

The Ugly Lady Strikes Back

Chapter 11

"She's stepping into her own grave in such a hurry." Xyla Quest chuckled before replying to the email.

"I'm very interested." She wrote.

Emily Quest responded almost instantly. "Really? Can you give me your contact number? Let's discuss this over a call."

Xyla smiled before sending Georgie Clementine's phone number to Emily.

After a second, Emily's call came in.

Seeing this, Xyla immediately picked up the phone and excused herself from the room. "Hello, how are you..." She said while leaning lazily against the wall.

Xyla intentionally changed her voice so that she sounded completely different.

"Hello, are you Josh Batton's manager, Georgie Clementine?"

"Yes, I'm very interested in what you mentioned. However, I think that thirty million dollars is not enough..." Xyla said while twirling her hair with her fingers.

"What about thirty-five million dollars?"

"But most of our deals are at least forty million dollars these days," Xyla replied.

"Well... Well then, let's make it forty million dollars!" Emily answered without

hesitation.

"Deal."

"Really? In that case, let's sign the contract at eight o'clock in the morning tomorrow.

How does that sound? I'll send you the location for where we will meet to sign the contract." Emily sounded overjoyed.

"Deal." Xyla smiled satisfactorily.

When Emily Quest heard the word 'deal', she nearly cried out in excitement.

Although the price was slightly higher than she anticipated, she decided to use her savings to top up the remaining amount.

If she could defeat Xyla Quest, so what if she had to spend an extra ten million dollars? Once Xyla was defeated, Emily could embarrass Xyla all over the internet and claim all of the Quest family's businesses.

Emily excitedly leaped around her room before finally sitting down on her bed. With trembling hands, she opened the WeChat group, 'Circle of Famous Chicks'.

With herself included, there were a total of six people in the group. These were all her closest female friends.

In the group, all the girls come from families with well-established businesses.

However, they each had different standards.

According to what Emily was aware of, all of them tried asking their fathers to hire

Josh Batton to endorse their respective brands because they liked Josh Batton.

However, Josh Batton did not even reply to their requests.

This time around, Emily was able to get Josh Batton to agree on her own. Naturally, she wanted to show off.

"@Everyone, do you know what just happened? Josh Batton has just agreed to endorse our family's new property development!

"Your husband, Josh Batton! Your favorite Josh Batton! @Everyone."

Within a second, the group went into an uproar. Everyone expressed how jealous they were while they cheered excitedly.

After that, they begged Emily to bring them along when she went for the advertisement shoots.

At that moment, Emily felt as if she were being treated like a queen. This very much satisfied her need for glorification.

After showing off in the group, Emily sent Xyla a message on WeChat. "Josh Batton has already agreed with my proposal. What about you? I bet they didn't even care to reply to you.

"Xyla Quest, just wait to be tortured by me. You have always been this foolish."

On the other hand, Xyla Quest ignored the WeChat message and continued to drink with the rest.

Once dinner was over, everyone proceeded to leave. Since Xyla had a little too much to drink, Georgie Clementine, who had abstained from drinking, helped her to their car.

Once they got into the car, Georgie turned on the engine and asked, "President Xyla, what exactly is going on with Emily Quest?"

Xyla told Georgie Clementine about the bet between her and her sister.

Georgie could not help but roll her eyes. "She really is in a rush to get herself killed." "Based on how well I understand her, I think we are about to witness a good show, Georgie," Xyla said softly with a pleased smile on her face.

"Leave the rest to me..." Georgie said.

Within a second, the red Maserati took off like a rocket and soon merged with the road traffic.

Not long after Emily Quest sent those messages to her friends, word got out to more famous Atlantis chicks.

Closely after that, Weibo began sharing news about how the Quest family's second heir, Emily Quest, had successfully booked a deal with Josh Batton. Someone even shared the chat history between Emily Quest and her circle of famous chicks.

All night long, Weibo was filled with hashtags of

#EmilyQuest4000ContractWithJoshStewart#. Very soon, it made it to the top of the list of most searched topics.

When Emily woke up the next morning, she discovered that she had become part of the internet's most popular topic. When she saw jealous comments on the internet, she felt incredibly proud of herself.

She knew that her friends must have spread the news.

However, what did it matter? Since she had already gotten the deal, the only thing left was to get the contract signed.

Right then, she suddenly received a private message on Weibo from an unknown number, '9999+'.

Emily Quest immediately opened the message.

"Have you gone mad from wanting to be famous?"

"How dare you try to get famous by using my favorite idol. You dog."

Emily felt confused by the private messages. She honestly had no idea what nonsense these internet users were talking about.

"Are these people crazy?" Emily murmured to herself as she closed her inbox.

As soon as she did so, she saw a post Josh Batton had forwarded about her signing a deal with him for forty million dollars. "Indeed, I signed a deal to endorse the Quest family's new property development. However, the person I signed it with was Xyla Quest. Moreover, the contract price was not forty million dollars."

Emily was instantly dumbfounded. Although Josh Batton had only posted this on Weibo two minutes ago, it had already been forwarded and commented on with over seven-figure numbers.

"??? What was Emily Quest on about last night? Was she trying to get popular? Your big sister signed a contract with Josh Batton. What are you so excited about?"

"Is this woman delusional? Does she want to be cyberbullied again? If you nod, I will willingly send you on your way to heaven."

"I increasingly feel that this woman has mental issues. Although they are both from the Quest family, I feel that Emily Quest and Xyla Quest are completely different individuals. How dare Emily try to become popular using my husband's name?"

Emily felt as if she were being slapped when she read these hateful comments. Subconsciously, Emily clenched her fists tightly in anger.

What exactly was going on?

Last night, Georgie Clementine had already made a promise with her. Why did they sign the contract with Xyla Quest in that case?

While Emily offered forty million dollars, Xyla only offered ten million dollars. Had they gone mad? Emily could not figure out what went wrong.

While Emily trembled in shock, she immediately called Georgie Clementine on her phone.