

## The Ugly Lady Strikes Back

### Chapter 14

The man seemed to be illuminated by a bright light. Wherever he was, the light would follow him.

While the bright light followed him, everyone else around him faded in the background.

Dressed in a leisurely black shirt and long black pants, he had on a pair of casual black shoes. Moreover, his collar was slightly rolled up with three buttons open in front of his chest. He looked both lazy and sexy.

Despite being surrounded by a group of beautiful women, he seemed to be completely disinterested.

Like a star in the sky, he was bright and attractive but unattainable by the ordinary person.

At first, Xyla thought that she would never see this man again. However, she bumped into him today yet again.

Were the people around him gangsters as well?

Was this a meeting among gangsters?

Did people who worked in that field dress so well these days?

Although Xyla thought of leaving, she felt that she did not do anything wrong to him.

Why should she leave?

As the thought occurred to her, Xyla immediately turned her head around and waved her hand at a waiter to order her drink.

Right then, a hunk with short black hair appeared on stage.

Although he seemed like a bad boy with average facial features, he was still a pleasing sight to others.

Very soon, upbeat music began to play...

The hunk danced along to the music passionately. With his excellent dancing skills, he seemed to shine when he danced.

The thing Xyla liked the most about him were his eyes. They seemed confident and determined.

"What do you think?" Georgie Clementine asked.

"Get him to be one of our company's trainees," Xyla said with a slight smile.

"Okay..." Georgie snapped her fingers decisively.

At the same time, a few young men who sat with Stanley Batton noticed Xyla Quest...

With his legs crossed, Henry Armstrong hooked his hand around Stanley's neck and nodded in Xyla's direction. "Look at the girl in the light blue shirt. Isn't she pretty? She has both the looks and the body. What a beauty..."

"Based on the numerous women I have encountered, she must have at least breasts of D-sized. Don't you think so?"

After a second, Stanley's facial expression turned gloomy. Without saying a word, he stood up and tossed his black coat over Henry's head.

Henry now saw nothing but pitch black.

"How dare you check out my wife? Do you want to die?" There was a dominant quality to his voice.

At that moment, nearly everyone at the table was petrified.

The news was a huge shock to everyone. It was as shocking as saying that the world would explode the next day.

Henry quickly pulled the coat away and gulped while he looked at Stanley. "Stanley... Are you serious? Is that chick your wife?"

"D\*mn... Isn't she too pretty?" Henry's eyes were filled with jealousy.

When the others looked over at Xyla, they felt the same way.

Who was that woman? She was the ultimate fantasy of every man in the room, a complete goddess.

"Since that's our sister-in-law, let's ask her to come over and play with us. We should get acquainted." Gary Lakes let go of the internet-famous chick in his arms before adjusting his coat.

"Yeah, she's our pretty sister-in-law. You must introduce her to us today," Sebastian Brenand said while he played with the diamond-black lighter in his hands.

"Right. I'll ask our sister-in-law to join us right now." Henry very quickly stood up with excitement.

"Shut up and sit down, all of you," Stanley said firmly.

After the group of men looked at each other, they silently sat down.

These were all influential people in the country.

However, there was a ranking among the influential. The people with power came first while the people with money came second.

Meanwhile, all these men belonged to the first category.

They were people whose information could not even be found on Baidu.

The Batton family was the most powerful family amongst them all.

Hence, none of the people in this circle dared to disobey Stanley Batton.

Even if they grew up together, they did not dare to go against him.

"Why?" Henry looked confused. Wasn't this a little too strange?

"Don't bother her. More importantly, don't expose my identity," Stanley said coldly.

Everyone looked confused.

"What are you playing at?" Gary Lakes was feeling increasingly confused.

"She doesn't know that I'm her husband," Stanley answered.

Everyone was dumbfounded now.

"Don't ask further. Just do as I say." Stanley looked over at Xyla with a hint of darkness in his eyes.

Nobody could figure out what was on his mind.

Since he would not say it, nobody dared to ask...

"Our sister-in-law is like the prettiest white peony, both fairy-like and beautiful. None of my female celebrities from King Entertainment can't compare to her.

"If she made her debut, I'm sure she would be extremely popular. I think I should ask my sister-in-law if she is interested in joining my company. I promise I will make her a world-famous celebrity," Sebastian's eyes glimmered when he looked at Xyla.

In fact, he could even picture Xyla making a lot of money for his company, becoming a top brand in the world.

"You don't deserve it," Stanley said calmly.

"Heck. Why don't I deserve it? I own King Entertainment. It's the biggest entertainment company in the country."

"Why should the wife of Stanley Batton work for you?" Stanley Batton asked.

"..."

Sebastian was speechless at that moment. However, what Stanley said seemed to make sense.

Since music was being played very loudly in the bar, Xyla could not hear what they were saying at all. Besides, she did not really care.

Instead, Xyla silently observed the hunk performing on stage.

While they were speaking, a group of gangster-like young men began walking up to Xyla Quest.

Xyla suddenly felt as if everything had turned dark around her.

When the group of twenty men stood together, it was rather intimidating.

Meanwhile, Stanley and the others noticed what was going on. The men immediately narrowed their eyes.

"Piece of crap! How dare you touch my sister-in-law?" Henry said through gritted teeth.

"How dare they do this on our turf?" The smile on Gary Lakes' face had disappeared. After that, Henry, Gary, and Sebastian all stood up.

Meanwhile, Stanley remained seated as he slid his fingers along the handle of his cold pistol.

Compared to the men, Xyla seemed much calmer. She merely scanned the group of men around her before standing up slowly. "What do you want?" Her face turned cold.

"What do we want? To beat you up, of course. If you don't want to be embarrassed here, come outside with us," the leader of the group said fiercely.

Bang!

Before the man had even finished speaking, Xyla had picked up a beer bottle and brought it down on his head.

In that instant, the bottle broke into pieces and blood began to spill from the man's head.