Chapter 2

Three years later.

S City.

"Xavia, the guest from Siena International has called to rush us again. You still haven't delivered the takeout yet?" Xavia's best friend urged her over the phone.

Xavia walked through the intricate and complicated single-family villa area with the takeout in her hand. After looking for a while, she finally saw No. 99.

"I've reached the place. I just found it."

"That's great. The guest's voice sounded very cold over the phone. People living there are all extremely wealthy, and he should be a powerful figure that you cannot afford to offend. You have to be very careful when dealing with him."

"Mm. Okay." Xavia hung up the phone. She stood in front of the door as she rang the doorbell. She decided that she would get off work and go home after delivering this order.

But when the luxurious electronic door was opened, Xavia was instantly stunned on the spot.

This was because the man standing inside the door was extremely gorgeous and handsome. His handsome and extremely cold face was still etched deeply in her memory!

He, he, he...wasn't just anyone else. He was Zivon Burton, the man who had gotten involved with her that one night many years ago!

He actually came to S City!

What should she do? After leaving that year, she originally thought that she would never have to see him again. However, she actually encountered him now! How should she face him?!

At the same time, Zivon's deep eyes also fell on Xavia as he knitted his brows together.

The woman in front of him was wearing a knee-length black dress that was similar to a uniform. She had a white lace apron over the dress and she had an extremely good figure.

He had never seen her dressed like this before in the ten years that he had known her.

"You've changed your style, huh?"

Ahh? Style? What style?

Xavia was surprised and puzzled. However, very soon, she quickly thought of what her elder sister had once mentioned that Xavia should pretend not to recognize Zivon even if she were to ever meet him. So, Xavia tried to calm down as she lowered her head.

"Sir, your takeout is ninety six dollars. Please pay for it."

As she spoke, she handed the takeout over to him. She wanted to settle the bill as soon as possible so she could hurry up and leave. However, the man looked at her with great interest and he did not have any intentions of taking the takeout from her hand. She raised her small hands back and forth and she could not manage to put the takeout into his hands even after a long time.

As she was raising the takeout back and forth, it seemed as though she was flirting with him.

Zivon only felt that there was a current flowing from her small hands into his bloodstream. His eyes darkened as he grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Role playing? This is a pretty good scene. I like it."

Boom! Xavia was completely caught off guard and she fell directly into his embrace. Her small face was instantly flushed red!

Role playing?

How could he hug her?!

Panicking, she raised her hands to reject his advances. "Sir, I don't know what you are talking about. Let...let go..."

As the woman continued struggling hard, he could smell the nice fragrance of her body.

Zivon's originally dark eyes became even darker.

All these years, aside from that one night, he had always been very clear-headed. But now, she had only just changed her dressing style and this actually had the effect of making it difficult for him to restrain his own emotions?

"Don't move," he reminded her flatly.

If she continued moving, he would not be able to guarantee whether something else would happen.

But how could Xavia possibly not move?

She did not want anything to do with him. Besides that, what would it mean if he was hugging her?!

She opened her mouth and bit him straight away.

She used slight force but she was nothing more than a kitten to this man. She was undoubtedly adding fuel to the flames!

There was finally a breakthrough in Zivon's only remaining sense of reason and endurance. He raised his hand and clasped the back of her head.

"Jenna, you succeeded tonight."

Boom!

Jenna! It turned out that he had once again mistook her for her elder sister! No wonder...

But success? What success?

"Mm!" Before Xavia could even react, the man's lips covered her own with unstoppable ferocity and strength as he took her in completely.

Xavia opened her eyes wide in shock. Was he insane?! He was actually kissing her?!

No, he was kissing her 'elder sister'.

Xavia felt very uncomfortable and wronged.

It had already been a nightmare for her when he had treated her like her elder sister that night four years ago. Were they going to repeat the same mistake again now?

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