

## Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

### Novel Chapter 241

241 Chapter 241: Be Careful Not to Become As Stupid As Him

“Bro, come on and eat!”

As Yigol Mamet shoveled lamb skewers into his mouth, he gestured for Caleb Mamet to join in.

What the hell, who doesn't like barbecue?

Naviera Evans and Yigol ordered a whole menu's worth of spicy dishes. Seeing the fiery red peppers on top, their appetites were instantly ignited.

However, Caleb seemed unable to eat spicy food, so Xaviera ordered some non-spicy dishes for him. Looking at the pile of non-spicy food, Xaviera felt like something was missing and had no appetite for

1. it.

At that moment, Steve Price came over and whispered a few words in Caleb's ear, then they both left together

When they returned, the table was already piled high with food-

“Caleb picked a great place! I've never had such high-end barbecue before; the meat is so tender! The ingredients are definitely top-notch! Do you like it?”

Yigol had just swallowed a bite and was eager to stuff more into his mouth.

He handed Xaviera two kidney slices. “Some people might not be used to the taste, but I really like it. The kidney slices here are especially delicious, give it a try!”

Caleb raised an eyebrow.

He'd only been out for a moment, and they're already gotten this close?

The first time they met, they were at daggers drawn. Now that the three of them were sitting together, he seemed like the outsider.

Caleb sneered: "Yigol."

Yigol looked up, puzzled.

With a faint smile, the man said, "Eat less kidney slices."

Yigol argued, "You don't eat them and won't let others eat them. You look down on kidney slices? I've been eating barbecue for so many years, and I've never heard anything bad about kidney slices. You never eat barbecue, you have no say!"

"I didn't say kidney slices were bad." Caleb looked at the offal, not understanding what people could find appealing about it.

Then he slowly spoke: "You are what you eat – the question is, can you make use of it all those kidney slices you're eating?"

Xaviera blushed slightly. "Cough, cough..."

Yigol looked back and forth between them, not understanding what was going on.

At this point, Caleb nonchalantly said: "If you insist on eating offal, you might as well eat more pig

hearts and walnuts to make up for that deficient brain of **yours.**"

Xaviera made a noise of disapproval. How did Yigol manage to survive with such a terrifying older

brother?

This guy's mouth was too venomous!

It was a wonder Yigol hadn't become introverted by now.

Staring blankly at Xaviera, Yigol glanced down at the table with an expression of utter resignation.

"Xaviera, what would you like to eat? I'll get it for you."

Just as Xaviera was about to decline, Yigol slid the barbecue in front of her, piling everything delicious in front of her. He even poured her a drink and offered to wipe her mouth with a napkin.

Caleb said nothing.

Steve Price was frustrated, whispering, "Mr. Mamet! Look! Mr. Yigol Mamet should be your role model! You should take care of your wife like he does!"

With a smug look, Yigol glanced at Caleb.

Hmph! Competing with him!

Xaviera had already eaten her fill but saw no reaction from Caleb. Her face was full of confusion.

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'Why isn't Caleb saying anything? Yigol is making it so obvious, yet he remains unmoved?'

-'Yigol is pretty good; can't Caleb learn from his brother?'

Hearing her thoughts, Caleb tugged at the corner of his mouth and suddenly said: "Xaviera."

Xaviera instinctively looked up.

With shocking words, Caleb said: "Be careful not to become as foolish as him, being around him all

the time."

Steve Price rolled his eyes on the spot, his little heart almost stopping from exasperation.

Mr. Mamet! How could you say that about

that about your wife?

You really are a block of wood! Can't you be a bit more gentle?

It's a wonder you managed to marry with your personality. If you keep this up, your wife might divorce you one day!

Yigol was furious. “You’re calling me an idiot?”

God damn it! Caleb’s mouth was so venomous!

What had he done to deserve being tormented by this couple?

Yigol wanted to curse, but he didn’t have the guts, so he swallowed his words.

At that moment, Xaviera got up to **get** a glass **of** iced orange juice since she’d been eating spicy food.

Just as she was carrying the glass back, a woman hurriedly bumped into her.

With the glass slipping from Xaviera’s hand and crashing to the ground, orange juice splattered everywhere.

242 Chapter 242: Enemies Often Cross Each Other’s Paths

“Oh! My dress!”

The woman roared furiously, “Are you blind! The orange juice is all over me, t his dress is new, what **are** you going to do about it?”

Xaviera Evans was forcefully bumped into her, causing her body to uncontrollably collide into the corner of the wall, the sting engulfing her whole body.

True to the saying, the guilty party files the suit first; it was clearly she who had bumped into her initially.

Regardless, seeing her white dress stained with orange juice, Xaviera decided not to be petty about it, “How much is the dress? I’ll compensate you.”

She had already agreed to compensate, but the woman huffed coldly.

“Compensation? Can you afford it? Do you know that this dress is a limited edition? You can’t even buy it now if you wanted to. What good is your money to me? You bumped into me, how about an apology?”

Xaviera examined the woman’s dress. It was indeed costly, but it wasn’t a limited edition. It was available in the mall, so she simply replied, “How about I buy a new one for you?”

The woman crossed her arms proudly, “You’ll have to compensate me right now. How would I know that you won’t run away?”

Xaviera Evans: “...”

At that moment, she finally realized that this woman was intentionally picking a quarrel.

The dress was stained, either she compensates or buys a new one; she would need time to buy it. Can’t she wait even for a short moment?

Moreover, it was the woman who bumped into her initially. Why is she making a fuss about it?

A store employee tried to mediate. Seeing the woman, they gasped and nervously said, “Miss Kim, please accept my sincere apologies, it was an accident...”

“Miss has said she would compensate, please don’t be angry anymore...”

“What do you mean?” Miss Kim immediately exploded, “How do you know it was an accident? My dress worth over ten thousand was stained. Should I just forgive her?”

Miss Kim picked up a cup and smashed it onto the ground, “This is more than ten thousand! It’s your two-**month** salary! Hurry up and pay! Or I’ll call the police to arrest you!”

The store employee looked terrified. Miss Kim was the girlfriend of the young master Mr. Salma and both Mr. Salma and Miss Zara Woods **were** still in the store. That’s why Amber Kim had the audacity to **act** like this.

In a pleading tone, he said: “Miss Kim, please calm down.”

He helplessly turned to look at Xaviera Evans.

Xaviera took a deep breath and sneered, “Go ahead and call the police.”

The crowd was taken aback.

She spoke in an unhurried manner: “Miss Kim, having a meal should be a joyous occasion. I don’t want to argue with you, but you were the one who bumped into me and you’re raising a fuss here, isn’t that improper?”

“It appears I’ve been too merciful, allowing you to grow increasingly arrogant!”

“You!” Amber Kim was burning with rage.

Xaviera calmly stated: “I shouldn’t have offered compensation in the first place. If Miss Kim wishes to call the police, we can just review the CCTV to see who bumped into whom.”

For a time, the atmosphere turned awkward.

Amber Kim gritted her teeth, “You...”

“What are you arguing about?” Just then, a man emerged from the crowd.

The man was dressed in designer clothing, clearly a rich young master.

He slowly walked up to Amber Kim and impatiently complained: “What is this place? Can you please maintain your status?”

Amber Kim immediately donned an innocent look, reverting from her shrewish demeanor, and lamented with a wronged expression: “Charles! She bumped into me and even stained my dress. You

have to teach her a lesson!”

Charles Salma looked at Xaviera and was momentarily stunned.

Wasn’t it her?

Wasn’t she the woman who had bullied his cousin?

Zara and Caleb Mamet were initially a couple, but this woman stole him away and married Caleb. And now, she even roped in Yigol Mamet. Such audacity!

Who knew, they meet again in such a narrow road!

Charles Salma sneered, “Oh! It’s Miss Evans!”

Xaviera was somewhat surprised. She hadn't expected the man to know her.

She looked at the man in front of her composedly. She was sure she had never seen this man before, **so** she took out her phone to call the police.

But Charles Salma bolted towards her, snatched her phone, and violently threw it to the ground, threatening her: "Don't call the police, Miss Evans. It's not a big deal. Just apologize to Kim and we **can** forget about this. Otherwise, we're not done! And let me remind you, I am close friends with your man. Do you think he would offend me for your sake?"

243 Chapter 243: Exposing His Tricks

Xaviera Evans's expression turned cold.

Who was this idiot? Her man? Was this fool talking about Caleb Mamet?

The situation had escalated, and the salespeople hurriedly tried to clear the area, apologizing to the customers with bows and nods.

Soon, only the staff and the three of them remained in the area.

Chloe exclaimed upon hearing this, "I didn't think she was actually Charles's friend's woman. That's really embarrassing. Let's just drop it."

Charles Salma quickly interrupted, "Why should we? If she bullied you, should we just let it go? She's just a gold-digging mistress after all, and you're my girlfriend. You don't have to put up with her!"

"Moreover, Miss Evans's man and I have been friends since childhood. Although we haven't been in touch in recent years, we still have that old affection."

He then shouted coldly, "Apologize to my girlfriend!"

A look of triumph spread across Charles's face.

So what if Xaviera was with Caleb? He and Caleb had been childhood friends, and he knew Caleb very well. Caleb didn't even fancy Zara, so how could he like anyone else!

Besides, his girlfriend had been bullied. If he just left like that, how would he save face?

Seeing that Xaviera didn't make a sound, Charles thought she was scared and became even more arrogant, "I see you don't have the money to compensate either, but I won't make things difficult for you as long as you apologize."

Chloe covered her face and laughed, "Miss Evans, it's not easy for you to be someone's mistress, so you don't have to compensate. But you did dirty my dress, shouldn't you apologize?"

Xaviera couldn't help but laugh.

This despicable couple kept on insinuating that she was a mistress kept by someone else,

She knew that Charles knew Caleb and might even know Zara Woods.

So Charles must have been a friend or relative of Zara and came here to stand up for Zara.

A mocking look appeared on Charles's face, "Miss Evans, what's the matter? If you don't apologize, don't blame me for being rude. By then, you won't be able to be a mistress!"

The salespeople didn't dare to make a noise, Xaviera sneered, her eyes cold.

"Oh? Mr. Salma really has such capabilities?"

"But it seems that there isn't a wealthy family named Salma in Libanon. However, the Woods Group went bankrupt and moved abroad a few years ago. There's a Chen family related to the Woods family by marriage. Could Mr. Salma be from that family?"

Xaviera exclaimed, "So Mr. Salma, who just returned from abroad, has such great abilities?"

An awkward atmosphere spread.

Xaviera exposed Charles's background in front of everyone, causing his face to turn a ghastly white.

"Bitch!"



Chloe cursed and screamed, "Aren't you just a mistress? If it weren't for that man, you might still be sleeping around everywhere! Charles let you apologize to give you some leeway, but don't take it for granted!"

Charles nodded his head, his face slightly softened.

Who would have thought that Xaviera would sneer and speak up again.

"Miss Kim, I didn't say anything about you, why did you come running over?"

"You said you were Mr. Salma's girlfriend, but why did I see you with different men? From the looks of it, you're the one who's someone else's mistress! It must be hard for you to accompany different men every day, right?"

Chloe's face turned pale with fright.

Everyone looked towards Chloe, from what Miss Evans implied, was Chloe not Mr. Salma's girlfriend? Chloe was gnashing her teeth in rage, she screamed, "Bitch! You're slandering me! You're a mistress. yourself, but you're framing me as one too! I'll tear you apart! Ah..."

She lunged at Xaviera with claws bared, but before she could touch her, she was kicked away and sent flying before landing heavily on the ground, feeling as though her entire body had fallen apart.

At this moment, an authoritative voice came.

"Who said she's a mistress?"

Everyone followed the voice, and the person who approached had an overwhelming oppressive aura, steady footsteps, and the kind of presence only a king would have.

Caleb Mamet appeared nonchalant, his indifferent gaze sweeping over everyone before finally resting

on Chloe.

His deep eyes, filled with endless coldness, sent chills down people's spines. Chloe could only feel a strong sense of fear engulfing her heart.

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## 244 Chapter 244: We Are Not Friends

Amber Kim was the daughter of an ordinary family, but she always wanted to enter the upper class, so she had seen many photos of rich kids, but she had never seen this man before, so he couldn't be a big

shot!

Her boyfriend was no other than Mr. Salma of the Salma family. There's no way she would be afraid of him. So she cursed loudly, "Who the hell are you? Dare to kick me? I'll kill..."

Slap!

Charles Salma raised his hand and slapped her hard, gritting his teeth and saying, "Shut up!"

His face was ashen, and his body was shaking like a sieve.

Caleb...Caleb Mamet?

Xaviera Evans

had clearly arrived with Yigol Mamet, so why was Caleb here too? Was he also here for the barbecue?

Caleb Mamet's eyes were deep and profound, and he looked at Amber Kim, his words ringing: "Xaviera is my wife, not comparable to some wretch's mistress!"

Amber Kim's face was full of shock, and she even forgot to breathe.

She couldn't understand why Charles Salma was so respectful to this man.

Charles Salma's face turned sullen, and Caleb's words insulted both of them.

The wretch he mentioned was Charles!

And the mistress was Amber Kim.

But he didn't dare to refute, nodded his head obsequiously, and said with a flattering smile, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, when did you arrive?"

As soon as they heard the name “Mr. Caleb Mamet“, the hearts of everyone present skipped a beat, and it felt like their heartbeats had almost stopped.

Caleb raised an eyebrow, “Do I need to report to you why I came here?”

Charles Salma was scared pale, his forehead covered in cold sweat, and he stammered and said, “You... you misunderstood, I, I...”

When Zara Woods had a good relationship with Caleb earlier, it meant that his cousin also had a reputation in the upper-class society, everyone who saw him was respectful, when had he ever been so humiliated?

Caleb’s icy gaze fell on him, “You just said you wanted to make my wife not even a mistress?”

Charles Salma was frightened and stuttered in explanation, “I... I didn’t know she was your wife, if I knew I wouldn’t dare to be rude to her, please spare me...”

Caleb spoke indifferently, “You wouldn’t know unless she says it? I don’t believe Zara Woods didn’t tell you that Xaviera has married me.”

Charles Salma gasped!

He was just about to explain when he heard Yigol speaking confusedly, “Sister Zara knew Xaviera and

got married, if she didn’t tell you, how could you possibly know Xaviera? And how could my

brother you know the relationship between Xaviera and my brother?”

Charles Salma thought Xaviera was being kept by Caleb, either he was intentionally saying that, or the person who told him was intentionally misleading.

These words scared Charles Salma so much that his legs went weak, and he suddenly knelt in front of Caleb, his face full of horror.

At this moment, Caleb is simply too terrifying. He didn’t make any moves, just standing there was enough to make people wet their pants.

up

Charles Salma really couldn't believe that Caleb would care about a woman. He didn't even look to Zara, so how could he like someone from the Evans family?

Could it be that this woman has some tricks up her sleeves?

"Cousin, Chloe, you... Caleb?"

At this moment, a delicate female voice came.

Zara Woods walked slowly over and looked at everyone present with surprise, "Caleb, why are you here too? How did my cousin and Chloe end up kneeling down?"

Charles Salma, as if grasping a lifesaving straw, rushed to Zara Woods and said, "Sister! Please help me, plead for me!"

Zara Woods glanced at Charles Salma, then Amber Kim, and finally at Xavier a Evans.

She slowly approached Xaviera and spoke softly, "Xaviera, what did my cousin and Chloe do wrong? I see Chloe's skirt is dirty, we're all friends...can't we just let it go? Have them clean up, and we'll leave right away!"

Charles Salma nodded frantically.

Xaviera looked at Charles Salma, who was kneeling on the ground, a sneer in her heart.

Why don't you keep shouting? Weren't you very capable just now? How come you're so scared that you knelt on the ground when you saw Caleb Mamet?

Zara Woods pretended not to know anything, but she must have been hiding and watching for a long time, right?

What 'all friends'? Who is friends with her!

Xaviera was just about to argue when Caleb spoke slowly, "Miss Woods, we are not friends."

Zara Woods' expression stiffened.

Caleb continued, "Even if it was a friend of mine, they couldn't make my wife suffer, let alone someone who isn't."

## 245 Chapter 245: How Could They Have The Face?

Zara Woods, her **face** full of embarrassment, managed **to** force a smile, saying, "Caleb, don't get **me** wrong, everyone is watching, let's not make a big scene..."

"Charles and Chloe are well-known figures in Libanah too, let's give them some face, otherwise, others would say that Xaviera is unrelenting even when she is right, which would tarnish her reputation."

Caleb's expression turned slightly cold.

Xaviera felt both outraged and amused. How could this woman be so brazen!

Amber Kim had bumped into her and then demanded an apology from her!

Then this pair of jerks rushed up and insulted her, called her a mistress!

Now Zara Woods has the audacity to say she's been ungracious?

How does she even have the face?

It seems like being the decent ones are Zara's exclusive right, while she is somehow the villain?

Xaviera, enraged, began to retort, "Miss Woods..."

"Zara."

Unexpectedly, Yigol Mamet spoke up first.

His disappointed gaze revealed his thoughts: "Zara, it was Amber who bumped into Xaviera first, calling her a mistress, then Charles insisted that she should apologize. What gives you the right to tell Xaviera to forgive?"

"You don't even know what happened. Better not jump into conclusions!"

In Yigol's eyes, Zara had always been gentle and kind. But her apparent grace now concealed a blatant attempt to make Xaviera forgive.

Zara's nails were digging into her palm, she was gritting her teeth in anger.

Why was Yigol siding with Xaviera now?

Why couldn't she interfere?

Seeing Zara go silent, Yigol gave a bitter smile: "Zara, if you have no response, then it means I'm right."

Zara looked up at Caleb and Yigol's cold expressions, her body shivered as she felt a tightness in her chest. Choking up, she stepped forward and said softly, "Yigol, you've misunderstood... I was just upset, Charles is my cousin and I know him well. It hurts me to see him and Chloe kneeling on the ground

"I shouldn't have made conclusions, I should've understood the situation first."

With head lowered, Zara let a few tears roll down.

Her **face** spelled innocence, but Yigol's eyes didn't hold any sympathy for her anymore.

Caleb spoke at a deliberate **pace**, asking, "So, Charles is a renowned figure in Libanan too? This would

tarnish Xaviera's reputation **if** word got around?"

Upon hearing Caleb's voice, Zara seemed to cheer up, feigning a grievance: "Caleb, it's my fault, I asked Miss Evans **to** forgive without understanding the situation, but I did it for everyone's sake..."

"The way the Woods and the Salma family carries themselves is rather impressive! I see, they too amount to big shots **in** Libanan!"

Caleb's words pierced Zara and Charles with chill, leaving them pale-faced.

Zara's body trembled.

She couldn't understand why Caleb was acting like this towards her?

Caleb wasn't in love with Xaviera, why else wouldn't he have held a wedding ceremony or announce their marriage?

Clearly indicating Caleb didn't hold Xaviera in high regard. If that's so, then why was he protecting Xaviera at the expense of her and Charles?

Charles understood at once; without an apology, he wouldn't be able to escape.

He pulled Amber Kim over and knelt in front of Caleb: "Hurry up and apologize!"

Amber's wide-eyed, her heart brimming with a complex mix of anger and embarrassment, she remained silent.

"Bitch! I told you to apologize! You offended Mrs. Mamet, quickly admit your mistake!"

If Caleb decided to blame the Salma family and the Woods family, then they were in huge trouble, so the best option was to thrust the blame onto Amber Kim.

Xaviera knew what Charles was thinking. He wanted Amber to take the blame so that he and Zara

could wash their hands off this matter.

What a wishful thinking!

At this point, Yigol spoke up again: "Charles, answer me honestly, are you aware that Xaviera is married to my brother? Or do you believe she is a mistress that my brother is keeping?"

Upon hearing this, Zara instinctively tensed up.

Yigol's expression was stern, he said, "Don't lie to me. If you didn't know Xaviera, how would you know she is my brother's woman? Outsiders don't know that my brother is married, let alone that the woman by his side is Xaviera!"

"There's only one possibility, it was someone else who told you, and that someone is Zara!"

246 Chapter 246: Young Master Chen Takes the Blame

As Yigol Mamet's voice fell, silence pervaded the air.

He continued to ask, "Did Zara only tell you that Xaviera was being kept by my brother and not that they were married, so that's why you despised her and thought it wouldn't matter if you offended her, since she was just a mistress and my brother wouldn't care?"

Everyone's gaze fell on Zara Woods.

Upon hearing his words, Zara's heart convulsed.

Her face turned pale with fright, and her body couldn't help shaking uncontrollably.

Xaviera hadn't expected Mr. Yigol Mamet to ask these questions, since he had always regarded Zara as a friend and the two of them had a good relationship. But now, his words were full of doubt, one by

one.

If Zara admitted that she hadn't told Charles about their marriage and only said that Xaviera was being kept by Caleb, then she would be harboring ulterior motives and deliberately leading Charles to make things difficult for Xaviera.

How could Zara continue to play the weak and maintain her image in front of the Mamet brothers?

Yigol Mamet's gaze was deep, "Zara, you once told me that you liked Caleb, but you wanted him to be happy even more. As long as he and Xaviera lived in harmony, you would sincerely wish them well and promised not to destroy their relationship."

"But now? You are secretly plotting, spreading rumors that Xaviera is a mistress, and directing others to target her!"

Zara was terrified!

It was over! It was all over!

She felt that everyone's burning gaze was about to incinerate her.



"I, I didn't... Charles, say something, I told you long ago that they were married, I didn't was a mistress, help me prove it!" Zara begged desperately.

say

Xaviera

Charles broke out in a cold sweat, his fists clenched tightly, interwoven with fear and helplessness.

Zara wanted him to take the blame...

But if he didn't admit it, insisted on confronting Zara, the Woods family would be done for.

Zara was the lucky star for both of their families, and it was because of her relationship with the Mamet brothers that the Woods and Salma families survived until today.

Charles hesitated for a moment, his face resolute as if facing death, "Zara told me that Xaviera and Mr. Caleb Mamet **were** a married couple. Just now... I saw Chloe being wronged, and in a moment of panic, I.."

Yigol looked surprised, as the truth was about to be revealed, but Charles denied it.

He looked up at Zara standing nearby and saw a fleeting smile on her lips.

Caleb snorted, "You and your sister seem **to** care about each other a lot. Zara, is there anything you'd like to say?"

Zara forced herself to calm down, "I told Charles long ago about your relationship with Xaviera. I didn't expect him... and Xaviera is your wife, how could I say such things about her?"

Now, she had to make Charles take the blame; otherwise, Caleb would completely despise her.

Caleb's eyes narrowed, "Zara, tell Jayden Woods this – either expel Charles from the Salma family or let your **two** families disappear from Libanan!"

Zara shuddered, not expecting Caleb to be so ruthless.

Charles's face turned deathly pale, expelled from the Salma family?

He had done nothing more than insult Xaviera, but now he had to pay such a heavy price?

Initially, he had only wanted to help out Zara, but how did things turn out like this?

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed sharply. Was it Zara who had instructed Amber Kim to hit Xaviera on purpose?

The punishment of being expelled from the Salma family was too severe for him. Why should he be responsible for Zara's conspiracy?

Realizing this, Charles hurriedly argued, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I didn't..."

"Charles!" Zara interrupted with a dark face and a shout, "Xaviera is Caleb's wife, how could you say she is a mistress? You are disrespecting her. But I know you were just talking nonsense at the time."

"However, the mistake has already been made, and it's only right that Caleb expels you from the Salma family. Otherwise, my brother won't let you off either!"

Charles looked at Zara incredulously and in disappointment.

He and Zara had always been close, but he never thought that when disaster struck, she would push him to the front line.

Zara clearly understood that Caleb had already suspected her, but even so, she absolutely couldn't admit it!

Charles's lips trembled slightly, and then he laughed manically.

Forget it, no amount of explanation would help, and if he exposed Zara in front of Caleb, how would Jayden deal with him?

247 Chapter 247: The Simple-Minded Mr. Yigol Mamet

Jayden

Woods had no choice but to kick Charles Salma out of the Salma family to save

for both families. Charles saw the truth too late, that he had been used by Zara Woods.

He stared blankly, bitter smiles lining his lips, "I deserve this! I shouldn't have insulted Mrs. Mamet. It's not about Zara... Mr. Yigol Mamet, don't misunderstand her."

Zara looked wronged, "Yigol, you really misunderstood me. Don't you know me?"

Know her?

Yigol Mamet used to think he knew **Zara** well, but now the woman in front of him felt like a stranger.

He sneered coldly, "Sister Zara, I'm not a fool anymore. I won't be deceived by you again."

"You know very well whether you told Charles or not. However, I remember you saying you hated mistresses who destroyed families the most, so let me ask, are you close with this Amber Kim?"

Zara, confused, blurted out, "Of course, she's my friend Chloe."

"So why did you let your cousin get into a relationship with your friend? As far as I know, Mr. Salma should have a fiancée, right? So you tolerate your friend being a mistress? Is it because you hate

Charles' fiancée?"

Zara wanted to get rid of anyone she despised, which is why she let Amber Kim entice Charles and

become a mistress.

That is also why, although Zara claimed to hate mistresses, she tried every means to become Caleb Mamet's woman, knowing he was married.

Zara's face turned pale with anger when Yigol exposed her lies so bluntly.

Frustrated, Yigol left the room, with Xaviera Evans following immediately behind him.

Zara's weak voice called out after Caleb left, "Caleb..."

"Steve Price, inform Jayden Woods that if Xaviera does not forgive Zara, we will suspend business with the Woods family."

Caleb's voice was cold, and Steve Price quickly responded before pulling out his phone.

Unbelievable, Zara looked up; if Caleb suspended their business with the Woods family, it would be

their end!

Zara's voice shook, "Caleb"

But he didn't even bother to acknowledge her as he strode away.

When

Xaviera returned to the restaurant, the barbecue on the table had gone cold. Steve ordered the waiter to prepare a fresh batch.

Yigol leaned back in his chair, head downeast, looking unhappy.

Xaviera sat beside him, "Feeling down?"

Yigol tearfully looked away, his eyes reddening.

Xaviera knew Yigol had long considered Zara his friend, and was heartbroken discovering she was both calculating and deceitful.

She tried to offer him food, but he stubbornly refused. So, she reached over and picked up a piece of

meat for him.

His face somber, Yigol asks, "Xaviera, you knew what kind of person Zara was from the first time you met her, right?"

Xaviera hesitated, careful not to hurt his fragile emotions.

Yigol's beautiful features filled with sadness, "You all knew, even Charles saw through her. He took the blame for the sake of both the Salma and Woods families. Turns out, I'm the only fool here, always being deceived by her!"

He choked up with emotion, “She’s always been close to Caleb. I always thought her gentle and kind, treating her like a sister. Who knew she was just using me!”

Xaviera didn’t know how to console him.

Yigol’s anger rose, “I finally see her true colors. I’m so disappointed. How could she do this?”

“It’s only me who didn’t know. I’m too naive.”

Anger laced his trembling voice, “You must be laughing at me, thinking I’m useless, deceived by such a woman. I’ve known her for so many years and never saw her true face.”

Xaviera looked at him with heartache.

Even the arrogant and willful Mr. Yigol Mamet had shown such a vulnerable side, especially when he admitted his naivety; it was simply heartbreaking.

Xaviera knew Yigol appeared wild and unrestrained, but his values were righteous.

He was aware that his mother had been a mistress, and he had been criticized for it, so he deeply despised mistresses.

He was only manipulated by Zara in the past, not that it was his fault – he had been too innocent.

Xaviera sighed softly, “Yigol.”

Mr. Yigol Mamet slowly looked up.

248 Chapter 248: Precious Painting

Xaviera Evans leaned closer, her eyes full of sincerity, “Zara Woods took advantage of you not because you’re too stupid, but because you’re too innocent. It’s not your fault.”

“She knew you were innocent, and that’s why she took advantage of you. You thought she was kind to you, so you treated her genuinely without questioning her intentions. In a way, this is a good thing, as it means your view of the world is still pure.”

Vigol Mamet was captivated by her gentle voice, Xaviera's comforting words made him feel enlightened, and his previously dull eyes brightened.

What Xaviera said was heartfelt—

Yigol was just a simple, big boy who would give his all to those who treated him kindly. That's why Zara targeted and used his innocence to her advantage.

However, after hearing this, Yigol's tears fell down his face.

Xaviera's mouth twitched in panic, unsure what to do next.

After returning home, Xaviera felt a tinge of unease. Knowing how much Yigol enjoyed painting, she thought maybe the several paintings she had could cheer him up.

She hastily rose to find them and found a few dusty paintings in the storeroom.

The next morning, she urgently delivered them to Yigol.

Xaviera rubbed his head, "Yigol, I'm finding you more and more likable. Though you caused me trouble when we first met, you're still willing to accept me and even bought the clothes I designed. I'm delighted. I know you love painting, so I'm sending you these paintings. Although they're dirty from being stored, at least they're still paintings—please don't be sad,"

Yigol had already moved on from his sadness, but he wasn't too interested in the paintings she mentioned.

He wouldn't settle for just any painting, and Xaviera probably couldn't find any outstanding ones. However, he would still accept them because of her good intentions.

But when Xaviera removed the canvas cover...

Yigol's eyes widened, "You stored these paintings in the storeroom?"

These were paintings by the genius artist Xavier Hanier! How could they be casually stored away like that?

Xaviera: "?"

These rejected, subpar paintings had been tossed into the storeroom by Xavier, her brother. She picked out a few relatively clean ones to give Yigol, hoping they would distract him from his sorrowful thoughts.

Was Yigol really so astonished?

Meanwhile, at the Lowen Clubhouse,

Sean Price respectfully said, “Mr. Mamet, Miss Zara Woods called to offer you two tickets to Xavier Hamer’s painting exhibition. You could take your wife with you, and she also apologizes for the previous incident.”

**Caleb** Mamet’s movements stopped, his expression icy cold.

Xavier Hamer’s painting exhibition?

He said indifferently, “Tell her I don’t have time.”

Sean knew his **boss** wouldn’t go. It’s just a painting exhibition, after all. If he really wanted to attend, the organizer would personally deliver the tickets, so there is no need for Zara Woods to do so.

Besides, accepting the tickets would mean that he had forgiven Zara.

Zara, who had been waiting for a call, received such a response, leaving her grinding her teeth in anger. She forced an embarrassed smile, “Alright, goodbye.”

After hanging up, she slightly furrowed her brows.

Zara’s younger sister Suki curiously asked, “He still doesn’t want to forgive you?”

The two were at a café. Zara was depressed—Suki knew her sister had a falling out with an important friend, so she accompanied her to clear her mind.

Suki was somewhat surprised, “He’s still not willing to go to Xavier Hamer’s painting exhibition? Is he even aware of who Xavier Hamer is?”

Xavier Hamer, the genius painter, had elusive artworks often in high demand. There would be huge crowds at his exhibitions, with even the President bringing his f

family to attend. Additionally, those who could attend his exhibitions were generally from the upper class.

The Woods family had pulled all their strings to obtain two exhibition tickets, only to be rejected. The ticket to Xavier Hamer's exhibition was a gateway to the upper class, where many big shots could be encountered.

Since the man was not willing to go, it seemed he was unaware of Xavier's status and the value of the

ticket.

Suki scoffed, "He's clearly a bumpkin. How did you become friends with someone like that? He doesn't even know who Xavier Hamer is—he must be nobody important."

Although Caleb undoubtedly knew about Xavier Hamer, Xaviera might not. She might never have attended an exhibition and couldn't understand the value of the paintings.

## **Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao**

### **Novel Chapter 249**

249 Chapter 249: A Hint of Green on the President's Head

Caleb considered that Xaviera Evans would lose face if she went, so he refused the two tickets. O

It must be like this!

**Zara** Woods suddenly felt relieved and smiled, "Forget it, since he doesn't want to go, let's not force him. Maybe he'll forget about this in a few days."

Lowen Clubhouse.

Xaviera heard about Xavier Hamer's art exhibition and was a little surprised, "His exhibition? In

Libanan?"

Caleb nodded, "Do you want to go?"



As long as she wanted to go, he could make a call and someone would personally deliver the tickets to his hand, there was no need to accept Zara's favor.

Xaviera looked down and said lightly: "Forget it."

She had been looking at Xavier Hamer's paintings since she was a child, and it was nothing new to

her.

Why didn't her fourth brother inform her when he came to Libanan? Why did it seem like he was sneaking around?

In the blink of an eye, they hadn't seen each other for a long time, and she felt a little uneasy.

Xaviera went upstairs straight away to change her clothes and then hurried out.

Sean Price quickly asked, "Mr. President, should I follow the madam?"

Caleb shook his head indifferently, "No need."

Sean was worried, "It's getting dark outside, and if the madam goes out at this time and encounters a bad person..."

"Xavier Hamer will protect her."

Sean's face was full of surprise.

Who? Xavier Hamer? The madam actually knows him?

Sean was very curious, but remembering that Steve Price had his salary deducted because he was too talkative, he swallowed his words.

Who knew that at this time, Steve Price pulled him aside and whispered in his ear, "Brother, this is not right! It sounds like our madam is going to meet Xavier Hamer?"

Sean Price: "... You're not going to bring me into your problems, are you?"

"Brother, if you were the wife, would you like the president?"

Sean Price: “?” Why would he like the president? He’s not a madam? More importantly, why is he thinking about these things?

Steve Price said excitedly, “If I were the wife, I would definitely not like the president. He’s too cold and aloof. Look at Xavier Hamer! He’s a genius painter, and artists are generally more romantic. The gap between the two is pretty obvious!”

Sean Price: “... Wow, his brother’s really amazing at making assumptions.

Steve Price said helplessly, “The madam is so outstanding, she’s a translation competition champion, a scriptwriter, and even a hacker. Now look at the president, he’s poor and only has money, and he’s so straight-laced!”

“The madam is going to see Xavier Elamer tonight, there must be something going on! Don’t you the president has a bit of a greenish tinge to his head? As his assistant, I have to think about his marriage!”

Sean Price almost rolled his eyes.

think

A moment later, the two brothers returned to Caleb’s side. Sean tried to persuade him, “Mr. President, shouldn’t I go protect the madam after all?”

Caleb raised an eyebrow and looked at Steve Price, “Do you want to go out?”

Sean was a little nervous, “No, no... The madam didn’t bring her purse. What if she needs money...?”

She can’t use Xavier Hamer’s money, either!

Caleb took his time, “Can’t she use Steve Price’s money?”

Sean was puzzled, “Of course! We are brothers, what’s wrong with giving him money?”

“In that case, Xaviera can use Xavier Hamer’s money. Did Steve Price say something to you? It seems he doesn’t care about his salary anymore, now go clean up the backyard.”

Sean Price: "..."

On the other side, Xaviera had just contacted Xavier Hamer and they agreed to meet at the entrance

of the mall.

After a while, Xavier Hamer and an old man walked over. Xaviera jumped excitedly and ran towards them, "Fourth Brother! Master Uland!"

The old man was Mr. Page Uland, a superb doctor who could also play more than a dozen classical instruments. He wore a long robe and looked like an immortal.

Xavier Hamer quickly stepped forward to greet her, catching her before she steadied.

"You're a grown-up now, and still bouncing around."

Xaviera was overjoyed, "Why didn't you let me know you were coming?"

Xavier Hamer said casually, "I just happened to pass by Libanan, and I hadn't had a chance to tell you." Actually, Xavier Hamer had always been thinking about his junior sister, and he hadn't told her at first because he wanted to surprise her.

Xaviera smiled gently. These brothers and elders treated her extremely well and were the closest people to her.

## **Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel Chapter 250**

250 Chapter 250: The Wild Boar Can't Eat Fine Bran

"It's not often I get to see you, so let me take you shopping." Xavier Hamer said.

The three of them entered a branded women's clothing store. Xavier seemed busy and took a call on the side, asking Xaviera Evans to pick something first.

“Sis, who are you planning to go to Xavier’s art exhibition with? I have two tickets.

Xaviera smiled slightly, it seemed that Xavier was quite popular.

Then another woman said, “I’m going with my brother, there’s nothing I can do since they won’t accept money.”

Xaviera suddenly felt that the voice sounded familiar.

Suki Woods defended her sister, “Sis! Xaviera definitely doesn’t understand art. She’s been **living** in the countryside since the Evans family abandoned her. There’s no way she could attend such an elegant event like an art exhibition. Even if she went, she would be like a bumpkin who doesn’t know how to appreciate it.”

Xaviera: “...”

It’s true that enemies always meet. She didn’t expect to run into Zara Woods here.

Page Uland frowned unhappily. Xaviera didn’t understand art?

She had been looking at Xavier’s paintings since she was a child and had become tired of them. Was it really necessary for her to attend an art exhibition?

Suki Woods continued to mock loudly, “Sis, is she even worthy of being your friend? It’s an honor for her that you would even talk to her. You shouldn’t associate with her, it’s a disgrace to be around people like her.”

“She grew up in the countryside and is just a wild girl. I think she should stay in the countryside forever, never fit for the spotlight.”

“Do you need to apologize to her? Is she even worthy? You’re Miss Woods!”

Page Uland’s face was full of displeasure. Over the years, they had never said a harsh word about Xaviera, but today he heard these two women saying a lot.

The Woods family seemed to value Xavier’s art exhibition a lot?

If Xavier knew how they talked about Xaviera, he would definitely kick them all out!

Page Uland frowned, "Xaviera, they..."

He was about to rush up to argue with them.

Xaviera quickly stopped him, "Master Uland, if you accuse them now, they won't admit it, and will probably turn things around on us instead. We'll lose our dignity instead."

Page Uland thought for a moment, turned his wrist and took out a silver needle between his fingers.

Whoosh!

"Ah! My back hurts!" Suki Woods screamed and jumped up immediately. She looked around but didn't find any suspicious people.

However, Zara Woods caught sight of Xaviera not far away.

She walked over slowly, pretending to be enthusiastic, "Xaviera? What a **coincidence!** Is Caleb not

here?"

Suki Woods felt a sharp pain in her back. She then saw Zara Woods greeting Xaviera.

So this was Xaviera Evans!

Being in pain and irritated, she finally found a place to vent, "Sis! So this is the bumpkin who looks down on Xavier's art exhibition!"

Suki Woods' voice was harsh, attracting everyone's attention.

Looking down on Xavier's art exhibition? This woman is too arrogant!

Zara Woods stopped her, "Suki, don't talk nonsense. Xaviera doesn't want to go to Xavier's art exhibition not because she looks down on it, but maybe because she doesn't understand art."

Xaviera was speechless.

At the same time, Mr. Uland turned his wrist again, and Zara Woods followed with a scream, her face

full of shock.

Were it not for being in Libanan, he would have killed the two of them to take revenge for Xaviera a long time ago. Just pricking them with a needle was letting them off easy.

“Xaviera, let me take you to buy some gifts.”

Xaviera hooked her lips and nodded.

Zara Woods suddenly caught on to something, asking sarcastically, “Wait! Xaviera, you haven’t introduced this gentleman yet... Why does he want to buy you gifts? You and him... ‘

She looked at Xaviera meaningfully as the onlookers showed disdainful glances.

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Suki Woods snorted coldly, “Tsk! She’s really shameless! Even at this age, she can still bring herself to do such things. All she sees is money, even seducing old men!”

Zara Woods shrugged helplessly, “Maybe they’re just relatives...”

Mr. Uland took Xaviera into the women’s clothing store, bundled up all the clothes she liked, and the salesperson busily packed them, a touch of envy flashed across her face.

Although the old man was a bit old, he was very generous, spending so much money without even blinking an eye.

And it was evident that he had been handsome in his youth.

After packing the clothes, the cashier reminded them with a smile, “Mister, there are a total of fifteen sets of clothes, amounting to 320,000. Will you be scanning or using a card?”

Mr. Uland: "..."

What's there to scan? Where are the **horses**?