

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel Chapter 471

471 Chapter 471: Caleb Mamet has arrived

Mag Ivans looked at the man before her, her eyes full of terror.

Hele is the gentleman from Lowen Clubhouse,

At Mag's side, Moore Mamet, plunged into a mental storm, ignored everyone else and staggered up to the man.

"Mr. Mamet! Why... Why are you here?"

As these words escaped his lips, the living room fell silent instantly.

Caleb Mamet slowly raised his eyes, his gaze icy cold.

Moore Mamet couldn't control his trembling, standing shakily in front of Caleb Mamet.

Derek Evans came to his senses abruptly, while Mrs. Sutton's scolding stopped mid-way, leaving her red faced with suppression.

Mr. Mamet...

The very man before them was the legendary Mr. Caleb Mamet! Why would such a god-like man come to the Evans' residence.

Madame Evans, having weathered a variety of storms, promptly stepped forward with a wide grin. "We are deeply honored by Mr. Mamet's gracious presence. We are curious as to the reason for your..."

The old lady bent down, inviting Caleb Mamet to sit with the utmost attentiveness.

Caleb Mamet did not refuse, and sat nonchalantly in the original seat of Madame Evans, the seat that represented the highest standing and power in the Evans family. Now, it was fitting for Caleb Mamet. As soon as Caleb Mamet sat

down, the Evans family's servants immediately brought in hot coffee, and then retreated to the side to wait for commands.

The man leisurely picked up the coffee cup. Only when Madame Evans saw his face had relaxed, she hesitantly posed the question, "May I dare to ask why Mr. Mamet chose to grace us with his presence today?"

Xaviera snickered.

Caleb Mamet looked up at her. Since she wanted to play, he would play along with the Evans family. So, he serenely announced, "I am indeed here for an important matter."

An important matter? What could be so critical as to warrant Mr. Mamet's imposing presence? The Evans family members appeared puzzled, while Mrs. Sutton off to the side was the first to react, "Could it be... is Mr. Mamet here for Mr. Mamet's and Miss Mag Evans' engagement party?" Madame Evans was a bit surprised, while Rose Campbell and Mag were overjoyed and could not believe they had drawn Mr. Mamet's attention by marrying Moore Mamet.

In this way, their marriage would be witnessed by Mr. Mamet personally. Anyone who dared to call Mag a mistress was essentially contradicting Mr. Mamet!

Madame Evans was all smiles and overwhelmed, "I am sincerely grateful to Mr. Mamet for his

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recognition. You placing **such** importance on my granddaughter is truly **an honor** for our Evans family!"

As her voice **fell**, a mocking laughter echoed from behind.

Madame Evans turned around to find that the laughter had come from Xaviera, and instantly she was consumed with rage.

What was the little bitch Xaviera laughing at? Mr. Mamet was still sitting here. What was there for her to laugh at? What did it have to do with her!

Madame Evans warned with a stern look, "Mr. Mamet is visiting the Evans family to celebrate Moore and Mag's wedding. What is there for you to laugh at!

You are so impolite. You and Moore are history, your sister is about to get married. You yourself are about to get married. What more could you possibly desire? What are you trying to accomplish!"

Having said this, Madame Evans turned back, her face instantly changing, "Mr. Marnet, my granddaughter Xaviera is stubborn and always picks on Mag. I hope you won't mind."

Caleb Marnet smiled with deep meaning.

Rose Campbell pretended to be helpless, "Xaviera, whether you like Mag or not doesn't matter, but Mag is your sister. You can't really mean her harm, can you! Now that she's received Mr. Marnet's approval, it's good for you too. Please stop the fuss, alright?"

Madame Evans scolded, "Xaviera, you have really gone too far! No matter what, Mag is still your sister. What's more, she's always been good to you, even helping you find a good marriage. What more could you possibly want?"

Having finished, Madame Evans turned towards Edwin Sutton with a broad smile, "Mr. Edmund Sutton, Xaviera is your fiancée. You should take her away immediately, so she doesn't disturb the esteemed guest."

Xaviera, her arms wrapped around herself, sneered at the Evans family. This group of people seemed to fear her obtaining a good reputation, and thus aimed to undermine her in front of everyone. When Caleb Marnet walked in, he publicly mocked Edwin Sutton. At this moment, Edmund was filled with rage. However, as he didn't dare to vent his anger towards Caleb Marnet, he angrily roared, "Xaviera! Get your ass over here now! I'll have you know, those requirements I spoke of just now were no joke. From now on, you're not allowed to leave the house without my permission. Don't embarrass

me!"

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472 Chapter 472 Moore Marnet? Is he even qualified?

My Sutton destiny Didn't Mi, Caleb Marnet Just say that he wouldn't dare make so many demands of Ms. Marnet? **What** gives you the right?" Sean Price interjected.

Fan Sutton didn't understand his meaning, thinking that it was because Caleb found him too

while Caleb didn't have so many demands for Mrs. Mainet. But what did that have to do with anything

hen, who had been spoiled since childhood, sneered directly: "Mr. Caleb Mamet treats Mrs. Mamet well because she is outstanding. Xaviera! What qualifications do you have to compare with Mrs. Manet? Besides, Xaviera is my wife, and is it anyone's business how I discipline my own wife?"

A cold laugh sounded.

Caleb Mamet sat in the main seat with deep eyes and thin lips, lightly saying, "Indeed, meeting someone in person is not as great as hearing their name, Mr. Edwin Sutton truly lives up to the despicable reputation!"

Edwin's face turned red with anger. He had liked Xaviera for a long time but had never had the opportunity. This time, it was Mag who agreed to sell Xaviera to the Sutton Family. Did a woman who had been sold deserve the respect of the Sutton family?

Mrs. Sutton and Mr. Sutton found it strange that Mr. Caleb Mamet, who usually didn't interfere in other people's affairs, seemed to know Xaviera and spoke up for her, so they couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Mamet, do... do you know Xaviera?"

Edwin felt a chilling gaze on him and, combined with what Caleb had just said, seemed to understand something, so he nervously said, "This... This is a misunderstanding. Our Sutton family has just made a marriage arrangement with the Evans family, and we wanted to invite her to the Sutton home as a guest. Xaviera is the future Madam of the Sutton family, so how could we mistreat her? The words just now were just a joke."

*The future Madam of the Sutton family?" Caleb Mamet glanced at Xaviera and casually asked, "Did you know that the Evans family planned to marry you off to the Sutton family?"

Everyone gasped!

Xaviera's face was full of grievance: "I just found out about it! I needed the money for a company transaction, so Mag suggested that I go for a marriage alliance. My dear sister really chose an excellent marriage for me! Mr. Mamet, if I refused, how could the Evans family let me off the hook?" Madame Evans' face changed when she heard Xaviera mention Mag and sarcastically blamed her, Xaviera!"

"For **an** illegitimate daughter, the Evans family wants to sell their legitimate Miss to the Sutton family." Caleb's tone was icy cold: "You really can do it!"

Derek Evans shuddered and asked bravely, "Mr. Mamet... You, do you know my eldest daughter? Why

do you get involved in her marriage? She has a bad reputation, and Mr. Edwin Sutton is already willing to marry her despite her past. It's the best outcome already, isn't it...?"

472 Chapter 472. Moore Mamet? is he even qualified?

"Docs Mr. Evans **not** understand why I came here today? **Caleb** interrupted.

Derek felt a chill throughout his body, causing **him to** tremble uncontrollably. **He** racked his brain but couldn't understand Caleb's **intention**, "Mr... Mr. Mamet, didn't **you** come for Moore and Mag today...?"

Moore **Mamet?** Is **he** worthy?"

After saying that, Caleb looked up, his eyes gentle: "Mrs. Mamet, have you had enough fun **yet?**"

At these words, the room fell silent.

Mrs. Mamet was also here?

Or rather, Mrs. Mamet had been here all along. So, who was she?

Madame Evans didn't understand Caleb's words, thinking that Xaviera angered Caleb. She hurriedly explained, "Mr. Mamet, you must have misunderstood. Xaviera's marriage was actually set long ago, it's just that..."

"Madame Evans, can't you understand human speech?"

Xaviera had never called Madame Evans 'grandma', always addressing her as Madame Evans. Moira Besian didn't find it strange, but when Xaviera spoke like this today, it made Moira feel a sense of

shock.

Then, Sean Price said solemnly, "Mr. Evans, in order to benefit your company, you are selling the wife of the head of the Mamet family to the Sutton family. Are you trying to slap the Mamet family in the face?"

Boom—!!

Everyone stared in disbelief as Moira felt her blood run cold, her body instantly stiffening.

Who was sold to the Sutton family? The wife of the head of the Mamet family?

The person they sold was Xaviera, which had nothing to do with Mrs. Mamet ...

Wait! Madame Evans suddenly froze, her eyelids trembled violently as she looked at Xaviera in

disbelief.

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473 Chapter **473**: The Evans Family **Has a Low IQ**

Madame Evans once told Xaviera that she was not good enough for Moore Mamet, and only a **well-behaved** and obedient girl like Mag could be a good match for Mr. Mamet. She forced Xaviera to break up with Moore.

But now, she discovered that somehow Xavier was standing beside Mr. Caleb Mamet.

This this was impossible!

Xaviera was just a country girl who grew up in the countryside and lost her mother at a young age. Her father didn't love her, and she was considered useless

s. She didn't know the etiquette of the upper class and could only disgrace the Evans family. How could she possibly...

But Mr. Caleb Mamet's words did seem to suggest that.

"Madame Evans hasn't figured it out yet."

Sean Price coldly spoke, "The Evans family and the Sutton Family have offended our president, so the president doesn't need to be merciful, Steve Price."

years.

Steve Price immediately stepped forward and cleared his throat, "Madame Evans, originally our president thought that after all, the Evans family is his wife's family, which raised her for several years. To express his gratitude for their kindness, he even prepared some gifts, including jewelry and a substantial amount of money, which would be enough for the Evans family to get through this crisis. But..."

To

The wife's family?

Everyone who heard this felt as if they were struck by lightning!

Madame Evans unbelievably took a few steps back and still asked in doubt, "Mr...Mrs. Mamet? May I ask who she is..."

As long as Caleb didn't admit that Xaviera was Mrs. Mamet, she wouldn't believe it. This must not be true; it's just a misunderstanding.

The rest of the Evans family were also dumbfounded, pale, and trembling uncontrollably, their eyes fiercely fixed on Xaviera.

Mag's heart skipped a beat, and fear spread from within.

She had bullied Xaviera since they were young, almost drowned her once, and took Moore away from her as they grew up. Moreover, during this time, she had been flaunting her marriage with her ideal husband in front of Xaviera.

If Xaviera was really Mrs. Mamet, how could she let her off easily? And all her previous boasting would become a joke!

“No! That’s Impossible!”

At this moment, Moore cried out and rushed out excitedly, looking at Xaviera in disbelief, Xaviera...Xaviera, tell me, what is your relationship with Mr. Mamet? How could you two...”

Back then, he abandoned Xaviera and chose Mag because Xaviera was just a country girl who grew up

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473 Chapter 473: The Evans Family **Has** a Low **IQ**

in **the countryside** and didn’t deserve his status as Mr. Moore Mamet. But now that Xaviera has **become the wife of** the head of the Mamet family, it felt like rubbing his face in the dirt.

So this absolutely couldn’t be true!

“Xaviera, why does he look so surprised?” Caleb asked casually.

Xaviera playfully scolded, “Caleb, it’s all because of you! We’ve been married for so long, and **you** haven’t properly introduced me to Mr. Mamet. He doesn’t seem to believe it!”

Caleb sneered, “I’ve already said that you are Mrs. Mamet when I came in. It’s just that with their intelligence, they couldn’t understand it, and they need me to spell it out clearly for them.”

“Although they have low intelligence, they are still your family members after a while. Forget it.”

Caleb’s eyes lowered, and he looked down at everyone condescendingly, announcing loudly, “In that case, I’ll officially inform you all that Xaviera is my wife, Caleb Mamet, and the hostess of the Mamet family!”

Boom—!!

There was a moment of silence in the Evans’ living room, and then it suddenly erupted like a bomb had exploded.

Mr. Mamet himself admitted it!

Madame Evans's face turned ashen, and her once old eyes instantly became gray and lifeless. Everyone still had some doubt initially, but now they had no choice but to believe that Xaviera was Mrs. Mamet. The Evans family and the Sutton family all turned pale with fury.

Moore's expression was one of despair and betrayal, "Xaviera, why..."

In fact, he did genuinely like Xaviera in his heart. She was beautiful and had excellent managerial skills in running a company; she would undoubtedly make a good wife in the future. But everyone said that he, as an offshoot of the Mamet family, was too good for her and should marry a more outstanding woman.

Because Xaviera grew up in the countryside and didn't receive an education or guidance on upper-class etiquette, she would be laughed at if he brought her to social events.

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474 Chapter 474. According to Seniority, I am Your Aunt

474 Chapter 474: According to Seniority, I am Your Aunt

But now, a countryside girl like her had married the prestigious head of the Mamet family and become the hostess of the Mamet family, reigning supreme over the entire Mamet family.

"Xaviera, tell me if this is true?"

Moore." Xaviera gave him a cold glance, her **eyes** full of warning, "According to seniority, Caleb is your uncle, **and** I am your aunt. You casually address me by my name in public. Is this how your family educates you?"

Slap!

Before Moore even had time to react, Steve Price raised his hand and slapped him across the face, his tone icy: "Mamet family rules: those who disrespect their elders will be subject to family law. However, since there is no family law here, I'll do it for you!"

After saying that, Steve Price gave Moore another slap, leaving red finger marks on both sides of his cheeks.

Xaviera indifferently turned around and walked to the seat where Caleb had just been sitting. In front of everyone, she slowly took her seat, her aura fully unleashed.

This seat was usually reserved for Madame Evans, and **if** she wasn't present, then Derek Evans would take the seat. However, the seat should have belonged to her mother in the first place.

Her mother had earned everything the Evans family had. Why should the Evans family be allowed **to** squander it all arbitrarily?

If it were any other day, the moment Xaviera dared to approach the main seat, someone would have stopped her and she would have been scolded severely. However, no one present dared to stop her

now.

She said airily, "Caleb, I've already told the Evans family that I've gotten married, but they insisted that I divorce and marry into the Sutton family. They really don't take you seriously, do they! Or do they think the Sutton family... is more capable than you? Richer and more powerful than the Mamet family?"

The originally shocked Evans family felt their hearts race upon hearing this.

Steve Price looked admiringly at Xaviera. Mrs. Mamet's domineering manner was truly enjoyable!

At this moment, the previously arrogant Sutton family members were like mice seeing a cat, not daring to make a sound, and their bodies trembling uncontrollably..

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, we...are from the Evans..."

Mr. Sutton, no longer caring about saving face, quickly explained: "It was the Evans family! The Evans family wanted to sell their daughter to us. We didn't even know Miss Evans was already married. If we knew Miss Evans had married you...we wouldn't have dared to enter into a marriage alliance with the Eva

ns family even with a hundred times more courage! It was the Evans family who concealed the truth and forced Miss Evans to marry my son!”

“Is that so?” Caleb raised an eyebrow.

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474 Chapter 474: According to Seniority, I am Your Aunt

Hearing Caleb’s rhetorical question, everyone’s face turned pale.

Madame Evans clenched her teeth and stared viciously at Xaviera.

How did this little bitch get so lucky as to marry Caleb? And why didn’t she say she was married earlier, instead of making the Evans family lose face in public? What a disaster!

Sean Price sneered, “Mr. Sutton, you should know the consequences of deceiving our president. I advise you to tell the whole truth. Perhaps if our president is in a good mood, he won’t make a fuss about it. What do you think?”

Upon hearing these words, Mr.

Sutton could no longer bear it and knelt down on the ground. “Mr. Mamet! I really didn’t know Miss Evans is Mrs. Mamet! This is all just a misunderstanding! I...” Caleb leaned lazily on the sofa, the corner of his lips curling up slightly, unveiling a cold smile. In his hand, there was a delicate dagger that had appeared at some point.

“But just now, your son and wife said otherwise. It seemed like they still wanted to take Xaviera back with them? What were they planning to do?”

“Tell me, and perhaps... I might spare you.”

Xaviera’s eyes narrowed slightly. She remembered that Mag and Moore had already held an engagement banquet before. Why bother holding another banquet, if not to invite the Sutton family over to announce her marriage to Edwin, and then sell her off to the Sutton family tonight? Madame Evans knew that Xaviera would never agree to such a thing, so they must have had a backup plan. What exactly did the Evans family want to do?

When Mr. Sutton thought of his wife and son's unreasonable demands and humiliations on Xaviera earlier, and how they had said that Xaviera should serve them well and not leave the house without permission in the future, he felt that Caleb would come after his life in the next second.

"I, I wanted Xaviera and my son to just get engaged since they are still not...familiar with each other. So I wanted Xaviera to come back with us as...our guest. It was the malicious Evans family who, for the sake of the company's interests, wanted to sell Xaviera to us!"

475 Chapter 475. Punishment

475 Chapter 475: Punishment

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, I'm telling the truth. We, the Sutton family, didn't mean to offend Mrs. Mamet. It was the Evans family's plan, and they arranged today's banquet!"

Caleb Mamet's cold gaze landed on Madame Evans.

Madame Evans was **so** scared that she trembled and quickly retorted: "Nonsense! You were the ones who wanted Xaviera, and you even lied to us that Xaviera was interested in Mr. Edwin Sutton as well. That's why we agreed. We only wanted the money from your family to secure her!"

Her voice trembled, fearing that she would offend Caleb Mamet because of this matter.

"Mr., Mr. Caleb Mamet, you have to believe us!"

If Mr. Caleb Mamet believed them, he would definitely suspect that Xaviera had a secret affair with Edwin for money. Would the head of the Mamet family tolerate his woman having an affair? Maybe he would kick her out immediately!

Just after Madame Evans

finished speaking, Mr. Sutton on the side slammed the table and shouted: "You old witch! What nonsense are you talking about! My son only saw Mrs. Mamet from a distance, and I'm afraid Miss Evans doesn't even know him. I never said that!"

"It was you, the Evans family who sold Mrs. Mamet to us for money, saying that as

long as the funds were in place, we could deal with Mrs. Mamet however we wanted! It's your own greed, and how can you frame our Sutton family?"

Madame Evans roared: "Nonsense! I am Xaviera's biological grandmother. How could I sell her for 200 million dollars? I just want to find a good home for her!"

Mr. Sutton sneered: "You? Are you worthy of being Mrs. Mamet's grandmother? You..."

"Excuse me." Sean Price interrupted the two in an indifferent tone, then spoke impatiently: "Do you both think our president has the time to listen to your quarrel?"

Both of them closed their mouths immediately, fearing that they would say one more word.

Then Moira Besian gave a flattering smile: "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I didn't want to waste your time, but I'm telling the truth. Xaviera is Miss Evans of the Evans family. Of course, I want her to find a good home. But that little Sutton boy insisted that they were in love with each other. I only agreed to this marriage for Xaviera's reputation, and the 200 million dollars isn't for our use, but for Xaviera."

Xaviera almost burst into laughter at her words.

In the past, Madame Evans used to call her little bitch or scoundrel whenever she saw her. Now that she knew Xaviera had married Caleb Mamet, she changed her address to 'Xaviera'.

However, Caleb Mamet obviously had no patience to listen to her explanation, waved his hand to signal, and Sean Price immediately said: "Madame Evans, Mr. Sutton, since you both don't want to tell the truth, don't blame our president for being heartless."

As he said that, he took out a briefcase, took out a document from it, and threw it on the table.

The top paper read 'Sunshine Mall. It was a shopping mall under the Sutton family. Although it wasn't

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475 Chapter 475: Punishment

large, it was located in the center of Libanan, with heavy daily traffic.

Caleb Mamet lazily leaned back on the sofa, his long legs crossed together. Sean Price handed him a cigarette, which Caleb took and elegantly lit it. The room was immediately filled with smoke.

The man enveloped in the smoke seemed even more dangerous.

Everyone held their breath, the Sutton family's heartbeats raced, and Mr. Sutton nervously asked, "Mr., Mr. Caleb Mamet, I don't understand what you mean."

Caleb Mamet pressed half a cigarette on that piece of paper and casually said, "I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. This is your punishment."

Punishment?

Before the Sutton family could react, Mr. Sutton suddenly received a phone call from his secretary, "Mr. Sutton, I don't know why the Mamet Corporation suddenly forcibly acquired Sunshine Mall and oppressed the company's other industries. If this continues, we..."

Whatever the secretary said afterwards, Mr. Sutton had no intention of listening to it. His mind went blank, and he fell to the ground on his knees, "Mr. Caleb Mamet!"

Everyone couldn't believe what they were seeing. In just a few minutes, Sunshine Mall was forcibly acquired by the Mamet Corporation. How terrifying was this power!

Caleb Mamet calmly said, "This is just a small punishment. I don't want to push you too far. So, whoever confesses to my satisfaction first, I will spare their family and acquire the other one."

He took out another piece of paper from the file, and it clearly read 'Lilong Advertising Company'. It was a company under Mag Evans's name and had only been established not long ago.

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Caleb Mamet's gaze was icy—cold as he glanced at Edwin Sutton, "Don't say I didn't give you a chance. Whoever satisfies me with their statement, I will destroy this document in my hand, otherwise..." 1

His voice trailed off as Sean Price quickly interrupted, "Mr. Sutton, if not, the next document to be destroyed will be yours."

Xaviera Evans admired Caleb Mamet with newfound respect. As a man, he was crafty, masterminding a situation where the Evans family and the Suttons would become adversaries, leading to infighting.

Unsurprisingly, Moira Besian furrowed her brows, and Mag Evans became pallid, her slight frame trembling, "Grandmother, I worked so hard to establish the company..."

Moira Besian stared at Mr. Sutton with reddened eyes, and he glared back just as fiercely, he hurriedly spoke up, "I will speak first!"

It was blatantly obvious the situation was orchestrated by the Evans family, yet they, the Suttons, were the ones to bear the brunt. The Sunshine Mall had already been forcefully acquired – this was simply unfair!

Fearing that his life's work would be ruined by Caleb's anger, Mr. Sutton rushed towards him, agitation coloring his voice, "I will speak! I'll tell the truth! It was my son who took a liking to Xaviera Evans. They don't know each other, it was not a mutual attraction. It was all my fabrication. I was wrong!"

Caleb responded, indifferent, "Is that all?"

Mr. Sutton with terror in his eyes spoke, "...We didn't bring Xaviera back today solely for a visit. We intended to force her into a marriage against her will, to trap her. But my son...he sincerely likes Xaviera and plans to treat her well after marriage. If we had known she was your wife, we would never..."

"Burn it."

With Caleb's command, Sean Price sparked a flame to the 'Lilong Advertising Company' document. The Firm declared bankruptcy.

The crowd gasped.

Mr. Caleb was ruthless!

"Indeed, it was Mag Evans who proposed it. She told my son that after marrying Xaviera, he should torment her. Mag even noted Xaviera's servitude, implying that she would be especially pleasing in certain spheres. Mr. Mamet! What I say is nothing but the truth. Please spare our family!"

The Suttons, Edwin and Mrs. Sutton, their faces pale, had *just* exposed their deep secret in public. Their reputation ruined, how were they supposed to appear in high society from now on?

Caleb took out another piece of paper from the document, burned the 'Sutton Food Company' one because Mr. Sutton was still lying.

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Mr. Sutton's body quivered like chaff on a sieve from sheer terror. He had merely uttered one lie and Caleb had instantly found it out.

“Mr. Mamet, he is talking nonsense. We are Xaviera’s relatives, we would never do such a thing to her. Please don’t believe him!” Madame Evans quickly shouted.

Caleb took out a ‘Evans Fashion’ page from the document, crumpled it into a ball and threw it to the ground.

Mr. Sutton’s voice trembled, “It was this damn old woman’s idea! She said once Xaviera returns with us, she would certainly refuse to do so, hence she would drug Xaviera. After the banquet, we were supposed to take Xaviera back to the Sutton place, leaving her at my son’s mercy. She even...even said to let my son torment her to death!”

“Mr. Caleb, if we had known she was Mrs. Mamet, we would never conceive such a scheme. And this is all the Evans family’s doing, from beginning to end, we only followed their plans. Please, spare us!”

Caleb casually leaned back on the sofa, and once again picked up a piece of paper, which still had the Evans’s name on it. His gaze was icy as he looked at Moira Besian, “Madame Evans, do you have anything else to say?”

Madame Evans appeared horrified and collapsed, “We... today we staged a trap, but we are Xaviera’s relatives and wouldn’t harm her. Actually... it was all in her best interest. Mr. Mamet, we genuinely did not know that Xaviera married you. If she had told us sooner, we wouldn’t have been so eager to arrange a marriage for her, you...”

Before Madame Evans could finish speaking, Sean Price set the ‘Evans Family Shop’ document on fire. Madame Evans could feel her heart skipping beats.

If this continues...

477 Chapter 477: One set in the face, another behind the back

Sean Price reminded indifferently: “Madame Evans, let me remind you that if you don’t tell the truth, don’t blame our CEO for being merciless. There are many companies under the Evans family’s name, and you’ve already lost three of them. Also, I would like to inform you that we won’t touch the companies left by Mrs. Nina Hughes because they are, after all, left behind by our wife’s mother, which is our CEO’s mother-in-law’s painstaking effort. In the future, those companies will be managed by our wife”

“But the Evans family...” Sean Price looked regretful: CEO, I’m afraid Madame Evans won’t be telling the truth. Looking at the Evans family now, there’s not much left. I guess after a few more burnings, there will be nothing left. It’s really dull”

Moira Besian’s body swayed, almost falling on the ground. She then glared at Xaviera Evans with a vicious look, suppressing her anger, “Xaviera, the Evans family is also your home!”

“Madame Evans, our CEO is short on time. If you continue to stall and anger him, I’m sorry, but your Evans family will be left with nothing!”

Moira Besian’s face turned pale, her heart pounding. Why didn’t the little bitch Xaviera tell her family when she married Caleb Mammet? Shouldn’t she have given the Evans family a sum of money to tide over the crisis and bring benefits to the family?

“Madame Evans, our CEO just wants to know the truth. Why did you marry our wife to Mr. Edwin Sutton? Was it just for the money? If it was for money, there were many options in Libanan. Why choose Edwin Sutton, who has a tendency to abuse? Or is it true what Mr. Sutton said that your Evans family just wanted Mr. Sutton to torture our wife to death?”

Madame Evans was shocked: “No, no! He’s talking nonsense!”

Then the flames rose again, and another paper turned to ashes, representing another company of the Evans family gone.

Moira Besian felt as if a fishbone was stuck in her throat, barely holding back her anger, and hurriedly explained: “We didn’t want to torture Xaviera to death, but we thought she had a stubborn temperament, so we wanted to...”

Sean Price picked up another piece of paper from the pile and lit it, turning it in to ashes.

“Stop burning! I’ll tell!”

The Evans family’s phones rang one after another, their subordinates anxiously asking for help. They didn’t know why the Mammet Corporation was frantically suppressing the Evans Group’s companies; some had gone bankrupt directly, while others had already been forcibly acquired. If this continues, the Evans Group will vanish from Libanan.

Madame Evans's eyes were bloodshot, she's almost going mad, her gaze fixed on the lighter in Sean Price's hand. As long as she doesn't tell the truth, Caleb will destroy all of the Evans family's

businesses.

This can't go on any longer!

Caleb Mamet's expression was calm, his eyes peaceful without ripples, but the aura he emitted made

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477 Chapter 477: One set in the face, another behind the back

people shudder and awe.

At this moment, everyone present remained silent, fearing that if they angered Mr. Caleb Mamet, he would use this method against them as well.

Watching the Evans family's companies being destroyed, Madame Evans looked almost crazy, "I will tell! It's Mag's idea, it's all Mag!"

Mag Evans felt a chill in her heart.

Sean Price mocked, "I recall Miss Mag Evans just said that everything was for our wife's sake, and your proposal of this marriage was to have someone to take care of her. It seemed as if our wife was ungrateful if she didn't accept your good intentions! You usually pretend to be gentle and sensible, but actually, you wanted to harm our wife behind her back!"

Moore looked at Mag unbelievably.

Sean Price continued to accuse: "Miss Mag Evans, as the daughter of a mistress, you really have a different face behind a person's back! Selling our wife to Edwin Sutton is to torture her to death!"

The audience was deadly silent, and everyone looked incredulously at the scene.

Mag retreated a few steps, quickly retorting, "Sister, no! I know you still resent me, but Moore and I are getting married. What more do you want?"

you

Another piece of paper turned to ashes.

Mag's eyes widened, staring at the ashes on the ground, "I...I didn't do it, don't burn it, don't burn it! I didn't do it!"

At Caleb's glance, Sean Price continued to burn.

Seeing that there were only a few sheets of paper left in the file, Moira Besian felt her heart was about to stop beating.

478 Chapter 478: Mag Evans Gets Beaten

Mag Evans wept with a sense of injustice, "I've been so good to my sister; how could I possibly harm her? Even though she doesn't like me and ruined my career, I don't hold any grudge against her. I only hope she could let go of her resentment." @

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, my mother is, indeed, a mistress, but we've been making up for it all these years. My sister still refuses to forgive us, so now I'm tired and just wish that my sister would stop making trouble. The Evans family really can't take it anymore!"

As Mag spoke, her gaze fixed on Xaviera, seemingly warning her.

Then she turned to Caleb Mamet, looking pathetic, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I've never harmed my sister. On the contrary, it's she who's been targeting me. I'm really helpless."

Frowning, Caleb Mamet lit up all the documents with a lighter, illuminating his cold eyes with a flash of firelight.

At the same time, the Evans family's phones rang, one bad news after another, causing chaos in the living room.

Trembling, Mag still refused to admit it: “Mr. Caleb Mamet, every word I said is true. My sister set me up. I really didn’t... I am wronged!”

“Mag Evans! Just shut up!” At this point, the Evans family couldn’t take it any more and yelled in anger: “You little bitch! You’re the one who put the Evans Company in trouble with the Libanan University donation incident. Now you’ve brought harm to the company again! How can you still be so stubborn at this point?”

“Yeah!” The third son’s family of the Evans family rushed up and roared: “Mag Evans! You want to use the Sutton Family to get rid of Xaviera, but you won’t admit it! Without the Evans Company, how is our family supposed to live?”

“Madame Evans! If this keeps going, the Evans family will be ruined! We can’t let the whole Evans family go down just for Mag!”

Not only the Evans family’s businesses were destroyed by Caleb Mamet, but also those of their relatives and friends. They all rose up in anger, unwilling to pay for Mag’s mistakes.

Moira Besian was enraged, “You all want to revolt? Shut up!”

Madame Evans’s third son complained indignantly, “Mom, are you going to let the Evans family’s foundation be destroyed just for Mag? The Big Room family won’t suffer as much from the loss of a few companies since they have Nina’s inheritance, so they won’t lack money.

But we only hold shares in those companies, and we need the money to live! If we lose these companies, what are we going to do? For the sake of one granddaughter, can you bear to see us die?”

“Mag Evans! Just admit it! You always envy Xaviera’s status as Miss Evans, and you’ve been targeting her since childhood. You’ve tried countless times to kill her. I don’t know how my older brother gave birth to such a venomous daughter like you!”

“I... I didn’t!” Mag clenched her teeth but still refused to confess. She then looked at the man behind her, “Moore, you believe me, right?”

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478 Chapter 478: Mag Evans Gets Beaten

Moore Mamet's eyes were downcast, silent.

The Evans family lost their businesses because of Mag, and what angered them even more was that Moira Besian still refused to let Mag confess at this point.

Everyone's interest was at stake, so they couldn't care less about face and status. They shouted angrily, "Mag Evans! Admit it!"

Once the first person stood up, the others also stepped forward, filled with resentment. Some women ran up and grabbed Mag's hair, "Little bitch! Admit it! Why won't you admit it? Are you trying to destroy the Evans family? You're a jinx!"

All the shares held by the third son's family of the Evans family were in those companies, which were now destroyed. They dared not confront Caleb Mamet, so they vented all their anger and hatred on Mag.

"You're really fucking shameless! Just like your bitch mother! Born to be a mistress, you cheap

woman!"

Several women rushed up, grabbed Mag's arm, and slapped her hard while cursing, "Little slut! Admit it now! Speak up! If you don't, I'll beat you to death!"

Mag was pinned to the ground, her cheeks swollen and wearing her elegant gown, yet kneeling in disgrace before Xaviera.

479 Chapter 479: Kneel Down and Apologize

Xaviera Evans smiled slightly, enjoying a moment of satisfaction. 1

Now that she was Mrs. Mamet, these people had altered their attitudes. Power truly was wonderful!

Mag Evans' cheeks were hot, and she couldn't stop the tears from rolling down her face.

“You not only caused Derek Evans’ company to go bankrupt, but also caused us to lose our shares! Get down on your knees and admit what you did, or I won’t let you off!”

They pinned Mag harshly to the ground and stripped off all her valuable jewelry. Mag, who was always proud, would wear her most expensive jewelry at each party, therefore, the valuables they robbed off her **were** of high value.

Mag struggled desperately, but she was no match for several middle-aged women, who slapped her twice.

Rose Campbell tried to intervene, but she was also knocked to the ground and robbed of her jewelry. Mother and daughter knelt in disarray, their clothes disheveled, their hair messy. It was as if they had been robbed.

Xaviera watched the scene with cold eyes, with a hint of a smile on her lips.

She remembered that these people used to stand by Mag’s side, claiming Mag, although an illegitimate daughter, was the lucky star of the Evans family, while she, on the surface, was Miss Evans yet regarded as a wild country girl without any accomplishments, who didn’t understand the etiquette of the upper class.

These people gathered together and stole her jewelry and clothes, stripped her of her property and threw her into the basement. Now Mag was also experiencing such abuse.

The Evans family cried out, “Xaviera...Xaviera, we’ve settled with this little bitch for you. Please spare us! Please don’t destroy the Evans’ company. We...we’ll have Mag kowtow to you! All right?”

With that, they grabbed Mag by the hair and slammed her head hard on the ground.

Bang! Bang!

After two continuous blows, Mag felt dizzy as the skin on her forehead stung from the pain, blood dropping onto the floor.

However, no one cared if she lived or died. They were all berating her and forcing her to kowtow to

Xaviera.

Mags knelt on the ground, shivering. She covered the wound on her forehead with her fingers and felt a terrifying chill. She wanted to kill Xaviera **for** blocking her way. If she had known this would happen, she should have taken care of it earlier.

Scheduled today was the official announcement of her and Moore Mamet's engagement. Now, everything was destroyed. Everyone was blaming her, making her want to die.

This isn't how it was supposed to be; she was the one to marry into the wealthy Mamet family, while Xaviera was fit to marry a poor man. But now, she couldn't be sure whether she could marry into the

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479 Chapter 479: Kneel Down and Apologize

Mamet family, while Xaviera married the supreme head of the Mamet family!

"Mag Evans! Admit it! Admit it!"

Mag was shaken violently, almost fainting from the intensity of it all. She was angry and unwilling, but she was too weak to resist.

She was held by the crowd, kneeling in front of Xaviera, and forced to repeatedly kowtow.

Xaviera said leisurely, "Did you hear that, Mag? Are you going to apologize?"

Madame Evans and Rose wailed as they tried to intervene but were pushed back by the crowd. "Let go of Mag. She's weak. She can't take it! Ah—!"

The crowd dared not touch

Madame Evans, but Rose was just a mistress, and she had not married Derek yet. Naturally, they wouldn't spare her, pinning her to the ground and slapping her harshly several times.

The

scene was in total chaos. Caleb Mamet smirked and turned to Xaviera, “Mrs. Mamet, are you happy now?”

Xaviera nodded but showed no sign of stopping the mayhem.

“Moore Mamet, you are a descendant of the Evans family. I shouldn’t have spared you once, but since Mag is your fiancée, you bear unavoidable responsibility for her mistakes. If she refuses to apologize, then you...”

Caleb paused, then said slowly, “You can’t expect to get away with it either.”

Upon hearing Caleb’s warning, Moore shivered all over.

Sean Price immediately caught on, announcing loudly, “In case everyone didn’t hear our CEO clearly, I’ll repeat; if Miss Mag Evans does not apologize to our Lady within two minutes, the Evans family **will...**”

Without Sean continuing, the Evans family was well-aware of the consequences. They desperately shook Mag, uttering vile curses

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480 Chapter 480: Coughing Blood and Fainting

Mag Evans tasted a sweet metallic tang in her throat, then spat out a mouthful of blood, stubbornly clenching her teeth, she wouldn’t apologize, she absolutely wouldn’t bow down to Xaviera Evans.

Moore Mamet commanded, “Apologize!”

Mag Evans shook her head in grievance: “My brother Moore, I don’t want to! Don’t you love me anymore? Don’t... don’t force me, okay? It was Xaviera who framed me, why should I apologize?”

Sean Price had already started counting down: “Miss Evans doesn’t want to apologize? Fine, then both Moore Mamet and the Evans family will pay the price for your stubbornness! Ten...nine...”

When Mag Evans raised her eyes, she saw everyone staring at her fiercely, their bloodshot eyes wishing they could poke holes in her body. Those people included her parents and grandmother, as well as Moore Mamet; they all glared at her angrily.

No one was willing to say a word in her defense.

“Xaviera! Xaviera! You bitch! How dare you treat me like this! If I had known, I should have killed you earlier! Drowned you!”

“Four...three...” Sean Price’s voice sounded like a death sentence from hell.

Originally, the one who should have been kneeling on the ground and being humiliated was Xaviera.

But now it was her turn. What

Someone kicked Mag Evans hard from behind. She was already weak, and this kick knocked her down. Everyone’s screams rang in her ears: “Apologize now!”

“Two...”

Xaviera’s expression was indifferent, “If my sister doesn’t want to apologize, I won’t force her. Caleb, you handle it.”

“Mag Evans!”

A furious shout came, and Moore Mamet’s mother rushed in. She grabbed Mag Evans by the hair and slapped her swollen cheek. After several slaps, blood seeped from the corner of her mouth.

“You **stinking** whore! Apologize to Xaviera quickly! Because of your troublemaking, Moore’s company has declared bankruptcy. The Moore Group is gone! Do you understand? This is all your fault!”

“You did something wrong, and you’re not willing to apologize? Apologize to Xaviera!”

“Go to hell, bitch! Troublemaker! Stinking whore!” Moore Mamet’s mother grabbed Mag Evans’s hair and smashed her head mercilessly on the ground. There was a loud ‘bang.

Moore Mamet’s mother used to look down on Xaviera. Even though Xaviera founded the Moore Group, she never showed her any respect. In her eyes, Xaviera was just a daughter abandoned by the Evans family, not good enough for her son.

Now, she treated Mag Evans even more viciously than she had treated Xaviera back then.

Mag Evans was in despair.

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480 Chapter 480: Coughing Blood and Fainting

All those who used **to greet** her with a smile had now abandoned her. They even wanted to beat her to death!

Mag Evans's head kept slamming into the ground. Her forehead had already gone numb, and she couldn't feel the pain anymore. Her pale lips trembled slightly, "I'm sorry..."

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "Are you talking to me?"

In the past, Moore Mamet's mother didn't like Xaviera. She had always thought that Mag Evans was well-behaved and sensible, and the Evans family's business would be handed over to Mag Evans. So, she repeatedly tried to make things difficult for Xaviera. But now, she had a fawning expression on

her face.

"Xaviera, she has already kowtowed and apologized to you. Can you see..."

Moore Mamet's mother raised her hand and slapped Mag Evans again.

Xaviera's eyes were bloodshot, suppressing her anger, "I was wrong, I shouldn't... shouldn't have hurt you, I'm. I'm sorry."

"Sister, is this your attitude when apologizing? If you're unwilling, I won't force you. Otherwise, why don't we let Madame Evans teach you how to apologize?"

Xaviera's icy gaze fell on Madame Evans.

Madame Evans's face changed, "Xaviera, I am your grandmother!"

On the other side, Mag Evans opened her mouth and suddenly spat a mouthful of fresh blood, feeling an unbearable headache before rolling her eyes and fainting.

But nobody was willing to help her up. Derek Evans and Rose Campbell stood there, cold and motionless, afraid that Caleb Mamet would direct his anger at them, so they lowered their heads and tried to minimize their presence.

Moore Mamet finally breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Mag Evans had apologized to Xaviera before fainting. Xaviera should have calmed down now, and she still had a place for him in her heart. She wouldn't make things difficult for him.

Xaviera leisurely said, "Madame Evans, don't be nervous. After all, I am just a junior member of the family. I have no intention of asking you to apologize to me, but there are some things I'd like to tell you."