

Chapter 54

Xyla's heart wrenched painfully , her eyes filled with disbelief.

Back then, Georgie's little brother had studied at Country Y with them. Although they went to different schools , they would spend their weekends together . He was a cheerful and sensible child. Xyla had always thought of him as her own little brother . A few days earlier, he had even sent her a message through WeChat, reminding her to take care of her health. 4

How could such a bright existence be gone, just like that?

Tears instantly started to fall from Xyla's eyes. "Okay, I'll give you a month off. Where are you? I'll come to you."

"There are many things at the company that need your attention, so you don't have to come. I will burn a few more joss sticks for my brother on your behalf." As she spoke , Georgie's voice eventually dissolved into whimpers.

"Where exactly are you?" asked Xyla again.

"President Xyla, now's not the time for you to be capricious. Listen to me... okay?" 1

“Enough with the nonsense . Tell me where you are.”

“I'm at home.”

With that , Xyla immediately hung up, packed some luggage, and hastily left the house.

At two in the afternoon , Xyla and Georgie arrived at Sunlight City, the latter's hometown . It was a small town in the southern region.

Georgie's little brother's wake lasted for three days, and Xyla kept Georgie company the whole time. On the last night of the funeral, Xyla accompanied Georgie on a walk around the small town.

After that quick breather , they two girls returned to Georgie's room with heavy hearts. Once inside, Georgie opened her luggage and started moving the clothes from her closet into the bag.

Xyla hurried over and grabbed her hand, asking, “What are you doing?”

“I'm packing up and going back with you tomorrow . After thinking about it, I can't leave you to handle the company on your own for so long after all. Forget one month, even a week won't do. You have to take care of both X Entertainment and Imperial Prime now, so I

can't be dragging you down."

Having said that, Georgie peeled Xyla's hand away as she continued packing while holding back her tears.

Xyla felt a surge of warmth in her heart. She gently held Georgie in her arms and said, "Uncle and Auntie's emotions have yet to calm down, so how can you leave? Stay and keep them company for a bit longer."

Georgie gently leaned into Xyla's arms like a fragile child. "My elder brother and sister-in-law will be here to comfort them."

"Georgie, can you listen to me for once?"

"I can't. You pack up too. I've already booked a flight for tomorrow morning at seven," said Georgie. She quickly took Xyla's luggage out of the closet as well.

Xyla knew Georgie's temper well. She always did things swiftly and vigorously. Once she had decided on something, it was hard to change her mind.

Xyla let out a helpless sigh and gently patted her on the shoulder. "Georgie, the sacrifices you've made for me and the company, I will remember them well."

"Alright, why are you saying that? We have such a great relationship, and you pay me such a high salary, how is it inappropriate for me to sacrifice for the company?" Georgie forced out a smile before opening

up Xyla's bag for her.

Suddenly remembering something, she quickly pulled Xyla over to sit on the bed. "Now that my little brother is gone, have you thought about who can pretend to be Stanley Batton at Emily's wedding?"

Recently, Georgie had been immersed in grief and was too preoccupied to give this problem any thought. Now that her mood was getting better, she started worrying again. Xyla shook her head helplessly. Lately, she had been busy with Georgie's little brother's matters as well, to the point that she couldn't pay attention to her own problem.

"I haven't thought about it yet. First, that person will have to be handsome and decent like your little brother, with some medical knowledge too. He also has to be someone I trust, otherwise, if this gets exposed, I'll be in trouble."