

The ugly lady strikes back chapter 39-40

Chapter 39

Xyla Quest stopped thinking about it as she focused her attention on work once more after putting her phone down.

Meanwhile, in the Dragon Group CEO's office, Stanley Batton leaned lazily against his revolving chair as he looked at Xyla's social media page.

With a look of focus on his face, he would occasionally smile without realizing it.

He was wearing only a white shirt and a necktie tucked neatly under his collar after taking his coat off. He seemed incomparably noble.

Xyla's social media page was rather interesting. Usually, she would share little things about her day, where she went, what she ate, and what mood she was in. In fact, she would even include a picture for each post.

The words she used in the texts were usually heartwarming and uplifting.

However, her posts only dated back to a month ago. After going through the posts from the current month, he came to an end.

Therefore, he exited from her social media page. Afterward, he glanced briefly at Xyla's messages,

which prompted him to give her his bank account number, before putting his phone down nearby.

It seemed he had no intention of giving her his bank account number.

In the blink of an eye, it was now one day before Imperial Prime was launched.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Xyla was finally done with planning for the launch. Exhausted, she dragged herself home. ¹

As soon as Xyla walked through the front door, she saw Emily Quest cheerfully twirling about in a white wedding dress in the living room.

Meanwhile, May Conner showed her thumbs to Emily. "My daughter really is beautiful..."

Emily was wearing a slim-fit, tube-top inspired dress with a mermaid-style finish at the end. It perfectly accentuated her large breasts and perked buttocks while making her appear tall and sexy. Coupled with her thick make-up, Emily looked somewhat like a sl*t. ³

When Emily saw Xyla walking through the door, she walked up arrogantly to Xyla. "Why are you home this late? Is it because you are very nervous about the launch of the new property development project?" Emily asked with her chin lifted

“Rightfully so. After all, if you don’t perform well, Dad will have a bad impression of you.

“To be honest, it’s not really the best of times for the property market. It’s impossible to create a sales miracle.

“What do you think will happen if you screw up this project?”

Emily was speaking as if Xyla had already lost.

It made Xyla furious on the inside.

However, Xyla was too tired to even talk to Emily. She chose to walk around Emily to get upstairs.

However, Emily would not have any of it.

Being ignored made Emily even angrier. As such, Emily immediately turned around to stand in Xyla’s way. “Until now, you have only announced that there would be a special promotion for the property, and nothing else has been announced. I bet not many people would show up. Even if you managed to get Josh Batton as the ambassador, it would still not be effective.

“After all, with eight million dollars, the person you hired would only be willing to shoot a video as part of advertising for the property development project.

“It’s impossible to expect the ambassador to show up during the launch. In order to make Dad happy, you

signed Josh Batton with eight million dollars. Do you regret it now?

“Don’t you wish you offered Josh Batton a little more money? He might have at least agreed to show up to the launch to help with promoting.”

The things Emily said sounded increasingly terrible. Now, Emily was certain that Josh Batton would not go to the launch. If he was going, it would have been announced way earlier.

“What if Josh Batton ends up going? Wouldn’t you be deeply embarrassed?” Xyla could not resist insulting Emily.

“Haha... the sun is already up. Why are you still speaking as if you are in a dream?” Emily rolled her eyes at Xyla.

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Chapter 40

“The sun is already up. Why are you still speaking as if you are in a dream?” Emily rolled her eyes at Xyla.

Xyla could not be bothered even to speak. She moved past Emily and walked upstairs. 1

Beep. Beep. Beep.

Emily was about to run after Xyla to continue mocking her. However, right then, her phone rang. The browser had sent her a push notification about Josh Batton’s latest news.

Her jaws nearly dropped when she read the title. “Josh Batton will be attending Imperial Prime’s launching ceremony tomorrow!”

Emily was in a state of complete disbelief.

With a contract worth eight million dollars, Josh Batton should only go as far as shooting some photos or a video to promote the launch. He should not have agreed to attend the launching ceremony.

What was going on? Why was her idol being so nice to Xyla? Emily was beginning to feel jealous again.

On top of that, she began to feel worried. What if Josh Batton did attend the event, and his fans ended up buying all of the units being sold?

However, after thinking it through, Emily felt that it was impossible.

Imperial Prime was a high-end neighborhood where every inch of land cost a fortune. How many people could actually afford it?

Even a popular celebrity like Josh Batton would have only a minority of fans among the ultra-rich. What could a small group of fans like them possibly accomplish?

As Emily thought of this, she began to feel more confident.

After calming herself down, Emily was beginning to feel that the news was fake. Therefore, she went onto Weibo.

It hurt Emily's eyes to see that her story was still the most popular topic on the list. She wondered how long the person pranking her intended for it to stay there.

Meanwhile, the topic below hers was '#Josh Batton Attends Imperial Prime Launching Ceremony#'.

When she clicked on the link, all sorts of news were released by the application's official page, indicating that Josh Batton was attending Imperial Prime's launching ceremony.

In fact, a marketing account was actively sharing a

screenshot of Josh Batton's Weibo post. "Dear fans, I will see you at Imperial Prime's launching ceremony tomorrow morning at eight o'clock. I will be performing something exciting. On top of that, anyone who buys a house will get my autograph. Also, you will get a meet-and-greet ticket to see me at the end of the year. Oh, yeah. I hope everyone follows the rules and does not disrupt the traffic tomorrow."

Emily felt as if her face was on fire.

What the hell was her idol doing? Why was he working so hard? Was eight million dollars enough for a top celebrity like him to sing and dance, and even give out meet-and-greet tickets to fans? If she had signed the contract with Josh Batton previously, would he have worked this hard?

When Emily thought of this, she hated Xyla and felt even more jealous of her. Why was this b*tch able to get such a good deal? She must have given Josh Batton more money! That must have been the case!

Just as Xyla approached the staircase by the corner of the house, Jeremy Quest happened to be walking down the stairs. When he saw how tired Xyla looked, he immediately walked up to her and greeted her affectionately. "Did you just get home? Your health is more important than work."

Xyla felt a warm sensation in her heart. "Alright. I understand, Dad. I had to work overtime because of unusual circumstances. I won't do this after the

launching ceremony.” She beamed.

“Okay. How’s the preparation going? How many units do you think you can sell on the first day?” Jeremy asked with a serious expression on his face.

“I’ve set a tiny goal for myself, which is to sell half of them within a day,” Xyla said confidently.

As Emily walked over, she overheard Xyla and immediately snorted coldly before crossing her arms in front of her chest. “It’s great to have dreams. However, sometimes you need to do a reality check for your dreams,” Emily said as she glared at Xyla.

“You ought to know that the units are costly. Even if Josh Batton promotes them for you, it’s impossible to sell that much. Please don’t set impossible goals just to make Dad happy. You are such a weirdo.

“Josh Batton’s fans may be rich, but how many could possibly be rich wives? Half of the units in a day? Can you at least think about it before you brag about something impossible?” Emily sneered.