

Triumph 51

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Nicholas proposed this because he had confidence in the necklace he was holding.

Even if the necklace could not beat the genuine one, it could beat the fakes in Skylar's hands.

"Okay."

Skylar readily put the necklace in his hand and placed it on the table in front of Yulia.

This time, Nicholas was more certain of his suspicions.

Skylar's necklace, Star of Cullinan, was likewise a fake.

Then, it depended on who was more able to pass off as real.

Looking at the two strands of necklaces placed side by side in front of her, Yulia was a bit dazed.

She never imagined that one day, Star of Cullinan would be presented to her as a birthday gift.

And she got two strands of necklaces at once.

"Mommy, Daddy's necklace is real, exactly like what I saw! The one next to it is ugly, and it must be a fake!"

Lola knew who to support.

Yulia dotingly stroked Lola's hair, then she reached out and picked up Star of Cullinan from Nicholas.

Nicholas suddenly showed wild joy and looked at Skylar with triumph.

However, before he could say anything, Yulia closed the necklace box in his hand and then pushed it in front of him.

"Nicholas, you'd better take this necklace back."

Yulia spoke to Nicholas.

Nicholas's face darkened. "Yulia, what do you mean by that?"

Without answering, Yulia turned to Skylar's Star of Cullinan and whispered to Skylar, "Put it on for me."

"Okay!"

Skylar smiled gently, took the necklace, walked behind Yulia, and put the necklace on for her with his own hands.

"Yulia, I'm asking you! What the hell do you mean? You chose his necklace without even looking at it?"

Nicholas was irritated by the scene in front of him and roared with a grimace.

Yulia sized him up, touched the necklace around her neck, and said with certainty, "I trust him. As for the authenticity of this necklace, it's not very important to me."

"Yulia, you're fucking hopeless!"

Nicholas was infuriated.

Skylar gave Nicholas a disdainful look and said to the security guard waiting nearby, "Get the outsider out of here."

"Yes, Mr. Stone!"

A dozen tall and fierce men carried Nicholas away, and Nicholas shouted in anger.

But before he could finish speaking, he was kicked in the stomach. After making a grunt, he shut up.

In no time, he was thrown to a deserted beach.

Inside the restaurant.

Skylar looked at Star of Cullinan around Yulia's neck and said with emotion, "Yulia, I know you have a bias in your heart for me, so you chose this necklace without even looking at it. But I'll tell you anyway, this Star of Cullinan is genuine. I said on the day of the jewelry show that I would fulfill your wish, and now, I have done it. I, Skylar, never go back on my words."

Yulia just looked deep into Skylar's eyes and didn't say anything.

Skylar's clear eyes reflected her silhouette.

Yulia felt warmth in her heart because Skylar really loved her.

"Wow! Daddy really did everything he promised Lola! Daddy is so good to Mommy and bought her such an expensive necklace. I want it too when I grow up!"

Lola stood on the child's chair, clapping her little hands and cheering.

Skylar stroked her face and smiled. "Okay, when Lola grows up, Daddy will buy you something more expensive."

Lola thought about it seriously and said, "No, just something as expensive as Mommy will be enough!"

"Lola, are you afraid Mommy will be sad?" Skylar asked amused.

"Yes!"

Lola nodded.

Yulia looked tenderly at the two people in front of her and suddenly asked, "Skylar, is all this true?"

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"You've meant everything you've said and done? You've never lied to me?"

Skylar met Yulia's gaze and said solemnly, "I have never lied to you, and all of this is true."

Yulia nodded with a slight glint in her eyes.

Skylar pursed his lips and secretly prayed, I hope that one day, Yulia, who knows the truth, will not blame me for hiding something...

After eating the cake, Skylar took Yulia and Lola around the island for a while before leaving, considering that one of them had to work and the other had to go to school the next day.

Coincidentally, just after leaving the Sunset Harbor dedicated causeway, Skylar met his high school classmate, Zera.

"Skylar? You've returned from the military?" Zera asked with surprise.

"Well, I've been back for a few days! Is this one here beside you your boyfriend?" Skylar smiled.

Zera glanced at the man with glasses beside her and nodded, looking a little unnatural.

Back then, Skylar was the popular senior in the high school, and Zera had a crush on him.

Seeing that Zera had no intention to introduce himself, the man with glasses directly extended his right hand to Skylar and said, "Hi, I'm Zera's boyfriend, Bob Wade."

"Hello!"

Skylar smiled and shook Bob's hand.

"This one beside you is?" Bob asked deliberately.

Skylar glanced at Yulia and Lola and smiled. "They are my wife and daughter. It's my wife's birthday, and we are out here to celebrate."

"You're married with kids?"

Zera asked in shock.

"Well, I did not go to college, so I got married early." Skylar teased.

"Yulia, you are so beautiful, and your child is so cute. I'm envy of you!" Zera praised with admiration from the bottom of her heart.

Skylar glanced at Yulia with love in his eyes.

"I just saw that you guys came out of Sunset Harbor. Did you guys have meals on the island?"

Zera asked again.

"Yes!"

Skylar nodded.

Zera's eyes suddenly lit up. "Jupiter Restaurant or Mercury Restaurant?"

Skylar asked, "I've only heard of Venus Restaurant and Jupiter Restaurant. How come there's a Mercury Restaurant?"

"Wow, Skylar! You've made it big now! You can even afford to eat at Jupiter Restaurant!" Zera exclaimed.

Since Skylar didn't know about Mercury Restaurant, Zera naturally assumed that Skylar went to Jupiter Restaurant.

Little did Zera know that Skylar had chartered the entire Sunset Harbor.

Three years after Sunset Harbor was built, Skylar really wasn't sure about the details of the restaurant's class divisions.

Dianne only told him that the exact location of the meal was at Venus Restaurant on the island.

Skylar only heard about Jupiter Restaurant when he ran into Yvonne and Harry when he went to pick up Yulia.

Since Zera had thought so, Skylar couldn't say anything. He just nodded and smiled. "Yes, it's at Jupiter Restaurant."

Without waiting for Zera to speak, Bob next to her impatiently urged, "Zera, stop chatting. My mom just sent a message saying that something happened at home and asked me to go back early."

"Oh, okay!"

Zera was a little stunned but nodded and said goodbye to Skylar.

But, just a few steps away, she turned back and shouted, "Skylar, I forgot to tell you about the class reunion that will be held tomorrow at noon in Peach Blossom Stream. It's okay that you weren't in Cloudtopia before, but now that you're back, you must come!"

"Okay, if I'm not busy... "

Before Skylar could finish speaking, Zera was dragged away by Bob.

"That guy can really brag. Stay away from him in the future."

Bob spoke with dissatisfaction.

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"Maybe they really had meals at Jupiter Restaurant."

Zera frowned.

"You believe whatever he says?"

"Anyway, back in high school, he was really nice."

"Do you like him?"

"Are you crazy? Don't you see that his wife is so beautiful, and he even has a child?"

Zera turned her head, not bothering to pay attention to Bob.

More than half an hour later.

At Yulia's home.

"Daddy, is it okay for you not to go tonight?"

Lola asked softly.

"Why?"

Skylar froze.

"You promised me that you would sleep with Mommy and me today."

Lola's eyes were instantly red.

Skylar then remembered that he had indeed said that the day before.

He didn't expect Lola to remember it all the time.

Skylar felt helpless as he watched Lola look like she could cry as soon as he said no.

He had to turn to look at Yulia.

It was up to Yulia whether he could stay.

Yulia bit her lips, looked at Lola, hesitated for a long time, and finally said, "Lola, Daddy just told Mommy that he was done with his work for the day, so tonight he will stay and sleep with us."

"Really? Daddy? Mommy didn't lie to me, right?"

Lola immediately asked Skylar nervously.

Skylar smiled and nodded. "Well, Mommy's right. I will sleep with you tonight!"

"Yay! Daddy can finally stay! Great! I am going to bed now! Daddy, you have to tell Lola a story!"

Lola jumped up and down with joy.

Yulia, somehow helplessly and dotingly, said, "Lola, Mommy will help you take a bath first."

"Yes, take a bath! Mommy, you quickly prepare the water, and I go get the little dress."

After saying that, Lola couldn't wait to run to her room to get her pajamas.

The living room fell silent.

Yulia's face flushed a little, but she still said to Skylar hastily, "Don't think too much about it. I agreed to it because I didn't want to disappoint Lola again."

"Yes! I didn't think much of it!"

Skylar had a good laugh.

He found it cute that Yulia had those concerns.

"What are you laughing at? It's because you promised her the day before yesterday. I have no choice now!"

Yulia was a little annoyed to see Skylar smiling.

"When I said yes, I had no choice!"

Skylar couldn't help but defend for himself.

It was clear that he took Yulia's feelings into consideration at the time and fought for an extra two days of buffer time, so how did it become his fault again?

Women, indeed, were unreasonable creatures.

"So, are you saying that I'm reluctantly forcing you to stay?"

Yulia's frown deepened.

"No, no, no, no, not at all, not at all!"

Skylar hurriedly waved his hand.

"Then, you are not allowed to have other thoughts either, otherwise, I will immediately return that Dragon Seal to you!"

Yulia grunted coldly, stood up and headed for the bathroom.

Seeing her walk away with arrogance, Skylar smiled.

After the mother and daughter finished cleaning up, Skylar also went to take a shower, and when he walked into Yulia's room, he smelled a nice light scent.

"Daddy, if you don't come, Lola is going to fall asleep!"

Lola, who was wearing a little pink dress, jumped out of the blanket in a hurry and shouted.

Skylar decisively put the bath towel on the arm of the sofa next to him and lay down on the other side of Lola.

"Daddy, you hold me like Mommy does."

Lola spoke.

Skylar hurriedly followed Yulia's example and put his right hand out so that Lola could rest on both of their arms at the same time.

Like Yulia, his left hand rested gently on Lola's body.

"Good! It's time for Daddy to tell the story!"

Having both mom and dad to hold her at the same time, Lola spoke excitedly.

Skylar searched for a long time but did not think of any story suitable for children. He eventually had to make up a story.

The good thing was that Lola was very appreciative and listened especially carefully.

But it didn't take long for Lola to fall asleep contentedly.

After Lola slept, the air gradually filled with a subtle scent...

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The two people who were awake, because they were afraid of waking up Lola, who had just fallen asleep, kept their original positions and did not dare to move.

The two were so close that they could even feel each other's breathing.

Skylar wanted to say something but couldn't find a topic.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

After a moment of silence, Yulia couldn't help but say, "The wounds on your body... Are they caused in the army?"

Skylar looked down and realized that, to match Lola, the blanket on him had slipped down to his waist, leaving half his body exposed.

At the moment, under the warm yellow light, there were several deep scars on his body, exuding a hideous beauty.

Skylar nodded and smiled. "Well, where else do you think I got those medals? Of course, there are others having more scars than me, and they will never have the chance to see their medals again."

At the end of the day, Skylar suddenly felt a little sad.

Yulia was stunned and said, "Why do you make it sound like you're going to war? In times of peace, isn't it just a drill at most?"

"Drill?"

Skylar shook his head, and his gaze became deep.

"What everyone sees is the peace and prosperity within the gates of the country, but there is a group of people who are always guarding the dangerous areas outside the frontier. Every time they raise their guns, it's not for a drill. And the enemy, too, will never give them a chance to do it all over again."

For a moment, Yulia was too shocked to speak.

Despite Skylar's euphemism, she understood.

For the sake of this prosperous world, some people, had been carrying the weight of the country, even at the expense of their own lives.

So, Skylar, was once one of them?

Before she could ask, Skylar, as if reading her mind, smiled and said, "I'm just saying a few words. Don't think too much, and I'm fine now, aren't I?"

"Yes."

Yulia nodded and asked no more questions.

The two said good night to each other and fell asleep soon.

The next day.

Skylar and Yulia took Lola to school together. Then, Skylar took Yulia's car to Kareem Fashion.

Waiting for Yulia to go upstairs, Skylar then got into the jeep around the corner.

"Boss, I heard that Philbert Santiago has come to Cloudtopia."

Dianne in the driver's seat spoke.

Philbert Santiago?

Skylar's heart moved, and a figure came to mind.

Philbert, one of the famous generals, was given a gold plaque with the words "Major General" by Deputy General.

In fact, based on strength alone, Philbert was not worthy of such an honor.

But he had an illustrious origin and was one of descendants of The Eight Banners. He was under the Santiago Banner.

Therefore, some people in the local community had spread the news about how powerful Philbert was.

However, Skylar never cared about that.

Moreover, Cludtopia was not in the North, and as long as Philbert did not mess with Skylar, he was none of Skylar's business.

"Boss, where do you want to go?"

When Skylar didn't say anything, Dianne asked again.

Skylar replied, "Where is Peach Blossom Stream?"

"It's a private vacation lodge, about forty miles from here."

"That's fine. Let's go there!"

One hour later.

Skylar walked into the Peach Blossom Stream.

As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the restaurant, Skylar could feel the warm atmosphere inside.

A group of people with somehow familiar faces, sitting around.

In the main seat sat a man wearing a white suit and gold-rimmed glasses.

He was the sports member of their class at that time, Greg Kirk.

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The sharp-eyed Zera spotted Skylar and greeted him enthusiastically, "Skylar, come in. I was telling everyone you were coming today!"

Many people looked at the door.

One of the men in black casual clothes ran to Skylar excitedly and said, "Skylar, I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

"Ingram Shorts, long time no see!"

Skylar was naturally happy to see his high school classmate.

When they were seated, someone suddenly exclaimed, "The school beauty is here!"

Everyone looked at the door.

Under the sunlight, a long black lace dress, with proud curves of a beauty could be seen.

It is the school beauty Valerie Pearce.

Except for Skylar, everyone was immersed in Valerie's unstoppable charm.

Greg, who was initially surrounded by everyone, actually took the initiative to get up and welcome Valerie.

Just now, Skylar heard Ingram said that Greg was the host of the party, so Greg sat in the main seat.

However, when Skylar came in earlier, Greg didn't even look at him.

The charm of the school beauty was really different.

"Valerie, come here quickly. I have reserved a seat for you that is right next to my main seat."

Greg spoke with a smile on his face.

Valerie smiled and shook her head, saying, "That seat is too eye-catching. It's better to leave it to other male students who like to drink."

"Don't worry. With me around, no one will dare to fill you up with alcohol."

Greg spoke with great bravado.

He hadn't realized that Valerie was actually politely rejecting him.

"No, I'll just sit here."

Saying that, Valerie looked around, then sat down on an empty seat in front of the crowd.

The expression of Greg changed dramatically.

The restaurant also instantly fell into dead silence, as if even a pin dropped on the floor could be heard.

Valerie chose, surprisingly, the position next to Skylar.

Back then in the class, many people knew that Valerie liked Skylar.

It was just that no one expected that six years later, Valerie would still choose Skylar regardless of what others thought.

This firmness of mind was admirable.

But at the same time, it also invariably slapped Greg in the face.

"Buddy, you are really cool! After graduating from college, Greg relied on his family relations to establish a company. And now, he is very arrogant. He takes himself as the protagonist whenever he goes. He even insisted on becoming the host of this class reunion!"

Next to Skylar, Ingram pulled Skylar's arm and whispered.

Skylar nodded and said nothing.

But Skylar did not have to think about it to know that Greg must have also ignored Ingram when he entered just now.

They were all classmates, but they had to be divided into different levels. So, Ingram naturally felt uncomfortable with it.

Valerie's action was considered to be a relief for Ingram.

So Ingram took all the credit for this and gave Skylar a thumbs up, looking at Skylar with an admiring face.

Greg was also not stupid. He quickly suppressed his anger and teased Skylar. "Skylar, the school beauty will be temporarily handed over to you to take care of. You must fulfil all her request, otherwise I punish you drink."

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Skylar reluctantly responded.

In fact, he and Valerie had not contacted each other for many years. Even they were in same class back then, there was nothing between the two.

Back then, Valerie was fond of him, and he knew it.

But at that time, he was so focused on his studies that he didn't want to date anyone.

Moreover, a few of Valerie's admirers always tried to get back at him in every way possible.

Skylar was tired of dealing with them. So it was even more unlikely that anything would happen between he and Valerie.

Later, when Skylar saw Valerie, he only felt embarrassed.

However, Skylar's current identity was more than anyone here could imagine.

He was no longer the poor boy who only knew how to study.

So, at this moment, he smiled and nodded at Valerie politely.

Valerie's eyes flickered slightly, and she smiled at him as well.

After everyone arrived, Greg ordered the waiter to serve the dishes.

While waiting for the food to be served, Greg took a sip of water and asked, pretending to be casual, "Skylar, everyone is curious. What did you do after you dropped out of school back then? Some say you've been enlisted whereas others say you're missing. I wonder what you're actually doing now."

The crowd's expressions changed, and they said inwardly, Greg finally asks.

Valerie had made Greg look bad. Greg could only vent his resentment to Skylar.

Moreover, Skylar was just a poor kid who didn't even finish high school and become a soldier.

A seemingly offhand question was tantamount to putting Skylar directly in an awkward situation.

For a moment, the crowd looked at Skylar with different expressions.

There were banter, mockery, and sympathy.

In short, in their minds, they all thought Skylar was going to be disgraced.

Skylar was once the teacher's favorite and the school beauty's crush. But now, he was humiliated.

This got a lot of people excited as they gloated over Skylar.

Ingram couldn't help but worry for Skylar.

In this group of students, Greg had the brightest future. On the contrary, Skylar had just returned from the military.

Zera was the only one who thought that Greg was going to make a fool of himself again.

After all, there was no way Skylar, who could bring his wife and child dine at Jupiter Restaurant in Sunset Harbor would be worse than Greg.

Skylar knew what Greg had in mind, but he still smiled indifferently. "I'm not discharged from the army. I came back this time because I have some personal matters to take care of, and I have to go back some time later."

"So, you're still a soldier? Ha-ha! Six years of service to your country, regardless of personal gains or losses. You are really something!"

A male student next to Greg spoke gloomily.

Another male student immediately chimed in, "Did he serve the country. It is a no-war era now. Only soldiers with high precision technology can be regarded to serve the country. Unlike him, who didn't even finish high school. He's a civilian at best."

"Skylar, you've played your cards right out of the park! It's a shame I liked you so much back then and treated you like my Prince Charming. I always imagined that one day, you would come to marry me in an expensive suit and a luxury car. I didn't expect you to stay in the army and muddle through."

A not very good-looking, but heavily made-up woman spoke disdainfully.

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Hearing that, Ingram was angry. He had always been clear about right and wrong.

Even if Skylar was not doing well, there was no need for everyone to be so cynical.

Zera was speechless. These people, in order to befriend Greg, could do anything.

On the contrary, Skylar was not at all angry. He even found it funny.

This bunch of ignorant people!

Skylar didn't say anything, which made Greg even more proud, and added along with what he just said, "It seemed that you are really a civilian! Six years as a civilian, you must have a deep attainment in musical instruments. It just so happens that I've been learning guitar recently, and I said I would show my classmates the results, so why don't we take this opportunity to compete? It doesn't matter who will be the winner. We'll just have fun."

After saying that, not even waiting for Skylar's reaction, Greg got up and walked to the small stage in the middle of the restaurant.

The restaurant held performances every night, so there was a full band set on the stage.

Greg picked up the guitar, skillfully tuned the pitch, and then played it quickly.

A pleasant note reached the ears of the crowd.

A few male students who had learned the guitar knew that such a level of proficiency was definitely not what a beginner should show.

But they didn't intend to expose Greg.

Five minutes later, there was a loud applause.

"Greg, I didn't expect that you have been hiding your talent!"

"You just learned guitar not long ago, and you can play like this. You are so talented!"

"Yes, from what I hear, even professional guitar teachers cannot compete with you!"

A group of people scrambled to be the first to pay compliments.

Ingram did not say anything, but in his heart, he had to admit that just now, Greg really played guitar quite smoothly.

There were even a few handsome moments when the guitar strings were swept.

Greg waved his hand at the crowd and said in a modest manner, "I have no talent. I just spend the most of my time on practice."

Hearing him say that, a few people even boasted about it in an exaggerated manner.

Valerie, however, remained silent.

"Valerie, you are a professional musician. Hurry up and express your opinions!"

Greg spoke with confidence.

Valerie nodded and said, "So-so."

The smile on Greg's face stiffened as he did not expect that the skills he had practiced so hard since

childhood was nothing to Valerie.

"Skylar, it's your turn now."

Greg turned his gaze to Skylar with resentment.

"I was just playing the guitar casually just now. Let's see if you can be complimented by the school beauty."

Skylar said indifferently, "I don't play the guitar."

"Then, what do you know? There are so many instruments on the stage. There should be one that you know, right?" Greg asked meaningfully.

Skylar shook his head. "Neither."

"None of that? You've really been muddling through these six years, huh!" Greg immediately snickered.

Many people on the scene propped up their heads with the look of waiting to see a good show.

Skylar walked himself to the window, plucked a leaf from the window and smiled. "I really don't know those instruments on the stage, but if anyone wants to listen, I can use this leaf and play a song for you."

With that, he lifted the leaf in his hand.

"Pfft!"

The woman with the heavy makeup burst into laughter.

"Skylar, can leaves blow a tune? Do you think you're a warrior in a movie? If you lose, you lose. Don't be a disgrace here!"

There were others who wanted to echo the sentiment, but, before they could say anything, they were amazed.

A series of melodious notes came out of Skylar's mouth...

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Just when the crowd was shocked, the tune suddenly changed and a majestic and stirring feeling came over them.

The melody brought out the depressed and lonely feeling.

It sounded rich, and a variety of feelings could be felt in the melody.

Everyone felt as if they were now in the iron-blooded battlefield.

Before the feeling had time to sink in, the tune changed again.

Sad, yet stirring, poignant, yet absolutely beautiful!

Under the sunset, the ruined walls and the corpses wrapped in the leather could be seen, only the tattered battle flag, standing.

After about ten minutes, Skylar put down the leaf in his hands.

It was only after a long while did the crowd react.

"Pak!"

Valerie led the applause, and her eyes were full of excitement.

"Wonderful!"

Ingram followed the applause.

Zera looked at Greg with disdain, thinking that Skylar really did not let her down.

Some people just loved to embarrass themselves.

Greg's face naturally darkened.

He felt humiliated.

"Skylar, what is the name of the melody you play? Who created this masterpiece? How come I've never heard it before?"

Valerie asked.

"There's no name." Skylar smiled.

"How can there be no name?"

Valerie was surprised.

Skylar took a sip of water and said, "One evening two years ago, I was passing through Gobi Desert, looking at the yellow sand under the sunset, and suddenly I had an epiphany, so I came up with this melody. As for its name, I haven't really thought about it. If we have to name it, let's call it Nameless."

Nameless could represent all the heroes who guarded the gates of the country and sacrificed themselves.

This piece was composed to pay tribute to them.

Hearing what Skylar said, the crowd was even more shocked.

Unexpectedly, the tune that Valerie mistakenly thought was created by a master hand was written by Skylar.

And at this moment, Greg's face was dark to the extreme.

He had been practicing guitar for more than a decade and was still struggling to play other people's tunes, while Skylar, surprisingly, defeated him hard with a leaf.

It was really a shame.

"Nameless? This is such a great name."

Valerie nodded and said thoughtfully, "Skylar, I see a lot of images about war in this song. Did you go to war?"

Skylar smiled and didn't answer directly.

Ingram seemed to understand something and said with an admiring face, "Skylar, I was right. You are excellent everywhere!"

At this time, Greg also responded, "Skylar, it seemed that we misunderstood you, but it's also your fault for being too low profile!"

"Yes, you are too low-profile! We're all classmates, so don't hide your matter from us in the future!"

A few students helped Greg to not look too bad.

After the dishes were served, everyone raised their glasses and Greg, as the host, said a few words on the occasion.

After everyone sat down, Greg suddenly turned to Skylar and said, "Skylar, although you write good music, in the end, you are still a civilian, who has no future. There is a big shot coming, and I'll help you introduce him to you. If you can get his appreciation and raise your rank, you can have a bright future."

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"Big shot? Is he more powerful than the Kirk family?"

Someone asked.

Greg immediately said, "Don't talk nonsense!"

"Although the Kirk family is prestigious in Cloudtopia, we are nothing to that big shot."

The expression of the person who asked just now changed, and he exclaimed, "What is the identity of this person that can make you say such words?"

Greg said proudly, "From what I just said, you should be able to guess that big shot is also a soldier. However, he and Skylar is totally different."

"Do you know Major General, Philbert Santiago? That big shot is the Secretary of Defense who always assists General Philbert. Sometimes, his advice can even influence General Philbert's decisions. Not to mention the Kirk family, even the local divisions have to do everything they can to curry favor with him."

Ingram asked with confusion, "Is Major General very powerful? The troops and the local area have always been independent. Why do the divisions want to flatter his adjutant?"

Greg sneered, "Not only is he powerful, General Philbert is also one of the members of the Santiago Banner!"

"The Santiago Banner? And what is that?"

Ingram pursued the question.

The crowd also pricked up their ears.

They, like Ingram, did not know what the Santiago Banner was.

But the expressions a few people instantly changed dramatically.

The Eight Banners were the royal families that overrode the general divisions.

Over the centuries, only The Eight Banners could survive until now.

Philbert was a Major General who had been personally authorized by Deputy General, so his status was very high.

Even the power possessed by his adjutant should not be underestimated.

"It's over. Skylar is going to be in trouble!"

Ingram secretly sighed.

Valerie was also worried.

Everyone could see that Greg was not trying to help Skylar get a promotion but was clearly trying to use that big shot to suppress Skylar.

Even Zera couldn't help but get nervous for Skylar.

To be able to go to Jupiter Restaurant for dinner was considered very impressive in Cloudtopia, but it was incomparable to the power of The Eight Banners.

Skylar was the only one who was calm, and he somehow found it funny.

When Greg first started bragging about it, Skylar thought the big shot was Philbert.

It turned out that the big shot was just the adjutant of Philbert.

A person who was not even qualified to talk to Skylar was worshipped by Greg. And Greg expected to use his connections to suppress Skylar?

It was ridiculous.

It was stupidity at its finest.

It didn't take long to hear the female ushers at the door greeting the guests.

Greg's eyes lit up, and he got up and said, "He's here. I'll go and welcome him."

However, he had just reached the door when a man in military uniform appeared in front of the crowd.

The man in military attire was around twenty-eight years old. He stood upright and looked spirited.

His dress code alone was indeed much better than Skylar.

The crowd exclaimed that Major General was really true to his name. Even his adjutants were the best in the army.

"Milton, you are so fast! I just heard the commotion and said I wanted to welcome you, but you already ended up at the door."

Greg spoke with a big smile on his face.

"General Philbert is a decisive person. How can I work under him without being quick?"

Although Milton was smiling, he looked very proud.

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"Yes, yes, yes! That's so true!"

Greg nodded in agreement and then said to the crowd, "He is the Secretary of Defense under General Philbert. He has just made a great achievement not long ago. It is estimated that he will become a major soon."

When the crowd heard that, they hurriedly rose to welcome Milton.

"Mr. Wintringham is only three years older than us, but he is already in such a high position, which really makes us ashamed!"

"Mr. Wintringham has an extraordinary temperament and is deeply appreciated by General Philbert, so how can he be compared to us?"

"That's right, Mr. Wintringham is an eagle with wings spread by a roc, destined to fly higher and farther."

The crowd was bragging, and Greg cast a glance at Skylar in triumph.

This time, Skylar had nothing to say, right?

Even Ingram, Valerie and Zera had to admit that Milton looked more like a general who had been in the battlefield for a long time.

Just from the appearance, Skylar and Milton were not comparable.

Not to mention Milton's appalling title.

"Thanks for your compliments! I'm serving my country just like everyone else. It's just a different division of labor."

Milton spoke humbly.

However, when he finished speaking, turned to look at the person who wore army green uniform.

Everyone in the room stood up, but this man sat steadily and even calmly picked up the dish he liked in front of him and put it into his mouth.

Milton frowned.

Everyone could see it clearly.

"Is Skylar an idiot? How dare he sit and eat when a big shot from the military is here? No wonder he is still a small soldier until now!"

Many people gloated.

Ingram hurriedly touched Skylar.

But before Skylar could respond, Greg said to Milton, "The one sitting here is my high school classmate who is engaged in literary creation in your system. Just before you came, I told him that a big shot from the same system as him was coming!"

Greg's words caused Milton's frown to deepen.

"Skylar, why are you still eating? Can't you see who's here?"

Greg pretended to remind.

In fact, he was waiting to see how Milton would make things difficult for Skylar.

Milton's nature was not as modest as it seemed.

A corporal who did not know the rules and fell into Milton's hands would never have any good consequence.

"Skylar, Mr. Greg specially introduced Mr. Wintringham to you. Don't be so arrogant! Even if you don't care about your career, when you see a big shot of the same system, you should get up and welcome him, shouldn't you? Even we have stood up, but you are still sitting and eating. Do you really think you are really something?"

A few of Greg's henchmen also began to add fuel to the fire.

Skylar still did what he wanted.

Now, even Milton could not pretend anymore. His sleeve was flung, and he said coldly, "Skylar? Which team are you from? Why don't you even get up when you see me? Tell me the name of your leader, and I will ask him now how he usually disciplines his men!"

Skylar put down his spoons, wiped his mouth, and sneered, "I'm afraid I'll scare you if I tell you the person who can be my leader."