

## The Ugly Lady Strikes Back

### Chapter 5

There was a clear record of Emily Quest purchasing marketing accounts to spread various false rumors about Xyla Quest eloping with another man and a few screenshots of transfers made through her account.

Jeremy Quest felt a burning rage in his heart.

"Someone, bring me my whip!" Jeremy exclaimed angrily.

Emily Quest immediately started panicking. "Dad... You... What are you doing?"

Jeremy did not respond to her.

May Conner grabbed Jeremy's hand tightly. "Darling, Emily has very weak limbs. How could she possibly stand being whipped? Please don't do it."

As soon as she finished speaking, a bodyguard brought a whip over to Jeremy.

Without saying a word, Jeremy accepted the whip and whipped Emily mercilessly.

Responding out of fear, Emily attempted to dodge the whip. However, it still landed on her back.

The pain caused tears to fill her eyes.

May immediately hugged Emily tightly and cried out, "Darling, Emily knows that she is wrong. If you must hit someone to vent your anger, do it to me!"

Jeremy raised his head yet again. However, May did not budge.

In the end, he dangled the whip in the air.

After glaring at Emily, Jeremy turned to look at May. "She's become like this because of you!"

Jeremy turned around and walked up the stairs.

Xyla knew this was going to happen.

After all, Xyla and Emily were both his beloved daughters. There was nothing he could do to Emily.

Nonchalantly, Xyla glanced at Emily and May before she proceeded to walk upstairs. However, after taking a few steps up the staircase, she could hear Emily's voice. "Wait a second, Xyla Quest."

Xyla knew what Emily wanted to say. Therefore, she ignored Emily and continued to walk upstairs.

"Did you see? Dad clearly still loves me more. So what if you revealed the truth? Dad only whipped me once." Emily Quest snorted coldly with a pleased look on her face.

After finishing her sentence, Emily took one step further up the stairs and looked down coldly at Xyla. "Even if you won't admit it, I know that you came back to exact revenge this time.

"However, Xyla Quest... Stop dreaming. There's nothing you can do to me.

"I really don't understand why you need to overreact to what I did.

"You were so ugly that you deserved to have your boyfriend snagged. Even if I didn't do it, someone else would have done it.

"Besides, you ought to have been dumped by Brother Sullivan anyway. Do you think donating your kidney meant you could force him to be with you for the rest of your life?

"Xyla Quest, why are you so shameless?"

Emily said those words through gritted teeth as she frowned the entire time.

Those words hit Xyla like needles against her eardrums. The person in front of her clearly had a twisted mind.

However, Xyla could not be bothered to argue with Emily. Instead, Xyla ignored Emily and continued to walk up the stairs.

\*\*\*

At precisely eight o'clock, Xyla Quest entered the Southern Misty Lake Room in Dreamland Hotel.

By then, Josh Batton had already arrived and was seated next to the window. He was playing his phone as he leaned against the window lazily.

Wearing a champagne-colored tuxedo coupled with a white T-shirt and white shoes, Josh appeared neat and approachable.

Not only did this man have handsome facial features, but he also gave off a youthful vibe. He was almost like a priceless work of art.

Right then, Xyla could not help but think about the man she had met in the hotel earlier.

It was because Josh looked a little like that man.

However, that man was hardly approachable. Meanwhile, Josh exuded an approachable aura, almost like a kind boy-next-door.

When Josh saw Xyla, he immediately walked up to her and greeted her with an extended hand. "President Xyla, it's nice meeting you."

The warm smile on his face nearly melted Xyla's heart.

Josh had never thought that the famous President Xyla was actually a woman close to his age. Moreover, she was also far prettier than he had imagined.

Even if she stood next to the beauties in the entertainment industry, she would still stand out.

Without a doubt, Xyla was a mysterious person in the industry.

Most people knew her by the name of President Xyla, the boss behind-the-scenes of X Entertainment.

However, none of them had seen her in person, let alone knew her full name.

Therefore, Josh had agreed to meet her without hesitation in large part due to his curiosity.

Xyla shook his hand politely. "It's my pleasure. Please have a seat..."

After the two sat down, Josh immediately cut to the chase before Xyla could speak. "I am very willing to sign on with your company."

Xyla was very surprised by his straightforward answer. "Why? I haven't even discussed the terms with you yet."

Xyla did not expect to get Josh, the currently most famous celebrity with excellent singing, dancing, and acting skills, to sign a contract with her this easily.

More importantly, she did not think Josh Batton was someone who made decisions this quickly.

Josh Batton started as a solo singer three years ago.

Due to his excellent singing, striking looks, and talent in dancing, he became extremely popular after only a year since his debut.

Later, he starred as the leading male in an ancient period drama that had an excellent reception, propelling him into the entertainment industry's spotlight.

After that, he tried his hand in the film industry as well. Whatever role he took on, he would end up performing well and receiving recognition as the best male actor.

Without even trying, he amassed countless female fans from young teenage girls to married women.

"There are two reasons. Firstly, according to my knowledge, you established X Entertainment a year ago. Within one year, you have managed to make it one of the country's top three entertainment companies. That has proven that you are competent."

"What's the second reason?" Xyla asked curiously.

"You look good." Josh smiled.

'Eh...'

Was this a valid reason?

"Doesn't it feel better to work with good-looking people?" Josh asked.

"Are looks that important?" Xyla chuckled.

"You can say that. May I ask, what is your full name, President Xyla?" Josh asked.

"Xyla Quest. This is how you spell my name."

"It's a nice name."

"Thank you. Let's get back to business. Next, I will get my Chief Executive, Georgie Clementine, to personally guide you through the process. In the future, she will be your personal manager. As for your assistant, you may choose who you want personally or simply go with the one our company has selected for you."

"I'll choose my own assistant. The young girl has been with me since I first started my career. It hasn't been easy for her," Josh explained.

"You seem to be a sentimental person," Xyla commented.

Josh laughed without saying anything.

"Well then, let's eat and talk about your benefits," Xyla added.

\*\*\*

Since Josh was a straightforward person, Xyla was able to get the contract signed within half an hour.

After dinner, Xyla quickly got into her red Maserati.

Just as she was about to turn on the engine, the passenger side's door was suddenly opened. A strong scent of blood wafted into her nostrils.

Closely after that, she heard a cold yet familiar voice, "Drive!"

Xyla subconsciously frowned. When she turned to look at the person who spoke to her, she was stunned...

Wasn't this the man she had a one-nightstand with before?

The dim street light was shining upon him. His face seemed unusually pale.

Meanwhile, his white shirt was covered in blood as he panted somewhat heavily.

It seemed like he really was involved in some mafia business. Could his rivals have attacked him?