

## Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

### Novel Chapter 271

271 Chapter 271: Sister Xi's Crazy Output

Vivian Drew had a menacing look in her eyes; how dare this little bitch antagonize her.

"Have you eaten enough?" Caleb Mamet asked.

Xaviera Evans replied pettishly, "I'd only had a few bites when these people barged in. I was right in the middle of teaching Mrs. Riker some manners."

"But it seems Mrs. Riker's brain isn't functioning properly. She keeps staring at me. If she feels there's nothing wrong with being a mistress, then I really have nothing more to say."

Xaviera bit her lip, "Caleb, why is it that no matter how much effort I put in teaching Mrs. Riker how to behave, she shows no appreciation at all? I guess, I better continue eating."

"Hmm, eat your meal," Caleb nodded.

"But how am I supposed to eat with them standing here? Their presence is ruining my appetite." Xaviera sighed, frowning her brow, "It seems that the position Mrs. Riker holds was originally Miss Drew's. If Mrs. Riker hadn't insisted on meddling with the wedding, Miss Drew wouldn't have married Mr. Mamet and died so young. The Drew family wouldn't have cut ties with the Mamet family either..."

"Miss Evans!" Vivian Drew interrupted coldly.

"Family matters of the Drew family are none of your business! And besides, you belong to Caleb, who is a bastard child..."

Xaviera quickly retorted, "Yeah, absolutely, Mrs. Riker. I apologize. I am quite a straightforward person and I didn't mean to bring up the fact that you were also once a mistress."

"It doesn't matter, anyway, since you won't admit it. You can just go on denying it."

Vivian Drew, who normally cared so much about her public image, could no longer care about maintaining her dignity after being humiliated by Xaviera in public, "What exactly is it that you want?" Xaviera put on an innocent look, "Mrs. Riker, don't be angry. I didn't mean any harm. Regardless of what you've done in the past, it's over and done with. You're doing pretty well now, aren't you? If you get upset, it would imply that what I just said is true."

Boyd Drew suddenly walked up to Xaviera, his voice indifferent, "Miss Evans, the Drew family's issues are none of your concern. I hope you will refrain from spreading rumors."

Xaviera shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly, "Alright, if you don't even care about it, why should I, an outsider, bother?"

The meaning behind her words was to accuse Boyd Drew of being unfilial. He knew full well that his aunt was meddling with his birth mother's marriage but chose to turn a blind eye."

Boyd

Drew maintained a calm demeanor, "Miss Evans, may I speak with you privately?"

Xaviera immediately refused, "Absolutely not."

The **Drew** family was speechless...

This woman was impervious!

Xaviera sat down casually, took a few bites, then threw her chopsticks aside. "Caleb, having these people here **is** making me sick. I don't feel like eating any more, let's leave."

The younger members of the Drew family shouted in anger, "Damn! Caleb Ma met! Your mom was the mistress! She caused Miss Drew's death, and yet you have the audacity to be so brash in our presence. Have you no shame?"

As Xaviera was about to leave, she paused, slowly turned around and said, "Mrs. Riker."

Vivian Drew was trying to contain her anger.

Xaviera spoke leisurely, "Mrs. Riker, you should know whether or not Caleb is a bastard child."

She approached Vivian Drew, and murmured in a low voice, "You've labeled Caleb as a bastard for his entire life, precisely because he isn't one."

"You were jealous of Miss Drew because she surpassed you in beauty and grace, and because she was the legitimate daughter, while you were the illegitimate one. Hence, you wanted her son to live in the shadow of being a bastard, being humiliated all his life."

"But what you never expected was that Caleb would become the head of the Mamet family, untouchable. Therefore, your schemes are nothing but fantasies in your mind."

She gave a pointed smile and, holding onto Caleb's hand, left.

Vivian Drew trembled, her mind buzzing, her body went limp.

How could Xaviera possibly know?

After leaving Elefelli Restaurant, a furious Xaviera got into the car and grabbed Caleb's hand, "They were bullying you so much earlier, why didn't you say anything?"

Caleb Mamet was nonchalant, "Unnecessary."

Xaviera was discontent, "Why unnecessary? **If** you don't explain, no one will ever know!"

"You think they don't know? Any amount of explanation would be futile. Anyway, they will pay for their faults."

The voice of Caleb Mamet was indifferent, but a wave of coldness flashed in his eyes.

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Xaviera Evans looked at Caleb Mamet in surprise, "What are you going to do?" Caleb gave a meaningful smile, "You'll find out. Watch the news tomorrow." Xaviera: "...". She had a feeling that it was going to be something frightening.

Well then, it's just watching the news tomorrow!

"It's late, time to rest," Caleb said quietly.

Xaviera was indeed exhausted. She had dealt with two families continuously today, and her strength was totally drained.

Returning to her room, Xaviera first opened her computer, logged into the Black Tide account, and stared at the screen intently.

Despite the bright room, Caleb's vision was a dull grey.

His head was splitting with pain. He stayed conscious by sheer willpower, clenching his fists tight. Caleb found it difficult to move. He opened the drawer and took out a bottle, then swallowed a few pills without even looking at them.

Sean Price rushed in, "Director, are you okay?"

Caleb bit his lip, suppressing his pain, "I'm fine, I will be okay in a while."

Sean looked gloomy: "Director, did you meet the Drew family when you went to the Elefelli Restaurant today?"

Caleb answered in a low voice: "Yes, you take care of it."

Seeing how much pain he was in, Sean didn't have the heart to leave. But thinking about the arrogant Drew family, he nodded gravely: "Yes!"

Caleb leaned on the sofa, his eyes dull. He rolled up his sleeve to see that the red line on his arm was getting deeper and spreading to his palm.

The next day, in the early morning, a piece of news spread across Libanan.

[ A woman driving under the influence fell into the river when she passed Floating Mountain Bridge last night. Fortunately, she was saved by pedestrians. ]

[According to the pedestrians, this woman not only drunk drove but also had a mental illness. She kept screaming and shouting. We hope that the general p

public will take good care of their ill family members and not allow them to drink and drive. ]

Xaviera clicked open the news. Even though the woman in the photo was masked, she could still recognize that it was Vivian Drew.

A pedestrian had recorded a video and uploaded it online. After Vivian was rescued, she was soaking

wet and looked embarrassing.

Before she fell into the river, the car's camera captured her suddenly pressing hard on the accelerator and screaming:

[Get away from me! Aren't you dead?]

[You've been dead for so many years, why are you looking for me? It's not me who killed you! Get away!]

[ It was Dad who wanted to harm you, not me! Those who commit injustices must pay, why are you looking for me? Leave! Leave! Ah! ]

Then the car lost control and plunged from the bridge, and the camera lost the picture immediately. At this moment, Albert Sullivan called, "Xaviera, have you seen the news? That Mrs. Riker suddenly fell ill while driving yesterday, she was talking nonsense and even fell into the river."

Xaviera: "I've seen it, how's the investigation I asked you to conduct?"

Albert paused for a moment.

Xaviera had already logged into the Black Tide account and dug out all of Vivian's secrets. She also found clear details of some past events in the Drew family.

However, once Vivian married into the Riker family, all her information disappeared. All he found was that they had attended a banquet together five years ago and had enjoyed a family feast in the Drew family home.

Xaviera thought she might have missed something, so she asked Albert to help investigate further. Albert hesitated: "You may not understand the current relationship between Vivian and Mr. Riker." Xaviera scoffed, "A marital relationsh

ip, right? Considering how triumphant Vivian looks, their relationship should be good. After all, you have to cherish the man you stole from someone else.” Whenever this topic came up, her face clouded over with anger: “Vivian is such a hypocrite, even flaunting her happiness in front of Caleb. Does she have no shame flaunting a happiness that she stole?”

All of Xaviera’s annoyance came from sympathy for Caleb. The more she spoke, the more worked up she became, “Vivian’s adoption of Boyd Drew, wasn’t that meant to suppress Caleb? Especially considering she knew Caleb is the ...”

“Xaviera.”

Albert, aware of the past between the Mamet and Drew families, understood the reason behind Xaviera’s anger.

But...

Feeling it necessary to tell Xaviera the truth, he asked: “Did Caleb never tell you?”

273 Chapter 273: Caleb Mamet Can Also Be Sad

Xaviera Evans looked confused: “What are you talking about?”

Albert Sullivan didn’t say anything: “...”

Did the man forget, or was he deliberately not saying anything?

The Riker family and Vivian Drew were already on the verge of bankruptcy because of him, and Vivian Drew’s life after marrying into the Riker family wasn’t easy, as the Riker family looked down on her for being a child born out of wedlock.

Late in Vivian Drew’s life when she lost her looks, Mr. Riker liked younger, prettier women and often brought them home. Vivian Drew suffered a lot in the Riker family.

Others thought she was living the life of a wealthy wife in the Riker family, but who knew how much pain she went through in her life? However, this was her retribution, and it had nothing to do with Caleb Mamet.

But some things were indeed done by Caleb Mamet.

Albert Sullivan began slowly, "Caleb Mamet was responsible for the car accident where Vivian Drew fell into the river."

Xaviera should know that Caleb Mamet didn't need anyone's pity. He was like a lion, not letting go of anyone who had once hurt him, and the Riker family had already paid the price.

But Xaviera still didn't understand, "I know, but I still feel bad for Caleb Mamet. The Drew family always called him a bastard, but he was the most innocent one. I wish I could kill Vivian Drew for him

now."

Albert Sullivan: "..."

When did Xaviera become so violent?

At this point, they heard footsteps outside the door. Xaviera quickly hung up the phone and rushed out, "Caleb Mamet!"

The man looked weary as he took off his coat.

Xaviera asked, "You were responsible for Vivian Drew's car accident, right? Why did you spare her life

then?"

Caleb Mamet calmly replied, "She should have died, but she got lucky."

He wasn't surprised, as it was common for passers-by in that area, and her survival was within his expectations.

"Let's go, it's time for work."

Xaviera held his hand with a sad expression, "If you're upset, you have to talk about it. Don't make yourself sick by keeping it all in."

Caleb Mamet's Adam's apple moved, feeling a surge of indescribable emotion in his heart. Xaviera looked at him with pity in her eyes, "Remember when we first met? I would tell you

everything that happened to me, and talking about it made me **feel** better. So if you're going through something difficult, you have to tell me."

"I..." He was about to retort, but seeing Xaviera's watery eyes, he swallowed his words back down.

Caleb Mamet's eyes fell, "At first, I was indeed sad and heartbroken."

Xaviera's heart ached.

He then sneered coldly, "But now I don't care at all. The Drew family means nothing to me, and their words can't hurt me anymore."

"The once aristocratic and wealthy family, the Drew family, is now on the verge of collapse. With just a flick of my finger, I can completely destroy them, so in my eyes, they are nothing more than ants. Would you care about ants jumping around in front of you?"

Caleb Mamet had always been strong, but facing Xaviera, he couldn't help but show his vulnerability.

He looked exhausted, "I've always felt this way, but..."

Xaviera looked at him seriously.

Caleb Mamet slowly said, "But occasionally, I still feel heartbroken."

Xaviera furrowed her brow, her heart feeling as if it had been struck.

Even though Caleb Mamet had a tough exterior, his heart was still fragile.

When Caleb Mamet was young, he had been mistreated by the Mamet family, and only Madam Mamet was kind to him. However, her health was not good, and she was often ill, so she couldn't take care of Caleb Mamet most of the time, and he had to grit his teeth and endure it all by himself.

In Xaviera's heart, senior fellow Mortimer seemed like a god, as if nothing could bother him. No matter what difficulties she encountered, everything would be easily resolved as long as Mortimer

was there.



But now she realized that while Caleb Mamet appeared invulnerable on the surface, there was still a vulnerable spot deep in his heart.

Xaviera opened her arms and tightly hugged his waist, “Senior brother, no matter what happens, I will always be by your side.”

-‘I was originally planning to leave after helping Caleb Mamet detoxicate.’

Upon hearing her inner thoughts, Caleb Mamet’s heart ached intensely.

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274 Chapter 274: Encounter with an Immoral Couple

But soon, Xaviera’s mind echoed once again

‘But now, I’ve decided not to leave.

Upon hearing this, the man’s heart trembled, and he hugged her tightly.

Sean Price and Steve Price stood outside the door, waiting for their wives to come out, but instead, they heard the conversation between the two.

The brothers exchanged glances and quietly left.

“I’ve never heard the CEO speak like this before, I guess it’s only when he’s facing Mrs. Mamet that he would take off his cold mask.”

“In the CEO’s eyes, the Drew family is indeed no rival, as long as he wants, the Drew family would disappear from Libanan in an instant.”

“But that doesn’t mean he won’t feel sad and heartbroken. Even the strongest CEO has a heart. He can tell Mrs. Mamet that he sometimes gets upset, which shows that he trusts her very much.”

Sean Price showed a smile: “With Mrs. Mamet’s company, the CEO has become more human.”

The CEO used to be a cold-faced killing machine, but now he’s a bit more gentle.

Steve Price: “..”

He exclaimed in surprise: “Bro, why did you say the CEO has become more human? Did you think he was a dog before?”

Seeing the bedroom door open, Sean Price’s heart skipped a beat, fearing that his younger brother had no filter, and frantically signaled him.

But Steve didn’t understand his meaning at all, thinking that his brother also agreed with his own opinion: “I’ve been saying that the CEO is such a dog, he took away my salary. How could there be such a dog of a boss? Bro, did something get into your eye? Why do you keep blinking?”

Sean Price could clearly see Caleb Mamet’s mouth curving up, and felt that Steve Price was in danger, so his blinking became even more intense.

“Your eye seems pretty serious, maybe you should go to the hospital.” Steve Price shouted excitedly: “I’m so happy today, you finally accepted me, I want to shout out loud, the CEO is a dog –

“Yes, that’s right.” Caleb’s voice leisurely came over, “Since I’m such a dog, I don’t think you need to stay by my side anymore.”

”

Steve’s smile disappeared suddenly, and he turned into a statue.

He was so scared that his face turned pale, rushed to Sean’s side, and sobbed: “Why didn’t you tell me, the CEO was right behind me? What did he hear?”

Sean sighed helplessly: “I’ve been reminding you when you asked me about my eye.”

Steve regretted not listening sooner: “I thought you had some eye problem, and I wanted to take you

to the doctor, who knew you were trying to tell me the CEO was here?”

Caleb drove Xaviera to Libanan University, and before getting out of the **car**, he saw **a** familiar face

walking over.

Jake Lindsey was very friendly: “Caleb, I didn’t expect to meet you here. Zara and I just mentioned.

you!”

Xaviera sized up the man in front of her, who was this?

Jake turned to look **at** Xaviera next to Caleb, and his tone was still flat: “Caleb, who is she?”

Xaviera suddenly remembered that when she was at the mall, this man seemed to be very close to

Zara Woods.

His name seemed to be...Jake Lindsey?

It turns out! He’s that morally depraved suck–up!

Caleb glanced at Jake Lindsey and Zara Woods behind him, and smiled mysteriously, “Is it necessary?”

Jake acted friendly, seemingly having a good relationship with Caleb, “I’ve never met her before, of course it’s necessary for an introduction.”

Caleb slightly stepped back, avoiding Jake’s touch and keeping some distance. Then he chuckled, “Zara should have told you already.”

Jake’s face changed.

Of course, Zara had mentioned it, but he didn’t like that woman, so he deliberately asked.

Worried that Jake would spill the beans, Zara softly spoke up: “Caleb, Jake and I just met, and I told him about your marriage.”

Caleb took his time and said, “Well, you go ahead, I’m listening.”

Xaviera: “...”

”

She absolutely admired Caleb. One sentence was all it took to shut them up.

Letting Zara introduce Mrs. Mamet to her friend was like telling her to get lost right now!

Zara clenched her lips tightly: "This is...Caleb's wife."

275 Chapter 275: Who Exactly is Taking the Back Door?

Jake Lindsey saw her in a difficult situation and frowned, "Caleb, why are you making things hard for **Zara**? If you don't want **to** introduce your wife, forget it! Let's just go!"

Zara Woods quickly explained, "Caleb, I'm sorry, Jake is too impatient."

Xaviera Evans watched them leave hurriedly, and even couldn't believe that Zara Woods would just leave like that.

She finally had a chance to meet Caleb Mamet, and she would definitely try to hook up with him. But she just left so easily this time?

Something seemed off?

Caleb Mamet didn't pay any attention to them and said softly, "Let's go, it's time for class."

Xaviera carried her bag, "I'll be going then."

"Mhm, give me a call when you get off work."

As Xaviera walked through the door, she saw a large group of people coming over, led by Jessi

Whitman.

On the other side, Zara Woods looked helpless, "Jake, you're too impulsive; you shouldn't have reported her."

Jake Lindsey scoffed, "What I said is true. If she didn't take the college entrance examination, what qualifications does she have for teaching at Libanan University? There must be a conspiracy behind.

it!"

Zara Woods was very worried, "What about Caleb?"

“It’s that woman’s fault for having a fake degree. If Caleb learns about it, he might be disgusted with

her and kick her out.”

“I reported her for the sake of Libanan University’s reputation.”

Zara Woods feigned concern, “Sigh! I didn’t expect Xaviera to be the one who snuck into Libanan University... Everyone in the Design College knows about this, and they certainly won’t let her off easily, I...”

“Zara, stop worrying about her, she’s shameless!”

Xaviera glanced at the time, it was almost time for class. She didn’t want to deal with that group of people, so she walked quickly towards the classroom building.

But before she could enter, she was stopped by Jessi Whitman and her group.

Xaviera’s eyes turned cold, “Classes are about to start, step aside!”

“You’re hilarious! What qualifications do you have to teach this class? You’re about to be expelled!”

Jessi Whitman sneered, “Xaviera Evans, I heard something about you, so I wanted to confirm it with

you.”

The classmates watched the two confronting each other and gathered around to join the excitement. Jessi Whitman raised her voice when she saw more people coming, “Xaviera Evans, can you explain why you didn’t take the college entrance examination but still got to teach at Libanan University?” This statement instantly stirred up a wave of murmurs.

How could she teach at Libanan University without attending the college entrance examination, let alone not hearing that she was recommended by a university?

Even the children of wealthy families must take the college entrance examination to get into a university, and only then can they become college teachers with academic qualifications and diplomas.

If Xaviera didn't take the college entrance examination and didn't go to college, then she came through the back door.

Jessi Whitman looked contemptuous, "Xaviera Evans, did you pay to get in? Which sugar daddy paid for you? You became a college teacher at such a young age; what else could it be if not entering through the back door?"

Xaviera looked indifferent, "And then?"

"Then you'll be expelled. The vice-principal said that the school would never keep a teacher like you, who came in through the back door. It's ruining the school's atmosphere and tarnishing Libanan University's reputation!"

Jessi Whitman roared, "Get out of the school immediately, or I'll drive you out myself!"

Xaviera smiled meaningfully. She didn't actually come in through the back door. In fact, she had previously looked up information about Libanan University and found that Jessi Whitman's scores were not high enough to get into Libanan University, yet she was admitted.

Who was the one who entered through the back door?

The onlookers couldn't believe it and asked, "Is it really like that?"

"I thought she was quite strong, but it turns out she didn't even take the college entrance

examination!"

"But she did win first place in the translation competition before, and she's really outstanding!"

"That doesn't mean that entering through the back door is right, she's a teacher at Libanan University, and it's misleading the students! If they don't investigate, it would be a disaster for Libanan University!"

Everyone was discussing it, and suddenly the broadcast sounded, and the vice-

principal's voice was serious, "Xaviera Evans, Jessi Whitman, both of you, please come to the principal's office. Please, students, don't spread false rumors.

Libanan University's reputation will not be tarnished by anyone. I will definitely give you all a proper explanation."

All the students' burning gazes fell upon

Xaviera.

Jessi Whitman laughed triumphantly, "Xaviera Evans, you're finished; you'll definitely be expelled!"

276 Chapter 276: Who Wants to Dismiss Mrs. Mamet?

Xaviera Evans gave a light smile.

Who was going to be expelled was still uncertain!

The vice-principal had called both of them over, but it was unclear who he was going to deal with.

Jessi Whitman was, however, full of confidence. The vice-principal wouldn't let Xaviera off this time!

It was because she had just gone to his office and seen the vice-principal talking to a man, assuring him that Xaviera would be expelled. That's why she was so sure.

As the two reached the door, Jessi knocked, and the vice-principal's voice came from inside: "Come in."

Jessi could hardly suppress her laughter, "Principal, Xaviera didn't take the college entrance examination. She entered the school through the back door. I think the school can't keep such a teacher who has corrupted the school atmosphere. She must be expelled immediately!"

Seeing Xaviera, the vice-principal shuddered. He dared not provoke her.

He recalled Mr. Caleb Mamet's warning, and sweat covered his forehead. He cleared his throat and said, "Jessi, calm down first."

“Principal, the reputation of Libanan University cannot be tarnished. Xaviera can’t stay here!” Jessi said loudly.

The vice–principal nodded and wiped his sweat.

Jessi looked

at Xaviera disdainfully, “You bullied Mag and went against me, now you’re getting your just deserts! Soon, the news of your expulsion will spread throughout Libanan! You’ll never be able to hold your head up again!”

Xaviera smiled meaningfully. She didn’t want to deal with this fool, but she insisted on coming forward to seek trouble. She couldn’t blame Xaviera for being rude.

At this moment, the vice–principal spoke up: “Xaviera didn’t take the college entrance examination...”

Twenty minutes earlier.

Caleb Mamet sat on the sofa, leisurely drinking coffee, “The vice–principal’s son’s company is currently discussing collaboration with the Mamet Group?”

The vice–principal was a cunning man, and he immediately understood Caleb’s words.

He asked tremblingly, “Mr. Mamet, please... can you clarify if my son offended you?”

Sean Price’s eyes darkened, “What did Mr. Lindsey tell you just now?”

The vice–principal hesitated for a moment. Mr. Lindsey had come to report that Xaviera had not taken the college entrance examination and had entered Libanan University through the back door.

Although such things did exist in the school, and he had accepted many bribes, Xaviera had never given him money, nor had she taken the college entrance examination. How did she become a

teacher at the school?



But since Mr. Lindsey had said **so**, the vice-principal thought it was better **to** expel Xaviera **for** the sake of the school's reputation.

**As** soon as he made up his mind, Caleb walked in with his people flamboyantly.

The vice-principal's face was full of terror, "He said someone entered the school through the back door, Mr. Mamet, this... this is not important..."

"Who says it's not important?" Caleb's voice was indifferent, but his eyes were icy.

"She, she and Mr. Mamet..."

"You should address her as Mrs. Mamet." Caleb said in a low voice, "My wife has a gentle

temperament, but I have always been uncompromising. I don't want to hear any rumors that defame her. If she's sad, I don't know what I might do."

"Mr. Mamet!" The vice-principal was scared to death, his face pale and his hairs standing on end. He knelt on the ground with a thud.

Caleb sneered coldly, "If my wife is expelled, she will be sad. If she's sad, I'll make those who hurt her disappear."

"Mr. Mamet, I really didn't know Xaviera was Mrs. Mamet, I... I this..." The vice-principal was so frightened that he couldn't even finish his sentence.

and

"I will investigate this matter immediately, clear my wife's name, and never expel her, let alone make her sad, Mr. Mamet, rest assured!"

"Do

you know Jessi Whitman, vice-principal?" Sean Price spoke slowly.

"How much money did you receive to help her enter Libanan University?"

The vice-principal's mind went numb, and he stuttered, "That was a long time ago, Mr. Mamet, I promise to investigate this thoroughly!"

He was scared half to death. Keeping his vice-principal position was secondary now; he just wanted to save his life.

"Principal, principal!" Jessi saw that he was silent for a long time and asked loudly, "When will you expel Xaviera?"

The vice-principal snapped back to reality, "Miss Evans not taking the college entrance examination does indeed need an explanation. I will broadcast it now to announce the result of this matter."

277 Chapter 277: Purely Rumors

277 Chapter 277: Purely Rumors

Xaviera Evans looked indifferent; she didn't care about the outcome because she knew that even if

she got

kicked out today, it would be only a matter of time before the vice-principal would beg her to come back.

On the other hand, Jessi Whitman was overjoyed.

Soon, when the vice-principal would announce Xaviera's expulsion over the loudspeaker, her reputation at Libanan University would be completely ruined, and that was thrilling.

**Jessi** couldn't wait and said eagerly, "Vice-principal, announce it quickly! The students are waiting! We can't keep someone who got into Libanan University through the back door!"

The vice-principal nodded meaningfully, took the microphone nervously.

If it weren't for the pressure from that heartless man, he wouldn't be cutting off his own future. He realized now that this time his career was completely ruined, and he might even face legal

consequences.

But he had to do this, because otherwise his son and his entire family would suffer an unprecedented

blow.

He took a deep breath and began slowly, “Teachers and students, the honor of Libanan University should not be tarnished. After a thorough investigation with the school authorities, I have reviewed the admission information about Miss Evans’ special enrollment...”

Jessi stared closely at him, and the teachers and students of Libanan University all listened attentively.

Everyone thought that Xaviera would definitely be expelled, as the case against her now seemed rock solid she hadn’t even taken the college entrance examination, so how did she end up in Libanan University?

—

Jessi looked at the vice—principal expectantly, anxiously waiting for him to announce—

The vice—principal was tense, took a deep breath, and word by word said: “The matter of Miss Evans’ special enrollment is nothing but a rumor!”

A rumor?

Jessi’s smile suddenly vanished, and she looked incredulous.

Did the vice—principal say the wrong thing?

Jessi’s lips trembled, “Do you know what you’re talking about? But someone reported that Xaviera got in through the back door. Are you covering up for her now?”

The vice—principal ignored Jessi’s question, and said confidently, “Miss Evans was specially enrolled into Libanan University. Although she hasn’t taken the college en

trance examination, her strength is evident to all her design ability has gained international fame. So please, fellow students, don't spread rumors."

—

Jessi looked stunned.

Xaviera had been specially enrolled?

Every **year**, Libanan University has special admission quotas, but only very few people manage to meet the conditions for special enrollment; they must have outstanding achievements internationally to be accepted into Libanan University's teaching program.

It was not unjustified for Xaviera to enter Libanan University under the name of Lohill.

**Jessi** slapped her forehead; how could she have forgotten this! So, Xaviera wouldn't be expelled after

all.

"You promised me that **you** would expel Xaviera! Why are you going back on your word now?"

Jessi was very agitated and asked loudly, "How much money did Xaviera give you for you to cover up for her like this? People who get in through the back door always want to keep doing so. Vice—principal, are you being fair to all the teachers and students of the school?"

Jessi's words were transmitted through the broadcast station, stirring up heated debates among the

students.

If the vice—principal promised to expel Xaviera, why did he suddenly change his mind? There must be something fishy going on!

The vice—principal turned to glance at Jessi with a solemn face, "Indeed, those who get in through the back door should be expelled; it's just that..."

“You said it yourself, so why are you still keeping Xaviera? Did you take her money?”

“It’s just that the person being expelled isn’t Miss Evans, it’s you— Jessi Whitman.”

The vice— principal’s words echoed across the entire campus, making everyone gasp.

The

person getting expelled turned out to be Jessi, not Xaviera?

Jessi screamed incredulously, “On what grounds are you expelling me! Just because I offended

Xaviera?”

Everyone was also puzzled, wondering why the vice— principal suddenly wanted to expel Jessi.

Xaviera smiled faintly, “Jessi, I have won the International Translation Competition for five consecutive years, and I have extraordinary design talent. It’s not surprising that I got into Libanan University through special enrollment. But you...”

Jessi’s face darkened, and she glared fiercely at Xaviera.

Xaviera continued, “But you scored only 402 in the college entrance examination. How did you get into a popular major at Libanan University? Aren’t you the one who got in through the back door?”

The fellow students were all shocked.

Libanan University’s admission cutoff mark has always been above 600, and the popular majors require **even** higher scores. With Jessi’s low score, how did she get into Libanan University?

278 Chapter

278: The Thief Cries “Catch the Thief”; Jessi Whitman Gets Expelled

Jessi Whitman’s face was livid, gritting her teeth as she looked at Xaviera Evans.

The vice-principal beside her spoke slowly: "Miss Whitman, you just said that those who entered through back doors must be expelled. You paid 3 million dollars to get into the school. The school cannot condone such practices. We hope you leave immediately."

"I entered the school on my own merits! Did you take Xaviera Evans' money to help her defame me?" At this time, someone posted a college entrance examination score sheet on the Libanan University forum. Jessi Whitman's name was **on** it, with only a score of 420 points.

With no choice, the vice-principal spoke: "I accepted your 3 million dollars and made an exception to let you into the school. But for the reputation of Libanan University, I am willing to take responsibility, admit my mistake, and those who slipped in through the back door must pay the price!"

Jessi Whitman trembled, her legs giving out as she nearly collapsed to the ground.

Students outside the Principal's Office were whispering: "She's the one who cried 'thief!'"

"She said expel those who entered through the back door, but she paid 3 million dollars to get in. How does she have the nerve to bother Xaviera Evans?"

"The vice-principal revealed this despite his future, so it must be true!"

"Jessi Whitman said someone else reported Xaviera Evans, but it was probably her!"

Amidst the laughter and ridicule, Jessi felt like passing out, "It was Jake Lindsey who reported Xaviera. It's the Lindsey family's young master, it's nothing to do with me!"

"Who is Jake Lindsey? I don't know him well. Why would he report me?"

Xaviera Evans smiled: "It doesn't matter who reported me. The truth is now clear. I was admitted through special recruitment. I can still be a teacher, but you are going to be expelled. Jessi, isn't this a case of stealing chickens without losing the rice?"

“No! You can’t expel me! Xaviera Evans, just watch!”

In the end, Jessi Whitman was dragged out, screaming.

Everyone was shocked that Jessi reported Xaviera Evans and ended up being expelled herself.

The news of her entering the school via a back door would soon spread throughout Libanan. It was estimated that no college in Libanan would be able to accommodate her anymore.

Xaviera slowly walked out of the office, and the crowd unconsciously made way for her.

She paused, **so** it was Jake Lindsey who reported her?

Jessi Whitman was just a pawn, and the man behind the scenes was Jake Lindsey?

After class, Xaviera saw Caleb Mamet’s car just outside the school gate.

Steve Price opened the door for her and then sat in the driver’s seat.

Caleb spoke softly: “Jessi won’t bother you anymore.”

Xaviera knew Caleb had already taken care of the problem for her.

Steve grumbled: “Mr. Mamet had already warned the Whitman family. Jessi dared to offend Mrs. Mamet and was really overestimating herself. Now, she can’t even stay in Libanan!”

Caleb said nonchalantly: “It was Jake Lindsey who reported her.”

Xaviera nodded, “Yes, I only just found out.”

The man smiled faintly: “Anyone who upsets Mrs. Mamet, I will not let them get away with it.”

“What will you do?”

Caleb said leisurely: “Since he reported you, let him have a taste of being reported.”

Xaviera was curious. Had Jake Lindsey done something wrong?

The car stopped slowly, and before Xaviera had entered, she heard a voice coming from inside the

villa.

“Zara, you are Caleb’s childhood friend. She’s just a plaything for him. What right does she have to drive you away? She’s jealous by nature, and she wants to drive away all the women around Caleb?”

Xaviera stopped. Was this person... Jake Lindsey?

So, Jake Lindsey dared to badmouth her at the Lowen Clubhouse?

Jake Lindsey was furious: “Zara, you’re too kind-hearted. You keep giving in, and that woman is getting bolder.”

Zara Woods said with a bitter smile: “I’m doing this for Caleb’s sake. I don’t want to make things difficult for him by being in the middle. It was good when we were kids, and we played carefree together. Unlike now, when seeing Caleb is a luxury.”

Jake nodded: “Yes, so your relationship with Caleb is irreplaceable by other women. I guess once his novelty wears off, he’ll kick her away.”

Caleb Mamet’s face darkened. At this moment, the butler came forward, “Mr. Mamet, Mr. Lindsey and Miss Woods are here. I told them you were not at home, but they insisted on entering. I

279 Chapter 279: I’m not as childish as you guys

The butler looked at Caleb Mamet’s frowning brow and cautiously said, “Mr. Mamet, I’ll have them

leave.” T

“Wait a moment.”

Caleb stopped him, his cold smile sent a chill: “I have something to ask Mr. Lindsey, so that I don’t have to look for him later.”



As Xaviera Evans heard his words, she felt chills down her spine. This guy Jake was in big trouble! Jake Lindsey and Zara Woods sat on the sofa, like they were the owners of the house, all smiles.

“Jake, don’t say that. If Xaviera hears it, she’ll be unhappy.”

As she spoke, Zara raised her eyes and saw Xaviera at the door, exclaiming, “Xaviera? You’re back!”

Jake looked up with displeasure, his eyes full of disgust.

Zara hurriedly stood up, looking flustered: “Xaviera, Jake was just joking. You mustn’t take it to heart. I’ve only ever regarded Caleb as a friend.”

“Is what I said wrong? You and Caleb are childhood friends. When you were kids, you even slept in the same bed. He even said that he would marry you when he grew up. Have you forgotten all about that?” Jake said earnestly.

Zara Woods hung her head shyly and quickly explained, “Xaviera, it’s true that Caleb said he would marry me when we were little, but that’s just kids playing. Those are just innocent childhood words. It was only a game.”

Xaviera couldn’t help but sigh. Miss Woods’ acting skills were truly great.

She hadn’t taken Jake’s words seriously before, but Zara had to repeat them, looking shy and clearly trying to cover up something.

Was Miss Woods deliberately provoking Xaviera to be jealous and angry?

Zara pretended to be anxious: “Xaviera, don’t be mad. It was just...”

Before Xaviera could speak, Caleb said indifferently: “Zara Woods, if your memory isn’t good, I can remind you. It was Yigol Mamet who said he would marry you when we were playing house, not me.”

Zara’s face changed.

Caleb said leisurely, “I wasn’t that childish.”

Xaviera knew that he was such a mature person. How could he have played house with them and even said he wanted to marry Zara Woods?

Zara's mouth twitched a few times, then she struggled to bring up a smile and forced herself to calm down, "Well, maybe I remembered it wrong. It was Yigol after all. That's even better; Xaviera won't be angry."

Jake's brow furrowed. It was just a game from their youth, but Caleb was being so unsparing to Zara. Wasn't that a bit too much?

He stepped closer to Caleb, "It's normal to remember something wrong from so long ago. Are you really going to hold it against her like this?"

"Caleb, you didn't even tell us about your marriage, and now I hear from Zara that we can't visit your house anymore? Xaviera won't let us?"

Jake looked surprised, "Caleb, are you serious? We're such close friends, are you really going to cut ties with us just because your wife doesn't welcome us?"

There was a sudden silence.

The butler also became tense. Was Mr. Lindsey missing a few screws in his head?

He came to the Lowen Clubhouse and blatantly asked the President in front of his wife whose side he

was on.

Caleb chuckled, sounding rather eerie in the stillness. He looked at Xaviera, "What do you think?"

Xaviera sat on the sofa, her legs crossed, smiling slightly, "I originally wanted to save face for Miss Woods, but given how thick her skin is, coming here again and again, I'll be blunt: I just don't welcome you!"

Zara paled.

Jake immediately retorted, "Xaviera! This is Caleb's home, and we are his good friends. Whether or not you welcome us is utterly unimportant!"

"Mrs. Mamet's opinion is very important," Caleb said coldly. "I support everything she does."

Zara's body went limp, and she nearly lost her balance. She felt suffocated, unable to catch her breath.

"I—I'm feeling a little unwell. Excuse me."

With that, she covered her face and rushed out.

Caleb's expression remained calm as he took Xaviera's hand, "Let's go."

"Caleb!" Jake exclaimed in shock, "What do you mean? You know that Zara likes you and that there's only you in her heart. And yet you still hurt her like this? Do you still call us friends or not?"

280 Chapter 280: The President and His Wife are Truly in Love

Caleb Mamet's gaze was cold. D

Jake Lindsey trembled with anger, "Just because of this woman, you've distanced yourself from all of us. **It** seems that we should not come to the Lowen Clubhouse anymore!"

Caleb Mamet said indifferently, "That's good, please get out now."

Did Jake Lindsey want to die young that he dared to curse Mrs. Mamet in front of him?

Jake Lindsey was stunned, then roared furiously, "For this woman, you want me to leave? You must have been bewitched by this temptress! I wonder what methods Miss Evans has used to have you follow her command obediently, such skill indeed!"

After saying this, he stormed out in a huff.

Xaviera Pouted, "I haven't even settled with him, and he was yelling at me."

Caleb Mamet said lightly, "Ignore him, he'll surely come back. We can settle with him then."

Xaviera looked at him in confusion, why was he so sure that Jake Lindsey would come back? Was it because of Zara Woods?

The backyard of the Lowen Clubhouse.

Jake Lindsey chased Zara here and saw her sobbing softly.

“Zara, don’t cry, it’s all Miss Evans’s fault. She encouraged Caleb to distance us!”

Zara Woods wiped her tears and looked pitiful, but her eyes were filled with resentment.

She had to fight back; if she doesn’t, she would never have a chance.

As long as Xaviera is around, she would never get close to Caleb. If so, then get rid of Xaviera!

“Don’t be sad, Zara.” Jake Lindsey comforted her quietly.

Zara wiped her tears and slowly looked up, “Jake, I’m okay.”

Seeing her look so aggrieved, Jake’s anger rushed to his head, “Since Miss Evans doesn’t welcome us, we’re not coming back! Let’s go!”

Zara being so gentle and kind, and yet Xaviera bullies her, it’s too much!

“I’ll remember today’s matter and I’ll never let Xaviera go!”

Zara Woods quickly persuaded, “Jake, you must not... offend her. Caleb likes her so much; if we do

this, it will only make things difficult for Caleb. I, I can’t leave Caleb, I can’t...”

“Also, it’s normal for Miss Evans to dislike me. Before, Suki offended her, and she still remembers that, so it’s no wonder she’s unwelcoming towards me. I understand her, and you shouldn’t blame her.”

“I don’t want this to become more tense, accompany me to apologize to her, Jake.”

Jake frowned, feeling very annoyed.

He had heard about the incident where Suki Woods offended Xaviera. However, it was a long time ago, but this woman **still** held grudges, was she too narrow-minded?

**Caleb** likes that woman, basically because she looks decent and she's a teacher at Libanan University. Would he still like her if he knew that Xaviera was a sham and actually a fool?

He had reported Xaviera **for** pulling strings, but there was no news yet. Xaviera should have received the dismissal notification.

Even **if** she wasn't fired, she wouldn't be able to hold her head up in Libanan University.

back.”

Jake Lindsey hooked the corner of his mouth, “Fine, let's go

Zara Woods held Jake Lindsey's hand, lowered her head, and showed a treacherous smile.

The lunch was already laid out in the Lowen Clubhouse, with a full range of color, aroma, and taste; it

was very sumptuous.

Caleb Mamet leaned over and gently kissed her lip. The butler witnessed this, his face full of motherly smile, “The President always kisses his wife before a meal. Truly a loving couple!”

Caleb Mamet had a calm face and smiled lightly, “Yes, very much in love.”

However, Xaviera turned red with embarrassment.

She and Caleb Mamet didn't kiss out of love; it was because she needed to restore her sense of taste to eat. Perhaps Caleb was too lazy to explain.

The butler served Xaviera with public chopsticks, “Madam, try the taste of these dishes. They're all very healthy, all prepared according to prenatal standards.”

Xaviera: “...

□

The butler sure knows a lot, even about the food standards for prenatal preparation?

After the butler left, Xaviera began to picky eat, giving all the dishes she didn't like to Caleb Mamet, "I'm not going to eat this, all for you!"

The man lowered his head to look at the slowly accumulating food in his bowl, his expression flat, he slowly picked up the chopsticks and put it in his mouth.

Giving the food she didn't like to Caleb, was something Xaviera has always done.

But just as she was serving Caleb, Zara Woods walked in.