

The Ugly Lady Strikes Back Novel

Chapter 23

The person was a middle-aged man. Although there were no visible injuries on his body, a few scratches from broken glass were on his face.

After that, he quickly walked up to Xyla Quest and Stanley Batton.

A strong alcoholic scent immediately wafted through the air...

As soon as Xyla picked up the scent, she knew why the car was behaving abnormally.

Clearly, the driver had a little too much to drink. 1

Stanley frowned a little before naturally retrieving a debit card from his pocket and placing it in the man's pocket. "The password is six ones."

"What is the meaning of this?" The middle-aged man seemed confused.

"There are five hundred thousand dollars in there. It's enough for you to buy the same model."

"You drove into my car like a mad man and injured me. Do you think five hundred thousand

dollars is enough?” Clearly, the man was not going to give up this easily.

“Sue me then,” Stanley said coldly before taking his debit card away.

“You reek of alcohol, and you nearly killed someone while driving . I don’t think anything good will happen to you if word gets out.” Xyla seemed very unhappy.

Although Emily Quest did something evil, this driver was no better. If he had realized Xyla was in the way, the accident would not have happened .

When the middle-aged man heard what Xyla said, he immediately grabbed the debit card and returned to his car.

Right then, Xyla was no longer feeling the pain in her body as intensely. Limping, she took two steps back and looked at Stanley gratefully. “Thank you for saving me today.”

If Stanley was not around , she would have been killed by the car now.

Very soon, Tom Sullivan noticed that the car driven by Stanley belonged to Xyla.

Tom immediately approached them angrily

before interrupting their conversation . He stood in front of Xyla protectively . “Who are you? Why were you driving Xyla’s car? If you don’t wish to die, stay away from Xyla. She belongs to me.”

Hearing this, Xyla immediately became extremely angry. “Tom Sullivan , why are you so shameless?”

However , Stanley did not say a word. Instead , he kicked Tom aside swiftly.

After that, he extended an arm toward Xyla before pulling her behind him. He then tucked his hands in his pockets. “If you don’t wish to die, get lost right now.”

Although Stanley did not speak loudly , his tone was cool and intimidating.

At that moment , Stanley appeared almost like a king while everyone before him was akin to peasants.


A young master like Tom had clearly never been treated this disrespectfully.

Tom’s face instantly turned red from anger as he pointed a finger at Stanley Batton’s face. “What are you? How dare you speak to me like that? Do you know who I am?”

Stanley did not even glance at Tom. Instead, his gaze landed upon Xyla's face. "Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"I'm much better now. There's no need," Xyla said.

"What about that woman? What should we do to her?" Stanley glared at Emily coldly.

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