## **Chapter 4**

Zivon was still sitting on the sofa with a noble posture and he continued tapping the edge of the armrest with his slender fingertips, and he looked extremely elegant and noble during such a critical moment.

It was as though all of this had nothing to do with him!

This cold and indifferent man. Save her!

The sound of Jenna's high heels stopped in front of the curtain.

Xavia was about to cry!

She closed her eyes tightly and she was still making up excuses in her mind as she prepared for her death...

But at this moment, the man on the sofa finally spoke up.

"Jenna, there is no more red wine at home. Go out and buy a bottle for me."

Jenna stopped abruptly.

Although she wasn't close with him, she had spent quite some time together with him and she knew about his fussy and picky personality. How could he possibly drink red wine bought in such a small place?

But she has never refused anything that he said before. "Okay."

After saying that, Jenna immediately left the villa.

However, before she walked out of the door, she looked at the feet poking out of the curtains and the expression on her face changed in an instant.

Did he really think that she was blind? How could she not notice such an obvious pair of feet?

She really wanted to see what kind of woman would actually dare to try and seduce her fiancé! What kind of woman was precious enough to make the noble and righteous Zivon cheat on her?

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Silence returned to the villa after the sound of footsteps got further and further away.

Xavia's suspended heart finally fell back into place.

That was really close. Jenna nearly discovered her just now. Fortunately...

However, the fact that Zivon had helped her out in that situation when she was secretly hiding made it seemed as though they really had a shameful relationship. So she walked out with a blush.

"Thank you for just now. I'll leave first..."

"Leave?" Zivon snorted coldly as he locked his sharp gaze on her. "Why do you look like Jenna?"

His voice was very cold as he questioned her and it seemed like he was interrogating a prisoner. It meant that she would not be able to leave without giving him a clear explanation.

Xavia's footsteps came to an abrupt stop.

Xavia and Jenna were twins, so it was no wonder they looked exactly the same. Even the both of them were surprised when they met for the first time.

But what should she say in order to not let the cat out of the bag?

Her hesitation made Zivon's originally cold face seem even colder.

He stood up as he walked over to her in a conceited manner. He stared down at her as he spoke in an unusually cold voice, "Plastic surgery? Were you thinking that you could be a substitute for Jenna? Seduction?"

Each word that Zivon spoke carried a hint of sarcasm.

Xavia frowned.

What? Plastic surgery? Seduction?

Her entire body including her eyelashes were all original. How could it possibly look like plastic surgery?! Xavia thought that Zivon's whole family looked like they were the ones who had plastic surgery instead!

She spoke up, "Sir, you were the one taking advantage of me first, okay?!"

"I just came here to deliver the takeout that you ordered just now. You hugged me, talked about role playing and you even kissed me! You were obviously harassing me! I can sue you for it!" Xavia was still blushing and she felt a little ashamed as she spoke of their previous interaction.

Zivon has never been scolded before. Even the president himself had to be courteous

towards him. Now, this girl was actually saying that she wanted to sue him for sexual harassment?

He narrowed his long and black eyes coldly. "Huh? Go ahead and sue me. Let's see whether the police will think that I was harassing you or whether they are going to convict you for deliberately trying to approach me illegally with my fiancée's face. Let's wait and see then."

His beautiful and attractive voice was thick with danger.

He was a powerful figure and she was nothing more than a poor civilian. So, it was already obvious who would win and who would lose, and who the outsiders would think was the one trying to approach the other!

The thing was, she didn't approach him deliberately!

Xavia felt very wronged and angry. It was bad enough that he refused to apologize for hugging and kissing her just now, but he was now charging her with something so unreasonable?

Did he really think that she was so weak and he could suppress her just because she was not fighting back or showing her power?

Xavia looked at her with her unusually clear and bright dark eyes as she said, "Sir, have you never heard of twins before? My name is Xavia Lockhart and I'm the twin sister of Jenna! I only met you by accident and the reason why I was hiding is because it is not convenient for me to show up in front of my elder sister for certain reasons. I was afraid that my elder sister would misunderstand me. You can investigate and look into this matter if you don't believe me."

Her voice was loud and clear.

Zivon knitted his brows together.

Twins? He really did not think of this possibility at all. When did Jenna ever have a twin sister?

"Also sir, I'll never like or try to seduce a blind man like you who can't even recognize his own wife! Never in this lifetime!"

After saying those words, Xavia raised her chin before she turned around to walk away arrogantly.

Zivon stared at the back of the woman who was leaving, and the expression on his handsome face quickly darkened.

Blind? She would never like him? She made it sound like he was interested in her in the first place.

But...

When he thought of the kiss earlier, his lips suddenly twitched.

Why did he have feelings for her?

It felt like that satisfying night four years ago...