

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

## Chapter 6

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## Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Easy to Raise

The servant hesitated and stepped forward: "Housekeeper Bronte, it's not that we don't care, but this woman was brought here by Mr. Mamet himself... Mr. Mamet said she's our new Madam..."

"Madam?"

Lynne sneered: "Where does she look like a Madam? I order you now to throw this woman out!"

Three years ago, a mad woman broke into the villa while they were not paying attention, intending to do something to Caleb. After that incident, the security system of this villa was upgraded to the top level, making it impossible for outsiders to break in.

Xaviera Evans pondered: "If I'm not mistaken, this villa should be using the third-generation skynet security system. The protection of the entire villa is comparable to the Pentagon, making it almost impossible for outsiders to break in. All of you have entered your facial recognition into the system to ensure that you can enter and exit freely, but you have no authority to bring anyone else in."

The third-generation skynet security system had been upgraded twice, and only one person had the ultimate control port. That is to say, except for Caleb, no one else has the authority to bring strangers into the villa.

While rubbing her belly, Xaviera went to the table to pour herself a glass of water: "I can sense your hostility towards me. Although I don't know where it comes from, I can make some simple logical inferences."

“Your posture when you entered and your attitude towards the servants show that your status in this villa is very high, and at the same time, you enjoy everything you possess now.”

“When a person has more possessions, they become greedy. There has never been a hostess in this villa, and the housekeeper, you, have been responsible for everything. Including what flowers to put in the vase in the dining room today, what fragrance to burn in the study, and the dinner arrangements, and so on... You enjoy the feeling of having everyone obey your orders as a hostess, the feeling of being in command of everything.”

“Because you know very well that without Caleb’s permission, strangers cannot enter this villa, you felt threatened at the very moment you saw me and wanted to expel me from your territory as soon as possible. Am I right?”

From the moment she entered the villa, Xaviera had a strange feeling of dissonance.

The whole villa was decorated too deliberately. Apart from Caleb’s room, all other spaces were like a display wall, secretly and obscurely showcasing someone’s possessiveness.

At first, she thought it was Caleb’s strange hobby, but after seeing Lynne, everything became clear.

“No, you’re talking nonsense!”

Lynne’s face showed the ferocity of being exposed to the truth, “You articulate woman, I’ll tear your mouth apart!”

Her sharply trimmed nails suddenly reached for Xaviera’s face.

“Tsk.”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, before she was careless when Moore slapped her, but now if she was hit by Lynne again, where would she put her face?

Just as Lynne's slap was about to hit Xaviera's face, no one saw Xaviera's movement, and then a black shadow flashed by, and a muffled groan seemed to come from the air.

When they looked again, Lynne had already been subdued by Xaviera, who twisted her arm behind her back and held her on her knees on the ground.

Xaviera controlled her with one hand and spoke emotionlessly: "Don't hit the face when hitting. Hasn't your mother taught you that?"

Meanwhile, a low laugh came from the second floor.

"Rumor has it that Miss Evans is too weak to take care of herself, easily knocked down by a gust of wind. It seems that we can't believe rumors."

"As you said, it's a rumor." Xaviera looked up and met Caleb's gaze.

"Mr. Mamet, Mr. Mamet, save me!" Lynne saw Caleb as a lifesaver and screamed desperately.

Caleb chuckled: "Save you? I can't."

How could a housekeeper be more important than a legally married wife with a certificate?

Caleb waved his hand, signaling the servants to take Lynne away.

After Lynne was dragged away, Caleb glanced at the glass of water in Xaviera's hand and asked, "What did you come downstairs for?"

"I'm hungry."

Xaviera squinted her eyes, her gaze on Caleb's fingers, and suddenly asked, "Do you want a kiss?"

Even though she was saying the most intimate and embarrassing words, Xaviera's expression did not change at all, only her eyes could give people a hint of something...

Caleb stared at her for a long time, a malicious smile gradually spreading across his handsome face: "Don't worry, we have plenty of time."

Upon hearing him, Xaviera had no reaction, but the maids looked at each other with strange expressions, and some of the younger ones even blushed.

Glancing at the clock on the wall, Caleb said, "I'll have the kitchen prepare dinner now. Do you have any dietary restrictions?"

Xaviera shook her head.

Everything she ate was bitter, so she didn't need any dietary restrictions.

Caleb nodded: "Then it's easy to feed."