

Triumph 381

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Listening to the people's conversations, Miles shivered in fear as he finally realized that he was in big trouble.

"Daryl, quick! Call your idol and tell him to cancel the plan!"

How could he afford to offend someone who can make the Shepherd and Whitlock families bow their heads?

Even if Daryl hired an expert that killed Skylar successfully, he would not be able to bear the consequences.

"Mr. Silverton..."

Daryll was still in immense shock.

"No nonsense, Call him!" Miles shouted.

"Yes, sir!"

Daryl did not dare to waste a second. He took out his phone immediately and called his idol.

However, after dialing several times in a row, an automated robot-like female voice kept appearing on the other side.

"Sorry, the number you are calling is unavailable."

Daryl's voice trembled, "Mr. Silverton, his phone is switched off. I'm afraid he is already on the move..."

"What?!"

Miles shouted out loud and his face went pale.

Shit!

If the person that Daryl hired really killed Skylar, his backups as well as Shepherd and Whitlock family will definitely come at him.

If the person did not manage to kill Skylar, based on his hostile and vengeful character, it will cost no time to track down Miles. At that point, he could only deal with it.

He could not handle any of the consequences.

“Hurry up, find your idol, and tell him to stop it!”

Miles demanded in extreme panic.

“Yes, sir!”

Daryl bowed his head and left the place hurriedly.

At that point, Miles did not feel like joining Dudley's birthday celebration anymore. He turned his head and walked towards the car.

While in Shepherd's Residence, the birthday celebration was massive. There were a hundred tables for guests which occupied the entire courtyard.

Apart from doing martial arts, Dudley likes to listen to operas.

So, to make him happy, the Shepherd family hired professional opera troupes from Nirth to perform some of his favorite pieces and for that, they specifically built an opera stage on the porch.

The main table is the closest to the stage, people who were sitting at the main table could even see the details on the performers' costumes clearly.

Dudley sat at the main seat.

The most central part of the table was reserved for Skylar's family.

Whereas the seats for other guests were arranged by the butler, according to their status and their relationship with the Shepherd family.

Even if some people did know what happened at the entrance of the villa, seeing how respectful Dudley is to Skylar, they will naturally follow suit.

So, when they came and gave a toast to Dudley, they definitely would not exclude Skylar.

However, Skylar refused to drink a single sip of alcohol.

It was because Lola was with him and he did not want Lola to smell the strong smell of alcohol on him.

Fortunately, those people did not feel bad for being rejected. In fact, as long as Skylar gave them a little acknowledgement and did not ignore them, they would proudly finish the alcohol themselves and went back to their seats contented.

“Sweetheart, what do you want to eat?”

Skylar quickly asked when he saw that Lola was staring at the food on the table while attempting to reach the food with her little spoon.

"I want to eat that big shrimp," Lola said in an adorable manner.

"Okay, I will peel the shell off for you."

Skylar placed two big shrimps on the plate and used the towel to wipe his hands before peeling the shells.

"Open your mouth, sweetheart!"

"Yum!"

Lola opened her mouth wide and devoured the shrimp.

"Is it good?" Skylar asked lovingly.

"The shrimps that daddy peeled are very delicious!"

Lola's words made Skylar laugh out loud.

Seeing such a loving scene, Blanc said in a praising manner, "Mr. Stone has such a gorgeous wife and a loving daughter, how envy!"

"I was going to matchmake my daughter Delilah with you...it seems like it's Delilah's loss now!"

"Grandpa, what are you talking about?!" Delilah, who was seated on Blanc's left, turned red at her grandpa's words.

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Before Blanc had the chance to say anything, Dudley asked jokingly, "Blanc, isn't it too late for that?"

"If it isn't because Mr. Stone has such a grown daughter now, I would ask my Judy to pursue him aggressively. When is your turn for that?"

Blanc nodded in agreement and said, "True, Mr. Stone is charming and gifted. I believe many ladies out there would want to marry him, our granddaughters have a lot of competition!"

The two old men were very indulged in the conversation and Skylar could only laugh awkwardly in response.

At that time, he felt something creeping up against his waist and he felt a sense of pain.

It was his wife, Yulia. She ground her teeth and said angrily, "Well, it seems like you're very pleased that both Mr. Shepherd and Mr. Whitlock want you to be their grandson-in-law."

Skylar knew he was in trouble and explained quickly in a serious manner, "Yulia, I swear, I will only love you this life, and I'm not interested in other women."

Skylar's reassurance was as sweet as honey.

Skylar then made a pitiful expression and begged, "Dear, it's painful...gentle, please?"

The guests who were seated at the same table looked at them curiously. They let out an affiliative smile when they saw that Yulia's hand was placed on Skylar's waist.

Yulia's face turned red as she felt extremely awkward. She pretended to be busy by embracing Lola to mask her awkwardness.

This idiot... Why was he being so loud?!

He raised people's attention on purpose... so inappropriate!

At that time, Lola, who was still devouring her food, put her spoon down. She said pitifully as tears rolled in her eyes, "If daddy doesn't love me anymore, then Lola doesn't love daddy anymore too!"

"Sweetheart, why so?"

Skylar was dumbfounded but seeing his daughter being unhappy made him heartbroken as well.

Lola pouted, "You said you would only love mommy, so you don't love me anymore!"

Lola's words left Skylar speechless.

Well, it seems like I have to constantly remind myself to not leave out any one of them.

"Sweetheart, of course, I love you. I was not being considerate just now. I will take back my words. Daddy will only love you and mommy in this lifetime, okay?"

"Really?" Lola asked innocently.

"Of course. When did daddy ever lie to you?" Skylar reassured Lola.

Lola pondered for a while and nodded, "Okay, daddy will only love mommy and me."

Skylar's heart melted when seeing Lola's bright smile.

The other guests were very envious of their relationship, how they wished that they had a daughter or granddaughter that was loving and affectionate as well.

Soon, the meal ended in smiles and laughter.

The Shepherd family organized some events after the meal. However, the Stone family left in advance to prevent some irrelevant people from reaching out to Skylar.

As they were leaving, Yulia asked, "The things you said at the table just now...you're not lying to me, right?"

Skylar was stunned by her question.

What Yulia meant were promises like "I will only love you in this life."

However, he acted like he forgot what he had said on purpose, "Huh, what?"

"You...fine!" Yulia was annoyed.

Skylar smirked as he quickly held her hand, "My dear wife, what I said to you was true."

"Skylar Stone, promise me, don't ever lie to me in this lifetime, okay?" Yulia gazed at him.

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Ever since the incident five years ago, Yulia has become very insecure.

Skylar's presence made her feel at home but at the same time, she was afraid that Skylar would lie to her.

After knowing what Yulia meant, Skylar felt a pain in his chest.

"Okay, I promise you, I will not lie to you in this lifetime." He said promisingly as Yulia held his hand contentedly.

As Skylar was focusing on the road ahead he prayed deep down that Yulia would not blame him when the truth was revealed one day.

Suddenly, he sensed a premonition.

Danger!

Ever since returning to Cloudtopia, Skylar was trying his best to live a normal life by hiding his

extraordinary aura.

Not until Harper paid Lev to kill him and Lola using a big truck. That incident made him more alert to his surroundings.

If it was just himself, no one could harm him.

However, if Yulia and Lola were involved, he must ensure that both of them were safe and sound.

Yulia sensed that there was something wrong with Skylar.

"What happened?" she asked anxiously.

Skylar had no time to explain, "I will find a place to park the car later and I will go down and meet someone. Wait in the car with Lola and don't go anywhere."

Yulia was confused but still nodded her head and said, "Be careful, Lola and I will wait for you to come back."

Skylar nodded and stopped the car at a crowded junction. He went down the car and walked into an empty alley.

He stood in the middle of the alley and waited for a while.

"Stop hiding, I know you're coming for me." he sneered.

"Let's get this over with, my wife and daughter are waiting for me!"

There were two old men playing chess at the entrance of the alley, they gave him a strange look when he saw him talking to himself.

"Young man, it's still daytime. Are you sleepwalking?"

"Could he be insane? Let's leave, what if he attacks us, we are too old to handle that!"

The two old men glanced at Skylar and prepared to go home.

Suddenly, an evil laugh appeared from the deepest part of the alley.

"Yo, I have used eighty percent of my martial skills and you still caught me. Not bad!"

The two old men could not help but look into the alley.

They saw a very ordinary-looking man in gray casual attire who looked about thirty-five years old.

Maybe the man did it on purpose.

The more ordinary you look, the easier it is to disguise your ability.

At that moment, the two old men realized that Skylar was not insane, he was clearly talking to a man.

However, their eyes sparkled when hearing the word 'martial skills', and decided not to leave.

One of the old men who was holding a fan looked at Skylar and the man with the gray casual attire, he asked his friend curiously, "Are these two young folks acting in an action film? Where are the cameras?"

"They must be using the aerial filming method for scenes in small alleys. Maybe there are drones filming in the sky, but we can't see them."

One of them looked up to the sky and said confidently.

"Well, true, I don't know much about those high-tech gadgets anyway."

The man with the fan nodded in agreement.

Skylar glanced at them impatiently and said, "Gentlemen, I advise you to leave instantly, I don't want you to be hurt later!"

Skylar's words intrigued the two men and they felt even more excited.

"Wow, this actor is quite talented, he used our presence to improvise his lines, good job!"

"If that's the case, are we on TV?"

Skylar was speechless but he had no time to waste, "Thirty seconds, tell me the person behind this and I'll give you a quick and painless death," he demanded the man in a gray shirt.

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"Quick and painless death?"

The man in gray attire laughed hysterically.

His eerie smile disappeared in an instant.

"Bullshit!" He hissed.

"When it's your turn to kneel and beg me to give you a 'quick and painless death', remember that my grandfather's nickname is Gray Monkey!"

Suddenly, he stretched his legs.

Shoo!

A gray shadow rushed straight toward Skylar as fast as lightning.

Just as he was a few inches away from Skylar, a blue glow appeared on his hand and a Kukri Knife emerged.

The knife was extremely sharp and as thin as paper. The bent blade could easily cut through the air and pierce into Skylar's chest.

Gray Monkey has been involved in gunfire in the Middle East for a decade. After retirement, he became Nirth's infamous assassin. He did not usually kill, but when he did, someone will die tragically.

At that moment, the skill he used on Skylar was his ultimate skill.

Before this, no one could escape from his knife.

He was extremely confident that he could kill Skylar.

However, the person standing in front of him was none other than Skylar Stone.

Skylar defeated the Dragon King from the North and stood alone against his army.

He is none other than the God of War of the Nine Continents.

How can his skills be comparable to a mere soldier or assassin?

Undeniably, Gray Monkey was fast, but only for ordinary people.

In Skylar's eyes, Gray Monkey's 'ultimate technique' was just a showoff.

The two men could not help but tremble at the sight of Gray Monkey's Kukri Knife which looked extremely sharp.

Whereas Skylar still looked unbothered. Just as the Kukri Knife was just a few inches in front of his chest, he snapped his finger.

Snap!

A loud crack was heard and Gray Monkey's Kukri Knife shattered instantly as if it was snapped into half by a great force.

This is a military knife made out of fine iron, how can it break with just a snap of a finger?!

At that time, Gray Monkey let out a groan and quickly retreated.

In just a few seconds, he flew five to six meters away from Skylar.

When he stood firmly on his feet, he stared at Skylar while being covered in a cold sweat.

"They...they...I think it's real..."

The old man with the fan was stunned whereas the other old man gasped in awe. Both of them were speechless.

They decided to abandon the chess set and both of them leaned against the wall and slowly walked away from the scene without drawing attention.

"You still have twenty seconds to think about it," Skylar said coldly.

Gray Monkey was triggered by his words.

Twenty more seconds?

Skylar did not take him seriously at all! He wanted Gray Monkey to make a deal with him.

Gray Monkey had never received such treatment before.

"Liar! It's not over yet!" He screamed and was preparing to attack Skylar again.

Suddenly, he changed his mind when he saw the two old men that were attempting to escape from the scene.

Since Skylar is not easy to deal with, he caught the two men hostage.

Gray Monkey diverted his direction and rushed towards the two men at lightning speed.

"Oh...oh no!"

The two men cried in fear when they realized the danger was approaching.

At that exact moment, a black figure stood in front of the two men and shielded them from him.

That tall and robust build and broad shoulders...he was none other than Skylar Stone!

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With Skylar putting himself between Gray Monkey and the two old men, the hired arm was wary to engage in a direct conflict. He leaped several inches back.

He began to taunt when he settled on his feet. "I've got you now, Skylar Stone!"

"This is an exchange between masters and yet you chose to care about the lives of these two insignificant ants just like a hero."

"Haha, it's your funeral!"

His capture of the two elders was not simply to use them as convenient meat shields. It was also to test Skylar.

He felt as though his chances of winning the battle had increased after witnessing Skylar putting himself in harm's way for the sake of the old men.

No matter how terrifying his skills were, having ties would only get in the way of a battle between masters.

Skylar jeered at his words. "An exchange between masters? You think yourself worthy?"

A killing machine that could be hired through riches was no better than an ant.

You claim yourself to be a master?

What a joke!

"Time's ticking. Answer or I won't leave a corpse behind for anyone to mourn you!"

Skylar sneered.

"Arrogance will be your downfall!"

Gray Monkey let out a loud cry, then withdrew two throwing knives from its pocket, and said with a sinister smile, "Your beautiful wife and perfect child is at the intersection. Let's see what's faster. You or my throwing knives!"

He swung his right hand.

Swish! Whoosh!

The throwing knives pierced through the air and shot toward the Land Rover a distance away at lightning speed.

Yulia and Lola were still in the car!

"How dare you?!"

Skylar let out a battle cry.

He hadn't felt much battling against Gray Monkey because the man was only doing it for the money.

Yet, he wanted his wife and child's lives!

Gray Monkey had to die!

He can forget about having an intact corpse!

The moment the throwing knives were brandished, two leaves appeared in his hand.

With a muffled grunt, the leaves chased after the blades.

The flimsy leaves transformed into two golden rocks and were sent flying like loaded rounds of a gun.

Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing against metal reverberated through the air.

In the blink of an eye, the two throwing knives that Gray Monkey tossed at the Land Rover were shot down by two leaves.

Seeing that both mother and daughter were out of danger, Skylar sighed in relief.

Only, before he could turn around, he heard the two old men behind him exclaim.

"Get out of the way, kid!"

Gray Monkey had a pistol aimed right for Skylar's chest as he laughed, "See you in hell!"

Bang!

There was a resounding noise of a shot going off.

The fired bullets were sent right toward him.

This was the highlight of Gray Monkey's plan.

He had pretended to attack the two old men, as well as Yulia and Lola to throw Skylar off.

It didn't matter how good one's skills were. Erratic thoughts would reveal deadly flaws.

Gray Monkey was not just a first-rate assassin for his skills. His wisdom also served him well.

"Skylar!"

Yulia, who was still in the car, heard the gunshot go off and was scared out of her wits.

It sounded as if it came from the direction that Skylar had left in.

The two elders who were present were even more heartbroken.

The young man in front of them was about to die a horrible death from his opponent's gun to save them!

Just as everyone thought that Skylar was going to meet an untimely end, he smirked disdainfully.

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He was someone that could come out victorious even faced with thousands of soldiers. What could a bullet do to him?

With a flick of his finger, the last leaf made its move.

The leaf collided with the fired bullet.

Poof!

A muffled noise could be heard.

The golden bullet rolled harmlessly on the ground as if it were nothing but a dud.

The leaf that Skylar sent out had wrapped itself around it.

The forceful impact hadn't hurt in the slightest.

"What?"

Gray Monkey was left in disbelief.

Skylar was far stronger than he anticipated!

He reflexively pulled the trigger once more.

This is my last chance!

I'm dead if I fail to severely wound him!

It was unfortunate that he was doomed to fail the moment he challenged Skylar.

An invisible pressure swept over his being.

There was no chance for him to react with Skylar suddenly appearing right in his face as if he were a phantom.

The gun he so tightly held onto had changed hands before he even realized what had happened.

"And here I was thinking you were capable of something. You call yourself a master with a cheap toy?"

Skylar began to clench the weapon in his hand.

The pistol was crushed into a pile of scrap metal with a resounding crunch.

Clang!

It was an audible noise.

He tossed the scrap metal in his hand aside.

The two elders were so shocked by the scene that they did not even dare to breathe.

Gray Monkey, meanwhile, was staring dumbfounded at the lump of metal on the ground.

How skilled was he to crush a gun with one hand?!

This is preposterous!

How terrifying is this man?!

Only now did Gray Monkey realize he had met an all-powerful god!

Run!

I have to run!

That was the only thought on his mind.

He would still have a chance of surviving if he ran away!

Skylar would kill him if he stayed a moment longer!

Gray Monkey instantly retreated. There was a gap deep in the alley that he planned to make his escape from.

He had only taken two steps when Skylar's arctic voice was heard by his ear. "Do you really think you can escape?"

Cold!

It was a bone-chilling cold!

He sounded as if it had come from hell.

He jerked his head up to see Skylar standing coldly before him as if he were a god of death.

It didn't matter how much he tried to put distance between them, Skylar would always be right on his tail.

I'm scared!

Gray Monkey turned paper white as despair arose within him.

"Don't kill me! Please! I'll tell you who hired me!"

Even the most powerful were afraid when faced with death.

Gray Monkey knew that his opponent would inevitably strike and couldn't care less about the rules of the assassin world and begged for mercy.

Skylar snorted in response. "I gave you a chance but you decided you were too good for it. Do you really think you're the only person I can get my answer from?"

He had no reason to keep a man who tried to kill his wife and daughter alive.

He made his move.

Boom!

An earth-shattering boom!

He choked the assassin and smashed him into a wall.

At the moment he did, Gray Monkey's windpipe shattered. There was no time for him to struggle before he stopped breathing.

He was gone just like that!

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Skylar retracted his hand, retrieved a tissue from his pocket, and calmly wiped away at it.

The two elders turned purple as they trembled. "H-He's dead? He's dead?"

He swept a cold glance their way causing them to collapse from fright.

He shook his head and tossed the tissue aside before giving Dianne Zander a call.

"Someone hired a killer named Gray Monkey to kill me. First, find out who this person is, then dismember Gray Monkey and have his parts sent to them."

"Yes, sir!"

Dianne, after hearing the news of how someone wanted Skylar dead, immediately sprang into action.

When Skylar finally made it back to the car, Yulia immediately bombarded him with questions. "I heard gunshots, Skylar. Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine. Look, I'm unharmed!"

He gave a carefree smile.

The unease didn't leave her as she grappled for his clothes and lifted them. "No, I'm checking for myself!"

Tears sprang in her eyes as she spoke.

Skylar's heart warmed at the sight as he gathered her into his arms to calm her nerves. "I'm really fine, Yulia."

"I'm still here after facing a hail of bullets. A crappy killer with a gun isn't going to take me away from you!"

Lola, who was in the back seat, couldn't help asking, "Daddy, there were loud firecrackers outside just now. Is Mommy crying because of it?"

Yulia burst out into unexpected laughter when she registered her clueless daughter's words.

Skylar likewise dotingly stroked the girl's cheeks and nodded. "You're right, Lola. Mommy cried because she was scared of the firecrackers."

"Be brave, Mommy. Look! Lola isn't scared at all!"

The child proudly exclaimed.

"That's right. Mommy isn't as brave as our darling Lola!"

Skylar purposefully disregarded Yulia.

An angered Yulia reached out and pinched him hard on his arm.

She felt much better with the fuss Skylar and Lola were making.

"Let's go home then, my darlings! I'll prepare a delicious meal for the both of you!"

Skylar declared aloud as he started to drive.

"Yeah! Daddy's making crabs!"

Lola cheered.

"You're going to get overweight if you keep eating like that, you greedy cat!"

Yulia deliberately shot her down.

The child didn't seem bothered in the slightest. "Lola doesn't care. Daddy will help Lola with her diet!"

The woman felt defeated.

She had to control what she ate and how much she ate.

Yet both father and daughter were still in such good shape despite their terrible eating habits.

How infuriating!

Skylar, as if he had read her mind, asked tentatively, "Why don't you also give my amazing massage techniques a try, Dear?"

"No thanks!"

She immediately shot him down.

As soon as the words left her mouth, she regretted them.

She couldn't take it back either. After all, he needed her to take off her clothes during the massage. How shameful...

Skylar couldn't keep insisting with her vehement refusal either.

It left her chagrined.

Idiot! Why didn't you ask again?!

Maybe I'd change my mind!

Skylar was driving and failed to catch her expression, let alone know her thoughts.

By the time they arrived near the hillside villa, Dianne called.

"Boss, Gray Monkey belongs to the Black Tiger League of Troitz county. Their leader is a man named Parker Jenkins. The person who hired him is Miles Silverton. His bodyguard, Daryl Staham, was the one who connected them."

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Miles Silverton?

So, it was him!

Skylar sneered.

He's overestimating himself!

I've yet to even settle the score with him with what happened with the anti-blemish cream. Yet here he is hiring assassins to kill me!

Someone's bored with life.

"Send me Miles Silverton's address. I'll kill him myself!"

He said placidly.

Dianne immediately reported, "That man seemed to realize something was amiss. He didn't attend Old Mr. Shepard's birthday banquet at noon, and had his chauffeur take him directly to Troitz county."

"He's currently with the Black Tiger League."

"Quick on his feet, isn't he?"

Skylar hadn't expected Miles to be quite so keen.

On second thought, he understood.

Old Mr. Shepard, Blanc Whitlock, and the others were at the gate of the Shepherd mansion at noon. Miles was there with his bodyguard, Daryl Staham then.

Miles must've thought something was amiss when he couldn't get into contact with Gray Monkey which led him to flee to Troitz county to take refuge by Parker Jenkin's side.

"Black Tiger League? Parker Jenkins?"

Skylar frowned. "Cut up Gray Monkey's body and have them sent to Parker!"

"Tell him to surrender Miles within two days or he can kiss the Black Tiger League goodbye!"

Miles had gone too far. He had to die.

He wasn't going to hesitate to destroy everyone who got in his way.

Troitz county, a lavish hotel.

Inside a private room was a sumptuous table filled with wine and food. Only three men were there.

One of them was the man who had hurried over to Troitz county, Miles.

His bodyguard, Daryl, was standing behind him.

The person who was seated at the center was a dark-skinned middle-aged man.

He was all smiles and seemed like a friendly man.

He, however, had another nickname—the Smiling Tiger.

The Smiling Tiger was none other than Parker Jenkins, the head honcho of Troitz county's underground society.

Of course, his might wasn't just limited to the county either. He was also ranked at the top when pitted against others in Nirth.

No normal person would ever mess with him.

Miles was seated to his left, and on his right was a man with an even more imposing figure.

Just from appearance alone, it was clear he shared a resemblance to Gray Monkey.

He must be related to him.

"You're such a timid man, Mr. Silverton. He's just a kid who can't even grow a full beard. You're so scared you came here?"

Parker guffawed.

Gray Monkey's brother also laughed. "I'm Gray Monkey's younger brother, Mr. Silverton. The name is Hellhound."

"I'm not trying to exaggerate but with my brother's strength and wits, there's no way Skylar Stone is getting out of this unless that brat is a god."

Miles nodded along in agreement.

The truth was that his heart was beating out of his chest.

Neither Parker nor Hellhound knew exactly how truly monstrous Skylar was.

He didn't have the guts to tell the truth to Parker that even the Shepherds and the Whitlocks had to bow down to him.

He could only act weak to remain in the Black Tiger League. "Yes, you're both absolutely right."

"It's not that I don't trust Gray Monkey's skills but I'm just a person who's afraid of death. You have so many elite fighters in your ranks, Mr. Jenkins. This is just the safest place for me to be."

"So, I think it's safest to stay with Black Tiger League and wait it out until Gray Monkey returns..."

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Miles was a veteran in the market. It was no surprise that he could accurately grasp what kind of person Parker was.

Sure enough, Parker sounded extremely pleased with himself at Miles' flattery and boldly announced, "All right! I'll keep you safe for a few days since you paid us so well."

"Not to brag, but I can promise you that no one will be able to even come close to you while you remain

in the Black Tiger League!"

"Thank you, Mr. Parker. Thank you, Hellhound. Here's a toast to us!"

Miles was overjoyed as he thanked them profusely.

The trio chatted merrily as they exchanged a toast.

They were, however, quickly interrupted by a rush of footsteps out the door.

A young man in a black T-shirt rushed in.

"Something's wrong, Mr. Parker. There's someone...outside..."

Parker seemed displeased as he set down the wine glass in his hand.

Hellhound smacked the younger's head and rebuked, "Do you not see that Mr. Parker is busy with something right now?"

"Who cares if someone is outside? Whoever is outside can wait even if the sky collapses!"

The young man was obviously a mere grunt of the Black Tiger League. He couldn't show his discontent.

He clutched at his swelling head and continued with great trepidation, "Mr. Parker... They insist that you personally receive the black package."

"Black package? Just a mere package scares you this much?"

Parker frowned.

"No, sir. The package...is dripping blood..."

The young man was choking from fear.

"What? Blood?"

Both Parker and Hellhound shared a look. Something was amiss.

"Have this man join us!"

Parker bellowed.

"Yes, sir!"

The young man wiped the sweat off his forehead and trembled as he went to fetch the stranger.

It didn't take long for him to return with a man in a black turban.

As soon as the man entered, he had two laborers carry the box inside.

Blood oozed out, staining the surrounding carpet crimson as soon as it hit the ground.

Parker gave the black box a death stare. "Open it!"

The man with the black turban reached out and lifted the lid.

The young man who was closest couldn't help but peek inside.

What he saw had him screaming his head off.

"Gray Monkey! It's Gray Monkey!"

Hellhound immediately rushed up to it.

What was contained within the package was a bloodied corpse with features that greatly resembled the late Gray Monkey.

It was his brother, Gray Monkey!

"Brother!"

Hellhound snarled.

Miles was shell-shocked. He cautiously approached the box and looked inside.

He began to sweat profusely at the sight of the dismembered assassin.

He shot a glance at his bodyguard, Daryl, who was just as horrified as he was.

Then came a burst of joy.

Thank God I noticed something was up and came here.

Skylar would no doubt have come for me next!

He was, after all, the mastermind who arranged for an assassin.

This only cemented just how powerful Skylar truly was.

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He had originally made his escape to Troitz county to get away from the Shepherds and the Whitlocks, who would inevitably track him down when Gray Monkey succeeded in his mission to kill Skylar.

In spite of prior profiling, he assumed that Skylar wouldn't be a match for Gray Monkey.

He never expected Skylar to flip the situation around and send Gray Monkey's corpse back in pieces.

His methods no doubt struck terror into him.

Killing Gray Monkey was nowhere near enough to relieve his anger. He had even brazenly sent the slabs of flesh back to Parker.

This sent a clear message to Parker and the Black Tiger League that Skylar thought nothing of them.

Parker gritted his teeth and said nothing.

It was clear that he was desperately trying to reel in his anger.

Hellhound, meanwhile, had his fists clenched. His eyes were bloodshot.

"Let me know who did it. I'll chop him up and feed him to the dogs!"

He snarled and glared at the man in the black turban.

Whoosh!

He ruthlessly choked out the man.

"Speak! Who was it?! Who!"

The turbaned man was just an insignificant apprentice at a boxing gym who was trying to earn extra money during his spare time.

He, at the end of the day, was simply a delivery man.

He had gathered his courage to open the box for an answer as it didn't benefit him to scare himself with his guesses.

When the bloody reality was finally laid out in front of him, he was equally as terrified.

He didn't hesitate to truthfully confess everything that he knew with Hellhound choking him out. "I... I don't know... I work at a boxing gym in Cloudtopia. A beautiful, expressionless woman offered me 20 thousand to deliver it to you..."

"She requested for the package to be directly delivered to Mr. Parker Jenkins alongside a message from Mr. Stone. He demands Miles Silverton to meet with him, or he'll destroy the Black Tiger League himself!"

"Skylar Stone!"

They had known the answer deep down but the man's admission had both Parker and Hellhound flaring with rage.

Parker snorted. "Destroy the Black Tiger League?"

"What a bold lunatic! He clearly doesn't know his place!"

The Black Tiger League of Troitz county was a legendary existence.

As the head of the league, Parker was used to everyone answering his every beck and call no matter where he went.

Yet, he was now being threatened by an unknown kid!

Someone was eager to die!

Hellhound could barely restrain his anger and spat out through gritted teeth, "That kid killed my brother and threatened you, sir. I'm heading to Cloudtopia now to deal with him!"

Parker thought about it for a moment before shaking his head. "There's no doubt that we have to kill him but if he managed to turn the tables on Gray Monkey, he is not inferior to you."

"Let's all calm down and clear our minds tonight and we will discuss tomorrow to make sure nothing goes wrong."

"Yes, sir!"

Hellhound knew Parker's words made sense and forcefully kept himself in check.

Two days passed just like that.

Nothing had happened since then but it was exactly because of that no one noticed the surging tide.

Yulia took Skylar and Lola and set off that afternoon.

Apart from attending Leon Sue's banquet celebrating his 70th birthday the next day, today was also the birth date of Yulia's late mother.

She had discussed the matter of returning home to pay her respects with Skylar.