

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 1

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Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Making you regret coming into this world.

The Evans Villa.

Xaviera Evans put her birth certification in her backpack, took one last look at the empty attic, and turned to leave.

“Sister, do you really have to get a marriage certificate with Moore?”

Mag Evans stood at the door with a sad expression on her beautiful face, pleading softly while holding Xaviera’s arm, “Sister, the Mamet family is a prestigious family with strict rules. You just came back from the deserted countryside and don’t know anything. Moore doesn’t like you. You won’t be happy if you marry him.”

Xaviera stopped subconsciously.

Marrying Moore Mamet was to fulfill her grandfather’s wish, but as for happiness or unhappiness, Xaviera had never considered it.

Before she could speak, Mag screamed and her frail body crashed into the iron gate. She instinctively covered her belly and looked up in disbelief, “Sister, why?... I know you’re jealous of my relationship with Moore, but you’re going to marry him, and I won’t get close to him anymore. What I just said was a reminder that it’s not easy to enter the Mamet family; there’s no need for you to get angry and hit me...”

From a distance, Moore rushed over, full of anguish. He unceremoniously slapped Xaviera: “Bitch, how dare you push Mag! Who gave you the courage to do so?”

His slap was not gentle at all. Xaviera’s fair cheek instantly showed five red marks.

The pain seeped into her mind, waking Xaviera from her thoughts.

“I didn’t push her.”

No one listened to Xaviera’s explanation. Mr. Evans, who had stepped out a moment later, directly ordered after learning that Xaviera was going to get a marriage certificate with Moore, “What certificate? Moore and Mag are childhood friends and have a deep affection for each other. As her elder sister, how can you steal your younger sister’s boyfriend? Besides, the Mamet family is prestigious. A wild girl like you coming from the countryside would only disgrace our family. We have decided that Mag will replace you in the marriage to the Mamet family.”

With that, he signaled the servants to take Xaviera into the villa and not make a scene at the door.

“Let her replace me?”

Xaviera took a step back to avoid the servant’s hand, her eyes sweeping over Mr. Evans, Mag, and Moore, and the corners of her lips lifted slightly in amusement, “So you all had planned this long ago, secretly working your schemes while keeping me in the dark, and playing me like a fool?”

Mr. Evans was unhappy with her attitude, “What are you talking about? Mag has received family education since she was a child. She is virtuous, elegant, and a widely acknowledged talented woman in Libanan. How can you compare to her? We brought you back from the deserted countryside, allowing you to enjoy a lifetime of glory and wealth that you could never attain. What are you not satisfied with?”

Xaviera tilted her head, “You brought me back, didn’t you, just because you wanted the shares in Grandpa’s hands?”

As per Grandpa’s will, after she got married, she would receive 65% of the Evans Group’s shares, becoming the largest shareholder.

“So let me guess, not only do you not want me to marry Moore, but you also hope I won’t marry anyone in this life. You want me to be under your control forever, right?”

Mr. Evans' face changed slightly.

Moore, on the other hand, was deep in thought, thinking that the rumor of getting 65% of the shares by marrying Xaviera was false...

Mag had been watching Moore's expression all along. Seeing his thoughtful look, she suddenly gasped and clutched her belly, "It hurts... My stomach hurts so much..."

Blood slowly spread down her body.

Seeing the blood, Mag panicked, grabbing Moore's clothes frantically and pleading, "Moore, save me... Save our child..."

At the word "child", everyone present was stunned!

Only Mag whispered with tearful eyes, "I'm sorry, Moore, I didn't mean to keep it from you. But my sister wants to fulfill the marriage contract with you, and I don't want to hurt her. I just want to give birth to this baby alone and keep it as a memory of our love over the years."

Hearing Mag's words, Moore was overwhelmed with love, bending down to hug her, "You're so silly. Our feelings for each other cannot be destroyed by a single marriage contract. Besides, she considers you a sister, but she has never treated you like one!"

Moore's stern gaze landed on Xaviera, coldly threatening, "You better hope for the sake of Mag and the child in her womb that nothing happens to them. Otherwise, I will make you regret coming into this world."

After he had rushed away with Mag in his arms, Mr. Evans realized the gravity of the situation and hurried after them.

Thus ended this absurd farce.

As the sun scorched overhead, Xaviera stood by the entrance, pondering for a moment before walking away.