## **Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel Chapter 281**

281 Chapter 281: Miss Woods is an Outsider

Upon seeing **this** scene, Zara Woods exclaimed, "Xaviera, Caleb doesn't like carrots, and he wouldn't eat food others have picked up for him. Why are you f orcing him to cat? How could you not know how to take care of him as his wife ?"

Xaviera paused, the woman had really come back!

Zara hurriedly rushed over, looking at Caleb worriedly, "Caleb, don't cat."

Then she turned to Xaviera, her eyebrows tightly furrowed as she lectured, "X aviera, don't you know Caleb never eats carrots?"

"And he doesn't like others picking up food for him. How can he eat the food y ou've picked up with your chopsticks, why don't you consider his feelings?"

Just as her words came to an end, Caleb picked up the carrot in his bowl and elegantly ate it.

Zara's mouth twitched, her face in disbelief.

Xaviera gave a wry smile, "Miss Woods, didn't you leave? Why did you come back?"

Zara stared intently at Caleb, as if she was about to cry the next moment.

Why! Why would he, who used to be so high and mighty, endure so much for Xaviera and swallow the carrots he disliked?

He had a severe cleanliness obsession, not wanting anyone close to him, but he could eat the vegetables picked by Xaviera's chopsticks.

Jake Lindsey frowned, "Caleb! If you don't want to eat, you don't have to! Why make things difficult for yourself just because of her? Before, when Zara pick ed food for you, you wouldn't even take a bite. And now she..."

"Indeed, I do have a cleanliness obsession, but that's only towards strangers."

Caleb said blandly, Zara's face turned pale as she trembled on the side.

Was she a stranger now?

They had grown up together, been close friends for so many years, but now s he had become a stranger?

It was all that damned Xaviera's fault!

For sure, Caleb didn't know about Xaviera's deceit, simply thinking she was w orthless. If he knew she got into Libanan University through a backdoor, he w ould definitely hate her.

Zara gradually calmed down, looking apologetically at Xaviera, "Xaviera, I'm s orry, I just wanted to remind you that Caleb doesn't like carrots, so I got a bit e motional. Please don't mind."

Xaviera sneered internally, Miss Woods could really bend and stretch her limit s!

Seeing the servile expression on Zara's face, Xaviera gave a meaningful smil e.

"Thank you for your concern, Miss Woods, but I think Caleb quite likes carrots, and he will eat whatever dishes I pick for him, because I am Mrs. Mamet, and you are a stranger!"

Acting intimately with Caleb in their home, pointing fingers **at** her, was Zara's mind broken?

What Caleb disliked should be told by him, not by a stranger reminding her.

Every time she picked up food that he didn't like, he never refused, and ate th em all.

Zara trembled with anger, suppressing her inner rage and resentfulness.

She took a deep breath and squeezed out a gentle smile, "I just felt that Caleb is my good friend, and I hope he could live a comfortable life, forgetting that h e's married now."

"Xaviera, you won't blame me, will you?"

Jake Lindsey saw Zara trembling and still trying to apologize to Xaviera, imme diately feeling a surge of anger.

He would reveal Xaviera's true nature to Caleb! Let her be despised, abandon ed!

Jake Lindsey sneered, "Caleb, something happened at Libanan University tod ay. A woman entered through a backdoor, and the school announced her exp ulsion on the radio."

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, he really couldn't hold it back any longer.

Caleb remained nonchalant.

Jake Lindsey looked at Xaviera and continued, "If I remember correctly, the person who entered through the backdoor is Mrs. Mamet."

Xaviera glanced at him, scoffed, and opened her mouth to accept the bite of meat that Caleb fed her. She continued eating her meal as if she hadn't heard the conversation, which only fueled Jake Lindsey's anger, "Shameless! I heard that she was admitted through a backdoor by her sugar daddy."

Caleb put down his chopsticks, his eyes turning cold.

Zara tentatively asked, "Xaviera, the whole of Libanan University is saying that you didn't take the college entrance examination and entered the university th rough a backdoor. It must be a rumor, right? I believe you wouldn't do such a t hing."

282 Chapter 282: Her Achievements, You Can't Catch Up

Jake Lindsey sneered, "Zara, you're so kind. It's not a rumor at all; it's the trut h. Look, Xaviera Evans. **doesn't** even dare say anything. She must have adm itted it!"

Zara Woods pretended to be understanding, "Xaviera, don't blame Jake. He's just a straight shooter... If Xaviera doesn't want to mention this matter, we wo n't ask anymore."

"Jake and I will pretend we don't know about it."

Xaviera sneered. What a clever thing to say!

By pretending not to know about it, they implied that the matter indeed existed , meaning she indeed took the back door. And Zara Woods, pretending not to know for her sake, appeared so gentle and

considerate.

Xaviera asked lightly, "Who did you hear it from?"

Zara Woods continued gently, "Xaviera, it's just being spread among the stud ents at school. Don't take it to heart. We all know you've made a lot of effort to get into Libanan University. That's enough. With Caleb here, you won't be ex pelled."

"I'm afraid you two got it wrong." Xaviera raised her eyes, full of mockery. She was already sick of Zara Woods' hypocritical face.

"I don't know where Miss Woods heard the rumor, but you might not know yet that the person being expelled is not me."

The smile on Zara Woods' face suddenly disappeared.

Xaviera slowly said, "I've been the champion of the International Translation C ompetition for five years. I've also won the highest award in design internation ally. That's why the former principal of Libanan University specially recruited me. At that time, more than a dozen prestigious universities at

home and abroad invited me."

"However, I'm from Libanan, so I chose Libanan University in the end."

Zara Woods' face changed, specially recruited?

Highest award in design? And the champion of the International Translation C ompetition?

She blurted out, "Xaviera, you shouldn't make up countless lies for a single lie. Even if you didn't take the college entrance examination, I won't look down on you..." "How can Miss Woods determine that I lied? Is it because you think I'm unwort hy of being the champion and winning the highest award in design?"

Xaviera smirked meaningfully, "It's only natural for Miss Woods to find it hard t o believe since she can't achieve what I have even in her lifetime."

Zara Woods choked, as if a huge rock was pressing on her chest.

Xaviera's achievements were something she could never achieve in her lifetim e?

This bitch dared to mock her?

Zara Woods looked at Jake

Lindsey for help, and he immediately snorted, "More than a dozen prestigious universities invited you? Don't try to fool us!"

"If you think I'm lying, you can investigate it. I think Mr. Lindsey should have t he ability to do **so**. Moreover, one of those prestigious universities was the sc hool Miss Woods desperately wanted to get into but failed."

Xaviera hooked her lips.

Zara Woods' face was flushed with embarrassment, and she bit her lip.

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "If Mr. Lindsey still doesn't believe me, do you wa nt me to help you investigate? By the way, I want to ask, which university did Mr. Lindsey graduate from? I wonder if he's qualified to talk to me?"

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Jake Lindsey was notorious for being incompetent, and although he went to a decent university,

his family had to spend money to get him in. If it were up to his abilities alone, he probably wouldn't have attended college.

Seeing the two of them silent, Xaviera spoke first, "Mr. Lindsey isn't talking? A re you embarrassed? I'd like to remind Mr. Lindsey not to spread rumors. Jess i Whitman has already been expelled for it before. Haven't you

heard?"

Jake

Lindsey's face turned pale, and he wanted to retort, but he was too angry to s peak.

He remained silent for a long time before he slowly stood up and forced himse If to be calm, "Zara and I just wanted to remind you not to disgrace Caleb. Sin ce you don't appreciate it, forget it! Zara, let's

go!"

Zara Woods reluctantly smiled, "Xaviera, Jake cares about Caleb's reputation and is worried that this may not be good for him, but now that the misundersta nding has been cleared up, don't be angry... I'm going to check on Jake!"

She hurriedly followed Jake Lindsey as he was about to leave.

Xaviera smiled slightly. Were they in such a hurry to leave because they were afraid of her causing

trouble?

"Sean Price." Suddenly, Caleb Mamet spoke.

Sean Price immediately approached them, stopping the two and said coldly, "I 'm sorry, you two cannot

283 Chapter 283: A straight body doesn't fear a crooked shadow

Jake Lindsey looked incredulous and turned his head: "Caleb, what are you d oing?" (1

Caleb Mamet took a sip of wine and slowly looked up, "Who was the one who reported my wife, shouldn't Mr. Lindsey explain it?"

Their faces turned pale, and Jake tried to maintain his composure: "What's the re for me to explain? Do you think I was the one who reported it? How could I do that kind of thing."

Caleb said indifferently, as Sean Price took out his laptop and said with cold in difference, "Mr. Lindsey, the surveillance video from the vice principal's office i n this laptop shows that you were the one who reported my wife. Do you have anything to say?"

After Sean Price finished speaking, Jake suddenly widened his eyes and stare d at the computer on the table. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Well done!}

"You don't want to explain?"

Caleb spoke lightly: "Fine."

Although only one word was spoken, it signified that Jake's doom was immine nt.

Zara Woods shivered in her heart, looking at Caleb in fear. She knew that Caleb was really angry this

time.

She bit her lip, her voice trembling: "Caleb, don't blame Jake, he did report Xa viera and let her suffer, but he didn't know that it was Xaviera who got in through the back door when he reported it. He was only thinking about Libana n University's reputation.

And as a board member of Libanan University, this incident would slander you . He did it for you!"

Xaviera Evans responded, "Mr. Lindsey is really nice to Caleb."

Caleb said leisurely, "Since you didn't investigate thoroughly and just reported it randomly, is Mr. Lindsey still brainless after all these years?"

Jake felt a wave of humiliation sweep over him.

Zara tried to explain awkwardly, "Caleb, don't blame Jake. Blame me if you ha ve to."

you "Actually, he thought that since our relationship has been good since child hood, he expected that would marry me as your wife. He never expected that you would marry Xaviera, so he stood up for

me...

Xaviera couldn't help but smile, "Miss Woods, didn't you just say that Jake did n't know who he was reporting? Now you're saying that he was standing up fo r you. Don't you think before you speak?"

Zara's mouth corner twitched.

Jake stood in front of Zara, unyielding, "Zara didn't know that I reported you. What's her fault? Yes, I admit that I reported

you because I thought you got into Libanan University without taking the colle ge entrance examination. I did this for the school's reputation. What did I do w rong?"

"Xaviera Evans, if you didn't use the back door, why are you afraid?"

Today changed Xaviera's perspective, how could the wrongdoer be so selfrighteous?

Just before she opened her mouth, **Caleb** cut in first: "Sean Price, immediatel y file a complaint about the Lindsey family's food factory not meeting standard s!"

Jake's face instantly turned pale, and he roared, "Caleb, why doesn't our famil y's food factory meet standards? This is revenge!"

Caleb said leisurely, "This is for your own good, reporting the Lindsey family c an help you improve."

Xaviera: "..." Unbelievable!

Jake's face looked as if he was constipated. Even if the inspection showed no problems with the Lindsey family's food factory, people would think they had missed something just because Caleb reported it. They would start to resist th e Lindsey family's food products from within.

Jake felt a sharp pain in his heart, "Caleb, stop joking around. The food factory business is already not going well. If you repor t like this, we're done!"

Caleb sneered, "What does this have to do with me? Weren't you the one who said 'those who stand straight don't fear slanting shadows'? If there is nothing wrong with the Lindsey family's food products, then why are you afraid of bein g reported?"

Jake was instantly at a loss for words.

The words Caleb said were just what he had said earlier. It was obvious reven ge.

For the sake of that bitch, he even harmed his own brother?

Reporting Xaviera and Caleb reporting the Lindsey family were not the same t hing.

Xaviera had already been cleared after being reported. But after the Lindsey f amily was reported, their stock prices would plummet, and it would affect the company's reputation. The loss would be mo ney!

Zara forced a smile: "Caleb, don't talk out of anger. The misunderstanding has been cleared up, and the person spreading rumors has been expelled. There' s no harm to Xaviera. Why not let Jake apologize and let this matter go?"

284 Chapter 284: Revenge for Mrs. Mamet

"It's affecting Xaviera."

Caleb Mamet's voice was deep, saying word by word, "My wife is upset."

"I want to get revenge for her!"

Zara Woods's expression froze.

Revenge for Xaviera Evans?

Caleb said indifferently, "If Jake Lindsey upsets my wife, he will have to pay th e price. Unless my wife forgives him, the Lindsey family food factory will contin ue to be closed"

"Zara Woods, I warned you long time ago, Mrs. Mamet **is** tny bottom line, I ho pe you can remember it."

Zara Woods body shook and her breathing started to tremble.

No way! Not possible!

How could Caleb... Make a move on the Lindsey family for Xaviera?

Xaviera clasped Caleb's hand arrogantly and said, "So you won't apologize, h uh? Then prepare for the Lindsey family to go bankrupt!"

Jake Lindsey gritted his teeth, "Xaviera Evans! Have you got what it takes to bankrupt the Evans family?"

"|

don't, but Caleb does. He already said that if I don't let it go, you guys will hav e to stop your

business!"

Xaviera feigned surprise, "You don't really think that Caleb is just bluffing, do y ou?"

Jake swallowed hard, "Caleb, are you going to break off with me for this woma n? Are you going to make the entire Lindsey family pay the price? We have be en friends for so many years, is this how you

treat me?"

Xaviera was at a loss for words, if he really considered Caleb as his friend, wh y would he ruin their relationship?

The fact is, Jake Lindsey only saw Caleb as a cash cow. With the label of bein g Caleb's friend, he could get whatever he wanted in the upper class.

Jake, terrified, was shaking all over. He was afraid that if Caleb issued an ord er, the Lindsey family would be completely done for.

In his panic, he spoke without thinking, "What kind of bewitching potion did thi s bitch give you? She is just...

"Jake!" Zara Woods interrupted him loudly. Insulting Xaviera face-toface would only make things

worse.

Zara Woods walked up to Xaviera, bowed deeply and said, "Xaviera, I'm sorry . On behalf of Jake, I apologize. After Jake reported you, he regretted it a lot. He was about to come forward and clarify everything."

"We didn't expect you **to** clear things up so quickly, and you also fired Jessi. Fortunately, you weren't. affected, given your gentleness and kindness, can you possibly forgive Jake? He did it for Caleb. He didn't harbour any ill– intention." Xaviera took a sip of her coffee, the smooth taste relaxed her.

Zara Woods, this social climber, was really too much.

"Miss Woods, I am not a kind and gentle person. On the contrary, I bear grudg es. **If** someone doesn't apologize, I will be upset. If I am unhappy, Caleb will make a move against the Lindsey family."

"Even *if* he apologizes, I may not necessarily forgive him. If apologies work, th en what do we need the police for?"

Zara Woods bit her lip, Xaviera was really hard to deal with.

Just a misunderstanding, why can't she forgive Jake?

"[…"

"If I slapped you, Miss Woods, and immediately apologized, would you definite ly forgive me?" Xaviera countered.

Zara Woods looked helplessly at Caleb, nearly in tears.

How could Caleb like a woman like Xaviera who is so petty?

He should like the kind of woman who is gentle and soft as water, a virtuous w oman.

So all this time, Zara Woods has been gentle and kind to everyone, wanting C aleb to see that she is the woman most suitable for him.

Zara Woods sobbed softly, "Xaviera... You are Caleb's wife, no matter what y ou do, as long as you apologize, I will forgive you."

There was a silence in the air.

Xaviera smirked, walked straight into the kitchen, and reappeared with a shini ng kitchen knife in her

hand.

Without saying anything, she threw the kitchen knife directly at Zara Woods. T he knife spun a few times in the air and landed with a thud next to Zara.

## Ahh!!!"

Zara Woods screamed, her face turned white with fear, and she trembled non –stop, "Xaviera, have you gone mad?"

"Xaviera! Are you trying to kill?" Jake stepped in front of Zara Woods and yelle d.

Xaviera slowly walked up to her, picked up the kitchen knife, and said flatly, "I' m sorry!"

"Just by apologizing? You're trying to kill! I was the

one who reported you. If you have any problems, come at me. What kind of sk ill is it to

bully Zara? If the Woods family finds out about this, they will never let you off!"

285 Chapter 285: Fight Poison with Poison

Xaviera Evans calmly stared at the furious Lindsey family, her face indifferent. T

"Miss Woods, I did want to kill you just now, but I have already apologized. Yo u said earlier that no matter what I do, you will forgive me. You forced me to fo rgive Jake, so can you forgive me too?"

Jake Lindsey and Zara Woods were so angry that their bodies trembled.

Zara's accusations were suddenly stuck in her heart, and she couldn't say a w ord.

Xaviera threw the knife onto the table, her face full of grievance: "Caleb, I'm s o angry. Jake reported me, and Miss Woods even forced me to forgive him. If I don't forgive him, I would be the heartless and unfeeling one. I feel so wrong ed!"

"I just want to tell Miss Woods that even if you apologize, you may not necess arily be

forgiven. Besides, you are already a married man, but she always clings to yo u. If people saw this, she

would definitely be called a third party. I'm also just thinking about her best int erest!"

Zara Woods was so angry that she almost spat blood.

Caleb Mamet spoke calmly: "Sean Price, when the second son of the Woods f amily got drunk and caused a scene, publicly beating his girlfriend, and this ne ws came out, his family's mortal enemies should be very happy."

"Yes, Mr. Mamet, I'll take care of it immediately."

Zara Woods' face darkened, "Caleb, wait, don't..."

Caleb indifferently said: "Sorry, I apologize. Please forgive me."

Xaviera: "..."

Caleb is even more ruthless than her, killing people with just one sentence!

Zara Woods' legs went weak, and she collapsed on the sofa. If the Woods fa mily found out that she had offended Caleb and it affected their family, they w ould never let her go!

Why! Why does Caleb have to protect Xaviera like this, not letting her suffer e ven a little bit!

Seeing Zara Woods crying, Jake Lindsey couldn't bear it and said, "Caleb, are you crazy? Are you trying to kill Zara for her sake?"

At this moment, the phone suddenly rang. Jake glanced at the caller ID, and his heart dropped. After he answered, an agitated voice cam e through: "Jake! Our food factory has been reported for not meeting the stan dards, and toxic substances have been detected! The factory has been shut down, and the company has also been affected!"

It's over! Who knows how much money they would lose now!

"Fine! Caleb, you're so heartless! I won't let this go! Xaviera, just you wait and see!"

Jake Lindsey stormed out, but Xaviera loudly shouted: "Mr. Lindsey, think car efully about who really made you like this!"

Zara Woods turned pale.

Jake couldn't help but look at her, seeing her crying pitifully, he felt terrible an d viciously said: "It's you! **It's** all because **of** you! Xaviera Evans!"

Xaviera: "...."

Fine, she wouldn't say anything.

She looked at Zara Woods with cold eyes, "Your friend is trying to help you, a nd his company has been heavily impacted. Why are you still standing here in stead of going to comfort him?"

Zara Woods' face was full of grief: "Caleb, you've gone too far. Jake did it for y our own good, and

Xaviera too..."

"Get out!" Caleb interrupted.

"Zara Woods, I hope you disappear from my sight immediately. Don't make m e say it a second time."

"Caleb, you've misunderstood me. I just..."

Caleb's gaze was icy cold: "I've already given you a chance. This time Jake st ood up for you, and before that, it was your cousin. What about the future? Do you think there's anyone else willing to take responsibility for you?"

If the Lindsey family suffered another blow for her sake, their entire family wou ld be ruined.

Zara Woods' face turned ashen.

She thought that coming to the Lowen Clubhouse would make Caleb see Xavi era's true face, but instead, it had backfired on her.

Zara Woods' mind felt hazy. She tried hard to force out a smile, "Caleb, I'm so rry, I didn't mean it. I just treat you as a friend. Please don't misunderstand me . I... I'll leave now."

Xaviera felt helpless. Everyone in the Lowen Clubhouse knew what this woma n was trying to do, yet she continued to put on an act as if she was a good frie nd. Did she think everyone was a fool?

"Are you happy now?"

Caleb suddenly asked.

Xaviera nodded with a smile: "Yes, very happy!"

Reporting someone like this wasn't a spontaneous decision. Caleb must have planned it well in advance, using their own methods against them.

286 Chapter 286: Facing Fear Directly

Caleb Mamet nodded in satisfaction, his knit brows relaxed, speaking in a do mineering tone, "So how should you show that you're happy?" 1

Xaviera Evans: "...?"

She looked puzzled, trying to test the waters, "Thank you?"

Caleb furrowed his brows again.

Previously, Steve Price had told him that a woman usually expresses gratitud e to her lover by a kiss. Mrs. Mamet would certainly offer an excited kiss, at w hich point he should be somewhat reserved.

Caleb: "Hmm, and then?"

And then?

Xaviera thought for a moment, her voice slightly trembling, "Then, then I kiss y ou?"

'Something seems off with Caleb. Did Steve corrupt him? What's he thinking?'

Hearing Xaviera's inner thoughts, Caleb's brow furrowed instantly.

She seemed to dislike the bad idea Steve had given him.

Immediately after, another thought came to her-

'What is he even thinking? He doesn't really expect me to kiss him, right? Wh en did fellow become so flirty?'-

my senior

Unable to help himself, Caleb coughed to cover up the blush spreading on his face, feigning c almness, "What do

you think?"

Xaviera sneered in her heart:

-'Ha! Men, if you want a kiss, just say so. Stop beating around the bush.'-

Caleb smiled slightly. Not bad, Mrs. Mamet was actually willing to kiss him; sh e just didn't react to it at first.

-'Wait, what am I thanking him for?'-

Suddenly, Xaviera stopped and scrunched up her little face.

'If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been reported. Zara Woods did it **for** him, and Jake Lindsey did it for Zara, so this mess is all Caleb's fault!'–

-'It's only right for him to avenge me!'-

The smile on Caleb's face disappeared abruptly, leaving him feeling lost.

Subsequently, Xaviera's feeling of gratitude vanished as if dissolved in thin air. Just before she was about to touch those s oft lips, she stopped herself and hastily ran away.

"I suddenly want to go swimming. I'm going to change my clothes!"

Steve, hiding in the corner: "..."

My goodness! I feel embarrassed on behalf of the president, "Mr. President, g o after her! Chase her down and

kiss her passionately. She'll definitely succumb to your aggressive advances!

Are you just going **to** stand here feeling awkward?...Boss, where are you goin g? That's the wrong way!"

Caleb walked upstairs.

He opened the walk–in closet and looked at the swimsuit he'd bought for Xaviera.

Steve rushed up, "Mr. President, what are you doing? Why are you..."

"Shut up, or I'll cut your salary." Sean Price warned.

Steve: "I'm doing this for the president's sake. Deducting some salary doesn't matter. He'll understand my good intentions sooner or later."

Sean Price: "..." Fine, I shouldn't have meddled.

At this moment, Caleb took out the swimsuit and examined the scanty fabric, his eyes deepening.

Xaviera was looking for her swimsuit when a male voice came from the door, " Are you sure you want to swim?"

Without turning her head, Xaviera replied, "What's wrong?"

There was an enormous swimming pool in the backyard of the Lowen Clubho use, and she had always wanted to try it out, especially with the nice weather today.

Caleb's eyes darkened, "I remember you being afraid of water."

Xaviera's body stiffened abruptly.

That's right, she was afraid of water due to Mag Evans once pushing her into a lake and almost drowning her. This fear had stayed with her since.

The suffocating feeling from that time had haunted her for years, often jolting her awake from nightmares.

Because of her fear of water, she couldn't stand strong water currents when s howering and felt terrified near lakes or swimming pools.

When her grandfather and brothers asked her about it, she simply said she di dn't want to learn how **to** swim. But she told her senior fellow about her childh ood trauma.

Whenever she saw deep waters, she would recall sinking into the water, strug gling in vain, while Mag stood on the shore laughing. So she despised swimmi ng.

During their time in the countryside, it was her senior fellow who accompanied her and told her that the way to overcome fear was to face it head—on.

Since then, she tried to confront her fear. Even though her body trembled with terror, she forced herself to adapt, gradually learning to swim and even enjoying it.

Seeing her silent, Caleb reached out to pat her head.

Afterward, he handed Xaviera two exquisite bags, his cars faintly red, turning his face away so she wouldn't see his expression.

287 Chapter 287: A Gift after Many Years

Xaviera Evans took the bag, which seemed to contain a piece of clothing.

Upon opening and checking it, she wore an oddly subtle expression.

Inside was a set **of** swimwear, a pink and white two– piece suit. The sleeves were made of mesh material, light and elegant, adorne d with a bow on the chest, and a pure white mini–skirt below.

She had just been looking for a swimsuit, and Caleb Mamet had brought one, and the size was perfect, which was too considerate of him.

Xaviera looked thrilled and quickly turned to the other bag. This one had gathered a lot of dust, it seemed **to** have been kept dormant for quite a while.

She pulled out the clothes inside and took a look at this swimsuit...

Did he buy one that's too small?

Steve Price was hiding at the door, he sneaked out his head and was shocked at the sight of the swimsuit: "Damn, this is a child's swimsuit! What the hell is wrong with the boss?"

"This shook me for a whole year!"

Xaviera held the swimsuit, equally stunned. She took a look at Caleb and sigh ed, "Did you buy the wrong one?"

Caleb, unfazed, gently replied, "No, I bought this for you."

Xaviera was confused.

Caleb's ears turned red, but he remained calm: "I bought this swimsuit for you when you first learned to swim. I was hop ing you would wear it to face your fear."

Xaviera sank into reminiscence. When she took her first dip in the pool, encouraged by Caleb, Albert was terrified and quickly scooped her out.

She then excitedly told her senior fellow about it, but the senior fellow only res ponded with an okay. He seemed quite busy those days, sometimes it took hi m a long time to respond, but she kept sending messages persistently.

Xaviera looked up at Caleb, with a hint **of** sadness welled up in her heart, and her eyes became heavy.

"You... you still remember."

Caleb's eyes softened, "Just that after buying it, I didn't get a chance to give it to you."

At that time, Xaviera told him happily that she could swim. Mortimer replied wit h just an okay and said he would reward her. After that, he got out of contact a nd only later did she learn that he had been injured.

As time went by, Xaviera forgot all about the promised reward.

But he had already bought the gift many years ago.

Caleb gently explained, "After I bought the gift, I ran into some trouble and got injured. By the time I was ready to give it to you again, the swimsuit had alrea dy become too small for you."

"Also, since you seemed to have forgotten about it, I didn't mention it again."

Xaviera was a bit puzzled, "You didn't even know I can swim, but you bought me a new one?"

She looked at the pink swimsuit. She had to admit that Caleb had good taste.

Caleb smiled slightly, "The gift I promised was no longer suitable for you, so I bought you a new one."

Xaviera was almost moved to tears.

The senior fellow was so sweet, he still remembered what he had casually me ntioned that long ago.

Xaviera picked up the pink swimsuit, and ran into the bathroom, calling out lou dly, "Caleb, change your clothes quickly. Let's go swimming!"

Soon, Xaviera pushed open the bathroom door and casually draped a towel o ver herself, ready to run to the backyard.

Caleb took a deep breath. Although it was only a brief moment, he still got a gl impse of her slender waist and long legs.

Her skin was fair and smooth, her figure was well– proportioned, and everything about her was just so perfect, as if she were a fa iry who had descended to earth.

Xaviera was completely unaware of how stunningly beautiful she looked at tha t moment.

Caleb grabbed her hand, hiding his blushing cheeks. He waved Steve Price a nd Sean Price away before finally calming down.

After Steve and Sean had left, Caleb opened the door, holding her hand to he ad to the backyard.

Xaviera pushed the door open and was about to leave when a male voice ran g out-

"Caleb, are you heading for a swim?"

Yigol Mamet rushed in like an excited child, giggling, "Take me along! I haven' t swum in a long time!"

Caleb's face darkened, he carried Xaviera in his arms and wrapped her tightly in the towel before turning away coldly and slamming the door shut.

Yigol just reached the door when he was greeted with a slammed door. He wo re a face of innocence.

Comment

288 Chapter 288: Do You Want to Get Beaten Up?

Yigol Mamet scratched his head and mumbled, "Caleb, why are you hiding fro m me? It seemed like I just saw a woman without any clothes on?"

Without clothes?

Caleb's Adam's apple moved.

Xaviera Evans was taken aback, suddenly realizing that the woman Yigol was talking about was

herself.

She looked down at her swimsuit and exclaimed in a cracking voice, "This is c alled 'no clothes?""

Caleb: "…"

He once again

draped a towel over Xaviera, making sure her body wasn't exposed, and then he opened the door, grabbing Yigol's collar.

Yigol still looked puzzled, and then he felt his neck tighten, and he was frighte ned and panicky.

"Bro, bro, what are you doing? I only saw Xaviera wearing a towel."

He only saw the towel; that's fine.

Yigol had wanted to go swimming at Lowen Clubhouse for a long time, but Cal eb wouldn't let him. This time he finally got the chance.

"Xaviera, do you want to swim?"

Caleb looked at him coldly.

Yigol: "We can go together and have a race. The loser has to fulfill a request f or the winner."

Upon hearing about a competition, Xaviera became interested and wanted to go with Yigol.

Seeing her towel about to fall, Caleb quickly grabbed her and then looked at Y igol. "Yigol, when's your birthday?"

Yigol was startled for a moment and then smiled, "April 1st. You can't rememb er, it's April Fool's Day! It's still too early for my birthday, but you can prepare a gift in advance. I don't have high demands, just buy me the latest sports car.

Caleb: "I know it's April 1st; I just wanted to remind you."

Yigol looked contemptuous, "Are you sick? How could I forget my own birthda y?"

From what Xaviera understood about Caleb, this bastard definitely had no goo d intentions.

Caleb snorted, "It seems you forgot. On your last birthday, I beat you up."

"Oh, that thing. What's the big deal..."

Yigol suddenly became as frightened as a startled bird. "Fine, you don't have to agree to let me swim at your house, but why did you hit me? I'm your brother, aren't you too cruel?"

Then Yigol dashed to the backyard like a whirlwind and jumped into the pool with a splash, laughing irritatingly.

Just try to beat me up if you can!

Yigol played in the water, then waved to Xaviera, "Xaviera! Come and race!"

Xaviera was eager to try even though her swimming skills were not as good a s Yigol's, but it was still enjoyable to play in the water.

She turned to look at Caleb and said, "Caleb, I'm going swimming!"

Caleb: "..."

If he had known in advance, he would have bought her a more conservative s wimsuit. Who knew Yigol would come, wearing so little and going swimming w ith him?

Couldn't she see that he was already unhappy?

She didn't care about him at all!

Caleb felt miserable, seeing Xaviera and Yigol being close, talking about ever ything, his heart was extremely irritated, and he had a strong urge to hit some one.

The pool was not that big, and thinking about how close Xaviera and Yigol mig ht get while swimming, Caleb's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Caleb tightly held onto Xaviera, "No."

Xaviera's smile disappeared abruptly, "?"

With a serious expression, Caleb directly dragged her away.

Seeing his determined attitude, Xaviera didn't resist and went back to her roo m angrily, slamming the door shut.

Caleb looked at her sulking appearance and couldn't help but smile slightly.

"Butler."

The butler came over, waiting for instructions.

"After Yigol leaves, clean up the pool."

Xaviera couldn't continue using it, as the pool water would definitely be dirty af ter Yigol had messed

with it.

He continued, "Put two folding beds and sun umbrellas beside the pool, and p ut out a few more towels." Xaviera used to be so afraid of water, but now her eyes lit up when she heard the word 'swimming,—truly amazing.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom.

Xaviera lay in bed, still angry, then picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"I want to swim! We have

a pool at home, but Caleb won't let me! Irene, hurry up and check if Caleb has gone bankrupt, not even letting me play in the pool!"

Irene Hamer was having afternoon coffee outside, took a bite of cake, "Xaviera, what's wrong?"

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Xaviera recounted what had just

happened and angrily said, "I just wanted to enjoy the good weather and have fun in the water. He even gave me a swimsuit, which is a bit revealing, but it I ooks quite

nice!"

"Wait!" Irene suddenly exclaimed, spitting out a mouthful of coffee, which spla shed over Albert's face, making him angry and slam the table.

Irene hurriedly lowered her voice, "Xaviera, say it again? The swimsuit Caleb gave you is very revealing?"

Xaviera hadn't taken off the swimsuit yet. She went to the bathroom and looke d at herself in the mirror, her cheeks slightly flushed.

"Who knew Caleb would be so repressed and give me such revealing clothes ?"

Irene wiped her mouth with a tissue, "Xaviera, have you ever thought that Cal eb didn't let you swim out of jealousy?"

Xaviera froze.

Ah? Jealousy?

"You're wearing such revealing clothes, so of course, he'd want to be the only one who sees you in them. Men are like this. Seeing you so close to Yigol, he must be jealous. Moreover, if other men look

dressed like this, would he feel comfortable?"

at you

Xaviera's expression softened a bit, but she was still somewhat frustrated.

She grabbed a strawberry from the table and took a vicious bite, but couldn't t aste anything.

Right, only by kissing Caleb can she temporarily regain her sense of taste. Thi s was really troublesome.

Hearing her eating, Irene sounded puzzled, "What are you eating? Have you r egained your sense of

taste?"

Xaviera looked at the strawberry in her hand. She used to have no taste, so she would only eat to curb her hunger. Since everything was tasteless, she would just eat wh atever was enough to **fill** her up.

But now... her room would occasionally have fruits and snacks, and the table was always filled with

them.

Since Caleb was around, and he was her husband, she would just run up to hi m and give him a quick kiss whenever she wanted to regain her taste, then ret urn to her room to eat snacks and fruits.

But she couldn't tell Irene all this!

Irene didn't hear her answer and thought it was strange, "Xaviera, did you hea r me? Did Caleb help you regain your sense of taste?"

Xaviera's face turned red, and after pondering for a moment, she decided to t ell Irene how she had regained her sense **of** taste.

There was silence **on** the other end of the phone, as if the air had frozen.

With a shocked face, Irene excitedly said, "Xaviera, you mean kissing Caleb c an temporarily bring back your sense of **taste**? Don't you want to regain it per manently?"

Xaviera quickly replied, "Of course I do, but..."

"I think..." Irene paused, "There might be a way you could try, and you might recover it forever."

Xaviera looked serious, waiting for her to continue.

Irene chuckled, "If you sleep with him, I guess you'll regain it."

Xaviera suddenly stiffened, then blushed and shouted, "Irene! You..."

Sleep with Caleb?

As night fell, Xaviera couldn't fall asleep, tossing and turning in bed.

Her head kept echoing with Irene's words, sleep with him, sleep with him!

At this moment, Caleb's footsteps came from outside the door, and Xaviera fel t her body heat up.

Should she try to seduce him once more?

Caleb walked to the door, pushed it open, and slowly walked in, his eyes full o f laughter.

"Mrs. Mamet, why are you lying on my bed instead of going back to your own r oom?"

Xaviera shuddered, a sly smile appearing on her lips.

She lay there, wrapped in a quilt, inhaling the enchanting scent of Caleb's bod y, her palms sweaty with nervousness.

Should she be more reserved?

But, but that's what Irene taught her.

Her grandfather and brothers had been helping her treat her loss of taste but without any success. She thought she would never be able to taste food again in her life.

But Caleb's kiss could temporarily restore her taste, which means he's her sav ior.

If a single kiss could bring back her taste for a few minutes, would doing "that" with him extend the

time?

They were a married couple, and eventually, they would have to do it anyway.

Xaviera felt shy and slowly turned her body, lifting the quilt.

Caleb's face suddenly froze, his body tensing up.

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At this moment, Xaviera Evans was still wearing her pink swimsuit, which mad e her skin look deler against the pink fabric.

Xaviera said shyly, "Caleb, I, I..."

Seeing her flustered appearance and blushing checks, Caleb immediately und erstood. He looked up, smiling slightly, "Docs Mrs. Mamet know what she's do ing? What do you want?

Xaviera's blush spread to her cars.

She lowered her eyes, secretly gritting her teeth. This man had no considerati on for her

embarrassment.

So she retorted, "No!"

If she admitted she wanted that, would Caleb despise her?

Caleb's lips curved, "Then why don't you tell me, what do you plan to do in yo ur **swimsuit**?

Xaviera wished she could crawl into a crack in the ground.

So, why was she here?

She wouldn't easily reveal her intentions to Caleb, but since she had already c ome, she couldn't just leave dejectedly, right?

As Xaviera stared at Caleb's face, she was conflicted.

"It's so awkward. If I had known, I wouldn't have made so much small talk. I sh ould have just directly pounced on him. But would he hate me? What if my se nse of taste doesn't recover, and he beats me up again?"

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"Does this bastard actually want to sleep with me or not? What does this smile mean? He must know what I'm thinking. He sees me blushing and still purpos ely teases me!\*

Caleb's lips curved.

Was she shy? Would a shy person take the initiative to come here?

-"Today, I'm going to sleep with you. Come on! Strip!"

–"This is a bit

too bold. Let's find another way. Otherwise, I'm afraid Caleb won't be able to a ccept it."

After thinking for a while, an idea flashed through Xaviera's mind, and she sto od up.

Caleb stared at her smooth skin and exquisite figure, swallowing his saliva.

Xaviera walked up to him, a cunning smile on her face, "Mr. Mamet, don't you know what I want to do?"

Caleb raised an eyebrow, "Mrs. Mamet, you..."

"I want to swim!" Xaviera interrupted him, "Of course I'm wearing a swimsuit to swim! Do you think I'd sleep with you? I'm not that boring!"

Caleb held back the retort, and calmly smiled, "You want to swim now?"

Xaviera nodded, "Yes, I just want to swim. Is that not allowed?"

She couldn't tell Caleb her real intention was to sleep with him; that would be too embarrassing, right?

After thinking it through, she decided to have Caleb accompany her swimming . When they were in the pool, their skin would be touching, Caleb would displa y his well–

built upper body, and she could occasionally flirt with him. Then, it would natur ally lead to...

With such an alluringly beautiful woman in front **of** him, wouldn't Caleb be mo ved?

Afterward, Xaviera firmly said, "I want to swim!"

Caleb looked at her indifferently, then leaned in close to her ear and whispere d gently, "Alright, **I'll** go with you."

Xaviera instantly felt a tingling sensation all over her body, her muscles going weak.

Oh my God! Was Caleb flirting with her?

By now, the swimming pool in the backyard had been cleaned, and a tempera ture control system had been installed, allowing the water temperature to be a djusted. Even at night, it wouldn't feel cold.

Xaviera took off her towel and jumped straight into the water, not feeling cold at all.

She swam comfortably for a while, then looked up at Caleb on the shore, aski ng shyly, "Caleb, come

down!"

Caleb knew what she was up to. He nodded, smiled, and tossed the towel, ele gantly jumping into the

water.

His body was perfectly proportioned, his muscular upper body even better tha n a model's, causing Xaviera to blush and feel her heart race.

However, the next moment, she was stunned.

Was this bastard really just going to swim by himself and ignore her?

That wasn't right. Shouldn't he be revolving around her, with hugs, kisses, and playing around?

As she watched Caleb swim back and forth, an idea suddenly struck her. Pret ending to lose her balance, she cried out in surprise and plunged into the wate r.

Of course, Caleb saw it all happen.

Xaviera struggled helplessly, gradually getting closer to Caleb. She reached o ut to try to touch him, and occasionally shouted, "Senior fellow, save me..."