

Chapter 62

After another five minutes, Xyla successfully found the real IP address. The location was a prime area in Atlantis—Valdor University, Block 8, Building 106.

Vrrt. Vrrt. Vrrt.

Just then, Xyla's phone vibrated. Upon seeing the name 'Aunt Lana Harrison', Xyla immediately answered.

The person on the other end spoke in a gentle and kind tone, "Xyla dear, I saw the news about your family. Do you need any help from me? I know that it's all just rumors."

"It's just a small matter. Does it require you, Madam Attorney General, to personally take care of this?" said Xyla with a laugh.

"If it's something to do with you Xyla, it's not small at all. If you hadn't treated me back in Country Y, I'd have met Satan by now. Enough with the nonsense. Tell me what I need to do. You have to give me a task, otherwise, I won't hang up," said Lana stubbornly.


Xyla held her forehead helplessly. "Why don't you help me catch the rumormonger? I've found that person's real IP address."

Since the woman was adamant about helping, Xyla

would take her up on the offer . This would save her quite a lot of trouble anyway.

“Sure, sure, sure. Then, I’ll instruct my people to make the arrangements.”

“Thank you, Aunt Harrison . I’ll send the address to your WeChat inbox,” said Xyla in her usual soft voice.

“You’re my savior, so it’s only natural that I’d do anything for you. And you’re so pretty too. Even if you never saved my life, I’d still help you if we were acquainted. I like pretty people. Alright, I’m hanging up. Once the issue is settled, let’s have coffee someday.” 

“Sure,” replied Xyla with a smile.

After hanging up, Xyla swiftly sent the address to Lana. Feeling exhausted, she laid in bed.

Once they caught the rumormonger and made him confess , they would have to get the quality control department to make a trip to Imperial Prime. Then, after they put out a declaration saying that there was no problem , the crisis would be completely resolved .

Xyla’s only concern now was that the rumormonger might not be easily caught. Expert hackers like these have great sensitivity to danger. To escape legal sanctions, many of them don’t settle in one place. She could only pray quietly for everything to go smoothly without hiccups.

After lying down for a bit, Xyla grabbed her phone and sat up again to open up Weibo. News about Imperial Prime had now completely disappeared.

Below that scandal search about Emily, the next four consecutive searches were all about scandals of currently famous artistes:

#Amelia smoking in public. Her elegant image destroyed. #BreakingNews

#Cole Synder calls for escorts at hotel. #BreakingNews

#Kai Olson's rumored love affair is true. #BreakingNews

#Yuki Clark takes drugs. #BreakingNews

With how these topics had exploded, it was easy to see that the netizens' attention had been shifted.

Xyla had wanted to mess with these people for a long time now. As competitors to X Entertainment's popular artistes, the management companies of these artistes had created quite a few scandalous rumors about Xyla's artistes.

They had almost stopped the careers of a few artistes under her, and one of her male artistes had almost been boycotted due to rumours about him being gay.

She had been waiting for the right opportunity to release the dirt she had on her competitors, but in such a desperate time, Xyla had no choice but to

quickly use these people to protect herself . By now, the netizens on Weibo were busy snacking on popcorn as they watched the drama unfold, so no one paid any attention to Imperial Prime.