

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 18

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18 Chapter Eighteen: Mrs. Mamet is

so fierce!

“What’s wrong with you? Is this how you do business? Giving away things worth over 30 million dollars? Does the Evans family run a charity? Even if the Evans

Group is a huge enterprise, they wouldn’t allow you to squander their assets like this, right?”

Who said Mag Evans is a genius, a talented woman? To Xaviera Evans, she’s more like a stupid woman!

“I…”

Mag’s nails dug into her palm as Xaviera’s words threatened to nail her to the pillar of shame. If their father found out she’d given the Evans Group’s property to Moore Mamet, who knows how he’d scold

her!

Mr. Evans’ marriage alliance with the Mamet family was to gain benefits from them, not to let the Mamets

suck their blood!

Thinking of this, Mag had no choice but to suppress her pent-up grievances and promise through gritted

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teeth, “Sister, you’re right. I’ll make up for the money.”

“Three days.”

Xaviera leaned lazily on the table, holding up three fingers, “I’ll give you three days to transfer the full

amount to me, principal and interest.”

Mag’s face showed her difficulty – where could she get that money in such a short time?
!

Xaviera glanced at the silent Moore Mamet and clicked her tongue lightly, “Your taste in men is really lacking.”

She waved at Moore Mamet, “Although our

engagement has been annulled, I heard you’ve hooked up with my sister. At this time, should you, as a man, step forward?”

It was a significant piece of information!

Feeling the curious gazes of the surrounding people, Moore Mamet finally lost face. He quickly swiped his card to pay and dragged Mag away!

Before leaving, he gave Xaviera a fierce look.

The hacker he had contacted earlier had already taken

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his order. Once he cleared the video on Xaviera’s

phone, he’d see what she could do to show off in front

of him!

Xaviera didn’t care about Moore’s gaze at all. Just as

she was happily packing up to go home, she suddenly froze.

Caleb Mamet had been standing in a corner of the shop all this time, leaning against a pillar with his tall legs slightly bent, and his dark eyes full of laughter.

In that scene just now, Xaviera looked like a fierce and tenacious lioness defending her territory.

But it was oddly adorable.

Caleb chuckled, "Mrs. Mamet..."

It was Caleb's first time calling Xaviera "Mrs. Mamet." His deep, charming voice, ending in a slight upturn, felt like a small brush tickling one's heart, "Mrs. Mamet, you're quite fierce."

Xaviera's expression stiffened.

Fierce? She had been very polite just now!

Xaviera rolled her eyes silently, then suddenly

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remembered the rumors about her from the outside world. She looked up at Caleb, pretending to be perplexed, "Am I fierce? People outside say I'm frail and can't take care of myself."

Caleb: "???"

He had an earth-shattering expression on his face. What was wrong with this woman? Was she having an episode?

Her? Frail and unable to care for herself?

Seemingly satisfied with Caleb's astonished

expression, Xaviera rubbed her face and said seriously, "Mister Mamet has seen too little. If I were really fierce, Mister Mamet might not be able to handle it."

If her forcing Moore Mamet and Mag Evans to pay their debts was considered fierce... if Caleb knew about the things she'd done before, wouldn't he be scared to death?

But he was the master of Libanan – he wouldn't be that cowardly, would he?

Xaviera pondered this in her heart.

"I've seen too little?"

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Caleb laughed in disbelief, "You're saying I've seen too little?"

He closed in on Xaviera step by step, his long lashes casting a shadow over his eyes, creating a threatening aura, "Xaviera, should I say that you're fearless because you're ignorant or that you're overly naive and foolish?"

As the youngest child of the Mamet family, he'd used his absolute strength to overtake his older brothers and become the head of the family, leading the Mamets to become the masters of Libanan in just one year, with a position no one could rival.

And such a person had been told he'd seen too little?

Xaviera lightly sighed, raising her head voluntarily to meet Caleb's gloomy eyes, "Maybe, you should say I'm full of confidence? Invincible?"

After all, even though Caleb was impressive, she wasn't too shabby herself.

Caleb's face darkened, and he turned around and left directly! He couldn't communicate with this woman! Where did she get the confidence to say she was full of confidence and invincible?!

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Watching Caleb's angry departure, Xaviera rubbed her forehead, finding this man too difficult to understand, always getting angry at the slightest provocation.

Manager Bateman, who had gotten over his initial shock at seeing Caleb Mamet, cautiously suggested, "Perhaps, Miss Evans, you should try to be more gentle?"

Xaviera lazily propped up her chin, "How to be gentle? Like Mag Evans?"

Manager Bateman shuddered at the thought, "Never mind, Miss Evans. You're fine just the way you are."

Xaviera nodded, feeling she was fine as well.

But every time she drove Caleb Mamet away, how could she kiss him? How could she get those sweet food flavors from him?

Thinking about this, Xaviera opened WhatsApp and scrolled through her contacts before finally sending a message to Mortimer.

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