

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 411

411 Chapter 411: Yvonne has already agreed to cooperate

Before she could finish speaking, Xaviera Evans stormed in, looking down at Zara Woods, who was sitting on a chair.

“Miss Woods, I am sorry, but the Mamet Corporation cannot renew its contract with Bright Day.”

Zara’s face was embarrassed.

Xaviera had a strong presence, and her indifferent gaze made Zara feel an invisible pressure.

Jake Lindsey suddenly stood up and blocked Zara, frowning. “Miss Evans, we are dealing with official business here. Please don’t interfere!”

Zara’s eyes were slightly red, and she looked resentfully at Caleb Mainet, her face full of grievance: Xaviera, there’s some misunderstanding between us I know you hate me, but I’m here representing the Bright Day Brand to discuss contract renewal. This is a major matter concerning the company’s interests. You can’t let your personal feelings affect the company’s interests.”

After saying this, Zara tried to gauge Caleb’s expression.

Given that Xaviera was making such an unreasonable scene irrespective of the circumstances, disregarding the bigger picture, and bringing her personal emotions into the Mamet Corporation’s official affairs, it was something Caleb could not stand—unreasonable women like her.

Moreover... Zara was certain that Caleb would not allow personal matters to affect the company’s interests. So no matter how much he liked Xaviera, he could only reject her request.

Zara spoke gently, “Xaviera, you might not be aware, but after the Mamet Corporation and Bright Day collaborated, we achieved tremendous success internationally. So, my coming here to renew the contract is not just for myself. The Mamet Corporation needs Bright Day; we are an indispensable part of it.”

“Indispensable?” Xaviera raised an eyebrow, her eyes slightly cold. “Does Miss Woods mean that the Mamet Corporation can’t live without you, or that Caleb can’t live without you?”

“This...”

Xaviera didn’t give her a chance to speak, and continued, “The International Dress Design Competition takes place every three years. The top three finishers receive trophies, and the top ten are listed. However, as far as I know, Miss Woods has never won a ranking. On the contrary, another designer from the Mamet Corporation obtained a ranking. So how can the Mamet Corporation not live without Bright Day? I really don’t understand.”

Zara’s face darkened: “But we have had a pleasant cooperation over the years. If I really didn’t have the strength, why did Mr. Caleb Mamet sign a contract with me? There are so many famous designers internationally, but I was chosen among them all.”

“Don’t you know why?” Xaviera asked.

Zara clenched her teeth: “How would I know! Xaviera, you...”

“The Mamet Corporation originally wanted to work with Yvonne, but she refused. So...”

11 Chap 110 has Aleatly agreed to operate.

Xavin’s face was full of mockery. “So, it was your turn. More importantly, your brother gave up a part of the Woods family business for you, which is why Caleb chose you. Do you really think you’re strong enough? Three years have passed. Do you think Caleb can renew the contract with you?”

Youara’s heart tightened, and her face turned pale.

Sewing Sara’s grievance, an indignant Jake Lindsey shouted, “This is our collaboration negotiation! What does it have to do with you? If you delay the Mamet Corporation’s business, can you afford it?”

Zara bit her lip, her tears welling up. She choked, “Xaviera, you don’t have to like me, but you have to consider Mr. Caleb Mamet’s interests! You can’t allow your own tantrum to hurt his interests!”

Hearing this, Naviera didn't get angry but just smiled indifferently: "Caleb is my husband, of course, I

consider his interests."

"You keep saying you're considering Mr. Caleb Mamer's interests, but you're not allowing him to renew the contract with Zara? Is this your idea of consideration? How ridiculous!"

Xaviera leisurely replied, "That's because Yvonne has already agreed to collaborate with the Mamet Corporation!"

Caleb Mamet smirked from the side.

Naviera sat down, her legs crossed, pretending to be helpless: "Since we've already invited Yvonne, there's no reason to continue to work with Miss Woods. After all, you know Yvonne's status. How could she tolerate working with such an ordinary designer?"

"Yvonne has won so many awards internationally. She is the most outstanding designer in recent years. We have finally persuaded Yvonne to collaborate with the Mamet Corporation, and we can't let the relationship between the Mamet Corporation and Yvonne be affected because of Miss Woods."

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412 Chapter 412: Xaviera Evans' words represent my thoughts

Xaviera Ivans praised herself confidently while criticizing Zara Woods, "The jewelry designed by Yvonne is unique in the world, Miss Woods, do you think you are qualified to compare with her? Whether it's jewelry or clothing, you are i

inferior to Wonne, what qualifies you to renew your contract with the Mamet Corporation?”

Zara Woods was taken aback.

Yvonne?

The Mamet Corporation has invited Yvonne?

How could they choose her if they have Yvonne now

But what she didn't understand was that Yvonne had rejected the Mamet Corporation years ago, and they had nothing to do with each other since then. Why would they suddenly cooperate now? Caleb Mamet looked at Xaviera with interest, she praised herself without batting an eyelid, only Xaviera could do that.

Suddenly, a cacophony of voices rang in his ears, Xaviera's thoughts entered his mind.

Caleb, I agree! Yvonne agreed to cooperate with the Mamet Corporation, you better say something now! Otherwise, I will change my mind!

Caleb Mamet smiled slightly.

—

What are you laughing at! Hurry up and agree! It's your honor that I, such an excellent designer, would agree to cooperate with the Mamet Corporation. Who does that Zara Woods think she is, can she compare with me? Anyone with a brain will choose me!

-

F***! Why isn't he saying anything! He's making me anxious! Don't tell me he's upset because I just said I wouldn't sign! This man is too petty!”

Jake Lindsey spoke up hastily: “Mr. Caleb Mamet, you can't do this! If you sign a contract with Yvonne, what will happen to Zara? She has worked for the Mamet Corporation for three years, working diligently without rest.”

Xaviera snorted in disdain, “Mr. Lindsey, you just mentioned that my personal motives are preventing Miss Woods from renewing her contract with the Mamet Corporation, which would affect the company's interests.”

“But now the Mamet Corporation has found a more clipable Yvonne, who can bring greater benefits to the Mamet Corporation, yet you are concerned about Miss Woods? Isn't it more important to prioritize the interest of the Mamet Corporation? Aren't you allowing personal reasons to affect the company's interests?”

Jake Lindsey was speechless: “You...”

Zara Woods was pale with anger, after calming down she feigned grace, “Caleb, you... really invited Yvonne? Are you ready to sign the contract?”

Caleb Mamet slowly raised his eyes, taking his time to answer.

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412 Chapter 412 Xaviera Evans' words represent my thoughts

He should say I He's not going to deny it in public, is he?'

Caleb! I warn you, If you dare deny working with Yvonne, I will disown you as my senior fellow, from then on you will be a dog of a man in my eyes!

At this moment, even Xaviera was getting nervous, anxiously waiting for Caleb Mamet's answer.

Seeing this, Zara Woods took the initiative to say, “Xaviera, it seems that Caleb doesn't mean that the Mamet Corporation is cooperating with Yvonne, could it be that you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Caleb Mamet lifted his eyes and sneered, “Miss Woods.”

Zara Woods tensed up.

Caleb Mamet's eyes narrowed, filled with coldness, his deep voice like a heavy rock crushing Zara Woods' heart, the air seemed to freeze.

Caleb Mamet coldly scanned the room, “Xaviera has already spoken for me, I want to partner with Yvonne, I thought you were all clear on this, that's why I didn't say anything.”

Zara Woods's heart trembled.

Caleb Mamet continued leisurely, "However... it seems Miss Woods doesn't believe it, let me say it again, Mrs. Mamet is not only my wife but also the mistress of the Mamet Corporation, whatever she says represents my thoughts."

Zara Woods felt a darkness before her eyes, she hastily explained, "Caleb... Mr. Caleb Mamet, I, I didn't mean to distrust Xaviera, I just... I just thought she was joking. After all, Yvonne once rejected the Mamet Corporation and both parties ceased contact, I never thought..."

She clenched her teeth, knowing what she knows now, she should have renewed her contract earlier, she had no idea that the Mamet Corporation would actually partner with Yvonne.

Three years ago, Yvonne had already rejected them, causing an uproar internationally, and rumors abounded that the Mamet Corporation held a grudge against Yvonne and decided not to collaborate anymore, how could they suddenly change their minds?

What on earth is going on?

Zara Woods suddenly looked at Xaviera!

This bitch!

Back when she was designing clothes for Xaviera, Yvonne gave Xaviera some jewelry as gifts, which means Xaviera knows Yvonne, it must be Xaviera who facilitated this cooperation.

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413 Chapter 413: Who Will Compete

Zara Wonds gasped for breath. She feed herself to Calch I was too impulsive. I didn't expect Yvonne

Calely Mamet didn't respond

us down and squeezed out a smile. I'm sorry, que lo compete. Congratulation al s

Zara suddenly remembered something. “Libanan is out to hold a jewelry design exhibition. Will Yvonne attend?”

Xavieria Evans immediately understood this woman’s thoughts and said out loud, “No”

“Xavieta, how can you be so sure? Do you know Yvonne Zara smiled slightly, “I heard Yvonne is proud and unrestrained, with high standards. You’re close with Yvonne, don’t you also possess extraordinary skills in jewelry design

Jake Lindsey also understood Zara’s intention, and quickly added, “Yeah! Miss Evans, since you know Yvonne, can you design jewelry to

Xavieta replied unhurriedly, “How can I be as good as Miss Woods?”

Zara’s eyes flashed coldly, and she said gently, “Xavi, I heard that you originally signed up for the competition but withdrew for some reason. Since Yvonne isn’t participating, it would be great if you could represent her!”

Xavieria raised an eyebrow, “Miss Woods, is beating around the bush really that interesting?”

Zara’s face was full of embarrassment, but she quickly returned to normal and said warmly, “Xavieria, I have no ill intentions. I’m just curious why you suddenly gave up after signing up. Since you signed up, it means you like jewelry design, and the rankings don’t actually matter. You can participate as long as you like it!”

“Moreover, you are Yvonne’s friend! Your skills must be strong, and maybe your design will win the judges’ favor.”

Jake also joined in to persuade her, “Yeah, Libanan is finally hosting a jewelry design contest, so you really shouldn’t miss this opportunity”

Both of them spoke one after another, seemingly for Xavieria’s sake, but actually...

Xavieria could see through Zara’s little scheme. Zara hadn’t seen her name on the list and thought she

had withdrawn.

People who withdrew at the last minute either had health issues or lacked confidence in joining. So Zara thought Xaviera was afraid, having no faith in her own jewelry designs.

That's why Zara and Jake took turns encouraging her to compete so that Zara could step on her in public, elevating herself and displaying the vast difference between them.

Such a good plan!

Xaviera lost her rationality and yelled, "It's just a competition, right? I'll participate!"

Seeing her agree, Zara showed a satisfied smile, "Xaviera, the result of the competition doesn't really matter, what's important is the process. It's okay if your design isn't good since you're still young and

413 Chapter 413: Who Will Compete?

have many more opportunities.

"Jewelry design is different from other types of design, as it requires a huge investment. I think you probably haven't undergone systematic education, but don't be afraid, failure is normal, and having the courage **to** compete is already outstanding"

After a series of insincere consolations, Zara turned to Caleb Mamnet, "It's a pity that we won't be able to **cooperate** with Mr. Caleb Mamnet again. Sorry for the disturbance.

Zara and Jake got up to leave. At the door, Jake said with resentment, "Zara, what's the use of comforting Xaviera? She won't remember your kindness. Anyway, the champion must be you **this** time. It's uncertain whether Xaviera can even rank, and she might even lose miserably!"

"Jake..."

"Am I wrong? Except for Yvonne, who can compete with you? I've checked the participants in this contest, and there are only a few famous designers, one of whom are as talented as you. Your reputation is the biggest, so how could the judges not give you face?"

Xaviera's ears pricked up, clearly hearing what the two were saying.

So Zara is this confident? Without Yvonne, she was sure to be champion?

Alright, if I don't reveal my true identity, I don't think you guys will shut up!

Zara was like a cockroach that can't be killed. She didn't learn from being slapped in the face multiple times. Apparently, this time Xaviera had to give her a hard lesson, slap her face hard using Yvonne's identity!

Once Yvonne shows up, who could compete with her?

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414 Chapter 414: Pretending to be Mrs. Yvonne's Friend

After Zara Woods left the Manet Corporation and said goodbye to Jake Lindsey, she got in the car to home. Her gentle smile instantly turned sinister as she dialed someone's number.

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Upon hearing Zara's words, the person on the other end scoffed, "Who is Xaviera Evans? I've never heard of her! Mrs. Wonne has always lived abroad, and even I rarely see her. There's no way she has a friend like that."

Zara laughed with satisfaction, as everything was going according to plan.

She feigned hesitation and asked, “But she seemed so confident, I thought she really was Mrs. Yvonne’s friend!”

The other person

snorted arrogantly, “For all these years, I’ve been the only one accompanying Mrs. Yvonne. Zara, you must have been deceived. After all, Mrs. Yvonne’s reputation is so prestigious that it’s not surprising that someone would pretend to be her friend. That woman’s name is Xaviera Evans, you said? In the competition. I’ll show her what real jewelry design is like and teach her a lesson!”

Zara’s eyes were filled with triumph, but she still feigned worry, “Jason, don’t do that. She is just an ordinary person without any talent for jewelry design. She’s only participating in the competition out of spite.”

Jason was furious, “How dare a person who knows nothing about design pretend to be Mrs. Yvonne’s friend? She’s really overestimating herself!”

After hanging up the phone, Zara laughed with delight. Jason was Yvonne’s disciple, always by her side. When he said that Mrs. Yvonne didn’t have a friend named Xaviera Evans, that meant it was true.

Pretending to be Yvonne’s friend... Oh, Xaviera would definitely pay for her rashness.

At this point, Xaviera had already submitted her registration form and received her invitation letter.

The jewelry design competition consisted of three parts. First, all contestants were required to design a preliminary draft in secret, without other contestants knowing their designs or assessing their abilities.

During the on-site competition, participants had to create a perfect piece based on their design draft. To ensure fairness, all materials were provided by the event organizers.

This was the first time that Libanan hosted such a large-scale jewelry design competition. Although it might seem simple, the color combinations and jewelry usage were very intricate. Not only did the designers have to create the design, they also had to produce the jewelry, testing their skills.

The production process took a total of five days, during which it was extremely rare for participants to craft a perfect piece of jewelry. Additionally, the materials provided by the event organizers might have varied, affecting the design results and testing the contestants' adaptability.

Xaviera was not nervous at all and managed to secure five days off from school for the competition.

Eight o'clock in the morning.

414 Chapter 414. Pretending to be Mrs. Yvonne Fend

Catch Mamet drove Xaviera to the competition venti

T pick you up when it's over in the evening. Caleb said.

Xaviera shook her head, "You're so busy with work. Let Steve Price pick me up instead. Besides, I'm not sure **what** time it'll end."

Within five days, they had to complete both the design and production of the jewelry. The design drafts could indeed be completed at home, but the actual production had to take place at the competition site.

In order to save time, many designers lived and ate in the Restroom, so they wouldn't waste time **on** the road.

Xaviera felt that Caleb was already very busy, so she should be understanding. "Let Steve Price pick

me up

She was so considerate of Caleb's feelings, he would definitely be touched. What a sensible and good wife she was!

However...

Caleb slammed on the brakes, his brows furrowing, "What does Steve Price have that I don't?! must he be the one to pick you up? Am I your husband, or is Steve Price?"

Xaviera: "?" What the fuck...

Just as she was about to retort, she suddenly saw a familiar face outside.

Zara Woods and a group of contestants were chatting with the judges. She smiled, "She claims to be Yvonne's friend! Look, there she is! Xaviera, come on over!"

Xaviera: "...

Zara Woods indeed had the ability to infuriate others. This time, Xaviera wouldn't be satisfied unless she rubbed Zara's face in the dirt.

There were many luxury cars parked at the venue, and although Caleb's car was as expensive, its understated color did not draw much attention

After all, it wasn't strange for jewelry designers to be wealthy and have fancy cars. However, Zara was still able to spot Caleb's car among the many luxury vehicles.

415 Chapter 415: The higher you climb, the worse you'll fall:

Caleb Mamet owned many cars, silly driven by Shive Price, but this one was reserved exclusively for Caleb himself, and he only drove it when taking Xavier B

Zara Woods gritted her teeth. Why could Xaviera monopolize Caleb's affection? That should have been hers

Her face was pale with jealousy and malice, but when facing Xavier, she squeezed out a smile, "Xaviera, you've come at just the right time. We were just talking about you"

Xaviera looked indifferent, "Oh, what were all the compliments about me? Let me hear them too"

The contestant suddenly froze.

Everyone's mouths twitched slightly, probably shocked that someone as shameless as Xaviera could participate in the competition.

Zara Woods was also taken aback, almost yelling 'you really have no shame, but she held back and stutted faintly, "You said you know Yvonne, and everyone is envious of you, Xaviera. You're really lucky to know such an outstanding designer like Mr Yvonne"

At this moment, Xaviera wanted to strangle Zara Woods and make her shut up. She was such an angelic bitch!

“Envy me? Miss Woods, you’re really funny! Whether you know Yvonne or not, what does that have to do with you? Besides, I know Yvonne because I’m strong enough, not because of luck!”

Zara Woods’ smile froze, the veins in her forehead jumping with suppressed anger.

Why wasn’t Xaviera pretending to be weak anymore? She dared to give her that kind of attitude in front of everyone? Did Xaviera really have strength?

No, that couldn’t be!

Zara had already investigated Xaviera, who knew nothing about jewelry design.

Zara’s face softened a bit, realizing that Xaviera was just pretending to be Yvonne’s friend and claiming to be strong. When her design was terrible, she’d lose badly. Once the media exaggerated it, Xaviera would never show her face again in Libanon.

Zara’s eyes flashed dangerously, and she decided to help Xaviera meet her downfall.

She smiled slightly, “Xaviera, you’re right. It’s precisely because you’re strong that you can know an excellent designer like Yvonne... I’m sure you’ll stand out in this competition.”

Originally, Zara Woods was the most hopeful contender for the championship. Everyone had seen her designs and they were indeed very impressive. More importantly, she had invited Jason to be her partner this time. With their forces combined, the championship could only belong to Zara Woods.

But now, with a sudden participant claiming to be Yvonne’s friend, everyone couldn’t help but wonder if her strength was even greater than Zara Woods’?

Zara enthusiastically said, “Xaviera, congratulations advance.”

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Moreover, this competition had high exposure, and most designers with time wouldn't refuse an invitation Public appearances would enhance their strength and reputation.

Zara Woods looked snug, "I invited Yvonne's disciple, Mr. Jason, to join me in this competition. Who did you invite, Xaviera

What

vonne's disciple, Jason?

low come she didn't know she had a disciple named Jason? Who was this guy ?

efore she could think, Zara Woods asked with an irritating intensity, "Xaviera, who is your partner?

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\$15 Chapter 415: The higher you climb, the worse you'll fall

"Miss Woods is right. I'll definitely win the championship!" Xaviera smiled proudly, "**Miss** Woods, it's so rare to **see you** with such foresight."

Zara Woods: "!!"

Xaviera had no shame!

Zara had only made a few polite comments, and Xaviera took them seriously? Was she **really** convinced that her work could outshine everyone else's?

However, this was for the better. The higher she climbed, the harder she would fall.

Zara Woods suppressed her anger, "Yes, I believe you'll create a perfect design and the championship **will** definitely be yours!"

Xaviera smiled meaningfully. How could she not know that Zara Woods was deliberately setting her up? But it posed no threat to her since she was truly outstanding!

Head held high, Xaviera pranced past Zara and entered the hall. But suddenly, Zara asked, "Xaviera, didn't your partner come? It's a team competition, after all!"

This time, the competition not only assessed the individual design skills but also the designers' connections and character. If one could invite a highly skilled designer, the outcome could be -reversed.

Moreover, this competition had high exposure, and most designers with time wouldn't refuse an invitation. Public appearances would enhance their strength and reputation.

Zara Woods looked smug, "I invited Yvonne's disciple, Mr. Jason, to join me in this competition. Who did you invite, Xaviera?"

Xaviera: "?"

What?

Yvonne's disciple, Jason?

How come she didn't know she had a disciple named Jason? Who was this guy?

Before

she could think, Zara Woods asked with an irritating intensity, "Xaviera, who is your partner? Just say it!"

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416 Chapter 416: The CEO of ZR Company Has Also Come

Xaviera Evans turned her heads "Is it required that the competition be completed in pairs?"

"Not necessarily...."

“That’s fine, then, I’ll compete alone.” After sneering, Xavier walked indifferently into the design hall, not even bothering to give Zara Woods a glance as she prided herself like a peacock.

Zara Woods’s face twisted awkwardly as she clenched her teeth. But she couldn’t lose her temper before everyone, so she just laughed awkwardly: “It seems that Xavier indeed has the strength! After all, she is Yvonne’s friend, so she must have some talent. When Jason arrives, I’ll have him greet her. Maybe the two of them are already quite familiar!”

Upon entering the design hall, Xavier found her seat at number 29.

Designers will be seated according to the number, and they must complete their designs here within the following few days. There will be monitoring throughout the process to ensure the authenticity and fairness of the designs.

“Xavier! You’re here too!” A surprised female voice sounded at her side.

Xavier turned to see Xenia Jank looking at her with astonishment. Then she dropped her tools and excitedly ran over, “You’re here for the competition too! I heard from my brother that you were coming, but I thought he was lying! I heard you’re Yvonne’s friend, so you must be a famous designer. How did you end up with a seat past number 20?”

There were a total of 30 numbered seats in the design field. The top five were in front of the judges’ seats spacious and bright, and with the best exposure and materials provided.

Seats past number 20 were for newcomers who hadn’t made a name for themselves. The space was small, the lighting dim, and even more importantly, the materials needed for the designs might be leftovers chosen by others, which greatly affected the design and production.

So Xenia couldn’t understand why Xavier was at seat 29, the farthest from the material area.

Xavier raised her eyebrows, “Who’s number 1?”

Xenia didn’t hesitate: “Of course it’s Zara Woods! Every time I see her face now, it makes me want to

throw

1. up. After causing a ruckus at the banquet, she still dares to show up now!"

Xaviera nodded, "As expected."

She glanced at the design area – "Xenia, for someone with real strength, the objective conditions don't matter. It doesn't matter where they are; after all, everyone is eligible for the championship

title!"

Xaviera smirked she was, after all, Yvonne! So it didn't matter if the venue was a bit shoddy, she would be the champion and show Zara Woods her true strength.

Upon hearing this, Xenia's eyes filled with hope, "Xaviera, I know I'm great too! I'm going to design a perfect piece and not let you down!"

Xaviera: "?" I was talking about myself! Sister, what does that have to do with you?

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She nodded, "Where on the second thou

Xenta: "He said it's right next to President's office You should see it when you go upstairs, and he brought along his subordinates. If you tell them I see you, someone will show you the way"

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416 Chapter 416: The CEO of ZR Company Has Also Come

ZR is a world-renowned jewelry design company, and almost all global celebrities wear its jewelry with pride. Not just anyone can wear ZR's jewelry.

The competition was actually sponsored by ZR In **search of** talented jewelry designers from all over the country, so the stakes were high. The winner would be effectively recognized by ZR.

Moreover, ZR's President has arrived this time.

Judge and international jewelry design veteran, Mrs. Lana Stone, was standing in the office on the second floor, respectfully asking the gentleman in front of her, "Mister, would you like me to invite a designer upstairs?"

Inside the design hall.

Xaviera tidied up her design area and heard Xenia complaining, "My brother must be here to drag me back! They all don't support me in jewelry design, thinking it's useless, but I really want to finish this competition!"

“Xaviera, can you please help me persuade him? Tell him I’m busy and ask him to go back first. If I can drag it out one day **at** a time until the competition is over, it will be fine.”

“My brother is on the second floor.”

Xaviera had a good impression of this little girl, Xenia. She rarely asked her for help, so she was willing to lend her a hand since it wasn’t a big deal.

She nodded, “Where on the second floor?”

Xenia: “He said it’s right next to ZR President’s office. You should see it when you go upstairs, and he brought along his subordinates. If you tell them I sent you, some one will show you the way.”

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417 Chapter 417: You Can Only Call Me Brother

Xaviera was about to leave when Xenia quickly reminded her, “One more thing, when you **see** my brother, don’t call him Mr. Jaak. He doesn’t like people addressing him that way; he says it makes him sound like an old man. Since you’re about the same age as me, just call him Jaak or brother instead. Don’t be too formal”

Xaviera nodded and went up to the second floor. As soon as she arrived at the door, she bumped into a man who looked like an assistant.)

The assistant hesitated for a moment and asked uncertainly, "...Are you Miss Xaviera Evans?"

Xaviera also paused. Had Xenia already informed her brother that she was coming, and he had sent someone to pick her up?

Indeed, being a CEO was efficient. She nodded, "That's me."

The assistant was puzzled. He didn't understand how Mrs. Lana Stone had just instructed him to bring Xaviera to the office, and she had unexpectedly appeared at the door. He thought that perhaps Mrs. Stone had called or texted Xaviera, so he didn't ask any further.

What was even stranger was that the mysterious masked man inside the office, who seemed like an emotionless machine, was actually interested in women?

The assistant glanced at Xaviera. There was no denying that she was very beautiful and had a cool, aloof air about her.

He bowed respectfully and said, "Miss Evans, Mister is waiting for you inside. Please come in."

Xaviera thought to herself how well-mannered Mr. Jaak's assistant was, compared to someone like Steve Price. They were both assistants, but the gap between them was so wide.

However, Mr. Jaak's assistant referred to him as "Mister," which confirmed that he indeed didn't like being called "Mr. Jaak."

The assistant led Xaviera to the office and knocked on the door, "Mister, Miss Evans is here."

There was a low hum from inside the room, and Xaviera suddenly felt that the voice sounded familiar.

The assistant bent down and gestured with a smile, "Miss Evans, please come in."

Xaviera thought that there was no need for the assistant to be so polite. She was just here to pass on a message from Xenia, which was just a single sentence.

ce. Why was it being treated as if she were here for an inspection of some sort?

Regardless, Xaviera didn't think much of it, simply attributing it to the strict upbringing of the Jaak family and the rumored management skills of the mysterious Mr. Jaak.

Xaviera didn't rush to enter the room but instead thought for a few seconds about what she should call him since she couldn't address him as "Mr. Jaak. Should she call him "Mister"? But then...

At this moment, her phone buzzed with a message from Xenia: [Xaviera, remember not to call him "Mr. Jaak," just call him "Brother." Otherwise, if he gets upset, he'll force me to go back with him, and I won't be able to compete. Please, I'm begging you! Whether I can participate in the competition

417apter 417, You Can Only Call Me Brother

depends on youll

Xaviera was helpless.

She could sense that Xenia truly loved jewelry design and as a jewelry designer herself, she **felt** a

sense of kinship with Xenia.

Having already promised to help Xenia, she resolved

earnestly persuade Mr. Jank not to **come** to

the competition the next day and call him "Brother" as Xenia suggested.

Xaviera put on a smile, took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and cheerfully said, "Hello, Brother."

Caleb:**

When Xaviera looked up and saw the familiar face in front of her, she was immediately petrified. Caleb: "Mrs. Mamet didn't know it was me you were meeting before entering the room, or is it that you just call everyone Brother?"

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the room changed, and the smile on Xaviera's face gradually disappeared, replaced by a frightened expression.

Wait, wasn't the person inside the office supposed to be Mr. Jaak? How did it turn out to be Caleb instead?

Before she could figure it out, the man strode up to her with his long legs, his voice hoarse, "Mrs. Mamet, I'm very curious about who you're calling Brother. Hmm?"

Xaviera's heart trembled, and she felt a shiver run down her spine. If Caleb were to find out that her first encounter with Mr. Jaak involved her calling him "Brother," would he immediately want to eliminate him?

Xaviera quickly laughed, "Stop teasing! Of course, I'm calling you Brother! Who else could I call?" With his eyes deep and dark, Caleb spoke in a low tone, echoing in Xaviera's ears, "Is that so?"

Xaviera shuddered and guiltily replied, "Yes, it's like that."

Caleb looked down with his burning gaze, "Mrs. Marjet, I'm your husband. You can only call me Brother and no one else."

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418 Chapter 418: Caleb Mamet must be jealous of his glorious appearance

Since the two of them met, Xaviera had always called him senior fellow or brother. The word 'brother' meant a lot to Caleb, so he didn't allow Xaviera to call anyone else like that.

By the way, who was she going to call "brother" just **now**?

Seeing Caleb's expression as usual, Xaviera's face relaxed a bit.

-

Fortunately, I'm smart enough not to tell Caleb that I was calling Xenia Jaak's brother. Otherwise, Caleb would surely rush over and snap at him!"

Caleb's smile curled up at the corner of his lips.

Oh! So, it was Xenia Jaak's brother!

Xaviera looked at Caleb's meaningful smile and suddenly felt an inexplicable chill. Just as she was about to change the subject, Caleb asked in a leisurely manner, "How did you know I was in the room?"

"Uh, well..."

Xaviera was at a loss for words. She didn't know how to explain it either. Was it telepathy?

She barely managed to hold back the urge to burst into tears, cleared her throat, and said with a grievance, "Who else would be coming to find me? I was touched by your thoughtfulness, so I wanted to call you brother. But... you doubted me, and that hurts! Wuuu..."

—

"How could I possibly know it was you looking for me? I thought it was Xenia Jaak's brother! Besides, I went upstairs to find Mr. Jaak. Why did the assistant take me to see Caleb?"

"Though we are husband and wife, we still need some surprises, right? Calling you Caleb or hubby isn't fresh anymore, so I thought about calling you brother."

—"Actually, I'd prefer calling you a dog-man, but you definitely wouldn't want that."

Caleb listened to Xaviera's inconsistent statement, maintaining his composure, and chuckled, "I didn't expect Mrs. Mamet to be so romantic. Thank you."

Xaviera choked.

—"Something's wrong! How could a suspicious person like Caleb believe it?"

—"Did my acting skills improve? Even fooling Caleb?"

Xaviera asked tentatively, "By the way, Caleb, why did you come here?"

Caleb looked at her, criticizing her for guessing that he was inside the room, but not guessing why he came. He wondered how shameless she was to assume that the 'brother' call was meant for him.

Caleb didn't expose her lie, and asked indifferently, "Just looking around. Is the competition starting soon?"

Xaviera nodded, "In twenty minutes."

I

48 Caleb Momit is so jealous of his gorgeous appearance

Let's go with you

Valera frowned. "I don't have time to be with you. I just found out this competition is a doubles

match, and I only have one person, so my production time will be longer

Caleb smiled, "Come downstairs with me. I have a surprise for you."

Xaviera

As she followed Caleb downstairs, she was about to ask, why **did** the assistant call Caleb

'Mister' instead of "Mr. Caleb Mamer? Then she was stunned by the scene before her.

Vigol Mamet

was standing in the middle of the field, surrounded by a group of young girls. Xenia stood not far away, watching the show. Seeing Naviera's return, she eagerly waved

at her. Yigol was in the center of the crowd, his face flushed red, looking helpless.

"Mr. Vigol Mamet, how come you're **here** to watch the competition? Do you like jewelry design? The competition hasn't started yet. Can I have the honor of inviting you for a drink?"

Yigol: I'm not thirsty.

The girl said coquettishly, "It's alright if you're not thirsty. We can chat for a while." -Yigol: "We don't know each other

Xaviera:

What kind of surprise was Yigol?

Then, someone approached Yigol to give her a slip of paper, shyly saying, "Mr . Yigol Mamet, this is my phone number. Call me when you're free?"

Yigol looked disgusted. "Miss, you should have some sense of precaution when you're going out. Just giving your phone number to a stranger like that, aren't you afraid of being targeted? You have no brains at all!"*

The girl was about to cry,

When Yigol finally managed to drive everyone away, he sat on the side dejectedly.

What kind of second son of the Mamet family was he? He was just Caleb's lackey. Caleb ordered him to help Xaviera carry materials, and he had to obey. He was the second son of the Mamet family! To be reduced to a manual laborer was too tragic.

Caleb must be jealous of his stunning face!

Xaviera walked up to him and said helplessly, "When the delicate young girl left her phone number for you, even *if* you didn't like it, you shouldn't have rejected her on the spot! You didn't leave her any face, you know."

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419 Chapter 419: The Competition Topic – Endless Love

Yas Mamet ke wronged, "You don't know how terrible they are. **If I** took their phone numbers, there would be units of me dating them the next day! I don't want to be taken advantage **of** like that! What I want is a passionate, mutual love!"

You've never even been in a relationship, and you have the nerve to talk about

The competition was about to start. Yigol crouched obediently to one side as Xaviera and the other designers received the competition topic.

The theme of the competition was Endless Love, and participants were to design a jewelry set that

Mix the theme.

At this point, the staff had briefly showcased and introduced all the materials, placing everything in the material area so the designers could clearly see what materials were available and adjust their designs accordingly.

Xaviera scanned the selection—

there were many types of materials, various colored gemstones, diamonds, gold and silver threads, lustrous pearls, gold foil, and so on. Almost every material and tool one could need were present, but not in large quantities. There was no guarantee that every person would get the exact materials they needed.

Of course, those valuable materials could only be offered in limited quantities. With thirty design teams, some would inevitably miss out.

Therefore, the organizers decided that material and tool selection would depend on submission time for the designs. If the materials were already chosen by others, they would have to switch to other types of materials.

Yigol was very excited, "Wow, this sounds thrilling! It's not just about showcasing design abilities, but also about luck and wisdom. If you can grab the materials first, you'll have the hand!"

upper

"But if you're ranked behind others and the materials are already selected, your final design will be completely different from your original draft, and you'll lose ten points. Xaviera, have you thought of a design yet?"

Xaviera calmly picked up her pen. For her, drafting a design was not challenging at all. After a brief moment of contemplation, she began to sketch.

Soon, her exquisite design was completed.

Vigol peered over curiously and was instantly amazed, “Wow, Xaviera, you’re incredible! Hurry up and submit your design! I’ll help you find the materials, what do you need?”

Xaviera told Vigol what materials she needed. Yigol jotted it down and was about to head to the material area when he saw Zara Woods finishing up her design and getting ready to submit it.

Vigol: “That’s not right! He knew Zara’s design skills were definitely no match for Xaviera. It only took her a moment to finish her design? How is that possible!”

Everyone looked at Zara admiringly. As expected from the design goddess, she finished her design so

22

quickly.

410 Chapter 419 The Competition Topic – Endless Love

Fearing that the materials Xaviera needed would be taken by others, Yigol didn’t delay any further and hurried to the material area.

People looked on in astonishment.

Zara Woods was **an** Internationally renowned designer. For her to complete her design draft and select materials so quickly was understandable. But Xaviera was just a newcomer—how could she finish her **design** draft so fast?

The requirements **for** the jewelry design drafts were complex. In order to ensure fairness in the competition, everything from conceptualization to production had to be drawn on paper, including clear labels. It wasn’t an easy task, even for those with a steady stream of ideas, as it also tested one’s drawing skills.

Barely an hour had passed, and both of them had already submitted their drafts. It was truly inconceivable.

Zara Woods was reasonable, of course, Her brand ‘Bright Day’ had a solid reputation, and her designs for clothing and jewelry were wildly popular overseas. It was only natural for her to be fast in drafting designs.

But Xaviera...

“Zara Woods is really amazing! She finished her design draft in less than an hour.”

“Xaviera must have just scribbled something, right? How could a newcomer like her beat so many outstanding designers? She might not even know how to properly draw a design draft and just drew something randomly.”

“Now that you mention it, Yvonne was the only one who dared to be so bold in all these years!”

At this point, everyone couldn't help but reminisce: “was fortunate enough to witness Yvonne's competition back then. She entered as a newcomer and completed her draft in just twenty minutes. Everyone thought she was just doodling, but her design turned out to be absolutely perfect.”

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

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wen Chapter 420 **Dong** Shimitating Frowning

Zara noticed Vigol's impatience and smiled softly: “Since Xaviera is Yvonne's friend, it's no wonder you're willing to be her assistant, I won't bother you **while** you pick the materials.”

After Yigol left, Zara's assistant grumbled: “Zara, you submitted your design first. Why did you let Xaviera pick first? This puts us at a disadvantage.”

Zara confidently smiled: “It’s okay. I’ve been a designer for so many years. Even without the right materials, I **can** adapt. But Xaviera is a newcomer. **If** I took the materials she needed, wouldn’t that be bullying her?”

Yigol didn’t pay them any mind, but he still felt something was off. If Zara let him pick first so easily, was there any conspiracy?

He glanced back at Zara and walked in cautiously. There shouldn’t be any problems with choosing first.

If Zara had chosen first and taken the materials Xaviera needed, things would be troublesome. Choosing first did have its benefits, and there shouldn’t be any conspiracy involved!

Yigol went up to the staff member and wrote down the materials he needed.

For fairness, the organizers stipulated that once all designers had submitted their drafts, materials would be distributed simultaneously, and then production would begin.

However, those who submitted their drafts first could reserve materials, while those who chose materials later could only select from the materials not yet reserved.

When Zara came in to make her reservation, she saw Yigol’s registration form. She took a casual glance and noticed a special material called Magic Jade Bead with a clear texture and beautiful luster.

But among these materials was also another bead with a similar appearance called the gray bead. At first glance, the two beads looked similar, but the final results they produced were completely different. A single bead used incorrectly could impact the final result.

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420 Chapter 420: Dong Shi Imitating Frowning

420 Chapter 420: Dong Shi Imitating Frowning

“Since Yvonne won the championship, she has become famous both domestically and abroad. Many designers want to learn from her, even if it means just being her assistant. However, she always keeps a low profile, rarely appearing in public. Later on, many people tried to imitate her rapid design methods with disastrous results, so could this Xaviera Evans also...”

“It’s just a simple imitation. Even if Xaviera tried, she’s no match for Yvonne’s genius.”

Unfazed by the people’s whispers, Zara Woods smiles at Yigol Mamet: “Yigol, did you come to help Xaviera get the materials? I just asked her who her partner was, and she refused to tell me. Turns out it’s you!”

Zara’s assistant snorted coldly: “What’s the point, Miss Evans? Even though you have a partner, **you** still insisted on telling everyone that you entered the competition alone. Are you trying to show off your strength? You even dare to order Mr. Yigol Mamet around, that’s too arrogant!”

“Joy, don’t say that.” Zara interrupted and then turned to Yigol, “Xaviera probably just forgot. Yigol, I didn’t expect you to participate in the competition too. If I had known that you were Xaviera’s partner earlier, I could have introduced you to the judges.”

Yigol stopped in his tracks.

Damn! Is this woman trying to sow discord?

He couldn’t believe that he had been deceived by this woman for so many years. In the past, he thought she was gentle and kind, without any scheming intentions. So even if there were any inconsistencies, he wouldn’t think too much about it. But it now seems that Zara must have done many shady things behind his back.

Between the lines, Zara's words implied that Xaviera deliberately kept her partner a secret in order to take credit for herself.

Yigol's eyes narrowed slightly, "Zara."

Zara's face displayed a gentle smile.

Yigol asked, "I heard that your partner is Mr. Jason? Since it's a team competition, why did you bring your assistant as well? If an assistant doesn't count as a partner or contestant, it's no big deal that Xaviera said she had no partner. After all, I'm just her assistant! I'm not a partner because I don't know jewelry design!"

Zara's smile abruptly vanished from her face.

Yigol... Mr. Yigol Mamet of the Mamet family... is Xaviera's assistant?

With gritted teeth, Xaviera followed Yigol closely, still speaking gently: "Yigol, did Xaviera ask you to get the materials? If you don't know about design, how would you know how to choose materials? Do you want me to help you?"

At this moment, Yigol really wanted to see what was inside Zara's head. Hadn't he already shown his disgust? How could someone be so shameless and still keep approaching him?

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420 Chapter 420: Dong Shi Imitating Frowning

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