

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

## Novel Chapter 371

371 Chapter 371: Encounter by Chance

Mag Evans smiled softly, “Moore, take a look, do you think it looks good?”

Moore Marnet’s expression was severe, with dark circles under his eyes, he looked tired.

He responded half-heartedly, “Hmm.”

At this time, Xenia Jaak turned around and asked, “Are you two getting married soon?”

Both of them looked up at her simultaneously.

These few days Mag’s mood had been very volatile. Hearing someone interrupt, a wave of anger suddenly surged in her heart. But when she saw Xenia’s face, she suppressed her

It was the daughter of the Jaak family!

anger.

Didn’t this woman push Xaviera Evans before? Initially, it was only a toy that was broken, yet Xenia publicly pushed Xaviera to the ground, She should dislike Xaviera a lot!

Mag approached her enthusiastically, “Miss Joy.”

Xenia smirked, “Mag Evans, what a coincidence!”

Mag answered modestly: “I didn’t expect to meet Miss Joy here. It’s truly my honor.”

Xenia raised an eyebrow, her face full of mockery, “Since you are getting married, send me an invitation. I’ll show up.”

Without waiting for Mag to respond, Moore Marnet was ecstatic, “It’s our honor.”

Although the Jaak family is not the wealthiest in the upper class, Sir Jaak was a business magnate decades ago, and his network spans the entire Libanan city. Now that the Moore Group is at a low point, if the Jaak family could give him a hand...

It sounded like Miss Joy was quite familiar with Mag?

Xenia didn't say much. She instructed the designer a few words and then stood up and left.

Watching her retreating figure, Mag smirked proudly "Brother Moore, even though my sister is smarter and can help you manage the company, I am not bad either. I can help you expand your network and assist you during tough times..."

The expression on Moore Marnet's face softened a bit.

On the other end, Xaviera returned to the Lowen Clubhouse. As soon as she entered the room, she took out a diamond crown and admired its shining light.

Caleb Marnet was sitting in the study flipping through documents. Just as he was about to turn the page, Xaviera burst in with a gleeful expression on her face, almost tripping over.

The man glanced up, "Be careful."

**She** ran happily to Caleb, forgetting the strange feeling in her abdomen, kissed him directly on the cheek, and then gave a mischievous smile.

371 Chapter 371. Locountos by Chance

Caleb's body stiffened instantly.

Xaviera

held the diamond crown in her hand, "Caleb, thank you for the gift, I love it

The diamond crown? **Hadn't** she already thanked him earlier? Why was she still so excited?

But Caleb wouldn't miss this opportunity. His voice was low and magnetic, "Is a thank you enough?"

Xaviera laughed shyly, her body swaying slightly. Realizing they had not yet had dinner, she stammered, "Or, or 1, I could..."

Caleb chuckled.

He didn't mind Xaviera using a kiss as a cure, but he didn't want every kiss to have a purpose. Kissing for the sake of various delicacies lacked a certain tenderness.

The man extended his hand and pulled her into his embrace, his thin lips precisely covered hers. Xaviera let out a soft moan, all her words drowned in this passionate kiss.

Suddenly Xaviera's body stiffened, her abdomen in severe pain. She widened her eyes dramatically.

Caleb was oblivious to the sudden change. As his hot kiss lingered on her lips, he was slightly panting. His arms were tightly holding her, but in the very next second, Xaviera pushed him away abruptly-

"Wait!"

Xaviera turned pale, she abruptly stood up and dashed into the bathroom resolutely.

Caleb looked at his empty embrace, then at the bathroom. The sound of a door closing echoed, followed by retching noises.

After a moment.

Caleb frowned and walked towards the bathroom.

What's wrong with her? She was kissing perfectly fine just now, why did she suddenly feel sick? Or did she catch a cold?

Caleb was somewhat concerned.

In the bathroom, Xaviera was sitting on the toilet, breathing heavily.

No wonder...

She had been feeling a stomachache the whole day. It turned out to be her period. She just didn't expect it to come so suddenly, and it was so intense. Normally, it was due in a few days, so she didn't pay any attention to it.

10-27

## Chapter 372

Although the Jaak family is not the wealthiest in the upper class, Sir Jaak was a business magnate decades ago, and his network spans the entire Libanan city. Now that the Moore Group is at a low point, if the Jaak family could give him a hand...

It sounded like Miss Joy was quite familiar with Mag?

Xenia didn't say much. She instructed the designer a few words and then stood up and left.

Watching her retreating figure, Mag smirked proudly "Brother Moore, even though my sister is smarter and can help you manage the company, I am not bad either. I can help you expand your network and assist you during tough times..."

The expression on Moore Mamet's face softened a bit.

On the other end, Xaviera returned to the Lowen Clubhouse. As soon as she entered the room, she took out a diamond crown and admired its shining light.

Caleb Mamet was sitting in the study flipping through documents. Just as he was about to turn the page, Xaviera burst in with a gleeful expression on her face, almost tripping over.

The man glanced up, "Be careful."

**She** ran happily to Caleb, forgetting the strange feeling in her abdomen, kissed him directly on the cheek, and then gave a mischievous smile.

Caleb's body stiffened instantly.

Xaviera held the diamond crown in her hand, "Caleb, thank you for the gift, I love It

The diamond crown? **Hadn't** she already thanked him earlier? Why was she still so excited?

But Caleb wouldn't miss this opportunity. His voice was low and magnetic, "Is a thank you enough?"

Xaviera laughed shyly, her body swaying slightly. Realizing they had not yet had dinner, she stammered, "Or, or 1, I could..."

Caleb chuckled.

He didn't mind Xaviera using a kiss as a cure, but he didn't want every kiss to have a purpose. Kissing for the sake of various delicacies lacked a certain tenderness.

The man extended his hand and pulled her into his embrace, his thin lips precisely covered hers. Xaviera let out a soft moan, all her words drowned in this passionate kiss.

Suddenly Xaviera's body stiffened, her abdomen in severe pain. She widened her eyes dramatically.

Caleb was oblivious to the sudden change. As his hot kiss lingered on her lips, he was slightly panting. His arms were tightly holding her, but in the very next second, Xaviera pushed him away abruptly-

"Wait!"

Xaviera turned pale, she abruptly stood up and dashed into the bathroom resolutely.

Caleb looked at his empty embrace, then at the bathroom. The sound of a door closing echoed, followed by retching noises.

After a moment.

Caleb frowned and walked towards the bathroom.

What's wrong with her? She was kissing perfectly fine just now, why did she suddenly feel sick? Or did she catch a cold?

Caleb was somewhat concerned.

In the bathroom, Xaviera was sitting on the toilet, breathing heavily.

No wonder...

She had been feeling a stomachache the whole day. It turned out to be her period. She just didn't expect it to come so suddenly, and it was so intense. Normally, it was due in a few days, so she didn't pay any attention to it.

10-27

2:3

”

Caleb heard her voice, and his heartbeat skipped a beat. He could feel Xaviera was a bit nervous, and her voice was slightly trembling, sounding somewhat weak.

Xaviera cleared her throat and spoke gently, “Senior fellow, can you do me a favor?”

The man was a little strange, not knowing why.

Originally, he was supposed to attend an important meeting today, but he temporarily canceled it to attend the banquet. However, the work needed to be done had to be done, so Caleb started working as soon as he returned. As soon as he finished writing the last stroke, he heard Xaviera's strange

voice.

He thought for a few seconds, but the person in the Bathroom couldn't wait any longer and sent out another shy, trembling voice.

“Caleb-”

The man's mouth twitched slightly, “Mrs. Mamet, you don't have to be so... polite when talking to

me.”

Xaviera whimpered, “Caleb, I am your junior sister Xaviera, and also your wife. If I ask you for help, you won't refuse, right?”

Caleb worried in his heart, what happened to her? Is she really sick or did she encounter any trouble at work in school?

Even if she encountered something, there was no need to talk through the bathroom door. As long as she spoke up, he could help her.

Just as he was about to ask, he heard Xaviera's hesitant voice, "I... my relative is here."

Caleb asked, puzzled, "Which relative?"

Xaviera hesitated, "Ah! It's that... Aunt Flow."

Caleb was confused, what was so embarrassing about Aunt Flow coming?

Wait a minute! Where does she get an aunt from? Her mother had passed away years ago, and there were no other siblings. Could it be someone from Xavier Hamer's family? It's possible that they were her aunts in a way.

372 Chapter 372: This Aunt Is Not That Aunt

Caleb: "Hmmm, I understand."

Xaviera breathed a sigh of relief. Caleb got it right away, so there was no need to say more. So, she asked happily, "Caleb, you really agreed to help me with this? Do you know what to do?"

Caleb smiled.

What kind of favor is this? This is just a small matter between husband and wife. All it took was one word from her, and he could personally pick up her aunt.

The man nodded, "No problem."

Her senior fellow is so nice!

Xaviera was over the moon, urgently saying, "Then hurry up and go!"

Caleb asked nonchalantly, "Where is she?"

Xaviera choked up, the smile on her face suddenly vanished. Her confusion was accompanied by a hint of disbelief as she asked, "What are you talking about? Who is she?"

Caleb's expression was unchanged, as he replied indifferently, "Didn't you just say that your Aunt Flow is here? Where is she now? I'll pick her up."

Xaviera: "..."

Damn! She forgot that Caleb didn't interact with women in general. How could he understand the woman's monthly 'thing' playfully referred to as Aunt Flow?

It turns out that Caleb didn't understand her meaning and thought there really was an Aunt Flow as a person!

She just wanted a sanitary pad, why was it so difficult? Chapter 372: This Aunt is Not That Aunt

It was just that the champagne at today's banquet was so good, she drank several glasses. She didn't expect her stomach to hurt in waves, causing her whole body to shiver, and her stomach to feel uncomfortable, so she vomited everything she just ate. 1

The most important thing right now is that this is Caleb Mamet's study, only Caleb and no one else usually enters, there are no sanitary pads here at all!!

Xaviera Evans sat on the toilet, her face desolate, contemplating what to do.

Her period this time was quite fierce. If there were no pads, she wouldn't be able to leave the door today, but there were none here either...

Xaviera clenched her teeth and tentatively called out to the door, is it so difficult?

Caleb put on his coat smoothly, "If you're not feeling well, just wait at home. Since she's your aunt, it's more formal for me to pick her up personally. It's not appropriate to have a driver go as it may seem disregarding. You..."

"Caleb!" Xaviera hurriedly interrupted, a wave of helplessness rising in her heart, "It's not that my aunt is here, ah! You did not understand what I meant?"



The man's face was full of doubt, he then heard Xaviera stammer, "The aunt I'm talking about is not a person, but that my period came, which comes every month for women..."

Caleb stood in place, instantly petrified.

373 Chapter 373: How many girlfriends do you have?

Before Caleb could speak, Xaviera Evans said with a trembling and shy voice: "Do you understand now? I'm asking you for help, to see if **you** could help me get... a, a sanitary pad?"

Caleb: ". "

The corner of the man's mouth twitched: "Where?"

Xaviera answered anxiously: "In my room's cupboard there's a pink box underneath. Just grab one."

Without any hesitation, Caleb went to her room and returned to **the** study a few minutes later: "There's none left."

"Huh?" Xaviera was suddenly shocked. Was she that unlucky?

"There really aren't any left? I usually keep them in that box. Not even one? How could it be gone? This is so coincidental, haha..."

She let out a dry laugh, looking extremely embarrassed, and Caleb realized that the situation was troublesome.

However, before he could speak, Xaviera pleaded: "Caleb..."

The man's mouth twitched slightly, feeling as if the veins on his forehead were throbbing, and suddenly had a bad feeling.

Immediately after, Xaviera suddenly said in a seductive tone: "Dear senior fellow- Lovely Caleb, could you please help me buy some? There's a supermarket nearby, and it'll be really quick by car!"

Caleb thought for a moment: "What about asking Steve..."

"No! We can't let Steve Price go!" Xaviera interrupted in panic.

“It would not be very good to involve others in this kind of thing! And that boy, Steve Price, has a big mouth. If word gets out, how am I supposed to face people at the Lowen Clubhouse? It would make Mrs. Mamet so embarrassed!”

Xaviera retorted confidently: “If you ask Steve to buy it, I’ll stop talking to you! I want you to buy it! Are you going or not?”

Caleb hesitated for a few seconds before letting out a helpless sigh: “...”

He knocked on the bathroom door, then pushed it open slightly, walking in with his eyes closed. He placed a box on the nearby countertop.

Turning his face away, concealing his blushing cheeks, he said hoarsely: “Wait here. I’ll be back soon.”

Xaviera, her face flushed, replied in a mosquito-like Voice. After he left, Xaviera reached out to take the box, opened it to find her cellphone and some wet wipes inside.

He must’ve figured she’d feel better with her phone on hand.

Xaviera was somewhat touched.

Chugger 373 How many giddens do you have?

The supermarkets near the Lowen Clubhouse were high-end and required a membership card to enter. Prices were high and there weren’t many customers.

Upon entering Caleb went directly to the sanitary pad section and was soon faced with a dilemma.

Mr. Caleb Mamet, who could instruct strategies in business battles, and Mr. Caleb Mamet, who could laugh and **talk** carefreely in the midst of deception, was now stumped by a little sanitary pad.

Which one should he buy?

At that moment, the salesclerk approached, “Mister, do you need help? Over here are the night-use

es and we also have those for day–use. What length do you need? If you’re not sure, you can buy a variety of types, so they can definitely be used.

Caleb nodded, looked at the shelves in front of him, and made an astonishing statement. “Just pack everything

The salesclerk stared wide–eyed in shock for a few seconds. He’s buying everything?

Her face filled **with** terror and curiosity, she asked, “How many girlfriends do you have?”

He lives in the Lowen Clubhouse and is so handsome he must have a lot of women around him!

Ten minutes later, Xaviera left the bathroom, having tidied herself up.

Caleb had already **ordered** the housekeeper to make chicken soup and prepare warm milk. After drinking a cup, she felt warm all over.

Seeing Caleb. Xaviera’s face instantly turned red, and she said awkwardly: “Caleb, when you went to buy **it**, no one laughed at you, right?”

Caleb suddenly recalled the salesclerk’s words, pausing for a few seconds, before answering indifferently: “No.”

Xaviera observed his expression and tentatively asked: “You’re not upset, are you? I had no choice! I couldn’t let someone else buy it!”

Truthfully, when she had sent Caleb to buy the sanitary pads, she had felt a little smug, thinking it was fun. But upon reflection, this may have been an unprecedented and more difficult task for Caleb than any business battle.

Comment

Leave the first comment for this chapter

B

374 Chapter 374: Who Says Mr. Mamet Isn’t Romantic?

Xaviera Evans smiled awkwardly, not expecting Caleb Mamet to look up with confusion: "Why would I be unhappy?"

"I... I asked you to buy that..."

"Helping you with a small favor, what's **there** to be unhappy about?" Caleb Mamet said casually: "But there's one thing I don't understand."

Xaviera looked up: "Hmm?"

"When you were feeling unwell and went to **the** bathroom, you should know that your period had come. Why didn't you tell me in time?" Caleb Mamet asked.

Xaviera's face turned red, struggling to speak: "I— I was thinking **of** other ways, I didn't want to bother you."

The man turned his face away without a trace, "Call me in time if something like this happens again."

His face color was somewhat unnatural, and his ears were tinged with a blush, "We are husband and wife, you don't have to be embarrassed, I will help you, and I won't be unhappy."

Xaviera mumbled to herself: "But I asked you to buy that, you..."

"We are both adults and husband and wife, there's nothing to avoid. Besides, menstruation is a normal physiological phenomenon for women. I don't think helping you buy pads is a shameful thing. I can satisfy you with anything you need."

Caleb Mamet glanced at his watch and said lightly: "It's getting late. You should rest early."

Xaviera's lips trembled slightly, feeling deeply moved in her heart.

Who said that Mr. Mamet is not romantic? These few simple sentences are enough to make a woman fall for him, not to mention him having such a handsome face and being so affectionate, no woman could resist!

Many domineering men look down on buying pads for women and even think that women on their periods are dirty. But Caleb Mamet is different; he thinks e

everything is normal and also thoughtfully prepared warm milk, gently telling her to rest well.

Xaviera came back to her senses from her touching thoughts, was about to go back to the room when she saw a vacant room next door with the door slightly ajar, containing several large boxes,

”

She looked at the words on the boxes, was silent for a moment, and suddenly widened her eyes.

Damn! Didn't Caleb Mamet bring back all the pads from the supermarket?

The next day.

Caleb Mamet was sitting on the sofa reading documents related to the bidding

.

Everyone in Libanan knew that the ownership of this land could only belong to Caleb Mamet or Boyd Drew. According to professional estimates, the development of this land would bring huge profits, so

gra

374 Chapter 1a, Who Says Mi. Mamellen'i gani??

the starting price was as high as 2 billion dollars.

Steve Price handed the well-prepared materials to Caleb Mamet, curiously asking “Mr. Mamel, when I came out of Lowen Clubhouse this morning. I found a room with several boxes in it, what's inside them?\*

Without thinking. Calebs blunted out: “Pads”

Steve Price: “P\*

He asked in horror: “What? All those boxes are filled with pads Mt. Mamet, when did our company start this kind of business? Are you going to sell pad

Caleb Mamet frowned and said impatiently: “I bought them at the supermarket”

Steve Price was dumbfounded.

Did he hear that right? Why did Mr. Mamet buy so many pads?

Since his salary had been deducted to the grave, Steve Price also had no scruples and immediately asked in a cheap manner: "Mr. Mamet, are you...waterlogged in the brain?"

In fact, the finance manager knew that although Mr. Mamet said he would deduct Assistant Price's salary, he had never really done it, which led to Steve Price being so rampant.

Caleb Mamet paused, a hint of amusement in his eyes

Steve Price had a sinking feeling in his heart, couldn't help but take a step back, "M—  
Mr. Mamet, I didn't mean that, I was just wondering, why did you buy so many pads? Are they all for your wife?"

Taking a deep breath, Caleb Mamet felt agitated and suddenly kind of regretted appointing Steve Price as his assistant.

He snorted coldly: "They're for you!"

Steve Price opened his mouth wide:

"Mr. Mamet... Please spare me, I don't need... pads!"

After a while, Sean Price came in and saw the tearful Steve Price, but he didn't care and respectfully reported: "Mr. Mamet, Boyd Drew has raised his price to three billion dollars."

375 Chapter 375: Whose Hands the Deer Dies In, Remains

Unknown

Caleb Mamet smiled indifferently: "Spread the news and let them know that I am also bidding for this plot of land."

Sean Price

noded: "The news is already out, so now it's just a competition between the Drew family and you"

Although Caleb Mamet has a good reputation in Libanan, he always follows his own principles in doing business and never offends others' interests. When people heard that Mr. Caleb Mamet was interested in this land, they all wanted to buy it and give it to him.

But now that Boyd Drew also wants to compete for this land, no one dares to get involved in the competition between these two magnates.

Caleb Mamet said nonchalantly: "Add one billion dollars."

Sean Price looked shocked: "Forty billion? If Boyd Drew gives up, then we..."

"He won't." "He w

Caleb Mamet was certain: "Hasn't he always liked competing with me for things? It's even less likely he'll give up this time. Keep increasing the price."

"Yes!" Sean Price nodded.

Two days later.

Xaviera Evans didn't even have to leave the house to hear about the land bidding war between Caleb Mamet and Boyd Drew. Within just a few days, the price had skyrocketed from 2 billion to 60 billion

dollars.

The whole of Libanan was talking about it, and everyone was curious about who would ultimately win. this plot of land.

The Drew family knew that the location and environment of the land were excellent, and even if the price had already reached 60 billion dollars, it was still a surefire winning deal, which is why they were so determined to compete for it.

More importantly, if Boyd Drew could secure this land and build a tourist resort on it, he would firmly establish himself in Libanan. His status would certainly not be lower than Caleb Mamet's, and he could rightfully return to the Mamet family and take up the role of head.

By now, the wealthy families of Libanan also knew about the relationship between

Boyd Drew and the Mamet family, but as no one had confirmed it, it was all just speculation.

Who knew the price would soar to 80 billion dollars-

“Madam,” the butler approached, “the chairman called and asked for you and the president to come back for a while,”

375 Chapter 376. Whose Hands the Deer Diss, Remains Unknown

Xaviera Evans chuckled, “It seems the Mamet family can’t sit still any longer.

When she arrived at the Mamet Old Mansion, Xavier ran into someone she didn’t want to see.

Boyd Drew was as gentle as Jade: “Miss Evans.”

Xaviera Evans was aloof: “Mr. Drew, don’t you have to work? Why are you always at the Mamet Old Mansion? Do you think you can secure the land just because you asked the Mamet family to step in?” Before Boyd Drew could answer, some members of the Drew family arrogantly chimed in, “No matter what, that land belongs to our Drew family! Tell Caleb Mamet not to make a fool of himself!”

Xaviera Evans glanced at them coldly and dismissively replied: “Hmm! We’ll see about that!” Boyd Drew’s face was still full of gentleness, but he said nothing.

Xaviera Evans slowly said: “Caleb has never failed to get what he wants. Just like when you and he bid for that small island before, you lost to him, and this time will be no exception.”

Mentioning the small island made Boyd Drew’s smiling facade crack, and his face turned ashen.

Originally, the Drew family had intended to strike at Caleb Mamet through that opportunity, but they hadn’t expected that his strength was too strong, they were no match for him.

Boyd Drew calmed down and said indifferently: “Miss Evans, it’s still uncertain who the land will go to, so don’t make conclusions prematurely.”



Xaviera Evans raised her proud eyes: "It's already 80 billion dollars. If the Drew family has the means, then keep raising the price. After all, Caleb has plenty of money and can afford to play with you for a few days."

Boyd Drew's eyes narrowed slightly.

Xaviera walked past everyone and directly went through the main entrance. On the side, the butler lowered his voice, "Madam, it seems the chairman summoned you here because of that piece of land."

Xaviera Evans's voice was indifferent: "Yes."

The butler was angry: "It's not fair! It should be a competition based on ability, so calling the president back is clearly an attempt to force him to give up on the land!"

Xaviera asked: "So that means Chairman Mamet has already sent someone to tell Caleb Mamet to give up the bidding?"

"Yes! In fact, the Mamet family had already called the president earlier to warn him not to compete anymore, but the president never agreed. I didn't expect them to even call you back this time, likely wanting to force the president to abandon the bid in front of the Mamet family elders, using their father's identity and authority!"

Xaviera laughed disdainfully: "No wonder Boyd Drew is so confident!"

376 Chapter 376: A Father's Mistake in Not Teaching His Child

Although Xaviera Evans already knew Caleb Mamet's plan, she still felt a surge of bitterness as she watched Will Mamet force Caleb's hand.

Caleb was Winny Drew's biological son, yet everyone abandoned him. To pave the way for Boyd Drew, they completely disregarded Caleb's feelings,

No matter what, Caleb was still Will's own flesh and blood, his first son. However, for the sake of Jenny Green's status, he turned the legitimate son of the Mamet family into an illegitimate child hidden in darkness, bearing the stigma for a lifetime

Now, Will was still unwilling to let Caleb go, using him to the fullest.

Xaviera's expression was cold, her eyes full of anger

At that moment, the phone suddenly rang, and Sean ice anxiously said, “Madam, please come over here!”

Twenty minutes earlier.

In the study of the Mamet Old Mansion.

Caleb Mamet lazily sat on the sofa, and the butler nervously reminded him, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, Chairman Mamet will be here soon. You, um...”

As a younger generation, you cannot just sit leisurely on the sofa when your own father arrives, can you?

“Hm?” Caleb raised his eyebrows, his face expressionless.

The butler felt his hairs stand on end, cautiously saying, “Please stand up and greet him.”

Caleb’s face was indifferent: “Why should I welcome him? Can’t he walk on his own?”

The butler, sweating coldly, stammered, “Chairman Mamet, he... this...”

“If I don’t go out to meet him, he can’t come here?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, there was a sudden rush of footsteps from outside. Will Mamet roared, grabbing a vase next to him and threw it at Caleb.

“Scoundrel!”

With a nimble turn, Caleb evaded the attack, and the vase crashed to the ground, shattering into countless pieces.

Will Mamet bellowed, “Unfilial son!”

Caleb sneered, “Father, you still love smashing things so much. Why don’t I send you a few more vases to smash to your heart’s content?”

The butler quickly hung his head, trembling with fear

Will Mamet clutched his chest, roaring, "I am your father! Is this how you talk to me? You didn't even

376 Chapter 370 A Father's Mistake in Not Tending His Child

greet me as a son should, and even when I entered the room, you just sat there with no manners!

Caleb leaned lazily back on the sofa, not sparing Will a glance, "As the saying goes, a child's lack of manners is the father's fault. Shouldn't you look in the mirror, father?"

Will Mamet was choked, ".."

He trembled with fury. Since when did this son of his get completely out of control?

All he originally planned was to give Caleb some meal, but the family estate had nothing to do with him. However, Caleb seized control of the Mamet family, becoming a well-known business tycoon in Libanon City.

Admittedly, the Mamet family had deep roots in Libanon, but becoming enemies with Caleb would undoubtedly come at a heavy price.

No matter what, the Mamets belonged to Boyd Drew

Caleb had occupied it for long enough, and now it was time to return it to Boyd!

Will Mamet sat across from Caleb, commanding, "I called you here for an important matter, quickly withdraw from the bid and let Boyd have that piece of land!"

The air quieted down instantly.

Caleb's slender fingers tapped the table, his expression calm, eyes slightly downcast, concealing his emotions. Then, his thin lips gently parted, "On what grounds?"

Will Mamet frowned, "You refuse?"

Caleb sneered, "Ha. The son you prefer is as useless as you."

“Caleb! Have you gone mad?! How dare you talk to me like this? Will Mamet fiercely pounded the table and bellowed furiously.

“I don’t care how well-known you are! I am still your father! Everything you own now belongs to the Mamet family! What I tell you to do, you must do! You have no qualifications to refuse! You have to put up with any dissatisfaction!”

“Ha!”

Caleb looked

“You...”

up, his eyes full of mockery, “Father? Are you worthy?”

“Are you going to tell me that because I’m an illegitimate son, I have to give everything to Boyd?” Caleb took a sip of coffee, his eyes calm and unruffled.

“Chairman Mamet, my silence doesn’t mean I don’t know. I just want to see what the Mamets and the Drews are up to, how many more despicable means you have, and whether you think I’m easy to bully?”

377 Chapter 377: Caleb Mamet Gets Beaten?

Looking at Caleb’s eyes, Will Mamet broke out in a cold sweat; he was actually afraid!

Impossible!

How could Caleb possibly know about this?

But it doesn’t matter. Even if he knows, he has no evidence to prove his identity and can only watch helplessly as Boyd Drew takes the position of the head of the Mamet family.

Now the whole Libanan knows that he is the illegitimate son. As long as the Mamet and Drew families maintain the same story, how can they not keep this secret?

The Drew family doesn't care about Winni Drew's life or death, nor do they care about the real identity of Winni's child. Nobody would believe Caleb's words.

Will Mamet cleared his throat and calmed his emotions: "You listen to me! You have to give that piece of land to Boyd!"

Caleb sneered, speaking leisurely: "You seem to have forgotten, father, that I am the head of the Mamet family. If I give up bidding, it would disgrace the entire Mamet family. Do you think that's appropriate?"

"You can't represent the Mamet family, so how can you embarrass them?"

Will Mamet pretended to be stern: "Besides, you're already the family head of the Mamet family, and you're not short of money. Giving something to Boyd doesn't matter."

Caleb raised his eyebrows: "What if I don't want to?"

"You scoundrel!" Will Mamet was burning with anger, lifting the cane nearby and violently hitting Caleb with it.

"You dare not to? Caleb, don't think that just because you've become the head of the family, I can't do anything to you! You're just an illegitimate child; by status, you're not worthy of being the head!"

Caleb's expression remained calm, gritting his teeth: "I'm afraid I can't just fulfill your wish, father."

As soon as Will Mamet heard this, he became enraged. Seeing that the Drew family members had arrived, and yet Caleb was still obstinate, he angrily threw the cane on the ground and left.

After Will Mamet left, the Mamet family veteran, Hill Forrest, stepped forward with a helpless sigh: "Mr. Caleb Mamet, you know perfectly well that the chairman has a bad temper, and yet you still insist on opposing him. Why bother fighting over a piece of land like this?"

Caleb's eyes drooped.

Seeing that he didn't make a sound, Hill Forrest could only leave.

After he left, Caleb slowly looked up: "Sean Price."

Looking at the wounds on Caleb's back, Sean Price felt heartbroken. He knew that his boss did it on purpose, but he didn't expect the chairman to be so brutal.

Caleb seemed composed, as this kind of pain was nothing to him; he had experienced it since

377 Chapter 377: Caleb Mamet Gets Beaten?

childhood.

He smirked: "With just eight billion dollars, Boyd can already barely keep up. In that case, let's keep raising the price. I'd love to see how he reacts when he loses it."

Sean Price nodded and was about to leave, but Caleb stopped him.

"Come over, help me up."

Sean Price looked puzzled at the man in front of him with his erect posture. If it weren't for the sound of the scuffle earlier, he would even doubt that the president got beaten up.

Caleb gritted his teeth: "This old man really hits hard"

At this time, Xaviera Evans received a call from Sean Price: "Ma'am, please come over quickly! The president has been beaten up by the chairman, and now his old injury has recurred, and he's bleeding on his back!"

Xaviera casually put the call on speakerphone, and immediately, Sean Price's words echoed throughout the Mamet family's living room. Thus, everyone in the Mamet family knew that Caleb had been beaten up.

Xaviera anxiously said: "How is Caleb? I'm coming over right away!"

Sean Price's voice was filled with sorrow: "His back is bleeding. The president is so heartbroken. After all, the chairman is his father. Now he's using violence to force him to give up that piece of land for someone else's sake. I don't understand what kind of charm Boyd Drew must have had to bewitch the chairman!"

Xaviera cooperated too, sobbing while hugging the phone: “My poor husband! You’re so pitiful! Your own father doesn’t even love you! Everyone is clear that if the Mamet Corporation gets that piece of land, they can develop the tourism industry and expand their territory. But, chairman Mamet insists on giving it to Boyd? If he really gives it to Boyd, how is he going to explain it to everyone in the company?”

Sean Price: “. ”

He admitted that, when it came to acting, he was no match for his wife. Her emotional performance was so good that he almost believed it.

378 Chapter 378: Mrs. Mamet, you **don’t** have to work so **hard** in acting in the future.

And so, the two began a tragic play over the phone: “Mrs. Mamet! Mr. Caleb Mamet was already injured, and now he’s been beaten up severely *by* the chairman! The chairman doesn’t want to let him go. Please come and see him!” 3

The crowd then saw Xaviera’s body suddenly go limp almost falling to the ground as her tears burst forth.

Crying with grievance, she rushed like she was facing a life-or-death separation, as if she wanted to see her husband for the last time.

At the moment, there was a group of businessmen at the Mamet home discussing business deals, and they couldn’t help but be surprised when they heard Xaviera’s cries: “Did I hear that wrong? The president of the Mamet Group was asked by the chairman to give that piece of land to Boyd Drew?”

“Everyone knows that if they give up that land, all previous investments by the Mamet Corporation would be wasted! How could Mr. Caleb Mamet, as the president of the Mamet Corporation, do something harmful to the company’s interests?”

“Mr. Caleb Mamet refused, and the chairman actually beat him? Isn’t that too much? The Mamet family’s current success was all established by Mr. Caleb Mamet. Everything in the Mamet family, apart from the old mansion, is his doing!”

Everyone exchanged glances and remained silent, their hearts churning with turmoil.

Xaviera rushed into the mansion and headed straight for Caleb's room, bursting into tears as she pushed open the door.

"Husband! How are you? It's all my fault! I should have been with you! How could I have let you suffer such a beating alone? Does it hurt? Wuu wuu wuu..."

Caleb had just lain down when Xaviera barged in, causing him to cough a few times.

Although Xaviera was pretending, it still hurt her to see Caleb injured, "You're bleeding, it must be so painful! Sean Price, hurry up and apply medicine to Caleb! Wuu wuu wuu...."

Sean Price: "

Caleb twitched at the corner of his mouth, "Don't cry anymore."

As Page Uland had said, their family's Xaviera was a natural actress who could not help but perform when given the opportunity. Caleb had only suffered a minor injury, but with Xaviera crying like that, it seemed as if he was going to die.

Xaviera raised her eyes, which were filled with tears, Husband, I feel so sorry for you-

Caleb closed his eyes and took a deep breath, "Mrs. Mamet, if I were really seriously injured, your rush just now might have made me cough up blood!"

Xaviera paused for a moment before nodding vigorously, "You're right! Coughing up blood would have

378 Chapter 370: Mis Mamet, you don't have work so hard in acting in the future.

bring an even better effect

Caleb: ". Sight Mrs. Mamet had gone mad,



After crying, Xaviera sild aggrievedly, “Caleb, I rushed over as soon as I heard you were injured. You see how much I care about you!”

Caleb replied casually, “Mhm.”

“I was running and crying, and I almost fell! It exhausted me!”

Caleb responded Indifferently, “It only takes about ten minutes to walk from the Mamet family’s living room to this room. Were you crying the whole way?”

Xaviera choked up and her face flushed, “I was just worried about you! Running and crying ended up with me getting lost on the way and delayed for a while. I was so out of breath!”

Lying in bed, Caleb nonchalantly replied, “If you’d been a little later, my wounds would have healed. Mrs. Mamet, there’s no need to try so hard in acting

Xaviera pouted her lips and quickly changed the subject, “Caleb, are you still in pain?”

Caleb glanced at her indifferently, “What do you think? Mrs. Mamet, I think it’s necessary to remind you that both my chest and back are injured. If you don’t want to give us away, please get off me, alright?”

Embarrassed, Xaviera smiled and got off him, almost forgetting Caleb was still pretending to be injured. She took the opportunity to touch his strong chest.

Caleb took a sharp breath, closing his eyes and ignoring her.

After a while, footsteps approached from outside the door.

Xaviera’s eyes grew dark; the only people who could come to Caleb’s room were probably the Mamet family members, or their distinguished guests.

When she was in the living room just now, she did not see Mrs. Mamet, neither did she see the Drew family. Therefore, Xaviera guessed that Jenny Green and the Drew family were together, so the footsteps outside belonged to them.

At that moment, the door was pushed open, and Mrs. Mamet walked in with Boyd Drew and Yvette Flack following behind her.

379 Chapter 379: Among these people, she is the most shameless!

Mrs. Mamet was very enthusiastic: “**Caleb**, I heard that as soon as you came back, you angered your father, who’s getting old and can’t stand the stimulation. Don’t always confront him, you should listen

to him as a son.

Upon hearing Mrs. Mamet’s words, Xaviera Evans was instantly furious, feeling a raging storm stige in her heart with angry sparks in her eyes.

Mrs. Mamet was truly a smiling tiger! Among these people, she had the least s tone!

Xaviera sneered coldly, then squeezed out a few tears, and said mournfully, “Caleb, I advised you long ago not to return to **the** old mansion. As soon as we came back, your father beat you up without understanding the situation, and your mother started accusing you as soon as she walked in the door.”

“Those who know would understand that Mrs. Mamet is Caleb’s real mother, while those who don’t would think Boyd Drew is Mrs. Mamet’s biological son. Why would she bend over backwards for him!

Jenny Green’s breath hitched, “Xaviera, what does it have to do with you when I’m talking to Calel

Xaviera retreated in fear, looking wronged, “I’m sorry Mrs. Mamet, I was just worrying about Caleb. As Caleb’s mother, shouldn’t you be concerned about his injuries after knowing that he was beaten by Mr. Mamet? How could you blame him?”

Jenny Green was instantly furious, “This is a matter of the Mamet family, what does it have to do with you! Hasn’t Will made it clear already? As long as Caleb gives that piece of land to Boyd, everyone will be happy. It’s his own fault for not agreeing and getting beaten!”

Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh.

She glanced at Boyd sitting next to her and asked in disbelief, “Deserved?”

“So Mr. Mamet beat Caleb because of that piece of land?” Xaviera sobbed, “Mrs. Mamet, are you really forcing your own son for the **sake** of an outsider?”

Jenny Green was furious and didn't mince words, “So what if we are? Xaviera, you should advise Caleb too. Will and I are doing this for his own good. The Mamet Corporation has reached its peak and has no room to grow. It's better to give some resources to Boyd, which will benefit the Mamet family's reputation.”

“Moreover, our Mamet family has always owed the Drew family. This time, it's a perfect opportunity to make up for Boyd. People in Libanan will praise Caleb for his righteousness, isn't that great?”

Xaviera looked at Caleb lying on the bed, his expression calm and his eyes deep, seemingly not hearing Jenny Green's words.

But Xaviera's heart ached. Why should Caleb give in to Boyd? Boyd clearly robbed Caleb of his identity and now wanted to take away the Mamet Corporation that Caleb had built single-handedly.

Xaviera remained silent for a while, then looked coldly at everyone present, and said meaningfully, “The people of Libanan all know how important that piece of land in the north suburbs is to the Mamet Corporation. Both sides have made detailed plans and investments for it. If the Drew family

12

370 Chapter 370. Among these people, she is the most shameless!

has prepared us well, then let it be a fair competition”

“Why should Caleb give such an important piece of land to Boyd when they have **no** relationship? Is it because Mr. Drew doesn't have enough money? No diamond, no porcelain work – if Boyd doesn't have the strength, he should give up voluntarily. Why force Caleb **to** give up? Isn't that a bit **absurd?**”

Boyd remained composed, while Jenny Green roared “Xaviera! Shut up!”

“What's wrong? Am I wrong? If I remember correctly, Mr. Drew and Caleb **are** of the same age. come Caleb has such wealth while Mr. Drew doesn't?

How

“Mrs. Mamet and Mr. Mamet would rather beat and scold their own son, but help Mr. Drew bid for that piece of land. What kind of potion did Mr. Drew feed Mr. and Mrs. Mamet? Resorting to underhanded thetics when he can’t compete outright?”

ww

Sean Price gasped, thinking his wife was really awesome!

Jenny Green had been Mrs. Mamet for so many years, and none in the entire Mamet family dared to provoke her. Now being ridiculed by Xaviera, she was panting with rage and feeling stifled, “You, you! It’s none of your business!”

“I’m Caleb’s wife. How is it not my business? I just want to remind you that Caleb is your biological son, right? What relationship do you liave with Mr. Drew?”

Comment 0

Π

Leave the first comment for this chapter

Voto

7

Send Gift

The Golden Ticket ranking report for Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband has been updated: Wit...

380 Chapter 380: Bid of 15 Billion Dollars

Xaviera Evans looked at Boyd Drow, lifting her eyebrows in a mooking manner, “I must admit, *Mr. Drew* really has a way with people. Though not powe Jul on his own, Mr. Mamet considers you bis son, ready to fulfill your every wish with just a wond from you” a

“How pitiful my husband is. Even though he’s the eldest son of the Mamet family, he started from scratch, struggling in the business world for so many years

,

“You, you...” Jenny Green was enraged, her mouth twitching”

Blinded by her rage, she rushed over intending to slap Caleb Mamet,

Xaviera blocked her way, firmly holding her wrist, her voice icy, “Mrs. Mamet, your son Caleb has already been injured. Do you still want to hit him for the sake of Boyd?”

Her icy glare made Jenny shudder; she forced a calm exterior, shouting, “Xaviera! Let go of me! Who do you think you are to speak to me like that! Guards

With Jenny’s command, security guards rushed in; she jabbed her finger at Xaviera angrily. “Throw this shameless woman out! Caleb! Sorry for not sparing your feelings! Your wife is too audacious!”

Everyone kept their heads down, no one daring to interject in the situation.

Xaviera looked unbothered, not showing any fear and seemingly disinterested, she said, “Mrs. Mamet, I apologize, I should not have spoken to you like that. You’re pressuring your biological son for outsiders, there must be a reason.”

Jenny was speechless, about to retort, but she saw the corners of Xaviera’s eyes redden as Xaviera expressed sadness, sobbingly, “Mrs. Mamet is Caleb’s mother, everything you’ve done is for the greater good, I understand it all. I will ask Caleb to give up on this land.”

Jenny’s rebuke gulped back down her throat and she looked at Xaviera in surprise. What made Xaviera change her tone suddenly?

Before she could comprehend, she heard Xaviera say

“With all the money Caleb has made, missing out on the piece of land in the northern suburbs won’t matter. Libanon is big, even without this land, there are other places. He doesn’t need to fight over someone else’s attention.”

“But for Mr. Drew, it’s a different story, if Caleb doesn’t give up this time, he might completely lose his confidence!”

“I will talk to Caleb and ask him to give up the land for Mr. Drew. It would be too tragic if Mr. Drew were to lose his only chance of success.”

Jenny’s pupils abruptly contracted.

With a sigh, Xaviera continued, "Caleb, truthfully, Mr Drew is pretty pitiful. He's not very capable and doesn't have much to rely on. Why don't we just let him take it. What do you think?"

Jenny was boiling with rage, trembling in anger, "Xaylera! Xaviera..."

Xaviera looked at Jenny's face turning red and then pale, feeling a secret thrill

Chapter 380. Bid of 15 Bon Dolars

At this point, Boyd suddenly chuckled, "Mrs. Mamet, no need to be so angry, Miss Evans Is Mr. Mamer's wife. It's only natural for her to speak for M Mamet."

He looked at Kariera with affection in his eyes. "So with that said, allow me to thank you in advance, Miss Evans?"

Kariera was speechless. Boyd was really appalling. Seemed like the reason he'd been silent earlier was to have Mrs. Mamet stand up for him while he kept his hands clean.

Now *he* was even grinning with smugness, like the land was already his.

Such audacity!

It was **only** when **Jenny** heard Boyd's voice that her facial expression slightly softened. She glanced at Xaviera disdainfully, putting on an air of superiority. "Caleb, mother is only trying to help you. The piece of land is of no use to the Mamet Corporation. It's better off with Boyd

Her voice then turned cold. "I don't care whether you're willing or not, that piece of land must be given away! Your father has gotten sick because of you, this is unfilial!"

Finishing her sentence, she huffed. "Boyd. Yvette, let's go!"

Boyd walked by Xaviera, flashing a smile. "Miss Evans, we'll meet again when fate allows"

Once everyone had exited. Sean Price asked. "Mr. Mamet, Boyd Drew's offer is 10 billion dollars, are **you** going to raise the price?"

Xaviera also turned to look at Caleb, the decision to give up the land to Boyd was made, but it was up to Caleb to decide whether or not to raise.

Caleb was **unruffled**, casually saying “Raise, I’ll bid 15 billion dollars.”

Comment

Leave the first

nant for this chapter

B

Vote

Send Gift

The Golden Ticket ranking report for Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband has been updated: Wit.