

## Chapter 201

Tom really came.

When Wes saw Tom, his pupils shrank and he became even more nervous.

There were so many people of the Howards in the hall. The moment they saw Tom, they narrowed their eyes and looked completely different from Wes. They were secretly happy as they succeeded in their scheme.

Samuel looked at Tom with admiration. After all, Tom dared to attend the clan meeting alone. Such boldness was lacking in ordinary people.

Although he admired Tom, he didn't show it.

Owen looked at Tom. The corner of his mouth rose slightly, as if a viper saw its prey.

Everyone's eyes were on Tom. At this moment, He felt unprecedented pressure. However, he digested the pressure completely in an instant. He smiled and walked into the hall.

When everyone looked at him, he also looked back at them all, seeing everyone's expressions.

It was a "banquet of conspiracy".

Those three words immediately appeared in his mind.

In fact, he had already guessed this

before he came. Four years ago, the Howards was so cruel that they chased him out. From then on, he had a clear understanding of the so-called family relationship, and from that time on, he had given up his love for the Howards.

Now, more than 200 people in the Howards were not relatives to him, but enemies!

Even though he knew it was a banquet of conspiracy today, he still came. There was no other reason, but he had absolute confidence in himself.

When Samuel saw Tom come in, he immediately showed a big smile. He was very warm and kind. He stood up from his chair and strode towards Tom, "Oh, Tom, finally you're here. Everyone

is waiting for you."

Tom also smiled brightly and quickened his pace. He walked towards Samuel and said with a smile, "Uncle, I'm sorry. I was stuck in a traffic jam, so I'm late."

At this moment, Samuel had already walked up to Tom, shook Tom's hand hard, and patted Tom on the shoulder. His eyes were full of admiration. Those who didn't know the situation would think that Samuel and Tom were on good terms.

"It's okay. We're happy that now you're here." Samuel showed enough respect to Tom. He took Tom's hand, sat down in the seat next to him, which used to be Michael's seat. In other words, Tom



sat on Samuel's left and Owen sat on Samuel's right. Michael, Samuel's biological son, sat on Tom's left.

When people of the Howards saw this scene, they also showed warm smile to Tom and greeted him warmly. The atmosphere was very harmonious. Outsiders would think that it was a very good and harmonious family. Who would have thought that these were all fake?

They were pretentious, and so was Tom. He always had a smile on his face and he greeted these people warmly.

After some small talk, Samuel gently raised his hand and then put it down to signal silence. Everyone quieted down immediately. Then, he said to Tom,

"Tom, you haven't attended the clan meeting for four years. Everyone misses you very much."

Tom also said with a smile, "Yes, I haven't been back for four years. If grandpa hadn't come back to his senses before he passed away and given me more than 50 billion dollars, I wouldn't have been back to the Howards for the rest of my life."

As he said this, the atmosphere became awkward at once, and everyone's expressions changed subtly.

Samuel's pupils constricted slightly, and immediately he showed a guilty expression. He sighed heavily and said, "Alas! We were too impulsive. When

we saw that the old man had been in persistent vegetative state, we lost our heads and expelled you from the Howards without a thorough investigation. It's our fault! Tom, uncle has been very guilty of you these days. I haven't slept well for several nights. Alas..."

Samuel was very good at acting. His acting was as good as the best actor. The guilt and regret on his face were so sincere that even Tom almost thought they were real.

"Uncle, your acting skills are getting better and better. I'm almost fooled by you, haha." Tom said with a smile. Samuel's expression froze for a moment. He could not help but feel angry, but he suppressed his anger



immediately.

"Tom, I know you won't forgive us so easily, but it doesn't matter. Now that you're back at the Howards, you'll know what I'm thinking one day." Samuel said.

Tom chuckled and shrugged indifferently without saying a word.

The atmosphere was suddenly awkward, and no one spoke for a moment. Then Samuel broke the silence and said, "Since Tom is here, the clan meeting will officially begin."

In fact, the main purpose of the Howards's clan meeting was to report their gains over the past year, what they had done, and then give advice to





the family. In short, the main idea was to discuss how to make the family better.

Of course, because of Tom's participation this year, the nature of the clan meeting was a little different.

They received Samuel's instructions in advance and began to report the difficulties in their positions. In short, As the whole family suddenly lost more than 50 billion dollars, each unit of the Howards was running out of cash.

This was the truth. No matter how powerful the Howards was, it would still be a great loss to it if more than 50 billion dollars was siphoned off in one day. It was just that the damage was



not as serious as they said and they had to thank Owen for this. Since he came back from abroad, he quickly stabilized the Howards.

However, if the Howards wanted to regain its former glory and become better, they had to take more than 50 billion dollars back from Tom.

So they exaggerated it and said that they were on the verge of bankruptcy.

When everyone finished speaking, a senior uncle said to Samuel, "Master, the situation of our the Howards is not optimistic now. The funding gap is too big. We have to find a way to take the funds back that have been siphoned off, so as to maintain the operation of the Howards."

After this uncle finished speaking, several senior elders also began to speak, and they deliberately looked at Tom. They were alluding to Tom.

How could Tom not know it? In fact, before he came here, he had already expected this kind of thing. It was just that he didn't expect that the people of the Howards to be so shameless that they put pressure on him directly at the clan meeting.

After everyone finished speaking, Samuel also frowned. Then, he said to Tom, "Tom, you should have a general idea of the situation of the Howards now. The old man siphoned off more than 50 billion dollars and transferred it to your account, which brought a



huge blow to the Howards!"

When Samuel saw Tom lowering his head to have tea, not saying a word and pretending not to hear, his eyes flashed with anger. Nonetheless, he had no choice but to endure it and said, "Tom, you are the Second Young Master of our the Howards. I'm not asking you to take out so much money at one time. Why don't you take out half of the money and give the Howards a hand? Don't worry, I won't take your money for nothing. I will write you an IOU and let everyone sign on it. The interest is calculated at the highest annual interest rate of the bank and will be paid back to you within three years. Do you think it's okay?"



At this moment, Tom finally looked up. He smiled bitterly and said, "Uncle, it's not that I don't want to help the Howards, but that I have donated the money."

"What?!"

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Tom's words overwhelmed all the members of the Howards and rendered their eyes wide open.

Many of them grew furious all of a sudden. They stared at Tom and were about to go crazy.

The seniors who had just spoken grabbed their chests and the color on their faces faded. They were gasping for air because it was too overwhelming and they were about to faint.

Samuel was also so shocked that he blurted out.

More than 50 billion of inheritance,

donated?

What kind of prodigal son could do this!

Suddenly, Tom's words aroused a lot of people's anger. They all dropped their pretence and began to stand up directly. They walked to Tom and scolded him, "Bastard! Bastard! More than 50 billion of inheritance, you actually donated it!"

"Bastard! Tom, you are such a bastard!"

"What the hell? More than 50 billion is the hard-earned money of the Howards. What does it have to do with you Tom? You actually donated this money?! I really want to kill you! Damn



it, I should have killed you four years ago!"

"That's right. I should have killed him in the first place! If I killed him, there wouldn't be so much trouble now! My God, more than 50 billion, more than 50 billion!"

"Why are you bothering talking to him now? Just do it and beat him to death. Why do we keep such a scumbag alive?!"

The crowd were filled with indignation. They all glared at Tom and looked at Tom with hatred, hostility, and anger.

However, in the face of so many people's anger, Tom did not show any panic or nervousness. Instead, he had a





faint smile on his face and drank his tea at ease. He said, "This is the money grandpa left me. It's my decision to donate them. It has nothing to do with you, right?"

"Bullshit!"

A granduncle in his seventies pointed at Tom and cursed, "What do you mean by your money? Have you made any contributions to the Howards? That's the money of the Howards! It's the money that more than 200 people of the Howards have worked hard to earn. Does it have anything to do with you? Tom, you bastard, you have ruined the Howards. You are really a disgrace of the Howards."

The granduncle went too far as he

spoke. Tom's face began to darken and he stared straight at the grand uncle and said, "Granduncle, is that a little bit too much? Just now, you were ashamed for me being expelled from the Howards four years ago and regretted not defending me back then. Now you're calling me the disgrace of the Howards?"

Granduncle's expression was ferocious and he stared at Tom. How could there be any kindness and guilt left when he faced Tom just now? Now his eyes flashed with anger and hatred, wishing Tom would drop dead immediately.

The others also looked at Tom angrily, like a group of demons in hell. As long as anyone of them made the first move, they would all immediately jump on



Tom and bit him to death.

Tom's eyes flashed across the faces of these so-called relatives. Now his heart was as cold as ever, and the last ounce of attachment to this family was cut off!

At this moment, Owen, who had been silent throughout the whole time, said, "Tom, that's enough. You don't have to act anymore. You wouldn't possibly have donated this money."

Hearing Owen's words, everyone was stunned, and then they began to come back to their senses. That was right. It was more than 50 billion. Tom was not a fool. How could he donate such a large sum of money?



Alas, it was all their fault that they were too excited just now and were not clear-headed enough, so Tom could have tricked them.

Now that they saw Tom's half-smile, they were even more convinced that they had been tricked by Tom.

In an instant, their faces were burning with shame, and they were especially embarrassed and ashamed. They cursed Tom more than a hundred times in their heart! This son of a bitch was actually messing with them!

Samuel also realized that he had been deceived by Tom just now, and now he was especially angry. If it weren't for Tom's usefulness, he really wanted to kill Tom now!



"Haha, Owen, you are the one who knows me best." Tom laughed. Then, he turned on his phone, dialed a number, checked the balance of his account on the spot, and immediately a clear and pleasant voice came from the phone speaker, "Hello, our esteemed black gold VIP customer. Your balance is 58.9646233125 billion dollars..."

Silence.

The huge hall quieted down in an instant. Everyone held their breath. Their minds suddenly went blank and buzzed. The broadcast message of the manual service had been playing in their minds again and again!

58.960 billion!



This was close to 60 billion!

It was only fifty-five billion dollars that Anderson left Tom. It was only a short time ago, and there were four billion more now!

It was really hard to believe. If the money was given to the Howards, then the Howards would be prosperous again. All the family members would also get to live better again.

So in an instant, everyone's eyes flashed with greed, including Owen's. When he heard this number, his pupils could not help but constrict and his breathing became much faster.

Tom glanced across everyone's faces



and saw their expressions. Now he could only sneer in his heart.

Gulped!

No one knew who took a big gulp first. Everyone heard it and woke up one after another. There was no anger and hatred in their eyes anymore. Now there was only fanaticism, incomparably fanaticism. They all looked like demons who had seen the flesh of Tangseng and wanted to swallow Tom in one gulp.

Samuel came to his senses first. He pinched his thigh hard and squeezed out a bright smile. Then he said to Tom, "Tom, what happened just now is a misunderstanding. Everyone is joking with you."

His words were echoed by everyone else. They swept away the anger and hostility and now they all showed brilliant smiles, turning into swaying huskies, fawning on Tom as possible as they could.

"That's right, that's right. What happened just now is a misunderstanding. Tom, you are a big boy now. Don't get offended by these stupid jokes."

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, absolutely misunderstanding. Tom, we are a family. We all share the same blood in our bones. How can we really be angry with you? Right, everyone?"

"Of course. Tom, you are the son of the





Howards leader, the Second Young Master, and the genius of our the Howards. We'll all be dying to support to you! How could we be angry with you? Everyone was just fooling around. Besides, that's the money that the old man left you. Even if you really donated it, we wouldn't say anything either. Of course, now that the Howards is in danger, Tom, you're part of the Howards. It's best if you can lend us a hand!"

"Are you kidding? Tom has been sensible since he was a child. How can he be angry with us?"

"That's right... That's right..."

The crowd began to curry favor with Tom, including the granduncle who had



just scolded Tom the most fiercely, and now they were all flattering Tom. It was really a funny picture.



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Tom smiled without a word, watching them groveling to him. He couldn't feel more at ease.

Four years ago, it was this group of people who had completely ignored the blood tie between them, framed him up abruptly and driven him away from the Howards with sticks. Now he could still remember that scene very clearly. In the first two years, he had often had nightmares and woken up in fear and cold sweat!

Now that things had changed, it was their turn to fawn on him. What an irony!

After flattering Tom for a few minutes,

their mouths went dry, but Tom was totally unmoved and stared at them with a smile. His expression revealed that they were a bunch of clowns and he was watching them making a show of themselves, which annoyed and shamed them so much.

If it weren't for the fact that they wanted to ask Tom for help because he had got so much money in his account, they would long have been rude to him!

At this moment, Samuel said, "Tom, come here. It's been some time since you arrived and no one has served tea to you. Let me pour you a cup of tea. Just cool down a little."

Samuel poured Tom a cup of tea in

person and served it to him as he spoke. It was a huge gift because Samuel was now the master of the Howards, as well as the elder of Tom. Therefore, it was a great honor for Tom to be served tea by him personally.

To many members of the Howards present, this scene was an insult. As the master of the Howards, Samuel was actually reduced to serving tea to Tom, someone of the younger generation. If it had been in the past, such a scene wouldn't have happened at all.

Tom didn't stand up. He took over Samuel's tea with one hand, took a sip happily, and exclaimed with sincerity, "Great tea."



Samuel forced a bigger smile and said, "Tom, now that you've drunk the tea, and everyone has apologized to you, how much are you going to offer to save the Howards since we're in trouble right now?"

Everyone's eyes fixed on Tom. They held their breath and began to get nervous.

Tom answered awkwardly, "Grandpa passed the money to me, and I can't just draw on it randomly."

Hearing this, many began to curse Tom in heart.

Owen stared coldly at Tom from the side without a word. No one knew what he was thinking.

Samuel raised his eyebrows and said more flatteringly, "Tom, don't worry. I won't let you pay out for nothing. Like what I said just now, I will write you an IOU and guarantee to pay back the money to you within three years, with interest. In three years, you will earn billions of interest. Besides, I will disclose your identity to everyone and restore your identity as Second Young Master of the Howards. Aren't you the live-in son-in-law of the Scotts now? I can visit the Scotts in person and tell them your real identity. From now on, no one dares to look down on you anymore."

Apart from the feud between the Howards and Tom, Samuel's words were indeed very tempting. Once Tom



loaned the money to the Howards, he would get billions of interest in three years without doing anything, and his identity as Second Young Master of the Howards would also be restored. It could be imagined how shocked and remorseful the Scotts would be when they learned this news. Including Phoebe's family, they would be astonished too, and then, Tom would definitely hold his head high.

But...

Would Tom be so gullible?

With his knowledge of the Howards, Tom was 100 % sure that as long as he transferred the 58.9 billion to their account, he would never get it back. As for the IOU and the interest, they were





lying.

"Well, uncle, four years have passed. Am I still that naive in your eyes?" Tom put down the teacup and stared at Samuel meaningfully.

Suddenly, the smile on Samuel's face froze and he looked so funny. A brief silence hung over the place.

Bang!

Michael couldn't hold himself back anymore. He smacked his hand down on to the table, stood up, pointed at Tom and snarled, "Tom, you're going beyond your depth! My father has already taken care of your feelings. Don't bite off more than you can chew!"



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The look on Tom's face didn't change at all, as if Michael was not in the same dimension with him at all. Tom completely ignored him.

Tom even said to Samuel with a smile, "Uncle, what kind of tea is this? It's tasty. May I bring some back with me?"

Michael was not a good-tempered person to begin with. He flew into a rage because Tom was ignoring him! The corner of his mouth began to twitch violently. He was the biological son of Samuel, the master of the family. His family status was only beneath Owen, yet even Owen had to be polite to him. When had Michael been so wronged like this? He could instantly feel the anger that he had never felt



before, rising from the soles of his feet, and rushing straight to the top of his head.

Michael's eyes were gleaming with anger. Teeth clenched, he was about to come up and teach Tom a lesson.

But the next moment, he was stopped by someone. It was Owen, who shook his head gently at him and said, "You are no match for him."

Michael had always respected Owen. Although he was unconvinced, he still held himself back for the sake of Owen.

Samuel looked deeply into Tom's eyes. What Tom had done just now was not only an insult to Michael, but also a hard slap across the face to him too. No



Tom think it was something easy to get, like cabbages?

People had a lot of complaints about Tom, but they didn't dare to show it.

"Okay, I'll get it for you later." Samuel felt his face was getting stiff from smiling. Ever since he had become the master of the family, he had never been so aggrieved like this!

After a pause, Samuel went on, "Tom, so about the matter we were talking about just now..."

Tom interrupted him and said, "Uncle, it came so suddenly, and I'm a little flustered for now. Well, I'll think about it when I get back."

Damn it!

Samuel cursed in mind. He was really pissed off at Tom, and might flare up at any time. How come he hadn't found out that Tom was such a nasty being before? He was so stubborn.

Samuel winked at the others to plead with Tom together. Their pride didn't matter for the time being. What they needed to do was obtain the money from Tom first.

It was such a spectacular scene that all of a sudden, so many people were asking Tom for a favor. Wes was watching everything not far away, and it felt so unreal. Wes was aware that people present were all of high social status and could get anything they

wanted, but now, they were pleading with Tom together... It could be imagined that if he recorded a video of this scene and spread it around, it would cause an uproar in society.

Finally, Tom seemed to have been swayed. He was visibly moved and said, "Alas! My cousins and uncles, please say no more. Now that the Howards is in trouble, I do have a duty to save our family. After all, the Howards' blood is also running in my vessels, right?"

Everyone was happy to hear that. They exchanged glances and could see the joy of victory in each other's eyes.

They had spared no effort to shatter Tom's resolution, and finally, he was

moved. Hahaha...

"That's right, Tom. I knew you were generous and wouldn't bother yourself arguing with us."

"Exactly. We all have the same blood in our bodies, and we are the closest family in the world. Now that our family is in trouble, Tom, you will definitely not watch us die."

"I wonder how much money you're willing to pay, Tom?"

That was the point. Everyone stared at Tom, wondering how much money he would give.

At this moment, Tom said, "I have over 58.96 billion in my account now. How

about this? What you've said is right. I'm also a member of the Howards. I'm willing to offer 64,623,031.25 dollars to help the Howards get through the difficulties, because I'm also part of the Howards. You don't have to write an IOU for this money. Just think of it as a free donation from me to the Howards. How about that? Aren't I generous?"

Sixty-four million six hundred and twenty-three thousand and thirty-one point two five dollars, it was exactly the fraction of the money in Tom's account.

When Tom said this, everyone's expression changed at once. They looked extremely furious and ashamed...





At this point, anyone had figured out that Tom had been teasing them all along!

Sixty-four million was not even a drop in the bucket, compared to the current financial deficit of the Howards!

Humiliation, this was a blatant humiliation. This was the equivalent of Tom giving each of them a violent slap across the face, and now they were suffering from the burning pain.

Even Samuel, who was at an excellent cultivation level, couldn't hold himself back anymore at this moment. He turned hostile all of a sudden. The moment before, it was still sunny. At this moment, there were dark clouds, lightning and thunder!



The others changed color too. They gritted their teeth and stared at Tom, wishing they could bite Tom to death, drink his blood, eat his flesh, and gnaw his bones on the spot!

Including Owen. He was also angered by Tom and clenched his fists. The only thing left in his gaze at Tom was coldness, penetrating coldness.

Wes, who was trembling aside, was just one of the senior executives of Wind Pavilion. In front of the Howards, he could be described as inferior. Now, the overwhelming fury of the over 200 family members, and their powerful aura, were almost about to set off a tornado out of thin air on the spot. A strong sense of pressure that he had

never experienced before made his mind go blank, made him shiver in the depth of his soul, and made him breathless!

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Indeed, none of the people of the Howards at the scene were kind. They were all prominent figures in society and many people had to bow to them. They had been in high positions for a long time, so even if they were good-for-nothings, they developed an aura of authority over time.

Now, they were furious, and the outburst of their anger made people under great pressure.

Besides, big shots like Samuel, Michael, and Owen were also there. Even if it were Elliot or Colton, they would also pee their pants in fear.

However, after a slight change in his



expression, Tom immediately returned to normal. He still wore a faint smile and was completely immune to such great pressure. At most, it was only a snap in his bones.

The reason why Tom could be so calm was not only that his strength had been greatly improved after Master Chou's week of strict training, but also that he had hatred in his heart. The angrier the people of the Howards were, the more relieved he was. Thus, he was not afraid of the oppression from the Howards.

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After a short silence, there was an outburst of shouting and cursing.



"What the hell!!!"

"Arrogant, too arrogant. Tom, who do you think you are? How dare you tease us like this?"

"Damn it, I can't stand it anymore. What the hell? He really thinks he's something!"

"It seems that it's impossible for him to take out the 589 billion dollars obediently. Let's cut the crap and just lock him up to torture him. I'm sure he will take out the money obediently then!"

"Second brother is right. Lock this bastard up and torture him to death."

This proposal was approved by many

people, and they began to be indignant. They stared at Tom with cold eyes, as if they were staring at the pig to be slaughtered on the chopping block.

Tom was not afraid. Instead, he smiled and said in a teasing tone, "Why don't you guys keep pretending? Are you going to be angry and have a falling-out with me?"

No one spoke and they all stared at Tom. Now Tom was the common enemy of the Howards.

Wes, who was on the side, could not stop shivering. He was really scared now and felt nervous for Tom. At the same time, he couldn't figure out why Tom was so bold. He not only came to the meeting alone, but also

deliberately annoyed people of the Howards. Was Tom so powerful? This was the Howards's meeting, so all the powerful and influential members of the Howards were present. Tom was undoubtedly fighting against the entire family on his own. Besides, Owen was also here, a terrifying figure.

Could it be that Tom didn't want to live anymore?

Samuel stared at Tom coldly and said, "Tom, you go too far this time. Do you really think that with more than 50 billion dollars in your hands, we can't do anything about you?"

"Uncle, it's good that you know it. Are you tired of having to pretend all the time?" Tom smiled.



His playful manner made Samuel angry, and at the same time, Samuel felt that there was nothing he could do. Tom's performance this time made him have a sense of crisis and he could not figure out Tom's intention.

Michael stood out again and pointed at Tom, "Shameless! Tom, listen, you have to take out the money that the old man left for. Otherwise, you won't be able to walk out of this door!"

Others also began to threaten Tom. For a moment, Tom was in danger and could be destroyed at any time.

If it were someone else, they would have been scared out of their wits, flustered, and broken down.



However, Tom could still smile.

He took out a cell phone from his pocket and said, "Chou, you've recorded everything, haven't you? If I don't leave Wind Pavilion in an hour, send this recording to the police, saying that someone in the Howards is kidnapping and blackmailing me. I believe this is troublesome enough for the Howards to deal with."

Master Chou's voice came through the loudspeaker of the phone, "Yes, Second Young Master, I got it."

Suddenly, everyone's expression changed drastically and they began to panic and fear!

Damn it. Tom was a bastard! He had planned all these from the beginning and deliberately provoked them like this!

They were fooled. Fuck!!!

They were all smart people. They knew what would happen if this recording was sent to the police.

Although the Howards was very powerful both in H City and Phoenix , this involved tens of billions dollars. No matter how powerful they were, they would suffer!

They overestimated Tom and didn't expect him to be so despicable to do this.



The situation now was that although they didn't do anything to Tom, once this recording was released, it would also have a huge impact, and it would definitely be a big blow to the Howards.

So for a moment, everyone's face clouded over. Some of the timid ones already started to panic and did not dare to stare at Tom as angrily as they had done just now.

Wes was stunned. He also didn't know what to do now. He never expected that Tom would do so. Tom was so smart that he turned the tables on the attackers and took the initiative!

No wonder even if Tom knew that tonight's clan meeting was a banquet



of conspiracy, he still dared to come alone. He had already fully prepared. Now in retrospect, from the beginning, it was Tom who was controlling the overall situation. All the Howards, including Samuel, were led by Tom.

After figuring this out, Wes looked at Tom differently. He regarded Tom with reverence and admiration!

As for Owen, his pupils constricted violently. He did not expect Tom to do so. In this way, the Howards could no longer attack Tom. Otherwise, things would be really troublesome!

In addition, the Howards now asked Tom not to release the recording. Otherwise, even if they were not legally liable, their reputation would be

ruined.

Thinking of this, Owen couldn't help but curse in his heart.

Tom sat down again, crossed his legs, and said to them, "Do it. Lock me up and torture me. Anyway, I'm already a turtle in your jar."

The expression on Tom's face was insouciant, making people really want to beat him.

Everyone who was present, except for Wes, wanted to beat Tom up. However, they didn't dare to move. Even when Tom looked at them, they all lowered their heads.

After all, now Tom had the absolute



initiative.

"Why, don't you dare to do it? Weren't you so arrogant that you shouted to lock me up just now? Why are you all mute?" Tom laughed scornfully.

Michael clenched his teeth. He was furious. If he could, he really wanted to kill Tom! Damn it!

Unfortunately, his anger was discovered by Tom. Tom stood up and walked to him. He looked at Michael with a faint smile and said, "Michael, you seem to be very unhappy with me? Do you want to beat me up?"

Michael breathed quickly, clenched his fists and said, "Tom, I have to admit that we underestimate you. I don't



expect you to be so despicable..."

However, before he could finish his words, Tom raised his hand and slapped him hard in the face.

Clap!

It was especially loud and resounded throughout the room, causing Michael to spin and fall to the ground.

Everyone's eyes widened. They didn't expect that Tom would dare to attack Michael and slap Michael in the face!





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Who was Michael? Samuel's own son and only son. His status was only below Owen. But now he was slapped by Tom?

This Tom was too... Too arrogant!

Wes stared at this in a daze. He felt numb. He was shocked to the extreme and could not feel the shock.

He had thought it was arrogant enough for Tom to teach Zion a lesson yesterday, but that was nothing compared to what happened tonight.

Michael enjoyed a high status in the Howards and he had to look up to him for the rest of his life, but now he was

beaten by Tom. Most importantly, he was beaten in front of all the people of the Howards while Samuel and Owen were watching from the side!

Tom was not only arrogant but unruly and out of control!

However, Wes also knew that Tom was not really lawless or brainless. He had made enough preparations.

He had found that before Tom started beating Michael, he hung up the phone with Chou in advance and didn't leave any chance for the Howards. There were so many people in the Howards but no one took out their phones to record.

It could be said that the whole the

Howards was stupid, including Owen...

"I'll kill you!"

Michael went crazy. He got up to hit Tom.

At this moment, the corner of Tom's mouth rose and a malicious smile appeared. He quickly called Chou again. After connecting, he quickly stepped back, shouting, "Michael, what do you want? Are you really going to hit me?"

When Samuel saw from the side, he had a bad feeling. But before he could say it, Michael had lost his mind and rushed at Tom angrily. He punched Tom violently and roared, "Tom, I'll kill you!"



Tom said, "Michael, you're crazy. You really dare to hit me. I'm your cousin. Even if you kill me, I won't give you the inheritance of 50 billion... Ouch! Ouch! Help, help..."

"Tom! Don't run away. If you don't give me the 50 billion, I will make you wish you were not born!"

"Help! Somebody wants to kill me! Michael, the son of Samuel, is going to kill me for more than 50 billion. Someone, help me..." Tom's voice was filled with fear and was trembling. He sounded like someone in a desperate situation, but he was actually walking back leisurely with a smile on his face, looking especially calm. He was not awkward and miserable like he



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sounded.

But Michael was in a miserable state. He rushed at Tom angrily. Because he had lost his composure and he was not a match for Tom in martial arts, he couldn't even touch Tom's clothes. He was hit several times by Tom who was dodging. It hurt so much that he bared his teeth and almost cried.

When was he ever humiliated like this before?

Everyone looked at Tom, who was dodging in the hall. When they saw the playful smile on his face, they could not help but feel a chill on their spines. For the first time, they felt scared!

It turned out that Tom was pretending



from the beginning to the end. They knew what would happen if the recording of this conversation was sent to the police station. Michael would really be finished.

How to win a battle easily without much fight?

To do as Tom was doing!

The point was that Tom came here alone. Without any helper, he managed to play tricks on everyone!

He was frighteningly smart, shrewd, and bold!

In contrast, Owen was much inferior to him.

At this moment, many people remembered that before Tom was expelled from the Howards, he was the best, not Owen.

Was it really because Tom had his mother's genes?

"Enough!!"

Samuel couldn't help it. He rushed up, grabbed Michael by the back collar, and pulled him back.

"Dad! Why are you doing this? I'm going to kill him..."

Michael widened his eyes in anger, but before he could finish his sentence, Samuel slapped him in the face, which stunned him. "Michael, you are going



too far! Tom is your brother. How can you..."

At this point, he stopped because he saw that Tom had hung up the phone again and did not give him a chance to save Michael.

All of a sudden, Samuel seemed to be ten years older, and he became much weaker. He let out a long sigh and said to Tom, "Tom, I underestimated you. You won, you won!"

Tom said with a smile, "Uncle, why did say that? The 200 people present are on your side, and I am alone. I am no match for you at all."

Samuel looked deeply at Tom, his eyes filled with awe and fear. This time, he





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Samuel looked deeply at Tom, his eyes filled with awe and fear. This time, he



was really afraid of Tom!

Not only him, but also many people present were afraid of him.

But Michael was still angry, and he shouted, "Dad! What are you doing? Are you too old to think this straight? Tom is only one person, and he couldn't win! Even if the recording was sent to the police station, they wouldn't dare to offend the Howards."

There was another slap.

This time, Samuel hit him. Michael was completely stunned. His eyes widened. He couldn't believe it and couldn't understand why her father hit him.

"Idiot! Shut up! If Tom sends the

recording to the police, you'll be in jail!" Samuel yelled, veins on his neck bulging.

Michael was stunned. Then, he saw so many people looking at him, and he finally came to his senses. In an instant, his face turned pale, and his legs softened and he fell to the ground.

Many people looked at this scene and shook their heads. They suddenly knew why Michael couldn't become the Eldest Young Master. He was much less capable than Tom and Owen.

As his father, Samuel felt even more uncomfortable.

"Tom, we're wrong. Please not send the recording to the police. Michael is your

brother anyway. Let him go this time, okay?" Samuel lowered his head and felt extremely bitter. As the patriarch of the Howards, many people feared and respected him. When had he ever been so humble?

But he had no choice. At this time, Tom was in charge of everything. For his own son, he had to bow his head.



## Chapter 206

Michael, who was lying on the ground, gritted his teeth and his eyes were red. He felt extremely ashamed and regretful, but he could do nothing. After all, it was him who was so easily angered by Tom? Alas!

At this moment, everyone looked at Tom in awe.

Tom smiled and said, "Uncle, you're exaggerating. the Howards is so powerful in H City. Although I have a useless recording, how can I deal with Michael with it?"

At this point, Samuel could tell that Tom came here today with the intention of revenge. Tom had no

intention of returning to the Howards from the beginning! He was so stupid that he thought Tom was so easy to be dealt with, and now he really suffered a major setback due to carelessness.

So he simply stopped pretending and said in a low voice, "Tom, I admit I underestimated you. We lost tonight. Tell me, what do you want so that you can destroy the recording?"

Tom smiled and said, "Are you admitting failure now? The Eldest Young Master hasn't made a move yet."

As he spoke, Tom looked at Owen with a half-smile on his face.

This time, others also looked at Owen. Yes, the Eldest Young Master had not

even made a move. How could one say that the Howards had already lost?

All of a sudden, they had some hope.

Owen played with the ring on his left thumb, then slowly stood up and said to Tom, "Tom, I have to say that we all underestimated you. I didn't expect you to become so despicable after four years as a live-in son-in-law."

"The same to each other." Tom said with a smile.

Owen continued, "Tell me, what do you want?"

Owen's current attitude was very arrogant. When he walked up to Tom, there was no posture of a man who

failed. However, everyone present was smart. They already knew that when Owen said this, Owen had already admitted defeat, and he could do nothing to Tom.

Knowing this, they felt extremely uncomfortable.

Tom's phone swayed around his right fingertips, looking especially elegant. He stared at Owen and said, "Last time, I lost to you at grandpa's tomb. Now, I want to fight with you again."

Hearing this, Owen was obviously stunned. He did not expect Tom to make such a request. In his opinion, Tom was humiliating himself.

"Are you kidding me?" Owen said with





an odd expression.

When the others heard, they had the same expression. They did not expect that Tom had already taken the initiative, but Tom would make such a request. Was this a joke? Who didn't know that Owen was the most powerful person in the Howards now. And Tom had been a live-in son-in-law for four years. His cultivation had lagged behind Owen a lot. How could Tom be Owen's opponent?

They all thought that with Tom's character, he would definitely make very excessive demands, such as giving him the position as the master of the whole the Howards or making everyone kneel down in front of him to make up for the humiliation he had



four years ago.

But in the end, Tom actually wanted to fight with Owen? Why did they feel it so playful...

"Do you think I'm teasing you?" Tom took a step forward. A powerful aura was emanated from him and swept across the entire venue in an instant, making many people feel suffocated.

Owen sensed this aura, narrowed his eyes, and said, "I understand, so you've done so much and you're here for me. Things just now are not what you really want to do. You just want to take revenge on me. Tom, you really have something. But do you think with your strength, you will be my opponent?"



"Try it." Tom withdrew his aura, shrugged, and smiled easily, his face full of sunshine.

Owen was thinking fast, and he immediately found a turning point. He said, "Tom, I can fight with you. If you lose, you have to delete the recording, and you have to spend 30 billion dollars to help the Howards tide over!"

Owen was showing others what did it mean to demand an exorbitant price. His words shocked everyone. Owen demanded too much. How could Tom agree?

But then, what Tom said made everyone dumbfounded.

"Okay." Tom smiled happily.



Everyone was stunned. None of them, including Owen, expected Tom to agree to such an exorbitant request. Their first reaction was that Tom was playing with them!

Owen narrowed his eyes and said, "Tom, you've already agreed to this. This means that you demand more! Tell me, what do you want if you win?"

Owen was true. Judging from the performance just now, Tom was definitely not a good person. Now he even agreed to such an exorbitant request. If Tom wasn't fooling them, then there was only one possibility. Tom's request was more demanding and exorbitant!



Tom said, "It's very simple. If I win, I want all of you to kneel down and let me do whatever I want. You can't fight or curse back."

As soon as Tom said this, a lot of people became angry, and they all opened their eyes wide and cursed.

This was not over yet. Tom continued, "And I want you to tell me the truth about grandpa becoming a vegetable back then. Who did it to grandpa and who made the idea!"

As soon as this sentence came out, the whole room was silent!

After almost ten seconds of silence, many people did not dare to speak anymore. After all, this matter was too

important to the Howards. Anderson was the previous master of the Howards. Whoever did this was being disloyal and unworthy disciples and descendants. Over the years, everyone had a tacit consensus that they shall hide this matter in their hearts, and no one had said it out. It was already a little "forgotten" by everyone. Tom's words now were no less than a bomb explosion.

Samuel said, "Tom, I know that what happened back then hurt you a lot, but that's over. The misunderstanding has been solved. The reason why the Old Master became a vegetable back then was entirely because of the Old Master himself. It has nothing to do with anyone. Now that you say you want to find the murderer, isn't that a



joke?"

"Joke?" Tom laughed sarcastically, stared straight at Samuel and said, "Do you think I'm joking?"

"This..." Samuel was speechless. He didn't even dare to look into Tom's eyes for fear of being seen through.

Tom continued, "I indeed haggle over every penny. This time I came back, I came for revenge! I remember everything you did to me four years ago! Anyway, I only have these two requirements. If you disagree, you will die!"

When Tom said this, a murderous aura spread.



"Okay, I promise you."

After another moment of silence, Owen broke the silence and said in a deep voice. His eyes were fixed on Tom tightly.

Samuel immediately said nervously, "Owen Howard, are you sure?"

Owen smiled, his face full of confidence and arrogance. "I'm all fine. Last time, I could beat him up. Now, it's still a piece of cake for me to win!"

As he spoke, he took off his coat and began to roll up his sleeves. A series of movements were made in an especially elegant and rakish way.





## Chapter 207

Owen agreed to fight.

There were absolute confidence and arrogance between his brows. Last time, he had tortured Tom in front of his grandfather Anderson's tomb. Only half a month had passed. He didn't believe that Tom was such a genius that Tom could improve his strength no matter what kind of devil training Tom had undergone.

He had been careless just now and had been cheated by Tom. He had already regretful and angry. He didn't expect Tom to give up the initiative again and go back to the same starting line to fight with him. This was great.

Tom's request was indeed quite excessive. Everyone had to kneel to him. In this way, the entire the Howards was trampled under his feet, and the result was quite serious. In the future, people in the Howards would not be able to raise their heads if they met Tom again.

And Tom wanted to find out the murderer who had harmed Anderson in the first place. This matter was highly confidential and involved a lot. It could never be said out!

But would he lose?

This was absolutely impossible. He was absolutely confident that he could defeat Tom again.

At that time, Tom would not only delete the recording but also take out 30 billion dollars for nothing! With 30 billion dollars, the Howards would be able to turn around and come back to life. This was to make big profits with a small capital! Owen felt extremely happy.

So now Owen's emotions were surging in his heart, and every cell of his body began to be activated. He was filled with the intention of fighting, and his fierce eyes seemed to have flames burning. He stared at Tom tightly.

The other people of the Howards who were here, sensing Owen's intention to fight, also began to be activated, They no longer had the irritation and worry they had had just now!



Yes, they knew Owen's strength very well. Owen could be said to be the strongest person in the Howards. It was a piece of cake for him to win Tom, who had no improvements in the past four years.

Most importantly, not long ago, Owen completely defeated Tom once. If it weren't for the appearance of the Chou, Tom would have been captured to the Howards by now.

So Owen was destined to win no matter what.

Thinking of Owen's request just now, everyone began to smile. They were especially happy!



Their eyes looking at Tom were filled with pity and gloating, as if they had seen Tom being beaten to the ground miserably.

Wes was completely dumbfounded.

He would never have thought that Tom, who had already taken the initiative, would take this action and force himself into a corner.

What kind of neural behavior was this?

He wondered if Tom had been snatched away just now, or if something was wrong with Tom's mind.

After a while, Tom also began to roll up his sleeves and walked to three meters

in front of Owen. He stopped and looked at Owen.

At this moment, there was no one else in Tom's world, only Owen in front of him.

He had waited too long for this day!

Blood flowed from his limbs to his heart, making his heart beat faster as if it had been injected with excitant.

Plop! Plop! Plop!

Looking at Owen's familiar face, many images and thoughts flashed through Tom's mind.

All the scenes that happened four years ago were rehearsed again in his



mind. Slowly, his eyes were filled with blood. He lost his hearing, smell, and touch.

After standing still, the two of them looked at each other for half a minute, then Owen suddenly made a move.

Owen's first move was a lethal one. His fingers were like hooks. He hit Tom's eyes and wanted to gouge Tom's eyes out!

When Tom faced this move, he did not choose to back up, but he directly moved forward. With one step forward, he took the vantage ground, defended Owen, and then fought back!

They were so fast that they used their

full strength from the start without any reservations. Because they knew each other too well, knew everything about each other, and knew that in this kind of life-and-death struggle, retaining strength was equivalent to looking for death.

This was ironic. They were originally half-brothers, but for some reason, they became the enemy in their fates.

Four years ago, Tom lost to Owen. Four years later, Tom couldn't lose again!

Bang.....

They kept colliding. Their fists and feet collided, and they kept making loud sounds of striking. Gusts of wind blew in the hall, causing everyone else's





clothes to float. They all retreated, not daring to get too close for fear of being hit by Tom and Owen.

"Tom, hasn't he made no improvements for four years? Why is he still so strong..."

"Yes, it's not scientific. For the past four years, I've been paying attention to him. He's a live-in son-in-law in the Scotts. He doesn't have time or conditions to cultivate. Why is his strength so terrifying? He even can compete with the Eldest Young Master?"

"In the past four years, the Eldest Young Master's strength has improved a lot. In this way, even if Tom was stronger before, he shouldn't be the



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"In the past four years, the Eldest Young Master's strength has improved a lot. In this way, even if Tom was stronger before, he shouldn't be the

Eldest Young Master's opponent now, right?"

"Is the Eldest Young Master reserving his strength and deliberately teasing Tom?"

"I think this is possi..."

However, before the last person could say the word 'possible' completely, Owen was swept by Tom's foot on his waist and Owen staggered back out. Owen took eight steps back, leaving clear footprints on the ground.

This scene stunned everyone else on the spot and made them feel cold.

What was going on? Could it be that the Eldest Young Master really



couldn't win Tom? If the Eldest Young Master lost... They couldn't even imagine the consequences!

The shock Owen felt was the greatest. He could clearly feel that Tom today was much more skillful and physically stronger than that day!

That didn't make sense. It was only half a month but Tom grew up like this?

It was impossible. It must be that Tom was overdrawing his potential. Tom's physical strength was Tom's weakness. Now Tom's physical strength must be running out!

Indeed, in half a month, Tom's martial arts could be improved, but there was no way for him to increase his physical



strength so much at once. Tom must have not much physical strength left now. After this wave of attacking, it was Owen who won!

Many people also thought of this and thought that Owen could still win.

However, at this moment, Tom showed a playful smile, and then he rushed over again to continue the stormy attack on Owen.

Immediately, Owen felt an unprecedented pressure.

In just two minutes, he had already been hit by Tom's fists and feet five times, and his physical strength was much depleted, but Tom was still very vigorous and not tired at all. How could



this not surprise him?

Finally, he found an opportunity as he found that Tom was panting and running out of energy. He was overjoyed and laughed twice. "Tom, you're out of energy!"

Then he began to retaliate, his movements extremely fierce.

When he arrived in front of Tom and was about to defeat Tom in one fell swoop, he suddenly realized that Tom's eyes, which had been full of fatigue, were suddenly wide open. There was no fatigue in Tom's eyes and his sights were shiny. Tom said with a smile, "Owen, you were fooled."

"No!!" Owen was shocked and was

about to retreat when he realized that he couldn't keep up with Tom. He was hit by Tom and Tom hit him hard in the chest. The weight of Tom's hit was more than 800 kg. All Tom's strength went straight to Owen's chest, breaking Owen's ribs. Owen flew out and slammed into the wall, causing the tiles on the wall to break out into cobwebs.

"Owen, you lost."

Tom stood with his hands behind his back and he stared at Owen who felt it incredible.

At this moment, Tom was the absolute winner. He had trampled on the whole of the extremely arrogant the Howards!!



## Chapter 208

Yes, Owen lost, and he lost so completely that he could not fight back at all.

It took ten seconds for people of the Howards to accept this fact.

However, after accepting the truth, they realized what was waiting for them and felt like their hearts fell into the ice.

They soon realized what they should pay after Owen's loss!

At this moment, many people completely panicked, and even had the urge to run away.





This had never happened since the Howards was founded.

Samuel, in particular, was completely dumbfounded. His heart was twisted into a ball, so painful that he could not breathe. He felt that everything in front of him was so absurd and unreal! It was like a dream.

This was indeed surprising. At the meeting of the Howards, all people with power and strength attended, but they were all manipulated by Tom!

If this matter were known by others, it would cause a huge uproar.

Samuel was in such a state of regret that his intestines had turned green! If he had known this, he wouldn't have



made such a decision even if he was beaten to death. He wouldn't have invited Tom to the clan meeting, let alone designing a plot against him.

"Now they are done. It's all over."

Although Tom had no helper now, in the eyes of all people of the Howards, he was more powerful than a thousand troops!

His strong pressure made it hard for them to breathe.

Gulp!

One of them swallowed heavily, and the sound was transmitted to the others. Like an infection, the others also swallowed. They were really



scared.

Tom snapped his fingers at Dylan, who was trembling, and said, "Bring me the chair."

With the stare of Tom, the cold sweat on Dylan's forehead came out in large drops. He did not dare to delay for half a second. He quickly ran over and moved the chair behind Tom to let him sit down.

"I'd like some tea." Tom continued.

Dylan didn't say anything and just did as Tom said.

Tom leaned back in his chair and drank tea with his eyes closed. He was very relaxed and lazy, as if he was basking in

the sun, which misfitted with the current atmosphere.

But no one dared to make a sound for fear of disturbing Tom.

Owen was punched by Tom and felt extreme pain. Tom hit him with a hidden force, which greatly reduced his martial strength!

He looked at Tom seriously and could not figure out why Tom had become so strong.

At this moment, after drinking tea, Tom said leisurely, "Originally, when I came back this time, I didn't want to be so heartless. As long as you guys had a good attitude, didn't set me up or intend to do harm to me from the



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beginning, and took the initiative to apologize to me, I would consider forgiving you and offering 20 billion dollars to help you get through the difficulties. Unfortunately..."

Tom shook his head, looking very sorry.

Then, he suddenly opened his eyes, and a torrent of anger and authority erupted from him!

Moreover, he slammed the teacup to the ground with a loud bang, which caused the strong ceramic teacup to fall into pieces. The ceramic shards flew everywhere. Several people were scratched by these shards, bleeding, and feeling pain. However, they did not dare to move, afraid that their actions would attract Tom's attention and



cause big trouble.

Now they were all terrified of Tom, trembling with fear.

"Tom, we are at least your elders. What are you doing..."

An old man stood up, forced a smile, and talked to Tom fawningly, but before he could finish his sentence, Tom slapped him on the face and made his false teeth fly out. "Tom, you!"

Tom stared at him coldly. "Uncle, I have a bad temper. If you say another word, I won't let you go so easily."

Uncle's lips trembled, and he did not dare to presume on his seniority anymore.



No one could blame Tom for not respecting his elders. He remembered very well how his uncle treated him that night four years ago and how mean and unpleasant his words were. If it weren't for his good luck, he would have died!

"Now you know that you are my elders? Four years ago, when you ganged up to slander me, humiliate me, and beat me up, why didn't you expect me to be your junior and a part of the Howards?" Tom's eyes were red, and his words were like blades, scratching into everyone's hearts one by one.

"I've explained to you, pleaded, begged for mercy, but what did you do? All you've given me is coldness, cruelty,

and ruthlessness!"

"I'm from the Howards. You and I have the same blood. Both Owen and I are Romain's sons, but look what you have done to me?!"

Speaking of this, Tom was extremely excited, his chest was heaving violently, his eyes were red, and two drops of tears rolled down.

But he immediately closed his eyes and stopped crying!

He had no more tears since the night four years ago.

Looking at these people, the so-called family, Tom said indifferently, "What are you waiting for? Kneel down for





me."

No one knelt first. They all lowered their heads deeply. They thought kneeling at Tom was really a great humiliation!

Tom was not in a hurry. After waiting for half a minute, he smiled and said, "You are not willing to kneel, do you? You can't bend your knees, right?"

As he spoke, he stood up from his chair and walked towards the first person. He grabbed the collar of that person and gave him a series of slaps. In a short while, that man's head was swollen as big as a pig's head. His dignity was shattered. He fell to his knees and begged for mercy. "Stop beating, stop beating. I kneel, I kneel..."

Tom let him go and continued to look at the others.

No one who was swept by his gaze was fearless, and no one was not afraid. Wherever his gaze went, everyone knelt down.

After a while, most of them knelt down, except for Samuel, Michael and Owen.

Tom walked up to Samuel and smiled brightly. He made a gesture of invitation and said politely, "Uncle, there are only three of you left. Please."

The corners of Samuel's mouth trembled, and his old face was pale. He could not imagine that things would go



this way tonight!

Tom, don't go too far!"

It was Michael who dared to curse Tom.

However, when Tom looked over, in an instant, Michael gave in and his knees softened, then he fell to his knees.

When Samuel saw this, he closed his eyes, sighed, and then slowly knelt down.

Now, only Owen was left.

He stood up straight and looked at Tom. His eyes were full of complicated expressions, including fear, regret, anger, unwillingness, despair, and



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confusion...

But in the end, he chose to kneel down and lower his ignorant head.

The scene was extremely shocking. All the members of the Howards knelt down for Tom!

Only Wes and Tom were standing.

Wes looked at Tom. He was speechless and felt like he almost fainted.



## Chapter 209

Tom appeared to be expressionless and calm. However, he felt extremely excited and passionate in his heart.

For four years, he had gone from the Second Young Master of the Howards to the live-in son-in-law of the Scotts. He had fallen from heaven to hell overnight!

No one knew how much he had suffered, and how much he longed for revenge.

But now, he finally did it.

Those who had bullied him in the past knelt before him.

"Now you can tell me who killed grandpa back then." Tom took a deep breath and said with a sharp gaze.

But no one answered him. They all lowered their heads.

"Why, are you all silent?" Tom's voice was cold.

Then he kicked Samuel and said, "My dear uncle, why don't you tell me?"

Samuel got a kick and grimaced in pain, "Tom, it's been so long and your grandfather has been laid to rest. Why do you get to the root of things and disturb his rest?"

Tom was furious when he heard this, and his smiling eyes instantly turned

cold, "Say it!"

Samuel gritted his teeth and refused to say anything.

Tom was so angry that he slapped Samuel several times.

At this moment, a loud voice sounded, "Tom!"

It was Owen. He looked up and staggered to his feet. He stared at Tom and said, "You don't have to ask my father. If you want to know who killed grandpa back then, I can tell you!"

Samuel's expression changed drastically, "Owen Howard..."

Before Samuel could finish his words,

Tom punched him in the stomach, making him bend like a prawn.

Tom walked up to Owen and stared down at him, "Who?"

"Someone you definitely won't think of." Owen had a perverted smile on his face.

For some reason, Tom suddenly had a bad feeling. His brows were tightly furrowed and his heart beat faster. He grabbed Owen's neck, lifted him up, pressed him against the wall, and stared at him, "Who is it?"

Owen was strangled by Tom. His face was red and he had difficulty breathing. However, he didn't resist and even smiled, "We didn't want to



tell you but just kicked you out. Nonetheless, you are so restless that insisted on getting to the root of things! Well, if you really want to know it, I'll tell you!"

At this point, Owen's expression became twisted, and his eyes were bloodshot. He looked crazy.

His words made all the people of the Howards nervous.

Tom was also very nervous. His heart beat fast, and he stared at Owen's eyes, trying to see that Owen was acting. However, Tom failed.

"It was not our the Howards who killed Grandpa, but Luna! Your biological mother, Luna!" Owen said in a strange

tone. At the same time, his face was full of ridicule, hostility, anger, and fear...

With a bang, Tom punched Owen in the face and shouted angrily, "Bullshit! How can my mother be a murderer! Owen, do you really think I'm kind enough not to destroy your the Howards?"

Tom was a little irritated. He had never been like this before since he came here.

He thought that anyone in the Howards, and some hostile forces outside, were possible to kill his grandpa. However, he had never thought that the person who killed his grandfather would be his mother, Anna! This was simply impossible. He



still remembered very clearly that his mother was a very gentle and kind person, who spoke so softly and respected his grandfather very much. How could such a person be the murderer? That was impossible!

Besides, his mother passed away a long time ago, and his grandfather had an accident four years ago. How could his mother kill his grandfather?

In an instant, that was all he could think of, and immediately he came to the conclusion that it was Owen who deliberately lied to him!

He took a deep breath and quickly calmed himself down. He stared at Owen and said, "I'll give you one last chance to tell me who the murderer is.

If you dare to fool me again, I'll snap your neck!"

Suddenly, Tom became very ferocious and there was a strong murderous air. No one would doubt Tom's words. As long as Owen was dishonest, Tom would really snap at Owen's neck.

Owen also felt Tom's intention to kill, and he finally couldn't help but fear. No matter how powerful, cold, and strong he was, he was still afraid of death. He couldn't bear to part with everything he had now.

"Don't kill me! I'm your brother!" Owen immediately pleaded.

"Then tell me who the murderer is." Tom's hand relaxed a little so that

Owen could breathe more smoothly. Otherwise, Owen would have been strangled to death by him.

Owen swallowed heavily and his face, which was red from being strangled, slowly returned to normal.

After a pause, he said, "It's your mother... Ugh..."

Before he could finish his words, Tom suddenly grabbed his neck with one hand, lifted him up, and kicked him in the air, "Owen, do you think I'm talking nonsense? Then go to hell!"

Tom kept tightening his grip on Owen.

Owen struggled hard, but he found

that he could not do anything. In Tom's

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hands, he had no ability to resist.

At this moment, Samuel finally stopped standing by. He said loudly, "Tom! Owen Howard didn't lie to you! Your mother did murder the old man! We won't talk nonsense. We have evidence!"

Tom turned around abruptly. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like a demon who just climbed up from hell, which made people feel scared at the sight of him.

Samuel was also shocked, but at this time, he had no choice but to brace himself and say, "We don't want to tell you about this because if we tell you, the threat to our the Howards will be even greater! Thus, four years ago, we

just expelled you from the Howards, but didn't choose to kill you."

"Tom, let Owen Howard go. He's not lying. The person who killed the old man back then was indeed your mother." As Samuel spoke, he walked to Tom, "Nonetheless, I believe she had no choice but to do so. After all, she was a member of that organization."

When Tom heard this, his mind was already in a mess. To be honest, he really didn't expect this to happen!

Moreover, he could tell that Samuel and Owen were not lying to him.

"But didn't my mother die when I was a child?" Tom gritted his teeth and asked.

Samuel said in a low voice, "She's not dead. She's still alive..."





## Chapter 210

Tom's mother had passed away when he was very young. He remembered clearly that his mother had died of a serious illness, and he still remembered how heartbroken he was at that time.

But now Samuel told him that his mother was not dead, and she was the real culprit that killed grandpa.

Was there anything more ridiculous than this in this world?

Even though Tom had experienced all kinds of ups and downs, and his heart was already as solid as a rock, at this moment, he was still in a mess and lost his mind.



Both Owen and Samuel's words were beyond his expectations and his ability to accept.

Back then, he had seen his mother die with his own eyes. Before she died, he was still holding her hands. Now that Samuel told him that the person who killed his grandfather was his mother, how could he believe that? Besides, his mother had always respected his grandfather. They had no disputes at all. Why did his mother do this? It didn't make sense!

Fake, it must be fake. It was just a lie made up by Owen and Samuel to protect the Howards.

When his emotions fluctuated greatly,



his consciousness was in a mess, and he lost control. His hands, which clutched Owen's neck, were tightening subconsciously. Owen was even more painful. His legs pushed harder, but he gradually lost the strength to struggle. He was about to suffocate.

Samuel blurted, "Tom, let go of Owen Howard. He's going to be strangled to death by you!"

The voice woke Tom up. He let go of Owen with a gloomy expression.

Owen fell to the ground, and his back was drenched in a cold sweat. He panted heavily. He now looked at Tom with dread and fear instead of the arrogance he used to have.



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He really felt that he was going to die, just like seeing the god of death. He would suffocate in ten seconds.

Silence. A long silence.

Tom lowered his head slightly, and the expression on his face kept changing.

For the Howards, this was the best time to sneak an attack on Tom, but no one dared to do so. All of them had been conquered by Tom.

After a full minute, Tom said, "Can you proof that?"

He looked up at Samuel.

What kind of eyes was that?

Samuel could not describe it. In Tom's



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eyes, he seemed to see a beast, a galaxy, and destruction.

"Okay, I'll show you the proof!"

Ten minutes later...

Tom saw evidence Samuel showed him.

He closed his eyes as if he had lost all his strength. Sitting in the chair, his face seemed to have lost its color.

Silence.

It was as eerily quiet as death.

But not far away, there were still waves of noisy voices coming from outside, which seemed particularly strange and frightening.



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There were so many people in the hall, but no one dared to make a sound for fear of waking Tom up.

Two drops of tears flowed down the corner of Tom's eyes.

Then, he suddenly opened his eyes, stood up, and strode towards the door.

Everyone was frightened by his sudden action, but still, no one dared to speak. They could only follow Tom with their eyes.

When he reached the door, he stopped and said, "From now on, I have nothing to do with the Howards. Don't ever mess with me."



After saying this, he walked out of the door and disappeared from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

About ten seconds after he left, everyone in the hall breathed a sigh of relief. They suddenly relaxed and gasped for air.

The pressure Tom had put on them just now was so great that they could not breathe as if a mountain had been pressing on them all the time!

After a while, an elder of the Howards said, "Did Tom really let us off?"

The word "Let off" actually revealed that he was subconsciously afraid of Tom.



"Probably."

"Well, I didn't expect him to know the truth in the end."

"Yes, what happened tonight exceeded all of our expectations. Tom is really ruthless. We all underestimate him."

"No matter what, he's gone now. I believe he won't break his promise."

"But our crisis hasn't been resolved yet."

"I just hope Tom won't find out Anna; otherwise, it would be another crisis for our family."

Owen had gotten his breath again. He looked in the direction of Tom's





disappearance, and his eyes flashed with bitterness. Tonight, he had completely lost to Tom. He couldn't accept the result.

...

"Mom, why did you do this? Why?"

"Fake, are they all fake? Is your kindness to me, your care for me, and your love for me fake?"

"Mom, where are you now? Where are you?"

After Tom came out of Wind Pavilion, it began to rain. The rain fell on him and soon soaked his clothes.

It was late autumn, and the



temperature at night was only ten degrees celsius. Coupled with the rain, it was even colder. Everyone on the way put on their coats or cotton-padded jackets, but he was still wearing a shirt, which was cold for him.

But he didn't feel anything. No matter how cold the weather and rain were, his heart was even colder.

All the way out, he met a lot of people and attracted their attention. They pointed at him and thought that he was crazy. Some of them thought that he was grandstanding. No normal people would wear just a shirt on such a cold and rainy day.

Tom didn't care about what the others thought. He continued walking.

He was absent-minded. He had never been so flustered before and was completely disoriented.

Suddenly, a car appeared on his right. The light shone on him, and the people in the car were astonished.

"Chairman, the one in front seems to be Mr. Howard?"

The secretary pointed at Tom, who was walking coldly in front of them, and said in surprise.

The chairman looked up and was stunned. Then she bit her lips and said, "Follow him and see where he's going."

The chairman was none other than



Phoebe.

After she signed the contract with Willie, she should have rushed back to the company as soon as possible, but she didn't. There was a voice inside asking her to stay and wait here.

She waited for a long time, but when she lost her patience and was about to leave, the person she was waiting for appeared.

