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Skylar knew who he should treat well.

His adoptive parents treated him like their own child, and Skylar gave them everything willingly.

But these relatives were nothing.

Growing up as the adopted son of the Fuller family, he was often called a wild child by these people.

Now that he had become rich, they all wanted to take advantage of him and take him for granted.

Hearing Skylar's words, Laurel, Neal and the others were at loss for words for a moment.

The phrase "not worthy to be my relatives" completely angered them.

"Skylar, you're so patronizing after you become rich. From now on, I don't have you as my nephew!"

Neal yelled in exasperation, making it seem as if he had been treating Skylar like a nephew before.

Then, he said to Winona, "Winona, am happy for you that you can live in such a big villa. That's why I came to congratulate you. But then, your adopted son drives us away! I won't stay even if you beg me to."

With that, Neal flung his sleeves and headed for the front door.

However, he paused now and then.

He was obviously acting pitifully in front of Winona.

If Winona asked him to stay, he would have turned back immediately and never mentioned leaving again.

As expected, seeing Neal left, Winona was a little upset and wanted to make him stay.

But before Winona could say anything, Skylar said, "Mom, he can leave if he wants to. He's too old to be spoiled!"

Naomi, who had been suppressing her anger for two days, heard Skylar's words and let out a sigh of relief. She said to her Neal, who was leaving, "Uncle Neal, walk out a distance to the right out of the door and you can get a taxi there."

Neal was so angry that he stomped his foot and slammed the door.

The remaining relatives, seeing that the head of the family was pissed off, didn't dare to stay in the villa anymore, so they picked up the luggage that Dianne had thrown out and went home.

The villa fell into silent all of a sudden.

"Sky, luckily, you are here! "

Naomi spoke happily.

Nathaniel and Winona, on the other hand, were not happy.

"You two may have been too over this time! Just let them stay if they want. We can just endure it. But now, our relationship with the Fuller family has tensed up."

Naomi argued, "Dad and Mom, you're too naive. We can't always let them get their ways! For so many years, they have taken many advantages of our family because you and Dad are good-tempered. Sky bought this villa for you two, but he hasn't even moved in it yet. So who are they to be so arrogant to Sky?"

Hearing Naomi's words, Nathaniel and Winona felt that what she said made sense. So they simply did not want to think so much.

At this time, Dianne happened to come down from the second floor and immediately attracted Naomi's attention.

"Sky, who is she?"

Naomi asked Skylar in a low voice.

"Her name is Dianne Zander," Skylar replied naturally.

Before Naomi could say anything, Winona and Nathaniel immediately greeted Dianne with enthusiasm.

"Ms. Dianne, are you Skylar's girlfriend?"

"Ms. Dianne, you have a nice name. Also, you are very beautiful."

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Skylar was speechless .

And Dianne, the tough woman of the North battlefield, blushed.

"Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, I am your son's subordinate."

"Nothing else but subordinates?"

Winona asked as she took Dianne's hand affectionately.

Skylar, fearing that Dianne would be in a dilemma, said, "Mom, what are you thinking about? Dianne is my best assistant, and don't worry about my girlfriend. I'll definitely bring her home in a while."

Skylar and Yulia had not made their relationship clear. Moreover, Yulia was recently busy.

Therefore, the matter of meeting Skylar's parents had to be postponed.

Outside the villa, on the main street.

Laurel and the others gathered to express their grievances in righteous anger.

"Bastard, he has become very arrogant just after he becomes rich!"

"Yes!"

"Just let him be. One day, he will fail, and I will teach him a lesson at that time!"

"That's right. He has no background, so it's easy for him to go bankrupt! Only the powerful people can be considered filthy rich."

Hearing the word "powerful", Ash suddenly remembered something.

"Mom, I heard that in a few days, Norman, who holds a high position in the military, is coming back and the Fuller family is going to hold a grand welcome party. Since Uncle Nathaniel is so fond of Skylar, he will surely bring him to the party to show off. Skylar has been a soldier for six years and hasn't even been rewarded with a star. Let's see if he dares to be arrogant in front of Norman, who is several levels above him!"

Hearing Ash's words, Laurel suddenly regained confidence.

"Why did I forget such important information? When Norman comes back, he will teach that bastard a lesson! We have to let Norman investigate the money that bastard earned from unknown sources. If he really did something illegal, it would be wonderful then!"

A bunch of incompetent people could only hope that Norman could help them take revenge three days later at the family banquet.

After lunch, Naomi went to the new company she was employed.

Skylar stayed at the garden villa until late afternoon in order to spend time with his adoptive parents.

He didn't leave with Dianne until Lola was almost out of school.

At the kindergarten entrance.

"Daddy, Daddy!"

Lola saw Skylar and jumped into his arms as she called out.

"Did you have a good day?"

Skylar dotingly rubbed her hair curls.

"I'm very happy, but I miss you. I wish you can go to kindergarten with me."

Lola was rubbing his neck against Skylar's in an affectionate way.

"Lola, do you want to ride a big horse and sit high up?"

Skylar suddenly asked.

"Can I ride on Daddy's neck?"

Lola immediately asked excitedly.

"Of course!"

With that, Skylar put her up on his shoulder, causing Lola to gasp.

"Let's fetch Mommy from work!"

Half an hour later.

Skylar and Lola appeared at the door of Yulia's office.

Lola poked her head in, shouted for Yulia and ran in first.

Skylar had just taken a step to follow Lola when a shout sounded.

"Sky!"

He turned his head and saw Naomi, in a black striped suit. Naomi was looking at him with surprise.

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"Naomi?"

Skylar was a little surprised.

"Sky, why did you come to my company? Is it because Mom and Dad are not sure about my new job and asked you to come over to check it out?"

Naomi put her arm around Skylar affectionately.

Skylar was thinking about how to respond to Naomi appropriately when he had a chill.

Lola and Yulia were staring at him.

"Of course not, Mom and Dad believe in your abilities. I'm here to meet your Ms. Yulia."

Skylar spoke honestly.

"Sky, it's a coincidence that you know Ms. Yulia. I'm her new assistant now!"

Naomi was a little surprised but said kindly, "Then I won't disturb both of you. I'll leave work and go home."

"Okay."

Skylar nodded and walked into Yulia's office.

"Daddy, who is that woman?"

Lola asked curiously.

Yulia didn't say anything, but it was clear that she was waiting for Skylar's answer as well.

Skylar hurriedly explained, "Lola, she's my sister, and she's your aunt. Yulia, didn't I put Red Dust on Naomi on the spot at her wedding last time?"

After Skylar reminded her, Yulia remembered.

Nicholas had sent her that video.

However, the video only showed the bride's side profile, so Yulia failed to recognize her new assistant,

who turned out to be Skylar's sister.

Realizing that, Yulia was relieved.

However, on the surface, she still snorted, "What's the point of mentioning the video? I didn't ask you to explain."

After spending a period of time together, Skylar knew Yulia's temperament. He knew that Yulia was not really angry.

So he boldly walked to the spot behind Yulia, massaged her shoulders and said, "Just because my wife doesn't ask doesn't mean I don't need to explain. Secrets will only affect the relationship between husband and wife."

Hearing Skylar regarded her as his wife, Yulia blushed and pouted. "When did I become your wife? How come I don't know that? Don't take advantage of me!"

Although Yulia sounded fierce, her smile had revealed her innermost thoughts.

Looking at Yulia with love in her eyes and a smile, Skylar was happy.

But then she suddenly remembered something and said, "Yulia, I want to tell you about something."

"What is it?"

Yulia asked softly.

"My parents have been worrying about my love relationship. Yesterday, I promised them that I would bring my girlfriend home soon. When are you free? Let's visit them"

Skylar spoke.

"Meet your parents?"

When she heard Skylar say that he would take her home to meet his parents, Yulia felt a little too sudden, but she was touched.

If a man was willing to take you to meet her parents at the very beginning of the relationship, it meant that the man was treating you as his future wife.

"Wow! Is Daddy's dad my grandfather? I can meet my grandparents now?"

Lola asked excitedly.

Other children had grandparents, but Lola did not. And now, Lola could finally meet her grandparents.

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Skylar smiled at Lola and nodded, saying, "Well, they're Daddy's parents, and of course they're your grandparents. Although they are not my biological parents, they treat me with love. So, to me, they are closer than my biological parents."

Skylar's words were a reply to Lola, but they were actually addressed to Yulia as well.

Yulia pondered for a long time, somehow indecisive.

It was not that she did not want to meet Skylar's parents. It was just that she was a little nervous.

Moreover, she was an unmarried woman with a child. Would Skylar's parents mind it?

Skylar saw Yulia's concerns and didn't want to force her to make a decision so quickly. So he hurriedly said, "It's just a proposal I made. There's no rush for you to decide. I'll take you home when you're ready. My parents are kind and lovely, definitely not judging people by their appearance. They will not mind you having a child."

Seeing Skylar with an evil smile on his face, Yulia was so angry that she gave him a death stare.

"I hope they won't mind!"

Looking at the annoyed Yulia, Skylar couldn't help but laugh out loud.

After a few moments of chatting, the three were about to go home when the phone on the table rang.

Yulia picked it up in a hurry.

Before she could say anything, the person on the other end of the line spoke.

Then, the smile on Yulia's face faded...

"Mr. Gutierrez, you can tell me directly if you are not satisfied with us. Isn't it too abrupt to terminate the cooperation?"

Yulia asked eagerly.

"Tell you? Are you good enough? I only recognize Yvonne in Kareem Fashion."

Zachary Gutierrez on the other end of the line hung up the phone directly.

Yulia was a little confused. Just after she put down the phone in her hand, it rang again.

After the phone was connected, Yulia was rejected again.

Not only that, the current sounded ruder, saying that Yulia must get Yvonne back if she wanted him to collaborate with Kareem Fashion.

Immediately after, the third, fourth, fifth call...

The eight partners in a row, as if they had agreed, all turned on Yulia and asked Yvonne to return to Kareem Fashion.

Yulia, who had always been calm and collected at work, was a little overwhelmed now.

The bosses who just called to terminate the cooperation included a few main sales clients and two other material suppliers for her newly promoted skin care brand.

For this new brand, Yulia had done a lot of preparatory work in advance and had now begun to release the products in the major supermarkets and department stores.

If there was a problem with the supply of raw materials and the products were not supplied in time, not only would it affect the brand image, but a large number of liquidated damages would also have to be paid to the sellers.

This was bound to be a very fatal blow to the company.

Coupled with the fact that several main sales channels of the apparel division were also abruptly interrupted. It could be said that Kareem Fashion had encountered unprecedented difficulties.

For a moment, Yulia's heart sank.

"I'm here, don't worry."

Skylar gave Yulia a settled look. "Let's talk about it tomorrow. Let's take Lola home first."

Yulia nodded helplessly.

She knew that it was after working hours, and even if she stayed at the office, she couldn't do anything.

Of course, she also knew someone must have bribed those eight partners to turn against Yulia in a row.

And this person must be Yvonne.

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Yvonne wanted to use this approach to force Leon to take back his orders and reinstate her as the chairman of Kareem Fashion.

Skylar could naturally guess it.

But, unlike Yulia, he didn't put much thought into it.

After all, this small trick of Yvonne's was not enough for him to take action.

"Just wait and see!"

Skylar sneered in his mind.

After the three of them went home for dinner, Yulia took Lola to play with Lego whereas Skylar said he had something to do and went out.

Getting into the jeep, Skylar asked Dianne, "Have you investigated the people I asked you to check?"

"Yes, Boss! And I have made the arrangement at Bootie Cafe on Flatty Road as you instructed."

Dianne reported.

Skylar in the back seat nodded.

At the moment.

Inside a private lounge of Bootie Cafe.

Six middle-aged men sat around the table.

The door of the private lounge was suddenly opened, and another middle-aged man walked in.

"Mr. Gutierrez, why are you here too?"

Someone exclaimed.

Cloudtopia was not big, and the fashion industry was even smaller.

So everyone knew each other.

The last one to come was named Zachary Gutierrez.

When Zachary heard someone called him, he stopped and greeted, "Mr. Obrien, Mr. Schneider, Mr. Smith... Did you guys get that mysterious phone call too?"

Obrien and the others smiled bitterly. "Yes."

"The other party said our presence will determine the future of our companies. That's why we come because we don't want to take the risk."

"Moreover, even if this is a trap, all of us can fight the other party together."

"If he dares to fool us, I'll let him pay!"

A group of people were venting their discontent through words.

Zachary did not say anything, but from time to time, his eyes flashed meaningful light.

He thought he hadn't offended any big shots recently, so why was he threatened?

"This is private lounge No. 8. Please come in."

With the sweet voice of the waiter, the private lounge door was pushed open again.

"There are others who come?"

Zachary was surprised and turned to look at the door.

A man and a woman, one after another, walked in.

It was Skylar and Dianne.

Seeing that the two of them were not only young, but also familiar, Zachary questioned, "Did you arrange for someone to call and threaten us? What the hell do you want?"

Just now in the company, Zachary was making out with his secretary, but Dianne's phone call had scared the hell out of him.

When Zachary saw Skylar and Dianne, he immediately remembered the embarrassment at that time, so he was mad again.

As soon as Zachary asked, the others in the room glared viciously at Skylar and Dianne.

"With just you guys, can you make our companies go bankrupt?"

"Are you trying to trap us?"

"You are courting death! "

"Courting death?"

Skylar sneered, "You're the ones who are courting death. I asked you all to come here to remind you that first thing tomorrow morning, you must go to Kareem Fashion and apologize to Yulia. Otherwise, I will take your lives."

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Once the crowd heard it, it dawned on them.

"It turns out that Yulia sent you here."

"Get the situation right. Let alone her, even the entire Sue family can't defeat us."

"Go back and tell Yulia that we are just making things difficult for her, and as long as Yvonne can return to her position as a chairman, the cooperation can continue. It depends on whether she is willing to give up small profits for everyone!"

A group of people spoke to Skylar with contempt.

They thought that Skylar and Dianne were sent by Yulia. So they looked down on the two even more.

"I don't like to repeat, and I'll only give you one chance. It's up to you whether you want to listen to me."

After saying that, Skylar turned around.

Dianne immediately followed him.

"Want to leave?"

Zachary scolded, "What do you mean?"

"You just called us here to warn us? Are you fooling us?"

Skylar and Dianne didn't even look back and walked away.

Zachary felt embarrassed, angrily ran to the door but did not find anyone.

"That's all that bitch can do!"

Zachary snorted coldly.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Skylar received a call from Ingram.

As soon as the call was answered, Ingram on the other end said urgently, "Oh no, Skylar, something's wrong!"

"What's wrong?"

Skylar frowned.

It sounded like Ingram was standing in a very noisy place.

"Outside my house, there are crazy fans of Gerry standing around, cursing with posters. I suspect they dug up all my information online. Just now, I opened the door to get ready to go to work, only to have my head slammed several times, and now my family is afraid to go out. I feel like more and more people have gathered outside my house. I'm afraid they will break into my house. Skylar, what do you think I should do?"

Ingram on the other end of the line sounded like he was going to cry.

Skylar's eyes were cold, and he immediately said, "Send your home address to me, and I'll go there now."

Skylar thought Gerry's matter had ended at the Toronto Restaurant.

He did not expect that Gerry's fans kept causing trouble.

At Hillside Neighborhood.

The hallway of the second unit of the third building was crowded with people.

The vast majority of these people were 19-year-old girls with poor quality makeup on their faces, holding fans and Gerry's posters, and shouting in an emotional manner.

"Ingram, if you don't come out, we're going to bang on the door!"

"Now you are scared and hide. The day before yesterday at the Toronto Restaurant, weren't you a bully?"

"Gerry was victimized by you and Skylar. You must compensate him for all the damages. You must also go to the hospital and apologize to him!"

"Hurry up and get out. Can't you see that the people living in this unit can't get out because of you? Our patience is limited. If you delay any longer, we will die with you and your family!"

The people who lived in this building were scared to death.

These fans were too crazy. They were like cultists, who had gone off the rails.

At this moment, not far from the third building in the parking space, a man and a woman were sitting in a black Audi.

It was the CEO of Star Entertainment, Truman, and Melinda, who was banned by Skylar.

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"These fans are easy to be triggered!"

Truman smiled triumphantly as he looked at the third building, which was surrounded by a crowd.

"By the way, have you investigated Skylar's personal information? He's the key point. I can't wait to see him surrounded and attacked by hundreds or thousands of people!"

Truman hated Skylar very much.

Truman could not forget the shame he suffered that day in the dressing room. He must make Skylar pay.

Without waiting for Melinda to speak, Truman took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

"Did you get Skylar's personal information?"

The person on the other end of the line said, "Mr. Truman, I have a feeling that this person is very special. We spent a whole day, both on the intranet and extranet, and surprisingly, we couldn't find his personal information."

"Could this guy be an undocumented man?"

Truman asked.

The person on the other end of the line added, "With my level of tracing, I can also trace undocumented people. So, I suspect that this guy's background is extraordinary."

"What is his background?"

Truman's heart sank, and he had a bad premonition.

The person on the other end of the line sighed and said slowly, "Maybe he has something to do with the military."

Truman was surprised.

The military?

The unspeakable background?

If this speculation was true, the consequences of offending Skylar would be extremely serious. Even Strickland and his family could not mess with Skylar.

This was too scary.

At that moment, Trumans mind was in a mess.

He wanted to rebut the person on the other end of the line, but then he knew well that the other party was a professional in the area of investigation.

He must have a basis to make such a judgment.

In other words, the reason why Skylar could not be investigated was most likely that some state-level secrets were involved, and the unspeakable department had erased his personal information.

If that was the case, the consequences of offending Skylar...

Truman did not even dare to think about it anymore.

As he was scratching his head and panicking, Melinda next to him suddenly exclaimed, "Mr. Truman, isn't that Skylar?"

Truman turned to look in the direction of the sound.

He saw Skylar entered from the entrance of the neighborhood.

He was followed by a beautiful woman, none other than Dianne.

"Ingram was beaten so much that he didn't dare to come out of his house, and this idiot dares to come. He's just courting death! Those crazy fans are on a rampage. When he gets close, won't they tear him apart by hand?" Melinda said with eyes full of malice.

The thought of Skylar cutting her career short made her want to tear him into pieces.

Seeing that Skylar was about to be attacked, she could not wait for it to happen.

And Truman, seeing the figure of Skylar, he had mixed feelings.

Skylar had sharp eyes, so he naturally saw the two inside the car.

But he didn't have time to pay attention to them and headed straight for the third building.

"Skylar!"

"He's the one who let the vicious dogs bite Gerry!"

The crowd noticed Skylar and shouted.

Everyone looked angrily at Skylar.

They wished to tear Skylar into pieces.

But Skylar was not afraid of them and said coldly, "Buzz off!"

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Skylar then took Dianne with him and confronted the group of hundreds of people.

When he was in the North, he could fight against tens of thousands of foreigners for the country with his own strength.

So, these people in front of him were nothing to him.

What Skylar said completely enraged Gerry's crazy fans.

"He ruined Gerry, and not only did he not even apologize, but he also told us to get lost. He's too arrogant!"

"Let's all charge together and kill him!"

"Yeah, get him killed. At most, we'll go to jail together! For the sake of Gerry, we are willing to sacrifice!"

A group of people, literally like a cult, waved the posters in their hands, rushed toward Skylar.

It was like whoever moved slowly meant that they did not love their idol enough.

Melinda, inside the car, watched all this with glee and waited for the scene she was expecting to see.

But just then, loud bang could be heard.

All the crazy fans stood still in fear.

What did they hear?

Just now, it seemed to be... Gunshot!

The crowd had not yet reacted when they felt that the ground beneath their feet was shaking.

It sounded like a troop of horses were running toward here.

"What's the situation?"

Truman and Melinda inside the car looked around in panic as they felt the shaking more clearly.

The next moment.

Truman's pupils constricted.

Dozens of large military green trucks drove into the neighborhood, one after another.

The trucks hadn't even stopped when a bunch of soldiers in uniform jumped out of the cars.

With steel guns in their hands, they were heavily armed.

There were hundreds of them!

The leader was a middle-aged man with dark skin and a sturdy build.

The man was holding a sniper rifle with white smoke coming out of the muzzle.

Obviously, that sudden shot just now was his warning to those crazy fans.

"Whoever dares to get close to Mr. Stone will die!"

The crowd gasped.

Melinda, inside the car, was so scared that she also gasped.

Truman's face also turned pale.

His previous speculation was confirmed at once.

He no longer dared to offend Skylar.

"Mr. Stone? That soldier addressed Skylar as Mr. Stone?"

"Did Skylar tell the troops here?"

In the small Cloudtopia, Skylar must be very powerful to instruct hundreds of loaded soldiers can in such a short time. That investigator was right. Skylar's identity was protected.

Truman had actually offended someone with such a terrifying background!

And Truman also tried to investigate Skylar and incited those crazy fans to confront him.

Truman felt that he was childish and ridiculous!

He was just like those crazy fans.

"Quick, we must leave immediately!"

At that moment, Truman wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and spoke in a trembling voice.

When Skylar entered just now, he seemed to have cast a glance at Truman and Melinda.

At the time, Truman didn't think anything of it, but thinking back now, that glance gave Truman chills.

So Truman must flee the scene immediately!

Otherwise, with Skylar's power, Skylar would find that Truman was the culprit within minutes.

If that happened, Truman would be over.

With that in mind, Truman frantically stepped on the accelerator and prepared to start the car.

But before he could turn the key, a cold voice sounded.

"Where are you escaping?"

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Truman looked up, and only then did he realize that the Audi had been surrounded by heavily armed soldiers.

There was no way for him to escape anymore.

It was over!

Truman closed his eyes in despair and sat slumped in the driver's seat.

And those crazy fans in the hallway of third building were scared by the gunfire at first.

But soon, they became arrogant again.

"Skylar, you're so arrogant. We have guessed you have some connections with the police department."

"You have injured Gerry, and we won't be scared by you."

"In broad daylight, I don't believe they dare to really shoot someone!"

"Everyone, charge! Don't be fooled by him, or else we'll be laughed at by the fans of other celebrities!"

These 19-year-old girls were the only daughter at home. So they were spoiled.

They thought Skylar was scaring them.

Just then, a short, chubby girl wearing black-framed glasses, quickly rushed toward Skylar.

The moment she got close to Skylar, she raised the white bottle in her hand and aimed it at Skylar's eyes...

"Bang!"

Just before the crowd could see what had happened, the horrific gunshot sounded.

The short, chubby girl's face turned pale, and she screamed in agony.

Her raised hand had become bloody.

The white spray bottle fell on the ground, and on closer inspection, it was a mace spray.

"T-They really shot..."

Others were frightened and incredulous.

"Aren't you afraid that someone will die?"

A girl had the courage to question the shooter.

The other party didn't say a word, but instead, he loaded his bullets and was ready to strike again.

Only then did the crazy fans realized that Skylar did not joke with them.

Hundreds of soldiers loaded with guns were not for the show.

Of course, some crazy fans were not willing to submit yet.

Especially one of the girls who had studied law on her own.

She went to the front of the line and said righteously to the heavily armed soldiers, just like the lawyers in the TV show, "We pay taxes for the military expenses, but now you act as the minions of a murderous scum. Are you worthy of the rights that the people have put in your hands? I'm going to sue you using my right as a citizen of this country!"

The next moment, someone rushed to the girl with the speed of lightning.

"Pak!"

In a flash, the girl fell down and two red palm marks appeared on her face.

The girl spat out a large mouthful of blood.

"You... You guys..."

The girl pointed at Dianne in front of her and shouted with resentment.

Dianne bent forward, looked at the girl coldly, and said, "You called him a murderous scum? Without him, do you think you would be able to live a good life in the country? Without him, do you think you will have the extra energy to seek so-called justice for an unimportant idol?"

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"You claimed that you are a taxpayer and a civil rights holder. Do you think you are that great? Is this contribution of yours as good as one ten thousandth of his? You must have been spoiled, and God of War of the Nine Continents has made you live too peacefully!"

The next moment, Dianne got up and said overbearingly to the leader of the soldiers, "Take them all away to the North's women's barracks! Let them know what it means to contribute to the country and the people!"

"Yes, Ma'am!"

The leader gave a standard military salute.

The crazy fans, seeing the approaching soldiers, screamed in terror.

"I don't want to go to the North. I don't want to be a soldier!"

"I heard that soldiers have to go to war. I'm only twenty, and I don't want to die!"

"My father is the secretary general and knows many leaders. If you dare to do anything to me, I'll have

him arrest you all!"

"My grandfather is the richest man in the county, with hundreds of millions of dollars in assets waiting for me to inherit. I absolutely cannot go to war!"

A few girls spoke with tears at the end.

They really felt the fear at this moment.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Skylar's face sank, and he nodded to the soldiers, signaling them to do as Dianne said.

The soldiers, without further hesitation, threw all those crazy fans into the truck and soon left.

Ingram and his family, who were blocked from leaving the house, looked through the window and saw everything that was happening downstairs.

After the danger was removed, Ingram ran downstairs and asked Skylar in shock, "Did you ask those soldiers to come here?"

Ingram had always known that Skylar's identity was not simple.

But still, Ingram was surprised that Skylar was able to instruct hundreds of heavily armed soldiers.

In response to Ingram's question, Skylar smiled and didn't say anything.

Just then, a few soldiers who happened to be left behind escorted Truman and Melinda over.

When they came to Skylar, the soldiers let go of the two, and the two immediately collapsed to the ground.

"Mr. Stone..."

Truman greeted in fear.

Melinda, as if she had lost her voice, opened her mouth and looked at Skylar with horror.

"Where is him now?"

Skylar asked coldly.

He was certain that the whole thing could not have been planned by Truman alone.

The real culprit was Strickland.

Truman, who was terrified by the two gunshots, no longer dared to hide the truth.

As soon as Skylar asked, Truman immediately confessed, "Strickland said he would be going to Babylon today, and there's a high-profile private wine tasting there this afternoon. Your classmate, Valerie, is also invited."

Skylar nodded and then said to the soldiers, "I don't want to see these two in Cloudtopia."

"Understood!"

The soldiers picked up Truman and Melinda and left.

"Mr. Stone, where are you sending us to..."

"We don't want to go to the battlefield..."

Truman and Melinda were shivering.

However, those thundering soldiers did not give them the opportunity to beg for mercy.

"Ingram, go to the hospital to deal with the wound on your face. I will go to Babylon to meet that man called Strickland."

Skylar spoke to Ingram.