## Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel Chapter 17

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17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon

"Everyone, please remember that spreading unfounded rumors and slandering others c ould land you a letter from a lawyer."

Manager Bateman joined in, "Don't worry Miss, I will handle this matter. I will definitely cl ear your name."

The person who had just spoken was stunned.

They were just casually agreeing, how did that become slanderous?

After dealing with the gossiping customer, Xaviera Evans turned her attention to Moore Mamet, smiling as she asked, "I

heard that Mr. Mamet was coming over today. Did you set your sights on the new guitar that just arrived in our store?"

Moore Mamet responded somewhat unnaturally, "Yes, is there a problem?"

Xaviera Evans lightly hooked the corner of her lips, "Not at all. Anything Mr. Mamet is int erested in, just let someone know and I'll have it personally delivered.

17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon.

There's no need for Mr. Mamet to take the trouble to

come over himself."

Moore Mamet didn't

expect Xaviera Evans to say this. He was somewhat pleasantly surprised, "No need, I w anted to come see it in person. Thank you for your kind intention, Xaviera."

Xaviera?

He's calling her Xaviera now?

Xaviera shook her

head. Despite not wearing any makeup, her refined features were stunning, causing Mo ore Mamet to notice for the first time just how beautiful Xaviera was. Dressed casually in a simple hoodie, she easily attracted everyone's attention.

Her spirited brows and eyes, sharper than those of Mag Evans, were like a sheathed sw ord – mysterious and dangerous.

"There's no need to thank me. After all, that guitar is worth a fortune. We went to great lengths to acquire it. It's fate that Mr. Mamet has taken a liking to it. As the person in ch arge **of** the shop, I'll give Mr. Mamet a 10% discount."

17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon

Xaviera continued, "The price of the guitar is 1.2 million dollars. Will Mr. Mamet be payin g by card or

check?"

Once her words fell, the shop instantly fell silent.

Moore Mamet's face didn't look so good, "What did you say, Xaviera?"

"I said it's 1.2 million dollars, Mr. Mamet, time to pay up." Xaviera's smile was filled with hidden meaning.

"What are you doing, sister?"

Seeing Moore Mamet's displeasure, Mag Evans stepped forward and coquettishly said, "Given the close relationship between Moore and our family, how can we charge him for his purchases?"

Xaviera's smile didn't reach her eyes, "What

relationship does he have with the Evans family? Why shouldn't he pay when buying so mething? In business, clear accounts make for good friends. Even if they're real brother

s, they should still settle accounts clearly, Why should I give away the guitar which cost me a lot to buy?"

Then there would be no need for her to continue

17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon

running this shop.

If Moore were to drop by a couple more times in a month to take a few things, their shop would go out of business!

"You..." Mag Evans was speechless.

Xaviera didn't care what she was thinking, she directly instructed Manager Bateman to pull up the invoice. She was curious about just how much stuff Moore Mamet had taken from the store over the years!

Moore Mamet's face looked terrible.

The marriage alliance between the Mamet and Evans families was firmly established. E very time he came to the shop to buy something, Mag Evans would say it was free. She said that they were all one family and it's pointless to quibble over petty cash.

At first, Moore Mamet felt uncomfortable about it, but he gradually got used to it. After ta king something from the shop, he would also send Mag Evans a gift of equivalent value.

But others didn't know about this!

After Xaviera had totaled up all the items Moore

17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon

Mamet had taken from the shop over the years, her face didn't look so good.

"Mr. Mamet, you owe more than 30 million dollars... Our little shop doesn't even make t hat much in a year! In fact, there are many a number of items far

beyond our purchasing power that we managed to acquire just because you wanted the m. Yet, you took them without showing any gratitude. Have you no shame?"

For the first time, Moore Mamet saw Xaviera being so aggressively confrontational.

He defended himself with a dark face, "I didn't."

## "You didn't?"

Xaviera turned the computer screen towards him, pointing to record after record on the screen and asked, "You didn't take them? Are you saying our shop staff is framing you with fake books?"

Manager Bateman was frantic, "Miss, it's a

misunderstanding. I swear that every invoice here is real. Mr. Mamet, surely you wouldn 't let such a small amount as 30 million dollars stand between us? The surveillance cam eras in our shop are still working. We can check everything that you have taken."

17 Chapter Seventeen: Pay Back the Money Soon

Hearing Manager Bateman's words, Moore Mamet's

face looked even worse. While he had taken those

things, he hadn't exactly taken them for free!

Making him admit now that he had taken these things for free was absolutely disgusting!

Fortunately, Mag Evans knew how to read facial expressions. She bit her lip and steppe d forward to tug at Xaviera's sleeve, speaking in an embarrassed tone, "Sister, can you stop pressuring Moore? Those things were all gifts from me to him, he didn't take anythi ng from our family for free..."

"They were gifts from you? That's perfect then."

Xaviera printed the bill and stuffed it into Mag Evans' hand, "You gave them to him, so y ou can settle this

bill."

Mag Evans held the bill as though it were a hot potato. What was she supposed to repa y it with, it's over 30

million dollars?

"Sister, why are you being like this..." Her expression was aggrieved, she was holding b ack tears.