

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 15

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15 Chapter 15: Didn't Take It to

Heart

Customers in the store couldn't help but glance over: "This is the legendary Miss Evans who came back from the countryside, right? She really looks like a small town girl."

Ignorance is bliss.

"Exactly, I just saw her touch those guitars on the wall, one of them I wanted to buy, so unlucky!"

A female customer shook her hands in disgust, as if the guitar touched by Xaviera Evans carried some sort of infectious disease.

Xaviera did not withdraw her hand, but instead

plucked the strings of the guitar again. She spoke slowly, "Unlucky, huh... Yes, pretty unlucky..."

Mag Evans quickly spoke: "Sis, don't misunderstand, the customer didn't mean that..."

Having said that, she turned her head to the female customer and apologized: "Hello, just now I heard you wanted to buy this guitar? How about I give you a

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discount and sell it to you cheaper?"

The female customer was delighted. The instruments in this store were all high-end, and a guitar could cost tens of thousands. They were all one-price items. Now that she heard Mag Evans offering her a discount, she didn't mind that the guitar had been touched by Xaviera Evans.

“Of course! Miss Mag Evans, you really know how to do business, not like her...” The female customer snorted coldly.

Mag Evans smiled gently and waved for a salesperson to prepare the bill.

At that moment, Xaviera suddenly stepped forward and blocked the salesperson, confronting Mag Evans face to face.

“What do you mean? You’re selling the guitar I touched at a discount? So you agree with her? That it’s unlucky if I touch it?”

Mag pressed her lips together: “Sis, you misunderstood. That’s not what I meant.”

Xaviera raised her eyelids.

16 Chapter 15. Didn’t Take It to Hear

Misunderstanding? To hell with misunderstanding!

Moore Mamet protected Mag and looked at Xaviera disapprovingly: “Xaviera, don’t be too much. It’s clear that Mag is worried about you. After you create trouble and leave, she has to clean up your mess. What are you unhappy about?”

In business, people detest bad luck the most.

According to his idea, it would be best if Xaviera stayed in the villa for the rest of her life and stopped embarrassing the Evans family!

“Moore, stop it... Sis, she...she just doesn’t understand these things.” Mag tugged at Moore Mamet’s clothes, looking like she was pleading for mercy.

The surrounding customers couldn’t stand it and started talking: “Despite being the younger sister, Miss Mag Evans is so sensible and seems more like an elder sister than her own sister.”

"I don't understand why the Evans family would bring such a person back from the countryside. Couldn't they just leave her there and give her some money? Even a big family like the Evans can't withstand such a Scourge."

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"From now on, if Miss Evans is around, I won't be. To be in the same space with such a foolish woman, I feel like I'm getting st* pider."

Hearing the surrounding voices, Xaviera moved her gaze to Mag Evans.

"This is your ability? Inciting others to attack me together?"

"Sis, what are you talking about?"

After a pause, she continued: "I know you're in a hurry, Sis, and you want to learn as much as you can to help the family. But some things can't be rushed. I'll help you smooth out this matter, so don't worry about it."

Xaviera sneered: "I didn't care in the first place."

What's wrong with her touching her own store's things?

She could even smash and play with them if she wanted.

The people around were infuriated by her brazen attitude. Damn, how could she talk like this!

Too arrogant! Too much!

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She

was clearly in the wrong, but even after Mag kindly helped to handle things, she still wouldn't show gratitude? Who owed her?

"Sis..."

Mag Evans' eyes were red: "How could you say that..."

Moore Mamet held Mag's shoulder and scolded Xaviera coldly: "Xaviera, what's the matter with you! Even if you're from the countryside, you should know basic gratitude! After the Evans family brought you back, they arranged numerous etiquette teachers for you. Is this how you treat their efforts? You better apologize to Mag now!"

The customers around them looked at each other: "I've long heard that Miss Evans is a mud stick that can't stick to the wall, and today it really lives up to its name."

"Tsk, tsk, such a person, if the Evans Group falls into her hands, it won't be far from bankruptcy."

Just then, someone suddenly shouted: “Hey, isn’t that Manager Bateman? Is he here to help Miss Mag Evans? After all, Miss Mag Evans has a gentle temperament and can’t help but be at a disadvantage when dealing

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with shameless people.”

“It must be. Manager Bateman rarely shows his face, so why would he suddenly show up today if it wasn’t for Miss Mag Evans?”

Manager Bateman had received the news that Miss Evans was coming to the store for an inspection earlier on, but an unexpected matter had delayed him,

and he was only able to rush over now.

“Sorry Miss, I’m late.”

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He panted as he pushed through the crowd.

When Mag Evans heard

Manager Bateman’s voice, her whole body seemed to sway, and she looked back defiantly yet wronged: “Manager Bateman, are you here to handle my sister’s matter? It’s okay, I’ve already appeased the customers...”

16 Chapter 16: The True Master: