

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 131

131 Chapter 131: The Results are Out

Xaviera Evans groaned and lazily leaned back in her chair, “So what you’re saying is, no matter who loses, neither of us can ask Mag Evans to beg for mercy or renege on the bet?” a

Jessi Whitman nodded emphatically, “Yes!”

Xaviera tapped her fingers lightly on the table and then looked up at Mag, “My dear sister, did you hear that? You can’t plead for mercy, so don’t even think about playing the innocent, phony girl today.”

Mag bit her lip, almost in tears. Fortunately, before anyone could come to her defense, a shout came from the outside, “The results are out, the exam results are

out!”

Who knows which class representative, holding their phone, shouted, “Come on, everyone, log in to the campus network and check your scores! I heard that there is a huge difference in scores this time. The good ones are really good, and the bad ones are all over the place, with all kinds of scores, even single digits.”

Jessi Whitman laughed, “The single-digit one is

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probably Xaviera Evans, it’s so embarrassing.”

After saying that, she logged in to Libanan University’s educational system, entered her student number to

check her score. Indeed, this exam was difficult. The ones who were good at English and knew translation got good scores, while those who didn’t understand translation probably didn’t even understand the terms.

So, for a full score of 100 on this test, some people

scored over 90, while some scored in the teens or twenties, with scores even lower than their age, quite pitiable indeed.

Jessi Whitman saw her score at first glance, 98.

The class representative tiptoed to look at the score displayed on her phone screen, full of envy, "Wow, Jessi, you actually got 98? My goodness, just two points shy of a perfect score!"

Jessi Whitman showed a proud smile, "Yes, I outdid myself this time. I didn't expect to get such a score." After saying that, she cast a sideways glance at Xaviera Evans who was playing with her phone and mocked sarcastically, "I wonder who just said they'd accept the consequences of the bet and now can't even bear to

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check their score? Who got slapped in the face so soon by their own words?"

The students of Class 3 glared at her angrily.

They only found out afterward that Xaviera Evans had also taken the English exam. Although they didn't understand why Xaviera, a teacher, took the exam, it didn't stop them from defending her.

"The results aren't all in yet, don't be so arrogant,

Jessi!"

"And you initially made a bet with us on the scores, the teacher just joined in halfway. As long as one of us has a higher score than you, you're still the loser!"

"A higher score than me?" Jessi Whitman laughed, "I'd like to see who among you could get a higher score than me. Can you get 99 or 100? Do you even have that kind of ability?"

The students of Class 3 turned pale, unwilling to admit but having to accept the truth. Jessi was right. Their classmates checked their scores one after another, and although everyone's score had improved significantly, none surpassed Jessi's.

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Someone hesitantly spoke up, “I heard there’s someone who got a perfect score, the only one with 100 points. They fantasized that if only this person belonged to their class, Jessi wouldn’t be so arrogant.

Jessi also knew there was a perfect score in this exam, and it was partly because of this person that she didn’t take first place. So, who exactly got the 100–points score?

“I don’t know who it is. I can’t find their information on the education system, but they’re amazing! They got a perfect score even though this exam was so difficult.”

“How come we didn’t know our school had such a genius before?”

“Ah, what are you guys doing? Hurry up and find out the name of this genius! The next time we have an English exam, I’ll worship them, and maybe my English score will be as good as theirs.”

All their words were filled with admiration for the 100–points genius. Jessi gritted her teeth in anger on the side. These fair-weather friends had just been praising her, and now they’re busy praising someone

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with a higher score!

To bring their attention back, Jessi walked over to Xaviera, slapped the table hard, and shouted, “I’m talking to you, didn’t you hear me? Are your results out? **If** they are, hurry up and honor the bet.”

Xaviera slung her leg over, tossed her phone onto the table, “I don’t know.”

Jessi thought Xaviera was stalling for time, but she forgot Xaviera was a teacher, not a student, and the education system couldn’t check her score.

Someone smacked their forehead, “Right, Xaviera can’t check her score right now!”

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132 Chapter 132: The Only Perfect

Score

132 Chapter 132: The Only Perfect

Score

Just then, there was a loud shout from outside the door: “It’s out! It’s out – Xaviera Evans’ grade is out!”

A male student sprinted toward them with a test paper held high in his hand, his face flushed red with excitement: “Guess how many points Xaviera got?!”

“How many points could she get? It better not be in single digits,” said Jessi Whitman as

she stole the test paper from the boy’s hand and looked down at it, instantly breaking out into a cold sweat.

How could this be?! Wasn't Xaviera clueless about English? Wasn't she a useless piece of trash? How could she get such a good score!

The surrounding people were waiting for Jessi to speak, but unexpectedly, she did not let go of the test paper. So how many points did Xaviera actually get? The restless heart of the students could not be calmed, so someone boldly pulled the test paper out from Jessi's hands, looked down, and her expression

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also became similar to Jessi's, as if she had seen a ghost.

The other students became even more curious, but before they could ask, Jessi Whitman shouted

excitedly: "One point! Xaviera definitely got one point! Hahaha, if you're willing to accept your loss in the bet, kneel down for me right now!"

Mag Evans had initially feared that something had happened to Jessi when she looked at her expression, but now, upon hearing that Xaviera scored only one point, she silently sighed in relief. She didn't even look at the test paper and directly addressed Xaviera in a soft voice: "Sis, I wanted to help you downplay the bet with Jessi, and not let it become a big issue, but you insisted on not letting me interfere. What are we going to do now?"

Xaviera casually tossed her phone, her posture unrestrained and flamboyant: "So, little sister, what do you want to do? Make me kneel before Jessi now?"

Mag Evans's eyes flickered: "After all, it was a bet that you agreed to, sis. I wanted to intervene, but you didn't give me the chance. Now that things have

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reached this point, even if I want to help, I can’t, can I? After all, **if** you lose, you must admit it, that’s the basic principle of life. We need to have integrity, right?”

A student who didn’t know the situation tried to

persuade Mag: “Mag, you’ve done enough. It’s Xaviera who doesn’t appreciate it. Don’t be sad and upset because of her. It’s not worth it.”

“Yeah, everyone has to be responsible for their actions. If you know you’re useless, don’t bet with others. In the end, when you lose and don’t want to fulfill the bet, you want to renege, how can such a person deserve to be our teacher?”

“Xaviera, if you don’t fulfill the bet today, I will definitely report you to the principal, saying that you’re not fit to be in your position, and you’re not worthy to be our teacher!”

Xaviera let out a sigh. She couldn’t stand Gaby Rome’s nagging, which was why she had come to Libanan University to act as a temporary teacher for a period **of** time. Why did everyone always threaten her with reporting **her**?

Mag Evans looked at the students who spoke with

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grateful eyes, then frowned and said with a troubled face: “Sis, the matter has come to this point. Just fulfill the bet quickly. While there are not many people at the school gate, kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, when there are more people at the gate, it will be even harder for you to step down.”

Jessi Whitman rubbed her hands together in excitement, already eager to see Xaviera make a fool of herself. Thinking of Xaviera kneeling at her feet, Jessi’s whole body trembled with excitement: “You lost the bet, and today you have to kneel down and apologize to me at the school gate, Xaviera. You won’t back down, will you? If I had lost today, I would kneel down for you at the gate without hesitation, not like you, too afraid to play.”

Xaviera raised an eyebrow: “Oh? Really?”

Their bet had not been widely publicized, and it was only later that the onlookers learned about the terms of the bet between the two: Whoever got the higher score would win, and the lower scoring person would have to kneel before the winner.

Now it was clear that Jessi had a higher score, so

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Xaviera had to kneel down and apologize at the school gate.

Jessi Whitman proudly said: “Xaviera, hurry up and stop dawdling; don’t tell me you’ll chicken out at the last minute.”

Mag Evans also chimed in: “Sis, we need to have integrity, remember. You promised Queena and now you have to keep your word. We, the Evans family, have always been willing to accept our losses.”

“Wait, what exactly are you guys saying?” The student who had looked at the test paper earlier finally snapped back to reality in shock. She pointed to the score on the paper and said: “Miss Xaviera Evans clearly got a hundred points! That’s two points higher than Jessi Whitman, and the only perfect score in this English exam!”

The entire classroom seemed to freeze at that

moment.

Mag Evans' pupils dilated in shock. The student's words echoed over and over in their ears, like a tape on repeat: One hundred points... t

133 Chapter 133: Like a Standard

Exam Answer

Without thinking, Jessi Whitman blurts out, "Impossible! How could a piece of crap like Xaviera

Evans score full marks? You must be mistaken! Not a hundred points, but one point!"

A classmate hands the paper to someone next to him, "I didn't read it wrong, it's clearly a hundred points. If you don't believe me, take a look for yourselves."

At this point, Mag Evans comes to her senses. She tests the waters by saying, "My sister scored a hundred points? Could she have cheated? I remember that at schools in the countryside don't pay much attention to English. And my sister has never been abroad, how could she possibly know English translation?"

Jessi seems to have found an excuse, echoing loudly, "That's right, it must be like that! A useless woman like Xaviera Evans who came from the countryside, how could she possibly know translation!"

Mag takes a deep breath, seemingly unable to accept

183 3 Chapter 1 35. Like a standard Exam Answer

this fact, her face pale as she apologizes to everyone, "I'm sorry, fellow classmates. I didn't expect my sister to do something like this. Cheating is such a despicable act. Therefore, the bet can't be considered as a victory for my sister, the winner remains Jessi Whitman."

As she finishes speaking, she looks at Xaviera with a pained expression, making it seem like it took her great determination to say those words.

Xaviera raises an eyebrow. These two are amazing, harmoniously placing the cheating hat on her head.

However... cheating? They really have no brains.

Xaviera knocks on the table, reminding them, "You're saying I cheated? I want to ask, have you lost your memories? I'm the only one in the entire school who scored full marks, who could I have copied from?"

Jessi's face reddens, "You must have copied a bit from this person and a bit from that person, allowing you to score full marks!"

"Jessi, stop talking nonsense."

Someone can't stand it any longer and stands up for

133 Chapter 133: Like a Standard Exam Answer

justice, "Foreign literature translations have individual characteristics. If Xaviera really did plagiarize, the teacher grading the exams would have discovered it, without you needing to say anything."

Everyone has different translation habits. If someone copies from one person, it's somewhat forgivable. But if they copy from several people, it doesn't make sense, because it's like sewing pieces of fabric with different colors together and claiming it's the same color.

As college students, they can also judge the language style of the papers. Several students take Xaviera's paper, examining and commenting, "It's really a perfect score! The wording here is so sharp, I never thought this sentence could be translated this way!"

"Wow, a true genius is a true genius, I feel like I'm looking at a standard exam answer sheet."

"I don't know why, but I think the standard answer provided by our school might not be as good as Xaviera's translation. Just look at her choice of words

and phrasing. She perfectly captures what the author originally wanted to express, something that ordinary

C133 Chapter 133 Like a Standard Exam Answer

translators can't achieve."

Xaviera's paper immediately attracts a group of eager students analyzing and sighing at the gap between people.

After sighing, they look up at Jessi, "Geniuses are different from certain people, geniuses speak through their abilities, not like some people who, when they

find out someone's scored better than them, accuse

the person of cheating."

"Cheating? With the level of this paper, unless the author of the original text came to help Xaviera cheat, I can't imagine which student in our school could express the original meaning so precisely and sharply."

"Yeah, plagiarism? Hahaha, what qualifications do I have for Xaviera to plagiarize? Based on my translation that makes no sense at all?"

"Only those who have seen Xaviera's paper won't say she plagiarized. Those who claim she plagiarized must have had their brains eaten by zombies."

Jessi's face turns a shade of dark green, a mix of indignation and anger boiling in her heart.

133 Chapter 133: Like a Standard Exam Answer

Mag bites her lip, she's not willing to give up either. The opportunity to humiliate Xaviera is so close, yet she watches the chance slip away. How could she

swallow that!

But she knows that arguing now won't lead to a good outcome. These students believe Xaviera Evans', the bitch's grades are genuine, and they refuse to admit she got them by copying. If Mag opposes them, it will only make her feel worse and even make the students

think she has abnormal ideas.

So she can only pretend to be magnanimous, pulling Jessi's arm, "Queena, let's go first. My sister scored full marks this time, I have to go home and tell my parents, they will surely be very happy when they hear."

Jessi initially wants to say something, but after hearing Mag's words, she remembers the bet between her and Xaviera. If Xaviera scored a hundred points, then the person who has to kneel down is her, right?

She will never kneel before that bitch!

134 Chapter 134: Little Sister, You're Quite Hypocritical

Jessi Whitman stared intently at Xaviera Evans, then turned to Mag Evans and said, "Mag is right. Let's go first."

"Wait-"

Xaviera spoke calmly, "Are you two leaving already? Did you forget something?"

Jessi's back stiffened.

Xaviera reminded her coolly, "The loser is supposed to kneel and apologize at the school gate. Oh, and you also should call me Daddy. Just now, you thought I was the loser, so you kept urging me to hurry up and go. You even said that if you lost, you wouldn't hesitate and would accept the bet. Now, your chance to accept the bet has come."

Jessi was furious. How dare this bitch ask her to kneel!

Mag's eyes shifted, and she realized that Jessi was the one who would kneel, which had little to do with herself. But she didn't want Xaviera to be too pleased.

154 Chapter 134: Little Sister, You're Quite Hypocritical

She could only imagine how much Xaviera's reputation would rise when the news of Jessi kneeling spread.

She wouldn't give Xaviera any chance to stand out.

With

that in mind, Mag approached softly, pretending to be a caring little sister, “Sister, Queena was just joking with you. She didn’t really want you to kneel at the school gate. Can’t you stop being so aggressive? You’ve won the bet and got a perfect score. Can’t you just let it go and not fuss over Queena?”

Many of the boys who had been brainwashed by Mag thought her words made sense. Xaviera was already the top student in the school and had made Jessi lose

face. If she continued to force Jessi to kneel at the

school gate, it would be too cruel.

As the saying goes, let bygones be bygones. Xaviera should just step back a little and stop forcing Jessi to kneel at the school gate.

Hearing Mag’s words, Xaviera scoffed, “My dear sister, have you developed dementia at such a young age? Did you forget what you said when Jessi thought she had won the bet?”

“You kept saying that the loser should accept the bet

134 Chapter 134: Little Sister. You’re Quite Hypocritical

and kneel, and that being honest and keeping one’s word is the most basic principle of being a person. Why are you being so double-standard, little sister? If the loser is me, I have to follow the rules, but if the loser is Jessi, I have to be magnanimous and let her off?”

“Little sister, didn’t I warn you not to meddle in this bet between me and Jessi like a phony girl? Get away

as far as you can?”

Mag’s face changed dramatically.

The surrounding students only now realized the discrepancy between Mag’s earlier words and her

recent statement.

“What’s going on with Mag? When her sister lost, she kept urging Xaviera to kneel at the school gate. Now that Jessi lost, she asks her sister to be magnanimous and let Jessi go?”

“Damn, did I just find out something I shouldn’t have? Mag always claims that she loves her sister the most, that she’s always believed in her sister, and supported her sister, but behind the scenes, she’s pushing her sister down the dead end?”

184 Chapter 134: Little Sister, You’re Quite Hypocritical

“So Mag is jealous? I always thought there’s no way there could be such an innocent and cute little sister

in the world. Even though Xaviera took her position as Miss Evans when she returned, she still treated Xaviera kindly without any grudge... Now that I think about it, that’s all just on the surface! They’re plastic sisters! They act nice to each other in public, but behind the scenes, they’d rather see each other lose face and die!”

“Gosh, I just got goosebumps.”

The surrounding students whispered their thoughts, and Mag’s face kept changing. Her tears began to flow, and she sobbed miserably, “I didn’t... Sister, please don’t misunderstand me. I just thought that as a teacher, if you force your student to apologize, it might affect your reputation... I really didn’t mean to side with Queena. I was just considering your

situation.”

She was speaking from Xaviera’s point of view to persuade her to give up the bet!

Her refutation seemed to make sense, and the students who had spoken earlier fell silent. But they

still felt something was off about Mag’s words, as if they were not her true feelings...

“What are you doing?”

At that moment, a furious roar broke the uneasy silence in the classroom.

Madame Evans, the old lady of the Evans family, stood at the door with her cane, her murky gaze sweeping over everyone in the classroom. She spoke sternly, “What are you doing around our Mag?!”

Mag sobbed pitifully, “Grandma... Wuu, how did you get here?”

Madame Evans immediately felt pity, “Don’t cry, our Mag has always been the most well-behaved. Don’t cry.”

Her gaze shifted around the room and finally landed on Xaviera. She spoke with disgust, “Didn’t I warn you not to bully your sister?!”*

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135 Chapter 135: Cutting Off Your Living Expenses

“It’s bad enough that you bully your sister at home, now you dare to bully her at school, in front of so many people! You bitch, you sinister guy! How did the Evans family end up with such a disaster like you?”

Xaviera Evans moved her eyes and stared at her gloomily.

The fellow students were dumbfounded. This old lady was Mag Evans’ grandmother? How could she speak so harshly like a shrew?

Mag was still sobbing and wronged, “Grandma, don’t be mad, it’s all my fault. My sister and Jessi Whitman had a bet, and when my sister won, she forced Queena to kneel. But I thought it wouldn’t be good for my sister, so I tried to persuade her to be more generous, not to be petty with Queena. Then my sister got a little angry...”

After knowing the cause, Madame Evans’ face turned red with anger, her dry, bark-like face full of rage. She

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struck her

came hard, "Xaviera, roll over here and apologize to Mag right now! She's so kind, always considering things for you, but you don't listen to her, and even make her cry! Roll over here now! Or don't blame me for not acknowledging you as my granddaughter!"

A nearby student unconsciously defended her, "Grandma, are you mistaken? It's Mag who's playing both sides, not wanting Jessi Whitman to fulfill the bet, right? She says she's looking out for Xaviera, but everything she does is harmful to Xaviera."

"What?! What's going on with you, this student? Why would you speak ill of our Mag!" Madame Evans was instantly angered, "Our Mag is the most gentle and kind-hearted, what do you mean playing both sides? It's all Xaviera's fault! What does it have to do with our Mag! And who are you? How dare you talk to me!"

Derek Evans originally came from a rural family background. Eventually, he was noticed by Xaviera's mother and relied on Xaviera's mother to gradually leave the countryside. He also brought Madame Evans to the city, allowing her to enjoy a comfortable life.

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However, after so many years, Madame Evans still didn't change her rude habits, easily cursing people and looking down on everyone because of her status.

Now, hearing others speak ill of Mag, she instantly exploded, scolding the student regardless of the

consequences.

The student's face turned red with anger, but his self-cultivation prevented him from engaging in a quarrel with an old lady. He could only hold back and say, "Xaviera scored so well, yet Mag isn't happy for her, and instead accuses her of cheating... Is this how a good sister should behave?"

"Cheating? How dare you, you little bitch! You should never have been brought back from the countryside. It would have been better if you had been left there

e to fend for yourself! Coming here only brings shame to the Evans family, and now you even dare to cheat? It's so disgraceful!" Madam Evans didn't even listen to the whole story and directly cursed Xaviera.

Mag was startled and hurriedly stopped her, "Grandma!"

Her grandmother wasn't very smart, but she always

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defended Mag as her

first priority. Mag used to think it was nice, but now Mag wondered if her grandma has a brain, who would know how many troubles had

Grandma caused by scolding Xaviera in front of so many students?!

As expected, the faces of some classmates had turned dark, "What the hell, is this a rich family's

grandmother? She starts cursing others without even listening to the whole story. Her words are also so nasty. If I had such an unreasonable grandmother, I would be pissed to death."

"This old lady's bias has reached an extreme. I cannot imagine what Xaviera's life in the

Evans family must be like. Mag pretends to like her sister on the surface, but behind the scenes, she instigates her family to curse and oppress Xaviera. Listen to them, they call her 'little bitch' and 'sinister guy' so easily; how many times have they cursed her to become so proficient?"

"Oh my

God, this is terrifying. Is this the intrigue of a wealthy family? For the first time, I

am grateful for not being wealthy; otherwise... living in such a family would be depressing, right?"

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Unfortunately, their comments didn’t affect Madam. Evans at all, or rather, she had been so high above others for years that she didn’t care about the words of these ordinary-background students and didn’t take their remarks seriously.

Madam Evans looked proud, “Let’s go, Mag. Don’t bother with these jealous trash!” After that, she gave Xaviera a warning look, “And you, you little bitch, stay out of trouble in the future, and stay far away from Mag at school. Otherwise, I’ll cut off your living expenses and make you live like a dog or a pig!”

Comment

136 Chapter 136: Kneel Down

Before Me

At this point, Mag Evans knew that she couldn't stop her grandmother and could only blame it on Xaviera

Evans: "I'm sorry, everyone. My grandma might be a little too furious, and her words are a bit harsh. Actually, there's a reason for all this—my sister has been disrespectful to our grandma at home, constantly talking back and cursing, saying that grandma refuses to die, so grandma becomes an angry upon seeing her..."

In the past, perhaps her words would be believed by some classmates. However, now only a few believed

her.

Maybe some classmates still thought Mag was kind, but that didn't make them feel that Madame Evans was kind—the impression they had of her was that of an extremely malicious old woman.

Mag didn't know that this farce caused her carefully crafted image of kindness and gentleness to collapse- it could be destroyed with just a slight push.

After Madame Evans and Mag left, the students in the class were still indignant. They couldn't understand how a grandmother could be like that, speaking harshly and siding with Mag without knowing right from wrong.

"Xaviera, don't you want to explain yourself?" A

student couldn't help but complain: "You can't keep quiet like this forever. At least tell the truth to your family."

Xaviera shook her head

with a smile: "There's nothing to explain. I'm used to it."

Her simple expression

of being used to it silenced all the students. They felt outraged by just experiencing this one event—

what about Xaviera? The people who verbally abused her were her blood relatives. Their words felt like knives stabbing into her heart. How much pain and suffering had she endured, and how many breakdowns had she gone through before she could smile and say it's fine, I'm used to it?

The classroom atmosphere became somewhat silent.

They seemed to understand why Xaviera left the Evans

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family and no longer lived there. Was that still considered a home?

Unable to stand the silence in the classroom, someone took the initiative to break the heavy atmosphere: "Where's Jessi Whitman? She must have snuck a way. Hurry and bring her back. She said she was willing to accept the consequences if she lost the bet; we can't let her renege on her word today!"

"That's right. Hurry up and find her. She must kneel down and apologize!"

If anyone

had any reluctance towards Jessi's punishment before, at this moment, their sympathy for Xaviera overcame it. Xaviera had already experienced too much injustice. They wanted to let her feel fairness at least once.

Why should Jessi be able to force Xaviera to kneel

when she won, but be let off the hook when Xaviera

won? There's no such logic in this world.

Just then, a student shouted

from downstairs: "Hey, you guys better come check out the school gate. Jessi Whitman is kneeling down outside the school!"

"What?" Some students were surprised. "Did Jessi

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voluntarily go to kneel at the school gate?" Did Jessi have that much conscience? Many students didn't believe that Jessi would voluntarily kneel and apologize to Xaviera.

By now, there were already classmates in contact with students at the school gate. They started a video call, and on the screen, Jessi was kneeling at the school gate, struggling. A man in a suit stood behind her, pressing her head down, causing it to hit the ground repeatedly. The phone transmitted Jessi's panicked voice: "Who are you guys? On what authority are you pressing me? No, no, no, I won't kneel to that bitch

Xaviera–Ah!”

The next moment, Jessi’s head hit the ground hard.

The students in the classroom shuddered: “My god, who is ruthless enough to force Jessi to kowtow like.

this?”

Xaviera’s heart trembled, suddenly thinking of

someone.

In the classroom, the students continued to chatter: “Which justice seeker is the one forcing Jessi to kneel and apologize? Could it be someone who secretly

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loves Xaviera?”

“Hahaha, I think it’s more likely that it’s another justice seeker who thinks Jessi is too shameless. After all, in this situation, Jessi is the one in the wrong.”

“So cool, it feels great. People who dare to bet but don’t dare face the consequences should be taught a lesson. Let’s see if she dares to bully Xaviera again!”

Xaviera silently thanked her classmates for believing in her, then quietly left the classroom. She sneaked out through the school’s back door and went around to the front. As expected, she saw a familiar figure before

her at the school entrance.

Just ten minutes ago.

Jessi, seizing the opportunity when Madame Evans attracted everyone’s attention, quietly left the classroom to avoid being caught and needing to kowtow to the bitch, Xaviera.

But as soon as she arrived at the door, she suddenly received a call from her father, who said he was at the school gate and told Jessi to hurry out to see him.

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136 Chapter 136: Kneel Down Before Me.

Although Jessi thought it was strange, she didn't dare to disobey her father and hurried to the school gate.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she saw her father, he slapped her hard and said, "Unfilial daughter, kneel down!"

Comment

R

137 Chapter 137: Giving You a Love

Kiss

Jessi Whitman argued, "Dad, by what rights are you asking me to kneel?"

Without a word, her father gave a swift kick to her knees, "You kneel when told to kneel, stop talking back!" He showed no mercy with his kick. Jessi fell onto her knees with a thud. The contact between her delicate knees and the gravel-

laden ground made her wince in pain. "Dad, have you lost your mind? Why are you asking me to kneel? God, my knees hurt so bad. Help me up."

At that moment, a pleasant male voice spoke from behind Mr. Whitman, "Mr. Whitman, seems like your daughter doesn't really want to kneel."

Jessi raised her head and found herself locked with

Caleb's captivating eyes. For a moment, she was

mesmerized. She had never seen such a handsome

man before. His face resembled a meticulously carved work of art that made one wonder if such a man really

existed in this world.

137 Chart 137 Cying You a Lovo Kiss

“No, no, that’s not true.”

Mr. Whitman wiped the cold sweat off his brow. He had just received a call saying that all of their

company’s partners had severed ties with them, with all the investors also pulling out. His once thriving company was now on the brink of bankruptcy. After some effort, he managed to seek out a friend to get an understanding of why. The friend was hesitant to give any details, only mentioning that he had offended someone from the Mamet family.

There was no one else whom his friend would be so

afraid to name, other than the head of the Mamet

family!

But how could he have offended the head of the

Mamet family? His family had no business dealings with the Mamet family whatsoever! Regardless of the reason, to save his company, he made great efforts to locate Caleb and kneeled to beg for mercy, hoping Caleb would spare his company.

Unfortunately, Caleb didn’t even bother to give him a glance. Only his assistant, kindly reminded him, “Mr. Whitman, why don’t you visit your daughter at

137 Chapter 137: Giving You a Love Kiss

Libanan University? She seems to be more daring than you.”

Mr. Whitman gasped.

He had never thought that while he was working hard managing the company, his own daughter was doing everything possible to sabotage him from behind! With this in mind, he immediately drove to Libanan University, which led to the scene earlier.

“Mr. Caleb, can’t you see how sincerely my daughter is kneeling? Should there be anything that you’re not satisfied with, say it and I’ll make her adjust... Can you perhaps consider...”

Upon hearing their conversation, Jessi’s breath hitched.

So the reason her father was making her kneel here I was because of this man standing before her? This

man who was so high and mighty...

Caleb glanced at her as if she were an ant and lightly said, “Mr. Whitman, have you had your meal yet?”

Mr. Whitman hardened his heart and pressed Jessi’s head down, making her bow deeply towards the

137 Chapter 137: Giving You a Love Kiss

direction of the teaching building. Amid the thumping noise were Jessi’s heart – wrenching cries, “Dad, it hurts so bad, dad! Why are you making me bow? What did I do wrong to deserve this!”

“Shut your mouth!” Mr. Whitman, afraid that Jessi would say something to offend Caleb again, sternly reprimanded her. “You offended the head of the Mamet family, you deserve to bow and apologize. From today onward, I want you to get the hell back to the countryside and never come back!”

Jessi couldn’t accept this. Why should she! The countryside was meant for low-life scum like Xaviera Evans, not for a highly prestigious lady like herself!

Xaviera Evans leaned against a large tree, pulled out her phone, and casually pressed a few codes. Soon, a string of characters appeared on her mobile screen, linking her to the Whitman company’s database.

After seeing the bleak state of the Whitman company, Xaviera clicked her tongue in pity. Now that all their partners had simultaneously broken contracts, the Whitmans would have their hands full. As for the

137 Chapter 137: Giving Youn Love Kiss

instigator, Jessi, she would probably have to stay in the countryside for quite a long time.

Caleb had noticed Xaviera's presence quite early. Now, he looked at her indifferently, "Mrs. Mamet, aren't you going to say something?"

Xaviera looked up. The man was leaning against the car with his arms crossed, his handsome face showing signs of casual indifference.

Xaviera swallowed, suddenly stepped forward, "Of course I want to say something!"

She planned to kiss him as a sign of her gratitude, which could also help restore her sense of taste. It was a win-win! Thus, she bashfully walked towards him, "Thank you, Caleb, for standing up for me. Allow me to give you a kiss in return."

"Forget it."

Caleb slightly turned his head, kindly avoiding Xaviera's pursed lips, and spoke with a smile, "I've come to realize that we're mutually beneficial to each other, so it's not really a favor. Therefore, no need to

thank me

137 Chapter 137: Giving You a Love Kiss

Mutually beneficial? Xaviera looked confused.

Caleb subtly curved his lips, "Mrs. Mamet, you surely didn't forget... the promise you made me earlier, right?"

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138 Chapter 138: Mrs. Mamet's Brain Works Quite Well

Xaviera Evans furrowed her brows in thought and suddenly remembered that not long ago, Caleb Mamet mentioned they would visit the Mamet Old Mansion to act as a loving couple in front of the Mamet family members.

Could it be that he's talking about today?!

Seeing her remember, Caleb laughed and said, "Mrs. Mamet's brain is quite useful."

Xaviera: "..."

Caleb: "I checked, you don't have class today, so Mrs. Mamet, please." He opened the car door, gesturing for Xaviera to get in.

Xaviera instinctively wanted to refuse; she wasn't prepared to go to the Mamet Old Mansion. However, Caleb suddenly leaned close to her, his breath hot, and said, "If Mrs. Mamet performs well this time, I can agree to one thing for Mrs. Mamet, such as the thing you desire most..."

138 Chapter 138: Mrs. Mamet's Brain Works Quite Well

He pointed at his lips, the meaning clear without words.

Admittedly, this made Caleb too irresistible! Xaviera knew that Caleb was very strict with his body, so she couldn't attack him even if she wanted to. She had to eat bitter food every day, which made her doubt her life choices.

Xaviera couldn't resist this temptation, and stuttered, "Okay, a man should keep his promises. I already agreed to go to the Mamet family with you, so going with you now is appropriate."

She didn't want to appear like a female pervert only interested in Caleb's body

Caleb stared at her for a while, not knowing whether to believe her or not. When Xaviera was at a loss, he suddenly chuckled, "So, can Mrs. Mamet get in the car?"

The Mamet Old Mansion was a bit remote, with an exceptionally large area. The antique-style mansion had a strong sense of history.

It was said that this mansion used to be a prince's residence. Later, the Mamet family head at that time took a fancy to it, bought it at a sky-high price, and it became the Mamet Old Mansion. The Mamet family was not an upstart but an enduring and evergreen family after experiencing the test of history.

Generally, such a family's background would be very profound.

Although anyone else seeing this mansion for the first time might be amazed, Xaviera was different. She had grown up with her master and seniors, who lived in a place not much worse than the Mamet Old Mansion. The history of their residence was even stronger.

As they walked, they arrived at the reception hall.

Caleb glanced at Xaviera, who was a person's width away from him, and couldn't help but sigh. "Mrs. Mamet, do you think a loving couple should walk this far apart?"

Xaviera: "."

She glanced at the distance between her and Caleb, before silently getting a little closer. Caleb nodded in satisfaction, then stretched out his hand to her, "Give

me your hand"

Xaviera was puzzled. Did they have to hold hands while walking?

"There's no need, right? I think this action is unnecessary. Think about those couples on the street; not all of them hold hands when they walk."

Unfortunately, her words were like a breeze to Caleb. Since Xaviera didn't actively give her hand, he just took it himself. The sudden heat made Xaviera's face turn red, and she stumbled as he led her into the reception hall,

At this time, there were already some people in the reception hall waiting, about fourteen or fifteen.

Unfortunately, none of their expressions looked good. Xaviera blinked and glanced at her handholding with Caleb, suddenly realizing: Ah, the Mamet family members are very unhappy about Caleb's sudden marriage.

Caleb led her into the reception hall, swept his gaze over the room, and, not finding the person he wanted

138 Chapter 138: Mrs. Mamet's Brain Works Quite Well

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138 Chapter 138: Mrs. Mamet's Brain Works Quite Well

to see, directly asked in a deep voice, "Where's Grandma?"

Mrs. Mamet was sitting in the middle, coughed, and a

noblewoman in her 40s or 50s next to her took the

cue and spoke with a smile, "Caleb is back, you haven't returned for a long time. Why don't you greet

everybody?"

As she said this, without waiting for Caleb's response, her gaze fell on Xaviera. She looked Xaviera up and down and then said disdainfully, "So you are Caleb's newlywed wife? How can you be a wife? Caleb is so busy with his company affairs every day, and you don't remind him of anything? Also, you came

empty—

handed on your first visit and didn't know how to greet your elders. You clearly come from a small household, you don't have any manners."

Xaviera: "???"

Was this the legendary undeserved disaster?

These people were afraid of Caleb and wouldn't dare to say anything to him, so they bullied her instead?

139 Chapter 139: Get a Female Secretary for Caleb Mamet

And what do they mean by 'uncouth'? She didn't even know who everyone here was, how was she supposed to greet them?

The noblewoman snorted coldly, as though she knew precisely what Xaviera Evans was thinking, and spoke directly: "Xaviera, surely you must know who I am? You've been married into the Mamet family for quite some time now, yet you've never bothered to get to know the elders? Isn't that a bit too arrogant?"

Everyone turned to look at Xaviera, even though no one openly criticized her, their disdain was clear in their eyes.

The noblewoman continued to mock: “Truly a country bumpkin with no manners, I wonder what Caleb Mamet ever saw in you, I bet it’s because of your foxy looks that you got this far.”

Xaviera was so angry her cheeks puffed up. She wanted to retort, but after all, these were Caleb’s

139 Chapter 133 Get a Female Secretary for Calon Mamel

family members. She didn’t want to be rude, so she could only swallow her frustration.

Just then, Caleb Mamet asked: “Who are you?”

His gaze floated over the noblewoman, and she froze instantly. What was going on? Why would Caleb suddenly ask her this? Was it because he genuinely didn’t recognize her or was he standing up for Xaviera?

Various thoughts flashed through her mind, and the noblewoman mustered a forced smile: “Caleb, there’s no need to pretend not to recognize me for the sake of a woman. After all, your status speaks for itself. The wife

you marry represents your reputation. If she embarrasses you, it would be rather difficult, wouldn’t it?”

The others breathed a sigh of relief.

They had thought Caleb didn’t recognize this noblewoman. Usually, Caleb rarely came back to the Mamet Old Mansion, and their interactions were brief. From their standing, Caleb didn’t need to take them seriously.

But if he outright denied knowing them, it would be

139 Chapter 139: Get a Female Secretary for Caleb Mamet

too embarrassing. Now they assumed Caleb pretended not to recognize her to spare Xaviera from embarrassment, but they did not approve.

They were Caleb's relatives, after all, Xaviera was merely a wife. Could she be more important than them?

Just as the Mamet family was feeling dissatisfied, Caleb replied indifferently: "Indeed, I don't recognize you, so who are you?"

He continued airily: "After all, I'm busy with work obligations and important matters, I really don't need to bear with these random people, do I?"

His words were hefty, and the noblewoman turned pale. She never thought Caleb would dare disrespect her in front of so many people by calling her a 'random person.' But there was nothing she could do given Caleb's status; she didn't dare to rebut.

Caleb didn't even look at her; he took Xaviera's arm and turned to leave: "These people are not important. You don't need to remember them. I'll take you to see grandma."

Xaviera nodded vigorously, thinking that Caleb was

139 Chapter 130 Get a Fornale Secretary for Caleb Mamet

absolutely brilliant!

Was this the charm of the head of the Mamet family?!

However, before they had gotten a few steps, Mrs. Mamet suddenly stood up: "Caleb, your grandmother is napping. We've been waiting for your return. Now that you're back, without saying a word, you want to go see grandmother. If others see this, they might think I'm mistreating you, since I'm such an unpleasant sight."

Her gaze casually fell on a young, beautiful woman sitting obediently on the sofa. The woman was about twenty years old, her almond eyes constantly shifting to Caleb, then shyly dropping downwards.

Mrs. Mamet continued: "I know you don't like Vita Coriell. Since you're not fond of her, I won't force you. Look here, this is your cousin, fresh from university graduation. I think your company could use a female secretary, and since she's a university grad, maybe you could give her a try."

The nearby noblewoman chimed in enthusiastically: “Right, this girl is beautiful and has a great

temperament. Plus, she is a grad from a prestigious

Chapter 139 Get a Feminine Secretary for Caleb Mamet

university, much better than some people!”

She glanced at Xaviera disdainfully, then with a flattering smile, added: “Caleb, she studied design. Doesn’t the Mamet Corporation want to break into the clothing design industry, aiming to create the most high-end designs? This girl is perfect for that. With her there, the company can save a lot of trouble.”

After she said this, she signaled the young woman to say something.

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The young woman shyly stood up and, like a little rabbit, timidly walked up to Caleb Mamet: “Hello, Brother Caleb...”

Xaviera Evans raised her eyebrows, “Well, well, well, they’re giving Caleb women in front of his legitimate wife? How much do these people ignore her?”

Mrs. Mamet excitedly ran over to introduce her: “Caleb, our Yvette Flack is a bit introverted and shy, unlike some bold and promiscuous women. She is innocent and kind-hearted. So after she joins the company, you’ll have to take good care of her, so she won’t get bullied.”

After that, she warned Xaviera Evans with a glance: “And some people... Caleb, you’d better watch out for them too, so that they don’t hurt Yvette out of jealousy and tarnish the Mamet family’s reputation.”

Yvette Flack tugged at the noblewoman’s sleeve and whispered: “Don’t worry, I won’t be bullied.” After that,

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she quickly glanced at Caleb: “I’ll also follow Brother Caleb closely, help him grow the company stronger and lift the burden off his current tired shoulders.”

“Good, good, our Yvette Flack is so obedient, you better go pack up your stuff, and leave with them when Caleb does.” The noblewoman patted her hand with satisfaction.

Seeing that they had already made up their minds and even ridiculed her sarcastically, Xaviera couldn't help. but speak up: “Going back with Caleb? Going back where? Are you sure you're giving him a secretary instead of a bed-warming slave?”

Yvette Flack stared at Xaviera in disbelief, her apricot eyes welling up with tears, biting her lips in grievance: “What do you mean, Miss Evans? Are you insulting me?”

The noblewoman didn't expect Xaviera to suddenly speak up, and even say such harsh words. Her face suddenly darkened: “Xaviera Evans, you better mind your own business. When did you ever have a say in the Mamet family's internal affairs?”

Xaviera Evans widened her eyes in surprise: “How

240 Chapter 140 Your Luck in Love is Pretty Good

come I can't have a say in the Mamet family's internal affairs? Aren't I Caleb's wife? And I'm also curious about your behavior. You keep saying Miss Yvette Flack is going to the company to be a secretary, then let her go to the company to report, why does she need to come back with us?”

“This kind of behavior reminds me of some bad things, like a certain lady taking Miss Coriell from the Coriell family to Lowen Clubhouse, trying to force Miss Coriell into Caleb's master bedroom, isn't this giving Caleb a woman right in front of me? I don't want my man to be stained by other women, what's wrong with speaking out?”

“You!”

The noblewoman, suppressing her anger, gritted her teeth: “It's no wonder you come from a humble background, you're so dirty-minded. Yvette Flack is Caleb's personal female secretary, responsible for his

clothing, food, shelter, and transportation. Of course she has to go home with Caleb.”

At this point, Yvette Flack, with tears in her eyes, spoke up: “Miss Evans, don’t worry, I won’t argue with

a: 140 Chapter 140: Your Luck in Love is **Pretty Good**

you for anything. I’m just Brother Caleb’s personal secretary. I heard that Brother Caleb often skips meals, and I want to take good care of him. If one doesn’t eat on time, how can they bear the burden on their body?”

Ah, what a classic line from a mistress.

The noblewoman mocked by the side: “Yvette Flack, you don’t need to say much to her. People like Miss Evans, with narrow vision, see things differently from us, only revolving around men like stupid women. It’s no surprise if Caleb abandons someone like Miss Evans some day.”

“Yvette Flack, rest assured, just boldly do what you want to do. If one day Caleb takes a fancy to you, it’s normal since we are so outstanding, right? You’re not the kind of rude woman who can compare with them.”

Yvette Flack shyly lowered her head.

Although she didn’t speak, her expression told that she was looking forward to being favored by Caleb.

Xaviera: “...

These people were really amazing, clearly arranging

140 Chapter 140: Your Luck in Love is Pretty Good

everything for her, and even finding an excuse for

Caleb’s future affairs.

“What a lucky guy,” Xaviera teased Caleb.

One Vita Coriell wasn’t enough, and now there was a Yvette Flack.

Caleb grabbed Xaviera's restless hand, then turned to look at Yvette Flack: "You want to be my secretary?"

Yvette Flack's heart thumped, gripping her clothes nervously: "Yes, Brother Caleb, I've admired you for a long time. I really, really look up to you. As long as you agree to let me be your personal secretary, I'm willing to do anything."

Caleb nodded his head. Before Yvette Flack could get excited, she heard Caleb speak indifferently: "It's demanding to be my secretary. Why don't you start by answering a few questions for me."

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