

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 12

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Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Black Tide

Rose Campbell realized what happened and yelled: "Confused! Mag, you're confused!"

Mag Evans sobbed in a low voice.

Mr. Evans stepped forward and patted Moore Mamet on the shoulder: "Moore, this time Mag was wrong, but she also loves you too much, so much that she's confused... It's also my fault, I didn't tell her before to replace her sister, which led her... Sigh!"

"It's... fine."

Mag cried so miserably that even though Moore wanted to vent his anger, he had nowhere to release it.

He pulled Mag up, gently wiping away the tears on her cheeks: "It's not Mag's fault, it's mine. If I had made my position clear earlier, Mag wouldn't have resorted to this desperate measure to maintain my feelings for her."

Mag was moved and looked at him: “Moore...”

If nothing had happened, Mag wouldn't have volunteered this information. Thinking of this, Mr. Evans hurriedly asked: “Mag, did Xaviera Evans say anything to you?”

Mag turned her head somewhat awkwardly: “My sister, she... she somehow got the video evidence of me bribing the doctor and having the surgery.”

Having said that, she grabbed Moore's hand tightly: “Moore, what should I do? If my sister releases those videos, not only I, but also the Evans Group will be affected. It's all my fault, why did I have to pretend to be pregnant!”

She beat her chest in regret.

Although Moore was bothered by the trouble Mag had caused, she was right. If this matter wasn't resolved reasonably, it would affect the Evans Group and even tarnish the reputation of the Mamet family.

Thinking of this, he supported Mag's shoulder and asked anxiously: “Are you sure all the evidence is on Xaviera's phone?”

Mag hesitated for a moment and then nodded definitely: “My sister doesn’t know how to use a computer well, so it should all be on her phone.”

Moore breathed a sigh of relief: “Alright, I’ll handle this matter, don’t worry.”

He knew a very powerful hacker who could easily break into Xaviera’s phone and delete files.

Thinking of this, he hurriedly took out his phone to contact the person.

Ding

Xaviera’s phone suddenly rang as soon as she got into a taxi.

She lowered her head to look at it, and then raised her head to look at the hospital building. Was this what they called not giving up until one sees the Mississippi River?

Meanwhile, in the Mamet Building.

Inside the chairman’s office on the top floor, Caleb Mamet leisurely spun his swivel chair: “So, you only found out about the hacker who broke into the Libanan Hospital’s internal website yesterday and reported it today?”

Special Assistant Clare Spark hung her head: “That person was very fast. When we discovered it, we tried to track them down following the traces, but we found nothing.”

“What did that person do?”

“They just took a few surveillance videos.”

Speaking of this, Clare was also puzzled. To break through the firewall of Libanan Hospital silently must be a top hacker. Usually, such hackers were stealing confidential files. However, that person didn't touch any confidential documents and only took a few seemingly useless videos...

“According to the people in the technical department, it is very likely that Black Tide was the one who invaded the Libanan Hospital.”

Black Tide, a notorious hacker who appeared ten years ago.

Entering various systems as if there was no one around, he was direct and brutal. Nobody knew who he was, or whether he was male or female. All they knew was that wherever Black Tide went, no hacker could stop him.

“Black Tide?”

Caleb Mamet pondered a little: “Put this matter aside for now, and tell the technical team to back off.”

After Clare left, Caleb muttered to himself: “Black Tide... it’s been a while.”

...

In the evening, when Xaviera returned to the villa, she happened to encounter Caleb having a meal.

She glanced at the dishes and didn’t ask the servant to help her. She went to the kitchen to get a bowl and chopsticks and sat at the position on Caleb’s right side.

“Go across the table.”

Caleb didn’t even raise his head.

Xaviera shook her head, glanced at Caleb’s face, and took advantage of his inattention to touch his hand, whispering a reminder: “Shouldn’t newlyweds who haven’t seen each other for a day exchange a kiss?”

Caleb looked at Xaviera with mixed emotions.

“Someone, serve a bowl of rice for the lady.”

He wanted to use food to shut Xaviera’s mouth.

Before, Xaviera wasn’t picky about food. She had the idea that perhaps if she kept eating, she might finally taste it. Now that she had found something sweet to eat, who would want those bitter dishes?

Looking at a full bowl of white rice, Xaviera absentmindedly poked at it with her chopsticks.

After noticing her movements, Caleb looked sideways at her: “Not hungry?”

“Hungry, but don’t want to eat.”

“Fussy?”

Was this considered fussy? She simply lost her appetite, so Xaviera shook her head:

“No.”

“Oh.”

Caleb didn't say anything more, and continued to enjoy his meal.