

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 351

351 Chapter 351: Setting Up a Scheme

“Now that your reputation is ruined and being misunderstood by others doesn't seem to matter anymore, but Mag is our Evans family's lucky star. Her reputation cannot be ruined. As long as you give up Moore to Mag, it will be as if nothing happened and everything will be resolved.”

So now Xaviera Evans decided to let Rose Campbell taste the bitterness of taking the blame for others.

“Mrs, Campbell, now that your reputation has been ruined, shouldn't you feel honored to sacrifice yourself for the Evans family and your daughter? Or would you rather see your daughter go to jail and the Evans Company face bankruptcy than sacrifice yourself?”

The color drained from Rose Campbell's face, trembling violently, her eyes were filled with fright, “Derek, I am your lady, I stand for the Evans family, if I shoulder this blame, the Evans...”

At this moment, the voice of Black Tide composedly echoed, “Mr. Evans, for the sake of Mag, you are willing to abandon your eldest daughter, and Rose Campbell is only your lover, far from being Mrs. Evans, don't you want to save your daughter?”

Derek Evans widened his eyes, suddenly reacted, “That's right, Rose Campbell and I are not married, she is not Mrs. Evans, and does not represent the Evans family, Miss Black Tide is right! Rose Campbell, it's up to you to bear this.”

“Mag is your biological daughter, how can you stand by and watch her reputation be ruined?”

Black Tide mimicked the tone of Rose Campbell at that time, “Yes, Mag is your own flesh and blood, as a mother don't you want to help her? If you don't take the blame for her, she will be ruined for the rest of her life, are you really so heartless?”

Rose Campbell's pupils suddenly shrank, her face was filled with absolute terror, “No! No...”

No, why should she be the one to take the blame?

Xaviera Evans knew that as long as Derek Evans digested these words, whether Rose Campbell was willing or not, it didn't matter. She could not escape.

When their entire family had her take the blame for Mag, they had a profound justification for it, how come that now when it came to her, she had such a strong reaction?

Xaviera Evans hung up the phone and felt relieved.

At this moment, Caleb Mamet was flipping through a document, Xaviera Evans curiously looked over, "What are you looking at?"

Caleb Mamet replied lightly: "A bid document, do you want to see?"

Xaviera Evans admired him: "As **expected** of Mr. Caleb Mamet, still working **so** hard and diligently after coming home, **if** you don't make money, who **will**?"

Sorry, you might have misunderstood," Caleb Mamet smiled **and** tapped the bid document with his **finger**, his **eyes** squinted slightly, "I am not working, but planning **a scheme**

A scheme?

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Xaviera Evans leaned closer, looked at the bidding document, read it out loud: "This land would be nice for a hot spring resort development, there is a natural hot spring, and it is surrounded by mountains, with thriving vegetation, away from the noise of the city, it is a good vacation spot for the people of Libanan, are you interested in this land?"

Caleb Mamet shook his head, "The Drew family is."

Xaviera Evans frowned, "But the current head of the Drew family is Sir Drew, Miss Winni Drew's father, will you..."

"It has nothing to do with me." Caleb Mamet's eyes darkened.

Xaviera Evans was tremendously upset: "You're right, that Sir Drew is so muddy—

headed, he was biased towards Vivian Drew, and now he is still targeting you, even though he knows that you are...”

Xaviera Evans—

paused, looked at Caleb Mamet’s expression, she really didn’t want to hurt Caleb Mamet, so she changed the subject, “Are you going to compete with the Drew family for this bid?”

Caleb Mamet nodded.

Xaviera Evans continued: “Then, do you have any confidence in obtaining this land?”

The man gave a meaningful smile, “Mrs. Mamet, I do intend to bid, but I don’t actually plan on getting this land.”

Xaviera Evans suddenly understood, Caleb Mamet was incredibly wealthy, whatever he had his sights on, who would dare to compete with him? But it was different for the Drew family, for anything that Caleb Mamet was interested in, they would always try to interfere.

Furthermore, the Drew family needed to suppress the truth about ‘Caleb Mamet being Winni Drew’s biological son’ from ever surfacing, hence they must stifle Caleb Mamet, as long as Caleb Mamet made a bid, the Drew family would compete.

But Caleb Mamet didn’t really want this land, he was just raising the price.

“Although, even if it was auctioned off for 10 billion dollars, it would still be worth it considering the rich resources of this land, the scenic view, and the potential for development into a hot spring resort, it would definitely not incur a loss.”

“Exactly.” Caleb Mamet smirked.

352 Chapter 352: Drive Mag Evans Out of the Evans Family!

Xaviera’s eyes were full of confusion.

Caleb, with a faint smile, asked casually, “What if I told you that there’s a huge ancient tomb

underneath this land?”

Xaviera shuddered at once.

If there was indeed a **massive** ancient tomb beneath the land, the state would reclaim the land—use rights, seal off the area for development, and compensate the Drew family based on the original land valuation. The Drew family would then suffer a loss of tens of billions.

Ultimately, the Drew family would gain nothing and lose a fortune in the process.

Steve Price sighed.

Why did the bastard have to tell his wife about this? How could such a gentle little woman like his wife fall for this scheming man?

Who would have thought that Xaviera suddenly looked up, her eyes filled with admiration, “Senior fellow, you’re amazing! This way, the Drew family will lose both their wife and their troops, and they must be furious! So, who will the Drew family send to compete with you this time?”

Caleb laughed, “What do you think?”

No need to ask, it must be Boyd Drew!

Early the next morning.

The news that Mag Evans accused her sister of being a mistress and was slapped in the face, and that she had embezzled 40 million dollars, spread all over Libanan.

Just last night, Xaviera had fabricated some evidence proving that Mag didn’t steal the money and that the agent had transferred the money to Rose Campbell. This meant that the money had nothing to do with Mag.

The police then released Mag, who had planned to return home in disgrace, but was immediately swarmed by reporters as soon as she appeared.

When the reporters saw Mag, they rushed up to her and bombarded her with questions that made her head spin.

“Miss Mag Evans, is this money related to you, or is the agent taking the blame for you? She shouldn’t have the ability to transfer Mr. Yigol Mamet’s property.”

“What does this have to do with your mother? Is she the mastermind behind all this?”

“Miss Mag Evans, having your agent and your own mother take the blame for you, how do you feel at this moment?”

Surrounded by the crowd, Mag couldn’t move and was extremely flustered.

The reporter shoved the microphone in her face, “Miss Mag Evans, did your mother, Rose Campbell, instruct you to embezzle the 40 million dollars and publicly step on your sister?”

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352 Chapter 352: Drive Mag Evans Out of the Evans Family!

Seeing that Mag didn’t respond, the reporters turned their attention to Derek Evans and Moira Besian standing nearby.

“Mr. Evans, Madame Evans, when Miss Xaviera Evans was kicked out of the Evans family, it was said that she had stolen a thousand dollars from the family. Was this true, or was it a deliberate setup?”

The crowd immediately pointed their cameras at the two.

A sharp-tongued reporter said. “As we all know, the Evans family’s company and property were left by Mrs. Nina Hughes, Xaviera’s biological mother. In her will, she left all her property to Miss Xaviera Evans, so it wouldn’t be wrong for her to take her own family’s money, right? Xaviera took her own money and was expelled from her home, while Mag took over and embezzled 40 million dollars, and you remained silent?”

Moira Besian quickly retorted, “You cannot generalize these two incidents!”

The reporter, showing no respect, said indignantly, “Even if Xaviera stole the money, she only took a thousand dollars and had to pay such a heavy price. She was abandoned in the countryside as a young girl with no one to rely on an

d suffered so much. Now that Mag has embezzled 40 million dollars, how will you deal with her? Will you also drive her to the countryside and let her fend for herself?"

Yeah! Mr. Evans, Madame Evans, you were so ruthless to the daughter of the original wife but always sided with your illegitimate daughter who committed a grave mistake. So biased! Could it be that you

deliberately drove Xaviera away to take over all her property?"

Moira's face turned livid. "You all..."

"Martame Evans once said that the Evans family had strict rules and would never tolerate any theft. Site even claimed to sever ties with Xaviera. Now that Mag has stolen 40 million dollars, the Evans family should immediately get her out of the house!"

Facing the crowd's questioning, Moira angrily yelled, "Don't talk nonsense! Mag didn't steal anything: it was the agent who did it, and it has nothing to do with her!"

The reporter morted disdainfully, "Madame Evans, do you think we are all fools? Everyone knows who did it. Don't think that Mag finding someone to take the blame means she has nothing to do with

the mater

353 Chapter 353: The Situation Gets Out of Control, Mag Evans Goes Crazy

1

"I'll say it again, Mag has nothing to do with this! If you keep spreading rumors, I won't hesitate to sue you for defamation!" Moira Besian shouted sharply.

Hearing this, the reporter was also angered.

"What's wrong with talking about it! Mag Evans played the mistress and framed Xaviera, and now she's misappropriating others' money. Can't we even talk about all these disgusting things she's done?"

"A crying child gets the candy, but they can't commit mistakes every time and simply shed a few tears to let it all pass!"

Moira's face turned red and then pale.

Reporters were indignant, "Mag Evans wronged Xaviera, and the Evans family immediately held Xaviera responsible, making her clear Mag's name. What kind of upbringing do the Evans have? They don't spoil their legitimate Miss but pamper the troublemaker and jinx!"

"Because of the shameless mistress, the original wife died without knowing why, and they continue to mistreat her only daughter! Mr. Evans, don't blame me for not reminding you, you regard a troublemaker as a treasure, and your family will eventually be ruined by her!"

After that, someone threw a bag of foul-smelling stuff at Mag from the crowd.

'Smack, it hit Mag on the head, and an intense stench spread instantly.

Mag was stunned for a few seconds, then screamed violently, "Ahh!!"

The plastic bag was filled with stinky tofu which landed right on Mag's head, and the smelly tofu slowly dripped down her hair.

As someone started, others quickly followed suit in anger, throwing their coffee and bottled water at her, showing no mercy.

Mag screamed, and Madame Evan's hurriedly pulled her into the police station.

She cried uncontrollably, "Why? Why are they treating me like this? I'm innocent..."

The stench filled the air, and staff members covered their mouths with a look of disdain.

Who would believe that Mag Evans was innocent?

Did she think that after tampering with the evidence, they wouldn't know the truth anymore? Heaven knows the truth, and they could never cover it **up!**

Mag looked at the stinky tofu sticking to her body and screamed hysterically, "Quick! Call Black Tide! Didn't she say everything would be resolved? Why are people still causing trouble for me?"

As the gang returned home, they immediately called Black Tide.

After connecting, Mag screamed, “Black Tide! Didn’t you say everything was resolved? We even gave you the shares, why did everything turn out like this?”

1. The Stuart Gets Ourch Strek Mag Events Goes Chev

Ban That spendat indiferency, Viss Mag Fans ve was to help you tamper with the enience antiscstuly get you out of the police staren. If they don’t believe you, I can’t control zen. Aber al. var vans and scene image has been etched in t heir minds, and neither you nor t

hase the power cord berthoughts.”

War slammed the phone down and relet. Useless Get lost Get que”

et dat moment, de assistant caurusy maket in. Mr. Barns, all of Miss Deans’s contracts and endorsements have been terminated, and the company’s projec ts have been put on hold. Many

ponents have been suchted aver the lack fami

“Miss Jak posted on viner that. Mag Evans had destroyed her favorite toy, but let Navieta take the ollane. Ste areasis krev föout it and wediënt jet... My Bans of

Var grated a cup from the table and smashed it to the ground, then stomped vi olently on the

WW does even in the world oppose bert

Its al because of that dict

She wouldn’t give up like this. One day, she kill Xavier to avenge her hatred

The Moore God

Shareholders sat together their eyes filled with urger Now that everyone knew Moore Mamet had secretly transferred 40 million dollars in donations, they did n’t spare him any locks of disdain

Saver founded the company single– banded, and after she left, the company took a significant hit. Whatever succe ss the company has today is all thanks to Xaviera

Some people are really clueless. Don't they think they all that? Abandoning such an outstanding woman like Kariera and choosing a piece of trash. They must be blind

Moore's face was unsightly, but he didn't dare show his anger, his eyes drooping listless

354 Chapter 354: 1 Thought You Were Going Crazy!

A Cels Mancy, we are all shareholders of the group. Let me be frank with you today. Either you

bring us back to take charge of the company, or we would rather lose money and sell our shares. We will all quit

Everyone chimed in: "Moore Mamet! Mag Evans caused the company to lose three hundred million dollars in assets. How are you going to compensate

More Manny's face was covered in a green stubble, his mind in close

Ever since he and Mag got together, everything had changed.

Mag insisted that she had nothing against Xaviera, but every action she took was harming Xaviera. Could he have been really wrong about her?

Lowen Clubhou

After hanging up the phone, Xaviera's butler approached, "Ma'am, the President said that Mr. Jaak is holding a birthday banquet tonight. Do you want to go together?"

Xaviera asked, Aren't these things usually arranged with invitations beforehand? Why has nobody

called until now

The butler humbly explained, "The president knew that you had conflicts with Miss Jaak before, so he doesn't inform you. If you don't want to go, I'll let him know."

Xaviera remembered that she didn't have any conflicts with Miss Joy initially. It was just that Mag had pinned the blame on her, which led to Miss

Joy taking action against her. Xaviera didn't really hold a grudge against Miss Joy.

However, she didn't expect Caleb to decline the Jaak family's invitation because of this incident. While Caleb was indifferent and didn't care about socializing, Sir Jaak was still a well-

known businessman in Labanan. Declining would give the Drew family the chance to breed discord. Seeing that she did not respond, the butler, thinking that she was struggling with the decision, comforted her, "Ma'am, don't worry too much, it doesn't matter if you don't want to go. The president doesn't care about the Jaak family at all.

At this time the Naviera's phone rang, displaying an unfamiliar number.

After

answered the call, a strange female voice came from the other end: "Is this Xaviera Evans?" Xaviera hesitated for a moment, as she didn't seem to recognize the person, "Yes, who is this?"

She got straight to the point, "Could you attend my grandfather's birthday tonight? I'd like to talk to you face to face,

Kassalle surprised.

The Miss Sak who posted her previously? Why invite **her**?

354 Chapter 354. Thought You Were Going Crazy!

Xaviera couldn't help but feel curious. She agreed to Miss Joy and turned to the butler, "Tell Caleb that I will go.

Caleb was not the slightest bit surprised. After finishing work, he invited a professional makeup team to help Xaviera get dressed.

Xaviera had a good foundation, and light makeup was enough to show off her beauty.

Caleb asked, "Are you sure you want to go?"

"Miss Joy called me personally. How can I refuse her invitation?"

After saying that, Xaviera frowned with confusion, “Why do you think Miss Joy invited me? Last time, Mag Evans set me up, and she pushed me in public, which got her punished. It has been so many years, and we haven’t had any contact since. It feels strange.”

“No matter what happens, I’ll be with you.” Caleb’s voice was flat.

Xaviera was not afraid, just curious.

After putting on her gown, there were still two hours before the party started. She stood in front of the mirror, looking at herself.

Caleb glanced at her, “Mrs. Mamet, it seems like you’ve been looking in the mirror for quite a while. Is anything amiss?”

Xaviera happily said, “Nothing’s wrong, just too perfect.”

Caleb’s lips curled, “I thought you were possessed!”

Xaviera: ..

The man’s sharp tongue was really ruining her good mood.

Caleb

took a sip of coffee, his Adam’s apple moving slightly, his eyes heavy. “This dress is not good, let’s change it.”

Xaviera looked puzzled, looking at herself in the mirror. She was so beautiful

“There’s no problem! It looks great!”

Caleb furrowed his brow, his voice hoarse, “It’s not good”

Xaviera was immediately irritated, “Why is it not good? This dress is not extravagant, it’s light, low-key, and meaningful. Don’t make trouble out of nothing

As an internationally renowned designer, how could the clothes she chose look bad? Caleb was doubting her professional expertise!

355 Chapter 355: Apology Gift

The man fell silent for a moment, then slowly walked over to her and touched her exposed shoulder, struggling to speak, “This isn’t good.” 1

The dress was a strapless, body-hugging gown. Although it was well-fitted in other areas, her round shoulders were exposed.

As Xaviera was about to refute him, Caleb's large hand gripped her waist tightly, pulling her into his embrace.

The messy kiss landed upon her, trailing down her neck, kissing her collarbone. The tingling sensation made Xaviera's body stiffen.

She kept retreating, but Caleb continued to press forward, pushing her against the wall.

His eyes burned with passion as he gazed deeply into hers, breathing slightly harder, he smirked, "Do you still think this dress is nice now?"

Xaviera blinked, suddenly realizing that without looking, she could already tell that her collarbone and shoulders were now covered in red marks. If she were to go out in this dress, she would be too embarrassed to face anyone.

It was a birthday celebration hosted by the Jaak family. If she showed up at the party like this, she would certainly be kicked out.

"Mrs. Mamet, change your dress," Caleb planted a kiss at the corner of her lips, filled with deep affection and tenderness.

Xaviera immediately rushed to the mirror. The marks wouldn't fade anytime soon, and it was difficult to cover them with makeup. She had no choice but to change into a dress that didn't expose her

shoulders.

The Jaak Mansion.

company

Today was Sir Jaak's seventieth birthday. Many years ago, he and his wife founded their together. They worked diligently over the years and Had always been seen as a celestial couple within their circle. The couple had a great relationship and were highly respected.

Mrs. Jaak, who had been entertaining some of her sisters, turned to see her daughter standing by, full of worry. She approached and comforted her, "Xenla, don't worry."

Xenia held a jewelry box in her hand, opened it to take a look, and then closed it again, seeming somewhat uneasy.

“Mom, do you think Xavlera will forgive me?”

“Although it was the Evans family who pushed Xaviera out to take the blame, I did push her after all. I remember she seemed in pain, her hand even bled. It’s been ten years since I apologized to her. Will she accept it?”

The jewelry box contained a purple crystal bracelet that shone with a mysterious luster under the

355 Chapter 355: Apology Gift

light. It had a hollow pendant in the center with a complex design. One glance and you could tell the bracelet was valuable.

Mrs. Jaak gently tapped her forehead and chided, “You were too impulsive back then, pushing her without understanding the situation. If she doesn’t forgive you, there’s nothing you can do.”

Xenia frowned, “I already feel guilty. I pushed her, even though she didn’t break the vase. I need to apologize anyway, and this gift was custom-made for her. Her name is engraved on the pendant. If she doesn’t accept it, I’ll throw it away.”

At that moment, a servant hurriedly rushed in, “Miss.”

“What’s the matter?”

The servant was extremely anxious and said nervously, “I don’t know what’s going on, but everyone is saying that you are going to give away gifts today.”

Xenia felt embarrassed, “What’s wrong with giving gifts? I’m apologizing to Xaviera. There’s nothing shameful about it!”

The servant shook their head, “No, that’s not what I meant. People are saying that after the

ration begins, the young ladies from each family will perform, and you will give a gift to the one

the most outstanding performance.”

Xenia: “!!”

Damn! Who the hell made that up? I’ll rip their mouth apart!

Her grandparents loved lively events and indeed enjoyed such activities. They even prepared many musical instruments for the young ladies to showcase their talents. However, there was never any mention of such a prize.

Moreover, her gift was for Xaviera, with Xaviera’s name engraved on it. It couldn’t be given to anyone

else.

Mrs. Jaak’s eyebrows furrowed as well. “Xenia, let’s go find out who started this rumor.”

The Jaak Mansion Banquet Hall.

Zara Woods, wearing a haute couture dress, immediately attracted the attention of many gentlemen with her exquisite face and impressive figure.

At the moment, she was talking to a middle-aged man, and they were both laughing happily,

Xenia recognized the man as a famous domestic musician who had composed many music pieces and was also a disciple of an internationally renowned composer.

360 Chapter 306—Such a strong green coffee aroma!

356 Chapter 356 – Such a strong green coffee aroma!

The famous musician stood next to Zara Woods, and everyone couldn’t help but gather around. “Mr. Martin.

here, It’s better to see once than hear a hundred times. Have you heard that Miss Joy is going to give a gift?”

Mrs. Jaake’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Maxwell Martin pretended to be indifferent: “I am not concerned about others’ affairs. Miss Joy’s gift has nothing to do with me. Let’s give young people a chance. Miss Woods here beside me has great potential”

Everyone looked at Zara Woods. She was indeed beautiful, but the news about the Woods family offending Xavier Hamer had already spread.

Maxwell Martin had long been dissatisfied with Xavier Hamer's pressure on the Woods family and had challenged him several times. However, Maxwell Martin was a senior, and if Xavier Hamer were to attack him, wouldn't that be unrighteous?

"Miss Woods, you can't give up on music because of other people's opinions. I've seen your violin skills, and who can surpass you in performing arts?"

Zara Woods pretended to be shy: "Mr. Martin, you're too kind. I'm just a music lover. I never thought about getting any gifts. Besides, Xavier Hamer's sister is coming today, I..."

Before she could finish, Maxwell Martin snorted coldly.

Everyone immediately whispered, couldn't it be that Xavier Hamer's sister doesn't know music? Xavier Hamer has been in the art circle for so long, and besides having high accomplishments in the field of fine arts, his music is also unmatched by others.

Xenia Jaak frowned, Zara Woods and Maxwell Martin sang one red face and one white face, as if to ridicule Xaviera Evans for not knowing music but still wanting to snatch that precious violin.

But her gift was for Xaviera, and it had nothing to do with Zara. Even if Zara played the violin better than Xaviera, what difference does it make?

Just as Xenia was about to refute, Mrs. Jaak stopped her.

Mrs. Jaak whispered a reminder: "Watch the situation first, don't be impulsive."

Xenia knew that her mother was putting the overall situation first, so she obediently nodded.

At the entrance outside.

Xaviera Evans and Caleb Mamet got out of the car, the butler went to give the birthday gift, and the two of them, hand in hand, walked into the hall ignoring the surprised gazes of others.

As soon as the two of them entered the door, Mrs. Jaak greeted them with a smiling face, saying “Miss Evans.

On the other side, Zara Woods approached Xenia with a glass of coffee, “Miss Joy, hello”

Xenia glanced at her disdainfully.

356 Chapter 350—Such a strong green coffee format

The smile on Zara’s face disappeared suddenly. If it wasn’t for the Woods family urgently needing the support of the Jaak family, how could she condescend to approach the impulsive and brainless Miss Joy?!

Seeing Xenia look at Xaviera in the distance, Zara immediately came up with an idea, “Miss Joy, do you know Xaviera?”

Xenia looked at her impatiently and replied in a disgruntled tone: “What does it have to do with you?”

Zara Woods had always been successful in the upper class circle due to her sweet appearance. It was the first time she had encountered such treatment. She suppressed her anger and smiled awkwardly: “Miss Joy, I’m afraid you don’t know that Xaviera’s husband and I are good friends. We’ve met a few times. I heard that you and Xaviera had a conflict?”

Xenia was about to leave when she heard these words. She stopped abruptly, turned around, and asked with narrowed eyes: “Where did Miss Woods hear it from?”

Zara Woods looked embarrassed: “Actually... when Miss Joy was celebrating her birthday, I was there too. If I remember correctly, it was Xaviera who broke your favorite toy but refused to admit it. It wasn’t until the elders of the Evans family persuaded her that she confessed.”

“Miss Joy, Xaviera was young at that time. She has lost her mother since childhood, and no one taught her not to touch other people’s things. Perhaps she just thought that the toy you got was novel and

accidentally broke it. I apologize on her behalf.”

Xenia sneered.

If she didn't know that Xaviera was wrongly accused, she would easily fall into Zara Woods' trap. She would think that Xaviera asked Zara to be the mediator and recall the unpleasant memories, resulting in dissatisfaction with Xaviera.

What did Zara Woods mean? Was she trying to provoke her relationship with Xaviera and use her to deal with Xaviera? What a strong green tea atmosphere!

She snorted, and at this time, the butler came over, "Miss, the madam invites you to come over. The banquet is about to begin."

Comment D

Leave the first comment for this chapter

Vate

357 Chapter 357: Sincere Apology

Xenia Jaak glanced at Zara Woods and said with a smile that didn't reach her eyes, "Miss Woods, I bet you really want to know what the gift in my hand is."

Zara Woods' face turned pale, her heart pounding rapidly.

Xenia sneered, "Well, you'll have to see if you have the ability to find out."

The banquet was about to begin, and Mrs. Jaak led Xaviera Evans into a guest room.

Xaviera didn't know what the mother and daughter of the Jaak family were up to, one calling her over and the other being secretive, but both seemed to have no ill intentions.

Just as she was thinking, Mrs. Jaak handed her a gift box directly, "Miss Evans, please accept this."

Xaviera looked puzzled and asked unhurriedly, "Mrs. Jaak, I have no dealings with the Jaak family, and the Jaak family has little business with the Mamet family. I can't just casually accept something from your family."

Mrs. Jaak's face flushed slightly, and she explained helplessly, "This is all because of the

misunderstanding back then when Xenia thought you had broken her toy and pushed you down in public!”

Xaviera frowned, not wanting to recall that memory, “At that time, didn’t the Jaak family punish Miss

Jaak for her actions? The matter has been...

Π

“Miss Evans, it was only a few days ago that I learned the truth. It turns out Mag Evans framed you and coerced you

into confessing in front of the Evans family. Both Xenia and I now know that we wronged you and caused you unnecessary suffering.”

“Although it’s been ten years since the incident, it still affects your reputation. So we plan to clear your name at today’s banquet. This gift is prepared by Xenia for you, hoping you will like it. If you don’t accept it, Xenia will blame herself.”

Caleb Mamet, who was outside the door, heard everything clearly. Before he could speak, Steve Price muttered, “What a light-hearted apology from the Jaak family! I think they are just...

Sean Price glared at him, “Don’t talk nonsense. There is no business between the Jaak and Mamet families. If they are not sincere, they could directly clarify this through Twitter, couldn’t they?”

In the room, Mrs. Jaak was unaware that Caleb was outside the door.

“Miss Evans, I know it’s **been** ten years, and you might have forgotten or even harbor resentment and won’t forgive us. However, Rose Campbell has been spreading rumors about you stealing and destroying property, even driving you to the countryside. If we don’t clarify this, you will carry this stain for the rest of your **life**.”

Xaviera **remained** silent, just staring at Mrs. Jaak in front of her.

Her eyes **were** clear and sincere, showing no hidden emotions. She genuinely felt guilty **and** worried that this matter would affect Xaviera.

257 Chapter 357: Sincere Apology

Even when everyone believed Xaviera had broken the toy, the Jaak family had punished Xenia for pushing her in public, which showed that they were reasonable and accommodating.

Xaviera spoke indifferently. “There’s no need for that. Isn’t it too formal to make a clarification at the banquet?”

Mrs. Jaak looked earnest, Xenia has already told her grandparents about this, and Sir Jaak has agreed. After all, our family was the one that wronged you back then. You don’t need to worry about it; we just want to clear your name, so you don’t need to feel any pressure.”

Seeing her silence, Mrs. Jaak continued, “Mag hasn’t bothered you these days, actually, because Xenia has warned her not to. If she dares to trouble you again, Xenia won’t let her off.”

“There’s also someone else – Miss Woods – who seems to be somewhat displeased with you.”

Xaviera scoffed disdainfully. “Zara Woods? I know.”

The banquet officially began, and everyone raised their glasses to wish the two elders long and healthy lives.

After a while, Mrs. Jaak chose a harp from the instruments and played a light tune.

Sir Jaak had a fondness for various instruments, so he had collected many at home. This time, they were all brought out for the birthday feast, including both Chinese and foreign instruments, so a talent show segment had been arranged.

Many musicians were invited to the banquet, and they gathered to play and sing together, creating a lively atmosphere. After the performance ended, someone in the crowd asked, “I heard Miss Woods participated in the International Violin Competition?”

Everyone’s eyes turned to Zara Woods.

358 Chapter 358: May I Ask, Who Are You?

Zara Woods wasn't shy and laughed gracefully, "Yes, I participated in the international competition three years ago and won the championship as everyone expected.

Xaviera let out a hiss and whispered in Caleb's ear, "If I remember correctly, I also participated in the International Violin Competition three years ago."

"Xavier signed me up for the competition, but my skills were not up to par, and I didn't make it to the finals. I didn't pay attention to who the final champion was. So it was Zara Woods who won that year's championship?"

Knowing, the person continued, "May I have the honor of inviting Miss Woods to perform a piece?"

Xaviera glanced at the man and recognized him. Maxwell Martin, the musician who always tried to trip up Xavier.

Zara smiled slightly, without any awkwardness, "I'm just one of the champions, nothing to brag about. If Sir Jaak doesn't mind, I'm willing to play a piece to wish Sir and Lord good health and loving longevity."

Sir Jaak smiled kindly and agreed repeatedly.

Zara walked over, picked up the exquisite violin, and just as she was about to play—

Suddenly, Zara looked up at Xaviera and said meaningfully, "Xaviera, if I remember correctly, you also participated in that violin competition. If my skills have deteriorated, please don't laugh at me!"

Xaviera smiled calmly and maintained her composure.

So that's how it was. Zara lost face at the auction and wanted to take this opportunity to get back at her, to let her taste the bitterness of being mocked.

Zara raised her head, positioned the violin, and lifted her arms elegantly, revealing her beautiful lines. For the performance, she had even worn a dress suitable for playing the violin, outlining her attractive figure without hindering her playing.

Xaviera sat and sipped a bit of red wine delicately, watching Zara on stage with great interest.

Zara won the championship, so her skills must be extraordinary. Making Sir Jaak happy was a huge deal for the Woods family. Plus, she could mock her at the same time. It's killing two birds with one stone.

Given Zara's character, she would never actively ask to perform. Someone had to recommend her. That person was Maxwell Martin.

Xaviera looked at Maxwell Martin. If she remembered correctly, he was one of the judges at the violin Competition three years ago.

Zara performed a melodious and cheerful violin piece. This piece demanded high skills from the performer, but she played it fluently, captivating everyone."

Five minutes later, the last note fell, and thunderous applause followed,

"It sounds great! The Woods family's daughter is indeed beautiful and talented!"

358 Chapter 358: May I Ask, Who Are You?

"I didn't expect Zara's musicianship to be so high. I was utterly intoxicated. If she were to enter the music industry, she would definitely achieve something!"

"It's just that Miss Woods and Miss Evans had a conflict, I'm afraid she won't be entering the music industry anymore."

Zara didn't show any dissatisfaction but smiled elegantly, "You all misunderstood, Xaviera and I have a good relationship, and we won't become enemies over a violin. I don't think she would use Mr. Hamer against me."

As soon as the words fell, Maxwell Martin sneered, "Zara, some people are just jealous of your beauty and talent, so they target you everywhere. Don't let outsiders' opinions affect your future."

At that moment, the entire room went silent.

Everyone looked at Maxwell Martin and then at Xaviera. They all knew that he was implying Xaviera, which was undoubtedly true.

Zara felt a bit embarrassed, “Mr. Martin, don’t say

that...

“Why not?” Maxwell Martin looked at Xaviera and asked in a weird tone, “What do you think, Miss

Evans?”

Xaviera put down her glass, slowly looked up, and looked directly into Maxwell Martin’s eyes.

Maxwell Martin scoffed, “Why don’t Miss Evans comment on Zara’s performance today? Wasn’t it splendid? I wonder if Miss Evans’s level would be good enough to play this piece?”

The air seemed to freeze.

After a while, Xaviera slowly looked up and said word by word, like a bolt from the blue, “Excuse me, who are you?”

Maxwell Martin’s face suddenly froze.

359 Chapter 359: Isn’t that a bit of bullying?!

Xenia Jaak couldn’t help but chuckle and said softly, “Mr. Martin has been talking for so long, but Xaviera Evans doesn’t even know him, and she hasn’t heard a word he said! He’s quite well-known within the music scene, so many people have heard of him, but among ordinary people, his name is less well-known.”

With that light-hearted remark, Xaviera had rubbed Maxwell Martin’s face in the dirt in an instant.

Mr. Martin had always been haughty and disdainful of others, but now this young lady had not even heard of him.

Maxwell Martin’s face darkened, holding back a breath, and Zara Woods took the opportunity to speak up.

She looked shocked, “Xaviera, how could you... not know Mr. Martin? He was one of the judges back then!”

Judge?

Maxwell Martin had been one of the judges for the violin competition three years ago. No wonder he admired Zara Woods so much after all, she had been the champion!

Watching everyone's admiring gaze, Maxwell Martin's expression softened a bit, and then suddenly remembered something, snorted coldly.

"It's normal for Miss Evans not to have met me. After all, only those who made it to the finals could meet me, and if I remember correctly... you didn't make it to the finals back then."

Everyone drew a sharp breath.

So... back then, Xaviera Evans and Zara Woods had both participated in the violin competition, with one winning the championship and the other not even making it to the finals.

It was simply a world of difference between them!

Zara Woods smiled triumphantly, and then looked at Caleb Mamet. However, Caleb wouldn't deign to give her a glance.

Zara clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

Sooner or later, Caleb would know how outstanding she was, and that Xaviera was nothing but a piece of trash, not even worthy of carrying her shoes,

Playing the violin required talent, and many daughters of wealthy families spent a lot of money on learning it but still ended up with nothing to show for it. Those who won the competition were even fewer, yet she had secured such a high-profile championship, which was equivalent to obtaining a ticket to **the** upper class.

Maxwell Martin looked at Xaviera with disdain, "Miss Evans, since you also study **the** violin and have listened to Miss Woods' performance, why don't you give your evaluation?"

Xaviera's gaze was indifferent, "Mr. Martin, I didn't even make it to the finals, let alone meet you. What qualifications do I have to evaluate a champion?"

350 Chapter 359. Isn't that a bit of bullying?!

Indeed, she hadn't made it to the finals back then and didn't care about winning the championship. However, Zara Woods could never use this against her.

Moreover, the reason she didn't advance to the finals back then might not necessarily be a matter of skill level, there may be some secrets yet to be uncovered.

Her violin skills were learned from her older brother Xavier, who had received thumbs up from her many discerning brothers, which made them believe that if she chose to enter the music world, her prospects would be great.

If Zara Woods was only at this level, this championship must have been rigged.

Upon hearing Xaviera's words, Maxwell Martin immediately looked haughty and raised his head: "Miss Evans, you don't have to underestimate yourself. It's a pity that I didn't have a chance to listen to your performance back then. However, you competed against Zara, and three years have passed, so why not try competing again to see who has made more progress?"

Sir Jaak frowned in displeasure.

Today was his birthday, and he wanted to keep everyone entertained by bringing out his collection of musical instruments for everyone to showcase their talents. However, Maxwell Martin had repeatedly mocked Miss Evans was he taking himself too seriously?

Any discerning person could see that he was only trying to make things difficult for Miss Evans. Sir Jaak was about to step in to help her out when he saw his granddaughter shake her head at him.

Looking at Xaviera's calm demeanor, Xenia had an intuition that Xaviera's violin skills must be better

than Zara Woods'

Xaviera was silent for a while before suddenly scoffing, "Mr. Martin, as you said, Miss Woods is the champion and I didn't even make it to the finals. Now you're asking me to compete with her – isn't that... somewhat bullying?"

Everyone remained silent.

Everyone present knew that Xaviera was Caleb Mamet's woman. Regardless of whether the Mainet family acknowledged her, she had Caleb as her backer.

Maxwell Martin dared to humiliate Xaviera openly wasn't he afraid of offending Caleb?

360 Chapter 360: Breaking the Rumors

Maxwell Martin sheer, Miss Dans, there's no need to be modest. You were young them, but you already showed an incredible talent for the violin. Three years is enough for you to accomplish something. Your skill might not be on par with Zara, but even if you don't play well, we won't mock you. We'll help you improve. Or are you saying that you look down on me

The atmosphere changed as he spoke

In the music industry, nothing is more taboo than disrespecting elders Maxwell Martin is a well-known domestic musician who appears in all major programs. If word got out that Xaviera Evans was disrespectful to this elder, she would be harshly criticized

Xaviera Hans gave a light-hearted smile, turned her gaze to Caleb Mamet and asked. "Caleb, should I perform?"

All eyes moved to Caleb Mamet.

Zara Woods' heart pounded fiercely, her entire body trembling

Calch slowly lifted his gaze, his eyes scanned the crowd and finally settled on Zara Woods "Do you want to compete with my wife?"

Everyone in the audience gasped, and they all looked at Zara Woods

Zara swallowed, repressing her shuddering back, put on what she thought was a beautiful smile, and gently said: "Mr. Caleb Mamet, this isn't really a competition. I've never heard Xaviera play before and I'm eager to experience it. Despite the rumors

claiming Xaviera to be worthless, I simply want to show everyone that Naviera is talented at something—playing the violin

“Moreover, I have heard that Madam Jaak is quite fond of the violin, so if Xaviera performs well, it would be a great opportunity for her to make her presence known“

The way she phrased it seemed entirely reasonable and faultless.

There was a murmur among the crowd.

When they came to attend the birthday feast, they were told that Caleb would be taking his wife along for the banquet. They had yet to hear about Caleb’s marriage, hence they were quite curious about thus Mrs. Mamet, who was rumored to be the notorious uncultured girl for

Xaviera Evans.

“Miss Woods is right. Xaviera’s reputation isn’t good indeed. While this might be the fault of the Evans family for leaving her in the country instead of upbringing her like a typical wealthy family’s daughter, it’s true that she was raised in the countryside.”

Perhaps it’s because of Naviera’s background that Me Caleb Manet kept his marriage a secret. Otherwise, why had he made an official announcement yet?

Caleb’s expression turned cyan

He never intended to keep it a secret, she was the one who didn’t want to make an official

announcement.

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360 Chapter 360: Breaking the Rumors

But at this juncture, it actually could be a good thing. If he couldn’t urge Mrs. Mamet, he could seize this opportunity to get her to initiate the official announcement herself.

Xaviera Evans blinked, “Miss Woods, you really enjoy gossip, don’t you? I’m curious what rumors you’ve been hearing?”

Zara Woods lowered her gaze awkwardly, “Err...”

“That you lack cultural upbringing, that you’re void of the dignity and talent of a noble lady!” A woman

beside Zara Woods blurted out.

“Every woman here is a daughter from a wealthy family. We’ve been brought up in luxury since childhood, learning music and flower arrangement. You, on the other hand, were raised in a rural area and undoubtedly lack finesse. Zara is only thinking of you, aware of the rumors branding you as ignorant and incompetent. That’s why she wants to help you dispel these rumors!”

Xaviera chuckled, “Oh... I see! Well, I really appreciate it, Miss Woods!”

Zara Woods let out a sigh of relief: “Xaviera, you’re Caleb’s wife, and I’m his friend. Helping you is only natural, there’s no need to thank me.”

Maxwell Martin spoke sarcastically, “Zara has already given you the opportunity. If Miss Evans doesn’t dare to get on stage for the performance, it would be incredibly disappointing. It’s no surprise that you didn’t make it to the finals at the time.”

“Zara, maybe we should forget it. It seems like Miss Evans is reluctant...”

“Mr. Martin, no way, Xaviera is excellent...” Zara Woods feigned concern, hastily defending Xaviera, albeit with a dismissive tone.

If Xaviera didn’t get **on** stage **to** perform, it would confirm the reputation of her being incompetent and ignorant besides disappointing Zara Woods. From that point onwards, she would never be able to hold her head high **in** front of her.

In an atmosphere thick with tension, Xaviera finally nodded,