The Ugly Lady Strikes Back

Chapter 18

Instead of Jeremy Quest, two serious-looking police officers stood outside the door. Before Emily Quest could react, ice-cold handcuffs were strapped around her wrist. "Emily Quest, you have been charged with hiring people to assault someone. You must come with us to Golden Bay police station." Emily was in a state of shock. She had clearly made the necessary arrangements, and these people had promised her they would not spill the beans on her. 'D*mn it!' "Police officer, I think there must be a misunderstanding." Emily tried to appear friendly while her eyes filled with fear as she subconsciously backed away. "Take her away!" The other police officer said coldly. The two police officers proceeded to arrest her and took her to the police car. When May Conner saw this, she frantically stood in their way. "What are you two doing?" "Mom, you must save me. Please don't let Dad find out about this. Otherwise, he will

kill me," Emily cried out while she struggled to set herself free.

"Police officers... I can give you money. Can you please let go of my daughter first?" However, both police officers ignored her and continued to shove Emily into the police car.

In that instant, May felt lost and paced around, completely unsure of what to do next. In the police car, Emily continued to cry while she repeatedly pressed both thumbs against each other.

Her father was already very upset with her. If he found out about this, he would probably beat her until she died.

"What are you crying about? If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?" The police officer, who was driving, asked annoyedly.

Meanwhile, a red Maserati sped through the city center's busy roads. It was like an eagle soaring through a plain field.

Feeling a little bored, Xyla Quest turned on the radio in the car.

"According to the latest news, the Dragon Group has already successfully acquired France's biggest airline, Southern Airlines, this afternoon. This means that the Dragon Group has now stepped into the aviation industry."

"Further details reveal that the Dragon Group's new CEO single-handedly made this acquisition in Atlantis."

At first, Xyla intended to change the channel. However, since it was news about the Dragon Group, she decided to pay closer attention.

Regardless of whether it was inside or out of the country, the Dragon Group had a top-notch presence and had subsidiaries in over a hundred countries in the world. The industries the Dragon Group was involved in included electronics, Economics, travel, robotics, chemical products, shipbuilding, entertainment, hotels, property, advanced technology, high-end constructions, and various others.

However, the Dragon Group kept a very low profile. For many years, they had always earned a lot but never bragged about it. In fact, the people who managed the company rarely showed their faces.

The only things people knew was that the current president was named Wilson Batton while Ron Batton, a person with a shocking background, was his father. As for who his wife was and how many children they had, the world knew nothing

about it. In fact, there were very few pictures of Wilson Batton.

Come to think of it, Xyla felt that fate was in play since she seemed to be surrounded by people with Batton as their surname. While her husband was named Stanley Batton, the popular celebrity her company recently signed on was named Josh Batton.

Now, this person next to her was named Five Batton, and her teacher also had Batton as his surname.

However, she never knew her teacher's full name. All she knew was that he was called Doctor Batton.

However, despite having the same surnames, their identities were far different from those within the Dragon Group.

After listening to the news, Xyla could not resist commenting, "No wonder they are

the third largest international conglomerate. They are really rich."

"They're not too bad," Stanley Batton replied calmly.

"He's okay," Stanley Batton kept a straight face.

Xyla turned to look at him. "Is this considered just okay?"

"Yeah," he answered.

Xyla could not understand how his mind worked. "I wonder what kind of background this new CEO has."

"Are you interested?" He looked at her thoughtfully.

"Not interested. Just curious," Xyla answered.

"Didn't you say that he was great? Why are you not interested?"

"Does being great mean I have to be interested in him?" Xyla asked in return.

Beep. Beep. Beep.

Right then, Georgie Clementine's phone call came in yet again.

"President Xyla, the cops have already arrested Emily Quest. However, Uncle still does

not know about this." Georgie sounded a little excited.

"In that case, take a few photos and make her the most popular topic on the internet,"

Xyla said coldly.

Then, she quickly hung up.

Stanley glanced at her without saying a word.

Stanley stopped the car in front of the main entrance of the Quest family's main villa. Xyla slowly unbuckled her safety belt before asking, "How are you getting home?" "I'll get a taxi," Stanley answered.

"Don't torture yourself since you've got wounds on your body. Drive my car home and return it to me tomorrow."

Then, Xyla got out of the car and limped her way through the main entrance. When she finally disappeared, Stanley turned the car around and drove away. As soon as Xyla walked through the door, May Conner approached her angrily and slapped her.

Since Xyla could not dodge in time, the slap landed on her face, leaving a bright red mark on her cheek.

Upset, Xyla covered her face and frowned. "Aunty, what are you doing?"

"What do you think? Emily Quest is your little sister. How could you get her arrested?

"I'm telling you. If your Dad finds out about this, I will..."

Before May could finish her sentence, the door was forcefully pushed open.

Jeremy Quest charged in angrily and slapped May across her face. "What did you just do?"

May was both shocked and frightened. She held her face as she looked at Jeremy in disbelief. "Darling... You... Why are you home?"

"I've been home for a long while. I heard everything you said to Xyla," Jeremy said coldly.

Hearing this, May immediately shivered.

"How dare you question Xyla like that? Was what Emily Quest did even right?" Jeremy searched for the most popular topic on the internet before tossing his phone at May.