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Just now, Angelica was so proud that she forgot about being cautious.

She glared coldly at the female employee and reprimanded her brutally, "What does your friend know? I'm the owner of Red Dust. Can she know it better than me?"

The female employee also realized that she had said something wrong and hurriedly smiled and said, "Of course, you know better! My friend is so poor that she can't even afford to go to a jewelry show, so she must have heard it from somewhere."

"Next time, think twice before you speak!"

Angelica coldly snorted and turned around to leave.

But soon, the voice of a young man was heard at the door.

"I can't believe you have the nerve to show off in front of everyone when you stole it. You're cheeky."

Hearing the word "steal", Angelica immediately panicked.

She hurriedly turned to look in the direction of the voice along with the crowd.

Skylar walked in with confidence, followed by Naomi.

Angelica subconsciously covered the necklace around her neck with her hand.

"Steal? What did he mean?"

"They keep staring at Mrs. Garraway. Could it be that she stole something from them?"

"It can't be. Mr. Garraway is so rich, and Mrs. Garraway can buy whatever she wants."

The employees began to whisper.

Without waiting for Angelica's reaction, Naomi rushed toward her and shouted, "Angelica, I didn't expect you to be such a wicked person! I searched the necklace all night long, but I never thought that you would steal the necklace!"

Although Angelica felt guilty, she immediately pretended to be tough and said, "Naomi, my husband bought this necklace for me. And now, you say it's yours? You are just a poor woman. How dare you accuse me? Apologize to me immediately, or else I'll have the police arrest you!"

Hearing her words, Naomi was infuriated.

"Angelica, you are shameless! Red Dust was my wedding gift given by my brother. Many people can testify it!"

"Wedding gift?"

Angelica snorted, "You don't even have a boyfriend right now. Who did you marry? You can't even explain yourself, and you still want to lie and deceive people. Who dares to believe you?"

In front of the company's employees, Angelica could never admit that she had stolen Red Dust around her neck.

With that, Angelica simply made Naomi take the blame.

Anyway, this was her territory. There was no way for Skylar and Naomi to force Angelica to admit it.

Realizing this, Angelica instantly looked at Naomi with confidence, as if she really was the owner of Red Dust.

Hearing her words, Naomi took out her phone in exasperation and showed a video.

It was taken during her wedding ceremony with Brian. At that time, Skylar arrived out of nowhere to personally put Red Dust on her.

The video was posted online, and the number of plays quickly reached a million. Countless comments were received, and Cloudtopia's broadcast agency even made a special report on it.

Even Yulia and Lola, who usually did not go online much, had seen this video.

So it was a big deal at that moment.

"Many people have seen this video. It is enough to prove that Red Dust was a gift from Sky to me."

Naomi showed the video to the crowd while angrily questioning Angelica.

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"Isn't this the video that went viral some time ago?"

"Yes, I've seen it too, and I was envious!"

"The bride in the wedding dress seemed to be this girl!"

The crowd discussed it in a variety of ways.

Angelica, however, snorted coldly, "Are you the bride in the video with heavy makeup? Even if you are, what proves that the string of necklaces she received was Red Dust? I've heard that its high imitation even costs over a million dollars. Poor bastards like you, who make a little money, cannot even afford high imitation goods. How dare you say that the 40-million-dollar necklace is yours?"

Hearing what Angelica said, those who had begun to doubt her, changed their mind again.

The way Skylar and Naomi dressed up did not look like they could afford Red Dust.

And Angelica was different. Although she was born poor, she married a rich husband.

A man who could afford to buy Red Dust would never steal from the poor.

With that in mind, everyone pointed at Skylar and Naomi and scolded.

"How dare you accuse Mrs. Garraway!"

"Yes, there's no way you can afford Red Dust!"

"You are really shameless! Especially that woman! Liars are disgusting!"

Seeing that all the employees were on her side, Angelica was even more emboldened.

She gave Skylar and Naomi a smug glance and said, "Go away. Since we were once neighbors, I'll pretend nothing has happened today! But if there's a next time, don't blame me for being unkind!"

"Mrs. Garraway, you just let them off the hook like this?"

A few employees asked with righteous indignation.

Angelica said gloomily, "I'm kind! I am willing to let go of such a shameless person."

"Mrs. Garraway, you are really kind. No wonder they dare to bully you."

"I believe in karma. Mrs. Garraway is kind, so she has the blessing of marrying into a rich family. Shameless people like them can only live poorly for the rest of their lives."

"Mrs. Garraway has let you go. Why are you still standing there? Are you waiting for me to call security to throw you out?"

The male employees waited to take action.

Naomi was angry.

She was the victim, but Angelica's accusation had turned the tables.

Skylar, at the moment, was watching all this calmly.

After the employees finished flattering Angelica, Skylar said, "Are you finished? If so, I'm going to take action."

With that, he strode toward Angelica...

"You... What do you want?"

Angelica asked nervously, covering the pendant on her chest.

Skylar sneered and slapped Angelica.

Angelica's face became swollen.

"You... You hit me?"

Angelica had an incredulous look on her face.

This was her territory, and Skylar was slapping her in front of the company employees!

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Angelica and the company staff didn't expect that Skylar had so many guts either.

At that moment, they shut their mouths, not daring to say anything more.

After all, Skylar who dared to beat up the boss' wife, would not care about the ordinary staff.

"What's wrong with slapping you? If you don't be honest, I will slap you a few more times!"

Skylar looked at Angelica and spoke coldly.

Angelica was determined to not admit it. And now, she was slapped by Skylar, but she would not be willing to give in.

Since childhood, no one had ever slapped her so hard in the face. Moreover, Skylar slapped her in front of her own company employees.

It caused her to lose her prestige and face.

"How dare you make a move on me here? I'll fight you!"

Angelica snarled madly and rushed toward Skylar. Her five sharp nails were about to scratch Skylar's face.

Skylar would not let her get away with it just because she was a woman.

"Pak!"

Skylar slapped Angelica three more times.

Now, both sides of Angelica's face were swollen.

The entire room fell into silent.

"Can you tell the truth now?"

Skylar's gaze was cold as he said in a deep voice, "If you can't think of anything, I don't mind giving you a few more hints."

Angelica started feeling afraid.

Skylar, who had been a soldier for six years, was no longer the Skylar she remembered.

Just then, an irritated voice sounded.

"What's the matter? Isn't it supposed to be business hours?"

The next moment, a man in a blue suit with a black bow tie walked in.

It was Angelica's husband, Harlan.

"Hello, Mr. Garraway!"

All the employees in the room greeted respectfully.

The moment Angelica saw Harlan, she rushed to him and cried, "Honey, that bastard slapped me in your territory! Have someone kill him! I want him to go to hell!"

Angelica was filled with resentment.

Harlan gave Angelica two reassuring pats and then turned his attention to Skylar and Naomi.

He happened to be present that day when Clarissa and Nathaniel were arguing.

Originally, Clarissa wanted to show off her rich son-in-law, but she ended up getting defeated by Skylar in seconds.

Not only was Clarissa humiliated, but Harlan also felt humiliated. Harlan still could not forget the humiliation until now.

So, at this moment, Harlan looked at Skylar with hatred.

"Skylar, do you really think you can be do whatever you want just because you make a few bucks? This is my company. You come here uninvited and slapped my wife. You have crossed the line."

Harlan spoke in a cold voice.

Skylar said indifferently, "Look at the necklace around your wife's neck before you talk to me!"

Harlan subconsciously looked at Angelica's neck.

He immediately recognized Red Dust.

He recalled the last encounter between the two families. Naomi had mentioned the necklace to Angelica.

Soon, Harlan's eyes flickered, and some guesses came to mind.

Angelica began to feel anxious because she had not told Harlan that she had stolen Red Dust.

If Harlan did not defend her, she would be embarrassed.

Just as she was about to give Harlan a hint, Harlan suddenly sneered at Skylar, "What's wrong with the necklace? I bought it for her. What's wrong with it?"

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Hearing that, Angelica was relieved.

And the employees, who were present, began to criticize Skylar again.

"I've said that Mr. Garraway bought it for Mrs. Garraway. He is really generous to Mrs. Garraway."

"How dare this man and woman accused Mr. Garraway!"

"You're both lying!"

Naomi's face turned red with anger before she pointed at Harlan and cursed.

She never thought Harlan would be the same as Angelica.

Just then, there was a rattling at the door again.

"Boss, I've brought the man."

It was Dianne's voice!

"Okay, come in."

Under Skylar's command, Dianne immediately walked in with a young man.

The moment Angelica saw the youth's face, she panicked.

It was the thief she hired to steal Red Dust.

Even she didn't know where the thief lived. So she didn't expect Skylar to find the thief in such a short time.

"Tell me honestly. What did you do last night?"

Skylar asked in a cold voice.

The thief was resentful after being subdued by Dianne, and now seeing so many people present, he immediately resisted.

"Who are you to arrest me? I'm Mr. Homer's man! Hurry up and let me go, or else Mr. Homer will get you all killed!"

Seeing the thief refuse to admit it, Angelica was relieved.

She turned to Skylar and said disdainfully, "Do you know who Mr. Homer is? He is a big shot in Cloutopia! You think you can do whatever you want just because you have some money? Let me tell you. In Mr. Homer's eyes, you're not even a piece of shit!"

"Mr. Homer? Did you say Homer?"

Skylar suddenly laughed.

"Yes, that's him! Are you scared now?"

Angelica asked smugly.

Skylar ignored her and instead went straight to Dianne. "Make a phone call, and I'll talk to Homer."

"Okay!"

Dianne immediately took out her cell phone and dialed Homer's number.

When the call was answered, she handed the phone to Skylar.

Skylar cut the crap. He ordered Homer on the other end of the line, "I am Skylar. Come to Masonry Realty now, and I'll only be here for ten minutes."

After saying that, without waiting for Homer's reaction, Skylar directly hung up the phone.

This scene stunned the crowd.

However, in the next second, they reacted and then began to sneer.

"Did I hear him right? He actually spoke to Mr. Homer in a commanding tone?"

"And he will only wait for him for ten minutes? Who does he think he is to have Mr. Homer at his beck and call?"

Many of the female employees weren't quite sure how powerful Homer was, but the male employees in the room, especially those who had been to the Crown Club, had heard a lot of about Homer.

It was said that Homer was the underground emperor of Cloudtopia.

This sounded a bit exaggerated, but it showed that Homer's strength could not be provoked easily.

Even Harlan had to respect Homer.

So who was Skylar to use a commanding tone and talk to such a big shot?

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He must be faking it!

Homer on the other end of the line was definitely not the Homer of Crown Club!

At this point, Harlan couldn't help but smirk. "Ten minutes, huh? Then, I'll wait for you for ten minutes, and I'll see which Homer you were talking to!"

The crowd immediately gloated over Skylar, waiting for Skylar to be humiliated.

However, seven minutes later, there was a rush of footsteps in the corridor.

The next moment.

A middle-aged man in pajamas with a round belly, sweating profusely, appeared in front of the crowd.

Surprisingly, it was Homer!

"It's really Mr. Homer!"

"The owner of Crown Club, Mr. Homer, is here!"

A male employee who had met Homer exclaimed.

Angelica and the thief, after seeing Homer, burst into a cold sweat.

Even Harlan didn't expect that Skylar would get in touch with the real Homer.

However, at this time, Homer, simply could not care less about these people.

From the moment he entered the door, his eyes were fixed on Skylar, and he couldn't even wipe his sweat before he walked quickly to Skylar. Homer then bowed.

"Mr. Stone, I'm here! Is there anything I can help?"

The entire room was in an uproar.

Homer actually called Skylar Mr. Stone?

And he was even humble in front of Skylar.

How powerful Skylar was?

Skylar looked at the thief who was pinned to the ground by Dianne and said to Homer, "He stole my sister's necklace, and I told him to be honest. Instead, he threatened me with you and said you would get me killed if I didn't let him go!"

Before Skylar finished speaking, Homer was trembling with fear.

Kill Skylar?

Homer did not have the courage to do so.

Why would this thief steal from Skylar's sister?

And the thief even got Homer involved.

At that moment, Homer looked indignantly at the thief on the ground.

He was even more furious when he saw the thief.

Because he did not even know this person.

A grunt sounded.

Homer kicked hard at the thief's stomach.

"Do I know you? How dare you claim to know me?"

The thief covered his abdomen. Still, he gritted his teeth and insisted, "Mr. Homer, I am Mr. Edwin's new subordinate, and Mr. Edwin is Mr. Scar's cousin."

"I don't know them at all."

Homer was very angry.

Scar was just the security guard of Crown Club. He was nothing to Homer at all.

As for what Edwin, Homer had never even heard of him.

But Homer somehow got involved in this matter.

What was worse was that he had offended Skylar once again.

The thief was terrified at this moment.

The thief only wanted to use Homer's name to suppress Skylar, but he didn't expect Skylar to call Homer here with a phone call.

This time, the thief had even offended Homer.

"Tell us everything that happened last night honestly. Otherwise, I will take your life!"

Homer spoke coldly to the thief.

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Edwin often told the thief about Homer, so the thief did not doubt Homer's words.

Killing him was easy.

At that moment, the thief did not dare to play the trick again. He nodded. "Mr. Homer, I will explain it all. It was her! She made me steal it!"

The thief pointed at Angelica with hatred and spoke.

He didn't know anything about Red Dust, let alone that the price of the necklace.

Angelica only gave him eight thousand dollars. But then, he got into such a big trouble, so he now naturally hated Angelica.

Next, he confessed all the events of last night, as well as his earlier schemes with Angelica, all in one fell swoop.

As the thief kept telling, Angelica and Harlan's faces darkened more.

As for the others present had odd expressions as well.

"This necklace was really stolen by Mrs. Garraway!"

"Oh my! I'm speechless!"

"If this matter is spread, Mr. Garraway will be embarrassed."

Listening to the discussion, Angelica wished she could escape right away.

Skylar stretched out his hand, gesturing for her to hand over the necklace.

Angelica pursed her lips, took off her necklace, and handed it to Skylar.

Skylar handed it directly to Naomi behind him and was ready to leave.

He did not bother to argue with a greedy woman.

However, he had only taken two steps when Harlan suddenly bellowed, "Stop!"

Last time, Skylar had humiliated Harlan at Chef One and the garden villa.

So Harlan must settle these accounts with Skylar today.

After all, all the employees of his company were watching.

Today, no matter what, Harlan had to take revenge.

So, when Skylar looked at him coldly, Harlan said indignantly, "The necklace's incident is over. But

shouldn't we settle the score for bringing people into my territory and slapping my wife?"

"How do you want to settle the account?" Skylar asked.

Harlan grunted. "You slapped my wife four times, and I'm going to make you pay back twice as much!"

Without waiting for Skylar to speak, Homer behind him turned pale and said in a deep voice, "Who do you think you are to slap Mr. Stone?"

Harlan gritted his teeth and said undaunted, "Homer, don't think I'm afraid of you! You are capable, but the Garraway family is powerful as well! Even if I can't beat you, the Garraway family can still defeat you!"

Harlan did not care about the consequences at all.

Homer grunted.

The Garraway family was not even comparable to the Moody family. How dare Harlan made such an arrogant statement.

Harlan should see with his own eyes how the head of the Moody family and the Four Great Families treated Skylar with respect.

Angelica stole the necklace that Skylar gave to her sister. Skylar was considered merciful for not destroying the Garraway family.

But Harlan kept provoking Skylar in return.

He was courting death!

"Want to slap me?"

Skylar suddenly walked toward Harlan.

When Harlan saw Skylar approaching, he held his head high and looked righteous.

If Skylar dared to do the same to him as he did to Angelica, Harlan would slap Skylar back.

But what Harlan didn't expect was that Skylar put his right hand gently on his shoulder and say, "You can slap me but only if you have the strength to do it."

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The next moment, Skylar's palm pressed slightly downward.

In an instant, Harlan felt a great force pressing hard against his shoulders.

"Boom!"

He fell to his knees, trembling tremendously.

Both knees were numb .

The ground cracked in all directions, centered on the place where the knee touched.

Those cracks looked like a huge spider web, imprisoning his entire body in the middle.

Seeing this scene, everyone gasped.

They had a chill.

After a few seconds, Harlan's knees finally regained sensation.

The sharp pain made him frown.

His two kneecaps had been shattered by the huge force.

"This is my advice to you! If you are still arrogant, don't blame me for being ruthless."

With that, Skylar took Naomi and Dianne away with him.

As for Harlan, the pain was so bad that he fainted.

After leaving the Light Building, Naomi hugged Skylar's arm and said affectionately, "Sky, I'm lucky you're here, otherwise I wouldn't know what to do."

Skylar laughed. "Silly girl, since I'm back, I'll always be with you, Mom and Dad."

"I have taken the day off. Why don't you come home with me, and I'll make you something delicious?"

Naomi asked as she shook his arm.

Skylar knew Naomi wanted to thank him properly, so he shook his head and said, "I have something to do today. You can cook for me the other day. You must have been tired. Go back and rest well. You can't trust people so easily in the future."

"Yeah, I got it, Sky."

Naomi nodded and then took a taxi home by herself.

Skylar and Dianne then headed for the Jeep, but before they could get in, the phone in Skylar's pockets rang.

He took it out and saw that it was Yulia calling.

When the call was answered, he heard Yulia's anxious voice on the other end of the line.

"Skylar, there's something wrong with the company, come here quickly."

Skylar quickened his pace as he held his phone.

Dianne immediately understood and trotted to the car.

"Yulia, what exactly is going on?"

Skylar asked again.

Yulia, on the other end of the line, described what happened as briefly as she could.

After the morning meeting, a large group of people gathered under the company.

They held a megaphone and pulled a banner, saying that the company's new skin care products, which contained ingredients harmful to the human body, not only ruined everyone's face, but it also caused cancer.

They were angry.

They demanded Yulia to give a statement.

If not for the security guards downstairs desperately trying to stop them, these people would have rushed into the office area and made a scene.

Even though Yulia had the R&D department present a professional test report proving that the newly launched skincare products were absolutely free of harmful substances to humans, the crowd still kept screaming and cursing.

And they also demanded huge compensation.

Skylar told Yulia not to do anything first, and he would be right there.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately thought the cause of this matter might be serious.

But it was now too late to trace the source. The first thing he had to do was help Yulia solve the urgent problem.

Twenty minutes later.

Skylar and Dianne were seen in front of the Kareem Fashion office building.

As Yulia said, hundreds of people had surrounded the entrance and exit of the building.

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"Kareem Fashion, Yulia, you wicked woman! How can you sell this kind harmful products!"

"Yulia, you are a treacherous businessman! My daughter originally had a rich boyfriend and the two of them were about to get married, but she ended up using your company's skin care products and her face was ruined. You caused her to be abandoned by her boyfriend. You have ruined her happiness for life. If you don't give a statement today, I'll fight with you!"

"Compensate us! Two million dollars for each family! Or we'll come every day and make it impossible for you to work! And we'll contact all the media so that the entire Cloudtopia will know that your company has killed people!"

Yulia, standing across from them, cleared her throat and said helplessly, "Guys, let me repeat. Kareem Fashion's skin care products have passed all the tests and contain absolutely no harmful substances to the human body, let alone..."

"We can't understand these so-called test reports of yours. I only know that my daughter's face is ruined, and she can't marry a rich man. You have ruined her life, so you must pay for it!"

Before Yulia could finish speaking, she was interrupted by a middle-aged woman.

"The testing is all bullshit! These days, as long as you have money, you can buy a report."

"You look so pretty, so maybe you didn't spend a penny, right? After all, you just need to seduce those rich men."

"Of course, they would help you fake the reports!"

The crowd cursed more and more rudely.

The pedestrians also began to discuss.

"Kareem Fashion is an old company in Cloudtopia. Why did it degenerate to the point of selling counterfeit products to screw customers?"

"This is the new chairman's fault! She's pretty, but she's a crooked businessman with no conscience!"

Yulia pretended to be calm on the surface, but she was crying in her heart.

She had been explaining to the gang for more than an hour. Her voice was hoarse, but the other parties did not listen, stirred up trouble, and were determined to make a big deal out of it.

Since the other party was not reasonable, there was nothing Yulia could do.

Just when she was at a loss, a deep voice sounded.

"Yulia, let me handle this."

As soon as she turned around, Skylar was in front of her.

Seeing Skylar, Yulia, who originally felt isolated and helpless, immediately found someone to rely on.

She was finally relieved.

But when Skylar wrapped around her shoulders, her eyes became red.

In a flash, tears welled up in her eyes.

Skylar tightened his arm around her and said softly, "Wait by the side while I confront these guys."

Yulia nodded obediently.

But before Skylar could say anything, a woman shouted, "Yulia, you slut!"

"Our faces have all been disfigured by you. Some of us even got cancer, and you're still in the mood to flirt with a man in front of us!"

"Just now, I did not believe it when someone said that she is good at seducing men. Now, it seemed that it was real!"

Another middle-aged woman spoke rudely.

Led by these two women, the gang started another round of cursing.

Just then, Skylar's finger snapped silently...

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Hundreds of people suddenly felt something pierce their eardrums and swept through their brains like rolling thunder.

The cursing came to a screeching halt.

Everyone looked at Skylar with their mouths wide opened and eyes full of shock.

Not knowing what was happening, they just inexplicably stopped and subconsciously focused all their attention on Skylar again.

At this point, Skylar said calmly, "Listen up. I'm only going to give you one chance. Whoever asked you to make the scene, get the hell out of my way! Otherwise, I will let you regret it!"

Everyone panicked but then calmed down again.

"Kareem Fashion's products have harmed us, and we are here to defend our rights, so it has nothing to do with other people!"

"Yes, if someone has instructed us, why do we need to come here to seek for justice when we are still sick?"

"You're Yulia's toy boy, right? You're really good at turning the tables!"

"What a shameless couple!"

A bunch of people hid the secrets by cursing even more rudely.

Skylar didn't bother to talk to them and said directly to Dianne, "Go to the hospital, find a patient with terminal cancer and bring him here."

"Yes!"

Dianne responded and immediately headed for the parking area.

In a short while, Dianne came over with a man with a pale face, thinning hair, and a hospital gown.

Seeing the man, the gang of troublemakers all cast a puzzled look.

They did not know what Skylar was up to.

Yulia was also puzzled, but she did not have the slightest doubt.

Skylar naturally had his own reasons for doing so.

"Most of you say you have cancer. I've observed you and found that you are right!"

Skylar suddenly spoke.

"Then, why did you say that we were instructed by someone? Who would joke about their own health?"

A man whose hair had fallen out immediately shouted.

Skylar sneered, "So, do any of you know him?"

With that, he pointed to the man Dianne had brought here.

The rowdy crowd froze for a long time before a woman whispered, "I know him. He has the same primary care doctor as me, and we both have stomach cancer, but I'm in the middle stage and he's in the late stage."

"Late stage? No wonder he's so thin. He looks like he can fall down when the wind blows! What this bastard doing for bringing a dying patient in front of us?"

A bunch of people were puzzled.

Skylar didn't say anything and simply asked Dianne to hand him an antique sheepskin bag.

The package contained twenty-four shiny silver needles.

"Take off your top!"

Skylar said to the man Dianne had brought here.

The man nodded, sat down on a chair and began to unbutton his shirt.

On the way here, Dianne had already explained the intention to him.

The man came with the mindset of trying anything he could.

So he had nothing to hesitate about.

Once the man's upper body was shown, Skylar held the parchment bag in one hand and squeezed the silver needles in the other, darting over the man's body.

As for the acupuncture points and stitches, no one could see clearly.

"Is he giving acupuncture to a patient with terminal stomach cancer?"

Someone asked in shock.

"Could it be that he is trying to prove to us that he can cure even cancer?"

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"Acupuncture cures cancer? What a joke! I didn't expect this bastard to be a con artist. What a perfect match for that bitch Yulia!"

"That's right! My cousin is a doctor, and he told me that traditional medicine doctors are all con artists! They can't even cure ordinary colds and fevers, so how can they cure cancer? It's a disgrace!"

The crowd discussed.

Others nodded in agreement.

Modern medicine was so advanced. But still, it could not cure cancer.

Especially the late-stage cancerous patients. The medications and treatments could only make them live a little longer.

Skylar wanted to kill the cancer cells in the late-stage patient with a few silver needles. He was crazy.

At this time, even the employees of Kareem Fashion felt that Skylar was delusional.

They had all met Skylar because of the last birthday party.

So, to them, Skylar was a man who was rich and romantic.

But could such a person know traditional medicine?

Even if he knew, it was too unrealistic to use silver needles to kill cancer cells.

Skylar stabbed all twenty-four silver needles into the man's body.

This set of silver needles was the world's most famous Twenty-Four Dragon Needles.

Although it could not bring people back to life, it would help the patients to live way longer than the doctor said.

The twenty-four silver needles were gently shaking on the man's body.

Suddenly, the man let out a muffled grunt of extreme pain.

With that, the expression on his face began to turn grim.

The rowdy crowd discussed again.

"See, I was right! Acupuncture is just a fake trick!"

"This man doesn't have much time left, so I don't know if he'll make it through the night! It's a real waste of human life! "

A group of people were gloating when the man who had been inserted with the silver needles stopped moaning.

Immediately afterwards, he stood up and exclaimed to Skylar, "It doesn't hurt anymore! I suddenly feel like my whole body has been opened up."

Without waiting for Skylar to say anything, the man hastily touched his stomach.

He was utterly shocked.

"H-Has the tumor in my body disappeared? The doctor said I have tumors in my stomach, but now, I can't feel them at all."

The man had an incredulous look on his face.

There was an uncontrollable frenzy in his eyes. Could it be that, as Dianne said, the young man in front of him had killed all the cancer cells in his body with just a set of silver needles?

He looked at Skylar with expectant eyes, eager to get an affirmative answer.

Skylar smiled and nodded.

"I have removed the cancer cells from your body, if you are not sure, you can go back to the hospital for a full body checkup."

The man knew best about his own body.

The man, who had been ill for a long time, was suddenly healthy again. And he believed Skylar's words.

The cancer cells in his body had really been destroyed!

The man was so excited that he cried and kowtow to Skylar three times.

"Thank you for saving my life."

Before that, the doctors asserted that he would only live another three months at most.

But out of survival instinct, the man came with the mindset of trying it out as an experience.

He never thought that he would really be cured!

Looking at the man who looked like a different person, the gang of troublemakers opened their mouths wide and looked at Skylar with incredulity...