

## The ugly lady strikes back chapter 37-38

### Chapter 37

This was the first time in twenty-eight years someone thought of Stanley as a poor person.

“I have some savings . I borrowed the rest from my boss,” Stanley answered calmly.

“How much did you borrow?” Xyla asked.

“Approximately three million dollars. I’ll pay him back over time,” he added.

Xyla did not hesitate to shove the car keys into his pocket before gently patting the car’s hood. “Listen to me and return this immediately. It’s not worth getting into debt over a car.

“Besides, haven’t I told you not to pay me for the car? You were the one who saved my life. How could I ask you to pay for my car?” Xyla seemed determined.

“If you don’t want it, throw it away,” Stanley said calmly before returning the car keys to her and walking away.

Xyla was truly dumbfounded. She had no idea why this person was in such a hurry to return her money. If he had a lot of spare cash, she might have been able to understand. However, the fact was that he was not

exactly wealthy.

Xyla immediately ran after him and grabbed him by his shirt, “Don’t leave. Listen to me. Return the car. It’s really not good to get into debt.”

“I don’t like repeating myself.” He sounded insistent. 1

“Do you know you are very stubborn?”

“I do.”

“Wouldn’t it be great to save up and use the money to get married in the future?”

Stanley looked at her thoughtfully without saying a word. He then continued to walk forward.

“About that... Give me your bank account. I’ll return you the five hundred thousand dollars you spent on my behalf,” Xyla said.

He retrieved his phone in a swift motion and showed Xyla his WeChat QR code. “Scan this. I’ll send it to you on WeChat.”

Xyla immediately scanned the QR code without saying a word.

She thought that she would return him the money and the amount paid for her car once he provided his bank account.

Xyla saw on WeChat that his account was named North. It appeared that his photo was on display as the profile picture. He was wearing a white shirt while he stood by the sea with a Samoyed in his arms in the picture.

After adding him on WeChat, Xyla asked, "Shall I send you home?"

"It's alright. Somebody will pick me up," he answered.

"Alright. I'll leave now. Bye..." Xyla smiled before she turned around and walked over to the Maserati.

Meanwhile, Stanley kept quiet and checked her social media page out.

Her WeChat name was Xyla. Meanwhile, her profile picture was one of a cartoonish 'lucky cat'. When he saw the adorable picture, he immediately smiled ever so slightly.

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When Xyla returned home, she saw Emily Quest excitedly showing May Conner pictures of the most fashionable wedding dresses on her phone while they both sat on the couch.

The two seemed to be in their own world.

While the duo was engrossed in their activity, they

occasionally burst into laughter , which Xyla found deeply annoying.

“Oh, right. Mom, have you told Dad that Brother Sullivan and his family would be here soon?”

“I have. Your dad has unwillingly agreed. To be honest, he can’t disagree. After all, you are pregnant.” May rubbed Emily’s stomach excitedly before pointing at a puffy, tube-top inspired wedding dress. “This simple design suits you. You’ll look like a little fairy.”

“But I don’t think it looks sexy at all. Let’s look for a sexier one, okay?”

Xyla glanced coldly at them before walking directly into the dining room for breakfast.

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## Chapter 38

After breakfast, Xyla headed over to her company directly.

As soon as Xyla sat down in her office, someone knocked on the door. Georgie Clementine walked in with a large pile of documents before placing them down in front of Xyla.

“These all require your signature. Oh yeah, I have already arranged everything with Josh Batton. He will sing two songs before the launch of Imperial Prime next Tuesday.” 1

“OK.” Xyla smiled as she gestured an ‘OK’ sign with her hand.

“If someone as famous as him is there, the venue will definitely be packed. Consequently, I’m sure the sales will go smoothly. As long as you perform well in managing this new development project, you will have a bright future.” Georgie was very confident about Xyla.

Xyla chuckled softly. “I hope what you say comes true.”

“Oh, yeah. Have you checked Weibo’s most popular topic on the internet today?” Georgie asked curiously.

“Why?” Xyla seemed confused.

“The story about your sister is still the most popular topic on the internet.” Georgie was smiling from ear to ear.

“It’s still there?” Xyla really could not understand who wanted to prank Emily this badly. She wondered how much it cost to keep Emily’s story the most popular topic on the internet for this long.

However, Xyla was glad the person behind it made this happen.

“Yeah. These days, internet users have been insulting Emily nearly three times a day. It’s causing a stir on Weibo.” Georgie smiled joyfully.

“I bet someone wants to prank her.” Xyla chuckled yet again.

“Yeah... I’m very curious about the person behind this. Isn’t he awesome?” Georgie complimented.

“I am curious too!” Xyla was eager to find out who was behind all this.

“By the way, I have already successfully signed the hunk we met in the bar. He’s going to move to our company’s dormitory today.” Georgie continued to speak. “The first document is his signed contract,

After Georgie left, Xyla opened the red document on top of all the other documents. The first thing which came into sight was the guy's identification photo. He had short black hair, single eyelids, a tall nose-bridge, naturally red lips, and clean, white teeth in the picture. 1

Although his facial features were not spectacular on their own, the combination made him appear presentable and pleasing to the eyes. Wearing a black shirt, he seemed like a cold-hearted rebel. The look in his eyes was determined as usual.

Xyla liked him for his charm. It was something not many people possessed in this industry. Moreover, he had unique physical features. With a little packaging, he would be an A-class superstar.

His name was Jay Corben, and he was only eighteen years old.

Xyla's instincts were telling her that he would stand out from the rest of the trainees. In fact, he might become the next big hit in the industry.

After carefully going through this person's information, Xyla took her phone out and opened WeChat.

To her dismay, Five Batton had not sent her his bank account number.

"Why haven't you given me your bank account

number?” She immediately typed.

However, she did not receive any response...

Xyla frowned slightly. She thought that he might be busy. Perhaps he would send it to her slightly later.

This was the first time Xyla experienced nagging someone to return their money. What had gone wrong with societal expectations?

By noon, there was still no response. Xyla sent him another text. However, he still did not reply to her.

Xyla could not resist frowning as she mumbled to herself, “What is this person up to? Could he have done it to get my WeChat account number?”

After pondering for a moment, she felt that it was unlikely. Who would refuse an offer of money? What if he really was busy?

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