

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 71

71 Chapter 71: Slap Her Twice

“Slap.”

1

“It really hurt falling down, much more than being slapped by you.” Xaviera Evans shook her hand: “I don’t need you to take me to the infirmary, I’m afraid you might send me to hell halfway.”

The stairwell fell silent.

Mag Evans covered her face belatedly, tears welling up: “Sister, why did you hit me?”

“Why did I hit you? Because you deserved it.” Xaviera leaned close to her ear and spoke word by word: “You want to kill me? Do you have the guts?”

Mag’s pupils shrank with panic: “Sister, what are you talking about? I...I would n’t...I didn’t know you would suddenly fall down the stairs, I was also panicked .”

Tears rolled in her eyes, her aggrieved look so heartrending that even Moore Mamet felt sorry for her when he heard the noise and came over, gently supporting her and asking in a low voice.

Xaviera glanced at them: “You knew there was a fruit

71 Chapter 71: Slap Her Twice

knife standing below, but you still deliberately pushed me. You said you didn’t know? Playing innocent around me every day? Thinking I’m as brainless as the

man beside you?”

“Slap!”

Another slap landed.

“You did something wrong and must be punished. Trading one life for two slaps isn’t too much, is it?”

Ginny fell to the ground with tears all over her face: “Sister, I didn’t...I really didn’t...”

“Xaviera!”

Moore couldn’t stand it any longer, shielding Mag and angrily: “What do you want to do? No matter what Mag did, you’re standing here fine, right? If you’re angry, you can vent your anger elsewhere. Mag really cares about you; don’t be ungrateful!”

Was she ungrateful? Mag was genuinely good to her? Good enough to send her to death?

Xaviera leisurely wiped her hands: “Moore Mamet, just because you’re blind doesn’t mean I am. We can check the surveillance to find out who put the fruit knife

71 Chapter 71: Slap Her Twice

below, and whether Mag deliberately pushed me.”

“Of course, even if I say that, Moore, you won’t check the surveillance because I was the one who rolled down the stairs; I was the one accidentally injured by the dagger and died on the spot. As long as it’s related to me, you, Moore, will turn a blind eye.”

Moore’s gaze dodged: “What are you talking about? Am I so contemptible in your eyes?”

Xaviera gave a half-smile: “Yes, in your heart, Mag is always good, and I am always bad. Even if Mag killed me, it would be an accident, and I would deserve it. Mag is always kind and lovely, even if she takes away everything I should have had, even if I try to avoid seeing you, she still appears like a flea, constantly harassing my life.”

“Every time it’s her provoking me, every time it’s me getting hurt, but you always make excuses for her. Just a few tears from her, and she’s free from responsibility. Just like this time, in the end, you’ll announce that I was the one trying to push Mag down the stairs, but it backfired, injuring myself instead. And Mag...from the beginning to the end, she’s innocent.”

71 Chapter 71 Slap Her Twice

28

Moore Mamet lost his voice, opening his mouth several times, but found himself unable to say anything. The fruit knife with its cold gleam was still standing zizag downstairs. As Xaviera had said, if she

hadn’t dodged nimbly, she might have been dead today.

Moreover, if Xaviera had died, things would have developed as she said. The Evans family would cover up the truth, blame everything on Xaviera, and say that when she attacked Mag, she accidentally killed herself. After all, Mag was of more significant use and more important to the Evans family.

Besides, Xaviera was already dead, and the Evans family had no need to sacrifice one daughter and then another. Her death, taking on all the blame, would be her final contribution to the family before she died. Her existence had been a stain on the Evans family; her death might make them more relaxed.

Lily Ross had been outside, listening to everything that had happened. At this moment, she rushed in and scolded Xaviera: “Xaviera, are you being too harsh? You didn’t die, right? Even if you want to blame Mag, you should wait until you’re dead! Now you’re standing

71 Chapter 71: Slap Her Twice

here unscathed, but Mag has been slapped twice by you. Do you know how much her face is worth? Your life is not even worth her hands! Her legs!”

Mag bit her lip, pretending to be aggrieved: “Lily, don’t say it...my sister is just in a bad mood. Just let her say

what she wants.”

Lily Ross was furious: "Why? Why is she treating you like this? I have to say it ; I have to tell Xaviera how valuable your face is!"

72 Chapter 72: Spending Money to

Hit You

Mag's face was insured for over 60 million dollars.

In comparison, the value of Xaviera's life was worth far less.

"Lily, don't say anymore... Sis, don't think too much about it. Dad just bought me full-body insurance out of love for me. My face is only insured for 60 million dollars... Your life is valuable too, really valuable..."

Mag didn't know how to explain without hurting Xaviera's feelings. Tears almost welled up in her eyes when she took out a check, wrote down a number, and said with blurry vision, "Sis, here's 600,000 dollars, just take it and spend it. Consider it compensation from me. Whether you believe it or not, I never thought about killing you. How could I dare to kill someone..."

600,000 dollars? Is her life worth only 600,000

dollars?

Xaviera was grateful that she didn't die today. Otherwise, she would be choked with anger after

72 Chapter 72: Spending Money to Hit You

learning that Mag was getting rid of her life for 600,000 dollars.

Slowly she took the check, her smile meaningful, "So, this 600,000 dollars is your compensation for attempted murder?"

Mag's voice choked, "Sis, don't say it like that. I don't mean to say your life is worth only 600,000 dollars, *it's* just that Dad says some money shouldn't be spent recklessly..."

“Stop it, Xaviera! Just be satisfied.” Lily couldn’t bear it any longer, “You’re just here for the 600,000 dollars, aren’t you? A woman from the countryside dares to show off in front of Mag. Disgusting! Let me make it clear today. 600,000 dollars can buy your life! In fact, your life isn’t even worth 600,000 dollars. Mag is just being kind–hearted. Don’t be greedy!”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows and pressed a button on her phone.

“600,000 to buy my life. Fine.”

Lily continued with arrogance, “Shameless! You’re just taking advantage of Mag’s kindness. A life worth less than dirt, and yet you dare to compare yourself to

72 Chapter 72 Spending Money to Hit You

Miss Mag! Take a look in the mirror and see if you’re worthy!”

Tap–tap–

tap. Before she could finish, there were uniform footsteps from downstairs. Everyone instinctively turned to look.

Outside, a circle of bodyguards was formed, with the leader of the bodyguards walking respectfully to Xaviera, “Miss Xaviera, we’ve brought the things you requested.”

Xaviera showed a satisfied smile, “Good, let’s get

started.”

As soon as her voice fell, the bodyguards instantly separated Mag and Moore Marnet. The bodyguards formed a circle, surrounding Mag in the middle. Moore and Lily were panicking and shouting outside, but Xaviera ignored them. She took out a check, filled out a few numbers, and gently threw it in front of Mag

“60 million dollars, little sis. Make sure to keep it safe.”

A bad feeling crept into Mag’s heart, “What... what are you trying to do?”

“Nothing much.” Xaviera sat on a chair brought by the

bodyguard and leisurely sipped hand-ground coffee, "I'm just using 60 million dollars to buy your face. Alright, let's start"

What?!

Mag's pupils shrank. She thought she understood the meaning behind Xavier's words, but deep down, she didn't believe she would actually do it. Fear took over her when the bodyguard grabbed her arm and swung powerful blows at her face.

With just one slap, her well-maintained face instantly swelled red.

Moore Mamet's scalp tingled as he watched, "Xaviera, make them stop! Mag is still your sister, how could you

treat her like this!"

Xaviera played with the fruit knife she had found in the clutter downstairs, and said absentmindedly, "How can this be considered bullying? I'm paying for it. After all, if she can use 600,000 dollars to buy my life, why can't I use 60 million dollars to buy her face? At least I'm being more generous."

The leading bodyguard chuckled, "Miss Xaviera, you don't have to waste your breath on people like this. If

72 Chapter 72 Spending Money to Hit You

Miss Mag Evans doesn't want to be hit, we can just release the surveillance footage. I wonder what will happen to Mag's reputation if the news of her deliberately plotting to kill her sister gets out? Her image in the eyes of the students will probably be greatly discounted."

Xaviera nodded, "You're right. My sister is someone who values her reputation the most, so let's just keep hitting her. The surveillance footage absolutely can't be leaked; otherwise, how will my sister go on at

school?"

Lily furiously called out, "Xaviera, you bitch-!"

With a whoosh, the fruit knife in Xaviera's hand flew like it had eyes, firmly sticking into the wall behind

Lily.

"While I'm still in a relatively good mood, just shut your mouth."

"Xaviera!"

Moore Mamet shuddered as he stared at the fruit knife, unable to understand why Xaviera had become like this.

き

Id the t

72 Chapter 72 Spending Money to Hit You

Slap after slap landed on Mag's face until she was nearly unconscious. Her face swelled like a risen steamed bun, and only then did Xaviera lose interest and waved her hand, "Alright, stop."

Comment @

Leave the first comment for this chapter

Vote

LO

5

73 Chapter 73: Kill You Now

The bodyguards immediately released their grip on Mag Evans.

Mag slumped to the ground, her face numb, and she pleaded unclearly, "Sister, I didn't want to kill you, I really didn't..."

Xaviera glanced at the bodyguards.

The leading bodyguard squatted down in front of her

with a cold smile: "Our Miss Xaviera said that this

600,000—

dollar check is also for Miss Mag Evans. After all, Miss Mag, you once said that our Miss Xaviera's life is only worth 600,000 dollars. Of course, perhaps in your heart, our Miss Xaviera's life is not even worth

600,000."

"Logically speaking, our Miss Xaviera is a legitimate Miss Evans. If a person with such an identity is only worth 600,000 dollars, you, an illegitimate daughter brought in by a mistress, probably aren't even worth that much."

At this moment, Caleb Mamet was laughing meaningfully outside the staircase

.

73 Chapter 73: Kill You Now

"Miss Xaviera? How interesting."

Those bodyguards were actually calling her Miss Xaviera... Was she Little Six?

The people inside the staircase had no idea that their every move was being watched by Caleb Mamet. At this moment, the leading bodyguard was still squatting in front of Mag Evans, handing her a mocking check: "Miss Mag Evans, you should keep this 600,000 dollars carefully. If one day you lose your life, don't blame it on our Miss Xaviera. After all, we have already given you the money for your life. Don't you agree?"

Mag's face turned pale.

That bitch Xaviera dared to threaten her!

Moore Mamet frowned: "Xaviera, don't go too far. You always try to put Mag to death, but she never takes it personally and generously forgives you. Today,

she accidentally pushed you, and you had her slapped so many times. Isn't that enough?"

Xaviera suddenly looked up, her tone cold: "You said that I tried to put Mag to death multiple times, which time are you referring to?"

72 Chapter 73 KaYou Now

Moore Mamet recalled with a heartache: "Two years ago, when you first came back to the Evans family, you drove Mag off a cliff, but you were unfamiliar with the car and almost lost your life. In the end, someone found you, and it was Mag who pleaded for you. Mr. Evans chose to let it go and didn't call the police."

Xaviera looked at him like an idiot.

When she returned to the Evans family two years ago, Mag and her mother couldn't wait to get her out of the way. They took advantage of her lack of guard, Mag drove into her and had people surround her. In the end, with no other choice, she chose to jump off the cliff to escape. She was unconscious for two days and two nights at the bottom of the cliff. Fortunately, Albert took people to find her in time and cured her injuries so that she could return alive to the Evans family.

What did she face when she returned to the Evans

family? It was the cries of Mag and the accusations of the Evans family.

Mag cried a few times, pushing all the blame on Xaviera, making it seem like her living was a heinous

73 Chapter 73 Kill You Now

crime. The people around her almost pointed their fingers at her and cursed her for not being dead already.

Moore Mamet, ignorant of everything, continued to accuse her: "When you wanted to kill Mag back then, you still haven't repented after so many years, Xaviera, today..."

His words were suddenly cut off.

A gun was held against Moore Mamet's temple, and Mag and Lily Ross screamed in horror. The head bodyguard said indifferently, "Mr. Mamet, please choose your words carefully."

Be careful? You're warning me, but is it necessary to pull out a gun?!

The cold muzzle was pressed tightly against his temple, causing goosebumps to appear on the surrounding skin. Cold sweat slid down Moore Mamet's forehead, and he knew that the gun in the bodyguard's hand was real, not a toy or anything else. He tried to remain calm: "This is Libanan

University, if you shoot here..."

"Mr. Mamet, maybe you don't understand one thing. If

I have the guts to point a gun at you, it means that I am not afraid to shoot here. The leading bodyguard leaned in slightly and laughed meaningfully: "Miss Xaviera has a thousand ways to kill Miss Mag Evans. With your retarded mind, think about it. For our Miss Xaviera to deal with Mag Evans, do you really think it would be that complicated?"

As long as Miss Xaviera ordered them to, these men would gladly die.

Not to mention merely killing a person – even if it was bombing a country, they would still dare to do it.

The bodyguard spoke with contempt: "Pushing off a cliff? Hehe, our Miss Xaviera's means are not so childish. For example... as long as Miss Xaviera gives the order, I can make your brains splatter all over the place, do you believe me?"

Moore Mamet's cold sweat continued to flow and his

body stiffened. He wanted to say something, but his throat was horribly stiff. He really felt the murderous intent from this man; this man really wanted to kill him!

"Forget it."

73 Chapter 73: Kill You Now

Xaviera looked at their terrified expressions for a moment and then spoke out of boredom: “Killing

someone here would be a bit of a hassle. I don’t want to waste my energy on them.”

The head bodyguard then holstered his gun and blew a breath: “All right, our Miss Xaviera has a kind heart, so we will temporarily spare these people’s dog lives”

Comment 1

Leave the first comment for this chapter.

B

74 Chapter 74: It’s Albert

The bodyguards were preparing to leave. Before they left, the leader of the bodyguards seemed to have thought of something and turned back: “Miss Mag Evans, I advise you not to constantly mention Miss Xaviera wanting to kill you. When it gets dark, one is bound to encounter ghosts. Lies, when repeated many times, may come true. When you really die one day, don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

He was genuinely giving advice, after all, if the elder brothers who dote on Miss Xaviera know what Mag Evans does to her, even death wouldn’t stop her from being whipped.

Only when Xaviera’s figure disappeared, did Mag Evans fall uncontrollably to the ground with her legs giving out. Her face was pale, and her whole body was disheveled: “Who were those people...? How did my sister become like this? What is the relationship between my sister and those terrible men...?”

Moore Mamet’s eyes were dark and grim. That man called Xaviera “Miss” with affection and respect. Why

74 Chapter 74: It’s Albert

would Xaviera know such a difficult-to-deal-with man who even had a gun on him?

Over the years, Xaviera had always been by his side, and he was clear about her friends and surroundings. However, he had never met that man before.

Lily Ross was shivering: “Xaviera must have sold her body; otherwise, why would so many people help her? Xaviera, the shameless woman! Disgusting, it’s too disgusting. I feel sick just thinking about her sleeping with those bodyguards!”

Moore Mamet frowned but did not refute Lily’s words. A pretty girl who could be protected by those blood licking men, what could there be, other than body transactions?

Xaviera followed the leading bodyguard to a terrace. She circled around him and asked curiously: “Albert, why did you come over so early?”

The bodyguard laughed lightly: “When did you recognize me?”

“You called me Xaviera, who else could it be?” Xaviera

74 Chapter 74: It’s Albert

+29

leaned on the railing, “You still haven’t answered, why did you come to Libanon so early? Even if it’s to help me, there’s no need to rush, right?”

“I received information that the big shot we’ve been looking for has recently appeared in Libanon. As you were asking me for help as well, I came over early. However, as soon as I arrived in Libanon, I lost the big shot’s trail.”

Xaviera fell silent.

She had also heard about the big shot that Albert mentioned, and her elder brothers had been searching for that person for a long time. She had thought about helping, but she couldn’t find any trace of that person regardless of using the hacking skills of the Black Tide or other means. She guessed there were two reasons: one, the person had a huge influence, and two, the person was also an expert in hacking, so as a fellow hacker, she couldn’t detect his existence.

Not wanting to make Xaviera worry about these matters, Albert changed the subject: "Let's not talk about that for now. Xaviera, I heard you got married?"

Xaviera: "..."

Chapter 74 K's Aben

Her expression was somewhat stiff when she mentioned marriage. There was also an issue with her master and that big shot who seemed to have made a verbal marriage agreement. Over the years, the big shot hadn't taken it seriously and neither had she, but her master had been dead serious, constantly saying that once the big shot returned, he would marry Xaviera off to him.

Marrying an unseen mysterious person was worse than marrying Caleb Mame t. At least she knew Caleb well, while she knew nothing about that big shot, only that he was a good friend of her master . Since her master was quite old, being friends with him... she guessed that big shot was probably old enough to be her grandfather.

"Forget it, Albert will definitely help you with the cover—up and prevent Master from learning about your marriage. Indeed, what kind of era is it now that they're still arranging marriages? That big shot may be powerful, but he's been elusive for years, unknown and mysterious. If you met someone who's dissipated and frequented brothels all year round, what should we do about our Xaviera?"

Chapter 74: It's Albert

Saying that, Albert chuckled again: "Moreover, I estimate that the big shot isn't interested in the marriage agreement. If he really wanted to honor it, he would have come to find our Master long ago. Why would we have to go to such great lengths to find

him?"

Xaviera nodded: "Right, so the marriage agreement doesn't count!"

Outside the door, Caleb Mamet leaned lazily against the wall, hearing the conversation between Xaviera and Albert. He tugged at the corners of his mouth, thinking, not counting? How could it not count?

Albert came to Libanan for official business. After a short chat with Xaviera, he prepared to leave. Xaviera had long been used to her senior brothers' mysterious appearances and did not keep him any longer. After Albert left, she patted her buttocks and went back to

class,

When her day's classes ended, Xaviera was about to go home when she heard a commotion at the entrance of Libanan University with a crowd of people gathered

75 Chapter 75: Vita Coriell Causes

Trouble

"Wow, a luxury car!"

"Whose car is that? It's so good-looking!"

"You guys are clueless. That's the Coriell family's car. It looks like their Miss Coriell has come."

"Miss Coriell? Who's that? Is she a student at our school? Why haven't I heard of her?"

Xaviera Evans couldn't help smiling when she heard the words "Miss Coriell". This woman followed him all the way to the school...

At this moment, a well-informed classmate whispered to the others, "You don't know Miss Coriell, but have you not heard of Mr. Caleb Mamet? Rumor has it that

Miss Coriell is arranged to marry Mr. Caleb Mamet through a wealthy marriage alliance."

Perhaps some people don't know who Miss Coriell is, but most have heard of Mr. Caleb Mamet. Especially those from well-off families, they naturally know of Caleb Mamet's prestige, as many of them have been

76 Chapter 75: Vita Coriell Causes Trouble

warned by their families to be cautious and never offend him.

Now that they heard gossip about Caleb Mamet, some people thought they couldn't keep listening, but more people were curious to get closer. The classmate who just spoke spoke mysteriously, "I heard a little secret.

Miss Coriell and Mr. Moore Mamet had an

engagement long ago, and it was Mr. Caleb Mamet who personally made the arrangement, insisting to marry Miss. Coriell. You know that marriages between wealthy families are usually without love, but this is different for Miss Coriell and Mr. Caleb Mamet; it's undoubtedly true love."

The classmates nodded in agreement, "Yes, someone like Mr. Caleb Mamet doesn't need marriage to solidify his status. If he could actively propose to marry Miss Coriell, what could it be other than true love?"

Steve Price listened to their gossip and silently refuted their statements in his heart. In Mr. Caleb Mamet's

mind, the one who should be engaged to him was 'Miss Xaviera'. Although Steve didn't know who Miss

Xaviera was, he knew that Mr. Caleb Mamet went to the Civil Affairs Bureau that day specifically for Miss

75 Chapter 75 Via Carat Causes Trouble.

Xaviera.

Unfortunately, Miss Xaviera didn't go to the Civil Affairs Bureau that day, seemingly because she didn't want to marry Mr. Caleb Mamet... So he ended up marrying Mrs. Xaviera Evans instead.

Caleb Mamet glanced at Vita Coriell in the crowd and indifferently asked, “Where’s Xaviera?”

“Mrs. Evans went back to the car first, she should be waiting for you there.” Caleb Mamet hummed and then casually said, “Deal with those gossipers, their chatter is annoying.”

Steve Price stared, then immediately nodded,

“Understood.”

Before, Mr. Caleb Mamet never cared about what others said, but now he’s having Steve deal with this gossip about who loves whom. Is it because he’s afraid that his wife would feel uncomfortable hearing it?

Vita Coriell walked around Libanan University with a group of bodyguards, attracting a lot of attention. Many students were secretly watching her. An upper-class lady like her was untouchable to them, be it her appearance, figure, or temperament. Perhaps

135

75 Chapter 75: Vita Coriell Causes Trouble

even that purse she casually carried was worth more than their current house.

Suddenly, a bodyguard broke away from the crowd and whispered something into Vita Coriell’s ear, her face changed immediately, “He left? Who did he leave

with?”

The bodyguard lowered his head, “He... He left with Xaviera Evans.”

“Xaviera Evans!” Vita Coriell was furious, her eyes red, and her hands tightly clenched together. Was this bitch Xaviera aware that she was coming today, so she deliberately clung to Caleb? Did she think she could monopolize Caleb like this? Dream on!

Don't think because she has Caleb's protection that Vita can't do anything to her. Vita Coriell sneered and looked at the passing students. Creating public opinion is the best way to deal with someone. Does Xaviera think that becoming Mrs. Mamet could resolve everything?

A few students, still secretly taking pictures of Vita Coriell with their phones, watched as the Miss Coriell's face went from angry to pitiful with teary eyes. A

75 Chapter 75: Vita Coriell Causes Trouble

young lady of a wealthy family was different, she looked beautiful even when crying. The teardrops threatened to fall but didn't, making the audience's hearts ache.

With the upbringing of an upper-class lady, Vita Coriell gracefully approached the students, "Excuse me, do you know Xaviera Evans?"

The students were stunned, seemingly not expecting Miss Coriell to suddenly speak to them. Surprised and flattered, they answered, "Yes, of course, we know her.

Miss Coriell, do you have some business with her?"

Vita Coriell's eyes reddened even more, "Do you know where she went?"

The classmates didn't know why Miss Coriell was looking for Xaviera Evans. They all looked at each other, but no one answered. It wasn't that they deliberately didn't answer but because they genuinely didn't know where Xaviera Evans was.

76 Chapter 76: Are You Jealous?

The bodyguard suddenly spoke up to explain: "Don't misunderstand, fellow students. Our Miss had no ill intentions. It's just that we heard Mr. Mamet and Miss Xaviera Evans had left in the same car, and Mr. Mamet's phone has been unreachable. Our Miss was a little worried, that's all. So she came to ask if you knew

where Miss Xaviera Evans went so she could find Mr.

Mamet.”

This...

The students looked at each other in confusion.

Isn't Miss Coriell supposed to be Mr. Mamet's fiancée? Why would the fiancée need to contact Mr. Mamet through Xaviera?

Some students caught on to the key point – Xaviera knew that Miss Coriell had arrived, yet she still got in Mr. Mamet's car and left with him. Was she trying to

be a mistress?

Vita Coriell saw that their expressions were off, and knew that her goal had been achieved. She let out a soft sigh: “Never mind, it doesn't matter. I believe

Caleb will come back... As for Xaviera... I don't care.”

She spoke with a wronged and teary tone. The students couldn't stand it. They'd just said that Caleb's love for Vita was exceptional, even in high society. But reality slapped them in the face.

“How could Xaviera do this? She clearly knows they're a couple, yet she still tried to seduce the man!”

“Poor Miss Coriell.”

“I heard people saying Xaviera was a mistress at the last forum, but I didn't believe it. Now it seems she's a

habitual mistress!”

A smug smile flashed in Vita's eyes. She pretended to be at a loss: “Is that so? What should I do... I...”

Some students in the crowd were already filled with righteous anger and wanted to expose Xaviera's true face on the forum again. Just then, a male voice cut through the crowd: “Miss Coriell, it's better to make things clear and not be so ambiguous as to let people misunderstand.”

Steve Price came with an elegant smile: “I didn’t want to step in, but as it involves Mr. Caleb Mamet and Miss

Evans’ reputations, I have no choice but to intervene. The Coriell and Mamet families have been working on a project together recently. Although the Coriell family values the project greatly, there’s no need to use vague language to confuse people and make them think our Mr. Mamet has feelings for you, Miss Coriell. The

Mamet family doesn’t need to create gossip to promote a project.”

Vita’s back stiffened.

Steve Price smiled and looked at everyone present, finally resting his eyes on Vita: “Miss Coriell, I’m sorry. Although your family intends to enter the high-end clothing industry, our Mr. Mamet doesn’t think much of your family’s assets. So let’s call off this collaboration. Our Mr. Mamet doesn’t like partners who engage in underhanded tactics.”

Vita Coriell shuddered: “Assistant Price..”

Steve Price smiled faintly: “And as for the so-called engaged couple, Miss Coriell knows very well what’s going on. So please handle these rumors yourself, Miss Coriell. If we hear about Mr. Mamet admiring you or the Mamet and Coriell families marrying again, don’t

76 Chapter 76 Are You Jealous?

blame him for not considering family ties and taking action against you.”

Vita’s face turned pale as snow. She didn’t expect Steve Price to slap her in public like this. It must have been for that bitch Xaviera, right? It must have been because of that bitch Xaviera! Resentment and unwillingness flashed in Vita’s heart. Why should Xaviera be protected by Caleb!

The students weren’t fools. In just a few words, Steve Price made them understand what had really happened.

“Ah? So the Mamet family’s initiative to marry the Coriell family was fake? Was it just a rumor the Coriell family spread to promote the collaboration?”

“Damn, that’s really despicable! I can’t believe I believed in love in high society, thinking Caleb truly liked Miss Coriell. Now that I think about it, how could someone like the young master of the Mamet family fall for Miss Coriell?”

“Aren’t you curious why Miss Coriell tried to drag Xaviera into this? Is it because there’s something between Xaviera and Caleb... and she’s jealous?”

76 Chapter 76 Are You Jealous?

This speculation set off a wave of discussion among the students on the scene.

Steve Price pushed up his glasses and glanced off to the side, pretending he hadn’t heard the students’

guesses.

Vita had always been arrogant since she was a child, surrounded by people praising her. She had always listened to their flattery from on high. But when had she ever experienced something like this? People around her were pointing fingers and looking down on her.

Her face flushed with anger, she glared at Steve Price and hopped into her car with the help of her bodyguard, leaving in a fit of rage. Steve Price watched with a smile as she left.

Meanwhile, in another car, Xaviera asked the

still-chilled Caleb who had just got in: “What was Vita

Coriell doing at Libanan University? Did she follow you here?”

Caleb glanced at her coldly: “Mrs. Mamet, are you jealous?”

77 Chapter 77: You also have a

fiancé, right?

Xaviera Evans was speechless: “I’m just kindly reminding you that Vita Coriell is now flaunting your fiancée title around, and as you haven’t clarified,

sooner or later, there'll be trouble.”

Vita Coriell was not someone easy to deal with.

Caleb Mamet understood this, and in fact, he hadn't

intended to let Vita Coriell keep wearing the fiancée title and acting arrogantly. But now that Xaviera Evans brought it up...

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, leaned closer, and deliberately muttered hoarsely in her ear: “And you say you're not jealous? If you're so bothered by Vita Coriell's status as a fiancée, isn't that jealousy?”

Xaviera Evans: “...”

It would be a lie to say she didn't care. Her legal husband had an ongoing fiancée by his side, and this fiancée always popped up like a flea to annoy people. It was disgusting enough to gross her out.

77 Chapter 77 You also have a fiancée?

But before she had a chance to express her stance, she heard Caleb Mamet casually add another sentence: “If Mrs. Mamet is bothered by my fiancée, shouldn't I also be concerned about Mrs. Mamet's fiancée?”

Xaviera Evans: “?”

A fiancée? Why did Caleb Mamet know she had a fiancée?

Caleb Mamet never thought that such a coincidence would happen. Initially, he and Mr. Janell got along very well and became close friends. Mr. Janell even proposed a marriage arrangement between him and his youngest disciple, who he treated like his own granddaughter, Xaviera. Caleb didn't take it seriously

at the time.

He knew about Mr. Janell's disciple Xaviera and also knew that Mr. Janell had been grinding her for a long time before she was accepted into his school. Caleb thought there was no way he would marry her off to him. So he didn't take it seriously at all.

He only remembered that when Xaviera was sick back then, he had given her a jade necklace. He didn't know whether Xaviera was still wearing it or not.

77 Chapter 77 You also have a fiancé, right?

His gaze was indifferent, "Your fiancé gave you a jade necklace, right? Where is it?"

This time, Xaviera was genuinely astonished, so much so that she had goose bumps.

How did Caleb Mamet know about this? She hadn't even mentioned the necklace to her brother Albert!

Back then, when Master insisted she marry the big shot, keep in mind she was only ten years old!

It happened that the big shot came to see Master, and Master urged her to meet her future husband right away. She didn't want to meet him, so she purposefully claimed she was sick. Master felt sorry for her, so he

didn't force her out. Later, she learned that the big shot wasn't really interested in her either. He had just given her a jade necklace after hearing she was sick, saying it was for children to play with and to keep her safe.

From then on, Xaviera really regarded her fiancé as an elder/So why would Caleb Mamet know about this? Did someone gossip? But she hadn't heard of anyone close to her knowing Caleb Mamet!

Xaviera was thrown into confusion.

77 Chapter 77. You also have a fiancé, right?

Caleb Mamet narrowed his eyes: "Why, is my question difficult to answer?"

Ungrateful girl, it seems she really forgot about him.

Seeing Caleb Mamet's expression and complexion, Xaviera became even more convinced that

he was here to settle accounts. However, she couldn't give in like this, so... she swallowed, forced a bit of redness on

her face and said: "Yes, there was a fiancé..."

Caleb Mamet curled his lips: "So where is your fiancé?"

Xaviera shuddered, see, Caleb Mamet was desperate to find out the whereabouts of her fiancé, probably to discover whether she still had feelings for him and to

see if she'd cheat on him!

With Caleb Mamet's capability, it should be easy for him to find someone, right? Xaviera pressed her lips together, took a few deep breaths, and then spoke to Caleb Mamet: "I'm sorry, he's dead."

Caleb Mamet's expression froze on his face as Xaviera continued seriously: "That fiancé was my grandfather's friend, and it was arranged without my consent, around the same age as my grandfather... You know, I only saw my fiancé as an elder, and he probably

77 Chapter 77: You also have a fiancé, right?

regarded me as a junior, too. My grandfather spent years trying to track him down for the sake of our marriage but never found him. I suspect he died of old age, so I don't have a fiancé now."

After that, she patted Caleb Mamet's shoulder: "You have to look forward. Now that I'm married to you, alive, I belong to you, and dead, I'll be your ghost. I believe my fiancé, in spirit, would be happy to see how happy I am now."

Past fiancés should die quietly in the face of a current husband, so as not to affect family harmony. Moreover, the big shot had deliberately disappeared for so many years, making it so difficult for them to find him – Xaviera Evans didn't have a very good impression of the big shot either.

Caleb Mamet's face darkened as he thought, died of old age? No fiancé left?

78 Chapter 78: You Stole My Wife

There was silence in the car for a while. Xaviera cautiously looked up and saw that Caleb's face ha

dn't changed much. She breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that the matter of her deceased fiancé had passed and that Caleb was no longer interested in it.

Xaviera glanced out the window and grinned as she spoke, "Caleb, can you stop the car here? I need to go..."

Before she could finish, the car whizzed past.

Xaviera: "..."

At this point, Caleb spoke slowly, "Pretend I'm old and can't hear you, or you can just assume that I'm dead."

Xaviera: "..."

Why did he use her words about her deceased fiancé to block her? Was it because he thought she was lying? How could it be? She was so sincere in what she said!

78 Chapter 78: You Stole My Wife

News that the Coriell family had acquired 'Fleeting Time, the one-of-a-kind gown from Miss Lohill, spread overnight in upper-class society.

All friendly families involved in the fashion industry received the Coriell family's invitation, including the Evans family. Upon agreeing to meet with Albert, Xaviera found out he was now working for the Evans Group.

Xaviera was surprised, "When did you sneak into the Evans Group?"

Albert's tone was languid, "To help you get some revenge."

Xaviera grinned and followed Albert openly. Recently, Caleb seemed to be in a strange mood. He looked down on her, spoke to her sarcastically, and she didn't want to be with him. Albert was there, so she decided to hang out with him.

Upon learning that Xaviera had run off with her brother, Caleb sneered and tossed the contract he

held to the side. He closed his eyes and calmed himself for a while before speaking, "Steve, I have some

instructions.”

78 Chapter 78. You Stole My Wife

“Mr. Caleb Mamet, what are your instructions?”

“Contact Mr. Janell and ask if Caleb has been too idle lately.”

Stealing someone else’s wife right under his nose? So what if it was Xaviera’s brother? Xaviera was already married. At this point, her husband should be the most important figure!

Steve’s expression was difficult to describe.

Mr. Caleb Mamet, even if your wife is Miss Xaviera, you can’t just monopolize her like this! This will only make things worse! Her impression of you is already bad. Instead of gradually winning her favor, you’re provoking her brother—your future brother-in-law...

Steve thought that Caleb was going to play himself to death, potentially losing his wife in the process.

“Also...” Caleb suddenly remembered something and commanded leisurely, “The Coriell family’s gown is fake. You know what to do, right?”

Steve was dumbfounded. The Coriell family’s gown was a fake? They dared to show off a counterfeit at such a grand event? Were they trying to get

78 Chapter 78: You Stole My Wife

themselves killed?

Of course, the more impressive thing was Caleb’s intention to expose this matter publicly, completely disregarding the Coriell family’s reputation. The Mamet family had many ongoing collaborations with the Coriell family, so their downfall wouldn’t benefit them. Considering it from a profit standpoint, Steve wanted to advise Caleb to think more carefully.

However, Caleb’s next words were, “The Coriell family has offended her. Even if they die, they deserve it.”

Steve immediately shut his mouth.

It turned out to be a case of a man's rage for his beloved woman. In that case, it shouldn't be a problem.

Downstairs at the Evans Group building, Albert had gone to park the car while Xaviera waited. Soon enough, Albert rushed back huffily, "I don't know what's gotten into Master, suddenly calling to scold me, saying I stole some big shot's wife. Hah!"

How could a single guy like him steal someone's wife?!

78 Chapter 78: You Stole My Wife

Xaviera was also puzzled, "Huh?"

+19

"Stealing his wife? Do you see any living female beings by my side? How could I steal his wife? Xaviera, do you think that big shot has a problem? Is it possible that

he's just unhappy with me and deliberately told Master to get back at me?"

Xaviera wanted to nod but couldn't bring herself to do

1. SO.

2

She felt that she should meet the criteria that Albert described... a living female, but how could she be the big shot's wife?

Xaviera agreed with Albert's grievances, "Exactly, that big shot must be jealous of you. He's envious that you're young and handsome!"

Albert felt that Xaviera's analysis made sense. "Alright, wait for me a moment. I'll go upstairs to grab

something and then take you to the Coriell family's banquet."

Just then, a familiar voice echoed behind them, "Mr. Sullivan?"

As Albert turned around, he met Derek Evans' smiling

78 Chapter 78: You Stole My Wife

face, "Mr. Sullivan, what brings you to the Evans Group? Have you considered having a collaboration with our company?"

Albert nodded coldly, "Yes, I think the Evans Group is quite good."

Comment

79 Chapter 79: Hard Work Earns

Money for Me

"

Derek Evans's hands trembled with excitement. This Mr. Albert Sullivan was the direct disciple of a magnate and was very promising and famous internationally. The companies he cooperated with were all international big brands, and now he wanted to work with the Evans Group. How could Derek not be excited!

Perhaps he was too excited, he didn't even see Xaviera Evans standing beside him, and walked upstairs with Albert Sullivan. Albert happened to be going upstairs to get something, so he didn't refuse Derek's courtesy.

Ten minutes later, Derek and Albert came down from upstairs together. Derek saw Xaviera and the tearful Mag Evans beside her, and his anger surged instantly.

This unfilial daughter Xaviera had come to the Evans Group to bully Mag! Did she even consider whether this was a place she could come to?! Most importantly, Derek believed that the reason Albert chose to work with the Evans Group was largely due to Mag's

79 Chapter 79: Hard Work Earns Money for Me

potential – he had agreed to work with the Evans Group because of her.

But now Xaviera dared to bully Mag! What would Mr. Albert Sullivan think? This unfilial daughter Xaviera only knew how to cause him trouble every day!

He strode forward angrily, and Albert looked at his back and chuckled.

Xaviera waited for a long while, but Albert still didn't come back, so she found herself a cool spot to stay. Just then, she heard an eerie voice in her ear.

"Xaviera Evans, why are you sitting here? Hurry in. Or is it that the Evans Group's security won't let you in? It's fitting, after all, this place isn't for you." Rose Campbell, holding Mag's arm, looked extravagant and delicate, speaking to Xaviera in a condescending tone. Rose snorted coldly, "It's our Mag who's promising. She became the vice president of the Evans Group before even graduating. Some people should recognize their own status and see clearly where they should and shouldn't go. Otherwise, it would be humiliating to be driven out."

79 Chapter 79: Hard Work Earns Money for Me

Xaviera looked up.

Mag, as though unable to bear it, said, "Mom, don't say that. Sister is also a part of our Evans family. This company also has a share for her... Perhaps the reason why sister can't go in might be that the security guards are not familiar with her yet."

Rose sneered, "So in the end, this is not a place for

her."

Mag's face became even more gentle, "Mom, why don't we find a teacher for sister?

Let her learn how to manage a company, so if she has nowhere to go in the future, our company can still take her in."

Upon hearing her words, Rose laughed even louder, "Mag, I know you're kind, but to invite a teacher for such a waste? Aren't you afraid she'll anger the teacher to death? Although we're related to Xaviera, we can't disregard other people's lives. We should think more about the teacher."

Mag bit her lip, somewhat conflicted, “How about this, sister, don’t squat here. I’ll take you in and show you around the company first.”

Having said that, Mag extended her hand to Xaviera as

79 Chapter 79: Hard Work Earns Money for Me

if bestowing a favor. Xaviera chuckled lightly, “Thank you for being so dedicated to the company, little sister. As you said, I won’t go in. I’m not really cut out for managing a company anyway, so there’s no need for me to take on this responsibility.”

A satisfied smile appeared on Mag’s face when she heard Xaviera’s words. She seemed to want to strike a

blow against Xaviera, to make her realize that she was not worthy of entering the Evans Group to work.

“Sister, don’t say that. Although the company...”

Mag’s words were interrupted by Xaviera, “After all, I own 69% of the shares in this company, but it seems

my little sister doesn’t have a single share. You’re working so hard to earn money for me, I’m really

touched.”

Mag’s face turned pale instantly.

Xaviera slowly got up from the ground, “Who would have known my mother is the founder of the Evans Group, little sister. Don’t be sad, in—the next life, you can choose a better life, don’t be an illegitimate daughter again. Maybe you can inherit a company too.”

The air fell silent.

79 Chapter 79: Hard Work Earns Money for Me

“Xaviera!” Rose yelled furiously. Was she mocking her for being a mistress who had no ability? This bitch!

Mag's face changed, and the anger and resentment in her heart almost swallowed her. Everything in the Evans family should have been hers! Why did Xaviera have to come back! How wonderful it would have been if she hadn't come back... If Xaviera were dead, would everything in the Evans Group belong to her again?

Just then, a shrill braking sound came from behind.

Comment

R

Leave the first comment for this chapter.

B

Vote

6

◦

Send Gift

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

Swipe left to continue >

80 Chapter 80: A Dispute Caused by

a Car

Mag reluctantly glanced at her retreating figure. Her twisted face gradually returned to a normal expression as she feigned a gentle voice, "Xaviera, I know you must be feeling wronged... *Oh*, right! The Coriell family is hosting a banquet today. Are you planning to attend? Would you like to ride with me?"

Rose sneered, "Mag, are you being foolish again? This car is a limited global edition, and only you have the privilege to use it in the Evans family. What is Xaviera? Does she deserve to ride in your car?"

Xaviera recognized the car. It was a luxury car custom

built for her when her mother was still alive, reserved just for her!

And now Mag was saying... that only she deserved this car!?

Rose looked at Xaviera with disdain, "Some people just don't know their place, thinking too highly of

themselves just because they have a legitimate

60 Chapter 80 A Disputo Caused by a Car

mother. No matter how talented you are, you still have to determine whether you have the luck to enjoy it. You must recognize this car, right? Let me tell you, it was left behind by your mother. How about that? Isn't it Mag's now?"

Mag sighed with an apologetic expression, "I'm so sorry, Rose. I was careless, and I forgot the rules of our Evans family. We should use things according to our status. If something is beyond our status, even if others offer it to us, we can't take it. How about this- I'll arrange another car for you."

After speaking, she pointed to a random vehicle, "Just that one. It's a nice match for your worth. I'll head to the Coriell's first and wait for you there." Mag referred to a regular sedan with a new price below 200,000

dollars.

A 200,000 dollar car, supposed to match her worth?

Xaviera laughed. An illegitimate daughter like Mag could ride in a custom-built sports car worth 80 million, while the rightful Miss Evans was supposed to sit in a lousy 200,000 dollar sedan?

A gleam of satisfaction flashed in Mag's eyes. So what

80 Chapter 80: A Dispute Caused by a Car

if Xaviera was born from the original wife? Over the years, hasn't she been trampled on by Mag, the illegitimate daughter? Mag imagined herself riding this limited-

edition sports car to the Coriell's banquet. She believed everyone there would look at her with admiration. With that thought, Mag revealed a delightful smile, gesturing for the driver to open the door, ready to get in the car...

Just then, "Mr. Evans, there's something I'd like to mention bluntly."

Mag turned her head instinctively, only to see Derek Evans and a tall, handsome man walking towards her. The man had a stunningly perfect appearance, even more handsome than Moore Mamet.

Mag's heart skipped a beat involuntarily.

Derek had always assumed that Albert came for Mag. While Mag was almost driven to tears by Xaviera's bullying, if it wasn't for their timely arrival with the family car, she wouldn't know how to recover. Sensing that Albert was suddenly speaking, he assumed Albert would take the opportunity to stand up for Mag and teach Xaviera—a worthless girl—a lesson.

"Mr. Sullivan, feel free to speak your mind. No matter what request you make, I will agree. Our Evans Group always avoids favoritism, whether it's my daughter or my wife. Anyone who makes a mistake will be treated equally!"

Albert glanced at Derek with a smirk, "Really? Then Mr. Evans would never treat his two daughters differently, right? It's not fair to have one attending the banquet with a luxury car, while the other has to ride a lousy car."

Derek was startled, not understanding Albert's intention.

Before he could ask, he heard Albert say leisurely, "Miss Mag Evans may be an illegitimate child, but it's too much to make her walk to the banquet. However, there should be a distinction between legitimate and illegitimate daughters. How about this... Mr. Evans, arrange another car for Miss Mag Evans. Though it

won't be as luxurious as Miss Evans', it should be

somewhat similar. After all, Mr. Evans always treats everyone equally."

The onlookers stared, dumbstruck. Even the slowest

80 Chapter 80: A Dispute Caused by a Car

came to understand that Albert asked Mag to let

Xaviera offer her car.

Tears immediately welled in Mag's eyes. What was going on? Didn't her father say that Albert cooperated with their Evans Group out of respect for her? Why was Albert now blatantly siding with that bitch,

Xaviera?

Derek stumbled to explain, "No, Mr. Sullivan. I know you have the best interest of our Evans Group in mind, and you care about Mag. That's why I arranged the

best vehicle for her..."

Albert

interrupted, "The best vehicle for Miss Mag Evans? I don't see it. Isn't there only one limited edition luxury car for Miss Evans and a 200,000 dollars lousy car here?"

Derek wanted to argue that the luxury car was arranged for Mag and not for the worthless Xaviera. But Albert suddenly exclaimed, as if realizing something, "Wait, don't tell me, Mr. Evans, that this luxury car was arranged for Miss Mag Evans?"