## Chapter 18

As he was deep in his thoughts, he could hear the door across the hallway lock with a click.

Zivon felt chilly.

Damn that woman! Did she think that he would do something to her?

She was thinking too much!

It was a peaceful and quiet night.

In the morning.

scene.

charm.

It was very beautiful.

"Daddy." Zivon was still asleep when Maison's beautiful voice sounded.

He rarely heard Maison calling him. So Zivon opened his eyes, put on a gentle look for his son and asked, "What's wrong, hmm?"

Maison reached out his hand and dragged Zivon downstairs.

His pace was slightly fast and he had a joyful look on his face.

It was still so early in the morning. What was going on?

All the exotic plants in the garden had been trimmed beautifully.

There were round and chubby pandas, cute rabbits, leaping goats, beautiful fairies...Every

one of them were all three-dimensional. They were very realistic, vivid, exquisite and full of

Maison dragged a puzzled Zivon all the way to the garden. They were met with an incredible

Not only that, but the layout was also very elaborate. It seemed as though it was a wonderful world of animals and a forest garden.

Maison's heart was overflowing with childlike happiness. He walked toward the goat and smiled happily like he never did before. "I like this. I like everything. Daddy, is this a surprise from you?"

Zivon had never seen his son's childlike innocence like this before, and he had never heard

His voice was very innocent and he had a very sweet smile.

him saying so many words before. So he didn't know how to answer his son for a while. Instead, he could only say, "You can go and play first."

After the little boy did so, Zivon looked at Nathan, who was behind him, and asked, "Did you get someone to trim the garden?"

Nathan shook his head. "No. I was also very surprised when I got up in the morning. If I knew that the little master likes this kind of thing, I would have already gone and learned the art of hedge-trimming a long time ago in order to make the little master smile."

No?

Who could it be then?

Just as Zivon was feeling very curious, Nathan continued, "I found out that Xavia Lockhart was the one who trimmed them after checking the surveillance camera."

Xavia Lockhart?

Zivon raised his dashing brows, looking very surprised.

After that, he recalled asking her to clean the entire villa last night. He was deliberately trying to make things difficult for her, and he originally thought that she would cry. However, he really did not expect her to give the garden such a beautiful makeover.

She was just a young lady, and yet she possessed such skill in craftsmanship?

Zivon suddenly saw Xavia in a new light.

Nathan sighed. If only Xavia was Jenna and didn't have such bad conduct. How good would it be then?

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Eleven o'clock around noon.

Xavia woke up and fell out of bed in shock.

Eleven o'clock! She actually slept till eleven o'clock!

Ahh! This was really embarrassing!

Xavia quickly washed up and went downstairs. Unexpectedly, she saw Zivon sitting in front of the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room. He was flipping through his books. He didn't go to work at all.

didn't go to work at all.

Damn it. She really embarrassed herself greatly this time!

Xavia felt very ashamed and embarrassed. She didn't know whether she should greet him

and say good morning or good afternoon. When Xavia saw Maison, she quickly walked over to him and held him as she said, "Maison, I did tell you I will bring you out to buy new clothes today. Let's go."

Maison hummed slightly and nodded. "Daddy, let's go."

"W-What?" Why was Maison calling Zivon?

Xavia was surprised.

Maison said, "I'm buying clothes for the first time in my life, so Daddy cannot be absent. Do

you not want him to come with us?"

come at all!

Um.

"No, no." It was more than not wanting him to come along; she really didn't want him to

Xavia smiled awkwardly as she led Maison out and got into the car.

She sat as close to the side as possible so that the car seat would be blocking her view and she wouldn't need to look at him.

Shouldn't this woman try to get closer to him? If so, why did she look like she was resisting him? Was she playing hard to get?

Zivon obviously took note of her small actions and had a very cold look in his eyes.

This was the first time that Zivon felt as though he could not see through a person.