

Chapter 53

“He said he wanted to rely on himself,” said Xyla.

Jeremy’s eyes were filled with approval . “He seems like a fine young man. Bring him home next time so I can meet him.”

“Okay,” replied Xyla, nodding.

Emily chimed in, “When?”

To find out whether or not Xyla was lying, Emily would just have to interrogate her so-called husband when the time came. If the man had no medical knowledge, that would mean he was lying. Xyla would be done for!

She firmly believed that the day when Xyla would shoot herself in the foot was near.

“Why don’t you get Brother -in-law to come to my wedding? It’s the wedding of your only sister, there’s no reason for Brother -in-law not to attend, right?” Emily pressed on, not giving Xyla any opportunity to drop the subject.

Xyla answered casually, “Sure.”

“Alright then. I’ll be heading to the company,” said Jeremy. He patted Xyla’s hand affectionately before

leaving the house.

Xyla had no time to spare for the mother -daughter duo either. She got up, about to go upstairs and tidy up before heading to Imperial Prime for a spin, then to X Entertainment . Just as she was about to stand , Emily viciously tugged her back onto the sofa.

She abruptly stood up and stared down at Xyla with a look of disdain. "I'll just wait for your lie to be exposed at my wedding!"

Xyla shook her head helplessly. She found Emily's behavior to be both annoying and amusing.

"Even if what you said is true, I bet he's an ugly toad! As far as I know, men who study medicine are rarely good -looking . He's not balding , is he? Or maybe he even smells like chemicals."

As she spoke, Emily couldn't hold back her laughter .

"If thoughts like this make you happy , then be my guest ," replied an unbothered Xyla as she made her way upstairs.

Emily yelled after her, "Hahaha, he definitely won't be more handsome than my Brother Sullivan anyway ..."

Tom Sullivan had a dignified aura and was handsome to boot . How could a cheap man studying medicine

compare to him? In the first place, the temperament of an aristocrat was different from a commoner's. 1

Xyla ignored her, letting Emily's words simply flow in one ear and out the other.

When she got back to her room, she received a call from Georgie. As she looked at Georgie's name on the caller ID, she couldn't help but think about how in sync they were. Here she was wanting to call Georgie, and she had called her instead.

Xyla immediately answered the call. "I was just about to call you. Let me borrow your brother for Emily's wedding. I need him to pretend to be Stanley Batton. Emily has done the impossible that we previously talked about."

Under these circumstances, it was impossible for her to get the real Stanley Batton, because he definitely wouldn't agree to play along.

When Xyla and Georgie discussed this previously, although they thought it was impossible back then, they had still planned well and weaved the perfect story for that husband of hers. They even gave him a believable identity.

Back then, Georgie had suggested that when the time came, she would get her little brother who studies medicine to help play the role of Stanley Batton. Once

the three years were up and Xyla had legally divorced Stanley, she would tell her father that relationship discord was the reason for the divorce.

They had come up with such a daring plan out of curiosity about Stanley's appearance. Georgie had even tried to look him up, but there were no results.

Immediately after Xyla spoke, whimpering could be heard coming from the other end of the call.

Throughout the time she had known Georgie, this kind of reaction was a first. Georgie was a strong, independent woman, it seemed like nothing could ever break her down. Hardly anything could make her cry either.

"Georgie, what's wrong?" asked Xyla anxiously.

Through her tears, Georgie managed to choke out, "My little brother is dead. I'm actually calling to ask if I can take a week off. Is that okay?"