## Chapter 12

The little boy who only reached her knee was dressed in a child's version of a black suit. He had a side hair parting and a very cute and delicate face. He had skin that was as fair as a doll and he was extremely handsome.

Maison Burton! Her son!

Over the years, Xavia would often miss her son whom she had abandoned. She could only read the little news that she could obtain about him through the news or the newspaper. Now that he was standing right in front of her, she felt as though she was dreaming!

Was this a blessing in disguise?

At the same time, both Zivon and Zayne were also shocked.

Ever since Maison was born, no one had ever heard him say a word. Everyone thought that he had congenital loss of voice and that he could not speak. However, this news was deliberately kept under the wraps because of his status.

He was actually speaking now!

He was not a mute!

Zivon's dark eyes were moving with an unusual surge of excitement. Zayne was also filled with excitement as he ran over to him. "Maison, hurry up and come to the treatment room with uncle for an examination!"

head, black eyes filled with eagerness as he stared at her.

Xavia was completely caught off guard because of her own son. Her heart was filled with

Maison shook his head in resistance and held onto Xavia with his small hands. He raised his

contour of her son's face. This was her son. He was her own flesh and blood. When she left back then, he was still the size of a kitten and he had already grown so big now.

excitement as she squatted down and held his face in her hands, carefully studying every

Tears began welling in her eyes and she could not hide the joy in her voice as she said, "Maison, you are so cute. You're really very adorable. Do you like me?"

Maison nodded his head without any hesitation.

The expression on Zivon's face turned cold after getting ignored. This brat. Who was his biological father?

He did not want his son to get involved with Xavia who had a bad character. So, he parted his lips and said, "She is not your mother, so it is impossible for her to stay. Come here."

Maison stood still without moving.

Zivon spoke up again, "Come here. Don't make me repeat myself for the third time." The second time was already the father's indulgence towards his son.

His voice carried a command.

The expression on Maison's face fell as he walked over to Zivon gloomily.

Just as Zivon thought that Maison was going to be obedient, Maison suddenly hugged his leg and bit down on him.

"Mmm..." A muffled hum sounded from the corner of his lips.

"Young master!"

"Maison!"

Both Zayne and Xavia's faces turned pale and they stepped forward immediately to help.

But Maison wrapped his small body tightly around Zivon's leg on the ground as he continued biting him even deeper and deeper until there was blood overflowing from the corner of his lips.

It was as if he had lost his mind!

It was very difficult to control this scene.

Zivon knitted his brows tightly and the aura around him was extremely bleak!

His son had been ill ever since he was young. Whenever he encountered any unhappy things, he would always fall into a state of rage and rampage. No one could coax him at all and he would even abuse himself when things got serious.

Therefore, as long as Maison's request was not too excessive, Zivon had always tried his

The doctor once said that Zivon should try to keep Maison happy.

Unexpectedly, it would actually be because of Xavia now...

best to comply with what he wanted. It had already been six months since his last attack.

Zivon frowned before he glanced at Xavia. After that, he looked at his son, who seemed to have fallen into a state of insanity, before he finally parted his lips and said coldly, "I agree to let her stay."

"Young master, hurry up and promise him!" Zayne, who knew of the consequences, spoke

Maison finally loosened up following these words. However, he still didn't let go of Zivon. Zivon looked at Xavia with a sharp look in his eyes before he commanded, "Tell him that

you'll stay." Ahh? What the hell?

Zayne anxiously explained to Xavia, "Maison grew up with autism ever since he was young and he will throw a fit whenever he gets stimulated. He is currently in the treatment stage.

up anxiously.

So, if we don't calm him down soon, then the previous treatment will be just one step short of success and his condition will get even more serious." Wait, what?!

Maison actually had autism?

Xavia couldn't believe her ears. However, since Maison's current state of mind seemed to be too abnormal at this point, she did not dare to cause any delay. "Maison, be a good boy.

Don't bite anymore. Aunt is willing to stay." Maison finally let go of Zivon when he heard these words.

Zivon then told Xavia to wait in his usual cold tone, before he then carried Maison back to his room.

Zayne also grabbed the medical kit and hurriedly followed behind Zivon.

Xavia was left alone in place and she really could not accept the fact that her son was actually autistic.

Was God playing a joke on her?