

## Triumph 691

### [Chapter 691 Save Your Effort](#)

Nathaniel and Yulia's expressions changed drastically.

"Beans!"

Seeing Beans lying in a pool of blood, Lola burst into tears.

"Father, is Beans dying soon?"

The little girl asked very sadly.

"No, baby, Daddy won't let Beans leave us."

Skylar quickly squatted down and fed Beans the second pill.

Although the pills he carried were very precious, Beans was Lola's beloved pet, and at the critical moment, he was desperate to save Lola. To him, Beans was no different from his family.

Even if Beans was really fated for death, he was ready to fight with the angels!

"Okay baby, after taking this medicine, Beans will never leave us."

"Daddy will deal with the bad guy who shot, and then come back and take Beans to the hospital to treat the wound, okay?"

Hearing what Skylar said, Lola was relieved a lot, then nodded obediently, and said, "Well, Lola listens to Dad."

After comforting Lola, Skylar's expression immediately became gloomy.

He did not expect that someone would dare to send a murderer to deal with him.

Now he was staring at the broken hole in the window, the light in his eyes soaring.

In just two seconds, he identified the location of the shooter.

The moment he looked at the other party, the other party also looked over at the same time.

When he realized that his position was exposed, the assassin immediately picked up the sniper rifle and fled to the distance.

This was a brilliant killer.

If you missed a shot, you immediately retreat.

However, Skylar snorted coldly, "Want to run? It's not that easy!"

Even if the other party had escaped hundreds of meters in advance, once his breath was caught by Skylar, it would be difficult for him to hide.

Whoosh!

Everyone in the villa saw only a black shadow flashing past, Skylar, like an eagle spreading its wings, flew over the window broken by the bullet and flew towards the location of the assassin.

In the blink of an eye, there was no trace.

As soon as Skylar left, Bosco and others were shocked, but secretly relieved.

At the same time, their thoughts changed drastically.

Someone wanted Skylar's life!

They even sent an assassin with a sniper rifle!

Mr. Sivan, who was scared to death just now, suddenly showed excitement.

The other party had a gun, Skylar dared to chase him with his bare hands.

Was that not a silly move?

No matter how good his skills were, could he be better than modern weapons?

Could he be faster than the bullets fired by sniper rifles?

The cronies and friends around him also showed gloating smiles after realizing it.

How tables had turned.

Skylar, who was still invincible just now, now ran into trouble, and he would be dead soon!

Nathaniel and Yulia's eyes were full of worry.

Although they had seen Skylar's skills, they had never met someone with a gun.

Assassins, sniper rifles, these were people and things that only appear in movies, but Skylar came across them.

They were naturally worried about Skylar's safety.

At this moment, Skylar was moving forward at a high speed, and approached the assassin in an instant.

The other party was a man in his thirties, wearing a black uniform, holding a sniper rifle in his hand, walking so swiftly like flying on the roof of a villa.

"You can't escape, save some effort!"

Skylar sneered, and his body suddenly shot forward at a faster speed.

There was a bursting sound in the air, and the assassin's back felt a chill, and he felt a terrifying coercion, like a tornado, coming with overwhelming momentum.

#### [Chapter 692 What Does It Take To Injure Your Enemy?](#)

The assassin's heart skipped a beat, he had clearly overtaken Skylar by hundreds of meters, yet he was caught up so quickly.

Under this powerful coercion, he unleashed his physical potential and fled forward at the fastest speed in his life.

However, no matter how hard he tried, Skylar was getting closer and closer.

The assassin wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and while struggling to escape, he said, "Stone, you and I are just strangers, and I came to kill you for money."

"Since my skills are not up to par, I admit defeat and give up this mission. If you are willing to let it go, I can tell you who issued the reward order in the assassin world. What do you think?"

Skylar sneered, if he wanted to know who the person behind it was, wouldn't it just be a matter of one sentence?

It would be too ridiculous for the other party to use this to negotiate terms with him.

"Let's stop here?"

"It's all right for you to assassinate me for money, and you almost hurt my precious daughter. Do you think I will stop here?"

As soon as the words fell, Skylar's steps changed again.

In a few breaths, he was only a few meters away from the assassin.

The assassin gritted his teeth, and shouted ferociously, "Skylar, don't be unreasonable!"

"Although you are very skilled, I am not a weakling! I just don't want to hurt the enemy at the expense of hurting myself."

"It won't do you any good either!"

"Hurt the enemy at the expense of hurting yourself?"

Skylar laughed loudly and said, "Do you think you will hurt me?"

"I'm afraid you will die without a place to bury before you touch my finger!"

"As for the person who issued the reward order, if I want to know, I can do it with or without you."

"However, if you are willing to take the initiative to speak out, I can consider giving you a good time!"

"Arrogance!"

The assassin cursed angrily while fleeing desperately.

He turned his head from time to time, seeing Skylar getting closer, he almost cried.

However, after a few more breaths, he suddenly stopped, stood on the highest point of the roof of a certain villa, and turned around.

At the same time, the original expression of panic disappeared, replaced by a look of disdain for the world.

"Boy, I have to admit that your skills are very good. No wonder the employer is willing to pay one hundred million dollars to buy your head."

"However, compared with your skill, you lack a little brain."

The assassin tapped his temple, and said to Skylar with eyes full of sarcasm, "Do you know what it means by a cheating warrior is a smart warrior?"

"Do you know what it means to lure the enemy deep?"

Skylar looked at him with disdain, "Do you think that if I am impatient, you could still be alive and talk to me?"

"What do you mean?"

The assassin's expression froze, and he asked.

Skylar sneered, "You have the nerve to compare it to the Art of War with your little trick?"

"I'm just playing a game of cat and mouse. By the way, let's see how many other accomplices you have, so that we can catch them all."

Hearing Skylar's words, the assassin's expression suddenly changed.

His eyes kept flickering.

He thought he was teasing Skylar, but he did not expect to be tricked by Skylar instead.

However, when he thought of his own arrangement, he immediately regained his confidence.

"Fine! Even if you can see that I'm faking it, so what?"

"If you were sensible just now and turned around and left, I could probably still be impressed."

"However, you insisted on going your own way, and you are overconfident about your cleverness, then you are doomed to die in my hands!"