

The Ugly Lady Strikes Back Novel

Chapter 22

"I hope you suffer just as much after you die. You should be tortured by the devil in hell!

"Hahaha..."

Emily Quest laughed like a mad person.

When Tom Sullivan saw what happened, he did not dare step forward. That was because he would probably end up dead with Xyla Quest if he did so. Regardless of how much he liked her, he would not die for her. 3

Emily's hateful expression caused him to become angry. "Shut up, you b*tch!"

At the most crucial moment, a bright red Maserati suddenly appeared at the speed of light and knocked against the sedan, which was fast approaching Xyla. 1

In the car, Stanley Batton's face looked as if he was Satan himself. There was a tinge of redness in his eyes, which seemed terrifying.

"Ahh...!!!" Emily screamed after seeing what

happened right before her eyes.

Xyla Quest, equally surprised, had a look of fear and disbelief on her face.

This car belonged to her. Meanwhile, the driver seemed to be Stanley!

‘Oh, god! Does he no longer want to live? Isn’t he afraid of dying by ramming the car into the sedan like that?’ 1

As the smoke began to rise along with the collision’s sparks, the red Maserati pushed the sedan toward the road’s side.

The sedan soon crashed against the Quest family’s villa wall while the Maserati stopped right beside it soon after.

After the smoke had faded somewhat, it was clear that the Maserati’s front was crushed.

Meanwhile, the sedan was completely a lost cause.

There was a large hole in the snowy white wall, almost as if an earthquake had just left its mark.

In the Maserati, Stanley glanced at Xyla through the rearview mirror before getting out of the car

in a swift motion. He then began walking toward Xyla with a cold expression on his face.

As he did so, the sun shone brightly on him. Even so, the coldness about him was still ever so eminent.

Wearing a white shirt and a black tie, coupled with a well-fitting set of tuxedo coat and pants, he redefined handsomeness.

Amidst the mist, he appeared like a divine being that had descended from the heavens. He was so cold it was impossible to get close.

Right then, Xyla could not help but feel he looked even cooler than the leading male actors in action films.

When he drove her car into the sedan, he was risking his life to save her.

When Stanley got close to Xyla, he carefully helped her up before gently patting the dust on her body. "How are you? Did you get hurt anywhere?" He asked in his usual cold voice.

When Emily saw this, she stomped her feet on the ground angrily.

She could not believe that Xyla had managed to survive that!

Although Emily hated that the man saved Xyla, she had to admit that he was truly a handsome man.

Upon a closer look, she discovered that the car he drove belonged to Xyla. Emily immediately felt suspicious.

"I don't know. I think I should be fine. I just got pushed." As soon as she finished speaking, Xyla began to calm down. She immediately shifted her gaze to the sedan before nudging Stanley. "Don't worry about me. Check on that person... There hasn't been any movement. Could the person be dead?"

"Holy sh*t! Who did it? How dare you do this to me?" Right then, the sedan's owner stumbled out of the car and began shouting.