

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 401

401 Chapter **401**: Sacrificing Jenny Green

Jenny Green's eyes were filled with resentment as she roared hysterically, "Xavier Evans! Shut up! Boyd and I..."

"Miss Evans is right."

Boyd Drew's calm voice rang out, interrupting Jenny Green.

He seemed cold and distant, his gaze towards Green filled with genuine hate, "Mrs. Mamet murdered my mother, of course I can't be close to her."

Jenny Green's face seized up instantly, her blood seemingly freezing in her veins.

Boyd Drew gave a shallow smile, "Thank you, Miss Evans, and Mr. Mamet, for helping me find the killer of my mother. Otherwise, I don't know how long I would have been deceived by Mrs. Mamet."

Jenny Green felt weak, her mind a blank void, she just stared at Boyd Drew, shock etched in her eyes.

She had meticulously plotted to seize the family fortune for Boyd, even helped him secure the heir's position, but to have her own son despise her in the end?

Xavier Evans said meaningfully, "Mr. Drew is really ruthless!"

Jenny Green was indeed vicious, but she was genuinely good to Boyd Drew. Who would have thought that, just to clear his name, he would trample over his own biological mother?

Xavier Evans sighed inwardly, Boyd Drew was indeed a ruthless character, so flexible and adaptable that he was willing to sacrifice even his own mother for his success.

Boyd Drew turned his face, "Miss Evans flatters me. Only now do I realize that Mrs. Mamet approached me with a premeditated plan from the very beginning. Now that the truth has come out, I of course have to keep my distance."

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my enemy. If I were to have dealings with Mrs. Mamet again,— how could I face my mother’s spirit in heaven? Thus, Mrs. Mamet should understand me.”

The last sentence was a warning to Jenny Green urging her to understand him and not to expose anything.

Jenny Green suddenly snapped back to reality, quickly calming down. Although upset, she had to keep her emotions in check for her son’s sake, she could not let anyone discover this secret.

She was Caleb Mamet’s biological mother, she had no relationship with Boyd Drew and absolutely could not let him be implicated.

Clenching her teeth, her face twisted, Jenny Green somehow managed to swallow her outrage, holding her tongue despite the anger coursing within her.

Seeing Jenny Green suppressing her feelings made Xaviera Evans feel deeply sorry for Caleb Mamet. Jenny Green was too selfish. As a mother, could she resort to any means for her son?

From a young age, Caleb Mamet had to live cautiously, obeying Jenny Green’s every word, thinking his true heart can win his mother’s favor, but she didn’t even spare him a glance.

Yet, for his own **gain**, Boyd Drew publicly disassociated from her, adding insult to injury, but Jenny Green did not mention a single word and took all the blame on herself.

401 Chapter 401: Sacrificing Jonny Green

Xaviera Evans scoffed, “Mr. Mamet, now that the Drew family knows that Jenny was behind Miss Drew’s death, if you still want to do business with them and welcome Boyd Drew back to the Mamet family, don’t you think it’s time you pushed **the** murderer out of your home?”

“Xaviera Evans!!” Jenny Green’s face changed color and she gritted her teeth: “What exactly do you

want?”

Xaviera Evans looked innocent, “Why are you anxious? I’m just saying. If the Drew family doesn’t pursue the matter, I can’t interfere either. This is the Drew family’s business.”

Sir Drew clenched his fists, his face pale.

Xaviera Evans achieved her goal. With that statement, if the Drew family continues to cooperate with the Mamet family, it would mean they don’t care about the death of Miss Drew, therefore, to facilitate the union of the two families, someone must be sacrificed.

The guests did not expect that they had come to attend a birthday banquet, but such a farce had unfolded.

Miss Evans was right. If Mr. Mamet does not drive Jenny Green out, and the Drew family can still do business with the Mamet family and continues to agree to bring Boyd Drew back to the Mamet family, it would mean they didn’t really care about Miss Drew’s death.

“Jenny Green is nothing but a cunning mistress! How disgusting! She did something **wrong**, and she blamed Mr. Mamet. How can such a woman possibly remain in the Mamet family?”

“Why do I feel like Mr. Mamet and Jenny Green getting a divorce seems to put the Drew family in a difficult position?”

“Could it be that Miss Drew’s death was apparently triggered by Jenny Green, but actually...”

Upon hearing these words, Sir Drew’s heart skipped a beat. He fiercely slammed his fist on the table and roared, “Divorce immediately! How can the murderer of my daughter continue to stay in the Mamet family!”

Will Mamet’s face changed and he quickly stepped forward to protect Jenny Green.

Jenny Green was breathing hard, her face ghostly pale, then her eyes rolled back in her head and she fainted.

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402 Chapter 402; My Flancée

Xaviera Evans smiled, “Caleb, let’s go”

Caleb Mamet nodded slightly in response

Will Mamet clenched his teeth, glaring fiercely at the two. The celebration originally meant to reveal Boyd Drew’s identity had been ruined by Caleb Munt, and now these people were even forcing him to divorce Jenny!

He wanted to use this opportunity for their family to officially reunite, but now although Boyd could return to the Mamet family, Jenny was going to be abandoned!

“Caleb! Stop!” Will Mamet was livid.

Xaviera slowly turned around, sarcastically retorting “Mr. Mamet, why don’t you prioritize your divorce process instead? Taking out your anger on Cich is pointless”

Will Mamet had no words to counter this.

The original plan was for the Mamet and Drew families to combine forces to force Caleb Mamet to admit to indirectly causing Winni Drew’s death, thereby depriving him of his inheritance and all assets. Now, because of the deceased Winni, the Drew and Mamet families cannot appear too close.

If only he had not kept this troublemaker around!

Ten minutes later, Xaviera Evans left the Mamet Old Mansion. As soon as she stepped out of the front gate, a man approached her, “Miss Evans, may we speak?”

Boyd Drew looked at her warmly.

Xaviera scoffed, “No!”

“Please give me a clunce, Miss Evans.”

Boyd Drew bent his waist, giving off a highly sincere demeanor, “I have no ill intentions, just a few important matters to discuss. If you find the conversation unnecessary at any point, you can leave.

Mockery spread across Xaviera’s face, “Mr. Drew, I dare not chat with you. Who knows what someone who can abandon his own mother might do.”

Boyd Drew did not get angry, still smiling confidently, “Don’t you want to know about... your grandfather’s situation, Miss Evans?”

Xaviera’s feet stopped moving, her eyes coldly met his.

Boyd Drew took out a necklace from his pocket, swung it in the air so Xaviera could clearly see the word ‘Luke’ engraved on it.

“Miss Evans, do you recognize this necklace?”

Xaviera’s heart trembled.

Indeed, it was her grandfather’s necklace. Everyone on the mountain didn’t know her grandpa’s name but knew he always wore a necklace with the character ‘Like’ on it.

402 Chapter 402 My Flancée

When her grandfather disappeared two **years ago**, he **had** only **taken** that necklace with him.

After a long investigation, Xaviera discovered that her grandfather’s last known location was Libanan, so she returned to Libanan and continued **searching** alongside her siblings, but they found no leads.

Xaviera lowered her voice, “Where did you get this necklace from?”

“Your grandfather gave it to me personally,” Boyd Drew’s voice was gentle, “Miss Evans, you **do not** need to hold such animosity towards me. If your grandf

ather gave this necklace to me, it means he trusts me entirely. Moreover, you are my fiancée. I would never hurt you.”

Despite this being expected, Xaviera’s heart still quivered.

Boyd Drew gave a wry smile, “It’s all my fault for not coming to find you earlier, which led to you and Caleb Mamet getting married by mistake. However, our engagement is a fact. I am just trying to let you know who I am.”

“I am the fiancé selected by your grandfather. Even if you don’t marry me, I won’t hold anything against you or hurt you. We can still be friends.”

After a moment of silence in the air, Xaviera scoffed and ice filled her gaze.

“Boyd Drew, you’re ridiculous.”

A coldness seeped into Xaviera’s voice, “Don’t think I can’t figure out what you’re trying to say. Do you mean to imply that Caleb Mamet stole your woman? And then you play the magnanimous man? You really do look like a manipulative person!”

“Whether you are my fiancé is still to be verified. Even if my grandfather is not by my side, I still have my senior fellow and Master Uland. Do you think I would be tricked easily? You may think highly of yourself, but don’t take others for fools. Unlike some women, I won’t believe your lies!”

The smile on Boyd Drew’s face gradually disappeared as his eyes filled with hostility.

His pale fingers tightly squeezed the necklace, his voice growing darker, “Miss Evans, so you do not trust me?”

Xaviera scoffed.

“Since that’s the case, Drew will not insist anymore. But remember, since I have accepted your grandfather’s token, I will guard you according to his wishes. Regardless of whether you like me or not, I will fulfill my promise.”

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403 Chapter 403: Star Gathering

“I hope Miss Evans doesn’t regret it,” said Boyd Drew

Xaviera Evans gave him an indifferent glance and left without another word.

Boyd Drew stood in place, staring at her retreating figure, unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

At this moment, Jenny Green walked out with a resentful look on her face. “Boyd, that bitch Xaviera...”

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“Shut up!” Boyd Drew snapped. “I don’t need your help with my affairs. This is part of my plan. I must have Xaviera!”

Jenny Green was unwilling to accept this. “How can she be worthy of you?”

“I want to take everything from Caleb Mamet, including Xaviera!” Boyd Drew’s eyes were cold and menacing. “Jenny Green, I’ve warned you before not to give others any leverage over you. The reason for your downfall today is because you provoked Winni Drew in the past. Since you were already climbing the ladder of success, why did you keep troubling Winni?”

“As for my affairs with Xaviera, don’t interfere. I have my own plans.

Jenny Green was filled with resentment, but she obediently nodded, “Boyd...I only did it for you...” Without waiting for her to finish, Boyd Drew left with a cold expression, not sparing her a single glance.

Lowen Clubhouse.

Steve Price excitedly said, “After the birthday banquet, the upper class has been buzzing about how Jenny Green tried to climb the ranks by provoking the wife in the hospital. The Drew family colluded with her and did not stop her, even letting journalists into the scene. Now the Drew family is hastily cutting ties with Jenny Green, trying to save their own reputation.”

“For all these years, the president has been bearing the infamy of causing his wife’s death. Now finally, the truth has come out. It’s time for that wicked woman Jenny Green to taste the bitterness of being cursed and abandoned!”

Steve Price was indignant. “The Drew family, in pursuit of their interests, teamed up with Jenny Green to kill the wife. Unfortunately, the cause of her death is still unclear. Do you really think she committed suicide, President?”

Sean Price quickly coughed twice, pulling Steve Price back.

This was not a good time to bring up such a topic with the President!

But Steve Price didn’t care and continued after some silence, “I’m afraid only the miracle doctor Saint Hand knows the real cause of the wife’s death. But he has been missing for two years already. If he’s already...President, your complexion doesn’t look good. Are you unwell?”

Steve Price sighed, “Don’t feel too upset. Now that the Drew family has severed ties with Jenny Green

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403 Chapter 403: Star Gathering

and Boyd Drew has disowned his own mother, the wife’s grievances have been made known. You should...

At this point, Steve Price was at a loss for words.

There was actually nothing to be happy about.

Punishing Jenny Green was merely a small step, and even if the cause of the wife’s death were **to be** found, what difference would it make?

She had been dead for twenty years already, and no matter how much justice was sought, she

wouldn’t come back to **life**.

In truth, with the President’s current power, if he wished to, he could kill Sir Drew and Vivian Drew in an instant, just like crushing ants.

But what would be the meaning of doing that? No one would know what they had done. Even fewer people would know how much the wife had suffered, and the truth about her death would be even harder to uncover.

It would be better to let them live and suffer, watching the truth get revealed bit by bit, and their crimes uncovered one by one.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and a man's voice said, "Senior fellow."

The

person calling Caleb Mamet "senior fellow" was not Xaviera Evans, but another man. Both of them knew it had to be Gaby Rome who could address Caleb Mamet like this.

Hearing this, Sean Price quickly pulled Steve Price away and left through the back door.

Gaby Rome, seeing that the door was not locked, pushed it open directly. "Senior fellow, remember the party on the dark web? The people at Star want to have a gathering too. Are you going?"

There were two main organizations in the hacker world, one black and one white. Mortimer originally didn't belong to either, but because Black Tide joined Star, everyone regarded Mortimer as a member of Star.

Steve Price was eavesdropping behind the door, quietly listening to the conversation. The people of Libanan didn't know that the powerful president in the business world was also the top hacker Mortimer.

Sean Price frowned, "You're crazy! If the president finds out you're eavesdropping, you'll be done for!"

404 Chapter **404**: The Husband of **Black** Tide is a Scumbag!

Steve Price looked indifferent, "The president won't punish me! He's just talking. Brother, President asked you to look for the whereabouts of the miracle doctor Saint Hand before. Any clues yet?"

Bringing this up, Sean Price revealed a helpless expression, The president is the hacker Mortimer, even he can't find Saint Hand, how could I? Besides.

Besides, his wife also had a connection with Saint Hand, and she had been searching for Saint Hand's whereabouts, but there were no clues.

People from all walks of life are searching for Saint Hand, employing massive manpower and resources, but there isn't a single clue. Either he was hiding himself, or...

In the room, Gaby spoke up, "Senior fellow, I know you and Xaviera have been searching for Saint Hand's whereabouts, but there hasn't been a single clue for so long. There are so many top hackers in Star, as long as you give the order, everyone will naturally help you."

Actually, Gaby knew, if Caleb Mamet couldn't find the person, it would be even harder for others.

However, Caleb Mamet slowly looked up, "Is Xaviera going too?"

Gaby nodded, "Of course she's going, she has many friends in Star, and it's been a long time since they've seen each other. It's a perfect opportunity to gather her."

He lowered his voice, "Senior fellow, you know that the members of the hacker organization have their own lives and identities. It's a rare occasion for a gathering like this, and who knows when the next time will be. Xaviera also wants to take this opportunity to inquire about the news of Saint Hand."

Caleb Mamet nodded his head, if she wanted to go, he would accompany her.

The gathering of the Star was three nights later. The people here didn't need to expose their identities, everyone had a codename.

Caleb Mamet didn't show up much in the upper class, and major news never exposed him. There weren't many people in Star, so nobody would recognize him as the rumored Mr. Caleb Mamet. But when he walked in, people still looked at him discreetly.

Members of the hacker network were mostly ordinary people in reality, and their professions had nothing to do with computers. But they all had unique talents.

They could make a lot of money by taking orders on the internet, but their style wasn't like the upper class, adhering to many rules, but rather free and unrestrained. So Xaviera Evans had a good relationship with the members of the hacker network

As people entered, they began to give their codenames and talked enthusiastically, much like a large online friendship gathering.

Xaviera had always been the mascot of Star, and now she was surrounded by everyone.

"Black Tide, you're really a beautiful woman!"

401 happily 80s The Handed Bank Tales Samba

before teen met you, I knew that Black Tie must be the best-looking, like a fairy!"

A few girls smiled and praised, suddenly someone asked, "Black Tide, do you have a boyfriend? Are

Discussing this topic, everyone was interested and asked one after another, "Black Tide, you're not

asked yet, are you? You're so young, you can't be, right?"

A hacker close to Xaviera, codenamed 'Don' girl, snorted coldly.

"What kind of marriage! That dog-man! He's not worthy to be Black Tide's man!"

Xaviera's eyes twitched, and her heart skipped a beat

No, you got it wrong

When she and Caleb's Mamet first got married, she didn't know that he was Mortimer. She was convinced that he was a dog man, so during a mission with Dora, they chatted and gossiped a bit.

So, Dora remembered that Black Tide's man was a dot-coin!

At that time, she was just casually mentioning it and wasn't really that angry. Who would have thought her husband would be so good to her and come here too.

Xaviera was about to explain, but Dora was indignant "Black Tide is so pitiful, her husband always mistreats her, doesn't give her meals, how can there be such a dog-like man!"

Xaviera: "Listen to me..."

Dora's face turned red with anger, "Poor little thing! What's there to listen to! You don't have to be embarrassed, if your husband is not good to you, just divorce him. Besides, you're so pretty, you won't have any trouble finding a man!"

At this moment, Caleb Mamet walked in.

He was wearing a tailored suit with a trench coat draped over his shoulders, highlighting his tall and slender figure. His chiseled face was full of indifference, his eyes deep, and his wrist was adorned with a pricey watch, making it obvious that he was extremely wealthy.

The appearance of the handsome and wealthy man attracted everyone's attention.

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405 Chapter 405: A **Large**-scale Social Death Scene

Caleb Mamet didn't reveal his identity, and someone reminded him. "Sir, we're having a party here, did you walk into the wrong **place?**"

The man's eyes dropped, his tone indifferent: "No."

"This is a gathering of internet friends from our chat group, do you..."

"I am Mortimer."

Xaviera Evans shivered on the spot.

Dora widened her eyes and blurted out, "Mortimer? Black Tide, didn't you say Mortimer is a big-bellied, greasy man?"

Xaviera Evans: "!!!" Damn! She's done for. How could she possibly explain this?

This man is nothing like a big-bellied, greasy man!

Everyone looked on in admiration. "Mortimer? You're the legendary Mortimer? Black Tide, did you actually invite Mortimer to come?"

I never expected Mortimer would come to the gathering. Did you come here for Black Tide? Please have a seat!"

Mortimer was like a god in the hacker world, so his appearance immediately caused a huge stir.

They didn't expect Mortimer to show up. They were extremely excited, and what was supposed to be a casual meetup suddenly became like a fan meeting.

Caleb Mamet raised the corner of his lips, his eyes filled with a meaningful smile: "It seems like you were just talking about my junior sister's husband? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Xaviera Evans laughed awkwardly, her legs going weak from fright.

What a disastrous scene! She regretted it so much! Why couldn't she keep her big mouth shut?!

She really didn't mean any harm; she was just bored and gossiped a little with her friend about her own husband. Besides, she didn't know Caleb Mamet would be her senior fellow at the time, so ignorance should be her excuse.

But who would've thought Dora was still full of anger "Mortimer! You must help your junior sister!"

Caleb Mamet glanced at his wristwatch and raised an eyebrow.

Dora continued complaining, "Mortimer, your junior sister married a scoundrel! He married Black Tide but always abused her, didn't give her meals, don't you want to avenge her?"

Caleb Mamet looked at Xaviera with a cold smile, "Is that so?"

Xaviera's mouth twitched, "Well, I...I..."

Caleb's face was full of 'gentleness', "Junior sister, come here."

Dora

pushed her in a hurry, "Hurry up and go! Your senior fellow seems amazing, he'll definitely avenge you, and you won't be bullied any longer."

1. Chapter 405 A Large-scain Social Death Scene

Xaviera

bit her lip, her **eyes** full of despair. She walked hesitantly over to Caleb and laughed awkwardly.

The man **bent** down, moved closer to her ear, and lowered his voice to ask, "Mrs. Mamet, I don't give you meals?"

Xaviera shivered all over, extremely nervous, stuttering, "This...this is a misunderstanding, please hear

me out...

Before she could explain, Caleb chuckled, "You're so fat that you can't even fit into your old skirts, and you say I don't **give** you meals? What would you look like if I did?"

Xaviera: "?"

The words she was about to explain got stuck in her throat!

Fat? Don't you know that this word is like a death curse for women?!

F*ck! She suddenly felt all her previous complaints were justified. Caleb Mamet is a piece of sh*t!

Gaby Rome watched the two whispering and quietly closed their mouth. They actually wanted to tell everyone that Mortimer was Black Tide's husband, but they thought it'd be better for the couple to reveal it themselves.

After a while, Caleb Mamet sat on the sofa and took a sip of coffee.

Although Star members rarely met in person, they often chatted online, and some had known each other for more than a decade. When they got together, they didn't feel like strangers and started gossiping.

"Although Black Tide calls Mortimer senior fellow, he should technically be her master, right?"

"Yes, it was Mortimer who discovered Black Tide's talent and taught her to become a hacker. It's just that Black Tide thought Mortimer was too young and didn't want to call him Master."

There are many master-apprentice relationships within Star. Only a genius like Mortimer could establish rules, while others with great talent need guidance.

Someone whispered, "I seem to remember Mortimer saying that he wouldn't take apprentices. Maria wanted to be apprenticed to Mortimer and begged for many days, but Mortimer refused."

At this moment, Xaviera was playing cards with her friend.

Dora was standing next to her, being noisy. Before she could finish speaking, the door to the card room was suddenly slammed open.

Everyone looked up, and saw a woman with a fierce look on her face.

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406 Chapter 406: Caleb Mamet's Many Cherry Blossoms

The leader of Star stepped forward, very polite: "Mishave you gone the wrong way?"

She swept her cold gaze and asked arrogantly, "Whos Black Tide?"

Upon hearing this, everyone's eyes widened, and the hearts thumped, frowning in displeasure.

At this moment, Dom suddenly realized "Black Tide know who this woman is. She's Maria from the dark web. She has always wanted to be Mortimer's disciple, but Mortimer has never agreed. She annoyed him so much that he destroyed her database. She must be resentful and wants to vent her anger on you!"

Navicta Ivans dropped the cards in her hand, her face full of disdain: "Marla?"

Never heard of her.

Looking at Xaviera's eyes, Maria was filled with rage, gritting her teeth and saying, "Black Tide, we are both hackers. Do you dare to compete with me?"

Xaviera had just put together a card game with her friends and was enjoying it when this woman ruined it all, her face a flash of chill, "What's the reason for me to compete?"

Her thin lips parted slightly, her expression indifferent, making Maria feel looked down upon.

Maria's face turned red with anger: "Then what qualifies you to be his disciple? I've begged him for so long, and he never wanted to take me. What makes you qualified to be his disciple? I want to see what you really have today!"

"Why would Mortimer take someone else as his disciple if he doesn't take me? You must have used some tricks! Dare to fight a fair match. If I win, you will leave the school willingly. You are not fit to be his disciple for a top hacker like him!"

Xaviera secretly complained that Caleb Mamet had so many rotten cherry blossoms!

Even if Caleb wasn't the head of the Mamet family, his identity as Mortimer would make countless women crazy for him. Just that face alone could attract people to commit crimes.

"Black Tide, I think you don't dare! I am also famous who uses tricks to climb up compare to me? You are

the hacker world. How can a woman like

Suddenly, the door of the card room was violently pushed open, interrupting her words.

you

Caleb stepped in with his long legs, his voice full of mockery: "Dare not? Do you think it's possible?"

He walked straight to Xaviera, and when the two stood together, everyone's minds were filled with beautiful words involuntarily.

Maria's eyes instantly reddened, "Mortimer, Black Tide is only thriving in the hacker world because of your identity. How can you still protect her! If I become your disciple...

Caleb spoke slowly: "Since you know she's my disciple, do you think there's a need to compete?"

Dora regained her senses and echoed: "Master Mortimer is right! Maria, have some self-knowledge! Look how much higher Black Tide's ranking is than yours on the hacker leaderboard. Black Tide's tasks are all in the millions of dollars, and for all these years, there has never been a mistake."

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"Black Tide has achieved what she has today because of her own efforts. You are on the order and rely on the fact that your brother is the leader of the dark web, acting on arrogant and ignorant. Do you even know your own skills? If you're uneducated, go to school to learn, and don't come here for help."

Everyone nodded, affirming Dora's words.

Black Tide and Mortimer were a divine couple in the hacker community, acknowledged by everyone.

Caleb saw Xaviera still in the mood to play cards and his eyes were full of impatience. "Miss Maria, no matter whether Black Tide is here or not, I won't take you as my disciple. This is a gathering of friends. Please leave as soon as possible and do not disturb our gathering. Otherwise, I don't mind taking it to your brother."

Upon being Caleb mention her brother, Maria's tears flowed in torrents

Feeling wronged, she roared: "Mortimer! Are you looking for the whereabouts of the miracle doctor Saint Hand? I have clues! If you want the clues, you have to admit that I'm better than Black Tide and take me as your disciple!"

Xaviera's heart trembled.

Miracle doctor Saint Hand...

How did she know about Grandpa's whereabouts?

The news that Mortimer was looking for the miracle doctor Saint Hand had spread throughout the hacker community. Dora also became tense, "Black Tide, your senior.

At that moment, the air seemed to freeze.

Caleb looked up with cold eyes, speaking indifferently: "Please leave, Miss Maria"

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407 Chapter 407: Only children make choices, I want them **all**

Maria widened her eyes in disbelief, "I have Information on the whereabouts of the miracle doctor Salot Hand! Mortimer, you've been looking for him **for** so long, and now you're willing to give up this clue for Black Tide?"

No one dared to speak, their gazes drifting among the three.

Caleb Mamet was momentarily stunned, then lifted his deep eyes and sneered, “Miss Maria, when did I say that I rejected you because of Black Tide?”

Everyone gasped.

Caleb Mamet’s expression was indifferent, his voice low and sharp like a sword, “I just find it beneath me to take someone like you as a disciple, and besides, no one can threaten me.”

Maria’s tears fell, and she stumbled back, “You’d rather give up the clue to the miracle doctor Saint Hand than take me as your disciple?”

“I remember rejecting Miss Maria many times, which should have been enough face—saving for you. Ever your elder brother wouldn’t dare to bother me. As for the miracle doctor Saint Hand, I’ll ask your brother myself”

Finishing, Caleb turned to Zaviera Evans and softly asked, “Still want to play cards?”

Xaviera nodded.

Caleb: “I’ll keep you company”

He ignored Maria and took Xaviera’s hand to sit at the card table. Several card-playing friends followed closely behind.

The members of Star were dumbfounded, watching Maria sobbing and rushing out of the banquet hall.

Everyone treated it as a spectacle that had nothing to do with them, and soon they dispersed too. At this moment, Dora came to fier senses and hesitated, “I suddenly feel... Mortimer seems more like

Black Tide’s husband!”

The words sparked gossip among the crowd. “Yeah! Think so too. They’re such a perfect match! And they seem so close! Mortimer’s face is full of tenderness!”

“No chance! I heard Black Tide’s husband is from an aristocratic family, and it won’t be easy for them to divorce, Otherwise, she wouldn’t have suffered all th

ese grievances and still not divorce, right?” “What a pity! Senior fellow and Xaviera, their strengths and looks, are a perfect match.”

Inside the card room, Caleb Mamet leaned in Xaviera's car and chuckled, “Mrs. Mamet, it seems they're discussing how to make us divorce!”

Xaviera's body tensed, and she gave an awkward smile. “Don't be angry, it's all a misunderstanding. Hels, a misunderstanding! I haven't had a chance to explain yet, and you came in.

407 Chapter 407 Only children make choices, want them all

Caleb Mamet lapped his slender fingers on the table and smiled meaningfully, “**Well**, how did Mrs. Mamet originally intend **to** explain? I'd love **to** hear the details.”

Xaviera threw away the cards in her hand, took a deep breath, and finally **got** the chance to explain.

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“Black Tide!” Just then, a group of people walked over interrupting her.

People smiled knowingly at them, and someone asked with a grin, “Black Tide, who do you think is better for you, your husband or your senior fellow?”

“...!!” Brothers and sisters, please don't harm me!

Destroying my heart like this! I'm already in deep water and fire. Why do you need to add fuel to the fire?

Hearing their words, Caleb Mamet hooked the corner of his lips, then turned his head and looked at Xaviera with interest, “Xaviera, I'm curious as well!”

Xaviera was rendered speechless. This question was as fatal as asking whom to save first when two people fell into the water.

Caleb Mamet waited with a smile for her answer.

Xaviera hesitated for a long time, then stuttered, “Both... are good.”

People were not satisfied and continued to ask, “If you hadn't gotten married yet,

who would you choose between them to marry? Your senior fellow or your husband?”

This question was no different, equally as fatal.

Xaviera felt a burning gaze beside her, and if she misspoke, she could be snapped up at any instant.

She glanced at Caleb Mamet’s gloomy smile beside her, her heart filled with an ominous feeling, as if death awaited her the next second.

Under the nervous tension, her mind short-circuited more easily. So before everyone’s expectant eyes, Xaviera suddenly looked up and grinned, “Choosing between my husband and senior fellow...”

Caleb Mamet looked up, and everyone’s eyes fell on her. They suspected Xaviera would most likely choose Mortimer since he was handsome and wealthy, and her husband surely couldn’t compete.

Unexpectedly, she opened her mouth shyly, “Only children make choices; adults want both.”

Star members:

408 Chapter 408: Insane Probing on the Edge of Danger

Dead silence.

Dora gasped and accidentally inhaled too hard, leading to a fit of coughing. Everyone awkwardly laughed and took a few steps back in surprise.

Damn! So Black Tide is a fickle woman!

-She wants both? One is her husband, the other is her senior fellow, she wants Mortimer to be her mistress? She’s really on the edge!

Xaviera had a full smile on her face, feeling incredibly clever.

Caleb sneered at her.

After the party, the two returned to the Lowen Clubhouse. Xaviera thought the matter was over when Caleb suddenly approached her, “Mrs. Mamet.”

“Huh?”

“You want both of them?” Caleb calmly said, “I didn’t expect Mrs. Mamet to be this fickle, not satisfied with just one man, but wanting two.”

Xaviera: “!!”

Steve Price had a horrified look on his face, quickly rushed over to Xaviera and whispered, “Wife, are you keeping gigolos? And two of them at that?”

Xaviera, startled, yelled: “I am not! Get out of my way

Steve Price: “Then why would the boss say that? What does he mean by wanting both? Wife, who is this guy outside that has such charm?”

Xaviera was at a loss for words: “It’s my senior fellow! My senior fellow is Caleb, your boss!”

Steve Price suddenly realized, “Wife, you’re Black Tide! You are the boss’s junior sister! Wow, what a special fate! Knowing each other for so many years, and marrying by chance...

Xaviera nodded quickly like a pecking chicken: “Yes, that’s right, so my senior fellow and husband are both Caleb. On the surface, they’re two different people, but in reality, it’s just him!”

Who would have thought that Steve would hesitate for a few seconds before asking. “That’s not right.

you got married, you didn’t know the boss was Mortimer, and you didn’t know he was your

When

senior fellow...”

Steve’s face was full of horror: “So when you married the boss, you were actually in love with senior fellow? Although they are the same person, at that time, you didn’t know, so you married the boss on the surface, but in your heart, you were thinking about another man?”

Wife. how could you be so fickle?”

Xaviera:** Damn it! This jerk is trying to ruin me!

She was so angry that she stomped her foot, “Not at all! I only like Caleb, and I didn’t like my senior

409 thegler 400 insane Probing on the Edge Danger

follow before. It was only after I found out that Caleb was my senior fellow that I started to like him. I am not fickle at all, okay?”

Steve looked doubtful, “Really? You’ve known the boys for ten years. How could you not have feelings for him with how good he is to you? He’d pick down stars from the sky **if you** wanted them and would solve all your problems. Has he ever treated anyone else this way?”

“With such an outstanding and warm man, how could you not like him? Wife, are you lying?”

Xaviera lowered her eyes, embarrassed to admit, “Well, it’s just that...”

Sean Price happened to come by and tried to pull Steve away, but Steve stubbornly continued to ask, “What is it? Just say it!”

Xaviera took a deep breath, decided to tell the truth and sheepishly laughed, “I used to think my senior fellow was a... a greasy middle-aged man, probably in his forties or fifties.”

Steve took a few steps back, looking shocked, “Ahh, that...”

After returning to the room, Xaviera called Albert Sullivan.

“Xaviera, I’ve learned that Grandpa went to Linchel City before coming to Liban. I want to go to Linchel City and check out the clues. Do you have any on your end?”

Xaviera stayed silent for a moment: “I don’t know if it’s true, but I have a feeling that this clue will be useful.”

“Today, I attended Star’s party as Black Tide, and Maria from the dark web barged in, saying she knew the whereabouts of the miracle doctor’s Saint Hand.”

Albert’s face darkened.

Xaviera continued, "I investigated Maria. Although she didn't have much strength, her older brother is the leader of the dark web, and their family has significant power behind them. No one knows their identities in real life, and no clues can be found, but always feel like Maria looks very familiar."

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409 Chapter 409: Participating in the Jewelry Design Competition

Albert Sullivan hurriedly said, "Think carefully."

Little Xaviera had always had a good memory, and since she said it seemed familiar, it was certain that she had seen **it** somewhere before.

If Maria's family really had any clues about her grandfather, no matter how difficult it may be, they would try.

After thinking for a moment, Xaviera said, "I think it should be at the fashion exhibition in Fenlon. I attended as Lohill and must have met Maria there. Whoever attended that exhibition should be internationally renowned designers or families."

"You go and investigate the high-end fashion families in Fenlon, Maria's family *may* be one of them."

Albert agreed and suddenly thought of something, "And one more thing, there's a jewelry exhibition in Libanan in a few days? Do you want to go?"

"I'm preparing for it." Xaviera answered indifferently.

Albert teased: "Xaviera, with Yvonne's identity on display, you're already the champion!"

After hanging up the phone, Xaviera thought that Albert was right.

The name Yvonne was too eye-catching. If she participated with that identity, there would probably be no comparison, and she might as well just take first place directly.

After thinking about it, she picked up a pen and crossed out Yvonne's name, intending to participate anonymously.

Xaviera was just joining in the fun, she didn't even think about winning any rankings, she just wanted to play around.

She couldn't expose her title of Yvonne easily, or else those noblewoman would definitely trample the doorstep of Lowen Clubhouse and she would not be at peace even hiding in Libanan.

On the other side, Jake Lindsey had somehow obtained the list of participants for the jewelry exhibition, and after taking a look, he scoffed: "Zara, Xaviera's not on the list. She must have heard that you're participating and got scared, so she didn't dare to compete."

Jake didn't know much about the design field, but he did know that Zara had many brands abroad, covering both fashion and jewelry. Her design works had received rave reviews in the industry, and she was internationally renowned.

Although Zara was not a top designer, she had achieved a lot at a young age, but what about Xaviera?

Jake gently reassured, "Zara, don't worry, you'll definitely be first this time! Moreover, this competition is a collaboration. You've invited professional jewelry designer Jason, who is Yvonne's disciple. If you two join hands, who can beat you?"

Zara Woods laughed shyly, "Jake, don't praise me. I will do my best, produce the designs, and help reduce my family's burden."

With theory

with Actually, it doesn't matter if Xavier participates. I don't mind. It would be to be able to compete with her

Eke thought for a moment, with a hint of calculation in his eyes, "You're right, Naviera has to

participate! Otherwise, how will people know the truth and whether you wanted to do something, why

She must know that she can't surpass you, Xavier is everyone to know that she's no match for you!"

between her and you? he always wanted to not sign up this time

all, that's why she gave up. But I would

Jake's eyes were full of fire "What qualifications does she have to compete with you? Let Caleb see the difference between you two in this competition"

Zara smiled slightly, without saying much, but she was secretly planning in his heart.

the next day.

After work, Steve Price picked Naviera up in his car and took her directly to the Mamet Corporation. Caleb Mamet pointed at the contract on the table, "This is for you"

Naviera was a little surprised. Why would Caleb give her a contract for no reason? As she opened it and read, she suddenly thought

A few years ago, the Mamet Corporation sent people to Malytia to seek cooperation with her to design jewelry for the corporation, but Naviera refused, and the Mamet Corporation also had a temper, announcing that they would never cooperate with Yvonne again. It was well known in the industry that this had happened.

Later, after Caleb learned of her identity, he did not propose to cooperate again, so what was going on today?

Naviera flipped through the contract a few times, and was about to sign, but suddenly remembered something, and immediately dropped the pen, muttering, “I don’t want to sign.”

The Mamet Corporation had its own clothing and jewelry designers, and its brands in both areas were internationally renowned. However, there was a joint product line that was a collaboration with Zara Woods’ “Bright Day 1 Naviera signed now, she might have work-related interactions with Zara in the future.

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teated the fast comment for Bis chapter

410 Chapter 410: Do You Have the Face to Renew the Agreement?

Caleb Mamet gave a meaningful laugh, “Are you sure?”

Before Xaviera Evans could answer, Caleb spoke at his leisure, “The Mamet Corporation **oversees** many haute couture brands, but we have not found an appropriate designer. Yvonne, I invite you to collaborate with us in my capacity as President of the Mamnet Corporation. I hope you agree.”

In reality, Xaviera knew very well that if she agreed to cooperate with the Mamet Group, she would receive a hefty commission. But it was well known that the designer who collaborated with the Mamet Group had always been Zara Woods.

At this moment, a secretary knocked on the door, “M; Caleb Mainet, Mr. Lindsey and Miss Woods are here. Would you like to see them now?”

Xaviera Evans: “!” Damn it, she just mentioned Zara Woods, and this woman is already here! It’s **so** annoying!

Caleb Mamet’s tone was indifferent: “Let them come in.”

Xaviera Evans: “?” What? Why would he let them in? Wasn’t it said that he would never see Zara Woods again?

However, Xaviera understood that if it were for private matters, Caleb would definitely ignore the two. The reason for Caleb’s exceptions must involve the company’s business.

Xaviera sat uncomfortably on the sofa, thinking it might be better to take over the Woods family outright so that she wouldn't have to put up with Zara Woods continuously parading in front of her and causing her annoyance.

Albert Sullivan sent her a message: [Taking over the Woods family wouldn't cost much, but Zara's brother, Jayden Woods, is quite formidable. He's the largest obstacle.]

Xaviera angrily replied: [I will acquire it no matter what! Zara Woods keeps provoking me over and over again and takes advantage of me without ever giving up! This time I'm going to teach them a lesson!]

Before long, Zara Woods and Jake Lindsey came in. The three of them sat in the reception room together, while Xaviera sat outside on a chair, her face shadowed.

Zara Woods swept a glance outside the meeting room and, with a gleam in her eye, enthusiastically said, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, we signed a three-year contract before, and it is close to its expiration. So, we are here to discuss the renewal."

Caleb Mamet had his eyes lowered on the documents, and after hearing her words, he couldn't help but give a cold laugh.

Zara Woods still had a smile on her face: "Mr. Caleb Mamet, we had some misunderstandings before...but collaboration concerns the interests of both companies. Our personal issues shouldn't affect the company."

"We've had a great cooperation over the past three years and brought immense profits to the company, so this time I've prepared the contract. Mr. Caleb Mamet, take a look, if there are no

Catch Mamet took an indifferent glance at it and chuffed lightly,

Zara Woods couldn't understand what Catch meant, was he going to renew the contract or not?

She didn't

At present, her relationship with Catch Mamet was coming unstuck, and they had no personal interaction. Fortunately, her band, Bright Day, still did business

dealings with the Mamet Formation, so she could approach Caleb through work, then Naviera would have no grounds for complaints

*Caleb's Mt. Caleb, you should sign the contract soon urged like Lindsey,

Over the past three years, the partnership between the Mamet Corporation and Bright Day has been very pleasant, and the company has made quite a bit of money. Although you initially agreed to cooperate because of Jayston Woods, Zara has not disappointed you and has worked tirelessly to create profits for the company"

"Agreeing to renew the contract would be all pros and no cons for you"

Vara Woods smiled shyly: "Mt. Caleb Mamet, we've known each other since we were young, and as everyone can see, I am talented. There is no one more suitable to be the designer for the Mamet Corporation than me"

Caleb Mamet looked calm, not giving a clear refusal

agreement.

Naviera sat to one side, incensed, thinking, Why on earth should he renew the contract!

Zara Woods was really shameless! After losing face before, she could still act as if nothing had happened and strut about at the Mamet Corporation

Usually level-

headed, Naviera told herself not to interfere in Caleb's business matters, but a anger had clouded her mind. She couldn't control herself and rushed out.

Zara Woods... damn her!

She was just a little designer, right? Merely having a bit of talent, could she compare to her own abilities?

It hadn't been for her refusal of the Mamet Corporation's invitation back then, how could Zara Woods have gotten the chance?

She really overestimated herself!

Incensed, Naviera strode into the meeting room.

At this moment, Zara Woods gently started: “I know I’ve upset you, Mr. Caleb Mamet. Bright Day is willing to lower its profit by 3%, as written in the contract. This, for the Mamet Corporation...”

421 Chapter 411. Yvonne has already agreed to coop