Chapter 6

Xavia went home directly after delivering the takeout.

She stood in front of the door before raising her hand to knock on the door.

Very soon, a deliberately lowered voice sounded from inside...

"Rooster, hen, chicken stew."

Another round of giving passwords again?

Xavia smiled helplessly before replying, "Thank you my old friend for the double strike."

"Circle, steel ring, hula hoop."

Xavia: "The magic of love goes round and round."

Click! The door finally opened with the right answer.

A little girl dressed in a white princess dress came running out as she hugged Xavia's long legs.

"Mommy, congratulations on getting all the answers right! You've won the qualification to come home!"

The corners of Xavia's mouth curled into a smile.

She often worked the night shift. Yulia had always had a very strong awareness of safety. So, she would basically always ask for the password. Yulia was a very sensible and well-behaved girl.

She was also Xavia's biological daughter!

Three years ago, after she left the hospital, Xavia then gave birth to another daughter in the car. It turned out that Xavia had been pregnant with fraternal twins! However, her elder sister had always been afraid that any information would get leaked out during the checkup and she had never allowed Xavia to get any checkup. So, this resulted in them not knowing this

at all.

After that, Xavia could not bear it and she begged the driver before she secretly kept Yulia.

Xavia could never let her elder sister and that blind man find out about Yulia's existence!

"Yulia, you forgot to refer to mommy as Fairy Xavia again."

"Alright then, mommy. I got it."

Xavia: "…"

Was there any way to save her daughter's IQ?

"By the way, mommy, grandma said that she wants to talk to you about something..."

As soon as her voice fell, Cara, clad in a green nightgown, walked out of her room with a resounding creak.

She had light beige curly hair, a face mask on her face and scarlet lips. Cara, who was originally born in the countryside, had the looks of a noble woman because of the adoption fee given to her by the Lockhart family.

She threw a packet of homemade pickles onto the table and said, "Send this to Chairman Wilson at Blackfriars Dining at seven o'clock in the evening tomorrow."

Chairman Wilson weighed two hundred pounds and he had pockmarks all over his face. He had already indirectly killed five of his wives. Everyone in S City knew him as the fat, ugly, round and horny man.

Xavia knitted her brows together as she instinctively refused to do so. "No, I rarely go over there."

The expression on Cara's face instantly changed. "Chairman Wilson already spent money to buy my exclusive pickles and I've already received his money. What am I going to tell him if you refuse to go there? Besides, I was thinking of using this money to buy new clothes for Yulia since the season is changing. I'm not spending the money on myself."

Xavia really did not expect that Cara would actually buy new clothes for Yulia. So, Xavia did not turn Cara's request down again on Yulia's account.

"Okay." Anyway, she could just take some time off tomorrow to drop it off to him.

Cara had a sinister look in her eyes as she watched Xavia returning to her room.

This daughter that she had adopted had never been close to her. An adopted daughter would always be adopted. They could never be close at all.

Xavia should just wait and see how Chairman Wilson would deal with her tomorrow. Let's see how arrogant Xavia could be by then.

But having said that, Xavia's elder sister from the Lockhart family was really cruel.

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The next day.

Xavia sent Yulia to school and went to work as usual. When there were not many orders, Xavia took some time to head over to Blackfriars Dining.

When she arrived at the allocated table, there was no one there at the table.

Strange. Was he not here yet?

Xavia sat down and she casually sipped from the glass of plain water on the table. After that, she took out her cellphone. She was about to make a phone call when Luke came running out.

"Xavia, you're here. Sorry, I went to use the washroom just now. Take a look at what you would like to eat. I'll pay for it."

In fact, the consumption fee of having a meal at Blackfriars Dining was extremely expensive. Even a piece of tissue paper cost ninety nine dollars. Luke was actually not willing to spend the money but he pretended to be extremely generous and easygoing in order to give Xavia the good impression that he was very wealthy.

Xavia smiled politely and she handed the item over to him. "Chairman Wilson, I won't be eating anything. This is what my mother asked me to give to you. I still have to work so I'll be leaving first."

"Ehh, what's the hurry?" Luke grabbed her, looking warm and friendly. He said, "We did meet after all, which makes us friends. Look at you. You are so tired from delivering takeouts everyday and you make so little money from it too. Wouldn't it be better for you to marry me? I'll make sure that you can eat well every day."

As he spoke, Luke's hand began wandering toward her body. His greasy face and the smell of tobacco and alcohol coming from his mouth were extremely disgusting.

Xavia slapped his hand away and she stood up in a state of panic. "Chairman Wilson, I like to be self-sufficient. Please have some self-respect!"

After saying that, Xavia got ready to leave.

However, she suddenly felt very dizzy. Her body went limp and she fell back onto the sofa,

completely caught off guard.

"You...What did you put in the water?"