

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 9

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Chapter 9: Chapter 9: Not to Be Repeated

Mr. Evans' voice was loud enough for Caleb to hear everything clearly without even trying.

Caleb pointed to his phone: "Do you need me to back you up?"

Xaviera shook her head: "There's no need for you to get involved in this little matter."

She knew Mr. Evans didn't believe she could get married in a day, but then again, she didn't need him to believe it.

As she put her phone away, Xaviera seemed to have thought of something and raised her eyebrows at Caleb: "If you want to back me up, why not help me with something else?"

Catching the sudden change in Xaviera's eyes, Caleb didn't hesitate to turn around: "No."

"Stingy."

Xaviera muttered quietly.

She was going to the hospital to face the Evans family and scum man Moore, so she wanted to recharge and taste some sweetness beforehand.

Hearing the muttering behind him, Caleb made an impulsive move and turned around, raising his hand.

His long, powerful fingers just so happened to land near Xaviera's mouth.

Sweetness spread from the point of contact, and Xaviera's eyes curved, smiling very contentedly.

"Thank you."

"This is the last time."

Caleb shook his hand and hurried downstairs.

He must have been out of his mind to do what he just did!

...

Hospital.

Mag lay pale in bed: "Dad, Mom, my sister didn't push me on purpose. It was all my fault; don't blame her. Don't be angry anymore."

"What are you talking about! Do you even know what you've lost!" Mr. Evans said angrily: "It was the Mamet family's child, their first great-grandchild for this generation!"

Rose was sobbing beside him: "Oh, my poor daughter, what sin have we committed to bring such a disaster upon her? It's all Xaviera's fault, that ungrateful white-eyed wolf!"

"Blame me? Maybe it's because of your own sins that you're reaping your retribution."

A sudden female voice interrupted Rose's complaints.

Xaviera leaned lazily against the door of the ward, glanced at Mag's pale face, and smiled slightly.

Mag inexplicably shivered and stuttered: "Sis... sister, when did you come? Don't mind what Mom said just now, she was just upset... I don't blame you at all, maybe it's because my child and I are not destined enough, so he left us early..."

She caressed her belly, tears streaming down her face.

It truly was a tear-jerker.

Seeing Xaviera, Rose's anger could no longer be contained: "You dare to come, the culprit behind my grandson's death, I want you to pay with your life!"

She lunged towards Xaviera, but Xaviera deftly tripped her up with a wooden chair in her path.

Xaviera spoke coldly: "Don't pin such a huge crime on me as soon as I arrive. Whether I killed your grandson or not is still under investigation."

Mag had tears in her eyes, first accusing Xaviera with a glance, then biting her lip in grievance: "Sister is right, it's not her fault. Dad, Mom, can we just let this go? We're family, I want us all to be happy. As long as my sister is happy, I'm fine..."

As she spoke, she forcibly held back her tears and turned her head: "It's actually not too bad that the baby is gone. At least now my sister can be with Moore without any scruples... I... I wish my sister and Moore a happy marriage."

Look how magnanimous this girl is!

Xaviera seriously appreciated every performance of Mag's. With such a realistic acting, no wonder she was fooled so badly before, thinking life was peaceful.

Mr. Evans was furious and also felt sorry for Mag. He could only vent all his anger on Xaviera: "Look at your sister and look at yourself! You're nothing but selfish through and through, coming from the countryside! Is the engagement that important to you? So important that you don't even care about family? Your sister and Moore have been childhood friends for so many years, why did you have to come between them? I'll make the decision now, give the engagement to your sister as compensation!"

Xaviera waved her finger: "That won't do."

"Xaviera, do you want to drive Mag to death? She's already lost her child, do you want her to lose her lover too? How can you be so vicious!" Rose screamed in a breakdown.

In the bed, Mag sobbed silently, biting her lip.

Xaviera smirked mockingly: "Mag, how long are you going to keep pretending? Does it give you a sense of accomplishment watching your mom and dad go crazy for you?"

Mag was stunned: "Sister, what are you talking about? I... I don't understand..."

Xaviera snorted: "Seems like you won't cry until you see the coffin."