

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 441

441 Chapter 441: There is Still a Part of the Design Draft

Jason staggered, pointing at Xaviera Evans and bellowed, “Where did you get that video from? Xaviera! It was you who plagiarized my work! Not only do you refuse to apologize, but now you’re also framing me with false evidence! I won’t let you succeed!”

“I’ve been in the design industry for so many years, when have I ever plagiarized? I have my own skills, why would I need to plagiarize? You, on the other hand, are a newcomer. How could you possibly design such perfect work? It defies common sense!”

“It was you who plagiarized me!”

Zara Woods went pale, and the bootlicker, Jake Lindsey, quickly intervened, “Xaviera, Mr. Jason has substantial evidence of publishing the design in a magazine, while you only brought out a video. That cannot serve as evidence. Besides, even if you drew his design, it doesn’t necessarily mean it was four years ago, you might have just drawn it yesterday to clear your name by changing the time.”

Doubts began to rise among the crowd. After all, in this advanced age of technology, what isn’t possible?

Yet if they wanted to ascertain whether the timestamp was tampered with, all they would need is an expert to examine it.

Should Xaviera have indeed hired a skilled hacker to alter the time on a video, that wouldn’t be too difficult for them. And they couldn’t possibly accuse someone based on a single video.

Regardless of anything, Jason had substantial evidence, whereas Xaviera’s evidence was just a video that lacked in persuasive power.

Jason’s face softened for a moment before he angrily roared, “Xaviera! You didn’t only plagiarize but also tried to frame me! Someone like you has no right to call themselves a designer!”

Zara

wore a pained expression, “Xaviera, why would you do this? It’s not too late to admit your mistake. I can still use my status to help you in the design community. However, **if** you continue to be stubborn, you won’t have a place in the design world. Please, don’t be so senseless!”

Xaviera, however, did not seem bothered. Instead, she smiled mysteriously, “Indeed, a single video cannot serve as compelling evidence. However, Mr. Jason, you likely didn’t anticipate, this is only half of my design.”

Jason’s face changed instantly.

Everyone else was puzzled too. What did she mean by half of the **design**?

The design seemed complete, and Xaviera had already produced the finished works **too**. **They had seen** the **pieces**, and they **were** indeed perfect.

Jason scoffed, “**Xaviera!** **Do** you think **it’s** amusing **to concoct** such a lie **to clear** your name? Everyone **can see** that **the design is complete and lacks** nothing!”

However, a sense **of** dread crept **into Zara’s** heart. **Half the design?** Could **there be** another **copy**?

“Mr. Jason, the jewelry does indeed **represent** only half as **the** other half comprises men’s watches and

accessories!

441 Chapter 451 There is 5idl a Part of the Broago Draft

Xaviera’s voice was level and her words precise, “I drew this design four years ago, it’s called ‘Endless Love: symbolising everlasting love, Mr. Jason, if you claim to be the originator of this jewelry, shouldn’t you also have another design?”

What?

Was there another design?

Jason's body stiffened as he hastily stood up, screaming in panic, "You're spouting nonsense!" Right as his words faded away, an image reappeared on the large screen.

Everyone looked up to see the screen clearly showing the designer completing the set of jewelry, then proceeding to design men's watches and accessories. The patterns and details on the watches perfectly corresponded with the women's Jewelry.

Jason watched this scene in disbelief.

Naviera coldly glanced at him, "Mr. Jason, although I don't know how you managed to steal my design sketch, who gave you the audacity to publish it in a magazine unchanged? You even named this jewelry 'Autumn Romance, yet didn't know that I named it 'Endless Love.'"

"The reason why it is named so is that there are corresponding patterns inside, integrating both men's and women's designs. So, Mr. Jason, can you show me the design for the other set?"

"If you really were the original creator, then could you please tell me why there is a semicircular ruby in the middle of the women's jewelry set? Could you share your thoughts?"

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442 Chapter 442: Red Beans Reflect Longing the Most

“Why not I tell you instead the ruby is cut into this shape because the other half is on the offshoots of the men’s version. When the two are put together, they symbolize red beans, which signifies love and longing”

Jason’s body trembled, “This, this…”

“What else do you have to say?” Xaviera sneered,

“You keep claiming that your work is original, but you have no idea that there is another design draft and you can’t explain the design concept. If you’re claiming it to be an original, why would you notice that many parts of it were half-done and not complete

Every word sounded like a thousand-pound rock smashing into Jason’s heart, and his face became pale, he was speechless for a long while.

The designers downstairs, originally there to confront Xaviera, were all dumbfounded. At this point, they could no longer turn a blind eye and speak nonsense.

“At first, I thought that the jewelry retailer’s half-cut ruby was the unique design of the designer. I could not even imagine that it was part of a couple’s design. But now, I suddenly feel that this set of jewelry is even more perfect”

“Yes, this jewelry set by Xaviera looks perfect, but it always feels a bit incomplete. It was only after that design draft came out that I realized what was missing—it was the other half. Looking at it all together now, truly everything makes sense?”

“So, a plagiarizer can copy the design draft, but can’t capture its essence, yet dares to falsely accuse the original creator, Xaviera!”

Jason’s face alternated between red and white, his expression becoming more and more twisted.

“No, that’s not true! I didn’t plagiarize! She’s framing me!”

Xaviera, who was initially charged with plagiarism, had suddenly become the victim, and the situation had taken an unprecedented turn.

Jason was frightened, “It’s you who forged the evidence! I didn’t design any couple’s version, the half circle design is just a unique design! You made up a theory to slander me!”

He continued to defend himself, but was met with collective sneers.

Shut **up!** Do you think we’re all fools? The date on the video is clear as day, Xaviera completed her design draft four years ago!”

Jason, you thief! You are not worthy to be Yvonne’s disciple! Four years ago, Xaviera was still a child. **who** hadn’t fully grown **up**, did you have the heart to steal her design?”

You had the **audacity** to hold a press conference, planning to make Xaviera **take** the blame. **Uffterly** shamelesst

Listening to the curses from the **crowd**, **Jason trembled** slightly, and **his body** involuntarily shook

But he knew that **no** matter what he said, no one would believe him.

442 Chapter 442: Red Beans Reflect Longing the Most

Zara Woods at the side had a gloomy expression, biting her lip in regret, she spoke, “Xaviera, I’m sorry for misunderstanding you. I didn’t know that Jason plagiarized your work. I’m truly sorry and I hope you can forgive me!

Xaviera glanced at her indifferently.

Zara Woods is indeed as ruthless as ever!

She feigned guilt: “I...I really didn’t expect Jason to plagiarize. Since he’s Yvonne’s student... I believed everything he said, but...”

“So you’re saying that Miss Woods was deceived!” Xaviera’s voice was full of meaning: “Since that’s the case, there are some things that I’d like to verify.

Seeing Xaviera’s icy gaze. Zara’s heart skipped a beat and she hastily apologized, “Xaviera, I’m sorry, I apologize to your

“Miss Woods, I officially accuse your entries of being plagiarized!”

Boom—!!

As soon as this was said, the whole audience was in an uproar!

What? Xaviera is actually saying that Zara Woods's work is also plagiarized!

It was one thing for Jason to plagiarize, but Zara Woods is a designer with her own brand! How could she plagiarize?

Zara Woods's veins bulged on her forehead, and she roared, "Xaviera, how dare you slander me! I had no knowledge about Jason plagiarizing your work, and I've also apologized to you! What more do you want? Even if you bear grudges against me, you can't falsely accuse me of plagiarism!"

Everyone was stunned. Why was Zara suddenly accused of being a plagiarizer too? Who did Zara plagiarize from? Could it be Xaviera's work too?

Zara Woods's face became as pale as a sheet and she had to force herself to calm down. "Xaviera, Jason copied from your work, but saying I also copied it, would you care to explain which part of my design I copied from someone else? Was it from your work? I know you don't like me, but you can't falsely accuse me like this!"

443 Chapter 443: The Design Draft Was Given to Me by Yvonne!

Yeah, there's no reason for Zara Woods to plagiarize Xaviera Evans' work!

Zara Woods is the founder of an internationally renowned brand, she has extraordinary design talent and strength, does she need to plagiarize a newcomer?

Those diehard fans of Zara Woods went crazy, but Xaviera Evans remained calm, "Why are you so agitated? That's right, you certainly have no reason to plagiarize a newcomer's work."

Zara Woods' face softened a bit, looking at Xaviera Evans with some confusion.

"Because you copied the work of a famous designer!"

Xaviera Evans waved her hand, and the picture on the big screen flashed, showing a stunningly perfect design drawing with the clearly written signature of Yvonne.

“You copied Yvonne! This is ‘Dreaming Back’ designed by Yvonne four years ago!”

Everyone gasped, and after a few seconds of silence, they started to buzz.

“Yvonne? How dare Zara Woods plagiarize Yvonne? Damn! Is she crazy? Is Yvonne’s work something. she can copy?”

“Check the design draft, it has Yvonne’s signature and date. This is definitely Yvonne’s work!”

“My god! I’m really speechless! Does Zara Woods have no shame? Copying Yvonne of all people? And she thinks she’s an internationally famous designer? Maybe all her previous works were plagiarized!”

Once Yvonne’s name was mentioned, it ignited the anger of everyone present

Zara Woods’ work in the competition was very similar to Yvonne’s ‘Dreaming Back’ from four years ago. Although there were some changes, the shadow of Yvonne’s work could still be seen.

“Just now, Zara Woods was saying against plagiarism, not for herself, but for the entire design industry, for the rights of original creators. Turns out the most shameless plagiarist is herself!”

“I’m so angry! She was pretending so hard, just now looking down on Xaviera Evans. In the end, Xaviera Evans didn’t plagiarize, but she, the hypocritical bitch, copied someone else’s work!”

“Zara Woods, you bitch, get out of the design world!”

Zara Woods’ face turned pale, and her body swayed slightly.

Yvonne... Again, it’s Yvonne... Why does she have to be beneath this woman?

Today’s plagiarism incident was supposed to have nothing to do with her, but Xaviera Evans got hold of Yvonne’s design draft. How did she get it?

She didn’t actually plagiarize Yvonne, she just drew inspiration from her work. **She** was just unwilling **to** accept **it**. Why di

d she always appear **inferior wherever** Yvonne was? Why, if she **borrowed from Yvonne's** work, should she be kicked **out of the design** world?

Yvonne and Xaviera **Evans** were both bitches who were against her!

Zara Woods **was** anxious in **her** heart, thinking about how to **get** out of this situation.

443 Chapter 443. The Design Draft Was Given to Me by Yvonne!

She knew very well that if she didn't come up with a suitable excuse, these people would not let her go. Her ending would be worse than Jason's.

After all, Jason was a disciple of Yvonne, and these people wouldn't do anything to him, but she was different.

Zara Woods hurriedly spoke, "Everyone, please listen to my explanation."

All eyes fell on her.

Zara Woods calmed her emotions and said confidently, "It's true that I borrowed some ideas from Yvonne's design in my work, but I didn't plagiarize it. I only admired her, and besides, this design draft was actually given to me by Yvonne!"

"Jason is Yvonne's disciple, and I am Jason's friend. I've met Yvonne a few times, and she had a good impression of me, so she gave me this design draft. I've always admired Yvonne, so I often looked at it, and unconsciously added some elements of Yvonne's work in my own creation, but I really didn't plagiarize!"

"Both Jason and I regard Yvonne as our Master, and since this design draft was given to me by her, it's not wrong to say it's mine. Moreover, there's nothing wrong with imitating my own Master's work! This shouldn't count as plagiarism!"

Everyone was silent. Yvonne's design draft had not been published before, and if it was given to Zara Woods, then her actions couldn't be considered serious plagiarism. If Yvonne herself didn't pursue responsibility, they had no right to either.

Just as everyone thought the matter would be over, Xaviera Evans laughed disdainfully.

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444 Chapter 444, Xaviera Evans is Yvonne

At **this** moment, **an icy** voice came from not far away—

Miss Woods, you said Yvonne gave her design draft to you? What proof do you have? Are you not aware **that** Yvonne has already sold that design draft to the Mamet Corporation?”

What?

Zara Woods was struck like a thunderbolt, her lips trembling slightly.

Sean Price said seriously, “Our Mamet Corporation has officially announced that Miss Yvonne has sold her design draft to us! Yet Miss Woods claims that Miss Yvonne gifted the design draft to her? Do

think Miss Yvonne is lying or that the Mamet Corporation is lying?”

you

As these words fell, they stirred up a huge wave.

The Mamet Corporation had announced their collaboration with Yvonne a few days ago on Twitter, but no one thought...

That the very design draft Yvonne sold to the Mamet Corporation would be the exact one that Zara Woods plagiarized! What a coincidence!

Zara Woods's body stiffened, her mind in turmoil, thinking, how is it possible? The design was sold to the Mamet Corporation? It's all over! Everything is over!

No! She couldn't admit to having plagiarized just like that, or else her career would be completely ruined! She absolutely wouldn't allow that to happen.

"Deputy Officer Price, this... this design draft was truly given to me by Yvonne! She must have... forgotten about it and thus sold it to you. After all, she has so many designs that anyone would want any of them."

Zara made a powerless argument, "I am Yvonne's friend, and if you don't believe me, you can ask Jason, who is Yvonne's disciple. We meet Yvonne regularly, and there's nothing strange about her giving me a design draft."

"It's possible that Yvonne momentarily forgot and thus sold the design draft to the Mamet Corporation. I will immediately cancel my work and no longer sell it. I will return the design draft to Yvonne right away! I really did not plagiarize!"

The room fell silent.

Everyone was waiting for the Mamet Corporation to speak up. Sean Price sneered with disdain.

Everyone held their breath. Sean Price was not someone to be trifled with, and Zara Woods had infringed on the interests of the Mamet Corporation. How could they let her off easily?

He spoke calmly, "Miss Woods, Mr. Jason, are you lying in public because you think Yvonne won't appear? Don't you know that Yvonne is here right now?"

Boom-!!

Everyone was shocked!

Xaviera Evans looked at Caleb Mamet not far away. The man hid in the dark, but she couldn't take her

4 Chapter 444 Xaviera Evans is Yvonne

eyes off him. He **slightly** raised his **eyes**, the deep black pupils shimmering with a faint **glow**. He hooked the **corner of** his lips and slowly **stood up**.

Zara **Woods's** heart skipped a beat, and fear enveloped her like cold seawater, making it difficult for her **to** breathe.

Yvonne was here at this moment?

Who? Where is she?

No! It **can't** be her! It's absolutely impossible for her to be Yvonne!

Before Zara Woods could answer, Jake Lindsey beside her couldn't sit still anymore and yelled, "Xaviera, you're not about to say that you're Yvonne, are you? Do you think you're worthy?"

As soon as the words came out, Zara Woods interrupted in a fluster, "Xaviera! Please don't be reckless, how could you impersonate Yvonne? If Yvonne finds out that you're pretending to be her, your career will be completely ruined! You can't possibly be Yvonne, you..."

Before she could finish her words, a tall figure slowly walked over.

Everyone felt a cold aura surrounding them and quickly made way.

Caleb Mamet, the man who could cover the sky with one hand in Libanan, had a dark expression and deep eyes. It seemed as if with each step he took, he stepped on Zara Woods's heart.

But he didn't even bother to glance at Zara Woods, focusing his attention on Xaviera Evans instead. The corner of his mouth curved slightly.

"Yvonne, stop messing around."

Yvonne? Was Mr. Caleb Mamet calling Xaviera?

As everyone knows, Yvonne collaborated with the Mamet Corporation, and Mr. Caleb Mamet must have met the real Yvonne. Could it be that Xaviera Evans was the real Yvonne? Was she the top international jewelry designer?

At this moment, Yvonne's Twitter account posted a new message

[Yes, it's me.]

A simple sentence explained everything. If Yvonne wasn't at the scene, there would be no reason to post this message. Those few words confirmed Xaviera Evans's identity.

And with Mr. Caleb Mamet's testimony and the testimony of others from the Mamet Corporation. even if people found it hard to believe, it was the truth!

Xaviera Evans was Yvonne!

Zara Woods shivered all over, her face pale as paper, as if she was about to faint the next second.

446 Chapter 445: Fearless with Backup

445 Chapter **445**: Fearless with Backup

Xaviera Evans sneered, "Miss Woods, I'm sure I never gave you this design drawing. **You** plagiarized my **work!**"

"What do you have to say now?"

Before the crowd could recover from the shock that Xaviera was Yvonne, they heard her words and gasped. Zara Woods' face was filled with horror.

Xaviera's words ground Zara's dignity into the dirt, her previous statements turned into a joke. She had become the most despised person on the scene!

Originally, she had planned to join forces with Jason and bring down Xaviera by inviting renowned designers and Libanan reporters, but now, all these people had gathered for her own downfall.

Zara bit her lip, her face twisted with hatred.

Xaviera laughed nonchalantly.

"Zara Woods is so disgusting!" The crowd cursed.

"She claimed to be friends with Xaviera and treated her like a friend, but in truth, she targeted Xaviera at every turn. Does she really think we couldn't see he

r venomous intentions? Not only did she plagiarize Yvonne's design, but she also refused to admit it and claimed that Yvonne gave her the design as a gift!"

"Pretending to be good friends with Yvonne only to be exposed right in front of her!"

"Today, I've seen what a true hypocrite looks like! She's always been claiming Yvonne to be her idol and friend while showing off their relationship, grabbing many resources under Yvonne's name. Her face is thicker than a city wall!"

Zara's nails dug into her palm, her mind a mess. She wished she could just crawl into a hole and hide.

"No! You all misunderstood! It's... it's Xaviera... she framed me!"

Jake Lindsey's face was full of concern; then he yelled angrily, "Xaviera! What do you want? Zara is the Woods family's daughter, you..."

Xaviera's eyes narrowed.

Ha! The daughter of the Woods family, huh? It was precisely this identity that allowed Zara to escape punishment multiple times, using others to take the blame. As long as she held this identity, she would always be fearless!

"Zara Woods, didn't you say plagiarists should be expelled from the design industry?"

She leaned in and lowered her voice, "Look at yourself now, don't you resemble a shrew? Since you wanted to play the weak victim, you should have kept up the act! You should have softly tried to persuade me against doing this or that. Too bad! You still can't beat me!"

Zara clenched her teeth with all her might, "Xaviera... Evans! You just wait!" Xaviera feigned terror, "I'm so scared!"

445 Chapter 445. Fearless with Backup

With **that**, she looked at Jason, who had his **eyes** cast down.

Jason's body trembled slightly, unable **to meet** her gaze.

Xaviera's **eyes** narrowed, her words measured, "Mr. Jason, I've never taken any disciples, **yet you've been** proudly flaunting my banner and cheating people for so many years. I must say, you're quite **clever** – you've always managed to avoid me, allowing me to remain unaware of your presence for **so** long

Jason stammered, "I... L..

"Wow, so that's what happened! Yvonne never even took a disciple! Jason has been pretending to be her disciple all along, and he's never even met her! That's why he said Xaviera was just a newcomer who didn't deserve to compete with him!"

"Open your damned eyes! The designer you're mocking and bullying is Yvonne herself! You and Zara Woods really belong in the same company – both plagiarizing scumbags! You stole her work and still accused her of being in the wrong! Disgusting!"

Jason's face paled, and he backed up a few steps before tripping over his own feet.

Everything was over!

Having impersonated Yvonne's disciple and plagiarized her work, the design world would never tolerate him.

He never imagined Xaviera was Yvonne – why would she be Yvonne? He had targeted the wrong person. If he had known, he would have never come to Libanan, and none of this would have happened.

Jason's spirit was crushed, his head hung low, and he looked like a defeated rooster.

Zara's legs gave out, and she fell into a chair, unable to stand up even after a few struggles.

Jake Lindsey's heart ached, and he quickly supported her arm and helped her stand up.

"Xaviera, are you happy now? You've won, completely and thoroughly! What more do you want?"

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446 Chapter **446**: My biggest mistake **is** being too kind

Zara Woods's face was full of grievances, tears **slowly** rolling down her cheeks.

Jake **Lindsey** stepped in **to** defend her. "Zara did not plagiarize from you, she just drew inspiration. **Is that** not allowed? She has the internationally renowned brand Bright Day under her wing, and she's **quite** powerful!"

Caleb Mamet scoffed lightly, his eyes deep and unfathomable.

The tall man's figure resembled a god, his handsome face indifferent, his gaze devoid of any ripples.

Caleb Mamet sat down at the front of the stage, everyone around him quickly stood up to make **room**. No one dared to sit next to Mr. Caleb Mamet, not because he would be angry, but because his cold

aura was unbearable.

Everyone held their breath, the oppressive pressure was suffocating.

Jake Lindsey insisted stubbornly: "Xaviera Evans is indeed very talented, but Zara is also capable, she...

"But..."

Caleb Mamet's cold voice cut him off, scaring Jake into not continuing.

"Starting from now, Bright Day will cease to exist."

Boom—!!

Zara Woods's pupils suddenly contracted, and she trembled, "Caleb... Caleb, what do you mean? What are you going to do?"

Her face displayed fear, and she screamed hysterically: "Caleb! You are driving me to extinction for this woman! Bright Day is everything to me! Don't you know that the entire Woods family relies on Bright Day? If it really disappears, what would... Caleb, we have grown up together since childhood, you can't do this to me!"

Pleading and questioning surged from her mouth, and Zara Woods suddenly turned her head, "Xaviera Evans! I will never forgive you!"

"You won't let me off?" Xaviera Evans replied nonchalantly, "Do you know what my biggest mistake

is?"

She paused and continued, "My biggest mistake was being too kind, which let you continuously run wild in front of me. Who's the one holding a grudge between us? You should think about what you've done, and you're only getting what you deserve now!"

"And do you really think Caleb is attacking you because of me?" Xaviera Evans smiled slightly, her eyes full of mockery, as if looking at a pile of garbage.

"Zara Woods, you're also a businesswoman, and you should know that business people are not early risers without profit. Mr. Caleb Mamet is doing this because you have harmed the interests of the Mamet Corporation."

"Because the work you submitted for the competition has already been mass-produced, and the **first**

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440 Chapter 440 My biggest mistake is being too kind.

Balch **has** already been sold. I think you must have made a small profit already, and you have also spent a lot of money **on** production.

But you forget that this is the **work you** plagiarized, and my work 'Dreaming Back' has been

sold to the Mamet Corporation. So what you're doing **is** affecting the interests of the Mamet Group. Not to mention plagiarizing the work, but making money on the side. How do you plan to pay for the compensation?"

Zara Woods's face instantly lost all color!

"I think the Mamet Corporation's lawsuit will arrive soon, Miss Woods."

Everyone suddenly understood, and Jake Lindsey's face turned red.

If it were just pure plagiarism, Zara Woods would not have made a profit, and all she needed to do was apologize to Yvonne in public and suffer moral condemnation. At most, she would have to pay some money, but it wouldn't hurt her too bad.

But if this incident involved the Mamet Corporation, the nature of the situation changed. Mr. Caleb Mamet has always been one to never suffer losses, so how could he tolerate Zara Woods infringing on his interests?

There's no way Bright Day could compete with the Mamet Corporation!

Zara Woods, without any regard for her image, hurried to Caleb Mamet, and as soon as she tried to touch his hand, she was flung away by a powerful force. She promptly lost her balance and fell backward. Luckily, Jake Lindsey rushed over just in time to catch her in his arms.

"Caleb... don't, please don't!"

Hearing her pleading, Caleb Mamet stood up abruptly, his eyes full of impatience.

At this moment, Sean Price quickly handed over a handkerchief. Caleb Mamet took it, wiped his hands in front of everyone, as if he had been contaminated with something dirty.

Then he casually tossed the handkerchief into the trash can.

It was long rumored that Mr. Caleb Mamet was not interested in women, and had a cold and ruthless disposition. Today, it was proven true.

Zara Woods's eyes were filled with humiliation, and then her eyes rolled back, and she passed out completely.

Xaviera Evans rolled her eyes, fainted again? But it looked like it was real this time. This woman's mental endurance was really too weak; she couldn't handle a little bit of trouble and would faint.

647 Chapter 447, Diamond Broboli

447 **Chapter 447:** Diamond Brooch

In the design world, the most famous designer was undoubtedly Yvonne. However, she had always kept a low profile, and the number of people who had seen her true face could be counted on one hand. Now that her real identity had been exposed, it had stirred up a frenzy on the internet, immediately topping the trending list on Twitter.

Neither the article nor the comments mentioned Yvonne's real name, and her face in the photo was a bit blurry, seemingly on purpose. But just this one photo was enough for the netizens to go wild.

All the stars in the entertainment industry took great pride in wearing Yvonne's jewelry. To get better resources, one could not afford to offend Yvonne. Now that everyone knew Zara Woods had plagiarized Yvonne's work and angered her, they knew what to do—no one would work with Zara Woods anymore,

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, "Bright Day is doomed, and Zara has really messed up this time. I wonder how she's going to survive in the design world now!"

Caleb Mamet sat calmly in a chair, sipping his coffee.

Xaviera, however, couldn't calm down. She was the kind of person who wouldn't bother others unless they bothered her first. Seeing Zara get what she deserved made her unable to contain her excitement, and her emotions ran high.

"Calch, why don't you seem happy at all? You didn't see the look on Zara's face, and how people's eyes changed after they found out I was Yvonne!"

"Did you sue Bright Day yet?"

"How much does Zara have to pay this time? I estimated that she would have to pay between 20 and 50 million dollars. After all, she's being sued by the Mamet Corporation; she has to pay a price!"

Caleb slowly raised his eyes, “How much do you want her to pay?”

Xaviera blinked, “Actually, not much is needed. I heard that the Woods family’s business has always been handled by her brother, who didn’t do anything wrong. I don’t need to drag the rest of the Woods family into this, so I think it would be better not to let Zara continue to commit wrongdoings under the guise of being Miss Woods.”

Caleb suddenly thought of Page Uland’s words-

“Xaviera may seem weak, but if someone bullies her, she will definitely take revenge. Mr. Caleb Mamet, let me give you a heads-up. If you don’t like Xaviera’s vengeful nature, you should divorce her as soon as possible, lest you can’t accept her true self later”

Caleb’s lips curled up, his eyes filled with a smile. He took her hand and led her to the study, “I have a gift for you.”

Actually, there’s nothing wrong with being vengeful. As long as it’s her, everything is good.

Caleb walked into the study and opened the safe. He took out a dark red box, and inside was a diamond brooch. It was delicate and exquisite, with diamonds sprinkled around, yet it didn’t look extravagant or complicated.

447 Chapter 447: Diamond Branch

Xaviera glanced at the brooch and suddenly felt that it was somewhat peculiar.

Having grown up in the mountains, she had learned some knowledge about hidden weapons from her master and Master Uland. She had also witnessed some exquisite hidden weapons herself,

Furthermore, Master Uland had given her a hidden weapon a silver needle.

As long as she didn’t encounter a hidden weapon expert, she could secretly prick someone with the silver needle without anyone noticing.

The silver needle would be coated with some toxins, allowing her to poison someone without them knowing.

Since she understood hidden weapons, she could tell that this brooch was also a hidden weapon.

“What are you giving me this for?”

Caleb replied leisurely, “The hidden weapon you have now is not powerful enough. In case of danger, this brooch can save you. Besides, it’s not allowed to carry a gun in Libanon.”

Xaviera’s throat suddenly felt dry: “..”

“Plus, your brooch is broken, right? I’ll give you this one as compensation. It’s useless just sitting here, and you’re perfect for it.”

Xaviera carefully examined the brooch and, in an instant, a silver light shot out from it and embedded itself in the wall. Its power was indeed stronger than her hidden weapon.

“Mr. Price!”

At that moment, Sean Price knocked on the study door and slowly walked in. He was slightly surprised to see the brooch in Xaviera’s hand but quickly resumed his composure. He respectfully reported, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, the old lady is awake.”

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448 Chapter 448: Why Give Up the Hope of Living?

Upon hearing Unit Madam Maniet had woken up, Caleb Mamet suddenly raised his head.

Kavieta Evans felt a jolt in her heart. Madam Mamet had awakened?

The woman was gravely ill, sinking into a comatose state from time to time, leaving countless doctors at a loss for treatment—leaving her at the mercy of her illness and hoping she would occasionally regain consciousness.

Madam

Mamet was initially waking up once every two days, but had now devolved to only being able to wake up once every week or even longer. Furthermore, every time she awoke, she could only stay lucid for two to three hours, making these periods incredibly precious.

Sean Price was somewhat excited: “However, this time, Madam has been awake for three hours, and she said she would like to see you.”

Caleb’s eyes fluttered open slightly, “Let’s go! We’ll head to the old mansion!”

Xaviera Evans fastened her brooch, and the two of them hurriedly left their abode.

After boarding the car, she couldn’t help but ask, “Caleb, grandma’s poison can be treated, even though grandpa has disappeared, my Uncle Master Uland and third brother Albert are very proficient in medicine, they might know a way.”

Caleb pursed his lips, “Grandma isn’t willing”

Xaviera Evans furrowed her brows, “Why?”

The previous times she met Madam Mamet, she had brought up the topic, but Madam espoused different ideas instead of directly answering her questions.

Xaviera Evans couldn’t understand it. Madam Mamet was well aware of how she often became unconscious and that her illness was becoming more severe each day. Aware that there get cured, why did she not fight for it?

ance to

Although her grandpa has disappeared, Albert's medical prowess is highly skilled. Even if he cannot fully detoxify her, he can still control her condition. Moreover, the instant Madam Manor gives the order, Caleb would go to any lengths to invite famous doctors, no matter the cost.

But why... Why would she give up on her own life?

Caleb felt a shiver in his heart and slowly closed his eyes.

Considering it, he hadn't experienced the poison relapse for a while, due to drinking Naviem Danss blood. The poison in his body was temporarily suppressed.

However, the successor of the Miracle Doctor Saint Hand, once they used their blood so some people would suffer a certain degree of backlash. If he continued to use Naviera's blood to deraviy bea would deteriorate little by little each day.

if the rescued person was on the brink of death, they

of the Micke Doc Sai Sant way

used blood to save others would be critically injured, and might even die on the spot

He didn't know the reprisal he was going to face. It might be blindness, paralysis o

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649 Chapter 44: The Lone Star of Catastrophe

449 Chapter 449: The Lone Star of Catastrophe

She **gave** up her **life** to save **you**, you knew she did her utmost **to** help **you**, **so** you can't even bear **to** die fearing to let down her painstaking effort. But at the same time, **you** think living is too **dull**, being tormented by pain every day. I have tasted this kind of **pain** in my life, and I don't **want** you to bear all **of** the se... Has she used her blood to detoxicate for **you**?"

With a hoarse voice, Caleb Mamet admitted, "It was my oversight, but I won't let her take risks anymore."

"Good boy," Madam Mamet sighed with relief. "Her blood can detoxicate. It's not a good thing, so you have to protect her as much **as** possible, and never let anyone learn this secret."

At the gate of the house, Xaviera Evans curiously asked a servant, "Do you know why Madam Mamet refuses medical treatment? Actually, I can arrange someone to treat her."

The servant helplessly smiled bitterly, "Maybe because Madam Mamet is kind-hearted, she does not want the younger generations to worry about her, which is why she refuses treatment."

Could that be the reason? Xaviera fell into contemplation.

At this moment, a burst of noisy talk came from not far away.

Will Mamet said excitedly, "Just like his mother, Caleb Mamet is completely in sane! His disease has not been cured all along, I reckon he will go blind soon. By then, he won't be qualified to inherit the Mamet family. Just confine him in the yard at the back of the Mamet home, declare him terminally ill, unable to bear outside responsibilities, and let him survive as he can!"

After he left, a few people from the Drew family said excitingly, "Will Mamet is right. If Caleb were not sick, he would indeed be the most ideal candidate for the heir. However, he is a lunatic! And destined to lose his sight! How could the Mamet family be entrusted to a useless fellow like him."

"I vividly remember when he was locked behind the basement as a child, his deranged look, his stare was as if he was about to kill someone, so terrifying"

“When he goes insane, he does kill people! And his eyes are... Ah! Never mind. It makes me shudder just thinking about it. In any case, people like him are natural disasters. They don't deserve to have a family. They should have been abandoned at birth!”

Hearing these discussions, Xaviera was infuriated to the point of gritting her teeth.

They dare speak about Caleb Mamet like this behind his back; these people are destined for the Hell of Tongue Pulling!

Unaware of Xaviera's presence, the people continued their mockery. Pure jealousy drove them to belittle Caleb; they didn't dare confront him directly and only dared smear him behind his back. They were just classic loudmouths!

Xaviera's eyes glowed with a dangerous light. With a flip of her wrist, a few silver needles flew out quickly, piercing several people and then quickly retracted back. The whole process took only two seconds without leaving any traces.

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Authet What was **think?**

Tabo let rating on my hack!”

What a lopping?”

“Could it be. Caley? I heard he came back to see Madam Mamet just now!”

Xaviera gave a victorious smirk. After mentally counting to three, those men suddenly turned pale before they started rushing to find a restroom clutching at their stomachs.

“Naughty” The gentle voice of Caleb Mamet suddenly sounded. After finishing his conversation with Madam Manet, who soon fell asleep due to fatigue, he walked outside to find Xaviera using her

hidden weapon

With an awkward smile, Xaviera said, “What's so naughty about this! I'm just playing around! No harm done, ha ha..”

After laughing a few times, she suddenly realized, how long had Caleb been standing there? She didn't care about the hidden weapon, Caleb already knew about that. But did he hear what those men had been saying about him?

They called Caleb worthless and insane...

Naviera's face became somber, worry filling her eyes. However, he appeared calm, "Madam Mamet has been awake quite long this time, and her health is not bad. Shall we stay here to accompany her for a few days?"

Without hesitation, Naviera nodded her head. Madam Mamet was old and didn't have much waking time left, so it was only natural for Caleb to stay and keep her company.

You should know I have my own yard in the Mamet home," said Caleb, his eyes deepening.

Of course, Naviera had heard of it. The yard was called Maple House. Given its name, there must be many maple trees where he lived. When autumn comes, the ground would be covered with red maple leaves, it must be beautiful.

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450 Chapter 450; Darkness is Pain

Let's go there," Caleb Mamet said.

Xaviera Evans nodded and followed Caleb Inside. The deeper they went, the more her heart sank. **The** courtyard of Madam Mamet's residence was already secluded enough, but Caleb's yard was even further in and more desolate, not at all like a place where people lived.

Although Caleb was known as an illegitimate child, he was Will Mamet's only son when he returned to the Mamnet family. Even If Will didn't like this son, Caleb's yard shouldn't have been built in such a desolate place.

This should be the northernmost courtyard of the Mamet Old Mansion, and it seemed that no one had ever cleaned it up. There were two bare trees at the entrance, and the ground was covered with fallen leaves. There was no maple tree like they had imagined.

Xavlera looked up to see a two-story building in front of her, and even though she wasn't an architect, she could see the strangeness of the building. It was a grey and dull color, like an unfinished rougheast house.

Were these the accommodations in which Caleb had lived since he was a child?

Every part of the Mamet family residence had luxurious decor, meant to showcase the family's power. Even the servants' quarters were elegantly decorated – but Caleb's dwelling was so dilapidated in

contrast.

Xaviera was puzzled as she followed Caleb's footsteps to the door, and she heard bursts of knocking noises coming from inside, as if someone was renovating.

Since this was Caleb's yard, how could anyone be here hammering freely without his permission?

Xaviera pushed the door open and frowned immediately, "Who are you? What are you doing?"

A few people holding hammers were knocking at the windows, some of which were already blocked by thick wooden boards, leaving only two or three windows on the second floor.

Caleb's eyes were chilly, and suddenly he felt a piercing pain.

Xaviera was seething, "How dare you! Who allowed you to cover these windows?"

One of the middle-

aged men turned around with a haughty look and said, "What's all the noise? I'm doing this for my dear nephew Caleb! Didn't he fall sick? The doctor said his illness means he must avoid sunlight, so I immediately brought people to seal these windows to help him feel more comfortable in his home!"

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, am I right?"

Caleb's listless eyes gradually focused, brimming with fury.

But the middle-

aged man continued to be defiant, "Considering you grew up in this place, what were you thinking going out? What if you hurt someone when you have an episode? It's better for you to stay here safely. Don't worry, I promise not even a ray of light will get in!"

Was this Caleb's uncle?

40 Chapter 54. Dennis PI

Not want I was Jentry Green's brother?

Xaviera's eyes **darkened**. That woman must be insane. It seemed Will hadn't divorced her yet, so she had too much time on her hands

Suppressing her anger, Xaviera went up to one person and snatched the hammer from his hand, "I'm **telling you**, if anyone dares move, I'll crack their head open with this hammer! Don't think I won't! I'll show you what I'm made of today"

Wade Green, Jenny's brother, was startled, "Mrs. Mamet told me to do this. You.."

"**What?** If you don't believe me, come and try! Once you saw Caleb as a mad man, you should know that I could marry Caleb, meaning I'm not a pushover either!"

Xaviera slammed the hammer on the ground, creating a deep hole. She threatened, "One blow from this hammer, and I don't know if any of you can withstand it!"

The people shuddered, looking at the deep hole on the ground and imagining their own heads being struck. They promptly fled in panic.

Xaviera turned around and shouted, "Tell Jenny Green that this matter isn't over yet!"

The ferocity in Xaviera's eyes scared Wade to the core, causing him to stumble and fall. Without hesitation, he got up and continued fleeing.

Caleb remained immobile, his eyes bloodshot, the pain piercing through his sanity.

From the moment he entered the door, he had lost control, for he had experienced such a scene not once but throughout his entire childhood, having lived in this place as a child.

To him, darkness was synonymous with pain.

Yet those people knew that he would go blind in the dark and still cut off the power and nailed the windows shut, watching him struggle painfully in the darkness and taking pleasure in it.

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