

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 10-11

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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.

Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Actively Admitting Mistakes

Ten minutes later, Xaviera pushed open the door to the hospital room.

Upon entering, Rose Campbell immediately rushed into the room, and Mr. Evans followed a step behind, his scrutinizing gaze falling on Xaviera: "You didn't do anything to your sister, did you?"

"Worried, huh? If you're so concerned, go check it yourself."

Xaviera's eyes sparkled with amusement, her tone barely concealing her delight: "Rest assured, even murderers have the chance to surrender to the authorities. I won't beat all of you guys to death in one fell swoop." It was merely a matter of making a choice.

Her words were cryptic, and Mr. Evans frowned discontentedly: "What's become of you since I last saw you? And what is this marriage you mentioned over the phone...?"

Xaviera hooked onto a profound smile: "You'll find out eventually."

With that, she ignored Mr. Evans' probing gaze and pressed the elevator button, ready to call a car to go home.

"Xaviera!"

Just then, a man's voice sounded from behind.

For whatever reason, the elevator was taking its time coming down. Xaviera turned around impatiently: "What is it?"

Moore Mamet spoke up unhappily: "What kind of attitude is that?"

"Who are you, that I should treat you any differently?"

"Xaviera!"

Moore couldn't help raising his voice, "Why have you become like this? Look at yourself! Do you look anything like a Miss Evans? You speak with veiled threats, as if someone has wronged you. You should know it's you who caused Mag to miscarry, not us who wronged you!"

Xaviera raised a finger: "Don't say too much. Go see Mag, and you'll know how stupid your words are."

"What do you mean?"

"Ding."

The elevator opened, and Xaviera stepped inside. Before the elevator door closed, she suddenly seemed lost in thought, glancing at Moore: "In fact, the truth is not really important to you, is it? It's just a matter of who can give you more benefits."

So, did Moore really like Mag?

Not necessarily.

...

In the hospital room, when Rose entered, she saw Mag crying. Her first reaction was that that bitch Xaviera had bullied her daughter!

She quickly turned around to confront Xaviera, only to bump into Mr. Evans, who had just entered the room.

Mr. Evans angrily pushed her away: "What's the hurry? You look ridiculous!"

"Xaviera bullied Mag! Look how she's crying!"

"Mom, it's not that... Big sister didn't bully me... I'm just so sad... "

Mag's eyes were red-rimmed, and she struggled to get out of bed, kneeling in front of Mr. Evans and Rose: "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry, I lied to you... "

While Mr. Evans and Rose were still confused, Moore pushed open the door to the room.

Seeing the scene in the room, he frowned in disapproval: "Mag, you've just had surgery. Why aren't you resting in bed? What are you doing kneeling on the floor?"

With that, he attempted to lift Mag off the ground, while Mr. Evans and Rose quickly came to their senses: "Exactly, what can't be talked about calmly? Why are you kneeling on the ground?"

"No, Moore, I am guilty. Mom, Dad, just let me kneel, please."

Mag pleaded while pulling on Moore's hand, tears streaming down her face as she thought of what was about to come: "I'm sorry, Moore, I wasn't pregnant. I deceived you all... "

With those words, all three in the room were stunned.

"Wha... What do you mean?" Rose stammered, confused: "Mag, I don't understand what you're saying?"

Mag bit her lip hard, and if possible, she wouldn't have exposed everything, but damn it, Xaviera somehow got her hands on the video from the operating room!

In the video, she, who should have been under anesthesia for a miscarriage surgery, was lying comfortably on the operating table playing with her phone!

If the video were to be released, all her years of hard work and reputation would be ruined.

Xaviera forced her to personally admit to her parents and Moore what she had done and clarify the fake pregnancy. Did she think this act would shatter her?

No, it won't!

With that thought, Mag lowered her eyes, letting her tears splash freely onto the floor.

“Dad, Mom, I wasn't pregnant, and Sister didn't push me. I've always said it wasn't her pushing me, but you never believed me...”

“Moore, are you disappointed in me? But I didn't want it either. After all, I was the one who knew you first and spent all these years with you. Why do I have to give you to my sister when she comes back? I can give her the status of Miss Evans, I can share my parents with her, but I don't want to share you.”

“The thought of one day having to call you brother-in-law and never calling you 'Moore' again... my heart aches unbearably. I admit I'm despicable and selfish. With pregnancy and miscarriage, I tried to make you feel guilty and keep you from being with my sister...”

Mag knelt down and desperately grabbed the hem of Moore's clothing as though it was her last lifeline: “Moore, I'm not magnanimous, not one bit. I want you, just you!”

Moore's face filled with shock.