

Chapter 10

Villa.

Zivon’s noble figure stepped directly into the infirmary on the third floor. “How is her condition now?”

It wasn’t because he cared about Jenna. It was just that Jenna was his future wife and the mother of his child. So, he naturally had to show an attitude of responsibility toward her..

Upon noticing Zivon’s return, Zayne hurriedly replied, “There’s no big problem. Maison is safe and sound and sister-in-law’s knee is slightly bruised. The reason why she fainted is mainly due to physical exhaustion. But young master, I seem to recall that sister-in-law used to be in good health before this. However, all of her health indicators during the examination this time seems to have been significantly reduced. She has a very poor physique. Do you usually mistreat sister-in-law?”

Zivon was very conceited and he did not respond to Zayne’s series of questions because...

The woman lying on the hospital bed was very petite and she looked extremely pale. She looked just like a rag doll that was extremely thin and frail under the light and this caused other people to feel distressed.

But she was not Jenna. She was Xavia!

This woman was next to that old man’s side before this. So, how did she appear in his house as Jenna in the blink of an eye?

What was she up to?

“Don’t worry about her. Ask her to leave when she wakes up.”

“Hey, I can’t do that!” Zayne grabbed hold of Zivon who was about to leave as he said in disbelief, “Did you quarrel with sister-in-law? Even if you did, she is now weak and injured. It is exactly at a time like this that she needs someone to take care of her. As a man and her fiancé, you have to take care of her. I don’t care. You should stay here while I go and prepare the medicine for her.”

Zayne ran away in a hurry as soon as he was done speaking without waiting for Zivon’s refusal.

It was imperative for him to bring his young master and his sister-in-law together at all times!

Zivon stood on the spot. His exquisite and handsome face was almost as cold as ice.

When he looked at Xavia’s face, the scene of Xavia being in the old man’s arms, as well as all the information about her naturally appeared in his mind. He took a step forward and picked up the glass of water on the table.

Splash! He poured the glass of water on her face. Xavia instantly woke up and sobered up because of the bone chilling cold.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the noble and cold man standing by the bed.

He was dressed in a black suit. Even his necktie and watch were black as well. When she looked up at him from below, he possessed the charisma of a king that was above all commoners and it made people tremble in fear.

She sat up in shock. “Zivon Burton!!!”

“Why are you here?”

“Where is this place?!”

Her reaction was too shocking.

Zivon stared at her coldly. It seemed as though he felt disdained to even speak one more word to someone who didn’t know how to love themselves.

“Get lost.”

Cold and ruthless, and it seemed as though he did not want to talk to her.

Xavia shivered. She did not understand where his anger was coming from and she felt even more confused at this time.

She remembered that she had rushed out of the clubhouse in a hurry in order to avoid Luke. It seemed as though she got hit by a car. After that, Xavia could not remember what happened next. Why did he look as though she owed him a lot of money?

He wanted her to get lost? She could not be bothered to stay longer with a blind man like him!

Pfft!

Xavia got up and lifted the quilt as she prepared to leave.

But as soon as her foot had just touched the ground, she felt a sharp pain coming from her knee!

“Ahh!”

Her body went limp and she fell uncontrollably into the man’s arms. Her basic survival instinct made her raise her hands and hugged the man’s tall body...

It was too sudden and the woman’s body was so limp and weak as she fell into his arms.

Her long and slender arms were wrapped around him, and his broad and magnificent body seemed to have become a form of support for her.

For a man and a woman to be in this posture, it would spell misunderstandings to other people!

Zivon’s back stiffened immediately.

Why wasn’t he resisting against a woman like her?

He did not want to admit this emotion that he should not have. So, he suppressed the throbbing in his blood as he lowered his gaze and stared at her coldly.

“Do you use this kind of lowly means to seduce men?”