

Chapter 64

Stanley's gaze sent shivers down Sebastian's spine.

"Uhm... as a strong competitor of our King Entertainment, we naturally ... you know," Sebastian stammered as he explained.

"But don't you worry. There won't be a next time," Sebastian added quickly, hoping to stay alive.

"Do as you see fit." Stanley remained indifferent.

Having said that, Stanley gave Zack a call. "Inform all media companies that I do not wish to see any negative news on Imperial Prime."

Sebastian was confused. "Just this? Don't you plan on doing more?"

Stanley simply took a long draw of his cigarette. His expression remained cold showing no emotion as he kept quiet.

After a relaxing bubble bath and a nourishing face mask, Xyla found herself revitalized and full of energy.

Her footsteps also became lighter.

After putting on a layer of skin care, she sat at the bed to wait for Lana's news.

She had just taken up her phone when Lana called. She immediately answered anxiously.

“Xyla dear, we didn’t catch him. When the police got there, the unit was already emptied out.

“According to the landlord , this unit was rented by the tenant a month ago, and he just moved out this afternoon.

“The copy of the identification card the landlord had given us was also fake but our people are doing their best to catch the perpetrator now.

“Don’t worry. I’ll get my husband to fully focus on this case and catch that bad guy as soon as possible.”

“Xyla dear, I’m really sorry for not catching that person immediately for you.” Lana’s voice sounded apologetic.

Xyla had considered this possible ending, so the reality was not too hard to accept. Only, she still felt flustered nonetheless for things not being able to go smoothly.

She suppressed her emotions and comforted the caller, saying, “It’s okay, Aunt Harrison. There’s nothing to be sorry about. Hackers are never easy to catch anyway.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll definitely give you a satisfying answer in three days.” Lana sounded resolute.

“Okay,” Xyla replied with a smile.

If it were someone else who had made such a declaration, Xyla might not have believed them. However, this was Lana Harrison, so Xyla had faith in her.

“Xyla, don’t be too worried, okay? No matter what happens, Aunty is here,” Lana added.

Xyla felt a surge of warmth in her heart. “Thank you. Oh right, Aunty, can you arrange for some people from the quality assurance department to follow me to Imperial Prime tomorrow?”

“No problem. Dear child, rest early and don’t think too much.”

“Okay, good night Aunt Harrison.”

Because her mind was occupied, Xyla found it hard to sleep well that night.

At seven in the morning, she woke up naturally.

After simply freshening up a little, she swiftly tied her hair up in a ponytail, put on light makeup, changed her clothes, and was ready to go out.

A white nightwear-styled silk shirt, paired with a light pink long coat and black wide-legged pants, together with a pair of light pink heels, the outfit

coordination gave a hard-working yet casual and gentle feel.

When she went out of her room, Emily just happened to come out of hers.

Upon seeing Xyla, Emily's face immediately darkened. The latter quickly strode over and mocked, "You must be worried sick, aren't you? Didn't sleep well last night, did you?"

"That's a given... Shouldering such an impossible task would make it hard for anyone to rest easy." Having said that, Emily proudly flipped her inky black long straight hair.