

Triumph 301

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Skylar exited the ward under the watchful eye of everyone. The security guards' faces were devoid of color, as if they had seen someone from hell. They only dared to breathe again when the man disappeared from sight. However, their bodies still shook with terror as they recalled the episode earlier.

Skylar Stone could control our bodies without doing anything. How the hell did he do it? Hypnotism? Magic? Or is it some kind of orthodox skill? I've never seen anything like this in my life. It's so scary!

The security guards had never seen anything like this before and were at a loss for words. The others in the ward looked at them with contempt, oblivious to what the guards had gone through.

"You imbeciles! You useless fools!" Harvey bellowed, annoyed that Skylar could do as he wished. "I asked you guys to catch him. What were all of you doing? There's ten of you, and one of him. Yet, everyone stood there like idiots. What's the point of paying for all of you, imbeciles!"

Veronica snapped, "What are you waiting for? Hurry, get him!"

The guards turned to face the corridor and said helplessly, "Mr. Whitlock, we wanted to teach him a lesson. But... but we couldn't move."

"He... he's evil."

Harvey was perplexed. "Evil? What do you mean?" Even though he had reprimanded them in a fit of rage, he understood that these men were veterans of battle; he ought to take the matter seriously when all of them had declared Skylar was evil.

The guards exchanged glances, wondering whether to speak the truth. Eventually, the leader summoned the courage to explain. "Mr. Whitlock, as we surrounded him, he took a step forward. Although it appeared to be a normal step, it was actually a strong energy that made us instantly freeze. Only our eyes could move."

Harvey was taken aback by their words. He thought, these men have been following my orders for some time. They are not one to back down without a fight. Could they be telling the truth? Does this mean that Skylar Stone has extraordinary skills?

Before he could come to a conclusion, he heard footsteps coming from the door. It was the hospital director, Dr. Carlson, with a white-haired old man following close behind. The latter was thin and lanky, with shoulders squared and chin held high, exuding confidence and authority.

"You're finally back, Dr. Carlson!" Harvey ran up to the man and continued, "My father was bleeding profusely. Quick, take a look at him!"

Dr. Carlson waved his hand and said, "This isn't in my area of expertise. But I've invited Mr. Russo, a specialist in treating bizarre ailments. He's one of the best in this field. I'm afraid I'm out of solutions if even he can't diagnose your father's condition."

Harvey turned to Daiz Russo and said respectfully, "Thank you for your help, Mr. Russo!"

The old man stroked his beard and nodded. The Whitlock family then stood in a corner and waited in anticipation for the results of the diagnosis. However, Daiz exclaimed the moment he reached Blanc's bedside, "Did someone hurt Mr. Whitlock?"

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Veronica, unable to control her rage, glared at Delilah and complained, "All of this is her fault. She brought a con with her who said he could treat any cancer, even in its advanced stages. We fell for her lies because we were too eager to save Mr. Whitlock. Little did we know that the so-called miracle healer was crazy! He poked the poor old man and caused him to bleed everywhere. We were all shocked at what happened. That con man said that we needed to release the blood that's been congested internally in his system. Does he think we are fools? He must be an assassin hired by Delilah; Mr. Whitlock must have known she stole his money and she plans to silence him so that she doesn't have to pay up."

Delilah's face turned pale as she felt helpless in the face of the accusations and the stress of worrying about her grandfather's health.

"Did you say treating end-stage cancers with needles? This is hilarious! Even Mr. Russo would not dare to make such wild claims," Dr. Carlson said in bewilderment.

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Daiz nodded his head in agreement before taking a read of Blanc's pulse. However, his face scrunched up, sharp lines of confusion digging into his brow.

"Can you save my father, Mr. Russo?" Harvey probed.

The old man's face flushed red as he asked agitatedly, "Did you say a man did acupuncture for Mr. Whitlock? How many needles did he use? Do you remember where he inserted the needles?"

Everyone looked at him, perplexed. They did not even bother looking at the acupuncture spots when Skylar administered the treatment. Just then, Delilah's cousin raised his hand and said, "I took a video of the whole process in case we need evidence of his criminal act. Do you want to have a look?"

Daiz rushed up to the young man and said, "Yes! Please hurry and show it to me!"

The old man looked up from the phone screen in a daze a minute later. As he spoke, his lips trembled. "Twenty-four needles, no more, no less. It's the lost art from the North, the 24 Needles Technique."

Harvey asked in confusion, "Twenty-four needles?" The Whitlocks had assumed Skylar was a hoax; they did not expect him to be familiar with such advanced needle techniques.

"Where's the young lad? Where is he?" Daiz asked impatiently. He felt it was pointless to explain the matter to the Whitlock family.

Harvey shook his head and replied unwillingly, "He left."

Dr. Carlson, concerned about Blanc's condition, reminded Daiz of the reason for his visit. "Are you able to tell what's wrong with Mr. Whitlock? What's the best treatment approach?"

Everyone held their breath in anticipation. Finally, Daiz stroked his beard and sighed. "I'd be half as confident in treating Mr. Whitlock if the young lad hadn't appeared. However, I've less than 10 percent confidence right now!"

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As the eldest member of the family, Harvey naturally had to keep his cool. However, his silent attitude toward his wife's unreasonable demands revealed his position on the matter.

After the other family members calmed down slightly, Daiz shook his head and clarified, "You misunderstood my words earlier! Although I'm not sure where the young man learned the 24 Needles Technique, he clearly has superior medical skills to mine. The technique is said to have been created by a godly person during the first Great Khan of the Mongol Empire, Genghis Khan's era. It was rumored that he had the power to prolong life. Even though there may be some exaggerations in the rumors, I believe that the technique is advanced enough to treat Mr. Whitlock's condition." The old man frowned and continued, "However, based on my pulse reading, it seems like someone forcibly removed the needle during the young man's treatment."

"What?!" Harvey shrieked. Daiz's judgment astounded everyone in the room.

Veronica glared at Delilah and snapped, "It's all your fault! Are you happy now that Mr. Whitlock is doomed? I demand that you turn over all of your Whitlock assets or you shall go to prison!"

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Everyone turned to Veronica and murmured, "You... you're right!" Their admiration for Daiz was beyond words; he was worthy of his reputation as the best physician in Nirth. However, they were appalled to hear that Skylar's skills superseded Daiz's.

Seeing that his deductions were accurate, Daiz said with a heavy heart, "You said that this young girl has asked the young man to kill Mr. Whitlock, but in my opinion, the person who forcibly removed the needle is the real culprit!"

"What?!" Everyone was shocked, especially Veronica, who had a look of disbelief.

Daiz shook his head and explained, "No matter the technique, once a needle enters the body, it can only be removed after a specific time. The treatment is completed after a trained practitioner removes the needles. If the needles are forcibly removed during the treatment, it'll have the opposite effect and cause fatal harm to the patient. Even I wouldn't be able to save him!"

Everyone was taken aback. Veronica, who had been gloating earlier, was flabbergasted. She was the one who insisted on removing the needle! In other words, she was the one responsible for Blanc's dire situation.

Harvey's mouth twitched as he cursed in his heart, Veronica is just a dumbass who causes more harm than good.

While everyone was still lost in thought, Delilah asked Daiz anxiously, "Now's not the time to find fault. Do you have any other solutions to save my grandpa?"

Daiz hesitated for a moment and slightly nodded, "There is a way..." Delilah's eyes lit up and she looked at the man with great anticipation, "Please tell us what we can do!"

"Are there any other ways to save my grandpa? Delilah pleaded. To her delight, the old man nodded his head slightly and said, "There's a way..."

The girl's eyes lit up and she looked at Daiz in anticipation.

"The mysteries of the 24 Needles Technique are beyond the common folks' understanding. If we can get the young man back, your grandfather still has a chance of survival," Daiz said cautiously.

Harvey and Veronica asked reluctantly, "Are you sure that only the young lad is capable of treating Mr. Whitlock?"

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"No!" Daiz replied confidently. He had spent most of his seventy-four years alive traveling and administering medical treatments worldwide. As such, he could easily interpret the Whitlocks' reaction. "No!" Deiz replied confidently. He had spent most of his seventy-four years alive traveling and administering medical treatments worldwide. As such, he could easily interpret the Whitlocks' reaction.

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While Harvey was thinking over Deiz's response, the latter said tersely, "Mr. Whitlock is in a dire situation. As his son, I hope you make the right choice because if not, your future generations will look down on you." Harvey and Veronica exchanged wary looks.

"Mr. Stone left angrily because of Uncle Harvey and Aunt Veronica. If you want him to continue with the treatment, you need to come with me and apologize," Delilah said.

"What?! You expect us to apologize?" Veronica hissed. "Are you out of your mind, Delilah? Harvey is going to be the head of the household soon. That makes me the lady of the house. Everything we say or do will affect the Whitlock family's reputation. How dare you suggest for us to apologize to a young greenhorn. No way in hell!"

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"Veronica Trennings!" Delilah yelled suddenly. Tears welled up in her eyes as she continued sternly, "I'm not asking for your opinion. Mr. Stone could have treated Grandpa if not for your wilful decision to pull out the needles. This is all your fault, so you should be responsible for clearing this mess up! Mr. Russo has already said that Grandpa doesn't have much time left. Why are you so bent on your reputation at this critical period? Is your dignity more important than Grandpa's life?"

"How dare you call me by my full name..." Veronica scowled, ready to argue with the disrespectful girl.

Before she could continue, Delilah snapped, "Stop talking! I'm warning you that if you don't seek Mr. Stone's forgiveness, I'll use all my shares to battle you to the bitter end. I swear I'll rob you of everything."

"You..." Veronica scrunched her face, annoyed by the threat.

Although Whitlock was a big corporation, each lineage could only acquire a limited number of shares due to the large number of descendants in the Whitlock family. Harvey was given only ten percent of the shares even though he was the eldest son of the main family branch. Delilah had received fifteen

percent of the shares due to her significant contributions to the company and because she was favored by Blanc. Hence, she could form an alliance with the external shareholders and vote Harvey out of the company.

"Never mind. We can discuss all this later. Let's focus on saving Blanc," Harvey said to Veronica.

The man had chosen out of fear of Delilah's threat rather than out of care for Blanc. However, the evil couple sought to trick the others by having the wife play the devil, and the husband play the angel.

Veronica scoffed, "All right. I'm only doing this for Mr. Whitlock. I'll settle scores with you when the matter is over. It's disrespectful of you to call your elders by their full name."

Delilah could not be bothered to argue with the unreasonable woman. She took out her phone and instructed her subordinates to locate Skylar's whereabouts.

[Chapter 305](#)

Skylar had contacted Yulia shortly after leaving Blanc's ward. He was on his way to join the mother and daughter on their shopping trip. It was a rare opportunity to be able to spend time with his family on a weekend. He did not care if Blanc was dead or alive. In fact, he only agreed to treat the old man because Yulia and Lola had encouraged him to do so. Little did he know that he had to deal with the Whitlock family's mockery and ridiculous act of pulling the needles out of Blanc's body. It was a waste of his time and energy. Although he was sympathetic to Delilah's situation, he did not wish to be involved in the family feud. Hence, he decided it was best to leave the place.

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When Skylar arrived at the mall, he noticed Yulia engaged in a heated discussion with two other individuals in a branded experiential shop.

"What's going on, Yulia?" Skylar inquired, concerned.

Before she could reply, the young man next to her hissed, "Oh, we meet again."

Skylar turned to look and saw it was Todrick, the man he had the disagreement with at the restaurant the night before.

"Skylar!" Yulia took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. However, she still felt slightly annoyed.

Lola was relieved that help had arrived. "He's so irritating, Daddy!" she exclaimed as she pointed to Todrick. "Mommy saw the scarf first and she was even holding on to it. He snatched it from her and said that woman fits the scarf better."

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Skylar finally understood that the cause of the tension was a scarf. He scoffed inwardly, isn't it shameless of him to fight with a woman for a scarf?

Todrick chuckled when he heard Lola's claims. "So what if she was holding on to it? The scarf belongs to the shop if she hasn't paid for it. I have the right to buy it." He then turned to the salesperson and said, "Wrap this up for me."

"Sir..." the salesperson said hesitantly. She was aware that Yulia had obtained the scarf first and that Todrick's behavior was prohibited under the store's rules. She dared not say anything, though, for fear of upsetting the man.

Displeased at the salesperson's inaction, Todrick frowned and chastised, "What's wrong? If you can't make the decision, get your boss to speak to me. You can also call the regional manager and ask them who they should sell the scarf to. You can tell them that I'm the young master of the Whitlock family, Todrick Whitlock."

"The young master of the Whitlock family?" the salesperson said in surprise.

The people who had gathered to watch the commotion began to whisper to one another.

"Does he mean the Whitlocks from the Four Great Families?"

"Who else dares to call themselves the young master of the Whitlock family in Cloudtopia?"

"No wonder he's so arrogant. The Four Great Families can get whatever they want, including this scarf."

They turned to Skylar and Yulia and gave them a pitiful look. Based on their lackluster dressing, they deduced that the couple did not have the power nor the money to fight against someone from the Whitlock family.

"This is just a scarf, Todrick. She did get it first so let's not fight anymore. There's another outlet in Sconvia City. We can get it from there," the woman next to Todrick spoke.

However, the man waved his hand and said haughtily, "It's different, Amanda. When you return to Sconvia City, you can obtain the scarf, but it'll never be the same as a present from me, would it? I'm the young master of the Whitlock family. I can get whatever I want in Cloudtopia. I don't care who saw the scarf first. As long as I want it, it shall be mine!"

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Todrick gave Skylar a disdainful look. He did not necessarily have to gift Amanda Fitz the scarf, but when he saw Yulia, he was reminded of the event last night. He had to regain the face he lost yesterday. Moreover, he wanted to impress a beauty like Amanda. His desire for revenge only grew stronger when he saw Skylar.

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Heeding Todrick's words, Skyler raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Is the young master of the Whitlock family that impressive? I don't care if the entire Whitlock family is in front of me. Since my wife had the scarf first, no one in this world can take it away from her." He pulled Yulie into his arms and assumed a confident attitude while speaking. Her heart melted when Skyler stood up and protected her.

"Get me the bill." Without waiting for Todrick to respond, Skyler took out his credit card and handed it to the salesperson. The latter was in a difficult position, uncertain whether to accept the card.

The crowd of onlookers had incredulous expressions.

"Does this young man know how powerful the Whitlocks are? How dare he argue with the young master

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"How dare he offend the Four Great Families? He's risking his life for a scarf."

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"He must be insane! He doesn't know his place in the world!"

They looked at Skylar like he was an idiot, certain that today was his death anniversary.

Todrick did not expect Skylar to dare argue with him after the events of last night. He bellowed, "I decided to let you off yesterday because of Amanda. Do you think I'm a pushover? You should know your place or don't blame me for being nasty!"

Todrick's eyes flashed with malice as he spoke. He was born with a silver spoon and was used to being arrogant and domineering in Cloudtopia. No one was allowed to humiliate him, especially not in front of his goddess!

"So, you want to kill me?" Skylar challenged.

How dare a mere nobody from the Whitlock family threaten me? With a single command, I can make the entire Whitlock family disappear from this world. Todrick Whitlock should be the one to know his place. What an arrogant man!

Todrick hissed, "It'd be so simple for the Whitlock family to get rid of a country bumpkin like you."

Suddenly, a distinct, angry voice yelled, "Shut up, Todrick!"

Everyone turned to look at the source of the noise and saw a stunning woman in a black dress approaching them.

It was Delilah Whitlock.

Someone asked, "Who's she? How dare she ask the Whitlock family's young master to shut up? She's so cocky!"

Another cautioned, "Stop talking! This is Delilah Whitlock, Mr. Whitlock's favorite granddaughter. She has more shares than the main family."

"Does this mean that she wields more power than the young master of the Whitlock family?"

"Of course! Why else would she dare to reprimand Todrick Whitlock in public?"

Everyone was now looking at Delilah with a look of astonishment. They could not figure out why she appeared suddenly or why she scolded Todrick without knowing what was going on.

The woman seemed oblivious to the public's scrutiny as she made her way to Skylar. "Mr. Stone!" In front of the crowd, she gave Skylar a respectful bow.

Everyone was perplexed by her actions. What's happening? Why is Delilah Whitlock, one of the more powerful members of the Whitlock family, bowing to an ordinary young lad?

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Skylar nodded and smiled politely without saying a word about Delilah's respectful bow. The woman then straightened her back and looked at Todrick. "Apologize to Mr. Stone immediately!" she demanded.

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"Let's get this straight, Delilah. The old man who's beckoning you is on the brink of death. The head of the Whitlock family is going to be my dad. Who are you to instruct me? I'm the young master of the Whitlock family. Why should I apologize to a country bumpkin? He doesn't deserve it!" Anger poured through Todrick when he heard the chestise. He had long considered Delilah an eyesore. Hence, it was the perfect chance for him to vent his displeasure toward the woman.

Delilah smoldered with resentment when she saw Todrick's smug look. Just as she was about to retort, a deep voice said, "Shut up, Todrick Whitlock!"

Who's reprimanding Todrick again? The curious crowd turned and saw the middle-aged couple

approaching; they were protected by a group of men in black. It was Delilah's uncle and aunt, Harvey and Veronica.

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"Why are you here, Dad, Mum?" Todrick asked in surprise.

Harvey disregarded him and admonished, "Immediately apologize to Mr. Stone!"

Everyone pondered with confusion, why is Harvey Whitlock asking his son to apologize to Skylar Stone?

Harvey bowed to Skylar and said, "Mr. Stone, I'm sorry for the earlier misunderstanding in the hospital. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Veronica added, "It's my fault, Mr. Stone. I'm sorry. Please accept my sincere apology."

The onlookers were shocked by the unexpected turn of events. Everything that Harvey and his family say or do impacts the Whitlock family. Why are they apologizing to Skylar Stone all of a sudden? They even address him with the utmost respect. I wonder what's the true identity of this ordinary-looking man. Or does he have a special talent?

Everyone looked at Skylar with admiration, including Yulia, who had not expected the Whitlocks to regard him so highly. Only Todrick was stunned beyond words at the twist of events. Amanda, who was standing next to him, also looked fondly at Skylar, intrigued.

"What's going on, Dad, Mum?" Todrick could not help but ask. "He's just a country bumpkin. He doesn't deserve this..."

The man could not figure out why his parents were so courteous toward Skylar. Who the hell is he? I know all the big shots in Cloutopia. Even if I've not spoken to them before, they should at least look

familiar to me. Furthermore, I've never heard of anyone with the surname "Stone." The Whitlocks are one of the Four Great Families, and we have built up our networks and consolidated our powers over the years. Our family assets are worth billions of dollars. My parents don't even display such courtesy to Mr. Blanc Whitlock. What's the matter with them?

Harvey gave a resounding slap on his son's head and chided, "I said to shut up. If you refuse to apologize to Mr. Stone, I'll terminate all your credit cards immediately."

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Harvey felt a flicker of irritation when Delilah forced him and Veronica to apologize to Skylar. He had planned to do it in a perfunctory manner to avoid further embarrassment. Unfortunately, his son, Todrick, failed to read the room and insisted on blowing up the matter.

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Upon hearing that Harvey intended to terminate his credit card, Todrick was so frightened that he no longer cared about his dignity. He bowed and apologized, "This is all my fault, Mr. Stone. I'm sorry for my rash acts!"

The crowd gasped at the shocking scene. However, Skylar paid no attention to the Whitlocks, and simply repeated to the sales assistant, "Get me the bill!"

The lady nodded nervously and replied, "Yes, sir, please wait a moment!" She quickly ran to the front desk and returned with a card machine. After paying the bill, the sales assistant carefully wrapped the scarf and handed it to Yulia.

"Sweethearts, let's go! I'll take you to eat something delicious!" Skylar held Yulia with one hand and hugged Lole with the other as they strolled away merrily.

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The crowd gasped at the shocking scene. However, Skylar paid no attention to the Whitlocks, and simply repeated to the sales assistant, "Get me the bill!"

The lady nodded nervously and replied, "Yes, sir, please wait a moment!" She quickly ran to the front desk and returned with a card machine. After paying the bill, the sales assistant carefully wrapped the scarf and handed it to Yulia.

"Sweethearts, let's go! I'll take you to eat something delicious!" Skylar held Yulia with one hand and hugged Lola with the other as they strolled away merrily.

"Hurray!" Lola cheered.

When Yulia heard Skylar address them as "Sweetheart," she blushed. "Hush. Everyone is looking!"

The man leaned in her ear and whispered, "We shall continue our sweet whisperings after we reach home tonight."

"Stop it!" Yulia pretended to look annoyed, but she was secretly delighted. Skylar was glad to see her mood had improved since the episode earlier.

"Hold on, Mr. Stone," Harvey called out, anxious to see the trio walking out of the shop. "We were fools for rejecting your help earlier. Mr. Whitlock is in a dire state, and only you can save him. Could you please treat me once more?"

Skylar gave him a side glance and hissed, "I'm busy."

"How could you?" Harvey became enraged when Skylar continued to act arrogantly. He and Veronica had already lowered their standing and humbly requested his help. It was only right for Skylar to comply with their request. He did not expect the man to simply reject them without hesitation; evidently, he was being obnoxious.

Delilah rushed to Skylar and begged earnestly, "Please, Mr. Stone. Please save my grandfather! My aunt and uncle were at fault. My grandfather shouldn't be penalized for their actions. I'm out of my wits; only you can save him. Please save my grandfather one last time! I'm willing to give you all the Whitlock shares I have as long as he can recover."

"Delilah Whitlock!" Harvey and his family yelled in unison.

Is she crazy? She has fifteen percent of the total shares! Based on the current market value, that's worth about 20 billion dollars! How can she give all of her shares to an outsider?

The crowd gasped once more, wondering what talent the young man in front of them possessed to merit fifteen percent of Whitlock's stock. Was he able to resurrect the dead?

While everyone was still digesting the news, Skylar stated calmly, "I've no lack of money." He would not even be enticed if all the Whitlock stocks were given to him.

Everyone stared at the man blankly, shocked by his words.

[Chapter 309](#)

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Without waiting for the men to explain, Delilah recounted the episode at the hospital. She even apologized to Skylar at the end as though it was her fault. Yulia's heart softened as she was reminded of her own grandfather.

Delilah knew that the woman had the ability to influence Skylar. Hence, she implored, "Ms. Sue, even though my family members are in the wrong, Grandpa is innocent! Please, I beg you to convince Mr. Stone to treat him."

Yulia sighed and turned to Skylar. "Ms. Whitlock is right, Skylar. Mr. Whitlock shouldn't be held responsible for their mistakes. Nothing is more important than being able to save a life. We should help him if we have the ability to do so."

Lola added, "That's right, Daddy! Save the Grandpa! I'll be so upset if he passes away."

Skylar nodded and chuckled dryly. After being persuaded by his wife and children, he had no choice but to give in. "All right."

"Thank you, Mr. Stone! Thank you, Ms. Sue! Thank you, Lola!" Delilah expressed her gratitude, tears welling up in her eyes. Skylar then followed Delilah to the hospital, while Yulia went shopping with Lola. Yulia asked in confusion, "Didn't you say that you were going to treat Ms. Whitlock's grandfather, Skylar?"

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Harvey and Veronica remained frozen to the ground, watching helplessly as Skylar walked away. Infuriated by the end outcome, Todrick yelled, "I was still wondering if he was a big shot. It turns out he's just a useless doctor. What a braggart! He would be of no use to us once the old man is recovered. I swear to teach him a lesson then!"

Needless to say, Skylar did not hear Todrick's snide remarks. Even if he did, he would ignore the man. After all, he was a powerful man, and Todrick was a minor figure in his life.

Half an hour later, Skylar arrived at Blanc's bedside. The rest of the Whitlocks had left the ward as they were too ashamed to face the man after the embarrassing incident earlier. There were only two nurses left in the ward. One was keeping watch while the other had helped Blanc to change out of this blood-stained outfit.

Skylar requested for the nurses to leave the room so that he could administer his 24 Needles Technique once again. He removed the needles ten minutes later and said to Delilah, "Your grandfather should be all right. He needs to have a good rest for the next couple of days. Since his stomach has been empty for some time, serve him some nourishing food."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Stone!" Delilah said gratefully upon seeing color returning to Blanc's pale face.

Skylar nodded and kept his needles. Just as he was about to leave, Delilah added, "Do let me know how much to pay you for the treatment. You can state any price you want."

"It's all right. I said that I have no need for money," Skylar rejected. "Remember your promise."

"Are you referring to keeping this a secret?" Delilah probed.

The man nodded and exited the room without saying anything further. With her mouth gaping, she watched him walk away. She did not expect Skylar to reject any forms of monetary reward, including the Whitlock shares which she had promised earlier. While Delilah felt immense respect for the man, she could not help but wonder his true identity.

Just as Skylar was about to call for a taxi, his phone rang. It was Dianne.

"What's the problem?" he inquired. However, he began frowning after hearing her report.

[Chapter 310](#)

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"Where are they?" Skylar asked solemnly.

"At Sea Harbor Hotel," Dianne replied.

After hanging up the call, Skylar hailed a cab and headed to the hotel. He had already offered them two opportunities to depart the city. There was no reason to show mercy now that his warnings had fallen on deaf ears.

Meanwhile, at Cloudtopia General Hospital, Delilah was about to leave for home to pack fresh clothes for Blanc. On her way out, she bumped into Daiz.

"Dr. Carlson told me you've managed to persuade the young miracle doctor to treat Mr. Whitlock. Is he still in the ward?" the old man said excitedly.

Seeing how helpful Daiz had been throughout, she said truthfully, "Mr. Russo, sadly, Mr. Skylar left after doing the acupuncture."

"He left? I came here as soon as I heard the news. I wanted to witness the God of Medicine's skills. I can't believe I missed it!" Daiz pounded his chest in exasperation. While he was disappointed by the news, he was also mildly impressed by Skylar's skills. Legend has it that the 24 Needles Technique required a large amount of energy and focus. Many early-stage practitioners would not be able to master such an advanced technique; most tend to drop out halfway due to the overwhelming amount of energy required.

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Practitioners with more than ten years of experience would require at least three hours to master the 24 Needles Technique. Yet, Skylar was able to complete the acupuncture treatment within ten minutes.

It's incredible that a young man like him could finish the treatment in such a short time frame. Not being able to see the 24 Needles Technique in action will be one of my worst regrets in my life. I hope there'll be another chance to witness it...

Sea Harbor Hotel was known to cater to the expatriate community in Cloudtopia. Many of the staff, including the cleaners, could speak exotic languages. Hank and his men were staying at the hotel.

Without the need for any explicit instructions, Dianne was already waiting for Skylar outside the hotel.

"They reserved a room for an extended stay, Boss. This means they have no intention of leaving Cloudtopia anytime soon," Dianne reported.

Skylar grumbled, "They refused to go when we offered them the opportunity. We can then make good on our earlier promises. Let's dump them into the sea so the sharks may eat them."

"Okay!" Dianne remarked, trying her best to catch up with Skylar's hastened steps.

Just as they were about to head to the hotel room area, an oddly familiar voice sounded. Skylar turned around and saw Greg Kirk, the showoff at the class reunion.

When Greg saw Sklar, he was also enraged. It reminded him of the awkward incident from yesterday's class reunion. Despite his smile, he was secretly furious. He genuinely despised Skylar and yearned for an opportunity to exact revenge on him.

Suddenly, Skylar noticed there was a group of men walking behind Greg. It was Hank and his men. They looked cautiously at Skylar, afraid that there would be a repeat of the beatings at Francis' martial arts gym yesterday.

Greg was astonished to see Hanks and his men's reaction to Skylar. He probed, "Do you know him?"