

Triumph 121

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In such a situation, how could Madam Sue, and others, dare to disobey Leon?

Leon didn't care what Madam Sue thought and declared to the crowd, "Even I won't decide for Yulia's marriage, and as for you all, buzz off! Anyone who can't shut their broken mouths, get the hell out of the Sue family immediately! I cannot tolerate those who has no ability to do the right thing!"

Hearing Leon's reprimand, Betty, Lincoln, Georgia, Yvonne and others lowered their heads and were silenced.

However, Leon did not intend to let things slide so easily.

Just now, he could hear these people's words clearly.

He did not expect that they would kick Yulia out of the house just after he fell ill.

"Gale, you're eighty years old. How dare you snatch a necklace from your own granddaughter? Aren't you shameless?"

Madam Sue's mouth twitched, but she did not dare to refute.

"And you, Lincoln! You are Yulia's father, but you want to ruin her happiness for the sake of a little benefit, in partnership with an outsider! If you don't divorce this wicked woman, you must get out of here, and the Sue family will cut ties with you."

"Dad..."

Lincoln's face turned pale with fear.

Betty was terrified as well.

She feared that Leon would take action immediately.

Leon did not care what Lincoln wanted to say. He turned his head to look at Georgia and Yvonne.

"Georgia and Yvonne, has Yulia offended you? You are greedy and can't even accept your own sister. What great things can you accomplish? From today onwards, all your positions are voided. Start working at the sales department as interns!"

"An intern? Grandpa, please..."

Georgia and Yvonne immediately pleaded.

If they were to become interns, they would be embarrassed.

But Leon didn't sympathize them at all. He raised his eyebrows and scolded, "This is an order, not a discussion with you! If you don't want to accept this arrangement, get out and find your own job. After so many years of spending the family's money, it's time for you to know how brutal the society is!"

Georgia and Yvonne were scared to make another sound.

After giving a lecture, Leon announced, "From now on, Yulia will be the chairman and CEO of Kareem Fashion. Except for Calvert's position, everyone else go to the sales department for internship!"

As for the great power of the Sue family, Leon did not even have to say anything as he naturally took it back from Madam Sue.

Even if the group of people who had been delegated was full of complaints.

But right now, no one dared to stand up and say no.

After all, no one could change Leon's mind.

Even Madam Sue didn't dare to have any objection.

After this fiasco, the birthday party had long lost its previous festive atmosphere.

Everyone left.

In the blink of an eye, the only ones left in the hall were the Sue family members.

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When Skylar administered the needle to Leon yesterday, Skylar did not expect that Leon would appear today at a critical moment to help him and Yulia.

Although Skylar was not afraid of the hard time given by the Sue family, Skylar liked how decisive Leon was.

The next few days, with Leon around, the Sue family members, including Madam Sue, no longer dared to make any trouble.

Yulia, Lola and Skylar spent a great two days with Leon.

By the time they said goodbye to Leon and returned home, it was already Friday night.

The next day was the weekend and Lola did not have to go to school.

Early in the morning.

Lola hugged Skylar's neck and rubbed against it.

"Daddy... The sun has come out... I want to learn martial arts!"

Lola acted as a human alarm clock.

Skylar didn't expect Lola to remember this and took her into his arms. He rubbed Lola's curly hair and said softly, "Lola, you are so keen in learning."

"So can you get up now, Daddy?" Lola pouted.

"Yes, but it takes a kiss from Lola for Daddy to get motivated."

Skylar couldn't resist scratching Lola's nose.

"Kiss!"

Without hesitation, Lola gave Skylar a peck on the cheek, followed by a giggle.

"Naughty girl!"

Skylar wiped the saliva on his face and pretended that he was going to wipe it on Lola's face.

Lola laughed even more as she ducked.

It took them a while to get out of bed.

By the time Skylar finished washing up, Yulia had already prepared breakfast.

While eating, Yulia decided to go to the office and work overtime. After all, Leon had just promoted her, and she had a lot to do, so she better started everything early.

After Yulia left, Skylar took Lola to the mall and bought her two sets of sportswear. After that, they went into a martial arts gym.

Yulia's current house was near a good school district and had a good environment, but the area was too small for Lola to practice martial arts at home.

So, they came to the martial arts gym just for the open and professional venue here.

Speaking of venues, Skylar thought of his hillside villa in Ocean Hill. That place was big enough. But Yulia would definitely not agree to move to that villa.

After all, apart from the sudden proposal that day, Skylar's relationship with Yulia had yet to be determined.

Moving to a new place was easy. But Skylar had to convince Yulia at a right time.

After paying the fee at the front desk, Skylar led Lola into the inner room of the martial arts gym.

"Lola, Daddy is wondering whether to teach you martial arts moves or martial arts mysteries."

Skylar spoke as he walked.

Martial arts moves were good for beginners, and the results were fast. But even Lola could master it, she was just an external practitioner.

And martial arts mysteries emphasized on internal strength and breath.

There were only a few who could master the martial arts mysteries.

Even those reputable martial arts gym masters and even sect masters had only mastered the basics of martial arts mysteries.

If you practiced martial arts moves diligently, you would see the results in a few years. Those talented students only took a dozen years to reach the peak.

As for martial arts mysteries, without some luck, people might not even be able to reach the threshold of the basics even if they had spent a lifetime of effort.

Hearing Skylar's words, Lola stared at him with curiosity.

She was only four years old, and no matter how smart she was, she could not possibly know the difference between the moves and the mysteries.

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Skylar patiently explained, "Lola, if you just want to know some moves and fight off the bad guys who are bullying Mommy, then practicing martial arts moves is enough. But to master the martial arts mysteries, chances are you'll need to spend a lifetime."

Lola nodded thoughtfully for a long time before saying, "Just teach me what you know."

Skylar burst into laughter.

Lola did not know understand everything. She just wanted to be as excellent as Skylar.

However, Skylar, who was still a bit hesitant, immediately made a decision. He nodded and said, "Daddy has already mastered part of the martial arts mysteries. Since you want to learn it, I will teach you all without reservation."

Lola was about to clap and cheer when Skylar said solemnly, "Lola, Daddy is very serious about martial arts. Once you decide to start, you must have perseverance. If you give up halfway, I will be mad at you!"

Although Skylar owed Lola a lot, he would never spoil her.

There was no harm to understand some truths at an early age.

Moreover, if Lola could master part of the martial arts mysteries, not to mention becoming a master, she could at least have the power to protect herself.

Seeing Skylar's serious look, Lola also looked determined and said, "Don't worry, Daddy. I will listen to you and practice well."

Skylar's heart melted when he saw how well behaved and understanding Lola was.

After changing Lola into her workout clothes, Skylar began to patiently demonstrate the most basic moves of martial arts.

After a few minutes, he began to let Lola try to do it. He stood watching, occasionally correcting Lola's movements.

Just then, a man with gray hair and a fit body approached.

"Young man, I was passing by just now and heard you talking about martial arts mysteries?"

The man asked with interest.

But before Skylar could say anything, he lowered his voice again and came closer. "You were just bragging, weren't you?"

"Why do you think so?" Skylar asked.

"You're still young. How can you possibly know martial arts mysteries? At most, you have heard it from somewhere. You just pretend to be powerful in front of your daughter!"

"Is that so?"

Skylar chuckled softly.

The man didn't care whether there was deep meaning in Skylar's smile. He waved his hand and said, "You are here for the first time today, right? I am the owner of this place, Francis Reed. When it comes to martial arts mysteries, I am qualified to make some comments. My grandfather told me that during ancient time, my ancestor had mastered the mysteries of martial arts, and at his peak, he could blow down ten bison with one punch, which shook the entire Cloudtopia."

Francis said proudly, as if he could also blow down ten bison with one punch.

But not waiting for Skylar's reaction, he sighed with regret. "Unfortunately, during my grandfather's generation, the martial arts mysteries have been lost. What I can learn are just some external powers to enhance the speed of my moves. Initially, I also had hopes of becoming a supreme expert!"

With Francis' last exclamation, some of the staff in the gym burst into laughter.

"Boss, why do you have to brag all day?"

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"One punch to hit ten bison? Could it be that your ancestor's fist carries an electric current that transmitted to many objects at once?"

"Cloudtopia is bordered by a harbor and used to be a small fishing village with a river. Where did the bison come from?"

"Buzz off! I know you are smart. Get back to work!"

Francis scolded.

Once the martial arts mysteries were mentioned, he could not help but add some fuel to the fire, expressing the regret of his heart for not being able to learn it.

However, Skylar did not think he was bragging.

Because once you mastered the mysteries of martial arts, you would transform into a brand-new person.

Of course, you could kill ten bison with a single punch at that time.

It was even possible for the master to fill the sea and land and move the stars.

However, ordinary people simply could not imagine it.

"Master Reed, something's wrong!"

The crowd was teasing Francis when they saw two youths in practice uniforms running in, sweating and shouting.

"What's wrong? Speak slowly about what's going on!"

Francis reprimanded.

Just after he said that, a tall, blond, blue-eyed foreign man walked in, followed by several of his henchmen.

As soon as he approached, the people present immediately felt the pressure.

The foreigner was tall and strong.

A few timid trainees, who were scared, subconsciously moved to the door.

The man raised his eyebrows, and with a condescending look, spoke to Francis in fairly proficient local language. "Are you the best martial arts master here? My name is Hanks, and I am Utopia Free Combat Champion. I have long admired your country's martial arts and have come to challenge you! Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

The experienced Francis knew the real intention of the other party was not the challenge. The other party must be up to no good.

But the other party had mentioned the national level. So if Francis did not accept the challenge, would it not be a disgrace to the entire martial arts community?

Even though the body size difference between Francis and Hanks was a bit large, Francis absolutely could not lose without a fight.

Thinking of this, Francis stepped forward and said, "Why not?"

Hanks was stunned at first but soon burst out laughing.

"You have guts! Unlike the ones before, who were scared even before we did anything. But then, having courage is just the beginning. In the end, it depends on how much strength you have to win. You look weak. I guess you can only last two minutes at most, and once the two minutes are over, I will definitely beat you up. Martial arts are bullshit. In my opinion, you are just making the moves blindly. The real force should be fast, accurate and fierce fists."

Hanks finished speaking and raised his huge fist in triumph.

All the local people in the room were angry to hear that.

The locals had always been proud of their martial arts. But Hanks became very arrogant just after he won the title of free combat champion.

He was simply arrogant.

Francis was angry. He stood in a professional stance and said, "Young man, it is useless to make the provocation. Let our strength speaks."

"What's the rush?"

Hanks suddenly shook his head and said, "It's not interesting to start the challenge right away."

"How do you want to fight?"

Francis frowned and asked with annoyance.

"Let's make a bet! If you lose, change the sign board at the entrance to 'Martial Arts Is a Shame!'."

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The entire room was in an uproar.

Hanks obviously came to humiliate the locals.

Francis felt humiliated.

But at this moment, there was no way for turning back.

With that, he gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice, "Okay! If I lose, I can do it, but what if you lose?"

"Ha-ha!"

Hanks laughed. "You think I'll lose? You think too highly of yourself! However, to be fair, I can promise you that if I lose, you can do whatever you want with me."

The next moment, Hanks directly approached Francis.

Francis felt a strong wind, followed by a huge fist, coming toward his face.

Francis had a bad premonition.

Francis thought Hanks would move slower with his huge figure.

Who would have thought that Hanks was very flexible.

At this moment, Francis could only take two steps back by instinct, while using both palms to block the wave of air wrapped around the other party's fist.

"Bang!"

A grunt sounded.

Giant fist was smashed in front of Francis' chest. If Francis had not blocked it in time, his sternum might have broken.

Even so, he was forced back a long distance.

After Francis had barely stood, he felt a tingling pain in his palms, and the bones in his wrists were cracked.

"Master Reed, get out of the way!"

A shriek sounded.

Francis had not yet reacted when Hanks launched his attack again.

This time, he was too late to step back. He subconsciously crouched with hands on his head, protecting the most important body part.

Unfortunately, Hanks not only had no mercy, but he also launched an even more aggressive attack.

When his fist smashed on the top of Francis's head, everyone heard the sound of bones cracking.

However, before Francis could wail, his body was blown away and smashed into a wall.

Finally, he fell on the hard floor.

Soon, under his body, a large pool of blood flowed out, and he had fainted.

"Master Reed!"

"Boss!"

The people in the martial arts gym were all scared to death.

They did not expect Hanks to be so vicious. This was not a competition but a murder.

And Hanks, in a victorious manner, turned to the group and smirked. "He could not even catch one of my moves. Your martial arts are bullshits! Don't forget about the bet we have just made!"

"Hanks, you're amazing!"

"No, it's not that Hanks is good, it's that martial arts are weak!"

"Martial arts is nothing compared to free combat."

Hanks' henchmen smirked.

The martial arts gym's staff dared not speak. Even Francis had been defeated in seconds, let alone the staff.

Just then, a childish voice suddenly sounded.

"Daddy, that foreigner is so capable of fighting, but he certainly can't beat you..."

Lola spoke innocently.

Skylar rubbed Lola's hair and laughed. "Of course, didn't you always say that I am the best daddy in the world?"

Hanks, who was proud and complacent, was not happy to hear that.

"Hey! You are arrogant, huh! Are you the most powerful person here instead of the owner of this martial arts gym?"

Hanks asked provocatively.

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Skylar didn't even look at Hanks and had absolutely no intention of answering him.

Hanks was outright furious. "That old guy was too weak just now. I haven't had a chance to show my real power. So since you think you're so good, fight me. For the sake of your daughter, I can let you make three moves in advance!"

Seeing that Skylar still looked indifferent, the young henchmen behind Hanks immediately sneered.

"Are you scared? Didn't you just say you are the best in the world?"

"Are the men in your country only good at bragging?"

"You all just love to brag!"

Hearing that, Skylar did not get angry. But the trainees of the martial arts gym were.

"This man is just trying to make his daughter happy. Don't you guys bully him!"

"Do we have to push people to the edge?"

Everyone had witnessed Hanks' ferocity just now.

Francis, who had been practicing martial arts for many years, was defeated after being punched two times.

Skylar looked polite and weak.

Not only that, but Skylar had also brought his daughter along. If Skylar died under Hanks' fist, it would be Lola's trauma.

These foreigners were inhumane.

Just as the crowd was speaking and trying to defend Skylar, Skylar suddenly got up and stared at Hanks.
"You really want to fight me?"

"Of course!"

Hanks was ecstatic and nodded repeatedly.

"Okay, as you wish!"

Skylar spoke indifferently.

"What? You really want to fight this foreign devil?"

The martial arts gym students were shocked.

"We do not take them seriously, so you do not need to risk your life for the sake of reputation!"

"You are just a guest of the martial arts gym. No one will laugh at you if you don't accept the challenge. These foreign devils won't force you as well."

"Your daughter is still young. Don't scare her. If you have an accident, how can she still grow up happily?"

A group of people persuaded Skylar.

They felt that Skylar could never be a match for Hanks.

"No need to be nervous, everyone. He is just a free combat champion, and he is a piece of cake for me."

Skylar spoke calmly.

Without waiting for the students to respond, Skylar turned to Lola and said loudly, "Lola, Daddy is now showing you the first martial arts mystery. Those who offend our nation will be punished even if they are far away! Those who insult our clan will pay in blood!"

Skylar had stayed in the North for six years to guard his country.

But he did not leave his name after making a great contribution.

Skylar had always been disgusted by these foreigners.

When he saw them, he could not help but think of those who died bravely for the sake of guarding the national gate.

Of course, if Hanks fought Francis with usual method. Skylar would never intervene.

After all, every competition had win and lose.

But Hanks was not only vicious, but he also presumed to look down on martial arts and all the locals.

In that case, Skylar had to step in and teach Hanks how to behave.

"Those who offend our nation will be punished even if they are far away!"

"Those who insult our clan will pay in blood!"

What Skylar said shocked all the locals present!

At this moment, they felt that Skylar looked domineering and brave.

Not to mention the strength, Skylar's courage to stand up for himself had all the locals convinced.

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Hanks, however, laughed with contempt.

"Blood for blood? You think you can beat me?"

Skylar nodded and said, "It's a certainty!"

Hanks said coldly, "I like your confidence. However, if you lose, you have to tell the public that the locals are losers. Of course, just like earlier, if I lose, it's at your disposal."

"Deal!"

Skylar spoke.

"Young man, don't fall for the foreigner's trick! In the end, he just wants to humiliate us!"

"Don't fight, or you'll lose the face of our nation! Even if you survived, you will be known as a loser!"

The trainees were concerned.

And the henchmen that Hanks had brought along smirked.

"Are you scared now? Is that all the guts you have?"

"You are coward who have many concerns. You are not worthy to compete with Hanks!"

"Utopia is the greatest country, and Hanks is the strongest martial artist!"

The foreigners flaunted their power in someone's country, saying that their country was the greatest. Now, even the martial arts gym students could not stand it anymore.

"Who said I hesitated?"

Just then, Skylar suddenly spoke.

Then, he raised his head again and gestured to Hanks. "You can make the three moves you just said. Because I'm afraid that if I make a move, you won't stand a chance!"

"Bastard!"

Hearing Skylar's words, Hanks shouted maniacally.

He felt humiliated.

"I'm going to kill you, you arrogant bastard!"

After a roar, Hanks rushed forward.

He charged at a fast speed.

Those who had never practiced martial arts would already be defeated by his energy surrounding him even before he got close.

As Hanks approached Skylar, Hanks blasted out with a fast punch.

Everyone in the room was holding their breath. They were so nervous that they forgot to breathe.

Lola, who was settled at a distance, stared at Skylar with unblinking eyes. Her two small hands twisted tightly together.

And the henchmen Hanks had brought along gloated over Skylar, who in their eyes was already a dying man.

Just as Hanks' fist was about to smash into Skylar's face, Skylar struck!

Similarly, he also formed a fist with one hand and blasted out directly.

Other than that, there were no extra moves.

It was fist versus fist.

The moment the two fists collided, a horrific popping sound came.

"Boom!"

The crowd thought Skylar would be defeated, and there were a few timid ones who were so scared that they simply closed their eyes.

However, the next moment.

The imagined scenario did not come true.

Instead, Hanks, who was as strong as a bear, flew straight backwards.

"Boom!"

A loud noise could be heard.

Hanks was smashed into the ceiling behind.

Then, he fell to the ground again.

The arm with clenched fist hung strangely on his shoulder.

There were no superficial injuries, but the blood vessels inside burst.

Everyone gasped.

With a wail, Hanks completely lost one of his arms.

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Hanks, struggling desperately, tried to get up and get back on the field.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get up.

He felt extremely dizzy.

There was dead silence in the martial arts gym.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They did not expect that it was Hanks who fell to the ground.

And, in such an unusually tragic way.

It took Hanks' henchmen a long time to come to their senses and run to Hanks to check his status.

After looking at Hanks' injuries, the gang was even more shocked.

One punch.

Just a single punch.

Skylar had ruined Hanks' entire arm.

If Hanks received one more punch, he would have died by now.

Even all the martial school students present were shocked beyond words.

The seemingly well-mannered Skylar had so much power in one punch.

It was unbelievable!

Hanks used only two punches defeat Francis in seconds. But he could not resist Skylar's slowly extended punch.

Skylar's power was unimaginable!

"Daddy is the most powerful daddy in the world!"

From afar, Lola clapped her hands and was so proud.

Skylar, on the other hand, remained calm before striking.

He walked up to Hanks, leaned down and said, "Keep your promise, and I want you out of our country right now. If you want to show off your power, go back to Utopia! We have many hidden talents in our country. Next time, I guarantee you will end up terribly"

Several of Hanks' henchmen did not dare to retort.

Before Skylar change his mind, they hurriedly lifted Hanks and ran away.

"Arrogant foreigners!"

"My country is full of talents. How dare you defy what our ancestors have passed down to us!"

The trainees all laughed out loud.

"God of War... You're awesome!"

"Earlier, I thought you were trying to impress your daughter, but I didn't expect you to really be so powerful!"

"God of War, can you be my mentor..."

"God of War, please be my mentor!"

The students instantly surrounded Skylar.

At this time, Francis, who had passed out, also woke up. Blood could still be seen on the corner of his mouth, but he couldn't care less as he quickly wiped the blood and exclaimed excitedly, "Martial arts mysteries. You are a divine person who has mastered the martial arts mysteries!"

Looking at the students who were trying to pay their respects, Skylar hurriedly stopped them and said, "Master Reed is seriously injured. Don't you want to rush him to the hospital?"

The trainees came to their senses and felt guilty. They called the ambulance and looked for a stretcher.

Some didn't want to leave and kept asking Skylar to give them his phone numbers.

After a few casual conversations, Skylar carried Lola and ran out of the martial arts gym before anyone could react.

Skylar was afraid of being famous.

He just wanted to keep a low profile and protect Yulia and Lola.

These admirers who pestered him for his phone numbers were annoying.

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Moreover, he had many admirers in the North as well.

It seemed that he had to avoid this martial arts gym in the future.

At lunchtime, Lola expressed her desire to go to the playground.

Skylar then took her there for the entire afternoon.

The next day, Yulia left Lola with Skylar and went to the office to work overtime.

After Yulia left, Skylar was thinking about what to do later.

Just then, the phone on the coffee table rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was his high school classmate that he had just contacted at the last class reunion, Ingram.

Skylar didn't think much of it and answered it.

"Skylar, what time are you arriving at the gym?"

The caller, Ingram, asked directly.

"The gym?"

Skylar was instantly confused by the question.

"You don't know that Valerie is making her debut at the city gym today, do you?"

Ingram was shocked.

"I don't know. I haven't heard of it!"

Skylar was honest.

"What? You're too heartless. Don't you feel sorry for the school beauty who still admires you?"

Ingram asked somehow indignantly.

"Now, I remember. After the class reunion that day, she did tell me that there would be a performance and invited me. However, I wasn't sure if I was available, so I didn't confirm with her."

Skylar recalled.

This time, Ingram became more jealous. "You scum! Okay, don't let her down. I will see you in front of the gym in half an hour!"

Before Skylar could say anything, Ingram hung up the phone.

Skylar smiled helplessly. He thought he should just go. Anyway, he did not know what to do with Lola today.

Thinking of this, Skylar said to Lola next to him, "Lola, how about Daddy taking you to a concert today?"

"Yes, yes, yes! Does school beauty mean that your friend is pretty?"

Lola asked, clapping her hands.

"Well... Sort of, but no matter how pretty she is, she's not as pretty as Mommy."

Skylar laughed.

Lola nodded proudly and then asked, "Daddy, what did your friend on the phone mean when he said you were a scumbag?"

Uh...

Skylar did not know how to respond.

How could he explain this?

If he told the truth, wouldn't that be scolding himself?

How humiliating it would be in front of his daughter!

After a moment of deliberation, Skylar then said, "He was complimenting Daddy on how handsome I am. Isn't it popular nowadays to compliment men on how handsome they are?"

Lola thought about it and suddenly giggled.

"He is right. You are handsome and a scum!"

Uh...

Skylar's mouth twitched.

For a moment, he was speechless.

Moreover, he was worried that Yulia would hear this.

Half an hour later, Skylar and Lola appeared at the gates of the city gym.

It was a mixed concert. In order to increase Valerie's fame, the company deliberately spent a lot of money to invite several singers with high popularity.

The entrance to the stadium was filled with fans who came to show their support, as well as some vendors selling items related to the idols.

Of course, there were also some people who were specifically here to support Valerie.

Two of the boys had pulled up a huge poster with a picture of Valerie.

Valerie on the poster looked very attractive.

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"Dad, is the woman in the picture the one you know?"

Lola asked, pointing at the poster.

Skylar nodded and said, "Well, she went to high school with me."

"If Mommy dresses like this, she must be even more beautiful than her."

Lola spoke with great certainty.

Skylar burst into laughter.

Yulia must be too proud usually, causing Lola to defend her every time.

Or perhaps Lola was afraid that Yulia would lose to Valerie. That was why she emphasized Yulia's beauty again and again in front of Skylar.

But no matter what, it was enough to prove that Lola's intelligence was gifted.

"Skylar, what did she call you?"

A voice sounded.

Skylar knew right away it was Ingram.

"Didn't you hear that?"

Skylar said with a smirk.

"W-When did you get married?"

Ingram stammered and asked.

"Dad, is he the man who complimented you on being so handsome that you are a scum?"

Lola blinked and asked curiously.

"Handsome and a scum? What's wrong?"

Ingram asked in disbelief.

Skylar, fearing that his lie might be exposed, hurriedly waved his hand and said, "It doesn't matter. Lola, quickly greet Mr. Ingram."

Lola immediately greeted, "Hello, Mr. Ingram!"

But, before Ingram responded, Lola added, "Mr. Ingram is a scum but not as scum as Daddy!"

Skylar, who was still trying to hide his lie, felt embarrassed.

He was rendered speechless by Lola.

Lola kept exposing his lies today.

"Ha-ha! Skylar, what did you say to your daughter?"

Ingram suddenly burst out laughing.

"Does it mean that even your daughter knows that you are a scum?"

Lola didn't know that Skylar was embarrassed. When she heard Ingram's words, she nodded seriously and said, "Yes, Daddy is very handsome, of course, he's a scum!"

Uh...

This time, Ingram eventually understood everything.

"Ha-ha! Skylar, I can't believe you tell that lie!"

Ingram covered his stomach and let out an even more exaggerated laughter than just now, watching Skylar looking awkward.

"Stop laughing!"

Skylar didn't bother to argue with Ingram, pulling Lola and walking forward.

"Ow..."

Just then, a sudden shout sounded.

The crowd was instantly in chaos.

The next moment.

A giant black dog was seen, dashing left and right through the crowd, then barking furiously and rushing toward Lola.

Surprisingly, it was a Tibetan Mastiff with a ferocious nature!

"Lola!"

Skylar shouted, and with a swift movement, picked up Lola, while at the same time, his left foot flew outward.

"Boom!"

The black Tibetan Mastiff flew out. Before it hit the ground, its organs were damaged.

After returning to Cloudtopia, Skylar had restrained every strike.

Just now, the situation was really critical. To protect his daughter, he did not have time to control the force as he reflexively kicked out.

In the North, he alone could stop a thousand horses. So a Tibetan Mastiff could not withstand his blow.

The Tibetan Mastiff just landed when a young man with a hair band ran out of the crowd.

When he saw the Tibetan Mastiff in a pool of blood, he jumped at Skylar and said, "He's my son. You killed my son. I'll fucking kill you!"