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Everyone closed their eyes in anticipation of what horrors would come. However, as soon as the loud bang was heard, everyone could hear the blood curdling screams of that ruffian.

However, as soon as everyone opened their eyes, all they could see was how Dianne appeared in front of that man. It seemed that the man's arm was completely broken and the gun was in Dianne's hands.

Not a single shred of emotion could be seen from Dianne's face when she did all of that. She glared at the man before pulling the trigger repeatedly as deafening waves of gunshots could be heard. However, not a single bullet struck the man's vital organs. Dianne had decided to give him a slow and painful death since he intended to kill Skylar's father.

So, the man's arms and knees were all completely soaked in blood as he screamed in agony before collapsing on the ground.

He could seemingly feel his life slowly draining away from his body as his blood trickled out from his wounds. In a desperate attempt to live, he screamed, "Save me... Please save me... Hurry..."

Nicholas had fought tooth and nail to be spared, so it would be impossible for him to care about the man's life. So, he took a quick glance at the man's goons and when they noticed Dianne's glare, they retreated in fear as they lost all will to fight.

Everything happened way too quickly. However, Skylar never looked back once while all of this took place. In all honesty, the man would not even be able to hurt him even without Dianne's intervention.

Since Dianne had to stay behind to deal with the man's goons, Skylar drove Nathaniel back home. However, Nathaniel wanted Skylar to stop by a nearby clinic to treat his wounds first before heading back home.

Although Skylar had already treated his wounds earlier and he was pretty much fine, there were still some blood stains on his face. He did not want Winona to find out about him getting assaulted.

Since Skylar knew that he was concerned about getting nagged on, he nodded and brought him to the clinic immediately. They drove back home as soon as the wound was treated.

However, as soon as they arrived at their mansion, they noticed a middle aged lady with Winona. That was their old neighbor, Clarrisa.

Apparently, Angelica had hired a pickpocket to steal a ruby necklace from Naomi because she wanted it. However, since Angelica never brought it up, Winona had no idea about the apparent theft. Since Clarrisa and Angelica had moved into the same neighborhood, Winona would still greet them whenever she ran into them.

"Why is mom talking to that woman? Let me call her back home," said Skylar with a frown.

"I think she's just worried about me, so she couldn't help herself from talking to Clarrisa," Nathaniel replied.

Skylar nodded and parked the car in front of the women.

Winona was delighted to see Nathaniel return unscathed with Skylar as she said, "Oh, Skylar, you're finally back! Those people didn't hurt you guys, right? Clarrisa was telling me earlier that the developer was from the Wexler family and has connections everywhere. She told me that they would send anyone to the hospital if they stopped their project. I mean, we already have a place to live, so your dad shouldn't even take part in the protest. We can't afford to offend Mr. Wexler."

However, before Skylar could say anything, Clarrisa interjected smugly, "Protest? Oh, that would be pointless. I mean, I don't want to brag, but if you make me happy, I'll put in a good word for you to my son-in-law. I'll have him talk to Mr. Wexler and he'll definitely be able to compensate you at least thirty to fifty thousand dollars!"

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Upon hearing what Clarrisa said, Nathaniel interjected, "Oh, you got it all wrong! You know, Mr. Wexler has already agreed to compensate everyone ten percent more than what was already written in the contract. No one will care about that measly thirty to fifty thousand dollars you were talking about."

It seemed that Nathaniel had an incredibly horrible impression about Clarrisa due everything that happened before. Besides, Skylar's arrival had perfectly resolved the entire debacle anyway. They had no reason to want Clarrisa's help in that matter. Nathaniel thought, Who does she think she is? Does she still think that she's some innocent lady when she's already that old? Please.

"Ten percent more than what was initially agreed upon? Are you out of your mind?" Clarrisa laughed as she found Nathaniel's reply hilarious. She continued, "Let's forget about what was initially agreed upon, even if it was the case, the compensation would amount to more than two billion dollars. Do you think Mr. Wexler runs a charity organization? I was told that he had hired more than a hundred ruffians to make sure the project goes smoothly. He's waiting for any foolish protestors to complain about the project. You know, anyone foolish enough to go against him will most definitely perish. Look, if we weren't neighbors, I wouldn't even bother to stick my nose into your business."

Skylar frowned and before he could say anything, he spotted someone that made him smile as he said, "Oh look, the Mr. Wexler that you were talking about earlier is here."

Clarrisa was confused as she turned toward the black car that was slowly pulling up at Skylar's mansion. She noticed a middle-aged man getting out of the car as soon as it stopped. That man was none other than Nicholas himself.

"It really is him!"

Clarrisa lit up with joy and immediately went to greet him with a warm smile. "Hey Mr. Wexler, I am Harlan's mother. We ate together last time, I think you should still remember me, right? I live here. Do you want to drop by my house later? I'll give Harlan a call and have him host you."

However, Nicholas was there for Skylar, so he was in no mood to deal with Clarrisa. So, he glared at her and immediately strode past her.

As soon as he approached Nathaniel and Skylar, he bowed and handed a bank card over to them and said, "Mr. Stone, Mr. Fuller, there is ten million dollars stored in this card. Please accept it."

"Ten... Ten million dollars?" Nathaniel was shocked to hear that.

Nathaniel clearly remembered that the old house was only a hundred and three square feet in total. The total compensation should be about three million dollars and ten percent more is barely four million. Getting ten million dollars was shocking to him.

When Nicholas noticed how stunned Nathaniel looked, he explained, "Mr. Fuller, four million dollars is the compensation for your house and the remaining six million dollars is a little gift from me to you. It's due to my oversight that resulted in those bunch of ignorant fools to disturb you. So, I hope you can find it in your heart to accept this gift!"

"What... What is going on?" Clarrisa was incredibly stunned to hear what Nicholas said.

Her house was exactly the same size as Nathaniel's and it was all thanks to Harlan that got her about 3.5 million dollars as compensation. She could not believe Nathaniel was given ten million dollars as compensation. More surprisingly, it was Nicholas who delivered the money himself. He was even so polite to Nathaniel. All of this was too outrageous to her.

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Winona was just as shocked as Clarissa after what they had just witnessed. That was because Clarissa told her before Skylar and Nathaniel returned that Nicholas was a powerhouse and was incredibly intimidating. But somehow, he seemed really scared of Skylar and Nathaniel then. What shocked her was just how polite Nicholas was toward Nathaniel.

However, Winona seemed bothered at the fact that Nicholas spoke with a lisp when he was speaking to Skylar and Nathaniel earlier. She was wondering why someone as wealthy as him would not spend money on fixing his teeth. She was also wondering if a set of imperfect teeth would bring good fortune to people. The world of the wealthy puzzled her.

She believed that Nicholas would break down if he knew what she was talking about.

Little did she know that it was Skylar who had caused him to lose a few teeth. He rushed over to meet them because he needed to please Skylar. It would be impossible for him to have any spare time to fix his teeth.

"Dad, since Mr. Wexler insisted on you accepting the gift, you should just take it," Skylar replied.

Since it was merely ten million dollars and since Nicholas insisted on them keeping the money, Skylar did not mind accepting it at all.

After listening to Skylar's reasons, Nathaniel accepted the bank card from Nicholas.

However, Winona felt bad when Nathaniel accepted the gift, so she said, "Thanks for doing this for us, Mr. Wexler. I've bought plenty of groceries, why don't you stay for dinner at our place later?"

Winona opened the jeep's door to invite Nicholas in. However, this startled Nicholas as he said, "Oh, there's no need for that. I still have a meeting later, so I can't stay for too long. Look, I'll treat you, Mr. Stone and Mr. Fuller next time. Oh please, don't call Mr. Wexler next time, Please feel free to call me by my name."

Apparently, he was not bold enough to be in the same car with Skylar. He gave them a polite bow and was getting ready to leave.

Winona stopped insisting for him to stay after seeing how uncomfortable he was at the moment.

However, just as everyone was about to leave, Clarrisa decided to grab Nicholas' arm and said, "What exactly are you doing, Mr. Wexler? Harlan treated you to a meal and tried so desperately to butter up to you and yet you only gave me 3.5 million dollars. Nathaniel's house is the exact same size as mine and you gave them ten million dollars. Are you saying that Harlan's reputation isn't as good as them?"

Clarrisa looked furious as she glared at Skylar and Nathaniel.

Hearing that infuriated Nicholas immediately as he shoved Clarrisa's hand away and said, "Scram! Who in the world does Harlan think he is to compare himself to Mr. Stone?"

The only reason why he was so polite toward Skylar was because he was terrified of him. However, this did not mean that he was a complete pushover that would submit to anyone's whims. He was offended by Clarrisa's audacity to question him earlier. He had no reason to answer to her. Besides, if she was unhappy with Skylar, she should just deal with him herself, she should just leave him out of her mess.

"You..." Clarrisa was completely stunned by his reaction.

She did not expect Nicholas to be that infuriated to humiliate her without mercy.

"Oh mom, it really is you!" A voice called out to her.

Everyone immediately turned toward the sound and was greeted by Harlan and Angelica who were approaching them at the moment.

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However, when Harlan noticed Nicholas, he immediately strode over and said, "Oh, it's you who's talking to my mom, Nicholas."

Before Nicholas could say anything, Clarrisa grabbed Harlan's arm and said, "Oh thank goodness that you're back. Or else, I'd be bullied by Mr. Wexler!"

"What are you talking about, mom?" Harlan looked confused as he knew that Nicholas would never bully his mother since they were still considered close.

Clarrisa glared at Nicholas and complained to Harlan. "Oh, it's about that old house of mine. You did so much work to get close to Mr. Wexler and yet he only agreed to give me 3.5 million dollars. If we had to factor in how much we spent that night on the meal, we only get about three million dollars at most. But the thing is, Mr. Wexler gave Nathaniel's family ten million dollars in front of me earlier. I was just trying to reason with him earlier, but not only did he tell me to scram, he even asked who you thought you were to compare yourself to Skylar. I'm pretty sure that Mr. Wexler is a mad man because he addressed Skylar as Mr. Stone earlier. I mean, Skylar is nothing more than a b*stard child, I don't think he's better than you are, right?"

It was only then did Harlan and Angelica notice Skylar and immediately felt awkward about the whole situation. They obviously remembered how Angelica hired someone to steal a ruby and vividly remembered how Skylar came to cause a scene at their office. That scene humiliated them in front of the other staff. So, they were seething with pure hatred and wanted nothing more than to rip Skylar apart then. However, they found the situation odd after listening to what Clarrisa told them. They wondered, Mr. Stone? Wait, Mr. Wexler addressed Skylar as Mr. Stone?

However, before Harlan could say anything, Nicholas scoffed and said, "I don't care if that mother-in-law of yours insults me, but don't ever insult Mr. Stone. Why don't you teach her how she should act? Or, would you want me to do it for you instead?"

Hearing this startled Harlan as he immediately tried to ease the tension by saying, "Oh, Nicholas, my mother-in-law is a loose cannon that hasn't seen much of the world yet. She means well, so I hope you can forgive her for that. Look, you're friends with Mr. Jamerson and he's an old classmate of mine. Regardless, we're all a family, so how could we allow an outsider to drive a wedge between us, right?"

Suddenly, Angelica glared at Skylar and said, "That's right! Look, not only is he an outsider, he's a b*stard too. My mom is right! Skylar is nothing more than a complete b*stard!"

Hearing this immediately annoyed Nicholas as he wondered what was wrong with that family and how he even managed to know such foolish people.

"Beat them up for me!" He was tired of responding to them, so he immediately ordered the two bodyguards behind him to beat them up.

As soon as the order was made the bodyguards immediately approached Clarrisa and Angelica before slapping them both in their faces.

Since his bodyguards were trained professionals, the slaps were incredibly heavy and the impact was enough to put them both in a momentary daze.

"Mr. Wexler, you..." Clarrisa wiped the blood off her mouth and stared at Nicholas in shock. She never expected him to have his bodyguards slap her in front of Harlan and her daughter.

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"What is the meaning of this, Mr. Wexler?" Harlan looked bitter as he questioned Nicholas about the assault.

Although Nicholas was significantly wealthier than his family, they were still connected through a mutual friend. Regardless, Harlan thought they should both respect each other. However, he could not believe that Nicholas insulted him by having his bodyguards slap his wife and mother-in-law.

Nicholas scoffed when Harlan questioned him as he said, "I was trying to say that I'd slap whoever that is rude toward Mr. Stone. This is all that I'll say for now. If your wife and mother-in-law is still adamant in offending Mr. Stone, I will make sure that you will never do business in this city ever again! Don't even try to bring your family up to me. Your family is nothing to me! If any of you had offended Mr. Stone, there will be more people who will destroy your family just like me."

After that, Nicholas glared at Clarrisa and Angelica and said, "Don't blame my bodyguards for turning even more violent toward you if you don't apologize to Mr. Stone immediately!"

Nicholas' words were like a bombshell to Harlan and the others as they never expected him to be this infuriated for Skylar.

They had to admit that their family could not afford to offend Nicholas. It was only then did Clarrisa and Angelica realize the severity of their situations as they shifted their focus to Harlan.

Harlan's expression turned pale as a million thoughts were going through his mind at that moment.

After some careful consideration, he took a deep breath and said, "Apologize to Skylar right now!"

Clarrisa and Angelica dared not hesitate after Harlan said that as they turned toward Skylar and said, "We're sorry for earlier Skylar."

However, Skylar scoffed and said, "Oh, there's no need for an apology since I won't accept it anyway."

After that, he returned home with his parents.

Nicholas glared at Harlan and said, "Oh, just you wait!"

Before the others could react, he left with his bodyguards.

It was only after they left that Clarrisa and Angelica could be somewhat at ease as Clarrisa said while caressing her swollen cheek, "Mr. Wexler is such an arrogant *sshole. Who does he think he is! Harlan is such a capable man at his age, so he's not worse than Mr. Wexler! I can't believe he slapped us in front of him! Gosh, why can't karma strike people like him down!"

Like her mother, Angelica complained. "Mr. Wexler is an *sshole alright, but the worst is still Skylar! We already apologized to him and yet, he's still so arrogant, right? Who does he think he is! I refuse to believe that Mr. Wexler would sacrifice his business for Skylar."

However, after hearing their rants, Harlan somehow had a bad feeling about the whole situation...

Suddenly, his phone rang and it turned out to be his secretary.

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So, Harlan answered the call without hesitation and all he could hear was his secretary's panicked rants saying, "Boss, this is bad! I have no idea why, but all of our business partners called to cancel our work contracts. Those who had signed a contract with us told us that they don't mind paying for the breach of contract compensation as long as they could cease working with us."

"What? All of them?" Harlan looked shocked when he heard that.

"What's going on, honey? What does he mean by canceling our contracts?" Angelica asked as she also had a bad feeling about the situation.

Harlan refused to believe any of it, so he asked again, but he received the exact same response.

"What's going on, honey? Say something alright?" Angelica asked frantically.

Harlan kept his phone away and explained in a defeated look. "Someone is going out of their way to target us. All of our business partners have canceled their working contracts with us."

"Oh gosh, we're doomed. We're so screwed. This... This happened way too suddenly now, right?"

Angelica panicked and could not believe what had just happened. However, when she recalled what Nicholas said to them before he left and said, "This wouldn't be... Mr. Wexler's doing, right? But, it has just been a few minutes, right? This is impossible, right? I mean, he's just one man and it's impossible for him to convince so many people to side with him in such a short time, right?"

Although Nicholas was more than capable of destroying Harlan's company, getting so many people to side with him must have cost him a lot. Besides, he would at least need two to three months to pull everything off. All of this was too outrageous to them.

"Don't panic, Harlan. Hurry up and call your grandfather so he can help you out," said Clarrisa

"That's right, honey. Grandpa knows alot and he must know what to do now!" Angelica added.

Harlan was only able to snap out of his panic as soon as they said that. So, he took a deep breath to calm himself down and said, "Alright, I'll call him right now."

However, as soon as he was about to make the call, his phone rang and coincidentally, it was his grandfather calling him.

Harlan felt nervous again as the same bad feeling washed over him once more. He wondered why his grandfather would call him at a moment like this.

"Honey, grandpa's calling you. Hurry up and pick up the call," said Angelica when she noticed Harlan's grandfather calling him. She was delighted and felt as if they would be saved soon.

This snapped him out of his trance and immediately answered the call. "Grandpa..."

However, as soon as he uttered a word, he was immediately interrupted by his grandfather's fury. "You insolent child! Who in the world did you offend now? What could you have done to have the patriarchs of all four great families call and warn me not to help you or else our family's legacy would be completely wiped from this city. I have no idea who exactly have you offended and I'm not interested to know. Our family is cutting ties with you from now on! Your future will be decided by fate now!"

"Grandpa, I..." The call ended abruptly before Harlan could explain.

None of his calls could go through after that. He could not believe that his grandfather had just blocked his number. This completely stunned him.

Both Clarrisa and Angelica who were eavesdropping looked pale in that instant as they wondered how outrageous the situation was to have the patriarchs of all four great families to call Harlan's grandfather. They knew that Nicholas would not have the influence or the power to pull that off. This made them wonder if all of this was a result of them offending Skylar.

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After dropping his parents off, Skylar made his way over to Kareem Fashion to pick Yulia up before picking Lola up from her kindergarten.

"Yay, daddy's back!" Lola leapt into Skylar's arms as soon as she spotted Skylar.

Unlike before, the little rascal did not raise her head immediately. Instead, she buried her face into Skylar's chest to smell his scent.

"What are you doing, honey? Why are you sniffing me like a little puppy?" Skylar asked with a smile.

Lola replied, "Willa told me that her mother would smell her dad's clothes whenever he returned from a business trip to make sure there aren't any odd scents from his body."

"Odd scent?" Skylar smelled his clothes and wondered if he smelled awful because he was cooped up in the train earlier.

Suddenly, Lola said, "I was talking about perfume that other women would use! Gosh daddy! You're such a dummy!" The little rascal burst out laughing as soon as she said that.

Skylar was speechless when that happened. He thought, I can't believe she's already Yulia's little detective at four years old. I also can't believe that she called me dumb...

That familiar feeling of abandonment washed over him once more.

However, before Skylar could say anything, Lola told Yulia, "Mommy, I've checked and there aren't any odd scents coming from daddy!"

Hearing this made him even more speechless.

The little rascal made Yulia laugh as Skylar asked, "Say Lola, how did you know that I was out on a business trip?"

He recalled only telling Yulia about it that morning and did not mention anything to Lola. However, Lola chimed in again. "Gosh daddy, you're such a dummy today! Mommy called my teacher today. She told my teacher that you're out on a business trip and she'll pick me up a little later."

"Oh..." Skylar was rendered speechless by her response.

Yulia burst out laughing as soon as Lola said that. She was glad that her daughter was finally siding with her.

"Hey Yulia, I don't mind if you were to laugh, but could you tone it down a little?" Skylar complained.

However, hearing that only made Yulia laugh harder.

She had finally regained her power, so naturally, she would want to revel in that moment.

So, Skylar decided to ignore her and walked toward the jeep with Lola. He said, "Hey Lola, your mother

wanted to laugh, so let's just leave her here alone to laugh as much as she wants. I'll take you to grandpa's place for dinner tonight."

As soon as Lola heard that, her eyes glimmered as she cheered. "Yay! I can play with grandpa and grandma today! Oh, and Aunty Naomi too! Stop laughing, mommy! Just pick up the pace now!"

The little rascal looked concerned when she said that.

Soon, the family of three made their way toward Nathaniel's mansion.

Suddenly, Lola seemed to have recalled something as she told Skylar, "Oh daddy, my teacher told me there will be a singing competition soon and everyone can take part in it. My friends have already signed up for it and I want to sign up as well."

Skylar replied in a caring tone, "If you want to do it, then we'll do it together! I'll support you in whatever you love doing forever!"

"You're the best daddy in the world!" The little rascal jumped from her seat and gave Skylar a kiss on his cheek. However, Yulia was annoyed when that happened...

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It seemed that just moments ago, the little rascal was calling Skylar a dummy, but the next moment, she told Skylar about her plans in school. Yulia felt abandoned as her biological mother. It almost felt like Skylar was her biological father and she was her step-mother.

Skylar noticed her reaction and told Lola, "Hey Lola, your mother is pouting and she wants to be kissed as well."

"No!" Yulia pouted further.

Lola gave the situation some serious thought and said, "Oh, I know what's up! Mommy is just pouting because she didn't want me to kiss her. She wants daddy to kiss her! Gosh, daddy, you're such a dummy. You can't even tell when mommy wants your kisses!"

Yulia was speechless to hear that. She thought that the little rascal would finally side with her after what happened at the kindergarten earlier. However, she could not believe that it only lasted for a mere moment.

Hearing this made Skylar laugh as he said, "Yeah, you're right. I'm a dummy because I can't even tell that your mom wants to kiss me. Come on now, hurry up and kiss me. We can't let Lola's effort go to waste."

Skylar reached out and hugged Yulia which made her blush as she said, "Just focus on driving now! Are you telling me that you'd believe everything Lola says?"

"Of course! She's my darling dear!" Skylar replied.

"Yeah, she really is your darling." Yulia sounded jealous when she replied to Skylar.

"I'm your darling too, mommy! Look, I know you were shy about kissing daddy, so I told him for you!" Lola exclaimed, which rendered Yulia speechless.

"Oh honey, I suggest that you hurry up and give me a kiss or else, I'm not sure what else that little rascal will say next." Skylar laughed.

"Hmph, you both only know how to bully me!" Yulia complained. However, despite that, she still gave Skylar a kiss while she blushed.

"How's everything today?" Yulia asked.

Skylar nodded and said, "I was just about to tell you about it. You know, not only have I taken care of the problem, I even got something good from it."

"Huh? What did you get?" Yulia asked.

"Some connections. I was thinking that we can use those connections and Kareem Fashion's anti-blemish cream will soon be able to dominate Troitz county's market."

Yulia was surprised to hear that as she asked, "I thought our original plan was to sell our product outside of Cloutopia and Sconvia city?"

Skylar shook his head and said, "Amanda alone won't be enough for us to dominate the entirety of Nirth. With both our connections and hers, we'd able to pull that off much sooner."

Yulia nodded and said, "Cloutopia's planning is almost done and now, all I have to do is to pour my focus on Troitz county."

Yulia was originally a very capable woman with big dreams. However, she was only cut short due to Yvonne's relentless interruption. With Skylar's support, she was able to once again take control of her dreams. Naturally for her, she wanted to use the anti-blemish cream to promote Kareem Fashion all over the world.

"Oh that's right. The marketing team suggested that we get some celebrities to endorse our product and shoot a commercial for it. What do you think of this?" Yulia asked.

Skylar nodded and said, "That can work. I mean, all good product needs to be marketed anyway."

"Why don't you get that high school friend of yours, Valerie, I think, to promote it for you. I think she's a good fit and I don't think her rates are expensive. She's a perfect fit for our needs." Yulia suggested.

"Well, if you think she's perfect, then I'll call her later," Skylar replied.

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Meanwhile at Troiz county.

Parker Jenkins' murder had stirred up quite the uproar in Troiz county. Every influential person in the county was in a frenzy when they heard the news about his murder. Plenty of powerhouses were gathered in a private estate in a secluded area at that moment.

"Does anyone know who exactly killed Parker?" A man with a head of white hair asked.

However, all everyone could do was stare at each other while shaking their heads.

After a brief moment, a man in a blue suit said, "I found out that the man responsible is a Mr. Stone. He's an orphan and was adopted into a simple family at ten. He never graduated high school and instead enlisted himself into the army. He was discharged just recently. He started a company in Cloutopia and even became the father of someone else's daughter not long after he came back."

"So, are you saying that the man is a complete pushover?" The others asked.

The man shook his head and said, "Well, that's not the point. I just found it odd that with a life like that, he somehow managed to convince the four great families in Cloudtopia to be subservient to him. I'm afraid that there is something we aren't able to look into."

"Oh please!" A man angrily interjected, "I don't care what he did, but all of that is in Cloudtopia. If he dares stick his nose into our city, I will be the first to reject him!"

"Yeah, me too!"

"Regardless of how capable he is, his reach is only limited to his city. We can't just sit idly by to allow him to do whatever he wants here, right?"

"That's right! He's not playing on his home turf now. Besides, we have the numbers!"

Everyone was complaining about Skylar. However, the middle-aged man who spoke first frowned and said, "Silence! Let's hear from Elder Wilkins first!"

It was only then did everyone turn their attention to an elderly man in a long robe. That man was none other than Elder Wilkins himself.

His appearance alone clearly showed his unparalleled experience compared to the others. After the room was silenced, Elder Wilkins put his tea down and said, "You are acting too hasty now. Have all of you forgotten that Parker stormed our city alone more than a decade ago? According to what I know, he

has two brothers. The eldest has taken over his father's business. While the middle child has started his own gang elsewhere. He has more men than ours. Do you think he will be able to accept the fact that Parker was murdered? Even if he doesn't do anything, his entire family will not sit idly by to allow this to go unpunished. So tell me, what's the rush when there are more people out there that will deliver judgment anyway, right?"

Everyone was delighted to hear that.

Elder Wilkins took another sip of tea and continued, "So, before the whole situation is clear to us, we should just sit back and enjoy the show. If the Parker family wins, then great. However, if they lose, we'd be able to learn what that brat is truly capable of. So, we'll see if he'll come out of this unscathed or not."

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The middle-aged man immediately replied, "That is brilliant Elder Wilkins!"

Everyone was beaming with joy as they said, "That's right! Gosh, our city is lucky to have you, Elder Wilkins!"

Elder Wilkins nodded and seemed to be reveling in everyone's praises.

Meanwhile in a private shooting range.

A man who resembled Parker could be seen armed with a light assault rifle shooting some targets as glass targets shattered with every round the rifle was fired.

After a hail of gunfire, none of the targets were left standing as the man lowered his gun to admire his work.

Suddenly, a young man stormed in frantically. However, he dared not disturb the man when he noticed him wearing earmuffs. After placing his gun away, he took his earmuffs off and asked, "What is it? Speak!"

The young man nervously replied, "Boss, I received word from Troiz county. They told me that Mr. Parker was... He was murdered!"

"What?" The man was stunned as he continued, "My brother is killed?"

That man was none other than Parker's brother, Barry Jenkins.

"Who did it?" Barry asked nervously.

Without hesitation, the man reported, "It was done by a man called Skylar Stone from Cloudtopia."

"What's his background?" Barry asked further.

The man shook his head and said, "No one knows what his background was. However, word is that the four great families in Cloudtopia have very high respect for him."

"The four great families of Cloudtopia? Hmph, please, they're nothing more than regular businessmen. They're outdated and if they were to slug it out in a bloodbath, their combined forces wouldn't even be a match for me!" Barry exclaimed.

"That's right boss, they're nothing to you," replied the man.

Barry ignored him and after some thought, he said, "Although I'm not close with my brother, we're still family. If I were to sit idly by while he's murdered, people will complain that I'm being cruel to my family. Alright, deploy Toxic to Cloudtopia. I want his life!"

"Toxic?" The man was startled as soon as he heard that name.

Everyone in their gang knew that there were six elite generals known as the Six Blood. Every general was an extremely deadly assassin. It was all due to them that allowed Barry to rule over his territory for as long as he did. Toxic was one of the assassins and he was ranked second. The first was called Silence and they were known as Barry's left and right arms. Rumor was that as long as they were tasked with a job, their victim would no doubt be sent to their makers. They were Barry's ultimate hidden trump cards. The man did not expect Barry to use one of them this time.

"Although my brother's generals were not weak, that brat was able to beat them in combat and managed to kill my brother. This proves his strength. I needed Toxic to take this job to make sure that nothing goes

After hearing that, the man immediately went to give Toxic Barry's orders.