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Valerie's face was a little pale, and Ingram was suppressing his anger.

And Skylar, frowning, didn't say anything.

After they were seated, a young girl came over with a smile.

"Hello! Do you want to order now?"

The young girl took the menu and asked very enthusiastically.

Her sweet smile made Valerie and Ingram feel a little better.

In this world, there were still many kind and wonderful people like this young girl.

They shouldn't let irrelevant people affect their moods.

"Daddy, this looks so delicious, can I order it?"

Lola looked at the tantalizing pictures on the menu, and she gulped with craving.

"Cutie, you're really good at choosing! This is our signature dish. We receive hundreds of its order every day, and we have many returning customers..."

The waitress said to Lola with a smile on her face.

But before she could finish speaking, a cold voice sounded.

"Viola Byrd, who gave you permission to serve them?"

A woman in a white shirt with a black wrap-around skirt stood by, glaring hard at Viola.

She was the manager here, Shana Young.

"Ms. Shana, I..."

Viola spoke with some aggravation.

She was a waitress, and when guests came to the restaurant, did she need anyone's approval to serve the customers?

Shana didn't care what Viola thought. Shana walked straight to Skylar, stared at Valerie, and then said in

a grim voice, "For the sake of the restaurant's reputation, please leave!"

"Ma'am, isn't this the place to eat? Why are you driving us out?"

Lola looked up confusedly and asked Shana.

Shana immediately showed an expression of disgust and said coldly, "Don't call me randomly!"

"Sorry, if you don't like it, I will stop calling you... But I really want to eat this dish in the picture. Can you let me finish it before I leave?"

Faced with Shana's rebuke, Lola felt a little aggrieved, but she really wanted to eat that signature dish and couldn't resist fighting for herself.

"Have you never eaten in your life? I've told you to get lost now. Don't you understand human language? Children are ignorant, but the adults are even more ignorant. We can't do our business if you keep staying in our restaurant."

Shana burst into a rage, crossed her arms and shouted at Skylar.

Seeing that she had the audacity to provoke Skylar, Ingram grimaced and said, "I advise you to be kind!"

Shana snorted, "Be kind? That depends on who the other party is."

"That's right! Ms. Shana is awesome. We support you!"

The group of people who were whispering earlier, spoke out.

"That man holding the child looks like a loving father, but in fact, he is the culprit!"

"He thinks he can do anything just by knowing a few police. In broad daylight, he even let the dogs bite Gerry and got him into serious injuries. He is simply too vicious."

"Ms. Shana make him understand that Gerry's fans are all over the country, and if he offends us, he will be kicked out wherever he goes!"

Obviously, the people who spoke the loudest were Gerry's crazy fans.

Ingram became even angrier when he saw these people twisting the facts.

Ingram asked Shana in a deep voice, "How can you pick and choose your customers? Besides, you are just a manager, who are you to kick us out?"

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"Who am I?"

Shana suddenly let out a loud, sharp and exaggerated laugh.

"The owner here is my uncle. What I say represents his words! Cut the crap and get the hell out of here! Otherwise, I'll let the security guards at the door come in and throw you out onto the main road!"

Just then, Skylar suddenly said coldly, "Do your words really represent the restaurant owner's?"

"Not necessarily! My relationship with my uncle has nothing to do with you."

Shana spoke disdainfully.

Skylar didn't bother to say anything else and just took out his phone to call Dianne.

"The manager of Toronto Restaurant named Shana Young has disturbed me while I have my meal. You have someone contact the restaurant owner."

Hearing Skylar's words, all Gerry's crazy fans were gloating over him.

"He just pretends to be tough!"

"Does he expect that with just a phone call the boss will fire his own niece?"

"Yes, who does he think he is? They are uncle and nephew. Of course, we know who to trust here."

At that moment, Shana was also looking at Skylar smugly, quietly waiting for Skylar to be slapped in the face.

Just then, the phone in her pocket rang.

When Shana took it out, she found that it was her uncle who called.

Shana's heart sank, but it was too late for her to think. She hurriedly picked it up.

"Uncle Max..."

The next moment, Shana was shocked by the scold on the other end of the line.

"You're a loser. Which big shot did you offend? You can't even do a good job as a manager. Hurry up and go back home to be a farmer! The wealth that I have accumulated for half a lifetime was almost destroyed by you. From now on, you are no longer my niece, and you should stop calling me Uncle Max!"

"Uncle Max, I..."

Without waiting for Shana to explain, the phone was directly hung up.

"How did that happen?"

The crowd in the room all looked at Skylar in shock.

The restaurant owner, Max Young, said that Shana had offended a big shot. Was this big shot Skylar?

But it was only three minutes before he finished the call.

Skylar had only used three minutes to let Max break off the relationship with Shana. He must have a powerful background!

After realizing this, many people were afraid to look directly at Skylar again, pretending to be unrelated.

Shana, who took a long time to react, looked at her phone screen and suddenly shouted frantically, "No, this is impossible! I don't believe it!"

With that, she started calling Max again.

But in the next second, she took three steps back in a row and leaned against the cashier counter in a disheveled manner. Her face turned pale.

Max, who had always adored her, had blocked her number directly.

At this moment, Shana felt dizzy.

After coming to Cloudtopia from her rural hometown, everything she had was given by Max.

She did not have good educational background and was not pretty enough to leave the support of Max. Otherwise, she had to return to her hometown and become a farmer.

After coming to the city, she did not want to go back to the village life.

"The boss has told you to get out. Don't stay here and make us lose appetite."

Skylar smirked.

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However, before Shana could speak, she heard a cold snort.

"Why are you arrogant? You just know a few police. Gerry has millions of fans, and you can't defeat us if

we unite!"

Skylar turned to look in the direction of the sound.

Verda, who had gone through plastic surgery, stared at Skylar. She was at most twenty years old.

"I am the president of Gerry Fan Support Association, and I have just called for a boycott of this restaurant on Twitter. Anyone with a conscience will not come here in the future. I want this restaurant to go bankrupt!"

After saying that, Verda looked at Skylar provocatively.

"Yes, let's boycott this restaurant! We'll make whoever work with these bunch of people bankrupt!"

The other crazy fans all chimed in.

Hearing their words, Shana felt slightly relieved.

This solution was perfect!

By starting the masses and spontaneously boycotting, not only would Skylar be unable to do anything, but Shana could also force Max to change his mind.

In this way, she would not have to be sent back home.

"A network-wide boycott?"

Skylar took a good look at Verda and sneered, "Such an idiot. You said you are the president of Gerry Fan Support Association, right? Believe it or not, I can find out all your information with just one phone call."

Verda smirked. "Don't bother. I can now tell you that my name is Madeline Harrison. I'm just starting an online boycott of restaurants that help our enemy. Don't tell me that you are able to get someone to sentence me."

Madeline was a famous netizen. She had been spoiled by her fans. So she was naturally arrogant to Skylar.

Madeline's fans came out in solidarity to show their heartfelt support for the fan club president.

"My name is Alina Reynolds!"

"My name is Jillian Collins!"

"My name is Genevieve Annable!"

"We all have retweeted Madeline's tweet. If you have the ability, you can arrest us together!"

"Besides us, you can also arrest Gerry's tens of millions of fans!"

The faces of a group of people were filled with mockery.

They were just like those internet spammers who did whatever they wanted just because they had more people.

They believed that even if Skylar was very powerful, he could not do anything to so many people.

"Skylar, why don't we just go to other restaurants?"

Valerie persuaded.

What happened today was somehow caused by her.

She feared that if it went any further, even Skylar will get into trouble.

Ingram also felt that things were getting more and more out of control.

"It's okay."

Skylar gave them both a determined look.

With that, he took out his cell phone and took pictures of those crazy fans who thought they were so heroic and sent them to Dianne along with the names they reported themselves.

Two minutes later, he put away his phone and said to Madeline and others, "You don't have to work hard to boycott this restaurant. From now on, all of Cloudtopia's consumer places will boycott you!"

The crowd first froze and then burst out laughing.

"Did he run out of the mental hospital?"

"All the consumer places will boycott us? No one in Cloudtopia doesn't dare to be so arrogant."

"It just so happens that I have a date with my best friend for a steamboat. I'll call the steamboat restaurant now to check whether they welcome or boycott me!"

Madeline spoke and took out her cell phone, directly dialing the restaurant.

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Madeline also put it on speaker on purpose in order to humiliate Skylar in public.

"Is this the steamboat restaurant? Today noon, my friend and I, two people, have booked a small private lounge at about twelve o'clock."

Madeline spoke while looking at Skylar provocatively.

She looked forward to seeing how embarrassed Skylar would feel when he was humiliated a moment later.

But the next moment, her expression changed.

She heard the person on the other end of the line say, "Sorry, Ms. Madeline, all your personal information has been blacklisted by Cloudtopia Restaurant Association. We have the right to refuse to serve you and your friends!"

Before Madeline could react, the other party simply hung up the phone.

"H-How is this possible?"

Madeline held the phone in shock.

Before she could say who she was, the other party had all her information through her cell phone number.

This was terrifying.

At this time, the crazy fans who had just come out in strong support of Madeline had a flash of panic in their eyes.

"I don't believe it! They must have misunderstood! There are so many steamboat restaurants. It's not a big deal. I'll find another one!"

The exasperated Madeline immediately dialed another steamboat restaurant.

However, she received the same response.

This time, the crazy fans had started to realize the seriousness of the matter.

With trepidation, they dialed the phone numbers of the respective familiar restaurants they knew.

All of them were literally rejected by various consumer places!

They had been boycotted by the entire Cloudtopia!

Only then did Shana realize profoundly that the people she had offended were not just people who knew a few police.

And she finally came to a realization to Max would fire Shana without asking a single question.

Skylar in front of them was someone they could not afford to mess with at all!

There were still some more neutral customers in the restaurant, and there was an uproar at the moment.

It was the first time they had met someone with such terrifying power.

Even Valerie and Ingram were shocked.

During these six years, Skylar must have undergone a shocking and dramatic change.

Banning Melinda was done by Skylar by using his connections with his comrade.

What about now?

In just two minutes, the entire Cloudtopia consumer places had been instructed to boycott these crazy fans. Did Skylar use his connections again?

Skylar looked as if he had done a particularly common thing. He said coldly to Madeline and the others, "Get out of here before I change my mind!"

These crazy fans always spent their parents' hard-earned money on Gerry.

Since the crazy fans dared to cause the trouble, Skylar did not mind helping their parents to teach the how to behave.

Hearing Skylar's words, the fans didn't dare to stay any longer. They quickly packed up their belongings and escaped the scene as fast as they could.

Instantly, the restaurant fell into silence.

Skylar was finally able to take Lola to dinner in peace.

In the afternoon, Lola wanted to play in a large bouncy castle, and naturally Skylar would not refuse her.

Valerie and Ingram were happy to accompany them.

It wasn't until almost five o'clock when Lola became tired when they went their separate ways home.

After they both left, Skylar called Yulia and learned that Yulia was also ready to leave work, so he took Lola and headed for the office.

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Upon entering Yulia's CEO office, Lola immediately shouted affectionately, "Mommy, Lola misses you!"

Yulia, who was organizing the documents, heard Lola's voice and immediately smiled "Mommy misses you too!"

With that, she took Lola, who ran over to him, into her arms.

"Lola, what have you been doing with Daddy today?"

Speaking of which, Lola immediately bragged excitedly, "Mommy, Daddy took me to see Ms. Valerie's concert today. She is as pretty as you! She even gave me chocolate!"

"Ms. Valerie? As pretty as me?"

Yulia's tone was a little odd.

Lola had always said that all the women she met was not as pretty as Yulia.

So Yulia was curious.

Lola, not knowing Yulia's thoughts, blinked and continued, "Ms. Valerie wore beautiful clothes. Her hair is dark and long. Her eyes are as pretty as yours. She sings very well, too. MMs. Valerie was so happy when Daddy brought me to her. Mr. Ingram even said that she and Daddy were a perfect match! Mommy, what does it mean to be a perfect match?"

Yulia did not know how to answer.

She looked up at Skylar, "You explain to Lola what it means to be a perfect couple."

Uh...

Skylar felt awkward.

Yulia seemed to be angry.

Skylar was worried.

Why did Lola always put him into a difficult position?

"Lola, you have heard it wrong. They were definitely not talking about me."

Skylar rubbed his nose and spoke.

"Mr. Ingram told me that. When you were called on stage by Ms. Valerie, Mr. Ingram hugged me. He said you and Ms. Valerie were a perfect couple with heart-to-heart connection."

Lola shook her head and explained.

"Heart-to-heart connection?"

Yulia frowned slightly and bit her lips as she looked at Skylar.

Skylar was speechless.

He and Valerie had just performed a song on stage. How come they had a heart-to-heart connection?

Ingram was so full of shit!

At this moment, Skylar felt helpless.

What could he do about her daughter being so smart?

At a young age, Lola remembered everything Ingram casually spoke.

But Skylar did not feel proud right now, for he was now in trouble.

"Yulia, Valerie is a high-school classmate of mine. She was required to play on the spot and sing one more song, and the band teacher wasn't prepared. So I went up and played a tune for her. Ingram was just talking about nonsense!"

Skylar chuckled twice and explained to Yulia.

Lola immediately shook her head and said, "Daddy, Mr. Ingram wasn't joking. He was very serious when he said it. Also, he told me that scum means not at all what Dad said but a boy who plays with a girl's feelings."

Uh...

Skylar felt nervous.

But Lola, unaware of this, looked up and asked innocently, "Daddy, why did Mr. Ingram say you were a scum? Could it be that you've done something wrong to Ms. Valerie before?"

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Now, Skylar felt helpless once again.

What had Ingram told a four-year-old?

What an unmanly man!

Next time Skylar saw Ingram, Skylar would teach him a lesson.

Skylar's heart skipped a beat when he saw Yulia's expression. He quickly explained, "Yulia, believe me, there's nothing going on between me and Valerie."

Yulia snorted, not clarifying if she believed Skylar.

In fact, she believed that Skylar could not have brought Lola along if he had an affair with Valerie.

Moreover, Ingram was present.

But even Yulia knew that, she didn't want to forgive Skylar so easily on the surface.

How dare he took advantage of her overtime to support another woman and even play a song for her? Yulia was angry just thinking about it!

She had to find a way to teach Skylar a lesson.

Thinking of this, Yulia pretended to be serious and asked Lola, "Lola, Daddy has played with Ms. Valerie's feelings. Do you think Mommy should forgive him?"

Lola looked at Skylar and then at Yulia and hesitated for a long time before she said, "Mommy... How about we punish Daddy and then forgive him?"

Lola was afraid that Yulia would ignore Skylar, so she came up with such a compromise.

"So... How do you want to punish Daddy?"

Yulia asked again.

"How about punishing Daddy for carrying Mommy and spinning her around until he's exhausted before he can put you down?"

Lola spoke slyly.

Skylar got excited.

This was not a punishment but a benefit for him.

Lola finally helped him once.

For a while, Yulia did not know how to respond.

"This one won't work. Change it."

Yulia decisively refused.

With Skylar's physical strength, Skylar would not even gasp after she felt dizzy.

And what kind of punishment was this?

It only benefited Skylar.

"Well..." Lola scratched her head and suddenly brightened up and said, "We can make Daddy give you a massage! Mommy, you must be tired after a long day of work. Daddy can give you a foot massage."

Yulia was once again rendered speechless.

This punishment was worse than the previous one.

But Lola didn't think there was anything wrong with this approach, so she acted like an adult and commanded Skylar, "Daddy, squat down and massage Mommy's feet, or Mommy and I will ignore you!"

Skylar was naturally happy to give Yulia a foot massage.

At that moment, he walked very cooperatively to Yulia's front and squatted down.

"Mommy, Daddy is ready. Put your feet up!"

Yulia's face turned red.

A woman's foot was a very sensitive part.

She and Skylar had not had any intimate contact, though they liked each other.

However, Yulia did not know how to explain it to Lola.

"Mommy, hurry up!"

Looking at the reserved Yulia, Lola urged.

She was only four years old. How could she know Yulia's difficulties?

After a long hesitation, Yulia finally compromised.

She blushed and took off her white high heels, revealing her fair feet in stockings.

Through the stockings, her skin looked delicate...

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Skylar took Yulia's feet into his arms as if they were rare treasures. He then held her calves with one hand and massaged them with the other on the soles of her feet with a suitable strength.

Then, a warm current spread from the bottom of her feet to Yulia's whole body, and her heart fluttered. She was so nervous that she immediately withdrew her feet.

She was extremely shy.

Skylar smiled and asked, "What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"You are annoying!"

Yulia scolded, picked up her bag and fled to the door.

Skylar laughed.

The next day.

After dropping Lola off at kindergarten, Skylar decided to check out Garden No. 1.

Yesterday, Naomi called to tell him that Nathaniel and Winona had moved in.

However, the relatives had not been informed, and a housewarming party had not been held.

Nathaniel wanted Skylar to make the decision.

Just as Skylar was deep in thought, he had unknowingly walked to the villa door.

Naomi came back from outside with a large bag of cooking ingredients in her hand.

Seeing that Naomi was struggling, Skylar hurriedly took a large portion of the vegetables and fruits from her hand.

"There's a huge supermarket not far from the villa area. You can buy whatever you want when you need it. What's the point of storing so many ingredients?"

Skylar asked.

Naomi immediately sighed. "I'm not storing them. After talking to you on the phone yesterday, Aunt Laurel and Uncle Neal came uninvited. They said they came to congratulate us. But eventually, they did not want to leave. After staying for one night, they began to decorate their respective rooms, planning to live in the house for a long time. Although Dad and Mom are unhappy, they did not dare to drive them away, for fear that our relatives will say that we have become arrogant after becoming rich. I wanted to drive them away, but Aunt Laurel and Uncle Neal won't listen to me at all."

Naomi was annoyed to have such relatives.

It was fine for the relatives to just stay over for a few days.

But Laurel and Neal were cheeky. They could do anything in order to take advantage of others.

Laurel and Neal seemed to live in Skylar's villa for a long time.

Seeing Naomi getting angry and feeling helpless, Skylar said, "I bought a house for you, Mom and Dad because I want you to live in the house happily. I'll take care of the people who cause the trouble."

As they spoke, the two arrived at the door.

"Skylar is back!"

Nathaniel and Winona were overjoyed to see Skylar.

"I was just wondering if you're free today. Come back for dinner if you're free!"

Nathaniel spoke lovingly to Skylar.

Winona, on the other hand, hurriedly took the cooking ingredients from Skylar's hand and went to the kitchen to cook.

Back then, they treated Skylar more naturally because the Fuller family had raised Skylar.

But now, they felt more guilty instead.

After all, Skylar had bought them a villa that cost more than 90 million dollars. Not only that, but the property was also under Naomi's name. Even the biological children could not do something like that.

Skylar really treated them as if they were his own parents.

Before the family could chat, Laurel, dressed in a housecoat, came down.

"Winona, is the meal ready?"

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When Laurel saw Skylar, her eyes lit up. "Skylar is here! Why are you still standing? Come sit on the sofa. I have to chat with you for a while! You are now the richest member of the Fuller family. Since you are a child, I know that you will grow up to an outstanding person. You bought a ninety-million-dollar villa without hesitation. The kindness of the Fuller family for raising you is not in vain."

Laurel looked at Skylar with admiration.

She seemed to have forgotten how she sneered at Skylar to support Brian at the dinner gathering the day he returned to the Fuller family.

Skylar ignored Laurel but turned to Nathaniel and said, "Dad, you go help Mom in the kitchen! Cook a few more dishes before Aunt Laurel and Uncle Neal leave."

"Leave? What do you mean? I wasn't planning on leaving!"

Laurel asked with confusion.

"This is not your house. Don't tell me that you plan to live here forever!"

Naomi retorted.

She could not stand her relatives anymore.

Since yesterday, Naomi and her family had been busy serving their relatives.

And these people not only did not appreciate that, but they also kept bossing around and taking things for granted.

They simply treated Naomi and her family like servants.

How could a guest act like that?

Hearing Naomi's words, Laurel raised her eyebrows and said in a sharp voice, "Naomi, watch how you talk to your elders! I am the daughter of the Fuller family, and this is my second home! It's normal for me to go back to my second home for a few days. Do I need to get your permission?"

Now, Naomi couldn't care less about the family relationship and said directly, "How many days are you going to stay here? You came with a suitcase, you chose a room for yourself as soon as you arrived, and you even brought two sets of bedsheets. How many days are you staying here?"

"Why do you care how many days I stay exactly? My brother didn't even say anything. How dare you question me?"

Laurel was not afraid of Naomi at all.

Before Naomi had a chance to retort, someone scolded at the stairway.

"Don't fight! You have disturbed my sleep!"

The next moment, Laurel's daughter, Ash, came down the stairs.

She was angry.

"Do you have any manners? Don't you know I'm sleeping? Your voice is so loud that I can hear it upstairs!"

Ash scolded while giving Naomi a stern glare.

"Don't like my sister's loud voice? Then, go back to your own house and sleep!"

Skylar immediately spoke in a cold voice.

This was the house he bought for Naomi, and he would not interfere with Naomi no matter what she wanted to say.

Laurel and her family were so shameless to tell Naomi what to do.

Nathaniel and Winona have always been kind. They did not dare to reject their relatives because of the family relationship.

But Skylar did not care about that.

"S-Sky!"

Ash, who was sleepy, trembled with fear when she heard Skylar's words.

"Sorry, Sky, I didn't know you were back!"

Although Ash was arrogant, she knew that she could not afford to mess with Skylar.

The Fuller family was able to live in such a luxurious villa was all thanks to Skylar.

Not only did Ash not dare to offend Skylar, but she even called him by his nickname.

But Skylar didn't like being called like that by Ash, so he said coldly, "How many more people are there upstairs? Tell them all to come down and see me!"

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"Uncle Neal and the others are probably still asleep."

Ash spoke weakly.

"You go and tell them that if they don't come to see me in three minutes, I'll let them sleep on the main road!"

Skylar's gaze was cold.

Ash could not help but shiver. She did not dare to say anything else, immediately turned around and went upstairs.

In less than two minutes, panicked footsteps were heard from upstairs.

Immediately afterwards, six relatives, who had not had time to put on their clothes, ran down.

"Skylar is back. Is there something you want to tell us?"

"Is he going to buy us a house? After all, he has become rich now, and it is his duty to help us out."

"I don't ask for much. I only want a near this villa area."

Everyone looked at Skylar with anticipation.

In fact, as long as Skylar was willing to, he could even afford the entire garden villa area.

But he did not simply help anyone that was not worthy of his help.

"It is true that I have something to announce. But it is not about buying you a house. Instead, you are required to leave later. After dinner later, please pack your luggage and go back to wherever you came from!"

Skylar didn't bother to beat around the bush and spoke bluntly.

The relatives who were daydreaming were instantly mad.

"Leave? What do you mean? You're kicking us out?"

Neal asked in exasperation.

"Skylar, you are so inhumane! We are the closest relatives of your adoptive parents. If you honor them, shouldn't you honor us as well?"

"Usually, you don't even come back to live. There are six empty bedrooms upstairs, so what's wrong with letting us live here?"

Other relatives sighed in a strange way. "He is looking down on us because we are incompetent."

"Now that you get rich, you disown your relatives!"

Skylar didn't bother to talk to them and said directly, "I have just said that this is an announcement and there is no room for negotiation!"

Hearing Skylar's words, the relatives were stunned. They didn't expect that Skylar would be so decisive.

"Skylar, it's true that you paid for this villa, but it belongs to my sister and brother-in-law now, and they haven't said anything yet. It's not your turn to make the decision."

Neal scolded with a stern face.

"Yes. Winona and Nathaniel, do we qualify to live in this house? Please take a stand."

"If you two say we are not qualified, we'll leave right away!"

Laurel spoke to Nathaniel and Winona.

"Yes, you guys take a stand."

"We are your closest relatives. Do you want to disappoint us just because of this small matter?"

The relatives tried to pressure Nathaniel and Winona with the family relationship.

"Well..."

For a moment, Nathaniel didn't know how to answer.

Although he was unhappy, he cared about his family.

He felt that he should be more open-minded. After all, they were a family. It was fine to suffer a little loss.

So, after hesitating for a while, Winona whispered to Skylar, "Skylar, don't listen to Naomi's complaints."

They are all our family members. Just let them stay for a while if they want! Anyway, your father and I have gotten used to doing the house chores. So don't worry about us."

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"Mom, I didn't complain!"

Without waiting for Skylar to speak, Naomi was anxious.

Nathaniel and Winona could put up with the relatives, but she could not.

Naomi could not imagine the consequences if the relatives were to stay here forever.

Early this morning, Naomi also heard that Laurel had invited her friends over. She probably wanted to show off.

Naomi was annoyed when she thought of the scene of Laurel touched everything in the house with her friends.

Hearing Winona's words just now, Laurel and Neal immediately gained more confidence.

They looked at Skylar smugly and said, "Did you hear what your mother said? You're not being asked to serve us, so why are you complaining about?"

"I told you! Only the old generation cares about the family relationship. Nowadays, young people get arrogant easily after they become rich."

"Trying to drive us away? Isn't that making things difficult for your parents?"

"Yes, you are an unfilial son!"

The relatives spoke more and more arrogantly.

Skylar didn't bother to argue with them and just took out his cell phone and called Dianne, who was waiting outside in the car, to come in.

Two minutes later, Dianne appeared in front of Skylar and greeted respectfully.

"Hello, Boss!"

Skylar pointed at Laurel and Neal. "The luggage of these people is on the second floor. Throw everything out of this house. "

"Yes! "

Dianne immediately went upstairs.

Laurel immediately exclaimed, "Skylar, you're for real!"

Neal said to Winona in anger, "Winona, is this how your adopted son treats your own brother?"

If this were in the past, they would have cursed at Skylar.

But now, Skylar had become richer and more powerful. So they dared not confronted him directly. They could only put their hopes on Nathaniel and Winona.

They hoped that Nathaniel and Winona would discipline Skylar.

Several other relatives also hurriedly chimed in, "Nathaniel, you are not that old yet. Why have you let him be in charge of this house?"

"Yes, Winona has said she allows us to stay, so who is he to kick us out?"

"He rather leaves the room empty than let us live there. He is simply arrogant."

The relatives sounded as if Skylar had bullied them.

Nathaniel and Winona looked at Skylar in a dilemma. "Skylar..."

They naturally knew that the reason Skylar was so tough was that he did not want them to suffer.

But after all, they were the Fuller family members.

Skylar shook his head and said firmly to Nathaniel and Winona, "Mom and Dad, if you trust me, let me handle this matter."

Nathaniel and Winona said nothing more.

They were on Skylar's side.

Skylar had his parents convinced and immediately said to the relatives in a cold voice, "I bought this villa for my parents, but the real estate certificate is written in Naomi's name. My parents are kind, but this is not a bargaining chip for you to gain an inch. If you dare to bully them, Naomi and I will be the first to make you pay. Don't always use the family relationship as an excuse. I don't have any blood relationship with my parents, but that doesn't stop me from valuing them more than my biological parents. I, Skylar, am both grateful and vengeful, and people like you are not worthy to be my relatives at all!"