Chapter 21

Siena International.

Maison had been in a state of shock ever since the accident happened and he had not spoken a word all night. He stuck to Xavia at all times and refused to leave her side.

In the end, out of worry toward the child, Zayne had to repeatedly convince Maison that Xavia was fine. It was only then that Maison was finally willing to go back to his room with Zivon.

Zivon brought Maison back to his room and bathed him before coaxing him to sleep. After Maison fell asleep, the whole room suddenly quieted down, but Zivon could not seem to calm himself down.

When he first met Xavia, she scolded him for being blind. She possessed a sharp tongue and was also very rude. The second time he saw her, she was in the arms of an older man and it seemed as though she was a frivolous and promiscuous woman. When they met for the third time, she had once again barged into his villa posing as Jenna.

In his impression, Xavia had a poor character, bad conduct and did everything with an ulterior motive.

wrapping him tightly in her arms when the accident happened. If it weren't for Xavia, Maison wouldn't be able to escape unscathed. After that, Xavia did not even care about her own safety and she was more concerned about Maison.

But today, he personally witnessed how she had recklessly jumped out to protect Maison by

Her behavior was very brave, decisive and resolute. It seemed as though Maison was top of her priority list. She didn't seem like a cunning person at all; she seemed like a simple and kind-hearted woman.

Could it be that he had misunderstood her?

"Ring ring~ Ring ring~~"

His cell phone suddenly rang, breaking his train of thought.

Zivon was worried about waking his son up and quickly took out the phone, only to find out that it belonged to Xavia. After the accident, he had held onto her phone for her temporarily.

At this time, the wide screen on the phone shockingly displayed the words 'my darling baby'.

Was this a nickname for a man? It was so intimate and corny.

Zivon knitted his dashing brows. He stared at the screen for three full seconds before switching the cell phone to silent mode. After that, he got up gently with the phone in his hand and headed to Xavia's room that was located opposite this room.

Xavia had a plaster cast on her arm. She was in the middle of her shower, so she frowned when she heard someone knocking on her room door.

It was already so late. Who would be knocking on her door? Could it be that Maison was

still worried about her? Did he want to come and accompany her?

Xavia quickly grabbed the towel beside her and wrapped it around her body before running out.

The door opened with a click.

Unexpectedly, the person standing outside was actually Zivon.

He was still as cold and dignified as ever, and he was still dressed in his suit and leather shoes. His presence was godly, imbued in a powerful aura even though he was just standing there.

He said flatly, "A man is trying to reach you on your phone."

Huh? A man?

Curious, Xavia retrieved her phone in confusion. She tapped on the call log and quickly came back to her senses when she saw 'my darling baby' on the screen.

It was a call from Yulia. He had misunderstood her.

It was fortunate that he had misunderstood her. Otherwise, it would all be over when he

found out about Yulia!

"Thank...Thank you. It's already getting late. You should hurry up and get some rest." Xavia

hid her phone unnaturally, the slightest hint of guilt coloring her conscience.

Zivon just frowned.

So that was it? No explanation? Was that really a phone call from a man? Moreover, the

expression on her face made it seem as though she was urging him to leave. Could it be that he was getting in the way of her talking endlessly on the phone with the man?

Oddly enough, Zivon felt a strange sense of jealousy rising in the pit of his stomach.

Quickly, he realized that whether or not Xavia had given a mushy nickname to this unknown guy or wanted to talk on the phone with him had nothing to do with him. So why would he concern himself with her matters?

He snorted coldly before turning around in a high and mighty manner and prepared to leave.

Xavia planned to close the door immediately so that she could return Yulia's call.

However, due to the great magnitude of her movement, the towel that hung loosely around

her body thanks to her injured arm came undone on the spot.

Whoosh! It landed in a heap on the floor.

Xavia was instantly caught off guard. She was completely exposed under the light without

When Zivon heard the sound, he subconsciously turned his eyes and saw——

Comments (2)

any cover.