

Chapter 48

Jeremy Quest could not be bothered to respond to May Conner. Instead, he continued to look at Xyla Quest affectionately. “Xyla, go to bed. Oh, right. I have already transferred Emily’s five percent of shares to your account.”

“Okay. Thank you, Dad.” Xyla chuckled as she stood on her tiptoes to give Jeremy a peck on his cheek. After that, she exhaustedly made her way upstairs.

After Jeremy glared at his wife and younger daughter, he walked upstairs in a huff.

“If Xyla Quest continues to stay in the limelight, the Quest family’s business will really end up in her hands!” Emily said frantically.

“Therefore, we must do something more extreme to her.” May had a cunning look on her face.

“I asked you to check on something before. How is it going?” May asked.

“I’m still looking into it.”

“Fifth Master, these are the receipts from Master Armstrong, Master Lakes, and Master Brenand.”

Buried in a deep pile of work in front of his high-class

desk made of Narra wood, Stanley Batton slowly lifted his head to look at Zack Cassidy.

Zack carefully pushed his golden - framed glasses up his nose-bridge before quickly placing a bunch of receipts on the desk.

“Why did they give me this?” Stanley frowned.

“They probably wanted to show you proof that they bought the buildings ,” Zack answered respectfully .

“Throw them away.”

“Yes.” Zack nodded.

“This is the contract we signed for purchasing the property , along with the receipt. Please have a look.” Zack placed a thick, red folder in front of Stanley.

“Got it. You may go out now.”

After finishing his sentence , Stanley Batton shifted his gaze to his phone to continue reading a news article about the launch of Imperial Prime.

When he made it to the end, he smiled a little. There was a look of approval in his eyes.

Meanwhile, the city lights behind him shone brightly through the French window. Atlantis seemed as bright as the sun from this viewpoint.

However , regardless of how pretty the scene looked , it would only ever serve as a backdrop in Stanley’s

eyes.

After an exhausting day, Xyla sank comfortably into her warm bubble bath and placed a moisturizing face mask over her face.

Once she was done with the bath, she lay down on her bed before taking her phone out and opening WeChat.

Subconsciously, her gaze landed upon her conversation with Five Batton. However, the last message that came into view was still the previous message she sent, asking him to give her his bank account number.

After such a long time, he still had not replied to her.

Xyla could not help but murmur to herself, "This person is really weird."

Closely after that, she sent him another text. "???? Bank account number."

However, he still did not respond.

Xyla frowned slightly. Weren't most people who owed money these days usually older men? Why were things reversed in her case?

As a debtor, Xyla wondered why she needed to run after her creditor to pay the money back. Did this person hate money?

After murmuring to herself, Xyla sent Stanley another text message. “Hey, are you there?”

After approximately five minutes, the man replied, “You don’t have to.”

Xyla was now feeling a little unhappy. “Why? Didn’t we agree on this?”

“You were the one who gave me five hundred thousand dollars in the first place.”

“That was a payment for you to keep what happened between us a secret.”

“You don’t have to” he replied.

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“In that case, there’s still the money I owe you for the car. I really must return it to you,” Xyla Quest added.

The man stopped replying to her.

Feeling a little upset, Xyla tapped Five’s name on the screen. “You really are a weirdo.”

After that, Xyla transferred two hundred thousand dollars to Stanley on WeChat and recorded a voice note. “Since you aren’t going to give me your bank account number, I will transfer two hundred thousand dollars to you every day until the full amount is completely transferred.”

Before she had even finished speaking, he had returned her the full amount.

Xyla was so angry that she sent him an emoji of a knife.

After approximately five minutes later, he responded. “Be a good girl; keep quiet.”

His affectionate words caught Xyla off guard.

She sent another emoji of a knife. “I don’t like being indebted to someone else.”

However, Stanley no longer replied to her. When she opened his social media page, there was nothing new

posted there.

The last post was a news story about the economy he reposted over a year ago.

After several minutes, when Xyla realized he would not reply to her, she let out a long sigh. If she ever met this person again, she would force him to accept her money.

The next morning, Emily Quest received a phone call in her sleep.

“Didn’t you ask me to check on Xyla Quest and the period when she stayed in America?”

When Emily heard the raspy voice, she immediately became wide awake and sat up. Hurriedly, she brushed her messy hair.

“Yes... Have you found out anything?” Emily asked.

Despite having returned for a long time, Xyla had never told them anything about her stay in America for the past two years.

Emily felt that Xyla might be hiding something from them. Therefore, she hired someone to check on Xyla.

“I’ve found something. However, I can’t be sure if it’s something worth using against her.”

“Hurry up and spill the beans.” Emily’s eyes

glimmered excitedly.

“I found out that Xyla Quest got married in America. Her husband is called Stanley Batton.”

“What? Did you just say that Xyla got married? Are you serious?” Emily was in a state of disbelief.

“Yeah. However, I can’t find out anything about her husband at all.”

“What do you mean you can’t find anything?” Emily was confused.

“There are only two possibilities. Firstly, this person might be very important, and therefore, his information is being protected intentionally. The other possibility is that the system has yet to update this person’s information.”

Emily snorted coldly. “How could he be a very important person? Since you can’t find out anything about him, forget about it. I will send you some money later. Send me an email with all the information related to her marriage.”

After Emily hung up, she became extremely excited about the information she discovered. This was definitely worthy of being used against Xyla!

Now, she was confident that Xyla was ashamed of her marriage.

If Xyla’s husband had a good background, she would

have told them about it as soon as she returned home. Perhaps, Xyla should have informed them when she got married.

The only reason Xyla might have chosen not to do so was that she was embarrassed about her husband's identity. Perhaps, he was a lowly citizen!

Xyla was probably afraid that her family would disagree due to the difference in status between her family and the man's family. Therefore, Xyla proceeded without consulting her family.

Emily was curious about how her father would react once he found out that his favorite daughter got married to a nobody without his knowledge.

Would he still say that Emily was in no way better than Xyla?

Would he still want to hand over the Quest family's business to Xyla Quest?

Would things turn into a mess at home? Would Dad beat Xyla up? Perhaps, he might even kick her out of the house. The thought alone was enough to make Emily feel over the moon.