

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 291

291 Chapter 291: Turns out Caleb Mamet Has a Hidden Illness

Xaviera Evans was flailing dramatically, but Caleb Mamet did not react at all.
O

-

'Why hasn't this jerk come to rescue me yet? I'm about to drown here, and he doesn't seem to care? -

'I came here to swim, but I can't be too proactive. I need to pretend to drown so that Caleb will come to save me. Then he will lift me in his arms, give me mouth-to-

mouth resuscitation, and our bodies will touch. Oh, what a passionate scene!

Caleb glanced sideways at the woman acting out the scene and smirked.

She's flailing around while still finding the time to think about such things. It appears she really isn't afraid of water anymore.

With a paced look, Caleb watched her performance and leisurely asked, "Mrs. Mamet, can you swim?"

Xaviera struggled weakly, "I... can't, glug, glug"

For the sake of authenticity, she deliberately blew some bubbles.

"Mrs. Mamet,"

He spoke softly, "Why don't you try standing up? The water only seems to reach your chest."

Xaviera instantly stiffened, standing up straight while blushing all over her face.

.

"..." Caught in her act, she wiped the water off her face and laughed helplessly, "Oh, it's like that, huh?"

In her heart, Xaviera thought, this man's hard to fool. He saw through her charade instantly, so there

was no need for her to act anymore. Besides, her intentions were already quite obvious.

She gritted her teeth and threw herself into Caleb's arms, clinging onto him tightly. In a bashful tone, she said, "Caleb, teach me to swim!"

Caleb froze.

He could clearly feel their bodies touching each other.

Was Xaviera flirting with fire, teasing him while in her swimsuit?

Caleb's body was burning, his voice raspy, "Let go."

She slowly lifted her eyes, laughing coyly, "Caleb, I might not be afraid of water anymore, but I still can't swim very well. Can you teach me?"

Her breath sprayed onto his chest, tickling him and driving him crazy.

Caleb's hand lay on her back, feeling the silky smoothness of her skin, his cheeks flushing slightly, "Alright."

Xaviera secretly smiled cunningly. What a sucker this man was.

She held onto the edge of the pool, her body slowly floating up. Her pale legs kicked a few times as she softly asked, "Caleb, like this, right?"

Caleb's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, "Stop messing around."

He was perfectly clear. Xaviera was not sincerely wanting to do anything with him, What's more, this

3

is only a swimming pool. It's too casual.

Caleb took a deep breath, his hands supporting her waist, slowly turning his face away, "You're doing it wrong."

After speaking, he demonstrated a professional swimming stroke then said seriously, "Now you try."

Xaviera's face fell, and she awkwardly imitated his movements for two strokes

.

Wait a minute. Why is this turning into a real swimming lesson?

Caleb heard her inner voice and laughed subtly, "Didn't you say you wanted to learn to swim? Show me how you do."

Xaviera obediently swam a lap.

But she quickly realized that something was off. The plot was diverging!

Xaviera immediately rushed to Caleb and said coquettishly, "I'm so afraid, Caleb. Can you hold me while we swim, please?"

This swimsuit she was wearing was a two-piece, showing her slender waist. Where he could perfectly touch when he hugged her.

Xaviera pleaded pitifully: "Caleb, I'm so scared.

Caleb smiled slightly, and lowered his head to lean in close, "Alright."

Xaviera felt her heartbeat skip. This man was too seductive.

His warm palm was on her waist, just like a small heater.

Caleb was also feeling the smoothness of her skin, his heart pounding furiously.

However, he still kept his cool, "Xaviera."

Xaviera was pondering what to do next, how to get Caleb's attention. She was startled when he suddenly called her name and she responded.

Then, Caleb said slowly, "I thought I was teaching you to swim, so why are you just floundering around?"

Xaviera: ".."

Ah! She's going crazy!

She's been trying so hard, exhausting all her techniques to seduce him, but this jerk is not only not falling for it, he's also throwing cold water on it.

Xaviera stood in the water with a gloomy face, contemplating silently.

Could it be that Caleb really has an impairment?

She's a gorgeous woman actively seducing him, she's tried everything she could, yet both attempts have been unsuccessful. Maybe Caleb's really not capable.

292 Chapter 292: You despicable man, just wait for me!

If that's the case, her sense of taste can only be temporarily restored through kissing. O

Xaviera Evans looked at the calm water, and it was already twelve o'clock at night.

Not only had she failed, but she had also confirmed that Caleb Mamet had a hidden illness.

After thinking it over, she had wasted so much time and her face turned red with anger.

Caleb went ashore and turned around gently, saying, "Let's go, it's time to rest."

Xaviera smiled slightly and pretended to be gentle.

—"Ass****, just you wait!"

Caleb's mouth twitched.

After the two had washed up and returned to the villa, she went straight into Caleb's room.

Caleb paused, "Are you going to sleep here?"

Xaviera frowned and sighed, "Caleb, don't be sad, I won't despise you."

Caleb looked puzzled, not understanding her meaning, and then heard her say earnestly, "If I don't accompany you, how will you make it through this painful and long night?"

How was it painful?

Xaviera continued, "People say you are indifferent, yet you are willing to swim with me and give me gifts..."

Caleb furrowed his brows.

Xaviera was a bit sad, "I know you have me in your heart, otherwise, how could you treat me so well? But...but, to have such a beautiful woman in front of you and not being able to do anything, I understand the pain you're feeling."

Caleb seemed to understand something.

Xaviera sounded helpless, "Men with hidden illnesses won't tell others, and certainly don't want their partners to know, but it's okay, I won't despise you. Since I married you, I will accompany you. Let's just sleep together tonight without doing anything."

"So I've decided not to leave tonight, I'll be with you, and please don't be sad!"

Caleb, "..."

Xaviera started on a lengthy explanation, "Senior fellow, I don't mind this after our ten years of affection. Even if you can never do it, I won't despise you."

"I like you and not whether you can or cannot do it. Don't feel inferior. Besides, medical technology is so advanced now, surely it can be cured, and I can help you with the treatment too. Don't be afraid of the treatment, it's not a big problem."

"In case it really can't be cured, you are still handsome and wealthy, and better than other men."

Caleb's face darkened like ink, "Xaviera!"

Xaviera quickly rushed into the quilt, "Come on, senior fellow! Come into my arms, don't be afraid!"

Caleb: "..."

This woman was definitely doing this on purpose!

Xaviera ignored the man standing by the bed, closed her eyes and fell asleep in no time.

The light in the room was dim, with only a faint beam of light, which was hardly anything for Caleb.

His vision was a gray haze, but he relied on **his** memory to approach the bedside and gently touched her face, then kissed her soft lips.

Mrs. Mamet was too playful today, almost causing him to lose control.

As he lay in bed, the phone rang and Caleb felt his way to swipe the phone open, hearing Yigol Mamet's voice inside.

"Caleb, the Drew family... They've come to the Mamet Old Mansion, it's about the matter of the heir."

At midnight, the light was still on at the Mamet Old Mansion.

Yigol was awakened by the noise downstairs and found that the Drew family had come.

As he was about to leave, someone stopped him, "Are you Yigol?"

Yigol paused, the person in front of him looked familiar.

Mrs. Mamet quickly introduced, "Yigol, come and say hello, this is Boyd Drew."

Boyd Drew?

Yigol reacted for a while, was Boyd Drew the adoptive son of the Drew family?

Moreover, there were rumors that Boyd Drew was Winni Drew's biological son, and also the Mamet family's offspring.

Mrs. Mamet warmly greeted, "Boyd, what would you like to drink? I'll prepare it right away."

Boyd replied politely, "Anything, don't go through any trouble."

Yigol: "..."

Something didn't seem right in this scene. The mistress seemed quite enthusiastic about the original wife's son?

It appeared as if Boyd was like her child, and Caleb was Winni's child.

Mr. Mamet Will Mamet, sat on the sofa in the living room, beside him sat Mrs. Mamet, Jenny Green.

293 Chapter 293: The Heir of the Mamet Family

Will Mamet and Jenny Green were extremely fond of Yigol, and they hurriedly waved for him to come downstairs. "Yigol, quickly call your brother!"

Yigol: "...?"

In terms of blood relationship, Yigol indeed should call Boyd Drew his brother, but isn't this a bit strange? Is it normal for a mistress to be so enthusiastic to the original wife's son?

Yigol's face was full of conflict, but in the end, he swallowed his doubts and obediently said, "Brother."

Will Mamet grinned and said to Vivian Drew, "Please take care of Boyd."

Vivian looked at Will Mamet and Jenny Green. Winni Drew's life had been ruined by these **two** people, so she was grateful to them.

"You're too serious, brother-in-law. It's only right that I take care of Boyd."

Yigol suddenly realized, "Is this Miss Drew's sister?"

Vivian enthusiastically said, "Yigol is so outstanding. Mrs. Mamet is really lucky to have such an excellent child."

Jenny Green was overjoyed, "Yes, Yigol has always been sensible."

Yigol felt that the atmosphere was very strange. This time, he couldn't help but be frank. Everyone could play dumb!

“Mrs. Drew, you’re Miss Drew’s sister, and you know very well that my mother is a mistress. How can you still be so enthusiastic? I remember that your Drew family wished to kill Caleb Mamet. I thought you would have wanted to kill my mother as well. She became the mistress and indirectly caused the death of Miss Drew. Shouldn’t you hate her even more?”

The living room was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Jenny Green’s face turned ashen, and she clenched her fists.

However, Vivian remained calm, “All of that is in the past. Besides, my sister was a boring person. It was only normal that my brother-in-law didn’t like her. Since there’s no love, how could their marriage continue? It’s only natural for Mrs. Mamet to marry my brother-in-law.”

Jenny Green hurriedly agreed, “Yes, Miss Drew is wise and understanding.”

Yigol looked dumbfounded, unable to believe what he was hearing.

Was this Vivian really Miss Drew’s sister?

Did she not feel any sympathy for Miss Drew and even think it was deserving for her to be replaced **by** a mistress? All because she couldn’t keep her man?

“Boyd has important matters to discuss with the Mamet family. Yigol, you should listen too.” Will Mamet changed the topic.

Yigol looked at Will Mamet, equally shocked.

Will Mamet said, “In a few days, it will be Sir’s birthday. At that time, I will announce that Boyd is my son and the heir to the Mamet family. The Mamet Corporation will be handed over to him to manage.” “Yigol...” Will Mamet hesitated for a moment, “Yigol is still young and may not be able to manage the family business well, but you can inherit 20% of the family’s shares. That’s enough for you to live a worry-free life.”

“Boyd, as Yigol’s brother, you must take good care of your younger brother in the future.”

Boyd hooked his lips, “Okay.”

Yigol's forehead was covered in sweat. He had never thought about Inheriting the family business, especially since he was an illegitimate child, and he didn't want to be bound by family affairs. But suddenly being given 20% of the shares was enough to shock him.

Not to mention a worry-free life, even his children and grandchildren would probably have enough to squander.

After hesitating for a moment, Yigol suddenly broke the harmonious atmosphere, "If the Mamet family heir is Boyd...what about Caleb?"

The living room was terrifyingly quiet.

Jenny Green and Vivian had dark expressions on their faces.

Will Mamet frowned, "Caleb is an illegitimate child and has no right to be an heir!"

Jenny Green

chimed in, "Yigol, it's good that you're close to Caleb, but the Mamet family must be inherited by Winni's son. How could it be inherited by an illegitimate child?"

Will Mamet nodded, "Yigol, your mother is right. Boyd is my child with Winni, and it is only right for him to inherit the Mamet family. This is something that the entire Mamet family can accept. Caleb is only an illegitimate child, and he has no right to inherit the Mamet family. Moreover, Boyd has already put aside his grievances and is willing to return to the Mamet family. I must compensate him!"

Yigol listened to his father's words and muttered softly, "The current prosperity of the Mamet Group 'is **all** because of Caleb. To hand it over to Boyd..."

"The Mamet Group belongs to the Mamet family! Caleb has only made a tiny contribution to the existing foundation. He has already received enough. From now on, it should be handed over to Boyd to manage!"

Comment

294 Chapter 294: I will always be your brother.

Jenny Green was a bit angry: “Yigol, children shouldn’t meddle in so many things. The company’s affairs have nothing to do with you. Go to your room and rest.”

Even though Yigol Mamet was simpleminded, he also felt that Caleb Mamet was not his mother’s biological child.

When Caleb founded the Mamet Corporation, he had relied **on** his own strength to build it from scratch without using a single brick or tile of the Mamet family. Now they wanted to snatch it away?

Knowing that his words held little weight, he went straight upstairs.

After Yigol left, Will Mamet said with a flattering face: “Boyd, Yigol has always thought Caleb is his **real** brother, so he has been close to him. But deep down, you know that Yigol is your brother. You need to

take care of him more in the future.”

Boyd Drew nodded, a gentle smile on his face.

Everyone was extremely satisfied, but Vivian Drew still thought of Caleb.

They all knew the true identity of Boyd Drew and understood why they were gathering today, but they kept their thoughts to themselves and didn’t openly talk about it.

Boyd Drew’s inheritance of the Mamet family appeared legitimate in the eyes of others. He was the legitimate child of Will Mamet and Winni Drew, and the most deserving to inherit everything of the Mamet family.

As for Caleb, being seen as the illegitimate child, he was despised and resented by everyone, making him unfit to be the head of the Mamet family.

When the Mamet family makes Boyd Drew the heir, everyone will say that Mr. Mamet and Mrs. Mamet are kind-hearted.

People will think that although the Mamet family had wronged Winni Drew and her child, they had now made amends, and there was no need to hold on to past grievances.

But no one would investigate whether Boyd Drew was really Winni Drew’s child.

Vivian Drew smiled triumphantly.

How would Winni Drew feel if she saw this scene? Neither the Drew family nor the Mamet family cared for her; they were all just using her.

So what if she was Miss Drew? In the end, were not her sons manipulated by them?

Both families knew the identities of Boyd Drew and Caleb Mamet, and had swapped the princes with a clever ruse. This way, the reputations of both the Drew and Mamet families were preserved, and they no longer needed to confront each other from then on.

At that moment, Yigol was on a call with Caleb, telling him about the situation, only to find that Caleb didn't respond for a long time. He hurriedly asked: "Caleb, what's going on? Are you really Miss Drew's...?"

"It's none of your business."

Yigol anxiously said: "I'm genuinely worried about you! You're not my mom's son, so you're not an illegitimate child. Boyd Drew is! You are Miss Drew's son!"

"Whether I am Jenny Green's son or not, I am still your brother."

Caleb Mamet scoffed: "The Drew and Mamet families mean nothing to me. The only exception is you, my brother. Don't worry, go rest."

Yigol's heart skipped a beat.

That's right, Caleb had never cared about these things because he didn't care about the Drew or Mamet families at all.

In Caleb's eyes, these two families were no different than clowns, but Yigol couldn't swallow his

anger.

With gritted teeth, Yigol thought that the Mamet family's prosperity was all due to Caleb's hard work. Why should it be handed over to Boyd Drew?

If it truly were handed over to Boyd Drew, Yigol would use his playboy power to bring the entire Mamet family to ruin!

The next morning, Xaviera Evans was awakened by a phone call: "Attend an auction?"

Xaviera knew that a grand auction was being held in Libanan. She particularly liked one of the violins, which Xavier Hamer had promised to give her.

The auction was for charity, and the violin was donated by a mysterious lady, making it extremely valuable for collectors.

After hanging up, Caleb asked: "Do you want to go?"

Before Xaviera could answer, Caleb spoke again: "I'll accompany you."

She opened her mouth to speak, but it was clear that Caleb wanted to go himself yet insisted on saying that he was accompanying her. What a dog of a man!

At eight in the evening.

Everyone had started to arrive, and the attendees were all big shots from Libanan.

These prominent figures from wealthy families not only needed to be successful in their careers but also had to maintain a good reputation. Therefore, they had to attend such charity auctions.

Even if they weren't interested, they'd still buy a couple of items, so they could later claim they had contributed to charity.

295 Chapter 295: Mysterious Auction Item

The staff distributed auction catalogs to everyone present and introduced today's auction items.

Inside the restroom, Xaviera Evans flipped through the catalog, which mostly contained jewelry, as well as some famous paintings, ornaments, and musical instruments.

However...

“Why is there a mysterious item in the auction? What could it be?” She asked Caleb Mamet with curiosity.

Caleb glanced at it and said indifferently, “You’ll find out soon.”

The more he said this, the more curious Xaviera became.

After a while, she suddenly received a text message on her phone from Xavier Hamer.

“Caleb, Xavier is here too. I’m going to find him now and will be back shortly.”

“Okay.” The man nodded.

Just as Xaviera left, Caleb coldly said, “Since you’re here, there’s no need to hide.”

At this moment, a man walked into the room.

With a grin, Boyd Drew entered naturally, not showing any embarrassment or restraint. “Mr. Caleb Mamet is really vigilant!”

Caleb sneered.

Boyd spoke amiably: “Caleb, do you really dislike seeing me so much?”

With his eyes lowered, Caleb didn’t want to pay any attention to him. “If that’s the case, why did Mr. Drew even bother coming?”

Boyd didn’t get angry, but instead smiled lightly.

The grudges between him and Caleb were clear to both of them. He was glad that he had been given a good path by his family back then; otherwise, he would have carried the name of an illegitimate child

all his life.

But now, their fates have completely changed. He became Mr. Caleb Mamet, while Caleb turned into an illegitimate child.

Boyd acted nonchalantly: “It’s an honor to be despised by Mr. Caleb Mamet, who is rumored to look down upon everyone.”

“I know why you don’t want to see me. You’re afraid I’ll go after Xaviera and your brother Yigol, aren’t you? They’re the most important people to you, and you don’t want me near them?”

Caleb’s eyes were deep.

Boyd was thick-skinned enough to say these things so calmly.

Caleb glanced at him. On the surface, Boyd appeared gentle and elegant, but in reality, he was a

sinister and vicious snake.

“Get lost!”

Boyd’s smile slowly disappeared. “Caleb,”

Caleb exuded a murderous aura.

Boyd hadn’t expected that even after calculating for more than twenty years and turning Caleb into an illegitimate child, he still didn’t care.

He took off his gentle mask. “Mr. Mamet has a strong hand, so he naturally isn’t afraid of me. But have you thought about Xaviera and Yigol?”

Caleb looked at him indifferently, and after a long while, he sneered.

“Boyd Drew, there’s no need to threaten me. Yigol is your own brother, so you won’t hurt him. As for Xaviera, you wouldn’t dare!”

Boyd’s face darkened.

Caleb said leisurely, “Get lost! And don’t make me do it myself!”

Boyd was taken aback. He didn’t understand why Caleb was still so arrogant. Shouldn’t he be worried about his inheritance at this point?

But he was very calm, as if he was prepared for this.

He indeed couldn’t hurt Yigol and Xaviera, because to become Caleb Mamet, he couldn’t hurt those

two.

This was because he wanted to snatch Xaviera and become Yigol's most respected brother.

Boyd's smile returned, and he said with a profound meaning, "The auction is about to start. I'll take my leave now. I heard it's going to be very exciting!"

Caleb had never cared for fame and rarely attended auctions like this. But this time he came for the mysterious item.

If he wasn't mistaken, Boyd was here for it as well.

If that was the case, they would soon see who would come out on top.

Xaviera went around but couldn't find Xavier, so she randomly picked a seat and texted him.

Xaviera: [Xavier, where are you?]

Xavier: [Xaviera, something urgent came up. I'll be back as soon as possible. If I don't make it, please bid on the violin for me. I'll pay for it later.]

Xaviera, excited: [Alright! But don't blame me if the price goes too high!]

Xavier, indifferent: [I don't care about the price, as long as you're happy. Even if it's one hundred million dollars, I can afford it. Go ahead and bid!]

Xaviera smiled with satisfaction and was about to stand up and leave when she heard a voice from not

far away:

Zara, no matter what, we must win that violin today!"

296 Chapter 296: Why Can't My Wife Come?

At this time, Mrs. Woods whispers in reminder: "We previously offended Xavier Hamer, who does hold considerable influence domestically and that could affect the Woods family's business, so we must gain his forgiveness."

“I’ve heard that he has wanted this violin for a long time. Once we win it at the auction, we will give it

to Xavier as an apology.”

Zara Woods nods: “What if someone else tries to outbid me?”

“There shouldn’t be any, only Xavier knows the news about this violin, others should have no idea.”

Mrs. Woods

chuckles: “Anyway, Xavier has temporarily left because of **an** urgent matter, he won’t be able to attend it, this gives us a chance to win the violin and present **it** to him. If he truly wants it, he’d surely forgive us.”

Zara: “Mom, don’t worry, I will definitely win it.”

Xavier Evans smirks subtly, and leaves unnoticed.

Ever

since Xavier Hamer threw the Woods family out of the art exhibition, there have been rumors in the upper class that the elders of the Woods family committed something disgraceful.

Since it all started with Xavier, naturally they need to start with Xavier to fix it.

As such, the Woods family targeted Hamer, knowing his desires for the violin, hence, they specifically attended the auction to win the violin in hopes to seek Xavier’s forgiveness.

However...

The reason Xavier wanted the violin in the first place was to give it to her!

Xavier gleefully smiles. If Zara comes to know that I’m the one who wants the violin, what would her reaction be?

She returns to Caleb Mamet’s side, looking at the violin in the auction catalog with interest.

Caleb looks up: “You like this?”

Xaviera responds: “Hmm.”

Caleb: “I’ll bid on it and get it for you.”

Xaviera smiles thoughtfully: “There’s no rush, you don’t have to spend your money, someone will naturally buy it and gift it to me.”

Caleb raises his eyebrows, “Xavier?”

“Although Xavier did say he’d give me the violin, the person paying won’t be him.”

Xaviera chuckles: “This violin will eventually be mine anyway, why should I bother? Let’s just look at other things.”

Seeing her confidence, Caleb didn’t ask any further.

After a while, Xaviera asked out of curiosity: “Caleb, all these wealthy families gather here for the

auction, is **it** just to seek a good reputation? Is spending so much money for the sake **of** reputation worthwhile?”

He gently replies: “These people already aren’t short on money, so they care greatly about their reputation. Once someone starts donating, many will follow suit. That’s how charity auctions. accumulate bit by bit.”

Xaviera realizes that all they do is for show, with a few who genuinely do charity.

Everyone gathers here today to showcase their families’ power, there are bound to be some interesting things happening.

Xaviera flips through the auction catalogue, “This necklace features a 10-carat diamond, it looks nice. Even this calligraphy by Mr. Bank is up for auction? There’s so much…”

Before she could finish her words, she heard a woman’s scornful voice.

“I advise you not to bother looking, you cannot afford any of it anyway!”

Xaviera looks up and sees two women slowly approaching.

Suki Woods is looking at her scornfully, while Zara stands nearby, expressionless.

“What kind of place is this, any person is allowed in here? If you have no money to buy anything, why bother coming? Ridiculous!”

Xaviera is speechless.

Does she look so poor?

Caleb slowly raises his eyes, coldly: “If the Woods family is qualified to attend, why can’t my wife?”

Suki is taken aback by Caleb’s cold gaze.

She had thought that Caleb didn’t like Xaviera, so he wouldn’t stick up for her. After all, it was widely known among the upper class that he only impulsively married Xaviera and did not truly like her.

Zara then intervenes to stop Suki, and gently speaks: “Caleb, don’t get angry. Suki is young and naïve, and speaks a bit bluntly. She must have forgotten that Xaviera has become your wife.”

“Also, today’s auction is very important; all the big shots from Libanan are here. She is just afraid that Xaviera will act rashly, offending some noble gentleman or lady, which could become troublesome.”

“Zara Woods, let me remind you.” Caleb replies, his gaze not lifting, his face showing signs of impatience.

297 Chapter 297: Miss Woods Doesn’t Understand Human

Language?

Zara Woods’s face changed: “Caleb, I...

”

“I’ve told you, only close friends can call me Caleb, and you don’t qualify!” Caleb Mamet didn’t spare her feelings.

Zara Woods's face turned pale, she looked at Xaviera Evans with a wronged expression.

"I, Caleb, am your friend."

"Is it because Xaviera doesn't like me calling you that way? But for so many years, I..." Zara choked **on** her words, "Caleb..."

Caleb's eyes narrowed slightly.

Xaviera

sneered: "Miss Woods, Caleb has already told you not to call him that, can't you understand?"

Caleb wouldn't even let her call him "Caleb," yet she still did, and Zara was still playing the victim, so annoying!

Xaviera laughed coldly: "The name 'Caleb' can only be used by his grandmother and me. Do **you** think you deserve it?"

There was silence all around, and Zara Woods bit her lip tightly.

She hung her head low, almost in tears, her voice trembling, "Xaviera, I... I really didn't do it **on** purpose. I've been calling him that since forever, it's just a habit."

"Xaviera! Aren't you being too much? It's just a nickname, Zara has been calling him that for so many years, do you really have to be so harsh?"

Not far away, Jake Lindsey came running up in a fit of anger.

He said angrily, "Caleb, you and Zara have been friends since childhood, what's wrong with using a more intimate name? Moreover..."

"I've warned Miss Woods before, she even promised not to call me that again. Furthermore, we are not close, having an intimate name would lead to misunderstandings."

Caleb waved his hand, indicating to Steve Price, "If Miss Woods still can't remember, you should

remind her."

“Yes!” Steve Price responded without hesitation.

Zara Woods forced a smile with the corner of her mouth.

“Zara, let’s go! Why should we put up with their attitude?”

Jake Lindsey said angrily before leaving with Zara, “Xaviera! Just you wait, I won’t bother with you tonight in such an important occasion!”

Zara muttered quietly, “Xaviera, we’re leaving. If you like anything, let me know and I’ll get it for you as an apology.”

After saying **that**, Jake led Zara away angrily.

Xaviera rolled her eyes, what a stupid couple!

Zara Woods was not really as kind as she pretended to be, but Xaviera took her words seriously, especially since some of the jewelry that was being auctioned looked quite nice.

Since Zara said it, Xaviera would reluctantly accept it!

As soon as Zara Woods and Jake Lindsey took their seats, Jake was indignant: “Zara, you shouldn’t have been so gentle with her, or she’ll always bully you! What qualifications does she have to attend the auction? Does she have money?”

Everyone looked over; even though the Woods family had offended Xavier Hammer, they were still upper-class people. Who were they mocking so loudly and arrogantly?

Who would dare to bully Miss Woods? Had they gone crazy?!

Zara sighed, “Jake, sometimes it’s better to have less trouble.”

“This is a charity auction, right? What is she doing here without any money? What a waste! Why won’t she just leave?”

Zara tried to defend Xaviera, “Xaviera does have money, the jewelry she’s wearing is quite valuable. She’s definitely not short on money...”

”

“She spent all her money on luxury items and has none left to donate to the mountainous areas! Zara! Don’t speak up for her any more!”

Jake said

loudly and proudly: “She has money but doesn’t donate! She is just a greedy and selfish

bitch!”

Such a statement completely ruined Xaviera Evans’s image.

People all around looked at her with disdain; since they had all attended the charity gala, even if it was just a show, they should at least donate something to help children who were struggling with diseases. That could count as a good deed.

If they didn’t want to donate anything, why come to a charity event?

Zara Woods saw the people around her starting to gossip and couldn’t help revealing a triumphant smile, “Jake, Xaviera isn’t like that, she must have her difficulties.”

“She has her struggles, maybe she just doesn’t want to say so. Xaviera grew up in the countryside when she was younger, and it’s understandable that she doesn’t want to donate.”

298 Chapter 298: The Difference between Clouds and Mud

Jake Lindsey sneered with disdain: “Xaviera Evans really can’t show her face in public. She hides all her savings, and doesn’t learn from you who run around for charity events.”

Zara Woods chuckled confidently.

A moment later, the auction officially began.

The first item up for auction was a painting, but not by a famous artist, so no one raised their bid.

cards.

Even if donating, they wanted to buy useful things and not just spend money at random.

Then, a sweet feminine voice spoke up, “200,000 dollars.”

Everyone frowned at this since they didn’t even like the painting; they thought it was a waste of 200,000 dollars.

“Miss Woods really knows the big picture, and she’s the only one who would spend money on this painting”

“Even though 200,000 dollars is just a drop in the bucket for the Woods family, it’s still a waste. Compared to Miss Woods, some people are simply unbearable! How dare they show up here!”

Everyone glanced at Xaviera Evans, murmuring, “Mr. Lindsey was right. Even if she doesn’t have money, she should at least be able to afford 200,000 dollars. If she doesn’t bid on this cheap item, there’s no way she’ll be bidding on the others.”

Caleb Mamet’s face turned cold.

The auctioneer struck the gavel, and Zara Woods was the final bidder on the first item, with no one else challenging her.

Applause thundered through the venue, and everyone praised her for being beautiful and virtuous.

Immediately after, the second item was a jade necklace personally carved by Mr. Price, with a starting bid of 2,000,000 dollars.

Xaviera Evans suddenly took interest.

Irene recently started to like Hanfu and wanted a beautiful jade necklace. Xaviera knew the quality of this necklace was good, and Irene would love it.

The bidders raised their cards one after another for this item.

In no time the 2,000,000-dollar necklace soared to 3,500,000 dollars.

Ultimately, Zara Woods and another woman competed for the necklace, raising the price until Zara’s final bid reached 5 million dollars. Then, the woman backed down.

The crowd gasped.

Although valuable, the necklace wasn't worth 5 million dollars. Miss Woods casually threw out 5 million dollars – was she not interested in the other items?

Suki Woods proudly spoke, “My sister is kind-hearted. When it comes to charity, she doesn't care

about spending a small amount of money. Look at some people here, their thick-faced approach is

unbearable!”

The crowd whispered. Although Xaviera Evans was not as rich as Zara Woods, she should at least be able to afford something if she came to the auction.

Suki Woods mocked, “This is a charity auction for children from poor families who need medical treatment. If some people don't have the ability or love, they should get lost and not sit here. pretending to be wealthy! How disgusting!”

As the words fell, the venue fell silent.

Shortly after, everyone began to speculate.

“Miss Woods just spent 5 million dollars without blinking, and I hear she's got her eyes on some other items too. She's probably going to donate tens of millions dollars tonight.”

“I've also heard that Mr. Caleb Mamet's female companion used to be Miss Woods at these events, but somehow, it became Xaviera Evans. Who knows what tricks she played?”

“Miss Woods is so beautiful and well-bred, how can Xaviera Evans compare to her? Does Mr. Mamet really like Xaviera?”

Everyone nodded, feeling that Xaviera would definitely lose face tonight.

If Zara Woods became the highest donor of the night, the foundation would be named after her, which would be a great honor.

Xaviera Evans was nothing more than a plaything for Caleb Mamet, while Zara Woods was the true woman who deserved him – they were worlds apart.

The auctioneer struck the gavel, “Five million dollars for the first time!”

“Five million dollars for the second time...”

Zara Woods listened to the praise around her, brimming with confidence. She would completely crush Xaviera Evans and become the most suitable woman for Caleb Mamet.

At the last moment, just before the gavel was about to fall, Xaviera Evans leisurely raised her card, “8 million dollars!”

8 million dollars?

Zara Woods’ face changed and her smile disappeared.

Everyone stared, dumbfounded and shocked.

Normal bid increments were 100,000 or 1 million dollars. They had never seen someone jump straight to 8 million dollars like this. Even the auctioneer was stunned onstage.

299 Chapter 299: The Highest Bidder Wins the Auction

At this moment, Xaviera Evans asked, “Is eight million not enough?” ()

The auctioneer hurriedly nodded, “Eight, eight million, that’s enough, that’s enough! Miss Evans bids eight million, is there a higher bid?”

A **few** onlookers who had mocked Xaviera for not spending money suddenly lowered their heads, their faces full of embarrassment.

Wasn’t Miss Woods saying that Xaviera didn’t have any money? Why would she spend eight million on a necklace?

Although the necklace is valuable, it should only be worth three million at most. Eight million is a sky-high price.

Has Xaviera gone crazy? Spending so much unnecessary money?

Zara Woods’ face turned green, her nails digging into her palm.

Suki Woods blurted out in anger, "Xaviera! You're doing this on purpose, aren't you? My sister already bid five million! Why are you still competing?"

"I'm also doing this for the sick children?" Xaviera replied with an indifferent smile, continuing, "Actually, the money doesn't matter. What's the matter with spending some money to help cure the children? Whoever bids the highest wins in an auction. Does that mean I can't bid just because your

sister wants it?"

"You..." Suki Woods suddenly choked, her face turning red.

Xaviera's words left her speechless, yet Xaviera was clearly pretending, and she was still talking about helping

the sick children.

Zara's eyes were cold and bitter, but when she looked up again, she showed a gentle smile. "It's alright, Xaviera. If you want it, I'll give it to you."

The auctioneer's hammer fell, and everyone couldn't help but look at Xaviera.

Most of them brought only five million dollars to the auction, thinking about winning a few small items. But Xaviera spent eight million dollars on a single necklace!

That's all money!

Considering this, Xaviera didn't seem as selfish as Mr. Mamet said, did she?

"Miss Evans is quite generous too. Just now Mr. Mamet said she wouldn't donate. That must have been a misunderstanding."

"Someone who bids eight million dollars like that must not be a greedy or selfish woman, this time we've seen it incorrectly."

"It's all because of Zara Woods acting with Jake Lindsey to ruin Xaviera's reputation. Xaviera clearly has money, **not** everyone can afford eight million dollars!"

Hearing the surrounding comments, Suki Woods stomped her foot angrily.

“Sis, don’t be mad. Xaviera can only win this one **item**, and it’s not **even** certain **if** she can come up with the eight million dollars!”

Zara Woods managed **to** force a smile, “Xaviera is doing this for the poor children. Xaviera, thank you **for** being sincere in helping them.”

The next second, the auctioneer brought out the next item.

Suki Woods immediately beamed with joy, “Sis, you can bid on this one. Xaviera will definitely not have any money left.”

The auctioneer: “This is a 10–carat diamond necklace from South Africa. It is said to be a masterpiece by the jewelry master Eila, representing steadfast love. I believe all the ladies present must love it.” Upon hearing this, everyone’s eyes lit up, and a few noblewomen immediately asked their men **to** raise their paddles.

Although a 10–carat diamond is not very rare, the necklace is also inlaid with many valuable gemstones, dazzling under the light, and bursting with colorful brilliance.

It was said that someone once estimated the selling price of this diamond necklace to be around 10 million dollars.

But for such an item with collection value, even 15 million dollars would be worth it.

Zara Woods didn’t raise her paddle immediately, waiting until the end to start raising the price. The price soon skyrocketed to 15 million dollars.

She couldn’t help but glance at Xaviera, who was hanging her head, seemingly uninterested in the

item.

Zara’s face softened a bit, relieved that she didn’t continue to compete.

“Sis, I told you she could only afford the eight million. She doesn’t have any money left to buy anything else. She didn’t raise her paddle for this necklace. She must be broke now!”

Suki Woods’ voice carried to everyone’s ears, sounding very arrogant.

However, Zara tried to gently persuade her sister, “Suki, you can’t say that, Xaviera probably doesn’t like diamonds.”

Suki retorted, “Which woman doesn’t like diamonds? I think she’s just broke! She said she wanted to donate, right? Let her keep bidding if she can!”

“Some people are just talkers. She’s spent eight million dollars and that’s it.”

300 Chapter 300: 20 Million, I’ll Take It

Auctioneer: “15 million once, 15 million twice-” D

Suki Woods was ecstatic, her derision escalating: “Sister! See? She doesn’t dare to bid again, right? She’s just puffing up her face to look fat! She doesn’t have the money, yet pretends to be a big shot! Ridiculous...”

“20 million!” Xaviera Evans suddenly spoke.

Suki Woods choked on her words instantly.

Xaviera Evans took a sip of her coffee, and calmly said, “20 million, I want this necklace.”

Listening to Xaviera’s nonchalant voice, Suki Woods felt deeply mocked, and she roared angrily, “Xaviera! Are you crazy? Whatever my sister bids on, you bid on?”

“Can’t I donate? Miss Woods, you really meddle a lot. Are you suggesting only your sister is allowed to donate, and others aren’t?”

Suki Woods choked off.

Xaviera leisurely said: “If Miss Woods isn’t satisfied, you can continue to raise the price. I have no objection, after all, the highest bidder wins!”

Zara Woods **froze**, struggling to get out the words: “...Fine, fine. I’ll bid on the next item.”

With an unchanged expression, Xaviera faintly smiled.

Subsequently, for every item up

for auction, Xaviera remained silent. But as soon as Zara Woods

placed the final bid, she would always raise her own card, cutting in with a higher bid, leaving no chance for Zara to increase her bid.

Suki Woods immediately started cursing, “Xaviera! You cheap lowlife, you bid on whatever my sister bids **on**? Just because you’re jealous of my sister being childhood friends with Mr. Caleb Mamet, doesn’t mean you have to keep targeting her!”

The crowd raised their eyes in surprise, their gaze falling on Xaviera.

Xaviera countered nonchalantly: “Jealous of Miss Woods? Your Woods family really loves to flatter yourselves.”

This time, Mrs. Woods chimed in: “Miss Evans, watch your words. Suki is right, you’re just jealous of

Mr. Caleb Mamet and Zara...”

Xaviera Evans interrupted her: “I’m bidding in order to donate. After all, just now Miss Woods kept mocking me for being selfish, unwilling to donate. I simply want to make a small contribution to the sick children, is there something wrong with that?”

Xaviera smiled faintly: “Miss Woods just called me cheap, now I don’t understand, how did donating all this money make me cheap? Are you saying I shouldn’t have donated?”

“Or **are** you suggesting that only the Woods family can donate and no one else can? Why not just make this charity auction a place exclusive for the Woods family? That way we wouldn’t be wasting our time here, don’t you all agree?”

People quickly caught on and glared at the Woods family.

No matter who is bidding today, the money goes to the children’s medical treatment and partial

donation to the mountainous area.

Xaviera’s numerous bids were all for a good cause, so how come it is seen as an inappropriate act by the Woods family?

Miss Evans had a point. The Woods family simply thought she was stealing their thunder, so they started swearing one after another.

The etiquette of this Woods family is indeed questionable, sometimes they say Miss Evans is unwell, sometimes they call her cheap, and at the start, they even mocked her for not having enough money with Mr. Lindsey.

Plus, why is Mr. Caleb Mamet being dragged into this?

Suki Woods was left with no way to defend herself, "You..."

"Miss Woods has nothing to say now, right? If the Woods family really wants to donate, just bid for the next item and save some time."

Suki Woods trembled with rage. She thought Xaviera, this cheap woman, was just jealous of her sister's relationship with Caleb Mamet, so she deliberately outbid her.

On one side, Zara Woods began to cry out of unfairness, sobbing softly, "Suki, Jake, just stop."

Xaviera laughed coldly, not concerned in the least.

She had not been intervening out of spite, rather, she had been setting a trap for Zara Woods.

Out of the twenty items for auction, Xaviera had bid for eight, spending over 100 million dollars.

Everything that Zara Woods liked, she had bought them all.

Now, Zara Woods had a deathly pale face, listening to the sporadic ridicule surrounding her, and biting her lip tightly.

In today's auction, the most powerful were the Mamet family and the Woods family.

As Xaviera Evans and Caleb Mamet sat together, naturally they represented the Mamet family. But the Woods family, who had been proclaiming their intention to donate, ended up only successfully bidding for a 200,000 dollar figurine. How would they live it down if word got out?

Moreover, before entering the auction a while ago, Zara Woods was interviewed, stating that she would do her part to help children suffering from illness.

And now she only spent 200,000? That's quite modest.