

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

## Chapter 2

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## Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Hello, Let's Get Married

Xaviera Evans leaned against a large tree by the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, squinting at the crowd coming in and out.

She needed to pick a marriage partner from these people.

How could she possibly let Mr. Evans get his wish by controlling the Evans family's shares through controlling her marriage?

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Not far away, Caleb Mamet leaned against the front of the car, occasionally looking at his wrist. Even with no expression on his handsome face, one could tell how irritable he was at the moment.

The driver kept wiping the sweat from his brow: "Mr. Mamet, I just received news that the Coriell family is searching for Miss Coriell. You might have to wait a little longer."

"I've already been waiting for twenty minutes."

Caleb Mamet lowered his head to adjust his wristwatch, his tone indifferent: "Tell the Coriell family not to bother looking anymore, the wedding is canceled."

He didn't have a hobby for forced marriages. If Miss Coriell didn't want to get married, he didn't need to marry her either.

The driver hesitated, "But the old chairman..."

The old chairman had been hoping for Caleb to get married sooner rather than later. He thought this alliance was nailed, but to his surprise, Miss Coriell had run away at the last moment.

“Excuse me for interrupting, but did your scheduled marriage partner run away?”

After observing them for a while, Xaviera decided to go and test the waters. She smiled at Caleb, “It just so happens that my fiancé is also gone. Since both of us are solitary people, would you like to get married?”

Caleb Mamet looked up at the sound of her voice.

The woman in front of him wearing a canvas bag had slim, straight legs under her oversized sweatshirt, long black hair casually tied at the back of her head, delicate features, and fair skin that caught the eye.

“Oh?”

Caleb Mamet raised his hand to stop the driver from speaking, his tone playful, “I don’t know you, so why should I marry you?”

Xaviera touched her nose, “If you marry me, you can get 65% of the Evans Group’s shares. Is that enough?”

Caleb raised his eyebrows.

Xaviera pointed at the driver and said, “I just overheard your conversation with him, knowing that you’re being forced into marriage by your family. If you marry me, not only can you have an explanation for your family, but you can also get 65% of the Evans Group’s shares. It’s a win-win.”

Perhaps fearing Caleb wouldn’t believe her, Xaviera opened the share transfer document to show him.

“The Evans Group... ”

“You’re Xaviera Evans?”

Xaviera was surprised, "You know me?"

Caleb Mamet shook his head. He didn't know Xaviera, but people around him loved gossip, saying that the young lady from the Evans family, who had been brought back from the countryside, was weak and sickly, inseparable from her medication, and had ten servants attending to her, brainless and vulgar.

But it seemed that gossip couldn't be trusted now.

Actually, before meeting Caleb, Xaviera had tried to approach several people, but they all dismissed her as a lunatic after hearing her proposal. One of them even threatened to call the police, accusing her of fraud.

Perhaps used to being rejected by now, she decided to find someone else to try when Caleb didn't respond after some time.

However, just as she was about to take a step, her arm was grabbed.

"Where are you going?"

"Since you don't agree, I'm going to try someone else."

Caleb Mamet laughed, "No need to change, I'll take your offer."

Ignoring the driver's astonished expression, he walked towards the Civil Affairs Bureau, "Do you have your birth certification with you?"

Xaviera quickly followed Caleb, "Yes."

After a brief pause, she added, "Thank you. Don't worry, once we get our marriage certificate, I'll transfer the shares right away. You won't be at a disadvantage."

Caleb just smiled and said nothing.

Twenty minutes later, Xaviera and Caleb left the Civil Affairs Bureau, both holding a small red marriage certificate.

The driver's expression completely fell apart.

“Where to? I’ll have the driver drop you off.”

Caleb tilted his head and asked Xaviera, who had been one step behind him and had been playing with her phone the whole time.

Without raising her head, Xaviera said, “To your place.”

She had planned to go to Moore Mamet’s place today after getting the certificate with him, so she had already packed her things at the Evans family residence.

Despite the change in the proposed marriage partner, her plan remained the same.

Caleb raised an eyebrow, going to his place?

Looking at the little red book in his hand, it didn’t seem like there was anything wrong with the idea.

The driver’s feet practically floated to the driver’s seat, as he still couldn’t accept the fact that his young master had married a complete stranger!

Xaviera noticed the driver’s emotions and glanced at Caleb, “Is your driver reliable?”

She didn’t want to get into a car accident right after getting the certificate.

Caleb Mamet coughed lightly, reminding the driver to drive carefully.

Once Xaviera confirmed her safety, she returned her attention to her phone.

The ride was quiet and wordless.

Until Xaviera’s phone rang.

“What is it?”

Xaviera’s voice was cold.

“What kind of attitude is that? I’m your father!”

Faint voices could be heard on the other end of the line, seemingly commenting on how Xaviera, coming from the countryside, had no manners or upbringing...