

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 311

311 Chapter 311: Your Competitor is Caleb Mamet

Now that Winni Drew's son, Boyd Drew, has grown up, is he going to take revenge for his biological mother? To return to the Mamet family and take revenge on the mistress and illegitimate child? (1)

Anyway, Boyd Drew is the real heir of the Mamet family.

Of the two, one is the legitimate eldest son of the Mamet family, and the other is the powerful illegitimate child. Who will be the final winner?

If the two fight, it would be like a clash of thunder and fire!

Boyd Drew slowly approached Xaviera Evans and asked gently, "Does Miss Evans know what the last auction item is?"

He had a smile in the corner of his mouth, looking very gentle, "If Miss Evans doesn't mind, I'd like to win the last auction item and give it to you, how about that?"

Everyone gasped.

Xaviera furrowed her eyebrows.

Caleb Mamet also looked at her.

Everyone present knew the relationship between Caleb Mamet and Boyd Drew.

Although they didn't know who Xaviera was to Caleb, she was, after all, the woman Mr. Caleb had brought. If she accepted Boyd's gift, it would be awkward.

Xaviera cursed Boyd in her heart, thinking, : this man is sick, thinking Caleb is easy to bully? Giving gifts to Caleb's woman was clearly provoking.

Regardless of Caleb's reaction, she couldn't bear it.

Boyd spoke gently again, "Miss Evans."

The corner of Caleb's eyes narrowed, and those who knew him understood that he was not pleased.

When Mr. Caleb loses his temper, the consequences can be severe.

Just as the auction official was about to step forward, Caleb heard Xaviera's thoughts.

'Is he sick, giving me something and expecting me to accept? Do I know him?'

'Caleb has a good temper and won't scold him, but I can't let Caleb be wronged!'

Caleb glanced sideways at Xaviera, his gaze somewhat puzzled.

Where did Xaviera see that he had a good temper?

With a gloomy face, she asked in a cold, distant voice, "Mr. Drew, are you aware of what the last

auction item is?"

Boyd hesitated not at all, "Of course, Mr. Caleb knows too."

Xaviera chuckled coldly, "Mr. Drew said he wanted to give me a gift?"

Everyone stared wide-eyed.

Could it **be**... that Xaviera was going to accept?

Wouldn't that make Caleb lose face?

The atmosphere around Caleb was icy cold. The crowd held their breath, fearing to provoke the wrath of this plague.

Only Steve Price appeared indifferent, knowing his wife would never side with someone else.

Boyd looked interested, "If Miss Evans is willing to accept Drew's gift, Drew would be very happy."

Xaviera turned to look at the official behind her, “What is the last auction item?”

Initially, the official intended to reveal it later to keep everyone in suspense, but considering the current situation, it could not be hidden any longer.

He had no choice but to say tremblingly, “The last auction item is the sovereignty of an island, surrounded by the sea and with beautiful scenery, pure and pollution-free.”

As soon as his words fell, a wave of exclamations arose in the room.

It turned out that the last item auctioned was not an object but sovereignty over an island.

Buying the island was like having one’s territory, a space that belonged entirely to oneself. Undoubtedly, the scenery and climate there must be good, and giving the island to any woman would likely make them very tempted.

The women in the audience all looked enviously at Xaviera.

However, Xaviera didn’t seem surprised at all, “So it’s an island. I really want it.”

Boyd smiled slightly, “Miss Evans... are you willing to accept it?”

Caleb’s face darkened, his eyes deep, and a burst of cold emanated from them.

Xaviera casually brushed her hair back, her face adorned with a sweet smile.

“Of course, why not accept a free gift!”

She smiled enchantingly, “But just now, Caleb said he would bid on the last item to give it to me, and he hasn’t raised his placard today, it must be for the last item, right?”

“Caleb said he would give it to me, and so did Mr. Drew. So who will win in the end?”

Xaviera laughed meaningfully, “I do want to accept Mr. Drew’s gift! But... are you sure you can win?”

“Because your competitor is Caleb Mamet!”

The smile on Boyd’s face gradually disappeared.

Everyone understood that the island was not essential to Xaviera, but she deliberately wanted to make Boyd uncomfortable.

312 Chapter 312: Boyd Drew has good psychological quality

Everyone in the room knew that the glory of the Mamet family today was all thanks to Caleb’s efforts, and had nothing to do with Will Mamet or Boyd Drew.

1

Although Boyd was Winni’s **son**, that didn’t mean he could erase others’ efforts and achievements just because he was the son of the original wife.

Yigol Mamet also didn’t like Boyd’s pretentious demeanor but had to go along with his identity, so he could only whisper, “Drew... brother, if Xaviera accepts your gift, Caleb will be very angry, and he will definitely do his best to compete with you. He has too much money to spend, are you sure you **can**

beat him?”

Boyd’s forehead veins bulged.

Yigol: “In my opinion, if Xaviera doesn’t accept your gift, it’s also for your own good. If she really wants it and you can’t get it, that would be the real embarrassment!”

Boyd clenched his teeth.

Caleb looked indifferent, as if everything had nothing to do with him, which made Boyd burn with

rage.

Why was Caleb so lucky that so many people stood up for him and even blocked him?

It should have been Yigol and Xaviera that belonged to him!

Although Yigol's voice was not loud, it still reached the ears of everyone. They all nodded in agreement.

It was absolutely foolish for Boyd to compete with Caleb!

He calmed down a bit and spoke softly, "Miss Evans."

Xaviera looked up and raised her eyebrows.

"Since Miss Evans likes it, Drew will do his best."

Xaviera sighed secretly.

– 'Boyd has a good psychological quality! At this time, he can still be as calm and elegant as a gentleman!

– 'In fact, he should also know in his heart who's territory this is today. As long as Caleb gives a glance, who cares if he's the young master of the Drew family, someone will immediately take him out. No matter how powerful the Drew family is, it's not as powerful as Caleb!

–

– 'Everyone around is laughing at him, but he can still remain calm, you can't be too careful when trying to achieve something great!'

Caleb's eyes turned cold.

Was this woman praising Boyd in her heart?

It was just a little mocking, he had been used to it since he was a child.

After all, he suffered a hundred times, a thousand times more pain during his childhood.

–

'Caleb has made **so** many efforts to achieve today's career. Why should Boyd just take everything away because of his identity?'

– 'Poor Caleb, sigh! Why do they have to treat him like this?'

Caleb's heart tightened, and a hint of warmth seemed to flow into his dark and cold heart.

Soon, Boyd took his seat, looking as calm as if nothing had happened.

Everyone knew that the final bidders for the last auction item were Boyd and Caleb, so they all gave up competing.

The starting price for the island was one billion dollars.

Caleb raised his card, and Boyd followed closely.

Without realizing it, they reached three billion dollars. Boyd hesitated and looked at Caleb. "Mr. Caleb Mamet, why don't you ask her if she's willing to accept your gift?"

Xaviera's face darkened, 'Ask your sister! Are you trying to provoke the relationship between me and

Caleb?'

Caleb didn't even lift his eyelids, as if Boyd was just air.

Boyd was calm enough, talking to himself, "If she's not willing, can Mr. Mamet force it like before?"

Before? What did he mean?

Xaviera was a bit confused.

But Boyd didn't say anything more, continuing to raise the price to five billion dollars.

At this point, everyone became nervous, curious as to who would end up with the island.

Only the two of them in the room could take out five billion and not go bankrupt.

Caleb's net worth was immeasurable, and Boyd even controlled some of the world's precious elements, so of course, he was also wealthy.

Seeing this, people whispered, “Judging from their looks, this island will definitely go for more than 10 billion dollars. We don’t understand the world of the rich.”

“Mr. Caleb’s net worth is over one hundred billion dollars, so this is just a small amount for him. Besides, once he wins the island, it can be developed into a tourist destination, and he’ll make the money back sooner or later.”

When the price was called to seven billion dollars, Boyd paused, “Mr. Mamet is richer than I imagined!”

313 Chapter 313: 930 Million Dollars is Enough

Xaviera Evans frowned instantly. O

What did he mean by that? Was he saying those billions would all be his later? Was he deliberately trying to provoke Caleb Mamet?

Just as Xaviera was about to speak, Caleb casually said, “Mr. Drew seems a little too narrow-minded.”

Xaviera: “...”

She felt dizzy with anger, but Caleb was known to have a sharp tongue, so how could he be bullied?

Boyd Drew’s expression was calm as he raised his bid to 80 billion dollars, “It seems Mr. Caleb Mamet is determined to win this island?”

Caleb snickered as he held up his sign again.

It was about to reach 10 billion dollars, as expected.

However...

Caleb: “930 million dollars.”

Everyone: “???”

What was going on? What was the deal with the extra 3 billion dollars? This didn’t seem like Caleb’s style at all?

Boyd Drew’s face darkened in an instant.

Xaviera was also somewhat puzzled. She had thought that Caleb would directly bid 10 billion dollars. What was the deal with the 930 million?

But seeing Boyd Drew's gloomy face, Xaviera knew that Caleb had won.

No need to add to 10 billion dollars, just 930 million dollars would suffice.

Boyd Drew suppressed his emotions and sighed helplessly, "Since Mr. Caleb Mamet likes this island so much, Drew will not compete."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, as this battle finally came to an end.

"You're not giving up, you just can't compete," Caleb suddenly spoke up. "You just can't beat me."

Boyd Drew couldn't compete?

Caleb's eyes flashed a trace of mockery, fleeting in an instant.

Boyd Drew was simply no match for him, that was a fact.

"You only have 920 million dollars in assets under your name, so 930 million is enough to make you admit defeat."

Caleb's expression was indifferent as he leisurely said, "You still want to give her gifts?"

Boyd Drew appeared composed, but his eyes were filled with coldness.

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim, "Boyd Drew has a calculated net worth of only 920 million

dollars, but Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

That

person paused for a moment before continuing, "This 930 million dollars doesn't mean much to Mr. Caleb Mamet."

Indeed, it didn't mean much.

Just by looking at Caleb's indifferent expression, it was clear that this money was nothing more than a number to him.

Boyd Drew forcibly suppressed his anger. He took out all his assets but still couldn't compare to even half of Caleb's.

This disparity made Boyd Drew feel powerless, his eyes full of gloom.

After Caleb **won** the auction for the island, Steve Price went directly to make the payment.

Steve Price suddenly said, "Miss Evans' over 100 million dollars will also be paid by our president. He said that the name of the foundation could be called 'Chasing Caleb' or 'Captain Caleb! Anyway, it has

to be chosen from these two names."

Everyone: "..."

Chasing Caleb?

This was clearly a combination of Caleb and Xaviera's names! So what was their relationship?

At that moment, Xavier Hamer just happened to walk by. A few people whispered, "Do you know the relationship between Xaviera Evans and Albert Sullivan?"

"No idea."

"I heard that after Xaviera was driven out of her family when she was young, she was adopted by the Sullivan family and called Albert her brother. Since Albert and Xavier Hamer are sworn brothers, it's only natural for Xavier to treat Albert's sister like his own sister."

Everyone suddenly realized.

That person continued, "So Mr. Caleb Mamet and Xaviera Evans are so close because of Albert?"

The others chimed in, "Yeah! Albert is Xaviera's older brother, so he's been protecting her all along. Xavier Hamer also takes good care of Xaviera as if he's her brother, so Mr. Caleb Mamet must be!"

After Steve Price made the payment, he returned to the auction hall, “President, it’s done.”

Caleb nodded and showed Xaviera some photos of the island on his phone, introducing her to the surrounding scenery.

Suddenly, a few people came over with ingratiating smiles on their faces, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, we didn’t know about Miss Evans’ relationship with you before. We may have offended you, please don’t take it

to heart.”

Caleb raised his eyes, and several people spoke up in succession, “Miss Evans, we were deceived by Zara Woods before and had some misunderstandings about you. If we knew you had this kind of

relationship with Mr. Caleb Mamet, we wouldn’t have thought too much about it.”

Xaviera’s eyes widened.

It’s over! Did people find out about their marriage?

Seeing the hypocritical faces of these people, Xaviera felt her heart turn cold.

314 Chapter 314: Which Brother Do You Think I Like?

At that time, the Woods family had mocked her as just a plaything, not even qualified to enter the auction. Now, knowing that she’s Mrs. Mamet, they hurriedly apologize?

Seeing Xaviera Evans not respond, several women felt embarrassed. “Miss Evans, we didn’t know. We never thought that you and Mr. Caleb Mamet were...”

They leaned forward slightly, “We were also misled by the Woods family, that’s why we thought like

that.”

Xaviera flushed and quickly waved her hand, “It’s fine, but how did you find out?”

Hearing Xaviera's words, everyone was even more certain about her relationship with Caleb.

They were solemn, they had to make amends with Xaviera today; otherwise, it would bring disastrous consequences to their own families.

Several people wished they could kneel down, "We also guessed it. If you and Mr. Caleb Mamet had told us earlier, we wouldn't have dared to offend! If Miss Evans doesn't want others to know, we won't say a word!"

Xaviera looked up at Caleb.

He sat beside her, one hand resting on the chair, looking lazy yet his dominance was evident. Everyone could tell that, since Mr. Caleb Mamet wasn't saying anything, he knew about their relationship; they had to get along well with Xaviera in the future.

Mr. Caleb Mamet's sister, that's a real wealthy family's daughter! This was supreme glory.

Even though Zara was Caleb's childhood friend, he showed no mercy for the sake of his sister.

Friends and siblings were one and the same.

A few ladies flattered the situation, "Mr. Caleb Mamet is so good to Miss Evans!"

Xaviera blushed, shyly lowering her head.

How did this news get out? She felt so embarrassed!

Xaviera spoke shyly, "We just got married..." not long ago, so we haven't made an official

announcement. We hope you all won't spread the word.

Before she could finish, a woman's voice was heard-

"Although you're not real siblings, Mr. Caleb Mamet only has you as a sister, he really treats you well, having such a brother like Mr. Caleb Mamet, you're so fortunate!"

Xaviera: "..."

She swallowed her words, coughed violently, and her cheeks turned red.

She looked at the woman in disbelief, "What? Caleb and I are siblings?"

Everyone: "Yeah! We all know Mr. Caleb Mamet is your brother. Miss Evans, you don't have to hide it. Albert Sullivan is your brother, Xavier Hamer is your brother, and of course, Mr. Caleb Mamet is your

brother **too!**"

Xaviera swallowed, forced to nod under everyone's determined gazes, "**Yes...** we're...siblings."

After everyone left, Xaviera finally let out a sigh of relief.

Who knew that suddenly, a faint voice from beside her said, "Siblings?"

Xaviera's heart skipped a beat, slowly turning around.

Caleb smirked, "You have quite a few brothers."

Xaviera felt a chill run down her spine. This version of Caleb was too terrifying, seemingly smiling, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

She did have many brothers, nothing wrong with that!

No!

Xaviera looked at him curiously-

-'Is Caleb jealous? Why is he so vinegar-flavored?'

-'Is he jealous of my brothers?'

Caleb blushed and silently turned away.

Xaviera squeezed a pleasing smile, approaching him and speaking cutely, "Caleb, you're also my brother, but you're different from them."

Caleb's body heated up, trying to suppress the agitation in his heart.

Her delicate scent wafted over him, her soft body pressed against his, and she spoke with a voice soft to the bone. What was she trying to do?

Caleb's eyes darkened, his voice hoarse, "I'm not your brother."

Xaviera pouted shyly, her eyes full of temptation, "Actually, I have a favorite brother in my heart. Do you want to know who it is?"

Caleb felt a surge of heat rush to his head.

She and those brothers, growing up together since childhood, thinking of those unrelated men being with her day and night, Caleb felt a wave of irritation.

Xaviera sighed, "Ah! I thought you knew clearly!"

315 Chapter 315: Mr. Caleb Mamet's Cherry Blossom Luck is Quite Strong!

Caleb Mamet's thin lips tightened, and he lifted his leg to leave.

If Xaviera said the name of that man, he wouldn't be able to control himself and would kill him.

Xaviera was taken aback, not expecting Caleb to have such a temper, like a sulking wife.

She quickly got up and chased after him, "Caleb, you really don't know?"

"Don't you even want to know which brother I like the most?"

The man furrowed his brows, and his breath gradually grew heavier.

Although they had met ten years ago, they had always stayed in touch through the internet and had never met in person. Whenever she faced difficulties, he couldn't be by her side.

Those brothers, on the other hand, had always accompanied her, and they were all very kind to her.

Caleb didn't know who she liked the most, but he would be jealous of anyone, nonetheless.

The man closed his eyes, his voice indifferent: "Which brother you like the most has nothing to do with me."

Xaviera looked innocent.

—

"This guy can't take a joke. Does he think I would say one of those four brothers?"

Caleb's eyes snapped open.

Could it be that she had other brothers besides those four?

Caleb felt a sudden pang in his heart, not wanting to know who that man was.

-Hey! Wait for me! Why are you walking so fast?"

-Of course, my favorite brother is him. Senior fellow is also a brother!

Caleb stopped abruptly, and Xaviera, unable to stop in time, bumped into his back.

Xaviera's nose hurt from the impact, and she became angry.

She just wanted to express her love, and if Caleb didn't want to listen, he could have just said so. What did it mean for him to leave her behind and walk away?

What a despicable man!

The words senior fellow is also a brother' still echoed in Caleb's ears, dissolving his anger and replacing it with warmth.

He turned around, trying to pull Xaviera towards him.

Xaviera snorted: "Don't touch me. Go on your own. I'm going to find

my

brother!"

-Humph! If you don't come back to find me, I'll never talk to you again!"

Caleb chuckled lightly, holding her wrist, pulling her into his embrace, his laughter deep.

The little girl was angry.

Caleb's voice was gentle: "Go ahead."

Xaviera was choked up. Why was Caleb laughing?

Wasn't he just jealous? How did he suddenly become fine with it and even allow her to find her

brother?

What kind of tactic was this?

Xaviera didn't care about his intentions, and she huffed, "I'm going to find him, I'm going to find my favorite brother and make you jealous! If you can, go find a sister!"

As soon as her words fell, Caleb's hand slightly loosened, his gaze deep as he stared at her.

Xaviera immediately grew nervous.

-‘Oh my God! Does Caleb actually have a sister he likes?’

-‘Caleb, I warn you, **if** you say you have a sister you like, I'm divorcing you! It's over!’

Xaviera stared at him, only to hear Caleb slowly say, "Mmm."

"??"

Did Caleb just respond, or had she misheard?

Afraid that Xaviera hadn't heard, Caleb repeated, "I also have a sister."

Xaviera's expression stiffened, and her treasured calmness was instantly thrown out the window.

-

'He has a sister? He actually has another woman! Which little bitch is it? Is it Z ara Woods? Or Vita Coriell? It's neither of them; there are other women!'

-

'He has a fiancée, a childhood friend, and a dear sister. Mr. Caleb Mamet's lo ve life is quite prosperous!'

-

'Caleb has no biological sisters, and the Mamet family doesn't associate with him. Where did he get a sister? I need to ask Yigol. He must know!'

Caleb clearly heard her thoughts, and the corners of his lips curled up.

He didn't expect Mrs. Mamet to be so jealous!

Xaviera was extremely anxious, but she still tried to maintain her composure: "So what if you have? What does it have to do with me?"

- 'Ahhh! I'm going crazy! Who is his dear sister? I can't take it!'

Caleb: ". "

He chuckled lightly, holding the person in his arms tighter, and whispered in h er ear, "Should I go find

her?"

Xaviera's heart ached, and she felt a sour sensation welling up, her eyes sting ing.

However, she stubbornly refused **to** admit she cared, her voice full of grievanc e.

"Go ahead! Show off that you have a sister! I still have brothers!"

Caleb calmly guided her: "Guess who my sister is?"

316 Chapter 316: The Tenth Birthday Gift

Xaviera Evans was angry: "I don't want to guess! No matter who it is, it has no thing to do with me, you go find her!" 1

Xavier Hamer standing nearby: "...” Xaviera, you have a good brain!

Caleb Mamet hugged her tightly, letting her whole body lean in his embrace, "I only have one sister."

As Xaviera heard it, her head filled with sour thoughts.

Caleb emphasized that he only had one sister? He didn't care about her feelings at all!

Xaviera's eyes were sour, feeling more and more wronged: "Let's go! I'll go with you to find her! I want to see who she is!"

"Okay."

The man only said a faint 'okay, but he held onto her body, not allowing her to leave.

Xaviera looked up: "Let me go! Didn't you promise to go find your sister together? Are you going back on your word?"

Caleb's eyes were deep and unwavering, as he made Xaviera shudder.

The man suddenly approached her, his voice gentle and deep: "She's right in front of me."

Xaviera blurted out: "Where is she?"

"In my arms."

In his arms?

Xaviera suddenly understood, her mind going blank.

Wait! Caleb said that his sister was in his arms- wasn't that her?

"My junior sister apprentice is my sister, and I have only this one sister."

Xaviera's jealousy and anger disappeared instantly, replaced by waves of happiness.

She shyly lowered her head, "Caleb... senior fellow..."

“I’m here.”

Xaviera opened her mouth, her nose feeling sour, and nearly cried out.

Their eyes met, seeing only each other, while Boyd Drew stood not far away, his eyes dark and his fists clenched.

Xaviera nestled obediently in his embrace, and Caleb took out his phone to show her several pictures of the island, “Do you like this gift?”

The island was pristine, unpolluted, with blue waters and clear skies, with a beautiful environment that any woman would be tempted by.

Xaviera nodded shyly: “Yes, I like it! We can develop it into a tourist attraction in the future, and we’ll definitely earn back the 930 million dollars!”

Developing the island would require billions of dollars, the initial investment would be substantial, but given Caleb’s abilities, she believed it wouldn’t be long before the island became a well-known

one.

As Xaviera was already envisioning how the island should be built, Caleb just gave a faint smile: “No development.”

Xaviera was puzzled: “Why? Does this island have other values, like mineral resources or oil?”

“No.”

Caleb put down his phone and looked at her deeply: “This is an island for you alone, **no** one else is

allowed.”

Xaviera’s heart trembled.

Caleb said slowly: “I don’t need this 10 billion dollars, nor do I need to make back this sum of money. From now on, this island belongs to you and you alone.”

Having said that, Caleb handed her a document, and her name clearly appeared as the owner of the island, transferred to her.

“You spent 930 million dollars just to give it to me?”

Caleb nodded.

Xaviera’s face was shocked, it was just a gift for her, but she couldn’t understand why.

Caleb suddenly spoke: “Whatever you want, I will satisfy.”

Xaviera suddenly remembered something. When she was ten years old, Rose Campbell took her to attend a wealthy family’s daughter’s birthday party.

The wealthy family’s daughter was a year younger than her, but they had the same birthday. She wore a cheap dress with an inexpensive hairpin, while the daughter wore a dress worth thousands of

dollars and a diamond tiara. The girl’s parents gave her an island for her birthday.

At the time, Xaviera had run away to a secluded spot to cry when no one was looking. She had told her senior fellow about it.

It turns out... he remembered all along.

During her moment of astonishment, Caleb gently placed a diamond tiara on her head.

His voice was gentle: “I was going to give it to you on your birthday, but I’m afraid...” Afraid that he wouldn’t be able to see it for himself, so he gave it to her in advance.

“Xaviera Evans, happy 10th birthday. I’ve missed so many years, but I will make up for them.”

As soon as the words were spoken, Xaviera’s vision blurred in an instant.

It had been ten years, not ten days or ten months. She had forgotten everything, but he still remembered.

She didn’t envy the wealthy family’s daughter for her island and tiara; she was just sad that nobody remembered her birthday and there was no family to give her gifts. She could only hide in the corner and cry in silence.

Feeling unloved and neglected, life seemed very painful.

317 Chapter 317: Caleb Mamet is not her senior fellow

Xaviera Evans took off the diamond crown, cradling it in her hands, choking back her words: “Thank

you.”

Unexpectedly she was able to receive this birthday gift from when she was ten **years** old now at the age **of** twenty.

Caleb Mamet left to attend the donation ceremony, as Xaviera Evans stood still, clutching the diamond crown.

“Miss Evans.”

At that moment, a warm male voice resonated.

Boyd Drew came forward in a light-colored suit, a gentle smile on his face, and gave her a box in his hand, “Miss Evans, this is for you.”

Xaviera furrowed her brows.

Another gift?

She really couldn't understand, knowing full well that she and Caleb were husband and wife, why Drew still actively approached her?

“Mr. Drew, there's no need.”

Drew wasn't angry, still appearing indifferent: “Xaviera, you know who I am.”

Xaviera felt a tight knot forming in her heart.

Drew revealed a trace **of** a smile: “Your brother must have told you, who I am.”

Xaviera gulped, indeed Albert mentioned that she had a fiancé, and that man was Drew.

Drew's laughter was deep: "Miss Evans, to be honest, I like you very much, I won't hurt you, there's no

need for

you to keep me at arm's length."

Xaviera looked at him suspiciously: "No matter what your intention, we should not have any contact

with each other!"

Drew was silent for a moment, his eyes filled with disappointment, but he insisted **on** giving her the box and his voice carried a trace of pleading, "Open it and see."

Seeing that Xaviera made no move, Drew opened the box. A diamond crown rested silently inside, adorned with gold leaves and gemstones, shimmering under the light.

Xaviera, being a designer herself, understood the value of the crown even more. The crown was a masterpiece by the famous designer Wright. There was only one such design, and it vanished after being auctioned off a few years ago. It was priceless.

Drew laughed bitterly: "This crown has been waiting for its owner for ten years. Now it's a bit old, you might not like it, but I still hope Miss Evans you can accept it, if you don't want it then you can throw it away."

With that, he handed her the box, turned around decisively, and left.

Xaviera looked shocked, her heart filled with confusion.

Why did Drew give her the crown from ten years ago? Could it be that Drew bought it and kept it for ten years?

Drew

paused in his steps, turning slightly towards her: "I'm sorry, I wasn't able to bid for the island. I was prepared to offer it up even if it bankrupted me, but unfortunately... my abilities are limited. Next time I will do better. Anything you like, I will do my best to give you."

Xaviera's heart clenched, "Drew, how did you know?"

How could Drew be so clear about her wish when she was ten?

There was a trace of dejection in Drew's eyes, "I know it all, but none of it matters now, I just hope that in the future I can do better for you."

With a sorrowful sigh, he strode away.

Xaviera stood there in silence, her thoughts in a turmoil.

She only told her senior fellow about her wishes when she was ten. Even her brother and grandfather

weren't aware. How could Drew know?

And furthermore, Drew bought this crown ten years ago. What secrets were behind all this?

Who is Drew exactly?

Caleb left Steve Price to go back to Lowen Clubhouse first, and it was only when Xaviera got into the car that she found out that Caleb was already waiting inside.

Xaviera remained silent for a long while, her head lowered.

"What did Drew say?"

Caleb's voice was cold, as if he was repressing something.

In Xaviera's hand was the box Drew had given her, she remained silent.

Looking at the box, Caleb felt a surge of anger rising within him.

Drew was meticulous in his calculations, he must have said something that made Xaviera unhappy.

And Xaviera's attitude, did it mean she believed Drew and had doubts about him?

Xaviera hesitated slightly: "He gave me a diamond crown, and... and said many things that confused

me.”

Caleb clenched his fists, his expression darkening.

Xaviera took a deep breath: “He seemed to remind me that he is my senior fellow.”

During the island bidding, Drew had started laying out hints, and now he had given her a crown. All these things she had only told her senior fellow, so how did Drew know?

All of Drew’s actions seemed to be reminding her that Caleb was not her senior fellow.

318 Chapter 318: I Will Never Forgive You!

After calming **down**, Xaviera Evans saw through Boyd Drew’s tricks. Did he think she was a fool who would believe anyone’s words? (D)

The only thing she was puzzled about was who had told Boyd about her past. She didn’t believe in such coincidences.

Xaviera played with the diamond crown, “How would he know about something from ten years ago?”

Caleb Mamet didn’t say anything, his face gloomy as he drove.

Why did Boyd know about these past events? Boyd had also given her a diamond crown, which he’d bought ten years ago. Boyd was gentler than Caleb; would she prefer Boyd over him?

Curiously, Xaviera looked at Caleb, wondering why his face was so gloomy. She asked, “Caleb, I’m talking to you. You...”

Screech-

The car suddenly braked, and Xaviera’s body lurched forward uncontrollably.

Just as she was about to erupt in anger, she saw Caleb gripping the steering wheel tightly, his knuckles turning white and his body trembling slightly.

Xaviera’s expression darkened, “Caleb, don’t you trust me?”

He took a few breaths before asking, a word at a time, "You took the crown."

Xaviera's heart ached as she looked at him incredulously.

She didn't know how Boyd had discovered this information and staged this act, but his goal was clear -to drive a wedge between her and Caleb.

What she didn't expect was that Caleb would actually fall for it, thinking she would believe Boyd's

lies!

Xaviera's heart filled with anger. They had known each other for ten years, and although they had never met before, no one could replace the familiarity they shared. How could she doubt Caleb?

But he didn't trust her!

In Caleb's mind, he saw the image of Boyd standing beside her, along with Boyd's declaration of taking everything that belonged to him, including Xaviera.

As Caleb's mind was in turmoil, Xaviera unbuckled her seatbelt, opened the door, and was about to

get out of the car.

- 'Caleb doesn't trust me! Is there no trust at all? You damn man, I'll kill you!'

-

'Boyd is nothing! Does he think that just by giving me a crown and putting on a show of affection, I'd believe him? I'd have to be out of my mind to trust his bullshit!'

- 'I'm so furious! Damn you, Caleb!'

After cursing in her mind, she let out a cold snort, slammed the car door shut, and stormed into the

villa.

She ran hastily, as if she were carrying an aura of fury.

Sitting in the **car**, Caleb seemed to hear a sentence-

-‘Even if you try to coax me today, I won’t forgive you!’

Caleb sat there, dumbstruck.

She didn’t believe Boyd? She never doubted him?

The anger and unease in Caleb’s heart instantly vanished, replaced by a surge of ecstasy. His body trembled, betraying his emotional state.

A moment later, he came to his senses and hurriedly got out of the car to chase her.

Just as he was about to enter the villa, he noticed the glint of the diamond crown Boyd had given her discarded heartlessly in the bushes by the side of the road.

Caleb was stunned for a moment before the butler approached, “Mister, is this the madam’s?”

Without hesitation, the man replied, “Throw it away.”

The butler looked puzzled but followed the order nonetheless.

After entering the villa, Xaviera was fuming. She never thought that Caleb wouldn’t trust her.

She ran into Steve Price, who hastily greeted her, “Madam, you..”

Before he could finish, Xaviera stormed past him and angrily went upstairs.

Steve was left bewildered, “...”

Who made the madam so angry? That’s terrifying!

Soon after, Caleb rushed in as well. Steve tried to greet him again, “President, about...”

But like Xaviera, Caleb also seemed to ignore him, walking past and heading upstairs.

By the time Steve realized what happened, both had disappeared.

Steve muttered, “...” Did I become invisible? Am I that unnoticeable?

On the other side, Xaviera returned to her room and lay on her bed, retreating under the covers.

Caleb knocked gently on the door, his voice soft, "Xaviera, open the door."

Hearing this, Xaviera became even more annoyed. That man, who just showed his lack of trust in her and got angry, was now ordering her to open the door?

What if she didn't? She pulled the covers over her head, put on headphones, and turned up the volume to the maximum.

319 Chapter 319: My Husband is Fuming with Anger

But even so, the knocking sound kept entering her ears, unperturbed.

Feeling annoyed, she lifted the blanket, suddenly remembered something, and opened an app on her phone.

Outside the door.

Caleb Mamet grew anxious as he waited for a response, but there was no movement from inside. It seemed Mrs. Mamet was really angry this time.

He realized he was wrong. Mrs. Mamet had never believed Boyd Drew, yet he had doubted her. He should have known that no matter what, Xaviera would have trusted him unconditionally.

But his main priority now was to find a way to appease Mrs. Mamet.

His eyes filled with loneliness, and just as he was about to speak, he heard a sharp sound from the

room.

Beep-

Caleb Mamet got nervous: "Xaviera, what's wrong?"

Feeling uneasy, he anxiously knocked on the door.

Following that, a familiar female voice came from inside, devoid of emotion, “The more I deal with you, the more I like dogs.’

Caleb Mamet: “..”

That statement sounded awfully familiar!

Caleb Mamet tried to explain: “I was wrong, I shouldn’t have doubted you, and it won’t happen again. Please forgive me...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the robotic female voice returned:

‘I don’t believe a single punctuation mark in your words!’

Caleb Mamet felt a sense of helplessness.

He knew the app all too well. It was the automated arguing program Xaviera had asked him to write.

But now Xaviera was actually using the program he wrote on him.

His forehead veins twitched, and he wore a look of helplessness: “Please turn it off first, then we

can...”

The mechanical female voice came through again: ‘You want me to turn it **off**, but I won’t. It cannot be turned off within twenty minutes.’

Caleb Mamet pursed his lips.

Once the app is started, it could not be turned off within twenty minutes. He was the one who set it up that way.

Xaviera, lying on the bed, feeling quite pleased, sent Caleb Mamet a message .

The moment the man’s phone pinged, he took it out and read the message.

[The arguing app you wrote is fantastic; it made my husband furious!]

Caleb Mamet chuckled helplessly.

At dinner time, when Xaviera still hadn't opened the door, the housekeeper brought some food to her room.

As the housekeeper left, he bumped into Sean Price.

Xaviera was just about to start eating when she heard the housekeeper and Sean Price whispering at the door.

"Deputy Officer Price, what happened?"

Thinking the two wanted to talk about her, Xaviera became curious and eavesdropped by the door. Sean Price, helpless, said: "Boyd Drew visited the Mamet family again."

The housekeeper asked, "What did he do this time?"

Sean Price's face darkened: "He complained to the Mamet family elders about the president, and the thing is, he's really good at acting innocent. Everyone believed him, even though he was the one who started it all!"

The housekeeper also felt infuriated: "They're all biased towards him. Even if he's wrong, they won't blame him. But if Mr. Caleb Mamet has even a tiny fault, they'll latch onto it and never let president..."

Xaviera's heart clenched.

1. go. Poor

Were Sean Price and the housekeeper saying that Boyd Drew had always been pretending and using the Mamet family to harm Caleb Mamet, and the family always believed him, so his relationship with Caleb Mamet kept getting worse and worse?

Seeing Boyd Drew send her gifts, Caleb Mamet was afraid that their relationship would also be manipulated, afraid that she would be deceived by Boyd Drew like the rest of the Mamet family.

It was because he had always been in a position of being abandoned and blamed by others that he had...

Xaviera leaned against the door and slowly slid down, feeling worn out. Wasn't she being too unreasonable? Caleb Mamet had never actually lost his temper with her; he was just feeling insecure. Yet she refused to forgive him.

This was happening because there had been too many similar incidents before.

When the voices outside the door faded away, Xaviera quietly pushed the door open, just in time to bump into Steve Price passing by.

Xaviera asked, "Steve Price, where's Caleb Mamet?"

Steve Price hesitated for a moment, his eyes wavering, "In...in the dining room."

Xaviera hurriedly went downstairs, and Steve Price quickly said, "Wait, Mrs...."

He gave an awkward smile, hinting slightly: "Don't trust men too easily."

Unexpectedly! The formidable Mr. Caleb Mamet had staged a show just to ask for his wife's forgiveness.

320 Chapter 320: Men Are Creatures Who Lie

Steve Price had already hidden to one side, listening to the conversation between the butler and his brother. What the two of them said was indeed true, but saying it at the entrance of Madam's room seemed a bit deliberate. 1

It must have been the president's instruction, meant to make Madam worry.

Steve Price dared not say more for fear of the president settling accounts with him. So, he said with hidden meaning: "Anyway, don't easily believe a man's words. Men are creatures that can lie and play the victim for sympathy! Madam, you know what I mean, don't you?"

Xaviera Evans: "?"

Aren't you a man too?

When Xaviera came to the dining room, she saw several candlesticks lit on the table. The feeble light was better than nothing for Caleb Mamet.

The man's eyes were listless and unfocused as he sat quietly in his chair, surrounded by darkness.

Xaviera's heart ached, and her whole body trembled with pain.

She quickly went over: "Where is the butler? Caleb, why haven't you turned on the light?"

The man raised his eyes, following the sound, but his gaze had no focus, his face pale, and his brow furrowed with pain.

"You're here."

Xaviera pursed her lips: "Why aren't you eating? Caleb, I'm actually not angry anymore, I..."

"It's fine."

Caleb slightly curved his mouth, appearing indifferent but with a touch of sadness, "I'm used to it."

Steve Price: "."

Lean on! What a technique, Mr. President! A bitter meat tactic!

The fragile Caleb before her made Xaviera's heart ache, and she spoke gently, "I'll turn on the light and eat with you."

The moment Xaviera turned, Caleb hooked the corner of his mouth with a smile.

Steve Price caught sight of this scene, and it dawned on him that people should have thicker skin. There were not many men as honest as him.

In the future, when he gets married, he should be as thick-skinned as the president!

After Caleb had 'struggled' to eat a few bites, his eyes were hollow, and he seemed weak, "When I was young... only my grandmother cared about me. Late

r, she fell ill and couldn't help me, but whenever she woke up, she held me and coaxed me to sleep."

Xaviera's heart ached dully.

Caleb's face was filled with sadness: "Apart from my grandmother, everyone bullied, tortured, and even tried to kill me."

Xaviera's sympathy overflowed, and without thinking, she said: "I'll coax you to sleep."

After saying that, she was a little surprised, feeling like it wasn't quite appropriate. Just as she was about to take it back, Caleb suddenly raised his eyes.

His eyes finally had a wave of emotion, "Can I?"

Caleb had always been domineering and cold, exuding a regal aura, but now he seemed so fragile that he was heartbreaking.

If she retracted her offer now, he'd be disappointed, right? Would he think there's nobody who cares about him in this world?

After a moment of hesitation, Xaviera nodded: "Mhm."

Watching this scene, Steve Price froze. Is this how you play it?

After Xaviera helped Caleb up the stairs, he rushed to Sean Price and said, "There's something strange about the president!"

Sean Price looked at him indifferently.

With curiosity all over his face, Steve Price asked, "The president doesn't know how to fall in love. How did he think of this way to get Madam's forgiveness? There must be someone behind it! Brother! Do you know? Tell me, who is it?"

Sean Price turned his face away and said leisurely, "I got a raise."

"What?" Steve Price exclaimed in anger: "Why are you getting a raise when I'm having my salary deducted every day? This is unfair!"

Sean Price smiled slightly, "Why? Because, in the president's eyes, you and I have different values to him."

Steve Price always came up with bad ideas, but his suggestion helped the president win Madam's heart.

How can brothers have such a difference in intelligence!

Early the next morning.

Xaviera woke up groggily and, seeing the somewhat unfamiliar surroundings, remembered that she had slept in Caleb's room last night.

She had no idea when Caleb had left, and she sat on the bed, bewildered.

This isn't right!

Wasn't Caleb the one who got on her nerves? Why did she end up coaxing him to sleep in the end?

Did Caleb have a mentor behind him?

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Irene Hamer.

When Xaviera picked up, Irene anxiously said, "Xaviera, do you know someone donated a teaching building to Libanan University?"

"I know." This news had spread all over Libanan University, of course she knew.