

Triumph 91

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"Old Mr. Shepard, you can't say that... My son, Harry, is just... "

Mortimer wanted to argue when Dudley immediately interrupted him.

"Do you think I don't know how terrible your son is? Mr. Stone taught him a lesson, and that's his honor!

" Mr. Stone is considered being merciful for not exterminating your family after you offended Mr. Stone. How dare you want to take revenge on him now?"

Rumor had it that God of War of the Nine Continents was stationed in the bitterly cold land of the North.

When 10,000 troops came to invade the North, God of War and his troops fought in blood to guard the national gate.

God of War led his troops to deal with all the rebels.

God of War had six years of military service and outstanding merit.

Skylar had long been the faith of the entire army.

Such a glorious minister would not be bothered by those unimportant people.

Unless the other party had really offended him.

If the generals of the North knew that someone had offended their Dragon King, they would surely destroy Cloudtopia.

Dudley had guessed Skylar's identity, so he had such an awareness.

The others present, however, did not know.

At this moment, they were shocked.

According to what Dudley just said, no matter who Skylar killed, it was all for the people.

And if anyone offended him, even if the entire clan was exterminated was considered merciful.

The crowd couldn't help but exclaim in their hearts, Could it be that someone has gained his fames in the small Cloudtopia?

It was said that a strong dragon did not suppress the snake. But would a strong enough dragon be bothered by the snake?

How could the snake on the ground ask for justice with the flying dragon?

For a moment, Theo, Christopher and Mortimer, while being discouraged, even felt a little ridiculous.

Their self-righteous scheming was a laughing stock to Skylar!

"Hurry up and get out!"

Dudley scolded Theo, Christopher and Mortimer.

Dudley wanted to ask Skylar for advice about Cannon Fist, so he wanted to make the irrelevant people disappear immediately.

Mortimer, Theo, and Christopher immediately burst into a cold sweat and nodded.

"Yes, yes, Old Mr. Shepard. We're leaving. We're leaving!"

The three were just about to take the opportunity to escape when a voice suddenly came.

"Stand still!"

The three men stopped and were terrified.

Skylar slowly got up and stared at Christopher. Skylar said in a cold voice, "Did I tell you to leave?"

Christopher trembled, and his back was instantly soaked with cold sweat.

"M-Mr. Stone... "

After saying that, he immediately realized why Skylar was targeting him.

Previously, Christopher was arrogant enough to say that even if Nicholas drugged Yulia, it was Yulia's fault for seducing Nicholas.

However, when he said this, he did not know that Skylar had such a terrifying identity.

Even less would he expect that even Dudley, the head of the Four Great Families, would have to be humble in front of Skylar.

If Christopher could go back in time, he would not dare to say such words.

At this time, Theo suddenly kneeled in front of Skylar.

"Mr. Stone, it's the Wexler family who is ignorant. Please forgive my son, Christopher!"

Theo had only two sons, Christopher and Nicholas.

Nicholas was dead. If even Christopher lost his life, the Wexler family would be destroyed soon.

Since Skylar dared to send Nicholas's head to his home, he must also dare to kill Christopher in front of him.

Therefore, at this time, Theo no longer cared about his reputation as he kneeled in front of Skylar. Theo begged bitterly.

Christopher, who was initially stunned, reacted at this time and likewise fell to his knees.

"Mr. Stone, please spare my life!"

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Skylar did not say a word, as his face was dark.

Since Christopher dared to insult Yulia like this, his crime was unforgivable!

Theo hurriedly pleaded with Dudley. "Old Mr. Shepard, this is my only son left. Please, for the sake of my old age, plead with Mr. Stone for me! Mr. Stone, as long as you are willing to spare my son, the entire Wexler family will be loyal to you, and we will do anything for you!"

Skylar sneered, "Want to be my followers? You should ask the Feron family where they are in line!"

"The Feron family? The number one family in South Province under Eric Feron?"

Theo subconsciously asked.

"That's right! Eric is not even in line. Do you think it will be your turn?"

Skylar asked with a wry smile.

"Hiss!"

The crowd in the room, except for Dudley, all gasped.

Even Eric wanted to work for Skylar?

And Skylar still had not agreed with it?

Oh my!

Just now, seeing Dudley treating Skylar with respect had beyond everyone's expectation.

Unexpectedly, there were more and more shocking discoveries again!

Skylar's identity and background had been underestimated by them.

Skylar said to Homer, regardless of the crowd's reaction, "You pick a strong man and take Christopher's life. If anyone dares to say one more word, they will end up the same with Christopher!"

"Yes, Mr. Stone!"

Homer agreed without hesitation and even felt honored.

Skylar nodded and led Dudley and Judy out of the private lounge.

Theo and Christopher, with pale faces, collapsed to the ground.

Soon, a man in black with a short knife approached Christopher.

And Theo fainted and did not dare to say a word more.

At the Shepard villa in Ocean Hill.

In the living room, Judy was brewing a tea for Skylar.

After Skylar finished drinking, Dudley asked with a smile on his face, "Mr. Stone, that night, you pointed out that Cannon Fist I studied hurt my body. I wonder if there is anything that can be improved?"

Skylar felt that although Dudley had been involved in the black market for many years, he had a clear sense of love and hate, and Dudley was open-minded, so Skylar nodded and said, "What you are studying is the first version, which focuses on killing the enemy but hurts the root. Now that Cannon Fist has been modified to the third version, I can teach you if you are interested. However, I still have a set of private fist techniques that can repair the damage done to your body from your long study of Cannon Fist."

Hearing what Skylar said, Dudley asked with hesitation, "Are these private fist techniques of yours effective? Nowadays, the military focuses on hot weapons, so I guess the practice of fist techniques is only for strengthening the body."

Dudley, a veteran of this age, had close physical combats back then. So the practices he went through

were harsh and fierce. Even if it hurt his body, he could not care less.

Now, even if he did not need to join battle to kill the enemy, it took him some time to accept practicing the soft and nurturing fist techniques.

Skylar found it funny, thinking that Dudley was also a martial arts nerd.

"Old Mr. Shepard, this table top of your pear wood must be twenty inches thick, right?"

Skylar set down his tea bowl and tapped on the table.

Dudley was a bit puzzled about why Skylar changed the subject so quickly.

But he still nodded and said, "It is exactly twenty inches thick. If you like it, I will give you a set... "

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However, before Dudley could finish speaking, there was a muffled boom.

The square table in front of him immediately shattered, splattering wood chips.

Twenty inches thick of pear wood decayed all of a sudden.

Everyone gasped.

It took Dudley a long time to react.

"Mr. Stone, is this a fist technique?"

Skylar smiled and nodded.

Dudley's eyes instantly glowed as he kneeled in front of Skylar and said, "Mr. Stone, I please be my teacher! Please accept my bow as your apprentice."

Dudley was passionate.

The square table, which could only be lifted by a few big men, was easily destroyed by Skylar's hands, and Dudley didn't even see how Skylar had struck.

It was incredible!

God of War of the Nine Continents was really true to his name!

And Judy, who was waiting at the side to refill his tea, looked at the scene in front of her dumbfounded.

She was too shocked to say anything.

After that night, she met Skylar twice, and she was always respectful.

But such an attitude did not come from her heart, but from the admonition of Dudley.

At this moment, she seemed to understand how powerful Skylar really was.

Skylar didn't care what they thought and shook his head at Dudley, saying, "You don't have to become my apprentice. What I just did is my private fist technique. Do you still think it's gentle?"

"No, no, no, of course not! Please enlighten me!"

Dudley was so frightened that he waved his hands, afraid that Skylar would not be willing to teach him if he was unhappy.

Skylar turned to Dianne, who was standing behind him, and said, "Get me the Fist Handbook!"

Dianne immediately took out a few hand-drawn Fist Handbook from her pocket and handed them to Dudley.

Fist Handbook was drawn by Skylar himself from memory.

It was a little rudimentary, but the moves and points were clear at a glance.

Dudley held the Fist Handbook with trembling hands as he was very moved.

This fist technique would definitely help the Shepard family last for a hundred years in Cloudtopia.

Even if they faced hardships, it was enough to help the family save themselves.

It was worthwhile for the Shepard family's descendants to study this handbook for generations to come.

"I have given you Fist Handbook. Take your time to understand the essence of it. I have things to do, so I'll leave now!"

After saying that, Skylar took Dianne and left the Shepard villa.

It was not until they walked out a long distance that Dudley reacted.

Dudley wished Skylar could stay longer. That way, Dudley might have been able to ask a few questions about the fist techniques.

Although Skylar did not want to become his teacher, Dudley felt that he had become Skylar's disciple

after having studied Skylar's private fist techniques.

When they met again next time, Dudley must seize the opportunity to ask for more guidance so that he could master the fist techniques faster.

On the way.

Skylar instructed Dianne to drive the car directly to his adoptive parents' neighborhood.

He had been back for some time, and he always had it in his mind to make a good life for his adoptive parents.

Since he was free this afternoon, he should get this done.

Chef One was Cloudtopia's most popular restaurant in the past two years.

Except for the three restaurants in Sunset Harbor, Chef One had the highest specification.

Skylar thought that it was rare that his adoptive parents were convinced by him to come out to have dinner at a fancy restaurant.

In fact, according to Skylar's original intention, it was not much for them to go directly to Venus Restaurant.

But Skylar was afraid of scaring his parents, so he chose Chef One.

At this moment, at the door of Chef One.

Nathaniel took a glance at the luxurious restaurant lobby and asked nervously, "Skylar, this restaurant is so luxuriously decorated. The food and service here must be expensive, right?"

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Before Skylar could answer, Naomi next to him said, "Dad, it's very expensive! I heard Ash say that their menu starts at four-figure prices for each dish."

"Four-figure?"

Nathaniel was stunned.

"A plate of vegetables costs thousands? Then, the meat dishes must be over ten thousand. For four of us, would a meal cost tens of thousands? This is so scary! How can we have such a scheming place in Cloudtopia?"

Skylar smiled. "Dad, what's wrong with a menu that is clearly priced? When you come to a restaurant like this, it's not just about eating, but it's about enjoying their top-notch service."

"No, no, no. One meal is almost a year's salary for me!"

Nathaniel waved his hand. "Go to another restaurant! I think there is a restaurant beside the road that offers buffet at a hundred dollar."

"Yes, Skylar, Mom knows you have become rich now, but we can't spend money like this. Besides, you haven't married yet!"

Winona Hammond also agreed.

Skylar was just about to say something when he heard a voice coming from next to him.

"Hey, Nathaniel, it's really you! Your wife is right. Is your money enough for your son's marriage? Look at what your family is wearing. You better just eat at the road stalls!"

Skylar looked in the direction of the sound and saw a middle-aged woman approaching.

Behind her followed a young couple.

"Clarissa Jacobs? I haven't offended you, have I?"

Nathaniel's face instantly darkened, and Winona was also unhappy.

Skylar remembered that Clarissa initially lived across the street from the house of the Fuller family, and they were not rich as well.

But then, Clarissa's daughter married a rich husband, and it wasn't long before Clarissa moved to her son-in-law's house.

The young couple beside Clarissa must be her daughter, Angelica Guerrero and her son-in-law, Harlan Garraway.

Nathaniel questioned Clarissa. But Angelica interrupted, "My mother is afraid that you will not have the money to pay the bill at such a high-class restaurant and be beaten up by others. That would be really embarrassing if that happens!"

Like mother, like daughter.

Angelica was mean.

Without waiting for the crowd to respond, Angelica asked Naomi meaningfully, "Where's Brian

Stephenson? Aren't you two married? Although the Stephenson family is not as good as my in-laws, you are still considered to be lucky to find a rich man. Be sure to hold on to Brian's heart, lest you suffer a great loss."

Angelica was only one year older than Naomi. They grew up always being compared by both parents.

Naomi had always won Angelica, so Angelica had long held a grudge against Naomi.

Ever since Angelica became the daughter-in-law of the Garraway family, she looked forward to the day when she could be arrogant in front of Naomi.

Today, she finally got the opportunity.

Hearing what Angelica said, Naomi bit her lips and said, "The wedding is cancelled."

"What? Canceled?"

Angelica said, "So you failed to marry a rich man, huh!!"

"Angelica, don't go too far!"

Looking at the arrogant Angelica, Naomi was infuriated.

However, the angrier she was, the more pleased Angelica was as she thought Naomi was jealous.

Just then, Skylar chuckled. "Naomi, it's just a few barking dogs. Why are you angry? Don't spoil the good mood of our dinner."

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When Angelica heard that, she immediately roared, "You call me a dog?"

Harlan, who had not said anything, was also mad.

At this time, Clarissa said, "I didn't recognize him just now. Isn't this the wild child who was abandoned by his biological parents? I heard you disappeared. How come you're back now?"

Clarissa sized Skylar and Naomi up and then said, "No wonder Naomi's wedding was cancelled! So it's because you have sabotaged it!"

Angelica immediately shook her head, mockingly, "How dare a poor soldier steal the woman away from the son of the Stephenson family? No wonder they directly canceled the wedding."

"Forget it. Angelica, what's the point of nagging with these poor bastards! Let's go in and have meals!"

Clarissa pulled her daughter and son-in-law. She then cast a glance at Nathaniel in triumph before walking into Chef One.

Skylar didn't even bother to look at this group of people. He said, "Mom and Dad, we seldom come here. So don't save money for me."

Nathaniel and Winona were angry and wanted to argue with Clarissa, so they followed Skylar directly into the restaurant.

When Clarissa and Angelica saw that they had also entered Chef One, they immediately mocked, "What's the matter? Do you have to compete with us? My son-in-law has booked Heavenly Palace No. 2. The minimum spend is sixty-six thousand dollars, almost cost the same with your family's annual salary."

Clarissa gave Skylar a disdainful look.

At this moment, two beautiful ladies greeted them, "Welcome! Do you have a reservation?"

Harlan immediately said proudly, "Heavenly Palace No. 2. Harlan Garraway."

The private lounge of Chef One was rated according to the number.

Heavenly Palace No. 2 was second to Heavenly Palace No. 1.

Hearing that Harlan and the others booked Heavenly Palace No. 2, the smiles on the faces of the two waitresses brightened.

"Everyone, please follow me!"

"They are not with us."

Fearing that the two greeters might misunderstand, Harlan hurriedly pointed at Skylar's family and spoke.

One of the greeters asked Skylar, "Sir, where are you dining? Do you have a reservation?"

Without waiting for Skylar's answer, Clarissa immediately snickered, "Look at what they're wearing. They're all poor goods. Do you expect them to be able to afford a private lounge?"

Skylar didn't bother to talk to Clarissa and said directly to the greeter, "Heavenly Palace No. 1, Skylar Stone."

"What? Heavenly Palace No. 1?"

Clarissa and Angelica exclaimed.

Even Harlan, too, was a bit incredulous.

The minimum cost of Heavenly Palace No. 1 was 168,000 dollars, almost three times as much as Heavenly Palace No. 2.

This price was barely acceptable for a family dinner on New Year's Day.

Harlan could not afford that even if he brought a family of three here.

Skylar's family only consist of four people, and they booked Heavenly Palace No. 1?

The two greeters were also shocked.

Heavenly Palace No. 1 was extremely expensive.

The chances of decorating Heavenly Palace No. 1 were low.

Only the top powerful people would choose to feast here during special days.

The greeters had never seen a family of four come to have dinner in this private lounge casually.

When the manager heard that someone had booked Heavenly Palace No. 1, he immediately ran over and said with a bow, "Mr. Stone, please wait for a moment. I'll confirm it for you."

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With that, the manager opened the special device in his hand and started to check the reservation.

But after a while, he stopped smiling.

"Mr. Stone, have you come to the wrong place? There is no Mr. Stone in my record."

"What?"

Skylar was stunned.

Skylar had let Dianne booked the lounge. There was no way Dianne could mistake it.

Did it mean that Dianne left her name?

However, before he could speak, several people next to him sneered.

"Skylar, that's quite a trick. If we weren't waiting here, we'd almost believe you!"

"Even if he can trick us, can he trick the manager? If you can't afford to eat here, don't try hard to pretend to be rich."

"Now that you've been exposed, why don't you get out of here? Do you have to wait until the security guards come to drive you away?"

Listening to the taunts of Clarissa's family, Nathaniel and Winona were embarrassed.

However, Skylar calmly waited for them to finish before speaking to the manager, "Or you can check if the person who booked Heavenly Palace No. 1 is a lady named Dianne."

The manager flipped through the query system and nodded. "It is indeed Ms. Dianne's reservation. However, due to the special nature of Heavenly Palace No. 1, Ms. Dianne should come over in person, and if she really can't be here, she must also call to change the host by herself."

At the end of the day, the manager became more serious.

In fact, his thoughts were similar to Clarissa's family. Skylar and others absolutely could not afford to spend at Heavenly Palace No. 1.

As for why Skylar didn't get the name right at first and now he did, it was likely that Skylar peeked in when the manager was looking through the booking system just now.

Skylar didn't want to talk to the manager, so he just took out his phone and called Dianne.

However, before he could dial out, the restaurant owner saw a group of people standing in the middle of the hall and came over.

"Mr. Jackson, what's the problem? Why don't you lead the guests in for dinner?"

"Hello, Boss!"

Jackson, the manager, immediately reported, "This gentleman insisted that he booked Heavenly Palace No. 1, but I searched the entire reservation system and couldn't find anyone with his last name, Stone. I now suspect that he pretended to be a friend of the reservationist and tried to have free meals here."

Jackson looked eager to take credit and even imagined that at the meeting tomorrow morning, the boss would praise him for being so smart and timely in avoiding the loss of the restaurant.

However, he didn't notice that when he mentioned Stone, Richard Read, the restaurant owner, immediately remembered something and greeted Skylar in a panic, "Sir, may I ask your name?"

Before Skylar could say anything, Clarissa next to him said disdainfully, "His name is Skylar Stone! Mr.

Jackson is right. He tries to get a free meal!"

When Richard heard that, he walked up to Skylar with a smile and said respectfully, "So you are Mr. Stone! Ms. Dianne has specifically instructed that you must be served well. I was delayed by something just now, so I didn't have time to come downstairs to greet you in person. Mr. Stone please forgive me!"

With that, Richard bowed, making a gesture of invitation and guiding Skylar's family toward the elevator.

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"This... "

Jackson and Clarissa's family were dumbfounded.

Skylar had really the reserved Heavenly Palace No. 1?

Jackson just felt that he had made a great achievement, waiting for praise and even the bonus.

At this moment, he started to worry of he would lose his job.

After arriving at the private lounge, Richard poured tea and made amends, making Nathaniel and Winona awkward.

Then, Skylar spoke up and told Richard to leave. Only then did Richard feel relieved and leave. Outside, he instructed the waiters.

Seeing that there were no outsiders in the private lounge, Winona asked Skylar, "Skylar, is Dianne your girlfriend? When did you meet her. Why haven't we heard of her?"

Hearing that, Naomi stopped drinking tea and then looked at Skylar.

Skylar said helplessly, "Mom, what are you thinking about? Dianne is my secretary."

Winona pursed her lips with disappointment and didn't say anything else.

Naomi was relieved as well.

Nathaniel suddenly said, "Skylar, how was the date with Sally this morning? She is really interested in you, right? What do you think about her? She is good in every way. If you agree, you can marry her right away. While we are still in good health, we can take care of the children for you."

Skylar was rendered speechless.

He was surprised that his parents had even thought of his future children.

"What exactly did they say?" Nathaniel asked again.

Skylar shook his head helplessly and said, "Dad, Sally is very good, but I don't like her. I have my own plans for marriage. Don't worry about me."

Skylar thought that when it was the right time and Yulia had completely trusted him, he would definitely take Yulia and Lola home to meet Nathaniel and Winona.

Skylar just hoped that his parents wouldn't be too shocked.

"Mom and Dad, Skylar has just returned. There's no rush to get married. You don't want to see him marry a random woman, right?"

Naomi said helpfully.

"Well, we just can't wait!"

Nathaniel nodded, thinking that Naomi had a point.

Skylar had always had his own ideas since he was a kid, and with his current condition, he was in a position to choose who to marry.

Indeed, he did not have to be in such a hurry to settle down.

After the family of four had a few more jokes, the waiter came to serve the food.

When Richard asked what to order, Skylar didn't bother to think about it and just ordered the best food here.

As an apology, Richard added several rare dishes to the order.

For example, sea urchins and lobsters imported from abroad.

Nathaniel and Winona had never even seen this food, let alone eaten them.

Skylar then taught them how to eat these rare dishes one by one.

While enjoying the top delicacies from all over the world and feeling the filial piety of their adopted son, Nathaniel and Winona were extremely happy.

After the meal.

Skylar said to Nathaniel, "Dad, that house of ours has been in use for thirty years, right? It's not worth renovating. I'll take you to buy a new one later."

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When Nathaniel heard that, he was so scared that he waved his hands and said, "How can you buy a new house? Do you know how expensive houses in Cloudtopia are now? Our house is old, and the location is not very good. But you and Naomi have grown up. So we don't need a house near the school districts. We don't have to spend money like the wealthy people"

Winona also hurriedly chimed in, "Skylar, Mom knows you have made some money in the army, but now that you're back, you should plan well. Your father and I are old. We just need a place to stay safe."

Skylar shook his head. "Mom and Dad, you're still pretty good on your legs, but in another ten years you'll be struggling to climb the stairs! Moreover, moving to a house close to Naomi's company will save her a lot of time! Besides, isn't it only right that a son who has made money outside should come back and buy a house to honor his parents?"

Nathaniel could not refuse any more when he heard that.

Winona also felt that having a new house would make Skylar a better husband candidate.

When Skylar got married, they would just move back into the old house.

Seeing that his parents seemed to be persuaded, Skylar, fearing that they might change their mind again, took everyone directly to a sales center.

This sales center was docked to a property that was high-end in the entire Cloudtopia.

The sales lady inside was beautiful, wearing a uniform and looking well-trained.

But in fact, these sales people were very shrewd. They always judged a book by its cover.

Seeing Nathaniel and Winona look like poor, the sales people all lowered their heads and pretended to browse their phones.

Even the greeter at the door, who was dedicated to welcoming guests, also turned his face away.

Skylar did not bother with them and walked straight to the display with his family.

At this time, Hattie Brooks, a pony-tailed girl, with a trainee nameplate came forward.

"Hello, are you here to buy a house? Do you need me to introduce the room type to you?"

Nathaniel was not used to Hattie being very enthusiastic.

He asked, "What's the smallest house you have here?"

"Eighty square feet with two rooms, one kitchen and one bathroom," Hattie said.

"Can you show us? We can divide the master bedroom into two rooms, so my son can stay there when he comes back occasionally."

Hattie, who was an intern and was quite honest, kindly reminded, "Sir, the current eighty square feet is not the same as the previous eighty square feet. The master bedroom cannot be separated into two rooms because there are only sixty square feet after the common share."

Nathaniel was stunned. "It's okay not to separate. When our son is home, we can sleep in the living room. Anyway, eighty square feet is enough. We can always think of the solution."

Hearing what he said, the other sales ladies covered their mouths and snickered.

It turned out that Nathaniel could barely afford the smallest house.

And he even said he could always think of a solution to fit all his family members in a house.

Nathaniel looked nervous. He might not even be able to afford the down payment for the smallest house.

Skylar was a little upset. His adoptive parents had worked hard for most of their lives. Now that Skylar had become rich, they still wanted to save money for him.

With that, he was more determined to buy a better house for his parents.

Hattie was amused by Nathaniel. "Then, I'll show you the 3D modeling of this house type, and if you think it's good, I'll take you to see the demo house."

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Nathaniel, Winona and Naomi followed Hattie.

Skylar, however, did not move.

He pointed at the southeast corner of the display and said, "I like this one."

Nathaniel and the others looked in the direction he pointed.

Surprisingly, it was a single house area with a rockery waterfall in front of the courtyard and a garden

pool at the back of the courtyard.

"Pfft!"

Several saleswomen laughed out loud.

Looking at how this family dressed up, they were obviously poor. How could they dare to buy a garden villa?

Did Skylar have to say it out loud just because he liked it?

Everyone liked the hillside villa in Ocean Hill.

Hattie was also a bit surprised but still kindly reminded, "Sir, the area you are referring to is our company's newly developed garden villa. Its grade is second only to Ocean Hill, and the selling price is relatively high."

Although Nathaniel and Winona had never heard of Ocean Hill, they were scared and waved their hands when they heard the high selling price.

And Naomi, who knew about Ocean Hill, even hurriedly winked at Skylar and told him not to ask.

Skylar raised his eyebrow at Hattie and said, "You think I can't afford it, too, like they do?"

"No... No, I... "

Hattie did not know how to explain.

"I'll give you a two-million-dollar deposit. You show us the top one, and if my parents like it, I'll settle the rest of the payment of the house immediately!"

Skylar narrowed his eyes and smiled.

He just wanted to tease Hattie.

Hearing what he said, Hattie was directly dumbfounded.

Two-million-dollar deposit directly for viewing?

If his parents liked it, Skylar would pay off the house immediately?

"This family is a fraud, right?"

"They can afford to buy a garden villa? What a farce!"

"The building at the front is Garden No. 1, with a total price of more than ninety million. Even the Four Great Families have to think about it before buying it!"

"I think this is some new kind of scam. I'm going to call the security!"

The crowd looked at Skylar with wary eyes.

Hattie, however, ignored the voices around her and cheerfully fetched the card machine from the front desk.

Skylar also did not nag. He directly took out the bank card, entered the amount and the password.

After a few seconds, the beeping sound indicated that the transaction was successful.

Immediately afterwards, the invoice was printed out automatically.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Skylar had just spent two million dollars so casually!

A few women did not believe it and ran over to double check the invoice. They found no problems and could only laugh awkwardly.

However, one of them, who was quick to react, immediately came up to Skylar and said delicately, "Hello, sir! My name is Willa Mendoza. I am the sales supervisor here, and I know more about this villa in Garden No. 1. According to the company's rules, interns are not qualified to receive guests alone, so it's better for me to show you the rooms!"

Without waiting for Skylar's reaction, Willa said to Hattie, "Didn't I tell you to start by receiving the guests? Of course, I have to be the one to bring the guests to view the rooms."

Other salespeople immediately chimed in, "Yes, that's what we've all been doing. You are only an intern. You need to learn more!"

"Ms. Willa has a lot of experience, and she is good at serving the prestigious guests."

If a 90-million-dollar villa was sold, the commission was quite substantial.

These people would rather give this great benefit to Willa than letting an intern get the commission.

Hearing that, Hattie was so aggrieved that tears were welling up in her eyes.

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The company stipulated a three-month internship period, but she could not receive guests alone only in the first month.

Hattie had been here for more than two months. But now, her colleagues wanted to steal her clients.

Hattie wanted to resist, but they were her leader and veteran employees of the company, and she could not afford to offend them as an intern.

Seeing that Hattie was about to cry, Skylar suddenly grunted and questioned Willa, "Who asked you to take us there?"

Willa's expression changed slightly, but she quickly reacted and approached Skylar.

"Handsome, my service is to your satisfaction!"

Skylar felt disgusted and hurriedly distanced himself from her and said to Hattie, "Come here. Show us the house. I'll see who dares to make things difficult for you."

Willa was mad but did not dare to express it.

After all, she did not dare to offend a rich client who could afford to buy Garden No. 1.

It seemed that Skylar was determined to support the intern.

If Willa insisted and made a scene, she was afraid of losing her job.

So, Willa could only join the other salespeople, admiring Hattie while regretting her decision.

If they hadn't deliberately neglected Skylar and his family, Hattie wouldn't have the chance.

When Hattie saw that everyone was fine with it, she happily led Skylar and his family to the elevator.

Ten minutes later, a group of five headed for Garden No. 1.

At that moment, three people were seen walking toward the five people.

It was the family of Clarissa whom Skylar met at Chef One at noon.

Clarissa was mad after being humiliated at Chef One. Now that she saw Skylar again, her face turned dark.

"Are you following us? Don't tell me you're here to buy a house. Can you afford a garden villa?"

Now, Nathaniel couldn't stand it anymore. He directly snorted, "That's right. We are here to buy a

house. Do you have a problem with that?"

"Pfft!"

Clarissa exaggeratedly covered her mouth, laughing.

"Nathaniel, you care about reputation so much, huh! Do you know how much the cheapest villa here costs? You can't even afford to buy a thermostatic system in the pool even after you have spent all your money. You keep bragging."

Clarissa sounded more and more arrogant.

She felt that she had taken revenge on Skylar and his family.

Even if Skylar could afford to dine at Heavenly Palace No. 1, there was no way he could afford a villa that cost tens of millions of dollars.

Clarissa didn't believe that a man who had been a soldier for six years could afford a garden villa.

Nathaniel and Winona were kind. Even if they were angry, they were not willing to make the scene too embarrassing, and Skylar did not bother to argue with a middle-aged woman.

Naomi could not see her parents being belittled again and again. Also, she disliked Clarissa. "Just because you can't afford it doesn't mean others can't! Sky casually gave me a necklace that costs more than 40 million dollars. Do you think he can't afford the villa here?"

When Clarissa and others heard that, their eyes immediately widened.

"A necklace of over forty million dollars? Are you talking about Red Dust that rocked the jewelry show a while ago?"

Angelica suddenly asked.