

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 341

341 Chapter 341: Sean Price Arrives

“Creation of the Gods“? How much money did Mag Evans spend to buy this book? She’s really rich

“It’s not about the money; she did it for the country and Libanan University. There are reasons why the Evans family and Moore Mamet prefer Mag over Xaviera Evans. Mag is indeed more likable than Xaviera.

After the leaders of Libanan University expressed their gratitude to Mag, they awarded her a gold-plated trophy.

“Miss Mag Evans, we are very grateful for your donation, Libanan University is proud of you! Miss Evans and Mr. Caleb Mamet’s Magre Building is under construction, and the equipment and instruments inside will also be available for students to use.”

Thunderous applause.

Mag listened to the praise from the crowd with a smile on her face.

Yes, she had become a mistress, but what of it? Was wrong for Moore to like outstanding women?

Now, the Evans’ public relations had spun the story, saying that Xaviera was too incompetent, which disgusted Moore Mamet, and that Mag was too outstanding, hence the chain of events that led to this

moment.

Mag being a mistress was wrong, but she did donate 40 million dollars after all, so the public had nothing more to criticize.

As the donation ceremony was nearing its end, Mag picked up the microphone and smiled:

“As a student of Libanan University, I am very proud. Although I am in the entertainment industry, I still hope to contribute to my alma mater as much as I can

n. I did make mistakes in some things, and for that, I am very sorry. I owe the most apology to my sister and hope she can forgive me.”

All eyes fell on Xaviera, waiting for her response.

With the entire University of Libanan now supporting Mag, could Xaviera continue to cause a fuss?

Xaviera was silent for a long while, her expression indifferent: “Little sister, I forgive you.”

“Father is right, I am not outstanding enough, so the whole family, including my fiancé, likes you more... In the end, I am just too inferior compared to you.”

Mag’s eyes were filled with joy.

Xaviera had finally bowed her head, realizing that she could not compare to Mag!

This woman should have known her place long ago; she was very mediocre, with nothing but her status as the original wife’s daughter. She deserved to be abandoned and brought it all upon herself! Mag smiled triumphantly: “Sister, I’ve never thought that you were terrible, but everyone likes someone who is more outstanding. This time, I donated a building...”

“Miss Evans. At this moment, a serious voice interrupted Mag.

Sean Price, holding documents in his hand, walked in slowly.

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Ignoring everyone’s gazes, he said, “Tim sorry, everyone, I didn’t expect the ceremony to be over already, I’m late

As Caleb Mamet’s special assistant, Sean Price represented him, so everyone became tense. Moore Mamet came forward and said wearily, “Tyat Offer Price, you here?”

Sean Price glanced coldly at Moore Mamet and sneered “I have a question I’d like to ask Miss Mag Evans in person.”

Everyone looked passted, what could Sean Price have to do with Mag

Could it be that Mag had some connection with Caleb Mamet?

Mag hesitated for a moment, then smiled sweetly

Was M. Caleb Mamet sending his special assistant to publicly praise her generosity? Maybe he would think highly of her, or even take a liking to her

She had donated such a lang sum to labanan University, so it wouldn't be surprising of Mr. Caleb Mamet came to thank her personally.

Mag looked at Naviera proudly. From now on, she would be part of the upper class and could

completely step on Naviera.

Moore also had a smile on his lips, thinking that choosing Mag was the right decision.

It was an unprecedented honor for Mag to receive grstinde from Deputy Officer Price, who was sent by Mr. Caleb Mamet.

But the wonds Sean Price uttered next left everyone dumbfounded.

“This matter is too serious, so ou president is coming in person

Mr. Caleb Mamet is coming?

Everyone gasped.

Moira Besian also excitedly stood up: “Mag is truly on family’s lucky star! She has even won Mr. Cales 7 Mamet’s favor, Naviera will never compare to **your**

Mag laughed shyly, “Deputy Officer **Price**, thank you for Mr. **Caleb** Manet’s appreciation. Cante my sister to the stage at this time”

Sean Price sneered in his heart, this angelic bitch really couldn't stop picking on the wife at **every**

Turn.

Comment

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Mag bit her lip, “Sister, I’m sorry... I hope I can make it up to you. All the women in Libanan hope to win Mr. Caleb Mamet’s favor. If you go on stage, maybe Mr. Caleb Mamet will like your simple and unadorned character. Will you come up, please?”

Xaviera was almost amused by Mag’s words.

She’s simple and unadorned?

Mag just wanted to show off her success and step on Xaviera; this little trick was too obvious.

She wanted to tell everyone that although they were sisters, they were worlds apart—one noble and outstanding, the other lowly and ordinary.

Before Xaviera could respond, Sean Price interjected, “Miss Mag Evans, no need.”

Mag sneered, thinking that Sean Price also looked down on Xaviera.

She laughed smugly in her heart, but her face showed some difficulty, “Deputy Officer Price, please don’t misunderstand my sister. She’s always been good to me, it’s just a pity...”

“I don’t misunderstand.” Sean Price furrowed his brow, sneering, “Miss Mag Evans, why are you so insistent on inviting Miss Xaviera Evans on stage?”

Mag was taken aback, “This...”

“You want her to appear in front of Mr. Caleb Mamet **and** receive his praise?” Sean Price countered.

Then he smirked, his face full of disdain.

“But I never said that the president came to praise you.”

“Miss Mag Evans is embarrassing enough on her own; why must you involve Miss Xaviera Evans? Are you trying to drag Miss Xaviera Evans down with you to bear the responsibility?”

The audience fell silent for a few seconds, everyone quickly distancing themselves from Mag.

What?

Sean Price said that Mag offended Mr. Caleb Mamet?

Mag's heart thumped, her pale lips trembling. "Deputy Officer Price, did I hear that right? How could I have offended Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

She widened her eyes dramatically, "Did my sister badmouth me? Yes, we have some misunderstandings, but it has nothing to do with Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

Sean Price coldly interrupted, "Does what Miss Evans has done even need anyone else to speak for her?"

The crowd couldn't understand; was Mr. Caleb Mamet now meddling in other people's private affairs? Even if Mag was a mistress, it seemed to have nothing to do with Mr. Caleb Mamet!

Moreover, no matter what, today's occasion was Mag's donation ceremony. Putting her on the spot in

342 Chapter 342 Misfortune Does Not Affect Family Members

public seemed a bit excessive, didn't it?

"Deputy Officer

Moira Besian and Derek Evans, frightened, quickly approached, bowing and scraping Price, there must be a misunderstanding. Our Mag has always been very tactful in dealing with people. How could she... offend Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

Sean Price sneered, "You two must be Mag's father and grandmother? It seems you were both involved in this, too?"

The crowd was completely puzzled. What exactly was the matter Deputy Officer Price was referring

Do?

Derek Evans asked with trepidation, “May I know what mistake Mag made? Please enlighten us, Deputy Officer Price.

Sean Price was silent for a while, then sneered, “If you two don’t know about this matter, then Miss Evans planned it by herself? Don’t worry, harm will not extend to her family.

Our president is always fair. Whoever commits a mistake will bear the responsibility, and this matter won’t affect you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Sean Price clapped his hands, and law enforcement officers rushed

1. in.

The crowd gasped, wondering what had happened that Mr. Caleb Mamet had directly called law enforcement officers to the scene?

Mag’s face turned pale, her heart pounding with fear as she retreated a few steps, hiding behind Moore, “Moore, I didn’t offend Mr. Caleb Mamet, believe me...”

Moore’s face darkened. He didn’t believe that Mag, who was such a gentle person, could have offended someone as influential as Mr. Caleb Mamet. There must be a misunderstanding.

Moore took a deep breath and stepped forward, “Deputy Officer Price, I am Moore Mamet of the Mamet family. Mag Evans is my fiancée. There must be a misunderstanding. Could you please tell us what has happened?”

Where Caleb Mamet went, there was to be no live streaming or video recording, but those reporters forgot to turn off the live broadcast, and no one stopped them.

Since Mr. Caleb Mamet did not prevent them, it meant they were allowed to continue the livestream. The reporters heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a law enforcement officer walked up with a serious expression, “Miss Mag Evans, you are suspected of embezzling a large sum of money, with irrefutable evidence. Please cooperate with our investigation.”

The whole room went quiet for a few seconds, everyone’s faces puzzled.

What? Mag was embezzling funds? So much that Mr. Caleb Mamet personally came to question her?

343 Chapter 343: Mag Evans was captured.

Als Mast was also startled, "Did Deputy Officer Price get it wrong? Mag is the daughter of the Bem, why would she embezzle such a large sum of money? There's no need for that!"

Mh. Mans has been kept in the dark all along!"

Na

Mor Johnson, if you would, please.

Off Ahnson stepsst forward, sternly speaking.

At say it Mas Pans screamed in a voice brimming with unprecedented fear. She no longer cared about boy image as she darted over. "I didn't! I didn't!"

Wath toy eyes and a house voice, Mag pleaded, "Deputy Officer Price, you misunderstood. I ..."

"Misunderstanding? If it's a misunderstanding, why is Miss Evans so nervous?" Sean Price signaled Offer Asson, glanced at Naviera Evans not too far away, then looked back at Mag.

Miss Dans, you're saying I misunderstood? If I did not have evidence, I wouldn't have come over

You took 40 **million** dollars from Mr. Yigol Mamet's account. Did you think we wouldn't find

"Mr. Yol Manet doesn't need this 40 million. His loss wouldn't be noticed but our CEO, Caleb Marset won't allow anyone to bully his younger brother or take away what rightfully belongs to him."

The words of Scan Price exploded **like a** thunderbolt in everyone's heart.

Mag's face was as pale as a sheet, her eyes filled with horror,

The crowd incredulously asked. "Deputy Officer Price said that Mag embezzled money from Mr. Yigol

Manet's account

"Yigol Mamet certainly doesn't lack money, The Mamet family spoils him, and his brother, Caleb, loves him, so **even** if four billion is lost, it wouldn't matter to him."

But how would the money be stolen by Mag?

At that moment, **someone** reminded. "You guys, think carefully, doesn't - 40 million sound familiar?"

"The money Mag donated to the school, wasn't that 40 million dollars? She and Mr. Mamet together donated \$0 million dollars, and now Mr. Caleb Mamet accused that Mag has stolen 40 million from Mr. Yigol Mamet's account?"

"So, the money from Moore Mamet is not clean as well! What a disgusting couple!"

The crowd's toy gase fell onto Mag.

She held her breath, her **mind** in turmoil.

When bad Moore Mamet ever experienced such humiliation, being suspected of theft? He shot a Ferce dance at Mag

Mag where did your money really come from?"

343 Chapter 343: Mag Evans was captured.

"I don't know... I really don't know!" Mag Evans' eyes were empty, she just repeated, "That's my money my agent can testify for me; she told me the money was mine. I didn't know the money was Mr. Mamet's, I was not aware."

Moore Mamet took a few steps back, feeling that the woman before him was an utter stranger.

Sean Price curved his lips, "Officer Johnson, make the arrest."

Officer Johnson stepped forward and handcuffed Mag.

Mag wanted to resist, but her body had gone rigid. She shed silent tears, weak as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

“I truly didn’t know! Don’t... don’t arrest me! I’m innocent!”

Derek Evans wanted to help, but due to the live broadcast, he dared not resist the law enforcement

officers.

With Mag’s arrest, the atmosphere became awkward.

“Mag stole Yigol’s money to donate to the school, to clear her name. Now that the truth is out, should she return the money to Mr. Yigol Mamet?”

The Evans family tolerating their illegitimate daughter being a mistress is one thing, but now she’s even committed a crime. Are the Evans family blind? They’re treating this troublemaking illegitimate daughter like a treasure!”

This illegitimate daughter has no shame! She first framed Miss Evans for being the mistress; when it’s proven that she’s the mistress, she then steals money to donate, using it to undermine Miss Evans. saying Miss Evans isn’t worthy of Moore Mamet, which is why he chose her.”

“I can’t help but laugh. In the eyes of the Evans family, Miss Evans, who doesn’t vie for anything, is incompetent; but Mag, who’s so scheming, is a gem!”

“Poor Miss Evans! She was just accused of not being good enough, and that’s why her father and grandmother prefer her sister. It’s so heartbreaking.”

“There is one thing Miss Evans indeed can’t compare to Mag, and that’s shamelessness.”

Chapter 344

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Navieta steered "It's my to blame me for not tell you when you've never given me a chance. As ** I mentioned B. you accused me of being jealijs of Mag, sla ndering her with nonsense. Since you're convinces that tramed Man, there's n othing for me to explain. Now, you're turning around to blame me bar't that unr easonable

"Maslame Evans, P've given up hope on the Evans familly"

Motra Restan trembled and slumped into a chair, unable to move.

Moore stood there dunkstounded, as it struck by lighting

Naviera had told them, they just didn't believe her.

"Moore, about this building.." the headmaster began with difficulty.

At this point, Vigol Mammet spoke up loudly: "Wait, let me say something!"

The headmaster immediately became alarmed. Mag sole Vigol's money to do nate to the school, and the school had already accepted it. He didn't know if Yi gol would vent his anger on Libanan University

Thinking of this, the headmaster quieldly bowed respectfully: "Mr. Mamet..."

Vigol hurriedly ran up, casting a cold glance at Moore, "It's just a building. It M ag used my money to make the donation, consider it my donation. You don't n eed to return the money"

Upon hearing this, the headmaster was overjoyed: "Mr. Mamet, the teachers a nd students of Labanan University will be forever grateful for your generosity. I f you don't mind, could we take a photo with you to include you in our list of di stinguished alumni?"

"Of course, but I have one more question."

Yigol turned his head, looking disdainfully at Moore "Ill donate to the school, w ill my name be listed In the alumnt list alongside that of this scoundrel?"

The headmaster choked on his words.

Technically... it was true.

Yigol and Moore had both donated equal amounts to build teaching buildings, so naturally, their names should be added to the distinguished alumni list together.

The Magre Building couldn't be used anymore, so the name 'Mag' should be replaced with Vigol, that is, "Vigolin Building

Yigol couldn't stand the idea of his and Moore's name being placed together, so he said, "I don't want my name to be placed alongside his!"

945 Chapter 345: The Romantic Yigaba Building

345 Chapter 345: The Romantic Yigolxa Building

Moore Mamet's face was blue with anger, knowing that Yigol was humiliating him! After all, he was the president of the Xaviera Group, while Yigol was just a pleasure-seeking rich second generation. What right did Yigol have to look down on him!

"He embezzled 40 million dollars in the company's cash flow. Can the veterans of the company let him off? Moreover, he had an affair with his own aunt. That's so shameless! Is he even worthy of having the Mamet surname? Putting my name together with his is an embarrassment!"

"Um..." The principal asked helplessly, "What do you think we should do, Mr. Mamet?"

After all, Moore Mamet had donated 40 million dollars to the school, so they couldn't just remove his

name.

Yigol Mamet thought for a few seconds. Anyway, the Mamet family had more money than they could spend, and if he didn't spend it, the money would fall into Boyd Drew's pocket. So, spending money was also a good thing.

"I'll cover the 40 million dollars that Moore Mamet donated! It was originally donated by this pair of scum man and cheap woman together. Now that Mag Ev

ans is not donating anymore, why should he? So, I'll pay the 80 million dollars myself!"

Moore Mamet's face turned dark as ink: "Moore..."

But before he could open his mouth, the principal rushed over enthusiastically: "Thank you so much, Mr. Mamet! On behalf of all the teachers and students, I would like to thank you for your selfless dedication!"

Moore Mamet's words were suddenly choked back.

This was a humiliation!

Yigol Mamet smiled smugly and looked disdainfully at Moore Mamet, "You better hurry up and plug the 40-million-dollar hole in the company. Xaviera Evans created that company single-handedly. How can you be considered a man by squandering the company's funds like this?"

"You'd better change the name of your company, the Xaviera Group, too. Hearing it makes me uncomfortable. Why not call it the Trashy and Cheap Group instead?"

Publicly humiliated by Yigol Mamet, Moore Mamet's face turned red and then white.

The principal asked, "Mr. Yigol Mamet, shall we name the teaching building after you?"

Yigol Mamet thought about it: "Yigol Mamet Building, sounds a bit strange."

Principal: "How about..."

"Why not add someone else's name?" Yigol Mamet smirked, "Just add Xaviera Evans' name, and call it **Yigolxa** Building. Sounds nice, right?"

The principal nodded: "It sounds beautiful! Yigolxa Building it is! Xaviera Evans, come over here!"

Xaviera Evans, **who** was sitting nearby, wondered: "?!?"

Yigolxa Building?

the Support Bas Homente

She looked at Cadet Mamer, who was beside her targeted Typ) tena was aw to ge beatp

However, the clueless Yied Mine didn't feed anything wrong only thinking the Zaverre was bullied Try Mag fans, so he had to stand up for Zamera

Mag Fans was showing off her donations of a building regu? She was going to as it ads Zaverre and watch Mag bone

Mr Vigo Mamer pinned and said, Zaverre, came over

At that moment, Calca Mamer chuckled softly, "Yig's kindness is appreciated. Goront

That's true; why would Caleb Mamer be jealous of his own brother? Wowows, Tigg) was kind to her because of Calch So, Xaviera got up and confidently went up on stage

The principal was extremely excited: "Miss Zancia, thank you so much it's a pity that the trophy has Mag Fans name on it, so I can't give it to you right now. However, we have ordered a new trophy, which will be sent to your office shortly

Moore Mamer trembled with rage

Laughter was heard from the crowd: "That Moore Mamer is regretting it now. When he was with Xaviera Evans, his career was booming, and his family was harmonious. Yet, he had to choose an illegitimate daughter. Now his reputation and company have been affected, and he has lost face completely!

Moore Mamer gritted his teeth, glared viciously at Derek Evans and Moira Besian, and stormed off in

"Moore. Derek Brans began to speak to retain him. But before he could finish, Moore Mamer was already far away.

Zavera Bans listened to the crowd's scolding and couldn't help but smile. She was happy to see Moore Mamer and Mag Fan loyal face.

"But

However, the conversation took a different turn: “I think even if Moore Mamet hadn’t abandoned Zanera Buans, he wouldn’t have been able to be friend Mr. Yispl Mamet

Someone asked curiously, “Why do you say that

*Isn’t it obnow? The reason Mr. Tipp Mamed is taking such good care of Laver a Evans is clearly that i likes *her!* If they were just ordinary friends, how could be donate so much money for her? Besides, he named the teaching building, giza Pilding, which is so romantir

30 Chaplon 350 Dods Mr Yiggol Maniet tiku kaviora Ivans?

346 Chapter 346: Does Mr. Yigol Mamet Like Xaviera

346 Chapter 346: Does Mr. Yigol Mamet Like Xaviera Evans?

Everyone sighed in unison, so that’s how it was

“Yes! Mr. Yigol Mamet must like Xaviera!”

“Mr. Yigol Mamet is only a year older than Xaviera, their ages are close, Xaviera is beautiful and talented, although Mr. Yigol Manet is a bit mischievous, he is wealthy, handsome, and has never been involved in any scandal, I heard he has never had a girlfriend, they are perfect for each other!”

“Moore foolishly abandoned Xavier, but who would have thought she would catch Mr. Yigol Mamet’s eye? Mr. Yigol Mamet has remained single and chaste all these years, just waiting for Xaviera!”

Yigol: “”

What the hell! This is outrageous!

Me and Xaviera?

Yigol looked confused and then filled with horror in his eyes.

Don’t you guys go spreading nonsense and getting the killed!

After the donation ceremony, Xaviera returned to Caleb’s side, his thin lips slightly parted: “Are you happy”

She held a gold-plated trophy in her hand, "I've taken care of a pair of despicable man and woman, of course I'm happy!"

Caleb chuckled softly: "Let's go."

After getting in the car, Xaviera opened her laptop and logged into the Black Tide account.

Caleb glanced up: "What are you doing?"

"Of course, I can't let them off so easily.

Xaviera's fingers rapidly tapped the keyboard, a faint smile hooked at the corner of her mouth. She then closed the laptop and leaned back in her chair to rest.

The Mamet Old Mansion.

Yigol counted on his fingers how much money he had spent in the past few days, it turned out that he had only spent 90 million dollars, of which 80 million dollars had been donated to the school.

He couldn't possibly spend all of Caleb's wealth even if he tried to exhaust himself!

Mr. Yigol Mamet frowned, suddenly thinking of something – how could that bitch Mag have taken his money?

Although he didn't manage the account himself, he had hired a professional team to help him manage it. How could nobody notice if 40 million dollars suddenly disappeared without a reason?

Yigol remained calm.

At this time, Mrs. Mamet, Jenny Green, and Boyd Drew entered the room; Yigol pressed the remote

controlled panicking to episode

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control pretending to watch TV.

Boyd said gently, "Yigol."

Yigol looked up and smiled innocently: "Mom, Boyd."

With a sharp eye, Yigol noticed the suitcase behind Boyd and asked puzzledly: "Do you want to move here, Boyd?"

Jenny Green smiled and said, "Yigol, after all, Boyd is Winni's child, the rightful heir of the Mamet family. It would not be good for the Mamet family's reputation to have him live outside. Therefore, after consulting with the Drew family, your father decided to let him move back to the Mamet family and announce his identity to the public when the Lord celebrates his birthday."

Yigol's heart skipped a beat, but his face remained indifferent: "Oh."

He suddenly stood up, looked somewhat surprised and asked, "Boyd, this watch of yours looks familiar, it seems like Mag bought one like it?"

Boyd didn't show any emotion: "This watch is just something I bought randomly, who is Mag?"

Yigol's eyes narrowed slightly. He did indeed see Mag buying a men's watch that day, he thought it was for Moore, but Moore didn't wear it. Instead, Boyd wore one that looked the same.

Could it be that the money from Mag...

Yigol smiled foolishly: "She's a bad woman! Boyd, you must stay away from her!"

Boyd nodded slowly.

Indeed, Mag was a bad woman, but she still had her uses.

With Mag's help, he would eventually get Xaviera.

At the law enforcement office on the other side.

Mag was extremely nervous and cried weakly: "Dad, Grandma, please save me! I didn't know that money belonged to Yigol... I never handle money, it was the agent who told me it was my acting fee. so I wanted to donate it, how could I steal someone else's money?"

Rose wept with anguish, “Mag has always been good and sensible since childhood, you should believe her! How could she do something so foolish? It must be the agent who hurt her, Mag was also deceived by someone!”

“Now we have returned the 40 million dollars, Mag has paid the price, are you still going to send her to prison?”

Moira Besian sighed, “Moore won’t answer his phone, he must hate Mag and the Evans family terribly now. Even if we say it was the agent’s fault, no one will believe it!”

347 Chapter 347: Two Million? Who Are You Looking Down On!

347 Chapter 347: Two Million? Who Are You Looking Down On!

At this moment, Derek Evans said with a gloomy expression, “I think there is someone who can help

1. us. 1

Mag’s eyes suddenly sparkled with hope.

Derek Evans sighed, “Black Tide... She’s the top hacker in our country. If she’s willing to help us, this problem will be solved.”

Rose Campbell gritted her teeth.

Black Tide?

That little bitch had taken the Evans family’s shares last time while they were vulnerable. This time, who knows how much money they’d have to spend to hire her for the job?

That money belonged to Mag! How could they give it to an outsider?

Even if they found Black Tide, they could only offer her two million dollars. Could Black Tide really refuse to give the Evans family any face?

Mag was eating fruit in the living room when a message popped up on her laptop. She suddenly entered the hacker’s network and someone sent a private message to Black Tide’s account.

Caleb Mamet smiled, “Business is good.”

“It’s all about making money! Otherwise, how could I support you!”

She joked and then opened the order list, directly selecting Rose Campbell’s order.

Client’s request: Help Mag clear her name.

Fee: Two million dollars.

Remark: Help my daughter clear her name as soon as possible. If there is no effect in two days, you can’t expect a single penny of these two million dollars!

Caleb chuckled. Mrs. Evans was really ridiculous!

Two million dollars didn’t mean much to Xaviera Evans. There were many people who sought her help. for big deals, and she didn’t have time to accept them all.

Xaviera swallowed the apple in her mouth, “Two million? She’s really looking down on me! When Derek Evans asked me for help before, he directly gave me shares. Rose Campbell only gave me two million dollars!”

She paused, then laughed, “Actually, shares are not that great either. After all, the Evans family has been ruined by Mag. **It’s** uncertain whether they can still stay in business. The pearl of the Evans family is truly well deserved!”

Xaviera grinned mischievously, suddenly having a good idea.

347 Chapter 347 Two Million? Who Are You Looking Down On!

Rose knew that no one would believe that the agent did all these things. Even if they did, how could it be possible that Mag wasn’t involved at all? Therefore, she must find a top hacker and provide some strong evidence.

She needed to prove that Mag did not handle this money and the agent had tampered with it in order to help Mag turn the tables.

The only one who could do this was Black Tide. So, Rose had no choice but to find her.

Moreover, Black Tide cared so much about money. When she saw the bounty was two million dollars, she would definitely accept the order, so Rose was not in a hurry.

At this moment, Rose's phone rang. She quickly answered the call, and a cold female voice came from the other end, "Are you Miss Rose Campbell:

"Yes, are you Black Tide's assistant? Why doesn't Black Tide call me directly?"

"Miss Black Tide asked me to convey her message. The female voice laughed with a deep meaning

"Miss Black Tide said, do you think two million dollars is looking down on her? She's the top hacker in the country. Is she only worth two million dollars? Miss Black Tide's random orders start at five million dollars. She won't lower her status to work for others."

The call was hung up.

Rose's face turned green with anger.

Feeling humiliated and furious, she couldn't take this kind of grievance. Rose directly opened Black Tide's chat box and started cursing:

"What's wrong with two million dollars? Who do you think you are? You're just a smelly computer player! How much more do you want? Mag is already so pitiful, how can you be so ruthless and not help her? You're a bitch! Just take this money and go to hell!"

Xaviera clicked on the audio button, listened to Rose's roar, but didn't get annoyed. Instead, she just laughed coldly.

Caleb furrowed his eyebrows, "Are you going to let it go like this?"

"Of course not." Xaviera looked up at Caleb and pleaded softly, "Senior fellow, can you help me

Caleb's mouth twitched, knowing that when this girl asked for his help, it was never for anything good..

An hour later, all members of the entire hacker network received an order from Mortimer-

[No one can take the Evans family's orders.]

Mortimer's order reached the entire hacker network instantly, and all members received the

message.

There were two major members in the hacker organization, one was the Dark Web Organization, and the other was 'Star, where Xaviera was. The two organizations were like water and fire, unable to coexist.

As soon as this news came out, the members of the Dark Web Organization became suspicious.

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348 Chapter 348: The Entire Network Boycotts the Evans Family

The leader of the dark web asked with a puzzled expression, "Did Mortimer mention the reason?"

"I heard that the Evans family offended Black Tide."

The leader's eyebrows furrowed, "I order that whoever dares to take the Evans family's assignment is going against me. If they dare to offend Black Tide, they must pay the price!"

As everyone knows, Black Tide is treasured within the hacker world by all magnates.

Thus, the leaders of both groups issued messages simultaneously, forbidding anyone from accepting orders from the Evans family. Knowing well that Black Tide is the mascot of the hacker magnates, they wouldn't want to offend a magnate for the sake of taking on a single assignment.

Rose Campbell contacted some famous hackers in the circle through her connections, but to her frustration, they all refused once they learned that it was too clear Mag Evans' name. She sat on a chair in the police station, her face contorted with anger.

At that moment, Derek Evans came over and sighed, “Mag... can’t be released for now.”

“My poor Mag! Is there a solution?”

Derek Evans’ face was full of distress: “We can only turn to Black Tide now. We’ll have our agent take the blame for Mag, and since the money has been returned, there’s no need for jail time. At most, the agent’s reputation will be affected, but it doesn’t matter if an agent’s reputation is good or bad. Our Mag’s reputation must not have any flaws.”

“We must find Black Tide to modify the evidence for us as soon as possible.”

Derek Evans took a deep breath, “We must prove that this money wasn’t stolen by Mag, otherwise...”

“Luckily, I saved Black Tide’s contact information before. I’m going to call her now.”

Rose Campbell’s face turned pale.

Would she still need to ask for help from that bitch who humiliated her?

Before Rose could object, the call connected.

Xaviera Evans leaned on the sofa, casually turning on the voice changer, her voice cold: “Mister Evans, what can I do for you?”

“Miss Black Tide, do you remember who I am...” Derek Evans replied very respectfully.

“Well, my daughter is being framed, and I’d like to ask for your...”

“Mister Evans, think about how I would remember you.” Xaviera interrupted impatiently without letting him finish.

Derek Evans was confused. Although he was annoyed, he had to respect Black Tide. After all, Mag’s salvation depended on her.

Suppressing his voice, he asked, “Please enlighten me, Miss Black Tide.”

How about... Xaviera laughed with a deep meaning. “You ask Mrs. Evans – Miss Rose Campbell.”

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Suddenly, as if she recalled something, she apologized. "I'm sorry, I misspoke. Miss Rose Campbell is not Mrs. Evans yet since you are not married."

Derek Evans turned his head abruptly, giving Rose an angry glare.

Rose Campbell panicked, lowering her head guiltily.

Derek Evans forced himself to stay calm. "Miss Black Tide, what... what do you mean? Mag...."

– How about two million dollars? You think you're so precious! You're just a computer geek! How much more money do you want? Mag is so pitiful, can't you have the heart to help her? You're just a bitch! Just take this money and die!

The shrill female voice came through the phone, startling Derek Evans.

Xaviera said leisurely. "Mister Evans, does it sound familiar?"

Derek Evans was stunned for a moment, his mind in a mess.

"I really pity Mr. Evans. You bear so much pressure, but you brought a shrew home."

Xaviera's tone shifted. Maybe Mr. Evans just likes this kind of woman. This is your family matter, and it's none of my business, but ___"

Derek Evans' heart trembled.

He listened to Black Tide's icy voice. "But I can't swallow this! Mr. Evans, does Rose Campbell's offer of two million dollars mean she looks down on me? Do you think the Evans family can buy me with two million dollars? Or do you think that Black Tide is only worth this price? I don't lack this money, and since Miss Campbell cursed me, I have even less reason to help you."

Derek Evans' hand holding the phone trembled slightly, "Miss Black Tide, you misunderstood. This..."

Before he could finish, Xaviera hung up.

Derek Evans held the phone for a while, his eyes fiercely focusing on Rose Campbell, yelling. You st*

pid woman! Do you still want to save Mag or not? You only offered two million dollars to invite Miss Black Tide? Can you even bear the shame?!”

Comment

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Send **Gift**

The Golden Ticket **ranking report** for Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband has been updated: Stil

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345 Chapter 340 Want Shares

349 Chapter 349: Want Shares

Rose Campbell hurriedly explained, “Derek, I was just trying to save some money. I bought at market price, I thought two million dollars was enough, I didn’t expect buying her to be expensive. I... I did it all for you!”

“Actually, it doesn’t matter. If we can’t hire Black Tide, we can hire someone else. Hadn’t Wong used several hackers’ contact **information** before? I don’t believe that only Black Tide did a pre-72 done!”

Derek Evans calmed down and thought about how Black Tide didn’t give him any face and he was angry. In that case, they wouldn’t look for Black Tide anymore to avoid further humiliation.

The two picked up their phones and made several calls in a row, but when the other party had the information, it was the Evans family from Lebanon, they all hung up rudely.

When calling the last one, Derek Evans couldn’t help but ask, “Tin, offering a high price for this, why don’t you all accept it?”

The other party sneered disdainfully, “Mr. Evans, you’ve offended Black Tide, which means you’ve offended the entire hacker network. Do you think anyone will take your orders

“Instead of wasting time on us, you’d better go apologize to Black Tide!

Derek’s face turned pale, and Rose anxiously asked, “berek, what’s going on? They..

Slap!

Derek raised his hand and slapped Rose fiercely.

“You jinx! Why did you have to offend Black Tide? Listen to what you said, you’re just a market shrewd How did I end up marrying a woman like you? If Nina were still here, she would have handled these

troubles!”

“Before, it was Nina who helped me manage the company, do business, meet clients, and handle public relations. I didn’t have to worry about anything. What can you do? All you do is spend money and cause me trouble! This time it’s offending Black Tide, who knows who it’ll be next time? Are you trying to get our daughter killed?”

Rose widened her eyes in disbelief, filled with grief and anger.

Nina? After so many years, Derek still remembered that bitch and even compared her to that batch

Before Rose could retort, Derek waved his hand in disgust, “Get out! I don’t want to see you!”

Derek suppressed his anger, calmed his emotions, and called Black Tide again,

Xaviera Evans looked at the caller ID, waited for a while, and then answered the call unhurriedly.

“Miss Black Tide, I apologize on behalf of Rose Campbell. I have already scolded her. She’s just a shrew, I hope you won’t take it to heart, Mag needs your help, as long as you agree, we can negotiate the price.

Derek spoke ingratiatingly, but there was only silence on the other end.

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fan were hanging lay a thread, and hits jailmne vere sweating from nervousness.

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leach. "Al Evan, do you tank Prohort of money?"

Here's treat skipped a heat, and he explained in fene "Mas Binek Tide, I didn't mean that! As long as You can help Alon, the Exams family will appreciate va n kindness in the next life!"

"Next lie? Mi Evans, are you polding with me

Naviera colled, "Why bother talking about the next life when you owe me a fav or in this one? Teshies, a desplealde family like yours probably won't have a n ext life"

The atmosphere grew awkward

Dorch guilted his teeth, listening to Mack Tide's mockery but not daring to reto rt.

Xaviera lay on the couch, her phone on speaker, and said, "Mr. Evans, I'm pra ctical and don't like empty tall You decide"

"Alisa

Derek guilted his teeth, "Alton Black Tide, you want..."

hares" Xaviera got straight to the point, "Sinee It was Rose who offended me, I want all of the shares

"How does Rose have."

"Don't want to give?" Xavier's voice middenly turned cold, and she spoke firml y:

“After your original wife died, all the available funds fell into Rose’s lands. She used that money to buy 6% of the Evans Choup’s slures. Are you trying to deceive me?”

Derek’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Impossible! How could Black Tide know about this? Madame Evans and Moore didn’t know about this- secret, how did Black Tide find out?

350 Chapter 350: Make Her the Scapegoat

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350 Chapter 350: Make Her the Scapegoat

“Mr. Evans, I have only one request, I want Rose Campbell’s shares! If you do
n’t agree, I won’t help with Mag Evans’ issue, and don’t expect anyone else to
solve it for you” !

Derek Evans was about to refuse, but the moment Xaviera Evans mentioned
Mag Evans, his mind buzzed.

Miss Black Tide just wants shares, he agrees!

As long as he could save Mag, everything was negotiable.

6% of the shares might seem a lot, but they were nothing compared to the we
alth May had generated, and they still had plenty of wealth left by Nina Hughe
s, which would not affect them.

“Mr. Evans, I want Rose Campbell’s shares, got it?”

Derek Evans looked up at Rose Campbell.

She shivered at once. She heard only scattered words about wanting shares.

No, why should she give her shares to her!

That bitch Black Tide, how dare she!

“Derek. I won’t agree, no way.

Xaviera laughed scornfully: “Fine, then you can save Mag on your own...

“We must give them!” Derek Evans roared in rage, gritting his teeth: “Isn’t it you, this st*

pid woman, who offended Black Tide, causing no hackers dare to accept our assignments. If we can’t clear Mag’s name, the Evans family is doomed!”

Rose Campbell’s face turned pale, and her nails dug into her palms, causing her whole body to shake. She had never been so desperate and angry because she had always been on the winner’s side. She had never thought that one day she would be discarded.

“Black Tide! You bitch! You want to kill me! You...”

“How dare you swear? You shrew! Derek Evans raised his hand and slapped Rose Campbell.

Then he said respectfully on the phone: “Miss Black Tide, rest assured, the shares I promised to give you will definitely be handed over to you, as for Mag.”

“Of course I can save Mag, but the matter has been blown up too much. Clearing her name is not that easy. We must find a scapegoat.” Xaviera paused for a moment, and then spoke calmly: “Otherwise, how would we explain why Mag was making a donation with illegal money?”

The moment Derek Evans heard the word ‘scapegoat, he thought of Xaviera and blurted out, “I have another daughter.”

You mean Xaviera?

Xaviera didn’t get angry, her voice was still calm. “The dispute about Mag framing someone as a mistress has been widely spread, do you think anyone wo

uld believe you if you tried to pin this on her? Mr. Evans, don't think that only t
he Evans family has brains and treat everyone else like fools.

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