

## Chapter 374

When Wade saw this person, he immediately felt as if he had found his rock. His eyes immediately turned redder, and his mouth also flattened. He burst into tears, pounced on the person, hugged the other party's thigh, and cried, "Harrison, you're late. Father, father, was already beaten to death by Tom. Woo, woo..."

Wade cried miserably. He didn't pretend it. Instead, he was really grieved. His father had been killed. Now all he could count on was this Harrison in front of him.

Harrison was not a man, but a woman. He was Peter's junior sister apprentice and Peter's first love. For so many

years, he had always liked Peter. Now Peter's being killed was a huge blow to her!

She saw Wade crying so hard, and her eyes were filled with more resentment than intense sadness!

"Hans, don't worry. Harrison will definitely avenge your father. This Tom, he must die!" Harrison said coldly, revealing an infinite amount of murderous intent, especially terrifying, which seemingly made the temperature of the entire hall suddenly drop several degrees, and everyone was afraid.

When Wade heard Harrison's words, he was relieved. He nodded hard and said through gritted teeth, "Harrison,

you must not let Tom die so easily. It's better to torture him in the worst way he could imagine and let him beg to die! I also want to take all of his women, ravage them in front of him, and let him die in despair and pain!"

Now Wade's look was beyond ferocious and twisted, but totally freaky.

Harrison nodded hard and said solemnly, "Hans, don't worry. This Tom must die. Those women around him will also have to face my wrath."

Wade was overjoyed instantly. He thought of the women around Tom, who were all first-rate beauties, and they would all be his by then. As a result, the sadness for Peter's death

weekend a lot.

Next, Harrison walked to the crystal coffin and looked at Peter inside. She shed tears and was extremely sad and angry. She had maintained a secret relationship with Peter. Her husband was just her nominal lover. In her mind, Peter was her real husband. Now that Peter was dead, her hope was also gone.

Many people were unaware of that her martial arts were actually better than Peter's. However, in order to make Peter look good to the outsiders, she had been hiding her skills.

Now that Peter was dead, there was no need for her to hide anymore!

She mumbled, "Tom, you're dead. I'll track you down and kill you. No one can save you in the world!"

Two days later, Tom recovered from his injuries and returned to his peak condition. And after his battle with Peter, he had improved a little. Now, he had a firm foothold in the field of the Innate Realm.

In the past two days, Tom had also been busy, mainly dealing business of the three companies. He was now beginning to delegate power to the right people to manage the three companies and then waiting to get his dividends.

With his deterrence, he believed that these people did not dare to embezzle

money and enrich themselves.

Now he had to focus more on his cultivation and slowly pull away from these business matters. He already had enough money for him to spend. Besides, he still had tens of billions in his account, enough to spend for ten lifetimes.

Moreover, he could clearly feel that after he reached the Innate Realm, if he wanted to take a step further, he had to concentrate and focus on honing his character. Moreover, the higher the level, the more cautious and careful he should be. The higher he stood, the heavier if he fell. Once he made a mistake, the consequences would be too grave to bear.

Dying would be nothing compared to being carried away, for it would render trageties to his loved ones.

One more thing, Tom had already felt that in order to get to immortality, he had to be wholehearted, especially to constantly weaken the secular entanglement. In Peter's case, he was in Innate Realm ten years ago, but his strength had not greatly improved and he had been staying at the middle level since then. A large part of the reason was that he could not let go of the power of the secular world and could not do it wholeheartedly.

Of course, after all, who could be absolutely alone in this world? Family, friends, lovers, these were all hard to part with.

What Tom could do now was to try his best to spend less time on the business and hand it over to his subordinates. He could just be the person behind.

Many people did not understand what he was doing. They wondered why he should let go of his power at his prime. Even Elliot and Malcolm couldn't figure it out. At first, they thought that Tom was testing them, which scared them a lot. They quickly refused, not daring to take such a big responsibility.

Faced with the curiosity of these subordinates, Tom did not explain. There was a good saying that went as "A sparrow cannot understand the ambition of a swan". Most people were still struggling for money and power,



and he had already jumped out of this circle and pursued something of a higher level.

After that, he went to look for Master Chou.

Master Chou was his mother's man and would not harm him. Tom was sure of that. But for this reason, Master Chou had too many things to hide from him and this was most uncomfortable for Tom.

"Young Master, you have grown up now. Even Peter is no match for you. Madam will be very happy to know this news." Master Chou said sincerely. Now that he was looking at Tom, he could not see through him at all. It was as if there was a layer of mist in front of

Tom.

Tom said, "Is mother doing well now? What's her phone number? I can't go to see her. But is calling her okay?"

Master Chou sighed and shook his head, "Madam is now in a state of imprisonment. All her actions are under the supervision of the organization. If Young Master and madam talk on the phone, you will be exposed. The organization will take action immediately."

Tom was silent for a while and said, "Can't her call me from someone else's phone? For example, Sunny's."

Master Chou shook his head gently.

Tom was a little disappointed. He really

missed his mother. It was the 21st century and traffic was so developed, but he still couldn't meet her. It was ridiculous to think that communication was so advanced but they couldn't even communicate through the telephone.

After a while of silence, Tom asked a question, "How does my current cultivation compare to Sunny's?"

Master Chou was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said, "The Young Master's cultivation is superb now. After defeating Peter, you have gone even further. However, compared with Master Sunny, you still have some improvement to make."

"Really?" Tom's eyes flickered slightly,

and he was even more interested in this Sunny who had been a mystery.

Next, Tom stayed with Master Chou for a while and talked about the LT Organization and his mother. Then it was almost time for him to go home.

Just then, his phone rang. It was from a stranger.

After thinking about it, he answered the phone and a pleasant voice immediately came over. "Hello, Mr. Howard. Hello, this is Clarissa..."

## Chapter 375

Clarissa? He didn't seem to tell her the phone number, did he?

Most likely, Nash had told her.

Tom did not pursue anymore and asked, "Hello, Miss Brown. What can I do for you?"

Clarissa sounded a little nervous and said cautiously, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry to call you so abruptly and disturb you."

Tom was a little amused by her nervousness. Was he so scary?

"Miss Brown, you don't have to be so nervous. I'm not a monster. Tell me what you want." Tom said with a smile.

His words made Clarissa blush and scold herself for being stupid. She was usually a sweet talker. Why did she become so stupid in front of Mr. Howard?

However, as a celebrity, Clarissa had experienced many big occasions, and her psychological quality was good. She took a deep breath and regained her composure. She then said, "Well, do you remember Smith that you saw last time?"

"Yes. Why? Did he bother you?" Tom frowned. His tone was much colder. The last time he just taught Smith a small lesson for Clarissa. Otherwise, he would have beaten Smith to the ground and let him beg for mercy without considering anyone's feelings.

When Clarissa heard Tom's angry tone, she was quite moved. Was Mr. Howard caring about her?

"No, no, no. Smith later found out about your identity, and he was also very embarrassed, so he wants to invite you to dinner now and apologize to you." Clarissa quickly explained. "Mr. Howard, when do you have time?"

Hearing this, Tom was a little surprised. That foreigner actually wanted to treat him to dinner?

"Forget it. I'm not interested in him." Tom waved his hand and said. He had already handed over the power of the company. His main focus was on cultivation. How could he have the

time to eat with Smith?

When Clarissa heard this, she was disappointed and said, "Is that so? Well, I'll talk to Smith."

Tom recognized the disappointment in Clarissa's words and said, "Miss Brown, did this Smith threaten you?"

Tom had a good impression of Clarissa. As a big star, she didn't put on airs and was not lofty, and had a good personality. It was comfortable to get along with her. Moreover, this time, Clarissa was affected by him, so he had to help her.

Clarissa remained silent for a while and said, "No, he didn't. Since you don't want to eat with Smith, I'll reject him.



Mr. Howard, I'm sorry to bother you."

Then she hung up the phone.

Tom thought for a while, called her, and said, "Tell Smith that I agreed. Tomorrow night. Ask him to pick a place."

"Really?" Clarissa was shocked. She didn't expect Tom to suddenly agree.

"What? Is tomorrow night not okay?" She hadn't answered for a long time, so Tom frowned and asked.

"Ah, no, no!" Clarissa said hurriedly, "Then I'll tell Mr. Smith immediately and ask him to pick a place."

Tom nodded and said, "OK."

After hanging up the phone, Clarissa held her phone and was a little dazed. Tom had refused at first, but he suddenly agreed. Why? Did he do this for her?

She was in a daze for almost a minute until Flora walked in. Seeing her like this, Flora shook her hand in front of her and asked, "Clarissa, why are you in a daze? Have you called Mr. Howard? Did he agree to Smith's dinner? Hey, Clarissa, wake up."

Clarissa came back to her senses, blushed, and said, "Ah? Sister, what did you just say? I didn't hear you."

Flora rolled her eyes and said angrily, "I asked whether you called Mr. Howard or not. What did he say? Did he agree

to Smith's dinner? Clarissa, I found something wrong with you recently. You are always in a daze. You have a crush?"

Clarissa's heart skipped a beat when she heard this. She quickly shook her head and said, "No, no. That's impossible. I'm focusing on my career now. Sister, you know that. Besides, we are not allowed to be in a relationship. If the fans find out, they would stop liking me."

Flora nodded. That was indeed the truth. Any star couldn't change the truth, especially those with good looks and had to rely on their fans.

Then Clarissa said, "Mr. Howard has agreed. I'll call Smith and tell him."

She immediately called Smith and briefly told him what had happened.

After hanging up the phone, Flora said with emotion, "I really didn't expect the famous chairman of ZQ Media to be so young and not even thirty years old! This is shocking. If anyone marries him, they will have endless wealth in their life."

Clarissa nodded in agreement, and a yearning look appeared in her eyes. No star in this trade had the desire to marry into a rich family. She was no exception. Although she was very popular now, she still couldn't control many things in her life. She still needed to depend on many big bosses. If she married Tom, it would be different.

"A good man like Mr. Howard must have good women around him." Clarissa said.

Flora pushed her and said, "You're also a good woman. No, you're better than them. You're beautiful, have a good figure, talented. You are a big star. No woman is a match for you. Besides, many rich men like to marry stars. Clarissa, you can try and chase after Mr. Howard."

Clarissa was shocked by Flora and quickly shook her head. "No, no, I definitely can't. Mr. Howard won't like me!"

Flora said, "Why not? I think he must be interested in you. That day at the

airport, when you took off your sunglasses and mask, he was stunned."

When Clarissa heard this, her heart beat faster. "No, that's impossible, right?"

"Why is that impossible? I think it's very possible. Besides, one should strive for her own happiness. You're a whole package. If you really chase after Mr. Howard, I don't believe he would be indifferent." Flora was trying hard to persuade Clarissa.

Clarissa's heart beat faster and faster.

In fact, she knew that she liked Tom, but she never dared to think she could be with him because she felt that Tom was very cold to her and did not treat

her differently because she was a big star.

But Flora's words really ignited the desire in her heart.

Yes, she was a big star after all. She was beautiful and had a good figure. Maybe after she took the initiative, she could have a chance to be with him.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel her heart beat faster and excited.

After Smith hung up the phone, his lips curled up. He smiled smugly and said to a strong man beside him, "Connor, the yellow monkey agreed to have dinner with us tomorrow night. Don't disappoint me then."

The man named Connor was also a

white man. He was about 1.85 meters tall. His upper body was naked, and he was hitting three sandbags. He punched them at an extremely fast speed. Each punch made the sandbags shake violently, making a loud bang, which looked particularly frightening.

In the end, he broke the three sandbags and said to Smith, "Smith, do you think that yellow monkey can take one punch from me?"

Smith looked at the sandbags whose iron sand was leaking out on the ground and couldn't help but shiver. This explosive force was so terrible. He was afraid that he would be sent to the hospital if he took a punch!



## Chapter 376

He burst out laughing, gave Connor a thumbs-up and said, "Connor, your explosive force is too strong. With this punch, that yellow monkey will definitely be beaten down."

Connor had strong muscles, a fierce expression, and an especially thick neck. One could tell at a glance that he was a fighting expert, and the look in his eyes would scare people's shit out of them.

He was a professional boxer and won a golden belt in his country. His boxing strength could be said to be extremely terrifying. Now, he was in his prime. Bare-handed, he could crush twenty ordinary people combined.

This time, he came to H Country for a vacation. He and Smith were friends. After receiving Smith's call, he rushed over immediately to avenge Smith and teach that damn yellow monkey a lesson!

"Beat me down? Smith, buddy, you are underestimating me. Can this yellow monkey bear the strength of my punch?" Connor frowned and expressed his dissatisfaction. Then he punched the machine next to him, and with a bang, the data on the screen jumped wildly. Finally, it showed that it was 1324 pounds, which meant that the punch was 1324 pounds! That's 600 kilograms!

This could kill an elephant!

When Smith saw this figure, he was dumbfounded. At his peak, he could only hit 450 pounds with one punch, but Connor could easily hit 1324 pounds with one punch. It was too scary!

Others in the gym were also shocked. They looked at Connor with fear and admiration.

Smith swallowed hard and said, "Oh my god, with such a punch, you can kill that damn yellow monkey!"

Connor snorted and said, "Of course I can. The orientals are weak and vulnerable. They are nothing to me."

Smith rubbed his hands and looked excited. He seemed to have seen the

scene of Tom being defeated by Connor with one punch tomorrow night.

He was an internationally famous superstar. How could he accept that he was bullied by an oriental in H Country? He wasn't a match for Tom, but it didn't mean that others couldn't defeat Tom. This time, he directly invited Connor, the top boxer in their country, and could definitely take revenge!

"Hahaha, that's great. You can definitely help me get revenge!" Smith was very happy.

He knew Tom's identity now, but so what? He was not a native of H Country. As long as he didn't kill

anyone, he would go straight back home after he avenged himself. What could H Country do to him?

His plan sounded good, but he never thought that a so-called top boxer like Connor was just an weak ant in front of Tom.

Connor then continued his training. Instead of punching sandbags this time, he called out three trainers and asked them to attack him with protective gear.

These three trainers were also retired boxers. They were all over 1.9 meters, tall and strong, but in front of Connor, they looked so weak that they were knocked down by Connor easily.

Even though they were wearing thick protective gear, they were seriously injured and were extremely uncomfortable. They did not dare to practice with conner anymore. Connor was a beast!

When Smith saw Connor being so fierce, he became even more excited and felt that he could definitely take revenge this time.

A day passed in a flash. Smith had chosen the location which was the restaurant downstairs of the gym. Then they would have dinner first, provoked Tom then before asking him up to fight with Connor. This was a double advantage.

As middlemen, Clarissa and Flora

naturally came to dinner tonight, in order to resolve the conflict between Tom and Smith.

But none of them thought that Smith was not going to apologize, but to provoke Tom

"Smith, nice to see you."

Flora saw Smith and the others coming down from the Porsche Cayenne and quickly walked over to greet them.

Smith nodded and said, "Is that yellow... Mr. Howard here?"

Flora said, "Mr. Howard is already on the way. He will be here soon."

Smith's eyes flashed with coldness. He nodded and said, "Very well, then I'll go

up and wait for him first. I hope he won't retreat this time!"

What he said was a little meaningful. Flora had a bad feeling for some reason, but she did not ask further. She thought that now that Smith had known that Tom was the chairman of ZQ Media, no matter how bold he was, he did not dare to go against Tom.

"Where's miss Clarissa?" Smith looked around and did not see Clarissa, so he asked curiously.

Flora said, "Miss Brown is already in the private room."

"Okay." Smith nodded and went up with Connor and the others.

After they went up, they saw that



Clarissa was already there. When Connor saw Clarissa, his eyes lit up immediately, with a dirty look in them.

Connor had always been fond of oriental women. This time he had dated several H Country's women. But he had never been with such a beautiful woman before. He even had never even seen such a pretty one before.

He stared at Clarissa without any disguise.

Clarissa noticed the dirty look in his eyes and could not help but frown, feeling particularly uncomfortable. However, this man was here with Smith, and it was not polite to show her bad face.

Fortunately, she was not alone, and with two other people in the room, she felt safer and was not so flustered.

"Hello, Mr. Smith." Clarissa greeted him gracefully.

This room was very big and should have been booked by Smith. But Clarissa booked it because she wanted to leave a good impression on Smith.

Smith was also very fond of Clarissa's beautiful face. He said, "Miss Brown, you are very beautiful. You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in the east. I wonder if you have any idea of coming to our country and being a superstar. I can introduce you to some directors."

Usually, a female star would be thrilled to hear this. However, Clarissa remained calm and said with a slight smile, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Smith. I have no intention of leaving H Country now."

A trace of anger flashed in Smith's eyes. How arrogant of Clarissa to refuse his invitation!

Connor's eyes were still fixed on Clarissa. His look was full of aggression, which made Clarissa extremely uncomfortable. She said, "Mr. Smith, is this your bodyguard next to you? Could you tell him not to stare at me? I feel uncomfortable."

Clarissa spoke in their language. She felt that she had said it in a mild tone.

Any educated man would feel embarrassed. However, Connor smiled and said directly, "Hey, woman, make a price and accompany me tonight?"

## Chapter 377

When Clarissa heard this, her face immediately clouded over!

This foreigner went too far. How dare he offend her like this!

The two bodyguards sitting next to her were also a little angry. Although they didn't understand English, Connor was so indecent that even a fool knew that Connor was molesting Clarissa.

Smith was also a little shocked. He didn't expect Connor to molest Clarissa so directly.

No, Smith could tell that Connor was not molesting Clarissa. Instead, he was serious and really wanted to make

Clarissa his mistress!

After thinking about it, Smith didn't choose to stop him. Connor was a top boxer, so he was very rich. He could earn tens of millions of dollars a year. It was really easy for him to keep a small star of H Country as his mistress.

Not to mention Connor, if he had the chance, he would also want to let Clarissa be his mistress. It would be great to have sex with such a beautiful oriental woman.

Clarissa tried to control her emotions, but she couldn't help but be angry. Since she became a top star, no one had molested her like this... No! This was not molesting, but humiliation.

Her face clouded over and she said to Smith coldly, "Mr. Smith, what do you mean? You have to give me an explanation!"

Smith could tell that Clarissa was really angry. Tom wasn't here yet now, and he could not let Clarissa ruin his business. It would be bad if Tom left.

So he quickly winked at Connor and said to Clarissa, "Dear miss Clarissa, I'm sorry. This is Connor, my friend. He's a comedian, so he likes to joke and doesn't mean to offend you. Please don't take it to heart."

Connor also realized what the purpose of tonight dinner was. It was better for him not to ruin Smith's business now, so he gave in temporarily and said to

Clarissa, "Miss Clarissa, I was just joking. You are indeed the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in H Country. I will treat you to dinner alone if I have the chance."

For Smith's sake, Clarissa didn't bother herself arguing with the likes of Connor. She nodded gently and ignored Connor.

This made Connor especially unhappy. He was a top boxer and could earn much money a day. She was so ungrateful that how could she, an unknown star in H Country, dare to give him that deep freeze?

However, he did not embarrass Clarissa, but smiled meaningfully and took his eyes away from her. He would



deal with Clarissa after he defeated Tom, who had offended Smith. As long as he wanted her, Clarissa would definitely not be able to get out of his palm. When he had sex with Clarissa, what awaited Clarissa was unbearable pain.

After all, all the H Country women he had had sex with had a miserable first night. Haha!

Speaking of Tom, he came alone. Now he was alone, and bodyguard was a burden to him.

Flora was surprised to see that he got off the taxi alone. At first glance, she thought she was mistaken. She couldn't figure out why a big boss like Tom would take a taxi out without a

bodyguard.

Was Tom not afraid of being kidnapped or threatened?

No matter how strong his fighting ability was, he shouldn't be like this. After all, many so-called boxing champions would have a lot of bodyguards with them.

But she wasn't that stupid to ask him. Maybe he was confident in himself, or maybe he liked being alone.

She took the initiative to welcome him and said with a smile, "Chairman, welcome. Clarissa and Mr. Smith are already waiting in the box."

Tom nodded and greeted Flora. Then he followed Flora upstairs.

When he reached the door of the box, the eyelid of his right suddenly twitched slightly. A premonition flashed through his heart, giving him a very mysterious feeling. Then, the corner of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a thought-provoking smile.

He already knew that the real purpose of Smith's invitation to dinner this time was not to apologize. Instead, it was a banquet of conspiracy.

It was interesting that a foreign star dared to hold a a banquet of conspiracy in H Country.

He wanted to see what Smith could do!

After Flora pushed the door open and

went in, he saw Connor opposite him at first glance. Connor's neck was very thick, almost as big as his face. Even with his clothes on, Tom could see his muscles, which were full of explosive power.

Also, from his fists on the table, Tom saw thick calluses on the joints. Tom immediately knew that he was a professional boxer, and he was quite good.

It turned out that Smith had invited a top boxer. No wonder Smith had gone through so much trouble to treat him to dinner.

It was interesting.

Moreover, Tom keenly noticed that

Clarissa's face clouded over, and she was irritable and disgusted. Unsurprisingly, she must have been molested by this professional boxer.

Tom's entrance also attracted the attention of everyone in the room.

When Clarissa saw him, she immediately smiled and became happy.

Perhaps she had been missing him for the past few days. Now that she saw Tom, she was really happy. It was like the joy of seeing the boy she liked when she was in school.

Ever since she worked in the entertainment industry, she had never been in love... It should be said that she had never been in love. In the past,

when she was in school, she was only secretly in love with the boys who studied well in class.

Now, the appearance of Tom let her regain the feeling of falling in love, which was especially good.

Tom felt her joy and his heart suddenly thumped. Damn. Did Clarissa also like him?

That was not good!

Too many women loved him already. If Clarissa also liked him, it would be really troublesome.

Fortunately, he immediately realized that Clarissa smiled at him only out of politeness, not because she liked him. He breathed a sigh of relief. He

thought that he was so nervous that he would be frightened at any sign of trouble. Then he remembered that Clarissa was a famous star and had tens of millions of fans. She must have met many handsome men. How could she be interested in an ordinary man like him?

At the same time, Smith and others also looked at Tom. There was a clear flash of hostility in their eyes.

Connor narrowed his eyes and looked at Tom. His eyes were the sharpest, but he did not see anything remarkable about Tom, who just looked like an ordinary person.

Tom was tall and thin, without strong muscles, and his skin looked very

tender. He was not a master at all.

Immediately, Connor breathed a sigh of relief. He said to Smith with an arrogant and disdainful expression, "Smith, is this the oriental guy who defeated you?"

Smith gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, it's him!"

Connor sneered mercilessly, "Then you are too weak! How can you lose to a guy like that?"



## Chapter 378

Smith and the others were embarrassed by Connor's words, but they did not dare to say otherwise to offend Connor.

"Connor, I don't think you should underestimate the enemy. The yellow monkey knows H Country kungfu, and it's not that easy to defeat him." One of Smith's bodyguards said in a low voice. He had sensed Tom's terror that day and felt that it was necessary to remind Connor.

However, his reminder made Connor dissatisfied, who snorted heavily and said, "How useless you are! It's a shame that a yellow monkey scared you like this. H Country kungfu is trash.

It's useless!"

It could be seen that Connor really disdained H Country kungfu.

They whispered about it and Clarissa's attention was on Tom, so he didn't hear it. But it all fell into Tom's ears, and Tom's eyes were much colder. Originally, he thought that Smith would retreat and not dare to be arrogant anymore. In the end, Smith became even more aggressive and hired a professional boxer.

What infuriated Tom the most was Connor's speech, the slander of H Country kungfu!

As a native of H Country, Tom had strong national feelings and deep

feelings for H Country kungfu. Now that a foreigner was slandering H Country kungfu here, how could he bear it? He had to teach this arrogant foreigner a painful lesson!

This thought flashed through his mind. He was already sitting opposite Smith and the others under the lead of Flora.

Clarissa said, "Mr. Howard, Mr. Smith has specially arranged dinner for tonight in order to apologize to you."

Tom smiled meaningfully. He could tell that Clarissa didn't know it was an ambush tonight and thought Smith was really going to apologize.

Then Clarissa gave Smith another look, indicating that Smith could apologize

to Tom.

With Connor's presence, Smith was much calmer now. He returned to his arrogant appearance and said to Tom, "Mr. Howard, I heard that you are the chairman of the ZQ Media. I wonder where have you learned kungfu?"

He didn't say a word about apologizing. Instead, he asked Tom about his kungfu and couldn't wait to lead him in that direction.

When Clarissa heard his opening, he could not help but frown slightly. What was this Smith doing?

Tom didn't answer him immediately, but said to Clarissa, "Miss Brown, have you ordered yet?"

Clarissa was stunned by his question. Tom didn't answer Smith, which was disrespectful to Smith. Sure enough, she sneaked a peek at Smith and found that Smith's face had darkened, especially ugly.

She suddenly had a feeling that the dinner tonight was not as simple as she had imagined...

Not only Smith but also the other foreigners didn't look good. They felt that Tom was too arrogant, that a lowly race dared to be arrogant in front of noble white people like themselves. It was a huge disrespect!

Connor was the one who discriminated against H Country the most. He had fought a few H Country

fighters before, who were vulnerable like tofu to him. Over time, he felt that the whole of H Country was rubbish and full of the lowly race.

Now that Tom dared to ignore them, Connor was furious and his face showed anger.

Seeing him like this, Smith hurriedly kicked him from down the stage, signaling him not to act rashly. For if Tom found out about it, it would be difficult for them to act.

Connor understood and lowered his head, keeping his eyes away from Tom, and hid his anger.

But Tom had already found out about him and it was futile of him trying to

hide.

Clarissa said, "Not yet. It should be the chairman who makes the order."

Tom smiled and said, "Then I'll just help myself."

Then, Tom ordered some of his favorite dishes and handed the menu to Clarissa, indicating that they also ordered their favorite dishes.

From beginning to end, Tom was very relaxed and did not take Smith and the others seriously. After that, he said to Smith, "By the way, what did you just say?"

Smith gritted his teeth in anger. Tom was so arrogant that he didn't take him seriously. At least Smith was an

international superstar!

As for Connor, he was even angrier. He wanted to rush over and beat Tom up right away.

Tom smiled. He was trying to piss these foreigners off on purpose.

It was true that H Country had a lot of people with born low self-esteem. They were especially humbled when facing foreigners. Over time, the foreigners developed an arrogant attitude. However, he would not indulge these foreigners. In H Country territory, no one got to be so arrogant.

Smith was clenching his fists so hard under the table, but he still smiled and said, "Mr. Howard, I just asked you



where you learned..."

He didn't get to say the last two words when Tom suddenly said to Clarissa, "Oh, by the way, Miss Brown, I forgot to order Red Burned Lion Head just now. Help me order it."

"Ah?" Clarissa was stunned. She saw that Smith's face had darkened and was on the verge of losing his temper. She felt very happy for no reason. In fact, she also disliked Smith for he was too arrogant. She nodded and helped Tom order the dish.

As a result, Smith became even angrier. He was not a good-tempered person, and now he was so angry as if a volcano was about to erupt!

What Tom had done was far beyond just being arrogant, but absolute contempt for them!

Connor's eyes were cold. He stared at Tom coldly and clenched his fists. If it weren't for Smith's sake, he would have rushed over and beaten Tom to tears.

Tom turned around and asked, "What did you say just now? I didn't hear you clearly."

Smith gritted his teeth. He was really going crazy. Why would there be such an arrogant person in H Country!

He wanted to lose his temper, but he knew that Tom's identity was not simple. He was the chairman of the ZQ

Media, rich and powerful. If he took the first move, then even if he was a foreigner, he would be punished by the law in H Country. The best way was to trick Tom to fight Connor in the arena.

So no matter how angry he was, he had to endure it. He even forced a smile and said, "Mr. Howard, your hearing is really bad. I just wanted to ask you, where did you learn H Country kungfu from?"

Tom still didn't answer. He said, "I don't understand the language of your country. You should speak Chinese."

Damn!

For three times in a row, Tom had been playing with Smith like this. How could

he bear it? He slapped the table and shouted, "Damn H Country people, you went too far. No one has ever dared to humiliate me like this! I'm pissed, and there will be consequences!"

When Clarissa and Flora saw that Smith was furious, they were all shocked. They had never expected that a nice dinner party would go south like this.

Flora quickly explained, "Dear Mr. Smith, please calm down. Mr. Howard doesn't mean to despise you. He just doesn't understand English. I'll do the interpreting for you."

When Smith heard this, he was stunned. Did Tom not understand

English?

He looked at Tom doubtfully. But that day at the airport, Tom didn't seem to be someone who didn't know how to speak English.

Tom said with a grim face, "There's no need for the interpreting. I don't think these foreigners have the heart to apologize. There's no need to continue this meal either."

Flora was confused and quickly explained to Tom.

When Smith and the others saw that Tom was leaving, they were also a little anxious, especially Smith. He specially called Connor over to beat Tom up for revenge. If Tom left, wouldn't his

efforts be in vain?

So he quickly stood up and wanted to keep Tom.

"Wait a minute, wait a minute, Mr. Howard. Why are you leaving? Aren't we having dinner together?" Smith said.

Flora interpreted it to Tom and said, "Mr. Howard, I think Mr. Smith is very sincere. Why don't you stay and finish this meal? Is that okay?"

Tom said, "I'll stay for the dinner as long as he apologizes to me first."

When Flora interpreted the words to Smith, he was very angry. He couldn't believe that he had to apologize to an Easterner for he thought he was too

noble for that.

But in this situation, it seemed impossible for him not to apologize. He had to grit his teeth and apologize to Tom obediently.

## Chapter 379

"Mr. Howard, I'm sorry. Please accept my apology!"

Smith said reluctantly through gnashed teeth.

When the other people saw Smith apologizing, they also felt very aggrieved and furious.

Tom didn't push too far. He had achieved his goal of humiliating these people, so he did not continue to make things difficult for them, or people would think he was unreasonable and petty.

"Well, since you are being so sincere, I will forgive you." Tom said these words



in their language, fluently and without an accent.

When Smith heard this, he was so angry that he almost flipped the table. This man knew how to speak their language. He was trying to embarrass him just now. He was too base!

And Connor's eyes grew colder.

This was exactly what Tom wanted to see. These foreigners had bullied many people in H Country. How could he be kind to them? Tom was a very patriotic person!

Clarissa and Flora were not idiots. They could tell now that Tom was deliberately embarrassing Smith and the others. However, no matter what,

they were very happy to see Smith being humiliated. In the past few days, Smith had cold-shouldered them, and been arrogant snobs.

They were also a little worried that Tom would anger them by making things difficult for Smith. Especially the foreigner named Connor looked strong. His fists were full of calluses, and his neck was abnormally thick. He was especially frightening.

Tom just glanced at Connor indifferently, without paying attention to him at all. In fact, Tom knew what Smith was up to. He was determined to give these foreigners a hard lesson and let them know that H Country abounded with talents and that they couldn't afford to offend it.

After sitting down again, the atmosphere was a little stiff. Seeing this situation, Flora quickly stood up and started to talk, breaking the silence.

Slowly, the waiter began to serve. Smith found an opportunity and continued, "Mr. Howard, you injured us at the airport that day. Did you use the martial arts of H Country?"

Tom knew that he was getting to the point. He nodded and said, "Yes. How's it going? Is it okay?"

Smith and Connor looked at each other and said with a smile, "Mr. Howard, you're a businessman. We don't know you still know how to fight.

None of my bodyguards is your match.  
And they are very powerful."

As he spoke, Smith gave Tom a thumbs-up. He looked very admirable, but he was actually sneering in his heart.

Tom smiled and lowered his head to get some food. He didn't respond.

Then, Smith said directly, "Mr. Howard, my friend here has practiced boxing and wants to compete with you. I wonder if you are interested in this?"

Finally, Smith said the real purpose of this meal. He opened his eyes wide and looked at Tom expectantly, hoping that Tom would agree.

However, Tom shook his head and said, "No, I'm not interested."

Smith immediately frowned and sneered, "Mr. Howard, are you afraid?"

Connor looked up and began to speak. "I heard that H Country's kungfu is very good, so I came here to learn. You don't have to be afraid. I will be merciful and won't hurt you."

Connor said with a teasing smile on his face.

When Clarissa and Flora saw this, they were all stunned. What was this? Didn't Smith invite Tom to dinner to apologize? Why did he want to fight against Tom? Moreover, this white man named Connor seemed very good at fighting. How could Tom be his match?

"Mr. Smith, Mr. Howard is the boss of

several companies. Isn't it appropriate for him to fight with your friend?" Clarissa said with a frown. She knew that Tom was good at kungfu, but she still felt that Tom could be a match for this professional boxer named Connor.

It would be bad if he got hurt.

Smith shrugged and said, "Just a simple competition. Connor will be merciful. He won't hurt you. You don't have to be afraid."

Tom ate very slowly. He chewed the food slowly and tasted the delicious food.

"Still no. Your friend is no match for me." Tom said faintly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the

huge room quieted down and everyone looked at him.

Smith's mouth twitched. Was this man too arrogant to say that Connor was no match for him?

Now Smith felt amused.

Not only him, but also a few other foreigners laughed, thinking Tom was a joke.

As for Connor himself, there was a flash of anger between his brows. This man from H Country was not only arrogant, but also dared to look down on him. Damn it!

He said directly, "Hey, I don't know where you got your confidence. I don't think I'm not your match. In my

opinion, your kungfu is just for show.  
It's like dancing. It's nothing!"

As he spoke, he made a provocative gesture with his thumb down at Tom.

He went too far. Even Clarissa and Flora's faces darkened when they saw it. This Connor was not only provoking Tom, but also despising H Country. He looked down on the people of H Country

Clarissa said angrily, "Mr. Smith, your friend has pushed too far. Apologize to H Country!"

"Apologize?" Connor laughed as if he had heard a big joke. "Did I hear it right? You actually asked me to apologize? I've never heard such a



ridiculous thing in my life. Do lions need to apologize to rabbits?"

Clarissa was so angry that her body trembled when she saw his arrogance. Not only was she, but the rest of her team was also very angry. Any patriotic person would be very angry at this situation.

Tom shook his head. This Connor was seeking trouble. Just because he had met a few matches didn't mean he was an invincible professional boxer and could look down on H Country's kungfu. He did not know that the really powerful people in the world would disdain to show up and compete on the stage for people to watch.

It seemed necessary for him to let this

Connor know that H Country's kungfu was powerful.

"Mr. Smith, please ask your friend to apologize immediately. He humiliated the H Country. This is something that we H Country people can't tolerate!" Clarissa said solemnly. She was not afraid of power and resolutely maintained the dignity of her country.

Because of this, Tom thought a bit highly of her now. He didn't know that Clarissa was quite patriotic. Many celebrities nowadays, in order to evade taxes, did not hesitate to have other nationality, and then returned to earn money. On foreign social media, they also said bad things about H Country.

There were not many patriotic people

like Clarissa now, so Tom's impression of her became much better.

Smith said lazily, "Connor is right. The lion doesn't need to apologize to the rabbit. You want Conner to apologize? It's very simple. Just defeat him."

## Chapter 380

Connor leaned back in his chair with a playful face and he crossed his legs, looking very arrogant.

They had finally exposed their conspiracy. They invited Tom to dinner tonight for revenge.

Clarissa was very angry. she HAD believed in Smith so much and tried her best to invite Tom to dinner, but it turned out that Smith took advantage of her.

"Mr. Smith, how could you do this? You said you were going to apologize to Mr. Howard, but you brought a boxer to make things difficult for Mr. Howard!"  
Clarissa said angrily.

Smith did not feel guilty at all. Instead, when he saw Clarissa so angry, he felt even happier. He spread out his hands and said, "I've apologized to Mr. Howard. You all heard that. Now it's my friend who wants to compete with him. Is anything wrong? Besides, he just said that he thought my friend was no match for him, but now he's afraid. Can you blame me?"

Clarissa did not know how to refute his words for a moment. Tom did say that Connor was not his opponent just now, but he was too impulsive.

She said to Tom, "Mr. Howard, I'm sorry. I didn't expect the dinner to turn out like this tonight. It's all my fault..."

As she spoke, Clarissa's tears turned red.

Tom didn't know how to react to her tears and said quickly, "Hey, Miss Brown, why are you crying? I don't blame you at all."

Tom couldn't understand Clarissa. Why was she crying all of a sudden?

That was because he couldn't feel Clarissa's guilt. She thought that she had dragged Tom into trouble and felt especially guilty.

Smith and the others were even more arrogant when they saw that Clarissa was crying. They laughed in a weird way.

"Mr. Howard, I'm sorry, I'm really

sorry..." Clarissa gritted her teeth tightly, feeling ashamed of herself. 'How can I cry?' She thought.

Tom sighed, took out two pieces of tissue, handed it to Clarissa, and said, "Why are you crying? You did a good thing but not a bad thing. These foreigners are very arrogant. I believe you have been angry with them for the past few days. But don't worry. After tonight, they won't dare to be arrogant anymore."

Clarissa took Tom's tissue and felt very warm, but she didn't understand what Tom meant.

Then Tom turned around and said to Smith, "Do you mean that if I beat him, you will apologize?"

Smith said confidently, "That's right. But if you can't beat Connor, you have to apologize to Connor, because you have said that Conner was not your opponent and ruined Connor's reputation."

"Okay." Tom agreed and said, "Pick a place. I'll fight him."

Smith and Connor looked at each other and saw the excitement and grimace in each other's eyes. Great, Tom was in their trap!

"There happened to be a fight club upstairs with an octagonal cage on it. I think it's the best place." Smith said with a smile, his eyes shining with excitement.



Hearing the octagonal cage, Clarissa's two bodyguards' faces immediately darkened. They said in a low voice, "He shouldn't go into the octagonal cage. If unlucky, he may die!"

After Clarissa heard this, she was worried. She did not care about the comprehensive fighting competitions before. She did not know what the octagonal cage was like. Immediately, she took out her cell phone to search, and her expression immediately changed. The octagonal cage was a closed place. The irregular fighting was bloodier than the arena contest. He may really die!

She quickly said to Tom, "Mr. Howard, don't do that. It's too dangerous!"

Tom naturally knew what an octagonal cage was. In fact, he had watched UFC before, and he was quite satisfied with this kind of comprehensive fighting competition. Of course, he was only satisfied with the commercial value of it.

To a real expert, the octagonal cage was meaningless because they could rush out at will.

In the case of the live-or-die fight with Peter, the octagonal cage was just a decoration. It had no restriction on them at all, and they could tear it down whenever they wanted.

"Okay." Tom said with a smile. Clarissa just breathed a sigh of relief, but then she heard Tom say, "Let's go into the

octagonal cage."

In an instant, Clarissa became nervous. What happened? Tom agreed! He would die terribly!

The two bodyguards also looked at Tom in shock, as if they were looking at a dead man. They had also entered the octagonal cage before, knowing that those who entered the octagonal cage would at least be crippled or even die.

If it was a formal competition, it would be fine. With the referee around, the contestants could be stopped in time. But this was a private competition. There was probably no referee. Even if there was a referee, he may not be impartial.

If they were evenly matched, that would be fine. But Tom was must lighter than Connor.

Tom was at best a middleweight while Conner was an absolute heavyweight. How could Tom beat him?

They all thought that Tom was too arrogant. How dare he fight with a professional boxer just because he knew kungfu?

On the other side, when Smith and Connor heard that Tom had agreed, they were so excited that they couldn't hide the arrogance on their faces.

In particular, Connor's face even had a green light. He looked at Tom as if he was like looking at his prey, ready to

devour Tom at any time.

Although he was a heavyweight, he was still happy to fight with newbies, so that he could enjoy the newbies' begging for mercy!

Clarissa was anxious. She couldn't control herself but quickly grabbed Tom's arm and dissuaded him, "Mr. Howard! You can't do that. This white man is a professional boxer. He's very powerful. Your life is in danger every minute if you enter the octagonal cage!"

Flora and the others quickly tried to dissuade Tom from entering the octagonal cage. It was too dangerous.

Smith was afraid that Tom would go

back on his words, so he quickly said, "Mr. Howard, you just said you will do it, so you can't go back on your word! Otherwise, we will tell others that your people from H Country admit that H Country kungfu is not as good as our British boxing!"

Connor echoed, "That's right. Your kungfu is a joke, rubbish. Even Bruce Lee is rubbish. You can't even beat ordinary British people."

His words were harsh. Tom was even angrier. He couldn't stand those foreigners being arrogant and insulting H Country's martial arts!

Tom said lightly, "I'm going back on my word? No way. Since you want to see how good our kungfu is, I don't mind

showing it to you."