

Triumph 61

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In fact, from the beginning, Skylar did not just want to ignore Milton.

First of all, if Milton appeared as an adjutant, he was not qualified to talk to Skylar at all.

Secondly, with so many classmates around, Skylar did not want to pressure everyone. Otherwise, this reunion would be ruined.

It was just that Milton unexpectedly had to compete with Greg. So, Skylar didn't mind stepping in and teaching Milton how to behave.

Skylar remained seated and did not turn around, although he spoke.

Everyone on the scene was stunned to see him like this.

Why would Skylar be so arrogant?

How dare a civilian soldier blatantly offend the assistant of General Philbert?

Even Zera and others, who felt that Skylar was confused, secretly burst into a cold sweat.

"Then, you tell me who your leader is. Let's see if I'll be intimidated!"

Milton narrowed his eyes, and his gaze was full of danger signals.

Skylar did not say anything, even with the chair under his butt, slowly turned around, raised his face to look at Milton, and said, "Do you really want to know the name of my leader?"

"Hiss!"

When Milton saw the face of the person in front of him, Milton's expression changed instantly. Then, he put his legs together, chest up and stuck in his belly. He immediately gave Skylar a standard salute.

"H-Hello, M-Mr. Stone!"

"Now, do I have to name my leader?" Skylar asked again.

"No, no, no, I don't dare to know!"

Milton was so scared that he burst into a cold sweat.

He was not an ordinary soldier but Philbert's adjutant.

There had been some encounters between Philbert and Skylar, and as Philbert's adjutant, Milton could naturally recognize Skylar at a glance. Milton knew what kind of existence this person in front of him was.

Not to mention Milton, even Philbert would be sweating.

Moreover, Milton had just requested Skylar to tell him about the leadership of God of War.

The only one who could afford to be the leader of God of War was the one at the top of the pyramid.

Based on what Milton said just now, God of War could have convicted him of high treason.

Thinking of this, Milton felt a chill down his spine.

This shocking reversal stunned everyone.

Especially Greg.

Repeatedly slapped in the face by Skylar, Greg put all his hopes on Milton.

Greg thought the situation was a sure win but never thought that Milton, who had a high status in his eyes, had to salute respectfully to Skylar, and was even scared to the point of bursting into a cold sweat.

How scary Skylar's identity should be?

At this moment, not only Ingram was shocked, even Zera could not help but think that Jupiter Restaurant was nothing to Skylar. With such a horrible identity, the entire Sunset Harbor had to serve him alone.

Last night, Skylar just went along with her words and was just acting low key.

And Valerie looked at Skylar with more admiration.

It turned out that the all the men she admired were all excellent.

Rick kid like Greg was not as good as Skylar when he was a student. Greg entered the society and thought that he could bend the rules with the accumulation of his father's success.

But Skylar showed everyone that gold was still gold even if it was dusty.

No matter how many times the tile could burn, it could not become gold.

"You should know very well in your heart what crime you have committed. Go back to the army and

confess your crime immediately! If anyone has any objections, hold them in for me as well."

Skylar spoke slowly.

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Milton was surprised.

As the saying went, before you beat the dog, find out the name of his master.

Skylar wanted to punish Milton impartially, which meant Skylar did not even respect Major General.

Milton was a little displeased, but in front of God of War who commanded millions of Dragon Soldiers in the North, he dared not refute and respectfully replied, "Yes, Mr. Stone!"

With that, Milton bowed and retreated.

Until Milton's figure completely disappeared, no one dared to make a sound in the restaurant.

There was an eerie aura in the air.

After five minutes, someone cleared his throat and plucked up the courage to say, "S-Skylar, what is going on here? Isn't Milton General Philbert's adjutant? How come he's under your command now?"

Skylar shook his head and smiled softly. "I don't have subordinates like that."

The crowd's mouths twitched.

What Skylar meant was that Milton was not even qualified to be his subordinate.

Skylar was terrifying.

After this commotion, the atmosphere in the party became even more bizarre because of the deliberate ingratiation and fawning over Skylar by a group of people.

Milton was surprised.

As the saying went, before you beat the dog, find out the name of his master.

On Skylar's cue, the party ended early.

Even the initially scheduled activities had been cancelled.

Because of Greg and those few people, the classmate reunion turned into a drama.

Skylar was disappointed.

However, the only thing that he felt relieved about was that he met his high school classmate, Ingram.

Moreover, Ingram was still as genuine as he was back then.

As for Valerie, she gave Skylar an indescribable feeling.

After six years, Valerie seemed to be still interested in Skylar.

But Skylar already had Yulia and Lola.

He could only get along with Valerie as an ordinary classmate and hope that there would not be any misunderstanding later.

After bidding farewell to everyone, Skylar, Ingram and Valerie walked together toward the gate of Peach Blossom Stream.

Not long after, Ingram's phone rang. He walked to the side and then hurriedly left.

Now, only Skylar and Valerie were left walking side by side. Skylar suddenly felt a little awkward.

On the contrary, Valerie said graciously, "Skylar, I studied vocal music in college, and now I'm a trainee at Star Entertainment. The company will hold a concert at Cloudtopia this weekend. I will officially announce my debut as an artist, and that day is very important to me. Can you come and support me?"

Looking at Valerie, Skylar sighed and said, "I may not have time to go there. My daughter doesn't go to school on weekends, so I have to stay with her."

Even if they were just ordinary classmates, Skylar would definitely go to the concert. After all, Valerie had invited him.

But the most troublesome thing was that Valerie obviously expected more.

In this world, the hardest thing to pay back was the emotional debt, let alone she was the former school beauty, Valerie.

Five years ago, Skylar had already hurt Yulia, and now he was content to stay by Yulia and Lola. He simply could not do anything to hurt them again.

So, Skylar deliberately rejected Valerie in order to make her give up.

Hearing what Skylar said, Valerie subconsciously asked, "You have a child?"

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"Yes, she is four years old, just the right time to be cute."

Skylar nodded and smiled.

Valerie bit her lips and didn't say anything.

After walking for a few more steps, Skylar pointed at the jeep parked in front of the door and said, "I have some business to attend to, so I'll be going."

"Okay."

Valerie nodded with mixed feelings.

This was the first time she had been left on the side of the road.

Skylar didn't care what she thought as he just got into his car and left.

Skylar had just arrived at his adoptive parents' house when his cell phone rang, so he took it out and saw that it was Yulia calling.

"I'm busy with the work today. I may have to go back later tonight. You can pick up Lola from the kindergarten for me," Yulia on the other end of the line said directly.

"Okay, just do your work and leave Lola to me."

Skylar agreed instantly.

After hanging up the phone and looking at the time, Skylar found that there was just over an hour left before the kindergarten students were dismissed.

After thinking about it, Skylar turned around and went back to the car.

"Yes, she is four years old, just the right time to be cute."

Initially, he wanted to go upstairs to have a look. After yesterday's live wedding withdrawal, he wondered how the adoptive parents and Naomi were doing.

Skylar knew his adoptive family needed some time to accept such a big change, but he was not in a hurry to convince them at this moment.

More than half an hour later, Skylar's jeep pulled up at the entrance of the kindergarten.

There was still some time before school ended, so Skylar got out of the car, checked in with the security guard, and walked into the school.

He wanted to see where Lola usually had fun.

Passing by the outdoor entertainment facility, Skylar double-checked it.

After making sure there were no safety hazards, he headed toward Lola's class.

In the middle of the classroom, a circle of tables and chairs was set up, and all the children were sitting in a circle.

Surprisingly, there was no Lola.

Skylar was wondering about it when his pupils suddenly constricted.

He saw Lola cowering in the corner, and her eyes were filled with tears of resignation.

In front of Lola stood a young boy half a head taller than her.

Next to the boy stood a woman wearing black-framed glasses. That woman looked like their class teacher.

At that moment, Lola sobbed, "Ms. Gina, I really didn't hit him. He scolded my mother first, so I pushed him."

"Ms. Gina, Lola lied. I didn't scold her mother, but she pushed me down. And now, my arms and legs hurt!"

The boy spoke in exasperation.

Without waiting for Lola's explanation, Gina, the female teacher, stretched out her hand and slapped Lola on the head, scolding her, "How dare you say you didn't hit him? Dwayne was sitting properly. How would he fall down by himself?"

"Ms. Gina, he said bad things about my mother, and he said it in a particularly bad way, so I asked him to stop. But he scolded me in return!"

Lola was directly dumbfounded and stared at Gina stubbornly.

Gina sneered, "Bad words? Your mother is a bitch. Dwayne has just said the truth. Who are you to tell him to shut up? I also feel that your mom looks like a bitch!"

Before Gina could finish speaking, a violent roar suddenly came from outside the door.

"If you dare to say one more word, I'll kill you!"

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The Wexler family, in addition to Nicholas, it turned out that their kid was good at bullying the weak as well.

It seemed that the Wexler family had a problem with manners.

Skylar did not mind stepping in to teach them how to behave.

But Lola in Skylar's arms suddenly wiped her tears and said, "Daddy, I don't want you to fight with others, so please take me home."

Skylar, who was initially angry, instantly softened his tone. He rubbed Lola's head and said, "Okay, Daddy won't fight. I will take you home."

After saying that, Skylar did not look at Dwayne and Gina again, holding Lola ready to leave.

Just then, a woman appeared in the doorway.

That woman was in her early twenties with beautiful facial features. But the heavy makeup made her look unusually tacky, though she was wearing branded clothes.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you make the Wexler family apologize to your daughter?"

The woman roared in anger.

Dwayne, who was covering his face and cowering in the corner, suddenly looked happy and shouted, "Mommy, Lola's father slapped me ten times. My face is all swollen! Hurry up and have someone kill him to avenge me and Ms. Gina!"

The Wexler family, in addition to Nicholas, it turned out that their kid was good at bullying the weak as well.

When Gina saw her backer coming, she finally plucked up the courage to say loudly, "Julia, you're finally here! In order to do justice to Dwayne, I was slapped by this toyboy in the face!"

Julia Walters' face darkened as she stared at Skylar and said, "You can't run away after beating up my son. It's not that easy!"

"What do you want to do? You want to stop me?"

Skylar sneered.

"Chop off a finger and then admit you have misunderstood my son and Ms. Gina, and I will spare you. Otherwise, I will take your and your cheap daughter's lives!"

Julia spoke arrogantly.

"Do I need your forgiveness?"

Skylar grunted coldly, put down Lola, then walked to the wall and stretched out two fingers. With a gentle squeeze, he picked up Dwayne.

"Didn't you say I slapped you ten times? I just slapped you only once, and now I will slap you nine more times as you wish!"

"Pak! Pak!"

Dwayne's face was slapped nine times.

Nine times in a row without stopping at all.

Dwayne felt dizzy.

Even so, Skylar had only used a small amount of his strength.

"Bastard! How dare you make a move on my son! I'll make sure my husband kills you!"

Julia didn't expect Skylar to dare to slap Dwayne in front of her, and it took her a long time to react, shaking with anger.

Skylar sneered, put down Dwayne and walked toward her.

Julia immediately sensed a hint of danger and took two steps back, forcing herself to stay calm and saying, "What do you want? Do you want to make a move on me?"

Skylar took three more steps forward and said in a cold voice, "How dare you threaten that you will cut off my finger? I'll let you know how a broken finger feels!"

The next moment, Julia saw Skylar move, followed by a sharp pain in her right thumb.

When she lifted her hand, her face suddenly turned pale, and she collapsed to the ground.

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Gina looked up, and her expression changed drastically.

The thumb of Julia, in a twisted position, hung above her palm.

It was snapped from the inside of the flesh!

Of course, this was not scary enough.

What was scarier was that Gina didn't even see how Skylar struck.

Moreover, Gina was daughter-in-law of the Wexler family!

Skylar was just Yulia's sugar daddy. How dare he make a move against the Wexler family's daughter-in-law!

Gina felt that she no longer had anyone to back her up. She was so scared that her legs went weak, and she collapsed to the ground.

Skylar looked at Gina and said coldly, "If it weren't for the presence of Lola, I would have made all the lies you said come true! This is what you get for bullying my daughter!"

When Gina heard that, she was immediately scared out of her wits.

Now, she finally understood that Skylar really had the courage to take her life.

Skylar didn't bother to talk to them anymore and left the classroom with Lola in his arms.

When he got home, he let Lola watch cartoons while he cooked a few simple home-cooked meals.

Over half an hour later, he finished cooking and serving the dishes.

Lola couldn't wait to climb onto the chair, looking at the meal on the table and drooling.

"Lola, Mommy is working overtime today, so she may not be back for a while. If you're hungry, you can eat first. Daddy will just wait for her."

Skylar caressed Lola's hair and spoke.

Lola was a bit moved but eventually said firmly, "I don't want to eat alone. I want to wait for Mommy and Daddy together!"

"Then, I'll call Mommy and ask her when she'll be home."

With that, Skylar picked up his phone and called Yulia.

However, Yulia's phone had been turned off.

Skylar was confused but didn't think much of it.

Perhaps Yulia was busy with a meeting, and her phone ran out of battery.

However, just as he hung up the phone, Dianne's number appeared on the screen.

Skylar felt that something bad must have happened. Otherwise, Dianne would not have called at this time.

After answering the phone, Dianne briefly reported the situation. Skylar's face immediately darkened, and he exuded a murderous intention.

After hanging up the phone, Skylar quickly wiped his face and then smiled at Lola. "Lola, Mommy has drunk alcohol and can't drive, so I'm going to pick her up now. You stay home and watch TV for a while, okay?"

"Okay!"

Lola nodded obediently.

"Good girl. I will go out with the house key, and if someone rings the doorbell later, no matter what he says, you can't open the door, okay?"

Skylar felt a little uneasy and solemnly admonished.

Lola nodded again. "Daddy, Mommy taught me that as well. So, I won't open the door for the bad guys."

"Okay, wait for me and mommy at home."

With that, Skylar hurriedly went out.

Just after closing the security door, Skylar rushed out with extreme anger.

"How dare you kidnap my woman!"

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After taking two breathes, the enraged Skylar already got into the jeep.

Dianne sat in the driver's seat. She started the car while reporting, "Boss, we found her. They are in Crown Club, but the specific private lounge could not be determined."

"Drive at the fastest speed!"

Skylar ordered.

Dianne stopped talking, stepped on the accelerator and drove at a fast speed.

Crown Club provided many hidden services.

It could be described as a Glamourous and captivating place.

It was a haven for rich men in Cloudtopia.

It took Dianne only fifteen minutes to get there, a journey that would have taken more than twenty minutes.

This time, Dianne got out of the car with Skylar and walked into the lobby.

"Skylar?"

A woman in a sexy dress suddenly exclaimed.

Skylar turned his head, and it turned out to be Yvonne.

Next to Yvonne stood Harry.

At the jewelry show, Yvonne and Harry were very arrogant and domineering. But eventually, they were humiliated by the eldest daughter of the Shepard family, Judy Shepard.

They didn't dare to offend Judy, so they put all the resentment on Skylar.

So, at this moment, when they saw Skylar, their eyes were full of resentment.

"What are you doing here?"

Yvonne asked.

There was a hint of mockery in her tone.

Skylar, who had no time for her, stopped in his tracks, intuitively sensing that Yvonne must know something.

As expected, before Skylar spoke, Yvonne smirked. "Yulia has a new lover, and you've come here to catch her in the act!"

"Why are you staring at me? She dares to do it and I can't say anything? She's already hugging a man even before she got into the private lounge. She is a slut."

Skylar suppressed his anger and asked sternly, "Where did you see her?"

"I... Flora Lounge."

Yvonne, who was about to satirize, was shocked after seeing Skylar's terrifying look.

"Flora Lounge is on the top floor, and it's the top private lounge here."

Dianne immediately spoke to Skylar.

Skylar walked quickly toward the elevator.

He did not care if it was a top private lounge or who were inside. If Yulia was harmed, he would destroy the entire Crown Club.

After Skylar left, Harry frowned and said, "Why did you tell him everything? Have you forgotten what he did to us before? You shouldn't have told him and let him take his time to search all the private lounges here. By the time he got to the top floor, Yulia, that bitch, might have been harassed more than once!"

"I... I don't know what happened to me just now. I actually didn't want to say it, but that his death stare is terrifying."

Yvonne spoke.

Harry's expression slightly changed. He thought for a moment and said, "Forget it, there is no harm in telling him. This is Homer's territory. Even if Skylar is supported by Judy, he wouldn't dare to make trouble here casually."

"I heard that Homer is backed by the Currey family, right?" Yvonne asked in a low voice as she looked around for a moment.

Harry nodded. "That's right. The Currey family is as prestigious as the Shepard family. They are two of the Four Great Families."

"It's time for a good show then!"

Yvonne sneered.

With that, Judy and Harry walked toward the elevator in tacit agreement.

Meanwhile, inside Flora Lounge on the top floor.

Yulia felt weak, and she collapsed weakly on the couch.

The man who was standing in front of her suddenly squatted down and looked at her with an evil smile.

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Yulia's heart skipped a beat, and she shouted, "Nicholas, I didn't expect you to be such a person! Have you forgotten that my father once thought highly of you?"

However, she was drugged. So her shout was in a very low voice even after she shouted with all her might.

Hearing what Yulia said, Nicholas roared, "What's the use of him thinking highly of me? You fucking didn't let me sleep with you! I have been pursuing you for so long, and I was about to succeed. But as soon as Skylar appeared, you left me. Will you be happy if this happen to you?"

"You... Don't you mess around, or I'll call the police!"

Nicholas was crazy, and Yulia panicked.

"Call the police? Ha-ha! Get up if you can, and you can call the police!"

Nicholas suddenly stood up, casually took the bottle of wine on the coffee table and drank a large sip of the wine.

"See the camera in the corner? I'm all set, and I'll do that thing to you in a minute! If you dare to call the police afterwards, I'll post the video on the internet and let everyone see how you look underneath me."

Nicholas looked like a pervert as he spoke.

"You... Don't come any closer!"

Yulia shouted desperately, but her volume was extremely low.

Nicholas became excited when he saw her struggling.

"I now know that even the most beautiful women are bitches, including you! You're loyal to Skylar. I guess he has conquered you in bed, right? Now, I will let you see how manly I am!"

As Nicholas spoke, he took off his clothes. When only an underwear was left on his body, he suddenly sprang upon Yulia.

"Buzz off! Don't touch me!"

Yulia's expression changed dramatically, and she wanted to push Nicholas away, but she could not exert any strength.

Nicholas smiled and said, "Scream! Scream louder. The louder you scream, the more excited I am!"

"You're shameless!"

Yulia desperately struggled, but she still could not break free.

Nicholas suddenly said in a cold voice, "I advise you to be obedient. Instead of wasting your energy here, why don't you just lie down and enjoy my pampering?"

The next moment, Nicholas started tearing up Yulia's clothes.

Yulia gradually became hopeless, staring at the ceiling with pale face.

At this moment, she thought of Skylar. If only Skylar was here...

Was it her fault that she looked beautiful?

Five years ago, she had already endured the same thing. And now, she experienced the humiliation and resentment again.

Once was not enough as it happened again.

Why did life have to be so cruel to her?

If it was just because she was given overwhelming beauty, then she'd rather not want it.

Nicholas's desire to conquer Yulia was even stronger when he saw Yulia's resentful eyes. He couldn't wait to imagine that from now on, Yulia would be his woman.

Just when Yulia was about to go naked, a roar suddenly sounded.

"Nicholas, I will let you choose how you are going to die."

Hearing that, Nicholas trembled.

Then, he felt the bone-chilling wind coming from all sides, and he could not move.

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Yulia's initially tightly closed eyes suddenly opened. She seemed to hear Skylar's voice.

Did Skylar come to her rescue?

No way!

She had told Skylar that she would stay at the office and work late. Skylar should have picked up Lola by now and be at home cooking.

How could Skylar possibly know that she had been kidnapped?

Yulia closed her eyes again in despair.

It seemed that she had been relying on Skylar too much during this time and was hallucinating in her head at the most dangerous time.

However, just then, Yulia felt the hand that was pulling her shirt loosened. She then heard a grunt.

When she opened her eyes again, she saw Nicholas lying on the ground, spitting blood from his mouth.

And the person that came to her mind just now was actually standing in front of her.

It was really Skylar!

Not an illusion!

Skylar hurriedly took off his jacket and put it over Yulia's body. He then picked her up with the jacket.

"Yulia, I'm here. Don't be afraid. With me around, no one can bully you."

Yulia still had no strength at all, but tears were rolling down her cheeks.

Skylar wiped her tears while saying softly, "You don't have to hold on as long as I'm here. Just sleep for a while, and when you wake up, it will all be over."

"Okay."

Yulia agreed softly.

She gradually relaxed and then fell asleep in Skylar's arms.

Skylar hugged Yulia and headed for the door.

At this time, Nicholas, who had been thrown to the ground, climbed up. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and shouted at the door, "Are you all fucking dead? I have let you guard outside. How come he could come in without me knowing?"

"They are indeed dying!"

A resounding female voice came from outside.

Immediately after, the eight men Nicholas had arranged to guard outside were directly thrown in, and they were all stacked on top of each other.

They all passed out.

The next moment, a tall beauty with her hair in a bun walked in.

It was Dianne.

"It's you?"

Nicholas's pupils constricted. He did not expect Dianne to be so capable of fighting.

What was more unexpected was that such a powerful woman not only got involved with Skylar, but even came along with Skylar to save Yulia.

Skylar glanced at Nicholas and said in a cold voice, "You haven't answered my question."

"What's the question?"

Nicholas asked, staring at Skylar with resentment.

"How do you want to die?"

Skylar's gaze was cold.

Nicholas was shocked, only to sense the murderous aura exuded by Skylar at this moment.

However, before Nicholas could react, an arrogant voice came.

"Who dare to make trouble in my place?"

The next moment, a group of strong men in black suits entered with swords in their hands.

"Swish!"

After the sound of neat footsteps, two dozen strong men separated into two rows. Then, a middle-aged man came in.

The man was about forty-five years old, wearing a white shirt and a black bow tie. He looked like a gentleman.

It was just a pity that his round belly held the shirt up and the jade ring on his hand looked out of place.

This person was none other than Homer, whose full name was Homer Mcgee, whom Yvonne and Harry had just talked about.

"Homer, you're finally here."

Homer's sudden appearance made Nicholas overjoyed.

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"Homer, I am a VIP member here, and this bastard brought someone to make trouble in your territory. Let's not talk about any personal grudges. Just by making a scene and hurting people in Flora Lounge can prove that he doesn't respect you at all. You must settle this account with him!"

Nicholas pointed at Skylar and spoke.

He was trying to make Homer deal with Skylar.

After all, in his opinion, Dianne, no matter how powerful she was, could never fight ten with one.

Homer narrowed his eyes, nodded and said, "Mr. Nicholas, don't worry. I don't care what grudges you have between both of you. But if you dare to cause trouble in Crown Club, I, Homer, will make him pay!"

Then, Homer took a look at the unconscious bodyguards on the ground and said to Skylar, "These four men either have broken arms or legs. Young man, you are the first one who dares to do something cruel in my place. I admire your guts, but the rules of Crown Club cannot be broken. How about this? Leave one of your hands here, and I'll let you go."

Saying that, Homer grabbed a sword from one of the strong men and threw it in front of Skylar.

"Please. If you let me do it, you may lose both your hands."

Hearing what Homer said, Nicholas grinned.

"Skylar, do you hear that? Homer told you to chop off your own hand. Why don't you hurry up and do it?"

With one hand missing, Skylar was no different from a piece of junk.

If that happened, Nicholas thought he would make Yulia and Dianne his women.

Nicholas got excited just by thinking about it.

At this moment, Nicholas treated Homer as his savior.

And in fact, Skylar did not bother to take Homer seriously.

"Nicholas, since you don't want to answer my question, let me decide for you. Dianne, cut off his head and take his life!"

Skylar, who was already a father, did not want to kill anyone. But Nicholas had crossed the line, so it was not Skylar's fault.

When Skylar finished speaking, he looked at Yulia in his arms tenderly, then tightened his arms and walked straight toward the door.

As for what Homer's reaction was, he didn't care in the slightest.

The strong men on both sides looked at Skylar and thought that he was a fool.

Nicholas sneered in his heart.

Skylar wanted his head?

Skylar wouldn't be able to do so even if he had guts.

Even if Dianne dared to do so, Homer would definitely not allow this to happen in his own territory.

Did Dianne and Skylar really think Crown Club's fighters were just for the show?

Just then, Homer suddenly laughed. "I thought you were arrogant enough for injuring the eight people on the ground. I didn't expect that you would dare to say such words without knowing the consequences. Since you don't want to listen to my advice, don't blame me for being rude! Guys, hold him down... "

Although Homer was smiling, people familiar with him knew that the angrier he was, the more he exaggerating his smile was.

At this moment, he was angry.

No one dared to ignore Homer.

Such an arrogant person like Skylar should never be easily forgiven.

However, before Homer finished speaking, he suddenly trembled, and his smile immediately froze.

Dianne appeared in front of Nicholas with the speed of lightning.

Then, like a trick, she pulled out Dragon Dagger and swung it out in a smooth motion.

"Pfft!"

Blood splashed in the air.

And a large head flew out.