

Triumph 331

[Chapter 331](#)

"Skylar!" Yulia was relieved to see him.

Skylar was her pillar. Yulia felt she could face any obstacles as long as Skylar was by her side.

"Sky, you are here!" Naomi was delighted.

Skylar nodded. Then, he turned to face the reporters. "Just come to me if you have any questions, but I want to remind you to think before you ask."

Skylar's voice was cool and calm. However, it sent a chill down everyone's spine. The entrance became pin-drop silence immediately.

"You are Skylar Stone! I've seen your picture," a young male reporter broke the silence.

"I'm a reporter from Cloudtopia Evening News. My colleagues told me that a few people were diagnosed with leukemia after using skincare products from Kareem Fashion. You deceived them by having someone pretend to be a late-stage stomach cancer patient and cure them with silver needles. You had successfully convinced them to change their statements in exchange for your treatment. Mr. Stone, you are a scammer!"

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

"What? Curing late-stage stomach cancer with silver needles? That's ridiculous!"

"How despicable of him to think of such a way to deceit innocent people!"

"Do you know how much has been spent on cancer research every year? And he thought he could cure cancer with silver needles when multinational companies could not do it?"

"I don't think Yulia Sue would be much different from him!"

The young male reporter smiled complacently at the comments from others. "Skylar Stone, do not try to deceive us like those innocent cancer patients. You owe everyone an explanation."

"An explanation?" Skylar scoffed.

Then, he looked at the young male reporter from head to toe. "Do you experience back pain, weakness in limbs, dizziness, and cold sweat when sleeping lately? You'll be impotence in three months if you don't seek treatment as soon as possible. Well, you may delay the symptoms for a little longer if you control yourself and take less Viagra."

"Nonsense! I'm still young! Why would I be impotent and taking Viagra?" The reporter immediately denied it.

"I could get your prescription to send to my phone with a call. Do you want me to do it?" said Skylar casually.

"You!" The young male reporter started to panic. He wondered how Skylar knew about his health condition and the medicine he took.

Everyone looked at the young male reporter. The pity in their eyes was more humiliating than Skylar's words, especially coming from the pretty ladies. The reporter felt enraged.

"It still doesn't prove that you can cure cancer!" said the reporter.

[Chapter 332](#)

Skylar laughed. "Oh? You want more details? You ordered special services twice yesterday at the hotel. However, you couldn't perform the first time and were ridiculed. So you took medicine the second time and finished in under one minute. However, you didn't get ridiculed this time because of the language barrier between you and the foreign transexual."

Transexual?

Does he have a fetish?

Everyone looked at the young male reporter with strange expressions.

The young male reporter's face turned crimson. "How do you know?" He suspected Skylar had installed a camera on him.

However, he quickly covered his mouth when he realized his question had confirmed Skylar's words. It was too late.

The crowd started to whisper. Then, a few of them started laughing.

"So, do you still want me to say more?" teased Skylar.

"You!" The young male reporter wanted to retort, but he feared that Skylar might reveal more about him. He had always been confident that he could out-talk anyone, but he had met his match today. He had completely embarrassed himself. Everyone in the mass media industry would know his shameful secrets in less than half an hour.

"Next, please!" Skylar looked at the crowd. No one dared to ask any more questions, fearing their secrets might be exposed.

"Mr. Stone, I notice you always speak for Kareem Fashion. Are you an employee? May I know your connection with Yulia Sue?" asked a female reporter.

"Yulia Sue is my wife. I guess I'm qualified to speak for her, am I?" said Skylar.

"There is a rumor saying that Ms. Sue had an immoral transaction with an officer in exchange for the certification. Do you have anything to say as her husband?" The female reporter smirked.

"That's slandering! Let me tell you this: I'll destroy anyone who humiliated my wife!" warned Skylar.

Everyone recalled what the young male reporter experienced and shivered.

"Mr. Stone, the reporters have the right to know the truth. Not only you denied us, you even threatened us!" The female reporter did not back down.

Other reporters started to back the female reporter. "Mr. Stone, don't you dare to threaten us!"

"Who do you think you are? Do you think you can stop all of us?"

"From now on, we will constantly keep an eye on you. You will be responsible if anything happens!"

[Chapter 333](#)

The female reporter became bolder when she saw the reporters siding with her. "Mr. Stone, do not try to intimidate me. I am not afraid of you. However, your refusal to answer the questions made me believe that the rumors are true!"

"So you are not afraid of me?" Skylar smirked. Then, he walked to the female reporter and swung his arm.

Slap!

Skylar slapped the female reporter. Her face immediately swollen, and her earring flew away.

No one thought that Skylar would slap the reporter.

The reporter touched her swollen face. "Skylar Stone, I'm going to kill you!"

Slap!

Another slap. The reporter fell on the floor.

"Aren't you not afraid of me? I'll slap you more!" said Skylar.

The reporter tried to stand up but shivered when she caught Skylar's menacing look. She had lost all her

strength and felt tremendous fear.

Skylar turned to the crowd. "Let me repeat this: think before you ask. I'll destroy anyone who humiliates my wife!" said Skylar coldly.

Many people in the crowd were unhappy but did not dare to go against Skylar after seeing what happened to the two reporters.

After a while, a young reporter raised his hand. " Mr. Stone, can the new anti-blemish cream from Kareem Fashion remove freckles in a short time?"

Finally, a real question.

Skylar nodded. "Not only can it remove freckles, but it can also heal a new cut wound very quickly." Then, he took out a knife and cut his forearm lightly. The five-centimeter wound quickly drew blood.

"Skylar!" Yulia and Naomi screamed in fear.

Skylar gave them an assuring look. Then, he took the anti-blemish cream from Yulia and applied it to the open wound. The gushing blood on the wound stopped immediately.

After twenty minutes, a miracle happened.

Skylar wiped away the blood and cream with a piece of tissue paper and revealed his smooth skin as if he had never cut his skin with a knife.

Everyone was shocked to witness this.

It was more miraculous than what Yulia explained earlier, even though Skylar had made the effect of the anti-blemish cream milder in his new formulation to avoid side-effect.

Even so, it was good enough to make everyone excited about it.

[Chapter 334](#)

The anti-blemish effect of the anti-blemish cream can simply outdo most of the big brands in the market, not to mention its incredible effects on healing incisions and removing scars.

The anti-blemish creams on the market then could only have a slight lightening effect even if they were used for a long time.

So, many were saying that if any company could invent a real anti-blemish cream that is actually effective, it would rise to fame and impact the world.

However, none of them expected that a small company like Kareem Fashion would be successful in

inventing such an evolutionary product.

Kareem Fashion is the new generation of the skincare industry!

At that point, the reporters who were present deeply regretted it.

They should not have made up rumors and stirred up the netizen's anger. If they chose to be their ally when Kareem Fashion was at its lowest, not only they could receive more advertisements, but they could also soar to fame with them.

Soon, a simple order from Yulia, the provider, can keep them fed for a long time.

However, for the crowd, they are more interested in the effectiveness of the anti-blemish cream.

"Mr. Stone, does this anti-blemish product hurt when applied on the face?"

"Can it get rid of the age spots on my face?"

"Is it effective on the acne scars on my face?"

A bunch of people rushed forward to clear their doubts.

"You'll know if it works when you use it." Skylar grinned.

"My sister has the samples, you can try them."

Those people were a little shy at first, but they immediately rushed forward when they saw that Naomi had four bottles of anti-blemish cream in her hand.

"Let me try some!"

"Me too!"

"Please form a line, one by one!"

Naomi was holding the anti-blemish creams for dear life while shouting and controlling the crowd.

It was a chaotic scene.

Yulia who was standing next to the scene felt relieved.

Although the reporters were unexpected, it seemed like the outcome they made was better than formal press conferences.

Since so many people were at the scene, the reporters could not twist their words and make up stories.

It would not be until tomorrow when the internet will be full of positive articles on Kareem Fashion.

A new wave of discussion online will naturally increase the anti-blemish cream's popularity.

As long as the quality of the anti-blemish cream is maintained, it will simply be the best-selling product of the decade in the skincare industry.

Just as Yulia was fantasizing about the company's promising future, an unpleasant voice appeared.

"Why do you want to apply such a substandard product on your face? Do you want the same thing to happen to you like the people from last time?"

Skylar and Yulia turned in the direction of the voice and saw Anderson walking toward them. He was accompanied by a group of people.

"This is in my area of expertise," Anderson said without waiting for them to reply.

"A product that can heal an incision within minutes must contain ingredients that are harmful to the human body. It might destroy the user's immunity which causes the development of skin cancer or even blood cancer."

"Do you really think that a small company like Kareem Fashion has the capability to invent such a 'remarkable' product? Do you think all the major skincare brands are useless?"

"Don't forget the cancer patients who came to Kareem Fashion and protested for their rights. Do you want to risk your life just to get rid of some blemishes?"

After hearing what Anderson said, the crowd went silent.

After a while, a person said deliberately, "It is a proven fact that most products that have miraculous effects usually contain substances that can harm the human body. If this cream can heal an incision instantaneously, it definitely will have some serious side effects."

[Chapter 335](#)

"Skylar Stone has got some skills, he managed to manipulate the victims last time and nearly scammed us this time."

"Thank god this gentleman arrived on time to expose him."

"What a way to market a product, from what I see, there are definitely carcinogens in the anti-blemish cream. Kareem Fashion is an unethical company!"

Yulia looked at Anderson furiously after hearing what the people said.

This jerk is here to ruin everything!

No!

Not only that.

Anderson requested to collaborate with Yulia at first and secretly planned this incident when he sold the formula to Kareem Fashion.

One formula that can cause cancer is enough to sabotage Yulia.

What was he planning? I guess it was pretty self-explanatory.

"Anderson Sawyer, how do you dare to defame my company's product with your evidenceless 'inspection'? I will ask my lawyers to send you a letter and sue you for defamation!"

Before Anderson had a chance to say anything, a few reporters started attacking Yulia.

"Yulia Sue, are you publicly threatening him!?"

"Evidenceless inspection? We are like Mr. Sawyer, we have the right to question your product as consumers."

"If Kareem Fashion has been righteous and law-abiding this whole time, why would Kareem Fashion be constantly criticized online?"

A few of those people were already unhappy with Kareem Fashion at first, but due to Skylar's strong and intimidating aura, they did not dare to speak a word.

Now that Anderson and his men stood out and 'exposed' Kareem Fashion, those people finally had the courage to criticize Kareem Fashion.

Skylar scoffed at their baseless judgments as his intimidating eyes glanced at every single one of them.

The moment they had eye contact with Skylar, fear prickled over their skin and they felt a dizzying sense of anxiety.

It was as if they got preyed on by a terrifying beast.

They shut their mouths quickly and did not dare to look him in the eyes anymore.

Skylar turned to Anderson and said, "The latest anti-blemish cream from Kareem Fashion has already obtained the quality inspection certificate and the marketing authorization certificate through legal channels."

While explaining, Skylar took the certificates from Naomi and showcased them to the crowd.

The reporters stopped their chatter immediately after that statement. However, there were still a few troublemakers in the crowd who liked to cause drama and some of them began to stir up rumors again.

"Through legal channels? Come on, who knows what you used to exchange for these 2 papers!"

An agitator pointed to the certificate in Skylar's hands and said, "Exactly! These two certificates can't even prove Kareem Fashion's innocence!"

The others echoed in solidarity with the agitators.

At that moment, Anderson let out an evil laugh, "Skylar Stone, are the two certificates here issued by the Department of Quality Inspection?"

"What a coincidence, a few men here with me are working with the Department of Quality Inspection."

"The reason why they came here with me is to expose your scam!"

Anderson turned towards the men and said, "Let's begin!"

A few of the men nodded their heads and immediately marched towards the seven vans owned by them.

They came out with a few devices in their hands.

Some of the men installed the devices on the spot.

"Mr. Sawyer, what are these for?" A person asked.

Anderson said proudly, "These devices are exclusively used to analyze the ingredients of skincare products."

"They are all professionals and this inspection will be fair and just! With the presence of all the consumers and reporters here right now, there will be no escape for Skylar Stone and Yulia Sue! We want to give justice to the victims!"

[Chapter 336](#)

In an act of provocation, Anderson stared at Skylar and Yulia before asking, "Do you dare to hand over a sample of the anti-blemish cream?"

Anderson knew clearly which ingredients in the anti-blemish cream were harmful to humans, as he was the one who provided the formula to them. On top of that, Yulia somehow managed to get a Certificate of inspection on her own instead of using the one that he provided as agreed upon at the beginning. To Anderson, it was clear that Yulia must have used underhanded means to have a flawed product approved by the Department of Quality Inspection.

Initially, Anderson wanted to manipulate and control Yulia with the formula he provided. He had hoped that Yulia would come crying into his arms when she was pushed into a corner. What he did not expect was Skylar messing up his plans and even disgracing him at the class reunion.

Since his plans had fallen apart, Anderson figured he might as well raze everything to the ground with his own hands.

He wanted to destroy Yulia's reputation to the point that Kareem Fashion would have to be shut down.

When he was done with her, Yulia and Skylar would definitely be on their knees begging him for mercy!

Hearing Anderson's words, Skylar gave a nonchalant smile and said, "Sure, why not? We have nothing to hide."

What transpired brought some lingering fears to the forefront of Yulia's mind.

She was thankful that Skylar noticed the issue with the formula and had the few carcinogenic ingredients replaced. She shuddered to think what would have happened to her and Kareem Fashion if they played right into Anderson's hands.

"Pass them the anti-blemish cream, Naomi." motioned Skylar to Naomi.

Yulia nodded along.

The current version of the anti-blemish cream they had was absolutely safe for use, and any amount of testing by anyone would not change it. So both of them were not worried at all.

"If you have doubts about the sample that Naomi has, feel free to send someone to grab another one from our production hall, Anderson." said Yulia. She wanted to make sure Anderson would not dispute the result of the tests with that excuse.

Surprisingly, Anderson sneered and replied, "Stop stalling for time, Yulia. I trust that the cream in your assistant's hand is the same as the cream in your production hall."

"After all, with Kareem Fashion's production capabilities, I believe that it's impossible for you to come up with a better anti-blemish cream in such a short time."

"I'm glad to hear that. Let them begin then!" said Yulia as she nodded.

Hearing the confidence in Yulia's voice, Anderson was taken aback. He was surprised that they did not back down from having the tests done.

Nah, it's impossible. Their arrogance must have blindsighted them!

He was the one who provided them with the formula after all. The team who was developing it quickly found out that the product could cause cancer. It was the reason why the cream never went into mass production in the first place.

Yulia spent 200,000 Dollars to buy out the formula from him and production even started on the same afternoon. The anti-blemish cream they had right now must have been the exact same cream as per his formula.

The officers from the Department of Quality Inspection took the cream from Naomi and immediately conducted tests on it.

Every single reporter on the scene had their cameras focused on the officers as they worked. Some of the reporters were even broadcasting the whole thing live.

With all eyes on their every move, the officers conducting the tests had to be very rigorous in their procedures. They could not afford to be lax or sloppy, as they knew that the tests would end up spreading far and wide on the Internet.

"Sky, Ms. Yulia, will we be alright? Isn't he the one that gave our company the formula?" asked Naomi.

She could not help but be agitated when she saw the triumphant look on Anderson's face.

Hearing that, the department heads and directors standing behind Yulia also became troubled.

If Anderson was the one that provided the formula, he would naturally be the best person to know if there were any problems with the cream.

With how prepared Anderson was today, they wondered if he had been planning for this for a long time.

"Don't worry, there's no problem with our anti-blemish cream," said Skylar with a thin smile.

"Some people think they're hot shit, when they're actually just worthless pieces of shit."

[Chapter 337](#)

"Did you call me a worthless piece of shit?" bellowed Anderson furiously.

"Hmph! Soon I'll show you guys who's the worthless piece of shit!"

Anderson turned to look at Yulia and continued, "If you want to get out of this mess, find me at the Cloud Hotel tonight. We can talk through it. I'm sure you understand what will happen if you don't, Yulia."

Anderson took out a room access card from his suit pocket and presented it to Yulia while Skylar was standing beside her.

Everyone instantly knew what it meant. To have a woman visiting a man in a hotel at night, it did not take a genius to figure out what Anderson had in mind.

However, Anderson was certain Yulia would accept the card in his hand.

He had heard about the rumors a long time ago. Yulia stubbornly carried to term a child belonging to an unknown man and caused an uproar in the Sue family. They were displeased and made her life a living hell.

If Kareem Fashion was to go bankrupt in Yulia's hand, there was no doubt that the Sue Family would force Yulia out of the family business.

If that were to happen, Yulia would have to find work outside, on top of taking care of her child. He believed that Yulia would struggle to even meet her child's basic needs, let alone her own.

It was a situation Yulia would definitely not want to fall into. Even if it was not for her own sake, Yulia would certainly give in to him for her child's sake.

Yulia looked at the access card in Anderson's outstretched arm before glaring at him and saying, "To think that I've always treated you as my fellow ex-classmate. Now the mere thought of being associated with you that way disgusts me."

"The test results aren't even out yet. Are you so certain you're winning this?"

Anderson snickered, "Do you really want to reach the point of no return before you come to your senses?"

Right at that moment, a commotion broke out among the reporters. It seemed like the officers were done with their tests. The head officer held up a spectral analysis chart and said loudly, "The test results are out!"

Everyone craned their necks as they waited eagerly for the head officer to read the results.

Anderson could not contain the glee in his face. He was sure that he was about to have a beautiful woman in his arms that night. The mere thought of that made him sneer at Yulia triumphantly.

However, his joy was short-lived as what happened next wiped the smirk off his face.

The officer from the Department of Quality Inspection announced. "This anti-blemish cream by Kareem Fashion is safe for consumers! We did not find any harmful ingredients in it, nor do we have any reason to believe that the product has any negative side-effects."

"This chart on my hand was printed out by the NMR spectrometer, so I welcome any experts who are present or who are watching this live right now to take a look at it themselves."

There's no harmful ingredients?

And there's no side effects?

Anderson was shocked.

How...is that possible?!

It's impossible!

After a while, Anderson snapped back to his senses and he roared at the announcer, "What do you mean there are no side effects?"

"You must have made a mistake! Run the test again at once! Now!"

He was certain that the formula he gave Yulia had serious side effects that were known to his team at the lab since the beginning.

Furthermore, he also allowed the officers at the Department of Quality Inspection to test the cream and if he had not bribed them, he would not have obtained the certificate back then.

How in the world did the side effects disappear after Yulia got her hands on the formula?

Hearing Anderson's words, the head officer became displeased. He said, "Mr. Sawyer, are you questioning our professionalism or are you questioning the IQ of everyone here?"

"I..."

It was only then did Anderson realize he made a faux pas.

The only reason the officers from the Department of Quality Inspection came with their testing equipment was because Anderson had confidently told them that the anti-blemish cream from Kareem Fashion had serious problems.

Now that the results of the anti-blemish cream came back clean, he was in no position to make demands

of them, as they could have easily decided to hold him accountable for starting a baseless witch hunt.

What's more, with so many netizens watching the live broadcast, he could not afford to push further. View count is king these days and he would be at a disadvantage if he continued with his tirade.

[Chapter 338](#)

Skylar could not help smirking as he noted Anderson's discomfiture. "What? Are you sore over this? You're the one who brought the people from the Department of Quality Inspection; you provided the specimen as well, and the entire inspection process has been broadcast live to all the netizens on social media. So who's the piece of shit now?"

'You...'

Anderson's face turned red with fury, but there was nothing he could say in retort to Skylar's gibes.

Full of confidence and bravado, he had swaggered in with an entire team, thinking that he would finally be able to bring down Skylar and get Yulia back today. However, he had never expected that this same team would not only bring about his own downfall but help his enemy's cause as well, allowing Kareem Fashion to turn the tables on him in spectacular fashion.

As the famous old saying went, he had dug a pit for others, only to fall into it himself.

"You just wait, every single one of you!" Anderson snapped savagely. Unable to face the stares of ridicule and derision from the crowd, he slunk away humiliated, tail between his legs.

Skylar did not bother to spare him a second thought; after all, there were still a sizeable number of reporters and guests present.

However, thanks to Anderson's sabotage attempt, Kareem Fashion's anti-blemish cream had become the hottest trending topic on social media, exceeding all expectations. Furthermore, since the results had been broadcast live from the event itself, it was more effective than a certification of compliance in gaining consumer confidence.

Like the haters on social media, Anderson had brought up all kinds of questions, but the resulting technical analysis chart from the tests that were performed on-site had succeeded in shutting everyone up.

For that, Skylar and Yulia probably owed Anderson a debt of gratitude.

When the testers from the Department of Quality Inspection announced that Kareem Fashion's anti-blemish cream did not have any adverse effects on its users, the eyes of the reporters and invited guests gleamed with rabid enthusiasm.

They were the first lucky ones on the planet to witness this miracle of science!

After all, was there anyone who didn't have at least some form of blemish on their face? The existence of such an amazing product meant that it would not be long before retail prices skyrocketed exorbitantly. Right now, it would be a windfall for anyone who could get their hands on this anti-blemish cream! Even if they themselves did not use it, it was still the equivalent of possessing a gold mine!

"Ms. Sue, are you selling your anti-blemish cream here today? If you are, I'd like ten jars, please."

"I want twenty jars!"

"I'll take one hundred jars!"

A crowd of people surrounded Yulia like a pack of wolves, waving dollar bills in their hands. In fact, some of the reporters joined in the purchasing frenzy too.

Of course, the other reporters were already sitting on the ground with their laptops, frantically typing up their stories.

This anti-blemish cream would turn the entire skincare industry upside down. Any reporter who could turn in their story first would have a mind-blowing scoop on their hands. Furthermore, now that Kareem Fashion had been implicated in two incidents, all the reporters would be able to dig up more information on Kareem Fashion for the benefit of eager audiences.

Whoever managed to get the scoop on this incredible story would be able to dominate all the headlines in future.

When that happened, Kareem Fashion would attract worldwide attention as a new, rising star. Anyone who could get an exclusive interview from Kareem Fashion and cultivate Yulia's acquaintance would be at a huge advantage later on as well.

When Naomi saw so many people thronging around Yulia, clamoring to purchase the anti-blemish cream, she shouted, "Don't crowd around Ms. Yulia, please! If you'd like to purchase the cream, line up here in front of me, and I'll arrange for the production department to deliver your orders here."

"Alright, line up, everyone! Line up!" A flurry of activity ensued as everyone rushed to Naomi, but they managed to line up in an orderly fashion.

Yulia heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this. Naturally, she was extremely thrilled to see such an enthusiastic response. This unforeseen incident had not ended in disaster; in fact, it had pulled Kareem Fashion out of a very sticky situation.

From now on, any discerning netizens on social media would be firmly on Kareem Fashion's side. Any haters and trolls trying to defame the company would be shot down by the netizens themselves. Furthermore, the enthusiasm generated would make Kareem Fashion an unprecedented hot trend. The

more the company trended, the more its products would sell, and its brand value would also increase significantly.

The sky was the limit in terms of Kareem Fashion's future!

Yulia looked right at Skylar and said with heartfelt gratitude, "I'm so lucky to have you with me, Skylar."

[Chapter 339](#)

Business ventures were like battlegrounds. More often than not, glory and disaster were separated only by the finest of lines.

If Skylar had not been on hand to discover what was wrong with the formula for the anti-blemish cream, Yulia would have fallen prey to Anderson's malicious trap. The resulting consequences would have been unimaginable.

Yulia's mind was still on her narrow escape when she felt Skylar slipping an arm around her waist. Before she could react, he leaned down and murmured warmly in her ear, "Don't I deserve some sort of reward for this, hmm?"

He was behaving in such a manner when there were so many reporters and invited guests present, as well as Kareem Fashion's staff and employees!

Skylar's sudden display of intimacy was unexpected and a bit too much for Yulia. She gave an involuntary start and hurriedly pushed him away. "Say what you have to say, but don't stand so close to me, not in front of so many people!"

However, Skylar replied matter-of-factly, "So what? If we're photographed, even better. I want everyone in Cloudtopia to know that you're my wife."

"Skylar, you...! Can't you be a bit less conspicuous?" Yulia was so embarrassed she turned beet-red, but she could not prevent a warm feeling of bliss from sweeping over her.

"What's my reward, then?" Skylar teased wickedly.

Yulia wavered, irresolute for the longest time before she finally gathered all her courage and planted a very quick kiss on Skylar's cheek. "You're such a rascal!" She protested coquettishly, her face as red as a ripe tomato.

She had actually kissed Skylar in front of so many reporters and just as many of her employees, no less. Perhaps this was no big deal for most women, but her subordinates would be left gaping in astonishment if they saw her.

Their domineering CEO, that proud, aloof goddess, was now behaving like a schoolgirl all because of a man. Most would consider him lucky; that said, everyone was entitled to differences of opinion.

Skylar had no intention of letting Yulia off so easily, however. Instead of releasing her, he pulled her even closer, shaking his head. "That's not what I wanted, though," he replied mournfully.

"What do you want then?" Yulia could not help asking, despite herself.

A trace of warmth briefly flared in Skylar's eyes. "I'd like to hear you call me 'Dear' every day...I'd also like to go into the room next door with you and spend the entire night and day together. You know what I mean by that, right?" His voice became more enthusiastic as he spoke.

Right as he was about to indulge in a very pleasant flight of fancy, he suddenly felt sharp fingernails stabbing into his waist.

"Ow! Not in front of so many people, Dear...at least leave me some dignity!" Skylar hastily apologized, keeping his voice low.

"You're finally paying attention to the fact that there are people present, eh?" Yulia rolled her eyes at him and reached out to yank his earlobe like a mother might do to an errant child.

"I apologize! I'm sorry, Dear! The last was just wishful thinking, please ignore it!" Skylar was so taken aback he kept apologizing repeatedly.

However, Yulia showed no signs of releasing his ear just yet.

Skylar's mouth worked a few times, then he steeled himself and pleaded, "Alright, how about we settle for you calling me 'Dear' once at night and once in the morning, and forget about the other times?"

Yulia opened her mouth to reply and Skylar, afraid of what she might say, hastily amended, "Once every morning! That's the least I can ask for! If not, it won't happen at all!"

When Yulia saw Skylar looking exactly like a hen-pecked husband, she burst out laughing. "Very well then, I'll call you 'Dear' once every morning!" As she released Skylar's ear, she purposely paused for a moment before adding, "To be perfectly honest, earlier I was going to say yes. But since you've changed it to once every morning, then we'll go with what you decided."

"What? I..." Skylar was dumbfounded; unfortunately, there was nothing he could do now but suffer in silence. He pursed his lips, looking rather discontented, then asked, "Dear, couldn't we stick to once in the morning and once at night like I said earlier?"

"Mr. Stone, aren't you always teaching Lola that she should be a person of her word? If that's the case, then shouldn't you..." Yulia deliberately let the end of the sentence trail off in a calculated fashion.

[Chapter 340](#)

"Of course I should be an example for Lola. Since I'm a man of my word, we'll go by what I said just now!" Skylar was vexed with himself to the point of screaming. However, Yulia was his significant other, so no matter how exasperated he was, he still had to treat her well.

"Excellent! That's the spirit!" Yulia nodded in satisfaction, but inwardly she was so amused she felt like rolling on the floor with laughter.

"Ms. Yulia!" Naomi suddenly made her way through the crowd and approached her.

"What is it, Naomi?"

When Naomi noticed that Yulia was sharing a quiet, intimate moment with Skylar, she experienced a moment of awkwardness. However, since it was still working hours, she reported hurriedly, "Ms. Yulia, we won't be able to supply the shops in the main malls with our first batch of anti-blemish cream. All these people have placed orders for the entire lot."

"What? It's all gone?" Yulia stared at Naomi in astonishment.

Since the future of the company had been uncertain, she had asked the production department to manufacture ten thousand jars of anti-blemish cream. If the press conference and the launch went well, she had anticipated that it would take around a month to sell the entire batch.

However, both the press conference and the launch hadn't even happened yet, and her entire stock of anti-blemish cream had already been reserved because of the orders. From the way things looked, once the product launched and went on the market, the resulting hype was going to be much bigger than she had ever imagined.

"Alright, Naomi. Call the production department and have them do their best to manufacture as much anti-blemish cream as they can. After that, get the HR department to start recruiting people as fast as possible. I want to add two more production lines for the anti-blemish cream."

"Yes, Ms. Yulia." Naomi rummaged for her phone, getting ready to move to a quiet corner and call Alan, the head of the production department.

Yulia thought for a moment, then directed, "We need to amend tomorrow's schedule. Please change the new product launch to a business meeting instead. It's essential that I find some reliable partners to work with our company as soon as I can."

Kareem Fashion was too small an entity to produce the massive amount of anti-blemish cream needed. If they wanted to capitalize on being the hot trend of the day and take the entire province and country by storm, they needed help from outside sources.

After Naomi left, Yulia turned to the other department heads. "The company's going to face some unprecedented challenges in the coming days. All of you are my most capable personnel; I don't have to

tell you what needs to be done. It's going to be rough on everybody for a while, but as we all know, what we get is what we put in. Tonight I'll treat everyone to dinner to celebrate the company's reversal of fortunes, and we can discuss promotions and salary raises as well."

"Pay increases for everyone in the company? Ms. Sue, you're the bomb!"

"Wow! It looks like I'll be hitting the peak of my career along with the company!"

All the various heads of department were wildly excited when they heard what Yulia had to say. Everyone looked thrilled and morale was high.

Once all the department heads had hurried back to sort out the workflow for their various departments, Yulia turned to Skylar. "Skylar, where would you suggest making a reservation for tonight's..."

Before she could finish, Skylar interrupted her. "Dear, how about making up for this morning's missed greeting?"

"Excuse me? What?" Yulia was caught off guard, confused.

"Didn't you promise that every morning you'd call me 'Dear' once? Since we've put that into effect, shouldn't you make up for this morning?" Skylar explained, looking expectantly at her.

Yulia's face turned bright red. She was about to tell Skylar he was impossible, but paused, recalling that he had actually amended his demands considerably for her sake. At the same time, she found it extremely difficult to get the words out, so she hesitated for quite a while before stammering in a small voice, "D-De...my Dear, where d-do you suggest I make a reservation for tonight since I'm t-treating everyone to dinner?"

At the end of it, she wanted to find a hole in the ground and crawl in to hide. She hadn't even officially married the man yet, and he was insisting that she call him 'Dear'. It was really far too embarrassing.

With a straight face, Skylar corrected her, saying, "It's not just 'Dear', it's 'my Dear', you know."

Afraid that he might succumb to yet more promptings of his baser self, Yulia hurriedly corrected herself. "Yes, De...my Dear."

Only then did Skylar nod in satisfaction and answer her question.

Yulia could not help regretting her moment of weakness when she saw Skylar's smug expression. She should not have been so soft-hearted; this morning was already long past, and there was no reason for her to make up for the omission!

No, this wouldn't do at all. She had to think of something to make this wretched man suffer!