Chapter 9

Zayne would not have expected that he would hit someone, let alone Jenna! He was extremely shocked.

It took him three full seconds before he finally came back to his senses and hurriedly ran over.

"Sister-in-law?"

"Sister-in-law, are you okay?"

What he got in response was utter silence.

She had obviously fainted.

Zayne was extremely anxious and worried. He took out his cellphone and dialed Zivon's number.

"Young master, I've accidentally hit sister-in-law!"

"How did this happen?" The man's tone rose slightly. His voice sounded naturally pleasing to the ears.

Jenna had just sent him a message saying that she was downstairs. So, how could she have gotten into a car accident?

Zayne looked down at Jenna's pale face and explained, "I just picked Maison up at the airport. I made a turn too quickly, then sister-in-law suddenly rushed out. I already bumped into her before I could step on the brakes...I also did not expect this to happen..."

Zivon originally had his doubts but when he heard about his child, he frowned immediately. "What is her condition now? Is Maison injured?"

Maison was Zivon's son and Zivon doted on him and loved him dearly because of some special reasons. He would often bring Maison along with him even when he went on busines trips.

Zayne naturally knew the importance of this precious child. He quickly shook his head. "No, Maison is unharmed. He is currently playing inside the car. Don't worry, young master. I'll take sister-in-law back to the medical room for a checkup, and I'll also give Maison a physical examination too. You should come back as soon as possible."

He was a doctor, and Zivon's villa housed the most advanced infirmary. It would be several times faster and more convenient compared to making a trip to the hospital.

Zivon parted his lips and said coldly, "Okay."

After that, he got up in a conceited manner and left with big strides.

Not long after the man left, Jenna then stepped into the private room in her delicate high heels.

She had deliberately come to see Xavia's downfall tonight. However, she was afraid that it might lead to suspicions in the future, so she deliberately sent Zivon a text message to meet him here to create a reason for her presence here. She also wanted to take advantage tonight to get closer to Zivon.

At this moment, she frowned when she spotted no one inside the private room. Could it be that he had already gone out because she was not there?

She turned around and walked out, already prepared to look for him.

As a result...

"Xavia Lockhart, so you're here!" A big, meaty hand grabbed hold of her.

Luke had already searched the entire ground floor but he could not find her. He initially thought that he would not be able to find her. He was already prepared to call for a prostitute when he came upstairs, not expecting to run into Xavia here.

Although she had already changed her clothes, she looked even more beautiful now.

His face was excited and malicious at the same time. Wrapping her in a tight hug, he crowed, "Don't even think of running away anymore! You won't be able to escape tonight!"

Jenna was stunned upon seeing the man and getting hugged by him. Wasn't this man

supposed to be having intercourse with Xavia now? Why was he here?!

And who was she? She was the precious daughter of the Lockhart family in Darlsbury. She was the fiancée of the most noble man, Zivon Burton! Was she someone that this kind of short, ugly and poor person could touch?

Inwardly disgusted, she raised her hand and slapped Luke before commanding, "Let go of me! I'm not Xavia Lockhart! Let go!"

Luke had been kicked previously, and the slap had caught him off guard as well. The anger in his heart flared as he cursed angrily, "You little bitch. You really don't seem to understand the complexity of things. Let's see how I'm going to make you beg for mercy!"

"Ahh! It hurts!" Jenna felt a sharp pain on her scalp as Luke grabbed hold of her hair and dragged her into the room.

Jenna had never been treated so roughly before in her life, so she felt very scared and wronged at this time. She tried to struggle desperately but no matter how hard she tried, she was no match to the man's rough and brute force.

"Sob, sob~~ Let me go. Help! Help!"

Boom! Luke completely disregarded her yelling and crying and slammed her down heavily on the sofa.

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