

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 3

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Chapter 3: : I Don't Know Who I Am

The speaker was Rose Campbell, Xaviera Evans' stepmother and Mag Evans' birth mother.

Twenty years ago, less than a week after Xaviera's mother passed away from illness, Mr. Evans married Rose Campbell into the family.

It's worth mentioning that before Rose Campbell entered the family, she was already pregnant with Mag, and Mr. Evans claimed that Mag was his biological daughter.

At that time, Xaviera was three years old, while Mag was only two months younger than her.

That means Mr. Evans had cheated on Xaviera's mother while she was pregnant with Xaviera, and mixed with Rose Campbell to have Mag!

And the first thing Rose Campbell did upon entering the family was to throw the naive Xaviera to the countryside to fend for herself.

It seemed that because Xaviera had something they wanted, Rose Campbell was very caring towards her when Xaviera just returned to the Evans family, treating her cautiously. But now that Xaviera caused Mag's miscarriage, the fig leaf between them had been ripped off.

"Xaviera! Since you returned to the Evans family, I've taken you to doctors and fed you all kinds of tonics like water. I gave you the whole fourth floor when you wanted to live in a big room. I even spent money on teachers to teach you manners when you didn't understand them after coming back from the countryside. I've been considerate in every way, afraid that you might not adapt well. But what about you?"

Rose Campbell's voice was hoarse as she questioned, "You stole my daughter's fiancé and caused her miscarriage. How could there be such a vicious woman as you in this world! My sincerity to you turned out in such a result! Xaviera, you won't die a good death!"

Caleb Mamet, who had been closing his eyes to rest, was awakened by a soft laugh and turned his head to look at Xaviera.

It was noon, and the sun was blazing. The scorching light shone through the car window, enveloping Xaviera. It was a warm scene, but there was inexplicably a cold chill in the car.

Xaviera moved her stiff neck and then leaned back on the rear seat casually: "Stealing your daughter's fiancé? Mrs. Campbell, forgive me for reminding you, I am the rightful Miss of the Evans family. The fiancé you mentioned that belongs to your daughter is actually my fiancé, it's your daughter with no shame who became a mistress and stole my fiancé."

"Back in the day, you stole my father from my mother, and now your daughter steals my fiancé. Should I say it's a mother-daughter inheritance of being a mistress? But Mrs. Campbell, let me kindly remind you that taking someone's things comes with a price. Everything you took from my mother, along with what your daughter took, I'll take back one day. You better be prepared."

Seemingly not expecting Xaviera to react like this, Rose Campbell was silent for a while.

The phone was back in Mr. Evans' hands: "Xaviera, I give you twenty minutes. You come to the hospital and apologize to Mag right away. You caused her miscarriage, but if you sincerely kneel down and apologize to her, I won't hold you responsible, and I'll plead for mercy on your behalf with Moore, so he will let you go."

His words were righteous, as if he was considering for Xaviera, but in fact, he was stepping on Xaviera's dignity, grinding it into the ground.

“Mr. Evans, in honor of you being my father, I’d like to remind you, ten minutes ago, I got married. You should be prepared to vacate that seat of the boss in the Evans Group.”

Without waiting for Mr. Evans’ reaction, Xaviera hung up the phone.

Having a fall-out with her biological father and stepmother at the same time, Xaviera wasn’t as calm as she seemed externally.

It could only be said that the Evans family was too good at pretending. During the time Xaviera returned to the Evans family, they treated her kindly and warmly, making her mistaken that she could complete the marriage alliance harmoniously and realize her grandfather’s dream.

Their sugar-coated kindness was like poison – a careless taste might be lethal.

Xaviera took a piece of mint candy out of her backpack and put it in her mouth.

The bitter and cold taste filled her mouth, suppressing all the emotions in her mind.

Caleb Mamet’s gaze had been on Xaviera the whole time, minutely capturing every subtle change in her expression. His invasive gaze was hard to ignore.

Xaviera turned her head to meet his eyes and asked, “Is there a problem?”

Caleb pointed to her phone and reminded her, “It seems you’ve caused quite a bit of trouble.”

Of course, the so-called trouble was nothing to him.

Considering the fact that Caleb and Xaviera had obtained a marriage certificate, if Xaviera openly asked for his help, he wouldn’t mind lifting a finger to do her a small favor.

Unfortunately, Xaviera didn’t understand the hidden meaning in Caleb’s words.

“Don’t worry, the share I promised you won’t change. It’s just that it will take some time, waiting until I take care of the matters in the Evans family.”

Transferring the shares to Caleb now would be the same as transferring the Evans family's firepower to him. Caleb agreeing to marry her had already been a huge favor; Xaviera couldn't bite the hand that fed her.

After hearing her words, Caleb was silent for a while before he finally couldn't help asking, "You seem to be unaware of who I am?"