

## Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

### Novel Chapter 321

321 Chapter 321: Strange Events Indicate Something is Amiss

Irene's voice contained a hint of astonishment, "Do you know who the donor is?"

Xaviera knew that Irene must recognize the person since she asked like this.

Who could it be?

Before she could guess, Irene spoke, "It's Moore Mamet."

Moore Mamet?

Xaviera sneered, "He's so generous?"

"Of course it's for Mag Evans!" Irene's tone was full of disdain:

"After Mag's illegitimate birth was exposed, the whole school was in an uproar, some even demanded that she get out of school. By funding the construction of a building, Moore made sure that no matter what identity Mag has, she's the future Mrs. Mamet, and no one would gossip about her."

Xaviera's mouth curved up, "I see..."

"

Irene snorted lightly, "The school will hold a donation ceremony specifically to thank Moore Mamet and Mag Evans, and Mag asked the school leader if you could attend as well. The Principal will call you soon to invite you."

Xaviera didn't mind this, what she was most curious about was that building a building should cost a lot of money, how come Moore had so much money now?

Not long after Xaviera hung up the phone, the school leader called to invite her to the donation ceremony at three in the afternoon.

Xaviera agreed, but she didn't rush out. Instead, she opened her computer and performed an operation, filling the screen with complex letters and symbols.

She scanned the screen, her lips curving slightly.

“Butler!”

The butler immediately came over, “Madam.”

Xaviera chuckled coldly, “Call Yigol Mamet and tell him to hurry to Libanan University. It's surprising that such a grown-up had a large amount of money stolen from his account without him noticing!” There must be something abnormal going on. Moore Mamet didn't have so much money for no reason. So it was stolen from Yigol's account!

Steve Price watched Xaviera leave in a hurry and reminded, “Mr. Mamet, aren't you going to accompany your wife?”

Caleb Mamet took a sip of his coffee, looking unconcerned, “She can handle such a small matter.” Steve Price wondered, “It's just the Evans family after all. You could crush them with just one finger.

Why not...”

Caleb Mamet waved his hand.

The Evans family had been a nightmare for Xaviera's childhood, where she experienced bullying and the greatest malice.

She was tormented by her half-sister, and both her biological father and his mistress would either hit or scold her, almost killing her at one point. The darkness and fear of those days had condensed into a strong hatred.

It was precisely for this reason that she would not dispose of the Evans family easily.

Caleb's expression turned cold, and after a long silence, he instructed, “Have Sean Price follow Yigol.”

Steve Price said, “Mr. Yigol Mamet is also going? Could it be that Moore Mamet...”

Damn! Who gave Moore Mamet the guts? How dare he touch Yigol's money? Has he gone insane?!

Wait a minute!

Steve Price looked at Caleb Mamet with some confusion.

Caleb Mamet smiled meaningfully, "Since they're all at Libanan University, I'll pay a visit to the Mamet Old Mansion and see my mother."

Libanan University.

Moore Mamet's donation of 80 million dollars to build a building for the school had spread throughout the campus, so the school decided to hold a donation ceremony to thank Moore Mamet and Mag Evans for their generosity.

After all, Mag Evans was a celebrity in the entertainment industry, so many media outlets rushed over when they heard the news.

As soon as Xaviera entered the hall, she heard people discussing –

"Isn't Mag Evans an illegitimate child? Why would the Mamet family still get engaged with her, let alone donate such a huge sum of money to build a building for her?"

"I heard that Mag has already gotten engaged to Mr. Mamet, so maybe Mr. Mamet wants to support her, that's why he donated so much money!"

"I'm so jealous! No matter if Mag is an illegitimate child or not, having a man who loves her this much is enough."

"The two of them look so perfect together!"

–

Xaviera looked at the two people in the crowd – one was the vicious illegitimate child born of a mistress, and the other was a thief who illegally stole other people's money. They were indeed a perfect match!

The donation ceremony was crowded with media and faculty members of the school.

Xaviera smiled, Mag really knew how to find a way out for herself.

She hadn't come forward to clarify on Twitter when it was in chaos, but now she showed up at the

322 Chapter 322: Invite her to the wedding?

Actually, the past scandals don't matter as long as this donation ceremony goes smoothly. Mag will be praised by everyone in the school, and no one will bring up her past scandals.

At this moment, the principal invited Moore Mamet and Mag Evans to the stage. Mag graciously spoke:

"Thank you all for attending the donation ceremony. Moore and I just want to do what we can to help our alma mater, but we also have a little bit of selfishness..."

Mag paused, looked around, and then said with a smile, "My sister and I both studied at Libanan University. So, donating this building is also for the sake of my sister and me."

Everyone showed a puzzled expression.

They all knew that Mag's identity as an illegitimate daughter was exposed due to Xaviera Evans.

Now, Mag openly claimed that she donated an entire building for her sister.

It seemed that the sisters had a good relationship. Was everything before just a misunderstanding?

Xaviera heard people whispering around her, "Although Mag is an illegitimate daughter, I think her relationship with her sister is quite good!"

"It's not her fault she's an illegitimate daughter. Mag is still kind to her sister, so why would Miss Evans dislike her?"

"Exactly, she may be an illegitimate daughter, but Mr. Mamet publicly admitted their relationship and even donated a building for her. If Mag was really bad, how could the Mamet family agree to accept

her?"

“Mag is really lucky to marry into a wealthy family like the Mamets. From now on, no one will remember her identity as an illegitimate daughter. On the contrary, things look bad for Miss Evans. I heard that someone visited the Evans family with a marriage proposal earlier, but after leaving the family, he declared that he would rather remain single for the rest of his life than marry Miss Evans! What kind of character does she have to scare people away like that?”

“She grew up in the countryside; her behavior must be terrible!”

Journalists were livestreaming at the scene, and these thoughtless comments soon spread. Mag originally had millions of fans. Although she lost some of them after her identity as an illegitimate daughter was exposed, there were still many die-hard fans who supported her. Soon, a group of fans stormed into the livestream room.

Mag slowly walked off the stage and approached Xaviera, “Sister, you come on stage with me.” Immediately, all eyes and camera flashes were on the two of them.

Mag’s eyes were filled with concern, “Sister, the past is in the past. I’ve been so worried about you.”

Then, she turned to the media, “My sister and I have a good relationship. What happened before **was** just a misunderstanding. Some people added fuel to the fire and spread it, but my sister and I never truly opposed each other.”

Everyone was stunned.

Mag helplessly said, “Sister, I actually wanted to see you when donating the building; after all, we’re

sisters.”

“Moore and I are getting married, and you should attend the wedding, right?”

Everyone’s eyes widened.

It turned out that this wasn’t just a donation ceremony, but also an opportunity for Mag and Moore to publicly announce their marriage.

At this point, Lily Ross rushed over and said, “Our Mag is beautiful and kind-hearted. How could she do anything disgraceful? It’s Xaviera who is jealous of her beauty and marriage to Mr. Mamet, so she spread rumors!”

Mag gently interrupted, “Lily, don’t say that. My sister was unintentional. Although there were misunderstandings between us sisters, our affection is still strong, so she will definitely attend the wedding.”

Everyone looked at Xaviera, waiting for her answer.

Maintaining silence for a while, Xaviera chuckled.

Did Mag still think she was head over heels for Moore Mamet?

Before, Moore was her fiancé, and they were about to get married, but now the bride was Mag.

Mag must be very happy that she had snatched the man originally belonging to her and was about to get married.

Xaviera suddenly spoke, “You and Moore Mamet are getting married, and you want to invite me to your wedding?”

Mag

lowered her eyes with a wronged expression, “Sister, don’t you want to? We are sisters, after all...”

Rose Campbell’s investigation revealed that Xaviera secretly got married for the sake of shares. It was said that the man she married was just a random person on the street.

A random person? His monthly salary couldn’t even afford her clothes. How could he compare with

Moore?

323 Chapter 323: You Are the Witness of Our Love

Xaviera must still like Moore in her heart, but she just doesn’t want to admit it because of her pride. (1)

Everyone knows that the achievements of Moore's company are all due to Xaviera's efforts, but in the future, all these things would belong to Mag.

How could Xaviera not be angry? She must be sick to her stomach!

Mag's face was gentle, pretending to be very intimate: "Sis, I really hope you can come to my wedding. Please agree, will you?"

At this moment, the fans in the live broadcast room were all envious.

It would be such an honor if Mag could invite them to the wedding!

Everyone was waiting for Xaviera to agree. Although Mag was an illegitimate daughter, she was still Xaviera's sister, and she would become Mrs. Mamet in the future. How could Xaviera say no?

Mag's eyes were full of triumph and malice, "My sister, without you, Moore and I might never have been together. You are the witness to our love. If you don't attend, I would feel regretful..."

"I won't go!" Xaviera said coldly, cutting off Mag's words.

Everyone stared wide-eyed, disbelieving her.

Xaviera said indifferently, "Just because you invite me, I must go? On what grounds?"

Mag's face immediately became aggrieved, biting her lip with tears falling down.

"Sis, why won't you go?"

Her frail appearance made everyone feel sorry for her.

Lily Ross rushed up and yelled, "Xaviera! What do you mean? Mag personally invited you, yet you refuse to go! You've gone too far!"

"Our Mag is so beautiful and kind-hearted, not caring about past grievances, even inviting you to her wedding! You were so jealous of Mag and Moore being together that you were filled with hatred and tried to have Mag raped! This matter..."

“Lily!” Mag hurriedly interrupted her, trying to stop her, “Lily, don’t say anything, my sister...”

Lily was outraged, “Mag! You always cover up for her, but she won’t appreciate your kindness, instead she will bully

Even more!”

“Today, I’ll let everyone see clearly the true colors of this bitch! I bet you all remember when Mag went missing, right? It was this woman who arranged for someone to rape Mag, even trying to kill her! Luckily, Mag had a big life and escaped this crisis, but she still has trauma, has night mares, and took a long time to recover!”

“Xaviera, such a vicious woman, should just go die! Mag has forgiven you and invited you to the wedding, yet you still refuse! Your face is really thicker than the city wall!”

Lily’s scolding reached everyone’s ears.

Damn! This is big news!”

“I remember that Mag did disappear for a while, and Xaviera didn’t come to school either. So, it turns out Xaviera... I can’t believe she treated her sister like this!”

Xaviera calmly asked, “Mag, is that true?”

“No! Don’t misunderstand.

It’s not like that.” Tears filled Mag’s eyes, shaking her head helplessly.

“Lily, don’t say anything more. It’s all rumors. My sister wouldn’t do that to me. It’s fake! Sis, don’t listen to Lily’s nonsense. I really want to invite you to the wedding. Without you, Moore and I wouldn’t be together. I sincerely thank you ...”

Xaviera was speechless.

That’s right, without her, Mag and Moore Mamet could not be together.

Everything that belonged to her, Mag would try to snatch away, and if not for the marriage contract, Mag wouldn’t even know Moore Mamet.



Mag was so fragile, it seemed like a gust of wind could blow her away, her voice trembling slightly, "My sister, I'm begging you... What do I have to do... How can I get you to come to my wedding?"

Lily's face was livid with anger.

"Mag, why are you begging her? She has always been plotting against you! And she wants to steal your man. You have given her enough face by inviting her to the wedding. Since she doesn't want to, just forget it!"

324 Chapter 324: The Spicy Sister Xue Comes Online

"From now on, the Evans family belongs to Mag, and it has nothing to do with you. It's better if you

don't attend!"

Lily Ross had just finished speaking when a cold female voice came from the doorway.

"Who the Evans family belongs to is not your concern! I've never heard of a family's fortune being handed down to an illegitimate daughter, and the real Miss Evans being driven out of the family!"

Irene Hamer rushed in with a gloomy face, patted Xaviera Evans's shoulder, and gazed coldly at Lily

Ross.

"A bootlicker for Mag! Do you have the right to lecture Xaviera? Mag is a bitch born from a mistress, why does Xaviera have to attend her wedding? And still be grateful? The Evans family's business was taken away by the mistress and her daughter, doesn't Miss Evans have the right to be displeased?"

Lily Ross didn't know Irene Hamer identity and thought she was one of Xaviera's unreliable friends. Hearing this, she immediately retorted:

"You're the bootlicker! What I said is true! Xaviera is jealous that Mag has a man like Mr. Mamet dotting on her, that's why she's

not attending the wedding. What other reason could there be?"

With a dangerous look **in** her eyes, Irene Hamer asked word by word: “I’m a bootlicker?”

Her eyes were full **of** coldness: “Mag, are you happy to see someone else stand up for you?”

Mag’s

body trembled, and she tried to explain helplessly: “Miss Hamer, you... you misunderstand. Lily’s words may be blunt, but she means no harm. I just wanted to invite my sister to the wedding, nothing more.”

Thinking of the hardships Xaviera had suffered in her childhood and seeing Mag’s pretentious look,

Irene’s anger flared:

“You have the nerve to invite Xaviera to the wedding? Lily Ross may not know, but you’re well aware! Moore Mamet’s original fiancée was-“

Before she could finish, Moore walked over: “What’s going on?”

Seeing this, Mag immediately softened and collapsed weakly into Moore’s arms, sobbing softly.

“Moore, I’m fine. It’s just that my sister doesn’t want to attend our wedding, and Miss Hamer scolded me. Please don’t be angry, it’s all my fault...”

Moore’s face darkened: “Xaviera, it’s such an important occasion today, can you stop causing

trouble?”

Xaviera glanced at him coldly.

She really must have been blind to have fallen for Moore Mamet in the first place!

“Xaviera causing trouble?” Irene Hamer scoffed: “Moore Mamet, which of your eyes saw Xaviera making a scene? Do you think Mag has the right to invite her to the wedding?”

Irene gazed coldly at Mag: “Stop playing the victim in front of me, it disgusts me! You but **in** reality, you’ve done so many vicious and ruthless things! You know **it!**”

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look pure,

The crowd’s eyes widened.

After all, Irene Hamer was the daughter of the Hamer family, but she acted so ... fierce?

Moore

Mamet was not pleased and spoke coldly: “Miss Flamer, you are indeed the Hamer family’s daughter, but **this isn’t** your family’s territory, and our affairs are none of your concern! Our wedding...”

He turned to look at Mag.

Mag immediately tensed up, her tears sliding down, looking pitiful, “Moore, I didn’t mean any harm. I just... I hoped that my sister could come to...”

Moore Mamet felt a bit helpless. Mag only had one sister, and it was understandable that she wanted her to attend the wedding, but his relationship with Xaviera was a bit delicate.

Moore Mamet didn’t think much of it and said firmly, “Xaviera, since Mag invites you, you should

attend.”

He then softened his tone: “Xaviera, about the past... we’ll talk about that later. Now it’s the donation ceremony, and so many media are here. You don’t want to make things too tense, do you?”

At this moment, all the media cameras were pointed at Xaviera.

Xaviera sneered.

She smoothed her hair and spoke indifferently: “You want me to attend the wedding and bless you both?”

Mag bit her lip in grievance.

Xaviera disdainfully said, "So if I don't bless you, you won't get married?"

Moore Mamet choked, "You!"

Mag's body trembled slightly: "Sister, it's all my fault. Since you don't want to attend, let's forget it."

325 Chapter 325: Who is the Mistress After All?

"Xaviera Evans! You're really ungrateful! Do you really have to have all the dirty things you've done exposed in front of everyone for you to admit your mistakes?" (D

Lily Ross yelled loudly: "A while ago, there were rumors about Mag's image collapse, and that Mrs. Evans was going to sell Xaviera, but these were all misunderstandings!"

Mag Evans quickly tried to stop her: "Don't say it!"

"Mag, if you don't say it, I will on your behalf, I want everyone to know how vicious Xaviera is!"

Everyone held their breath.

People said Mag Evans was kind-hearted and had a good relationship with Xaviera, so why would she just stand by and watch as Rose Campbell abused Xaviera and tried to sell her off?

Was Mag Evans unaware of these things, or had she joined Rose Campbell in abusing Xaviera?

If Mag Evans really did these things, why would Moore Mamet still be willing to marry her after finding out?

After hearing Lily Ross's words, everyone's gaze on Xaviera became even hotter.

Xaviera sneered. Oh my, someone was about to pull out their big guns.

Lily Ross was extremely arrogant, and this time, she was determined to ruin Xaviera's reputation!

“Xaviera Evans! She’s a mistress!”

“She wants to destroy the relationship between Mag and Mr. Mamet and take Mag’s place, which is why she’s unwilling to attend the wedding and even more unwilling to bless them.”

Lily Ross’s words branded Xaviera as a mistress, and everyone’s eyes fell on her.

If Xaviera had sinister intentions to harm Mag and steal her fiancé, it would make sense for Rose Campbell to go after her.

After all, Mag had just humbly invited Xaviera to the wedding, but Xaviera had coldly refused.

Xaviera seduces Mr. Mamet, and Mag, despite everything, invites her to the wedding, yet Xaviera still has the nerve not to go?

Lily Ross’s face was full of triumph: “Mag invited you to the wedding because she was considering you as her sister! You’re not satisfied with hooking up with guys outside, and now you want to destroy your own sister’s relationship. She didn’t expose you because she was thinking about your feelings, but you, in turn, teamed up with others to slander her. You really have the heart of a wolf and the lungs of a dog!”

At this moment, a few of Mag’s friends stepped forward and spoke sarcastically.

“I remember seeing Xaviera and Mr. Mamet together before, and Mag looked so heartbroken. So that’s what happened!”

“Xaviera seduced Mr. Mamet, and Mag tried to protect her reputation but never exposed her.”

Lily Ross continued: “A year ago, this bitch already had her eyes on Mr. Mamet. I even saw her holding

Mr. Mamet’s hand. Mr. Mamet didn’t want to make a big deal out of it because she’s Mag’s sister, so he endured it. Mag could only secretly cry behind closed doors.”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

All the media's cameras were aimed at Xaviera, frantically documenting the scene.

It wasn't a wasted trip today, as two sisters fighting over a man, and one of them being the popular celebrity Mag Evans, was enough to make explosive news.

Lily Ross looked at Mag and spoke gently: "Mag, after this time, this bitch should not bother you again."

Xaviera narrowed her eyes. Who was bothering whom? It was Mag who kept provoking her, okay?

Only Moore Marnett had a subtle expression in the crowd. He knew the inside story, so he looked at Mag incredulously, "Did you tell Lily Ross this?"

Mag's face stiffened a bit, and she almost forgot about Moore. Her head drooped, the smile on her face vanished in an instant, tears falling like rain, hands and feet in a panic: "I... I'm not sure... Moore, maybe Lily misunderstood something. I know I wronged my sister, so I wanted to ask for her forgiveness, but she..."

"Ever since I've been with you, I've been trying to apologize to my sister, but no matter what I do, she still dislikes me even more. How could I badmouth her?"

Moore Marnett's furrowed brows relaxed.

He knew that Mag wouldn't do something like this with her character.

Mag looked at a loss. "But I don't know why things turned out like this, my sister was labeled as a mistress. Even if I explain it now, no one will believe me, Moore, what should I do..."

Mag cried helplessly, her eyes filled with guilt.

326 Chapter 326: The Unscrupulous Couple will Get their

Comeuppance Sooner or Later

"It's my fault, I admit, I'm the mistress, not my sister! Moore! As long as I can be with y

ou, I don't **care** about any future or star career. I'd rather be ridiculed by every one, it doesn't matter..."

After speaking, Mag Evans reached out to grab the microphone.

Moore Mamet quickly stopped her, whispering, "Mag!"

He was well aware that if this scandal broke out, it would also be a huge blow to him. He would inevitably be labeled as a scum man and the company's interests would be affected, so he could only conceal the truth..

Moore Mamet held Mag, his voice gentle, "I know this is not what you intended, but it's not right to wrongly accuse her. Afterward you must apologize to her, for now, we'll have to let Xaviera bear some grievances."

"Should the truth come out your star career would be ruined, and these people wouldn't let you off the hook. Mag, how could I bear the thought of you being wronged?"

Mag leaned shyly against him, "Moore, thank you, but my sister..."

She lowered her eyes and chuckled to herself, "My sister will have to carry the label of the mistress now, I really feel guilty!"

Moore Mamet sighed helplessly, he didn't want to treat Xaviera this way. After all, it was Xaviera who had accompanied him during his most difficult times and had helped him establish the company.

But such gratitude was not love. The woman he truly liked was Mag!

Xaviera was too strong and too dazzling, everyone would think that all his achievements were because of Xaviera, ignoring his own efforts.

But Mag was a soft and gentle woman, willing to support him silently.

Moore Mamet held Mag, confessing tenderly, "Mag, I don't regret being with you, you're the woman I truly love. Back then it was Xaviera behaving ambiguously with a client while you were innocent, willing to give up your career for me ... Xaviera even had people bully you afterward, you wouldn't have escaped from the tiger's mouth if not for your threat to commit suicide. All of this proves that you love me, and I love you as well."

At this, Moore Mamet was even more certain of his feelings for Mag, “We were just not experienced enough to meet at the right time. Had I met you first, perhaps all this wouldn’t have happened.”

Mag’s eyes were slightly red, she was moved to tears, “Moore.”

“Nevermind, we have already thoroughly offended Xaviera, we might as well go through with this. Afterwards, let’s compensate her more and beg her to forgive us.”

Moore

Mamet looked towards Xaviera, speaking with concern, “Principal, Mag has a bit of a headache,

I’ll take her to the restroom.”

His lack of explanation and his concern for Mag clearly stated everything; Xaviera was the mistress.

Mag withdrew weakly, Moore Mamet turned his head, looking at Xaviera, his eyes filled with warnings.

Xaviera understood, Moore Mamet was warning her not to blurt out nonsense.

After Moore Mamet and Mag left, a swarm of reporters surged up and surrounded Xaviera, “Miss Evans, why did you seduce Mr. Mamet and intrude into the relationship between your sister and

him?”

“We heard Miss Evans often visited the Mamet family in order to seduce Mr. Mamet, and even

threatened her own sister. Are these true?”

Irene Hamer clenched her teeth and immediately called over bodyguards to escort Xaviera out of the

scene.

However, Irene knew very well that this looked like fleeing the scene in the eyes of the public, and the live—



stream channel was full of Mag's fans. They have probably already cursed Xaviera to all her

ancestors.

Irene frowned, "So you just are gonna let these rumors slide?"

Xaviera looked at the place where Moore Mamet and Mag had left, and slowly hooked her lips,

"Accept it? Do you think that's possible?"

She was in no hurry, these two scumbags would eventually get their karma, now is not the time *yet*.

Xaviera asked, "Aunt and uncle are coming soon, right?"

Irene nodded, "They just sent a message, they're almost here."

Xaviera was nonchalant, "Uncle and Aunt are coming soon, Yigol is also coming, how long do think they can still laugh?"

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Realizing this, Irene suddenly understood. Yes, Xaviera hadn't even begun to counterattack yet!

### 327 Chapter 327: Public Opinion Storm

Watching the persistent reporters behind them, Irene Hamer pulled Xaviera Evans into a restroom. Bodyguards stood guard outside, so not even a fly could get in.

Soon, a topic quickly spread on the internet. The Evans family bought a trending spot, titled "Mag Evans is slandered, the real mistress is someone else." Mag's fans began to repost it.

The media edited the on-site videos, showing Moore Mamet admitting that Xaviera had seduced him, almost ruining his relationship with Mag.

Plus, there was Lily Ross's explosive revelation accusing Xaviera of stealing her sister's man **and** releasing photos of Xaviera and Moore together, confirming the fact that she seduced Mag's boyfriend.

At this moment, Caleb Mamet was sitting on the sofa, checking the photos.

They showed Xaviera holding hands with Moore getting into a car, standing face-to-face with beaming smiles, and scenes of their dates.

Caleb's eyes narrowed slightly. How could he tolerate them smearing the woman he held in his hands?

His slender fingers tapped the table, and then he picked up the phone to call Yorke Mamet.

Upon answering the call, Yorke's voice trembled slightly, "Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

Meanwhile, inside the restroom, Xaviera was watching the online comments with great interest, most of which were posted by Mag's fans.

[What a shameless woman, stealing her sister's husband! She framed Mag before, and she's such a scheming woman!]

[Poor Mag! She's been bullied by that bitch for so many years. If not for Mr. Mamet's strong will, insisting on being with Mag, she would have been heartbroken.]

[Now I understand why Rose Campbell wanted to sell Xaviera Evans to Mr. Duke. She had done so much to Mag, and as a mother, she couldn't just stand by. This woman deserves to die!]

Irene Hamer sneered, "Mag's fans are just like her, a bunch of idiots!"

Xaviera smiled, "What's strange about that? Her fans almost killed me once! They said killing me was an honor for Mag."

At this moment, there were footsteps outside the door.

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, finally, they arrived.

Inside another restroom, Mag Evans and Moore Mamet looked at the online public opinions on their phones.

Moore Mamet looked helpless, “Mag, don’t cry. If you ruin your makeup, you won’t look pretty. We still have interviews with reporters later!”

Mag wiped her **tears**, “I don’t know how things turned out like **this**. My sister will surely hate me. What should I do! But if we tell the truth, your company will be affected, and the products I endorse will be removed. After all, the company’s interests are the most important.”

“That’s why letting Xaviera bear this blame is the best outcome. It wasn’t our intention, but public opinion has sided with us, and no **one** would believe us even if we tried to clarify the situation.”

Moore hugged her into his arms, “It’s not your fault. It was Lily Ross who said it in front of everyone. From now **on**, you should stay away from her. She’s not a good person for falsely accusing Xaviera.”

Mag nodded, but there was malice in her eyes.

Lily only said a few words about Xaviera, and now her brother Moore wouldn’t let her interact with Lily. It seemed that he still cared about Xaviera.

How annoying!

But what of it? Now

Xaviera’s reputation is ruined, and she might have to lead a hidden life. And she was going to marry Moore soon, becoming Mrs. Mamet, while Xaviera remains a shameless mistress!

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

The assistant spoke, “Mister, Mr. Hamer, Madam Hamer and the second son of the Mamet family, Yigol Mamet, are here. The principal invited you to come over.”

Moore Mamet got up, straightened his clothes, and said, “Alright, I’ll go out now!”

This time, he donated 80 million dollars, not only for Mag but also to enter the upper class.

If he could establish a good relationship with Mr. Hamer, it would be of great help to his future career.

Moore whispered softly, “Mag, you haven’t met Mr. Hamer and Madam Hamer. Don’t say anything rash during the meeting. They are famous upper–class figures, and they probably won’t give you a hard time.”

Mag wiped her tears and nodded obediently.

328 Chapter 328: Did Mr. Mamet change his fiancée?

Moore Mamet and Mag Evans quickly arrived in the hall. D

Seeing the two emerge, the reporters immediately picked up their cameras and began to shoot.

Seeing who was sitting in the crowd, Moore was overjoyed. Apart from the Hamer couple, there were several prominent businessmen who had donated to Libanan University.

The principal, his face beaming, introduced, “Ladies and gentlemen, this is Mr. Mamet, our donor.”

“Since all of you have made contributions to our university, I suggest we take a commemorative photo together,” he said.

Everyone stood up and enthusiastically shook hands with Moore Mamet.

“What a precocious hero!” one said. “Mr. Mamet, despite his youth, has demonstrated such generosity,, donating 80 million dollars in one fell swoop! This is the second–largest donation in our history, with the first being Mr. Caleb Mamet who generously donated 200 million dollars in a single instance!” When they organized themselves for the group photo, Moore and Mag stood to one side, and people finally noticed that Moore Mamet had brought a female companion

“Mr. Mamet,” a man beside Mr. Hamer asked uncertainly, “Who is this lady?”

Moore, all smiles, introduced, “This is my fiancée Mag Evans. We are co–donors for this building. She’s a student at Libanan University and also a popular celebrity.”

Although the Evans family was not as wealthy as the Mamet family, people generally respected Mag as a celebrity.

But to Moore Mamet's surprise everyone's expressions seemed a little strange.

Feeling awkward, Moore was silent, while Mag held her lips tightly.

Could it be they look down on celebrities? That shouldn't be the case! Madam Hamer was an actress herself, and was currently filming a movie.

Just then, one of the businessmen spoke up, "Your fiancée... wasn't she someone else before?"

Madam Hamer narrowed her eyes, "Just a short while ago, I heard that Mr. Mamet was about to marry his fiancée. When did you switch partners?"

The whisperings were rather quiet, and Moore and Mag didn't quite catch what was being said, but the sharp-eared reporters did.

The scene was caught on camera and transmitted to the screens that were broadcasting live.

The chats on the live screen paused for a moment, then someone asked: [Isn't Moore Mamet's fiancée the woman from before, so does that mean Mag is second in line?]

Mag's fans immediately defended her: [There must be a mistake, Mag is Mr. Moore's fiancée!]

If it were gossip from an ordinary spectator, they might have doubted it, but knowing who Madam Hamer was, why would she slander Mag and Moore?

After they had taken the photo, a furious shout suddenly erupted from afar: "Xaviera Evans! How dare

you show your face here!"

Lily Ross pointed at Xaviera and yelled: "You shameless bitch! Mr. Mamet does not fancy you at all, yet you insist on clinging onto him! Can't you live without a man?"

Everyone looked disgusted, their gazes diverted to the entrance.

Xaviera, dressed in a long skirt, walked in leisurely with an indifferent expression, glanced at Yigol Mamet, and then at Madam Hamer.

It was then that a few people had a sudden realization, “This Miss Evans, she seems familiar?”

Lily sneered coldly: “Xaviera! You really are something! First, you seduced Mr. Mamet, and that was not enough, now you are also entangled with Mr. Salma, you shameless woman!”

Mr. Salma seemed to be deep in thought: “Where have I seen Miss Evans before?”

Madam Salma nodded in agreement: “Exactly, I feel the same.”

Lily continued her tirade: “Mag, there’s no need to cover up for your sister. To her, men and money come first. At the sight of a man, she is ready to lure him!”

Mag spoke softly: “Lily, stop it.”

“I will not stop! Xaviera is a home-wrecker, seducing Mr. Mamet. Why are you keeping her secret? You’ve been with Mr. Mamet for years, and she’s always schemed against you. If it wasn’t for Mr. Mamet’s love for you...”

“Lily, don’t talk about my sister like that,” Mag interjected.

“My sister does indeed like Moore, and she wanted to take my place in marrying him. But she is not a loose woman, do not talk nonsense.”

Mag faced the camera, her eyes welling up with teardrops “My sister is not what you make her to be. She simply fell in love with a man, that’s all. It’s just a pity that

329 Chapter 329: Who is the third party? It’s obvious.

Mag’s explanation only confirmed that Xaviera was the mistress, pushing her further into the spotlight.

Moore also came to her defense: “Xaviera is not that kind of woman, and Mag and I don’t blame her anymore. Please stop spreading rumors.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Madam Salma suddenly recounted, “I remember now!” Everyone looked at her, and she told her friend: “A few years ago, when we collaborated with the Mamet family, Mr. Mamet brought Miss Xaviera

Xaviera Evans with them, and she even negotiated several deals on behalf of the Mamet family.”

Mag’s face froze instantly.

Everyone was puzzled. What qualifications did Xaviera, a mistress, have to negotiate on behalf of Mr. Mamet?

Before they could think, Madam Rome explained their doubts word by word.

“At that time, the Mamet family explicitly told us that Miss Xaviera Evans was Moore Mamet’s fiancée!”

After the last three words were uttered, the room fell silent.

If Xaviera was Moore’s fiancée, then who was Mag?

Everyone’s burning gaze fell on Mag.

Mag bowed her head, trembling in nervousness,

“No, it’s not like that...” Mag was in disarray, tears streaming down her face.

Madam Salma snorted coldly: “Miss Mag Evans, are you saying I got it wrong? There were more people who heard that conversation than just me.”

Mag’s voice trembled: “Madam Salma, that’s not what I meant. Moore and I, I ...”

She was so nervous she couldn’t speak, her fists clenched tightly.

Moore felt heartache for her: “Madam Salma! Please don’t make things difficult for Mag”

Lily Ross immediately defended Mag: “Nonsense! Mag is Moore’s fiancée, who does Xaviera think she is? She’s nothing but a shameless mistress!”

Madam Sálma swept her cold gaze over Lily and sneered, “Miss Mag Evans, Mr. Mamet, am I spouting

nonsense, or...?”

She paused and gave them a meaningful look.

Mag's face turned pale, her body shaking, and she collapsed into Moore's arms.

"Madam Salma isn't spouting nonsense." A stern female voice chimed in.

With a mocking look in her eyes, Madam Hamer added, "Everyone can ask those who have done

business with the Mamet family. Who doesn't know that Xaviera is Mr. Mamet's fiancée? She has negotiated most **of the** company's projects. Without Xaviera, there would be no Mamet family's company today."

"Now that the company is getting bigger, they forgot their key contributor and changed their fiancée?"

Everyone gasped.

So Moore's success today was all thanks to Xaviera! Now he had a crush on that little star, he had abandoned his original fiancée and planned to marry the mistress?

At this point, Mr. Hamer also spoke: "I remember Mr. Mamet's parents publicly admitted that Xaviera is the daughter-in-law of the Mamet family. When we shared a meal, Mr. Mamet even mentioned that he would marry Miss Xaviera Evans this July. And now..."

His voice trailed off, "Mr. Mamet didn't get married, changed his fiancée, but I don't understand how Miss Xaviera Evans has become the mistress?"

"I heard you and Xaviera are childhood friends. This engagement was set by the elders, and you only met Mag two years ago. It's clear who the third party is."

As Mag's bootlicker, Lily was not willing to accept Xaviera's identity.

"Mr. Hamer, I think you are mistaken. Mr. Mamet's fiancée is Mag, Xaviera has nothing to do with it. Your memory must be failing you due to old age!"

Mr. Hamer's face was stern, "We took a group photo together at that dinner, why don't we show it to everyone? Miss Ross, you are a junior, and yet you talk to your elders in such an unreasonable way. It's no wonder you are a friend of an illegitimate child; your actions are disgraceful."



Upon hearing this, Mag almost vomited blood from anger; Mr. Hamer was implying that anyone who would be friends with her couldn't be a good person!

Madam Hamer snorted coldly: "Husband, why waste words with someone of her kind!"

### 330 Chapter 330: I Wish You Infertility

Madam Hamer took out her phone and showed a photo, "Take a good look, everyone. This is from last August when Mr. Mamet attended a banquet with Xaviera. If Xaviera was really the mistress, would Mr. Mamet dare to bring her to an upper-class banquet so boldly?" (1)

"Moreover, those in the upper class know that Xaviera is Moore's fiancée, not through the Mamet family, but from an engagement set years ago!"

In the photo, Xaviera stood with a group of entrepreneurs, wearing a light-colored dress and light makeup, looking graceful. If she were indeed the mistress, how could people from the upper class discuss business with her at the same table?

At first, there were still some doubts among the crowd, but now they were fully convinced that Xaviera was indeed Moore's original fiancée.

Madam Hamer threw Mag Evans a cold glance, "This is a donation ceremony, and Miss Mag Evans is leaning against a man, disregarding her own image. Isn't that inappropriate?"

Madam Salma, accustomed to women's tricks, sneered, "Some men just like such weak women. Miss Mag Evans has learned many seductive tricks from her mistress mother."

At that moment, a surprised voice came from the crowd, "Just now, Mag Evans publicly invited Xaviera to attend the wedding!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the whole audience erupted in turmoil.

"So that's it! Mag Evans is such a scheming bitch! She stole Xaviera's fiancé, then ran to flaunt it in front of her and invited her to the wedding, hoping to receive her blessings! Is she out of her mind?"

Libanan University students castigated her: “Mag Evans is very clever. She guessed that Xaviera wouldn’t go, so she pretended to be pitiful and retaliated, saying Xaviera didn’t give her any respect.”

“Moreover, as Madam Salma said, people in the upper class already knew that Xaviera was Moore’s original fiancée. Now that it’s become Mag, people will definitely speculate.”

“If Xaviera attends the wedding, everyone will think that Xaviera and Moore broke up amicably, with nothing to do with Mag. This way, it would silence the speculations.”

“Mag stole her sister’s man and then framed Xaviera as the mistress. How shameless!”

After cursing at Mag for a while, the crowd’s anger turned toward Lily Ross.

“Some people were just calling Xaviera a cheap woman, but now it seems that the mistress forced the original wife to attend the wedding and flaunt her usurpation. Who’s the real bitch?”

“A pair of despicable man and woman! You two should just get married and stop harming others! Mag just said that she hoped for her sister’s blessings. Keep dreaming!”

“Bitches and dogs, forever and always. Wishing you both infertility,”

Mag was trembling with anger, her head buzzing.

No! That’s not what happened!

Moore looked at Xaviera with anger and resentment in his eyes.

Mag cried sadly, “Moore, what... what should I do? I just like you, I don’t want this to happen...”

Moore comforted her softly, then sighed:

“Madam Hamer, Madam Salma, Mag is not the mistress. We truly love each other and want to be husband and wife. Moreover, Xaviera and I have already broken up amicably, and there’s no problem with me finding another girlfriend.”

Madam Hamer mocked, “Amicable breakup? Your so-called amicable breakup is framing Xaviera as the mistress? Have you no shame left?”

Mag’s face was as pale as paper, her mind racing about the chaos that would ensue in the live stream.

Her fans were originally scolding Xaviera, their accusations almost drowning her.

But now she had become the target of people’s scorn. Everyone will curse her as the mistress and

wish her ill!

[Mag and Mr. Mamet are truly in love, and Xaviera is not worthy of Mr. Mamet!]

[I don’t know what Xaviera did to make Mr. Mamet so disgusted. Mag just wants to be with the man she loves, and she’s not wrong!]

[Mag’s braindead fans, get lost! When Xaviera was treated as the mistress, you said that the mistress deserved to die. Now that Mag has become the mistress, you say that she’s not wrong and it’s all for true love? If you don’t know how to talk, just shut up!]

[When I say Mag, you say dog. Mag—]

[Dog!]

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