

Triumph 271

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“Who is it?”

Nathaniel frowned and said, “I’ll go and take a look!”

When the door opened, Nathaniel was shocked. Dozens of buff men were blocking the front gate.

“Who are you looking for?” Nathaniel asked cautiously.

“Are you Nathaniel Fuller?”

A tattooed man asked while looking at the picture on his phone.

Nathaniel nodded, “Yes.”

“What a big villa. You’re quite rich.”

Nathaniel had a bad feeling. He said with a stern look, “I don’t know all of you. Why are you here in front of my house?”

The tattooed man laughed and said, “It’s fine if you don’t know me, but I’m sure you know who Ash Munoz is.”

“Ash?” Nathaniel replied honestly, “She is my niece. Of course, I know her. However, she’s not staying here. If you are looking for her...”

“We are at the right place then.” The tattooed man interrupted him, “Nathaniel Fuller, your niece borrowed two million dollars from our company. She wrote your information on the guarantor’s column. Now that she has escaped, it is only right for us to collect the payment from you, the guarantor.”

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A tattooed man asked while looking at the picture on his phone.

Nethaniel nodded, "Yes."

"What's the big deal. You're quite rich."

Nethaniel had the bad feeling. He said with the stern look, "I don't know either of you. Why are you here in front of my house?"

The tattooed men laughed and said, "It's fine if you don't know me, but I'm sure you know who Ash Munoz is."

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Nathaniel was shocked, "Two million dollars?"

Although he is living in a villa worth 90 million dollars, it was bought by Skylar. Nathaniel never had savings of more than 100 thousand dollars in his life. An amount of two million dollars was too much for him to handle.

Nathaniel wondered why a little girl like Ash needed so much money and even gave them his information.

"Geezer, we're going to give you two choices."

"You can either find Ash for us and ask her to pay her debt or shoulder the debt for her. Then, we'll leave immediately!" The tattooed man said bluntly,

Nathaniel took out his phone without hesitation, "I'll ask her. Why should I become her guarantor? I won't help her even if I do have two million dollars!"

Nathaniel called Ash's number. He only heard a cold voice saying the phone had been switched off. Nathaniel called Ash's parents and heard the same thing. His heart sank. He realized Ash had planned everything before taking a loan from the loan sharks. She used him to get two million dollars because his son, Skylar, was rich.

"All their phones are switched off. Why don't you go back first? I'll visit their house after dinner," said Nathaniel.

"Their house?" The tattooed man chuckled, "We went there many times and found no one. We even

splashed red paint on their house, but it was useless.”

“They are the ones who borrowed the money. I’m sure you can find them if you put in some more effort.” Nathaniel said unhappily. He thought he shouldn’t be the one to shoulder the debt even though he was Ash’s uncle. Besides, Ash obviously set him up.

The tattooed man said angrily when he heard Nathaniel, “Geezer, enough is enough! You are the guarantor. Since you can’t contact that bitch, you’ll be the one who’s going to shoulder her debt!”

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“Two million dollars? We can’t afford to pay that amount of money!” Nathaniel said angrily.

The tattooed man laughed out loud like he had heard something absurd, “Geezer, two million dollars is just the principal. The total debt including interest is 9 million and 70 thousand dollars. I see that you’re a victim as well. I will allow you to return 9 million dollars. I heard the villas in this area are worth 40 million dollars at least. Your villa is probably worth double since it’s the first one. I’m sure paying 9 million dollars is nothing for you.”

Nathaniel was shocked to hear what he said, “9 million dollars? A principal of 2 million dollars became 9 million dollars after interest?”

The rest of the gang stared at Nathaniel like he was a fool. One of them said, “Geezer, why do you think people call us loan sharks? We are not trying to scare you. If you can’t pay 9 million dollars today, the debt will become 13 million dollars tomorrow according to the contract!”

The tattooed man added, “Besides the debt of 9 million dollars, you must buy each of us a drink to reward us for our hard work as well. It’s 50 thousand dollars per person. There are 40 of us here. An additional two million dollars. So, you must pay me 11 million dollars. Otherwise, you might have to move out of this villa!” The tattooed man looked inside the villa greedily.

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"This is not chasing debt! This is robbery!" Nathaniel pointed at the tattooed man and said angrily.

"Geezer, your niece signed the contract. Your details are in the guarantor's column. We have no choice but to come for you. You better pay up soon. It's bad news for you if you annoy us."

The tattooed man used the opportunity to get an extra two million dollars by asking Nathaniel to buy them drinks since rich people usually pay up to avoid trouble.

The rest of the gang approached Nathaniel to intimidate him.

Then, Naomi could be heard calling Nathaniel, "Dad, who is it? What took you so long out there?"

"This is not chasing debt! This is robbery!" Nathaniel pointed at the tattooed man and said angrily.

Nathaniel turned around and saw Naomi, Winona, and the rest walking toward him.

He explained everything to them. Naomi and Winona were so angry that they couldn't say anything. They didn't expect Ash's family to be so shameless.

"Nathaniel Fuller, pay up right now! Otherwise, I'll never forgive you!" The tattooed man had run out of patience,

Naomi said reluctantly, "Go and find the person who owed you money! Why are you making a fuss in front of my house?"

The tattooed man stared at Naomi and chuckled, "So, all of you are determined not to pay the money, right? Great! I'm warning you. From now on, all of you better stay indoors. Who knows? You might get into an accident when you leave this place! Especially the two women!"

The tattooed man looked at Naomi and Yulia. "Both of you are so pretty. If they are sold to a club, they might be worth a million dollars or two. They might be worth more if some rich men fancy them."

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The tattooed man kept running his mouth without noticing Skylar's killing intent. He had a death wish by threatening his parents and insulting his wife and sister.

Since his family was there, Skylar said coldly to the tattooed man, "Go and find the person who owed you money. I'll give you ten seconds to get out of my sight! I'm only giving you one chance!"

The tattooed man was shocked at first. Then, he burst out laughing. "Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you threaten me! Are you trying to act tough?"

The tattooed man's underlings were laughing as well. They thought Skylar was a fool since he was already outnumbered. It seemed like Skylar was only bluffing.

The tattooed man crossed his arms and started taunting Skylar, "Kid, do you think you are brave? Presumptuous people like you are a fool for not knowing the situation you are in! I wanted to give all of you a chance at first, but I've changed my mind now! You must pay me today. Otherwise, I'll ruin your family!"

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Nathaniel and Winona were trembling out of fear, "All of you are so despicable!"

Naomi wanted to say something, but Yulia stopped her. It wasn't wise for a girl to argue with a group of gangsters.

Lola, who was in Skylar's arms, said to the tattooed man, "Baddie! I'll ask Daddy to beat you up if you bully Grandpa, Grandma, Mommy, and Auntie!"

The man grinned and said, "Brat, you talk big! I wonder if you can still talk anymore if I cut your tongue off!"

Skylar was suppressing his anger, but he was furious to hear what the man said. He could not stand someone threatening his daughter!

Nathaniel and Winona were trembling out of fear, "All of you are so despicable!"

“How dare you!” Skylar shouted and rushed towards the tattooed man. He grabbed him by his throat and lifted the man’s body high up.

“Are you threatening me with my daughter?” Skylar gave the man a cold and deadly stare as he tightened his grasp.

The tattooed man was struggling and coughing.

Skylar’s grip tightened, and the man could hear his neck cracking. He felt his cervical spine was almost broken.

All his underlings were shocked at what they saw. They didn’t expect Skylar to be so strong. Little did they know, they would’ve already been dead if Skylar’s family wasn’t around.

“Let... Let go of me!” The tattooed man went pale. The fear in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

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The man tried hard to break free from Skylar’s grasp, but he realized Skylar’s grip was iron tight.

His survival instincts made him want to ask his underlings to rescue himself, but he couldn’t even speak let alone give out orders under Skylar’s control.

His underlings finally snapped out of their confusion and said, “Kid, let go of our boss! Otherwise, we’ll stomp you to death!”

All of them started shouting, but none of them dared to stop Skylar.

Skylar shot them a glance and said coldly, “Which of you dare to do that?”

His soft yet cold voice gave them chills. Some of them even took a few steps back. They knew the person standing in front of them was a cold-blooded killer. Those who offended him would probably end up worse than their boss..

As for Nathaniel and Winona, they were initially shocked by Skylar’s ferocity, but they understood immediately after remembering that Skylar carried out a secret mission for the unit. At the same time, they also felt proud of their son for being a man with promise.

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Meanwhile, Naomi and Yulia were relieved to see the gangsters acting cowardly.

Winona, who was usually timid and cautious, said to Skylar, "Skylar, I think this guy is dying soon. You should let him go!"

She was afraid that Skylar might kill the man and get himself arrested. It wasn't worth it to ruin his future for a gangster.

Skylar dropped the man on the floor because he didn't want to worry Nathaniel and Winona anymore.

The man coughed and gasped for air on the floor. A terrifying bloody mark was left on his neck.

"Boss!"

The tattooed man's underlings finally approached him to help him up.

"You..." The man covered his neck with his hands and stared at Skylar with eyes full of hatred.

Skylar looked back at him and said, "Get lost!"

The man gritted his teeth, "Brat, I was careless, so you got to take advantage! You might be strong, but do you think you can protect all of them alone if all of us were to attack you? If you don't want them to get hurt, just pay up! I'll forget everything that happened just now if you do! Otherwise, your whole family must die!"

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Skylar started laughing when he heard what the man said. He didn't want to kill them because his family and Yulia were around.

However, some people just couldn't get the hint.

“Since you have a death wish, I have no choice but to fulfill it!”

Skylar chuckled, turned around, and said, “Mom. Dad. Naomi. Yulia. Take Lola back. I’ll deal with these people!”

He wasn’t afraid that these people might harm his family as the tattooed man said. He was afraid that the violence that followed would scare his family. After all, this wasn’t the North.

After Skylar spoke to his family, a black Mercedes Benz stopped in front of the villa. Three men came out of the car, and the person in the lead turned out to be Adam Currey...

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Stuart, who lost to Skylar yesterday, followed behind Adam. Another person was a middle-aged man wearing glasses. He was wearing a suit and seemed like Adam’s assistant.

The three of them approached Skylar and greeted him with a bow, “Greetings, Mr. Stone.”

Adam, who was standing in front, said cautiously, “Mr. Stone, I overstepped my boundaries regarding the Fox family’s matters. Please forgive me...”

Adam felt more and more afraid after Skylar left yesterday. When he told his old man what happened, he was terrified and asked Adam to apologize to Skylar today.

Skylar looked at him and said nothing.

Adam waited a long time for Skylar to respond. He straightened his body to check on Skylar’s expression, but he noticed the group of men surrounding him instead.

“Mr. Stone, who are these people?” Adam glanced at the tattooed man and his gang before asking Skylar politely.

Skylar said casually, “A relative of mine took a loan of two million dollars from them. She filled in my dad’s details in the guarantor column. They couldn’t find my relative, so they came here to chase payment. A two-million-dollar debt turned into 9 million dollars. They are also asking us to buy all of them drinks worth two million dollars.”

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Adam was excited to hear that. He knew these foolish people had a death wish for offending Skylar. Encountering them today was a good opportunity for him to show what he could do for Skylar.

Adam turned around and said to the tattooed man, "9 million dollars plus two million dollars. A total of 11 million dollars, right? I'll pay you instead." Adam reached out to the man wearing glasses. The man took out a checkbook from his briefcase immediately.

Adam took it, wrote down the amount, and signed the check. Next, he threw the check on the tattooed man's face, "11 million dollars! Take it."

The tattooed man was very happy to see the check on the ground. He bent down to pick it up.

Before he could pick up the check, Adam said, "Do you really dare take my check?"

The man was shocked at first, but he chuckled and said, "What's wrong with taking it? It's only right to repay one's debt." Then, he picked up the check and held it tightly in his hand.

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Adam looked at him and said, "Let me introduce myself. I am Adam Currey, the fourth-generation eldest grandson of the Currey family."

"Fourth-generation eldest grandson? Who do you think you are? Do you have a throne to inherit?"

The tattooed man mocked him. His underlings started laughing with him since no one would use such an old-fashioned title nowadays.

Suddenly, one of them exclaimed, “The Currey family? One of the Four Great Families?”

Everyone froze. Another man whispered, “Oh no! He simply wrote a check worth 11 million dollars and called himself the fourth-generation eldest grandson of the Currey family. It must be him!”

“He is Mr. Adam from the Currey family, the second-most influential family in Cloudtopia!”

Everyone’s face went pale.

Sweat was running down the tattooed man’s forehead. He wasn’t sure what to do with the check in his hands.

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Perhaps the powers held by the Four Great Families were the tip of the iceberg – At least, that of what the ordinary people perceived.

Nevertheless, everybody here had a clear understanding of the families’ positions in Cloudtopia.

It would not take much effort for the second-best Curreys to crush anyone here.

Yet, the inked man had the audacity to walk away with money belonging to Adam, the heir of the Curreys.

That was a road leading straight to hell!

With that in mind, the cheque felt heavy in the tattooed man’s hand.

Another horrifying reality dawned on him.

Adam got out of his car and made a beeline toward Skylar, getting on bended knee and addressing the man with an honorific.

The tattooed man did not think much of it as Adam was no threat to him back then.

Now that he came to know Adam was the heir of the Currey household, it could only mean that Skylar was...

Boom!

The newfound realization blew the tattooed man’s mind.

For the heir of the Curreys to bow down in reverence... the person must be something else!

The tattooed man shuddered at the thought.

He had upset someone even the heir of the Curreys was eager to please!

Taking the hint from his ashen face, his henchmen behind looked at Skylar in fear.

The refined-looking gentleman did not only hold great powers, but he was also a man of considerable standing!

It was beyond their imagination.

It took a while before the tattooed man plucked up the courage to present the cheque to Adam with both hands. He uttered with bated breath, "Mr. Currey... I can't take your money."

Adam made it clear earlier that by taking the cheque, the tattooed man was making an enemy out of him and the Curreys.

It was not a risk the tattooed man could take.

"Are you taking Mr. Stone's money since you can't take mine?"

Adam asked.

The tattooed man was no longer the lofty man he was.

Cowering in the presence of Adam, the tattooed man shook his head incessantly and exclaimed, "No... I wouldn't dare. I can never possibly take Mr. Stone's money.

"Mr. Currey, I had no idea who you were. Please, sir. I beg you. Have mercy on me!"

The tattooed man was on the verge of tears.

All he came for was to demand repayment of a loan, but Skylar came in his path instead.

Had the tattooed man known, he would rather die than bring his men here to cause a scene.

"Am I the person you should be pleading to?"

Adam curtly inquired.

Dumbstruck at first, the tattooed man got the message and immediately apologized to Skylar, Nathaniel, and the others, "Mr. Fuller, Mr. Stone, I was way out of line to say what I said. I deserve to die. Please accept my apology!

"We can forget about Ash's two-million-dollar loan. I don't want the money. I'll take my men and leave

right now. I can promise we'll never show our faces in your presence."

The tattooed man was ready to head for the hills.

Skylar scoffed and replied, "You should collect money from whoever owes you. It had nothing to do with me, to begin with. I don't need that favor from you!"

"You're right. The outrageous girl isn't worth your time."

The tattooed man jumped in to echo his sentiment.

"The debt's between you and Ash. Settle that among yourselves.

"But you barged into my home, threatened my parents and daughter, and insulted my wife and sister. What are we going to do about that?"

"I..."

Panic alighted in the tattooed man's eyes.

Skylar glanced at him. "You had your chance, but instead of letting up, you decided to take things further.

"Now, it's time for you to pay for your foolish behavior!"

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"Pay? Pay for what?"

The tattooed man asked.

With a smirk, Skylar uttered, "For a loan company like yours, I bet your boss must have made a lot of dirty money.

"Doesn't he always send you to do his bidding? Well, you can go back and collect the money for me. Make him cough out all the money and donate it to charity."

"What?"

The discoloration on the tattooed man's face was soon replaced by anger as he snapped back, "That's a lot of ask, Mr. Stone.

"He's my boss. There's going to be bloodshed before he can cough out the money."

Skylar answered in a chilling voice, "I don't care how you do it. You have a day."

Adam cut the tattooed man off before any more could be said. "This is not a discussion. Don't try to argue your way out of it!

"Do what you're told. You can fail at the task or run away, but on my family's honor, it won't be a consequence you can bear!"

Color washed off the tattooed man's complexion.

Despite his need to say something, the tattooed man could not find the courage to utter a word.

Jesus Christ. It was on the Currey family's honor!

In other words, the tattooed man could expect Adam and the entire Currey family to go after him if he failed to meet Skylar's demand.

He could run, but he could not hide from the Curreys.

The tattooed man was left with no other choice but to heed Skylar's orders.

With that in mind, the tattooed man drew a deep breath and submissively replied, "Got it, Mr. Stone.

"Loud and clear, Mr. Currey."

The tattooed man was completely bummed out.

He thought it was going to be a straightforward transaction, but he hit not one, but two roadblocks. His life sucked!

Not only did he not have the money, but the tattooed man also had to make his boss donate all the money away.

The leader of the loan sharks was no pushover for sure.

The tattooed man could already foresee himself and the boss fighting to the death.

"Now get lost!"

Skylar faintly uttered.

Without hesitation, the tattooed man scrambled out of the residence together with his men.

They bolted out of there before Skylar changed his mind about sparing their lives.

Once these people were gone, Adam drew close to Skylar and ingratiatingly uttered, “Skylar, yesterday at the Foxes’...”

Unbothered to waste another breath with him, Skylar took a look at Adam and curtly barked, “You can leave.”

Adam froze before humbly responding with his head down, “Yes, Mr. Stone!”

He then led Stuart and the bespectacled guy to the gate.

Now that they were in the safe confinement of their car, the bespectacled man looked back at Adam and indignantly remarked, “Sir, you paid him a visit to apologize. What more does Stone want? He has no shame!”

The way he saw it, even the head of the second-to-none family in Cloudtopia – Old Mr. Shepard was unworthy of Adam’s groveling.

It was absurd for a nobody like Skylar to boss Adam around.

Adam smacked the bespectacled man on the head.

Smack!

The bespectacled guy was thrown into a daze “Sir!”

Adam harshly told him off, “Who do you think you are to criticize Mr. Stone?”

“You can pack your things and see yourself out if I catch you talking about this again.”

Horrified, the bespectacled man gave his word. “I’m sorry, Sir. I won’t do it again!”

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Back at Garden No. 1, Nathaniel stared at Skylar in disbelief and said, “Skylar, is Adam really the young heir to the Curreys? And I’m talking about one of the Four Great Families.”

By the looks on the faces of Naomi, Yulia, and the rest, they were eager to get an answer too.

Skylar sure had the heir of the Curreys eating out of the palm of his hand.

Nevertheless, Lola was in a little world of her own. As always, she looked up to Skylar, clapping her hands and cheering, “Wow! You scared the baddie away!”

“My daddy is the greatest daddy in the world!”

With a smile, Skylar took the little girl from Yulia's arms and dotingly brushed his finger along her nose. He said, "You can be just as brilliant if you behave and be a good girl."

"Yes. Teach me how to fight, Daddy. I want to be strong like you!"

The little girl gave herself a nod in show of determination.

Yulia chimed in, "You're a girl, Lola. I don't want you getting into fights."

"We have Daddy. He can protect us."

Skylar poked fun, "Yes, the boss has a point. No one can pick on you with me around."

"Boss? Are you calling me bossy?"

Blush crept onto Yulia's pretty face.

The man should watch his mouth in front of his elders.

With Yulia looking nervous and abashed, Skylar answered with a grin, "I'm kidding. My wife is a bossy CEO in the office, but back home, she's the sweetest little thing!"

"W-What are you saying... Back to the dinner table now!"

Sheepish, Yulia pinched Skylar hard in the waist.

Nevertheless, she did it obscurely since Nathaniel and Winona were around.

Ugh!

Skylar sharply gasped before stealing a glance at the group. It appeared everybody saw it because they were in stitches.

That was his cue to tone down on the cheekiness.

Between laughter and chatter, the family soon returned to the dinner table.

After dinner, Nathaniel and Winona could not get enough of Lola, so Skylar and Yulia stayed for a while.

Lola was a bundle of joy, reciting poems to grandpa and putting on a dancing performance for grandma. The little girl did not forget to show off her cute charms to Aunt Naomi.

She captivated the whole family, putting smiles on everybody's faces.

Happy times tended to fly by.

Soon, it was Lola's bedtime. Seeing that the little girl could barely keep her eyes open, Nathaniel and Winona did not have the heart to keep her around for longer.

"Goodbye, Lola! Drop by more often with your daddy and mommy. We will miss having you around."

Nathaniel and the others reluctantly said their goodbyes to Lola.

Lola firmly bobbed her head. "Yes, I love you too, Grandpa, Grandma, and Aunt Naomi!

"I'll bring you lots and lots of tasty food when I come next time."

"Oh, my. I should be one to buy you nice food, my silly girl."

Grinning from ear to ear, Winona simply adored the little girl.

Back at home, Skylar fell into contemplation before uttering, "Why don't we pack up tomorrow and move to Ocean Hill, Yulia?"

"Ocean Hill?"

It took Yulia a while to grasp what he was talking about.

Skylar nodded his head. "Yeah. Dianne bought me a place there when I first returned to Cloudtopia.

"The place has the right environment and facilities for Lola to have the perfect childhood. Instead of leaving the place empty, we might as well move there."

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Yulia mulled over Skylar's remark before uttering, "Skylar, I know you adore Lola and want the best for her.

"But I heard the property there costs a fortune. You might not think much about it, but I can't indulge everything you provide in good conscience."

She was a woman with self-respect.

Skylar dolefully gave her a cuddle, leaning in against her ear to breathe sweet whispers, "It's not about the cost. It's just a house.

"Besides, Lola is my daughter, and you're my wife. Everything I have is yours to enjoy with no strings attached."

His words put Yulia at ease.

Although it never crossed her mind to get anything from Skylar, Yulia was moved that Skylar was willing to share his everything with her and Lola.

How could Yulia say no to Skylar's sincere and expectant eyes? She gave a gentle nod. "Okay."

Over the moon, Skylar immediately planted a kiss on Yulia and Lola's cheeks. "Lola, Mommy gave us the okay. We're moving to a big house."

"Wow! Is it as big as Grandpa and Grandma's house?"

Lola jumped with joy and asked.

"It's bigger than Grandpa and Grandma's house!"

Skylar answered smugly.

The little girl could not hide the excitement across her face. Yulia might not make a huge fuss out of it, but it was a sweet moment for her.

The next day happened to be the weekend.

Since it was moving day, Yulia got up early to pack her bags.

Skylar told her that Ocean Hill was move-in ready. Lola was even getting a playroom filled with toys.

All Yulia had to do was pack Lola's clothes and hers.

Two hours later, Skylar loaded the suitcases at the back of the Range Rover.

Holding onto Beans, her precious golden retriever, Lola was buckled up in the child's seat in the back.

The family of three set out to Ocean Hill.

Considering that there was a child in the back seat, Skylar was steady behind the wheel.

Nobody expected a dark silhouette to hurtle across a one-way street downtown right before the family's eyes. Skylar slammed on the brakes right away.

Bam!

A crash ensued.

Yulia's heart skipped a beat. "What happened?"

"Did we hit someone?"

Skylar said with a straight face, "I'll get out of the car and check."

Worried, Yulia got out of the car too.

It did not take them long to find an old man in his sixties lying on the ground while clinging to the vehicle's front right wheel. He whined at the top of his lungs.

"Ouch... It hurts..."

"Are you blind? Can't you see me crossing right in front of you?"

Following the sight of Skylar and Yulia, the old man lashed out in anguish and rage.

Since there was no time to fuss over the details, Yulia asked with concern, "Where does it hurt, mister?"

"My arm hurts, my leg hurts... Everywhere hurts!"

The old man cried ever more fervently.

With the old man acting up, Yulia was rendered speechless. Still, she kindly uttered, "Mister, I can't see any signs of trauma. Can you try and get up?"

The old man took offense. "Try and get up? Do you have any common sense?"

"I was hit by your car. How can I be fine? How can I possibly get up?"

"Are you tricking me to get up so you can evade responsibility?"

[Chapter 280](#)

Skylar was tempted to laugh out loud at the face of deceit.

Out of all the things in the world, the old man had to scam them by faking an accident.

The old man could have picked a better victim than Skylar.

Skylar had the skills to swerve past an ant, much less a living, breathing person.

Besides, he had super sight.

There was no way Skylar could possibly run anyone over even if he was driving a truck with a trailer

hooked on across the busy downtown. The only explanation was that the old man jumped onto the road on purpose.

Fixating on the old man's ugly face, Skylar callously blurted, "Back off!"

"What did you say? Did you just tell me to back off?"

The old man gave Skylar a death stare while clutching onto the wheel. "Ladies and gentlemen! Check this out!

"The boy ran me to the ground, but without showing any concern, he told me to f*ck myself. Where's the justice?"

"I would've shrugged it off, but I'm just a helpless old man. I don't know when my next meal will be. How am I supposed to afford a medical examination at the hospital..."

While talking, the old man broke out in tears.

His poignant storytelling choked the onlookers up.

As the crowd built up, they began to point fingers at Skylar and Yulia.

"The couple are heartless."

"The least they could do is send the old man to the hospital after running him over. I can't believe the guy told the old man to f*ck off!"

"He drives a nice car, but man, he's a cruel man. Does he think he's above the law just because he's rich?"

Amid the chatter, a middle-aged man in a tracksuit came forth and indignantly comment, "Drive the old man to the hospital now, or I'll call the cops."

"That's right. Call the cops! We witnessed him crashing into the old fella."

"I took a picture of your license plate. I'll post the video on social media platforms and the press to expose you if you continue to push the old man around because your family has money and connections!

"I can promise that your family will be trolled!"

With the crowd riled up, Yulia immediately persuaded Skylar, "Why don't we just take him to the hospital for a check-up?"

The old man was delighted as the onlookers were on his side. Even Yulia could not see through his scam.

He believed his goal was within reach.

While he dwelled on an early triumph, Skylar shook his head at Yulia and said, "We can't enable these people."

Before Yulia could say anything, Skylar looked down at the old man and curtly barked, "Cut to the chase. Beat it, or I'll make you."

"There's still time for you to skedaddle. Otherwise, I don't mind instilling decent values into you!"

The old man sneered in his mind.

With so many sticking up for the old man, Skylar's hands were tied even if he knew the accident was staged.

Despite feeling contemptuous, the old man put on a scared look and wailed, "Oh, God. Where's the justice?"

"I'm the victim here, but he's getting on my case before I can have a say in it!

"What are you trying to instill in me? That I should die in the accident instead?"

"Oh, what a cruel world. Maybe I should die!"

The old man's spin on the tale got things heated up as the surrounding onlookers flew into a rage.

"Boy, what's with the cocky attitude? We are watching you. I'd stop if I were you!"

"I'm posting the video on the web right now. Wait till the hate comments flood in."

"I don't care who you are. No one can save you once this thing is blown up!"

Skylar did not give them any time of day.

These people fancied themselves to be vigilantes. The joke was on them because they had been played by the old man.

The old man was probably laughing at them for being a bunch of buffoons!

Without wasting another breath, Skylar whipped out his phone to call Dianne.

“Get me two million dollars in cash. I’m about to knock someone dead!”