

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 431

431 Chapter 431: So the President Likes Yigol Mamet!

With everyone looking on in envy, Xaviera Evans slowly steps forward – 1

However, the assistant turns towards the side: “Is Mr. Yigol Mamet here?”

Everyone **else**: “?”

Mr. Yigol Mamet looks up, utterly confused.

The assistant walks up to him and gives a small smile, “Mr. Mamet, you accidentally left your watch in the office. The boss asked me to bring it to you. He also said that you like lattes and asked me to get one for you. He even told me to add extra sugar. I hope it’s to your liking. If not, I can get another

one.”

“He told me you should avoid drinking too much coffee, or you won’t be able to sleep at night which may affect your rest.”

Yigol Mamet pouts, appearing upset. Does he think he can bribe him to take over the family business. with just a latte?

However, the others are confused, their expressions gradually turning to shock, ... No way!

Isn’t the CEO of ZR fond of Xaviera? Why was Mr. Yigol Mamet’s watch in the president’s office? Why does he know that Mr. Yigol Mamet loves his lattes extra sweet? Why did he even ask the assistant to buy a cup specially?

Xenia Jaak widened her eyes and looked back and forth between Xaviera and Yigol. Then she leapt up excitedly, face turning red, and shouted in disbelief, “Could it be...that the ZR President is not interested in Xaviera, but in Yigol Mamet instead?”

A collective gasp erupted from the crowd.

“Xaviera is just a diversion. The real person the ZR President is interested in is Yigol Mamet. He only invited Xaviera so that Mr. Mamet could accompany her in the guise of an assistant!”

“Yeah, the ZR President has always been indifferent to women. So this means he’s into...men!”

And just like that, the rumor that the ZR President was interested in Yigol had spread throughout the entire hall.

The dumbfounded Yigol Mamet was still standing in the same spot: “?”

Yigol Mamet’s face had turned pale, he thought, are you all out to get me?

Despite this, they **were** still here for a competition, the gossip was really just entertainment. The crowd quickly got back into the competition.

In order **not** to disturb the designers, the main door to the design hall was closed during **the competition**, preventing **people** from coming and going **freely**.

The designers had to complete a whole set of works within five **days**, which was a rather **tight** timeframe. As **a** result, **the** assistants were **busy** running around in a flurry.

Tara washusly design the framework Vigo Mamet was watching her with an admiring look on the face I finally understand the charm of gentry design If I were a woman, I definitely love to wear *the* picy you design. It’s so beautiful, it’s captivating must looking at the design

The candidly sen gemstones into the necklace, which shone brilliantly under the light.

Time fics and for days pass everyone seals their designs and hands them over to the pages for grang

All the jewelry was put into opaque boxes, so no one could see other designers’ works

A participants were waiting backstage waiting to go on stage in turn after the draw. Models wore their jewelry to *be* displayed to the judges, and an average score was then **determined** based on the scores goen *by* the juriges

Backstage, well-known designers grouped and chatted together, as did newcomers like Xenia, forming their own Azile cliques.

Tela was extremely nervous “Xaviera, I’m so nervous

Jolly newensters like you would be nervous. We’re all used to this. And Xavier a is a friend of fonnne’s, her design skallis must be very strong. She will definitely score high”

At this moment, a sarcastic female voice chimed in.

The woman beside Zara Woods sounded haughty. “Jason, you’re a disciple of Mrs. Yvonne. You must know her friend, right? If she doesn’t have the design skills, how could she be a friend of Mrs.

The atmosphere staffed instantly, becoming tense.

Levon is a disciple of Yvonne, and Xaviera is a friend of Yvonne’s. If either of them lost, it would be a loss of face for Yvonne. This was a battle of the century.

Who knew that Jason would just short dismissively: “Who is Xaviera? I’ve never heard of her, Mrs. Yvonne has no such friend. I think someone just made up the relationship to climb up socially.”

There was dead silence backstage.

Jason had never heard of Xaviera?

Zera Woods pretended to be surprised. “Mr. Jason, are you sure you’re not mistaken? Xaviera wouldn’t Be. She said in public that she is a friend of Mrs. Yvonne’s

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432 Chapter 432: Battle of the Century

Jason sneeted. “Being friends with Mrs. Yvonne? Who do you think you are? My Master Yvonne is not Someone a new designer like you can associate with! You’re really overestimating yourself!”

A woman next to Zara Woods cursed loudly, "Xaviera Evans is so shameless! Mr. Jason said he doesn't know you at all, and you still want to enter the design world using Yvonne's reputation? You should look in the mirror and see if you're worthy!"

Someone chimed in, "She must not have any real talent, so she resorts to such a devious method, pretending to be friends with Yvonne to gain status."

Jason's face was full of mockery, "There's nothing to say to someone like this. Using Mrs. Yvonne's friend identity to participate in the competition, I will definitely file a complaint. You have no right to compete with us!"

"I wonder what kind of crap designs you can come up with; don't embarrass Mrs. Yvonne!"

These words left Xaviera with no face.

If her appeal is successful, the entire design world will know about Xaviera's scandal of pretending to be Yvonne's friend, and no design team or competition will accept her ever again. Her career will be ruined.

But Navieta said indifferently, "So according to you, if I use Yvonne's name to participate in the competition, I don't deserve to be a designer, right?"

Jason didn't hesitate, "Of course, do you think you deserve to stand on this stage?"

Navieta was silent for a while, then smiled faintly, "I agree with that statement. I hope you won't regret it."

At that moment, all the judges had arrived, and the contestants had drawn their lots. Next, they would present their works according to the order of the draw.

Since this competition was sponsored by the ZR Group, it attracted widespread attention, including live TV broadcasts and many journalists conducting interviews.

Today was the day of the championship battle, and many senior members from the design world were also present. The atmosphere was lively and spectacular.

Xenia Jaak whispered, "What's your number?"

Xaviera replied, "The last one, number 29."

Xenia's eyes widened, "What? Zara Woods is number 28! It's such a coincidence that you are right after her. Is this intentional?"

Xenia's partner also looked helpless, "I think Zara did it on purpose. Since everyone **is** saying you have no talent, if your work turns out to be bad, it will definitely influence the judges' scores when compared to hers. Then she'll have a reason to criticize you."

Xaviera said calmly, it's fine.

Actually. It was rather good to **be** paired with Zara Woods. After all, the **one** who'd be losing **face**

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wouldn't be her. Zara would regret it this was called shooting oneself in the foot,

The previous contestants finished their presentations quickly, and it was Zara's turn, number 28.

The judges were very strict this time, and their words were sharp. The designers were all disheartened, and Xenia's face showed despair, "These judges are terrifying!"

"What's there to be scared of It's just a lack of talent. People with real talent have nothing to worry about Jason was arrogant, casting a cold glance at them all..

Zara looked at Xaviera, apologizing with a smile, "Xaviera, Mr. Jason is just forthright. Don't take it to heart, I believe in your abilities!"

Watching the two go on stage together, Xenia grumbled unhappily, "Ugh! She's always playing the good person! As if all the good people in the world are her!"

Everyone remained silent, knowing Zara had been targeting Xaviera from the start, and that Xaviera being placed last was also Zara's doing.

But so what? Zara did have talent, and after all, she was Miss Woods, and she had the support of Yvonne's disciple, Jason. The champion this time would certainly be Zara Woods!

As for Xaviera...

Everyone sighed helplessly.

At that moment, a tall model walked on stage, showing off the design work. The judges' eyes lit up immediately.

The previous design works had been too ordinary, neither very good nor bad, causing aesthetic fatigue. Finally, near the end of the competition, they saw an outstanding design work.

"Miss Woods' work is indeed eye-catching."

"I heard Miss Woods is the founder of the brand 'Bright Day! Your work is amazing!"

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433 Chapter 433: Can Only Win, Not Lose

"That's right! None of the other designers can compare with her. I think the championship is hers for the taking" a

"Mr. Meaden, what do you think?"

All of a sudden, everyone held their breaths, feeling the tension.

Mr. Meaden is the president of ZR. No one knows his full name or has ever seen his face, but in the design world, his reputation precedes him.

Mr. Meaden has exceptional design prowess, holding sway over half of the family wealth in the

design world. If a designer were to receive his approval, it would be their lifelong dream come true for them.

Zara Woods was very nervous.

Mister Meaden slowly raised his eyes, glanced at the jewelry, and said indifferently, "Hmm"

What did 'Hmm' mean?

Did it mean that he agreed with the other judges?

Joy filled Jason's heart, and Zara was even more excited.

Designers backstage were envious, "Mr. Meaden didn't even look at any of the previous designs, but he opened his eyes to see Zara Woods' work. She must be very talented!"

"All the judges have given high scores, and Mr. Meaden seems to like it too. The championship can only be hers!"

"That's right. None of the previous designers scored higher than Zara Woods. Now there's only Xaviera Evans left; how could she possibly surpass Zara? The championship is already a foregone

conclusion!"

Xaviera also took a look at Zara Woods' work.

It was actually just okay. Although jewelry needs to be gorgeous, piling too many materials can make it look very messy, affecting its beauty. Moreover, she felt that this design was very familiar, especially the shape of the gemstone cutting—it seemed like she had seen it somewhere before.

Xaviera thought for a moment, and suddenly remembered that she had drawn a similar sketch years ago, but didn't know where she had put it.

Zara Woods' design received unanimous praise. After leaving the stage, she smiled softly, "Jason, thank you so much. I couldn't have achieved such great results without you"

Jason nodded arrogantly. "It's nothing. As long as I promise to participate, I will not **lose** face for Mrs Yvonne. **We** can only win, not lose!"

Zara Woods looked at **Xaviera**, who was about to **step onto** the stage, “Mr. Jason, **Xavi is** about **to go** on stage. If her work is not **good, please** Instruct her a bit. After **all**, she **is still** a newcomer **and needs to** Improve. Please **do n’t** be **too harsh** on her and **discourage her**,

Jason **sneered**, “Instruct her? Is she even qualified? A shoddy designer **worth my** guldancer **I don’t** have that **spare** time:

433 Chapter 433: Can Only Win, **Not** Lose

Zara Woods sighed and nodded reluctantly, “Well, I’ll comfort Xavi after the competition is over. There’s no need to bother Mr. Jason.”

At this time, other designers gathered around them. “Miss Woods, your work with Mr. Jason was perfect! You’re definitely the champion!”

Zara Woods smiled embarrassedly, “The competition isn’t over yet. It’s too early to say I won the championship. Xaviera hasn’t shown her work yet!”

“How could a newcomer like Xaviera possibly be a match for you, Miss Woods? At this point, there’s no need to be humble”

Zara was ecstatic.

She purposely arranged Xaviera’s sequence behind her own. When their designs were presented one after another, the judges would surely give Xaviera low marks **in** comparison.

As expected, the judges gave her work unanimous praise, and in their eyes, she was already the champion.

Then Xaviera’s work would have no meaning. A few random points would suffice, and the judges might even brutally criticize her for her poor work.

Zara Woods bowed her head and laughed sinisterly.

People around her constantly flattered her, “Everyone can see Miss Woods’ strength. How could some newcomer surpass you? If I were her, I would just forfeit the competition!”

“Look, Xaviera is on stage!”

All the spotlights converged and shone on Xaviera. Everyone held their breaths.

What? She's not showing a model?

Xaviera appeared calm, holding a box as she walked to the front of the stage. She slowly opened the box, revealing the design work inside.

Zara Woods didn't glance at the screen. She just clearly felt that the entire venue suddenly went quiet and only the melodious notes were flowing.

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The Golden Ticket ranking report for Claiming

434 Chapter 434: The Champion's Position Without Any Suspense.

She smiled confidently: "Xaviera is still a newcomer, so let's not set our expectations too high for her. Mr. Jason, I think..."

Before she could finish speaking, one of the judges suddenly snapped out of his thoughts, stood up abruptly, and the designers backstage also boiled up, rushing to the big screen, looking incredibly

shocked.

"How is this possible!"

"A newcomer could actually design such a perfect piece? In just five days, using the same materials as us, and yet she created such an amazing piece!"

At this point, the judges also got up one by one, walked to the piece, and carefully examined the nearly perfect work.

“It’s so beautiful! This is the most perfect piece I have ever seen!”

Zara Woods’s face suddenly stiffened, and she slowly turned around-

A set of dazzling jewelry shined under the light, casting an overwhelmingly stunning radiance.

“Xaviera Evans’s design concept is so impressive! This piece becomes more beautiful the more you look at it!”

“The judges are going to give their scores, let’s hear what they have to say. I suddenly feel like I don’t have the right to comment on Xaviera’s work anymore, as if it would be sacrilege to do so!”

The judges stared intently at the jewelry set, excitedly exchanging their opinions, their eyes filled with amazement and uncontrollable admiration.

“I believe you all have seen that this set of jewelry can be called perfect. To be honest, I can’t even create a piece of this high caliber, so how can I have the nerve to comment on her work!”

“Yes, this piece is simply indescribable, even the most beautiful words would seem lacking when applied to this set of jewelry.”

Zara Woods’s body stiffened, and she stared unblinkingly at the screen as if time had stopped.

Impossible! Impossible!

How could such a perfect piece be designed by Xaviera Evans? She was just a newcomer, after all. How could it be more perfect than hers? She must have plagiarized it from somewhere.

“Mr. Meaden, what do you think?”

The judges all **looked** at him, waiting for his evaluation.

The **silent Mr.** Meaden slowly **raised** his gaze. Unlike **when he** evaluated Zara Woods’ piece, he stood up and leisurely applauded.

The championship **is** rightfully hers

Rightfully hers?

Zara Woods's body **softened**, and she nearly **fell** to the **ground**, **her eyes** full of resentment

434 Chapter 434: The Champion's Position Without Any Suspense

Mr. Meaden said the championship rightfully belonged to Xaviera Evans? What did that make her?

Xenia Jaak gave her a cold glance: "Miss Woods, sorry to disappoint you! But it doesn't matter, if you didn't get the championship this year, you can still participate in the competition next year. However, it's better for Xaviera not to participate anymore, as always winning the championship would be pointless, so giving you a chance wouldn't matter."

"Our Xaviera is, after all, a newcomer, and she still has a bright future ahead of her. But Miss Woods is a well-known designer who has been in the design industry for so many years without winning a championship. It's not a good thing to say out loud, is it? With a designer like Mr. Jason helping you, you still lost. If word gets out, where would our face be to continue taking orders? Don't you think?"

Zara Woods's face turned ashen, her fists clenched tightly.

"Jason even looked down on Xaviera, saying she wasn't worthy to be Yvonne's friend. In my opinion, the real shame is on Jason. When his design is compared to Xaviera's work, it's just garbage. How dare he say he's Yvonne's disciple?"

"Zara Woods deliberately put Xaviera behind her in the competition, wanting to crush her. In the end, she only hit herself with her own rock and had her face slapped by others."

Zara Woods was so angry that her whole body trembled, but in front of everyone, she had to maintain her composure and forcefully squeezed out a smile, her face utterly embarrassed.

Jason's face was gloomy, and a sinister look flashed in his eyes.

How could Xaviera, as just a newcomer, design a piece more perfect than his own?

After the judges scored Xaviera's work, it shattered the scores of all the other contestants with a perfect score. The championship was awarded without suspense. The organizer went through the process of announcing the winner and presented a trophy to Xaviera Evans.

Jason unwillingly roared: "It's absolutely impossible! She's just a newcomer! I find Yvonne, she'll stand up for me! There must be something shady going on here!"

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

435 Chapter 435: Zara Woods came to the door herself!

Xenia heard his roar, frowned unhappily, and whispered, "Xaviera, I think this guy is crazy. Be careful, who knows what he might do."

Xaviera held the trophy and smiled deeply, "Yvonne is in Libanan right now."

Xenia exclaimed in surprise: "Ah? What should we do then! If Jason really goes to Yvonne to complain, and Yvonne, for her own face, speaks up for Jason, will the judges take back your championship position and give the champion title to Zara Woods instead? What should we do!"

"And there's one more thing, I heard that Zara Woods said before the match that she would sell her own designs, making them the main jewelry set for the next quarter of the Bright Day brand. She didn't even win the championship spot. Does she have the guts to sell?"

Xaviera paused for a moment: "Zara Woods wants to turn the work this time into a product?"

She suddenly had a great idea. She could not blame her for this. It was Zara Woods who brought this upon herself!

At this time, Caleb Mamet was lazily sitting in a chair, with a group of people standing not far from him, keeping their distance, but still looking eager to please.

“Mr. Meaden, the champion of this competition is indeed impressive. Miss Xaviera Evans’ work is perfect and very suitable to be the main push jewelry for the next quarter.”

Another person countered, “But Xaviera is just a newcomer, she has no reputation. If we promote her work, many people will **not** buy it. Although Zara Woods lost, she has **a** certain influence internationally. The jewelry created by her is definitely in high demand.”

“But before the competition, we already said that we would turn the champion’s work into a product. Zara Woods didn’t win the championship. If we sign a contract with her, wouldn’t we be breaking our word?”

“If we don’t sign Zara Woods, she will make her work the mainline jewelry for Bright Day’s next quarter, which will affect our interests.”

Everyone expressed their own opinions, but in the end, they didn’t come to a firm conclusion, so **they** all looked at Mr. Meaden.

The man slowly raised his eyes and snickered, “So, Zara Woods means that if the Mamet Corporation doesn’t sign **a** contract with her, she will launch her work as the Bright Day’s flagship jewelry?”

Everyone nodded: “That’s it.”

“Hmph!”

Caleb sneered: “Well **then**, let’s just satisfy her. Let her take her **work** back to the Bright Day **and not** leave it **with** the Mamet Group.”

Everyone was stunned, but **then they** understood Mr. Meaden’s point

435 Chapter 435: Zara Woods came to the door herself!

Lowen Clubhouse.

Xaviera had long heard that Zara Woods would take the work of this competition back to the Bright. Day brand, and sell it in bulk after production.

Since she didn't win the championship, she couldn't sell the jewelry as an exquisite product, but she could place it alongside other jewelry items in the display cases for people to choose from.

However, this would result in the jewelry being priced much lower. Nevertheless, it could be produced in large quantities and would still earn Zara Woods a good profit.

Xaviera sneered. She had long felt that Zara Woods' work seemed familiar. It wasn't until later that she realized it was a hand-drawn manuscript from years ago, which she had lost track of. However, she had backups of all her manuscripts on her computer.

She opened her laptop, tapped the keyboard a few times, and quickly found the manuscript.

Meanwhile, downstairs.

The roar of a car engine came from outside, followed by the voice of the butler, "President, you're back"

Caleb nodded and asked, "Where's my wife?"

"She went to her room as soon as she came back."

As Caleb was about to go upstairs to knock on the door, Xaviera came out, sweetly saying, "Caleb-

The corner of the butler's mouth twitched a little as he saw his president lead his wife into the room. and closed the door heavily.

Xaviera looked bashful and said, "Caleb, let's sign the contract right now!"

Caleb was taken aback, immediately grasped her meaning, but still kept a calm expression: "Sign

what?"

Xaviera pulled him and coyly said, "Hey! Stop playing! Didn't we agree before? I would sign with the Mamet Corporation under Yvonne's identity."

“Oh,” Caleb nonchalantly responded, nodding. “Yeah, we did agree to that, but that was a few days ago. I’ve thought about it these past days…”

The smile on Xaviera’s face gradually disappeared.

What? Was Caleb, that bastard, going back on his word?

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436 Chapter 436: I hope you don’t fail to appreciate kindness

As expected, Caleb Mamet paused for a moment and then casually said, “After giving it some thought for the past couple of days, I don’t think Yvonne is suitable for our company. After all, you rejected me a few years ago, and you refused to sign the document that day too. I might as well forget **it**. I won’t accept a designer who has rejected me twice.”

Xaviera Evans’s face stiffened, and she was petrified.

She almost couldn’t catch her breath and questioned, “Not signing? Caleb…Caleb Mamet, think about it carefully!”

If they don’t sign the contract, how could she deal with that woman Zara Woods?

From the moment Xaviera knew that Zara was going to mass-produce her works, she had planned everything, but now everything was disrupted by Caleb’s words, and her mind became a mess.

She looked at Caleb incredulously: “You… you think about it again! I’m Yvonne! You know? The best jewelry designer in the world! Caleb, do you know that? Why are you rejecting me?”

Caleb glanced at her indifferently: “Mrs. Mamet, this is the first time I’ve ever met someone who can praise themselves to the high heavens without blushing or missing a beat. I’ve learned something

new.”

Xaviera didn't think there was anything wrong with it at first, but now that Caleb had mentioned it, her face turned red immediately.

After a moment of silence, she said confidently, "What's wrong with me praising myself? I'm just stating the facts! I'm awesome! There are people lining up from here to Paris just to sign a contract with me. I agreed to sign with the Mamet Corporation because you are my husband! I hope you don't take it for granted!"

Caleb sneered, "Huh, well, thank you, but the Mamet Corporation isn't interested."

Xaviera: "?"

Where is my knife! Don't hold me back! I want to kill this dog-man!

She was about to vomit blood from anger because of Caleb. She resisted the urge to lash out and smiled lightly, "Caleb, can you tell me why you suddenly don't want to sign a contract with me?"

Looking at Xaviera's forbearing appearance, Caleb's lips curled slightly, "Not appropriate."

Xaviera: ".."

What the hell! It's the same as saying nothing! This bastard is just messing with her!

Her gentle **expression** disappeared abruptly, replaced by a ferocious one, her eyes filled with rage, "Caleb, close your eyes. **I** have a gift for you."

Caleb **looked up**, puzzled. He had rejected **Xaviera**, **yet** she still wanted **to** give **him** a **gift**. What did she have in mind?

He **tried to listen to** Xaviera's **inner** thoughts, **but** her mind was calm, **with no** sound **at** all Expectant, Caleb couldn't help but wonder if it would be a **kiss?**

436 Chapter 436. I hope you don't fail to appreciate kindness.

Caleb hesitated for a moment, then closed his eyes expectantly.

Shortly after, Xaviera exclaimed angrily, "Caleb, open your eyes."

Next moment...

Caleb clearly saw an international 'friendly' gesture in front of him—Xaviera's slender middle finger boldly presented.

Xaviera gritted her teeth and said, "You rejected me, and you expect me to give you a gift? Dream on! I give you the middle finger! How about that! Do you like it?"

Caleb: ". "

Before he could speak, Xaviera stormed out in a huff. He couldn't help but chuckle, "Mrs. Mamet."

Xaviera felt that there must be something wrong with this man. He wouldn't agree when it was time to negotiate, but when she gave him the middle finger, he could still laugh!

Was he plotting his revenge against her?

Thinking about it, Xaviera suddenly felt chills on her back. This damn man might have come up some sneaky trick to deal with her!

with

But she'd already shown him the finger, and she didn't regret it! At that moment, she felt incredibly satisfied and longed to let out a triumphant howl.

Hearing her thoughts, Caleb couldn't help but laugh, "Mrs. Mamet, it's not that I don't want to sign a contract with you. It's just that the Mamet Corporation isn't worthy of Yvonne. Yvonne deserves to be a free spirit, unbound by any company or rules."

Upon hearing his words, Xaviera paused and snorted haughtily.

- 'As if I need you to tell me! Of course, I know how great I am! Don't think I'll forgive you just by saying a few sweet words!'

-

'At least you should have praised me more! With just a few words like that, I won't easily turn back!'

-
'But if you don't sign a contract with me, how can I ask the Mamet Corporation to claim compensation from Zara Woods for me? She violated my copyright, and if the Mamet Corporation were involved, Zara Woods would definitely have to pay a hefty sum this time!"

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437 Chapter 437: A Great Profit from a Single Investment

Xaviera Evans was calculating in her heart that if she signed with the Mamet Corporation, Zara Woods would be infringing on both her and Mamet Corporation's interests. She would have to pay double, or even more, in compensation. This would definitely teach Zara a deep lesson. **T**

However, Caleb, that annoying man, refused to sign the contract, and Xaviera's plan was completely disrupted.

Xaviera furrowed her brow, flames of anger forming in her heart. No matter what Caleb said, she didn't want to forgive him. So she secretly decided that no matter what Caleb said, she would not cooperate with the Mamet Corporation this time!

Then Caleb's voice slowly came from behind her: "Mrs. Mamet, I'm telling the truth, your identity shouldn't be tied to any company. You'll be more free and not limited."

"We don't have to sign a contract to cooperate. As the president of the Mamet Corporation, I decide to buy your designer drafts 'Dream Back' created three years ago. In this way, you don't have to sign with the Mamet Corporation, and you can achieve the desired effect."

Xaviera was suddenly dumbstruck.

Dream Back?

That's the manuscript that Zara stole!

If the Mamet Corporation buys Dream Back and Zara sells the plagiarized works in bulk, the Mamet Corporation can then make a claim, causing Zara to pay a huge price.

Just as Xaviera was about to turn around, she heard Caleb's voice leisurely say, "However... it seems that Mrs. Mamet has decided not to cooperate with the Mamet Corporation, so I won't insist."

Xaviera was about to speak, but her words got stuck in her throat,

Is there any man worse than Caleb in this world?

Xaviera, who had just sworn in her heart not to agree to anything Caleb said, suddenly hesitated.

She thought about it for a long time, slowly turned around, and coyly came to Caleb, "Ah- Caleb."

Caleb's face softened.

A moment ago, the angry Mrs. Mamet suddenly became shy and flashed a pleasing smile.

"Caleb! You're so smart! By buying my designer drafts, you can achieve the same effect. Your image in my heart has risen even further. Caleb! I love you so much!"

Caleb hooked the corner of his lips, "So, does Mrs. Mamet agree?"

Xaviera nodded like a pecking chicken: "**Of** course! I've always wanted to cooperate with you; I was just **Joking** earlier. I'm very happy that my husband is willing to work with me!"

"I'm a **girl after all**, and I have to be a little **reserved**! Now that you've invited me, **of course**, I agree. I'll sell you the Dream Back' designer drafts at a **low** price; is 3 million dollars okay? You'll **soon** receive a **large sum** of compensation, and it's absolutely a profitable deal!"

437 Chapter 437. A Great Profit from a Single Investment

“Caleb, you’re wise and brave! Handsome, rich, shrewd, and capable! I really have been wanting to cooperate with

you for a long time! This is the best opportunity, and I’ll even sell the designs to you at a low price. It’s such a great deal; you need to hurry up and agree!”

If the news spread that the Mamet Corporation bought Yvonne’s designer drafts for 3 million dollars, countless jewelry companies would probably trample down Yvonne’s doorstep with money.

The smile on Caleb’s face grew, “Since Mrs. Mamet is so sincere, I’ll agree.”

Xaviera jumped with excitement but forgot one thing. “Did you print the contract? Let’s sign it now and not waste any more time!”

Caleb waved his hand casually, and Steve Price brought over a contract.

Xaviera signed her name without hesitation, but instead of Yvonne, she signed Xaviera Evans.

Getting the eagerly awaited contract, Xaviera hurriedly urged, “Quickly have Steve Price post a tweet from the Mamet Corporation’s account, saying that the company has bought Yvonne’s designer drafts.”

First, tell everyone about this, then wait for Zara to sell the works in bulk, and finally present the evidence, making Zara pay a huge sum of money!

Caleb nodded and gave a few instructions according to Xaviera’s wishes. Then he looked at Xaviera with interest and slowly said. “Mrs. Mamet.”

“Huh?”

He slightly lowered his gaze and said nonchalantly, “Read more books and learn how to praise people properly. Don’t use what you’ve learned from TV dramas in real life; it’s embarrassing”

Xaviera’s smile gradually disappeared: “?”

Read more books? Was he saying she was uneducated?

This damn man! So annoying!

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438 Chapter 438: Bite Back One Mouthful

Overnight, the internet exploded. 1

On one hand, Yvonne and the Mamet Corporation cleared their grievances and embarked on their first collaboration. The Mamet Corporation bought Yvonne's design 'Dream Back' from three years ago, making it the company's top jewelry piece for the next quarter.

On the other hand, although Zara Woods did not win the championship, her work with Yvonne's disciple Jason would soon be produced and sold as the main product of Bright *Day*.

As for the last thing...

Xaviera Evans was woken up by a noisy ringtone in the early morning.

Xenia Jaak's worried voice came through the phone: "What's going on? You're still in the mood to sleep! Jason... and Zara Woods are going to sue you!"

Xaviera was still groggy, her mind in chaos.

Xenia gritted her teeth angrily: "Jason said your championship-winning piece in the competition **was** plagiarized from his previous design, and he wants to sue you! How can he have such confidence! If he could have designed such a perfect piece, he wouldn't have lost the competition!"

Xaviera's eyes gradually cleared up.

Things had become interesting. She hasn't even dealt with Zara and Jason yet, and they were trying to bite back first?

Xaviera logged into her account and saw a bunch of messages in her inbox.

She clicked on Jason's Twitter, and her brow furrowed involuntarily.

There were two photos on his Twitter – one was a design sketch provided by Jason, the other was the jewelry designed by Xaviera in the competition. Both photos had many similarities regarding their design concept and color theme.

Jason's design sketch was published in the International Design Record magazine, and it was published three years ago.

Jason added a caption to the picture-

[At first, I wasn't satisfied with this design. But the person in charge of the International Design Record approached me, hoping that I could publish a design sketch. So I handed in my recently completed design. Probably because the magazine wasn't well-known, many people hadn't seen it, giving Miss Evans an opportunity.]

icipated

[**But** coincidentally, **I** participated in the competition as well. The moment I saw that piece, I felt it **was** familiar. After going back and thinking about it, I decided to reveal the truth. I hope the organizers can take away Miss Evans' trophy because her work was plagiarized, and she doesn't" deserve to be the champion!]

Xenia **worriedly** asked: "Xaviera, just because he has a **sketch**, he claims that you plagiarized. Who knows if he published that **three years** ago!"

438 Chapter 432. Bee Back One Mouthful

"Yes. Xaviera answered calmly. I've checked. The person in charge of the International Design Record did accept his sketch three years ago

Xenia asked anxiously: "So what..."

"But this design sketch was drawn by me four years ago

Xaviera said with a meaningful smile “Although I haven’t published in anywhere I can prove that the design sketch is mine.”

In the design industry, plagiarism is considered heinous having one’s creative work stolen feels like

having one’s soul snatched away. So when a famous designer like Jason accused her of plagiarism, she would have a hard time turning the situation around if she couldn’t prove her innocence.

But she was Yvonne after all!

Jason was only sabotaging his own career!

Soon after, the person in charge of the International Jewelry Design Competition called Tavera to inquire about her work.

Xaviera didn’t give a clear explanation but asked calmly. “So. Mr. Jason is appealing to have my trophy taken back? Moreover, he’s holding a press conference tomorrow, inviting well-known designers to attend, protesting against plagiarism, and asking me to explain the source of my work?”

“Yes, that’s right,” said the person in charge.

Without hesitation, Xaviera answered, “I will attend”

After hanging up the phone, Xaviera logged into her Black Tide account on her computer.

Although her designs were not all published, her computer contained all the related records, as well as traces of her use.

Some things couldn’t be faked. Even after four years, she could still find evidence.

The next day.

At the press conference, Zara Woods and Jason sat in front of the stage, their faces full of grief and

anger.

“I’ve been in the design industry for so many years, and this is the first time I’ve seen such a brazen designer. I’m already here, and she dares to plagiarize my work. Does she think I don’t remember a **piece** from three **years** ago?”

430 Chapter 439 The Champion’s Position Does Not Belong

439 Chapter 439: The Champion’s Position Does Not Belong to You!

“When I saw the work, I felt like I’ve seen it before. Why is Xaviera Evans’ work so similar to my design draft? It took me a moment to realize how could a rookie finish a design draft in such a short time and make it so perfect!”

“There’s no other explanation but plagiarism!”

Jason, full of rage in front of everyone’s cameras, said, “I invited many well-known designers in the industry to verify that Xaviera Evans’ design is more than 90% similar to my design draft. This constitutes plagiarism!”

“Moreover, I also invited Miss Evans to the scene. I hope she can give me an explanation as to why her work is so similar to my design draft!”

“But the press conference is already halfway done, and Miss Evans still hasn’t shown up. It seems she has admitted to her plagiarism!”

Jason’s eyes were filled with contempt, “Since Miss Evans isn’t coming, then ...”

“I have arrived, haven’t I?”

Before Jason could finish, a cold female voice floated in.

Xaviera wore a gemstone blue velvet gown, exposing her fair shoulders and collarbones. Her curly hair fell on her shoulders, and her red lips were bright. She looked like a fairy who had just stepped out of a painting.

“Wow! Her taste is superb! How have I never seen this dress before? Where did she buy it?”

“Pfft! What’s so good about it? It must be some small brand. We wouldn’t be unaware if a big brand released new products.”

“No way, can a small brand have such an amazing design? **It** must be a new work by some big designer!”

“Discussing this is pointless. Today, we are here to resist plagiarism. Whether she looks good or not is irrelevant to us; plagiarists should be kicked out of the design world!”

Zara Woods looked coldly at Xaviera and pretended to be troubled as she approached, “Xaviera, don’t blame me. I tried to persuade Mr. Jason to give you a chance and not to make this a big deal, but he believes his work has been de-secrated, **so...**”

Jason impatiently interrupted, “You finally came! I thought you wouldn’t dare show up! You plagiarized my design draft, what do you have to say for yourself now?”

Zara lowered **her** head, revealing a sinister smile.

She had really thought Xaviera had extraordinary design talents, but it turned out to be **copied** from magazine. Now that **it had** been discovered, **she** wanted **to see how** Xaviera could defend herself!

Xaviera was finally stupid. Knowing **that Jason was participating in the** competition, she **copied** his design **draft** published a few years **ago** in a magazine. Wasn’t she just asking for trouble?

439 Chapter 439: The Champion’s Position Does Not Belong to You!

Reporters eagerly asked questions, “Miss Woods, if Miss Evans didn’t plagiarize, you would

undoubtedly be the champion. What do you have to say about this?”

“Mr. Jason, I heard you’re already prepared to sue Xaviera Evans?”

Jason didn’t answer, but Zara responded gently, “Although Xaviera and I have a good relationship, zero tolerance for plagiarism is a basic moral requirement for a designer. We also need to protect the atmosphere in the design world!”

“Some people take other people’s things and claim it as their own, tarnishing the atmosphere in the design world. If we tolerate plagiarism, then who will protect the rights of the original authors?”

Zara Woods’ voice was full of regret, “Xaviera, the champion title does not belong to you!”

Xaviera sneered in her heart. Zara must be rejoicing right now, thinking that she would never be able to recover from this.

Zara Woods, an internationally renowned designer, was quite famous. Therefore, the number of netizens in the live broadcast room continued to increase. Most of them criticized plagiarism and felt sorry for Zara Woods.

Zara hooked the corner of her mouth. From now on, Xaviera Evans would never be able to stand on the award stage of the design competition.

She would make Xaviera understand what happened when she went against her!

So this was the capability of Caleb Mamet’s wife. She could only participate in the competition by relying on plagiarism. No wonder she had been so confident before, she was nothing but trash.

Jason spoke coldly, “Zara is right! I’m not only here to seek justice for myself today, but also to demand an explanation for all plagiarized designers! Xaviera Evans! You’re so arrogant that you dare to plagiarize my work in a competition with me. Do you have any shame? It’s because of designers like

you that the atmosphere of the design world gets ruined!”

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440 Chapter 440: Who Plagiarized Whom?

The reporter immediately rushed to Xaviera Evans, pointing the microphone at her.

“Miss Evans, do you admit that your work is plagiarized from Mr. Jason’s?”

“Do you think that not many people know about that magazine, so you chose that design draft, thinking that no one would find out, right?”

“Do you regret winning first place with someone else’s plagiarized work? Will you continue to work in the design industry?”

The reporters’ sharp questions followed one after another, not waiting for Xaviera to answer, countless fans on the scene scolded her.

“The design world doesn’t need a designer like her! Get out of here!”

“Xaviera Evans is not worthy of the championship!”

Zara Woods listened to the curses around her with a smug expression on her face.

This time, Xaviera would definitely be ruined!

Amidst the curses of the crowd, Xaviera slowly raised her eyes and casually took a microphone, saying indifferently: “The first creator is the original, and the later creator is the plagiarist, right?”

Jason snorted coldly, “Yes!”

His design draft was published three years ago. Although he never made a finished product, the existence of the design draft was the most powerful evidence.

“Xaviera, the fact is there, stop quibbling! You should hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jason, he is a generous person and won’t bother with you!” Jake Lindsey spoke.

Zara also chimed in, “Xaviera, it’s not good for you to make a big fuss about it. If not for yourself, think about... him!”

Him? Caleb Mamet? Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh.

She looked up at the design draft on the big screen from three years ago, and the crowd followed her gaze to the screen.

Suddenly, the screen went black, then a video appeared.

Just now everyone heard, and Mr. Jason also agreed that the first creator is the original. So please watch this video.”

Xaviera’s words had just fallen, and the video began to play.

The **picture** showed a draft, with someone drawing and **modifying it** on a computer, with smooth **and** detailed movements.

Although the video was fast-forwarded, it was **still** clear that **this** was the design **process** of the design draft and it was done by a highly skilled designer.

What shocked people **even more was that the time** displayed above was four years ago!

440 Chapter 440: Who Plagiarized Whom?

The crowd’s eyes widened instantly.

Because, at this moment, they found out that this design draft was almost identical to Jason’s!

Xaviera was inspired by a palace drama she had watched back then, and based on the unwavering love between the male and female leads in the play, she created the design draft, which coincided with the theme of the competition, so she used this draft to compete.

However, she was busy taking orders later and never perfected this design draft, keeping it on her computer for so long without redesigning it. During this time, she only showed it to two people.

She didn't understand why this design draft appeared in Jason's hands, but she was sure that he plagiarized her design draft because all the details were exactly the same, even the flaws he hadn't changed.

After the video ended, two design drafts appeared clearly on the big screen. Although one could tell they were not drawn by the same person, they were basically the same.

Those who had just cursed Xaviera were silent, and the reporters couldn't help but be stunned.

"This design draft is... just like Jason's?"

"Four years ago? Does that mean Jason plagiarized someone else's work?"

"Actually, if you look closely, it's not difficult to find that the design draft from four years ago has the same style as the one Xaviera used in the competition. The smooth lines and details completely overlap, indicating that they were done by the same person."

"Ah! So that means Xaviera drew this design draft four years ago! Xaviera didn't plagiarize because that design draft was originally hers, but she didn't release it; she chose to showcase it in the competition."

Everyone suddenly realized, "Jason kept saying he was against plagiarism, but he was the one who plagiarized and used public opinion to attack the original creator! This way, no one would know he was the plagiarist!"

The course of events suddenly changed, and those who had cursed Xaviera before began to curse Jason. His face turned pale instantly.

"No, it can't be! It's not true!"

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