

Chapter 1201

In an instant, Emmett felt threatened. An unprecedented fear caught his heart.

He knew that Tom was chasing him.

He followed Tom like a shadow and Emmett could not get rid of him.

He was really regretful now. If he had known that Tom had become so powerful, he would not have dared to hold such a high-profile celebration to provoke Tom.

But now, no matter how much he regretted it, it was useless, because Tom was already behind him.

"Go to hell!!!"

After feeling Tom's breath, which had already reached behind him, Emmett was so terrified that his eyes were about to pop out. He was driven by a crazed blood-lust now. He

unreservedly played his trump card, taking out a bomb from his arms, and throwing it behind.

Although he knew that this bomb would definitely not kill Tom. As long as it could stop Tom, it was enough!

However, although he had a good idea and reacted quickly, he still underestimated Tom. In front of Tom who is such a big shot, he had no chance to survive.

When Emmett was going to throw the bomb, Tom had already stuck to him and grabbed his hand so tightly that Emmett could not throw the bomb out at all.

"I've told you that you can't run away." Tom's voice sounded in his ear, and when he saw the faint sneer on Tom's face, his blood froze instantly.

"You, how could you..."

However, before he said anything, he had a

blackout. It turned out that Tom struck him at the head. He vaguely heard a click, and then he fell into pitch darkness without any consciousness.

Emmett, a strong man at god becoming level, was once favored by the god and ranked second on the list of immortals. He should have stood tall and taken a lead. However, when the victory was ripe for picking, he was killed with one blow by Tom.

Moreover, his death was so easy and sudden.

Tom didn't hesitate. He knew that Emmett was going to surrender to him and would even choose to submit to him. But for him, a man like Emmett had to die.

After killing Emmett, Tom did not stop but went straight back to the banquet.

Three masters at god becoming level had been killed by him in less than half a minute. If the news spread, it would definitely cause a mighty

uproar.

In fact, the people who were still at the banquet were indeed overpowering by the conflict within.

Some people even began to plan to leave.

They didn't leave because they didn't believe that Tom was so powerful that he could kill three masters at god becoming level on his own.

They were still waiting.

In fact, they knew that Tom had gained his reputation as one of the most powerful and threatening men in the secular world. If Tom died here, it would work to the advantage of the clan world.

But it was because of their hesitation that they lost their best chance to escape.

However, after considering all of these, they

saw Tom going back and staring at them with a satisfied smile. He said, "Very well, you are still waiting for me here. It may save me a lot of time."

After saying this, he began to act!

He moves so fast and was so imposing and invincible, leaving them no time to react.

Almost in an instant, Tom's murderous intent had already enveloped everyone present, greatly oppressing them and making them react slowly.

Tom was already in front of the two masters at the half-step god becoming level. Without any nonsense or hesitation. Tom gave a devastating punch.

When the two masters had just found this, it was too late for them to react because Tom's fist was right here under their noses. With a simple punch, their life and hope were taken away.

As for Tom, after throwing this punch, he didn't stop at all.

Thanks to his current cultivation, killing a master at the half-step god becoming level was as simple as killing a chicken.

He had already counted. There were 15 masters at the half-step god becoming level here, the number of whom could not be sniffed at no matter where they were.

Tom was very satisfied with it.

After he killed two of them, other masters at the half-step god becoming level finally came to their senses. Their hearts thumped and their faces turned pale. Without any hesitation, they turned around and ran away.

They all realized that Tom was really here to behead them. He was not just arrogant, but he did have the ability! Although they did not know why Tom could have such terrifying

strength and how he could kill those three masters at the god becoming level including Emmett. They believed that even Cassio of the Blood Thirst Sect was just as powerful as this.

The thought flashed through their minds, and with all their strength, they ran as far as they could.

However, they did not know that they would never run away from Tom.

Tom snorted, and almost in a trice, he caught up with the two most powerful masters at the half-step god becoming level in the front. Receiving the same blow, the two felt as if the sky was falling and were soon overtaken by extreme fear.

"No!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was ground into the floor by Tom and dead.

When others saw this, their eyebrows

twitched. They soon returned to themselves and ran away immediately.

"Run! Run!"

Someone shouted hysterically.

They had never encountered such a thing, and they had never met such a powerful person from the secular world. They even thought that Tom was no longer a human, but reached a level beyond humanity. Otherwise, how could he be so powerful?

Tom didn't care what they thought. He came here to kill them.

He had never been a cruel person, but it did not mean that he would be soft-hearted. Now that the war had started, these people in front of him were all his enemies. How could he let them go?

Chapter 1202

"Devil, this is a devil, definitely..."

Someone couldn't put up with his fear anymore, as he kept witnessing Tom kill people, taking one at a slap; killing humans seemed as simple as killing a chicken to him.

Before long, those who present had been halved dying of Tom.

Moreover, these were not nobodies, instead, they were renowned in the Clan World.

However, at present, all of them appeared incompetent to resist against Tom, incapable of even taking a single strike.

The rest of them fled with all their might, expecting to escape as many of them as they managed to.

They only hoped they could be favored by the Fortune, getting rid of Tom's pursuit.

Tom was swift and powerful, but he was only on his own, after all.

The rest of them escaped separately. Thus, even if Tom had three heads and six arms, he couldn't catch up with them all.

However, Tom came without the expectation to be able to kill all of them. He only needed to kill the most powerful ones.

A minute later, he stopped with a satisfied smile on his face.

He didn't come in vain tonight, as he had killed three masters of the God Becoming Level, fifteen the Strong of the Half-step God Becoming Level, and more than 30 of the Innate Realm.

His decapitation strike tonight was very successful, so to speak.

Finishing with all these did not consume too

much of his physical strength, only causing him to pant slightly.

But after a deep breath, he returned back to normal.

Then, he strode out of here.

He believed that after this night, he would be famous again.

And he expected that his masterpiece tonight would definitely become a thorn in the flesh of the Clan World. Also, he speculated there would be top experts to assassinate him soon.

He had already thought about this and was prepared for it.

He was fearless.

By the time he returned to H Country, it was already the second day.

"How did it go? Did you make it?"

As soon as Tom came back, Joseph came up to him and asked nervously and expectantly.

Behind him, many masters from H Country were also staring at him imbued with anticipation.

Tom perceived doubt from the way they gazed at him. After all, the decapitation strike did not seem to have a high probability of success. Some people even thought that Tom might not be able to come back.

"As expected." Tom smiled faintly and said, "I killed half of the Strong, but I couldn't catch up with the rest of them."

Hearing his words, everyone's eyes widened. "What, you really succeeded?!"

One of the higher-ups yelled despite himself.

He was clear how difficult Tom's mission was, but Tom actually succeeded?

Tom nodded, indicating that he was not lying.

Then, someone continued, "Oh my god, Tom, you have reached this level of strength!"

Tom smiled and did not explain much. In fact, it would not take long for this news to spread to the whole world.

However, under Joseph's questioning, Tom briefly described what happened last night. But after hearing it, everyone still couldn't believe it, and the way they looked at Tom became even more different.

Tom was indeed very frightening and he had been truly beyond their perception of the Strong. Even the God of War, Albert had no such strength back then!

Then they couldn't help but feel grateful that fortunately, Tom was from H Country, or else it would be a disaster for them.

Meanwhile, the news of Tom's strike last night

had spread to all parts of the country. Once again, it had refreshed people's understanding of Tom!

With only himself against three, in half a minute, he killed three God Becoming Level masters, among whom there was even one of the Chosen One, Emmett.

This kind of strength was sufficient to make him among the strongest in the world!

In addition, Tom also killed 15 masters of the Half-step God Becoming Level and more than 30 Innate Realm masters!

Such achievement and such strength had already shocked everyone.

Yes, it was not a surprise, but a shock.

Before that, they had never heard of anyone who was so powerful, capable of accomplishing such a shocking achievement.

With such a battle, Tom was able to ascend to be one of the world's top Strongs.

The so-called world's top Strongs were not determined by a cultivation exceeding the God Becoming Level, instead, it suggested that those people had indeed the strength ranking top ten in the entire world!

The world was vast and there were numerous people that were the Strong.

Many God Becoming Level masters were said to be so powerful, but in fact, they couldn't even be taken into consideration when it came to naming the top.

Took Adam, who used to be so arrogant and conceited, for an example. Although he was a master of the God Becoming Level, he was not among the top.

Even Albert, as the God of War of H Country, was far from the top.

Because the Strong of the top ten could indeed overrun the whole world and go anywhere as they pleased!

Tom, however, was only a young man in his early thirties who had just broken through to the God Becoming Level. How could he stabilize to enter the top level?

Many people were shocked, but at the same time, they remained a little skeptical, because this had never happened before Tom emerged!!

But there were too many people who escaped that night, and there were dozens of them. These were all witnesses, so under their testimony, there was no dispute about Tom's achievements that night.

Bang!!

In the meantime, somewhere remote, several people gathered, all of whom carried a huge aura. Each of them was a super master with

cultivation either reaching or above the God Becoming Level.

They were some of the Strong in the Clan World, of the God Becoming Level.

It was an old man who smashed something.

Despite his medium figure, this old man possessed an extremely terrifying and fierce aura, his eyes in particular, which were orange.

But at this moment, the orange eyes slowly turned red, filled with murderous intent.

"Tom! It's this Tom again! How dare you! How dare you!!!"

This man was seething in a raging fire. In front of him, there were a bunch of photos portraying Tom killing someone.

There were two photos in which Tom's eyes suddenly turned to gaze at the camera. It was obvious that he was aware of the existence of

the camera.

However, Tom did not destroy the camera but allowed the photos to be sent out.

In addition to this old man, there were also several men of the God Becoming Level gathering here. Their faces were equally solemn, with hatred and wrath aflame in their eyes. Besides, there was also strong fear!

It was fear for Tom.

Tom's action last night had gone far beyond their expectations. They did not expect him to have such courage and strength!

Chapter 1203

"What an arrogant young brat! He simply doesn't respect any of our Clans!"

Another the Strong could not help but say that, gritting his teeth. His pupils were blue as if there was blue fire flashing in his eyes, which was very scary.

He was also the Strong in the Clan World with his power reaching the Second Rank God Becoming Level. He was very powerful.

Though he was already eighty years old this year, he looked like in his early forties and very strong. Obviously, he was in his prime.

This was the benefit of the God Becoming Level. The practitioner could become not only much stronger but also longevous.

No one present was weak.

But they had nothing to do with Tom.

"We must kill Tom! We can't let him stand in our way!"

Another the Strong, who had fiery red skin, said that. Anyone who looked into his eyes would feel burning as if staring at the sun.

At this time, another voice came to the public, "How do we kill him? He has obviously reached the Third Rank of God Becoming Level. Tom has become stronger. It is difficult to deal with him."

Hearing this, many of the people present also fell silent. Although they didn't want to admit it, it was true. Now Tom was no longer the unknown boy in the past. He had become much stronger.

"Hmph! Anyway, Tom must die!"

At this moment, a tall man, two meters tall, stood up and said.

When he stood up, everyone present immediately looked shorter.

Moreover, his aura was extremely great, shadowing the others.

He was Emmett's grandmaster, Thoreau.

Hearing his words, the old man said, "Thoreau, if you have any idea, you can tell us."

Everyone fixed their eyes on the two-meter-tall man.

Thoreau said, "Tom dares to attack my disciple. This hatred is irreconcilable. Since he is going to take the decapitation strike, I will do as he wishes. I will also decapitate him. Let's wait and see if he can stand up against me!"

After saying this, he had already strode away.

"Tom, you have to be careful in the future. In my opinion, you'd better not go out recently. Find a place to rest."

In Y City, H Country, Albert said to Tom.

Tom smiled and said, "Well, Mr. Campbell, you don't have confidence in me?"

Albert said seriously, "I certainly have confidence in you. But a gentleman should also avoid the danger. This time, you carried out the decapitation strike, which shocked the world. You become famous. But the Clan World must have regarded you as the first enemy! There are at least five masters who want to kill you! One of them must be Thoreau."

Tom naturally knew what Albert meant. In fact, when he decided to take the decapitation strike, he was already prepared to see this consequence.

He knew that he would be the target once taking a decapitation strike.

This was the cause and effect. It was also his retribution. But all the premise was based on his own strength.

As long as he was strong enough, why should he be afraid of others beheading him?

Besides, he didn't have much time to wait.

"Is Thoreau the grandmaster of Sky Reaching Sect's Emmett in the West Sect?" Tom said with a smile.

Albert said with a solemn look, "That's right! This person is 90 years old, but he is still at the peak of his life. His cultivation has reached the Third Rank of God Becoming Level, unfathomable! Besides, as Emmett's grandmaster, he will not let you go. Tom, you still have to be careful!"

Tom said, "Third-grade God Becoming Level. He is really strong. However, I can't hide all the time. This time, the decapitation strike is just the beginning. I will continue to take more and more decapitation strikes. This is our unshakable plan."

"But Tom..."

Seeing that Albert wanted to say more, Tom raised his hand to interrupt him, "Senior Campbell, I know your kindness. But I have absolute confidence in myself. Besides, this is also my responsibility and mission, isn't this?"

Hearing this, Albert didn't say anything more. He just sighed and agreed.

[At the same time, at the Blood Thirst Sect.]

Bang!

A burst sound came to Phoebe.

She also sensed a wave of great anger and murderous intent.

Phoebe was concentrating on her cultivation. She quickly opened her eyes, frightened by this sound. She saw a figure quickly approaching her. That person grabbed her neck and lifted her up.

She immediately saw clearly the stranger who suddenly appeared. It was Akali. She came to slap her that day and she was also Phoebe's sister!

"You bitch!!!"

Akali lifted Phoebe up, and her eyes were spitting fire. She wanted to kill Phoebe immediately.

When Phoebe was lifted by her, she was also furious!

Phoebe snorted and began to attack Akali. Although she knew she was no match for her, she wasn't willing to be insulted like this!

However, she had just made a move, and before she could hit Akali, she was already heavily pressed against the wall by her. The Akali used both hands to slap her several times hard. Phoebe's face was swollen and burning with pain.

But compared to the physical pain, what made her feel worse was the emotional pain!

It was a great humiliation!

She had been low-key during this period of time and never said something wrong. Moreover, she devoted herself to cultivation. However, the Akali still came to insult her!

And this so-called Akali was her younger sister.

"Why did you humiliate me again and again! What did I do to make you hate me?!" Phoebe scolded.

But the Akali stared at her coldly. She squeezed her throat more and more tightly, gritting her teeth and saying, "Bitch, I wish I could kill you!! Your damn man in the Secular World dared to kill the masters in Clan World. Damn it!"

When Phoebe heard this, she was stunned and did not react for a moment.

But after a while, she finally came to her senses.
Phoebe laughed, overjoyed, "Great! Good kill!
He really didn't disappoint me."

Chapter 1204

Phoebe knew very well that Akali meant Tom by that dickwad.

Judging from Akali's exasperated expression, Tom had killed a lot of the Strong in the Clan World.

That realization made her feel way too good!

She abominated those from the Clan World.

She was also aware that the Clan World had long been coveting the Secular World. Now that they launched a major offensive, there was no telling how many men would die.

What Tom had done was totally righteous. He'd eliminated vermin.

After Akali heard Phoebe's words and saw that she laughed heartily instead of being frightened, the rage in her eyes became stronger. She wanted Phoebe dead now.

She said through clenched teeth, "You came from the Clan World, but you defend the Secular World. Betrayers like you only deserve hell."

She tightened her grip around Phoebe's neck as she spoke to strangle her to death.

Phoebe found it hard to breathe. Her eyes began to blur.

She might really die here today.

She had no fear. Actually, ever since the moment she'd been abducted by Cassio, she'd been bracing herself for death.

But she didn't want to die so young. She wished to live longer so that she could have children with Tom and grow old with him.

She signed in her heart with endless regret, "Tom, sorry to leave you so early."

Then she closed her eyes and stopped

struggling. She quietly waited for death to take her away.

At this moment, she heard someone thunder, "Akali! What are you doing! Let go of our sister!"

Then, she was released after hearing a bang.

Did someone come to her rescue?

But who could it be?

She opened her eyes and saw a young woman in front of her. They actually looked alike!

She couldn't react for a moment and then realized that she might be her sister.

So Akali's real name was Akali.

"Trent! Are you protecting this bitch?" Akali locked her icy eyes at Trent.

She sounded so aggressive as though she wouldn't hesitate to fight Trent if she got in her

way.

Trent didn't flinch. She fixed the same cold eyes on Akali and said, "Call her bitch again and I'll rip your face off."

"You!"

Akali flared up but didn't dare to say bitch again. She was apparently afraid of Trent.

After taking a deep breath, Akali forced herself to calm down and said, "Trent, don't forget that you are from the the Jimenez family and you are part of the Blood Thirst Sect whose overlord is your father! And this woman, she has already been tainted by the untouchable from the Secular World. She doesn't deserve to be our sister. She brought disgrace to the the Jimenez family!"

Slap!

Akali was smacked so hard that she flew out, hitting a pillar, and fell on the ground.

Ahnu, who was guarding the gate, lowered her head immediately after seeing this, terrified.

Unsurprisingly, Trent was the one who had slapped her.

Phoebe was also shocked. She had never expected that such an overpowering woman would have appeared to save her when she'd been dying and slapped Akali so hard in the face.

She was a little confused. Was this Trent really a good person?

Akali's cheek swelled up from the slap, which intensified the hatred in her heart.

A slap wouldn't cause much damage to someone as powerful as her, but it was extremely humiliating.

She couldn't help trembling. After she stood up, she scowled at Trent with utmost enmity.

"How dare you beat me for this bitch? How dare you!" She enunciated every syllable resentfully.

Seeing her devilish face, Phoebe was scared. Akali looked no different from a lunatic now.

However, Trent replied in an callous tone without changing her countenance, "Fuck off."

kali was filled with resentment now, but she didn't dare to fight with her because she knew that she was not in Trent's league. She would no doubt be defeated.

"Good! Great!" Akali pointed at Trent, enraged. "Let's see how you can defend this bitch after I tell father what you did."

She then whipped around and left.

She gave Ahnu a sinister glare when she passed her. Ahnu shuddered and broke out in a cold sweat, dipping her head lower.

After she left, Trent waved her hand at Ahnu and said, "Leave us."

"Yes!"

Ahnu bowed and left in a hurry.

After she left, Trent turned around and said to Phoebe, "I'm sorry for all the sufferings you've gone through these days."

As she spoke, she reached out to hold Phoebe's hand.

Caught unawares, Phoebe recoiled in horror.

Trent wasn't provoked by her reaction. She just felt guiltier.

"Sorry. I didn't mean to scare you just now," Trent apologized sincerely, even ingratiatingly.

Phoebe looked at her and somehow felt less horrified. She felt that the woman in front of her meant no harm to her and had an inexplicable affinity for her.

Was she really her sister?

Because of Akali, she barely trusted anyone here.

Chapter 1205

Seeing Phoebe looking at her with vigilance and defense, Trent was upset first and then a fit of fury came to her. How could she not know that the reason why her elder sister was so frightened that was Akali bullied her too much!

She took a deep breath and comforted her gently, "Elder sister, don't worry. I promise you, I won't hurt you! You're my sister."

Hearing Trent's words, Phoebe gradually let her guard down. She could feel that this woman did not have any malice towards her, even with incomparable kindness and affability.

Most importantly, her appearance was really similar to hers. In fact, she almost knew that the woman called Trent should be her own sister.

"Are you really my sister?" Phoebe asked softly.

Trent was surprised and happy to hear that. She answered quickly, "Yes, yes! Elder sister,

my name is Trent. I'm your young sister. Have you forgotten me?"

Phoebe shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, I don't remember you."

Trent was extremely sad. She deeply remembered that her relationship with her eldest sister was the best in the past, and Phoebe was also the most protective of her.

However, after what happened suddenly many years ago, her eldest sister disappeared.

She still remembered that scene, and over the years, she had been looking for her eldest sister, but all her attempts had failed.

To be honest, she was really delighted to be reunited with her elder sister.

"Elder sister, it seems that you have experienced a lot in the Secular World. That thing in your body has affected you so much... No matter what, you are my elder sister and it

will never change!" Trent smiled and said, "Let me formally introduce myself. My name is Trent, your younger sister, and your name is Ashlynn."

Phoebe already knew her name was Ashlynn, but she had no impression of neither Trent nor Akali.

For her, past things, except for some sad childhood events and her origin, were long forgotten.

"I'm sorry, I still don't remember you." Phoebe said guiltily.

Trent shook her head and said, "It's okay. We have plenty of time. Elder sister, can you tell me how you have spent all these years in the Secular World?"

Phoebe thought for a moment and said, "My name is Phoebe now. I was born in an ordinary family in the Secular World and have a happy marriage..."

"Wait a minute." Trent suddenly interrupted Phoebe and asked, "Elder sister, are you married?"

Phoebe was a little surprised by Trent's reaction. Didn't she already know her identity in the Secular World?

It was obvious that Akali's anger with her was caused by her husband Tom, the man who was currently known as the thorn in the eye of the Clan World.

Phoebe nodded and said, "Well, I'm married."

Trent frowned and said unhappily, "Which man in the Secular World is worthy of you?"

Phoebe said, "His name is Tom. You must have heard his name."

"What?!"

Hearing Phoebe's words, Trent reacted even more violently. She widened her eyes in

disbelief and asked, "Sis, are you kidding me? Your husband is Tom? The same Tom who had killed King of Carefree and just came back from the Secret Realm?"

Phoebe nodded, "Yes."

It wasn't that Phoebe was naive enough to tell everything. It was that she knew that this was no secret in the Blood Thirst Sect. Otherwise, Akali wouldn't have been so angry.

And judging by the fury of Akali, it was obvious that Tom had done another big thing in the past two days - killing many of the Strongs in the Clan World.

Trent remained silent for a few seconds and smiled bitterly. "There's such a coincidence in the world. Elder sister, your husband is not an ordinary man."

Phoebe looked up proudly. She had always been proud of Tom. "Of course, Tom is the best man in the world. To marry him is a blessing in

my life."

Trent didn't say anything, because she really didn't know what to say.

It was not that she had no information, but that she had just finished her long-term meditation and was not clear about Phoebe's news. Even the name Tom was heard on her way over.

She did not expect that her elder sister's husband was actually Tom, the most popular man at the moment.

She looked up at Phoebe as if she had something to say, but when it came to her mouth, she held it in and remained silent.

Phoebe saw her hesitation and asked straightforward, "Do you have something to say?"

Trent said, "Sis, I think you'd better forget about Tom as soon as possible."

Phoebe's heart sank when she heard this, but she did not show it. "Why?"

"Because he is the enemy of our Blood Thirst Sect as well as many other sects, while you are the eldest female disciple of the Blood Thirst Sect. You and he have no future." Trent said seriously.

Phoebe shook her head and said, "No, I won't forget him. He's the one of my life. I would forget anyone but him."

She said it calmly, but her eyes were extremely determined.

Trent saw her resolution, and it was precisely her resolution that upset her. Not for herself, but for Phoebe.

Because she knew that once her sister was brought back to the Blood Thirst Sect, she could never meet Tom again.

As the overlord of the Blood Thirst Sect and the

man at the top of the world, Cassio would never allow his daughter to be involved with a man in the Secular World, however outstanding he was.

Not to mention, the man was also the enemy of the Blood Thirst Sect!

If Tom hadn't killed Melvin and King of Carefree in the Secret Realm, there might have been room to redeem the thing.

But now, they were mortal enemies.

There was absolutely no way to retrieve the situation!

Moreover, there was another thing that Trent did not say, which was that Tom would die.

He would die soon.

How could such a man have a future?

Chapter 1206

However, she did not tell Phoebe about that because she could see that Phoebe had a deep affection for Tom. There was no need to make her sad.

Trent stayed and chatted with Phoebe for a long time, trying to recover her memory. However, it didn't work. Not only had Phoebe forgotten about many things, but she also lost the sense of belonging to the Blood Thirst Sect, which made Trent quite disappointed.

As a result of Tom's decapitation strike, the offensive of the Clan World slowed down. There were no longer high-profile gatherings since they were afraid of being attacked again by Tom.

Although they had always looked down on the Secular World, thinking that the people there relied too much on science and technology and ignored their own cultivation, they had to admit that Tom had lived up to his reputation as

the Strong in this world.

Actually, he was already a great threat to them.

They had to be wary of Tom.

Of course, they didn't fear him no matter how powerful he might be. They were just guarding against him.

That was because they knew clearly that Tom wasn't the strongest man in the world.

For example, Overlord Cassio from the Blood Thirst Sect, as strong as a mountain, was undefeatable to almost everyone in the world.

Even Tom, the brilliant genius, had no chance of winning over him.

In the following days, Tom slowed down the offensive of the Clan World more by smashing several more dens of them.

Besides him, some of the Strong from all the major countries in the Secular World also took

action one after another.

Due to Tom's decapitation strike, the war that had been started against the ordinary people was now a battle between the Clan world and the Strong, the greatest power from the Secular World.

Actually, it was a disadvantage for the Secular World to turn the aim of the Clan World from ordinary people to the Strong.

But they couldn't afford to lose thousands of ordinary people in the war. With so many people dead, even if the Secular World did win in the end, it still lost.

Besides the Strong, the most important power in the Secular World was certainly high-tech weapons such as guns, rockets, and even missiles!

This was their biggest bargaining chip.

It was a huge war. Countless people had died

on both sides in the past two months.

Tom also got to understand the cruelty of the war and how cheap human lives could be in it.

Of course, he didn't forget to look for Phoebe even in the fierce war!

He didn't hear anything from Phoebe for the past two months. This made him so worried.

But he didn't give up. Instead of being distracted by his anxiety, he kept looking for her by all means.

Finally, he found something useful today!

"Mr. Howard, I've heard some news about Miss Scott."

Rufus said in a low voice. Tom was practicing his skills when he came to him.

Hearing this, Tom opened his eyes. The room seemed to be lit up by his surprised eyes.

Pressed against by an overwhelming force, Rufus couldn't even keep standing. In an instant, he fell to the ground with a blank mind.

His heart was racing like crazy.

"What's it?" Tom shouted at him. In a blink of an eye, he was already standing in front of Rufus and was looking down at him with bright eyes.

Rufus swallowed his saliva nervously. There was only one thought in his mind at this moment: Mr. Howard was even more powerful than before. How terrifying!

Rufus didn't dare to make Tom wait, so he said quickly, "We found out that Miss Scott seemed to have been taken away by the Stong of the Clan World. By checking all the surveillance cameras in H City these days, I finally found her in a blurry video..."

Tom's heart beat faster than ever!

He finally found something about Phoebe! If he

could, he really wanted to cheer out loud for this moment.

But he calmed himself down. It was still a long way to go before he truly found her.

"Show the video to me now." Tom said in a low voice.

"Yes, sir!"

Rufus took Tom to watch the video immediately.

Tom saw the video soon, which was extremely blurry. The camera was fine but the people in it were moving too fast, making them hard to recognize.

However, Tom recognized that the woman who was taken away at once. It was Phoebe, his wife!

There was a middle-aged man beside her. Tom could only see his side face.

But he was sure that this middle-aged man was a stranger to him.

What he was also sure of was that this man was definitely one of the Strong, who might even be more powerful than Tom himself!

In this way, Tom could find that middle-aged man more easily.

"Any information about this man?" he asked.

Rufus shook his head, "Nothing much. We only knew that he was from the Clan World and he couldn't be a nobody."

Tom nodded, "Any video that recorded his face more clearly?"

Rufus replied with his head down, "I'm sorry, boss. This was the only video I found useful among all the videos from surveillance cameras in H City."

Knowing how important Phoebe was to Tom,

Rufus was worried that his boss would vent his anger on him.

To Rufus's surprise, Tom patted him on the shoulder after a moment of silence and said, "You did a good job. Thanks."

Flattered, Rufus couldn't help but half kneel down. "This is my duty. You don't have to thank me for that, boss."

Tom was a little depressed by Rufus's reaction. Was he a mean boss? Rufus had always been respectful to him before, but Tom didn't remember seeing him so nervous.

He asked curiously, "Rufus, are you afraid of me?"

Hearing this question, Rufus broke into a cold sweat on his forehead. He nodded and then shook his head in panic, "No, no, no, boss, I respect you. I...I'm in awe of you."

Tom frowned, "Don't lie to me."

Rufus shuddered at his words and then said bitterly, "I don't know why, boss, but your aura has become much stronger ever since you came out of the Secret Realm. I almost couldn't breathe when you're standing in front of me."

Chapter 1207

It suddenly dawned on Tom that after he stepped into the God Becoming Level, the aura that he unconsciously exuded was too strong. By standing there, he could inspire people around him with awe.

In fact, at this stage, he was not worried that anyone would betray him, because he was almost invincible.

Anyone who dared to betray Tom must measure whether he could withstand his punch.

However, he didn't want Rufus, who had been following him for a long time, to fear him.

He patted Rufus on the shoulder and said smilingly, "Don't worry. I'm still the chairman I used to be. As long as you do your job well, you'll be fine."

Perhaps because of Tom's smile or his eased

aura, Rufus relaxed a lot. But it didn't mean that he was not afraid of Tom. Instead, he was even more in awe of Tom. He knew Tom was as powerful as a small country!

"Thank you, sir," Rufus saluted.

After a pause, Tom added, "By the way, it won't be very peaceful recently. You guys stay put and have more bodyguards by your side. Be careful. If something really happens, call me as soon as possible, and I'll help you solve it."

After hearing this, Rufus was even more grateful. He knelt down on one knee and said with great emotion and solemnity, "Thank you, chairman! I'll keep your words in mind!"

"Well, great."

Tom nodded. Then, he had a small talk with Rufus and gave some advice to him. He was enlightened and grateful to Tom.

It was almost time for him to go home.

Ever since Phoebe was captured, he had gone home less often. Coupled with his special identity and outbreak of the war, he tried not to go home so as not to implicate the two elders in the family.

Now that something happened to Phoebe, he had to go all out to protect his in-laws.

In addition, he specially arranged for a number of experts in Innate Realm to guard around them, so that he could know it as soon as possible if anything happened.

However, when he came out of Rufus's room, he suddenly received a call that made his heart sink!

The call came from a bodyguard in Innate Realm. When Tom received the call, he immediately had a bad feeling.

After receiving the call, as expected, he heard an unfamiliar voice on the phone. "Tom?"

This was a man's voice, sonorous and hoarse, and his tone was full of strong oppression and killing force!

Hearing this voice, Tom put on a serious look, and his eyes went sharp.

He could tell that this was a master, and an absolute super master, with at least the strength of God Becoming Level's third grade!

They were three grades in God Becoming Level, namely grade one, grade two, and grade three.

Although they were both in the God Becoming Level, the gap between them was extremely huge!

Legend, for example, was in first-grade God Becoming Level. There was no big difference between a third-grade God Becoming Level master and a half-step God Becoming Level master.

And now, the Clan World sent out a third-grade God Becoming Level expert to trouble him.

In an instant, Tom's eyes had a murderous glint.

"It's me."

Tom said in a deep voice. The only thing he was worried about now was whether something had happened to his in-laws!

If something happened to them, he would kill the other party at all costs.

"You are murderous. It seems that these two are very important to you." On the phone, a man said in a teasing tone.

His words irritated Tom, his heart burning with anger!

"They are ordinary people. You are the Strong in third-grade God Becoming Level. Don't you think it's a shame to threaten me with them?"

Tom said in a low voice.

However, the man burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Tom, I didn't expect you to be so childish as a God Becoming Level expert. At my level, any means are reasonable. How can you be ashamed? Besides, even if I really threaten you with ordinary people, so what?"

Tom realized that the other party was an lawless person with no virtue of the Strong, and that he intended to get his way, by hook or by crook.

His heart sank, and the killing intent in his heart almost froze and overflowed from his chest!

However, he did not lose his mind because of this.

At his level, after going through so much, he was not as impulsive as he used to be.

He said directly, "If I can't hear the voices of two elders, I won't go over. You'll never find me."

Tom made concessions in order to gain advantages.

He knew very well that the guy had figured out his situation clearly, and was confident to kill him.

He was not surprised by this at all. He had foreseen this scene since he decided to begin the decapitation strike initiative.

But he did not expect the Strong in Clan World to be so shameless.

The other party was silent for a while and said, "Everyone said that you were the chosen one. Even people like King of Carefree was killed by you. But it seems that you are just as timid as a mouse."

Tom hung up without any nonsense.

Thoreau was surprised. He obviously didn't expect Tom to hang up the phone. He

wondered if his plan failed and Tom didn't care about his in-laws.

Thoreau looked at the two old men shivering beside him with a frown.

Upon finding out about Tom, he rushed over. With his personality, he was going to give him problems directly.

However, he had just experienced the pain of losing disciples, and he wanted Tom to suffer, but he didn't expect him to not fall for it.

Chapter 1208

Thoreau was in a dilemma.

Did he really have to kill Phoebe's parents?

To be honest, Thoreau was reluctant to do it.

It was not that Thoreau was compassionate and unwilling to hurt ordinary people, but that he wanted to establish his reputation. If he killed Phoebe's parents, two powerless ordinary people, his reputation would be stained after the news was spread.

For Thoreau who reached God Becoming Level, a good reputation was essential. If his reputation was ruined, his life would not be smooth.

Thoreau just didn't expect Tom to be so bold as to ignore the safety of Phoebe's parents.

But was Tom really indifferent to Phoebe's parents?

The answer must be no!

No matter how heartless Tom was, he would not abandon Phoebe's parents.

The reason why Tom was so calm and dare ignore Thoreau's threaten was mainly because Tom knew that Thoreau would not hurt Phoebe's parents.

If Thoreau was a heartless lunatic and killed those two unarmed old people, no matter how angry Tom was, he could not save them.

Now, Tom was hurrying to Dragon Bay. He couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

Tom expected that Thoreau would call him again soon.

Sure enough, in about two minutes, Tom's phone rang again.

But Tom didn't answer it immediately. He waited a while before answering it because he

was tense and worried about Phoebe's parents.

After answering the call, Tom heard Thoreau's voice. "I didn't hurt those old guys."

Tom remained silent.

Thoreau's frowned even more because Tom's reaction was really beyond his expectations. Based on the investigation of Tom, Thoreau guessed that Tom would be furious and reckless after knowing that Phoebe's parents were in danger.

How could Tom be so calm?

Did Thoreau guess wrong? Was Tom a cold-blooded man?

After a while, Tom finally spoke, "What's your name?"

"Thoreau!"

Thoreau said his name proudly because his name was famous in the whole world. Thoreau

believed that Tom would be frightened and beg for his forgiveness after knowing his identity.

However, Tom's words surprised Thoreau.

"I've never heard of it," Tom said.

Thoreau's face was dark with rage. He had won fame all over the world. So how could Tom never hear of his name?

Thoreau thought Tom was extremely arrogant!

After all, like Thoreau, Tom was also one of the world's top cultivators. So how could Tom not know Thoreau?

"How dare you!" Thoreau said coldly, "What an arrogant man! When I find you, I will screw your head off!"

However, Tom said, "Thoreau, from now on, you'll be more famous. I'll tell the world that you, who have reached Third Rank of God Becoming Level, attack two weak old people."

Hearing this, Thoreau was furious!

Damn it! Tom was such a despicable man!

Thoreau was regretful now. If Thoreau had known that Tom was so shameless, Thoreau would have not used Phoebe's parents to threaten Tom.

But Thoreau was not stupid, he reacted quickly and let James and Elizabeth speak.

Elizabeth immediately said, "Help us. This guy is going to kill us. He's so cruel..."

But James said in a deep voice, "Tom, don't come. We've had such a long life and are not afraid of death. Find Phoebe and take care of her."

Hearing James and Elizabeth's voices, Tom breathed a sigh of relief because he realized that though Phoebe's parents were frightened, Thoreau hadn't hurt them. Thoreau seemed relatively moral.

"Don't worry. I'll save you," Tom said.

As long as James and Elizabeth were fine, Tom would be relieved. Although Thoreau was very strong, Tom was not afraid of him.

After a while, Thoreau took the phone and said in a deep voice, "Tom, I give you ten minutes. If you don't come to meet me in ten minutes, I'll kill the two of them... Damn it!"

Before Thoreau could finish, Tom hung up the phone again. Thoreau scolded Tom in a rage.

Thoreau hadn't lost his composure for a long time.

As the Supreme Elder of Sky Reaching Sect and a master who had reached the Third Rank of God Becoming Level, Thoreau had the highest social status.

Thoreau had always been treated respectfully.

Even King of Carefree had to respect Thoreau

because Thoreau was the Strong who had reached the same level as Cassio. Thoreau had never been so vexed.

However, Tom not only showed no respect for Thoreau, but also hung up the phone twice. How dare he!

Thoreau was so furious that he wanted to kill people.

But Thoreau couldn't kill Phoebe's parents!

Because Thoreau's reputation would be ruined if he did so.

Thoreau took a deep breath and suppressed his impulsion to kill. As long as Tom dared to come over, Thoreau swore that he must torment Tom. He must let Tom regret offending him!

Thoreau was going to sit down, adjust his breathing, and adjust his state to the best.

After calming down, Thoreau realized that Tom

would definitely come. Otherwise, Tom wouldn't have said so much just now.

This time, Thoreau came to take revenge on Tom alone.

How dare Tom launch the decapitation strike? Tom went to the Clan World and killed dozens of Strong. How could Thoreau fall behind Tom?

Thoreau had already made up his mind that he would kill the seniors and the Strong of H Country after killing Tom!

This was Thoreau's plan. He seemed to be arrogant.

But those who knew Thoreau knew that he had the ability to do it.

In the decapitation strike Tom launched previously, his performance attracted a lot of attention. Tom seemed to reach the Third Rank of God Becoming Level. But Thoreau didn't believe it. Thoreau thought that Tom must seek

help from other top-level Strong to kill King of
Carefree.

Chapter 1209

He drew this conclusion not because he was arrogant but cautious.

He had reached the God Becoming Level many years ago.

He had been in the shadow of Cassio back then, but it couldn't be denied that he was a super genius.

At that time, Cassio swallowed seven fruits and achieved unprecedented success. He himself also swallowed six ones.

Besides, he had practiced so many years and reached the Third Rank of God Becoming Level. Now, just a few people around the globe had a 100 percent chance of winning the battle against him.

As for Tom, he had just come out of the Secret Realm. Even if he had swallowed ten fruits, he could only reach the Second Rank of God

Becoming Level at most. There was still a huge gap between them.

It was because Tom was such a genius that he had been more firm in a decapitation strike to kill Tom.

As long as such a lucky genius as Tom was killed, the Secular World would definitely be dealt a heavy blow. By then, it would be easier for the powerful in the Clan World to invade it.

Therefore, the decapitation strike was not decided on impulse but after rational analysis.

Many people thought he was reckless. But in fact, he was intelligent. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten to where he was today.

All of a sudden, he felt something. He opened his eyes abruptly and smiled.

He felt Tom coming.

He really came. That was nice.

In the direction he looked, a figure came out of the darkness without any sound or breath. Who else could it be but Tom?

Tom walked in unhurriedly. He did not deliberately hide his breath, because it was unnecessary.

When he came in, he gave a glance and saw his parents-in-law. Although they were dispirited, they looked fine. He immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He guessed right that as a top master, Thoreau didn't take it out on the two ordinary old people.

As soon as James and Elizabeth saw him, they got very excited. Elizabeth was surprised, "Tom! Tom! You're finally here! Save us!"

However, James shook his head and shouted, "Tom, he's really powerful! Those bodyguards in the Innate Realm even couldn't make a move while fighting him. You can't beat him. You'd better run now!"

They had completely different reactions.

Tom smiled and said, "Dad, mom, you don't have to be afraid. I'm here to protect you from any harm. You can sleep first."

After this, James and Elizabeth, who were originally excited, closed their eyes and fell asleep right away.

It was totally unreasonable. Tom was at least ten meters away from them and he did nothing but his pupils changed slightly, then James and Elizabeth fell asleep immediately.

When Thoreau saw the scene, his eyes flashed with surprise. He didn't expect that Tom was able to hypnotize the two old people in less than a second.

Even Thoreau couldn't do it easily. So, Tom was truly powerful.

If ordinary people saw it, they would think it was some kind of witchcraft. But Thoreau

knew that because Tom's mental power was strong enough to interfere directly with the spirit of the two old people in the air, so they fell asleep within a second.

And it would not cause any damage to their brains.

This was beyond the comprehension of ordinary practitioners. Most people knew that when a person was strong enough, there would be a mental field, also called the mental force.

However, one's mental force would have an oppressive effect on the opponent and scare him with his understanding of the person's strength.

But just now, Tom was not oppressing the two by means of his mental force. It was pure mental power. Because they weren't afraid of him, they didn't pass out but were simply hypnotized.

It was conceivable that how terrifying it would

be if Tom could hypnotize masters in the Innate Realm.

In an instant, Thoreau thought a lot, and at the same time, his contempt for Tom faded a little.

But just a little. He actually didn't take Tom too seriously.

That was because Tom's mental power had no effect on him at all. The result of their battle mainly lied in their military skills.

After Tom hypnotized the two, he began to look at Thoreau and said coolly, "Are you Emmett's master?"

Thoreau was a little surprised that Tom was able to identify him so quickly. He didn't deny it and nodded, "Yes, it seems that you know me very well. It's ridiculous that you said you didn't know me on the phone just now!"

Thoreau thought that Tom was a hypocrite. He knew the former very well but still pretended

not to pay attention to Thoreau. With such a character, he would not be too powerful.

However, when Tom heard this, he laughed.

"Self-righteous," Tom shook his head and said coolly, "You have some similarities, and you are so anxious to trouble me. Who else could you be but Emmett's master?"

When Thoreau heard Tom's words, he felt particularly unhappy.

He hated Tom just because Tom was too arrogant. As a junior, it was okay not to be afraid of him. How dare he be so relaxed and talk with confidence and composure. It was obvious that he didn't take Thoreau seriously!

"Since you know I'm Emmett's master, why don't you kneel down and beg me for mercy? Maybe I can keep your body whole," Thoreau said coldly. After that, his mental force became extremely frightening.

Even the air around them seemed to have thickened.

Fortunately, James and Elizabeth had already fallen asleep. Otherwise, in the face of such a horrible mental force, these ordinary people would pass out, which would cause irreversible damage to their brains.

However, his oppression had no effect on Tom whose expressions didn't change at all.

Chapter 1210

Tom looked rather relaxed. But he did not underestimate the opponent. It was always his method in a fight to respect the opponent tactically and despise the opponent strategically.

And he could now see the exact strength of Thoreau.

There was no doubt that Thoreau was the most powerful opponent Tom had ever met!

Thoreau was so strong that anyone he had met before might not be Thoreau's match.

Thoreau looked like he was only thirty or forty years old. However, Tom was sure that Thoreau's real age was at least eighty years old.

It was only because Thoreau was in the Third Rank of God Becoming Level, whose cultivation was extremely close to the peak. So he could always maintain his energy and body condition

to the peak. As long as there were no accidents, he could live to 150 or even 200 years old.

That was the benefit of being a God Becoming Level master.

While Tom was sizing Thoreau up, Thoreau was also doing the same thing.

In Thoreau's eyes, the young man in front of him seemed to have no force fluctuation at first glance. And Tom looked like an ordinary God Becoming Level expert.

However, when Thoreau studied Tom carefully, he could find that the young man seemed to have endless forces. And Tom's strength was incomparably profound and unfathomable!

Now, Thoreau could confirm that Tom wasn't in the God Becoming Level, but higher than that. Thoreau guessed that Tom was at least in the Second Rank God Becoming Level, but he could not figure out Tom's real strength.

Therefore, it showed that Tom was good at hiding his true power.

Moreover, Tom stood there calmly, without looking scared.

Although Thoreau was displeased by Tom's calm performance, he knew clearly that Tom was not pretending to be so. Tom was truly not afraid of him!

Seeing Tom like this, Thoreau couldn't help but ponder.

Did Tom really complete the decapitation strike that night alone?

Tom's true cultivation had reached the Third Rank of God Becoming Level, hadn't it?

Yet Thoreau soon perished these ideas because that was impossible that Tom could have done that. Tom just entered the God Becoming Level. No matter how talented he was, he could not improve his cultivation to the

Third Rank of God Becoming Level in such a short time!

"Tom, I have to admit that you are indeed more talented than Emmett and King of Carefree. You deserve to be called the chosen one of this era."

At this time, Thoreau said again and even began to praise Tom, with appreciation in his eyes. But the next moment, his eyes became cold, murderous, and extremely terrifying. And he then added coldly, "But, you should never have killed my apprentice! You shall die today!"

After he finish his words, he no longer wasted his time and launched an attack on Tom directly.

His speed was very fast, which could be said to ^{was} be the fastest speed Tom had ever seen. And it was several times faster than the speed of sound.

It was almost as fast as the speed of a fighter

jet.

At this speed, the instantaneous acceleration was even more terrifying. If Thoreau were just an ordinary person, with such a fast acceleration, his internal organs would become a lump of rotten meat! The normal person wouldn't survive at this speed!

Ordinary people, through special training, could only achieve 10 g acceleration at most. But now Thoreau's acceleration was much higher than this maximum value!

However, nothing happened to Thoreau, which showed that his physical quality had reached to peak!

Moreover, in addition to his physical attack, he also launched a mental attack on Tom.

"Didn't you, Tom, just show me your strong Mental Power? Okay, then I would show you what a really strong Mental Power was like!" He thought to himself.

Actually, to Tom, the speed of Thoreau was not fast. Yet just then, Tom suddenly felt as if his brain was pricked by a needle, and it was extremely painful. This was because Thoreau launched a spiritual attack on him.

And in Tom's spiritual world, Thoreau didn't look like a human, but his body became huge. And Thoreau dressed in armor and held a huge long sword in his hand, waving at Tom fiercely. The visual impact to Tom was extremely huge, as if Thoreau could cut a mountain in two at once!

Thoreau was very confident in this move. In his opinion, even if Tom was a genius, he was still too young. In terms of hard power, how could he be compared to an experienced Strong like Thoreau?

If Tom couldn't dodge this attack, he could be seriously injured.

In a battle between masters on this level,

serious injuries meant death.

Thoreau had it all planned. In his mind, he had already thought of the next move.

However, Tom's reaction shocked him greatly.

When he rushed in front of Tom, Tom didn't even move. Tom just raised his head and stared at him. Yet after this simple move, there was like a sun appearing in Thoreau's mental world. The next second, a huge fireball rushed to his forehead. And its bright light burnt his eyes!

And the heat from this sun was so great that his body's water was evaporating.

This sudden change shocked him!

At the same time, the shock made his violent movements pause for a moment.

Due to the second's pause, Tom found his flaw and figured a way out.

And this was the opportunity that Tom was

waiting for and he began to fight back.

He then took a step back first, and then two steps forward!

At this time, he was like an arrow that was shotted!

Then there was a loud bang!

His fist collided with Thoreau's fist.

After that, the tiles under their feet and the walls were all cracked. And the entire villa trembled violently as if it was about to collapse at any moment!

Joking, this was a battle between two top God Becoming Level experts, and the damage and blast it brought must be extremely huge, just like the explosion of a missile.

Tom then punched Thoreau back and was secretly shocked. It seemed that he had underestimated Thoreau. His opponent's

strength was not beneath him!

Thanked to a hundred Fruits he has swallowed, his body had reshaped and become extremely strong. Otherwise, with that punch just now, he might not able to bear it and would have been injured.

However, his strength made Thoreau shocked!