burning.

But even so, Tom still couldn't stop the car. He hit the car in front of them and made a hole in that car.

The inertia made Phoebe lean forward uncontrollably, and the seat belt tied her chest tight, making her painful.

"Oh no, why did we hit a car again?" Phoebe said nervously.

Soon, the two cars behind surrounded

Tom's Volkswagen from left to right. At the same time, some big men got out of the three cars at the same time and surrounded Tom and Phoebe.

"How on earth did you drive? Don't you have eyes? You've crashed my car. Get out of the car!"

A tall and strong man slammed the lid of Tom's car hard, making loud sounds. He was fierce that they could tell at a glance that the person who came was not a good man.

When Phoebe saw this situation, her face immediately turned pale and she began to fear.

Tom patted her hand and said gently to her, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Phoebe looked at Tom and said resentfully, "I told you not to drive so fast. Now we have troubles. We bumped into someone else again. I should have driven if I had known this would happen."

Tom rolled his eyes and was speechless. It seemed to be Phoebe's unconsciousness to complain him when something happened.

"You stay in the car. I'll go down and deal with them." Tom said in a deep voice.

Phoebe nodded, bit her lips and added, "Then be careful."

Tom's heart warmed up and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I'll be fine. If you're

bored, just swipe your phone."

Phoebe looked at Tom's confident look and felt much more relaxed than before, though not knowing why. She had a sense of security that she had never felt before!

After Tom got out of the car, he looked around. There were eight people, all burly and strong men in a threatening manner. He could tell they were going to get him into trouble.

"How did you drive? Are you blind?" A bald man pointed at Tom's nose and scolded him rudely.

Tom looked quietly into the car behind him. Sure enough, he saw Charles sitting inside, staring at him with a

playful and hateful face.

"Buddy, you don't have to pretend. You came here on purpose to trouble me, right?" Tom said with a fake smile.

"What did you say? Do you have the guts to say it again? Do you wanna die? You had hit my car, so how dare you say I came to trouble you on purpose?" The bald man's acting skills were really not good. Others could easily tell that he did it on purpose.

The other big men also began to point at Tom's nose and scold him. The words they scolded were very unpleasant. They demanded an exorbitant price, asking Tom to pay 200,000 dollars, or else he couldn't leave here.

They looked ferocious and were eager for a fight. They didn't scare Tom, but scared Phoebe a lot in the car.

"Two hundred thousand? You're robbing me, aren't you? It's not worth two hundred thousand even if you sell this stupid car." Tom said disdainfully.

"It seems that I have to teach you a lesson before you pay for it!"

"Come on, brothers, let's teach him a lesson!"

"Boss, let me do it!" There was a muscular man with a cruel smile on his face. He walked up to Tom and looked at him arrogantly, "Boy, be obedient and take out 200,000 dollars. Otherwise, don't blame me for being

rude!"

Tom looked at him like the muscular man was retarded and said, "Retarded."

"You are dead!" The strong man lost his temper, raised his fist, and was about to hit Tom in the face.

When Phoebe saw this scene in the car, her heart trembled. She got out of the car and said loudly, "Stop it! You're blackmailing us. I'm going to call the police!"

When those people heard this, their facial expressions immediately changed. "Bitch, how dare you to call the police after you hit my car? You are not sensible!"

As the bald man spoke, he was about to catch Phoebe.

But just as he took two steps, he found that someone had grabbed his clothes and pulled him back. He heard a cold voice, "If you dare to touch her, I'll tear your bones apart!"

For some reason, when the bald man heard this voice, he was inexplicably flustered and did not dare to do move again.

Phoebe quickly ran to Tom and grabbed Tom's arm, looking nervous. "Are you okay?"

Tom shook his head and smiled. "I'm fine. I told you to stay in the car. Why did you get out?"

Phoebe lowered her head. She wouldn't say it was because she was worried about him.

The bald man glanced back and met Charles's eyes in the car. Then he said loudly, "I'll ask you one last question. Are you going to pay? If you are not, I'll tear your bones apart and rape your wife!"

Hearing this, Phoebe's face immediately turned pale and she shivered.

However, Tom did not look nervous at all. Instead, he showed a disdainful expression and said, "Okay, you don't have to pretend anymore. Ask Charles to come out."

A trace of surprise flashed across the bald man's eyes. He didn't expect Tom to see through them. He had thought his acting was great.

Phoebe was equally surprised.

"Brat! What nonsense are you talking about? What Charles? Who's Charles? Do you want to buy time, don't you?" The bald man's expression was gloomy, and he clenched his fists. His muscles were beating, which made him very scary.

Tom sneered disdainfully, looked at Charles in the car, and said loudly, "Charles, you don't have to hide there. Come out. I know it was you who found these people."

Phoebe was shocked. Tom was serious. Did Charles really pay for these people to retaliate? However, Charles was not such a person in her memory!

There was no movement. Charles still didn't come out.

Just when Phoebe thought that Tom was just being neurotic, Tom made a provocative move in Charles's direction. He gave Charles a thumb down with a look of disdain.

In the car, when Charles saw Tom's action, he was furious immediately. He had had been angry with Tom, and now he saw Tom humiliate him, so how could he bear it anymore? He opened the door and got out.

"Tom, you seem to be quite smart. You can guess it was me." Charles sneered. "But, so what if you know? You are unable to escape! How dare you be arrogant in front of me? I think you wanna die!"

Charles stared at Tom with a ferocious face. At this moment, he completely tore off his disguise.

When Phoebe saw him, her eyes widened in surprise. Tom said to Phoebe with a smile, "Honey, I didn't lie to you. I've told you that Charles has sent someone to follow us but you don't believe me."

Phoebe clenched her teeth. "Charles, why did you do this? You weren't like this before."

Chapter 72

Phoebe said this with more disappointment than surprise.

She had always had a good impression of Charles for he was a good student with good character and learning back then. After graduation, he should at least be a decent man.

But what Charles did tonight had really disappointed her.

Not only was he pompous and ostentatious at the class reunion, but also he sent some gang members after them for retaliation.

Charles was a twisted man now. After hearing Phoebe's question, he showed

a ferocious expression. "Why should I do this? How do you still have the nerve to ask me why?!"

"You knew that I had planned and put a lot of effort into the class reunion tonight. Do you know how much I spent? Over a million! A whole million! Just so I could prove myself in front of my classmates and teachers, so I could get your attention! But what about you? You had ruined everything for me!"

"You must feel so good about what you had done at the reunion party. Even Quan Xi was like a good pappy in front of your husband. Feel good, right? Well, how about now?"

Charles got more excited and angrier

as he continued, and the ferocious expression made him look like a beast. The gentleness and elegance of him were nowhere to be seen!

Phoebe clenched her teeth. "Then what do you want? Do you want us to apologize to you? If that's what you want, I can say sorry to you right now."

Charles sneered. "You really think an apology would do? Hehe, Phoebe, are you that naive? Or are you just saying that to humiliate me?"

As he said this, he walked over leisurely and said to Tom, "I admit I underestimated you. I didn't expect you to know Forrest, but so what? Now you're still in my hands, hehe."

Tom narrowed his eyes and said meaningfully, "Charles, I advise you not to act rashly. Let it go. I didn't intend to steal your limelight tonight. Who knew you would invite Forrest over?"

However, it only made Charles even angrier. "How can you put it like that when you were the one who reaped the benefits? You really don't know when to stop, do you? Tiger, now, take him down!"

"Okay, Charles." With a wave of his hand, Tiger was about to pounce on Tom.

"Wait a minute!" Tom shouted.

Charles stopped the guys with a cry and said disdainfully, "What? Now

you're scared?"

Tom's face darkened. He said to Charles, "What exactly do you want?"

"It's very simple." Charles looked triumphantly and began to laugh. "As long as you kneel down and apologize to me and call me grandpa ten times, I'll let you go."

Phoebe's face immediately changed and she scolded, "Charles, we were classmates after all. Do you have to do this?!"

Charles smiled disdainfully and looked at Phoebe. "Classmates? So what? I'm telling you. He has to kneel down and admit his mistake, and I'll record the video and send it to the group chat. He

was very good at pretending just now!
I want to see how he can pretend in the
future. As for you..."

Charles laughed and showed a lewd
expression. He looked at Phoebe and
swallowed. "Old classmate, don't go
home tonight. Let's have some fun at
the hotel later. Haha."

Hearing this, Phoebe was so angry and
flustered that her body trembled.

"I don't have much patience. I'll count
to three. If you don't kneel, don't blame
me for being rude to you!" Charles's
tone became cold and he began to
count. "One, two..."

At this moment, Tom sighed and said,
"You had your chance, but you didn't

cherish it. Why?"

"You want to do this the hard way, do you? Tiger. Give him what he wanted!" Charles lost his patience and showed a ferocious expression again.

Tiger, the bald man, sneered when he got the order. He glanced at the two men next to him. Immediately, they began to stride towards Tom like a cat teasing a rat.

"Boy, you had it coming."

They came from both left and right, reached out their big hands, and were about to grab Tom. Their movements were very casual and they did not take Tom seriously.

Phoebe was so scared that her face

turned pale. Shivering, she covered her face.

However, before they could touch Tom, they both knelt down in front of Tom with a bang, looking painful and moaning.

Everyone was stunned when they saw this. What was going on?

Tom moved very quickly just now, and suddenly struck the weakness of the two strong men. He quickly, accurately, and ruthlessly put the two strong men down.

"Ouch, it hurts so much..."

"My waist..."

The two strong men fell to the ground

and rolled around screaming.

Phoebe heard the sound and opened her eyes. Seeing this, she was immediately stunned.

The others didn't see Tom's movements clearly, but Tiger did. He put away his contempt and began to look serious. He said to Tom in a deep voice, "It seems that I misjudged you. You can certainly fight. Boy, what do you do for a living?"

Tom smiled and said, "Why, are you getting scared?"

"Scared? I have never taste the feeling of scared in my whole life!" Tiger snorted coldly. He began to take off his coat, revealing the vest inside. Strong

tendons and muscles were displayed, quite intimidating and a clear sign that he could fight.

Phoebe quickly held on to Tom's arm.
"What should we do?"

"Don't worry. I'm here." Tom patted Phoebe's hand and said calmly.

"You wanna do it the hard way! Then Die!" Tiger's voice was rough, dignified, and oppressive. He planned to take Tom down himself.

It had to be said that Tiger was quite strong, and it would take several men to take him down.

However, he came quickly and retreated quickly. Just as he rushed in front of Tom, before he could make a

move, he was kicked out by Tom and flew out.

He fell heavily to the ground.

Phoebe opened her mouth wide in disbelief. When did Tom become so good at fighting? Wasn't he a loser who only knew how to do housework?

The other strong men also showed shocked expressions. They knew very well how strong Tiger was, but even he didn't have the ability to fight back in front of this guy?

This...

Charles's confident expression froze, and he stopped smoking. He had a bad feeling!

Tom hooked his hand to the other strong men. "Come together, so I don't have to finish you one by one."

Gulp!

The rest of the strong men swallowed at the same time, took a step back, and showed fear. How dare they do it? They were not stupid. How could they not see that they had met a tough guy here?

Chapter 73

Phoebe opened her mouth wide and with a sense of unreality. Was he the Tom she knew?

Seeing that these people were frightened by him, Tom walked towards Charles.

When Charles saw him coming, his face immediately turned pale. Revealing a look of fear, he staggered back. "Why, how could this happen?"

He mumbled, wondering why this happened.

He knew Tiger's strength very well. He was a professional goon. But he couldn't even hold out one move in

front of Tom? How unbelievable!

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have suspected the scene was fake! He would have thought that it was Tiger and Tom who joined to perform a play for him.

However, he had to believe it.

Tom walked up to him and smiled brightly at him. "Do you want me to kneel down and call you grandpa ten times?"

"I, I, I, I..."

Snap!

A slap on Charles's face made his glasses fly away. He spun around and fell to the ground.

This slap wiped out all of Charles's pride and confidence and woke him up from the drunken state. His lips trembled a few times, and his eyes were red. He was crying.

Tom kicked him over and stared at him condescendingly, "I warned you not to act rashly. But you just ignore my words!"

Facing Tom's coercion, Charles's mentality completely collapsed. "I was wrong. I was wrong. Please let me go. I am nothing, please don't waste your time with me."

"Now you know you're wrong? Unfortunately, it's too late." Tom sneered and took out his cell phone

from his pocket, "You should talk to the police."

Hearing his words, Charles was even more frightened. He knelt down and begged Tom for mercy. "Please, don't call the police! Please, I don't want to be put in jail!"

He looked so embarrassed with snot and tears. He was no longer as handsome and imposing as he was when he first appeared tonight.

Phoebe looked at this scene and felt very uncomfortable. When they were in junior school, Charles was a good student. They studied hard together, competed with and encouraged each other. But now, things were quite different. Charles sank to such depths.

"Tom!" Phoebe stopped him.

"Hmm?"

"Let him go."

"Are you sure?" Tom frowned slightly.

Phoebe nodded.

"Okay." Tom let go of Charles.

On the way back, they remained silent.

Phoebe frowned with a heavy heart.

When they were almost home, Phoebe said to Tom, "Thank you for tonight."

Tom smiled and said, "Silly, we are husband and wife. There's nothing to thank me."

Hearing the words "husband and wife," Phoebe's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't say it in the end.

"I'm a little sleepy. You sleep in the room tonight."

"Ah? Okay." Tom nodded hard. Finally, he could sleep in the room again. He wondered when could he be closer to Phoebe and sleep with her on the same bed?

Well, as long as he tried harder, he could definitely achieve it!

...

Because Phoebe's Volkswagen was hit last night, there was a big dent in the

front of the car, and the entire headlights were broken. This morning, when Elizabeth saw this situation, she immediately flew into a rage. She scolded, "Tom, you trash, how did you drive? How could the car be hit like this? you wanted to destroy our family, aren't you?"

Tom said, "It's not too bad, is it? Besides, it was someone else who bumped into our car, not me who bumped into other's."

"How dare you talk back!" Elizabeth slapped Tom on the back of his head. Putting her hands on her hips. she looked like a shrew. She pointed at Tom's nose and scolded him. She was very angry early.

Phoebe couldn't stand it anymore. "Mom, don't scold him. I drove the car last night and it was my fault. Besides, it can be covered by the insurance."

Elizabeth continued to scold angrily, "But it will still cost money. The insurance fee will be expensive next year. It will be I who pay for this money in the end!"

Tom was impatient and said, "You don't have to pay. I'll pay for the insurance next year."

Unexpectedly, Elizabeth became even angrier and slapped Tom on the back of the head again. "Oh! You trash, how dare you talk back? ... How dare you to fight back?!"

She didn't slap Tom this time because Tom turned around, grabbed her hand firmly, and said in a deep voice, "Mom, can you stop patting my head from now on? I don't want to be embarrassed anymore."

Elizabeth's face darkened. "Rebellious! Tom, you trash are really really rebellious. How dare you hit me? James, your wife has been hit. Why don't you come over and help me fight back?"

She yelled, rude and unreasonable, which made Tom a headache.

James was reading newspapers in the living room, and he said angrily, "Elizabeth, can you stop messing around? It's just that the car was hit.

Just fix it. You don't have to behave like that."

"Good, you all ganged up on me, didn't you?" Elizabeth's expression was ferocious.

"Enough!" Phoebe slammed the table, her face cold. "Don't be noisy anymore. I'll pay for the insurance next year. You don't have to pay for it."

When Elizabeth heard this, her facial expression looked much better. She snorted and did not speak again.

After breakfast, Phoebe said to Tom, "Drive me to work and drive the car for repairs."

Tom nodded and said, "Okay."

It seemed that he couldn't go to ZQ today. After Tom sent Phoebe to the company, he drove straight to the repair store.

The collision was relatively serious, and it would take a long time to repair, at least five or six hours. Tom was bored staying in the 4s shop, so he went shopping nearby.

In fact, he had never given Phoebe a decent gift. When at the jewelry store, he was going to buy "Eternal Heart" to Phoebe, but Phoebe misunderstood him so he couldn't give it out.

A street ahead was full of shops. Tom went there to see if there was anything suitable for Phoebe.

He walked to the antique street and suddenly saw that there were a lot of people in front of an antique store, which made him curious and he decided to walk over to see what was going on.

"Three million, no less!"

A man's voice came from the crowd with a determined tone, which made it sound like he didn't want to lose even a penny.

A gasp sounded immediately. Three million dollars was not a small amount.

Then came a woman's voice, "If it's really Yong Zheng's calligraphy and painting, three million dollars is not expensive."

Yong Zheng's calligraphy and painting?

Tom was stunned and immediately attracted. He squeezed into the crowd and his eyes lit up because he saw a beautiful man.

No, to be exact, this was a woman, a woman dressed as a man...

Chapter 74

In fact, not only Tom but a lot of people present noticed that the person did not have adam's apple. Besides, the person's makeup failed to hide her charm as a woman.

This was the same as the image of a woman dressed as a man in those TV dramas. The audience could tell her gender at a glance, but she didn't know it yet. Instead, she thought she was very successful, which embarrassed others.

However, Tom could also see that the woman dressed as a man was from a rich family. There were two of her bodyguards in the crowd.

Soon, Tom moved his eyes away from the woman and looked at the calligraphy in her hand. It was about a meter long and about half a meter wide, with characters written on it. The style was impressive, smooth, skillful, elegant, and vigorous. The strokes were slow, even, and deft. Even those who did not know about calligraphy could tell that it was a good one.

It was well known that all the emperors of the Qing Dynasty were good at calligraphy, especially the Yongzheng Emperor. Now, the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy was rare on the market. If this one was genuine, it would be a good deal to buy it for three million dollars.

But many people would be suspicious.

If it was the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy, how could it appear here? Shouldn't it be kept by the National Museum of China?

Someone in the crowd had already asked this question, and the boss said unhurriedly, "I guessed that you wouldn't believe it. Humph, do you think the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy can't be circulated among the folks? Let me tell you. This one is 100% authentic. It was previously collected by a good friend of mine. Some days earlier, his business was not going well and he owed a lot of debts. He had no choice but to sell this calligraphy to me reluctantly for 2.5 million dollars. I won't lie to you. I'd like to make a small profit of half a million dollars when I sell it to you. Isn't that

too much?"

The boss was wearing a dark purple Tang suit, and his body was a little fat, which made people believe his professionalism.

"How's it going, Calo? Do you want to buy this calligraphy? If you don't, I'll sell it to someone else." The boss took back the calligraphy in Calo's hand.

"Calo" kept silent and thought about it. In fact, she could not tell whether the calligraphy was authentic or not. Three million dollars was not much for her, but it would be too embarrassing if she bought a fake. If she took a fake back, she would be laughed at. Therefore, she had to be careful.

However, at this moment, an imposing middle-aged man in a suit of a famous brand, who looked like a successful man, came over and said to the boss, "Boss, sell me the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy. I'll buy it with three million dollars."

With joy on his face, the boss said, "You are so generous. Three million dollars seems nothing to you! You are much more generous than some people. Then the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy will belong to you."

The middle-aged man was overjoyed. He eagerly took the calligraphy from the boss's hand and looked at it carefully. He showed happiness and infatuation with the calligraphy. He said in a loud voice, "It's an authentic

work of the Yongzheng Emperor. How rare it is! How rare it is! The Yongzheng Emperor was one of the best calligraphers of all the Qing Dynasty emperors. Many people only knew about the Qianlong Emperor's calligraphy, but they didn't know that the calligraphy of the Yongzheng Emperor, the father of the Qianlong Emperor, was even better! I've been looking for his authentic works for many years, but I didn't expect to find one here today. It didn't come easily! It didn't come easily!"

The middle-aged man's expression was excited, and his hands were trembling uncontrollably. It was hard for anyone to suspect that he was acting.

If it weren't for the fact that Tom had a

thorough study of calligraphy, he couldn't have told that this calligraphy was a copy. Fortunately, he was born into a rich family and was forced to learn calligraphy by his parents since he was young.

Sure enough, when "Calo", the woman dressed as a man, saw someone vying for the calligraphy with her, she immediately became anxious and said quickly, "Hey, boss, I took a fancy to this calligraphy first! First come, first served. You should sell it to me!"

The boss frowned and said coldly, "Aren't you not going to buy it? Now, there is another person who is interested in it. Do you want to restrict my business?"

"Who said I didn't want it?" Calo said quickly, "My father-in-law likes the Yongzheng Emperor's calligraphy the most. I can buy it back to make him happy."

Her words made many people couldn't help but laugh. In fact, everyone could see that she was a girl. Only she herself thought that she was very successful with her disguise.

The boss's eyes flashed with joy, but it quickly turned into awkwardness. He frowned, "Well... You didn't say that earlier. Now there is another person who wants it. Don't you make it difficult for me?"|

"Calo" straightened her back and said, "I don't care. I took a fancy to this

calligraphy first. I never said that I wouldn't buy it."

The middle-aged man beside her was displeased and said, "Boss, I'll pay you three and a half million dollars. Just sell me this authentic work of the Yongzheng Emperor. You originally priced it at three million, but now I take the initiative to raise the price. There is no need to sell it to the one who comes first, right?"

The crowd exclaimed with shock, "Wow! Three and a half million dollars! This is enough to buy a luxurious villa. He's too rich!"

"That means it's certainly an authentic work of the Yongzheng Emperor. It doesn't seem that expensive to buy a

work of a famous emperor with three and a half million dollars."

"Of course it's not expensive. Look at this calligraphy. How imposing it is! Hanging it at home can also give the emperor's aura to the family. Maybe it can change the feng shui of the family. Alas, I don't have that much money, or I'll buy it too!"

"Yes! If a friend came to visit and saw the authentic work of the Yongzheng Emperor, that would be a great honor."

The words of these bystanders reached the ears of "Calo" one by one, which made her more determined. She gritted her teeth and said, "Four million dollars! Boss, I'll pay you four million dollars for it right now."

Four million dollars!

Hearing this number, the joy in the boss's eyes could not be concealed. He could not help but exchange a glance with the middle-aged man. He already had an idea.

This calligraphy was fake at the cost of about 30,000 dollars. If it could be sold out for four million dollars, it would be too cost-effective! Moreover, the "Calo" looked so silly. Even if he finally found out that it was a fake, he would probably not be able to stir up troubles.

"Hey, you're competing against me with money, aren't you?" The middle-aged man pretended to be angry.

"Calo" immediately said, "Brother, I really need this calligraphy. Just let me have it, okay?"

The middle-aged man saw that she was so sincere. After a period of hesitation, he said reluctantly, "Well, you're a good person. I'll give it to you. Boss, you can sell it to her. In fact, it deserves more than four million dollars, ah..."

The crowd also immediately said that "Calo" picked up a really good bargain, which made her very happy as if she had really got a bargain.

"Boss, can I swipe my credit card? I don't have that much cash on me."

"Of course!" The boss hurriedly took out the POS machine.

Just as "Calo" took out her card and was about to pay the bill, Tom couldn't stand it any longer. He stood up and applauded with a smile, "It's amazing. It's been a long time since I saw a swindling gang with so many people last time."

In an instant, everyone looked at him.

Not only did the boss of the antique store and the middle-aged man just now show malice towards him, but many bystanders in the crowd also looked at him with animosity.

"Calo" stopped swiping her card subconsciously.

Chapter 75

"Brat, what are you talking about?" The owner of the antique shop was so angry that he glared at Tom and scolded him rudely.

The tomboy "Calo" also frowned and looked at Tom with doubt and displeasure.

She was from a rich family, and she also dabbled in calligraphy. In her opinion, this pair of Yong Zheng's calligraphy was real without any trace of copying or falsifying. However, this man said it was a fake. In a sense, didn't he hit her in the face?

Faced with so many murderous eyes, Tom was not flustered at all. He walked

over leisurely with a smile. "Nonsense? You guys are really bold. The cost is only twenty or thirty thousand dollars, while you dare to bid four million dollars, which can cost you to stay in jail for many years."

The owner of the antique store was even angrier, and a guilty look flashed in his eyes. He said harshly, "You're crazy. I think you're here to cause trouble. Is it someone in the same profession who's jealous that I can earn more than a million dollars with a pair of calligraphy?"

It had to be said that the owner of this antique store reacted very quickly. He immediately slandered Tom as an envious rival who came to bring trouble.

The tomboy also nodded secretly, believing in this possibility. When Tom saw her reaction, he was a little speechless. What intelligence was it? The guy couldn't even tell such a simple trick. It was so easy for him to be tricked by the boss.

At this moment, a voice broke out in the crowd. "I know him! He's the marilocal son-in-law of the Scott Family. He's very famous in H City. Why did he come here?"

"Yeah? What's he famous for? Why haven't I heard of him?"

"A famous loser. Hahaha, you're not a local, so you don't know him that well. He's famous in our place. Many people

know him."

"Haha, it suddenly occur to me that his wife is very beautiful, right? He is indeed quite famous. I heard that he has no ability at all and has been living off a woman in the Scott Family. He really embarrasses us men!"

"That's right. It's better to die than to be a man like him."

"Didn't he stay at the Scott Family? Why did he come out?"

Someone recognized Tom, and all kinds of sarcasms came out one after another.

"Live-in son-in-law?" The tomboy Calo was a little surprised and looked at Tom with even more contempt. She

hated men who didn't want to make progress the most in her life. A man who was willing to live off a woman was definitely a loser.

Tom didn't feel anything about it. It wasn't that he didn't have dignity, but that he was used to it. He was misunderstood too much but he didn't care to explain.

When the owner of the antique shop heard the comments, he breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out that the man was just a live-in son-in-law, not to be afraid.

"So you're just a fool. Go wherever you want. Don't disturb my business!" Said the owner of the antique shop.

Two tall clerks were about to come and kick Tom out.

The owner of the antique store said to the tomboy, "Calo, this man is a lunatic. Don't talk to him. Now you can swipe your card. I'll help you wrap it up myself. I promise your father-in-law will like this calligraphy."

The tomboy took back the bank card, and now she could see some clues. Obviously, the owner of the antique store was a little anxious. Although she could not tell whether the calligraphy was real or not, she could still tell that the owner of the antique store looked strange.

"Don't worry, just listen to him." The tomboy said to Tom, "Why do you

think it is a fake?"

The owner of the antique store's face slightly darkened. He looked at the middle-aged man and saw the haze in his eyes. He already hated Tom.

"Well, then tell me why it is fake. If you can't explain then you're slandering me. Don't blame me for being rude to you!" The owner of the antique store sneered threateningly.

Tom smiled gently. In front of so many people, he was not afraid at all. Instead, he was full of confidence. His calmness made the tomboy wonder. Was this temperament really from a loser and live-in son-in-law?

"Can you show me Yong Zheng's

calligraphy?" Tom said to the tomboy with a smile.

The tomboy thought about it, nodded, and handed Yong Zheng's calligraphy to Tom.

"Thank you."

Tom put Yong Zheng's calligraphy on the table and unfolded it again. The material of the calligraphy was very old. The paper was yellowish, and the silk was thick. It seemed that the calligraphy enjoyed a long history.

Judging from the material, there was no flaw.

Besides, the calligraphy was also Yong Zheng's handwriting. It was hard to tell if someone wasn't very good at it.

Even ordinary calligraphy enthusiasts could not tell that it was a fake. It could be seen that the person who could copy it was an expert.

Unfortunately, the shop owner met an expert like Tom, who was forced by his father to study music, chess, calligraphy and painting since he was young. Coupled with his talent, Tom was very professional in calligraphy, and ordinary experts could not compare to him.

"Sir, I want to ask, how many years has it been since emperor Yong Zheng was on the throne?" Tom asked with a smile.

The owner of the antique shop snorted

and said, "You're indeed a loser. You don't even know how many years Yong Zheng has been. How dare you say that this is a fake?"

Tom was not angry. He still smiled. "If you don't answer my question directly, it seems that you don't know either."

The owner of the antique shop looked terrible. Tom was right. He really didn't know Yong Zheng's time.

The middle-aged man said just now, "The emperor of Yong Zheng was in power from 1722 to 1735, so it's been almost 300 years since then."

Tom's smile remained unchanged. "In other words, this calligraphy set has a history of at least 300 years."

"You can say that."

"You're lying!" Tom suddenly shouted, startling many people.

The owner of the antique shop said gloomily, "Why did I lie? If you can't explain well, you can't leave safely today!"

The corners of Tom's mouth rose slightly and a disdainful smile appeared. "As we all know, in addition to the calligraphy itself, the paper material, scroll, and the degree of dryness and fineness of the pen and ink are the important basis for judging whether a calligraphy is real or not. The next few points are difficult to fake, and they are also the most important for identifying the

authenticity of calligraphy."

The tomboy nodded secretly after hearing this. She already had a premonition that perhaps the man in front of her was not talking nonsense.

"That's true," she said.

Tom continued, "Everyone knows that it has been three hundred years since emperor Yong Zheng was on the throne. Even if his calligraphy was preserved well, it must have been very old. But this calligraphy still looks very new."

The middle-aged man said coldly, "Is this how you can tell that this calligraphy is a fake? I think you are a layman!"

what Tom said was rather convincing. She had already confirmed that the calligraphy in front of her was a fake.

"All in all, so I affirm that this so-called Yong Zheng's calligraphy must be a fake!" Tom finally said loudly, "And this kind of behavior of yours has already constituted a crime, a fraud! The amount involves four million, and you won't be able to get out without sitting for ten or eight years."

Suddenly, the owner of the antique shop turned pale.

Chapter 76

Many accomplices in the crowd were also frightened.

The tomboy was also angry. She finally came out but she was even deceived. This group of people was really gutsy!

Four million was just pocket money to her, not much. But once the news about this matter got out, then she would be very disgraced by this. She was especially angry at the thought of this. "Well, how dare you use a fake to deceive ... To deceive me! I will kill you!"

As she spoke, she asked two bodyguards to call the police and decided to take the owner of the

antique store back.

Seeing that something was wrong, the owner of the antique shop turned around and ran away.

But how could he move as fast as a tomboy's bodyguard? He was caught immediately.

On the other side, the middle-aged man who was a shill began to panic. Before anyone noticed him, he began to sneak into the crowd and run away.

"It's too late for you to run now, isn't it?"

A voice sounded from behind him. The man grabbed him by the shirt and said with a grin.

The middle-aged man's face changed when he was caught. He turned around and stared at Tom unhappily. "Hey, why are you grabbing my clothes?!"

Tom said, "You are such a drama queen. Many people thought you were really a buyer. Why are you panicking when you see your accomplice being caught?"

His words made many people look over.

The tomboy exclaimed, "You mean, he's also an accomplice of the antique store owner?"

"Of course, he's a shill." Tom said jokingly.

A lot of people in the crowd began to talk about the middle-aged men. At this point, everyone came to their senses and realized that this guy was a shill, just to deceive the tomboy.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man finally lost his composure and panicked completely. He punched Tom hard. "Fuck you!"

It had to be said that this middle-aged man's reaction was quite fast, and his punch had some strength. If it were an ordinary person, he would really be unable to avoid the man's punch.

Unfortunately, the person he met was Tom. This punch was not a threat to Tom. Tom easily dodged and kicked him on the knee, causing him to fall to

his knees, grinning in pain and sweating profusely.

Now that the middle-aged man knew he couldn't run away, he looked at Tom with a resentful face. "I remember you, the son-in-law of the Scott Family! How dare you spoil our day? The organization won't let you go. You are going to die!"

After that, he burst out laughing, not afraid at all.

Tom remained cold face then he just slapped the man, swelling the man's face. When the man saw the murderous look in Tom's eyes, he finally began to be afraid. He did not dare to threaten again and hurriedly begged for mercy to apologize.

Tom called the police in advance, and soon, the police arrived.

It was only after investigation that they found out that these two people were wanted criminals and had a criminal record. They had done similar fraud cases before. But they were so cunning that the police failed to catch them several times. They didn't expect to fall into Tom's hands this time.

Tom was credited with detecting a fraud this time, the police wanted to present him with a banner, and there were reporters who wanted to interview him, but he refused, he didn't want to be that high profile.

"Wait a minute!"

Just as he was about to leave, someone called him from behind. Looking back, he found that it was Calo, the tomboy.

Tom had to stop. "What's the matter?"

The tomboy's face was very delicate, and her skin was especially fair. It could be seen that she was also a beautiful woman, so she disguised herself as a very handsome young man, much more handsome than those fresh meat in the entertainment industry.

She walked over, and there was even a faint fragrance on her body. Tom was very curious. Did she not look in the mirror before she left the house? Did she not know that she did not look like a man at all?

"Thank you for what happened just now. If you hadn't reminded me in time, I would have been deceived by them." The tomboy was sincere and expressed her gratitude from the bottom of her heart.

Tom said, "It's a piece of cake."

The tomboy said shyly and angrily, "Oh, it's all my fault. I was so anxious that I didn't realize they were lying to me. By the way, are you a calligraphy expert? How could you tell at a glance that it was a fake? I looked at it for a long time and didn't find it."

This was something that the tomboy had never understood. She had just heard everyone say that the other party was a son-in-law, and his

reputation was so bad that he couldn't even find a job. But judging from his performance today, it didn't fit at all.

In particular, Tom showed the kind of confidence in planning that even many young people with successful careers do not have.

Tom said, "I'm not an expert in calligraphy. That's just a coincidence."

Seeing that Tom refused to tell the truth, the tomboy was a little unsatisfied, but she did not force him. After all, they didn't know each other.

"My name is Kaylie." The tomboy took the initiative to reach out and said with a smile. In fact, her real name was Kaylie. Now that she was dressed as a

man she had taken the false name of a homophone, and she was proud that her plan was perfect.

Little did she know that Tom had already seen through her.

Faced with such a beautiful woman dressed as a man who still felt so good about herself, Tom always felt strange. After thinking about it, he shook hands with the other party and said, "Nice to meet you, my name is Tom."

"Tom, what a good name." Kaylie deliberately said in a heavy male voice, "Hey, Tom, you haven't eaten yet, right? I haven't eaten either. Why don't we go for a meal together? Isn't it nice to drink some wine? Hahaha..."

Tom was speechless. What kind of woman was she? She really liked pretending to be a man.

He shook his head and said, "No, I'm full..."

However, his stomach revealed that he was hungry, and before he could finish his sentence, he was grumbling, and for a moment, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Kaylie punched his chest with a smile and said deliberately unhappily, "Hey, Tom, are you looking down on me? Come on. There's a Sichuan restaurant nearby. It's delicious. It's happy to meet you today. Let's have a good meal!"

Tom said helplessly, "I really don't need

it. I want to..."

"Oh, oh, oh, don't refuse. We're all men, so we should be generous. We should drink big bowls and eat big mouthfuls of meat!" Kaylie really enjoyed pretending to be a man. She patted her chest and deliberately said boldly, "Otherwise, what's the difference between a woman?"

Tom almost spurted out a mouthful of blood as he thought, "Don't you have a clue whether you're a pussy or not?"

Kaylie didn't give Tom the chance to refuse at all. Instead, she directly hooked up with Tom and pushed Tom away.

However, she was ten centimeters

shorter than Tom. She almost hung her body on Tom, making Tom's muscles tense up in an instant.

Chapter 77

An hour later, Tom returned to the 4s store and breathed a sigh of relief. He was finally rid of the woman in disguise.

Just now, Tom was very uncomfortable while having dinner. She was obviously a woman, but she pretended to be a man. If she could do it perfectly, then he would forget it. But her acting skills were too poor.

Worse still, she still thought that she was performing perfectly. She had been calling him "brother," and occasionally talking dirty to him, sitting with him shoulder-to-shoulder, which made Tom really speechless.

So after dinner, he quickly rejected Kaylie's invitation and rushed back to the 4s shop, waiting for his car to be repaired.

Kaylie looked at Tom's disappearing figure and showed a smug expression. "Ahaha, this Tom is such a fool. He didn't realize that I'm a girl."

The two bodyguards next to her rolled their eyes when they heard that and thought, "With your dress and your bulging chest, he had already found out. It was you who didn't know."

However, they did not dare to tell Kaylie this at all. They knew her character and would not make trouble themselves.

Not long after, she returned to a luxurious manor. A group of people were standing at the door, looking worried and uneasy. When they saw her get out of the car, they immediately showed relaxed expressions.

"Oh, miss, where have you been? The master and madam are worried about you!" A middle-aged butler walked up quickly and said anxiously.

Kaylie coughed twice, straightened her back, and said, "There's no need to worry. I'm already back."

The middle-aged butler said, "Miss, the master and madam are concerned about you. Besides, your status is honorable. If anything bad happens, we will be killed!"

"It can't be. It's not in ancient times. No one can kill people randomly." Kaylie said impatiently, "Okay, okay, don't say anything more. I'm already here."

As Kaylie spoke, she strode into the manor, followed by dozens of servants, and the scene was extravagant.

When she entered the house, there were a few people sitting in the living room. When they saw her come in, they showed different expressions.

Sitting in the main seat was a serious, middle-aged man with a square face. His features were somewhat similar to Kaylie's. He said in a deep voice, "Crazy girl! You dress like a man again! How could you do that?"

He was Kaylie's father, Colton.

Sitting opposite Colton was a young man with an elegant temperament and a handsome appearance. His temperament was extraordinary, and it was obvious that he came from a rich family. When he saw Kaylie, he showed great joy and admiration, while there was something strange in his eyes when he saw Kaylie's men-like clothes.

Kaylie didn't take it seriously. When she saw this young man, she frowned slightly, as if she didn't like him very much. She walked over to greet her father with a perfunctory salute, "Father."

After that, she turned around and prepared to go upstairs, ignoring the

young man who admired her.

The the Knights had strict rules. Not only do servants greet their masters, but their children should also greet their parents respectfully.

It should be the same in front of outsiders.

"Come back. You haven't greeted Mr. Gablehauser yet." Colton said in a dignified tone.

Kaylie rolled her eyes and looked unhappy. She turned around and said weakly to Martin, "Hello, Mr. Gablehauser."

She didn't even look at him and behaves very perfunctorily. Martin was a little annoyed, and the expression on

his face stiffened a lot. He restrained himself and smiled gently. "Miss Knight, don't be too polite. I..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Kaylie turned around and left. Once again, Martin's expression froze.

Colton called her twice but couldn't stop her successfully. He said shyly to Martin, "Martin, she is spoiled by me. Don't take it to heart."

"No, no." Martin quickly waved his hand and said with a smile, "Miss Knight is frank and cute. But Miss Knight's clothes just now are quite strange."

Colton sighed and said helplessly, "She

is naughty. She often likes to go out and play in men's clothes. As a father, I can't do anything about her. Sorry to bother you."

Martin said, "Oh? I don't know that Miss Knight still has such a hobby! Interesting, really interesting, haha."

After chatting for a while, Martin suddenly said seriously, "Uncle, actually, I came here to ask for a favor from you."

Colton said seriously, "What's the matter? As long as I can help, I won't refuse."

Martin glanced in the direction of Kaylie's departure, he smiled shyly, and said, "I fell in love with Miss Knight at

first sight. I couldn't sleep at night, so I want her to marry me!"

Recently, Zack had a terrible life. Because of the last incident, he was not only demoted but also deprived of power. Now, he could be described as a stray dog.

Moreover, he still owed a few million dollars to Malcolm. Zack had to use up his credit card and borrow all of his friends to pay back the money.

Contrary to his bad luck, Phoebe's business in the company became prosperous. She not only took over his financial power but also became a popular member of the family!

This made him very unwilling and very

jealous.

For this reason, he even broke a lot of things at home to vent his anger.

He hated Phoebe. This bitch took his things away and made him so depressed.

He hated Tom even more. Tom seemed to have a good relationship with Malcolm, but he didn't help him out that day. He had nothing now.

He swore that as long as he had the chance, he would definitely take revenge and take back what should belong to him at once!

Finally, he really had a chance.

With the help of his friend, he knew a

big shot, who was famous in the business world, an angel investor, with a fortune of at least one billion dollars. If he could get this man's investment, then the Scott Family would be prosperous immediately.

Now the Scott Family was in the last crisis again. The break of the capital chain made some partners intend to terminate their cooperation. If they could not afford the money within a week, they would not only go bankrupt but also face a large breach of contract damages, with a loss of at least 50 million dollars!

So now the Scott Family was anxious and trying to find ways to solve the problem. Phoebe was also anxious now.

She thought about going to chairman ZQ Film Studios to see if she could get some investment.

But she was embarrassed to say that.

On this day, Zack finally had a chance to eat with this big shot and talk about the Scott Family's financing.

"Mr. Gablehauser! Our Scott Family is also a large company in H City. In the light industry, we are experts with advanced and unique technology. If you invest in us, you will benefit a lot!" Zack took out the documents and respectfully handed them to the young man in front of him. He continued, "Mr. Gablehauser, this is our..."

"All right." Mr. Gablehauser wiped his

mouth, crossed his legs, picked up the cigar on the table, and held it in his mouth. Zack immediately lit the fire for him. Martin then said, "I can invest in your company. One hundred million dollars, but I want 51 % of your shares."

Zack froze and said, "Mr. Gablehauser, it is our Scott Family's company after all. You take 51 % of the shares for only 100 million dollars. It's a little too much. I'm afraid my grandfather won't agree."

"Hehe, your company has so much debt now, and the capital chain is broken again. If you can't afford ten million dollars in a week, you will file for bankruptcy, right? If the company is gone, what does it have to do with the Scott Family?" Mr. Gablehauser said

disdainfully.

Zack's expression was stiff and he didn't know what to say.

At this moment, Mr. Gablehauser looked at his phone and smiled meaningfully. He showed it to Zack. "Is this woman in the photo your sister?"

Zack was stunned. Wasn't this Phoebe?

"Mr. Gablehauser, what do you mean?"

"Ask her to come over and talk to me. I can only take 40 % of the shares." Mr. Gablehauser narrowed his eyes, showing an expression that only men could understand.

Chapter 78

Zack was also a man, so he naturally understood what Mr. Gablehauser meant. Mr. Gablehauser wanted Phoebe to sleep with him!

Zack would have agreed without hesitation in the past. But now, he was a little hesitant, not because he didn't want to, but because he didn't have a say in this.

Phoebe's status in the Scott Family was different now. If she refused to come, even Richard might not be able to force her.

The most important thing was that he was a little afraid of Tom now. This guy seemed to have been lucky recently.

He not only saved Samuel's life but also knew Malcolm.

Malcolm was a powerful man in H City and everyone knew that. Ordinary people didn't dare to provoke him at all.

Another problem was that this should be his credit. He had managed to have connections with Mr. Gablehauser. If the business was finally settled by Phoebe, then the credit would belong to her.

"What? Got a problem?" Mr. Gablehauser frowned and said unhappily.

Zack said quickly, "No, no, of course not. But I can't decide for Phoebe.

Although she is my cousin, she is arrogant, and I can't just order her to come. Besides, she's married. Her husband knows Malcolm."

"Malcolm?" When Mr. Gablehauser heard the name, he smiled disdainfully and said, "So what? He's just a rascal. He's nothing!"

Mr. Gablehauser was so domineering and didn't take Malcolm seriously.

Zack breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Mr. Gablehauser was not afraid of Malcolm, he could get Phoebe for him.

Mr. Gablehauser continued, "This is an opportunity for your family. Think about it."

Zack hesitated and said, "Mr.

Gablehauser, if I call Phoebe here, wouldn't it mean that Phoebe settles this deal with you? Actually, Phoebe and I are not close. She's the one who caused my situation today!"

Mr. Gablehauser chuckled and said, "Don't worry. I just want Phoebe to sing and drink with me. When I finance your family's company, it's your credit."

"Thank you, Mr. Gablehauser!" Zack was overjoyed.

...

The next day, Zack went to SK Company in an arrogant manner.

He strode towards the conference room.

The situation at the Scott Family was getting more and more serious. Just yesterday, two other partners came to the company for money. If not because some people in this trade still respected Richard, he would have been sued.

Despite that, when it came to their interests, that bit of respect could be nothing. The two partners finally gave them three days. If the Scott Family could not pay the several million these three days, they would sue them.

So the Scott Family was very anxious and held meetings every day for countermeasures.

Now, the conference room was gloomy, and everyone looked very

unpleasant.

Richard sat at the head of the table with a grim face.

"Now that the company's fund chain is broken again, do you have any good suggestions to help us get through this crisis?" Richard asked.

No one answered, and everyone lowered their heads. They were out of their wits now.

"Phoebe, do you have any idea?" Richard looked at Phoebe with some hope.

Phoebe looked up and shook her head. "Grandpa, I don't have so much money now."

At this moment, someone said, "Why don't we ask Mr. Cook for help again? Maybe he will lend us some money."

Then he glanced at Phoebe.

The others in the conference room also felt a little hopeful and looked at Phoebe.

Phoebe borrowed the 20 million last time. If Phoebe was willing to sacrifice again, there might be a chance.

However, Richard shook his head and said, "It's no use. I've asked Mr. Cook. He won't be willing to borrow any more money this time. Besides, he also urged us to pay him back. He also said that we would take legal responsibility if we couldn't pay back the 20 million in

three years!"

"Didn't you write an IOU?" Someone muttered.

It was Victor.

Richard immediately glared at him. Victor shrank and felt guilty.

When Phoebe saw this, she felt despaired.

"You idiot, even if I didn't write an IOU, does that mean we don't have to pay back? Phoebe borrowed money from the president of ZQ Company. And he is very powerful with many connections. Our family is no match for him. Even if we borrow money from loan sharks, we have to pay back the 20 million!"

After a pause, Richard said to Phoebe, "Phoebe, aren't you on good terms with the president of ZQ Company? Can you ask him for help again? We won't borrow money from him this time. We ask him to invest in us. What do you think of it?"

Phoebe thought for a moment and said with a bitter smile, "Grandpa, actually, I'm not familiar with him. If I go to him for help, he probably won't agree."

In fact, Phoebe had been to the ZQ Company yesterday. Unfortunately, she didn't get to see the president. She waited at the ZQ Company for a few hours yesterday and didn't see him.

In the end, she saw Elliot, but he told

her clearly that the president would not invest in the Scott Family, so she had to leave disappointedly.

Hearing Phoebe's words, everyone fell silent again.

At this moment, a loud voice came from the door. "Zack, you are not a member of the board of directors now. Now that the directors are in a meeting, you have no right to go in..."

"Get lost! I came back to save the Scott Family!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the conference room was pushed open and Zack strode in with a smug smile on his face. He looked arrogant like he was a savior.

"Zack! You've been kicked out of the board of directors. What are you doing here? Get out!"

"Yes, the Scott Family was dragged down by you. How shameless of you to come in?"

"Someone, get him out!"

Many people glared at Zack and cursed him angrily.

With the 20 million dollars borrowed from the president of ZQ Company, the Scott Family could have survived. But because Zack, a selfish beast, lost more than 10 million in gambling, the Scott Family was again in trouble! Many people of the Scott Family hated him. If it weren't for Richard's

protection, many people would have beaten him. Now that he dared to come back and still acted so arrogantly, they all immediately became angry.

Phoebe also looked at him angrily.

Richard said in a solemn voice, "Zack, how dare you come back?"

Zack was full of spirit now. He walked in, took a chair, sat down directly beside Phoebe, and shoved Phoebe twice, pushing her aside. "Move away. Be sensible, OK?"

"Zack, why do you come back after what you did?" Phoebe said with a cold face.

"Haha, of course, I have to come back!"
Zack glanced at everyone and said

disdainfully, "Look at you. It's only ten million dollars, and you're in such a difficult situation? You suck."

His words provoked another wave of angry abuse.

"Don't look at me like that. I came back this time to save the Scott Family." Zack said loudly. He reached out a finger. "I secured a hundred million dollars investment!"

"What?!"

"Really?!"

"Seriously?"

His words excited and shocked everyone in the meeting room.

Phoebe was also stunned. She didn't expect that Zack, such trash, would be able to get so much money?

After all, SK Company was only worth tens of millions.

"Zack, tell us what's going on. Where did you get a hundred million dollars? You're not lying to us, are you?"

Richard was also excited, and he said quickly, "Tell us right now. Who is going to invest 100 million dollars in us?"

Zack enjoyed being admired. He slowly told the story and saw that everyone was excited. He said proudly, "So you guys are too bad. It's been so long that you can't get even one investor. But I got someone to invest in us in less than

a week. You want to kick me out of the board of directors? How funny!"

Everyone was embarrassed by what he said, but they couldn't refute it.

After showing off enough, Zack continued, "This investor likes tea very much, so he specifically asked Phoebe to follow me to his office and make tea for him when signing the contract."

Zack said it in a subtler way, but everyone was an adult now, so they immediately understood what he meant.

When Phoebe heard this, her face immediately turned gloomy and she said, "No way!"

Chapter 79

The last crisis of the Scott Family has already bitterly disappointed Phoebe. Now that they asked her to do it again, she would never agree!

She still remembered that she had sacrificed herself and borrowed 20 million dollars from the chairman of ZQ Company. In the end, the people of the Scott Family didn't believe her. On the contrary, they criticized her for disgracing the Scott Family and ostracized her.

It was impossible for her to do it again to help the Scott Family out of trouble this time.

Besides, what did these people regard

her as?

She was a decent person, a married woman, not a prostitute!

Zack had expected that Phoebe would say that. He sneered and said, "Phoebe, what's your attitude? I just asked you to accompany me to sign a contract. You have such a strong reaction. Are you still a member of the Scott Family?"

Phoebe stared at him coldly, "Zack, don't do this to me! Last time, I had already sacrificed for the Scott Family once. In the end, I borrowed the money back. None of you believe me and said I humiliated the Scott Family! If you hadn't lost more than ten million dollars in gambling this time, would the

Scott Family fall into this predicament?"

Zack was a little angry at what she said. He wanted to refute, but for a moment he couldn't figure out how to say.

At this moment, Richard said, "Okay, you don't have to argue. Zack, what's the investor's name? Why did he specifically ask Phoebe to make tea for him?"

"Grandpa, the investor I asked for help is the famous investment genius, Martin. He is now worth more than one billion dollars, and he earned it all by his own ability! And most importantly, what behind him is the the Gablehausers. With Martin's investment, the business of our Scott

Family will definitely expand! At that time, the market will not only be offline but also online! This is a business that can make a profit without any costs. Think about it. He plans to invest 100 million dollars to purchase only 40% of the shares. If he doesn't invest, our Scott Family will crumble." Zack said loudly.

When everyone heard him saying this, they were all tempted.

Yes, now that the Scott Family was on the wane, it would cease to exist if no one invested.

It was a good deal for them to exchange only 40% of the shares for a hundred million dollars.

Richard was also attracted.

Phoebe said, "I'm not the only woman in the Scott Family. Sophia and Grace can also make tea for him."

"That's different. Martin ordered you to make tea." Zack said, "Besides, it's just making tea. I'm not asking you to do anything disgraceful. What are you so afraid of?"

"I can't go anyway!" Phoebe was unwilling to play word games with Zack and said coldly.

"You!" Zack became angry immediately. He snorted heavily and said, "Okay, then you can watch indifferently that the Scott Family go bankrupt! Don't blame me for not

reminding you that your father is the legal representative of our company. If we can't pay the debt, it's a business fraud. Your father is going to be jailed."

When Zack thought of this, he calmed down and sneered.

Phoebe's face changed, but she immediately sneered and said, "Zack, do you want to scare me? The legal representative of the company is your father, not my father. It will be your father who will go to jail, right?"

"Huh, wait and see." Zack leaned against the chair and put his feet on the table, looking very calm.

Seeing his confident look, Phoebe was a little flustered. She looked at Richard,

"Grandpa, is what he said true?"

Richard remained silent for a few seconds and then nodded slowly to admit it.

In an instant, Phoebe panicked. Gritting her teeth, she took out her phone and called James, "Hey, dad, it's me. Are you the legal representative now... Ah, isn't uncle the legal representative? Why... Okay, I got it. It's okay."

After Phoebe hung up the phone, her breath quickened. She was very angry and depressed.

The legal representative of the SK Company really became her father, James. Moreover, it was changed a few

days ago when James got drunk in the meal with Victor and agreed with the proposition unconsciously.

This was definitely a conspiracy against James!

Phoebe was not stupid. She was smart. She soon realized that Victor must be in trouble with the company now. If he couldn't pay back the money, he would risk going to jail. So he transferred the title of the legal representative to James.

That was his own brother. How could he treat his brother like this!

For a moment, Phoebe's anger was outweighed by disappointment.

There was no warmth at all in the Scott

Family.

"How was it? I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Zack smiled smugly and gloated over it.

Now, he was jubilant at the sight of Phoebe's expression.

Phoebe was silent.

Zack continued, "It's the most critical moment for the Scott Family. I admit it was my fault for embezzling ten million dollars from the company last time! But I've reformed. Recently, I've been running around to attract investment. I've been staying up late every day and drinking all the time. My body has been almost ruined. I just want to make up for the damage to the family. Fortunately, I found out that Martin is

currently the most suitable investor for us. If we can get his investment, the Scott Family will definitely flourish!"

Everyone was moved by Zack, including Richard, who looked at him with admiration and kindness.

After a pause, Zack added, "Now I finally got this opportunity. It's a hundred million dollars of investment! All the value of our company is only tens of millions. He just required 40% of the shares for exchange. Where can we find another chance as good as this? Now, I only need Phoebe to sign the contract with me, and then we can get the one hundred million. In the nick of time, Phoebe, are you still that cold-blooded?"

Zack wept some crocodile tears.

All of a sudden, Phoebe became the one condemned by the family.

Everyone else in the conference room began to persuade Phoebe.

"Yes, Phoebe. Even if Zack made a mistake before, he has changed. You should forgive him."

"Phoebe, now the hope of the family is on you. It's just to make tea for Martin, not something disgraceful. You can't refuse to agree to this, can you?"

"No, Phoebe is not such a cold-blooded person!"

Their chatter made Phoebe even bitterly disappointed.

At this moment, she felt so lonely and helpless that she wanted to cry.

She could not help but think of the one with that clown mask. If he were here, she might be lifted from the heavy burden, right?

Seeing that she still refused to agree, Richard sighed and said, "Phoebe, I'm begging you. Could you accompany Zack to visit Martin this time? Okay?"

Receiving so many people's requests, Phoebe could do nothing but nod slowly with all her strength.

Chapter 80

"Phoebe, it's time to go home."

After Tom repaired the car, he drove over to pick up Phoebe from work.

Phoebe did not hear him and continued to walk forward, looking absent-minded.

There happened to be a small pit ahead. Phoebe stepped on it and accidentally stumbled and bumped into a woman in heavy makeup. She was applying lipstick when it happened, so she got the lipstick on her face instead.

The woman was furious and scolded, "You're blind, aren't you?"

Phoebe, who was distracted, was immediately woken up. Seeing that she had done something wrong, she quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I was thinking about something and didn't pay attention to where I was going. It was all my fault."

"What do I need your apologizing for? You've ruined my makeup. I'm on my way to an important business meeting!" The other woman crossed her waist, her face full of sarcasm and bitterness. She pointed at Phoebe's nose and cursed. Her saliva flew everywhere. You could tell at a glance that she was one of those uncivilized women. "I'm telling you, you need to pay for my loss immediately, or I won't spare you!"

Phoebe frowned. She felt a little regretful. Why was she distracted when she was walking just now? Now that she got into trouble, it made her even more upset, especially when so many people were watching, which made her very embarrassed. She was a thin-skinned person, and she didn't like to be surrounded, so she had to say, "It's my fault for ruining your makeup. How much do you want?"

A surprise flashed through the woman's eyes and she reached out a finger. "This number."

"A thousand dollars?" Phoebe frowned slightly. It was a little too much. She just bumped into her gently, and the lipstick barely scratched her face. It could easily be wiped off with a tissue,

far from ruining her makeup. Besides, judging by her temperament and clothes, she probably worked at a club, so it was impossible that she was telling the truth. However, it was indeed her fault. Phoebe was not an unreasonable person, so she took out her phone from her purse and said, "I don't have that much cash on me. I'll transfer it to you."

However, the other party said disdainfully, "A thousand dollars? Do I look a beggar to you? I meant one hundred thousand dollars!"

"One hundred thousand!?" Phoebe suddenly cried out in a low voice. It was totally unreasonable. No! This was more than unreasonable, but extortion.

The crowd around them also exclaimed. One hundred thousand dollars, that was too much.

"That's right. One hundred thousand dollars. Not a penny less or I'll make you feel sorry for it." The heavily made-up woman said threateningly.

Phoebe gritted her teeth and said, "It's just a little lipstick on your face. Just wipe it off with a tissue. It's 100,000 dollars you are asking for. That is blackmail!"

The heavily made-up woman's face darkened. "Extortion? Bitch, watch your mouth! You really don't have no respect for me, Sister Thirteen, do you? You bumped into me first and caused

me to lose a important business. I just ask for 100,000 dollars now. How dare you accuse me of extortion? I guess you need a lesson to know who I am!"

She walked over with a grim smile, raised her hand and was about to slap Phoebe's face in a quite arrogant manner.

Phoebe had always been well-behaved since she was a child. She had never been in a fight and only had few quarrels. So in this case, she immediately turned pale with fear. She did not even know to dodge and stood still waiting for it coming.

At this moment, a big hand suddenly appeared and accurately grabbed the hand of the heavily made-up woman.

"How dare you hit someone on the street?"

It was Tom. When he came out of the crowd and saw that the other party was going to hit Phoebe, he immediately became angry.

Phoebe thought there was no way to avoid it. Now that she saw Tom appear and save her, she was in a daze for a moment.

The woman with heavy makeup was stopped by Tom, and her face suddenly changed. "Who are you, you little punk? How dare you stop me? You're looking for death, aren't you?"

As she spoke, she raised her leg and aimed for Tom's lower body viciously,

intending to cripple Tom directly. Her reaction was very fast and her strength was stronger than ordinary women. Obviously, she fought often. If Tom hadn't come to pick up Phoebe from work early, Phoebe alone would have suffered a lot.

Tom snorted coldly and blocked it with his knee. With a bang, the other party kicked Tom's knee hard and immediately cried out in pain, "Oh, my God, it hurts! How dare you hit me! You are a dead man now!"

She had just hit her calf on Tom's knee, and it hurt so much that tears came out of her eyes. She stared at Tom and Phoebe angrily and viciously. She immediately took out the phone and made a call, "Logan, come and help me,

I've been bullied..."

After putting down the phone, she glared at Phoebe and Tom fiercely. "You two bitch, wait for it. My men are coming soon. I'll be damned if you don't get your asses kicked!"

Phoebe was frightened. She quickly grabbed Tom by the arm and said, "Oh no, we're in trouble. Let's run!"

"It's okay. I'm here. Don't worry." Tom patted Phoebe's hand and said.

At this moment, a person came out of the crowd. It was Elizabeth. She saw Tom and Phoebe, frowned, and said, "What are you two doing here? Tom, didn't you go to fix the car? Was it done?"

"Mom, the car is fixed. It's right there."
Tom pointed to a car on the side of the road.

"Then let's go. Why are you standing here? Why are you surrounded by so many people? What happened?" Elizabeth asked curiously. She had just come down from the company and had not seen what had happened.

Phoebe gritted her teeth and was about to speak when a voice came from the crowd. "I remember now. Isn't this Phoebe from the Scott Family? That man is the son-in-law who lives in the Scott Family."

These words suddenly surprised many people and they began to talk about it.

As a matter of fact, the Scott Family was not a powerful family. It was no match for the the Gablehausers or the the Knights , not to mention one of the most powerful, the Howard Family

But Scott Family's reputation was not small at all, mainly because of Phoebe and Tom.

Because Phoebe was a famous beauty, from the beginning of high school, after the young girl grew up, there were many suitors around her, many of them rich children. Everyone thought that Phoebe would marry into a rich family, but in the end, Phoebe did not marry anyone rich. Instead, she married a poor boy from the countryside, who was hopeless and a complete loser.

It got wild immediately and many people had heard about it even if they hadn't seen the two of them.

"That explains a lot now. That's why you look so familiar. It turns out that you are really Phoebe and her useless husband. Hahaha, this is going to be fun!"

"From what I just heard, she called herself Sister Thirteen. It sounds like she is not someone to be trifled with!"

"That's right. She seems to be Jeremias's woman!"

"What? Jeremias, isn't he the big shot here? It's over. Phoebe is in trouble now..."

Chapter 81

When Elizabeth heard these words from the crowd, her facial expression immediately changed. She stared at Tom fiercely and cursed in a low voice, "Look at you, you trash, how much you've humiliated the Scott Family! Now you've provoked gangsters, why don't you die!"

Tom was speechless. "Mother-in-law, you are not good at understanding at all! It was Phoebe who provoked them." He thought.

But he didn't bother to explain.

Phoebe panicked even more. She said, "Let's go first!"

"Go?" Sister Thirteen said disdainfully, "If you dare to, just go. Now that I know your identity, Miss Scott, you and your useless husband are very compatible. I want to see if you can run away."

When Phoebe heard this, she said, "Don't push us too hard. If you go too far, I'll call the police!"

As if she had heard a big joke, Sister Thirteen burst out laughing. "Call the police? How dare you call the police? It seems that you don't know who Logan is. Come on, call the police now. If you don't dare to call the police, you are a big chicken. But don't blame me for not reminding you. If you dare to call the police, a hundred thousand dollars won't be enough for solving this at that

time!"

Arms folded over her chest, she stared at Phoebe with a sneer. She was not worried that Phoebe would dare to call the police at all.

Sure enough, when Phoebe heard this, she was frightened and did not dare to call the police.

At this moment, an arrogant voice came from the crowd, "Get out of my way!"

When Sister Thirteen heard this voice, she immediately showed a surprised expression, and then said to Phoebe and Tom in a wicked manner, "You're done. Logan has come. This matter can't be solved with a hundred

thousand dollars!"

Phoebe's face instantly turned pale from fear. Elizabeth also panicked and complained, "Oh, what should we do? It seems that they are all gangsters. As ordinary people, we can't afford to provoke them! Phoebe, look at you. Why are you so careless when you walk? You get us in trouble now!"

Phoebe clenched her teeth and lowered her head without saying a word.

Elizabeth continued, "Tom, stay and hold them back. Phoebe Phoebe and I will go first!"

"Mom..." Phoebe immediately shouted.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Tom has been living in our home for nothing for so long. How much money did he cost and how many times did he humiliate us? Now it's time for him to repay us. Besides, he's thick-skinned. He will be okay to be beaten up." Elizabeth took it for granted.

Phoebe couldn't stand her words any longer. How could she be a mother-in-law like this? She gave up her son-in-law so easily and took it for granted.

Tom was used to Elizabeth's shamelessness, so he was not surprised. He said to Phoebe, "Phoebe, if you're afraid, just leave with mom. I can handle it."

Phoebe was furious when she heard this. "How can you handle it? Do you

know who they are? Besides, I caused this, so I should handle it."

Tom said, "Even if it was you who provoke them, I should deal with it. I'm your husband and I have the obligation to protect you. This is what we swore when we got married."

Hearing this, Phoebe's heart trembled slightly.

In the short while, six big men came out of the crowd. One of them was fat and had a big beer belly. He looked like he was about 100kg. The other 5 with him were also covered with tattoos. It was obvious that they were gangsters. Many onlookers looked at them with awe, and they took a few steps back and did not dare to get so close.

Many of the people who took out their phones to take photos and videos also restrained themselves, afraid of angering them.

"Logan, you're finally here. That's great. If you don't come, I'll be beaten to death. Woo Woo..." Sister Thirteen pounced on Jeremias and sobbed histrionically.

Jeremias was a big fat man. He slapped Sister Thirteen on the butt with his big hand, pinched her butt and said proudly, "It's okay. I'm here. Who dares to bully you? I'll kill him!"

When Sister Thirteen heard this, she was overjoyed. She immediately pointed at Phoebe and said loudly,

"Logan, this bitch hit me. Not only did she not apologize, but she also scolded me. The worst thing is, she even called her man over to hit me! I said I was Logan's woman, but she hit me even harder. She also said that Logan was just a fart! Look at my leg. It's swollen. Woo, woo..."

She added fuel to the fire and said that Phoebe was an unreasonable shrew that made Phoebe tremble with anger. "Shameless! You are distorting the truth!"

Jeremias was furious when he heard this. "You damn bitch! How dare you bully my woman? Do you wanna die?"

He seemed to be very nearsighted. When he came over and saw Phoebe,

his eyes lit up and he showed a surprised expression. "Oh, you look pretty good."

His eyes were as lewd as they could be. He stared at Phoebe's body and kept drooling. With his figure, he looked like Pigsy on Journey to the West.

Phoebe was so disgusted with this look that she quickly hid behind Tom.

"Oh, oh, oh, what should we do? You offended them, Tom. It's all your fault, you trash. Why did you fight back just now? Why did you just stand there and let her slap you? You're thick-skinned. You won't get hurt. We're in big trouble!" Elizabeth poked Tom on the back and cursed.

Tom said helplessly, "Mom, you don't have to be nervous. It's not a big deal. I promise to protect you and Phoebe."

As soon as he finished speaking, Elizabeth gave him a kick. "You're dying. How dare you pretend to be brave! What on earth can you do? Oh, I knew I shouldn't have let Phoebe marry you back then. What a mistake! What a mistake!"

Elizabeth complained incessantly.

Phoebe couldn't bear it any longer. "Mom, can you stop talking! If you're afraid, you can leave first. I'll stay with Tom and I promise it won't implicate you!"

"Hey, what are you talking about? How

can you talk to your mom like that?" Elizabeth cursed with her hands on her hips.

At this moment, Jeremias had already walked up to Tom, pointed at Tom's nose and scolded, "It's you, you bastard, who dares to touch my woman? Excellent!"

Tom stared at him and said in a low voice, "You were deceived by her. I didn't hit her. She did it first. I was just defending myself. Indeed, my wife did bump into her by accident, but it just made the lipstick on her face. There was no injury. She asked for 100,000 dollars. Would that be too much?"

"Defending yourself? Who allowed you to defend yourself? My woman hit you

because she thinks highly of you. You should stick your face out and let her slap you. You are guilty of resisting!"
Jeremias said arrogantly.

Chapter 82

Tom's face darkened. This guy was really arrogant.

"So, you're more powerful than the law?"

Jeremias laughed. "Yes, you know the truth! I am the king and the rule in this land!"

His way of speaking and words were extremely domineering. The five big men behind him burst into laughter, and a wave of evil spirit rose into the sky, making many people who were looking at them more and more afraid.

"Hey, Logan, it's you? Why are you here?"

A man came out of the crowd. It was Zack. He looked at Jeremias with surprise and happiness.

"Zack, it's you." Jeremias was surprised to see Zack.

Zack walked over, handed Jeremias a cigarette, lit it, and said curiously, "Logan, what happened?"

"It's nothing serious, but there are two blind brats who provoked my woman. I'll teach them a lesson." Jeremias said domineeringly.

When Phoebe saw that Zack knew Jeremias, she was overjoyed. She immediately stood up from behind Tom and said to Zack, "Zack, so you know him. That's good. Tell him that

what happened just now was a misunderstanding."

Elizabeth also said quickly, "Yes, Zack. It's great that you know this man. Tell him it's just conflicts arise between people on the same side. It's a misunderstanding."

Jeremias's face suddenly darkened. He frowned and said to Zack, "Zack, do you know them?"

Phoebe and Elizabeth looked at Zack expectantly. Their nervousness now relaxed a lot. It seemed that there was still a way out for them. Since Zack knew this man, Zack could help them, and they believed that nothing would happen.

Zack finally understood what had happened. He showed a thought-provoking expression. Under the expectant eyes of Phoebe and Elizabeth, he shook his head and said with a smile, "Logan, are you kidding me? How could I know them?"

"Zack! How could you say that? I'm your cousin!" Phoebe immediately became angry.

Elizabeth also said excitedly, "Zack, what are you talking about? We are your relatives!"

Jeremias frowned and stared at Zack. "What's going on?"

Zack laughed and said, "Logan, they are indeed my relatives, but you don't

have to consider about me. You can do whatever you want. I'm not familiar with them."

Jeremias understood and laughed. "You really have something. Since you're unfamiliar with those relatives, then I won't stand on ceremony."

"Help yourself, Logan." Zack smiled obscenely and stepped aside, gloating at Phoebe and Tom.

He hated Phoebe and Tom so much that he wished they could fall on evil days. So, how could he save them?

Besides, Jeremias was famous for the arrogance. Even if he was willing to plead for Phoebe and Tom, Jeremias would probably not agree. How could a

smart man like him offend Jeremias because of this?

Jeremias looked up and his big beer belly attracted people's attention. He said to Tom arrogantly, "Now, kneel down and kowtow to my people and apologize. Otherwise, I will break your legs!"

Phoebe's heart skipped a beat.

Everyone thought that Tom was doomed. The useless son-in-law of the Scott Family actually provoked the big brother of society. He was just doing the court death.

The Scott Family, once again, was about to get disgraced.

However, just as everyone thought

that Tom was going to wet his pants in fear, they saw that he didn't look scared at all. Instead, he smiled and said two words, "An idiot."

When these two words came out, there was a brief and abnormal silence at the scene.

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at Tom in shock. They had not expected that Tom would not beg for mercy at such a time, but would dare to scold Jeremias? What was this? It could be nothing other than looking for death.

After all, Jeremias was a big brother. He was rich and powerful, and many bosses did not dare to provoke Jeremias. But this useless son-in-law of

the Scott Family actually dared to call Jeremias an idiot?

In an instant, Jeremias's mouth twitched violently twice. His face darkened at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Elizabeth almost fainted. She was so angry. Was Tom a fool? How could he say such a thing at such a time? It's over. It's over. This stupid Tom was going to implicate her and get her killed!

At this moment, Elizabeth was really angry and wanted to slap Tom to death.

Phoebe also staggered and was angered by Mr. Howard.

As for Zack, he couldn't help but burst out laughing. He was overjoyed.

This Tom was too stupid. He was really a trash. He was born without a brain. He was faced with imminent death. It was okay if he didn't admit his mistake, but he could still pretend to be something. Hahaha!

There's going to be a good show.

Many of the audience also felt that Mr. Howard was crazy. Wasn't he looking for death?

Jeremias laughed back angrily. "Good, good, good! You have the guts as you won't cry without seeing the coffin, right? It seems that you don't know the cruelty of this society. You don't know

how the society works!"

As he spoke, he struck out and slapped Tom in the face.

Many people closed their eyes and thought that Tom was going to be finished. As Jeremias's big palm hit his face, half of his face was going to be wollen!

However, they did not wait for the imagined scene. Instead, they saw an unexpected scene.

They saw that Tom also slapped Jeremias in the face at the same time. And Mr. Howard was faster. With a loud clap, he hit Jeremias's fat face.

This slap made Jeremias spin on the spot, then Liang fell heavily to the

ground. Half of his face was swollen. Apart from that, his face was also bleeding, and he also broke two big teeth.

"You are not only an idiot, but also a piece of trash." Tom said disdainfully.

At this moment, how could Tom look like a useless son-in-law described by others?

Many people were dumbfounded and couldn't react. What was going on? Didn't people say that Tom was a trash? How did he dare to fight back?

Zack was also dumbfounded. It was as if he had met Tom for the first time.

"Fuck! I, I..." Jeremias struggled to get up and shook his head hard. With two

teeth that were broken, he now couldn't speak clearly. "What are you guys still standing there for? Come on. Kill him. Fuck!"

Hearing Jeremias's order, the five gangsters shouted and cursed, and together they attacked Tom.

Everyone thought it was over. No one thought that Tom, who was small, could withstand the siege of five big men. Just now, Tom hit Jeremias back. He looked mighty. But what Mr. Howard did was just a stupid move.

Chapter 83

Elizabeth immediately scolded, "Tom is really indiscreet! How dare he hit others? Is he stupid? He doesn't even look at who the other person is! Now that he has offended someone, there is no way to ease it. It's over. Maybe our Scott Family will be implicated by him!"

"Mom, can you stop talking? Tom is your son-in-law no matter what. You can't keep scolding him." Phoebe frowned.

"What the hell? He's just a servant! Besides, you haven't even had sex with him. What kind of son-in-law is he?" Elizabeth scolded.

Phoebe opened her mouth but could not refute it. Elizabeth was right. She had never had sex with Mr. Howard. They were not a real couple. Giving this, so Tom was not Elizabeth's son-in-law.

"Don't worry. Tom is very good at fighting. These people are not his opponents." Phoebe said as she had seen Tom's force that night and she was not worried about it.

Elizabeth sneered and said, "Damn. Do you think that I will believe it? Tom is such trash. He can't even use a stick in his daily life. He can fight very well? I think that in five seconds, he will be beaten to his knees by these people and he will beg for mercy. No, I think it's better to call Brian. He is powerful

in H City. With him around, he can definitely protect..."

However, before Elizabeth could finish her sentence, Tom had already finished the fight. He finished the fight in a quick and easy way. The five aggressive gangsters fell to the ground and could not stand up.

Tom clapped his hands as if he had done something insignificant and he said faintly, "Jeremias, your men are useless."

Jeremias had just stood up. When he saw this, his eyes widened in disbelief. He was so scared that his body shook again and he almost lost his balance. "what..."

His mouth trembled and he couldn't say a whole sentence clearly. He was shocked.

He knew the strength of these five men. They were the best fighters with extraordinary skills. Anyone of them could fight against three ordinary people. Now, in the face of this son-in-law of the Scott Family, they were actually defeated in an instant?

How fierce was Tom, the son-in-law of the Scott Family?

Jeremias began to regret and he thought that such a strong man was definitely not trash!

Zack was also stunned. He quickly rubbed his eyes hard, thinking that he

was hallucinating. How could this be? He knew very well how useless Tom was. Mr. Howard could actually defeat five people on his own in such a quick and easy way?

Elizabeth suddenly stopped what she had just wanted to say. She was like a duck whose neck was grabbed by someone. She suddenly stopped. Her eyes were wide open and she couldn't help but spit out two words, "Damn it!"

What was going on?

Only Phoebe had seen Tom fight last time. She was not that surprised, but she was also very embarrassed and angry. After four years of marriage, she did not know that Tom was so good at fighting. This meant that Tom had lots

of secrets that she didn't know!

As his wife, Phoebe didn't like the feeling.

Tom walked towards Jeremias. When Jeremias turned around and ran away, Mr. Howard quickly grabbed Liang's clothes. Mr. Howard grabbed Liang, and Mr. Howard said with a smile, "Logan, where are you going? Didn't you say you were going to kill me?"

Jeremias was grabbed by his collar and choked. He couldn't breathe. He coughed twice, turned around and said obsequiously, "Brother, what happened just now was a misunderstanding. A misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so. You were so arrogant just now. You wanted me to kneel down and admit my mistake." Tom said with a fake smile.

"No, no!" Jeremias quickly waved his hand and said, "Brother, I was just joking with you. Hehe, hehe..."

Jeremias's smile was uglier than his crying face. He had never been so embarrassed before. The way the others looked at him made him very angry and aggrieved. He finally understood that he had hit the nail on the head today, and he thought that as a smart man he should leave here right away. He had to compromise first. When he returned, he would find a chance to teach Tom a good lesson!

How could it be that Tom couldn't know what Liang was thinking? Mr. Howard didn't bother to teach trash like Liang a lesson. Mr. Howard said directly, "Get lost. Don't let me see you in the future, or I'll beat you up every time I see you."

Jeremias's face turned red, but he didn't dare to get angry. He just gritted his teeth and squeezed out a smile. He chuckled twice, then turned around and walked away quickly, ignoring the five thugs lying on the ground and his mistress, Sister Thirteen.

Tom went back to Phoebe and said with a smile, "It's done. Let's go home."

Phoebe looked deeply at Tom and said,

"How can you be so fierce?"

"Well..." Tom hesitated for a moment and didn't know how to answer. The last time when Charles was involved, he also showed his skills. At that time, Phoebe didn't ask him. He thought Phoebe didn't care about this, so he didn't think of any excuses. He couldn't just tell Phoebe that he was the Young Master of the Howard Family and had been practicing martial arts since he was a child, could he?

Seeing that Tom didn't answer, Phoebe's face turned cold and she said, "It's okay if you don't want to say it and I don't want to know!"

Her words were tinged with shame and anger.

"Phoebe, that's not what I meant!" Tom wanted to explain, but a voice came from behind him. "Tom, I can't tell that as trash, you are really capable of something. You were so powerful just now. Even Jeremias was beaten by you. Hehe."

Phoebe frowned and said, "Zack, what did you mean just now? As a brother, is this what you shall do? When you saw your family member being bullied, you didn't help. You folded your hands and just wanted to see Mr. Howard die! I'll tell grandpa about this and let him punish you."

Zack laughed. "Haha, go ahead. See if grandpa will punish me. You guys, on the other hand, have completely

offended Jeremias. Do you think everything will be fine after you beat Jeremias away this time? Haha! I see you're finished this time. Jeremias is famous for holding grudges! Most importantly, he's Master Chou's man. You guys are in big trouble this time."

Phoebe's heart skipped a beat and she said, "Impossible. Tom knows Malcolm."

Zack seemed to have heard a very funny joke, "Malcolm? He has to be respectful in front of Master Chou. Do you think Malcolm can protect you? Hahaha..."

When Elizabeth heard this, she panicked. She grabbed Zack's hand and said, "Oh, Zack, you have to help us.

You can't just let us die!"

Zack shook off Elizabeth's hand and sneered, "I'm sorry. I'm really going to let you die this time. Master Chou is a big shot in H City. Not to mention me, even grandpa can't help you! Tom, you're really in big trouble this time. Phoebe, auntie Hong, I advise you to get rid of Tom as soon as possible. Get rid of him. Maybe You won't get implicated by him."

Elizabeth was so flustered that she poked Tom hard in the chest and scolded, "Tom, look at what you have done. You are the jinx. What do you do every day? You crashed our car yesterday and caused us so much trouble today! I don't care. Go and kneel down and apologize to Liang. You

can't have us implicated, okay?"

Tom said, "Mom, don't worry. I won't get you implicated. Besides, even if it's Master Chou, I don't have to be afraid of him."

Zack said disdainfully, "How dare you be stubborn when you are faced with imminent death? Tom, you saved Samuel's life because of your bad luck. And based on this, you think that no one dares to challenge you and everyone shall respect you? You're really retarded. For the sake of you being my brother-in-law, let me give you a suggestion. Run away right now as far as you can, and don't come back to H City for the rest of your life. Maybe you can still save your life by doing so."

Tom didn't want to explain at all. He was not afraid of Master Chou at all.