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As soon as Clarissa opened her mouth, the whole audience quieted down. Everyone stopped their movements and enjoyed Clarissa's singing wholeheartedly.

It had to be admitted that Clarissa was a natural singer with a beautiful voice, and the melody and the lyrics of this song were wonderful. More importantly, the expression on Clarissa's face, clearly showing her affection, nostalgia, sweetness and sadness.

She didn't pretend to be emotional, but she had that mixed expression because a man's voice and the experiences between her and that man appeared in

her mind.

She expressed all her feelings and everything she wanted to say to that man in this song.

Everyone present was deeply immersed in her singing, and could realize what she was thinking about, as well as her love and admiration for that man, and even a heartbreaking humbleness!

This made everyone present feel jealous involuntarily. What kind of man could get Clarissa's love?

At the climax of the song, Clarissa's emotions reached their peak. She remembered those impressive images, the huge gap between her and the

man, and the man's indifference to her. She was extremely disappointed and humble, and tears fell uncontrollably silently...

Her tears immediately moved the whole audience. They became sad and humble together.

Finally, after the song was finished, Clarissa's face was already covered with tears. She said shyly, "I'm sorry for my bad manner."

No one spoke, but they all stared at her in a daze. After a few seconds, someone began to applaud. Then, there was thunderous applause on the scene. They were not stingy with their praise for Clarissa. Clarissa's performance was perfect! Her live

singing was even better than the CD version. It was worth it that they came to Alice Restaurant today.

However, many sensitive people realized that Clarissa must have fallen in love with someone. The new song just now was for that man. Moreover, Clarissa was still in a state of secret love, and that man did not seem to accept her love.

This made them start to imagine...

Phoebe also saw it. She said in surprise, "That song just now... Clarissa fell in love with someone!"

Violette also nodded in agreement. "I can see that Clarissa's performance of this new song just now was obviously

sincere!"

Chloe said, "This is big news. Clarissa has always been regarded as innocent and simple since she started her career. She has never had any scandals, nor has she ever made any erotic scenes or kissing scenes. She is a perfect goddess but she has a lover now? If this were to spread, I don't know how many fans would be heartbroken!"

Roger frowned and said, "I don't think so. Clarissa has always been pure. How could she have a lover? Besides, she said that her new song was written for a friend. She didn't say it was for her lover!"

He said this in a jealous manner,

obviously a little unhappy. He was also a loyal fan of Clarissa. He had fantasized about having Clarissa many times, but he had no chance to get Clarissa at all.

Another male friend also retorted, unwilling to accept the fact that his goddess loved another man.

Violette immediately said, "So you guys don't understand a woman at all. There must be someone in her heart. The love in her eyes can't be deceived."

Chloe also agreed and nodded hard. Then she said curiously, "I wonder who Clarissa's sweetheart is."

Violette said, "Needless to say, if he can make a big star like Clarissa secretly

fall in love with him humbly, that man must be a super big shot!"

"That's true..."

At this moment, Roger's eyes blinked. He noticed that Tom remained silent, and looked around, looking a little guilty. He smiled slyly, nudged the conversation to Tom, and said with a smile, "Mr. Howard, you said you are the chairman of the ZQ Media and you should be seen as a member of the entertainment industry. You must know who Clarissa's sweetheart is, right?"

Tom's heart skipped a beat, and his expression froze. He felt a little guilty. Everyone else's eyes were on his face.

They also saw his guilty look and began to sneer at him, waiting to see him being embarrassed.

However, they all misunderstood Tom. He was guilty not because of the identity of the chairman of the ZQ Media, but because of Clarissa's performance just now. He also saw that, most likely, her sweetheart was him!

Now he was a little regretful. If he had known this, he shouldn't have come. If Phoebe found out about this, he would suffer...

Phoebe also looked over. She saw Tom's guilt, but she didn't think much about that.

Fortunately, Tom was still calm, and soon he returned to normal. "Clarissa is not from my ZQ Media. How do I know these rumors?"

There was nothing wrong with what he said logically, but Roger sneered. "Really? Since you are the chairman of the ZQ Media, then Clarissa must have known you, right? I wonder if you can invite her over and sign for us?"

"Well..." Tom hesitated. It wasn't that he couldn't, but that he didn't dare. If Clarissa came and gave herself away, he would be doomed if Phoebe found out.

Roger kept staring at him. Seeing his expression, Roger immediately became happy and asked even more

enthusiastically. "Why, Mr. Howard, you don't even dare to invite her, do you? Haha."

When Violette and the others heard this, they also snickered. From the beginning to the end, they had not thought that Tom was a big boss, but just a common person who liked to brag. How could he have that face to invite Clarissa over?

Tom was quite helpless, so he had to say, "I don't know Clarissa very well."

"Hahaha, are you not familiar, or does she not know you at all?" Roger couldn't help but laugh. The others looked at him with a playful face.

Phoebe couldn't stand it any longer.

She frowned and said, "What's so funny? Roger, it's as if you can invite Clarissa over."

Roger said proudly, "Well, you're right. I can really ask her over."

Violette and Chloe's eyes lit up immediately. They gave Roger a thumbs-up and said in admiration, "You are awesome, Roger!"

Phoebe was very unhappy. She had not been humbled like that since she became the president of the SK Lighting. And she couldn't understand why Tom suddenly became so tolerant. This was not Tom.

Roger snapped his fingers at the manager. The manager came over and

said proudly, "Manager Tann, please help me tell Miss Clarissa. Just say that Roger of XG Group invites her over for dinner."

Manager Tann looked a little embarrassed and said, "Roger, Miss Clarissa is very popular now. Many big bosses are lining up to invite her. If I go to deliver the message, it might be useless."

Roger immediately understood what he meant. He thought for a moment and said, "Well, I'll invite Miss Clarissa myself."

After that, he stood up and followed manager Tann to Clarissa.

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Tom's smile became more and more bitter when he saw that Roger walked to Clarissa. He glanced at Phoebe and found she was looking forward to what would happen. Tom had to hold back his words and prayed in his heart that Roger would not be able to invite Clarissa over, or that Phoebe would not realize Clarissa had known him.

Roger walked towards Clarissa with his head held high. He was confident that he could successfully invite Clarissa over because he was powerful and had met Clarissa before.

At this time, several people were surrounding Clarissa and asking Clarissa to dine with them, but Clarissa

declined with a smile.

Roger was completely amazed by Clarissa when he got close to her. His heart beat faster and even his breathing quickened. He tried to calm down, but he found it difficult to do it. Clarissa was beautiful and noble, and was even more charming than the last time they met.

"Well, Miss Brown, hello." Roger walked up to Clarissa and greeted her with an awkward smile nervously.

Clarissa nodded politely to him and smiled back.

Then Clarissa looked away and didn't talk to him anymore.

Roger was a little embarrassed, but he

didn't give up. Instead, he cleared his throat and continued, "Miss Brown, I'm Roger, the general manager of XG Group. I want to invite you to have dinner with my friends and me, and could you sign an autograph for my friends, please?"

Clarissa shook her head and said apologetically, "Mr. Shear, I'm sorry. I have something else to do. I'm sorry that I can't have dinner with you. But I can sign an autograph for your friends if they come here."

After hearing this, Roger frowned. He had said in front of Tom and the others that he could definitely invite Clarissa over, but he was refused, and he would lose his face.

If she was not that popular, he would have forced her, but Clarissa was a superstar, and he couldn't afford to offend her. He asked more humbly, "Miss Brown, it won't take you much time. My seat is over there. My fans are your friends, and I promised them to invite you over. Miss Brown, I will be grateful if you agree!"

However, Clarissa was not moved at all. She smiled apologetically. "Mr. Shear, to be honest, I've declined all the invitations, and it'll be unfair if I agree to yours. Mr. Shear, I hope you can understand. You can ask your friends to come to me."

Roger frowned. He looked back and saw that Violette and Chloe were looking at him. And Phoebe's eyes

were full of expectation, which made him more determined. He continued, "Miss Brown, to be honest, I have promised my friends that you will have dinner with us. If you refuse, I will lose face, please do me a favor, Miss Brown."

Clarissa still shook her head. "I'm really sorry. I can't. Mr. Shear, why don't you bring my autographs back to your friends? I will sign for your right now."

"Well..."

Roger was being impatient. If Clarissa didn't come with him, he would definitely be laughed at by Tom!

There were other big bosses who were refused by Clarissa, and they all looked

at Roger with mockery and felt that Roger was overestimating himself.

Roger felt even more uncomfortable when he noticed their eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Miss Brown, well, I have a friend who is terminally ill. She came to Alice's restaurant this time just to see you. But it was convenient for her to come over, so could you please come with me to meet her for her sake!"

After Clarissa heard this, she hesitated again and asked, "Where's your seat?"

Roger was overjoyed to hear that. He quickly pointed to his seat. "It's right there. It's only two steps away!"

Clarissa followed Roger's fingers and

saw a familiar figure. Suddenly, her eyes were lit up! Her body trembled and even her breathing stopped!

At this moment, the noisy hall suddenly quieted down. In her world, all the voices and all other people disappeared, and she could only see that man!

Tom, Mr. Howard!

It was him!

Clarissa's eyes widened in an instant. She was completely surprised.

Roger was stunned to see her expression. He didn't understand why Clarissa had such a reaction.

Was something wrong?

As he was about to ask, Clarissa came back to her senses. She took her eyes away from Tom, and a bright smile suddenly appeared on her face. At this moment, she was much more pretty than any women present.

Her smile was so charming.

Roger looked at Clarissa in a daze. Not only him, but everyone around her was deeply amazed by her smile and forgot to breathe.

"Okay, I'll go with you and meet your friends." Clarissa said with a smile. Her joy could hardly be concealed. She was glowing like a goddess.

Roger finally came back to his senses. He was excited and he nodded quickly,

"Good, good, good! It's my honor! My friend will be very happy!"

The bosses around them were shocked. They couldn't figure out why Clarissa was willing to accept Roger's invitation. They were envious and regretful now. They thought they should have said that they had a friend who was terminally ill too. It seemed Clarissa was really a kind person who sympathized with the weak, just as what was posted on the Internet.

Roger also thought that Clarissa was kind and tender. He was now very excited and proud. He looked at the bosses with disdain, and led Clarissa over with straightened back.

He tried to speak to Clarissa, but he

found that Clarissa was not very enthusiastic. He was ignored and embarrassed, so he stopped talking. But he thought that he could show off in front of Tom because he successfully invited Clarissa over, and he was especially excited.

Tom's eyes fixed on Clarissa. When he saw Clarissa was coming over, he felt bitter.

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Contrary to Tom's bitterness and uneasiness, the other four people were in a particularly high mood, and they were overwhelmed with excitement, including Phoebe. They watched Clarissa get closer and closer, and they became happier.

Finally, Clarissa, who was all jeweled and radiant, followed Roger over. Roger cleared his throat and introduced proudly, "Miss Brown, these are my friends. They are all your super fans. Tonight, they came to Alice Restaurant specially for you!"

Violette and the others quickly stood up and said in a hurry, "Hello, Miss Brown. I'm Violette. I'm your big fan,

and your Raindrop!"

Clarissa's fans had a special name called Raindrop. When Clarissa heard this, she smiled. Her eyes took back from Tom and smiled at Violette, "Hello, Miss Douthat. Thank you for your like."

Violette was so excited that her face turned red and she was even more flustered. "My honor, Miss Brown, you're really beautiful, even prettier than on TV! I'm so honored to meet you in person once!"

Clarissa was used to this kind of situation, so she did not feel shy. Instead, she said gracefully, "Miss Douthat, you are also very beautiful. Mr. Shear just said that you want me

sign for you?"

"Yes, that's right!" Violette immediately took out a notebook from her bag and handed it to Clarissa with both hands. The excitement on her face became even more intense, so excited that there was an abnormal red on her face.

Clarissa smiled and signed her name on the notebook. Her handwriting was as pretty as her. Under the signature, she wrote a sentence, "I wish Miss Douthat get better soon."

Miss Douthat was stunned and asked, "Miss Brown, What do you mean by that?"

Clarissa explained, "Just now, Mr.

Shear told me that a fan was terminally ill and wanted to see me once. Miss Douthat, isn't it you?"

"Yes?" Miss Douthat's face was full of confusion. She shook her head and said, "It's not me. I'm fine. I'm not terminally ill."

Clarissa immediately blushed and apologized, "Sorry, I made a mistake, Miss Douthat. I apologize."

"It's okay." Violette shook her head quickly, indicating that she did not blame Roger.

Then Clarissa said to Roger, "Mr. Shear, could you please tell me who has terminal illness?"

The others also looked at Roger, and

now it was Roger's turn to be embarrassed. He coughed, pointed to Tom, and said, "It's him. It's him who's terminally ill! Yes, it's him!"

The other three were also in a daze. Tom was fine. How could Roger say that Tom had terminal illness?

Roger was proud of his cleverness. He thought he reacted quickly, not only to help himself out, but also to curse Tom.

Phoebe immediately frowned and said unhappily, "Roger, what nonsense are you talking about? Tom is fine. How can you say that?!"

Roger had already said so anyway. He said directly, "Are you sure? Tom told me himself just now. He said he had a

terminal illness and was about to die. Before he died, he wanted to see Miss Brown once."

Tom was so impressed with Roger that he could make such a story.

Everyone realized that Roger must have made it up to disgust Tom. Roger went too far.

However, Roger didn't realize this yet. He smiled and said, "By the way, Miss Brown, you're a big star. I believe you know the chairman of the ZQ Media, right?"

As he said this, the other three people's expressions immediately began to look strange. They understood that Roger was going to slap Tom in the face!

Phoebe frowned. She didn't know that Clarissa and Tom knew each other.

Tom coughed twice. He was actually quite speechless.

Clarissa was a smart woman. Under this situation, she quickly understood what happened. A sly smile appeared on her face and she said, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Roger didn't know what Clarissa meant by this smile. He smiled and said, "Haha, Miss Brown, it's great that you know him. I happen to have someone here who says he's the chairman of the ZQ Media!"

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Mr. Tom, who is terminally ill, is that

person. I wonder if Miss Brown knows him?" Roger said with a smile on his face, full of ridicule and playfulness. He was completely waiting to see Tom being humiliated!

Tom couldn't pretend not to know Clarissa anymore. He coughed again and said to her, "Miss Brown, long time no see."

When he said this, Phoebe immediately looked at him, and a strange light flashed in her eyes. "Tom knew Clarissa!" She thought.

Tom grasped Phoebe's expression, and he felt upset.

Roger, on the other hand, burst out laughing, thinking that Tom was still

pretending. "Hahaha, that's hilarious. Tom, why are you still pretending to be the big shot. Do you know who the chairman of the ZQ Media is? How dare a piece of trash like you to pretend to be him?"

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Clarissa spoke. She looked at Tom closely and said in a complicated tone, "Mr. Howard, long time no see."

Suddenly, the expression on Roger's face froze, and his words in his throat were directly stuck, as if he were a duck that had been strangled all the time. His voice stopped abruptly, which was quite funny.

Not only him, but also the other three. Their eyes were wide open and

unbelievable expressions showed on their faces. They did not expect that Tom actually knew Clarissa!

After Clarissa finished speaking, her eyes did not move away from Tom, but continued, "Mr. Howard, do you like the new song I just sang?"

Tom's scalp went numb instantly. He felt a murderous aura coming from the side. That was Phoebe!

Oh no, it happened!

"No, not at all!" Tom hurriedly shook his head and waved his hand. He quickly distanced himself from Clarissa and looked at Phoebe, indicating that Clarissa had nothing to do with him.

When Clarissa heard this, her

expression immediately became depressed. She bit her lips tightly, and she was frustrated.

"Really?" Clarissa lowered her head and bit her lips. The color of her face suddenly disappeared.

Roger came to his senses and said in disbelief, "Wait a minute, Miss Brown, you know Tom? You are not kidding, aren't you?"

Clarissa frowned and said, "What do you think? He's the chairman of the ZQ Media. Even if he turns into ashes, I can still recognize him."

Tom rolled his eyes as if he had done something wrong to her.

Instead, for Roger, when he heard this,

his eyes immediately widened. When he looked at Tom again, his face was full of shock and awe. Finally, he asked with the last hope, "Miss Scott, your husband, is he really the chairman of the ZQ Media?"

Phoebe looked at him with a half-smile. "You tell me?"

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Roger realized that Tom was truly the chairman of the ZQ Media!

However, he had threatened Tom like this and humiliated Tom so much just now. When he thought of these, his face immediately turned pale. He was so afraid that his legs were trembling!

If Tom was just the chairman of ZQ Media, Roger wouldn't be so scared. What really scared him was Tom's other identity, that was, a master of the Innate Realm. Tom killed Peter, a member of the North Sky Association, and May, a she-devil. Tom was known as the top master in G State!

Roger, who was just a fighter of the

Extrinsic Peak, was nothing in front of Tom.

For a moment, Roger was so scared that he was in a panic and felt like weeping but had no tears. He said to Tom, "Mr. Howard, I, I didn't know what was going on and offended you... I'm really sorry! Mr. Howard, please don't lower yourself to the same level as me..."

Roger's reaction immediately stunned Violette and other people. They opened their eyes wide and looked at Roger in shock. They couldn't understand why Roger was so afraid of Tom. After all, Roger was also the general manager of a large group. Although he was not as rich as the chairman of the ZQ Media, he should

not be that scared.

Besides, the market value of the XG Group was not lower than that of ZQ Media.

They didn't know that Tom was powerful not only because he was the chairman of ZQ Media!

When Tom saw Roger's reaction, he immediately figured out that the reason why Roger was so afraid of him was that he knew Tom was a master of the Innate Realm.

He said with a fake smile, "Mr. Shear, don't say that. How dare I quarrel with you? You are the general manager of the XG Group. Besides, you are a master of the Extrinsic Peak. You are

young and promising."

When Roger heard Tom's words, he was even more scared. Swallowing his pride, he quickly slapped himself and said sadly, "Mr. Howard, it's my fault. I failed to recognize you and offended you! Mr. Howard, it's all my fault. Mr. Howard, you are a bigger person. Please don't lower yourself to the same level as me. Let me off. Please..."

As he begged for mercy, he slapped himself in the face. He looked extremely miserable. He slapped himself hard, not daring to slack off at all. The sound of his slaps suddenly attracted the attentions of all the people present.

When Clarissa saw this scene, a light

flashed in her eyes. She liked Tom even more.

She could tell that what Tom really scared Roger was not just his identity as the chairman of the ZQ Media, but his outstanding martial art. She was lucky to have seen that in the octagonal cage, a professional boxing champion like Connor was no match for Tom.

Violette and Chloe were dumbfounded. They had never expected Roger, who had always been arrogant, would be so afraid! This was completely unbelievable! They had known Roger for a long time, and they knew Roger's strength very well... But now... They soon realized that it was not because Roger was timid, but

because Tom was too strong. Roger was no match for him at all!

Tom didn't want to lower himself to the same level as such a loser, so he said directly, "Get lost."

Roger was relieved. He put his hands on his head, turned himself into a ball, and rolled out.

The atmosphere suddenly became weird, and the scene was unusually quiet.

Everyone's eyes were on Tom. Tom didn't care about others, but Clarissa and Phoebe's gaze made him ill at ease!

In particular, Phoebe's meaningful expression sent a chill down his spine. Just as he was about to explain,

Phoebe smiled and said, "Honey, why didn't you tell me that you know Miss Brown? You shouldn't do that."

Phoebe called Tom 'honey', which made Clarissa jealous.

"Ugh..." Tom's forehead broke out in a cold sweat, and his heart beat so fast. Even in the nick of time when he fought with Sean, he was not as nervous as he was now. His mind was racing, and he had to think of an explanation!

"What?" Phoebe touched Tom's leg with her right hand. The smile on her face was full of threat, which made Tom's heart skip a beat and his whole body was filled with goosebumps!

Wait a minute!

Tom suddenly thought of something. He shouldn't be guilty. Nothing had happened between him and Clarissa. If Phoebe was asking him about Amelia, he really felt guilty, but nothing ever happened between him and Clarissa.

After figuring it out, Tom immediately became confident and said, "Miss Brown and I have met a few times. We are just friends."

He deliberately emphasized the word "friend". Now he was completely relaxed and no longer guilty.

After Phoebe heard this, her face softened a little. However, Clarissa's face became even paler.

She bit her lip, then smiled, and returned to her natural and graceful demeanor. She took the initiative to say to Phoebe, "You must be Mrs. Howard, right? Indeed, you are very beautiful. No wonder Mr. Howard is so infatuated with you and never be seduced by other women."

When Phoebe heard Clarissa's words, she looked over. She was a little nervous. No matter what, she was a fan of Clarissa. She said quickly, "Miss Brown, don't pull my leg. I am not at all beautiful compared with you. You're the real beauty. I'm a big fan of you."

Clarissa was stunned. Obviously, she did not expect that Tom's wife would be a fan of her. This feeling was strange. However, knowing that

Phoebe was her fan, she was not so sad now. She smiled and said, "Mrs. Howard, you are too modest. You are really beautiful. It's Mr. Howard's blessing that he can marry you."

Tom said proudly, "Of course."

But immediately, Clarissa added, "Mrs. Howard, I envy you from the bottom of my heart that you can marry a good man like Mr. Howard. Unlike me, who are not young but still single."

When the people around them heard her words, they all thought in their hearts, "You are an outstanding woman. How can you not have a boyfriend? Because you are too demanding!"

Phoebe also said meaningfully, "Miss Brown, you are such an excellent person. I believe that as long as you take the initiative, you can win heart of any man in the world."

Clarissa glanced at Tom on purpose, shook her head, smiled bitterly and said sadly, "Mrs. Howard, you don't understand. No matter what I do, the man I like won't take me seriously. Alas..."

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As she spoke, her plaintive look was so pitiful that people instantly felt sorry for her.

There was only one person who didn't feel sorry for her — Tom. Instead, he felt creepy and his scalp was numb. He quickly buried his head on the table and ate with his head down. He didn't dare to look up at all as he was very nervous.

He only hoped that he was invisible and would not be noticed by Phoebe.

Of course, his idea was unrealistic. Phoebe immediately looked over and put her hand on Tom's shoulder. She said, "Tom, you and Miss Brown are

friends. You must know Miss Brown's sweetheart, too. As a friend, why don't you help her and make a match between them?"

Hearing this, Tom was even more horrified. He saw a huge smile on Phoebe's face. Obviously, Phoebe knew it!

He was so bitter now. If he had known, he shouldn't have come over tonight. This time, Phoebe must have misunderstood him. There's nothing he could do to remove the stigma off his name.

He had no choice but to say, "Okay, I'll try."

Phoebe immediately glared at him and

did not continue to expose him. Phoebe knew very well how to "quit while you're ahead". She did not really intend to embarrass Tom and she took the initiative to change the subject.

Tom breathed a sigh of relief and was a little grateful to Phoebe. If Phoebe really wanted to make a scene, he had no choice. After all, Clarissa acted so obviously just now? Anyone who wasn't stupid could tell.

Therefore, Tom rolled his eyes at Clarissa. But he saw Clarissa being disappointed and resentful. What a pitiful girl! How could he stay angry when Clarissa was like this.

Anyway, he decided that when they got back this time, he would explain to

Phoebe. There was nothing between him and Clarissa anyway.

The others around them could also see that Clarissa had feelings for Tom. At once, their expressions were exceptionally complicated, especially those men, who all felt extremely jealous and hateful.

After a few more words, Clarissa did not stay here any longer shamelessly. After all, she was a public figure and still maintained the image as a jade lady. She could show her feelings too obviously. If it was spread, it would be bad for her reputation. She didn't care about her reputation very much. The point was that she was an artist of the HY Media. It was not good for HY Media if her reputation was damaged.

She couldn't implicate the HY Media because of her affair. She still had this professional ethics.

After she left, Phoebe immediately said with a half-smile, "Awesome, Mr. Howard. You're so powerful that even big stars miss you."

It happened again...

Tom quickly explained, "Absolutely not! Nothing happened between Clarissa and I. We are very innocent. It is definitely not what you think!"

"Really?" Phoebe put her hand on Tom's waist and she was about to pinch it at any time, which made Tom's muscles tighten immediately. "Then tell me, what am I thinking?"

"Uh..." Tom was stunned and he immediately wanted to slap himself. Phoebe hadn't even said it yet. Why was he so guilty? Wasn't he having a guilty conscience?

"Honey, don't make things difficult for me. I swear to you. Clarissa and I are really innocent. If I lied to you..." Tom was about to swear seriously. Soon, his mouth was blocked by Phoebe's lips. Phoebe smiled and said, "Don't be so nervous. I don't blame you."

Tom breathed a sigh of relief. "Wait a minute. Why does this sound a little strange? She doesn't blame me. It means that she still suspects that I have an affair with Clarissa." Tom thought.

Just as Tom was about to explain, Phoebe spoke again. "Tom, Clarissa is so beautiful, and she's still a big star. Haven't you ever been tempted?"

She looked very serious, and her eyes were full of doubts. She couldn't understand why Tom wasn't tempted.

Tom patted his chest and said, "Of course not. I have a beautiful wife like Phoebe. How can other women be compared to you?"

"Damn it, when did you become so glib?" Phoebe blushed and rolled her eyes at Tom coquettishly and she became exceedingly fascinating and charming. Today, her outfit was indeed not as beautiful as Clarissa's. But the

mature charm on her body was not something that an innocent virgin like Clarissa could have.

When Tom saw her like this, his heart immediately became hot. He couldn't help but put his arm around Phoebe's slim waist and said with a smile, "Phoebe, you're so beautiful. I must have accumulated virtue in my previous life so that I can marry you."

Phoebe was also very happy to hear it, but Tom's hand was moving around on her waist, which made her very shy. Although they were in the box at the corner and the others had left, she was still very embarrassed as she was thin-skinned. She quickly slapped Tom's hand and glared at him, "Stop that. It's itchy."

Tom chuckled and said, "I can't help it."

After what happened just now, the three of Violette didn't feel at ease to stay any longer. They had said a lot of bad things about Tom just now and they were afraid that Tom would settle the score with them. After Roger got out, they also left dejectedly. Now, only Tom and Phoebe were left in this box. It was a small world that belonged to them two.

They were just beginning to enjoy the warmth of this dinner when Phoebe said, "Actually, Clarissa really likes you."

Tom was frightened by her sudden words and said quickly, "Phoebe, I swear, really..."

"Listen to me first." Phoebe interrupted him angrily. "I'm not blaming you. Why are you always so nervous?"

"Really?" Tom asked with some uncertainty.

Phoebe rolled her eyes at him. She didn't want to have verbose and said seriously, "Why don't you let Clarissa stay by your side?"

"What?"

Tom was shocked and couldn't figure out whether Phoebe was serious or trying to set him up

"You clearly understand. Stop pretending." Phoebe pinched him gently and said.

Hearing this, Tom was even more confused. "Phoebe, what are you trying to say?"

Phoebe took a deep breath and said seriously, "I mean, why don't you let Clarissa stay by your side? I think she is good."

Tom finally understood what Phoebe meant, but when he understood, he could not help but gasp. "Phoebe, do you know what you're talking about?"

Phoebe smiled and blinked, "Of course I know. I'm asking my husband to accept another woman."

Tom was even more confused. Even though he and Phoebe had been married for so long, he still couldn't

figure out what Phoebe was thinking as she said this. It was completely unreasonable.

Seeing Tom's stunned and disbelieving look, Phoebe took Tom's hand and said more seriously, "Tom, I'm serious. If you have feelings for Clarissa too, why don't you accept her?"

Tom finally understood that Phoebe was not joking or setting him up. She was serious. Phoebe was really suggesting that he shall accept Clarissa!

He really couldn't understand why Phoebe had such an idea. He even wondered if something was wrong with Phoebe.

"No!" Tom said firmly.

To be honest, Tom had accepted a Amelia. He had already felt sorry for Phoebe. He really couldn't accept Clarissa.

Phoebe opened her mouth and wanted to say more. Tom immediately reprimanded her seriously. "No need to say more. There's no discussion about this. I can't accept Clarissa."

"Okay..." Seeing that Tom was determined, Phoebe had to hold back the next words.

Only then did Tom smile. Unfortunately, he didn't see that when Phoebe nestled in his arms, she lowered her head, her eyes flashing

with sadness and reluctance...

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Another month passed in a flash. Over the month, Tom returned to a peaceful life. Apart from his occasional cultivation, he spent most of his time with Phoebe.

After what happened in Alice Restaurant that day, Phoebe's behavior became somewhat abnormal. She always asked him to think more about accepting Clarissa, which made Tom quite helpless.

Sometimes, he couldn't figure out what Phoebe was thinking about. How could she be such a wife who asked her husband to find a mistress? If it wasn't because he was sure that Phoebe's intelligence was normal, he would have

doubted whether Phoebe had been brainwashed by Clarissa.

But except that, Phoebe became especially enthusiastic. She changed her shy and reserved style in bed. During the past month, they had sex more than a hundred times. If it was another man, it would be a little unbearable.

Now he maintained in the fourth stage of Innate Realm, and his physical power was unimaginable.

Phoebe, on the other hand, was a little overwhelmed. She was so tired every time that she couldn't move at all.

Tom felt something wrong with Phoebe, but he couldn't tell.

He vaguely felt that Phoebe seemed to be trying to grab something, or burn something.

Tom was a very sensitive person. Phoebe's abnormal reaction would definitely arouse his suspicions, so he took Phoebe's pulse several times and did not find any physical problems with Phoebe. He also asked his father-in-law and mother-in-law about that, and they said Phoebe was fine.

So he didn't doubt it anymore. He thought that Phoebe might have been married for a long time and let her nature out more and more.

As for the company, Tom also completely left it to Elliot and Malcolm to run. They hired a professional team

to make their company running sound.

Especially with Tom, the super boss, in charge, the three companies were getting better and better, and Tom got more and more money.

Tom didn't care much about how much money he had now. Anyway, for him, his money had become a pile of numbers.

And as for Clarissa, she called Tom to invite him to dinner, and offered Tom tickets to the concert, but Tom didn't agree and refused her on other excuses.

No matter what, he still had to keep distance from Clarissa.

Amelia returned to the Cloud and Sky

Pavilion, and because of Tom, she was promoted directly, only inferior to Master Fann.

What Tom cared about the most was LT Organization!

It had been a month since he killed Sean. During this period of time, he seemed to be very relaxed and comfortable, but in fact, he had been on guard.

After all, Sean was not a nobody. His death could cause a huge impact.

However, to his surprise, it was quiet. The powerful LT Organization didn't seem to know about this at all. A month passed, and no one came to him.

He asked Chou once, and Chou was

surprised as well. Even Chou was ready to run away if there was any sign of trouble.

But in the end, nothing happened.

Tom soon realized that Sunny had probably help him to silence it!

In this way, he owed Sunny another favor.

When he thought of Sunny, he couldn't help but think of what happened that day with Sunny in the secret room.

Alas, it seemed that he had good luck in women. Unknowingly, there were many women around him.

After so many things, Tom became more and more mature and never put

an egg in one basket. Even if Sunny helped him, he had to be well prepared. During this time, he did a lot of charity, strengthened his social status, and gradually became famous in the circle. In this way, when LT Organization really wanted to hurt him, they had to weigh it carefully.

Tom was now a fighting instructor for the Military Intelligence 3 and had to teach at least twice a month.

Ever since that day, he had beat over a hundred soldiers down on his own, his reputation had also risen in the Military Intelligence 3. When most people met him, they were very polite and respectfully called him Tom.

Especially the soldiers in the fourth

group, who were now convinced of him, lost their temper in front of him.

Well, there were also some people who didn't take him seriously. It was Scout Team of Military Intelligence 3. When they saw Tom, they would at most nod their heads. When they were in a good mood, they would call out to Tom. If they were in a bad mood, they would ignore him directly.

Tom didn't care about that at all. Anyway, he was just an instructor in the Military Intelligence 3, and besides that, he had no position. As for the Scout Team, he was not too interested.

Now that he had consolidated and maintained at the fourth stage of Innate Realm, he began to explore the

fifth stage, the Major Perfection Realm.

On this day, he finished the last day of this month's lesson and was about to pack up his things and go home. At this time, a few hurried footsteps came towards his dormitory.

"Instructor! Instructor! Something's wrong!"

"Instructor, something wrong happened!"

"The Scout Team went too far. How dare they hit us so hard? Damn it..."

"Instructor..."

After a while, four people quickly entered his dormitory. They were his

soldiers. Their faces were full of anger and they clenched their fists.

Seeing them like this, Tom was stunned and asked, "What happened?"

One of the soldiers came out and said angrily, "Instructor, Buffalo and the others were beaten by the Scout Team!"

The soldier next to him also added, "Yes, they went too far and hurt Buffalo and the others seriously."

"The more important is that they even scolded us, said that our fourth group was trash, and you were trash too! This is going too far!"

For a moment, all four of them said excitedly.

Under their elaboration, Tom understood what had happened generally. It turned out that it was Scout Team's soldiers. They beat the fourth group down hard because of some squabbles. The Scout Team was particularly arrogant, hitting people hard whenever they didn't agree with others. There were also a lot of unpleasant words to say.

Tom frowned when he heard this. He knew that there were often fights in the Military Intelligence 3. As long as they didn't cause too much damage, the superiors didn't care.

"According to what you said just now, there are more than a dozen of you who can't beat the three of them?"

Tom stared at them and said.

When they heard this, their faces immediately turned red. They lowered their heads and muttered in a low voice. It was embarrassing for them to talk about.

When Tom saw them like this, he knew that he couldn't get more information. He stood up and said, "Okay, you don't have to be fucking like this. Lead the way."

When they heard that Tom was going to intervene, they immediately became overjoyed. In their eyes, if Tom was involved, then the Scout Team trash would definitely be doomed!

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As Tom followed them, a group of people was standing in a training hall of the Military Intelligence 3.

"Marcus! Edmund! Wolf! You can't be arrogant anymore. Our instructor will be here soon. You'll be in trouble!"

"That's right. Your Scout Team is not excellent at all. In front of our instructor, you are just ants!"

"Our instructor..."

A dozen of the people there were badly bruised and battered. Some of them were hurt badly that they couldn't even open their eyes, and some had the bridge of their noses

collapsed.

They were all members of the fourth group of the Military Intelligence 3, which meant they were Tom's men. They were all first-rate fighters outside, but they were beaten up by the three people opposite them hard and couldn't fight back at all.

Two of them were even trampled under their feet. Not only were they seriously injured, but they were also trampled on their faces, unable to move.

And the three soldiers who knocked them out were named Marcus, Edmund and Wolf, all from Scout Team

.

They were 1.9 meters tall and had a particularly strong physique with dominating aura. Even in the face of more than a dozen soldiers from the fourth group, they didn't show any fear. Instead, the fourth group was completely overwhelmed by them.

"Hahaha, the fourth group is a total braggart. How dare you threaten us?" Marcus laughed out loud, his face full of disdain. He stepped on Buffalo's face with his left foot arrogantly.

Another person named Wolf said in a mocking tone, "Well, I heard the new instructor is awesome. They have been tortured by him."

Edmund said coldly, "Everyone of the Scout Team can torture them. They are

always losers."

Buffalo was trampled under his feet. His face was full of pain and more of humiliation. He shouted, "Marcus, let go of me. I'm not defeated!"

"Not defeated? Then I'll beat you until you admit defeat!" Then Marcus increased his strength and crushed Buffalo's face.

Scout Team was always arrogant and domineering. Indeed, they could be arrogant relying on their strength and achievements. As long as they didn't kill others, their heads didn't what they had done.

Most importantly, the instructor of Scout Team was ruthless, and even

Thorn, who was deputy director, didn't want to offend him.

Buffalo was trampled on the face and humiliated to the extreme. He struggled but that was useless. Marcus was too strong. He was no his match at all.

He was hoping that Tom had not left yet, so Tom could come over and avenge them.

"Why? Your instructor doesn't come?" Marcus said disdainfully. He looked down on the fourth group, including Tom from the bottom of his heart.

Wolf said, "You can call up all the trash in your group. We will torture you together."

Edmund sneered, "They don't dare. A loser is always a loser."

The men of the fourth group soldiers' fists were clenched tightly and their teeth were gnashed. They were extremely humiliated and angry. They wanted to fight with the three men from Scout Team, but they didn't dare, because they had been defeated.

Although they didn't like the Scout Team, they had to admit that the Scout Team was really powerful and they were no match for them at all!

Just then, they heard footsteps coming from outside, accompanied by an excited voice, "Instructor, they're right in front, we'll be there soon!"

"Instructor, you have to avenge our group. The Scout Team is too arrogant!"

In an instant, everyone looked towards the door and they saw five people appear. Tom, who had already dressed in casual clothes, walked ahead. He looked like an ordinary white-collar worker. Compared to these tall and muscular soldiers in the training hall, he looked so weak.

When the soldiers of the fourth group saw Tom, they immediately showed an excited expression. They surrounded him and felt they had hope.

"Instructor, that's great. You're finally here!"

"Instructor, you're just in time. Teach them a lesson!"

"Yes, instructor, you must avenge us. They even called you the trash!"

"Our instructor is here. These three guys from the Scout Team are doomed!"

They all looked at Tom with excitement on their faces. They had absolute confidence in Tom.

They were completely convinced by Tom's strength. They believed that as long as Tom was here, the three men from the Scout Team would be doomed.

Buffalo, who was trampled under Marcus's feet, was so excited to see

Tom coming that he almost burst into tears. He was like a primary school student who was beaten up and hoped that his parents could help avenge him.

Tom walked in and saw his men were bruised and even internally injured. He frowned and said in a deep voice, "You still have the guts to complain to me? How do I teach you?"

When they heard Tom's words, they all lowered their heads in shame and did not dare to refute. They felt very ashamed.

But someone muttered in a low voice, "It's not that we're useless, but they came from the Scout Team..."

The others echoed him. "Yes, the Scout

Team is the most powerful group in Military Intelligence 3. They are not human beings."

When Tom heard this, his face immediately darkened.

"Gao Teng! Bai Yong!" Tom called out two names. They were the people who had been muttering just now. When they heard his words, their expression immediately changed, and they straightened up.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Tom stared at them with a cold face. "One thousand push-ups, do it immediately!"

When they heard this, they showed a bitter expression and begged for mercy, "Instructor, we are injured..."

"Instructor, please..."

They really couldn't finish that in their current state. And they really didn't want to lose face, especially in front of the three people from the Scout Team.

Tom stared at them with authority. "Hmm? Are you going to disobey my order?"

Sensing Tom's anger, they shivered and immediately shook their heads, "We dare not!"

Then, they obediently did push-ups.

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When the others saw Tom's majestic appearance, they did not dare to complain anymore. Obviously, they remembered Tom's usual seriousness. Although Tom had not been teaching them for a long time, their reverence for Tom was carved in their bones.

It wasn't because Tom often scolded them. On the contrary, Tom rarely punished them and was not as rude as other instructors. Tom was usually easy-going. However, Tom was the most respected, because he had the greatest aura. And especially when he kept silence, they would be afraid to look at him.

So now the scene was a little strange. It

seemed that Tom was the weakest one among all of them, but he was the most majestic. The others lowered their heads and did not dare to look at him directly, as if pupils were afraid of facing their teacher.

Tom finally looked at the three people of the Scout Team and saw Buffalo, who was trampled by Marcus, as well as Felix, who was trampled by Edmund.

Anger flashed in his eyes. No matter what, Buffalo and Felix were both his soldiers and also belonged to the Military Intelligence 3. It was really unreasonable for the Scout Team to insult them like this.

But Tom didn't show his anger immediately. Instead, he smiled at

them and said, "We're all the soldiers of the Military Intelligence 3. You are really unfriendly, aren't you? Why don't you let them go for the sake of me?"

Tom looked very calm now, without any domineering. In the eyes of Marcus, Edmund and Wolf, it was a sign of weakness. Moreover, the three of them carefully looked at Tom and did not find any terrible power he had. So the fear in their hearts immediately disappeared and glanced at Tom with disdain.

Marcus raised his head and said disdainfully, "Who are you? Why you dare to ask us to let them go for your sake?"

He was so arrogant and disrespectful

to Tom. Anyway, Tom was the instructor of the third group. In terms of position, he was one level higher than them.

But Marcus mocked Tom like this, which meant that he had no respect for Tom at all!

Immediately, the dozen soldiers in the third group were irritated and pointed at Marcus and scolded, "Marcus! What did you say! How dare you talk to our instructor like this? You like getting hit?"

"What the hell? Our instructor is also your superior. How dare you not take our instructors seriously?!"

They were all very angry, but they

were semilliterated, and unable to say anything sharp.

Tom felt warm when he saw these soldiers defending him. No matter what, he must seek justice for them today.

He raised his hand and said faintly, "Enough."

Those soldiers who were filled with indignation had no choice but to stop.

Tom then slowly walked over to Marcus and the other two. He put away his smile and said, "You three must be soldiers of the Scout Team. You look not bad."

When they heard Tom's words, they all laughed disdainfully, thinking that Tom

was pretending to be strong.

Then, Tom continued, "It is my soldiers that are not as skilled as you. We have to admit it. Now that you let Buffalo and Felix go, I would not trouble you."

Hearing Tom's words, the dozen soldiers of the fourth group immediately became anxious. They called Tom over to teach Marcus and the other two a good lesson and avenge them!

But in the end, Tom actually surrendered first, which made them extremely disappointed. But no matter how uncomfortable they were, they didn't dare to say another word, because they knew Tom's temper.

In fact, Tom was not afraid. After understanding the whole story, he realized that it was really not easy to handle, because the fight between different groups was common. As long as they didn't make big trouble, it was acquiesced.

Just like today, the soldiers in the fourth group were bullied by the three soldiers of the Scout Team. They had nothing to complain about. Their skills were not as good as the Scout Team. If Tom, as a drillmaster, attacked the three soldiers of the Scout Team, it would be unreasonable.

He didn't want to do this kind of thing. After all, he was an instructor, and the other three were students. If he really did, in his opinion, it would be no

different from adults bullying children.

However, his proposal became a sign of weakness in the eyes of the three.

All three of them burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha... I'm going to laugh to death!" Marcus burst out laughing.

"When I was on a mission outside, I heard that a newer from the base abused all the members of the fourth group on his own. I thought he was an expert, but I didn't expect him to be a piece of trash! But it's not surprising. The fourth group is a group of fools. Any one of us Scout Team can defeat them all."

Wolf also smiled happily and said cynically, "Marcus, don't be so

subjective. Although there are a lot of rubbish in the fourth group, there are still some who can fight. There are a few masters of Extrinsic Peak. Maybe, this instructor in front of us is a real master and he may beat us down easily."

Unlike Wolf's satire, Edmund was much more direct. He gave Tom a thumbs-up, then a thumbs-down and, "You are trash, too."

Arrogant!

He was so aggressive.

Their arrogance came from the inmost of their bones, and they looked down upon the fourth group, just like the educated people in the city

discriminated the poor and illiterate people in the countryside.

Even Tom was discriminated against. They didn't take Tom seriously at all.

Tom's peace was broken in an instant. To be honest, it was impossible for him to say that there was no fluctuation in his heart. At least he was an instructor, and his position was higher than these people. They should have respected him.

Seeing that Tom was still unresponsive, Marcus and his friends looked at Tom with even more disdain.

Including soldiers from the fourth group, they were starting to wonder if Tom was really afraid of the three.

Even in their hearts, they had some suspect and displeasure with Tom and felt a little contemptuous about him, thinking that Tom had suddenly become so weak.

However, at this moment, Tom looked at Marcus, Edmund, and Wolf. He suddenly smiled and said, "You mean you are very confident in your own strength, right? Do you think I cannot defeat you?"

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As Tom said this, there was a slight change in the atmosphere of the room. A dozen soldiers behind Tom began to get excited. They followed Tom for a while and had a certain understanding of Tom's character. They clearly knew that when Tom said this, it meant that he was angry and would definitely start to fight.

In general, they still believed that Tom could defeat Marcus, Edmund, and Wolf.

After all, Tom was a master of Innate Realm.

But for Marcus, Edmund, and Wolf, they didn't take Tom seriously at all.

Marcus smiled jokingly and said, "You know yourself well. That's right. How powerful can Tom be when his men were all losers?"

Wolf said, "All right, Marcus. Let's keep a low profile. When they go to Director Sunn to complain, it's not good for us."

Marcus laughed and said, "That's true. There's no need to behave like him."

After that, he let go of Buffalo, kicked him at Tom, and said contemptuously, "Here's your trash."

Edmund also set Felix free, and looked at Tom with great contempt.

"Stop."

Tom said. How could he let these three

people go now? After all, he had to regain his face in the Military Intelligence 3. Moreover, as an instructor, he had to defend against these soldiers. Otherwise, he was not a qualified instructor.

Hearing his words, Marcus, Edmund, and Wolf stopped, turned around, looked at Tom with a half-smile. Marcus said, "Oh, what's wrong? Are you not convinced?"

Tom's face was cold. He slowly walked over and helped Buffalo and Felix up. He wiped the blood and dirt off their faces and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Sensing Tom's concern, the two men's eyes suddenly turned red. Buffalo was

ashamed, "Sir, I'm sorry to embarrass you."

Felix was also very ashamed. "Sir, we are sorry."

Tom was a little angry at first. These two guys didn't usually train very hard. Now that he saw how ashamed and upset they were, he couldn't be angry anymore. He patted them on the shoulder and said, "Train well in the future. It's okay."

They all nodded hard, determined to train well in the future and take revenge for the insult today!

Next, Tom looked at the three and said in a low voice, "You three, you must apologize to them. Otherwise, don't

blame me for bullying you and teaching you a lesson."

"Hahaha... Did I hear it right? Can you?"

"Are you trying to teach us a lesson? It's not that we look down on you. Do you have the ability? Ah?"

"They're merely losers. Not only are the men of team four useless, but their instructor is incapable!"

They seemed to have heard a huge joke, laughing at Tom wantonly.

At this moment, there were gradually more people from other teams coming to the hall. When they saw this scene, they began to gossip. They recognized Marcus, Edmund, and Wolf, who were members of the Scout Team. So they

immediately showed reverence to the three people. However, they didn't know Tom very well. In fact, every time Tom came to the Military Intelligence 3, he was too low-key. Besides training the fourth team of soldiers, he didn't come out much other time, so not many people knew him.

"Hey, aren't these three Scout Team soldiers? Why are they here?"

"Marcus, Edmund, Wolf are famous. They had completed many difficult tasks!"

"I heard the news just now. It said that more than a dozen soldiers from the fourth group were abused by the three. Now they have their instructor to avenge them."

"Huh? No way. I can't believe that. I heard that the instructor of the fourth group is powerful. He abused everyone in the fourth group by himself. His strength is awfully great! Now the three people in the Scout Team are going to be beaten up."

"Hehe, that's not necessarily true. I found out that the new instructor of the fourth group is a businessman. Director Sunn invited him here. The reason why he abused the fourth group was purely because of Director Sunn. Otherwise, it would be difficult to join in the Military Intelligence 3 as the new instructor."

"That makes sense. Besides, the ability of the fourth group is famous in the

Military Intelligence 3. They had the worst results in every competition. Any other group was far better than group four."

"That's true..."

"Well, if the new instructor of the fourth group is abused by the Scout Team, he will be embarrassed if it gets out!"

Most people didn't believe in Tom and waited to see Tom lose.

Tom laughed instead of getting angry. He ignored the ridicule of these people and said directly to the three, "It seems that you are not going to apologize. Since that's the case, then I have to teach you how to behave for your

instructor!"

After saying this, Tom's eyes suddenly lifted. Immediately, he gave a different feeling after a slight movement. It seemed that a sleeping lion had awakened at this moment.

Marcus and the others sensed Tom's aura, so they didn't look down on Tom. "Looks like there's something. Who's going first?"

Edmund stood up and twisted his neck, making a cracking sound. He smiled coldly. "I'll go first."

"Okay." Marcus and Wolf both nodded and stepped aside to make way for Edmund. Wolf said in a strange tone, "Edmund, you should be gentle. Don't

torture the new instructor too badly. After all, Director Sunn arranged for him to be here. If you teach him too badly, he won't end up well."

A cruel smile appeared on Edmund's stern face. He began to rub his hands together and said with a grim smile, "Don't worry. I will be mild!"

Anyone could tell that the Edmund was going to torture Tom.

There were many people on the scene who knew that Edmund was a very irritable person. Once a fight started, he would be ruthless, and he could often torture his opponents very badly. Many people were destroyed by him in every competition he participated in.

However, Tom shook his head and said, "You're too weak to even catch a move from me. It's better for the three of you to fight together."

As Tom said this, Edmund looked even more ferocious and cold. "You're looking for death!"

After saying this, he immediately acted. His speed was extremely fast. With a whoosh, he came to Tom and punched Tom heavily. The angle was very tricky. Edmund was confident that once Tom received this punch, he would definitely be seriously injured!

Tom, on the other hand, seemed to have lost his consciousness in the face of Edmund's attack. He didn't react at all. He still stood there in a daze. When

everyone saw his slow reaction, they all thought that he was going to die. Edmund was famous for his high explosive power, and no one could stand a punch from him.

When Edmund saw that Tom could not react and dodge, the corner of his mouth began to rise, revealing a triumphant grim smile.

However, at the next moment, the grim smile on his face froze. He saw that his confident punch was caught by Tom with one hand. Tom looked motionless and relaxed.

"That's it?" Tom said with a half-smile.

Edmund immediately widened his eyes and shouted out in a daze,

"Impossible?!"

His face had always been paralyzed and cold. But now, he was completely stunned. His mouth opened and it was big enough to swallow an apple.

Not only him but everyone present was also shocked and dumbfounded.

It wasn't that they didn't have enough strength, but it was just that this scene was too strange for them. Just now, they could feel the strength of Edmund's punch. It was at least five thousand kilograms of strength. Even if a wall was going to be pierced, but Tom took it easily. He didn't even shake his body!

This was completely beyond their

understanding.

Chapter 500

Marcus and Wolf, who were standing nearby, were now completely wide-eyed, dumbfounded, and felt that it was unbelievable. In fact, they had a suspicion that Edmund was cooperating with Tom to trick them!

Otherwise, with Edmund's strength, how could he be caught so easily by the new instructor of the team four and could not move at all?

As powerful masters, they all knew how difficult it was to catch the opponent's fist with one hand and not move at all!

Although they looked down on the team four from the bottom of their

hearts, it was impossible for them to catch the fist of the team four bare-handed unless their opponent was an ordinary person.

However, now Tom had caught Edmund's fist with his bare hands, so he must be very strong. Even the instructor of their Scout Team might not be able to do it.

In contrast to their shock, the dozen soldiers of the team four acted completely differently. They shouted excitedly, "Instructor, you're awesome! Awesome!"

They all clenched their fists and were all extremely excited. Tom's performance was so handsome and he was a credit to the team four!

"Is that the strength of your Scout Team?"

"How dare you brag when you are so weak? I really wonder why you are so shameless."

"You said our team four was trash, but your Scout Team is also trash in front of our instructor!"

They couldn't wait to insult the Scout Team and made thumbs-down gestures to Edmund.

Edmund was a proud man who used to be in the Scout Team. He had always despised other four teams, especially the team four. How could he bear such ridicule? He was furious, lost control, roared like a beast, and then launched

another fierce attack on Tom.

Unfortunately, he was too weak and was no match for Tom. Tom grabbed his fist again, crossed his arms, and grabbed his two wrists with one hand. Tom's hand was like a lock, locking Edmund's hands so tightly that no matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free.

Tom shook his head and said disappointedly, "You're too weak. Is this the strength of your Scout Team?"

Edmund tried his best that his face turned red. Even if it was a real lock, he would definitely break free. However, he could not move at all in Tom's hand, as if he was trapped by a huge machine!

It was the first time that Edmund had been so desperate since he joined the Scout Team. The most terrifying thing was that Tom was very relaxed. His face was not red and he did not pant. Instead, he looked at Edmund with a playful and relaxed gaze.

This showed that the gap between his strength and Tom's was very big!

He was angry, but at the same time, he began to feel a little scared. He couldn't figure out how Tom could hide such a huge amount of energy in his body when he looked very weak. It didn't make sense!

Not to mention him, everyone present gasped when they saw this scene. It

was not that they had not seen the world, but that it was too shocking. Edmund, who had been a terror to them, was like a child in front of Tom with no possibility of resistance at all.

"Impossible! Impossible! Impossible!" Edmund screamed crazily. He could not break free. He tried to kick out his leg to hit Tom's waist, but Tom took the initiative and kicked him in the calf. He immediately gave a shrill scream and knelt down in front of Tom.

From the beginning to the end, Tom was very relaxed. He was not fighting with Edmund, but like an adult bullying a child. Then he even taught Edmund not to be naughty.

Tom quitted while he was ahead. He let

go of Edmund, looked at Marcus and Wolf, crooked his fingers, and said faintly, "Bring it on."

He was domineering!

Tom did not say much. Both his tone and his expression were very calm, but everyone could feel the domineering aura he had now!

Tom was dignified. He did not consider Marcus, Wolf, and Edmund his equals. He was teaching these three naughty children a lesson as an elder.

For a moment, the way everyone looked at Tom began to change. There was no contempt in their eyes any more. Instead, they were in awe of Tom. As for the soldiers of the team

four, they now admired Tom to the extreme, and they couldn't hide the light in their eyes! Besides, they were really proud of Tom, who was invincible, as he was the instructor of the team four!

Marcus and Wolf's faces grew extremely solemn at this moment, and they no longer looked contemptuous. They had not expected Tom's strength to be so strong that even Edmund was no match for him.

However, among the three of them, Edmund was not the strongest, but the weakest. Marcus was the strongest, and he was second to none even in the Scout Team.

Facing Tom's provocation, Marcus

suddenly smiled. Marcus's tone was no longer belligerent, but respectful, "I've underestimated you in the past. I don't expect that you are not that weak. Since that's the case, let's put an end to what happened today. We're leaving now."

After that, he turned around and was about to leave.

But how could Tom let them go? He said immediately, "You want to leave? Okay, but you have to apologize to every soldier in the team four."

Marcus frowned and looked at Tom coldly, "Tom, I admit that you are strong. It was my fault to underestimate you just now. Nonetheless, I advise you to quit while

you're ahead. Our Scout Team never apologizes to other four teams. This is the rule set by our chief instructor."

He wanted to use the chief instructor of the Scout Team to let Tom give up that idea.

However, he underestimated Tom once again.

"I'll count to three. If you don't apologize, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson." Tom said faintly.

Wolf said, "Marcus, don't be afraid of him. Let's fight him together and we'll definitely defeat him!"

Edmund also gritted its teeth and said, "That's right! If we fight him together, even he is an expert of the Innate

Realm, he'll be afraid. This guy is strong, but I don't think he is a good fighter!"

Tom had made him look bad just now and he really wanted to take revenge!

Marcus was convinced. He stared at Tom with evil light in his eyes, and finally snorted coldly. He said, "Okay, you asked for it. Wolf, Edmund, let's fight him together and show him how powerful our Scout Team is!"

"Okay!"

"Okay!"

Wolf and Edmund were both excited. They were full of fighting spirit and a raging fire rose in their eyes.

Everyone present sensed their strong desire to fight, which formed a mental storm that frightened everyone.

Tom sighed, shook his head, and said, "You just don't give up hope while there's a shot in the locker. Anyway, I'll teach you a lesson as the instructor of the Scout today!"

When Tom finished his words, Marcus, Wolf, and Edmund rushed towards Tom from three different directions. They launched an attack at the same time. They were extremely quick, and they cooperated very well. This was the unique strategy of the Scout Team, which increased their power several times.

However, for Tom, there were too

many flaws. He immediately came up with at least a hundred ways to break it.

Nonetheless, he still used the simplest and roughest method. He suppressed them with his strength. When the three of them arrived at the same time, he kicked three of them in their lower abdomens. He kicked them out, forming a parabola. They flew ten meters in the air before falling.