

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao

Novel Chapter 91

91 Chapter 91: You're the One Who

Tore the Dress

Xaviera Evans raised an eyebrow, "I think you're right."

Vita Coriell's heart skipped a beat. She didn't know what game Xaviera was playing.

Naomi Whitman paused, thinking Xaviera must be crazy. "Call the police? Are you out of your mind? Do you know how long you'd be imprisoned for destroying someone else's property worth eight hundred million dollars? Vita showed kindness by sparing you, and now you're begging for your own demise? Fine, you want to call the cops? I'll indulge

you!"

"Naomi!" Vita instinctively tried to stop her. No, they couldn't call the police. She forcefully put the knife in Xaviera's hand. If they called the cops and the truth was revealed, she would be done for.

Once she had

spoken, Vita realized she sounded too excited, which may raise suspicion. She tried to calm down and gently said, "Xaviera, we're saying this for

91 Chapter 91: You're the One Who Tore the Dress.

your own good. If you call the police, you will bear this guilt for the rest of your life. Don't let a moment's impulse ruin your whole life."

"No worries. My life isn't worth much compared to your eight hundred million dollar dress." Xaviera was nonchalant: "I think it might be better to call the cops. After all, I intentionally ruined your eight hundred million-dollar dress. I will feel guilty if I don't report it to the police."

Vita grinded her teeth. "No need, really no need."

Xaviera suddenly chuckled, "Miss Coriell seems to be preventing me from calling the police, why? Reporting to the police should be advantageous for you, s

ouldn't *it*? The criminal who damaged your dress would be punished. But, why wouldn't you? Surely our relationship isn't so good that you'd rather give up your eight hundred million-dollar dress to save me possible jail time?"

"Or... are you afraid the police might discover something?"

Vita's face froze for a moment.

The crowd started to wonder. Why not call the police?

91 Chapter 91: You're the One Who Tore the Dress

Initially, they thought Vita was a kind-hearted person who wanted to spare Xaviera. But now Vita was still trying to prevent it even when Xaviera herself agreed.

Naomi didn't like where this was going with Xaviera so she retorted. "Vita, what are you afraid of? This bitch is digging her own grave. She wants to call the police, right? Let's do it and let her go to jail!"

Vita felt her teeth chattering, "No, not necessary..."

"If Miss Coriell doesn't want to call the police, then I will do it myself." Xaviera took out her phone and casually pressed a few buttons, "Hello, is this the police station? I have destroyed an eight hundred million dollar dress belonging to the Coriell family.

Please come..."

"No, you can't!"

Vita's reaction was faster than her thoughts. She lunged forward to snatch Xaviera's phone out of her hand, only to realize that the phone was locked. Xaviera hadn't actually dialed the police!

Sweat broke out on Vita. She realized she had

overreacted and potentially aroused suspicion. Sure enough, the people around her were giving her

91 Chapter 91: You're the One Who Tore the Dress

strange looks; some were even whispering to each other.

“Why is Miss Coriell so reluctant to call the police? That’s odd. She is clearly the victim here. What is she afraid of?”

“Moreover, the dress ruined was ‘Fleeting Time’, which Miss Coriell cherishes most. With the dress ruined, one would think she’s the one most eager to punish the culprit.”

“Have you all noticed? It seems like Miss Coriell isn’t unwilling to call the police, but rather, she seems terrified... Every time Xaviera mentions calling the police, she trembles as if she’s afraid of something.”

“No, not at all.” Vita mumbled, refuting the crowd’s chatter.

“Let me guess why Miss Coriell is too scared to call the police...” Xaviera tilted her head, a faint smile playing on her lips as she watched Vita’s nervous expression. “Because... it was you, Miss Coriell, who slashed the dress.”

The banquet hall fell into silence, so quiet that a pin drop could be heard. Were their ears deceiving them?

134

91 Chapter 81: You’re the One Who Tore the Dress

+13

Did Xaviera just say... the dress was slashed by Miss Coriell? Impossible!

Naomi was the first to rebut: “Impossible! Xaviera, are

you crazy? The Coriells poured a fortune into ‘Fleeting Time’ just to frame you by destroying it? Do you really believe you’re worth it?”

“Anyone with a brain would know, between a bumpkin from the countryside like Miss Evans and an elitist like Miss Coriell, Vita has a hundred ways to bring

you down if she wanted to. She wouldn't have to destroy their high-price-tagged dress to frame you!"

"Xaviera, if you want to shift the blame to Vita, you need a better excuse. Oh, wait. You probably can't think of a reasonable excuse with your brain capacity, haha."

Naomi had a wild laugh: "Furthermore, as a country bumpkin, you probably don't know that the Mifo Hotel has surveillance cameras everywhere. Just ask

someone to check and they'll find out it was you who tried to frame Vita. Just wait, I will get someone to check the surveillance footage now!"

92 Chapter 92: What's A Dress

Anyway?

Seeing Naomi Whitman go look for the hotel manager, Vita Coriell was biting her teeth in fury, this damn fool!

"Never mind, I don't want to pursue the matter of the ruined dress anymore..."

As soon as Vita Coriell's words came out, the manager who heard it quickly rushed over: "Miss Coriell, rest assured, I have already ordered my staff to investigate the surveillance, we will surely get justice for you!"

Cold sweat was running down Vita Coriell's face uncontrollably, what should she do? She had to come up with a plan.

At this moment, Mrs. Coriell suddenly spoke gently: "Alright, then we will have to trouble the manager. We didn't expect such a thing to happen at today's banquet, we have caused you trouble."

She patted Vita's back of the hand: "Vita, don't worry about Xaviera Evans either. You didn't want to release the surveillance footage all for Xaviera Evans' sake, but

92 Chapter 92: What's A Dress Anyway?

sadly she doesn't appreciate it, let it go."

Vita looked at her mother's comforting gaze and suddenly calmed down, yes, they had removed the surveillance when doing these things, so there wouldn't

be any footage. She didn't need to worry about the manager checking the surveillance videos!

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath to adjust her expression and showed a reluctant smile: "Alright, I'll listen to my mother, I was just anxious because I wanted to protect Xaviera Evans. If she wants to check the surveillance, then let her do it."

The manager received a message from his staff quite quickly. He first glanced at Xaviera Evans's direction, after a quick exchange of gazes, he apologized to Mrs. Coriell and Vita: "I'm sorry, Mrs. Coriell, Miss Coriell. The cameras in our hotel went down unexpectedly, so there is no footage of the incident."

The camera was destroyed!

Hahaha, Vita almost burst out laughing, she really wanted to see what Xaviera Evans would do next! Even

if she had put the dagger in her hand, so what? Did she have evidence? If not, she would have to be wrongly

92 Chapter 92: What's A Dress Anyway?

accused!

She managed to restrain the corner of her mouth, which was nearly curling upward, and spoke with a touch of resignation: "Xaviera Evans, you see, the surveillance camera was destroyed by someone a long time ago. It's fine, it's actually quite nice that it was destroyed. I have no intention of blaming you, let's let this incident pass, okay?"

Mrs. Coriell also sighed: "Xaviera Evans, you destroyed the camera and ruined 'Fleeting Time', all of this makes us think you had premeditated this. You are so shameless to say you want to call the police and insisted on checking the surveillance, thinking that it would prove your innocence... It's okay, whether you did it or not, both Vita and I have decided to forgive

you."

Mrs. Coriell couldn't help but wipe her tears:

"Although 'Fleeting Time' was obtained by the Coriell family with considerable financial and human resources, it's fine. Compared with your future, what is a dress worth?"

People around were whispering.

92 Chapter 92: What's A Dress Anyway?

"So, it is confirmed now, right? First, she destroyed the surveillance, then destroyed 'Fleeting Time', and finally talked about calling the police to prove her innocence, this woman is really calculating."

"Thinking of how she just said that the person who ripped the dress was Vita, haha, how funny, she is trying to pin her own actions on others, does she think we are fools?"

Steve Price was anxious on the side: "What should we do, what should we do, the current situation is very

unfavorable for Mrs!"

Caleb Mamet took a leisurely look at him: "Do you know what it means when the eunuchs worry more than the emperor? That's exactly what you are doing now."

Steve Price: ". "

I'm worrying for you, and you're mocking me?

Caleb Mamet, holding his wine glass, said leisurely: "Use your brain, observe the situation more. The hotel manager has to look at Xaviera Evans before he talks or acts, why do you think that is?"

92 Chapter 92: What's A Dress Anyway?

Steve Price was surprised: “So, Mr. Caleb Mamet, you’re suggesting that the hotel manager is Mrs.’s

man?!”

The hand that Caleb Mamet was holding the wine glass with froze for a moment, he gave Steve Price a cold look, what does he mean by the hotel manager is Mrs’s man? Other than him, who would be worthy of being Xaviera Evans’s man?

Steve Price laughed awkwardly, knowing that his description made the jealous man feel uncomfortable, he quickly explained: “So, Mr. Caleb Mamet, you’re suggesting that the hotel manager is working for

Mrs.?”

Only then did Caleb Mamet put the wine glass back to his mouth and gave a subtle nod: “Indeed, this hotel is clearly the Coriell family’s property, yet the manager has to look at Xaviera Evans’ face to act. It seems that

there are many secrets about our Mrs. Mamet”

There’s a spy in their own hotel. The Coriell family was bound to lose this

93 Chapter 93: There are hidden

cameras in our hotel, oh

He had to admit, he had underestimated that woman.

Caleb Mamet tapped his finger on the table, listening to the conversation. Naomi Whitman laughed arrogantly: “Hahaha, Xaviera Evans, you still don’t admit that you destroyed ‘Fleeting Time’, do you?”

Stubborn like a dead duck! How could there be such a

foolish person like you, using such stupid means to frame others. If you kneel down and beg for mercy now, maybe the Coriell family will let you go.”

The manager tried to interject: “Um...”

Vita Coriell sighed: “Xaviera, actually, if you hadn’t insisted on calling the police at the beginning and left obediently, not many people would have known about this. Now that it has escalated, what will you do in the future?”

The hotel manager tried to interject again: “Miss Coriell... please let me say something...”

Vita Coriell held Mrs. Coriell’s hand: “Never mind. I’m

93 Chapter 93: There are hidden cameras in our hotel, oh

giving you another break, Xaviera, now leave the hotel immediately. Mom, let’s go back to the banquet.”

“Miss Coriell! Can you please let me say something!” The hotel manager couldn’t help but shout. Everyone looked over. The manager straightened his clothes and showed a standard customer service smile: “Miss

Coriell, you’re too agitated, and I didn’t finish speaking. I mean, although the hotel’s visible cameras were destroyed, we have a few hidden cameras to prevent any accidents.”

“Coincidentally, two of those hidden cameras were

aimed at the location of ‘Fleeting Time. While Miss Coriell, you were extremely agitated, I had already ordered my subordinates to copy the surveillance footage, and I’ll have it played in a moment.”

An inconspicuous smile flashed across Xaviera’s face.

Vita Coriell’s face turned white instantly, as if she had been struck by lightning and was unable to move.

The manager took the USB Flash Drive from his subordinate, opened a file on the computer, and soon the surveillance footage appeared on the screen.

The manager took a step back: “Please, Miss Coriell,

93 Chapter 93: There are hidden cameras in our hotel, oh

and others, take a close look.”

At this point, the audience, who did not know the truth, thought Xaviera was done for. Once the surveillance footage was out, she would spend the rest of her life in jail. On the computer screen, the scene gradually appeared. Vita Coriell’s brain snapped like a string, and she subconsciously looked at Xaviera, not knowing why she always felt that Xaviera was playing tricks, plotting with that bitch to deceive and entrap

her!

No, it can’t be possible; the surveillance footage can’t be shown. If everyone sees her actions, she’ll be

ruined!

Her face changed drastically, and she charged forward, only to find she was too late.

Some onlookers rubbed their hands in excitement: “Xaviera probably didn’t realize that such a large hotel would have hidden cameras when she was destroying the surveillance, right?”

“She’s finished. Hurry up and let us see how she destroyed ‘Fleeting Time! I bet her face must’ve been ugly at that time!”

93 Chapter 93: There are hidden cameras in our hotel, oh

“Wait, hold on! Who took out the knife just now?”

“Ah!”

Vita Coriell rushed forward like a madwoman, pushed the manager away, and used her body to block the computer screen, shouting hysterically: “Don’t look! None of you can look!”

The surveillance footage showed Vita Coriell taking a dagger from her bag, slashing her skirt with it, and then forcefully stuffing the dagger into Xaviera’s hand! From beginning to end, Xaviera, the so-called

“mastermind,” had not touched ‘Fleeting Time’! And that dagger was not brought in with painstaking effort by Xaviera, as they thought.

Everything was Vita Coriell's setup and framing!

The banquet hall was eerily quiet, with everyone staring blankly at the frantic Vita Coriell, unsure of

what to do.

"Bravo."

Xaviera couldn't help but clap: "What a wonderful play, Miss Coriell. When you first heard about the destroyed surveillance, you must've been thrilled, right? But Miss

93 Chapter 93: There are hidden cameras in our hotel, oh

Coriell, when you investigated the hotel, did you forget about the hidden cameras? Or were you just too

excited thinking about framing me and bringing me disgrace?"

The manager

added: "After we found out the hotel's surveillance was destroyed, we immediately investigated, and the person who destroyed the surveillance was indeed Miss Coriell. I didn't expose her right away because I thought she destroyed the hotel's surveillance to ensure the privacy of 'Fleeting Time'. I didn't expect it to be about framing someone else... Such means are truly despicable."

The surveillance footage kept looping the scene of Vita Coriell stuffing the dagger into Xaviera's hand. People had thought Vita Coriell was beautiful, gentle, and generous, but looking at her in the surveillance footage, her expression was hideous, her eyes full of malice; it was enough to give anyone nightmares after one glance.

94 Chapter 94: Why does she

resist?

This woman is framing others for her own mistakes and pretending to be magnanimous by saying she'll forgive Xaviera Evans! How can there be such a hypocritical and vicious woman in this world!

The guests couldn't stand it anymore, "The Coriell family is obviously just picking on Xaviera Evans because she has no background

and is isolated, right? Thankfully, the Mifo Hotel has hidden cameras; otherwise, she would have been taken away by police and served many years in prison!”

“How many years in prison? Eight hundred million. dollars for a dress, that’s enough to wear out the jail’s floor!”

Everyone felt a chill down their spines. Vita Coriell seemed so kind on the surface, but in secret she was doing her best to destroy people.

Listening to the ridicule of the crowd, Vita’s face

turned pale and green. She wished she could tear

94 Chapter 94: Why does she resist?

Xaviera Evans apart!

She

yelled at the manager, “You’re clearly a member of the Coriell family, and this is a hotel under the Coriell’s name, so why are you siding with Xaviera Evans!”

The manager kept smiling and stepped back to explain, “I’m sorry, Miss Coriell, but I believe in being conscientious. I can’t frame innocent people just to protect my own job.”

People around had already started laughing. Weren’t the manager’s words implying that Vita had no

conscience? Vita was furious and devastated; this was the first time in her life that she had been laughed at by so many people. She wanted to shout at them to stop laughing, but she was too angry to speak and could only glare at everyone mocking her.

Bitch, they’re all bitches!

“Xaviera Eyans, are you having an affair with the hotel manager? You’re shameless, luring the manager into speaking for you!” Vita couldn’t understand why the manager would help Xaviera Evans, so she could only assume that Xaviera slept with the manager to get his help.

94 Chapter 94: Why does she resist?

The others didn't expect Vita's mind to be so dirty, and couldn't help but speak out, "Miss Coriell, the manager has already said that he released the surveillance footage because his conscience wouldn't allow him to watch your family bully a girl with no background or connections. Besides, it was your friend who said she wanted to release the surveillance, and the manager was just following her request. What does that have to do with Xaviera Evans?"

"The Coriell family's upbringing *is* really surprising. Instead of apologizing for their wrongdoing, they're trying to shift the blame and throw dirt on others."

Their words made Mrs. Coriell's face change drastically, "Vita!"

Unfortunately, Vita had already lost her reason and couldn't hear her mother's warning. With her eyes red from anger, she stared at Xaviera Evans and shouted, "Xaviera Evans, tell me, did you sleep with the manager? You're such a bitch! Bitch!"

"Vita!"

Mrs. Coriell gritted her teeth and slapped Vita's face, "Wake up! Are you foolish? Even if it's a joke, you

94 Chapter 94: Why does she resist?

should know your limits! Have you ever considered how your words might make Xaviera uncomfortable?"

Upon hearing Mrs. Coriell's words, Xaviera Evans chuckled. Was Mrs. Coriell seriously trying to pass off Vita's slanders as a joke? Where could there be such a good thing in this world?

"Mom, you hit me, you actually hit me because of that bitch, Xaviera Evans!"

Mrs. Coriell looked at Vita, who was tearfully breaking down, her hands clasping her chest in heartache. But she couldn't let Vita continue to act like a lunatic in the banquet hall, or else all her years of building a good image would be ruined.

“Vita, apologize to Xaviera. It’s gone too far, and the situation is beyond your expectations. You need to apologize for the harm you’ve caused her.”

Vita held her face, on the verge of collapse. She had been wronged so much, and they still expected her to apologize? Why?!

Mrs. Coriell swept her eyes across the crowd and adjusted her breathing. At this point, all she could do was make Vita apologize first. As for whether Xaviera

13159

94 Chapter 94: Why does she resist?

would accept, she had plenty of ways to make her accept.

As long as Xaviera accepted, others wouldn’t gossip, and if the incident was seen as a joke between the two girls, Vita’s reputation would remain intact.

Otherwise...

Unluckily, Vita couldn’t understand her mother’s actions, and she wiped her tears viciously, “I will never apologize! I will never apologize to her! Mom, why should I apologize when I’ve been wronged? Everything is Xaviera’s fault. I framed her, and she

should suffer quietly. Why should she fight back? What gives her the right to resist?”

Upon hearing Vita’s irrational words, Mrs. Coriell

almost ran out of breath. Was this really her daughter?

How could she be so stupid?!

Unable to contain herself any longer, she glared and commanded again, “Apologize! Now!”

95 Chapter 95: Xaviera Evans is too ungrateful

Vita Coriell suddenly threw her phone on the ground and furiously charged at Xaviera Evans, "I won't apologize, even if I die! It's all your fault, everything is because of you! You can go to hell!" o

"Since Miss Coriell doesn't want to apologize, then let's not apologize." Xavier dodged to the side, her smile unchanged, "I don't quite agree with what Mrs. Coriell said about joking. When others joke, it's harmless fun, but when you, the Coriell family, joke, you send people to jail. I can't afford to take that kind of joke."

After speaking, she leaned in close to Mrs. Coriell's ear, "Mrs. Coriell, you must be wondering why the manager, who you had previously contacted, suddenly turned against you and produced the hidden surveillance footage, right?"

Mrs. Coriell's breath hitched, she indeed couldn't figure it out.

95 Chapter 95: Xaviera Evans is too ungrateful

Xaviera whispered, "Though Mifo Hotel is under the Coriell family's name, who the real owner is... Mrs. Coriell, don't you know?"

Mrs. Coriell's eyes widened in shock.

Just now, the manager seemed to be acting under Xaviera's instructions. Could it be that this hotel had

something to do with her? How is that possible?!

Xaviera raised her eyebrow, "Whether Mrs. Coriell believes me or not, it's the truth. Now that you've realized it, you should quickly take Miss Coriell away and stop annoying me. Of course, you can also enjoy your last moments of glory, as this hotel should soon be reclaimed, right? Your Coriell family... you're really foolish."

Mrs. Coriell gasped in horror, her face turning pale as something dawned on her, "Let's go, Vita, hurry up and follow me!" After saying that, she forcibly dragged Vita away, despite her struggle.

With tears in her eyes, Vita shouted, "Xaviera Evans, you wait for me, just wait!"

As the mother and daughter of the Coriell family fled, the audience on the scene froze in shock for a while,

95 Chapter 95: Xaviera Evans is too ungrateful

before someone reacted, “Should we leave too?”

“Yes, after all this, the Coriell family’s banquet won’t go on.”

“Let’s go. We all came here for cooperation, but the Coriell family’s way of dealing with people just makes my skin crawl. Collaborating with these kinds of people, one might get stabbed in the back out of nowhere, and after being stabbed, we’d still be blamed for bumping into the knife.”

Character is what they value most when looking for partners, and no one likes a two-faced partner like the Coriell family.

The lively banquet quickly emptied out.

The manager hurriedly approached, “Miss Xaviera...”

Xaviera stretched lazily, “What a pity. The main show hasn’t even started, and these people are already

leaving.”

The manager’s mouth twitched, “Miss Xaviera, please be careful. Vita actually took out a real knife! I almost had a heart attack when I saw her pull it out.”

Thankfully, Vita just wanted to frame Xaviera and

95 Chapter 95. Xaviera Evans is too ungrateful

didn’t directly stab her with the knife.

Xaviera raised her eyebrow, why be scared? With Vita’s weak abilities, how could she hurt her? If she deliberately played along with the act, Vita couldn’t even put the knife in her hand. But after making such a fuss, the crucial fact that the dress was fake still hadn’t been revealed, and Xaviera felt a sense of incompleteness about the unfinished business.

She shook her head and asked the manager, "Where's that bastard Caleb Mamet? Wasn't he just here?"

In the banquet hall.

Sir Coriell had already learned the whole process of the incident. His gaze was unwavering as he looked at Vita, "Take her home first."

Boris Coriell wanted to plead, "Dad..."

"Publicly framing someone, with the surveillance footage clearly recorded – do you think you can conceal this just because you want to cover it up?" Sir Coriell waved his hand, "While Xaviera doesn't take things further on her side, take Vita home first. Don't

95 Chapter 95 Xaviera Evans is too ungrateful

let her out for a while, wait until the storm blows over."

It was a disguised form of house arrest.

Even though Vita was unwilling, she didn't dare to argue with her grandfather and could only cry as she followed her mother home.

Boris

Coriell's face looked terrible, "Dad, I'm sorry about this. Unexpectedly, Xaviera is so ungrateful and troublesome at such a young age. It's normal for Vita to suffer a loss when meeting her..."

"Ungrateful? Troublesome at a young age?"

Caleb Mamet pushed the door open and cast an icy glance at the Coriells in the room, exuding invisible pressure as he walked in with steady steps. Without waiting for an invitation, he walked over to the front seat and sat down, his eyes narrowing, "Mr. Coriell, tell me, what's ungrateful? That Xaviera should obediently be framed, bullied, and stepped on by you, then you'll

be satisfied?"

Boris Coriell choked on his words, "Caleb..."

96 Chapter 96: Just Simply Blocked

Caleb Mamet ignored him, directly focused on Sir Coriell: “Sir Coriell, it’s not that I deliberately want to spoil the Coriell family’s event. I just want to express my attitude. You should know, there are some things that I don’t have to get from the Coriell family.”

“Caleb, what do you mean?”

“If you do something wrong, you should apologize, right?”

Caleb tilted his head and showed a bloodthirsty smile: “Don’t forget, the person you bullied *is* Xaviera Evans, my acknowledged wife. Have you considered the consequences of offending the Mamet family?”

Clang...

Sir Coriell suddenly stood up from the chair, his aged body trembling constantly: “I, I understand, Caleb. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure Vita apologizes to your wife.”

Boris Coriell disagreed: “Dad, how can you...”

Caleb was just a junior in the family, so all these years,

38 Chapter 96: Just Simply Blocked

he treated Caleb like his own son-in-law, which made their conversations inevitably casual. He didn’t think there was as much difference between the power of the Mamet family and the Coriell family. Now that Vita had been wronged and their event had been ruined, why should they apologize?

“Shut up!”

www

Sir Coriell slammed his cane hard and then took a

deep breath: “Caleb, don’t worry, I understand your request. I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer

to this matter.”

Caleb didn't bother him further. He casually stood up: “Alright, as long as you understand. By the way, you can transfer the ownership of this hotel now, as a punishment for your Coriell family offending my wife.”

Sir Coriell felt dizzy in front of his eyes. When Caleb's figure walked away, he abruptly stood up: “Go home! Even if we have to escort her, we need to get Vita to apologize to Xaviera!”

After Caleb left, he found that the banquet hall was empty.

Steve Price was puzzled: “Where are our wives?”

96 Chapter 96: Just Simply Blocked

Weren't they all here just now?”

Mr. Caleb Mamet had finally exerted his dominance for once, gaining back his wife's face. It was the right time to take credit in front of his wife, but she was nowhere to be found.

He thought about it and felt that he shouldn't waste this opportunity so he suggested: “Mr. Caleb Mamet, you should call your wife!”

Although Caleb didn't have the intention of taking credit, he took out his cell phone and dialed Xaviera's number leisurely.

Just as he promised her earlier, even without her intervention, he could handle the Coriell family. There was no need for her to go through all this trouble and be framed and mocked.

However, as the call went through, a mechanical female voice came through: “Hello, the number you dialed is currently in a call.”

Caleb frowned, in a call? Who was she talking to? He sent Xaviera a message, asking her to return a

message

after finishing the call, but he didn't hear anything from Xaviera even after he got back in the

car.

96 Chapter 96: Just Simply Blocked

Staring silently at the phone for a while, he decided to **try** once more, but the line was still busy. From the hotel to the car, it had been about twenty minutes. How could one call last twenty minutes?

With a man or a woman?

Steve Price noticed that the atmosphere in the car was off, and he tentatively asked, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, can't you get through to your wife's phone? Do you want me to help you find out who she's talking to?"

Caleb glanced up lightly: "No need."

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, don't worry too much. Your wife probably has something important to deal with. But no matter how important things are, she can't completely ignore you." The advice came from Steve Price: "In my opinion, you and your wife don't spend enough time together. People usually check each other's whereabouts when they are dating or getting married. However, there's no such behavior between you and your wife. It's like you are two independent entities that never intersect. If you say you are a couple, no one would believe it."

Caleb was half-believing: "Are you telling the truth?"

Steve Price nodded heavily: "Of course! I've read countless emotional counseling articles and romantic novels. I can assure you, Mr. Caleb, women love domineering men. You must assert your ownership in front of your wife, let her know that you are her man, and your strong shoulders are always waiting for her to lean on. Like this phone call incident, you should tell her: No matter what happens, I can help you deal with it. Don't look for others, and don't talk to others.

on the phone for so long, understood?"

Caleb: "..."

Unbearable to look at..

What kind of stupid man is that? Do women nowadays have such heavy tastes?

However... Upon hearing the “The number you dialed is currently in a call’ once again, Caleb couldn’t help but think whether he should try what Steve Price said?

If there were a third person in the car, that person might tell Caleb helplessly: No domineering CEO is needed, and there are no important matters to deal with. Xaviera isn’t talking to anyone on the phone; she has simply blocked you!

97 Chapter 97: Michelin Feast

Xaviera Evans didn’t see Caleb Mamet in the banquet hall. She recalled what the manager had just told her about Caleb heading towards the Coriell family, and snorted coldly.

She heard that the Coriell family had sent Vita Coriell back home and warned those who attended the

banquet not to spread rumors. How dare Caleb, that dog, still want to cooperate and communicate with such a family?

Thinking of Caleb’s words in the car today, Xaviera angrily took out her phone and decisively blacklisted

Caleb’s number.

Jerk!

After blacklisting him, she curved her mouth to leave but suddenly smelled a tempting scent, like that of a steak.,. it was so alluring!

Seeing Xaviera not moving, the manager quickly understood, “Miss Xaviera, this is the world-class

Wellington steak. If you’re not in a hurry to leave, would you like to try it?”

97 Chapter 97: Michelin Feast

Xaviera embarrassingly swallowed her saliva.

She wanted to eat it, very much so! The last time she tasted steak was ten years ago! Since her taste buds stopped working, she hadn't tasted such deliciousness

again. But if she wanted to taste the steak, she'd have to go to Caleb...

Her face darkened at the thought.

The manager persisted, "Miss Xaviera, if you want to taste it, let me go to the kitchen and order it for you."

"No need for the trouble," Xaviera raised her hand to stop him.

She had already blacklisted Caleb, so asking him for something now would be too embarrassing.

Seeing Xaviera's determination, the manager didn't push further and respectfully escorted her to the door. Just then, a young man approached. He greeted the manager who gave him a surprised look before introducing Xaviera, "Miss Xaviera, this is Mister David Beckman, the disciple of the renowned international chef Mr. Wesson. He has kindly offered to cook a meal for you free of charge. Mr. Beckman seldom offers such opportunities, so don't miss it."

97 Chapter 97: Michelin Feast

Xaviera:

11 ▯

She had heard of Mr. Wesson's fame, and surely David Beckman's culinary skills were not far behind. It sounded like a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, but she

had no sense of taste!

No matter how delicious his cooking, she couldn't

taste any of it!

Xaviera wanted to cry but couldn't, and painfully

refused the offer. It would be a waste of the chef's

time and the delicious food to indulge her tasteless palate.

David Beckman didn't expect her to refuse after he volunteered. He stubbornly insisted on cooking for her. Xaviera, relenting, followed him to the kitchen where he prepared a Michelin Feast. Envious eyes turned towards her as David eagerly awaited her

assessment.

Xaviera

The manager carefully observed her expression, tentatively suggesting, "Miss Xaviera, if you're not hungry now, you can take these dishes home. I don't think Mr. Beckman would mind. Of course, it would be

97 Chapter 97: Michelin Feast

great if you could give him some feedback after trying them."

It could be taken home... Xaviera couldn't refuse the temptation. She quickly packed up some dishes, took a deep breath, and called a cab home!

In the car, she constantly berated herself for wanting to reconcile with that jerk Caleb just because of a few dishes. It was all too spineless. However, remembering the Michelin Feast, she decided that her self-respect didn't matter!

Once her sense of taste fully recovered, she would sever her ties with Caleb and never see him again!

"Madam, you're back?" The butler took her things, "Mr. Mamet hasn't returned from handling some work at the company yet. Would you like dinner first?"

Xaviera replied with a grin, "No need, I'll wait for him."

Knowing that Caleb was tied up at work, Xaviera felt relieved. Busy at work, he wouldn't have time to call her, which meant he wouldn't discover that she

blacklisted him.

Xaviera smirked, silently removing Caleb from the

24101

97 Chapter 97: Michelin Feast

blacklist. She then pretended nothing happened, waiting for him to return from work on the couch.

An hour ago, at the Mamet Corporation.

Caleb called Xaviera again, and it was still showing as a call in progress. He frowned, who was

Xaviera talking to on the phone? Was it really necessary to chat for so long?

No matter how many times he tried calling her, it was always busy. Caleb couldn't help but ask in a rage, "Why is it every time I call someone, they're always in the middle of another phone call? Do girls really talk for that long on the phone?"

Comment

98 Chapter 98: Waiting for You to

Come Home for a Meal

Company secretary: ".."

She nervously replied, "Perhaps

it's the gossip between girls? Like when we talk with our friends, we tend to

lose track of time."

Caleb coldly said, "But even if you forget about time,

there's no need for a two-

hour call, is there? Aren't you afraid of wearing your mouth out?"

Two hours... That is indeed a bit long.

The secretary suddenly thought of a possibility and cautiously said, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, are you sure that the person was really on the phone? There’s another possibility — that person might have blocked you.”

But, would anyone block Mr. Caleb Mamet?

Having said that, the secretary felt that her guess might be wrong. She wanted to add something but

noticed that Caleb’s face had turned livid.

Secretary: “...

93 Chapter 98: Waiting for You to Come Home for a Meal

Caleb was unable to contain his anger. Good for Xaviera Evans, daring to block him! And Steve Price, that stupid man said Xaviera was on a call with

someone else, all misinformation!

“Go, tell Steve Price that his bonus is canceled this month!”

Secretary: “...”

Π

Is this the legendary misplaced anger? Poor assistant.

On the other hand, Xaviera waited for Caleb in the villa until nine o’clock in the evening. Her stomach was growling with hunger, but that bastard Caleb was still

not back!

Unable to hold back, she confirmed with the

housekeeper, “Housekeeper, are you sure Caleb is coming back today?”

The housekeeper uncertainly replied, “When I called Mr. Mamet earlier, he said he would be back, but it’s indeed late now. Mrs. Mamet, are you hungry? Sh

all I have the kitchen prepare something for you? Or deal with the things you brought back?”

Xaviera sighed, “No need, I’ll wait for him to come

98 Chapter 98: Waiting for You to Come Home for a Meal

back.”

If Caleb doesn’t return, what’s the point of eating? She couldn’t taste anything anyway.

When it was nine—
thirty, Xaviera couldn’t help herself and took out her phone to call Caleb. Good, the call went through, meaning Caleb didn’t block her.

As time went on, she couldn’t help but wonder if Caleb had found out that she blocked him. But the phone

was able to connect now... If it were Caleb’s character, he would probably block her in retaliation if he found

out she blocked him.

Soon, the call connected, and the faint sound of the man’s breathing came through the phone.

Xaviera asked stiffly, “Caleb?”

Caleb’s voice was cold, “Hmm.”

Xaviera: “It’s almost ten o’clock, you told the

housekeeper you’d be back for dinner. Where are you? Why aren’t you back yet?”

Caleb snorted, “I didn’t finish my work; I can’t go back.”

Xaviera heard this and knew that Caleb, the bastard,

98 Chapter 98: Waiting for You to Come Home for a Meal

was having a temper with her again.

“Does Mrs. Mamet need something? If not, I’ll
continue working.”

“Wait.”

Xaviera took several deep breaths and waved at the housekeeper to move further away before gritting her teeth and calling Caleb, “Caleb!”

There was a slight pause in Caleb’s breathing on the
other end of the line.

Xaviera’s eyes lit up, as this trick seemed to work. She pressed on, “Caleb, when will you be home? I’m so hungry waiting for you!”

Caleb’s fingertips curled slightly, and he lowered his voice, “Fine, I’ll be back soon.”

Xaviera: “...”

Bastard! Weren’t you just saying you had work to do!?

Twenty minutes later, when the door opened, Xaviera got up from the sofa and ran to Caleb to eagerly take off his coat, “Let me, let me.”

Caleb glanced at her, “Hungry?”

98 Chapter 98: Waiting for You to Come Home for a Meal

Xaviera nodded vigorously, “Hungry, starving!”

“Heh,” Caleb sneered, probably thinking that she was going to ask him for something and that’s why she changed her attitude.

The man leisurely went upstairs, “But I’m not hungry. Mrs. Mamet, if you’re hungry, go ahead and eat. I’ll take a shower upstairs.”

Obviously, he was being difficult.

Xaviera was more certain that Caleb was in a bad

mood. The original idea of forcefully kissing him gradually faded away. She'd better not provoke the

tiger.

"Alright, you go take a shower, and we'll have a good talk after you're done."

Caleb hesitated mid-step upstairs, and he looked back

at her, "Does Mrs. Mamet need something from me?" This woman had a complete change of attitude compared to the daytime.

Xaviera's expression stiffened. Although it could be considered asking, she wasn't the only one benefiting from kissing, he was too.

1402

Cancuar De Waiting for You to Come Home for a Meal

She showed a formulaic smile, "No, we're a married couple. Can't I just show some concern? Be careful in the shower; don't slip and fall."

At a time like this, it didn't sound like concern; it seemed more like a curse.

Caleb snorted internally, probably guessing that she wanted to use him to regain her sense of taste. Because only when she needed him would she be somewhat friendly to him.

Comment

Vote

t for this chapter

Send Gift

The Golden Ticket ranking report for Claiming My Posses

99 Chapter 99: If You Want to Kiss,

Just Go Ahead

Thinking of this, Caleb didn't go upstairs but simply turned around and sat down on the sofa, stretching all his limbs. "Do you care about me? Why don't you join me for a bath, Mrs. Mamet? That way, even if I fall, there's nothing to worry about."

Xaviera: "...

11

This man must be daydreaming.

Caleb didn't mind her silence and reached out to pick up a cigarette from the table. Before he could light it, Xaviera approached: "Let me light it for you?"

Caleb paused with the cigarette in hand, then tossed the lighter to Xaviera and said leisurely, "Alright."

Xaviera took the lighter, but she found a big problem as Caleb was leaning on the sofa

with his long legs stretched out, taking up a lot of space. The cigarette was in his mouth, and he looked different and rather

unapproachable.

Xaviera's heart raced as she thought if she wanted to

99 Chapter 99: If You Want to Kiss, Just Go Ahead

light the cigarette for him, she would have to get close to his chest. However, with his height and long legs, she had to lean forward to get close to his chest

...

This pose was such a balance test!

Xaviera hesitated for a moment, wondering whether she should take back her offer. Wasn't it just

lighting a cigarette? Why couldn't this man do it himself? But considering that she needed Caleb's cooperation for a kiss later, she gritted her teeth and thought, it's just a cigarette, what's so difficult about it!

With that, she pressed down on the lighter, carefully shielding the flame and bringing it to Caleb. Then she aimed it at the tip of the cigarette. Throughout the process, her gaze was

serious, as the lighter's flame glittered and burned sharply in her eyes. Even her slightly pursed lips, due to her nervousness, appeared very kissable.

Caleb's Adam's apple rolled inconspicuously.

Under Xaviera's careful guidance, the cigarette in Caleb's mouth was successfully lit. She exhaled in

relief: "It's done."

With a faint glance, Caleb said with a simper, "Mrs.

99 Chapter 99: If You Want to Kiss, Just Go Ahead

Mamet is unusually accommodating today."

Xaviera shifted her eyes, finding an excuse: "Isn't it because I want to thank you for taking me to the Coriell family's banquet today? Considering all the things you've done for me, and I've only lit a cigarette for you, it's not enough. How about I thank you with a

kiss?"

Caleb took a puff of the cigarette, and through the smoke, he looked at Xaviera's hopeful eyes. This woman was really currying favor with him just to regain her sense of taste.

Although he had suspected it, when the truth came out, he couldn't help but feel a little frustrated. Did she only see him as a tool to restore her sense of taste? If other men could also help her recover, would she treat them the same way?

The more he thought about it, the more upset Caleb became, so he simply reclined on the sofa, "Alright, I like this reward Mrs. Mamet has offered."

Xaviera's eyes brightened: "Really? You agree?"

He nodded.

99 Chapter 99: If You Want to Kiss, Just Go Ahead

Xaviera's heart raced like a drum, and with her eyes closed, she leaned in for a kiss. She swore she would never badmouth Caleb in her mind again. This man was obviously quite easygoing and not stubborn at all!

As Xaviera moved closer, the distance between them grew shorter until only a fist's length remained. With trembling eyes, she slowly opened her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering, making one's heart itch to watch.

Caleb spoke hoarsely, "Mrs. Mamet wants to kiss me..."

Xaviera was too excited to hear Caleb's words, all she could think was to quickly kiss him so she could enjoy

the Michelin Feast!

However, just when her lips were about to touch Caleb's, he suddenly shifted back.

Xaviera: "??"

Caleb looked away, "I suddenly feel this is not right, maybe we shouldn't kiss. Or if you really want to kiss me, Mrs. Mamet, why not wait until we're back in the bedroom before continuing?"

Xaviera: "..."

She swore this man was doing it on purpose,

99 Chapter 99: If You Want to Kiss. Just Go Ahead

absolutely on purpose! He was just toying with her! From taking off her clothes to lighting the cigarette, she had done everything for him, and now Xaviera pouted in frustration, "You're playing with me."

Seeing her childish side for the first time, Caleb found it quite amusing and tapped on his knee, "Kiss me? It's not impossible."

Xaviera glanced at him, trying to figure out what other ridiculous ideas this man might have to torment her.

Leaning towards her ear, Caleb whispered, "In a few days, accompany me to the Mamet family? They've been wanting me to get married, and having a loving wife like you, you know what I mean?"

Xaviera understood, Caleb was asking her to go with him to the Mamet family, where they would pretend to be a loving couple in front of all the family members. They were going to act out a play.

Comment

R

100 Chapter 100: Taking Action Against the Evans Family

Xaviera had long heard that the Mamet family had always been discordant, and many people were not convinced and secretly tried to trip up Caleb, a 'bastard' who had become the head of the Mamet

family. '

They urged Caleb to get married, probably hoping to take this opportunity to shove someone close to him, but they didn't expect it to be disrupted by her, an unexpected outsider.

From this, it can be inferred that when she returned to

the Mamet family with him, she would be met by many difficulties, not to mention the fact that she would also have to play the part of a loving couple with him...

Xaviera's eyes flickered as she weighed the pros and cons of the situation. Giving up a delicious meal would give her peace for a long time, but these were things she would have to face sooner or later. It was just a matter of facing them earlier, and she could even get an extra meal out of it, so it was a win-win!

100 Chapter 100: Taking Action Against the Evans Family

With that in mind, Xaviera grinned: "What you just said is wrong; I am your wife, so isn't it right for me to go

back to the Mamet family with you to meet our parents?”

Caleb snorted with laughter.

Taking advantage of his unpreparedness, Xaviera quickly planted a kiss on his lips and then dashed to find the butler to arrange the food and bring all the things she had brought back!

In no time at all, the gourmet dishes David Beckman had prepared were laid out on the dining table, and Xaviera couldn't wait to dig in with her knife and fork. It had to be said that David deserved his reputation as a world-class chef – his skills were extraordinary!

She ate with gusto, while Caleb rolled his eyes at her foolish appearance. In between Xaviera's enjoyment of the food, he instructed the butler: “Keep a closer eye on the Coriell family's recent movements.”

If the Coriell family were willing to come and apologize obediently, he could let bygones be bygones. But if they refused to apologize, they couldn't blame him for being heartless.

100 Chapter 100: Taking Action Against the Evans Family

The Coriell family.

Vita Coriell was forcibly escorted home by her bodyguards, and before Mrs. Coriell had a chance to comfort her, Sir Coriell returned with a slap: “Stop crying and go to the Mamet family to apologize to Xaviera right now!”

When Vita realized what had happened, she broke down in tears: “You hit me, Grandpa, are you also hitting me for that bitch Xaviera? I won't apologize, why should I apologize!”

“You don't have a say in this matter. If you want to remain Miss Coriell, go to the Mamet family and apologize to Xaviera honestly.” Sir Coriell coldly ordered, “You must go to the Mamet family to apologize by tomorrow at the latest! The Coriell family cannot be destroyed because of you alone.”

With that, he ignored the sobbing Vita and walked

away.

Mrs. Coriell's tears fell like rain as she complained to Boris Coriell: "What's going on with Father? Hasn't this matter already passed? Why is he still pushing Vita to

100 Chapter 100 Taking Action Against the Evans Family

apologize to Xaviera?"

Boris didn't understand Sir Coriell's actions either, frowning, "Let's do as Sir says for now, and just casually give an insincere apology."

After all, the Coriell family was still under the control of Sir Coriell, and he didn't dare openly oppose orders.

his

Upon hearing that she still had to apologize, Vita threw a tantrum, crying hysterically: "I won't, I won't apologize to Xaviera! Xaviera is a bitch and will eventually be abandoned by Caleb. I won't apologize to a bitch. How can I live with myself if this gets out?"

Mrs. Coriell chimed in, "That's right, our Vita is of noble status, why should she apologize to a woman from the countryside? If she apologizes, how can the Coriell family have a face in Libanan? Outsiders will definitely gossip about us. Boris, can you think of a

solution?"

Boris squinted in thought: "I have some connections with Derek Evans, and the Evans family has a project coming up that relies on our family. How about I go and talk to Derek and let him discipline his daughter?"

100 Chapter 100: Taking Action Against the Evans Family

"Right! This is a good idea – if Xaviera dares to offend us, we'll make the Evans family's project suffer losses. I've heard that Derek doesn't even like his eldest

daughter in the first place. So, if the project suffers a big loss because of Xaviera, he'll be furious." Mrs. Coriell enthusiastically thought Boris's suggestion was great.

So what if Xaviera had married Caleb? She would

always be Derek Evans's daughter, and in this world, it was perfectly normal for a father to discipline his daughter.

Vita added, "We need to make our stance clear – it's because of Xaviera that we're not cooperating with the Evans family. And we must spread the word that at none of the companies on good terms with our Coriell family are allowed to cooperate with the Evans family! This way, Derek will hate Xaviera even more!"

Early the next morning, Xaviera suddenly received a phone call from Derek Evans: "Xaviera, get your ass to the company now! The project we had talked about with the Coriell family has fallen through because of

100 Chapter 100: Taking Action Against the Evans Family

something you did, and many other partners have suddenly said they won't cooperate either!

Do you know how much our Evans family has lost? Get over here now and apologize to Miss Coriell!"

Xaviera narrowed her eyes: "What does your Evans family's problem have to do with me?"

Derek didn't expect her to dare to talk to him this way, but in order to get Xaviera over quickly, he said coldly, "Fine, if you don't recognize me as your father, what about your little uncle? If you're not at the company within half an hour, I'll kick him out of the house!"

Comment 0

Be the first to leave a comment for this chapter

Vote

6

Send Gift

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

Swipe left to continue >

