

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 331

331 Chapter 331: Parting Peacefully

Mag Evans cried helplessly, her eyes swollen like peaches, her face pale, her voice trembling: “Moore, I’m going crazy, I’d rather die!”

Moore Marnet’s face was full of heartache, and he strode angrily to Xaviera Evans.

“Xaviera, please tell everyone that we broke up peacefully. When I got together with Mag, I told you,

didn’t I?

Xaviera was speechless; this man’s face was thicker than the soles of her shoes.

Moore was extremely nervous, and he warned her quietly, “Xaviera, Mag is your sister after all. If news of her being the mistress gets out, the Evans family’s reputation will be affected, and her future will be ruined. We are the ones who wronged you. All you need to do is tell everyone that we broke up peacefully. I will handle the rest.”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, “You want me to explain for Mag?”

“Xaviera…”

“When Mag kept insisting that I was the mistress just now, why didn’t you explain it for me?”

Mag quickly explained, “Moore, I wanted to tell them, but Lily wouldn’t listen to my explanation, so

I…

Of course, Moore believed Mag and persuaded Xaviera, “Xaviera, as long as you admit that we broke up peacefully, you can ask for anything you want, and I will agree.”

Xaviera looked at him coldly, “Ask for anything?”

Moore became a bit nervous.

Xaviera scoffed, “Fine, all my efforts in these years will be wasted, just like feeding a dog. I admit that we broke up peacefully.”

Mag immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Moore’s face softened, and he turned to the two women, “Madam Salma, Madam Hamer, Xaviera admits that we broke up peacefully, and I only got together with Mag after we broke up.”

“So Mag is not a mistress, and their sisterly relationship is good. Please don’t spread rumors.”

Madam Hamer looked at Xaviera with pity.

Xaviera, however, smiled faintly, completely unconcerned.

Madam Hamer suddenly realized that Xaviera wasn’t one to be bullied and that she must have other tricks up her sleeve.

Xaviera frowned, her eyes filled with sadness, and choked, “**Yes, we...** broke up peacefully.

As her words fell, Mag looked up and met Xaviera’s inocking gaze, and her heart suddenly **skipped** a

beat.

Mag was terrified.

331 Chapter 331 Parting Peacefully

Moore slowly began to speak, “Since...”

“Moore!” Mag grabbed Moore’s hand, “Since we’ve cleared up the misunderstanding, let’s go. I feel a **little** dizzy

Seeing her pale and trembling. Moore nodded, “Okay...”

“Hurry up! Leave with me, now!”

—

Mag knew what Xaviera's smile meant she wouldn't let her off easily.

No! Naviera couldn't have her way!

Being with her sister's fiancé had already damaged her reputation. If people found out she was the mistress, who knew what the consequences would be?

Mag broke out in a cold sweat, her eyes filled with fear, "Let's go!"

She was about to leave with Moore in a frenzy-

"Wow! It's quite lively here!"

The voice of the playboy echoed in everyone's ears.

Yigol Mamet sauntered into the hall, and everyone, knowing that he was the most favored young master of the Mamet family, hurriedly made way for him.

"It's Mr. Yigol Mamet!"

"This Mr. Mamet is the most favored direct-line descendant of the Mamet family, the brother-

Caleb Mamet!"

Mag's steps halted, and she felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.

Yigol spotted Mag in the crowd and immediately showed disgust on his face.

"What's going on? How did Mag get in here?"

Someone curious asked, "Mr. Yigol Mamet, you know Mag Evans? She is Moore Mamet's fiancée. Today..."

Mag suddenly understood, and she finally knew Xaviera's plan – to use Yigol to reveal everything She wished she could rush over and cover Yigol's mouth, but he completely ignored her and blurted out, "Of course I know her! Isn't this the notorious mistress Mag Evansi

Oh, my God!

The numerous twists and turns today left everyone on edge.

Moore's face turned dark, and Mag was on the verge of passing out in anger.

Whispers of confusion arose from the crowd, "But Mr. Moore just said that Mag is not a mistress, he and Xaviera broke up peacefully."

That's not right! My brother told me about this!" Yigol Mamel retorted.

Shameful but Taking Pride Instead

332 Chapter 332: Not Considering It Shameful but Taking Pride

Instead

Yigol Mamel asked doubtfully. "My brother had called Moore Mamel and Mag Evans to the Lowen

fore. At that time, Mag was sniffing and crying, saying that she genuinely liked Moore Mamel, so she became the mistress

At the time, she also badmouthed Naviera Evans in front of my brother. But how can my brother be fooled so easily? He saw through her little schemes and exposed her on the spot! Moore Mamel, are you blind? You actually liked such a poisonous phony girl?"

Everyone was silent, looking disdainfully at Mag Evans.

Yigol Mamel asked in surprise. "What's with your expression? Isn't that what Mag said?"

Madam Hamer steered. "Mr. Yigol Mamel still doesn't know. First, Mag and Moore Mamel framed **Naviera** Evans as the mistress. After being exposed, they forced Xaviera to admit that they'd peacefully split up, thus trying to prove that Mag wasn't the mistress."

Yigol Mamel looked shocked. "My goodness! There are actually such shameless people! Mag, it's one thing **that** you became the mistress, but you even framed Xaviera as the mistress? Your face must be

really thick

"Get it straight! Moore Mamel's **father** and Naviera Evans's grandfather arranged a marriage for the two of them. It was agreed that the two would marry the daughter of the original wife from the Evans

family:

“Are you the **daughter** from the original wife? Do you deserve it? Not only did you ruin Miss Evans’s marriage, you also refused to admit your mistake. It seems like you find it glorious instead of

shameful!

Yigol Mamet’s eyes were filled with purity, but his words were full of accusations. “You can fool others, but dare you fool me, Mr. Mamet? You don’t want to live anymore, do you?”

As expected from Mr. Yigol Mamet, he’s truly domineering!

The Mamet family must be well aware of Xaviera’s and Moore Mamet’s marriage!

Initially, even if the marriage arranged by the elders fell through, they should simply break off the engagement. But no one expected Mag, who was an illegitimate daughter, to step in.

Mag Evans’s face turned pale, and she almost fainted.

Her lips quivered, “No, it’s not like that.”

Xaviera, that bitch!

She deliberately pretended to be weak and admitted that they had peacefully split before letting Yigol Mamet announce the truth in public. By doing so, the matter was settled.

Everyone’s scorching gazes fell on her, and Mag Evans wished she could crawl into a hole.

“What engagement? I don’t know! My sister never told me. I’m not aware of it! Don’t frame me.”

332 Chapter 38, Not Considering I Shameful bid Tating Pode instrol

“My head hurts so much I’m about to faint...”

Xaviera watched Mag Evans’s frantic expression with great interest

“Shut up! Mistress! Shameless!”

At this moment, a reporter shouted angrily, “What are girl act! You’re obviously an ange die fateh You seduced your sister’s fiancé and even framed hes the mistress!”

“After being exposed, you still forced your sister to clear your name. How can you be so vicious! list looking at you makes me sick!”

Mag Evans’s face turned ashen, “No…”

“Dare to argue? What else can you say besides no? 1 think you’re simply guilty!”

“Yeah, not only did you become the mistress, you even purposely invited Zavier to the wedding and flaunted in front of her, framing her as the mistress, You’re really good at pretending

“You say you have a good relationship with your sister, but you stab her in the back. It’s just that Xaviera hasn’t held you accountable, or else I would have torn your face apart by now. You’re disgusting!”

Those who cursed her were once her fans, but now they have all turned against her. As Mag Evans listened to the surrounding angry curses, she wished she could just die on the spot.

Irene Hamer snorted coldly, “Moore Manet, only someone blind like you would abandon Xaviera Evans and treat trash like Mag Evans as treasure!”

The students also muttered quietly, “Mag Evans is a mistress, and so is her mother. Miss Evans is really pitiful to be harmed by this mother–daughter duo!”

“No wonder Mag Evans was able to hook up with Mr. Mamet. It must be because she learned those tricks from the experience her mother passed on!”

“Miss Evans is the legitimate daughter born from the original wife. How could she possibly compete with Mag Evans’s unsparingly vicious tricks? After all, Mag Evans has known how to seduce men and snatch others’ men since she was young”

Madam Hamer held Xaviera’s hand gently, saying softly, “Xavier, when Mag Evans snatched Mr. Mamet and framed you… why didn’t you explain it then?”

Comment

333 Chapter 333 Both Mother and Daughter de Vst

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333 Chapter 333: Both Mother and Daughter are Mistresses!

Madam Salma also asked. "That's right. Xaviera, we outsiders are so furious after knowing the truth. If your father and grandmother found out, they definitely wouldn't **let** those two off the hook"

Everyone looked at Xaviera.

Mag Evans held her breath, her body trembling. 'Sister, you can't, you're a member of the Evans family, you can't...'

Xaviera lowered her eyes, filled with sadness and a helpless smile.

"Ever since Rose Campbell entered the family. I've been sleeping in **the basement**. Whatever Mag wants. I have to give her unconditionally, so.....

"When she wanted my fiancé, I didn't have the right to refuse

Everyone felt heartbroken upon hearing this.

*Rose Campbell and her son took away everything from Xaviera, **her** room, her property, even trying to take her fiancé. The Evans family can't possibly be unaware of these things. It seems they approve of what Rose Campbell has done."

"The Evans family's upbringing is really eye-opening. When Xaviera's mother left a large inheritance, it was all in Xaviera's name. Everything the Evans family uses now belongs to Xaviera's mother. How can they still have the nerve to treat the original wife's daughter like this?"

That's right! Xaviera's mother's businesses are all in Derek Evans and Rose Campbell's hands"

"The Xaviera Group, founded by Xaviera herself, has also fallen **into** the hands of Moore Mamet and Mag Evans. These two shameless mistress and daughter just **love** taking things from others!"

The words 'mistress' and 'bitch' kept coming out of the crowd's mouths, as Ma g's **face** turned pale.

This was Xaviera's trap, using others to condemn her. Why couldn't anyone see through her schemes?

This bitch Xaviera was trying to kill her this time!

Several ladies hurriedly pulled Xaviera to sit down, telling her not to be sad, and that they would stand up for her.

Yigol Mamet went to the corner and whispered into the phone, "Caleb, did you hear what I said:1 made sure Xaviera wasn't wronged."

Caleb smiled, "Good job."

Yigol Mamet raised his eyes proudly, "So, can I go now? My friend is looking for me..."

"**Wait. Caleb's** voice turned cold, "There's one more thing for you to deal with. Don't be in a hurry to leave. You are the donor for Libanan University and a future shareholder.

Yigol Mamet?

He was the donor?

Wasn't it Moore Mamet's donation ceremony **today**?

333 Chapter 333 Both Mother and Daughter are Mistresses!

Why did Caleb say the donor was him instead?

Xaviera sat obediently in the chair, excusing herself to the restroom to avoid attention. "Caleb!"

Caleb held her hand and gently patted it, "Good girl."

At that moment, a rumble of car engines was heard outside. Xaviera looked up and saw the Evans family's car quickly entering the school gate.

Xaviera's eyes narrowed. Derek Evans and Madam Evans were right on time.

If it weren't for Madam Hamer and Yigol Mamet's explanation, her reputation as the mistress would have been both established and accepted, and once Derek and Madam Evans appeared, they would surely scold her openly and even drive her out of the family, rightfully taking her company.

Xaviera sneered, "How ridiculous!"

At that moment, Caleb's phone rang. Xaviera glanced at it and saw that the caller was Jake Lindsey.

Jake Lindsey had angrily left Lowen Clubhouse earlier, thinking he would never contact Caleb again.

Caleb just glanced at it, not intending to answer. Jake had no choice but to send a voice message instead.

Caleb

was a bit impatient. In fact, after the incident at the Lowen Clubhouse, he wanted to delete Jake's contact, but after all, they were childhood friends. Jake was nice to him when they were young it's just that bullying Xaviera was something he would never forgive.

He picked up

the phone, thought for a moment, and decided to delete it anyway. But by mistake, the voice message started playing.

[Caleb, have you seen the news? Xaviera was previously engaged to Moore Mamet and only got together with you after they broke up. Now she has even severed ties with the Evans family; this woman is so heartless!]

Xaviera sneered. Jake Lindsey was so stubborn!

[Mag Evans is a popular star, and now she's lost half of her fans. People all over the internet are cursing her. Xaviera is her own sister after all, so does she plan to force her to death? You can't marry such a woman!]

334 Chapter 334: When the Top Beam Is Not Straight, the Bottom Beam Is Crooked

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Caleb Mamet's eyes turned cold as he slowly spoke, 't worry, I won't let any of them of the hook

Xaviera Evans looked up, and the eyes met.

Caleb caressed her cheek gently. "Xavier, I'm here, and I won't let anyone bully you"

She wanted to deal with the Evans family personally, and he agreed. But he wouldn't let them walk all over Naviera.

Xaviera glanced at Derek Evan's car parking and smiled slightly, "They can't do anything. Wait for my good news"

Caleb nodded, "Alright."

Naviera tiptoed and gently kissed his cheek, then turned around with a blushing face and left.

Caleb felt delighted and stood still, watching Xavier's fading figure.

He then took out his laptop. Complex symbols and letters appeared on the screen, and his slender fingers typed rapidly, followed by a press of the Enter key

After a while, he picked up his phone, "It's done."

Actually, Derek Evans and Madam Evans had received a call from Mag Evans an hour ago, saying that Xaviera had also gone to Libanan University.

—

Derek was instantly furious. It was Mag's donation ceremony what was Xaviera doing there?

And so, with his family in tow, Derek angrily stormed into Libanan University, only to see Mag, her face pale, and tears streaming down her cheeks.

He didn't have time to think and was filled with rage, "Mag, what's going on?"

Madam Evans hurried over, fuming, "What else could it be! It must be that little bitch's doing! Why did she have to come to Mag's donation ceremony? All she does is bully Mag! Where's that Xaviera, that little bitch? Get out here now!"

The room went silent, and everyone looked at one of the reporters.

The reporter was broadcasting the scene live, and he looked utterly confused as millions of people were watching.

The Evans family treated Xaviera like this publicly, who knows how much worse they were to her in private?

Everyone felt even more sympathy for her.

Madam Evans slammed her cane on the ground, her eyes full of sharpness.

“Xaviera, where are you? You came here as soon as you heard Moore was here. He’s your

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brother-in-

law You have no shame! You’ve lost face for the Evans family! You’re just as cheap as your

dead mother

Madam Evans gritted her teeth, her eyes full of malice as she looked at Xaviera in the corner, her anger burning. “You dare disrupt Mag’s donation ceremony and bully her? Get out of here right now! Xaviera appeared indifferent, laughing lightly, “Old Madam, how *have I* lost face?

You berate me without even asking what happened Is that how you educate your family!?”

Madam Evans, Moira Besian, was at a loss for words, not knowing how to report

Only then did she realize that everyone’s eyes were filled with disdain. Was there even hidden truth to this?

Moira felt uneasy and couldn’t help but look at Mag. “Mag, tell grandma what happened”

Mag’s face was pale, *her* body trembling continuously

Moore Mamet lowered his head too, clenching his fists, silent

What had just happened was too hard for him to recount

A sarcastic voice came from the crowd, "Do you think Casters wanted to come? Mag had the principal invite her here. The second the Evans family walked in, they stolen Xaviera without knowing anything Where's the justice in that?"

Moira was stammering, glaring at Mag

People in the crowd couldn't help but defend Xaviera, "The Evans family has crooked morals. That's why Meg is a mistress! I bet the older generation of the Evans family is in favor of this Kuse Campbell is a times, suis Mag, and your whole family is full of mistresses! You're all shameless

Mag becomes a mistress and even invites Xaviera to the wedding, wanting Xaviera to bless her Yum

"Can there be such a disgusting woman?"

"The Evans family pamper the illegitimate daughter while abusing the original wife's daughter. abandoning Kamera, not caring about her life or death. People like the Evans family we get these

retribution corner of later"

"That's right, Mr. Lee, I heard that your family has business cooperation with the var faxx Ye better terminate the contract soon. With the Evans family's harassment and uplings, they refuse to play tri ka dhuing cooperation. Watch it!

335 Chapter 335 Mag Evans Trends

Moira Rosian's ears were flooded with furious curses. She glared and yelled, "Xaviera Evans, how dare you speak about the things between you and Moore Mamet?"

As soon as her words fell, a group of journalists burst into the room, focusing their cameras on Mag

"Mag Brains is here" Someone shouted, and the crowd instantly swarmed around her.

Miss Mag Peans did you invite your sister to the donation ceremony and wedding just to show off

your conscience?”

sa younger sister, how could you have seduced your sister’s fiance? Where is your “The Evans Entertainment Group’s pure girl has now become a universally despised mistress. Do

any regrets, or are you enjoying this?”

People raised their cameras, relentlessly bombarding Mag with questions.

Mag broke into a cold sweat, her whole body trembling. As a celebrity, she was used to the but now, she felt as if she had been stripped naked and thrown in front of everyone.

you

spotlight,

Ming remained silent. The reporters turned their attention to Derek Evans and Moira Besian.

“Mr. Evans, did the Evans family treat Xaviera poorly and send her to the countryside because of Rose Campbell’s wishes? Is Xaviera your biological daughter? As a father, why were you so heartless BOKAPÖS VOUT OWn daughter?”

“Madame Besian, by accepting Rose Campbell as a mistress, does it mean that the Evans family doesn’t care about the reputation it brings? Were you aware that Mag seduced her sister’s fiancé, or did you deliberately bring them together?”

Mora Sesian was immediately rendered speechless, unable to utter a word in response to the reporters questions

Of course, she didn’t support mistresses. She didn’t like Rose Campbell very much either, but at least she was obedient and not as defiant as Xaviera’s biological mother. Given a choice between the two she would naturally choose Rose as her daughter-in-law.

Xaviera's mother was wealthy, but she held onto her money and didn't contribute to the Evans family. Even after her death, she left everything to Xaviera, leaving nothing for the Evans family. It was outrageous

"Mr. Evans, Madame Besian, does your silence mean you admit to these allegations?"

Moira Besian's face was full of embarrassment and anger. If it weren't for **the** numerous reporters present, she would have slapped Xaviera by now!

Bodyguards from the Evans family rushed over, **forcing** the reporters and outsiders to leave. Xaviera saw the disgraceful scene and quickly exited the room.

However, before leaving, she saw Mag's assistant rushing in, shouting, "It's over! It's over! The internet

overflowing with negative news about Miss Mag, and it can't be controlled!"

335 Chapter 336 Mag Evans Trends

Everyone's face changed color. They took out their phones and saw that the negative news was **indeed** overwhelming

Mag not only invited her sister to the wedding but also falsely accused her of being a mistress. This news quickly overturned Mag's carefully-cultivated innocent image over the years.

Her fanbase shrank rapidly, with her Twitter comments filled with curses.

Netizens dug out Mag's past scandals, including campus violence and bullying other female celebrities...

Moira Besian roared, "You bunch of incompetents! Hurry up and do some PR! Delete all these negative news!"

The assistant lowered her head, trembling, "Madame Besian, PR won't work now. You can silence a **few** mouths, but can you silence all the people in the world?"

"You!" Moira Besian was so furious that her heart cramped.

Mag held her phone, her eyes wide, feeling as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.

[Mag becomes mistress.]

[Mag falsely accuses sister, angelic bitch.]

[Mag's image collapses!]

Multiple trending topics occupied the leading positions. Even if the Evans family spent money to remove them from the list, it would only be temporary. They couldn't control the actions of netizens in front of their screens.

Several endorsement deals were canceled one after another. Mag's contracts were terminated overnight, with the sponsors announcing that they would never work with Mag again.

again.

Mag could only feel her head go dizzy, her fists clenched tightly, digging her nails into her flesh.

vite

"Dad, Grandma, I just wanted to my sister to the wedding. I had no malicious intentions, and I did not frame her. It was all Lily Ross who said those things..."

336 Chapter 336: When Things Reach the Extreme, Beware of

Retribution

"I really don't know how things could have turned out this way. It's all my fault. I let my sister down, and I'm willing to die to atone for my sins. I don't want to drag the Evans family down in this, but my sister's heart is so cruel. She doesn't care about the reputation and dignity of the Evans family at all!"

Mag burst into tears, choking, "Today was supposed to be the donation ceremony for Moore and me. Now, I've become the laughingstock of Libanan University..."

“I’m sorry to my sister, she can take revenge on me in any way she wants, but why did she choose today to expose this? She never considered the Evans family at all.”

Moira Besian and Derek Evans were immediately furious when they heard this

Mag was right. Xaviera could retaliate against Mag, but she had to choose today of all days.

Lily Ross was talking nonsense. She indeed wronged Xaviera, and Xaviera was wronged.

But today was Mag and Moore’s donation ceremony; this was a great opportunity to establish their reputation, but it was ruined by Xaviera.

This jinx should have been dealt with from the start!

Moira Besian was furious and shouted at Xaviera, “Don’t leave!”

Irene Hamer frowned and was about to argue, but Xaviera stopped her.

Xaviera turned around and asked indifferently, “Madame Evans, don’t tell me you still want to scold me? So even if I’m falsely accused, I should remain silent?”

With that, Moira Besian was speechless, but for the sake of saving face, she insisted through gritted teeth, “Why not? Even if you’re angry, you should’ve considered the situation! Today is the donation ceremony for Mag and Moore. After today, their names will be recorded in the Libanan University’s Hall of Fame. This is the glory of the Evans family, but you had to cause a scene. Did you even think about the Evans family?”

Irene Hamer retorted, “So no matter how Mag slandered Xaviera, Xaviera should just endure it? Xaviera is clearly the victim here, and people are calling her a mistress. From now on, her reputation will be ruined, but she can’t expose Mag?”

Moira Besian was extremely angry and couldn’t help swearing, “Exactly!”

Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh at her words.

Moira Besian roared, “Mag is the pride of our Evans family, and Xaviera should be her stepping stone! The donation ceremony is about to **begin**, and if you dare to cause more trouble, **I will never forgive you!**”

Irene Hamer was so angry she wanted **to** slap the old lady. She couldn’t understand why Xaviera, with her personality, could tolerate such arrogance from the Evans family?

However, Xaviera just laughed meaningfully, “The donation ceremony? I heard that Moore Mamet and Mag provided half of the money **each**, donating 80 million dollars, and this building will be named

336 Chapter 336 When Things Reach the Extreme. Beware of Retribution after them.”

Moira Besian snorted coldly, “That’s right!”

Xaviera smiled, “Madame Evans, I suggest you not bring up this 80 million dollars too often. With such extremes, you should be careful of retribution.”

At this moment, Moore Mamet walked in.

His face was gloomy, looking at Xaviera, his heart stifled. “Xaviera, you’ve gone too far?”

Xaviera gave him an indifferent glance.

Moore knew he was in the wrong, and his tone softened, “Regardless of whether Mag is a mistress or not, she’s still a donor and should share this honor with me. Our names will be forever engraved in Libanan University, Xaviera. Let’s let bygones be bygones!”

Moira Besian sneered, “Moore abandoned you and chose Mag because he has a discerning eye! Your attempt to ruin Mag is a delusion. It won’t be long before everyone forgets about this and remembers the good deeds Mag has done!”

“Even if Mag can’t become a star, she’ll be a famous entrepreneur, and a philanthropist who donated 80 million dollars to Libanan University! No one will remember that she was once a mistress, and your scheme has only temporarily affected her.”

Xaviera looked at the extremely confident Evans family and slowly said. "As you wish"

Being a mistress may not violate the law, but merely offends moral principles. People might scold her for a few days and then let it go. But what about embezzling a huge sum of money?

Xaviera turned to leave, and Moore froze in place.

She had changed. Before, her eyes had been filled with only him, but now, she couldn't even bother to spare him a glance.

Such indifference was unbearable for the always arrogant Mr. Mamet.

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337 Chapter 337: This girl is not gentle at all!

"Moore? Brother Moore"

Mag softly called out his name, her eyes filled with confusion.

Moore Mamet snapped back to his senses and, recalling Xaviera Evans' words, looked at Mag with suspicion: "Mag, why did Xaviera bring up this 80 million dollars? I thought..."

Before Mag could answer, Moira Besian snorted coldly: "It's all because Xaviera is jealous of Mag. This money is saved up by Mag herself, what's the problem with that?"

Moore thought about it and felt that what the old lady said made sense. Mag had taken up quite a few endorsements over the years, and with the company's earnings, it wasn't strange for her to put forth 40 million dollars.

But Xaviera didn't seem like she was making things up. Could it be because she was panicking and just blurted out a few words?

"Brother Moore, don't you believe me?"

Mag's eyes were slightly red, and she was on the verge of tears.

Her body softened, and her eyes filled with sadness: "Now everyone is scolding me, saying I'm a homewrecker. They also think that I, a private-born daughter, can't possibly have so much money."

"I can't compare with my sister, but this money is from my endorsement fees and acting expenses. I didn't want to spend it, so I saved it... Brother Moore, that money is really mine!"

Seeing her cry, Moore Mamet felt heartbroken: "Mag, don't cry. I didn't doubt you. Xaviera must be talking nonsense."

He comforted her softly: "Mag, your body is weak. You should go and rest for a while. No matter what, the 80 million dollars we donated will be recognized by Libanan University as our contribution."

Mag suddenly breathed a sigh of relief and obediently nodded her head.

She nestled in Moore Mamet's arms, her eyes full of resentment.

The 40 million dollars indeed didn't belong to her, but no one would know where she got it from, because no one would think she had anything to do with that person.

She could afford to donate 40 million dollars to Libanan University, while Xaviera couldn't. In this regard, she still won.

On the other hand, Xaviera was lying in the restroom's rocking **chair**, enjoying a cup of coffee, feeling

a bit fatigued after strategizing with Mag for half the day. When **she** relaxed, she felt a bit **sleepy**.

By the time Caleb Mamet entered the room, she was already asleep in the rocking chair.

He paused and approached quietly.

Caleb lowered his body, and a faint, elegant fragrance entered his nostrils.

After he was poisoned, his sense of smell gradually degraded, so he virtually could **not** smell any

337 Chapter 337: This girl is not gentle at all!

scent.

But that time at the Civil Affairs Bureau, he clearly smelled the faint, elegant fragrance on Xaviera. It wasn't like the scent of flowers or spices, but a special fruity aroma that made people feel cheerful when they smelled it.

At this moment, Xaviera had her eyes closed, her eyelashes fluttering like fans, her delicate skin glowing in the sunlight. Her whole body curled up, as cute as a baby.

Caleb felt that Xaviera was gentle and soft at this moment, giving him an urge to hold her in his arms.

He smiled slightly, took off his coat, and gently covered her with it. He thought that her curled-up posture might be uncomfortable, so he held her in his arms, adjusted her position, and smoothed her hair for her.

Looking at her red and tender lips, Caleb's Adam's apple bobbed, and he bent down to give her a gentle kiss.

Xaviera felt a warm breath getting close in her sleep and instinctively opened her mouth to bite it.

She found that the bite was quite soft, so she didn't let go.

Caleb: “..

It's all an illusion; this girl is not gentle at all!

Even in her sleep, she could bite him so fiercely. Xaviera was destined to be unrelated to gentleness in this life.

Taking advantage of her loosening her bite, Caleb hurriedly escaped, only to see the woman in his arms frowning and smacking her lips, seemingly unsatisfied.- Caleb smiled.

Did she dream of eating something delicious?

After a while, Xaviera slowly woke up. She looked around at the unfamiliar environment and remembered that she was still in the restroom. Mag and Moore Mamet were going to hold a donation ceremony soon!

As Xaviera got up and was about to leave, Caleb pushed the door in.

She looked at Caleb with some confusion: "Why are you wearing a mask?"

Caleb Mamet lowered his eyes and spoke calmly: "I don't want to reveal my identity."

Xaviera felt that something was wrong. If he didn't want to reveal his identity, why was he still

wearing the mask in the restroom? There must be something fishy going on.

338 Chapter 338: Your Mouth Has Swollen

Xaviera's eyes darted, and with lightning speed, she pulled down Caleb's mask—

His lips were slightly swollen, with a clear tooth mark on them.

Xaviera gasped. Before she went to sleep, there was no tooth mark on Caleb's lips. It was such a small mark; it must have been made by a woman.

Who could have bitten Caleb within the hour she was asleep?

Moreover, considering Caleb's skills, it was impossible for anyone to attack him, which meant he must have allowed it to happen.

Xaviera lowered her eyes with a trace of bitterness welling up in her heart.

Seeing the little girl in front of him lowering her head and sniffing her nose, Caleb instantly understood that she had misunderstood.

He had never met someone who was jealous of themselves!

Caleb lowered his eyes: "Mrs. Mamet."

Xaviera irritably turned her head away.

Caleb smiled slightly: "Did you have a nice dream while you were asleep?"

Xaviera didn't understand, but replied resentfully: "I dreamt of eating roast chicken! So what? Is it wrong for me to have a dream?"

"Roast chicken?" Caleb scoffed: "Think carefully, who could have bitten me?"

Xaviera looked at him with some confusion, then her eyes widened, and she pointed incredulously at herself and asked, "You mean I bit you?"

Xaviera was about to argue that she was asleep and could not have jumped up and bitten Caleb.

At this moment, Caleb leisurely said, "Mrs. Mamet, shouldn't you try to change your habit of biting people in your sleep?"

Xaviera: "!!"

What?

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning, her mouth wide open in shock, her face flushing with embarrassment.

Did she sleepwalk and then pin Caleb down to bite him?

She didn't know she had such a problem, but the mark on Caleb's lips was clearly visible.

Xaviera was extremely surprised: "Was I really sleepwalking?"

Caleb nodded, his eyes a little aggrieved.

Xaviera felt somewhat guilty. She genuinely did not know she had sleepwalked, let alone bite Caleb.

"Did I really bite you? Does it still hurt?"

338 Chapter 338: Your Mouth Has Swollen

The two brothers standing outside the door secretly marveled at the scene. Sean was relatively calm since he was always composed, but Steve was holding back his laughter until he was about to burst.

However, for the sake of his remaining salary, he couldn't tell his wife that the president took the opportunity to secretly steal a kiss while she was asleep, so she ended up biting him.

Hearing the president's accusation, Sean finally understood Steve. Their boss had indeed thickened his skin since meeting his wife.

Xaviera felt that Caleb in front of her was somewhat strange, which made her uneasy. How could he be so happy after being bitten? Was he laughing out of rage?

The man sat on the sofa and sipped his coffee, barely holding back a smile. He asked indifferently, "Mrs. Mamet, what are you thinking?"

Xaviera asked cautiously, "Does it hurt?"

Caleb put on his mask, lowered his eyes, and chuckled, "What do you think?"

Xaviera's heart beat uneasily.

His lips were swollen. How could it not hurt?

Xaviera forced a smile, trying to deceive herself and others, "It doesn't hurt, right? I'm just a weak little woman, and I just bit you lightly. How could it hurt?"

Caleb raised his eyes, chuckling, "No problem, it doesn't hurt, and I don't blame

Xaviera was somewhat surprised, "You don't blame me?"

-Caleb let me off so easily?"

Caleb asked softly, "Does Mrs. Mamet think I'm a petty man?"

Xaviera choked, smiling awkwardly.

-It's like that, isn't it?"

But she said insincerely, "Of course not! You're the best!"

you."

Xaviera was feeling guilty when she suddenly thought of something and loudly explained, "Caleb, I bit you because I love you!"

Caleb nearly spit out the coffee in his mouth.

Xaviera argued confidently, "I bit your lips, didn't I? Could I have bitten someone else? It's because I love you that I even want to kiss you in my sleep. You can't blame me for that!"

Caleb: "..."

Hehe, he finally understood. Mrs. Mamet's IQ was sometimes high and sometimes low. When defending herself, her IQ could exceed 208.

After Xaviera finished speaking, she looked cautiously at Caleb, only to find that he remained calm without any **expression**.

The man asked indifferently, "Did you figure out where the 80 million dollars came from?"

3

339 Chapter 339: The Enemy of My Enemy is My Friend

Xaviera raised her eyebrows: "You investigated too?"

Caleb nodded: "Xaviera, did you think that deleting the investigation data would keep it from me?"

Xaviera laughed.

Caleb's slender fingers tapped on the table, "So, you should know where these 80 million dollars

came from.

Speaking of which, Xaviera was quite puzzled and asked softly: "Moore Mamet's 40 million dollars came from the company. Although the use of such a large amount is against regulations, he is the boss after all, so there's nothing strange about it."

The Xaviera group was founded by her. Now under Moore's control, he should be able to allocate the 40 million dollars without anyone noticing.

But Mag Evans' 40 million dollars...

Xaviera was doubtful: "How did Mag Evans embezzle the money from Yigol Mamet's account? Did she know the password?"

Yigol Mamet, the second son of the Mamet family, would undoubtedly not tell outsiders his account password. So how did Mag get the money without being discovered?

Yigol Mamet hadn't even noticed that his account was short 40 million dollars.

Caleb's eyes were cold, and the words he spoke left Xaviera dumbfounded.

—

"Mag of course doesn't have the ability, but there's someone who could help her."

Caleb sneered "Mrs. Mamet, Jenny Green.

Xavier

Mrs. Mamet?

Did Mrs. Mamet help Mag steal money from her own son's account?

Has Mrs. Mamet lost her mind? Transferring 40 million dollars from her son's account to someone as irrelevant as Mag Evans, and letting Mag donate it to the college?

Caleb scoffed "Do you want to know why?"

He said slow: "Because she knows that you were once Moore's fiancée, and she wants to use

Suppress vo

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Mag to

Laire couldn't understand Mrs. Mamet's intentions. Did Mrs. Mamet think the enemy's enemy is a friend and decided to collaborate with Mag Evans against her?

Caleb put down the glass, tapping with his slender fingers. “Moreover, the money wasn’t directly transferred to Mag Evans, but it should be...”

sepes narrowed slightly, filled with mockery and disdain, “Transferred to Boyd Drew

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340 Chapter 340: Clearing One’s Reputation

Mag laughed softly, and her pale face regained some color: “I have prepared my speech, but what about my sister...”

“What does it matter what she does!” Moira Besian frowned impatiently, “Derek, keep an eye on Xaviera and make sure she doesn’t cause any more trouble!”

Libanan University’s leadership attached great importance to this donation ceremony because the equipment and facilities Mag had purchased were very advanced and would be quite beneficial for the university’s students.

Moreover, she also donated a long-lost ancient book that had been passed into foreign hands. Mag and Moore found the book, bought it back at a high price, and then donated it to Libanan University.

This act alone was enough to clear Mag’s name.

Mag’s fans also stood up and spoke on her behalf:

[Although Mag’s love life has some stains, she is kind-hearted and selflessly contributes to the country and the school. It’s reasonable for Mr. Mamet to abandon Xaviera and choose her.]

[Mag is beautiful, kind-hearted, and successful in her career. How can she be compared to a petty woman like Xaviera?]

The Evans family couldn’t hide the fact that Mag was the mistress, so they had no choice but to admit it openly.

They wanted everyone to believe that it was Xaviera's incompetence and Mag's exceptional merits that made Moore fall in love with Mag instead.

Mag's selfless dedication was her only flaw, and she did not deserve to be insulted by everyone.

Derek reminded her, "Mag, don't worry about what others think. The most important thing now is to hold the donation ceremony. Dad will naturally help you deal with those troublesome matters."

"Xaviera only cares about love and affection, but you have a heart for the bigger picture. You are like night and day, and it's no wonder Moore likes you more."

"In time, everyone will forget about your mistakes and only remember the good you've done."

Derek smiled and then suddenly looked serious: "As for Xaviera, I'll keep an eye on her and won't let her get in your way."

Mag smiled smugly.

Then Derek, accompanied by several people, walked up to Xaviera, who was sitting alone in the corner, and said softly, "Xaviera."

She looked up at him.

"I know that you feel unfair. You grew up in the countryside, while Mag has always been with me. The gap between you **two** is huge. Now that Mag has donated so much money, bought important equipment and facilities... It's no wonder that Moore likes her. It's all in the past; let's not make a fuss "Dad promises that in a few days, I'll find a suitable blind date for you, and you can stop thinking

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