

# Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Not to Be Repeated

Mr. Evans' voice was loud enough for Caleb to hear everything clearly without even trying.

Caleb pointed to his phone: "Do you need me to back you up?"

Xaviera shook her head: "There's no need for you to get involved in this little matter."

She knew Mr. Evans didn't believe she could get married in a day, but then again, she didn't need him to believe it.

As she put her phone away, Xaviera seemed to have thought of something and raised her eyebrows at Caleb: "If you want to back me up, why not help me with something else?"

Catching the sudden change in Xaviera's eyes, Caleb didn't hesitate to turn around: "No."

"Stingy."

Xaviera muttered quietly.

She was going to the hospital to face the Evans family and scum man Moore, so she wanted to recharge and taste some sweetness beforehand.

Hearing the muttering behind him, Caleb made an impulsive move and turned around, raising his hand.

His long, powerful fingers just so happened to land near Xaviera's mouth.

Sweetness spread from the point of contact, and Xaviera's eyes curved, smiling very contentedly.

“Thank you.”

“This is the last time.”

Caleb shook his hand and hurried downstairs.

He must have been out of his mind to do what he just did!

...

Hospital.

Mag lay pale in bed: “Dad, Mom, my sister didn’t push me on purpose. It was all my fault; don’t blame her. Don’t be angry anymore.”

“What are you talking about! Do you even know what you’ve lost!” Mr. Evans said angrily: “It was the Mamet family’s child, their first great-grandchild for this generation!”

Rose was sobbing beside him: “Oh, my poor daughter, what sin have we committed to bring such a disaster upon her? It’s all Xaviera’s fault, that ungrateful white-eyed wolf!”

“Blame me? Maybe it’s because of your own sins that you’re reaping your retribution.”

A sudden female voice interrupted Rose’s complaints.

Xaviera leaned lazily against the door of the ward, glanced at Mag’s pale face, and smiled slightly.

Mag inexplicably shivered and stuttered: “Sis... sister, when did you come? Don’t mind what Mom said just now, she was just upset... I don’t blame you at all, maybe it’s because my child and I are not destined enough, so he left us early...”

She caressed her belly, tears streaming down her face.

It truly was a tear-jerker.

Seeing Xaviera, Rose’s anger could no longer be contained: “You dare to come, the culprit behind my grandson’s death, I want you to pay with your life!”

She lunged towards Xaviera, but Xaviera deftly tripped her up with a wooden chair in her path.

Xaviera spoke coldly: "Don't pin such a huge crime on me as soon as I arrive. Whether I killed your grandson or not is still under investigation."

Mag had tears in her eyes, first accusing Xaviera with a glance, then biting her lip in grievance: "Sister is right, it's not her fault. Dad, Mom, can we just let this go? We're family, I want us all to be happy. As long as my sister is happy, I'm fine..."

As she spoke, she forcibly held back her tears and turned her head: "It's actually not too bad that the baby is gone. At least now my sister can be with Moore without any scruples... I... I wish my sister and Moore a happy marriage."

Look how magnanimous this girl is!

Xaviera seriously appreciated every performance of Mag's. With such a realistic acting, no wonder she was fooled so badly before, thinking life was peaceful.

Mr. Evans was furious and also felt sorry for Mag. He could only vent all his anger on Xaviera: "Look at your sister and look at yourself! You're nothing but selfish through and through, coming from the countryside! Is the engagement that important to you? So important that you don't even care about family? Your sister and Moore have been childhood friends for so many years, why did you have to come between them? I'll make the decision now, give the engagement to your sister as compensation!"

Xaviera waved her finger: "That won't do."

"Xaviera, do you want to drive Mag to death? She's already lost her child, do you want her to lose her lover too? How can you be so vicious!" Rose screamed in a breakdown.

In the bed, Mag sobbed silently, biting her lip.

Xaviera smirked mockingly: "Mag, how long are you going to keep pretending? Does it give you a sense of accomplishment watching your mom and dad go crazy for you?"

Mag was stunned: "Sister, what are you talking about? I... I don't understand..."

Xaviera snorted: "Seems like you won't cry until you see the coffin."

## Chapter 10: Chapter Ten: Can't Keep a Man

Xaviera Evans pulled out her phone, pressed a couple of buttons randomly, and then a deliberately subdued male voice came out.

"Miss Evans, the matter you speak of isn't very easy to deal with."

"You see, if people find out, I won't be able to stay at the hospital any longer, and I have a large family to support, including my wife and children..."

"Please don't misunderstand, it's not that I'm asking you to increase the payment, it's just that the risks in this matter are too high, I..."

"No, don't play it anymore!"

Mag Evans abruptly sat up from the bed, her eyes wide with fear as they were fixated on Xaviera.

Why, why did she have this recording!

Xaviera Williams smiled slightly: "It seems that you have remembered something, haven't you, sister?"

Mr. Evans and Rose Campbell wore a stunned look on their faces.

"Mag, you..."

"Don't ask, don't ask anything. Could you please leave the room, Mom and Dad? I would like to have a private conversation with my sister."

Rose Campbell wanted to say something else, but when she met Mag's pleading gaze, she could only glare at Xaviera sternly and give her a warning look not to interfere.

"We'll be right outside, just call us if you need anything."

Mr. Evans was also worried about leaving Mag alone with Xaviera, but he was unable to resist Mag's pleas. In the end, he had to reluctantly leave the ward, glancing back every few steps.

As the door of the ward closed, Mag's demeanor changed. She absentmindedly twirled her long hair and asked, "Where did you get this recording? Those people are truly wicked, purposely causing a rift between us sisters."

Xaviera pulled up a chair and sat down: "Aren't you tired of pretending all the time?"

Mag was still acting out the sisterly affection despite having torn all pretenses.

Mag lowered her head, her expression unclear. But the tremble in her shoulders was apparent, her feelings were certainly far from calm: "Sister, why did you have to come back? Wouldn't it have been better if you had stayed and died in the countryside? Why did you have to come back to take my place as Miss Evans? Why did you have to steal my fiancé? And why did Grandpa have to make such a stipulation? Why did he have to give the shares of the Evans Group to you? Why!"

"In what aspect do I fall short when compared to you? In terms of knowledge, talent, or the etiquette of the upper class, which of these is lacking in me? For a hillbilly like you who just came back from the countryside and can't even apply makeup to suddenly come and grab all my possessions, on what grounds!"

She suddenly raised her head, her eyes full of grievances and resentment.

She was angry, full of hatred!

She wished that Xaviera could just drop dead!

"Why?"

Xaviera stared at the immaculate white ceiling, her tone was so soft that it could barely be heard: "Perhaps because everything you mentioned was supposed to be mine, to begin with."

She calmly explained, "If it hadn't been for your mother intrusion into my mother's marriage, I would have had a complete family, grown up in Libanan, and learned all the things you mentioned. And you, you're just an usurper, taking away everything that was supposed to be mine."

Mag was stunned, she instinctively retorted, "That's not true, my mother didn't meddle in your mother's marriage, it's your mother who is incapable, she couldn't hold onto her man!"

"Huh?"

This argument...

Xaviera was taken aback by Mag's distorted values. She paused for a while, then asked with a hint of doubt: "Based on your argument, me fulfilling my engagement with Moore

and marrying him, with you being abandoned despite being his childhood friend, is also because you're incapable?"

"No, of course not! It was you who are deceitful, you and Grandpa forced Moore to marry you by using the shares!"

"Oh, in any case, whatever you say is right."

Xaviera unconsciously fiddled with the phone. "I really learned something today... even mistresses are so self-righteous..."

With that said, she looked up at Mag: "Let's get back to the point, how is a person who isn't pregnant going to have an abortion?"

"I..."

Mag's facial expression paused for a moment, then she suddenly looked up at Xaviera with a smile: "Sister, why are you so certain that I'm not pregnant? Just because of that recording? But even recordings can be faked..."

She was too shocked before, shocked that Xaviera could get that recording, but now she had calmed down.

Even if Xaviera got the recording, so what? As long as she insisted that the recording was fake, Xaviera couldn't do anything about it!

Her hospital admission and surgery reports were all real!

"You're lying through your teeth, aren't you?"

Xaviera went over Mag's arrangements in her mind quickly, she had to admit, if it were anyone else who fell into her trap, Mag's plan would be 100 percent successful.

But unfortunately, she ran into her...

"If you're relying on those cold, hard pieces of paper as evidence, you might lose."

Xaviera lightly tapped on an encrypted video file and then flipped her phone screen. Every frame of the video was then clearly visible to Mag.