

The Ugly Lady Strikes Back Novel

Chapter 28

“Just wait and see if I can do a good job,” Xyla Quest said calmly.

Although Xyla did not speak loudly, she sounded firm and convincing.

The confident look in Xyla’s eyes thoroughly annoyed May Conner.

“I hope you don’t get overwhelmed by the stressful work. Sometimes, biting more than you can chew can end up being horrible for you,” May sneered.

“Thank you for your concern, Aunty.” Xyla smiled and looked away.

“I will wait for you to make a fool of yourself.” May rolled her eyes at Xyla before turning around and walking away.

Right then, Xyla was in such a good mood that she could not be bothered by May. After turning around, Xyla turned to look at Stanley Batton, who was still standing there stiffly. “Thank you for saving me today.”

Up until now, Xyla was still amazed by Stanley’s

brave act of ramming into the sedan with her car.

“You’re welcome.” He looked calmly at Xyla. “What property development is that?”

“Oh. It’s the Imperial Prime in the city center.” Xyla chuckled.

“How’s your ankle?” He asked with the same blank expression.

“Not good...” She answered in pain.

Before Xyla could finish her sentence, Stanley extended his arm and picked her up.

Xyla immediately felt her heart clench.

In broad daylight, and with cars coming and going, Xyla was worried that other people might notice them.

“Put me down.” Xyla struggled to set herself free.

She wondered if the sudden appearance of a bright piercing light came from the sun or his body.

“Does the car belong to you?” Stanley asked before pointing his well-defined chin at the black business-class Benz nearby.

“Yeah.”

Hearing this, Stanley quickly carried her onto the passenger seat.

After that, he got into the car and placed her right leg on his thigh casually before examining it carefully.

The spot where she was injured before seemed much better than yesterday as it appeared less swollen.

As soon as his fingertip touched her skin, Xyla felt as if an electric current had entered her and was traveling all over her body.

Xyla immediately pulled her leg away. "I'm really fine. I didn't hurt my foot earlier."

"Okay," Stanley answered calmly. "From how the car crashed, it definitely can't be driven anymore. I'll pay you back dollar for dollar."

"It's fine. You damaged the car from saving me. There's no need for you to pay me back." Xyla chuckled.

"Oh," the man said nonchalantly. 1

"Oh, yeah. Are you okay? Did you get hurt again?" Xyla asked.

“No.”

“Well... Where are you heading to next? I’ll drive you.”

“It’s okay. Head home and rest,” Stanley said firmly.

“Let me drive you,” Xyla insisted.

“Be a good girl. There’s no need to,” he said plainly.

Although those were very simple words, he made them sound extremely affectionate.

Despite being a calm person, it felt perfectly fitting when Stanley said those words.

Xyla could not help but take in a deep breath while her heart began to beat wildly.

Before she could say a word, the man got out of the car and began walking to the roadside in big strides.