Chapter 8

Xavia did not see Zivon or Jenna. She felt extremely distressed on the inside as she was getting dragged by Luke.

When she was born, the fortune teller said that she would bring bad luck to her parents and her entire family. This was the reason why her own biological parents abandoned her. Her adoptive parents only adopted her for money and Xavia had never experienced the warmth of a family before.

Now, she got set up like this!

What kind of person was Luke? She heard that several of his wives were tortured to death by him! If she were to get married to him, Xavia was afraid that she wouldn't be able to survive, let alone lead a happy life!

Moreover, he also had a weird fetish! Xavia was afraid that Yulia would fall into his hands!

No, she had to protect herself and Yulia!

She struggled desperately. "You fatty! Let me go!"

Luke had already desired for Xavia for a long time. So, how could he possibly let her go when she was already right in front of him at this moment?

He gripped her roughly and said, "You dare to scold me? You are already the mother of a child so why are you acting so reserved? You are actually a minx, aren't you? Otherwise, why would you have had a baby at the age of nineteen? But I'm not that old-fashioned. I'll not hold it against you as long as you are willing to stay home obediently after you marry me."

"Let's go. I'll take you upstairs."

He wanted to carry her upstairs as he spoke.

Xavia knew that everything would be over if she followed him upstairs.

At the moment when he grabbed her forcefully, she pinched her own leg fiercely until a purple bruise blossomed. It was so painful that Xavia finally regained a trace of her sanity and strength.

She lifted her leg and used all of her strength to kick upwards.

"Ahh!" A scream akin to a pig getting slaughtered ripped out.

Luke's face was completely distorted.

Xavia took advantage of this opportunity to push him away. "Luke Wilson, it's none of your business that I gave birth when I was nineteen. The three top virtues of submissive women now are never being gentle, never being reasonable and never showing any mercy! You better not let me see you again!"

After cursing at him, Xavia dragged herself out and ran away in a hurry.

Luke would never have expected that Xavia would still have the strength to kick him. He was so angry that he popped a vein. His teeth gritted, he cursed, "You little bitch! You better come back now! I won't let you go!"

"I'm going to make you beg for mercy!"

He then chased after Xavia.

Xavia was so afraid that Luke would catch up to her that she completely disregarded the consequences. She staggered out of the clubhouse and rushed into the open road without paying attention to her surroundings.

"Beep! Beep!" A car horn sounded rapidly.

Xavia turned her head and saw a red limited-edition Ferrari driving toward her at a decent speed.

However, there was no chance for her to react.

Boom!

Bam!

Xavia was knocked down to the ground. A wave of dizziness hit her and she lost consciousness immediately.

"I've hit someone!"

In the car, the handsome Zayne with a cigarette in his mouth cursed under his breath. After that, he quickly turned around to look at the precious child in the back seat and asked, "Maison, did you get injured? Uncle did not mean to do that."

This was the first time that he was picking Maison up on the young master's behalf. He originally wanted to show off his car skills but who would have known that he would have ended up getting into big trouble instead...

Maison was only three years old, yet he looked quite cool in his black suit.

He rolled his eyes at Zayne. The expression in his eyes was clearly saying, "Would I still be sitting here properly if I was injured? Your driving skills are really bad. If I knew any better, I would have rather walked instead of riding with you."

Zayne: "…"

Damn it. The glorious image that he had worked so hard to create was already ruined.

"It's an accident. It's just an accident. Stay in the car obediently and uncle will go and take a look at the situation."

He opened the door and got out of the car after he was done speaking.

There were several onlookers standing on the road. The woman lay on the ground, looking ragged.

Zayne hurriedly walked over to inquire about the situation. However, the sight of the familiar woman, whose mask had fallen off, stunned him.

Oh my god. Jen...Jenna!

Why was she the one...?!

Comments (1)