

Chapter 63

The entire Weibo was exploding . Fans of these idols were busy controlling the comments about their beloved idols and trying to put out the fire. Many people were nagging about wanting to stop being fans, and some even became haters.

After skimming through Weibo , Xyla opened up the various popular news applications on her phone and websites to take a look.

The news about Imperial Prime had disappeared.

Everywhere in the outside world was now like Weibo, filled with scandalous news about these idols. The attention of the mass had been secured.

However, even with this, Xyla knew full well that this incident would not go away completely unless Imperial Prime provided evidence.

Once everyone was done snacking on popcorn , they would bring up old incidents again. After all, the internet has a great memory.

Moreover, those homeowners would never let something like this go. If they couldn't catch the rumormonger tonight, there would be a vicious battle waiting for her tomorrow.

At the thought of this, her head hurt.

Putting down her phone, Xyla went into the bathroom to put on a warm bath. She sprinkled some rose petals into the bathtub and took a bath. What she needed the most now to take a nice, long bubbly bath to soothe her senses.

At that moment, inside the private room of Unconscious Bar, Sky Garden, Sebastian was standing at the french windows with a phone in his hand and a furious expression.

“How do you look after your artist? As her manager, how could you not know that Yuki Clark was taking drugs?!”

“The company has spent so much money to nurture this person, but before she actually helps the company earn money, she goes down, just like that?!”

“Investigate who was the one who has released this info. I want them dead!” Sebastian emphasized.

“The info was said to be released by X Entertainment. It looks like they’re using it as a shield for Imperial Prime. Perhaps they have some secret dealings with the Quest family,” the woman on the other end replied carefully.

“X Entertainment? Do as I say and...”

Before Sebastian could finish, his phone was

immediately taken away, and the call was hung up.

He glared at that person, annoyed. But when he saw Stanley's apathetic face, Sebastian's attitude instantly mellowed. "What's wrong, Old Fifth? Why did you take my phone away?"

"You're not allowed to touch X Entertainment." Stanley's tone was domineering, allowing no room for discussion.

"Not allowed to touch? Why?" Sebastian was baffled. What did X Entertainment have anything to do with Stanley?!

"Because their hidden owner is my wife," Stanley said coldly before lighting up a cigarette and taking an elegant draw. After that, he shifted his gaze to the bright and bustling city below.

Gary and Henry, who were drinking and playing dice with beauties in their arms, immediately looked at the other two men as if they had just heard something big.

Sebastian swallowed hard out of reflex as his eyes widened with shock. "What? X Entertainment's boss is Sister-in-law?! Xyla Quest... President Xyla... I always thought it was a person with the surname Xyla. So, that's why everyone calls her President Xyla! It's her name!" 1

There was no response.

Stanley did not answer but simply smoked his cigarette quietly—like a noble monarch, watching over his people.

“Alright, I understand. Then, I... I won't touch them. In the future, my company will be on good terms with X Entertainment.” Sebastian rubbed his head helplessly.

There was still no response.

“Since we're all family, from now on, I'll stop going against Sister-in-law's company.”

“Have you always gone against them before?” Stanley mildly raised an eyebrow as he looked at Sebastian coldly.

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