

## Triumph 341

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As Yulia pondered, an idea sparked in her mind, and she quickly smiled at Skylar. “Dear, I’ve been wearing high heels all morning to the point where my legs are sore. Can you take off your shoes for me to wear?”

“Sure, no problem!”

Skylar agreed and was about to take off his shoes.

Yulia immediately stopped him. “What I meant was, let’s swap our shoes.”

Skylar’s eyes widened and pointed at Yulia’s pair of slender crystal high heels before saying, “You want me to wear your high heels?”

“That’s right!” Yulia tried to hold back her smile as she acted in distress. “My legs are really sore, and I can’t walk anymore. I want to wear your shoes, but... I don’t want you to walk barefoot, either. What if you step on a nail or some glass shards? I’d feel horrible!”

Upon hearing this, it would be foolish of Skylar to not realize Yulia’s prank.

However, instead of exposing the act, he turned around and crouched in front of Yulia, swiftly carrying her onto his back.

“Ah!”

Yulia gasped in surprise as Skylar carried her without saying a word.

“Isn’t this better, dear? You don’t have to walk or take off your shoes. Otherwise, you would’ve easily tripped and fallen wearing my size 43 shoes.”

Skylar spoke as his hands fumbled lower.

“What... What are you doing?!”

Yulia squealed.

Skylar had an innocent look as he replied, “I’m carrying you! If I don’t hold you properly, you’ll slip.”

“Then... Then just hold me properly! Stop fondling around!”

Yulia could hardly speak.

“Oh, I’ll stop then!”

Skylar said with a mischievous laugh.

Yulia then suddenly thought of an important question. “Skylar Stone, who asked you to carry me?!”

“A lady has sore legs and can’t walk, so her husband carries her. Anyone who hears this would surely give a thumb’s up!”

Skylar confidently said, leaving Yulia speechless.

She planned to make a fool out of Skylar, but now she was taken advantage of by Skylar instead!

“Put... Put me down! I don’t feel sore anymore!”

Yulia quickly said.

The placement of Skylar’s large hands was making her embarrassed.

“That won’t do. My wife’s legs are the most beautiful scenery in the world, and I must take care of them.”

Skylar was not planning to let go of her so quickly.

“I- I’m scared you’ll feel tired...”

Yulia frantically began to find all sorts of excuses.

“Tired? Of course not!”

Skylar exclaimed proudly, “I’m not lying, my dear. Even if I carry you and run to Cloudtopia Riverside Hotel, I wouldn’t be out of breath.”

He then started to jog after saying this.

As Yulia tried to refute, she noticed that a part of her body was going up and down alongside Skylar’s body as he ran.

After realizing this, she stopped talking and wanted to find a place to cry.

Cloudtopia Riverside Hotel was about three miles from Kareem Fashion, and Skylar carried Yulia and jogged all the way to the hotel.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel’s entrance, Yulia quickly struggled out of Skylar’s grasp and hopped

off his back.

Seeing that Skylar's face was regular and he was not catching his breath, Yulia was somewhat taken aback.

She had thought what Skylar said earlier was simply bragging and did not expect it to be true.

Isn't his physical strength a little too good to be true?

Skylar smirked as he seemingly caught onto her thoughts. "I told you, dear! It was only for an hour, though. I can keep going for hours if you'd like."

Meanwhile, a young couple happened to walk past them...

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The lady of the couple overheard Skylar's words, to which she showed a shocked expression.

She shuffled a couple of steps forward and started to complain to the man beside her, "A guy with a similar age as you, and yet he can go on for hours. What about you? I gave you all kinds of supplements. Alas, you can only last for a few minutes..."

Upon hearing her words, Yulia's body jumped, and her face reddened with embarrassment.

She wanted to stop the lady and tell them that it was not what they were thinking about.

But will they think my explanation is an act to cover up the truth?

Sigh, what are they even thinking?

Skylar could not help but laugh after seeing Yulia struggle with embarrassment.

However, when Yulia turned her eyes at him, he quickly coughed and acted innocently. "Dear, I was just talking about carrying you, and I can't be blamed for her misunderstanding!"

"Hmph, it's all your fault!"

Yulia hummed haughtily and walked into the hotel before Skylar.

What an idiot!

Wait, if his physical strength is excellent, doesn't that mean he could go on for the entire night?

The thought suddenly flashed through Yulia's mind, which shocked her, and she quickly shook her head.

Oh my, what am I even thinking about?

Why am I even thinking about doing that with Skylar?!

This is embarrassing!

It's all because of Skylar! He doesn't do anything but flirt with me!

"Why are you walking so fast, dear? Wait for me!"

Skylar shouted from behind.

Hearing him, Yulia seemingly sulked and quickened her pace.

Skylar laughed as he chased after her.

Many believed a man's ultimate goal was to have a wife by his side and simultaneously conquer the world.

However, at this moment, Skylar only wanted to indulge in Yulia's warm embrace and not care about the affairs of the world and the past.

Besides, he had a daughter whose cuteness could melt everyone's heart.

With a wife and a child beside him, perhaps this was the happiness that ordinary people were pursuing...

After ten minutes, Skylar and Yulia booked a room for the night. As they walked out to the hotel lobby, a surprised voice sounded.

"Skylar? What are you doing here?"

Skylar looked around and saw a few familiar faces walking toward him.

It turned out to be his high school classmates whom he had seen at the last class reunion.

The one speaking was Keane Cullen, a silver-spoon kid like Greg, and unfortunately, the two of them were also cut from the same cloth.

Skylar's eyebrows instantly furrowed, and he asked coldly, "Am I not allowed to be here?"

"A mere soldier like you in a high-class place such as this. What an eyesore!" Keane laughed condescendingly.

Clearly, he was unaware of what had happened to Greg and Hanks, as his impression of Skylar remained

on the day of their class reunion.

“You’re an eyesore instead!”

Skylar scolded back without hesitating.

With his merits, whether it would be going into a five-star hotel or buying an island for recreational use, no one dared to criticize him.

No! It was not that they were afraid of him!

They were not qualified to do so!

Why could he be arrogant?

It was precisely because of his fame as the Dragon Commander who had plowed through the North battlefield.

It was because he was in charge of protecting this vast territory that spanned thousands of miles.

It was because the peace they had known was brought by him after leading an army to war with a burning passion, crushing their enemies.

Is this not enough?

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Keane did not become enraged when Skylar chastised him. Instead, he said quietly, “Yo, that’s awesome. Aren’t you concerned that the news will spread and tarnish your soldiers’ public image?”

The people behind him also had mocking looks on their faces.

Even Yulia became irritated with him and said, “Austin came to make the reservation with me, and the money I am using is earned dignifiedly. What does it have to do with the soldiers’ reputations?”

Keane felt bitter as he watched the stunning Yulia stand out and speak for Skylar.

He had dated many women but never met a more beautiful woman than Yulia.

Skylar has such a good life, doesn’t he?

At that moment, he said to Skylar in a strange manner, “Buddy, I didn’t expect you to be such a gigolo still. You still need a woman to help you financially and defend you!”

“A man who lives off women like you is not welcome here!”

After that, he looked arrogantly at Yulia and said, "I forgot to tell you, my family owns this hotel."

"I said you are not welcome here. You should get what I'm saying, don't you?"

"What? You're kicking the guests out?" Skylar inquired, slightly amused.

"That's right. That's exactly what I mean!" Keane gave a proud nod.

Skylar immediately smiled and said to Yulia, "Let's change hotels since someone here isn't interested in making money. Cloudtopia has several hotels of the same category."

Yulia nodded and proceeded to the front desk to cancel her reservation.

Seeing as Keane forced the guests to leave, the front-desk employee had no choice but to refund the deposit fully.

On the other hand, Keane seemed to have heard the funniest joke after hearing Skylar's words. He laughed loudly and said, "Skylar, if you yield to me now and admit your mistake, you'll still have a place to go tonight."

"Otherwise, I'll have all of Cloudtopia's five-star hotels turn you away!"

"Oh? You have such power? I had no idea!" Skylar spoke calmly.

"You!"

Keane was enraged and immediately told the front-desk girl, "In the name of my father, call all the star-rated hotels in Cloudtopia and ask them to blacklist Skylar immediately."

"Just say... say Skylar Stone is a dangerous person. Anyone who takes him in would be harboring criminals!"

"Mr. Keane, this..."

The front-desk employee was caught between a rock and a hard place.

She witnessed the entire incident. Keane had taken a cheap shot against him to achieve his agenda, which was already a case of slander.

Should this Mr. Stone pursue the matter, she, as executor, would also be held accountable.

"What are you waiting for? If you're not going to start making phone calls, get the hell out!"

Keane became incensed when he saw the front-desk girl hesitating.

“Okay... I’ll call! I’ll call!”

The front-desk girl trembled in fear and reached for the phone on the desk.

Yulia’s face darkened as she watched that scene.

She came to make reservations with Skylar, and neither of them caused any trouble or offended anyone. Keane was the one who turned away the guests and even slandered Skylar. He was now forcing other hotels to refuse them as guests. Was he not being too ruthless?

Skylar, who was standing to the side, sneered, “Keane, there is a path for you to heaven, but you chose not to go, whereas the gateway to hell isn’t even there, but you are forcefully trying to enter it.”

“When you kneel and beg me for mercy later, remember that you are the one who asked for it!”

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Skylar didn’t want to talk to an eejit like Keane right from the start.

He remained implacable, even getting on Yulia’s nerves.

There would be severe repercussions for anyone who upset Skylar’s woman!

“Hahaha, did all of you hear what he said?”

Keane abruptly turned his head and laughed at the students behind him.

“We heard that, Keane! It’s not even nighttime, and someone is already talking in his sleep!”

“Skylar, don’t think we’re afraid of you just because you have military support! You are in Cloudtopia! The army cannot adequately represent the entire population of Cloudtopia.”

“Keane’s family has just as much wealth as Greg’s, and they even know people who have powers over the army. You’d better be careful if you dared to act more powerful than you actually are in front of him. He could be the end of you!” Those people responded accordingly.

When they were nearly done with their act, Keane mockingly said to Skylar, “Speak for yourself, Skylar! You still expect me to kneel before you and beg for mercy...”

A voice interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

“Ms. Yulia! It really is you!” The tone sounded incredibly surprised.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in his fifties walking toward Yulia with a big smile.

“Dad!” Keane cried out in surprise.

That man was his father, Jay Cullen.

Jay, however, didn’t even glance at him. He approached Yulia directly and politely said, “I had planned to stop by Kareem Fashion to see you, Ms. Yulia. I wasn’t expecting to run into you here. This has to be destiny.”

“There is a VIP room upstairs. If you’re not pressed for time, let’s go there. I will serve you the finest tea!”

Jay’s efforts to please Yulia left Keane and several other students dumbfounded.

Keane was especially dumbfounded. He had no idea why his father wanted to curry favor with Yulia.

After recovering from his shock, he couldn’t help but ask, “They aren’t even distinguished guests, Dad. Why do you want to serve them the finest tea?”

Keane knew all about Skylar. Although he had never met Yulia in person, he had heard quite a few rumors about her.

Apart from the fact that she was attractive, he didn’t give much thought to the Sue family’s wealth.

Keane’s words darkened Jay’s face, and he reprimanded sharply, “If you don’t speak, no one will think you’re mute!”

“This lovely lady here is the chairman and CEO of Kareem Fashion.”

“Kareem Fashion’s new anti-blemish cream became a trending topic on the Internet just this morning, and there are as many as twelve trending hashtag searches on Twitter.”

“All of Cloudtopia’s ambitious men now want to be close to Ms. Yulia. How can you question Ms. Yulia, given her current status?”

He apologized to Yulia immediately after finishing his speech without waiting for Keane to react. “This mutt, Ms. Yulia, is ignorant and has never seen the outside world. Please don’t bring yourself down to his level.”

Yulia remained silent.

Jay assumed she was displeased. He quickly pretended to be at ease, smiled, and said, “Oh my, Ms.



Yulia! I talked so much that you were left standing for quite some time. My oversight! It's my bad!"

"Mr. Wilson, please have our hotel's tea sommelier come to the VIP room and make Ms. Yulia some tea!" Jay quickly informed the manager in the lobby. His lapdog demeanor stunned everyone.

Just then, Yulia said coldly, "There's no need. We dare not accept Mr. Cullen's goodwill!"

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Jay became anxious upon hearing Yulia's words, asking, "Ms. Yulia, what are you talking about?"

Yulia snorted coldly, "I had planned to hold my company's celebratory banquet here, and I had even paid the deposit, but someone turned me away."

"Am I that shameless? Is it necessary for me to remain here? Is there nowhere for me to eat?"

"Who forced you to leave?"

Jay's expression changed instantly, and he turned to face Keane.

Keane's heart skipped a beat, and his face turned red instantly. He paused for a long time before saying, "Dad, I..."

"It's you!" Jay's eyes narrowed, and he growled, "Why did you do that?"

"I..."

How could Keane ever muster the courage to say it aloud?

He had no idea Yulia was someone his father wanted to curry favor with.

Jay could see Keane's hesitation, and Jay would be a fool if he failed to learn of the situation.

"Mr. Wilson, tell me what's going on!"

Jay fixed his gaze on the lobby manager.

The lobby manager dared not conceal anything, so he candidly told the entire tale.

When Jay found out about the situation, he slapped Keane across the face.

Smack!

It was audible throughout the lobby.

“You son of a bitch who can’t do anything!” Jay cursed angrily.

Business was money. Even for an ordinary person, it wouldn’t make sense to reject them, let alone for a distinguished guest like Yulia.

Even more outrageous was that Keane dared to use his name to charge Skylar with being a dangerous person and ordered that Skylar and Yulia be blacklisted from all the luxury hotels.

If the person in charge of the Hotel Association learned about this, they would undoubtedly band together with all the other hotels to condemn Cloudtopia Riverside Hotel.

The entire Cullen family would be destroyed at that point, let alone the hotel.

Jay’s heart shook with fear at the thought. He then cast a more hostile glance at Keane.

“Isn’t Kareem Fashion just a shabby fashion retailer, Dad? What’s so remarkable about developing an anti-blemish cream?”

“From what I see, the company must have been losing money, so they decided to develop a new product to cheat women off their money!”

“What is there to curry favor with a company like this that is about to go bankrupt?”

Keane covered his red, swollen cheeks and looked resentfully at Skylar and Yulia.

Jay had slapped him in front of so many people in his own hotel, humiliating him completely.

Naturally, he blamed Skylar and Yulia for that.

“Shut up!”

Jay was seething with rage as he observed Keane’s unrepentant demeanor. He raised his hand and smacked Keane across the forehead.

Yes, Kareem Fashion was indeed a small company.

However, that was before today.

From today on, the company’s hidden values, or soft power, were nearly comparable to those owned by the Four Great Families.

Kareem Fashion’s marketing division announced an hour ago that the company was looking for a partner in Cloudtopia to split revenue from selling the anti-blemish cream.

That news sparked a frenzy in Cloudtopia's business world, and everyone wanted to jump at the opportunity and fly high.

Even the Four Great Families were no exception.

There were rumors that some of them were already inquiring about Yulia's preferences and movement patterns.

Jay had gone out earlier about that matter as well.

He hadn't expected Yulia to show up at his hotel.

This opportunity was a godsend for the Cullen family, but Keane had turned it down?

Jay wished he hadn't had this son right now.

There were over twenty people present, and none of them assisted him. All they did was drag him down. His teammates were worthless pigs, at best!

With that in mind, Jay reprimanded Keane, saying, "Immediately apologize to Ms. Yulia and Mr. Stone!"

"I don't care how you do it, but you must make them forgive you. Otherwise, I will revoke your card and break your leg!"

"Raising a pig is more worthwhile than raising an idiot like you!"

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If Keane hadn't turned them away, Yulia would have held her company's celebratory banquet at the Cloudtopia Riverside Hotel.

Jay could have provided Yulia with a variety of complimentary hotel services. He could have even waived the entire bill. Even if Yulia had rejected it, she would have at least acknowledged the goodwill.

Jay could have made a good impression on Yulia this way.

Yulia's random offer of business opportunities would fill his pockets when Kareem Fashion began to expand at a breakneck pace.

Jay wished he could take a chopper and chop off Keane's pig of a head.

Keane became briefly paralyzed from fear after witnessing Jay become so enraged for the first time. When he heard Jay say he would cancel his card, he didn't dare to talk back.

He swallowed his resentment and turned to Skylar and Yulia, saying, "Skylar, Ms. Yulia, I was just talking nonsense. I sincerely apologize."

Yulia cast a glance at Skylar, which indicated that it was up to him to decide whether or not to forgive him.

Skylar looked at Keane and said slowly, "Keane, do you remember what I said just now?"

"When you kneel and beg me for mercy later, remember that you asked for it!"

"You... You want me to kneel before you?" Keane glared at Skylar in disbelief.

He never imagined that Skylar would really want him to get on his knees and apologize!

He wished he could dismember Skylar, stripping him down to his flesh and bones.

Jay, who was standing next to him, cursed again at this point. "You cretin! Mr. Stone is giving you the opportunity. Why aren't you kneeling and admitting your mistakes?"

Jay stated that Keane needed Skylar and Yulia's forgiveness by any means necessary.

Immediately, Keane became disheartened.

He knew his father all too well.

Jay would do everything he could to make the other party suffer greatly if someone harmed his interests.

Even though it was said that no one ever mistreated their children, Jay was a man of his word. He'd definitely suspend his bank card and break his leg, just like he said he'd do.

Keane made up his mind and immediately dropped to his knees before Skylar to maintain his extravagant lifestyle of partying every night.

"Mr. Stone and Ms. Yulia, I was willfully blind and looked down on you. I apologize and promise not to do it again!"

Behind Keane, the students had awkward looks on their faces as they observed that scene.

Jay struck quickly while the iron was hot, saying, "Ms. Yulia, Mr. Stone, that cretin knows he was wrong. Can you please give me a chance..."

Skylar didn't bother badgering Keane anymore, seeing as Jay's attitude was not bad. He waved his hand dismissively and said, "Let us put an end to this. Don't bring this up ever again."

"Okay! Okay! Okay! I won't bring it up. I will never bring this up again!"

Jay was overjoyed right away. "The tea is ready, Mr. Stone and Ms. Yulia. Please proceed to the VIP room."

Skylar reasoned that since Kareem Fashion was looking for a partnership, he shouldn't rule out any possibility of a collaboration.

Hearing Jay's invitation again, he nodded and followed Yulia to the elevator.

Keane didn't get up from the hard marble floor until they were gone around the corner.

With a ferocious look in his eyes, he stared in the direction Skylar and Yulia had gone. "Just wait for me, Skylar. I will reclaim the dignity that you took away from me today!"

When Skylar and Yulia entered the VIP room, Jay greeted them quickly. After a few sips of tea, he hurriedly requested that the kitchen prepare a lavish feast.

Skylar observed Yulia and Jay interacting well, so he didn't dismiss the possibility of a collaboration.

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Sure enough, Yulia and Jay had hammered out a rough arrangement for a partnership during the meal.

The marketing departments of both companies will decide the specifics of the contract and cooperation arrangement.

They were only in charge of the final decision at their level.

"Finally, Ms. Yulia, I'd like to make another toast to you. I look forward to working with you!" Jay smiled at Yulia, holding his wine glass.

Yulia quickly clinked glasses with Jay.

Both parties drank it all up.

Skylar and Yulia stood up and said their goodbyes after the meal, and Jay escorted them to the hotel entrance.

Skylar noticed Yulia walking sluggishly, her pretty face flushed while walking on the pedestrian walkway.

She was clearly a little tipsy.

Skylar had no idea Yulia had such a low tolerance for alcohol, but the slightly drunk Yulia was even more charming than usual.

Every aspect of her appearance and demeanor effortlessly tugged at his heartstrings.

"Dear, let me carry you home!"

In a moment of sudden impetuosity, Skylar spread his arms out and carried Yulia bridal-style without pausing to consider his actions.

"Hey!" Yulia exclaimed as she instinctively wrapped her arms around Skylar's neck. "Who gave you permission to carry me, Skylar?"

Skylar wasn't sure if it was the alcohol, but what should have been a question from Yulia sounded very coquettish, causing Skylar's heart to flutter.

"Please address me as dear," Skylar hurriedly said, taking advantage of her being under the influence of alcohol.

Yulia laid her head on his shoulder and inadvertently hollered, "Dear..."

Skylar's heart was fluttering. Then he lowered his head and kissed those attractive red lips of hers.

Yulia unexpectedly tightened her embrace around his neck and gave a warm response, contrary to his expectation that she would shyly push him away.

On the tree-lined path, where passersby were coming and going, two people shared a kiss despite their surroundings.

Passersby cast glances their way, and some even pointed fingers.

"It's indecent! So shameless!"

"Are today's youth so sexually driven?"

"I believe that girl is inebriated. Is it possible that he is taking advantage of her?"

"It's possible! She is a stunning young lady. That guy is not a good match for her!"

Instead of getting upset upon hearing these words, Skylar kissed even more eagerly.

This lovely young lady is my wife. What's the matter? Jealous, are you?

Yulia regained some clarity after a while of kissing and realized they were on the main road, so she

gently pushed Skylar away.

Skylar reluctantly let her go at that point.

"Dear, your lipstick tastes divine."

"Hmph! You're still being coy after taking advantage of me. Quickly let me down. I can walk by myself," Yulia stated belligerently.

"You were cuter when you were still tipsy, dear."

Skylar smacked his lips, relishing the taste.

"You're such a jerk!" Yulia said coquettishly, abandoning her earlier insistence that she get down.

Skylar simply carried her in this manner the rest of the way to Kareem Fashion.

That manner drew all kinds of looks, including envy, jealousy, disdain, and disgust.

Skylar was indifferent, while Yulia was completely unaware.

She caved in to Skylar's behavior to fulfill his wish.

She was so shy, though, that all she could do was bury her face in Skylar's chest while pretending to be asleep and clueless.

She didn't open her eyes until Skylar gently placed her on the chair.

However, it didn't matter because she found she had arrived at her office!

"Skylar, you... Did you just carry me up from the ground-floor lobby?"

Yulia felt like crying.

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"Duh?" Skylar smirked.

"Then everyone in the entire company must have seen that?" Yulia asked, her face sad.

"Yeah, that's right!" Skylar responded with a firm conviction.

Yulia gave him a stern look and said, "How are you still laughing?! How am I supposed to deal with the company's employees in the future?!"

Skylar rested his hands on her shoulders and fixed his gaze on her. Then he said solemnly, "Dear, I just want to use this method to announce to the world that you are mine, and no one is allowed to court you!"

Skylar's domineering behavior warmed Yulia, but she still retorted arrogantly, "Hmph! How am I yours? I didn't agree to that!"

"Even if you are unwilling, you must agree! You don't have a choice!"

Skylar was used to Yulia saying one thing and doing another, so he didn't mind.

He drew Yulia back into his embrace after speaking and said domineeringly, "I only want you in this life, Yulia. You can't be anyone else's woman but mine!"

Yulia responded in a voice as thin as a buzzing mosquito, "Hmm."

Before Skylar could respond, Yulia abruptly questioned, "Skylar, will you love Lola and me forever?"

"Of course!" Skylar replied without hesitation.

"Then, for Lola and me, you must keep yourself safe and live a longer life than us," Yulia said again.

Skylar was still in the army. He was said to have served with distinction on numerous battlefields. Yulia had a nagging feeling that Skylar would return to that bloody, murderous place one day.

She couldn't stop Skylar from deciding to defend his family and country. Skylar's safety was all she could hope for.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

The two were deep in their embrace when they heard a knock on the door.

Naomi pushed the door open and walked in the next moment.

Naomi's face flushed immediately upon seeing the situation in the office, and she said awkwardly, "Ms. Yulia... Sky, you're here as well... I suddenly remembered that I had forgotten to bring a document with me. I'll be back later..."

Yulia knew Naomi was just looking for an excuse to go out, so she pushed Skylar away quickly. As she smoothed her tangled hair, she said, "It's all right, Naomi. Go ahead and speak up!"

"Dozens of businesses have already called to express their interest in collaborating, Ms. Yulia," Naomi said after clearing her throat and readjusting her emotions.



"Their CEOs all want to invite you for a meal to discuss things face to face." Naomi then handed Yulia the folder she was holding.

Yulia opened it and looked through it, and the first few companies in the folder turned out to be Cloudtopia's most prominent individuals.

However, she quickly closed the folder and handed it back to Naomi, saying, "You write back to them and tell them that we have found a partner."

While eating at the Cloudtopia Riverside Hotel with Jay, Yulia had a change of heart.

Since there was little demand for Cloudtopia, Jay would do.

To expand the business to Nirth and eventually the entire nation, two partners with greater resources and influence would be selected when a suitable opportunity presented itself.

"Certainly, Ms. Yulia!" Naomi agreed and left the president's office with the folder.

However, she returned after only about ten minutes.

This time, Naomi dared not open the door directly. Instead, she knocked and said, "Sky, Ms. Yulia, I'm Naomi. I have a pressing issue. Can I come in?"

Yulia's face turned red immediately, and she shot Skylar a hard look.

It was all his fault!

Naomi was so terrified that she didn't dare to enter. The other employees assumed they were having sex in the office after hearing that!

It was far too humiliating!

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Without a second to lose, Yulia immediately shouted at Naomi on the other side of the door, "Enter."

Pushing the door open, Naomi walked into the room.

"Ms. Yulia, Mr. Silverton of Silverton Corporation would like to see you."

"Miles?"

Yulia was stumped at first, but her mind flew back to the list Naomi had given her. Miles Silverton was on it.

“Didn’t you call to inform him that we’re signing the deal with someone else?”

Confused, Yulia asked.

Naomi was about to say something when an angry voice barked from outside the door.

“Are you telling me this hollow shell of a company is screwing with us, Silverton Corporation?”

“Oh, the nerve!”

With that, a balding man in his forties barged into the room.

It was Miles.

A young man of a towering build followed right behind him. The extra-large suit was not quite a good fit for the man as it was bursting at the seams.

He appeared to be Miles’ personal bodyguard.

Turning her gaze to Miles, Naomi was about to stop him when Miles put his hands out and shoved her out of the way.

He then swaggered his way to the sofa in the reception area to sit down.

Pursing her lips, Yulia tried to keep her cool and asked, “Mr. Silverton, what are you trying to do? Not only had you barged into my office, but you were also rude to my employee.”

“What do I want?”

Miles let out a cold scoff. “Yulia Sue, I should be asking you the same question.”

“This morning, Kareem Fashion made a public announcement, seeking for partnership.

“I backed out on two projects that were about to launch and crossed two of my oldest clients so I could pool together sufficient funds for your anti-blemish cream project.

“What did I get in the end? You told your assistant to call me and tell me that you’ve found someone else.

“That’s so soon. Don’t you at least have the decency to tell it to my face? Are you trying to play me?”

Miles’ remarks only made Yulia and Skylar want to laugh.

Indeed, Yulia instructed Naomi to make a public announcement this morning that Kareem Fashion was interested in looking for a business partner.

Nevertheless, nothing was promised or set in stone to Silverton Corporation.

It was Miles' problem for whatever trade-off he made to fight for partnership over the anti-blemish cream project. What did it have to do with Yulia?

He should have expected the outcome when he backed out of other deals.

Why was a CEO living in his own fantasy?

Yulia said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Silverton. We have found a business partner. It's Mr. Cullen, Jay Cullen of Cloudtopia Riverside. It's a company that has always dabbled in skincare products. I personally think he's a better candidate than you to partake in the project."

Miles scoffed and snapped back, "What? Are you trying to intimidate me with Jay? I'm not scared of him!"

“Since you’re admitting to playing favorites, I’ll cut to the chase.

Shaking his leg in glee, Miles added, “You’ve done me dirty, Yulia. You have two choices.

“Either ditch Jay and partner up with Silverton Corporation, or hand over the formula of the anti-blemish cream to make up for my canceled projects.”

He put his feet on the coffee table and arrogantly uttered, “You have one minute to reconsider. Tick tock.”

Skylar and Yulia scowled.

It appeared that Miles was not living in a fantasy. He had a hidden agenda, and it was to blackmail.

Skylar snorted and raised his brow at Miles before uttering, “Mr. Silverton, we won’t consider either choice.

“But you have two choices.”

A chilling glint alighted in Skylar’s eyes.

“Either get out of here, or I’ll make you!”

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With Skylar’s reply rubbing Miles the wrong way, the latter burst out in anger, “And who are you?

“I was talking to Yulia. What business do you have butting in?”

Since Miles was clearly here looking for trouble, Yulia believed she could throw all courtesy out of the window.

Narrowing her eyes, she solemnly uttered, “Mr. Silverton, please watch your tone. He is my husband, Skylar.

“He can very well represent me in anything.”

Before Miles could respond, Skylar rose to his feet and said with a smirk, “Miles Silverton, I have run out of patience.

“Since you’re not taking a hike, I don’t mind lending you a hand.”

Skylar took strides ahead, closing in on Miles who was on the sofa.

“You don’t know who you’re messing with!”

Miles made a wry face.

It was hard to swallow that someone from Kareem Fashion would speak to him in such a way, and it did not sit well with Miles.

“Daryl!”

Miles shouted.

Standing behind him, the bodyguard charged up.

It felt as though the ground of the office was shaking.

The bodyguard named Daryl came after Skylar at the speed of light.

He packed a force that came on strong and quickly.

Not too far away, Yulia and Naomi tensed their body muscles in nervousness as their hearts were in their throat.

Miles, on the other hand, slumped against the fabric of the sofa shaking his legs, and looked at Skylar in disdain.

Daryl had quite a decorated history.

He had fought in the gulf war and made a name for himself among mercenaries.

Miles spared no expense to hire the man.

For Skylar to threaten him, Miles was not going to hold back.

On one end was a mercenary with years of experience on the battlefield, and on the other end was a nobody. It was a no-brainer to Miles that he was the winning party.

He could already see Skylar being beaten black and blue.

Skylar’s voice snapped Miles out of his imagination.

“Get lost!”

A burly silhouette was toppled over and sent flying out of there.

Thump!

It was a loud crash.

The bodyguard named Daryl slammed onto the hallway floor and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

It appeared he had sustained serious internal injuries.

Skylar showed no signs of slowing down as he continued to make his way toward Miles with a blank face.

“You...”

Miles' jaw dropped.

What was going on?

The veteran mercenary had emerged a victor in life-and-death situations one too many times, and yet he could not take a single blow from Skylar?

It was unbelievable!

Miles' facial muscles contorted grimacingly.

He had a difficult time getting over the shock.

Feeling a sudden light-headedness and loss of gravity, Miles found himself dangling off Skylar's hand.

"P-Put me down."

Miles put up a struggle in midair.

It was a hilarious sight.

Refusing to waste his breath with Miles, Skylar gathered strength in his arm and hurled him forward.

Thud!

It was a crash.

Miles landed right next to Daryl, his bodyguard.

"Get lost!"

Skylar yelled.

Miles gave Skylar the stink eye, ready to reign terror with his words. Nevertheless, Skylar's superhuman strength scared the words out of him.

Next to Miles, the bodyguard whimpered in pain. With the sound getting on Miles' nerves, he struggled to get up and lashed out at the bodyguard, "Useless piece of sh\*t! Stop moaning!"

As if that was not enough, Miles even stamped on the bodyguard.