

## Triumph 131

### [Chapter 131](#)

Skylar glanced at the young man contemptuously and said nothing, examining Lola closely.

"Lola, are you scared?"

Lola hugged his arm tightly, rubbed her face against it hard, and said with some fear, "Daddy, that thing just now is a monster. I was afraid that it can swallow me in one bite."

Hearing Lola's words, Skylar was so distraught that he took Lola directly into his arms, patted her back and said softly, "Lola, don't be afraid. With Daddy around, even if it's a monster, it can't bully you."

Lola clung to Skylar's neck and said in a firm tone, "Yes, Daddy has kicked the monster away. Daddy is so good."

Gerry Porter, the young man with the hair band on the side, felt ignored, so he was infuriated.

"I'm talking to you. Are you fucking deaf or dumb? You killed my son. Do you know that?"

Skylar frowned and said in a cold voice, "The city has regulations that Tibetan Mastiffs are considered as vicious dogs and are not allowed to be kept in the city. You have violated the rules. You walked your dog without a leash, and you still have the confidence to come to me to settle accounts?"

When Gerry met Skylar's cold eyes, he was slightly terrified.

But after a moment's daze, Gerry reacted and said brusquely, "What do you mean vicious dogs? Blackie is my son. He has never hurt anyone. Why should I restrict his freedom? Just now, Blackie was just running around and did not really bite your daughter. And, even if it bites her, it won't be a big deal. I'll take your daughter to get a rabies vaccination. So who are you to kill it? Do you know how purebred and valuable my son is? Your daughter's life is not as valuable as that nameplate hanging around its neck!"

"Oh? Is that so?"

Skylar asked indifferently, but just as he said that, he exuded a murderous intention.

In this world, some people were foolish. They just did not know how to apologize and liked to make things complicated.

Skylar wanted to see the limit of his patience.

Skylar's gaze became sharper, but Gerry did not notice that. He was still immersed in his own anger as he kept scolding Skylar.

"The nameplate around my son's neck was specially ordered by a master jeweler from LV, so you can see how important Blackie is in my heart! And this little girl won't die even if she is bitten. If you apologize to me, and I'm in a good mood, I may compensate you a few tens of thousands of dollars. I take it as donating to the beggars. But for poor people like you, it's a great deal of money!"

At this time, Gerry's henchmen started being arrogant.

"Hey! All of us grew up watching Blackie, and now that you killed it, you must give us an explanation!"

"Your daughter's life is not worth as much as Blackie's nameplate!"

"Even if Blackie rushes over, at most, he will bite your daughter. But you have taken Blackie's life! You are a vicious and cruel guy!"

Some people even took out their cell phones and shouted, "Take a picture of him. I want to expose him on the internet so that all dog lovers can condemn him, and his wife and child can't even leave the house!"

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Only then did Skylar discover that Gerry was also the guest performer invited over today.

No wonder he had many supporters and wore a hair band.

And the people defended him were his fan leaders.

These fan leaders had a strong appeal.

In just a few moments, a number of brainwashed fans gathered around, each glaring at Skylar with righteous indignation.

It was as if Skylar had killed their family.

Seeing so many people defending him, Gerry was so proud of himself. "You have killed my son, and you must give me an explanation! Don't think of using money to settle this matter. I have a lot of money! How about this? You buy my son a piece of land for burial. Then you and your daughter mourn for Blackie and kowtow to him to repent your sins!"

"Yes! You must kneel and admit your mistake! You killed Gerry's son, and it's already kind of him not to make you pay for your life!"

"Gerry is so perfect. He is my ideal man!"

A group of fans was touched by their idol again.

Seeing such a scene, Ingram reacted.

The owner of the Tibetan Mastiff, surprisingly, was an idol singer.

These idol singers had no talents, but they were good-looking, attracting a large number of female fans.

The fans were crazy because they dared to scold anyone for their idols.

"Skylar..."

Ingram shouted with some concern.

Skylar gave Ingram a reassuring look and then turned to the fans. "So according to you, a vicious dog that bites someone shouldn't be punished at all?"

Hearing Skylar's words, Gerry said without thinking, "Vicious dog? There is no vicious dog in this world. People like you are the most evil! Most aggressive dogs have been abused by humans. They show their fangs to protect themselves. If we can make them feel loved, they will definitely not attack human. Of course, a cruel person like you definitely does not love animals."

As soon as Gerry finished speaking, his fans behind him immediately exclaimed.

"That's why I like Gerry. Everything he says make so much sense!"

"Gerry has a lot of love for the world!"

"Gerry, although Blackie is gone, you still have us. We will save our money to buy your albums and magazines!"

Skylar sneered, "Those who support Gerry's viewpoint, come forward."

"Do you think we wouldn't dare?"

In front of Skylar, there was an instant row of people, both men and women, all of whom looked at Skylar with disdain, as if they were guarding some kind of justice.

Skylar shook his head and then said again, "No matter what happens next, you must remember what Gerry just said and remember that you are on his side. If you can do it, let alone make me kneel and apologize to a dog, I will even let you take my life!"

"What are you going to do?"

Gerry frowned and had a bad premonition.

"Just wait and see."

After Skylar finished speaking, he stepped aside to call Dianne.

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It didn't take long for dozens of police cars to arrive.

The crowd did not know why the police came when only a dog had been killed.

But instead of being nervous, Gerry smirked at Skylar. "I thought you are going to do something big. But it turned out that you have just called 911. You are so fucking funny!"

"Gerry is righteous and not afraid of anything. Even if the police come, it is this miscreant man who is going to be taken away!"

"That's right. He killed Gerry's son, just like he killed our family. If those police officers don't handle the case impartially, we'll expose their police numbers and make them lose their jobs!"

A bunch of crazy fans were eager to take revenge on Skylar.

Skylar didn't bother to talk to them anymore.

Dozens of police cars were parked at the gymnasium gate, followed by hundreds of police officers getting out of the cars.

Some of them, walked straight to the last large police truck and dragged out a bulky iron cage.

Then, some more people, from the back of several pickup trucks, brought out a dozen huge Wolfdogs.

These Wolfdogs, as if they had been starved for days, looked very appalling.

After these vicious dogs were put into the big iron cages, a middle-aged man in uniform, walked up to Skylar, bowed and said, "Mr. Stone, everything you want is ready!"

At this time, Gerry's heart skipped a beat, and his face turned pale.

Immediately after that, the fans behind him became arrogant again.

"So this guy has connections with the police. No wonder he is so arrogant!"

"It doesn't matter. Girls, take pictures of him and post it on the internet. Make sure that these people lose their jobs tomorrow!"

"Yes, take their pictures. They will be criticized for using their power casually."

Skylar did not care what these guys thought.

He raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, "I'm sure the smart ones among you have already guessed what I'm going to do. Don't you guys say that when you face vicious dogs, you should use gentleness to make them feel loved? Well then now, I'll give you the chance to put you in a cage. If you can penitent those dogs in the cage, I'll keep my promise!"

In fact, in the North, there was a team dedicated to the taming of military dogs under Skylar.

Those well-trained military dogs, who had joined the war, guarded the gates of the country and had made contributions.

Skylar was very attached to them.

However, Gerry put his large dog unleashed in a crowded place. After the accident, he even claimed that he was not at faults. Skylar definitely would not easily forgive Gerry.

"What did you say?"

Despite having a bad premonition earlier, Gerry was shocked to hear what Skylar said personally.

And his fans standing around him, who claimed to protect him, looked even more scared than he was.

They looked at the fierce Wolfdogs in the iron cages. They began to tremble.

This ferocious guy was trying to teach them a lesson in such a way!

"I said I will throw you in a steel cage and see for myself how you poenitentiae those vicious dogs!"

Skylar repeated.

"You... How can you do this to us?"

Gerry took three consecutive steps back, sweating profusely.

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The fans who were standing beside Gerry, claiming to protect him and support him, stepped backwards in fear.

The onlookers, too, were shocked by Skylar's action.

Dozens of police cars, with a dozen vicious dogs, and hundreds of officers, drove up.

That was not something ordinary people could do.

"Why can't I do that? Weren't you the ones who said we should be loving toward the vicious dogs?"

Skylar glanced at Gerry and the others and then ordered the uniformed men, "Do it!"

He had no sympathy for people like Gerry who bullied the weak and misrepresented the facts.

If Skylar was just an ordinary father, he would not get justice if Lola was bitten and had serious injuries.

And, with Gerry's popularity and his crazy fans, they would even say that Lola deserved it.

"Yes!"

The uniformed men immediately nodded and then waved toward his men.

Immediately, a group of people rushed up and directly held down Gerry and others.

"How dare you really make a move on me! Do you know who I am?"

Gerry shouted as he desperately twisted his body.

Unfortunately, no one cared who he was.

Because Gerry simply could not imagine who he had messed with.

"I am Gerry, and I am a popular idol. My brother is a lawyer. If you dare to throw me into the cage, I will let you go into the jail!"

Gerry shouted in spite of his image.

As for his fans, in addition to screaming in shock, under those police officers, slowly all lost the ability to resist.

In front of the power, those fans admitted defeat.

Moreover, they were irrational, after all.

"Boom!"

A loud noise could be heard.

The iron cages locking a dozen vicious dogs were opened, and the next moment, Gerry and the others

were thrown in.

There was a click.

The iron cages were locked.

"Ow!"

The hungry Wolfdogs howled horrifyingly at Gerry and the others.

In their eyes, there were just fresh flesh and blood.

Seeing the vicious dogs grimacing, Gerry shivered.

"Ow!"

The strongest black dog in the lead rushed over and bit Gerry on the calf.

"No!"

Gerry immediately let out a miserable scream.

The black dog's sharp canine teeth directly pierced his bone.

If Gerry was not wearing long pants today, a large piece of bloody flesh would have been torn off.

"No! Get away! You fucking evil dog!"

Gerry shouted while desperately trying to smash the black dog's head with his fist.

In order to attract female fans, he practiced boxing and drank protein powder every day. So he was considered fit.

However, at this moment, his fist could not hurt the black dog as it only triggered it to bite him harder.

Along with a more tragic wail, the black dog clenched Gerry's calf with sharp teeth and pulled it hard.

"Rip!"

It was the sound of fabric tearing.

A large piece of bloody flesh was ripped off by the black dog hard with the rags.

After seeing the blood, the rest of the dozen vicious dogs howled even more maniacally. They were

eager to follow suit.

"Mr. Stone, I was wrong, I was very wrong!"

### [Chapter 135](#)

"Making the vicious dogs feel loved is just the lines I learned while filming. Please spare me!"

Gerry collapsed to the side of the cage while pleading in terror to Skylar for mercy.

The crazy fans who were standing around him cried out in fear after seeing his bloody calf.

When the dozen vicious dogs rushed to them, these fans no longer cared about being gentle to the dogs as they kicked and punched the dogs wildly.

One even took out a fruit knife that he carried with him and held it in his hand. He waved the knife desperately, hoping to stab all these vicious dogs to death.

That fierce stance shocked everyone.

"Skylar... Is it too over?"

Ingram asked with some concern.

In any case, Gerry was a celebrity. If this matter were to be spread, Skylar might be criticized by the public.

And the crowd were also too scared to speak.

They did not expect the seemingly polite Skylar to be able to make such a big scene when he became angry.

"It's okay. Someone will take care of everything for me. It's getting late, we should get in!"

Skylar smiled faintly at Ingram, then picked up Lola and walked into the stadium.

Backstage, Valerie, who was preparing to go up the stage, heard that Skylar had arrived and hurriedly had them place her at the center position.

It wasn't until after they were seated that Skylar gave Lola a gentle stroke on her back.

In the next second.

Lola rubbed her eyes and asked dazedly, "Daddy, have I fallen asleep just now?"



All that happened in the iron cage earlier was a bit bloody, and Skylar was afraid that Lola would be frightened, so he nudged her body points and put her to sleep.

Just now, Skylar's back stroking action was to wake up Lola.

"Yes, you were asleep just now, but it doesn't matter. The show hasn't started yet."

Skylar spoke as he looked tenderly at Lola.

"Dad, is that a concert we're going to see now?"

Lola looked curiously at the stage and then at the seats around. She suddenly asked excitedly.

"Yes, you are so smart!"

Skylar petted Lola's head dotingly.

"This is the first time I watch a concert. We should bring Mommy along. Mommy said she has not been in a concert before!"

Lola spoke with excitement and some regret.

Looking at Lola, Skylar felt warmth in the heart, and he smiled softly. "Lola, Grandpa just gave Mommy a promotion and Mommy has a lot of work to do in the meantime. When she's not busy one day, Daddy will take she and you to see the concert again, okay?"

Hearing Skylar's words, Lola then nodded reassuringly, "Okay, you are the best daddy in the world!"

When saying this, Lola's seriousness melted Skylar's heart again.

Just then, the stage lights were turned on.

The host took over the stage. After the opening speech, the concert officially began.

Skylar had never heard of the first few stars that appeared.

But from the scene where fans shouting madly, Skylar could tell they were some of the most popular stars.

However, Skylar never cared.

He was only concerned about the border warfare and the international situation.

Celebrities were just products created by the materialistic society. The celebrities often acted without

matching their personas, for they just wanted to fulfil the girls' fantasies.

So Skylar had never paid attention to them.

### [Chapter 136](#)

However, Ingram was very excited. At the end of a song, he clapped particularly hard.

After eight songs were performed, Skylar, who had been somehow bored, suddenly sat up straight with a jolt of spirit.

The host on the stage said with great emotion, "The next pop star is great. Not only is she in good shape and beautiful, but she is also a great creative talent. Last week, she released her own solo original single, 'Return of the Hero', which hits the hearts of millions of girls. Having said that, I think everyone has guessed who she is! Yes, that's right, she is Valerie Pearce, an artist of Star Entertainment! Please welcome Ms. Valerie!"

The next moment, the lights flashed, and Valerie appeared on stage.

A gorgeous pink diamond-encrusted gown revealed her exquisite figure.

Ingram immediately pushed Skylar excitedly, "Skylar, Valerie is so beautiful today!"

Lola was also staring at Valerie on the stage and said loudly, "Daddy, this woman is really beautiful!"

Looking at Valerie's simple smile with a hint of charm, Skylar sighed. Not every school beauty could have such a good temperament as Valerie.

The audience, who also seemed to be compelled by Valerie's beauty, let out even crazier cheers than before, as if Valerie was already a popular artist.

Everyone loved good-looking people.

However, what Valerie had was not just a good-looking face.

If Star Entertainment kept providing Valerie resources, it would not take Valerie more than a few years to become a top celebrity.

Just as Ingram was fanboying Valerie, a smirk suddenly sounded.

"Those boobs and ass must be very sensual to be touched!"

Then, another flattering voice sounded.

"Mr. Strickland, do you fancy that? It's easy to deal with this kind of newly debut artist. She may look

pure and lovely. But she loved to know rich young man like you. I'll find someone to hook you up with her in a few minutes, and I promise to give you a special night today!"

Hearing this conversation, Skylar couldn't help but frown.

What that person said was indeed a common phenomenon.

But it did not mean that Valerie was willing to go along with the flow.

During the previous class reunion, Skylar could tell that Valerie was not a gold-digging woman.

Therefore, if these people dared to force Valerie idea, Skylar, as her classmate, would definitely not stand by and watch.

While Skylar's thoughts were wandering, Lola in his arms suddenly shook his neck excitedly and shouted, "Daddy, Ms. Valerie seems to be looking at us! She looks so beautiful when she smiles!"

Skylar raised his head and found that Valerie, in the middle of the stage, was really looking at him.

However, the smiling Valerie looked disappointed when she saw Lola in Skylar's arms.

But soon, the music started, and Valerie returned to her innocent and charming appearance.

The melodious song resounded throughout the gymnasium.

The song was about the heroes returned. It was not about victory or triumph. It was about a loyal woman looking forward to the day when her prince charming returned in the season of the flowers to marry her.

The song hid deep feelings, sorrow and, of course, the disappointment of not being able to get the man.

### [Chapter 137](#)

Most of the audience in the arena were women. For a moment, the song "Return of the Hero" touched their hearts.

Even after Valerie had finished singing the song, it took everyone a long time to applause.

Even Skylar was amazed by her talent.

Valerie was worthy of the reputation of the great talent girl.

"Skylar, I feel like Valerie wrote this song for you."

Ingram suddenly came over and whispered.

"You have overthought. I haven't had any contact with her for so many years."

Skylar was shocked but said indifferently on the surface.

Ingram immediately said with disbelief, "No contact does not mean she has forgotten you! In fact, back then, after learning that you dropped out of school to become a soldier, there was a period of time when she became very silent, and the female students in her class said that it was because of your unannounced departure. Then, I heard that she has been waiting for you to come back. No matter how busy she is, she will attend the class reunion every year in order to meet you unexpectedly. So this song, 'Return of the Hero', was definitely written for you! You have a great charm!"

At the end of the day, Ingram felt bad for Valerie.

It was so unfair!

Since Ingram had made it clear, Skylar could only smile awkwardly and felt uneasy.

He just wanted to be good to Yulia and Lola now. So it was good news that Valerie was in love with him.

He didn't want to hurt Valerie, and he didn't want to hurt Yulia and Lola as well.

For a moment, Skylar felt depressed.

On stage, Valerie bowed and was about to exit the stage was asked to stay on the stage by the host.

"Ladies and gentlemen, Gerry, who was supposed to perform after Valerie, is unable to come today. I see that everyone is still immersed in Ms. Valerie's gentle singing. Why don't we ask Ms. Valerie to sing another song for everyone?"

The host asked the entire audience.

"Good! Ms. Valerie is beautiful and has talent. If you sing another song, I'll become your fan!"

Many people shouted.

Of course, those fans who came specifically for Gerry cursed.

Unfortunately, in a stadium of tens of thousands of people, no one cared about their discontent.

Seeing that the host led the audience in a constant uproar, Valerie thought it was a specially planned session by the company to build momentum for her debut, so she naturally would not give up the

opportunity to perform once again.

However, what song should she sing?

She pondered for a moment and said, "Okay, then I'll offer another song for everyone. The name of this song is very special. It's called 'Nameless'. It was written by a friend of mine, and the first time I heard it, I was completely blown away. I would love to share this feeling with everyone, and although the live band teachers won't be accompanying me, coincidentally, this friend of mine is here at the moment, and I would like to invite him on stage to play the music for me!"

Without waiting for Skylar's reaction, Valerie took the microphone, lifted the hem of her dress and walked toward Skylar.

"Skylar, is that okay?"

"Say yes, say yes, say yes..."

Everyone became to encourage.

### [Chapter 138](#)

Skylar sat unmoving.

Ingram pushed him anxiously and said, "What are you staring at? Are you really waiting for Valerie to come off stage to invite you?"

Skylar was a bit helpless because performing on stage just wasn't for him.

But, just when he was wondering how to refuse Valerie, Lola in his arms suddenly asked curiously, "Daddy, Ms. Valerie is coming toward us! The person she wants to invite is you? So you can sing too. Great! Lola wants to see daddy sing on stage!"

Skylar waved his hand. "Lola, Daddy just wrote a tune and will blow it out on the leaves."

Lola immediately said, "Lola doesn't care. Lola wants to see Daddy perform. You are the most powerful daddy in the world!"

Lola was hugging Skylar's neck, and Skylar's heart was softened, so he couldn't bear to refuse Lola.

"Well, then Daddy will go up and play a song for Lola."

Skylar lovingly rubbed Lola's hair.

Whenever Lola acted cute, he would not bear to refuse her.

After handing Lola over to Ingram, Skylar got up and went toward Valerie.

Valerie saw him and knew that he had agreed. She immediately stood in place with affectionate and a smile on her face. She was anxious as she waited for him to come on stage.

Strickland, who talked about Valerie, was not happy to see that the friend Valerie spoke of was a man of around Strickland's age.

Skylar did not know what Strickland was thinking. He strode toward the stage with his long legs and stood side by side with Valerie.

"Mr. Stone, thank you for your generous help. However, I wonder what instrument you plan to use to play for Ms. Valerie? If it's a common one, I'll have the band staff bring it up to you right away."

The host spoke.

"I just need a leaf."

Skylar spoke indifferently.

"Leaf?"

The host was stunned and then asked, "Mr. Stone, don't you know any other instruments?"

Skylar shook his head and said, "No."

The host was shocked but still said with a professional smile to the audience, "Ms. Valerie's friend is unique. Next, let us witness how Mr. Stone plays the music for Ms. Valerie with a leaf!"

Although the host spoke impassioned, but in reality, he was very unsure.

The audience, on the other hand, obviously didn't buy it.

"What a braggart! Can he play a tune with just a leaf? Does he really think he's the greatest master in the martial arts movies?"

"What is this? Performing ventriloquism? Even if he can blow the leaf, it won't match the beauty's melodious voice."

"Yes, I thought Valerie's friend is also a beauty, but it turns out to be a man. What is Valerie thinking?"

A lot of people were dissatisfied.

Especially those male fans who were attracted by Valerie's beauty were jealous when they saw their idol standing next to another man.

However, just as they were about to say mock, the entire stadium suddenly fell silent.

The staff handed Skylar the leaf, and when it reached Skylar's mouth, it was like being injected with divine power, and the leaf suddenly had a musical soul.

A majestic, mournful, melodious tune sounded through the headset...

### [Chapter 139](#)

For a moment, the initially noisy stadium was rendered into a northern battlefield with a western wind and battle flags.

Smoke could be seen. The rivers and mountains faced the North.

The dragon flag rolled, the horse growled, and the sword was frosty.

Who could resist six years of the battles?

The soldiers were mad with hatred, their long swords were directed, and the loyal souls were buried in other countries.

"H-How is this possible?"

"It's incredible that a leaf can produce such a majestic and stirring tune!"

"He didn't brag, but he did it!"

"No wonder Valerie said the band teacher couldn't even compare to him!"

Just when the audience was shocked, Valerie's voice sounded.

At one time, the song and the sound of the tune caught up with each other.

The style of this song was initially more suitable for men, but the gifted Valerie had given the song more possibilities.

It was as if a few tender feelings existed in the pathos and desolation of the North.

The richness of the emotions intertwined to bring everyone into the song vicariously.

This time, what moved everyone was the hero's loneliness and courage during the war, and the

compassionate desolation after the war.

After the song, many people wept.

After a long silence, the audience gave an enthusiastic applause.

Yes, there was no cheering but only thunderous applause.

The applause was to respect the hero of the song, and to praise Valerie and Skylar from the heart.

It was not until Skylar and Valerie left the stage that the crowd began to marvel.

"Oh my! A leaf actually moved me. This is not even a ventriloquism but simply a miracle!"

"I want to hear it again! But I got so caught up in it that I forgot to record it. Whoever recorded it and sent it to me, I'll reward him!"

The next performer of a young man had started, but the crowd was still immersed in the performance just now.

Grant Bacchus, the young man, tried his best to liven up the atmosphere, but unfortunately, except for his fans, no one else bothered to respond.

Skylar, on the other hand, returned to Lola's side as if nothing had happened.

"Daddy, you're really great! You can blow such a nice song with leaves!"

Lola spoke with admiration.

"For the sake of you, Daddy will do better in the future."

Skylar hugged Lola and doted on her.

What the audience at the scene thought of him was not his concern.

He got on stage and performed simply because Lola wanted to watch him perform.

"Daddy, I also want to learn how to blow leaves..."

Lola nuzzled his neck and pouted.

Skylar rubbed her nose and teased, "If you want to learn everything, won't you be very busy? What if



you don't have time to play?"

"It's fun just to blow leaves! I want to be like Daddy and blow a nice tune so that Mommy can stand next to me and sing when the time comes."

Lola spoke with confidence.

Skylar felt warmth in his heart at the thought of that image.

"Okay, I will teach you and realize your wish."

"Yeah! When I grow up, I will be able to fight monsters and play music for Mommy at the same time, just like Daddy!"

Lola shouted with excitement while giving Skylar a peck on the cheek.

Ingram saw the interaction between the two and was envious.

Skylar quit school to become a soldier. Not only did he have a bright future, but he also had a cute four-year-old daughter.

Skylar was simply a winner in life.

As for Ingram, he went to college, and now, he did not even have a girlfriend, not to mention marriage and having children.

He hated being single.

#### [Chapter 140](#)

"Valerie's performance is over. Can we go now?"

Skylar glanced at Grant on stage and asked Ingram.

Grant was handsome but his singing was terrible.

Skylar did not want Lola to listen to it.

"Why don't we go backstage and greet Valerie? After all, we are here today mainly to support her."

Ingram spoke.

"Okay."

Skylar nodded, got up, took Lola, and together with Ingram, headed to the backstage.

Seeing Skylar get up and leave, Strickland's face instantly darkened.

Strickland knew Skylar was going to meet Valerie.

How could the woman he liked be intimate with other men?

The man with the middle-parted hair next to Strickland, who was the best at reading people's minds, took the initiative to say, "Don't be angry, Mr. Strickland. I'll do what we discussed just now!"

"Okay!"

Strickland nodded.

Truman received the order and immediately got up to chase in the direction of Skylar.

In the public dressing room at the backstage.

Skylar had just entered the room when he heard a gasp of surprise.

"Wow, it's you! The talented man who played the music for Valerie! "

"We were just gossiping about you! You must be here to find her, right?"

"She's inside changing her clothes. Just wait here for a while!"

A large group of beautiful young girls surrounded Skylar and even Lola in his arms.

Ingram who was being ignored felt jealous again.

It was mad to compare himself to Skylar.

Just then, a cold voice sounded.

"Why are you gathering here? Don't gossip here!"

The next moment, a young woman with heavy makeup and wore a sexy dress, walked in.

It was Melinda Warner who had just finished her performance.

Melinda was also a celebrity under Star Entertainment. She debuted on the same day with Valerie.

Due to the great success of Skylar and Valerie's performance just now, the performers that performed after Valerie received less applause.

Melinda just happened to be placed behind Grant. She had also received very little applause.

Melinda was incomparable to Valerie.

Melinda, who was usually proud of herself and felt she deserved more from the company could not stand the difference of treatment.

So she held a grudge against Valerie and Skylar.

This time, Melinda became angrier when she saw the backup dancers gathering around Skylar.

In the entertainment industry, the status of backup dancers had always been very low, Melinda often took it out on them, and they did not dare to refute her.

So the backup dancers did not dare to retort even after being reprimanded by Melinda this time. They hurriedly smiled and got back to their respective seats.

"Skylar!"

Just then, Valerie changed her clothes and came out.

When she saw Skylar, her eyes lit up and her pace quickened.

At the moment, Valerie, wearing a chiffon dress, had removed her makeup. With her waist length hair, she looked gorgeous.

Ingram was amazed to see the beautiful Valerie.

"Valerie, you are looking younger and younger. The way you look now instantly takes me back to high school."

Without waiting for Valerie to speak, Ingram teased, "Seeing that the school beauty is getting prettier and prettier, you regret it, right? But you already have a child, regret is useless."