

Triumph 371

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Brad was about to say hello to Nolan when his eyes fell on Skylar who was in the back. His heart skipped a beat.

He walked past Nolan and took quick paces to Skylar right away.

“Mr. Stone, welcome.”

Brad took a more humble role when approaching Skylar.

What?

Brad, the head of the Moody household, treated Skylar with great respect.

Nolan and Yvonne were dumbfounded.

Although the Moody family was not the crème de la crème of society, they were powerful and wealthy.

There was no way Skylar was a cut above Brad.

Nolan’s face could not be any more sour.

He wanted to get the one-up on Skylar with the Oakleys’ connections to the Moodys. Alas, that turned out to be a bust.

Faced with Brad’s eagerness to please, Skylar faintly uttered, “Don’t be nervous. I’m just here for the auction.”

Hearing that, Brad could relax.

“Mr. Stone, let me show you the way.”

Brad said and personally ushered Skylar and Yulia to the auction venue.

The group, who followed behind Brad, was shocked by what happened.

They could not figure out the reason why Brad would demonstrate high esteem to a nobody. In fact, there was reverence in Brad’s tone.

Someone among the group suddenly recalled something Warwick the butler said. Drawing a sharp gasp, the person kept his head down without saying another word.

Once the group left, Nolan furrowed his brows and sullenly asked Yvonne, "Who is that Stone guy? Why is the head of the Moody family giving him the highest honor?"

It took a while before Yvonne was able to pull herself together.

With her eyes flickering, she fell into deep ponder and replied, "The guy dabbles a little in homeopathy. I don't think he's any good, but he has patients fooled. Maybe he has treated someone in Brad's family?"

Yvonne sought cancer patients to stir trouble at Kareem Fashion before, but Skylar managed to cure someone with terminal stomach cancer in front of these patients.

Although it sounded plausible that the application of acupuncture could kick cancer's butt, Skylar had enough medical knowledge to deceive those patients.

Yvonne's reply gave Nolan the assurance he needed. He smirked and said, "It seems Brad is only attending to the Stone guy out of courtesy. I bet Brad won't turn against the Oakley family because of the guy."

"Of course! The Oakleys aren't lesser than the Moodys!"

Yvonne flattered.

"Come on. Let's go to the auction."

Nolah proudly uttered.

The pair made their way toward the venue.

The auction took place on the top floor of Moon Island Resort's No. 1 building.

Skylar and Yulia sat in the middle of the first row under the stage.

As the estate owner, Brad sat next to them.

Brad had the inventory of the auction pieces delivered and presented the list with both hands to Skylar. "Mr. Stone, this is the list of items to be auctioned later. You can take a look if you're interested."

Although Skylar made Brad cripple his son, Strickland's hands in a club in Babylon, revenge was not something Brad could think of.

Since then, Brad had used everything in his power and his extensive network to look into Skylar.

The investigation came up empty.

It once again confirmed Brad's thoughts...

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Brad could not access any background information on Skylar.

Skylar was at an untouchable height the Moodys could not dream of!

In fact, Skylar possessed powers far beyond Brad's imagination.

Looking back, Brad realized Skylar had shown Strickland mercy by merely crippling his hands despite Strickland's repeated offense.

Skylar could have taken out the entire Moody family if he wanted to.

Brad knew better than to take revenge on Skylar.

There was no way Brad was going to show any resentment toward Skylar.

With a nod, Skylar took the inventory list and discussed the auction pieces with Yulia.

"Skylar, do you know much about Old Mr. Shepard's interest?"

Flipping through the list, Yulia asked.

Skylar shook his head. "I'm not too sure.

"Just pick anything you think is nice. It's an honor to the old man that I agreed to have a drink with him.

"He'll treasure it even if you give him an art piece you find on the street."

Brad was speechless by Skylar's statement.

The old man Skylar referred to was Old Mr. Shepard, the head of the Four Great Families in Cloudtopia.

Even Old Mr. Shepard was trying to get into Skylar's good graces.

It only confirmed Brad's suspicion.

For Skylar to think nothing of Old Mr. Shepard, the man had power and connections beyond anybody's reach.

Believing Skylar was full of hot air, Yulia irately uttered, "Can you take this more seriously? I'm trying to have a decent conversation with you.

“I think Old Mr. Shepard talked about a Fist Handbook when we met. Is he into martial arts?”

“The collection of nuts de cuerno looks fine to me. It’ll make a nice gift, and nuts are good for building bones and muscles.”

Skylar nodded his head.

He had no problems with Yulia’s pick.

Besides, Skylar had a quick look-through at the inventory, and only a few items stood out. The nut collection did not seem like a bad idea.

The nuts de cuerno were collectible walnuts courtesy of mother nature. They were highly unusual and barely found in pairs.

Nevertheless, there were six in this collection. Their equal sizes were of a great rarity too.

It would make quite a gift for Old Mr. Shepard.

While the couple was talking, the host came up on stage and began the auction.

The first eight auction pieces were art displays and jewelry that ranged between tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands. There was nothing that went beyond the million-dollar mark.

The auction today was not on a higher scale.

Since Skylar and Yulia were waiting for the nut collection, they did not raise their bidding card once.

Sitting a row behind, Yvonne and Nolan saw nothing that caught their eye.

They only came to the auction so as not to be outdone by Skylar and Yulia at Old Mr. Sue’s birthday celebration tomorrow.

Hence, they were after a unique piece.

Anything with a bidding price in the range of hundreds of thousands was not something they would consider.

It took a while before the nuts de cuerno were unveiled.

“Ladies and gentlemen, you won’t want to miss out on the next auction item. Feast your eyes and be mesmerized by its beauty!”

The host of the private auction ditched the formality to hype the crowd up.

Everybody looked on with anticipation.

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A beautiful lady dressed in skintight wear carried a tray onto the stage.

The tray was covered with a piece of silk fabric, displaying six nuts de cuerno that were the size of meatballs.

The color, texture, and patina were top-notch.

The host made an impassioned introduction of the nuts before opening for bids.

The bid started at five million dollars with increments going for at least five hundred thousand dollars.

Five million dollars for six walnuts was a bit much. Many who were not in the collectible nut business were shocked, to say the least.

Still, there were people who did their research on these unique collector's items. They were tempted to place their bids on those nuts on the tray.

"Six million!"

Taking Skylar's instruction, Yulia raised her bidding card and shouted.

"Six million five hundred thousand!"

A middle-aged man in the back named his price.

Another voice echoed, "Ten million!"

Uff!

Everybody gasped sharply and turned their heads to the source of the voice.

Nolan raised his bidding card and looked smugly at Skylar and Yulia.

The disdain in his eyes was mocking Skylar and Yulia.

To Nolan, Skylar only deserved his leftovers.

When it came down to it, Skylar was no match for Nolan.

Showered by surprised looks, Nolan rose to his feet and arrogantly said, "I am Nolan, the heir of the Oakleys. I have my eyes set on the nuts de cuerno, so I hope everybody will let me have them."

Nolan's declaration made those, who were already hesitant about putting in a bid, drop out of the bidding war.

The Shepards, the Curreys, the Belmonts, and the Whitlocks were the Four Great Families.

The social class playing catch-up behind was the Moodys and Oakleys.

Plus, Old Mr. Belmont was Nolan's maternal grandfather. There had been marriage unions between the Belmont family and the Oakley family.

So, the bond between both families ran deep.

Although the Oakleys were not as rich as the Moodys, the family's link to the Belmonts put them on par with the Moodys.

With Nolan coming forward with an introduction, he was telling everybody in the auction that the nut collection was his to take. Anyone who placed a bid was going against the Oakley family.

It was unnecessary to cross the Oakleys, maybe even the Belmonts, over an auction piece.

Seeing that the others withdrew from the bidding war, Nolan glanced at Skylar with delight and taunted, "Skylar, the auction is only for the rich. Someone as poor as you..."

The way he saw it, Skylar and Yulia were paupers.

It was like Skylar and Yulia embezzled public funds to purchase the six-hundred-thousand-dollar paint just now.

Even though Kareem Fashion's anti-blemish cream project was a big hit, they had a long way to go before they could turn a profit.

Skylar had no means to beat him in terms of finances.

Nevertheless, Skylar cut off Nolan's monologue by raising his bidding card and uttering, "A hundred million."

"What? How much?"

The people around thought their ears were deceiving them.

"A hundred million."

Skylar nonchalantly repeated.

Holy cow!

The whole place went quiet as everybody's minds were blown.

A hundred million?

How did it go from ten million to a hundred million?

All that money for a nut collection?

These people were nuts.

The smug looks on Nolan and Yvonne's faces froze as they stared at Skylar in disbelief.

It never crossed their minds that Skylar would raise the bid to a hundred million!

With Skylar looking laid-back, Nolan turned furious, gritted his teeth, and raised his bidding card. "A hundred and ten million!"

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With the price increased, Skylar offhandedly lifted his bidding card without looking back. "Two hundred million."

His tone was flat as if he was only naming a random number.

"Two hundred million?"

The crowd gasped in shock once more.

Many among them owned assets worth billions, but they were not going to spend two hundred million dollars on nuts.

Who was the young man? Money seemed to be no object to him.

"Skylar, aren't you going a little too far?"

Yulia was intimidated by the way things were escalating.

Even if Skylar had money, there was no reason to raise the price straight to two hundred million dollars.

Nolan and Yvonne could feel a burning sensation creeping onto their faces.

They gave Skylar the evil eye, dying to tear Skylar into pieces with their bare hands.

The walnuts started off with a bid of five million dollars, and Skylar managed to push it up to forty times the price.

No, this was more than a bidding war. Skylar was clearly out to get them!

They had put the word out there, and Nolan even introduced himself, so it was not just a personal loss at stake here. Nolan risked embarrassing the whole family.

The value of the nuts aside, Nolan did not have the funds to carry on with the bidding. He was merely an heir without power.

It took a lot of guts to go forward with the hundred and ten million dollar bid just now.

Not knowing what to feel, Yvonne stared into Nolan's eyes while Nolan looked around the room. He made up his mind and recklessly blurted, "Two hundred and ten million!"

To stop Skylar from outbidding him, Nolan scoffed and added, "Skylar, you should know where the Oakleys stand in Cloudtopia. Ask around if you don't.

"I told you I have my eyes set on the nuts of cuerno. You should tread carefully here."

The threat was apparent in Nolan's tone.

It appeared that the two hundred and ten million dollars were the most he could go for.

Just when everybody thought Skylar would give it a rest, a nonchalant voice echoed across the room.

"Three hundred million."

What?

Three hundred million dollars?

Before anybody could process what was happening, Skylar let out a cold scoff and said, "As you said, the auction is only for the wealthy. Someone poor like you should pack up and leave!"

It did not sit well with Nolan that Skylar used his words against him.

He was the heir of the Oakley family. The poor label did not go hand in hand with him.

The nerve of Skylar to tell him to leave.

Nolan had never faced such utter humiliation.

Yet, he was disgraced in public.

Worst of all, the culprit was Skylar, a nobody.

Three hundred million was more than he could afford.

“Just you wait, Skylar!”

Unable to stand the mocking looks, Nolan snapped back with a scowl before heading out the door.

“Wait for me, Nolan!”

Yvonne jumped to her feet and chased after Nolan.

“Mr. Oakley always thinks he’s all that and claims auction pieces just because he comes from a wealthy family. Well, not this time.”

Someone sneered.

“Keep it down. Wait till he’s far. Didn’t you hear what he said to Mr. Stone?”

Another person gave a friendly caution.

As the room filled with chatter, Skylar offhandedly smiled. The Oakleys were no threat to him.

By the time he swiped his card and collected the nuts, the school hours were nearly ending for Lola. Skylar left the auction with Yulia and took strides to the parking lot.

“Don’t you think six walnuts aren’t worth three hundred million dollars, Skylar?”

While on the way, Yulia expressed in distress.

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Sure, Skylar might have the money, and Nolan and Yvonne got a taste of their own medicine, but the nuts de cuerno went from a starting bid of five million dollars to three hundred million dollars. It was crazy!

In fact, Skylar could have upped Nolan’s two hundred and ten million dollars by a little to win the auction piece.

There was no need to go for three hundred million dollars.

They could have saved nearly a hundred million dollars, and Yulia felt the burn in her pocket.

“It’s fine. Money can’t buy happiness anyway.” Skylar chuckled and said, “Don’t think about the money, dear. Did you get a kick out of Yvonne and Nolan getting all steamed up?”

“Yes... I did!”

Skylar’s carefreeness finally rubbed off on Yulia.

“It’s worth spending three hundred million, even billions to make you happy.”

Skylar generously remarked.

“Fine, fine. You’re rich. You’re the boss. Happy now?”

Thinking that he was only kidding, Yulia did not take his words seriously.

Amid the talking, the pair arrived at the parking lot.

After they got into the car, Skylar started the engine and drove to Lola’s kindergarten.

Half an hour later, Skylar and Yulia picked Lola up and headed to the estate at Ocean Hill.

While on the road, Lola was struck with a thought and mewed at Skylar who was behind the wheel, “Daddy, I told my friends that you can blow a nice tune with a leaf. They didn’t believe me.

“To prove that I wasn’t lying, can you teach me tonight?”

“Are you trying to blow a tune with the leaf for your friends?”

Skylar asked with a smile.

“Yeah!” The little girl bobbed her head. “Is that okay, Daddy? I want to learn tonight. Can I?”

If that was not enough, the little girl played those puppy dog eyes.

“Alright. I’ll teach you tonight.”

Skylar could not say no to her little girl.

Lola cheered, “Yay! You’re the best daddy in the world! I love you the most!”

She would have given Skylar a big kiss if she was not strapped to her child’s seat in the back.

With Lola acting starstruck toward Skylar, Yulia was not having it.

Ever since Skylar came along, Lola only talked about her father. It was like her mother did not exist anymore.

Apparently, Skylar was now the best father in the world. Well, Yulia never earned such high praise for her role as a mother in the four years she raised Lola.

She loved Daddy the most?

Did that mean that Yulia was ranked second?

With that in mind, Yulia became envious and glared at Skylar.

Watching the whole thing through the rear-view mirror, Skylar was caught in stitches and said, "Lola, Mommy is angry because you only praised Daddy."

Lola blinked her eyes for a while before getting the message that Yulia was jealous. She reached out and acted cute for her mommy. "Huggies, Mommy!"

Yulia was not going to give in to Lola's cuteness so easily since she was envious of the bond between the father and daughter. She haughtily uttered, "Hmph! Don't you love your daddy the most? Let him give you hugs."

"No, I love it best when you give me huggies." Lola shook her head. "Mommy has boobies. You're softer than Daddy. I love that the most."

Boobies?

Yulia turned red in the face.

Oh, the little girl had no filter in front of Skylar!

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"Haha!"

This time, Skylar could not hold it in and burst out laughing.

He expected no less from his witty daughter.

Lola looked at Yulia, then at Skylar. She confusedly asked, "Why are you laughing, Daddy?"

"You're right, Lola. Mommy's breasts are comfortable to lean on."

"If you don't believe me, try it!"

As soon as Lola said that, Yulia roared, "Lola Sue!"

At that moment, she wanted nothing but to put Lola back into her stomach and remain there forever!

I can't believe I have a daughter like her!

This is ridiculous!

To let Skylar lean on my...

It's simply... embarrassing!

Lola was slightly taken aback after seeing Yulia gritting her teeth frustratedly. She quickly asked apologetically, "What happened, mommy? Did Lola say something wrong?"

Uh...

Suddenly, Yulia was at a loss.

How could a kid understand this?

She could not explain it nor get angry, and she would only feel more ashamed if she tried to explain it to her.

After thinking about it, she quickly changed the topic with Lola and talked about the Peter Pan cartoon instead to prevent her daughter from repeating anything inappropriate.

Upon returning to the hillside villa, Skylar started to cook while Yulia brought Lola to feed the golden retriever puppy.

The three of them then spent an ordinary and peaceful night.

The next day was Dudley's 80th birthday.

Since the birthday banquet's scale was large, it was to be hosted at the Shepard villa.

Around noon, Skylar drove Yulia and Lola to the banquet, but before they arrived, they could already feel the excitement of the banquet.

Luxury cars drove through the road that led to the Shepard villa as if a big car show was being hosted.

Even the local radio stations were reporting enthusiastically on this spectacular event.

Allegedly, the elites of Cloudtopia who received the invitation had all shown up for the event.

Even those without an invitation brought lavish gifts and loitered outside the entrance, trying to find an opportunity to get close to the Shepard family.

In addition to these guests, representatives of the Currey and Whitlock families would also attend.

As for the Belmont family, the only one among the Four Great Families to be absent, they had always been at odds with the Shepard family, so they were expected to be absent.

Finally, Skylar managed to park the car in the parking lot and got out of the car along with Yulia and Lola.

As they walked to the main entrance of the Shepard villa, a tall and mighty man dressed in all-black suddenly froze at the sight of them and immediately whispered to the man in a suit beside him, "Mr. Silverton, it's Skylar Stone and Yulia Sue!"

The man in a suit was Miles Silverton.

Previously, Skylar was the one who drove him away from Yulia's office and reported his anti-blemish cream project. Therefore, he felt resentful toward him.

The one speaking was his bodyguard, Daryl Staham.

Miles immediately looked at where Daryl was pointing and saw Skylar and his family walking toward them.

"It's them! Has the guest I asked you to invite arrived?"

Miles glared at Skylar and Yulia with hatred while asking Daryl.

At that moment, he felt his hatred intensify upon the sight.

Daryl nodded and reassured Miles. "Don't worry, Mr. Silverton. Everything's ready. That person said he would ensure that Skylar will not see the light of tomorrow."

"Great! I look forward to your good news then!"

Miles sneered with a grim look on his face.

Meanwhile, a young man noticed Skylar and Yulia and immediately greeted them with a huge smile.

"Mr. Stone!"

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Skylar looked up and saw it was Adam Currey. Skylar simply nodded, looking like he couldn't care less, while Adam stood obediently to the side.

Everyone else was shocked. They had never seen Adam, one of the most influential people in Cloudtopia, let anyone disregard him like Mr. Stone. Who exactly is Mr. Stone?

Someone spoke, and everyone turned to find Lucas Currey, Adam's elder brother, walking toward them. "Look who's here. Is this the guy who tries to threaten you, Adam?"

Lucas glanced at Skylar and looked at Adam, "From what you told Grandpa, I thought it was someone intimidating. However, I don't think he is as scary as you described."

Before Adam could reply, Lucas turned to Skylar and continued, "You killed Harper and his wife Ava, didn't you? Did you know they were under my protection? Have you asked for my permission before killing them?"

"I do not need anyone's permission to kill anyone," said Skylar with a smirk. It was Harper who had first attempted to kill him and Lola using a truck with Lev, so it was only natural for Skylar to order Dianne to kill Harper and his wife in revenge.

Skylar thought it was interesting Lucas would question his decision to kill the two. Sensing the tension between the two, Adam tried to fix the situation, "Harper had disrespected Mr. Stone, so he was merely reaping what he sowed. Lucas, please behave in front of Mr. Stone."

Adam bowed apologetically to Skylar, "I am sorry for how my brother behaves. Please forgive us, Mr. Stone."

Lucas smirked and pushed Adam aside, "Adam, don't be such a pussy! Let me deal with this the manly way." He glared at Skylar, "If you think you can bully the Currey family, you are wrong. You have killed Harper without my permission, and you should pay for it!"

People were drawn toward the scene and began to whisper among themselves. "Is that Lucas Currey, the eldest of the Currey family? Their family is one of the four great families, isn't it? What brings him here?"

"See that guy in front of his brother Adam Currey? Lucas is here because of him."

"Offending a Currey? Has he gone out of his mind?"

"Adam seems oddly scared of him though."

"Lucas is the eldest and the most influential person in the family. I don't think he would let anyone who disrespects him go so easily."

Miles was also watching among the crowd. He grinned, knowing Lucas would give Skylar a hard time if Skylar offended him publicly. This is not going to end well.

A young woman walked over from the Shepard villa and scowled, "How dare anyone try to threaten Mr. Stone!"

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Someone recognized the young woman in a white dress, "It's Judy Shepard, Old Mr. Shepard's favorite granddaughter!" Everyone turned their attention to her, stunned.

Lucas and Miles' hearts sank. With Judy involved, the situation became sticky. Furthermore, the fact she called Skylar Mr. Stone showed how much respect she had for him.

Judy walked toward Skylar with a sweet smile, "Sky!" Everyone's jaw dropped. Judy had always been a spoiled brat; she did not care for anyone except Old Mr. Shepard. Mr. Stone must have been someone special for her to pay him so much attention.

Ignoring the whispers among the crowd, Judy turned toward Lucas. "Were you threatening to kill Mr. Stone?" Lucas was dumbfounded. How could Judy publicly embarrass me for this guy?

"Why do you care?" Lucas smirked, "Mind your own business, Judy. You have no power against me without your grandfather. Perhaps I would change my mind if he's here."

Despite being Old Mr. Shepard's favorite granddaughter, Judy was inexperienced in comparison to Lucas, the eldest son of the Currey family. Lucas lifted a triumphant smile.

Meanwhile, someone called out, "Old Mr. Shepard is here!" Walking over from the Shepard villa, Dudley quickened his pace as he saw Skylar.

"Mr. Stone, I have been waiting by the entrance but was distracted by some visitors. I am sorry for making you wait," Dudley bowed and apologized profusely to Skylar.

Everyone looked at them, wide-eyed. "What? Old Mr. Shepard has been expecting this guy himself and even addresses him as Mr. Stone!" They were intrigued when Judy seemed respectful of Skylar, as she could sometimes be unpredictable, but with Old Mr. Shepard, the leader of the great Shepard family, acting all apologetic toward Skylar, they were astonished.

As people wondered if Skylar was even more powerful than the Shepard family, Lucas broke out in a cold sweat. Judy noticed his uneasiness and said, "My grandfather is here, Lucas. How about changing your mind now?"

Lucas's face fell. He thought Skylar was simply Judy's acquaintance; he would never dream of Skylar

having a connection with Dudley. If he did, Lucas would not have said those things; he was terrified of crossing Dudley.

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Lucas glanced at Dudley in fear. What Judy said had gotten Dudley's attention, unfortunately. Dudley frowned and asked, "What are you talking about, Judy?"

After Judy told him what had happened, Dudley was furious. He glared at Lucas, "Who do you think you are, Lucas? The Currey family should be ashamed of having you as their eldest son. Mr. Stone is our honored guest, and if you continue to disrespect him, I would have to ask you to leave immediately."

Lucas wanted to explain, but Dudley did not want to hear another word from him. "Am I not making myself clear enough? Get lost!"

Embarrassed, his face turned fiery red. Lucas did not dare to object. "Yes, Old Mr. Shepard, I will make my way out now." He bit the bullet and began to walk away.

"Why are you leaving so soon?" Skylar spoke, "I thought you said you were going to make me pay for killing Harper and his wife."

Lucas scowled at Skylar. He had already backed down because of Dudley, and Skylar was stepping out of line now. "Don't push it, Skylar! Even if you are Old Mr. Shepard's honored guest, I will make sure you suffer if you cross me again."

"Who's pushing it now? I would say you're a fool to cross Mr. Stone, kid," an old man walked over and joined the conversation. People were startled to find Mr Whitlock here as well.

It was rumored that Blanc Whitlock was dying, so it was a surprise to see him here. Blanc was accompanied by his family members, including Delilah and Todrck.

Blanc rushed toward Skylar and bowed, "It is a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Stone." Skylar had rescued Blanc earlier, and he had always been grateful. Delilah and Todrck followed suit, "Greetings, Mr. Stone."

Everyone's jaw dropped. "Who is Skylar Stone?" "Why does the Whitlock family bow to him?" "Two of the four great families of Cloudtopia have bowed to him now!" "He has to be powerful for them to have such a high regard for him."

People here were either rich or reputable. They thought they had seen everything under the sun, but seeing two of the four great families bowing to a man was still a spectacle.

They were dumbfounded by what happened today. Who exactly is Skylar Stone?

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Lucas's face turned as white as a sheet and his eyes widen in shock followed by heavy breathing.

Amongst the Four Great Families, both Dudley from the Shepherd family and Blanc from the Whitlock family bowed down to Skylar in respect. It showed that Skylar was not any ordinary man.

Thinking of how disrespectful of him towards Skylar just now, he felt extremely regretful.

No one would have dared to offend a person who was superior to Dudley and Blanc, even if it was his grandfather.

Yet he made a big fuss in front of Skylar just because of Harper.

When Dudley scolded him and told him to get out of the Shepherd Villa, he wondered if Skylar had some kind of personal relationship with Dudley, but it was the way the Whitlock family treated Skylar that made him realize that something was not right...

Skylar Stone must be an incredible individual with an impeccable history that made both the Shepherd and Whitlock families bow down to him.

Lucas's eyes were already filled with immense fear and regret at that time.

However, thinking of Harper's consequences afterward, he wiped the sweat off his forehead while he trembled in fear, "Mr...Mr. Stone, please forgive my ignorance...I was clueless...Please forgive me!"

He had no choice but to raise the white flag.

Skylar glanced at him coldly and said, "If you really want to seek an answer for Harper, sure then!"

"Well, I'm the kind of person who likes to seek revenge for the smallest grievance. It depends on whether your family can handle my temper!"

Gulp!

"No no no, Mr. Stone...my brother, Adam said that even death is unable to atone for Harper and his wife's sins. It was me who was being ignorant just now!" Lucas gulped.

Skylar scoffed and looked at Lola who was snuggling in his arms.

"Sweetheart, is it too hot?"

They were standing at the entrance for quite some time and he was afraid that Lola would get sunburned from the scorching sun.

"Daddy, it's a bit hot. Can we go inside? I want some water." Lola said melodiously.

"Alright, let's go. I'll bring you some water."

Skylar nodded his head to his daughter and totally ignored Lucas.

Nothing was as important as his daughter.

Dudley immediately jogged to the front, stretched his right arm, and made a 'welcome' gesture. "Mr. Stone, Blanc, welcome to the Shepherd Villa!"

Lucas finally stood up straight after they left, his back was drenched with sweat.

The onlookers stared at Skylar's back with curious eyes as he left.

"This so-called Mr.Stone...is he a big shot from Nirth?"

"Not sure...but I recognized the woman beside him. She is the Sue family's disowned daughter."

"Disowned daughter? What do you mean?"

"Five years ago, Yulia Sue was pregnant with a man's child and she dropped out of school to give birth. It was a major embarrassment to the Sue family. Since then, the Sue family has been avoiding her and she moved out of the residence with her child, which means they have disowned her."

"I guess meeting Mr. Stone is a turning point in her life."

"It's not just a turning point, she hit the jackpot! I heard that Kareem Fashion, which was managed by Yulia, had just released an anti-blemish cream and it has become a sensation on the internet. What a great future ahead. I bet she got the formula of the cream from Mr. Stone!"

"I also heard that the Sue family is going to organize a birthday celebration. Old Mr. Sue is on good terms with Yulia Sue... how about we..."