Chapter 13

Zivon came down from upstairs an hour later.

His suit was slightly disheveled and it was obviously from taking care of Maison. However, it did not affect his handsome and reserved appearance.

He parted his lips coldly, "Come over here every day from now on and take care of Maison."

Xavia knew that they would have to comply with what a child with autism wanted. And as a mother, she had never fulfilled her duty and responsibilities as his mother. So, she naturally could not back down now.

She agreed without any hesitation. "Okay. I will cooperate with you."

Just like that? She was not going to ask for a salary or compensation?

It seemed as though her intention was really not pure.

now. He said, "Don't promise me so easily. I have conditions."

"First of all, the reason why I'm keeping you is entirely because of Maison's condition. You

Zivon's face dropped, but he had no other choice because it seemed like Maison needed her

have to always understand your own status and identity. Explain everything clearly so that we can avoid any unnecessary misunderstandings."

He was referring to the misunderstanding last night and today. But that was obviously their own blindness. They did not give her the opportunity to explain

herself. So, why was he blaming her for it? "Secondly, you have to leave as soon as Maison's condition improves. If you dare to to have

any bad thoughts toward Maison or if you dare to manipulate him, then I'll make sure that you regret being a human in a minute!"

Xavia: !!!

Did he think that she had some other impure intention and wanted to hit on him?

She was the one who wanted to teach Zivon how to act like a human in a minute, all right? He was narcissistic, self-righteous and as arrogant as a peacock!

"The third point is also the most important point." Zivon stood up and his height of nearly 1.9 metres made him look more domineering.

step away from her, and then he handed a black card over to her in arrogantly. "As a personal assistant taking care of Maison, I don't want you to be randomly hooking up

He walked towards Xavia step by step and when stopped at the place where he was just one

with men again. Your improper conduct and bad character will also affect and influence Maison. You can just spend the money inside the card if you have any needs in future."

His cold voice carried a hint of command with it.

The black card symbolized the supreme and honorable status.

Xavia: !!!

Which eye of his saw her misbehaving and hooking up with men? Only men like him would have countless women!

card and use it to raise Yulia.

But if he dared to give it to her, then she dared to accept it. She would just take the black

She took the card and said, "Don't worry, as long as you're not blind, then there will generally be no misunderstanding. The only reason why I'm staying is because of little Maison. I absolutely do not want to hit on you!"

"Even if I want to ogle, I would only ogle a gentle, considerate and handsome gentleman. I will not be interested in a thirty-year-old married man like you with facial paralysis! Even the rich and frivolous guy next to you is much more likable compared to you."

Pfft! Married man! Man with facial paralysis!

This was the first time that anyone had ever used such words to describe the perfect Zivon!

No, wait...What did she mean by his kind? What did she mean by the rich and frivolous guy? Frivolous?!

Zayne who was in a corner, felt extremely offended! Zivon also did not expect Xavia to be so sharp tongued and eloquent. He narrowed his sharp

eyes as he said in a voice that was as dangerous and sharp as a knife, "It better be as you say. Otherwise..." He did not finish his sentence but the terrible consequences that would follow were to be

foreseen. It would either be death, or a life that was worse than death.

Xavia knew very well but she was not afraid at all. This was because she really didn't want

with an air of arrogance.

to hit on him. "I will do it." She said these words with absolute certainty. She then turned around and left

Zayne waited for Xavia to disappear before he finally had time to ask.

"Young master, who is she? Where did she come from? It seems as though she is really not sister-in-law."

The last sentence was an affirmative sentence. This was because sister-in-law had always been very gentle and filled with admiration towards Zivon. Therefore, it was impossible for

her to have this kind of attitude. Zivon's handsome face was shrouded with darkness as he parted his lips and said, "Xavia Lockhart. Jenna's twin sister."

"Twins? They look exactly the same! They are totally indistinguishable!"

"By the way, young master, Maison actually got close to her and he even opened his mouth and spoke! That is really strange!"

Zivon was naturally shocked but he was not surprised. "Jenna has always been busy with work. Maison wants his mother. So, he must have mistaken Xavia for Jenna."

deliberately trying to use her face to approach him regardless of whether it was last night or tonight. Otherwise, how could there be so many coincidences? Zayne rubbed his chin and frowned.

The tone of his voice was very cold. This was because he had concluded that Xavia was

Was there really no other explanation?

Comments (1)

Was that the case?