

## Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

### Novel Chapter 361

361 Chapter 361: Mrs. Mamet's Performance is Just Average?

Xaviera Evans slowly walked onto the stage. "Everyone knows that I didn't make it to the finals before, and I haven't touched the violin much in the past three years. So, my level is still the same as three years ago. If my performance isn't up to par, I hope Mr. Martin and Miss Woods won't be disappointed, and spare me some face, okay?"

Maxwelly Martin laughed disdainfully: "Miss Evans need not worry, I am a judge, and my comments represent professional criticism. That is beyond doubt."

His words were ambiguous. He did not say he wouldn't criticize Xaviera, merely that he would give a professional critique, which meant, even if he said unpleasant words, it would be about the music, not aimed at her personally.

Moreover, he was **quite** confident that Xaviera's level was definitely not comparable to Zara Woods.

Zara Woods hung her head low, a smug smile spreading across her face. After the banquet, all of Libanan would know that Xaviera Evans was ignorant and incompetent, a total waste!

What right did such a woman have to be Mrs. Mamet? Only she, Zara Woods, was worthy of standing by Caleb Mamet's side and being his only woman!

Xaviera picked up the violin, thought for a few seconds, then elegantly lifted her head, revealing her extraordinary contours. At that moment, beautiful notes flowed from her fingertips.

Everyone held their breath.

Everyone closed their eyes, quietly savoring the beautiful music. Sometimes they seemed to be drifting on a small boat in the vast sea, other times they were lying in a grass field, counting the stars in the sky. The soothing music, like a gentle stream, flowed into everyone's heart, stirring a faint

sadness.

Then, someone reacted: “Xaviera’s performance... is quite good!”

“Indeed! It’s really beautiful. Miss Evans hasn’t performed for three years, yet she can play at this level, she’s truly a genius”

“However, it’s still a bit worse than Miss Woods.”

Zara Woods chose to play a light-hearted piece, which easily lifted the atmosphere on such a day. However, a sorrowful piece like this was more suitable for a quiet concert hall or a musical concert,

Maxwelix Martin frowned and spoke unpleasantly: “It’s passable, but with this level, she wouldn’t qualify for international competitions. It’s normal that Miss Evans didn’t advance to the finals, **she** simply isn’t eligible.”

Asmile tugged at Zara Woods’s lips: “Mr. Martin, Xaviera’s performance was quite good! Maybe your standards are just too high, but she is not as useless as rumors claim.”

361 Chapter 361: Mrs. Mamet’s Performance is Just Average?

For some reason, everyone felt a sense of pressure that made it hard to breathe.

Caleb Mamet glanced at Xaviera and casually responded: “Average.”

Zara Woods looked up in surprise.

Caleb said... Xaviera’s performance was average?

Indeed, Xaviera’s level was not as good as hers. No wonder she couldn’t catch Caleb’s eye. She believed that soon, Caleb would grow tired of her.

Initially, those few people thought Xaviera’s performance wasn’t bad. But once Caleb made his opinion known, they all fell silent.

Maxwells Martin gained confidence, “Mr. Mamet also thinks Miss Evans’s violin skills are average?”

Caleb Mamet glanced at him with indifference, chuckled coldly, and didn’t answer his question. His demeanor hinted that he found it tiresome to even speak with him.

Zara Woods spoke gently: “Mr. Mamet, Xaviera hasn’t performed for three years. It’s normal for her skills to have fallen off.”

The woman beside Zara Woods immediately fawned: “Miss Woods, you also haven’t played for three years, yet you are still so excellent.”

Zara Woods blushed and laughed: “I’m different from Xaviera.”

Their comments instantly put Zara Woods on a pedestal, while pushing Xaviera a onto the ground.

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Zara Woods looked triumphantly at Xaviera, today she finally won. Sooner or later, Caleb would grow tired of Xaviera and reject her, she believed that day was not far away.

Xaviera was oblivious to the discussions offstage, she was just engrossed in her performance, pouring her feelings into every note.

As Zara Woods’s voice faded away, the originally melancholic melody suddenly became fervent, as if one was at a live concert, listening to the world’s top performance.

Everyone was astonished.

The smile on Zara Woods’s face gradually faded.

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362 Chapter 362: Stunning the Entire Audience

“Is this Miss Evans’s performance” 1

“Oh

my God! She can actually play such a masterpiece. It seems that her earlier performance was just to set the atmosphere.”

In the violin notes, people heard a mixture of sadness and tragic heroism, which then turned cheerful, like the peace and prosperity of the current era.

If Zara Woods’s piece was a cheerful and light tune, then Xaviera Evans’s piece was a magnificent sound that contained the noble sentiments of family and country. Though no lyrics, it still conveyed deep emotions.

As the last note fell, Xaviera lowered her arm, slightly bowed, her eyes cold.

Everyone held their breath, not daring to break the silence.

Immersed in the music, the crowd went with Xaviera to see the rivers and mountains, the war, and together witnessed the peaceful era now.

After a while, people began to recover, only to realize that the music had long ended. Yet they still couldn’t calm down, as if they had just attended a grand concert.

Thunderous applause followed, as people excitedly praised, “I didn’t even realize the music had ended, I was so immersed in it. Miss Evans’s performance is just amazing!”

Sir Jaak also stood up, his face flushed with excitement, clapping, “Although I have never heard this piece, I know that whoever created it must be a genius. Miss Evans can play such a difficult piece without a single mistake; it’s really amazing!”

After Sir Jaak had spoken, a round of applause erupted again.

Xaviera glanced around with a calm expression, her gaze falling on Zara Woods and Maxwell Martin as she casually asked, “Miss Woods, Mr. Martin, now that my performance is over, do you think I have the ability to dispel the rumor that I am ignorant and incompetent?”

Zara Woods choked, biting her lip.

Maxwell Martin's face turned red and white, and after a moment, he clenched his teeth and said. "Miss Evans's performance is indeed excellent..."

"Since Mr. Martin thinks it's good, then I must be qualified to compete with the champion, right? Dispel the rumor that I am incompetent."

Xenia Jaak applauded again, "Miss Evans, you haven't played the violin for three years, which means you were even better back then. You were so amazing back then, if Mr. Martin still criticizes you, it

my means his standards are too high."

Someone echoed, "I think Miss Evans's level is better than Miss Woods! No wonder she is Xavier

Hamer's sister?"

362 Chapter 362: Stunning the Entire Audience

"Who spread these rumors? We didn't hear any before the banquet. Wasn't it Zara Woods who started them? It seems she just wanted to step on Miss Evans, and she didn't expect Miss Evans to be so much better."

Zara Woods's pupils suddenly contracted, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Naviera looked at Zara Woods and said nonchalantly. "Didn't Miss Woods just say that my

performance is very ordinary?"

The crowd looked at Zara Woods angrily. She had indeed said that, but every one thought that Kasters was still performing and couldn't hear it. They didn't expect that she had actually heard it.

**Stuttering**, Zara Woods said. "I, I'

As if suddenly recalling something, she looked up at Caleb Mamet and smiled confidently, "I didn't say it. It...it was Caleb who said it. He said your performance was ordinary, so..."

"I see, Caleb said that my performance was ordinary? Naviera pondered

Everyone was on edge, sweating cold beads of sweat. Xaviera dared to call Mr. Caleb Mamet by his name directly?

Xaviera frowned. 'Caleb, did you say that my performance was ordinary?'

Everyone held their breath, their hearts racing as they watched the scene. Perhaps in the next second, Caleb would explode, and they hoped they wouldn't be caught in the aftermath.

Zara Woods was taken aback. She didn't expect Xaviera to confront Caleb in front of everyone.

Given Caleb's temperament, he would certainly ignore Xaviera, at least leaving her with some dignity.

In fact, Xaviera was not suitable to be Mrs. Mamet at all because she didn't understand Caleb and had no right to be his woman!

363 Chapter 363: What's the hidden truth behind all of this?

Zara Woods was certain that she was the only one who truly understood Caleb Mamet; it was time for her to step up and show her concern for him, so that he would know her affections. 1

With this in mind, Zara gently began, "Xaviera, don't blame Caleb; perhaps his standards are just too high. Mr. Martin and I both think you played very well. As long as you practice diligently, sooner or later you'll catch Caleb's eye."

Zara secretly smirked with satisfaction, "Caleb and I grew up together, and I understand him very well. He's quite picky about things and people. Even with such a perfect piece, it's not directed at you; it's just that his expectations are too high. And although you are his wife, you can't expect him to change for you. You just need to get used to it."

Everyone gasped.

If this was true, then it would seem that Mr. Caleb Mamet didn't actually like Xaviera Evans, and even somewhat despised her. Otherwise, how could such a beautiful piece of music not satisfy him?

Xenia Jaak couldn't take it anymore, "Caleb-

Before she could even finish speaking, Caleb calmly looked up with disdain and mockery in his eyes, glancing at Zara Woods. He chuckled softly, "Xaviera, did I say your performance was average? Are you mad at me?"

Caleb's voice was gentle but authoritative, everyone could hear the indulgence in his tone, especially the tenderness and affection in the word 'Xaviera, leaving everyone dumbstruck.

Zara's heart skipped a beat in disbelief. Impossible! Caleb was clearly on her side. How could he be so gentle to Xaviera? It must be a facade!

He had just said himself that Xaviera's performance was average, which meant he must have liked her own performance better.

But, but... why was she still so nervous? Her heartbeat seemed to have missed a beat.

With magnetic warmth, Caleb Mamet spoke deliberately, "I saw the International Violin Competition. three years ago. Xaviera, you played only half as well as you did back then, so I can only say it was average."

Everyone was stunned, and then they were overwhelmed by the surprising revelation!

-

Mr. **Caleb** Mamet said this performance was only half as good as the one three years ago?

-

This performance had already left them enraptured... how breathtaking must the one three years ago have been?

"**Miss** Evans said she hasn't played the violin in three **years**, so her skills have declined. It seems she **wasn't** lying!"

“It’s not a problem. After **all**, Mr.

Caleb Mamet heard Miss Evans’ performance back then, so of course he would find her current performance average. It’s normal for her to have regressed some since she hasn’t practiced for three years.”

963 Chapter 98 al of the

“Mr. Caleh Mamet has

high standards but we al thing this performance was perfect

“Miss Woods was the champion back then fut she’s ben practicing all these ye ars and she’s still not as good as Miss Fovans, who hasn’t played for three ye ars from entarassing And she still has the audacity to mock someone else

“Wait

At that moment, an idea struck Zenia leak like lighting She didnt even stop to t hink–

she blunted out. “That’s not right if Xaviera can outperform Zara Woods even after trot practicing for three

years. why did Xaviera not even make it to the finals back then, while Zara wo n the championship?”

Huh? That’s a good point.

Something was stranger

Everyone looked at Zenia, her face full of anger. According to Mt. Caleb Mam et. Xaviera performed even better three years ago, so why didn’t she make it t o the finaist

“Zara Woods practiced for so long and still couldn’t outperform a rusty Baviera , yet she won the championship back then! What’s the hidden **story** here?

Zara Woods went deathly pale, as if struck by lighting.

Xenia’s words had completely awakened everyone, no wonder they felt somet hing was off listening to Xaviera’s performance earlier! So that’s what it wast

“Exactly! Miss Woods violin skills were probably worse back them per Miss Ev ans couldn’t even get into the finals despite her incredible talent that Mr. Cale b Mamet is endlessly praising. Why didn’t Miss Evans make it to the finals?”



“Who were the judges for the semifinals?”

“I remember the person who had veto power and could decide the advancement of the contestants was...Mazw

364 Chapter 364: Music Is an Art, Common People Don't

Understand

“Could it be that during the semifinals, everyone performed better than Miss Frans, even bested Bur Mt. Caleb Mamet said that Miss Evans performed even better back then, and he can testify for her who could be more outstanding than her?”

“How did those people make it to the finals then? And how did Zara Woods get the championship title? Mr. Martin, can you explain?”

There was a deafening silence in the room.

Everyone knew about the shady dealings involved, and they looked at Maxwell Manin with disdain

Xaviera Evans smiled meaningfully: “Now that you've all mentioned it, I remember that something was off back then! You're right, if Miss Woods now can't even compare to my regressed performance is it because she's regressed even more, or is it because there was a scandal in *the* final competition back then?”

Zara was sweating cold bullets, her eyes full of fear.

Maxwell Martin frowned and cleared his throat: “The competition back then was fair and transparent of course. However, I was not the only violin contest judge, and I couldn't control the direction of the competition. Moreover, our evaluation of the contestants came from multiple perspectives. At that time, Miss Woods was indeed outstanding, both in her stage presence and her performance. Perhaps the judges all liked her very much”

He spoke righteously, as if educating everyone like an elder.

“Music is an art that can only be appreciated by seasoned musicians. For ordinary people, it's just for enjoying, and not worth the critique”

These words meant that Xavier's performance only sounded good on the surface but lacked depth, only winning the admiration of laypeople and not professionals.

Xaviera pretended to be innocent, "Caleb, Mr. Martin says you're a layman! Your compliment for my performance doesn't count!"

Everyone was frightened, and Maxwell Martin was also sweating nervously.

But after all, he was a celebrity in the music world, while Mr. Caleb Mamet was a businessman, carrying the scent of copper upon himself; the evaluation he offered couldn't possibly represent the professionals.

Caleb looked calm and spoke indifferently: "Indeed, I'm not a professional. As a famous musician, Mr. Martin should have a better critique."

Zan's face relaxed, it seemed that Caleb still cared about her.

She admitted that her performance today was not as good as Xaviera's, and everyone **loved** Xaviera's performance. But these people were laymen; they didn't understand music, so they would like Xaviera's music, which lacked soul and emotion.

Chapter the Music is an Art Common People Don't Understand

Only Maxwell Martin, a famous musician, said that she performed better, which meant her performance was at a professional level, and Zantera was just an amateur.

Only after hearing Caleb's words *did* Maxwell Martin breathe a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Caleb Mamet is right. Miss Evans's performance was indeed astonishing. I also found it puzzling that she didn't make it to the finals but this has nothing to do with Miss Woods's performance. At that time, we unanimously believed that Miss Woods's performance was more emotional and mature, and she was the deserved champion!"

Having said that, I will announce that I will invite Miss Woods to attend the concert next month, where we will perform together on stage!

After saying this, Maxwell Martin looked at Xaviera, his eyes full of disdain. "The matter from three years ago has already passed, so please don't dwell on it."

he past, Miss Evans. Practice diligently, and you will have your chance in the future”

Everyone looked at Zara with envy—being able to perform with Maxwell Martin was a great honor. With Zara’s beauty, she might even have a chance to enter the entertainment industry, and she would stand out in the upper class society.

“But I still think Xaviera is better! It’s fine if Maxwell Martin doesn’t appreciate her, but why did he keep forcing her to perform just now? After she finished immersed in her performance, he criticized her as not good. Isn’t that a bit too much?”

Maxwell Martin didn’t care. I was just offering critique as a professional musician. Although it may be harsh on Miss Evans, it’s also for her own good, hoping that she can make progress in the future and not give up the violin. Or do you think I was deliberately targeting you, Miss Evans?”

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sive **CEO** Husband has been updated: Sill.

ans Chapter in She Can

365 Chapter 365: She Can Be A Judge In The Competition

Upon hearing Maxwellly Martin’s words, everyone immediately became angry, “You

But there was one thing he was right about: none of the people present were professionals in music. and no one could speak more knowledgeably about it than Maxwellz Martin. Moreover, it was obvious that he was blased in favor of

Zara Woods. It was almost as if he was telling everyone outright that he wanted to take revenge on Xaviera Evans on Zara's behalf.

Xaviera Evans was not the least bit annoyed, and simply smiled gently: "As long as Mr. Martin is happy, it doesn't matter who everyone else likes. As long as Miss Woods is happy"

Zara Woods forcibly held back her anger and managed to squeeze out a smile.

After all, this time... she had won, so whatever Xaviera Evans wanted to say didn't matter anymore.

Maxwell's Martin was a renowned musician, representing the highest level of musical standards. Who among the people present could refute his words? He said that Xaviera Evans' performance lacked emotion, then it must have been emotionless!

Maxwell's Martin nodded contentedly, "I just want to ask again, does anyone still have any objections to the original competition? If not..."

Just then, a man stood up abruptly and shouted, "Wait!"

The man had European features, fair skin, and light blue eyes. His Chinese was somewhat awkward, but he spoke urgently, "Miss Evans, please wait a moment"

Xaviera turned around, and the man hurriedly bowed to Sir Jaak, "I'm sorry, Mr. Jaak, for the sake of the International Violin Competition's fairness, I may need to take up a bit of your time."

Sir Jaak did not hesitate to nod, then the man quickly said, "Miss Evans, I'm really grateful for your stunning performance. Actually, your abilities are not simply that of a contestant, you're more than qualified to be a judge in a major competition."

Upon hearing these words, the banquet hall was immediately silent, and every one stared in disbelief.

Maxwell's Martin and Zara Woods' faces were extremely embarrassed.

Was she qualified to be a judge for an International competition?

Zara Woods' face turned pale, her lips clenched tight, and her nails dug into the palms of her hands.

The woman beside Zara Woods spoke up indignantly "You're talking nonsense! Mr. Martin has already said that Zara's skills are higher and she's the deserving champion. You say Xaviera Evans **can** be a judge; are you questioning Mr. Martin's professional expertise?"

"Or are you looking down on the International Violin Competition's champion?"

The atmosphere was tense, and everyone stared intently at the group of people before them. Something big was bound to happen today!

But who was this foreigner, and why did he deny Mr. Martin's statement and commend Xaviera Evans as a judge?

Given Mr. Martin's self-importance, he will undoubtedly try to stand his ground in this dispute.

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366 Chapter 366: Unveiling the Dark Curtain

If this gets out, where will Maxwellx Martin's face be?

Zara Woods's body went limp, and she fell directly into Mrs. Woods' **arms**.

Mrs. Woods frowned. "Mister, no matter who you are, you've humiliated our Z ara and questioned the fairness of the International Violin Competition? I dem and that you apologize to my daughter immediately! Otherwise, the Woods fa mily will sue you for defamation!"

At this moment, Madam Jaak suddenly stood up, rubbing her eyes, and asked with some disbelief: "You... you are... Mr. Moboer?"

The man smiled

slightly: "Yes, madam, I apologize for not informing you of my identity in advan ce, but you still recognized me."

Caleb Mamet, sitting to one side, hooked the corner of his mouth.

Mrs. Woods had never heard of this Mr. Moboer and shouted hysterically: “I don’t care who you’ve slandered my daughter, and

you will

pay the price!”

are!

As soon as her voice fell, Xenia Jaak’s eyes widened: “Mr. Moboer, why are you in Libanan? Aren’t you supposed to be in Malytia preparing for the upcoming International Violin Competition?”

Xenia’s words made everyone suddenly realize.

“Could this Mr. Moboer be the founder of the International Violin Competition?”

“That’s right! It’s him! Fifteen years ago, Mr. Moboer founded the violin competition. Although his violin skills are not the best in the world, he has discovered many violin prodigies and promoted the development of the violin.”

“Yes! Mr. Moboer has discerning eyes, and he can accurately recognize the strengths and weaknesses of each contestant. This is a true master of the arts!”

“Do you remember? Just now, Mr. Moboer said that Maxwellx Martin deliberately targeted Xaviera Evans and that Zara Woods was not worthy of the championship. The level of Xaviera could be a judge of the violin competition, so....

The meaning of the following words was clear to everyone, and they all looked at Zara Woods.

Mrs. Woods’s face suddenly tightened, and she looked at Zara in horror.

Zara clenched her teeth, as her heart was overwhelmed with feelings of unease and shame.

She never expected that the man in front of her was the founder of the violin competition... Mr. Moboer.

Mr. Moboer was very enthusiastic: “Miss Evans, can I represent the violin competition and invite you to be a judge for this year’s competition?”

This was explosive news!

Zara Woods had become a dubious champion and was complacent and eager to step on Xaviera Evans. But little did she know that Xaviera’s level was good enough to be a judge.

366 Chapter 366 Unveiling the Dark Curtain

Now that Mr. Moboer has stepped in, it’s confirmed that Maxwellly Martin deliberately eliminated Xaviera three years ago and gave Zara the championship. This is a scandal!

Not only that, Mr. Moboer invited Xaviera to be a judge, which is rubbing Zara Woods and Maxwellly

Martin’s faces in the dirt.

Xaviera didn’t even need to compete for the championship of three years ago. The championship was nothing to her, she is qualified to decide who is the champion as a judge!

“Deliberately eliminating Xaviera, hindering her from winning the championship, actually isn’t useful at all! She could be a judge!”

“Look at Zara Woods’s complacent look! Isn’t she getting slapped in the face now?”

Xaviera smiled lightly: “Mr. Moboer, I don’t have enough experience to be a judge, but I appreciate your kindness. If I have a chance, I can be an assessor, just to offer suggestions and not participate in the players’ advancement.”

“That’s great! Miss Evans, I fully agree that you can be an assessor, Mr. Moboer agreed without hesitation. But as he turned his head, he saw Maxwellly Martin.

Mr. Moboer’s gaze turned cold: “Mr. Martin, the violin competition should have been fair and transparent. It is because of your involvement that we have lost such an excellent candidate. The International Violin Competition will not let you off easily!”



“As for Miss Zara Woods, we will reclaim your trophy and officially announce that your championship is invalid. Whether or not you participated in the scandal of the violin competition, the championship is not yours. I hope you can understand.”

367 Chapter 367: Zara Woods is up to her tricks again

“I announce! The victory **of** the violin competition three years ago is nullified! No one won that contest!”

Despite Morbor loudly announcing this, in his heart, he believed Xaviera was the truly deserving champion, though it's possible Xaviera no longer **cared**.

Maxwell Martin's legs weakened, nearly collapsing to the ground. Holding onto a chair to stabilize himself, his eyes were filled with despair.

Zara Woods, wide-eyed, full of shock, tried to explain. However, she saw everyone's disdainful looks and could only bear the anger, lowering her head.

Xaviera! I won't let you go!

One day, I'll make you pay for all the pain and humiliation I endured, so you can taste the same bitterness!

The Jaak family stepped in to mediate: “Bring Mr. Martin to the restroom. The banquet shall continue”

The gathering at the banquet was lively, and no one mentioned the recent events. Everyone kept it a secret because mentioning it would embarrass Zara and disgust the Jaak family.

Xenia Jaak, gossiping with her friends, said, “She's such a shameless person! I want to kick Zara Woods out! Does she even count as a wealthy family's daughter? What daughter could do something so fake?”

A friend blinked and whispered, “Look, Zara is up to something again!”

Xenia looked over and saw Zara, wine glass in hand, leading a group of people to Xaviera.

“Miss Evans, I’m really sorry. I really didn’t know about Maxwell Martin’s decision to eliminate you. If you had participated back then, you would have been the champion! I really don’t deserve it!”

Zara raised her wine glass with a gentle smile: “Miss Evans, please accept this drink as my apology.

forgive me?”

C

Moods chimed in: “Miss Evans, our Zara didn’t know about it. It was Maxwell Martin’s doing!” Chloe Lindsey also said: “Zara and Mr. Caleb Mamet are good friends! If you don’t forgive her, wouldn’t it make things difficult for Mr. Mamet? It’s not a big deal, just a matter of a few words.”

Xenia Jaak felt a surge of anger: Why should Xaviera forgive Zara, the angelic bitch, for apologizing? Not to mention the ulterior motives behind it all; Maxwell Martin wouldn’t have tampered with the contest for no reason. It must have been for Zara.

Isn’t it a little late to play innocent now?

Seeing no response from Xaviera, Zara quickly filled her eyes with tears and choked up: you don’t want to forgive me, I won’t blame you. Whimper…”

“Xaviera… if

“Xaviera! How can you be so heartless? It’s been three years since that happened, and you still won’t let it go! Zara has already apologized to you. What more do you want? Can’t you see how guilty **she**

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367 Chapter 367: Zara Woods is up to her tricks again.

feels right now? It wasn’t even her fault! What more do you want?”

Zara hurriedly stopped her. “Chloe, don’t say anything. Miss Evans has the right to be unhappy. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have competed for the championship.

If I had known Xaviera was also participating would have given her the championship without hesitation.”

“You want to beg Xaviera for forgiveness?”

At that moment, a cold voice interrupted.

Caleb Mamet was lounging leisurely on a couch, his expression icy as he glanced at everyone.

His deep eyes casually took a sip of red wine, leaving a trace of bright color on his lips.

Caleb chuckled, “To make Xaviera forgive you, shouldn’t you show some sincerity? Zara Woods, how should you address Xaviera?”

Everyone was puzzled. Zara had just called her Miss Evans and even affectionately called her Xaviera Was there another way to address her?

Caleb Mamet calmly said, “Since you already know we’re married, shouldn’t you address her as Mrs

Zara’s heart skipped a beat.

Xenia Jaak smiled, “Yeah! Zara! Everyone knows about Mr. Mamet and Mrs. Mamet getting married

Why do you keep calling her Miss Evans and not Mrs Mamet

“You always say you’re Mr. Mamet’s good friend, but you keep calling her ‘Miss Evans Are you doing it on purpose?”

“Do you think we won’t know about Mrs. Mamet’s status if you don’t acknowledge it? Isn’t that too ridiculous?”

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368 Chapter 368: Pretending to Faint Again

The fact that Caleb Mamet and Xaviera Evans were married had not been made public, but a few people knew the inside story; that’s why everyone present guessed that *Xaviera* was Mrs. Mamet,

But Zara Woods knew that Xaviera and Caleb were married long ago, so why on earth did she insist on calling her Miss Evans?

Just now, when Madam Jaak was about to call Xaviera Mrs. Mamet, it was Zara Woods who called out “Miss Evans” to interrupt her words, guiding everyone else to address Xaviera as Miss Evans,

Zara Woods’ faced everyone’s contemptuous and mocking gazes, and an overwhelming sense of shame rose within her.

Her face turned pale, and she tried to hold back the fear in her heart, her voice trembling “L... I didn’t mean it, I’ve just gotten used to it.”

Xenia Jaak sneered: “Who are you trying to fool? I think you deliberately refused to admit it”

Xaviera feigned surprise, and then smiled meaningfully: “Miss Jaak is right. Miss Woods knew I was Mrs, Mamet all along, but still called me Miss Evans. Moreover, without any invitation, she visited our home multiple times, even demanding to stay there. Though she didn’t succeed, when I connected all these events together, it seems you wanted to...”

Xaviera deliberately emphasized the word ‘our. She didn’t continue, but everyone understood the meaning behind her words.

“Haha! Zara Woods wanted to be the mistress. Pretending to be Mr. Caleb Mamet’s friend and asking to *stay* at Lowen Clubhouse, she actually tried to meddle in the relationship between Mrs. Mamet and her husband.”

“Isn’t she just an angelic bitch?”

“No wonder she and Maxwell Martin staged a farce to mock Mrs. Mamet for not making it to the finals. Who knew it would backfire on her.”

“Maxwell Martin kept forcing Mrs. Mamet to perform only to step on her and show off how talented Zara Woods is on the violin.”

People mocked: “It’s a pity that Zara Woods won the championship through insider connections. Mrs. Mamet is the real champion!”

Listening to the laughter around her, Zara Woods felt her blood begin to freeze.

Her legs weakened, not knowing how to explain herself, her voice trembling and choked: "Xaviera, I... I just saw Caleb as a friend and you too. I really had no other intentions."

"Miss Woods, please address me as Mrs. Mamet." Xaviera spoke coldly.

At that moment, Zara Woods choked, her face as pale as paper, on the verge of collapsing.

Finally, Jake Lindsey, who had been standing by, couldn't take it anymore: "Xaviera! Don't go too far!"

Xaviera appeared indifferent: "Miss Woods, what are you afraid of? Is calling me Mrs. Mamet that difficult for you?"

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368 Chapter 368: Pretending to Faint Again

The onlookers' scorching gaze fell on Zara Woods.

Even if Zara Woods and Caleb Mamet had once been an item, that was all in the past. Now, Xaviera was the legitimate Mrs. Mamet. What role was she playing, acting like a victim?

Moreover, Zara Woods always claimed to be Caleb Mamet's friend and brother and never said they were dating. But now that he's married, she comes to disgust Xaviera, playing the victim, acting like a saint when she's actually a sinner.

Zara Woods was on the verge of a meltdown.

She had never been this embarrassed before. Since she was the Woods family's pearl and Caleb Mamet's childhood friend, many people in Libanan fawned over her. No one ever made things difficult for her, let alone verbally attacked her like this.

But now, because of Xaviera, everyone was blaming her. Their gazes were filled with mockery and disdain. How could she **ever** show her face in the upper class again?

“Mrs....Mrs. Mamet...” Zara Woods managed to pronounce those words with difficulty, feeling her head spinning and then immediately fainted.

“Zara!” Jake Lindsey quickly caught her, his face filled with concern. “Zara! Zara! Mrs. Woods, I’m going to take Zara to the hospital!”

Afterwards, Jake Lindsey lifted his eyes, glared at Xaviera fiercely, then carried Zara horizontally and directly left the hall.

Zara Woods lay limply in Jake Lindsey’s arms, her body trembling uncontrollably.

She clenched her teeth tightly, suppressing the trembling.

It was all Xaviera, that bitch’s fault! Xaviera ruined her!

369 Chapter 369: The Jewelry Exhibition A Few Days Later

Zara Woods hid in Jake Lindsey’s arms, exposing a sinister smile, then weakly looked up.

“Jake...”

Jake Lindsey gently said, “Zara, are you awake?”

“I, I just...” **Zara** Woods teared up suddenly, “Can you take me to the restroom? I don’t want to go to the hospital. I really didn’t mean to ruin their relationship, and I didn’t want to be a third party. How can I explain it so they’ll believe me?”

“I just thought Xaviera’s background wasn’t good enough for Caleb. He’s such an outstanding man, handsome and wealthy. Only the most outstanding woman is qualified to be his wife.”

“However, Xaviera is just a country girl, she’s not gentle, and she **has** no talent. How can she be Mrs. Mamet?”

“Although Xaviera is nice, she’s not suitable for Caleb, Who knew that everyone would misunderstand

me?”

Jake Lindsey clenched his teeth: "It's all Xaviera Evans's fault. She's jealous of you; because she's Incapable, she always targets you! Zara! Don't be too sad. The jewelry exhibition is in just a few days,

and I heard Xaviera signed up as well. How could she design something good?"

Zara Woods suddenly recalled the first time she met Xaviera Evans, when she gave her 16 sets of dresses. She had tampered with the dresses, but Xaviera saw through it.

Zara began to feel uneasy. She had heard from the Price brothers that Xaviera was Lohill. Could this be true?

After a moment of silence, she let out a sigh of relief. What was there to be afraid of? Even if it was true, what could possibly happen? Even if Xaviera Evans was Lohill, that didn't mean she could design jewelry.

But she was different. She owned international brands of jewelry and clothing, with many products in high demand. Yet, no one had ever heard of any brand from Xaviera Evans.

So what if she played the violin well? When it came to designing jewelry and clothes, Xaviera Evans definitely couldn't compete with her.

Zara Woods was an internationally renowned designer, a young, beautiful, and talented independent woman. How could she be compared to someone like Xaviera Evans, who relied on men to survive?

"Xaviera also signed up? So... she also has artwork to exhibit?"

Zara Woods showed a hint of cunning in her eyes, then smiled bitterly: "Xaviera... why is she treating me like this? What do I do that she has to step in?"

"The design field is something I've been studying since I was young; it takes more than a day or two to learn, I need talent; it's not a simple industry."

"Xaviera doesn't understand design at all and still wants to participate in this competition. She must have known I signed up, so... maybe I should withdraw. I don't want others to say anything anymore."

## 160 Chapter 360: The Jewelry Exhibition A Few Days Later

Jake Lindsey was heartbroken. Zara was truly kind even when Xaviera had treated her this way, she still wholeheartedly thought about Xaviera's feelings.

"What Xaviera wants to do **has** nothing to do with you. You have already tolerated her enough. If she stubbornly participates in the design competition, she will only be ridiculed."

Jake Lindsey sneered: "Zara, you can't let her go anymore. She wants to participate in this by herself. The competition will be fully broadcast. By then, every one will know Xaviera is incapable, and you are the most outstanding woman!"

Zara Woods lowered her eyes and laughed sinisterly.

Jakk's banquet hall.

Just as the birthday banquet was about to end, Sir Jaak stood up: "Ladies and gentlemen, please wait a

moment."

Everyone paused in their tracks.

Sir Jaak spoke: "You must have heard that ten years ago, during Xenia's birthday party, she pushed Mrs. Mamet. Now, Xenia has realized that she misunderstood Mrs. Mamet back then and wants to clarify this matter in public."

As soon as everyone heard that Miss Jaak was going to apologize to Mrs. Mamet, they were dumbfounded.

Back then, Rose Campbell sent Xaviera to the countryside because she 'offended Xenia Jaak and stole from her!

However, no one knew that the person who offended Xenia back then was Mag Evans, but Xaviera took the blame.

The truth was finally out; everyone could not help but believe that, Rose Campbell had framed Xaviera, using it as an excuse to send her away and take control of the original wife's property.

After the banquet, the guests left one after another.



Xaviera Evans and Caleb Mamet were not in a hurry to leave and chatted casually where they sat. They turn around and see Xenia Jaak approaching.

She was a bit nervous and apprehensive: "Xaviera, I..."

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370 Chapter 370: The Little Girl Apologizes

Xaviera Evans looked up: "Hello"

Xenia Jaak's face flushed, her ears turning red, and she moved a little closer opening her mouth clumsily: "1. I have something to tell you"

The few girls accompanying Xenia gently nudged hand whispered something in her ear Xaders

understood then intentions

Caleb Mamet understood and got up to move to the other side

When Xenia saw that only the two of them remained nearby, she finally stammered, "Cautera, tre

SOTY

Xaviera thought the girl in front of her was quite cute, so she smiled. "There's nothing to apologize

for

Xenia then became nervous I know it was my fat

was me who harmed you. You were only se

to the exsuntryside because of me. If you don't want to forgive me, it's okay, b  
ut I still want fow apologize

"Even without you, Rose Campbell would  
have found other excuses to get rid of me. You can blame yourself" Xaviera s  
aid

Xenia argued in a partic. "But without that incident, wou wouldn't have been h  
umiliated as pubile, and the Evans family wouldn't have...

1. h. I was fortunate in disguise. If I had continued to stay with the Evam  
a family, I may **not** have survived to this point. It was because I left th  
e Evans Amily that I have a new life."

Kaviera said with indifference" "I have my grandfather now, and a few brothers  
, my life is hundreds of tatues happier and more free than when I was with the  
Evans. If we hadn't parted ways then, we mi

have missed thas '

"So, in a way I stuld be thanking you"

Kezas's eyes widened "Really?"

If it weren't for Xenta calling het, Xaviera would have forgotten this thing She o  
nly remembered that there was a little girl we got  
a diamond crown on baby birthday However, her wenice fellow als ge

ber one, which hade everything complete

Kevia stared at Xaviera, discovering that there was no resentment on her face  
, unstead, she **was all** Surprised, she  
asked, "Xaviers, I pushed you down then, I remember you even bled Do you r  
eally forgive the? I thought you would push ine bay &

Xavier had a strange feeling in her heart

After lewing the Evans family, she was always cherished by her brothers and  
sisters. People woni indulge her, whatever she wanted, they would try the best  
to satisfy her, never arg

It was Xaviera's first time meeting a girl like Xenia, who was bashfully apologizing which she said quite interesting.

### 370 Chapter 370: The Little Girl Apologizes

Xenia immediately said, "**You can't** forgive me so easily!"

Xaviera was quiet for a moment, and then said as if it didn't matter. "Okay, give me a gift and I'll forgive you

On the **other** side, Caleb Mamet was watching the two girls whispering together.

After a while, Xaviera turned around and walked towards him.

"Have you finished talking?"

"Yes. Xaviera nodded.

Caleb Mamet's expression was calm, he hooked his lips: "What kind of gift do you want?"

Xaviera gave a faint smile, "A diamond crown!"

Caleb Mamet understood, "So she was the little girl who made you envious back then."

Xaviera nodded, the two got in the car, Steve Price was driving in front, but Xaviera suddenly felt a

stomachache.

That night, the Jaak family immediately called all the major jewelers, requesting a custom-made diamond crown, no matter the cost, as long as it was unique.

Xenia said loudly and generously, "Don't save money for me! In addition to the diamonds, set some jewels. It must be beautiful, as it's a gift for someone else!"

The designer nodded like a pecking chicken, Miss Jaak was their God of Wealth, how dare they neglect? They immediately selected suitable accessories and prepared to work all night to have a design draft.

At this moment, the door of the reception room was pushed open.

“Excuse me for disturbing you this late at night. The, um... the wedding ring...”

Upon hearing this voice, Xenia, wrinkled her brows, turned her head and sure enough, it was that manipulative woman.

Mag Evans was incredibly nervous, her gaze downcast, slightly leaning on More Mamet, showing her fragility to the bone.

The designer also knew the recent news about Libanan and that the two were scum man and bitch. But they had already paid, and if they did not design the wedding ring on time, they would have to pay a penalty for breach of contract.

Only by choking back their disgust, they smiled insincerely, “Miss Evans, this is your wedding ring”

”

1471 Chapter 371: Encounter by Chance.