

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

- Chapter 534: 534: Regret Provoking Xaviera Evans

Chapter 534: 534: Regret Provoking Xaviera Evans

[716 words]

Chapter 534: Regret Provoking Xaviera Evans

Anna Campbell's mouth twitched.

"Since you've already thought this through, wouldn't it ruin your plans if I didn't hit you?" Xaviera Evans sneered coldly, clenching her fist and inching closer. "Those two slaps didn't count as bullying."

Anna Campbell retreated in fear. If that wasn't considered bullying, then what was...

Splat! Splat!

Two successive slaps landed heavily on Anna Campbell's face. Xaviera Evans snorted coldly, "Anna Campbell, I've wanted to slap you for ages. From the first time we met, you've been targeting me. You even sprinkled flammable powder in the room you arranged for me. Were you trying to burn me alive?"

Anna Campbell grimaced in pain as the slaps kept coming, not giving her a chance to fight back.

Xaviera Evans looked at her with a smug grin. "It's probably your idea that Adrian Campbell, the useless one, dared to hire a hitman. If Adrian succeeded, you'd eliminate a big threat. If he failed, it wouldn't be your problem. After all, the one going to jail would be him, and you would still be the pure and flawless Miss Campbell."

"Sis, I... I didn't, you're wronging me..."

Splat!

"Stop pretending in front of me! You fancy Caleb Mamet, so I should step back and give you a chance, as you think your face is so great that the whole earth can't contain your ego!"

Anna Campbell covered her stinging cheeks, staring at Xaviera Evans in fear.

At this moment, she regretted provoking this devil!

Xaviera Evans slowly raised her hand and placed it on Anna Campbell's neck, pulling up a sinister smile, "Miss Campbell, you should count yourself lucky. After a few slaps, I'm in a much better mood. Otherwise..."

Hearing Xaviera Evans's words, Anna Campbell gasped for breath, feeling like all her blood had frozen. She was breaking out in a cold sweat from fear.

From Xaviera Evans's gaze, she could tell that she wasn't joking. She really wanted to kill her.

"Ah! Let go of me! You savage! Ah!"

Suddenly, Anna Campbell felt a sharp pain in her chest that spread throughout her body. It was as painful as being pricked by a needle, causing her whole body to convulse, her face distorted in pain, and she couldn't help but scream.

Her body was shaking violently. She didn't believe that Xaviera Evans would dare to kill her. After all, she was Miss Campbell, the jewel of the Campbell family. How could Xaviera dare!

Anna Campbell was sweating profusely from the pain in her chest. She wished she could faint, but then, she heard footsteps; it seemed somebody was coming.

She quickly squeezed her arm to stay awake, forcing herself to maintain consciousness. With tears blurring her vision, she cried pitifully, "Sis! It hurts so much! I'm your sister, why are you treating me like this!"

"Sis, please spare me! I was wrong. I shouldn't have tried to fight you. I'll leave the Campbell family. I don't want anything, please spare my life! Don't kill me..."

The footsteps gradually approached. Someone asked, "Did anyone hear someone calling for help?"

"We heard it, it seemed to be Miss Campbell."

Suddenly, Nidya Hughes rushed over furiously, roaring, "Xaviera Evans, what did you do! You're going to kill your sister! Anna, Anna!"

Anna Campbell, whose face was smeared with tear streaks, weakly replied, "Mom, I'm alright, don't blame sis. She misunderstood me, so she slapped me a few times, but my chest hurts so bad now..."

Nidya Hughes was furious. She rushed at Xaviera Evans, "You incorrigible girl! How dare you hit your sister? Are you still human? Apologize to your sister immediately!"

Anna Campbell was sobbing uncontrollably, “Mother, don’t...force sis. She said I was adopted, unworthy of fighting with her. Actually... she isn’t wrong. I don’t share a bloodline with you; she’s your biological daughter. I’ll leave home now!”

“My dear Anna, don’t cry. I won’t allow you to leave. You’re forever my daughter!”

Nidya Hughes looked at her distressed, then pointed at Xaviera Evans angrily, “Xaviera Evans! You’re outrageous, beating up your own sister! Kneel down and apologize now!”

Anna Campbell nestled in Nidya Hughes’s embrace, a sinister smile curled around her lips. She planned to make Xaviera Evans pay dearly for those slaps.

Everyone had seen Xaviera Evans hit her, but she generously forgave her. This public display was to show everyone that Xaviera Evans was ruthless, while she was the magnanimous Miss Campbell of the Campbell family.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 535: 535: The child who cries gets candy

[752 words]

Chapter 535: The child who cries gets candy

Anna Campbell was frail and powerless, weeping in grievance: “I’m alright, sister... You don’t need to apologize. It’s just a few slaps, it’s not a big deal.”

Nidya Hughes looked at her daughter being wronged and felt her anger intensifying: “Xaviera Evans! You are too heartless. This is your sister. You actually strikes her. It seems you have really been corrupted outside, learning such savage tricks! Now, get out of the Campbell family, we don’t want a malicious daughter like you!”

Everyone looked at Xaviera Evans in confusion.

They saw Xaviera standing in the same spot, remaining silent for a while before letting out a helpless sigh.

“Sigh! Miss Campbell, don’t wrongly accuse me. It was clearly you who suddenly fell. Why did you accuse me of hitting you? Did you get dizzy from the pain?”

Xaviera spoke lightly: "You said that I slapped you several times and asked me to apologize... but... everyone, look at her face. There isn't a single mark!"

Everyone took a closer look. Indeed, Anna's face was smooth without any indication of being hit, only tears falling down, making her look painfully wronged.

Xaviera scoffed: "Miss Campbell cries a few times, and Mrs. Campbell immediately forces me to kneel and apologize. If I go back to the Campbell family, I wonder how many grievances I would have to endure. In this case, I might as well not return to the family."

Everyone suddenly understood. Mrs. Flack raised an eyebrow and said coldly, "It seems that Miss Campbell is pretending!"

Anna Campbell's face turned pale white.

She, indeed, wasn't faking this time. Xaviera had clearly slapped her a few times. She didn't know why, but she felt a series of pains in her chest. Why didn't anyone believe her?

Anna Campbell fell back onto the ground, her teary eyes appeared pitiful, arousing sympathy.

She spoke weakly, "Xaviera, you clearly slapped me several times, but now you are accusing me of falsely blaming you. How...how could you treat me like this!"

Her eyes were filled with sadness as she started sobbing: "Mr. Mamet, you saw it too. She hit me. Are you still going to protect her?"

Jeremy Campbell and Caleb Mamet both came over, looking at Anna lying on the ground while scanning the surrounding people, a frown appeared on their faces.

Nidya Hughes seeing Caleb Mamet walked over, she immediately feigned heartbreak: "Xaviera, you've been wandering around for so many years. Although I pitied you, it turns out, you've already gone bad. You bullied Anna at home, but now you've beaten her in front of everyone at the Flack family's house. You are entirely lawless!"

With tears clouding her vision, Anna stuttered, "Mrs. Flack, it is my fault. Even if my sister hit me, I shouldn't have made a fuss about it. I'm sorry. I apologize to everyone..."

Nidya Hughes has another heartache from seeing Anna behaving like a doormat, she reprimanded: "Xaviera Evans, apologize now!"

No one dared to utter a word. Mrs. Flack was about to say something, but Xaviera interrupted her: "Mrs. Campbell, you said I hit Anna Campbell. But did you see with your

own eyes? The crybaby always gets their way. It seems that as long as Miss Campbell cries a few times, Mrs. Campbell, you'll believe whatever she says?"

She did hit Anna, but even if she didn't, just Anna crying and pretending to be a victim would be enough for Mrs. Campbell to reproach her publicly.

She would rather strike back at Anna and at least vent some of her anger than be wronged for something she didn't do.

Nidya Hughes gave Xaviera a hateful glare, "Or what? Anna is such a good girl, would she lie? It's just that you are simply jealous of Anna, so you found a secluded place to hit her, and now you even refuse to admit it!"

Xaviera replied leisurely: "Miss Campbell, do you know who asked me to come out?"

Nidya Hughes was momentarily speechless.

Xaviera humphed: "I was sleeping in my room when Mrs. Campbell sent someone to wake me up and beckoned me over in the middle of the night."

"When I was about to leave, it was Miss Campbell who wanted to talk to me and we ended up here. Then Mrs. Campbell came up to accuse me just as this crowd came along."

Everyone's gaze now rested on Nidya Hughes. She hastily defended herself, "Anna just wanted to have a chat with you. You two are sisters..."

"In the middle of the night, a casual chat? Mrs. Campbell, you really know how to make up excuses." Xaviera laughed coldly.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 536: 536: This place is remote and has no surveillance

[720 words]

Chapter 536: This place is remote and has no surveillance

The room fell silent, and Anna Campbell gritted her teeth in hatred. How dare this little bitch deny it?

She had indeed deliberately lured Xaviera Evans here to falsely accuse her, but now that her goal had been achieved, there was no need to exchange so many useless words with Xaviera.

Anna forced herself to ignore the pain on her cheek and chest. Her voice trembled slightly, "Mrs. Flack, if you don't believe what I'm saying, let's check the surveillance footage."

To falsely accuse Xaviera more accurately, she had even investigated this place beforehand. Although it was remote, there was indeed a surveillance camera that happened to cover this area.

Now, with everyone watching, as long as they checked the surveillance footage, the proof of Xaviera assaulting her sister would be undeniable.

Unexpectedly, Mrs. Flack sneered.

"Miss Campbell, there is no surveillance in this remote place."

Anna's eyes widened. How could there be no surveillance?

She had clearly visited the surveillance room before; there was a camera here. Why was Mrs. Flack saying there wasn't? Was she deliberately shielding Xaviera?

Anna couldn't help but shudder. She suddenly realized that since the banquet started, Mrs. Flack had always subtly defended Xaviera. And now she claimed there was no surveillance.

Anna began her grievance, "Mrs. Flack, how could there be no surveillance in the Flack family's yard? As long as we check the footage, we'll see that my sister hit me. Is there really no surveillance, or are you just unwilling to bring it out?"

"Mrs. Flack, I've been wronged! I beg you to bring out the surveillance footage!"

People looked puzzled. Although the Campbell family wasn't known for their good character, and Anna was a ruthless person, she seemed sincere at the moment. It didn't look like she was lying. Had Xaviera really beaten her?

Seeing everyone's uncertain gaze, Anna raised the corners of her lips.

She knew someone would take her side. She had cried so sadly, how could anyone not believe her?

Though she had been slapped by Xaviera, it was worth it to take this opportunity to ruin Xaviera's reputation.

Anna's eyes filled with tears. She confidently said, "Mrs. Flack, just take out the surveillance for everyone to see. One look and the truth will be clear. My sister really hit me. I didn't lie!"

People who heard her sincere accusation began to echo, "That's right, Mrs. Flack. Now both parties have conflicting claims. Just take a look at the surveillance and we'll know who's telling the truth."

Nidya Hughes glared sharply, "Xaviera, why aren't you saying anything? Feeling guilty?"

Everyone's gaze shifted onto Xaviera as she slowly raised her eyes and let out a soft chuckle.

"Didn't Mrs. Flack just say that there's no surveillance here?"

Nidya was enraged, speaking harshly, "Mrs. Flack is covering for you! Xaviera, not only did you beat your sister, but you also refused to admit to it. You really..."

"Covering up?" Mrs. Flack asked coldly.

"Miss Campbell, you said Xaviera hit you and asked for the surveillance footage, but I said there was none here. Then you accused me of covering for Xaviera. However, I remember this is your first time at the Flack family's home. Why are you so sure there's surveillance here?"

Anna choked, her heart panicked and disordered.

Mrs. Flack's face was full of mockery, "Miss Campbell, you're so cunning! You went sneaking off to the surveillance room, confirmed there was no surveillance, and then invited Xaviera here in the middle of the night. Subsequently, you falsely accused Xaviera of assaulting you."

"You're so sure there's no surveillance, and no one knows if Xaviera really hit you or not. But as long as you lay on the ground crying, someone will believe you. You clearly knew there's no surveillance here, yet you insist on checking it. And then you even accuse me of shielding Xaviera!"

Anna's body went limp, her face pale.

This was impossible!

She had clearly visited the surveillance room and saw that this place had a camera, so she devised this plan. She just wanted Xaviera to act under surveillance and render her speechless.

But now, the surveillance footage had disappeared, and Mrs. Flack's words turned the tables on her.

Nidya defended her, "Mrs. Flack! You... you're shielding Xaviera! What did she say to you? Anna... Anna wouldn't lie. Even if she went to the surveillance room, she might not necessarily have looked at this camera's footage."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 537: 537: The Flack family cannot tolerate the scheming foster daughter

[763 words]

Chapter 537: The Flack family cannot tolerate the scheming foster daughter

"It must have been Xaviera Evans who hit Anna! She definitely knew there was no surveillance here, hence she was so reckless! We can't let her off the hook!"

As soon as Nidya Hughes finished speaking, Mrs. Flack sneered, "It's strange, Mrs. Campbell, you are always protecting an adopted daughter yet never listening to your own biological daughter. Since none of you believe her, then it's easy to handle. Housekeeper Bronte!"

Housekeeper Bronte stepped forward immediately.

Mrs. Flack ordered, "Go, get a doctor to examine Miss Campbell!"

Nidya Hughes' gaze dimmed, but before she could speak, Mrs. Flack mocked, "That's right, make sure you find a reputable and respected doctor, lest Mrs. Campbell accuse me of covering up for Xaviera!"

Everyone looked at Nidya Hughes and her daughter with disdain.

Putting aside for a moment whether Anna had been hit or not, her sneaking into the surveillance room meant she was clearly up to something and had a scheme in mind.

No matter if Xaviera had assaulted her or not, it was all Anna's fault for inviting Xaviera out in the middle of the night and setting all this up. How else would she have been hit?

However, Mrs. Campbell was truly infuriating, blindly siding with her adopted daughter. Had it not been for Mrs. Flack, Xaviera would have been unfairly branded as someone who had assaulted her sister.

“There’s nothing to examine! Miss Campbell’s face only has a few traces of tears, there’s no sign of redness at all. It doesn’t look like she’s been hit!”

“Yes, that’s right! Mrs. Campbell, your adopted daughter is truly...devious! She sneaked into the surveillance room to set up this whole play, didn’t she?”

“Mr. Campbell, your family is considered a wealthy one, but I never expected such a lack of integrity. Your wife and adopted daughter are causing quite a scene in the Flack family’s house! Let’s see how you explain when the doctor comes and finds no injury on Miss Campbell!”

Jeremy Campbell’s face alternated between shades of pale and green.

He glanced at Anna, whose cheeks were still smooth and without any red marks, her body also showing no sign of injury, yet she was in so much pain lying on the ground that it was hard to believe.

Jeremy Campbell frowned, “Anna, what nonsense are you up to? Get back right now!”

Anna’s eyes widened in disbelief, “Dad, you have to believe me, Xaviera really hit me, and for some reason my chest hurts so much!”

“There’s clearly surveillance here, but...I don’t know why it’s gone. You have to believe me! I’m telling the truth!”

At this point, a lady stepped forward, her brows and eyes full of anger, “This is so noisy it’s making me irritable! Mrs. Flack, I don’t understand why you invited such people to attend the Flack family’s banquet. Now that Miss Campbell has admitted to sneaking into the surveillance room, it’s obvious that she orchestrated the whole thing to frame Xaviera!”

Housekeeper Bronte explained, “My lady invited the Campbell family, thinking that both the Campbell and Hughes families were aristocratic. She didn’t expect their family conduct to be so indecent.”

Mrs. Flack coldly instructed, “Housekeeper Bronte, since everyone feels this way, then please ask them to leave. We of the Flack family host banquets for enjoyment. We can’t accommodate such troublemakers and devious adopted daughters. What’s more, I invited the Campbell family, not one adopted girl who doesn’t even count as a member.”

Anna almost fainted.

She didn't expect Mrs. Flack to say these things so publicly, leaving her completely humiliated.

Even now, she couldn't figure out why Mrs. Flack was so biased in favor of Xaviera. There was clearly surveillance, and if they just reviewed the footage, it could prove that Xaviera had hit her, but Mrs. Flack stubbornly denied the existence of surveillance here.

Wait a minute!

Anna's eyes suddenly widened, as if realization dawned upon her. No wonder Xaviera had been so decisive and fearless when she hit her. She had known all along...

That bitch had guessed her plan beforehand, and together with Mrs. Flack, they had staged a play, and she had unknowingly fallen into their trap.

Anna had suffered a few slaps, only to be doubted by everyone. Xaviera had played her cards so well!

Xaviera's gaze was indifferent as she silently watched Anna.

Did Anna think she went too far? All she did was fight back using the same methods Anna employed against her.

If she didn't have support behind her and was just an ordinary girl from the countryside, how would she face the continuous traps Anna would set for her after being discovered by the Campbell family?

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 538: 538: Swallowing Broken Teeth into the Stomach

[688 words]

Chapter 538: Swallowing Broken Teeth into the Stomach

If this were the Campbell family, Anna's plot would have been successful, and she would be the one despised by everyone.

Anna would be able to sit firmly in the position of Miss Campbell, forever overwhelming her.

Everyone would say that the true daughter of the Campbell family is cunning and ruthless, not worthy of the identity of Miss Campbell, only the innocent, kind, and generous Anna is worthy of the title.

Now that Anna's plan has failed, she grits her teeth in hatred.

Mrs. Flack didn't even bother giving Anna a glance as she turned to leave. "Housekeeper Bronte, please handle this. Mr. Campbell, if you want to leave with Miss Campbell, we won't keep you any longer."

Seeing the matter resolved, everyone left with Mrs. Flack.

Caleb said indifferently, "Mr. Campbell, since you can't handle your own family's affairs, let's discuss Mr. Campbell's case later! Xaviera, let's go."

Xaviera softly clung to Caleb's arm and spoke cutely, "Thank goodness Mrs. Flack came, or else I would have been wrongly accused! I was so scared! Waaah..."

Caleb slightly raised the corner of his mouth, really liking the way Xaviera acted spoiled, as it was adorable.

After everyone left, only the Campbell family remained.

Anna still sat on the ground with tear-streaked cheeks, not understanding how Xaviera could guess her scheme and turn it back on her.

Seeing Jeremy's furious face, she had a bad feeling and trembled as she tried to explain, "Dad, I really didn't lie, you believe ..."

Slap!

Jeremy raised his hand and gave Anna a heavy slap, leaving a clear palm print on her smooth, white cheek.

This was the first time Jeremy had hit Anna, using all his strength, causing her to spit blood from her mouth.

"Jeremy! Have you gone mad?" Nidya Hughes screamed in shock.

Jeremy roared, "I'm mad? I think this traitorous girl is mad! Adrian is still in police custody, but she had to go stir up trouble with Xaviera! Is she out of her mind? How could our Campbell family have such a stupid and clumsy daughter?"

"You kept saying she hit you, but there isn't even a single mark on your face. You couldn't even come up with a convincing lie. She didn't even hit you, and yet you

insisted she did in front of everyone, isn't that like lifting a rock only to smash your own foot? You're as stupid as a pig! Get out of here right now!"

Anna sobbed, "Dad, my sister ..."

"Anna, stop talking," Nidya's eyes were full of warning, and then spoke softly to comfort her.

"You were wrong this time. I know you dislike Xaviera, but you shouldn't have been so impatient. This is the Flack family, with so many eyes watching. You insisted that she hit you, I don't even know how to explain it for you."

Nidya looked at her flushed cheek with great pity, "Don't ever act so rashly again."

Anna clenched her teeth, blood flowing from the corner of her mouth. She had no choice but to swallow the bitterness, with nobody believing Xaviera really hit her.

Anna wanted to explain further, but before she could open her mouth, a servant came over and whispered, "Miss Campbell, the Madame has instructed for you to leave as soon as possible. If you're ready, please come with me!"

Anna almost couldn't catch her breath.

By tomorrow, the news of her being kicked out of the Flack family banquet would probably spread throughout the upper class. How could she continue to socialize in the noble lady circle then?

Anna's eyes were filled with hatred.

Xaviera! Just wait for me!

...

The next day.

After the banquet ended, Xaviera watched as Jeremy and Nidya got into their car, with Nidya still glaring at her fiercely.

"All of the Flack family's guests already know about what happened last night. The Campbell family will definitely hold a grudge against you. Despite knowing that Anna set you up, they still blame you," Caleb said, opening the car door for Xaviera.

Xaviera wasn't surprised. The Campbell couple's favoritism towards Anna wasn't a secret, but this would probably make Anna quiet down for a while.

After the two returned to Lowen Clubhouse, Xaviera noticed that Caleb's expression seemed somewhat cold.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 539: 539: President Gu Suddenly Freaks Out

[740 words]

Chapter 539: President Gu Suddenly Freaks Out

"Come with me." The man said indifferently, his deep voice filled with pressure. The entire villa seemed to be filled with a chilling atmosphere.

Xaviera Evans frowned, not understanding why.

What's wrong? When they got into the car just now, everything was fine. Why did he suddenly become unhappy?

Entering the bedroom, Caleb Mamet casually threw his coat, sat on the sofa, loosened his collar, revealing his well-defined collarbone, his face cold and serious.

"When I asked you earlier how you'd deal with the Campbell family, you said you were weak and timid, and you wouldn't go against them, right?"

Xaviera's mouth twitched slightly. This was the conversation between her and Caleb when they were lying in bed last night. At that time, she had been trying to maintain her weak and delicate facade, so she had said a few nonsense, and then the next day, she'd beaten up Anna Campbell.

Xaviera felt somewhat guilty, "I did say that, but Anna kept provoking me. So, I just taught her a lesson and told her not to mess with me again. How can you blame me? I'm always weak and timid. If it wasn't for Anna's scheme to set me up, why would I fight her?"

Caleb scoffed, "Weak? Timid? You can really say that with a straight face."

Xaviera didn't expect him to mock her, and her eyes widened, "Are you mocking me? Are you taking Anna's side?"

Caleb's expression remained indifferent, "Mrs. Mamet, is your head just there to make you look taller? Don't make me think I've married an idiot."

Xaviera: "..."

What's wrong with this jerk, huh?

Xaviera felt a tinge of sourness in her heart. She only slapped Anna a few times, and it was Anna who provoked her first. She had offered to handle the matter herself, but Caleb insisted on going with her.

Seeing her beat up Anna, this jerk became unhappy.

Anger and grievance surged within her, and Xaviera's eyes filled with tears.

She didn't care how much the Campbell family favored Anna, but she would not allow Caleb to be biased too. Caleb was her senior fellow, and they had known each other for ten years.

Caleb took a deep breath, "To avoid being framed by Anna, you had Mrs. Flack remove all the surveillance equipment, so no matter what you do, no one will know. But have you ever thought that if Anna dared to go to such a remote place alone with you, wouldn't she have some sort of backup plan?"

"You were too bold, thinking that Anna couldn't beat you, but are you so sure she didn't have help?"

Xaviera looked up suddenly.

"Anna is stupid and was calculated by you, but you already knew she hated you and invited you out with her with ill intentions. Yet you really dared to go out alone with her and even went to a secluded corner without surveillance. Mrs. Mamet! You are too bold!"

Xaviera was about to refute, but after listening to his words, she realized that Caleb was afraid for her safety, and her anger suddenly dissipated.

"I, I am very familiar with the Flack family's courtyard. Even if Anna had help, I'm not afraid. I can run, they can't catch me, and besides..."

Before she could finish speaking, warm lips pressed against her, interrupting her explanation.

Caleb's eyes lowered, "Xaviera, don't act recklessly like this again. Don't go out alone with people like her. If anything happens to you, what am I supposed to do? Let Steve Price secretly follow you in the future, at least to ensure your safety."

A warm current surged through Xaviera's heart, realizing that this man had been upset all night because he was worried about her.

Xaviera wrapped her arms around his strong waist, coquettishly said, "Caleb, I love you so much!"

The man's body trembled slightly, his hot palm landed on her back, slowly stroking her.

As Xaviera hugged the man's waist, rubbing against his tight belly, she felt his abdominal muscles and suddenly remembered some lingering scenes.

That time at Maple House, she had touched Caleb's waist, and then the man had tormented her all night like a madman, but she recovered her sense of taste the next day. Now, her taste has disappeared again for several days, is it time to...

It was a touching moment now, and she was having chaotic thoughts, thinking about that kind of thing. It was really improper.

But this man's body was so tempting that she couldn't control her own thoughts, and her eyes became increasingly bewildered.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Caleb swept a glance at her flushed cheeks and hazy eyes, and immediately understood.

The man hooked the corner of his mouth, "Mrs. Mamet."

"Huh?"

"Don't think I don't know what you're thinking. Your saliva is about to flow from your mouth."

Xaviera subconsciously touched the corner of her mouth, realized Caleb had tricked her, and pouted, "Caleb, you lied to me! You're so annoying!"

The man enveloped her in his arms, pressed tightly against her delicate body, and his blazing gaze rested on her fair neck and collarbone, "Want it?"

Oh! That's too explicit! She is still a baby!

Xaviera blushed. Although it was not appropriate to say this at this time, they happened to be in the bedroom. The surrounding environment and atmosphere inevitably made her think of it.

In her mind, the scene from that day suddenly appeared. Caleb pressing down on her, panting slightly, the loose hair on his forehead swaying bit by bit.

The more Xaviera thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt. Her blushing cheeks spread to the back of her ears. "Caleb, that..."

"Hmm, quit it," the man coldly interrupted, "As your punishment for worrying me, put away your thoughts and go downstairs to eat with me immediately!"

After he spoke, he walked out of the bedroom first, leaving Xaviera standing there dazed.

Xaviera looked embarrassed, twitching slightly at the corners of her mouth, and then muttered a few discontented words toward his retreating figure.

Unexpectedly, Caleb suddenly turned around and saw Xaviera's angry expression, chuckling, "It seems Mrs. Mamet is quite dissatisfied with me?"

Xaviera awkwardly smiled, supporting her cheeks with both hands, revealing a big smile.

"I... How could I be upset! I can't even like you enough! Hahaha..."

Caleb smiled meaningfully, but it's a shame he couldn't hear Xaviera's inner voice. That would have been interesting.

...

Inside the dining room.

Sean Price and the butler had already prepared the meal, waiting for the president and his wife to dine.

However, after a long while, the couple had not come downstairs. Sean Price couldn't help but wonder. Before the president married his wife, he usually had his meals prepared after he finished his work. But since marrying his wife, their dining time became fixed. Why haven't they come out today?

After a while, Steve Price hurriedly came downstairs.

Steve Price smirked, "Hehe, brother, don't wait anymore. I just went upstairs and heard something in the bedroom... hehe, just let it be."

Sean Price froze for a few seconds before reacting.

Steve Price excitedly said, "Do you know what the president and his wife are doing? Brother, you know the president's skills, it'll probably take a long time, so..."

Before he could finish, footsteps were heard from upstairs.

Caleb stood at the stairway, his seemingly amused eyes fixed on Steve Price.

Steve Price: "... " Although the president seemed to be smiling, why did it feel so terrible? As a result, he choked on his saliva and began coughing violently.

"President...cough, cough... So fast? Er... let's eat, hehe."

He thought the president would take at least two hours, but he ended up coming out in just a few minutes. It seemed weak. Was something wrong with the president?!

Fortunately, he didn't blurt out his inner thoughts, or the president would have been merciless. If a man's shortcomings in that area were openly discussed, he would worry about more than just a salary deduction, but rather his very life!

Caleb's eyes slightly squinted, coldly glancing at Xaviera behind him, causing her to shudder as well.

It's unfair! It was Steve Price who thought too much! It wasn't her fault!

Caleb smiled faintly, holding Xaviera's hand as they sat down. He tenderly served her food, taking the opportunity to whisper in her ear, "I'll let you off this time, but not the next one."

Xaviera shuddered, her face reddening.

...

The Campbell Residence.

Late at night, Anna was suddenly sent back to the Campbell family, and the person who sent her even said that she was cunning and didn't want to see her at upper class banquets in the future.

Although the servants did not know what happened, they could guess most of it. They all sneered secretly. As the adopted daughter, she should have behaved obediently, but she had to compete with the Campbell family's real daughter. What angered people even more was that the Campbell couple was utterly oblivious, allowing their adopted daughter to bully their biological child.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Nidya Hughes was furious, “This Xaviera Evans is such a jinx! She’s only just returned and caused so much fuss! And now she’s not coming back! People must be talking badly about the Campbell family because of her!”

“Fine, it’s better if she doesn’t come back, saves me some headache,”

Nidya looked a bit tired and instructed from the sofa, “Nanny Crabtree, go upstairs and throw out all of Xaviera’s things, and move Anna’s things back.”

Nanny Crabtree looked troubled.

Jeremy Campbell immediately shouted angrily, “Are you out of your mind! You actually want to throw away Xaviera’s things? If it wasn’t for Anna framing her, and instead getting caught, there wouldn’t have been such a big scene. How can she even go back to live there?”

Nidya countered, “Isn’t that because Xaviera couldn’t let things go? How would they be able to say anything bad about Anna otherwise? Moreover, it’s not like Anna was framing her. It’s just the two sisters playing around. Anna joked with Xaviera, but Xaviera just had to make trouble!”

Jeremy felt anger rush to his head, “Anna is just our adopted daughter! Even if you spoil her, she can’t openly frame our own child!”

“Anna has been with us for twenty years, and although there’s no blood relation, she’s as good as a real daughter! She’s been Miss Campbell for so long, why should she yield to Xaviera as soon as she returns? Have you ever thought about Anna’s feelings? How could your heart be so cruel?”

As she spoke, Nidya began to cry, “My dear Anna has been pampered since she was young and never suffered any grievances. Ever since Xaviera returned, she’s always been picking on Anna. All these years have passed, whether she’s our real daughter or not doesn’t matter anymore. Can’t we just go on like this?”

Nanny Crabtree turned away, unable to accept it.

Speaking of which, Xaviera never said she wanted to go back to the Campbell family. It was them who actively searched for her. Now they say they should just move on. Why did they bother disturbing her life in the first place if not for the family head’s order, and the huge inheritance left by Miss Nina?

If Miss Evans didn't want to return to the Campbells, they would go to her door begging her to come back. Now that Xaviera is back, they say she's stealing Anna's identity and position.

They let themselves off the hook, took all the benefits, and still blamed others. It's truly unreasonable!

At that moment, a servant hurried in, "Mister, Madam."

The servant held an exquisite gift box, "Madam, this is a gift from your mother, saying it's for Miss Campbell's birthday."

Nidya was a bit surprised. She hadn't been in contact with her mother for a long time. Why did she suddenly send a gift for Anna?

Considering the date, Anna's birthday was indeed approaching. By sending a gift, did the Russell family indicate they highly regarded Anna, hoping she could become the heir of the Campbell family?

...

Meanwhile, at Lowen Clubhouse, Xaviera hurriedly went upstairs after her meal, preparing to continue her efforts to regain her lost sense of taste by tempting... Caleb Mamet.

However, Caleb was dressed up and heading downstairs.

Xaviera was puzzled, "Are you going out?"

Caleb replied casually, "Mhmm, Yigol opened a horse ranch, and I'm taking you there today."

Xaviera was surprised, wondering when Yigol opened a horse ranch and why she didn't know about it?

As they got into the car, she couldn't help but study the man in front of her. This man was concerned for her and had been unsettled all night. Her heart softened, and she drew closer to him.

"Stop it," he gently admonished.

Xaviera spoke coquettishly, "Caleb, Anna keeps picking on me. Can you help me teach her a lesson?"

Caleb didn't hesitate, "Mhmm."

Xaviera grinned, clinging tightly to his arm with her whole body pressed against him. She said leisurely, "What if I want to kill her?"

Before Caleb could speak, Steve Price, who was driving, couldn't hold back, "Madam, the CEO said not to resort to violence, don't always think about fighting and killing."

Only then did Xaviera realize there was another person in the front seat. She felt a bit embarrassed, smoothed her hair, and smiled, "Steve Price."

Steve Price, "What is it, Madam?"

Xaviera looked at him with deep meaning, "I think you're too talented to be stuck with Caleb. You should go to a bigger stage."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 542: 542: One Hundred Million Dollars is Peanuts!

[749 words]

Chapter 542: One Hundred Million Dollars is Peanuts!

Steve Price's face lit up with joy, "Darling, you have good judgment! You're right! I do think my IQ is super high and it's indeed not quite suitable to be just an assistant."

Xaviera Evans: "... " Do you think I'm complimenting you? Your IQ is really touching!

...

On the horse ranch.

After getting off the car, Xaviera couldn't help but exclaim at the luxury of the ranch. It was too vast to see the boundary at a glance. There were numerous luxury cars parked around, clearly a place for the upper class to entertain.

Yigol Mamet, like an excited husky, ran over to her.

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "Must have cost a lot, right?"

Yigol wore an arrogant look, “Not too much, just one hundred million dollars. It’s pocket change for me.”

He didn’t open the ranch to make money. Instead, he wanted to spend the Mamet family’s money before Boyd Drew could take it over. Despite his master plan, he wasn’t scared of running out of money as he knew Caleb Mamet would look after him.

However, completing this task wasn’t easy, as the Mamet family was just too damn rich!

Xaviera was taken aback, one hundred million dollars is pocket change?

“Let’s go! I’ll give you a tour. The ranch just opened and there are no people yet to disturb us. We can have fun without any restrictions!”

They entered the ranch where some high-quality horses were taking a leisurely walk. Yigol pointed to them, “Xaviera, choose the one you like.”

She walked up closer, suddenly pointing at a particular horse, “Yigol, where did this horse come from?”

All the horses in Yigol’s ranch were of expensive breeds, yet the one Xaviera pointed at looked quite ordinary, with no special features except being slightly larger in size.

Xaviera looked surprised. It had been long since she last saw it, but she still recognized it as the horse her elder brother had given her on the mountain.

Caleb had a knowing smile on his face.

Seeing him smile, she immediately caught on, “This is my horse, isn’t it? Wasn’t it in Fenlon? How did you get it back here?”

The horse immediately sprinted towards Xaviera upon seeing her, panting excitedly, even spraying saliva in its excitement.

Yigol made a disgusted face, leaning closer to Caleb and whispered, “This is... Xaviera’s horse? Why does it look so stupid? And it’s so big, can Xaviera even get on it with her height? A girl should choose a smaller and gentler horse, Xaviera should not challenge something so challenging given her short stature.”

Xaviera: “...”

She looked at Caleb with a pitiful face, whining softly, “Caleb, your brother said I’m short.”

Caleb chuckled, “I can beat him up. He’ll be in a wheelchair and then he won’t be taller than you.”

Yigol: "... You two are too intimidating. I just made a casual remark and you want me crippled?

The victorious Xaviera smiled, gently stroking the horse's mane. She hadn't seen her horse for a long time but they were still close. She planned on bringing the horse back to Lowen Clubhouse and as she was about to leave, a voice echoed from a distance—

"Xaviera, this horse is too big. It's not suitable for a girl to ride. You're just beginning to learn horse riding. It's best to be safe and not hurt yourself."

Zara Woods, wearing a blue riding suit, looked perfectly curvaceous on horseback, slowly approaching like a proud princess.

She dismounted with a gentle expression, "Xaviera, I'm skilled in horse riding. If you don't mind, could I try riding this horse and help you find a more suitable one?"

However, before Xaviera could answer, Yigol stood protectively next to her, "What are you doing here?"

He had only informed a few good friends about the opening of the ranch, not Zara Woods.

Since his purpose wasn't to earn money, he didn't care whether he had customers or not. If nobody came, it would be even better because he could enjoy solitary peaceful days here.

Zara Woods suddenly showing up with a group of friends made the atmosphere awkward.

Her face serene, she still wore a full smile, "Yigol, aren't you doing business with an open door? Don't you welcome me here? You're my good friend; of course, I should lend my support when you open a new ranch."

Then, a man behind Zara Woods spoke up, "Miss Woods is right. Yigol, my brother wanted to show support as he knew this was your first business venture. So he brought many friends along. Surely you can't be unwelcoming?"

Yigol's eyebrows furrowed.

Xaviera, meanwhile, was unperturbed.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 543: 543: Open for Business, Welcome Both Humans and Ghosts

[714 words]

Chapter 543: Open for Business, Welcome Both Humans and Ghosts

Boyd Drew gave a gentle, elegant smile as he was followed by a dozen people behind him.

Yigol Mamet's face was gloomy as he muttered in a low voice, "Not welcomed..."

"Since it's open for business, it naturally doesn't matter whether it's a human or a ghost." Xaviera Evans spoke first, a mocking smile on her face.

"They're all guests, of course, we should welcome them. We can't be picky when doing business, right, Caleb?"

Zara Woods's smile was stiff.

Yigol Mamet reluctantly echoed, "Sister-in-law is right. I'm in business, after all. I don't care who the other party is, as long as they pay. So, welcome, everyone."

Zara didn't pay any attention to Yigol Mamet and walked directly to Xaviera's side.

"Xaviera, can you give me this horse?"

Yigol Mamet suddenly became angry, "Zara, although my horse farm isn't big, there are thousands of horses for you to choose from. Why do you have to have Xaviera's horse? Have you forgotten what you did at the design contest? And you still dare to come in front of Xaviera and annoy her, don't you feel bothered?"

These sarcastic words made everyone's faces change.

Zara's eyes were full of resentment as she suppressed her anger, "The previous incident was a misunderstanding. I was deceived by Jason. And... I've already apologized. I just think this horse is too big and I'm afraid Xaviera will get hurt. I mean well, but I didn't expect you to think of me this way."

As Yigol Mamet was about to explain that the horse belonged to Xaviera, Xaviera simply nodded, speaking before him, "Miss Woods is really kind!"

Everyone looked at Xaviera, who unfastened the rein and looked indifferent, "I don't know much about horses, I just chose one at random. Since Miss Woods said it's not suitable for me, then forget it. I'm also afraid of getting hurt."

Caleb Mamet gave a meaningful smile.

Zara's face was triumphant. Xaviera was quite pragmatic!

Immediately afterward, Xaviera spoke nonchalantly, "Since Miss Woods has been insisting that this horse isn't suitable for me, and claiming to be an expert in riding, that means Miss Woods has the ability to control this horse, right? Why don't Miss Woods demonstrate how to handle this horse herself and let us learn something."

Zara gently looked at Caleb, "Caleb, what do you think? I'm not trying to steal Xaviera's things. It's just that she..."

The man's expression was indifferent, his thin lips lightly opened, "Whatever."

Everyone was taken aback. It was rumored that Caleb Mamet and Zara Woods had completely fallen out, but now they watched as Zara took Xaviera's horse, and he said nothing. Did Caleb still have feelings for Zara?

Zara's face filled with gratitude, "Caleb, thank you."

She spoke gently, "Xaviera, I'll take this horse then. If I can tame it, I'll bring it back and let you try it out."

Xaviera smiled, "Sure! I'll be looking forward to your good news! I think with your skills, you shouldn't fail! After all, you are an expert in riding!"

Xaviera then tossed the rein to Zara.

Zara didn't find anything strange; instead, Xaviera's quick agreement gave her a strong sense of confidence.

Everyone was also waiting for Zara to demonstrate her superb riding skills, ready to deride Mrs. Mamet's arrogance and teach her a lesson.

Zara smiled triumphantly. In fact, she couldn't tell the nature of the horse at all. She just saw that Xaviera was not wearing riding gear and obviously didn't know how to ride. The horse was well-behaved by Xaviera's side, seeming like a gentle horse with no difficulty.

She didn't care whether she could control the horse or not; as long as she could snatch it from Xaviera, she would feel happy.

As long as she rode the horse around once, she could imply that Xaviera was incompetent, not only losing her own face but also embarrassing Caleb.

Zara's lips curved up in a smug smile as she nodded, "In that case, let me give it a try."

As soon as her words fell, Zara grabbed the rein, posed to mount in a standard manner, but in the next second—

The originally gentle horse suddenly raised its head, neighed loudly, and directly threw Zara away.

Zara was startled, holding the rein steady, stepping on the stirrup with her heart pounding.

Roar—

The horse let out a long neigh, acting aggressively, which scared Zara pale.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Everyone took a few steps back in fear, their eyes fixed intently on Zara Woods.

Zara felt extremely embarrassed; how could the horse be so docile around Xaviera Evans just a moment ago and suddenly become so temperamental near her?

The horse that Xaviera could ride, she couldn't control, this was simply impossible!

Zara awkwardly laughed, "It's been a long time since I last rode a horse, I'm probably a bit rusty and scared this horse."

Those who had followed her immediately tried to comfort her, "It's alright. This horse seems quite spirited, but Zara is skilled in horsemanship. Taming this horse is only a matter of time."

Zara's face relaxed a little, her palms sweating from anxiety, but she still gritted her teeth, grasped the reins tightly, and stepped on the stirrups to attempt mounting the horse again—

However, the horse became even more violent, leaping madly and throwing her off.

The scene fell silent.

After three attempts without even mounting the horse, it was clear that Zara's horsemanship was nothing to brag about. The previously boastful Zara felt so embarrassed she wanted to crawl into a hole and hide.

No one dared to speak, only Xaviera watched her seriously and sighed, "Ah! Miss Woods kept boasting about her excellent horsemanship, but she can't even get on the horse!"

The air was eerily quiet, and the horse stood obediently to one side, with innocent eyes, as if everything happening had nothing to do with it.

Zara's mouth twitched slightly, her face extremely ugly. She clenched the reins tightly and, gritting her teeth, she forcefully mounted the horse.

Xaviera's eyes narrowed slightly; this was the horse her brother had given her, which she didn't even dare to scold on an ordinary day, and now Zara was treating it so cruelly.

Zara finally managed to mount the horse and breathed a sigh of relief. She turned to Xaviera with a smile, "Xaviera, this horse indeed has a fierce temperament. Fortunately, I didn't let you ride it earlier, or you would've been hurt badly if you fell."

At that moment, Zara felt the horse beneath her growing restless, shifting back and forth. She immediately tightened the reins, choking its neck, her voice filled with a hint of fear, "A horse is just like a person; if you're tough with it, it'll behave. Xaviera, you don't know how to ride, and if you were to get on this horse, you'd definitely... Ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, the horse suddenly let out a long cry and dashed off in agitation, furiously shaking its hooves to throw off the rider. Zara's face turned pale, and she clenched the reins tightly with her life.

Apparently, the choking had hurt the horse, and it grew even more violent, throwing Zara off with all its might.

"Ah!"

Zara instantly felt the world spin around her as she fell heavily to the ground. Fortunately, she was wearing protective gear, so her injuries weren't too severe, but she still felt a sour pain all over her body.

Upon seeing this, Zara's admirers immediately rushed over to help her up and shouted, "Mr. Yigol Mamet, the horses in your stables are so untamed that they even injured Miss Woods! What should we do now?"

"Yes, this wild horse has hurt someone. Keeping it around would be a disaster. Why not just kill it and avenge Miss Woods?"

Zara was furious and gritted her teeth in hatred. This beast was just like Xaviera, deliberately making things difficult for her. Not only had it humiliated her, but it had also injured her. It deserved to be killed.

“Didn’t Miss Woods claim to be an expert in horsemanship? In reality, she’s not that great!”

Xaviera laughed and said in a nonchalant tone, her face filled with surprise, “I learned something new today. If you can’t tame a horse, you have to kill it? Mr. Yigol Mamet runs a stable, not a slaughterhouse! You say you’re here to show support, but I think you’re here to cause trouble!”

Yigol Mamet quickly chimed in, “Exactly, one shouldn’t attempt what one cannot handle. If you have poor horsemanship but still insist on riding a horse, it’s no wonder you’d want to kill it. Zara, if every untameable horse had to be killed, how could my stable stay in business?”

Zara’s face turned pale.

Xaviera said leisurely, “Miss Woods went to great lengths to steal my horse, I thought her horsemanship would be amazing. To think that she could barely mount it before falling off again.”

Yigol Mamet sneered disdainfully, “Zara, just forget it. If you have to kill every horse you can’t tame, I can’t afford it. After all, you got injured in my stable. Let’s just put the medical expenses on my tab and send you to the hospital!”

The two of them exchanged verbal blows, infuriating Zara to the point that her face turned green with anger.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Her eyes reddened, she looked at Caleb Mamet with grievance, “Caleb...”

Xaviera Evans’ admirer immediately got angry, “Mrs. Mamet, your words are really harsh! There’s nothing strange about Miss Woods being unable to tame such a wild horse; she’s just a delicate girl. You can’t accuse Miss Woods of not being skilled in horse riding!”

“Mrs. Mamet, if you’re so capable, why don’t you try and tame this horse? What right do you have to ridicule Miss Woods?”

The man seemed to really like Zara Woods and quickly stood up to defend her from injustice when he saw her wronged and crying.

Before Xaviera Evans could speak, Caleb Mamet's eyes turned cold at the side, his voice icy and authoritative, "I didn't know that when Mrs. Mamet just spoke the truth, it would cause everyone to be so displeased?"

Everyone immediately became silent, and after a long while, some friends of Yigol Mamet who were on good terms with him came forward.

"This horse was clearly chosen by Mrs. Mamet first, but Zara Woods insisted that Mrs. Mamet didn't know how to ride and could not control this horse, so she took it away forcibly. Now that she has made a fool of herself, why is she blaming Mrs. Mamet?"

"Moreover, when the horse was standing next to Mrs. Mamet, it was as docile as a child. How come it became so violent when it got close to Zara Woods?"

"Having snatched someone else's thing, yet blaming it for being bad, isn't that a bit too much?"

Zara Woods' face darkened and she clenched her teeth.

However, she was certain that Xaviera Evans did not know how to ride, otherwise, with her temperament, she would have refuted when someone ridiculed her earlier.

Nowadays, which lady or madam from upper class families wasn't proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, painting, horse riding, dancing, and more? Some even kept horses in their villas for daily practice.

Xaviera Evans didn't even wear riding gear, so her riding skills must be worse than her own.

Resentful, Zara Woods thought, why should she be the only one to lose face? She wanted Xaviera Evans to taste the same humiliation.

"Caleb, it's all my fault. I thought Xaviera couldn't ride and took the horse away for her sake. I didn't expect that I couldn't control it myself. Since Xaviera can tame it, why not let her try?"

Xaviera Evans gave her a meaningful smile. Did she want to drag her down as well?

With the help of others, Zara Woods got up weakly and said, "I... I didn't mean to make things difficult for Xaviera. I was just worried that if the news spread, people would say that Xaviera can't ride, yet she still ridiculed me. If...Xaviera can tame this horse, the rumors would be discredited."

Her admirers looked at her admiringly; Zara was truly understanding.

One man echoed, “Exactly, Mr. Caleb Mamet, if people found out that Mrs. Mamet can’t ride but still ridiculed others, it would certainly become a joke. If Mrs. Mamet can ride, why not just get on the horse and give it a try?”

“Otherwise, people will say that Mrs. Mamet deliberately targeted Miss Woods and accuse her of being vicious, jealous of others’ welfare, and making sarcastic remarks when they were embarrassed.”

Yigol Mamet was indignant. To say Xaviera Evans was vicious? They were really good at turning things around!

The man continued, “Mrs. Mamet, if you can tame this horse, I’d be willing to apologize and offer reparations. I have plenty of commercial real estate available, and I could give Mrs. Mamet two or three properties as a gift, what do you think?”

Commercial properties?

Xaviera Evans suddenly became interested but feigned difficulty, “This...”

Zara Woods’ admirer thought she didn’t dare, so he began to ridicule her, “Since Mr. Adel is so generous, I can’t be left behind. If Mrs. Mamet can tame this horse, I’ll give her a whole building!”

“Count me in!”

Those who were afraid that Xaviera Evans would not get on the horse all placed their bets.

Boyd Drew, who had been silent for a long time at the side, suddenly laughed, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, why not let Miss Evans give it a try? Even if she can’t ride, there’s nothing to lose. But if she can, there are many benefits to gain.”

All eyes turned to Boyd Drew. Others might not know about the relationship between the Drews and the Mamet family, but Zara Woods was very aware of it.

These days, she had been very close to Boyd Drew, and now she came to Caleb Mamet’s side to make her presence known. There must be some ulterior motive.

Xaviera Evans’ eyes darkened, her expression hesitant, “Mr. Drew is right. Even if I can’t do it, there’s nothing to lose. And if I can, there are many benefits. I really do want to give it a try.”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 546: 546: A Bet

[749 words]

Chapter 546: A Bet

Zara Woods had a triumphant smile on her face.

Who said there wouldn't be any loss? If Xaviera couldn't tame the horse, she would lose face in public, and everyone had just heard Xaviera make fun of her.

At that time, Mrs. Mamet, who isn't skilled in horsemanship, would be laughed at for making fun of others, and her jealous nature would soon be exposed.

Unexpectedly, Xaviera backed down, hesitating: "It's just that Miss Woods is an expert rider but still fell off the horse, so I'm a little scared. Falling off the horse must be painful! Although everyone's bets are very tempting, my husband is rich and powerful, and we don't lack for much, so there's no need for me to risk injuring myself for such petty gains. It's really not worth it!"

"Besides," she continued, "Miss Woods is right. I grew up in the countryside and never practiced riding, let alone rode a horse. If I can't tame it, I'll probably get hurt even worse than Miss Woods."

Boyd Drew kept a straight face, thinking for a moment that Xaviera must dislike the stakes being too low.

Zara Woods immediately got excited. "I'll add one set of jade jewelry to the stakes. If you can tame this horse, Xaviera, my precious jade set will be yours!"

Xaviera remained silent, calculating in her mind how much money these things would all be worth together. But this was still not enough because the person she really wanted to trap hadn't made an offer yet!

So she continued to look troubled, sighing, "Ah, but..."

"Miss Evans," Boyd Drew finally spoke up leisurely: "Since everyone has generously contributed, I shouldn't stand idly by. If you can truly tame this horse, I will give you 5% of the Drew family's shares. I won't go back on my word – what do you think?"

Boom—!!

Everyone gasped collectively.

Yigol Mamet's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at Boyd Drew.

Give Xaviera 5% of the Drew family's shares?

How could the Drew family agree to this? Although 5% may not sound like much, for a wealthy family like theirs, it represents a huge fortune. And with so many people owning shares in the Drew family, Boyd Drew's share might not be very large. Offering this amount was unexpectedly generous.

Isn't this joke too big?

Under everyone's scrutiny, if Xaviera really tamed the horse, there would be no backing out.

Xaviera's eyes narrowed slightly, sensing that Boyd Drew wouldn't be so foolish to stop here – there must be more to it.

As expected, the next second, Boyd Drew looked at Caleb Mamet provocatively and casually said, "However, the Drew family's shares aren't something I can casually wager. Why don't... Mr. Caleb Mamet also join in the bet? If Mrs. Mamet can tame the horse, I will give her 5% of the Drew family's shares. If she can't, Mr. Caleb Mamet must give the Mamet Corporation's equivalent shares to Miss Woods. How about that?"

Everyone was silent, and it felt as though electric currents were cutting through the air.

Xaviera smiled slightly: "Mr. Drew, you're joking. On the surface, it does seem fair— if I succeed, you give me shares, if I fail, Caleb gives Zara shares."

"But... are your shares really comparable to the Mamet Corporation's shares? Can your 5% of shares and Caleb's 5% of shares be on the same level?"

"I'm not stupid. I won't cut myself short. I am sorry, but I cannot participate in this bet."

Dead silence.

Although the words were harsh, they made sense. If Mrs. Mamet could tame the horse, that would be one thing; but if she couldn't, the losses would be staggering!

One of Zara Woods' admirers immediately stood up for her justice, "Mrs. Mamet, you're unable to do it yourself but still make fun of Zara, and now you're backing out?"

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, "I'm just telling the truth. It's not mocking. I didn't think Miss Woods would be so fragile that she can't even handle a few words. Besides, earlier, someone wanted to snatch my horse away, claiming they had excellent riding

skills. But now, she's been thrown off the horse. She couldn't succeed but still tried to take someone else's things, isn't that self-inflicted?"

Zara Woods' face turned red with embarrassment, suppressing her anger and speaking with grievance: "It's just a bet, so let's not involve Caleb. Since it's Xaviera who wants to gamble, if you fail, how about putting up one of your own stores as collateral?"

Xaviera sneered coldly.

True to form for Caleb's cherry blossom, always thinking of what's best for Caleb Mamet.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 547: 547: All of Zara Woods' Admirers are Stupid

[839 words]

Chapter 547: All of Zara Woods' Admirers are Stupid

Xaviera was just about to nod in agreement when a cold male voice suddenly came from beside her: "I agree."

Caleb Mamet slowly raised his eyes, showing a calm yet powerful demeanor, and said lightly: "I agree to put up 5% of my shares. If Xaviera cannot do it, I will offer my shares willingly."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Mr. Caleb Mamet really loved his wife, willing to put up 5% of his shares as a bet?

Or, maybe Mrs. Mamet was really skilled in horse riding. If she could do it, they would have to abide by their promise and offer up their agreed bets. Otherwise, it would be better not to bet at all, or else...

"Caleb, calm down! How can you put up 5% of your shares? Xaviera grew up in the countryside and doesn't know how to ride a horse. I asked her to use the shop as collateral, so I could give it back to her later. However, if the shares are signed in a contract..."

“Moreover, the shares in the Mamet Corporation involve a huge amount of money and have a great impact on you. You know that very well. You cannot pay such a price just for Xaviera’s face!”

Zara Woods looked sad, “Xaviera, can’t you think about Caleb’s feelings?”

Upon hearing these words, everyone understood that Mrs. Mamet couldn’t actually ride a horse; it was just for her face that Mr. Caleb Mamet agreed to offer up his shares.

But those were the shares of the Mamet Corporation. Even a 1% share was a huge sum of money, and now it was 5%, just casually being offered up?

With just a few words, Mr. Drew had managed to make Mr. Mamet agree to give up his shares. If Mrs. Mamet couldn’t do what was asked, not only would she lose face, but she would also cause her husband to lose his shares. How could she hold her head up in the upper class society then?

Boyd Drew smirked, actually knowing that Xaviera could ride a horse. Her brothers were all exceptional, and she married Caleb Mamet. How could she possibly not know how to ride a horse?

However, being able to ride a horse doesn’t necessarily mean being able to tame one, especially since this horse had a strong temper. Even Zara Woods, an expert in horse riding, couldn’t control it, let alone Xaviera.

It seemed that the horse looked gentle but didn’t allow Zara Woods to ride it, probably because it had an owner already. Even if Xaviera was skilled in horse riding, she wouldn’t be able to make the horse recognize her as its master on the spot.

This time, Caleb was bound to lose.

Right now, Xaviera had already walked up to the horse.

Zara Woods beseeched earnestly, “Xaviera, how can you be so ignorant! To save your face, you’re willing to gamble away all of Caleb’s hard work. When the time comes...”

“Miss Woods, you don’t need to waste your breath on her. A spendthrift woman like her needs to suffer some hardships and have her arrogance crushed. Let’s see if she dares to mock you again in the future!”

Another man chimed in, “Mr. Mamet is her husband, of course, he has to save her face. In the end, it’s Xaviera who’s too arrogant. She doesn’t even have her husband in her eyes; that’s why she agreed to the bet.”

“It was just a small matter to begin with. If not for her mocking Miss Woods, things wouldn’t have escalated this much.”

“She’s not even fit to be Mrs. Mamet. She’s a complete disgrace to the Mamet family!”

Listening to everyone’s mockery, Xaviera remained calm and found them absurd.

Zara Woods came over and took her horse away. Xaviera couldn’t tame the horse herself and fell off it. Zara Woods was the one who proposed the bet, and Boyd Drew was the one who demanded the shares. How did that concern her?

Were Zara Woods’ admirers all fools?

Did they all want to be slapped in the face? If so, they could just keep their eyes wide open and watch.

Xaviera held the reins in her hand, raised her eyes, and gave Zara Woods a cold glance before looking at Boyd Drew by her side.

“Mr. Drew.”

“Is there anything else, Miss Evans?”

Xaviera: “I’m just curious about why Mr. Drew is so sure that I won’t be able to tame this horse, even going so far as to put 5% of the shares as a bet.”

Boyd Drew gave a gentle smile, “Miss Evans, you think too much. I have no ill intentions. In fact, you should know that I’ve always admired you. Even if you can’t do it today, I would still tell my friends behind me not to spread the news to avoid damaging your reputation.”

Xaviera scoffed, “You sure talk pretty, but everyone knows what you’re up to.”

Boyd Drew didn’t get angry and still had a smile on his face.

“It’s quite surprising that Mr. Drew and Miss Woods are together, both having such thick skins, making them quite compatible. I wish you both happiness forever.”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 548: 548: The owner of this fierce horse is actually Xaviera Evans!

[683 words]

Chapter 548: The owner of this fierce horse is actually Xaviera Evans!

“I remember Miss Woods once said that she admired Caleb, but now she is helping Mr. Drew against Caleb. And Mr. Drew keeps saying he admires me but bets that I will lose. You two are really insincere!”

Xaviera sighed slightly, “Unfortunately...”

Boyd Drew’s heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly became nervous, “What does Miss Evans mean?”

Xaviera ignored him, gently stroking the small horse’s mane. The horse affectionately leaned against her, rubbing her hand.

Boyd Drew’s face changed, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Xaviera seemed so indifferent, skillfully tying her hair up, and turning to say word by word, “You’re right, this horse has an owner, but you didn’t guess that I’m its owner!”

Boom——!!

Boyd Drew felt like he was struck by lightning, his heart boiling in chaos.

He stared blankly at Xaviera, completely losing the demeanor of an aristocratic young master.

Under Boyd Drew’s shocked gaze, Xaviera smiled meaningfully, “Mr. Drew, I just asked, why are you so sure that I couldn’t tame this horse? In the end, it’s because you were too arrogant.”

“Thank you, Mr. Drew, for giving me 5% of the Drew family’s shares. You promised beforehand, so you shouldn’t go back on your word, right?”

Boyd Drew looked at Xaviera, who skillfully mounted the horse and sat steadily on it.

He couldn’t believe that Xaviera was the owner of this fierce horse!

The others gathered together, laughing, completely unaware that Xaviera had mounted the horse.

“Zara, once she falls off the horse, it won’t just be about losing face. She’ll also cause Mr. Caleb Mamet to lose shares. I guess he’ll soon lose interest in her, and the position of Mrs. Mamet will still be yours.”

“Yes, only a well-bred lady like you deserves the title of Mrs. Mamet. You’ll definitely become Mr. Caleb Mamet’s good wife.”

“Xaviera knew that Mr. Drew and Mr. Mamet didn’t get along and still agreed to this bet. It’s clear she wanted to embarrass Mr. Mamet to save her own face, not caring about her husband. Mr. Mamet will be disappointed in her sooner or later.”

“Once Xaviera loses this time, you will get 5% of the Mamet Corporation’s shares, Zara. You will become a shareholder of the Mamet Corporation and can legitimately accompany Mr. Mamet. In no time, he will see how good you are and get tired of Xaviera, the country girl.”

“Yes, Zara, although you didn’t tame the horse, you can’t be blamed. It’s the horse’s temperament that is too wild. But her...”

Before the last sentence could be finished, a shadow suddenly flashed in front of them.

Zara Woods had her back to Xaviera and didn’t know what had happened. She still smiled gently, “Xaviera is young and a bit rebellious. Everyone shouldn’t mind. I just feel sorry for Caleb, worrying about Xaviera’s affairs. When I have a chance, I’ll teach her well.”

“Actually, even if these 5% of shares were given to me, I wouldn’t want them. Caleb and I are childhood friends; how could I take his things? It’s just to teach Xaviera a lesson so that she won’t disregard Caleb’s interests for the sake of her own face in the future.”

“Miss, Miss Woods, you need to look!” Someone exclaimed in shock.

Zara Woods didn’t look back, confidently saying, “There’s nothing surprising about that. Xaviera grew up in the countryside and naturally doesn’t know how to tame horses. I only hope she doesn’t get hurt. That horse is indeed...”

“No, no, Miss Woods, Mrs. Mamet is...”

Zara Woods, feeling annoyed about being interrupted, suddenly turned around——

“Mrs. Mamet is actually riding the horse!”

Zara Woods’s heart trembled, feeling as if her blood was about to freeze.

She saw Xaviera riding gracefully on the horse, leisurely approaching the crowd.

Zara’s pupils suddenly shrank, looking on in horror.

It was impossible, how could Xaviera tame this horse?

“Miss Woods, can’t you believe it?” Xaviera said disdainfully, “I don’t think this horse is that difficult to tame. It’s actually quite well-behaved. I’ve already ridden a circle, and it hasn’t thrown me off. Strangely enough, when you tried to mount it, it became agitated!”

Xaviera laughed, “Yigol Mamet, why don’t you give it a try?”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 549: 549: Speaking without Trust, Breaking the Agreement

[762 words]

Chapter 549: Speaking without Trust, Breaking the Agreement

“Although Mr. Yigol Mamet was a bit scared, he couldn’t help but run over when he saw Xaviera riding the tall horse so handsomely

Xaviera gently stroked the horse and whispered a few words to it, then swiftly dismounted.

Following that, Yigol effortlessly mounted the horse, which began to run with him at a fast pace without any intention of throwing him off. After a round, the horse obediently returned to the starting point.

The crowd was extremely astonished.

“This horse seems well behaved!”

“Yeah, you can see that it’s been trained and has a clever mind. It even knew to bring Mr. Yigol Mamet back to the starting point. We just don’t know why it was so unruly before.”

“Mrs. Mamet said she couldn’t ride, yet she was able to tame this horse. Meanwhile, Miss Woods said she was an expert rider but got thrown off by this horse.”

Upon hearing this, some people began to doubt: “Miss Woods, could it be that you don’t know how to ride at all? This horse is clearly gentle.”

“Even if she’s the daughter of the Woods family, it’s fine if she can’t ride. But boasting about her horsemanship and initially mocking Mrs. Mamet for not being able to ride, then snatching the horse away from her.”

Zara’s face was as pale as paper, her teeth clenched in rage, then she glared at Xaviera viciously.

She had actually lost to that bitch Xaviera!

At this moment, someone abruptly asked, “So many people placed bets earlier, and now that Mrs. Mamet has tamed the horse, isn’t it time to fulfill the promise?”

Zara lowered her head even more.

“Someone said earlier that Mrs. Mamet was capricious, causing Mr. Caleb Mamet to lose 5% of his shares because of her wanting to save face. Now, who’s the cause of Mr. Drew losing his shares?”

“Mrs. Mamet was right. Some people just bring it upon themselves, insisting on snatching away someone else’s horse, and it’s ultimately embarrassing and hurtful to themselves.”

At this moment, Zara felt as if a bomb had exploded inside her heart, and she desperately wanted to crawl into a crack in the ground.

She hurriedly refuted, “I... I merely made a casual remark earlier and didn’t mean to criticize Xaviera. Besides, I’ve also said, even if Xaviera loses, I won’t take Caleb’s shares.”

As soon as her words fell, Xaviera sneered, “Can’t take the pressure? Mr. Drew, both you and Miss Woods are well-known members of the upper class, yet you don’t keep your word. You were quite happy to place bets earlier, but now that you see I’ve won, you refuse to fulfill your promises?”

Xaviera spread her hands helplessly, “Fine then, if you don’t want to give, then let it be. I can’t force you. But if this gets out, people might say Miss Woods contradicted herself after losing and that Mr. Drew is an untrustworthy person.”

Though her tone was indifferent, red and white hues flashed across Zara and Boyd Drew’s faces.

“Yes, whoever loses face knows in their hearts.”

Yigol derisively and arrogantly commanded, “Someone! Get these people out! They dare to cause trouble on my newly opened horse ranch, clearly looking down on me, the Little Master of the Mamet family!”

At this order, the bodyguards immediately charged forward.

Yigol roared confidently, “Today I’ve truly seen something new – people who place bets but dare to renege on them. Their faces must be thick!”

Everyone felt extremely awkward.

Zara knew that if they fulfilled the bet, the loss would be devastating, and even the entire Woods family would not be enough to compensate.

She quickly approached Xaviera, and Xaviera felt a slight pain on the back of her hand.

Xaviera didn't let her feelings show, and merely observed Zara's little act with indifference.

Zara gently advised, "Yigol, don't be angry. This was actually just a joke."

Yigol immediately retaliated, "Xaviera didn't want to bet with you in the first place, but you all insisted one after another. Now that you've lost, you say it was just a joke? Zara, you say it's a joke, but when everyone was pressuring Xaviera to ride earlier, why didn't I see you stop them? I think you just wanted to see Xaviera humiliated but never thought she'd actually tame the horse!"

Zara was left speechless and her face turned sullen.

Yigol's invited friends also joined in the discussion.

"I didn't know you could back out of bets. In that case, let me find someone to bet with. If I lose, I'll say it was just a joke. If I win, I'll ask to fulfill the bet. Either way, I can't lose."

Everyone laughed, "Haha, you got a point!"

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 550: 550 – Can You Still Deny It Under Everyone's Gaze?

[762 words]

Chapter 550: – Can You Still Deny It Under Everyone's Gaze?

"Everyone says Miss Woods is gentle and kind, but it's all an act. She's just an angelic bitch!"

Hearing this, Zara Woods couldn't help but tremble, and the gentle expression on her face gradually distorted.

She clenched her fists tightly, her long nails digging into the palms of her hands.

“Of course, I will fulfill my promise and give Miss Evans the promised 5% of shares,” said Boyd Drew indifferently.

At this moment, one of Zara’s admirers’ phone suddenly rang. As soon as he answered, an angry roar came through: “You unfilial son! Have you gone mad? Our family can stand firm in Libanan because of Mr. Caleb Mamet. How dare you cause trouble for Mrs. Mamet? Are you tired of living?”

“You never take your work seriously, and you’re all about eating, drinking, and having fun. Now do you want to kill your entire family? I warn you, immediately go and beg Mrs. Mamet for forgiveness, or else I will kick you out of the house and sever all ties with you, your life and death will have nothing to do with me!”

“For that little bitch from the Woods family, you have brought disaster to our family. Have you lost your mind? Forget about the inheritance rights too, I’ve decided to give it to your elder brother. How can I trust our family’s business to a stupid fool who’s deceived by women?”

The man was completely stunned after hearing this.

After fighting with his elder brother for so many years, he finally had the strength to compete for the inheritance rights. Now, just by helping Zara out, he had lost everything...

“Mr. Adel, it’s all my fault. I didn’t expect Xaviera to be able to tame the horse,” Zara said, tears in her eyes.

With a soft and weak voice, she continued, “Don’t worry, this is all because of me. I will do my best to compensate for your loss.” As she spoke, her delicate body leaned closer to Mr. Adel.

Initially, Mr. Adel was angry, but seeing his goddess treating him with such gentle care and never before seen closeness, his dissatisfaction vanished instantly.

“Zara, you have to help me with Mr. Caleb Mamet...”

“Mr. Adel, I’m sorry, Xaviera has always hated me, she must have said many bad things about me in front of Caleb, that’s why he blamed you guys... It’s all my fault.”

Just as Mr. Adel was about to speak, Yigol Mamet suddenly kicked a nearby chair and acted like a playboy, “What’s going on? Blaming Xaviera for your own mistakes? Zara, what are you pretending for?”

Zara’s eyes reddened with a wronged expression.

She lowered her eyes, her soft body trembling slightly. Everyone saw her like this and disdain filled their eyes, as they stepped back a few steps.

Xaviera said leisurely, “Boyd Drew, don’t forget to give me that 5% of shares. If this gets out, even if you don’t want to give them to me, in order to save the Drew family’s face, you’ll have to.”

Boyd Drew couldn’t help himself, and with all eyes on him, he had lost 5% of shares. How could he renege?

“Miss Evans, rest assured, since I promised, I will not go back on my word,” Boyd Drew said calmly.

He looked at Zara and suppressed his anger, “Let’s go.”

Xaviera happily ran over to Caleb, “Caleb, why didn’t you say anything? If you had spoken up, they wouldn’t have dared not to give the shares.”

Caleb hooked the corner of his lips, his eyes dark and gloomy, as if everything was under his control.

“Even if I didn’t say anything, they wouldn’t dare to back out.”

Yes, that’s right. They didn’t dare. From the moment they started the bet, they were caught up in his game.

Xaviera lowered her voice and asked, “Didn’t you think about what if I lost? You really would have given those 5% of Mamet Corporation’s shares to Zara Woods?”

“Impossible.” Caleb didn’t hesitate.

Xaviera’s face filled with relief, “Caleb, do you really believe in me so much? Actually, if this horse wasn’t mine, I wouldn’t dare to use the Mamet Corporation’s shares as a stake. If the shares ended up in Zara’s hands, she would definitely take the opportunity to get closer to you.”

“It’s just 5% of shares. Giving them to her wouldn’t matter. Later, I could acquire the Woods family’s business, and the shares would naturally come back to me.”

His expression was indifferent: “No matter whether you win or lose, the shares won’t end up in her hands.”

Xaviera: “...” She was touched for nothing, so it turned out that this bastard was just confident in himself!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.