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The location of the graveyard was relatively remote. The drive roughly took two hours.

As soon as they reached the gates, however, a group of bodyguards in suits intercepted them.

"Hold it!"

"A high-profile pilgrim is currently inside. No one is allowed to enter!"

The bodyguard in the lead with the walkie-talkie said very nonchalantly.

Yulia was taken aback.

The graveyard was such a large piece of land where thousands were buried. Why were others not allowed in just because a high-profile pilgrim was inside?

Weren't they being far too overbearing?

Despite her displeasure, Yulia didn't intend to pick a fight with the bodyguards and asked as calmly as she could, "How long do you think the pilgrimage will take?"

The bodyguard with the walkie-talkie answered righteously, "The bossman can take as long as he likes. Come back tomorrow if you can't wait!"

Come back tomorrow?

Yulia couldn't hold herself back anymore. "So, only your boss' relatives are relatives? What about the rest of us?"

"Thousands of families have had their relatives laid to rest here. Dozens come to pay their respects daily. Why should everyone have to wait outside when he's here?"

Some people just let the power get to their heads.

To think they want preferential treatment at a cemetery of all places.

The man immediately changed his tune when he heard her words and chided, "A mere woman like you questioning our boss? You must be sick of life."

The temperature around him dropped sharply as a spine-chilling coldness reached for her.

Yulia took two steps back in response.

"Mommy, okay? They are bad men. I'll protect you!"

Lola grew anxious when the bodyguard berated her mother and broke away from Skylar's hold.

He glared at Lola. "Of course, it's a family who doesn't know any respect!"

"Ten seconds. Leave or I'll make you!"

"Oh?"

Skylar, who had been silent the entire time, started.

Did he say my family doesn't know any respect?

Let me show him what it truly means to not have any respect!

"Don't bother with the barking dogs. Let's go inside."

Skylar then took Yulia and Lola by the hand and continued through the gates.

"I told you to leave! Do you hear me?"

The head bodyguard snarled.

The others also began to square up.

They formed like a violent tempest as they came right for Skylar.

Skylar, meanwhile, did not bat an eye.

No one could stop him if he wanted to do as he pleased.

What more a few bodyguards?

As for Yulia and Lola who were beside him, they felt none of their murderous intent despite having witnessed their aggression.

No matter how violent the storm and how great the upheaval, Skylar was like a boundary that allowed nothing to pass.

He brought his wife and daughter along and strolled in a leisurely manner as if he were entering a no-man's land.

The group of bodyguards was taken aback before they disdainfully said, "There's no way you can defeat all of us even if you had tricks up your sleeve!"

"You even have two extra pieces of baggage with you!"

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The group rushed up to the family of three at the same time.

Skylar swept a cold glance their way and said one word.

"Scram!"

His voice was neither loud nor angry but the fight seemed to have bled out of the bodyguards the moment they heard him.

Everyone stood stiffly in place as if they had been frozen through.

They stared agape at the family who continued on their way into the graveyard.

It wasn't until Skylar disappeared around the corner that they finally regained consciousness.

"That man..."

The bodyguards shared a look of horror. Some tried to speak but immediately shrank back in fear.

A monster!

Scary!

To think someone was that terrifying!

All of them being terror.

They would all be dead right now if Skylar hadn't shown them mercy.

He was right. The one who didn't know their place and had no respect was them!

Of course, they were not the only ones shocked. Even Yulia grew interested in what Skylar could do.

"That was amazing. Is that also some kind of esoteric martial art?"

Skylar nodded and grinned. "If you're interested, both you and Lola can learn it!"

He had assumed that he was more than capable of guarding his wife and child and sheltering them from

harm while all Yulia had to do was keep herself beautiful.

Recent events had changed his mind.

He'd be more at ease if she could pick up a few tricks to defend herself.

Lola cheered. "Yes! Mommy learns with me! Daddy's going to teach us good skills, okay?"

Skylar deliberately teased her. "I refuse if you don't kiss me!"

Lola giggled and agreed. That's easy!

She then kissed him on the cheek.

"Just one?"

Skylar chuckled and turned the other way.

Smack!

Lola kissed him again.

He finally nodded in satisfaction. "You're such a good girl! I'll teach both you and Mommy when we get home tomorrow. If anyone bullies you, you can return the favor if Daddy isn't around."

Lola blinked and pouted. "You're biased, Daddy!"

Skylar was taken aback.

What does that even mean?

"I had to kiss you twice, Daddy. You're teaching Mommy even if Mommy didn't give Daddy a kiss..."

The child muttered indignantly.

He nearly burst out laughing when he heard her words.

As expected of my daughter!

Skylar grinned at Yulia.

Yulia's face flushed as she gritted her teeth. She hatefully yelled, "Lola Sue!"

Here's my precious daughter biting the hand that feeds her!

If she hadn't been born in October, she would have been suspicious if Lola was actually of Skylar's blood.

She was helping Skylar mess with her twenty-four-seven.

A brat that snitched on her own mother!

No. That's not right. Lola was just a child. What could she know?

It must've been Skylar who taught their daughter everything she knew while she was busy at work.

Yulia couldn't help but glare at Skylar at the thought.

Skylar would've most definitely flinched if he got stared down in the past but times have changed. It seemed as if he no longer knew shame.

He started in a virtuous manner, "We've always taught Lola good from the bad. As a father, I should make things fair. So, why not cooperate just this once?"

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Skylar was acting like a complete scoundrel. It angered her so much her scalp tingled.

She, however, could only blush and stand on her tip-toes to give her husband a peck on the cheek in front of Lola.

"That should be more than enough."

Yulia spoke, embarrassed.

"No way! One more! Mommy should also make it as loud as my kiss!"

The little girl exclaimed as she took a stance to oversee it.

Skylar was now wearing a Cheshire grin.

There was no doubt they were fated to be together.

Yulia, meanwhile, wanted nothing more than to spank her daughter at that moment.

The girl's expression, so ignorant of the ways of the world, made her think twice. She instead got on her tip-toes once more and kissed his other cheek.

There was a loud smack this time.

She had no choice. Skylar would definitely ridicule her even further if the child insisted on starting over again.

For Skylar, however, this was already a blessing.

"This should be enough, right?"

Yulia pouted.

Lola nodded vigorously. "Yup!"

Skylar and Yulia couldn't help laughing when they finally completed the important task.

The family of three joked around for a while longer before they continued on their way.

Yulia suddenly froze in place just as they were about to reach the familiar tombstone.

Skylar instantly followed her gaze.

There stood a man in a black tunic suit before Yulia's mother's grave.

He looked to be a man in his fifties and seemed to be muttering words to the gravestone.

When he heard movement behind him, he turned and swept the family a glance. His brows furrowed.

He had clearly instructed those bodyguards not to let anyone in.

What happened to them?

Did they think they would get paid after slacking on the job?

A dozen of them couldn't hold off a man with his family?

"This is my mother's grave. Who might you be?"

Yulia stepped forward and asked.

"Your mother?"

The man trembled. "You're Phaedra's daughter?"

"Yes, I am!"

Yulia nodded.

The man took a glance at Yulia and couldn't help but sigh. "You indeed have her eyes."

"You knew my mother? Were you friends or family?"

Yulia questioned further.

Her mother, Phaedra Lucas, had passed a little after she was born.

Her only memory of her mother was of a few photos.

She knew nothing about where she was supposedly born or who her family and friends were.

Her desire to find out was roused at the sight of him visiting her grave.

She wanted to know everything about her mother.

"I'm Geoffrey Lucas. You can refer to me as your uncle if you'd like."

The man spoke kindly.

Uncle?

Yulia was taken aback for a split second.

Mother was a Lucas. This man is also a Lucas. He's saying I can call him Uncle.

He's my mother's brother!

He did indeed share a resemblance to her mother in photos when she took a second look at him.

It seemed the man was indeed related to her mother.

She just hadn't expected to meet her uncle here of all places.

Before she could get another word in, Geoffrey spoke, "I came to Cloudtopia on business and decided to stop by when I happened to be in the area."

"I'll be taking my leave since you're here."

With that, Geoffrey put his hands behind his back, passed Skylar and Yulia, and headed for the gates.

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Yulia opened her mouth but uttered nothing as she watched the man leave.

Geoffrey might be her uncle, but she had never once heard of the man.

She had so much to tell her mother. Words that she wouldn't be able to say to the stranger claiming to be her uncle.

"Yulia, let's pay our respects!"

Skylar took the items from her hands after putting Lola down and set off to work.

Yulia whispered words to her mother as she wiped down the tombstone.

After everything was done, Skylar faced the tombstone and humbly bowed. "Don't worry, Ma'am. I'll take good care of both Yulia and Lola and give them the happiness they deserve!"

Yulia's heart was warmed by his words. His soft gaze brought tears to her eyes.

Lola, who was on the wayside, also hurried to follow in Skylar's footsteps and paid her own respects. "Grandma, Daddy is back. Lola can be happy now."

"Daddy always appears like Superman on TV when Mommy or I get bullied. It's so cool!"

Both parents couldn't help laughing at the girl's exaggerated account.

She was such a joy to have around.

Meanwhile, outside the gates.

When Geoffrey appeared from around the corner, the bodyguard with the walkie-talkie ran up to him immediately, and said dejectedly, "We were incompetent, Boss. We allowed the family of three to disturb you."

"You failed to stop them when there's so many of you?"

Geoffrey was taken aback.

He had assumed the men standing guard to have slacked off when the truth was far different than was expected.

Wasn't this far too odd?

His group of bodyguards was the elite of the elite. A thousand troops were of no issue to them, let alone a hundred martial artists.

Yet, they yielded to the family?

Among the three, two were clearly not trained in combat at all.

The only possibility left was the young man standing beside Phaedra's daughter.

The young man looked no different from an average person.

To think he hid himself so well.

"We're sorry, sir!"

The bodyguards present all assumed Geoffrey's anger and admitted to their mistakes.

He waved them off. "It's of no big consequence!"

No matter how powerful that young man was, there was nothing to fear when he stood alone.

Before leaving, he glanced back at the graveyard and murmured to himself, "I'm doing this for the sake of the Lucas household, Phaedra. I believe you won't condemn me for what I'm going to do..."

The next day arrived in a blink of an eye. It was Leon Sue's 70th birthday.

The old man had been confined to the bed four years ago. All properties under the Sue name were handled by Gale Sue, the Madam of the Sue family.

Skylar and Yulia went to visit the old man a while ago and not only drove away the murderous ingrate who bit the hand that feeds them but also cured his illness.

The old man then made his grand return at Madam Sue's birthday banquet and regained control of the Sue family, allowing old employees and partners of the company to regain their confidence in them.

Yulia's recent anti-blemish cream project was also now in full swing. Anyone who wanted a slice of the pie had to be prepared with generous gifts to curry favor with the elder.

When Skylar and Yulia arrived at the Sue family home with Lola in tow at 10 in the morning, the courtyard was already filled with men and women chattering away.

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Leon assigned Yvonne, Georgia, and Tyler to welcome guests at the gate of the yard.

Seeing Skylar and his family, Yvonne's face immediately darkened.

Skylar had embarrassed her and Nolan at the antique shop and the auction the day before yesterday. How could she not detest him now?

Grudges welled up in Yvonne's heart. She wished she could burn Skylar and Yulia's bodies to ashes badly.

Right away, she rebuked, "Yulia, do you know that today is Grandpa's seventy-year-old birthday? The three of us came here early in the morning to welcome the guests. But you arrived when the dinner was about to start. How dare you?"

"I think she doesn't take Grandpa seriously!" Georgia snorted.

Yvonne, Georgia, and Tyler had been demoted by Leon to work at the entry level in the sales department. They had suffered a lot and had to endure criticism from other employees. It was really a shame for them, and they blamed everything on Yulia and Skylar.

If Skylar had not cured Leon, they would still enjoy their lives as heirs and heiresses of the family.

"That's right! Grandpa always said that we're thoughtless and unfilial, but we're the ones who did all the work! Unlike some people. They only know how to fawn at Grandpa. I really don't know if Grandpa is getting old and can't even tell the good from the bad!" Tyler bawled sarcastically.

Yulia frowned when she heard that.

Although she was not bothered by what Tyler said, it was too much to defame Leon.

Skylar, who was standing next to them suddenly raised his phone and sneered, "Hey, I recorded every word you guys said just now. Do you want me to play it in front of Grandpa later?"

"You... You..." Yvonne and the others exclaimed. They were about to condemn Skylar again when they noticed Skylar was still recording. With that, they did not dare to say anything.

Leon was not fond of them. He might kick them out of the family, let alone let them work in the sales department if he heard that. By that time, they would be doomed.

Just as Yvonne was pondering, Calvert came over.

He glanced at Yvonne, Georgia, and Tyler and said, "There are so many guests at the door, but no one is welcoming them, and you guys still have time to bicker here?"

As the future head of the Sue family, Calvert was stern, and he was somewhat intimidating among the youngsters.

Being questioned by Calvert, Georgia and Tyler gasped and scurried away. They quickly went back to

welcome the guests.

Right then, Calvert glanced at Yulia and Skylar and said, "Yulia, Skylar, Grandpa asked me to look for you two. He wants both of you inside the house."

"Okay! We'll be right there."

Yulia then walked toward the house.

However, Yvonne, who had been standing still, suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

Yulia turned around and saw Yvonne looking at her with a smirk.

"Yulia, you are late anyway!"

With a sneer, she continued, "I heard that your anti-blemish cream is so popular that all businessmen in Cloud City want to work with you?"

"What exactly do you want to say?" Yulia frowned and asked impatiently.

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Yvonne sneered, "Since so many business partners are eager to work with you, why don't you invite them to Grandpa's birthday party? Almost all the rich and famous in Cloud City sent gifts to Old Mr. Shepard on his eighty-year-old birthday two days ago. Today is Grandpa's birthday party. As his favorite granddaughter, you can't let Old Mr. Shepard overshadow Grandpa, right?"

Georgia and Tyler, who were welcoming the guests in the front yard, kept glancing back from time to time. As soon as they heard what Yvonne said, their eyes lit up.

Yvonne was dating Nolan, the eldest son of the Oakley family. Without a doubt, Nolan would be coming to Leon's birthday party that night.

If Yulia could not bring any distinguished guests, she would be derided. In fact, they did not expect Yulia could bring any distinguished guests although her anti-blemish cream was popular.

After all, not only Nolan was the eldest son of the Oakley family, but he was also the grandson of the head of the Belmont family.

Yvonne was confident that she could humiliate Yulia when she said that.

"I believe Grandpa won't care about that!"

Obviously, Yulia knew what was on Yvonne's mind, and she did not want to waste her time.

“You sure?” Yvonne ridiculed. “Don’t be too confident! You really didn’t take Grandpa’s birthday party seriously, did you?”

Right then, Georgia and Tyler chimed in. “Grandpa complimented you this morning. He said that Kareem Fashion is expanding because of you. You’re the most likely person to realize his dream but how dare you disappoint him? I guess you only make promises more than you can deliver!”

“That’s right! She can’t even bring distinguished guests to Grandpa’s birthday party. She’s all talk and no action when it comes to doing something.”

Just when they were bickering, the butler’s voice came from the door.

“CEO of the Crown Corporation, Mr. Mcgee is here!”

The next moment, a man in a black suit with a tie and a beer belly came in surrounded by a group of people.

It was Homer, the owner of Crown Club.

Crown Club was Homer’s main business. However, he also had other businesses under the Crown Corporation. Formally, people would address him as the CEO of the Crown Corporation.

Seeing Homer, Yvonne’s face darkened. She then felt her face turn burning hot.

More than two months ago, when Yulia was kidnapped to Crown Club by Nicholas, Yvonne and Harry saw Skylar enter the club without a pass. It seemed that he was very familiar with Homer.

Homer most likely came because of Skylar now.

Yvonne was so conceited a moment ago that she did not expect a slap in the face now.

However, Yulia was not aware of that.

When Yvonne saw Homer, she exclaimed, “Oh, my God. It’s Mr. Mcgee from the Crown Corporation. He must be here because of Nolan. Nolan said Grandpa is the dignity of the Sue family, and we must take Grandpa’s birthday seriously. He never disappointed me. Yulia, you must bring someone like Mr. McGee too.”

As she spoke, she walked toward Homer happily.

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Upon hearing Yvonne’s words, Georgia let out a sigh of relief.

Skylar was not the reason for Homer’s attendance at the banquet.

Now that I think about it, Homer has the support of the powerful Currey family anyways.

Besides Yvonne's boyfriend, Nolan, it would take a miracle for someone to invite him to an event.

Even if Skylar is acquainted with Homer, it can still be impossible to invite him to show an appearance at Old Mr. Shepard's birthday banquet.

As Georgia thought, she had a proud look on her face again.

She glanced at Skylar and Yulia, then said disdainfully, "Skylar and Yulia... look at Yvonne and Mr. Oakley, then look at yourselves. You're both granddaughters and grandsons-in-law, yet the difference is..."

Before finishing her sentence, she noticed Homer ignored Yvonne and walked straight toward Skylar and Yulia.

The way he was scurrying made him look clumsy.

Once he was right in front of Skylar, Homer immediately nodded and smiled at him. "It is my pleasure to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Stone."

What?

Mr. and Mrs. Stone?

Georgia's mouth was agape, and her eyes widened up like saucers upon seeing this.

Beside her, Tyler also felt mind-blown as his eyes flickered.

According to Yvonne, wasn't Homer invited by Nolan?

If not, why does he only have eyes for Skylar and Yulia in the first place?

Besides, look at Homer being nervous and awkward in front of Skylar!

Is this really Homer McGee - The CEO of the Crown Corporation and the Underground Overlord that everyone in Cloudtopia fears?

Meanwhile, Yvonne was also having mixed feelings about this.

She was under the impression that Homer showed up at the banquet because of her boyfriend. She felt giddy just a moment ago, knowing she could use this to mock Yulia, but she did not expect the tables to turn this quickly.

She awkwardly stood, gritting her while glaring at Skylar and Yulia. She wished for them to disappear in that instant.

At the same time, she still felt puzzled about the situation.

Yesterday she had clearly discussed with Nolan using the Oakley and Belmont families' influence to prevent anyone from attending their grandfather's birthday banquet for Yulia's sake.

With the power of the Oakley and Belmont families, it should be a walk in the park to send an invitation to the Currey family.

Homer Mcgee is a mere pawn in the Currey family. How dare he greet Skylar and Yulia?

Yvonne was confused because she was unaware of what had happened at Dudley's birthday banquet.

When the heads of the Shepard and Whitlock families showed their respect toward Skylar, the moment was forever etched into the minds of the guests present.

It was exaggerated to say the big shots in Cloudtopia were scrambling to meet with Yulia.

However, if the person of interest was Skylar instead, it would not be an exaggeration.

Could a grandson-in-law of the Belmont family really be on the same level as someone who was honored as a guest by Dudley Shepard?

As Yvonne and the others were still trying to wrap their heads around what happened, Skylar looked at Homer and was quite surprised. "Why are you here?"

In reality, Skylar could easily invite the top three figures of Nirth, let alone the ones in Cloudtopia.

However, a mighty person would not need to use these tactics to brag about their influence when he was the symbol of power himself!

When Skylar showed a somewhat unpleasant look, Homer smiled and replied cautiously, "I heard today is Mrs. Stone's grandfather's 70th birthday, so I've prepared a gift to show my respect to your family. I understand that Mr. Stone despised fake gestures of courtesy. However, rest assured that I have no other intention but to show some respect. I hope you'll accept my gift, Mr. Stone."

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Given that Homer had expressed his intentions in this manner, Skylar could not very well turn him away. He merely nodded and said, "Old Mr. Sue is in the living room; you can present your gift to him there."

"Alright!" Homer beamed from ear to ear and dipped his head slightly in thanks before making his way to the living room.

Yvonne, who had been watching in stunned silence all this while, finally pulled herself together. With bitter indignation, she snapped, "Bah! What a load of pretentious rubbish! After saying earlier that Grandpa wouldn't care for all this too! Turns out someone must have planned everything earlier because they were afraid we'd show them up. Some people are just shallow that way; no wonder Grandpa was easily swayed into handing everything over to you!"

Georgia and Tyler chimed in as well. "Exactly! It's really disgusting how calculative some people can be, even within one's own family!"

Up to this point, Yulia had not bothered to quibble with the three of them. However, when she heard this, she could no longer stand it. "Let's see; earlier on, somebody was making snide remarks and prodding me into inviting some distinguished people to grace the occasion, as if it would be a disgrace to Grandpa if I didn't do so. Well, Mr. McGee is here now, but some people seem to be upset about it, acting like green-eyed monsters and making catty comments. If that's the case, why not make a few phone calls and invite a few more distinguished guests to prove you're taking Grandpa's birthday celebrations seriously?"

"You...!" Georgia and Tyler almost choked. Earlier, this was exactly how they had derided Yulia; now, she had thrown their own words back in their faces without a moment's hesitation. Their faces burned with anger and embarrassment; they knew that they did not have the clout to invite anyone more prestigious than Homer McGee.

However, Yvonne had Nolan on her side, and she was not about to admit defeat so easily.

With a contemptuous little smirk, she remarked scathingly to Yulia, "It's just Homer McGee anyway. Who knows what sort of underhand arrangements you've made with him to get him to cooperate with you in this little farce? If you want to score one over me, why don't you invite a few more VIPs?"

Right as she said this, the butler announced in a clear, carrying voice, "Mr. Brad Moody, representing the Moody family!"

Yvonne was suddenly assailed by a sense of foreboding. The Moody family might not have been one of the Four Great Families, but their power and influence were second only to the Whitlocks. In fact, they could be considered Cloudtopia's Fifth Great Family. Even Nolan's family, the prominent Oakleys, were nowhere on par with the Whitlocks, despite having family connections with the Belmonts.

In other words, Brad Moody, the head of the Moody family, was a member of Cloudtopia's highest elite circles. It was almost unthinkable for someone like that to show up at the Sue residence out of the blue!

He can't have come because of Skylar and Yulia, could he?

By the time Yvonne had time to process the wild thoughts spinning around in her brain, Brad had already approached Skylar and Yulia, greeting them with the utmost courtesy. "Good evening, Mr. and

Mrs. Stone!"

Before Skylar could reply, Brad added quickly with a chuckle, "Mrs. Stone, I heard that your grandfather's celebrating his 70th birthday. I thought I'd take the liberty of coming by to toast his good health; I hope both of you will forgive my presumption."

For a moment, Skylar was bereft of speech. Were all these people somehow mysteriously all-knowing? One by one, they were showing up with gifts for Leon; he could not, in all good conscience, chase them away, could he?

Furthermore, he had just ushered Homer into the living room to pay his respects to Leon, so he could not very well bar Brad from doing the same.

As such, Skylar merely nodded gravely and replied courteously, "Of course, Mr. Moody, think nothing of it. Old Mr. Sue is in the living room, please do go in."

"Thank you, Mr. Stone!" Brad broke into a big smile and bowed his head in thanks.

Yvonne, Georgia, and Tyler could only stand there, gaping in disbelief...

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If Brad hadn't introduced himself, they would have wondered if their eyes were playing tricks on them.

He was a bigwig with tens of billions of dollars in assets. With just a sneeze, he could unleash a massive cascade of effects.

What were Skylar and Yulia?

How did they manage to gain Brad's respect?

Could Brad have wanted a piece of the action with Kareem Fashion's anti-blemish cream project?

However, this explanation seemed a little far-fetched.

They weren't the only ones who were shocked. Even Calvert, who was standing to the side, was also dumbfounded.

He had no idea that Skylar would have such a strong reputation.

When Skylar told Brad to pay Old Mr. Sue a courtesy visit in the living room, his heart shook. He rushed to Brad and exclaimed, "Mr. Brad, wait!"

"You are a distinguished guest among the honored guests. It is truly an honor to have you grace our home here at the Sue residence. Is your visit for a specific reason? I'll get Grandpa to come out and meet

you right away!"

If Homer's appearance earlier today flattered the Sue family, Brad's visit immediately ignited a fire in Calvert's soul.

Before today, he thought that, given Brad's standing, Old Mr. Sue might not even be able to meet him even if he went to his place, let alone the idea of Brad visiting Old Mr. Sue to wish him a happy birthday.

Brad's heart started to race as soon as he heard Calvert's words. He kept dismissively waving his hands and saying, "That's unnecessary, Mr. Calvert! Why should Old Mr. Sue come out to meet me when he is my elder?"

He had no idea who Old Mr. Sue was at first.

However, because of Yulia, even Skylar had to address Old Mr. Sue as grandpa, so how could he allow Old Mr. Sue to come out to greet him?

Wasn't that against his original purpose for coming here?

Brad didn't care how Calvert reacted at the moment. He quickened his pace and made his way into the Sue family's living room.

Except for Skylar and Yulia, everyone present had their mouths agape and a look of disbelief on their faces.

Anyone with eyes could see that Brad had come to celebrate Old Mr. Sue's birthday out of respect for Skylar and Yulia, and he was also acting exceptionally humble.

Now, Yvonne and the others were at a loss for how to atone for their actions.

"Skylar, Yulia, what's up with Mr. Brad?" Calvert couldn't stop himself from asking.

Yulia, too, looked at Skylar, puzzled.

Skylar smiled helplessly.

His plan to maintain a low profile today seemed to be completely foiled.

Since Homer and Brad were able to learn of the news and show up uninvited, how many others must have heard about it as well?

Given how eagerly those people toasted him at Old Mr. Shepard's birthday banquet the day before, today was only going to get worse.

With that in mind, Skylar addressed Calvert directly, "Calvert, hurry up and request that the event organizer add more seating. More uninvited guests will undoubtedly arrive soon to celebrate Grandpa's birthday."

Calvert was taken aback for a moment, then nodded and said, "Okay!"

As he was about to turn around and leave, he asked tentatively, "What do you think about adding another table? That should suffice, right?"

Skylar smiled and shook his head, saying, "Add ten more tables!"

"What? Ten tables?"

Even the ever-composed Calvert couldn't help but exclaim when he heard that number.

Skylar looked down the long corridor where the banquet was being held and said, "I think all the long corridors combined can only add ten tables."

"First in, first seated. Finally, when no more seats are available, accept their gifts and give them a bottle of wine in exchange. That way, at the very least, they wouldn't have come in vain."

"This..."

Calvert was so shocked by Skylar's words that he was at a loss for words.

Yvonne and the others' faces alternated red from rage and pale from dread.

Ten tables?

That's one hundred seats!

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There was nothing to be shocked about if the invited relatives and friends brought along their family members in the hundreds.

However, based on Skylar's tone and Homer and Brad, who had earlier started the catalyst, the 'uninvited guests' mentioned by Skylar were most likely incomparable to Brad. Still, they couldn't be any worse off, either.

At the very least, they would be of higher social standing than the Sue family.

Each of these individuals was a part of Cloudtopia in their own right and was equally haughty.

It would be challenging for the Sue family to get close to them in normal circumstances.

Skylar stated that at least ten tables worth of people would be arriving soon?

And they were all here to celebrate Old Mr. Sue's birthday?

All of Cloudtopia's upper crust would congregate here!

Furthermore, Skylar asserted that there would be no need to entertain latecomers?

Maybe Old Mr. Shepard, the leader of the Four Great Families, wouldn't dare to snub?

Calvert nodded, suppressing his excitement as he noticed Skylar didn't appear to be joking. "All right, I'll issue the order."

His impression of Skylar had changed at this point.

On the other hand, Yvonne thought otherwise and mockingly asked, "Skylar, are you done tooting your own horn?"

"Are you saying that all of Cloudtopia's bigwigs will come to celebrate Grandpa's birthday because of you?"

Even Old Mr. Shepard wouldn't be able to pull it off, would he? Homer and Brad were indeed here because of Skylar, but it was a little ridiculous to say that he managed to convince every important person in Cloudtopia to attend.

When he heard her words, Skylar laughed instead of becoming enraged. "All of Cloudtopia?"

"Even the most important people from Nirth and the entire Alvonian will be here with just a nod of my head, let alone Cloudtopia!"

Hearing that, Yvonne felt that Skylar was just shooting his mouth off.

All the top figures from the nation will be here in person?

He should take a long hard look in the mirror.

Even those prominent families in the capital who had been around for over a century wouldn't dare to say something like that, right?

Skylar is such a braggart. Why doesn't he just brag his way to hell?

Yvonne looked at Skylar with scorn before telling Calvert, "Calvert, don't believe in his bullshit talk."

"Otherwise, when there are so many empty tables when the banquet begins, not only will Skylar's dignity be lost, but so will Grandpa's, and even the entire Sue family's reputation."

Georgia and Tyler joined in at this point. "Yvonne is right! If Skylar is so capable, why is he here relying on a woman and caring for Yulia's child all day?" Georgia spoke venomously.

Tyler looked arrogantly at Skylar and said, "Tell you what, Skylar, if all ten tables could be filled with all the bigwigs at Grandpa's birthday banquet, I'd kneel before you and fess up to all my shortcomings in front of all the relatives and friends in attendance."

"However, if fewer than ten tables are fully occupied, you will crawl out like a dog in front of them all!"

Skylar burst out laughing and said, "Tyler, are you really that desperate to kneel before me and fess up your shortcomings?"

"Fuck you!" Tyler said disdainfully, "Stop whining like a pussy. Do you dare to take on my challenge?"

"What is it that I am afraid to do?" Skylar stated calmly.

Tyler was not a good person, but his two elder sisters were far worse than he was, so Skylar never saw him as a threat.

He had unexpectedly stepped up today to gain some footing for himself.

Skylar didn't mind lending a helping hand to the other party since he was desperate for some drama...