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"Yes, Mr. Parker!"

A few of Parker's subordinates nodded. Immediately, they led thousands of men to surround Skylar and Dianne.

With weapons in their hands, they glared at Skylar and Dianne fiercely.

How could Skylar and Dianne fight so many people? They did not even have any weapons. Obviously, they were going to be defeated.

No matter how powerful Skylar and Dianne were, how could they fight when thousand of people attacked together?

Seeing that, Parker took a long breath and sneered, "Skylar, weren't you so full of yourself just now? Didn't you say that you wanted to kill me like how you kill Hellhound? Come on. I want to see how you can do it in front of me!"

After saying that, Parker sat down at the table not far away. He then picked up a piece of cake and stuffed it into his mouth. He looked at Skylar provocatively.

Miles, who was standing next to Parker, breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Parker was so confident.

Although Skylar and Dianne killed Hellhound, it was impossible for them to defeat thousands of men with weapons together.

Skylar must die today!

As long as Skylar died, Miles could stop worrying. He could not help thinking about it.

Seeing that Parker deliberately tried to provoke him, Skylar was not angry at all. He smirked and said, "I don't mind ending your life since you requested it yourself."

Before Skylar gave orders, Dianne stood up and walked toward Parker.

"Take this bitch down!"

Pointing at Dianne, Parker ordered scornfully.

"Yes, Mr. Parker!" Thousands of people answered together. They were so loud.

The next moment, the men rushed toward Dianne with weapons in their hands. They then threw rods

and machetes in their hands toward her.

All the guests could not help but look at Dianne sympathetically.

One would be torn apart if attacked by such weapons. Were they going to tear Dianne into thousand pieces by attacking together?

Parker sat there and wiped his hands complacently. He visioned how Dianne died miserably, and Skylar knelt down to beg for mercy.

However, his face darkened the next moment.

The rods and machetes seemed to be blocked by some invisible force when they were about to hit Dianne. The weapons bounced back and hurt Parker's men instead.

Dianne was not hurt at all. She walked toward Parker as if nothing happened.

"What the hell..."

Those who had sympathized with Dianne could not help but gasp.

"They threw all the weapons at her and none hit her? Is she a human?"

"She's so terrifying!"

"How can they fight her now?" Some were whispering.

Hearing that, Robert and Alex swallowed hard. Their faces darkened.

Skylar had a strong background in the army, but he also had a powerful woman working for him.

Why?

Miles, who felt relieved just now, was trembling. His face almost turned pale.

There were a few martial arts experts among the guests. "The girl is too fast until we can't see with our naked eyes so we felt those weapons bounce back themselves."

"Really?"

The guests gasped. They could not believe it. They thought they had seen a ghost just now.

On the contrary, Parker, who heard the explanation had fear in his eyes.

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Parker felt as though he were staring death in the face when Dianne approached.

Dianne no longer seemed like a charming beauty.

She appeared more like an emissary from hell. Her mocking smile was akin to a spell that hooked him in.

The man was trembling and dripping cold sweat, leading to the wine glass in his hand dropping to the floor and shattering into a million pieces.

He wanted to scream, to get up and run.

His body, however, refused to respond. It felt as if he had glue stuck in his throat. He found himself unable to utter a sound.

Thousands were left wailing on the ground.

It didn't take long for Dianne to be right in his face.

"I'll be sending you on your way by order of the Dragon King!"

She brandished a dagger with dragon patterns carved into it.

The pattern on the blade glinted in the light. Parker, who had inexplicably froze, suddenly came to. He yelled at the woman in horror, "How dare you treat me like..."

Slash!

Before he could finish, the Dragon Dagger in Dianne's hand cleanly slashed through him.

He received a bone-deep wound on his neck within a split second.

Blood spurted into the air.

Parker moved to staunch the wound, but it was a useless effort. His arms hung limply by his side.

His two-hundred-pound body collapsed to the ground.

The blood-stained carpet stung the eyes of all present.

Everyone stood frozen.

The gorgeous woman had killed Parker!

She did it in front of everyone present!

She hadn't even blinked as she did it!

"Mr. Parker!"

His subordinates, who had finally got to their feet, were scared silly by the sight of their boss lying in a pool of blood.

Skylar stood up, looked around, and spoke quietly, "Anyone who wants to avenge Parker can go right ahead."

Thousands of thugs backed away in fright. Who would dare to stand up and avenge him after witnessing what Dianne could do?

Trying to avenge him would be a death wish!

Skylar then set his sights on the other heads.

They shivered and shared a look before getting down on their knees.

"You're our leader from now on, Mr. Stone. We, the Black Tiger League, are at your command!"

With the leaders kneeling, the subordinates behind them hurriedly followed suit, shouting in unison, Master Skylar!"

The guests were astonished by the sight and echoed their actions. "Master Skylar!"

Skylar glanced at them and asked, "Parker Jenkins is dead. Is the name Black Tiger League still necessary?"

"Yes, you're right, Mr. Stone. Black Tiger League no longer suits us. You should name us!"

The leaders balked.

Skylar shook his head. "You misunderstood. I have no intention of being your leader no matter what league you're from."

There were too many who wanted to serve him but how could a gang of thugs be of much use to him?

"Stay together for the time being. Find me a competent person to organize everything that Parker Jenkins left behind. I have some use for it."

"You!"

Skylar looked right at one of the leaders.

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The leader was stunned but smiled happily when he realized that Skylar was letting him succeed in Parker's position to lead the Black Tiger League.

"Thank you for your commendation, Mr. Stone. You have my loyalty from now on."

"Take them and leave now!"

Skylar calmly ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

The leader replied and brought a group of henchmen to tidy the scene before hurriedly leaving the banquet hall.

Then, Skylar finally turned his gaze toward Miles.

Upon meeting Skylar's cold gaze, Miles's legs gave up, and he sat on the floor with a thump.

"Mr... Mr. Stone... I'm sorry, I'm really sorry... Please forgive me..."

Miles cried as he begged while his bodyguard, Daryl, knelt on the floor.

His face had turned pale, and his fighting spirit had long gone.

"Forgive you? Do you think that's possible?"

Skylar scoffed.

Miles Silverton was ultimately the main perpetrator for how things had progressed up to this point.

When Kareem Fashion refused to collaborate with him, he used underhanded ways to defame Yulia and put Kareem Fashion in a dire situation.

Later, once the truth was exposed, he bribed Parker to send Gray Monkey to kill Skylar. When Gray Monkey failed, Parker then dispatched Hellhound to Cloudtopia.

At Leon's birthday banquet, Hellhound acted disrespectfully and threatened to kill Yulia and Lola.

Skylar would not forgive anyone who dared to threaten his wife and kid!

It's ridiculous to see Miles begging for his life at this point!

Not bothered to take another look at Miles, Skylar headed straight to the door.

He waited at the door and soon heard two people screaming from the banquet hall.

It was Miles and Daryl's screams.

After a short while, Dianne walked out, wiping the Dragon Dagger on her hand.

"Check the train schedule for Cloudtopia," Skylar ordered.

"Yes, sir!"

Dianne replied, retrieving her phone to book the tickets.

Coincidentally, an intercity train left for Cloudtopia in a few minutes.

After booking the tickets, Dianne immediately drove Skylar to the Troitz train station.

Once they arrived at Cloudtopia, Skylar noticed he still had some free time before picking up Lola from school, so he had Dianne drive him to Garden No. 1.

To ensure everything went smoothly with Yulia's recent busy schedule, Skylar was constantly by her side and neglected to visit his parents.

Seeing that everything had settled down, he thought visiting them would be a great chance.

"Skylar, you're finally back! If you didn't return soon, your father would've arrived at your doorstep to scold you!"

Winona opened the door, and upon seeing Skylar, she was beyond delightful but still could not help but nag him.

"Mum, how are you and dad? Are you all feeling alright?"

Skylar also did not bother to explain and asked worriedly.

However, Winona kept looking at his back. When she discovered nothing and no one, she said disappointedly, "Where are Yulia and Lola? Look at you. You don't visit us often, and when you do, can't you even bring Yulia and Lola?"

Winona sighed. "I told you before that you should bring Lola to visit your father and me often. Your

father's getting old and loves children, especially our precious granddaughter. She's so cute and chubby, like a bunny! How can you bear to let him not see her often?"

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It almost seemed as if the floodgates were completely opened as Winona vented all of her pent up emotions.

Instead of finding her rants annoying, somehow, the usually violent man found her rants wholesome. He could not believe that someone would still be willing to rant to him and it was a very heartwarming feeling.

"I believe that you just wanted to see Lola, mom. Why are you using dad as an excuse?" Skylar teased.

Winona blushed as soon as she heard that. She replied, "Regardless... I want you to bring my beloved granddaughter and my beautiful daughter-in-law home every week from now on."

"Alright, I promise that I'll bring them home whenever I'm free," Skylar replied.

Feeling pleased, Winona nodded.

"Is dad home? Why isn't he here?" Skylar asked.

Winona sighed when Skylar asked about Nathaniel and said, "Your dad went out early in the morning since we'd be moving soon."

"Mom, you are not living at our old house anyway. I mean, you'd get some money after it's demolished, so what are you sad about anyway?" Skylar asked.

"The move is great, but the developer is a little horrible to people."

Winona decided to tell Skylar everything that happened in that instant.

Although the old housing area Winona used to live in was a little run down, the area was valued at thirty thousand dollars per square feet. However, the developer was only willing to compensate them with ten thousand dollars. The difference was too much and so many people could not accept the amount that was being compensated. This was the reason why a large scale protest was being held then. This was exactly why Nathaniel went out earlier.

"Hey Skylar, I was told that the new developer has really powerful connections. All the previous protestors were beaten so badly that they ended up in the hospital. Even their families were threatened. Your dad was so adamant in going to the protest despite me telling him not to. I was worried sick before you arrived and I really wanted to head over to the protest myself." Winona explained worriedly.

Upon hearing that, Skylar replied, "Mom, you won't be of any help anyway. Just stay at home. I'll head

over there myself. Don't worry, no one will be able to hurt dad."

Winona had seen just how capable of a fighter Skylar was back then and after hearing that, she nodded and said, "Sure. Just head over there and don't push yourself too hard. If things are bad, just escape with your dad. I'll make dinner, so you can bring Lola and Yulia over later tonight."

"Sure, mom." Skylar got into his jeep after bidding Winona farewell.

After that, Dianne drove Skylar over to Nathaniel's old home.

Meanwhile at Nathaniel's old home.

A group of people could be seen holding signs and honking loudly in protest against the developer.

There was a huge line of trucks, excavators and heavy machinery parked by the road.

Suddenly, a loud roar could be heard coming from a nearby engine as a group of vans approached the protestors. Before the vans could come to a complete stop, a group of more than a hundred delinquents got out of the vans.

The leader had a dragon tattoo on his body while wearing a huge necklace around his neck. He looked incredibly menacing.

When he noticed the protestors, he yelled at them, "I want all of you to scam! Do you think you're able to bear the cost of the project's delay?"

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The group of delinquents behind him were all armed with metal rods and seemed to be ready for a fight.

Although the protesters were all a little afraid of them, they were unwilling to back down.

"We aren't the ones causing delays for the project. It just so happens to be you who has gone too far!"

"That's right! How could you only offer ten thousand dollars as compensation when it should've been thirty thousand dollars per square foot. We won't even be able to afford another house if you demolish our house! Where do you expect us to live then?"

"We never asked for a huge payout, but you should at least compensate us fairly, right? I don't think our terms are unreasonable! Well, if you refuse to agree to our terms, you can forget about starting any work here at all!"

A few people were bold enough to get the crowd riled up.

This annoyed the man as he grabbed the megaphone from the protestors and said, "You bunch of

b*stards. Why don't you take a good look at how horrible of a state your houses are! Giving you ten thousand dollars per square feet is generous enough. If any of you are still stubborn enough to bargain, I will make sure that the compensation is for their medical bills instead!"

The man waved the metal pipe around which terrified most of the protestors.

Suddenly, Nathaniel furiously stormed out from the crowd as he said, "Your boss is not a man of his word! So, why should he set the price to however much he likes! The compensation was clearly written in the contract and the amount you offer clearly goes against what was written in the contract. As owners of our houses, we have every right to be compensated. What right do you have to lash out on us? Is there no longer a rule of law here?"

Some people came forward to back Nathaniel up after hearing what he said.

"That's right! We have every right to demand compensation! You should honor the contract, or else we will refuse to move! We will stay here until the day we die!"

"Exactly! If the payout isn't what was promised in the contract, you can forget about touching even a single brick in my house!"

This infuriated the man as he glared at Nathaniel and said, "Hey old coot, do you know there are consequences to your own actions?"

He threw the megaphone away and kicked Nathaniel in his stomach with a loud thud. This caused Nathaniel to reel on the ground in pain.

"You... I was trying to reason with you earlier. What right do you have to attack me?" Nathaniel questioned furiously.

Nathaniel had always been a man of principle and assumed that the man was only there to scare them. However, he never expected the man to attack him.

The other protestors were shocked and terrified after witnessing Nathaniel getting attacked.

The man laughed after hearing what Nathaniel said before kicking him again as he said, "What right do I have? Well, I just really don't like you! Tell me, are you still going to be so stubborn now? Do you dare demand thirty thousand dollars again?" The man was questioning Nathaniel while stepping on his waist.

"You are horrible businessmen. How could you scam poor people's money? Do you expect us to just roll over and accept everything you say? This makes no sense at all!"

It seemed that Nathaniel had always been a very stubborn man. It would be extremely difficult to change his mind after he made his mind about something. However, he was a great person.

Since he was living in the mansion Skylar had bought, he initially did not want to intervene. However, after realizing that most of the protestors were elderly people and their houses were the only things they had left, those people would have a very difficult life if their houses were demolished and were not daily compensated. This was exactly why he wanted to protest.

However, as soon as he said that, the man struck his head with the metal pipe with a loud thud.

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"Ah!" Nathaniel cried out in pain before covering his head with his hands as blood immediately trickled out from his fingertips.

Upon seeing Nathaniel's bloodied face, the other protestors were all terrified and dared not protest any further.

While holding his metal rod in one hand, the man grabbed Nathaniel with his other hand and said, "Now, tell me in front of everyone if you still dare to demand thirty-thousand dollars."

Nathaniel refused to give in after he was humiliated that way, so he fought through his immense pain and said, "Why won't I dare? Even if you were to beat me to death today, I will never change my mind!"

The man let go of Nathaniel's collar and scoffed as he said, "Well, since you want to die, then allow me to grant you your wish!"

So, he waved his metal rod around and pointed at everyone as he said, "Watch closely everyone. His fate is a result of his greed. I will send him to his maker later. It won't be necessary for him to be sent to a hospital, Instead, he can use the money for his funeral!"

After that, he raised the metal rod and was getting ready to strike Nathaniel.

When the other protestors noticed that the man was being serious, they began to tremble in fear. However, a few bold people were brave enough to tell Nathaniel to stop.

"Hey Nathaniel, let's just forget about the money, okay?"

"Look, we aren't even armed, so how could we possibly fight back? Although we are right, society is often cruel to us. Our lives are more important!"

"That's right Nathaniel, your son has just bought you a mansion, so you should just enjoy life. There is no reason for you to fight for us. We won't be able to explain what happened to your wife and son if anything were to happen to you."

"Let's just accept ten-thousand dollars, Nathaniel."

However, before Nathaniel could say anything, the man scoffed at the crowd and said, "Accept it? Why

didn't he accept sooner? You know, I will not lay down that rod once it has been raised!"

He glared at Nathaniel and yelled, "Hey you old coot, weren't you all so powerful earlier? Did you think that I was joking with you? Let me tell you this, you will have to die today! Come on now, it's just going to be another round of compensation anyway? You're already this old and won't cost us that much money anyway!"

"That's right boss! Let's show these people what will happen to them if they don't listen to you!" A ruffian exclaimed while the others were laughing at Nathaniel's fate..

They knew that the man intended to make an example out of Nathaniel to force the protestors to back down.

If they could sacrifice an old man for a measly couple hundred thousand dollars, it would be a lot better than compensating the other protestors with the full amount.

The man felt even more motivated after hearing his goons' laughter as he raised the metal rod before swiftly lowering it on Nathaniel's head.

That strike earlier was nothing more than a warning to Nathaniel. However, since he was determined to take Nathaniel's life, he decided to hit him with all his might. If the metal rod landed on Nathaniel's head, he would no doubt perish.

The other protestors were terrified when the rod was raised as all of them were bracing themselves for an impending tragedy.

Suddenly, a dark silhouette flashed through the crowd before grabbing the metal rod as a menacing voice announced, "You! Are! Dead!"

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That man was none other than Skylar himself.

As soon as he got out of the car, he immediately noticed a man having a metal rod raised toward the bloodied Nathaniel. This infuriated Skylar so much that he was seething with rage.

The other protestors were stunned for a moment after what happened as they immediately turned their focus to Skylar. One of them asked, "Is that Nathaniel's boy, Skylar?"

"Yeah, that's him. He just returned from serving the military not long ago and he's the one that bought Nathaniel's mansion," another protestor replied.

It seemed that the man did not expect anyone to be bold enough to stop him. However, when he heard that Skylar was Nathaniel's son, he yelled, "Hey *sshole, don't even think for a second that I'm afraid of you just because you've served the military for a few years. I will give you three seconds to let go and

just wait to collect this old coot's corpse! Or else, I will murder you along with him!"

Since he had a few hundred goons at his command, he was not afraid of Skylar.

However, before he could react, Skylar gave the metal rod a simple flick as his entire arm went numb. This allowed Skylar to grab the metal rod from him.

After that, Skylar violently struck the man's head with the same rod as a loud crash could be heard when the man was sent flying miles away into an old brick wall before crashing hard on the ground.

It seemed that Skylar's attack had not only caused his head to bleed profusely, his entire body was in tatters.

"Ah!" The man let out an agonizing scream while he cradled his bleeding head on the ground.

If Skylar did not hold back, that man would not even have the chance to scream.

All of the other protestors gasped when that happened as they did not expect Skylar to be that impulsive.

"Boss!" The man's goons rushed over to him before helping him up from the ground.

Meanwhile, Skylar ignored them as he rushed to Nathaniel's side and asked, "Are you all right, dad?"

"Oh, what are you doing here, Skylar?" Nathaniel asked.

However, as soon as he spoke, the blinding pain made him cringe.

So, Skylar gave him a gentle massage to help ease some of the pain.

Meanwhile, with the help of some of his goons, the man was finally able to get up as he yelled at Skylar, "How dare you hit me, you *sshole!"

He never expected that Skylar would dare hit him in front of hundreds of his goons. He thought, He's nothing more than a retired soldier, what more can he do? Besides, he's just Nathaniel's son and their family lives in this run down village, so I'd assume that he has zero connections to be concerned about. I mean, it'll only cost some money to settle this debacle if a nobody like them were to die.

So, with that thought in mind, the man immediately ordered his goon. "I want you to kill that b*stard! I'll bear any consequences of his murder!"

"Yes boss!" the goons answered before raising their metal rods and surrounding Skylar.

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As soon as that happened, the other protestors thought, Oh gosh, they're dead!

"Skylar is too impulsive now. I can't believe he's bold enough to hit that man's head!"

"Good gosh! They're doomed!"

Nathaniel was terrified when he noticed more than a hundred ruffians were charging straight at them as he yelled, "Run, Skylar!"

However, Skylar was not even the slightest bit bothered by a group of insignificant nobodies. So, he told Nathaniel, "Just wait here for a bit, dad. I'll be right back."

As soon as Skylar said that, he approached the group. However, when the group of ruffians realized that they had been underestimated, they began swinging their metal rods around. But, before they clashed, a loud voice could be heard screaming, "Stop it!"

Everyone stopped and turned toward the voice as a black car approached them. After that, two men in black suits got out to escort a middle-aged man out of the car.

"Oh, Mr. Wexler, what brings you here?" The man wiped the blood stains off his face and greeted Nicholas.

"Greetings, Mr. Wexler!" The group of ruffians lowered their weapons and greeted the middle aged man.

However, the other protestors were nervous when that happened.

"Mr. Wexler? Is he the new developer?"

"Gosh, Mr. Wexler is here. Oh, Nathaniel, your son is doomed!"

"Man, developers like him must have connections everywhere. It's impossible for normal folks like us to go against him."

The protestors seemed nervous when they turned their focus to Skylar. They felt bad for him, but there was nothing they could do about it. The whole situation felt hopeless to them.

However, Skylar did not seem bothered by it at all.

"Why did you bring so many people with you? Haven't I told you to be reasonable and only use violence as a last resort?" Nicholas asked with a frown.

The man replied, "Oh, Mr. Wexler, you're still new to the real estate business and there are plenty of things that you don't know about. Any projects that require demolition will be violent. Those protestors

are just here for trouble and if we open up a negotiation with them, they will be extremely unreasonable to us. However, if I'm able to scare them a little, they will be too terrified to do anything but sign the contract. Don't worry, Mr. Wexler, I've done this for years and I am very experienced in convincing people to move. If you were to arrive a little later, I can assure you that we would've already driven our excavators into their little village."

Nicholas nodded and said, "You do have a point, but make sure that you don't go too far. Oh, what happened to your head?"

Nicholas turned his attention to the man's head after that.

Upon hearing that, the man glared at Skylar and scoffed as he said, "Mr. Wexler, this is the b*stard that hit me earlier. Oh, I am so going to skin him alive today..." The man ordered his goons to surround Skylar as soon as he said that. So, the large group moved away, allowing Nicholas to get a good look at Skylar who was being surrounded by them.

"Mr... Mr. Stone!"

Nicholas turned pale as soon as he laid eyes on Skylar.

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Apparently, Nicholas was terrified and furious when the ruffian was complaining about Skylar. So, he violently slapped the man in his face as he yelled, "Shut your damn mouth up!"

Nicholas' expression turned pale and was trembling in fear when that happened. It was a far cry from the calm and composed man he presented himself to be just moments ago.

It turned out that he was present during Dudley's birthday five years ago, so he obviously knew just how terrifying of a man Skylar was. He could not believe that the ruffian was bold enough to offend Skylar. He was not pleased that the ruffian managed to drag him into the same mess with him.

"Mr. Wexler, why..." The ruffian asked while cradling his stinging cheek.

Obviously, Nicholas was in no mood to be bothered to deal with him. So, Nicholas nervously approached Skylar with a smile and said, "Mr... Mr. Stone, there must be some sort of misunderstanding here, right?"

Nicholas gave Skylar a polite bow which shocked everyone present at the moment.

"What... What's going on?"

"I can't believe Mr. Wexler was treating Nathaniel's son so politely."

All of the protestors that were just moments ago worried for Nathaniel and Skylar were incredibly

shocked at the situation. The ruffians were also speechless by the situation as well.

Although Nicholas was new to the real estate industry, the properties he owned were worth billions and still held quite the reputation in the city. This was exactly why the ruffians were so arrogant. However, they were all baffled when Nicholas was being so polite to the son of one of the protestors.

"A misunderstanding?" Skylar glared at Nicholas. This made Nicholas worried as he nervously apologized. "I... I'm really sorry, Mr... Mr. Stone..."

He decided to apologize to Skylar regardless of what really happened.

However, Skylar did not let him off the hook just because he was polite to him, so he questioned. "So, is that man working for you?"

"I..."

Before Nicholas could finish his sentence, Skylar gave him a few tight slaps across his face.

Nicholas' cheeks were instantly imprinted by Skylar's palm print as he coughed out a puddle of blood. Upon closer inspection, it seemed that he had also spat out some teeth.

"He was bold enough to threaten my father's life and yet here you are asking me if this was a misunderstanding? If I didn't make it in time, my dad would've already perished under his metal rod!" Skylar glared menacingly at Nicholas as he said that.

Hearing this made Nicholas even more nervous as his entire back was drenched in cold sweat.

Suddenly, Nicholas knelt down in front of Skylar and begged for mercy. "Please forgive me, Mr. Stone. I didn't know that your father is one of the property owners here! If I had known this sooner, I would've hosted him tremendously well and won't dare refuse any demands he wanted!"

"This..."

Nicholas' reaction had once again shocked everyone present. They were all baffled as they stared at Skylar.

They knew that Nicholas was an extremely wealthy man and his polite gesture toward Skylar was enough to shock everyone. However, they were surprised when Nicholas was begging for his life after he was slapped by Skylar. This made them wonder if Skylar was hiding some terrifying secrets about his identity.

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When the ruffian noticed how polite Nicholas was treating Skylar, his face turned even paler while his body trembled. Suddenly, just like Nicholas, he knelt in front of Skylar despite his stinging pain.

"Mr... Mr. Stone, I'm really sorry for my insolence and it's due to that that I've offended you by accident. I... I won't ever do that again, please find it in your heart to forgive me!" The ruffian begged for his life.

It did not take long for the ground to be stained by his blood. However, he dared not stop begging for his life when Skylar was still silent.

He understood how horrible of a predicament he was in when Skylar was able to get Nicholas to kneel and yet he wanted to murder Skylar's father just moments ago.

Skylar glanced at the ruffian and his goons before ordering Dianne, "Lock these maniacs up in jail!"

As soon as the ruffian heard that, he was beaming with joy since Skylar's decision to spare his life would be the greatest news for him. Going to jail was nothing to people like him and he would be a new man as soon as he was released from prison.

"Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Stone. Thank you..." The ruffian thanked Skylar.

However, before he could finish, Skylar interjected, "You can leave this man here. Anyone who wants my father dead has no right to live."

"Yes sir!" Dianne replied.

Hearing that turned the ruffian's face pale as waves of despair completely engulfed him.

However, Skylar could not be bothered to give him the opportunity to beg for his life again as he told Nathaniel, "Let me get you home, dad. Don't worry, I will make sure that everyone here gets compensated reasonably. Or else, I'll make sure the person in charge will spend the rest of his life in prison!"

Hearing this terrified Nicholas as he frantically swore to Nathaniel. "Don't worry, I promise that every person here will be compensated ten percent more than what was initially agreed upon. You're injured, so just head on home with Mr. Stone. I'll bring you your money myself later."

Nathaniel nodded after hearing that the issue had been resolved. After that, he followed Skylar to the jeep parked nearby.

Meanwhile, the other protestors looked glad after hearing what Nicholas said earlier.

However, no one noticed the menacing aura emanating from the ruffian's body when Skylar and Nathaniel walked by him.

In a desperate attempt, he leapt up from the ground while screaming, "You b*stard! Since you're unwilling to spare my life, I'll take you down with me today!"

Everyone was shocked when the ruffian suddenly pointed a gun at Skylar's head.

All of this happened way too quickly as no one expected that a ruffian would have a real gun with him. When he was about to pull the trigger, one of the protestors yelled, "Look out, Nathaniel, Skylar!"

"Look out? Can he even dodge my bullet?" The ruffian scoffed before pulling the trigger.