

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 19

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19 Chapter Nineteen: What Kind of

Pressure?

“How do I coax a man?” 1

Only Mortimer would answer her strange questions without asking why.

Caleb Mamet was standing outside the door, stabilizing his emotions with a cigarette when his phone vibrated. He took a glance at it and saw a message from Black Tide. His first thought was: was he mistaken for a relationship counselor?

He lowered his head to text, “Just soothe him with

sweet words and a little charm – men are the easiest beings to appease in the world.”

Xaviera Evans: “...”

I think you’re tricking me.

At the same time, another message from Caleb came

1. in.

“Can you do me a favor? Tell me how to suppress a

woman.”

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The message seemed to be an impromptu idea from Caleb.

Xaviera replied casually, “What sort of suppression are you talking about?”

Caleb: "...On a psychological level!"

Xaviera grumbled as she typed hastily: "Dude, you're really not up to it, can't even suppress a woman, weakling?"

Dammit!

Caleb was so angry that he wanted to throw his phone away!

"Then you can't even coax a man, what kind of woman are you? Boyish!"

Xaviera chuckled lightly, who said she couldn't coax a man?

She put the phone in her pocket and strode out of the shop.

Outside the door, Caleb stared at the unanswered WhatsApp message, questioning if he had been too harsh...

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Just then, he heard footsteps approaching from behind, and before he knew it, his arm was tugged forcefully.

Xaviera pressed him against a pillar and kissed him without hesitation!

When their lips parted, Xaviera panted a little.

Resting her chin on Caleb's shoulder, she cooed seductively into his ear, "Don't be angry, ok? I was wrong earlier. I was naive and foolish. I didn't know what I was doing."

Caleb: "..."

Xaviera took a peek at the 'how-to-woo' guide she had just looked up.

First step: No matter what, give a kiss first!

Second step: Shopping spree!

So, before Caleb could return to his senses, Xaviera grabbed his wrist, got in the car, and headed straight for the largest mall around. She exclaimed generously, "Go ahead, get whatever you fancy. I will pay."

The shop assistants couldn't help but steal glances at

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them.

Caleb's face darkened instantly, he gnashed his teeth and demanded, "Xaviera, what on earth are you trying to do!"

After an unexplained kiss, they came to the mall and she was saying inexplicable things, causing misunderstandings. Is she humiliating him?

"Buying you something."

Seeing Caleb's displeased expression, Xaviera pondered for a bit, "You don't like this mall? Should we change to another?"

Caleb: "!"

Likes his ass! This is his mall, with vast amounts of money flowing in every day, how could he not like it!

"Stop creating a scene here, go home! Go home right away!"

At the Lowen Clubhouse.

After dropping Xaviera at the entrance, Caleb dashed away without delay.

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Xaviera watched as his car drove off, her lips tightening into a thin line. She then let out a long sigh. She admitted, it was really hard to soothe a man!

She hung her head low as she entered the villa. Before she could even change her shoes, she heard

discordant voices.

“Madam? She’s just a temptress who we don’t know how she hooked up with Mr. Mamet.”

“Did you all see it too? That woman is quite loose. She can blatantly seduce Mr. Mamet in a restaurant, even kissed him? Yuck! It’s disgusting!”

“Everyone knows that Mr. Mamet was engaged to the Coriell family before. Only Miss Coriell can be called Madam. As for the current one, she’ll probably be chased out soon. Just between us, Mr. Mamet doesn’t even share a room with her!”

“Stop talking, that woman is back.”

The maids turned to look at Xaviera.

Xaviera walked in as if she hadn’t heard anything. The maids, displeased with her attitude, came forward to corner her with disdainful expressions and haughty

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attitudes.

The leading maid scoffed coldly, “Miss Evans, right? I heard you’re from the countryside? No wonder you are so rustic. How do you, as you are, deserve to be by Mr. Mamet’s side? I advise you to leave as soon as possible. Only a woman like Miss Coriell deserves to

be our hostess.”

Xaviera halted, her clear eyes filled with puzzlement, “Who owns this villa, you or Caleb?”

“Nonsense, of course, it’s Mr. Mamet!”

“Oh.”

Xaviera nodded, “If you hadn’t said the owner of this villa is Caleb, I would have thought it was you. You’ve even managed to decide who the hostess of this villa should be. Wh at a great show of authority.”

The maid’s eyes widened in shock, “What are you talking about!”

When had she decided who should be the hostess of this villa?

“Didn’t **you** say it? Only a woman like Miss Coriell deserves to be your hostess?”

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“I...”

The maid couldn’t control her rising voice, “I just said that compared to you, Miss Coriell is more suitable to

be our Madam!”

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