

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 301

301 Chapter 301:

Young Master Spends One Billion Dollars to Liven Things Up!

Mrs. Woods's face turned livid, "Zara, the violin! It's soon the violin's turn, you have to bid for it, or else not only can't we give a gift to the Mamet family, we'd also lose all our face!"

Suki Woods also became serious, "Exactly, we must win the bid. We said we wanted to give a gift to Xavier Hamer. If we don't get it, he'll definitely be upset!"

Zara was suddenly on high alert, with the violin occupying her thoughts.

Her face darkened, "It's obvious that Xaviera Evans is against me, she will definitely outbid me no matter what I bid. She has Caleb supporting her, so she can spend as much money as she wants. But how can the Woods family's financial power ever compare to Caleb?"

Mrs. Woods's face turned pale, not expecting her usually gentle daughter to have such a gloomy look on her face.

Zara noticed Mrs. Woods's shock, took a deep breath, and forced herself to calm down, "Mom, it looks like I won't be able to win the violin at auction. After the auction is over, we can only donate 20 million dollars in the name of the Woods family."

"No matter what the next item is, Xaviera will definitely compete with me. Although I can't beat the wealth of the Mamet family, I can't let people think we didn't bid because we didn't want to spend the money. By donating 20 million dollars directly, it won't be embarrassing. It's just that the promised gift for Xavier Hamer will be ruined."

Zara's eyes turned cold and ruthless. She whispered, "But now, I'm going to make Xaviera Evans pay a heavy price!"

Xaviera confronted her openly, making her lose all her dignity. How can she s wallow her anger?

Since that bitch likes to snatch her things, she'll make her chase it to the end!

A bit over 100 million dollars may not mean much to Caleb, and he'd help Xavi era with the payment.

What about 200 million dollars, or 300 million? Would Caleb still be willing to b e a generous fool?

If Xaviera successfully bid on the five-million dollar violin for 200 million dollars, Caleb would undoubtedly think she's st* pid and start to dislike her.

Zara hooked the corner of her mouth and had a cold smile.

Xaviera Evans, just wait and see! Our game has just begun!

On the other side, Yigol Mamet whispered, "Caleb said you like this violin? Yo u have this hobby?"

Xaviera Evans glanced at him indifferently, "..."

Yigol: "Wow, can you really play? You don't look like you have any cultural interests, but you can actually play the violin?"

Xaviera Evans rolled her eyes at him, "I'm not bidding on this violin."

Yigol was a bit stunned and asked in surprise, "Why not? I heard that the Woo ds family wanted to win this violin to give to Xavier Hamer. If he accepts it, he'll forgive the Woods family, and ot hers will think highly **of** them."

Yigol frowned, "You already snatched everything else, won't you snatch this o ne too? You must snatch

it!"

Caleb glanced at Yigol casually.

Xaviera Evans leisurely said, "I'm out of money."

Yigol shouted immediately, “Caleb! Your wife likes this violin, aren’t you going to buy it for her? Turns out she’s spending her own money. You’re so stingy!”

Before Caleb could respond, Yigol spoke with great righteousness, “Xavièra, you just raise the bidding sign, I’ll pay for it! I’ll treat it as a gift for you. No matter how much the Woods family bids, you must snatch it! With so much money that young master has, how can they be afraid of the Woods family?”

Xaviera looked at him in surprise.

“Are you sure?”

Yigol was taken aback. He was originally broke, but his scumbag father wanted Boyd Drew to inherit the Mamet family. After that, he would inherit the Mamet Corporation’s shares.

But that would mean the Mamet family would no longer belong to Caleb. The Mamet family would kick Caleb out without leaving him a penny.

So Yigol decided to start being a prodigal son, squandering the Mamet family’s money, leaving nothing for Boyd Drew. He would first spend a billion dollars in support!

Yigol remained silent for a while before saying, “Just spend **it** with confidence! I have money! Don’t worry!”

Caleb chuckled.

Yigol was about to retort, but he suddenly held back, feeling a sourness in his heart.

Wuwuwu, Caleb is so pitiful. He worked so hard for so many years to build the family business, and now it’s going to be taken away. He’s still so calm, as if it has nothing to do with him.

What a big fool!

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302 Chapter 302: Crazy Bidding

Caleb Mamet appeared calm. He hated Jenny Green very much, but at this moment, he was grateful for her existence because she gave birth to Yigol Mamet.

Caleb asked, "You don't want the violin?"

Xaviera Evans seemed indifferent, "I do plan to bid for it, but I won't pay the cost, and in the end, the violin will still belong to me."

Caleb looked intrigued. If Xaviera said she wouldn't pay, then it wouldn't be Xavier Hamer either, which only left Zara Woods as the one paying.

Zara Woods paying, but the item ending up with Xaviera Evans?

One thing Caleb could be sure of was that Zara Woods wouldn't be that generous. He saw through the strategy between them.

The bidding for the violin, which started at five million dollars, progressed smoothly to ten million dollars with the crowd showing little interest.

At this point, Zara Woods began raising her sign.

Xaviera deliberately looked up at Zara, and everyone knew that Miss Evans and Miss Woods were competing against each other.

Soon after, Xaviera started raising her board as well: "20 million dollars!"

The room went silent.

As expected, she directly increased the price to 20 million dollars!

Did Xaviera think that saying more numbers would exhaust her? Did she have to increase to a whole

number?

This violin is indeed a valuable item for musicians, but to ordinary people, it is just decoration.

Although the violin does have collectible value, and its material and significance are top-

notch, its price should be up to only 15 million dollars. The 20 million dollars price tag has already exceeded expectations.

Moreover... these two competing against each other, so the price would go even higher.

were

Everyone put down their signs and focused their attention on Zara Woods and Xaviera Evans.

Xaviera looked indifferent, the corners of her mouth curling into a confident smile, giving off an air of assured victory.

Everyone thought that Zara Woods would give up like before, feeling that the price was too high.

The next second...

Zara Woods: "30 million dollars!"

Everyone was stunned!

Unexpectedly, Zara Woods was willing to spend so much money just for a violin?

Xaviera **also** hesitated for a moment, her face full of disbelief.

Immediately after, Suki Woods cried out loudly, "My sister bids for this violin to give it to Xavier Hamer! So, she won't back down!"

Zara Woods said softly, "Suki, don't be like that. If Xaviera likes it, we will continue bidding. The person with the highest price will get it. I just heard that Xavier likes this violin, so I want to bid for it and give it to him."

Suki Woods sneered, "It's all because of Xaviera Evans that we offended Xavier Hamer. She and that man caused trouble for our family!"

Xaviera glanced at her but did not respond, continuing her bid: "40 million dollars!"

50 million dollars?

Zara Woods showed a sinister smile.

As expected, Xaviera continued to increase her bid, determined to win the violin no matter what the cost.

Anyway, she was spending Caleb Mamet's money, so she wouldn't be concerned about gains and losses.

Zara Woods narrowed her eyes, not in a hurry to raise her sign, but instead thinking about how to drive the price even higher?

Because all the items Xaviera bid for were the ones she originally intended to bid on, it was a deliberate move against her!

Zara Woods chuckled, if she directly called out a three hundred million dollars price tag, would Xaviera still continue to add? And then she would back out completely, leaving Xaviera to purchase the violin at a sky-high price.

Caleb might be disgusted with her if she were so foolish and perhaps wouldn't pay the money for her.

Zara Woods pretended to be torn: "50 million dollars."

She said apologetically, "Xaviera, I'm sorry, I really need this violin."

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "Well, let's see who has more power. 60 million dollars."

Everyone stared in astonishment as Zara Woods raised her bid to 70 million dollars.

Xaviera furrowed her brows, "one hundred million dollars."

Wow! This woman is crazy!

Xaviera lost her mind, she even directly added 30 million dollars to the price!

Zara Woods looked at the situation in front of her, feeling very smug inside. She wanted to make Xaviera lose her mind.

She said gently, "Xaviera, since it's like this, I have no choice but to accompany you in this gamble. 120 million dollars!"

Shocking!!

So much money? Just **for** a violin?

303 Chapter 303: The Sky–High Price of Three Hundred Million

Dollars

Yigol Mamet could hardly sit still by the side. O

Didn't Xaviera Evans just say she wasn't interested? Now she's raised the price to 200 million dollars.

Zara Woods curled her lip, convinced that Xaviera had lost her mind. In her eyes, money was just a number, and she would get this violin at any cost!

In that case,

she would raise the price one last time, pushing Xaviera to the brink and then withdraw.

If Xaviera said she didn't want it later, she would be disrespecting charity and would be laughed at by the entire upper class in Libanan, unable to hold her head high.

If Xaviera was smart, she would have to swallow her pride and pay the huge sum obediently.

The auction was about to be concluded, when Zara Woods raised her card: "Three hundred million dollars!"

At this moment, everyone held their breath, their eyes kept shifting between Xaviera and Zara. Zara Woods looked at Xaviera, who didn't raise her card but just smiled meaningfully.

Dead silence filled the hall, while the voice of the three hundred million dollars bid still echoed from

within.

The competition between Zara Woods and Xaviera commanded everyone's stunned attention. Although both families were wealthy, raising the price to three hundred million dollars for a violin was simply terrifying.

Most people believed that three hundred million dollars wasn't the end, Xavier would continue to raise the price and so did Zara Woods.

Even the auctioneer had forgotten to end the bidding, staring at Xaviera, waiting for her to raise her

card.

But she remained silent, sitting quietly, ignoring the burning gaze of the people.

Everyone grew restless. Why didn't Miss Evans raise her card?

Zara Woods' heart sank, feeling like she was falling into an icy abyss.

She observed Xaviera's carefree demeanor, her heart filled with anxiety.

After a while, Xaviera still didn't speak up.

Suki Woods immediately reacted and asked loudly: "Xaviera, you're not bidding anymore?"

Everyone's eyes were once again drawn to the Woods family. Zara's face turned white, and her heart pounded violently.

Xaviera sipped her coffee nonchalantly and spoke calmly, "Of course I want it ..."

Zara's face relaxed slightly. She knew Xaviera would keep raising the price. As long as Xaviera raised once more, she would surrender, pretending to be disappointed.

But Xaviera's next words made the hairs on her neck stand on end!

"But the price is too high. I... I'm out of money."

Xaviera seemed regretful and sighed: "I've already spent a lot of money, and I've only brought this amount with me today. I can't bring out more than three hundred million dollars.

I thought I'd try to take it **at** 200 million dollars, but who knew Miss Woods would go straight to three hundred million

dollars!”

“I can see that Miss Woods really wants this violin, so I’ll just let Miss Woods have it.”

Zara Woods felt her head go blank in an instant.

She kept echoing one sentence in her brain: She’s not bidding anymore?

If Xaviera really stopped bidding, Zara would have to spend three hundred million dollars on this violin!

That’s three hundred million dollars!

The Woods family was already on the verge of collapse, unable to afford three hundred million dollars. Even if they could pay, the family would be severely impacted.

Zara Woods’ body uncontrollably trembled, her eyes hollow.

Xaviera smiled faintly. Zara was still too green to play games with her.

Did she really think Xaviera was so naive as to not see through Zara’s little charade?

This three hundred million would hit the Woods family hard enough to keep Zara quiet for some time.

Everyone’s gaze focused on the Woods family, and Mrs. Woods realized the severity of the situation.

No! They can’t take this three hundred million dollars out!

Mrs. Woods stood up abruptly: “No! I can’t…”

Before she could finish her sentence, Xaviera stood up and applauded loudly: “Miss Woods is truly beautiful and kind–hearted, spending a sky–high price of three hundred million dollars on a violin for the sake of donating to the children, deeply touching! I simply cannot match the breadth of Miss Woods’ mind. Miss Woods is the role model among wealthy family’s daughters! I hope everyone could be as selfless as Miss Woods!”

She even kicked Yigol, telling him to “Quickly clap!”

Yigol immediately stood up and shouted loudly: “That’s right! The Woods family is truly a model of wealthy families!”

With the Mamet family taking the lead, the others also stood up and applauded one after another.

304 Chapter 304: Given Away to Someone Else

“Miss Woods is really kind–hearted. She donated three hundred million dollars, which makes us feel

ashamed.”

“Miss Evans has already donated over 100 million dollars, and Miss Woods generously did not hesitate; they are both so kind!”

Only then did Yigol Mamet realize that in this auction, Zara Woods intentionally competed with Xaviera Evans.

If Xaviera continued to bid, it would cost her more than three hundred million dollars.

Yigol spoke coldly, “Xaviera donated over 100 million dollars, and Zara donated three hundred million dollars. The children who will be saved will definitely remember you.”

Zara Woods felt weak all over, not even having the strength to stand up.

If she publicly reneged on her commitment, she would be ridiculed by everyone and lose her reputation in the upper class.

No! She couldn’t let people hate her!

Three hundred million dollars was indeed very important, but the reputation and face of the Woods family were also important.

Feeling a sharp pain **in** her heart, Zara still had to squeeze out a smile and speak with difficulty: “I’m glad I can help the sick children.”

But deep down, she regretted it. The violin was only worth at most 20 million dollars, but she spent three hundred million dollars on it, as **if** she had thrown away over two hundred million dollars!

Zara Woods never expected Xaviera Evans to turn the tables on her.

Only now did she belatedly realize that this was all Xaviera Evans's plot!

Zara was frantic, thinking that she must find someone to pay for part of the bill, so that not all of the huge sum would have to be shouldered by the Woods family.

At that moment, there was a sudden commotion outside the door.

Everyone looked towards the noise, and the door was pushed open. A group of bodyguards rushed in first, followed by a man in a suit walking in slowly.

"It's Xavier Hamer!" Someone exclaimed.

"Painter Hamer! I heard he really wanted that violin! It's a pity it's already been auctioned off by Miss Woods."

Everyone spoke with regret, while Yigol shouted, "There's nothing to be pitied. Zara bought that violin just to give it to Xavier Hamer. Didn't Suki Woods just say that?"

Suki Woods had indeed said that the violin was for Xavier Hamer, but would he really spend three hundred million dollars on a violin just to give it away?

Zara Woods' expression was rigid, and her face was extremely ugly.

However, Yigol persisted with the trouble: "Zara said she admires Mr. Hamer and likes his paintings very much. She knew that he liked this violin, so she auctioned it off at any **cost** just to give it to Mr.

Hamer."

Yigol approached Xavier Hamer and greeted him, "Mr. Hamer, you've arrived just in **time**."

Zara gritted her teeth, her face twisted with anger.

Once words were spoken, they were like water spilled that could not be taken back. If she simply reneged on her word now, wouldn't she become a laughingstock?

How could she marry Caleb Mamet and be laughed at by the upper class? She was the future Mrs. Mamet and had to be careful of her image, or else the Mamet family and Caleb would not accept her.

Zara suppressed her anger and approached Xavier Hamer with a mild smile, "Mr. Hamer, hello."

Xavier Hamer glanced at her and remained silent.

At this point, Zara Woods had no choice but to use the three hundred million dollars to buy herself a good reputation, letting everyone in Libanon know she is kind-hearted and well-mannered.

So she smiled slightly, "Mr. Hamer, our family has offended you in the past. When I heard that liked this violin, I decided to auction it off and present it to you

Xavier Hamer indifferently responded, "Miss Woods, I cannot accept this three-hundred-million-dollar violin. If this gets out, people will think there is some special relationship between the Hamer and Woods families."

you

Zara glanced around, determined to give away the violin at any cost. In doing so, she could win a good reputation and also make Xavier Hamer a powerful ally for the Woods family.

Only in this way could she recover the Woods family's losses.

With clenched teeth, Zara said, "Mr. Hamer, please accept it as a token of our family's regard. It was wrong for my sister to have offended your family."

"Moreover, I spent three hundred million dollars on the donation, not just for you. So please don't feel any pressure, Mr. Hamer. Accept this violin as our family's way of making amends."

Xavier Hamer smiled, “Miss Woods is truly kind–hearted!”

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305 Chapter 305: Do you know Xaviera Evans?

At that moment, Yigol Marnet said loudly, “In fact, Zara only wanted to donate some money and bought a violin along the way, so there’s no pressure, just take it as a little trinket! Zara, those sick children will definitely remember you!”

Throughout this, Caleb Mamet stood quietly beside him, neither saying a word nor showing any expression.

Xaviera Evans glanced at Caleb and several thoughts crossed her mind.

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“Yigol is such a smart guy! Praising Zara Woods would make it seem as if donating the violin served only as an excuse for her true intention of donating money, allowing Xavier Hamer to accept the violin without feeling burdened.”

–“Yigol is such a good brother! Why can’t some people say a single word?”

–

“The Woods family has mocked me many times. If Caleb bought a few items and presented them to me publicly, it would shut them up immediately!”

–“But it doesn’t matter now, since I’ve dealt with the Woods family myself!”

Caleb Mamet’s lips curled up slightly.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to give anything away; he was just waiting.

The auction items were arranged in ascending order of value, with the most precious and rare items coming up at the end, in order to keep everyone’s interest high.

And he had come today for the mysterious auction item.

At that time Xavier Hamer nodded, “To be honest, I really want this violin. Since that’s the case, I want to thank Miss Woods.”

Only then did Zara Woods feel relieved.

Although she lost a lot of money today, at least she could gain Xavier Hamer's forgiveness, making the trip worthwhile. It would also pave the way for the Woods family to possibly venture into the art world in the future.

With three hundred million dollars spent on the violin, she could find a way to make it up through Mr. Hamer.

As Zara was considering this, Xavier Hamer suddenly spoke up, "Miss Woods, may I ask if I can give this violin to someone else?"

Zara Woods replied without hesitation, "No problem, since I've given it to Mr. Hamer, it's yours. You're free to give it to whomever you like. I heard you want to give it to your sister, right?"

Xavier Hamer's eyes were full of mockery, "Yes."

At this moment, the audience praised Zara Woods for her generosity, sincerity, and the Woods family's strength, which even allowed them to buy a violin for three hundred million dollars without batting an eye.

Hearing the praises, Mrs. Woods and Suki Woods finally showed smiles on their faces.

Although they would unavoidably be scolded when they went home that night, it wasn't a waste of three hundred million dollars, as they had gained something from it.

With renewed smugness, Suki Woods loudly mocked Xaviera, "Xaviera! My sister bought this violin at any cost to present it to Mr. Hamer. What about you?"

Xaviera spoke calmly, "I just bought it for myself, since I like it. I really can't be as generous as Miss. Woods, who spent three hundred million dollars on a violin and then immediately gave it away."

Zara Woods looked smug, thinking that Xaviera had admitted to being inferior.

But the next moment, Xavier Hamer asked with some surprise, "You know Xaviera?"

The misunderstanding at the mall where Suki Woods thought that Page Uland was financially supporting Xaviera had led Xavier Hamer to drive the Woods family out of the painting exhibition. publicly.

At that time, Zara Woods did not believe that Xavier Hamer was Xaviera's brother, thinking that he was merely trying to save face for Page Uland by saying such things.

Now that she was Xavier Hamer's friend, if she could step on Xaviera and maybe...

Zara Woods' expression was subtle, "We do know her, but..."

Xavier Hamer's eyes were calm, "Miss Woods, it's okay to say what's on your mind."

Upon hearing this, Suki Woods was sure there was bad blood between Xavier Hamer and Xaviera.

Finally finding an opportunity to take revenge on Xaviera, Suki Woods couldn't help but blurt out, "Mr. Hamer, Xaviera is not a good person! She's always targeting my sister!"

"Suki, don't talk nonsense, Xaviera..." Zara Woods pretended to stop her.

"Mr. Hamer, don't mind Suki's straightforwardness. It's true that Xaviera can be willful and naughty, but as her sister, I should tolerate her."

Xavier Hamer nodded, his expression unreadable.

306 Chapter 306: The Gift Giving Ceremony

Suki Woods secretly rejoiced. Now that the Woods family had connected with Xavier Hamer, it meant they were allied with the prestigious Hamer family in the Imperial Capital, giving them newfound confidence. 1

"Xaviera Evans! You must be incredibly jealous, right? My sister and Xavier are friends! What about you?"

Xaviera spoke calmly, "Indeed, Xavier and I are not friends."

Suki had a smug expression on her face, "It's good that you're aware of that. Remember to be more polite when you see my sister next time and to know your place!"

"Sis, later let's go to the Mamet family and tell Mr. Mamet and Mrs. Jenny about what happened today. Everyone needs to see that you are the one who deserves to be Mrs. Mamet!"

Zara Woods scolded jokingly, "Suki, don't talk nonsense, Xaviera may misunderstand. She might not know painter Hamer because she might not have an interest in art."

Everyone nodded. They had heard that Xaviera had grown up in the countryside, so it was natural for her taste not to be very high.

With Xavier Hamer's support, it was really hard to say who would be Mrs. Mamet in the future.

"Mr. Hamer, please take your seat. There is still one more item for auction later." Zara spoke gently.

"There's no rush." Xavier shook his head, "Since Miss Woods doesn't mind, I'd like to give this violin to my sister right now."

Zara suddenly froze, her face filled with disbelief.

Xavier slightly opened his thin lips, "My sister is in the auction hall, and I'd like to give her this gift

now."

He paused for a moment before asking again, "I suppose Miss Woods wouldn't mind, right?"

The whole room was silent, all breathing seemed to stop.

Xavier's sister is also here? They didn't hear that Miss Hamer had come, did they?

Zara felt cold all over, her heart pounding violently, her voice trembling, "Your ... your sister... is here?"

Just now, in the auction hall, only Xaviera and her had been competing for the violin. Could it be

Xaviera?

Impossible! Xaviera admitted that she and Xavier were not friends, and Xavier hadn't refuted it. Since they had no relationship, how could Xavier give such an expensive gift to Xaviera?

That person was definitely not Xaviera!

Zara's heart settled and her expression returned to being gentle, "Of course not, Mr. Hamer. This violin is already yours, and you can decide where it goes."

Xavier gave a slight smile, "Thank you, Miss Woods. I'll bring her over later to thank you."

Zara graciously nodded, "Originally, this violin was meant as an apology gift to Mr. Hamer. As long as

Mr. Hamer doesn't hold a grudge, there's no need to thank us."

On the side, Xaviera couldn't help but laugh out loud; she simply couldn't hold it back anymore.

Zara looked hurt, and Jake Lindsey glared at Xaviera angrily, "What are you trying to imply? Zara is generous and kind-hearted, what are you laughing at? Are you saying this violin could be given to your

instead?"

Mrs. Woods put on the attitude of an elder, "Miss Evans, it's enough to have targeted my daughter several times, but making fun of her in public like this is too much. Are you laughing that my Woods family spent three hundred million dollars on a violin only to give it away? How could someone like you understand my daughter? She doesn't care about the money at all, as long as Mr. Hamer is happy." Suki also yelled angrily, "What's so funny about that? I think you're just jealous of my sister!" Zara, with an innocent face, said softly, "Xaviera, if you want to get to know Mr. Hamer, I can introduce you

."

With that, she turned and said, “Mr. Hamer, this is Xaviera Evans.”

Xavier’s expression was subtle as he turned to his assistant and whispered a few words. The assistant understood and went over to the staff to explain something.

In a short while, the person in charge came over, “Miss Woods, Mr. Hamer said that giving such an expensive violin requires a ceremony. What do you think?”

Zara didn’t hesitate and nodded.

Of course, she wouldn’t refuse. The more noise this matter made, the more advantageous it was for her. It let more people know how generous and kind-hearted she was and how she had connected with someone as influential as Xavier Hamer.

What made her even more proud was that after she introduced Xaviera, Xavier didn’t pay any attention to her at all, indicating that he had no regard for Xaviera as

307 Chapter 307: In the End, It Still Belongs to Me

Afterwards, Xavier Hamer was escorted onstage by staff, and Zara Woods stood in front of him, her voice sweet: “I’m glad to have won this precious violin, and honored to donate three hundred million dollars to charity.” (1)

She turned her gentle gaze to Mr. Hamer: “On this occasion, I’d like to give this violin to Mr. Hamer, and I hope the foundation will add his name as well, because, after all, this violin is for him. It’s like I’m offering flowers to Buddha.”

The person who donated the most at this charity auction would gain naming rights. Now that she had already donated three billion dollars, no one else would donate more than her, so the naming rights of the foundation would definitely be hers. Adding Mr. Hamer’s name was simply a way to win him

over.

In this way, everyone would know how close she was to Mr. Hamer.

Xavier Hamer smiled slightly: “Thank you, Miss Woods, for the violin. On this occasion, I would also like to give away two things.”

At this moment, Xaviera Evans sat in her chair, drinking coffee indifferently.

Suki Woods sneered disdainfully: “Hmph! You still want to compete with my sister? You’re overestimating yourself!”

Mrs. Woods said softly: “Miss Evans, Zara can let you have anything else, but this violin is something she must get. After all, it is for Mr. Hamer. I hope you don’t mind.”

Xaviera Evans glanced at them, looking nonchalant: “Mmm”

The Woods women were instantly infuriated.

The Woods family just lost over two hundred million dollars, and it’s all because of Xaviera Evans’s scheming.

Mrs. Woods glared at her, furious: “Xaviera Evans, you just said ‘highest bidder wins.’ Zara spent three hundred million dollars on that violin. Are you not convinced?”

At that moment, Mr. Hamer’s voice came through the microphone: “The violin will be given to...”

Everyone heard Mrs. Woods’s furious roar and couldn’t help but look over.

Mrs. Woods’s suppressed anger finally erupted, “No matter how much you want the violin, Zara won it now. You ran out of money, and you can’t blame others. What’s the meaning of that cold expression on your face?”

Suki

Woods chimed in: “Is there really a need to ask? She’s jealous of my sister. Some people just can’t stand others doing well. She’s taken several items my sister wanted, and now that my sister got this violin, she’s sulking”

Mrs. Woods snorted: “The violin has already been given to Mr. Hamer by Zara. There’s no **use** in holding a grudge, **or** do you also want to hold a grudge against Mr. Hamer?”

Mr. Hamer’s words came slowly: “Given to—”

Mrs. Woods ignored everything, venting her anger: “Xaviera Evans, you must apologize to Zara, an

d we'll leave it at that. Otherwise, if this gets out, people outside will say that you're petty and vengeful, you—"

Before she could finish speaking, Mr. Hamer said the person's name.

"Xaviera Evans."

Xaviera Evans hooked the corner of her lips.

Mrs. Woods was momentarily stunned. Who called Xaviera Evans's name? Was she hallucinating?

Was that voice... Mr. Hamer's?

The auctiongoers who had been watching the quarrel also came to their senses, looking at Mr. Hamer on stage with shock, then at Xaviera Evans.

Wait a minute!

Had they heard wrong?

Mr. Hamer... wanted to give the violin to... Xaviera Evans?

Everyone stared in amazement, their faces full of shock.

Xaviera Evans put down her coffee cup, stood up slowly, and smiled meaningfully: "Mrs. Woods, could you please repeat what you just said?"

"You... you're... jealous of Zara, so..."

Mrs. Woods was suddenly at a loss for words, her body weakening, she stumbled back a few steps.

Looking at Xaviera Evans in fear, her voice trembled: "You... it's impossible... Mr. Hamer couldn't

have..."

At this moment, the person in charge of the auction repeated Xaviera Evans's name, shattering Mrs.

Woods's last doubt.

"Mr. Hamer has decided to give the violin to Miss Xaviera Evans, please, Miss Evans, come to stage."

Mrs. Woods immediately slumped helplessly in her chair.

Mr. Hamer wanted to give the violin to Xaviera Evans?

That despicable

Man!

Xaviera Evans straightened her skirts and glanced at the Woods family.

"Mrs. Woods, I'm sorry, but it looks like the violin... still belongs to me."

Xaviera Evans crossed the room, walking proudly to the stage.

308 Chapter 308: We are Siblings!

Xaviera Evans stood next to Zara Woods, whispering in her ear, "In case you didn't hear clearly, let me tell you again, he is going to give me the violin."

When Xavier Hamer mentioned that name, Zara Woods froze on the spot. The expression on her face slowly disappeared, and her blood seemed to solidify.

Xavier Hamer gently tousled Xaviera's hair, his face full of tenderness, "Don't be naughty, you have been fond of this violin for a long time, and finally got it, shouldn't you thank Miss Woods?"

Xaviera beamed a sweet smile, her voice soft, "Truly, thank you Miss. Woods."

Zara felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her mind was buzzing, she could not believe what she

heard.

How could he possibly give the violin to Xaviera Evans?

She clenched her fist tightly, with her long nails digging into her palms. If there weren't so many people at the auction, she would have loved to strangle that bitch!

Why would Xavier Hamer give the violin to her? And why does he seem so intimate with her?

Prior, everyone had praised her for being generous and kind, but now she had become the biggest fool at the auction, being laughed at by everyone.

She had paid three hundred million dollars, only to hand the violin over to her competitor?

Xaviera Evans looked at Xavier Hamer with an air of helplessness, "Originally, I intended to acquire this violin through my own capabilities, but Miss Woods insisted on paying, such a pity for those three hundred million dollars."

"I thought I wouldn't be able to get this violin, but Miss Woods gave it to you."

"It seems like this violin was destined to be mine."

Xavier Hamer smiled profoundly.

It was then Zara realized, this was Xaviera's scheme from the start, just to make a fool out of her.

Her rage made her feel like vomiting blood. She felt the impulse to slap Xavier a, better yet, kill her.

That was three hundred million dollars!

She paid a heavy price, just to satisfy that bitch Xaviera!

What infuriated her more was that Xaviera even leaned in to provoke her, with a smug smirk on her face. Inside, she must be laughing at her: 'Miss Woods, paid three hundred million dollars for this sky-high priced violin, only to give it to me, thank you very much.'

Zara felt as if she was falling down an ice cellar, uncontrollably shaking. The resentment and anger in her heart overflowed, filling her mind.

She suppressed her emotions, biting down hard on her lip.

After calming herself somewhat, she gritted her teeth and asked, “Xa...vie...ra, you clearly said earlier that you and Xavier Hamer are not friends.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone stared at Xaviera.

If Xaviera and Xavier Hamer were not friends, why would he give **her** such an expensive gift?

Xavier Hamer accepted Zara Wood’s violin only to give it to Xaviera, this is tantamount to rubbing Zara’s **face** in the dirt!

Zara’s eyes reflected resentment, “If you are not friends, what right do you have to accept his gift which is **so** valuable?”

Caleb Mamet’s face was an icy cold.

Xaviera responded leisurely, “Why wouldn’t I have the right? We are indeed not friends, but that doesn’t mean there’s isn’t another kind of relationship between us!”

The crowd wore puzzled expressions, then they saw Xaviera taking Xavier Hamer’s hand, very affectionately, “We are...”

“We are siblings!”

For a few seconds of silence, the crowd unrestrainedly gasped in shock.

Did they make a mistake? The sister Xavier Hamer mentioned is Xaviera Evans?

Zara Woods seemed somewhat baffled as she looked at Xavier Hamer and Xaviera, her mind momentarily unable to keep up.

Siblings?

Xaviera continued eagerly: “Miss. Woods, do you still remember how the Woods family offended. Xavier Hamer?”

Zara Woods abruptly looked up, her eyes filled with rage.

Xaviera smirked: “It seems like Miss. Woods has finally understood! When the members of the Woods family publicly slandered me and my uncle with an ad

ulterous relationship, Xavier Hamer knew about it and that was when he expelled you all from the art exhibition.”

“I remember Xavier Hamer once said that the Woods family offended his sister and uncle, why didn’t you all believe him? Instead, you foolishly asked me about my relationship with Xavier Hamer.”

Zara Woods was suddenly engulfed in a storm of thoughts.

Impossible!

At that time, the Woods family only offended Page Uland, it had nothing to do with Xaviera!

“Miss Woods is really stubborn, Xavier, you should tell her.” Xaviera shrugged helplessly.

Xavier Hamer took Xaviera’s hand, speaking calmly, “Miss Woods, Mrs. Woods, I have said before that you have offended my sister and uncle, but you didn’t take it seriously. Moreover, you caused trouble for my sister.”

309 Chapter 309: Spitting Blood from Anger?

“If Miss Woods doesn’t want to give away this violin, I won’t mind. I’ll buy it for three hundred million dollars and my assistant will transfer the money to your account later.”

Xavier Hamer signaled his assistant, who nodded, “Mr. Xavier, I’m on it. Miss Woods will have three hundred million dollars in her account within two hours.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone looked at Zara Woods with contempt.

Yigol Mamet pretended to be shocked, “Oh my god! I’ve seen it all today, just after the gifting ceremony, and you have the audacity to ask for money.”

The crowd sneered and began talking loudly.

“Mr. Hamer asked Miss Woods twice if she could gift it to someone else, and Miss Woods readily agreed. Now she’s changed her mind. What kind of person does that?”

“And originally, Zara Woods wanted to give the violin to Xavier Hamer because the Woods family had offended Page Uland and Xaviera Evans, and wanted to apologize with the violin.”

“Miss Evans wanted to bid for it herself, but Zara Woods maliciously bid up the price, and now she doesn’t want to give the violin to Miss Evans! What kind of upbringing does the Woods family have?”

“She said it was for donation, but I think Zara Woods doesn’t want to spend money and still wants a good reputation.”

Listening to the curses of the crowd, Zara Woods staggered, almost falling on the stage.

She absolutely can’t accept the three hundred million dollars, otherwise the Woods family will be ridiculed forever.

But... she really couldn’t stand Xaviera Evans’ gloating face.

Zara Woods took a deep breath, forced herself to calm down, let it go this time, but next time she won’t let Xaviera Evans get away with it!

She is the Woods family’s only daughter, the future Mrs. Mamet, she’ll never stoop to the level of a

small town bastard.

Zara Woods swallowed her rage, forced a smile, “Mr. Hamer... misunderstanding... I couldn’t refuse. The violin... I’ll give it to Xaviera, you don’t need to pay.”

“Xaviera, this violin is very precious, you must take good care of it.”

As she finished speaking, Zara Woods fell straight to the ground.

“Zara! Zara!”

Mrs. Woods cried out and quickly rushed onto the stage, “Xaviera! You pissed off my daughter till she fainted!”

She held Zara Woods and shook her vigorously.

Zara Woods slowly opened her eyes, barely breathing, “Mom... don’t scold Xaviera... I...”

She was interrupted by a mouthful of blood, and her face was deathly pale. “Mom, Xaviera is Caleb’s...

she’s Mr. Caleb Mamet’s lover, **no** matter what she does, I don’t blame her, mom, don’t say anymore...”

After a hard time finishing a sentence, she closed her eyes and fainted completely.

Mrs. Woods screamed in fright, “Zara! Get her to the hospital immediately!”

“Xaviera! You just wait!”

The Woods family members rushed to the stage and quickly carried Zara Woods away.

Jake Lindsey looked fierce, “Xaviera! Remember everything today, I will avenge Zara!”

Having said this, Jake Lindsey hurriedly followed the Woods family to leave the scene.

The atmosphere in the auction now was quite awkward, and everyone was at a loss for words.

Xaviera Evans tugged at Xavier Hamer’s arm, sobbing, “Xavier, I’m scared! How about I don’t want this violin, Miss Woods probably doesn’t want to give it to me, look, she’s fainted.”

Xavier Hamer: “Don’t be afraid, keep the violin. She publicly humiliated you and Uncle earlier. I thought she knew she was wrong, but this time the Woods family publicly cursed you again, so this is the apology you deserve.”

Suddenly a voice rang out in the crowd, “Has Zara Woods gone crazy? She was the one who initiated offering the violin to Xavier Hamer, and even agreed to him re-gifting it. Why is Xaviera Evans to blame?”

“The root cause of this was that Zara Woods publicly accused Xaviera Evans of being a kept woman, she hasn’t even apologized yet, so why did she faint first?”

“She’s not faking it, right? Wanting to use everyone’s sympathy against Xaviera Evans? Zara Woods may seem weak, but she’s so sneaky!”

Mrs. Woods heard the crowd’s discussion as she reached the exit, her teeth grinding in anger.

Her daughter was spitting blood, and these people were still saying she was pretending?

It was all that bitch Xaviera Evans’ fault, what a good hand she played!

Let this bitch have her moment of glory for now, sooner or later she’ll make Xaviera Evans kneel in front of her daughter and apologize!

310 Chapter 310: The Real Battle of Wealthy Families!

“Ah!” Mrs. Woods’ back suddenly hurt, “Who, who poked me?”

Everyone rolled their eyes. Was Mrs. Woods still pretending?

No one was around her, how could anyone poke her? Did she not bother to think up a better lie?

The person-in-charge quickly asked staff to close the door to prevent the Woods family from disrupting the auction.

Xaviera retracted the silver needle into her sleeve, a smile forming on her lips.

Xavier Hamer glanced down, “Xaviera, be careful when there are so many people around.”

Xaviera was full of confidence, “No one saw it, don’t worry!”

From the stage, Caleb Mamet’s deep eyes fixed on her cuff.

Xavier Hamer: “...”

He hadn't escaped his gaze after all.

After the Woods family left, the entire auction was immediately restored to its quiet state.

Xaviera returned to her seat, "Caleb, what's the last auction item? I'm very curious."

Everyone was also curious about the last item, because there was **no** information about it on the

auction manual.

But Xaviera was sure that Caleb knew what it was, and since he hadn't made a peep in the auction, had he come just for the mysterious item?

Caleb hooked his finger, "Come closer, I'll tell you."

Xaviera immediately leaned in, her head almost resting on his chest.

Caleb's voice was low, "Xaviera."

"Hm?"

"Don't use hidden weapons indiscriminately **in** public places." Caleb gently rubbed her hair, "If someone sees, it will cause trouble."

Xaviera suddenly recalled Xavier's strange expression just now, it turned out Caleb had discovered her.

She had practiced hidden weapons since childhood and was confident she wouldn't be caught, but Caleb saw through her in an instant.

Xaviera was unwilling to accept this, the man must have just happened to notice.

So she stealthily took out another silver needle, just as it was about to fly out—

"Caleb!"

Caleb held her wrist, pulling her into his arms in **one** move.

His other hand swiftly circled around her palm, in the blink of an eye, the silver needle fell into his

hand.

Xaviera leaned against his chest, his burning breath lingering above her, "Little girl? Want to use a hidden weapon on me?"

She struggled hard, but Caleb didn't budge. She felt the gap between them for the first time.

Caleb easily controlled her, but to outsiders, it just looked like he was supporting her.

But she knew very well that her life was in Caleb's hands.

Caleb hugged her waist, and gently held her onto the chair, "Want to know what the mysterious item

is?"

Xaviera: "..."

What a cunning man! He enjoyed playing, huh?

Caleb looked unfazed, his mouth twitching, "I think you'll like it."

Hearing him say that, Xaviera became even more curious.

—'Is he going to give me the last item as a gift?'

—

'Hmph! Don't think you can buy me off with a gift. He just insulted my skills, and now he's sending me a gift to get my forgiveness? Impossible!'

Xaviera thought arrogantly, she wouldn't back down that easily.

Caleb turned his head, amusement in his eyes.

At

this moment, the auction house door opened again, and a man walked in surrounded by a group of people.

Yigol Mamet gasped.

Someone exclaimed, "Boyd Drew! He's here too, I thought the Drew family wasn't coming!"

"Mr. Caleb Mamet didn't raise any placards earlier, it's probably for the last item. And now Boyd Drew has arrived, he's probably here for that item too. If they start bidding, it'll really be a battle between wealthy families!"

Another person asked uncertainly, "I heard that Boyd Drew is recognizing his ancestry and returning to the family, so he wouldn't represent the Drew family, but... the Mamet family."

As soon as these words came out, everyone lowered their heads, not daring to look at Caleb Mamet's cold face.

In the upper class circle, most people knew the identity of Boyd Drew. He was the true Mr. Caleb Mamet, while Caleb was just the illegitimate child Mrs. Mamet had brought with her when she married.

Will Mamet's original wife was Winni Drew from the Drew family.

Winni had given birth to a son, who had gone missing. A month later, Boyd Drew was left on the doorstep of the Drew family.

So everyone believed that Boyd Drew was Winni's child. However, since the Drew family had severed

ties with the Mamet family, Boyd Drew had never returned to the Mamet family.