

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 261

261 Chapter 261: Mr. Evans really is generous and has a sense of commitment.

Caleb Mamet furrowed his brows, secretly clenching his fist. D

Ha! So that's how he appeared in Mrs. Mamet's eyes.

Caleb said nonchalantly, "I'll drive you."

But Xaviera Evans sat down on the couch next to him and said leisurely, "Let's wait a little longer."

Eight o'clock in the evening.

All the students had arrived at the Evans household, but the main character of the banquet still hadn't arrived. Mag Evans was stomping her feet anxiously, "Sis, she isn't going to bail, is she?"

Rose Campbell sighed, "I think Xaviera must have some urgent matter to attend to, that's why she didn't come on time. She didn't mean to keep everyone waiting."

Everyone frowned, complaining, "Xaviera is really rude! She invited us to the banquet but she's the first one to be late."

Mag bit her lip and tried to appease them in a soft voice, "Let's not rush, my sister will definitely come. Let's wait a bit longer..."

A student sneered, "As Miss Evans, she has no manners at all. It's different growing up in the countryside!"

"Mag, you don't need to defend her. She doesn't care about your feelings."

Mag's face turned red in a rush, "Don't say that. My sister definitely didn't do it on purpose, listen to me explain..."

Bang!

Someone slammed their wine glass down harshly, spilling wine all over the table.

Rose glanced coldly, who was this lacking foresight, not even sparing a face for Mag? Upon closer inspection, it was Irene Hamer. She had to swallow her words.

Behind Irene Hamer was the influence of the Hamer family from the Imperial Capital. She naturally would not dare to offend. Moreover, Irene herself was a musical genius. Therefore, Libanon University invited her to be a guest professor to bring honor to the university.

Mag invited her because of her unique status. With her around, it would be easier to deal with Xaviera, without having to worry about Albert Sullivan.

Therefore, all Rose could do was force a smile, not daring to say anything bad about Irene.

Mag was taken aback for a moment, Irene Hamer and Xavier Hamer both had the same last name, was there a relationship between them?

No, impossible!

Irene was from the Hamer family in the Imperial Capital, while Xavier had been abroad all the time. It must just be a coincidence, there could not be any relationship!

Everyone was silent. Irene said leisurely, "This cup is nice."

Derek Evans smiled, not expecting that this cup would catch Irene's eye. So, he flattered, "I bid 500,000 dollars for this cup. The one in your hand and the one in Mag's hand are a pair."

Rose chuckled, "Yes, this is the birthday gift that Derek gave me twenty years ago. I thought about bringing it out since we have distinguished guests today."

Everyone gasped in admiration, how loving the Evans couple was, spending 500,000 dollars on just a pair of cups, it was so extravagant.

Who would have known, Irene said indifferently, “The white porcelain is intricately carved, the color is clear, indeed worth 500,000 dollars. But twenty years ago, Mr. Evans didn’t have any business, how could he afford such expensive cups?”

There was silence around the room.

Irene remained calm, speaking lightly, “I think these should be the precious items bid on by Xaviera’s mother, Mr. Evan’s original wife, right? The fact that you can still keep these cups shows that Mr. Evans still has feelings for his previous wife, how affectionate and righteous you are!”

Everyone looked embarrassed and all eyes turned to Rose.

If they recalled correctly, Rose just said that this cup was a birthday gift from Derek Evans to her.

The attendees were all ordinary students, no matter if it was the Evan family or Irene, they didn’t dare offend. Therefore, everyone lowered their heads to drink coffee in silence, not daring to make a

sound.

Derek Evans quickly looked at Madam Evans. After all, the old lady was experienced and calculated, sighing lightly, “I’m getting old and can’t handle the stress. Where is Xaviera? We agreed on half past seven, but it’s well past eight and there’s still no sign of her...”

With that, Madam Evans deflected the attention to Xaviera.

Mag’s eyes lit up. It didn’t matter who the cup belonged to. The key was why Xaviera still hadn’t appeared. It was so rude to keep a group of people waiting for her!

Madam Evans sighed in helplessness, “It seems Xaviera is still blaming me... Ah! Derek called and pleaded with her, I thought she would come back. Looking at this situation, it’s still uncertain...”

262 Chapter 262: The Protagonist Appears.

Rose Campbell hurriedly stepped forward to help her calm down: “Mom, watch your health. Although Xaviera can be a bit headstrong, she wouldn’t be so r

eckless with so many people here today. Besides, she hasn't been home for so long, she'll definitely want to see you." (

Irene Hamer gave Rose a cold glance. This mistress was really skilled, appearing to comfort the old lady, while actually implying that Xaviera was unfillal, wild, and headstrong.

It seemed that Xavier Hamer was right: the Evans family was truly disgusting.

Irene didn't say anything else because she knew little Xaviera would come and she wouldn't let these people off easily.

After a while, everyone started to complain loudly.

They couldn't control the Evans family's affairs, but Xaviera being late meant she didn't care about

them!

Derek Evans angrily glanced at the clock and gritted his teeth, "I'll call her now and see if she's still coming or not. I invited so many people to celebrate her return, and she's kept us waiting for so long without a word!"

Rose wore an apologetic expression and bowed to everyone, "Dear classmates, I think Xaviera won't be coming. I'm really sorry for keeping you waiting for so long."

Mag Evans pretended to be disheartened. Actually, Xaviera not coming was a good thing, making her seem disrespectful to her elders and willfully causing a ruckus.

She then rose slowly, looking at a loss, "My sister must have a reason for not coming. Maybe... she hasn't forgiven me yet. If you want to blame someone... blame me. It's all my fault and has nothing to do with my sister!"

"I'm sorry everyone, please forgive me!"

Mag's tears fell, and her pitiful appearance moved several of the male students present, who then softly comforted her, "Mag, it's not your fault."

"Yeah, it's Xaviera's fault. What does that have to do with you?"

“Xaviera is going too far! Is she taking us for granted?”

“Once we return to school, I’ll write a post criticizing her and let everyone see what kind of person she is! She makes her elders and classmates wait, yet she doesn’t show up-“

“Dad, I’m sorry, I’m late.”

At this moment, a soft trembling voice came, as if she would burst into tears any second. Xaviera wore a plain long dress, looking fragile, like a flower swaying in the wind and rain.

Her eyes were desolate, “You... you’re leaving?”

Derek Evans couldn’t hold back his anger and yelled, “You still have the nerve to come? If you don’t want to come, just call me! You let everyone wait for so long, what are you trying to do?”

Mag sobbed, “Sister, you must hate me. That’s why you’re unwilling to come. But since you promised, why **are** you still doing this? Grandma **is** not well, and Dad is also sick. They are waiting for you, even though it’s difficult for them.”

A heavy label of unfilial piety was placed on Xaviera.

Mag knew in her heart that given Xaviera’s character, she would definitely refute.

If Xaviera dared to refute, she would start crying, and then everyone would gang up on her, leaving Xaviera with no defense.

Mag lowered her head, secretly revealing a smug smile.

Who would have thought that as soon as she finished speaking, Xaviera trembled and her eyes turned

red.

“Little sister, I’m sorry. It wasn’t intentional. The security guard at the entrance wouldn’t let me in.” “They said the Evans family only has one Miss, and that’s you. They said I’m just a wild girl and told me to get lost! No matter what I said, they wouldn’t let me in. That’s why I’m late. I’m sorry, everyone.”

Irene Hamer: "..."

Mag choked and turned pale.

What was going on? Was Xaviera pretending to be weak?

Xaviera sighed helplessly but sneered in her heart. Was Mag amazed by this? Did she still dare to fight with her?

With an indifferent look, she scanned the Evans family members, whose faces were extremely embarrassed, looking like they were constipated.

Xaviera spoke again, "Dad, I beg for your forgiveness. I didn't know that the security guards at the entrance wouldn't recognize me. I called you, but you didn't answer. Later, Albert sent a bodyguard who subdued the security guards, and only then did I manage to enter..."

"Who knew that as soon as I came in, Dad would scold me..

263 Chapter 263: For the illegitimate daughter, ruined Xaviera

Evans?

Xaviera Evans buried her face in her hands, sobbing bitterly, "None of you like me, I am an outsider. The Evans family doesn't want to accept me. Even if I am back, the guards won't let me in. My dad has said time and again that he was looking forward to my return, but he wouldn't take my calls. He even blamed me for being late!"

Caleb Mamet, pretending to be the bodyguard on the side, was speechless.

Mrs. Mamet's pretense of weakness had grown even more convincing.

If he could not hear Mrs. Mamet's inner voice, he would have been fooled by his performance.

Half an hour earlier, they had already arrived at the gate of the Evans Villa.

Caleb glanced at his watch, "It started at half past seven, now it's already eight."

Xaviera shrugged indifferently, “Even if I arrived on time, Derek Evans would still have someone stop me. He wants me to be late, to let everyone think I’m disrespectful, unpunctual and impolite.”

“Do you see those guards? I bet they’ll stop me.”

As Xaviera expected, the moment she approached, the guards stopped her, claiming that the Evans family had only one Miss, that is Mag Evans, and told Xaviera to scam as far as she could.

Up her Xaviera calmly stepped back, took a mirror and blush from her bag, and meticulously touched make-up, “I guessed it already, they want me to be completely shamed at Libanan University after this banquet.”

Caleb’s gaze cooled slightly, “Those students have waited a long time, they must be furious by now, you are going to face more than just the Evans family.”

These students are young and passionate, they could do something unexpected.

They won’t wonder why Xaviera was late. They’ll only know she was late and it’s her fault, she has to pay for *it*.

Xaviera smiled slightly, “What’s there to be afraid of? These people can’t stir up any real trouble because I have my people among those students!”

At this point, Caleb shifted his gaze to Irene Hamer, she must be the one.

The girl from the Hamer family in the Imperial Capital, a musical prodigy, Irene Hamer.

So she’s Xaviera’s person?

The Evans family turned pale with rage, they didn’t expect Xaviera to publicly expose them.

The little bitch has actually learned to be cunning and endure?

Mag was cursing under her breath, before Xaviera never explained when she was wronged, so she took advantage of this to defame Xaviera and tarnish her reputation. She thought Xaviera would continue to endure in silence, but she did not expect her to create a scene at the banquet.

As Xaviera ran away in tears, Irene caught her first.

Irene looked frosty, her gaze fell on Derek Evans, “So, Xaviera’s lateness is not because she’s

disrespecting everyone, but because Mr. Evans had her stopped by the guards, and even deliberately ignored her calls?”

“I’ve been at this school for a long time, I’ve heard that Xaviera is gentle, witty and polite, and **very** talented. How could she possibly be late on purpose?”

“So it turns out, it was Mr. Evans who didn’t let Xaviera in, and then cursed her out when she tried to come in. But, this was your plot, how dare you scold her?”

Irene looked at Mag and sighed slightly:

“I see, you must be doing this for your illegitimate daughter. If Xaviera is too outstanding, the illegitimate daughter will be overshadowed. But if Xaviera is a bad person, the illegitimate daughter will be praised.”

“So, for Mag, you want to destroy Xaviera first. Mr. Evans has made a very clever move!”

The room was deadly silent, the tension palpable. People were on edge.

If it were anyone else, they would have argued by now. But the person speaking was Irene, and anyone who dared to contradict her would be crossing the Hamer family based in Imperial Capital.

The Evans family also knew Irene’s background, so naturally they did not dare to offend her, which made them all silent.

Mag even turned pale as a ghost, biting her lip nervously,

This Irene actually.... condemned her as an illegitimate daughter?

If it hadn’t been for Xaviera and her slut mother blocking her way, she would have been the rightful heiress of the Evans family.

Xaviera has always been such a disgrace. She doesn’t fit to be the heir to the Evans family. She should have died long ago.

At this moment, Madam Evans coughed and pulled Mag to her side, pat her hand to comfort her, then glared icily at the crowd,

“Since we invited Xaviera back, there’s no way we would have had her stopped by the guards. It’s her who came late and made up an excuse, framing Derek and Mag. You better apologize now!”

Irene’s expression chilled, just as she was about to retort, she was stopped by Xaviera.

264 Chapter 264: I Want to Stay in *My* Original Room

Xaviera Evans smiled faintly, and then put on an aggrieved look, nervously pinching her fingers as if a gust of wind could blow her away. D

“If grandma says so, it must be my fault! If I had known it would be like this, I wouldn’t have come. The security didn’t stop me; I was late on my own. I’m sorry to everyone!”

Madame Evans’s face softened a bit, “At least you know better! You’re nothing to be proud of!”

Soon, a group of students gathered and whispered among themselves, occasionally glancing at Madame Evans.

[Madame Evans is too much. It’s apparent that Xaviera was held back by someone and didn’t arrive late on purpose. Why is she being so harsh on her?]

[Why is Mag Evans pretending to be wronged? Xaviera is clearly the most innocent one. If it weren’t for Irene Hamer’s words, I would have really misunderstood Xaviera!]

Rose Campbell, whose ears were sharp, heard the murmurs of the crowd and quickly interrupted, “It’s good that you’re here, Xaviera. Your father wanted to give you a surprise by holding a banquet for you and having your room cleaned.”

Mag also hurriedly said, “Sister, I helped tidy up the room for you, I hope you like it.”

Rose suppressed her anger and squeezed out a smile, “Xaviera, even though you’re not my own daughter, I’ve always treated you like one. Please come home, your father and I are worried about you. Living with those men all the time is not a long-term plan.”

Everyone’s eyes widened, and they listened attentively, now all eager for gossip. Xaviera had been living with men, and not just one?

Rose said earnestly, “I know you have close dealings with Mr. Sullivan, but after all, there’s a difference between men and women, and it doesn’t sound good when it gets out...”

Derek Evans also spoke up, “Xaviera, I agree with that. Your grandmother and I both want you to come back. You should move back as soon as possible and cut ties with those men.”

There was silence again.

The students of Libanan University didn’t know what had happened at the Fragrant House, so they had no idea who Mr Sullivan was. They immediately imagined a bald, greasy uncle keeping Xaviera.

Then Madame Evans spoke up coldly, adding another stab-

“Xaviera! You have no shame, but our Evans family still has a reputation!”

With that sentence, Xaviera was pushed into the abyss.

The students looked at Xaviera in disbelief, their eyes full of contempt.

Xaviera took a sip of coffee and smiled indifferently, “Fine, I’ll move back.”

Derek’s face softened, not expecting this little bitch to not resist this time.

As long as Xaviera broke ties with Albert, he should stop standing up for her. Then let Mag win Albert

over. Mag was more gentle and understanding and should win him over, so he wouldn’t give the Evans family a hard time.

Derek nodded with satisfaction, “Xaviera, since you’ve agreed, don’t leave tonight.”

“It’s just that I can’t sleep when I change beds. I was thinking...”

Xaviera paused for a moment, smiling at Mag, “I want to stay in my old room.”

Mag’s face turned pale, trembling slightly.

Derek’s face darkened, annoyed, “Mag is living in that room now, don’t make trouble for no reason!” Rose laughed awkwardly, “Xaviera, Mag has been living there for a long time and has grown accustomed to it. Pick another room.”

Jessi Whitman also came to the Evans family. After suspending her studies, she had harbored resentment against Xaviera and finally found an opportunity to deal with her, so she scolded loudly, “Xaviera! You’re shameless! You live with different men, and now the Evans family lets you move back home, and you want to snatch Mag’s room? Mag had decorated the room for you early in the morning, but you refuse to live there! How can you be such a bitch!”

“In my opinion, Mag shouldn’t have helped you clean the room. You’re ungrateful!”

At this moment, a male student who liked Mag spoke up to persuade Xaviera, “Xaviera, you are Mag’s sister, how can you try to take her room? Shouldn’t you give in to your sister?”

Xaviera raised her eyes calmly, “I’m trying to take her room?”

She curled her lips and sighed helplessly, “But I really want to sleep in a bed. The basement is cold

and dark. Mrs. Campbell said my room would be given to my sister. The Evans family doesn’t have any other rooms, so I have to live in the basement. But I’m so scared!”

Comment

265 Chapter 265: Illegitimate Daughters Share a Common

Language

“There are cockroaches in the basement, and it’s very damp. I can’t sleep at all. If I had to sleep in the basement, I might as well live with my foster mother. Even though we don’t share any blood ties, at least I have my own room there

e, and I can live in a big house, and not care about the servants' faces..." Xaviera's every word seemed to be full of blood, as she expressed her resentment and indignation. over the years.

The boy who had originally defended Mag was suddenly embarrassed and stepped back.

Irene Hamer sneered, "I've really learned something today. An illegitimate daughter took over the lady's room, and the lady was forced to sleep in the basement... Mrs. Campbell is truly skilled!"

There was a buzzing sound in Rose Campbell's head, "It's not like that..."

Irene's words were sharp, "Isn't the Evans family's villa not big enough? Even the servants have their own separate rooms, yet you let Xaviera sleep in the basement? No wonder you're a mistress who got to the top, with an illegitimate status and ruthless methods!"

The crowd quickly nodded in agreement.

Mag sobbed helplessly, "Wuuu... Sister, I didn't do it on purpose. I'm sorry. I'll vacate the room right now. I'm not worthy of your room... wuuu wuuu..."

"If you knew you were unworthy, why did you have the nerve to live there in the first place? You lived there so comfortably for all these years, and now you're spouting nonsense?"

Irene coldly reprimanded, "Do you have the nerve to clean up the room for Xaviera? Just give up the room directly! What are you pretending here?"

Xaviera sighed inwardly that Irene, as the daughter of the Hamer family, could speak up without her having to say a word.

Mag's face turned ashen, and she clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into her palms, trembling all over.

"Xaviera! Don't wrong Mag!"

Jessi Whitman shouted, "Back when you disappeared, the room was vacant. Mag only moved in then. She's also the daughter of the Evans family, so why can't she stay?"

“She’s been there for so many years, and you want to take it away? It’s normal for her to be reluctant. Don’t be merciless while in the right!”

Xaviera listened calmly to Jessi’s angry howls, and spoke unhurriedly, “That room was decorated by my late mother and me. My mother designed it according to my preferences, and the room also contains the jewelry, antique calligraphy, and paintings that she left behind.”

Her tone was gentle, but her words were resolute, making Rose Campbell’s face as pale as paper. Xaviera continued slowly, “When I wasn’t around, I didn’t care that Mag was staying there, but when I returned to the Evans family, I still had to sleep in the basement.”

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“Jessi, I heard that your family also has an illegitimate daughter around your age. Could you give up your room and let her live there, along with the jewelry, clothes, and shoes in the room? What do

think?”

you

“No, no.”

Irene smiled and interjected, “Xaviera, you got one thing wrong. Jessi is not the original wife’s daughter but an illegitimate one as well. So, it’s understandable that she’s defending Mag since they share a common bond.”

The crowd immediately looked at Jessi with disdain.

“So she’s an illegitimate daughter too!”

Xaviera feigned surprise, “I see! No wonder she and Mag are so close. I understand now.”

Jessi was so angry that she gritted her teeth but couldn’t say a word.

Mag stood nearby, her head hung low, body swaying unsteadily.

This bitch! She dared to mock her in front of so many people!

Xaviera hadn't even come home yet and already wanted to take her room. If she really returned, there would be no good days for her in the future!

"Mag has been in that room for so many years that she should be used to it. It's too much trouble to change rooms. As the elder sister, can't you just let her be? Why do you have to be so aggressive?" Madam Evans frowned, "By taking you back without holding a grudge, the Evans family has already given you enough face. Don't overstep!"

Derek Evans suddenly squeezed out a smile, "Xaviera, I've arranged a room for you, and it's been renovated as well. If you're not satisfied, we can discuss it further, but there is another important matter we need to talk about."

Oh ho! Finally getting to the point.

Derek cleared his throat, seemingly reluctant, "There's a problem with the Evans family now. The company isn't doing well, and your foster family thinks the Evans family has treated you badly. To stand

up for you, they took action against the Evans Company."

266 Chapter 266: Shocking! The Innocent Goddess Mag Evans is actually an Illegitimate Daughter!

"We are all your family, can you really bear to see the company go bankrupt and us become homeless? You are Miss Evans, if you turn a blind eye, people will say you are heartless," Derek Evans said loudly. O

Irene Hamer glanced at him disdainfully.

Xaviera nodded: "Then what does Dad think I should do?"

Derek Evans looked at everyone and put on an elder's demeanor: "Xaviera, you are a member of the Evans family, and you can't bear to see the company go bankrupt, so tell your Third Brother to stop."

"Besides, he has no blood ties with you, we are your real family!"

"In order to please you, I invited so many people to come back. Have I not been good enough to you?"

Everyone was silent.

Just then, Xaviera spoke nonchalantly: “So this banquet is for my sake? Or for my Third Brother’s sake?”

Derek Evans frowned: “That’s not what I meant. I did miss you and alone outside, so I asked you to come home.”

worry about your safety living

“I remember just a few days ago, Dad told me to get out of the Evans house. So suddenly asking me to come home is just to let Third Brother spare you!” Xaviera pretended to be surprised, but there was a faint smile in her eyes.

Derek Evans’s face darkened, this little bitch was not giving him any face!

There was a silence in the air.

Irene Hamer scoffed: “Now I understand, the Evans family held this banquet to invite Xaviera back for the benefit of the company, not to genuinely let her come home.”

Xaviera lowered her eyes, her body trembling slightly, her face full of sadness.

“I thought Dad really missed me, but it turns out it is for Mag Evans and Rose Campbell. He wants me to forgive them!”

“After that incident, I begged Third Brother, but he insisted on helping me get even. He said Rose Campbell sold me to Mr. Duke and almost killed me. He terminated Mag’s contract as a lesson to you, without hurting the Evans family’s interests...”

At these words, everyone suddenly realized.

These students had no devious thoughts, they only knew right from wrong. They looked at Xaviera sympathetically and decided they must help her.

They immediately took out their mobile phones, logged onto Libanan University forum accounts, and edited several posts-

[You can't judge someone by their appearance, the innocent goddess Mag Evans has a vicious heart!] In the post, people criticized Mag Evans for being an illegitimate daughter and an usurper, stealing

Xaviera Evans's room, pretending to be pitiful and framing her sister, being an angelic bitch.

As for Mag's mother, Rose Campbell, she was even more ruthless. Initially, she drove Xaviera out of the Evans house. If Xaviera hadn't been adopted, she would have died outside. Now, Rose even sold Xaviera to the lecherous old Mr. Duke. If not for her Third Brother's intervention, she would have fallen into the tiger's den again.

After doing so many dirty things, did they still have the face to ask for Xaviera's forgiveness?

At this time, there were many students on the forum, and they went crazy forwarding the post and posting photos of Rose and her daughter.

The students present spoke unanimously, once again proving the truth of this matter.

[Oh... So Mag Evans is an illegitimate daughter! I remember she said that Xaviera was an adopted daughter from the countryside, but it turns out that Xaviera is the legitimate Miss Evans, and Mag is born of a mistress!]

[Mag Evans is so shameless! The illegitimate daughter dared to snatch Miss Evans's room and let Xaviera sleep in the basement! Such a daughter of a mistress is really vicious!]

[Everyone knows Mr. Duke, right? In the circle, he's a notorious lecher. If Xaviera fell into his hands, who knows what kind of abuse she would suffer! How dare Mag Evans and Rose Campbell force Xaviera to forgive them?]

[Derek Evans is not worthy to be a father! Xaviera is his own daughter, yet he tolerates Rose Campbell repeatedly harming her. What a scumbag dad!]

Originally, only a small group of people knew about the incident at Fragrant House, but now it had spread all over Libanan University.

The Libanan University forum was buzzing, so someone posted it on Twitter.

Twenty minutes later, Mag's agent called her in a panic.

"What? Say that again? Why are they terminating the contract?"

Subsequently, Derek Evans also received a phone call. It was Albert Sullivan's assistant, who passed on a few words.

267 Chapter 267: I'm Smashing My Own House

Albert Sullivan

said, 'I let the Evans family beg my sister, but you took the opportunity to bully her. Since that's the case, don't blame me for being ruthless! T

Before long, all of Evans family's business partners called to terminate their contracts. Derek Evans' phone was swamped with calls.

Derek Evans' body went limp, and he collapsed on the couch, glaring angrily: "Xaviera! You..."

Seeing this, everyone quickly found an excuse to leave, leaving only Irene Hammer, Xaviera, and the Evans family in the room.

Upon hearing Mag Evans' contract terminations and the difficulties faced by the Evans Company, Rose Campbell's hypocritical expression broke, gritting her teeth in anger.

"Xaviera, if you don't want to do it, fine! But what is this? Do you want to destroy the Evans family?"

Xaviera smiled meaningfully: "Yes, seeing you all so anxious makes me happy!"

Madam Evans became dizzy with anger upon hearing that.

She picked up a cup from the side and threw it at Xaviera. "Xaviera! Go to hell! You mutt! Why are you still alive?"

"You jinx! You should have died with your mother long ago!"

Sean Price stood in front of Xaviera and caught the cup.

Xaviera's gaze turned cold as she listened to the old lady's angry roar, "I'm afraid I'll disappoint you."

“Because you will definitely die before I do!”

As he spoke, Sean Price threw the cup back, hitting the ground near Old Madame Evans, his eyes cold. “Smash!”

With that command, the bodyguards went into action, and the Evans family’s living room was quickly in disarray.

Derek Evans wanted to intervene but was kicked away, only being able to roar helplessly: “Scoundrel! Stop them now!”

Mag Evans hid on the side, shivering. “Sister, this is your home too! How can you...”

Xaviera stood in the yard, her arms crossed and grinning: “Yeah, it’s my house. What’s wrong if I want to smash it? Isn’t it up to me? Sean Price.”

Xaviera spoke indifferently: “Someone cursed me **to** die; today, I want to see her die with my own eyes!”

“Yes!”

Sean Price charged menacingly towards the Evans family, causing Old Madame Evans to tremble so much that she convulsed and fainted on the chair.

Mag Evans looked horrified: “Sister! This is your grandmother! Do you really want to kill her? This is unfilial!”

Xaviera sneered and walked out the door, no longer paying them any attention.

That old lady was from the Evans family, and she had nothing to do with her.

Ever **since** she was a child, the old lady hated her and had Rose Campbell throw her to the countryside. She never treated her as a granddaughter, so Xaviera didn’t need to treat her **as** a grandmother either.

Caleb Mamet was waiting at the door.

Irene Hamer and Xaviera left the house together, noticing Caleb Mamet by the side. Was he Xaviera's body guard?

No! This was...

"I didn't expect Mr. Caleb Mamet to be so idle, even pretending to be a bodyguard and accompanying

us?"

Caleb Mamet glanced at her indifferently, "Miss Hamer, you seem quite idle to be attending such a party."

Irene Hamer snorted: "Since you're here, why didn't you come forward? If you had shown up, would the Evans family's garbage dare to bully Xaviera? Your bodyguard work is not up to par! Coming here was pointless!"

Xaviera: "Wait..."

Irene Hamer: "You just watched her get bullied. As her bodyguard, you should have protected her, but you hid here."

Xaviera: "Listen to me..."

Irene Hamer: "That old lady even tried to hit Xaviera, and you didn't stand up for her?"

Xaviera: "Irene..."

Irene Hamer: "Xaviera, you don't have to explain for him!"

Xaviera awkwardly said: "Sis, he did stand up for me just now."

Irene Hamer: "Huh?"

Xaviera explained: "Besides Rose Campbell and Mag Evans, the other servants in the Evans family have also often bullied me..."

Irene Hamer was stunned for a moment, somewhat incredulously asking: "Did he go to beat them up?" Xaviera initially wanted to confront them herself, but she couldn't break free, so she had Caleb Mamet deal with it.

All those servants who used to bully Xaviera along with Rose Campbell and her daughter were dealt with by Caleb Mamet.

Irene Hamer was somewhat surprised that Xaviera was still as simple and violent as ever. But would Caleb Mamet think it was bad if he knew she could be so violent?

268 Chapter 268: The Illegitimate Child Has No Right to Enter Elefelli Restaurant

Afterwards, Irene Hamer curiously asked, “Mr. Caleb Mamet personally took action? Aren’t you afraid of causing gossip?”

Caleb Mamet smirked meaningfully, “The Evans Company owes a lot of money.”

Irene Hamer suddenly understood.

Caleb Mamet brought the creditors with him, and their hearts were filled with anger. They happened to encounter the oppressed servants of the Evans family, so these people got furious and started a fight.

After wiping the blood on his hands, Caleb Mamet casually asked, “Hungry?”

“Yeah, let’s go eat dinner!” Xaviera Evans cheerfully asked, “Irene, are you coming?”

Irene Hamer looked up at Caleb Mamet and suddenly thought of something, so she shook her head. She always thought Caleb Mamet’s face looked familiar, as if she had seen him somewhere before.

Caleb Mamet personally drove and took Xaviera Evans to a remote alley.

“Where are we going?” Xaviera asked.

“Elefelli Restaurant.”

Xaviera contemplated for a moment and laughed, “Is it the Elefelli Restaurant that only serves three tables a day, with a fixed menu, and opens only when they feel like it?”

“Mhm.”

At this time, Elefelli Restaurant should have been closed already, but with Caleb Mamet around, they could still get in.

If Caleb Mamet wanted to eat there, even if it was midnight, the chefs from Elefelli had to get up to cook for him.

Elefelli Restaurant was very famous as a private restaurant in a deep alley. The road was narrow on both sides, but it suddenly became spacious after a while, revealing a beautiful courtyard.

“I heard Elefelli closes at seven every day, but they’re still open today?”

Caleb Mamet didn’t answer. Instead, he led her by the hand down a small path to an Elegant Private Room.

On the other side of the Elegant Private Room, there was a room full of people talking loudly and boisterously-

“At the time, the mistress from the Mamet family brought Caleb Mamet to recognize ancestry and come back to the family, and now Caleb Mamet has become the head of the Mamet family. Is everything settled then? This position should have been Boyd Drew’s!”

“I think I saw Caleb Mamet at Elefelli Restaurant too. What qualifications does an illegitimate child like him have to come here?”

Xaviera’s heart tightened.

She really wanted to go up and argue with these people. Clearly, Caleb Mamet was the legitimate son of the Mamet family, but he was always slandered as an illegitimate child.

What was even more heartbreaking was that these people knew the inside story but never spoke up for Caleb Mamet, allowing him to suffer at the hands of Mrs. Mamet from a young age.

Now that Caleb Mamet has grown up and become the head of the Mamet family, they still refuse

se to **face** the truth for their own benefit, insisting that he is an illegitimate child, preventing him from holding his head high for the rest **of** his life.

“Don’t look.”

Caleb Mamet gently held her hand, “Aren’t you hungry? Let’s eat.”

Xaviera bit her lip, “Caleb, they…”

Those people didn’t know they were there and got more and more excited with their conversation. It felt like Xaviera’s heart was bleeding, “They’re too much!”

Caleb Mamet looked indifferent, gently smoothing her hair, “It’s fine.”

He didn’t care about what they said. He never cared about those people, let alone their words.

The two entered the private room, and although the table was filled with delicious food, Xaviera could hardly taste anything.

Though she could now taste the food, she had no appetite.

The current head of the Drew family is Miss Drew’s biological father. He doesn’t care about Miss Drew because she is the daughter of the original wife. Nowadays, he has the company of his second wife and a sensible and gentle daughter by his side, so he probably has long forgotten about his daughter, Winni Drew.

Initially, Sir Drew knew that Mr. Mamet was not a good man and didn’t want his youngest daughter to risk her happiness by marrying him, so he arranged for Winni Drew to marry into the Mamet family. After Winni Drew married into the Mamet family, she spent half of her life in pain.

The Drew family knew Winni Drew was being insulted and bullied in the Mamet family, but they never stood up for her.

She married into the Mamet family, earning endless wealth for the Drew family and helping them achieve their current status. Yet, not a single person in the Drew family remembered her kindness. All they cared about was their own interests; her life and death didn’t matter to them.

No one cared about Winni Drew when she was alive, and only after she died did the Drew family hypocritically come to attack the Mamet family. They transferred all their hatred onto Mrs. Mamet

and Caleb Mamet.

But how innocent was Caleb Mamet? He was Winni Drew's child, yet he had to endure baseless accusations!

269 Chapter 269: The Hypocritical Members of the Drew Family

Xaviera Evans thought about **this**, and her nose began to feel a bit sore. She could no longer enjoy her delicious meal.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps, followed by a man's cold snort outside the door, "Huh! The Mamet family's bastard son comes to Elefelli Restaurant for dinner too?"

Xaviera's face darkened.

A few people laughed loudly, "Caleb Mamet, you are a bastard son. Are you worthy of dining at the same restaurant as us? Your dad doesn't even have the face to show up, but you have no shame in

coming?"

Caleb remained composed.

Seeing Caleb not responding, those people kicked the door open with a foot.

"Are you deaf? I'm fucking talking to you! What dogshit head of the Mamet family are you?"

Members of the Drew family walked in one after another, looking at him disdainfully.

Xaviera looked at them coldly. Among these people, there was only one middle-aged woman, the rest were all young people, and there was also a familiar face – Boyd Drew.

The roaring man was a young member of the Drew family, utterly arrogant. “You don’t agree? Remember, your family owes us the Drew family a life. I can curse you all I want, I should even beat you!”

“Our Miss Drew died in the Mamet family! She was killed by you, the bastard, and your mother!”

Xaviera really wanted to sew his mouth shut.

But Caleb still maintained a calm expression, eating gracefully with his chopsticks.

Seeing that Caleb didn’t even put him in his eyes, the man turned red with anger, “Caleb Mamet, I’m talking to you! F***ing say something!”

He was furious, staring fiercely at Caleb, only then noticing Xaviera sitting across from him.

“Huh! Which woman is this? I thought you didn’t like women? It seems fake. No wonder you’re a bastard son; even picking a woman is so random...”

Bang!

Before he could finish speaking, the glass flew past his ear and smashed into the wall, almost turning into powder.

The scene was dead silent.

Caleb picked up another glass and said leisurely, “If you want to die, I don’t mind sending you on your way.”

“You...” The man’s face turned pale with fright, stammering, “You, you’re crazy, are you going to kill me? A bastard like you is actually so arrogant?”

Keep bragging! Do you dare touch me? Today, I’m going to teach you a lesson and show you

the

meaning of rank and status! Just **in** time to avenge Aunt Winni!”

After that, he raised his fist and rushed towards Caleb. Xaviera kicked a chair, which slammed into his leg with full **force**, causing him to grit his teeth in pain.

Xaviera's eyes were cold as she scanned the Drew family members, "Want to avenge Miss Drew?"

"Yes! We want revenge..."

"Oh?" Xaviera smiled slightly, contemptuously looking at him.

"I heard that the original bride for Mr. Mamet was Miss Wendy Drew, but Miss Wendy was determined **not** to marry, so the chosen bride was changed to Miss Drew. The Drew family knew how dangerous the Mamet family was, but they still married their daughter there."

The Drew family gasped in shock.

The middle-aged woman in the crowd turned pale and extremely embarrassed.

Xaviera continued, "Miss Drew married on behalf of Miss Wendy, but when she was being bullied in the Mamet family, why didn't Miss Wendy step forward to defend her sister and bring her back from the Mamet family?"

"When Mr. Mamet cheated on Drew, did you ever fight for justice for her? If you were willing to stand up, would Miss Drew have suffered so much?"

"While she was alive, you watched her being bullied, not uttering a word, pretending not to see anything. Now that she is gone, you are shouting for revenge!"

"The Drew family really does things with double standards. The glory and wealth of your family were all brought by Miss Drew. Do you still have any face left?"

Xaviera scolded them thoroughly and then looked at the middle-aged woman, "What do you think, Miss Wendy Drew, or should I call you Mrs. Riker?"

The woman's face turned green.

At first, Xaviera was curious why this group of younger people had only one elder woman among them, and it didn't look like a family dinner. Then, these people came to find trouble with Caleb under the name of 'avenging Winni Drew, and she suddenly understood.

This woman was Winni Drew's younger sister, Vivian Drew.

Originally, she was supposed to marry Mr. Mamet, while Winni was to marry into the Riker family. However, because Vivian was unwilling, the two sisters changed places, and their fates were

rewritten.

270 Chapter 270: Do the Drew Family Members Have Problematic

Views?

Xaviera Evans tugged on her lips, "Mrs. Riker, I heard that you snatched Miss Drew's fiancé back in the day. Looking at your triumphant appearance, you must be living a blissful life." D

Caleb Mamet raised his eyebrows.

Vivian Drew's expression was awkward, but after all she had been through, she quickly calmed down. and said without changing her face, "Miss Evans, where did you hear such rumors? Mr. Riker and I have loved each other for a long time."

"How can a mistress admit it after getting the upper hand?"

Xaviera snickered, "You all look down on Mrs. Mamet, who never admits that she is the mistress. But when she came to the Mamet family, Miss Drew was clearly still alive. If she's not a mistress, then what is she?"

Speaking to this point, Xaviera hesitated for a moment, "Oh, right, Mrs. Riker, both you and Mrs. Mamet took advantage of Miss Drew to get ahead. Since you're all the same type of person, shouldn't you think about yourself when scolding others?"

"You're both third parties. What makes you so special?"

The room was deadly silent, the air seeming to condense.

Vivian Drew trembled all over; she wished she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into as her past was dragged out.

“You shut up! There’s no such thing, and even if there was, Miss Drew never married into the Riker family. Can’t my aunt marry into the Riker family?”

“Caleb Mamet is an illegitimate child! His mother is a mistress! She destroys other people’s families. How can you compare her to my aunt?”

The younger generation of the Drew family roared indignantly.

Xaviera sneered, “According to you, only those who interfere in a marriage are considered mistresses, and as long as they’re not married, it doesn’t count? Do

you people in the Drew family have a problem with your values? Miss Drew is really unlucky to have bumped into such a bizarre bunch in the Drew family!”

“You!” The young person from the Drew family choked.

He had blurted it out without thinking much, but if it were to get out, he would never be able to hold his head up.

At that time, Miss Drew was indeed engaged to Mr. Riker, but it was a family alliance with no emotional attachment.

Moreover, the aunt had married into the Riker family for so many years and had always lived happily, which meant that the Riker family liked her more. This was not a mistress at all!

Vivian Drew forced herself **to** calm down, “Miss Evans, when my sister died, I was heartbroken too.

Because of this matter, our Drew family and Mamet family haven’t been **in** contact for so many **years**, always remaining at odds. The Drew family resents the Mamet family for causing my sister’s death, and at the same time, we feel guilty for not having properly protected her, letting her suffer so many grievances... But now we’ve found my sister’s child, who is now living in the Drew family.”

She beckoned, “Boyd Drew, come and meet Miss Xaviera Evans, Mr. Sullivan’s sister.”

Boyd Drew, dressed in light colors, appeared clean and pure, his voice gentle, "Miss Evans, long time.

no see."

Xaviera lifted her eyes.

Vivian Drew's face was filled with grief, "After my sister's death, poor Boyd Drew lost his mother at a young age. He never acknowledged the Mamet family and stayed in the Drew family. If it hadn't been for that mistress... my sister wouldn't have died, and she would have raised Boyd Drew herself." These words were undoubtedly saying that Caleb Mamet had stolen what originally belonged to Boyd Drew.

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, "Isn't it good for you to raise Boyd Drew yourself?"

"Although the person raising him is his mother's ex-fiancé and the mistress of an aunt, fortunately, Boyd Drew doesn't hold grudges against you all. It seems that his affection for his mother isn't that deep. Like they say: you're not part of the family if you don't enter the same door. You're all quite heartless."

Xaviera's face remained calm, but in her heart, she had cursed them thousands of times.

"You..." Vivian Drew's face alternated between red and white, her tears almost overflowing from her eyes, "Miss Evans, I've already said, my husband and I ..."

"You're right. You and your husband are very much in love. Even though you used to be a mistress, you're very happy now! You don't care whether your sister is dead or alive; you're such a good sister, you're not wrong at all! You deserve to be happy for the rest of your life!"

Like hell, they would believe that!

Xaviera muttered to herself, feeling nauseous as she said those words.

"Mrs. Riker is living happily now, and Miss Drew is no longer in this world. Whatever you say is right!"

Vivian Drew was fuming with rage, but she couldn't say a word, "..."