

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

## Chapter 551: 551: Xaviera Evans Poisoned

[ 738 words ]

Chapter 551: Xaviera Evans Poisoned

Caleb Mamet turned his head to look at her, his gaze deep and mysterious, “However, I know that you’re sure about what you have agreed to do. Go ahead and do what you want. Even if you lose a 5% stake, I won’t blame you. After all, I will reclaim the stocks anyway.”

Xaviera Evans giggled prettily, about to say something, but she felt a sudden numbing sensation in her heart.

She frowned. She almost forgot about this matter.

Yigol Mamet saw her frowning and was about to ask her what happened, but then he heard her lazily say, “I’ve been poisoned.”

Silence fell instantly.

Yigol Mamet’s eyes flew wide open.

Yigol Mamet’s gaze turned cold and his voice became agitated, “What happened?”

Xaviera Evans lifted her hand, there was a red spot on the back of her hand and her wrist veins turned somewhat black. Yet, she said nonchalantly, “This poison is colorless and tasteless. Once it gets into the blood, just a touch is enough to poison you. Within seven days, the poison will activate, and you will bleed to death from all orifices.”

Xaviera Evans took out a silver needle from her bag, pricking her fingertip. The needle turned black after making contact with her blood.

The faces of the Mamet brothers changed instantly.

The usually calm Caleb Mamet trembled all over, his body emanating a towering rage. He gnashed his teeth and roared, “Zara Woods!”

Xaviera Evans held the silver needle between her fingertips, arching a disdainful eyebrow, “Where did Zara Woods get this poison from? I think this poison is too vicious, so I’ve destroyed it long ago. Even with money, it should be impossible to get a hold of. She’s got some connections.”

Caleb Mamet immediately bent down, wrapped his arms around Xaviera Evans' waist, lifted her sideways, and strode out.

Xaviera Evans fell into a warm embrace, holding Caleb Mamet's neck tightly. She blinked, "Caleb, how did it occur to Zara Woods to poison me?"

Caleb Mamet looked at her coldly, outsiders wouldn't know that she was invulnerable to poison.

It was Page Uland who had told him about this, otherwise he, as her husband, would be none the wiser.

Xaviera Evans' blood can detoxificate, so no poison had any effect on her. Furthermore, any poison that entered her body would gradually disappear with metabolism.

Caleb Mamet knew that she would not be poisoned, but knowing that someone had poisoned her, he could not hold back his anger, wishing he could hack Zara Woods to pieces.

Seeing the icy look in Caleb Mamet's eyes, Xaviera Evans knew that Zara Woods was going to meet a miserable end.

Caleb Mamet smirked coldly, then looked tenderly at Xaviera Evans, "Did you develop this poison?"

Xaviera Evans didn't understand Caleb Mamet's meaning and obediently nodded, "Yes, Albert and I found a poisonous mushroom in the mountains. When we tried to extract its toxins, we accidentally developed this poison. Since the poison is colorless and tasteless and very toxic, there is almost no cure for the poisoned person. The process of poisoning is extremely painful, and the death is tragic."

"If this poison spreads, it will have a very adverse effect, so I destroyed it immediately. I don't know where Zara Woods got this medicine from."

Caleb Mamet remained silent. He had been too benevolent towards Zara Woods and should have been more ruthless with such people. Killing her outright would be letting her off easy.

Caleb Mamet's face remained blank, but he knew what rage he was suppressing in his heart. Facing Xaviera Evans, he still spoke with a gentle tone, "Do you still have that poison on you?"

Xaviera Evans didn't see anything wrong and answered truthfully, "It was all destroyed, but if you want, I can extract some from my blood now."

“Good.” The man’s gaze was cold, and the corner of his mouth hooked up into a chilly smile.

Xaviera Evans looked at him, puzzled, what did he want the poison for?

She snuggled in Caleb Mamet’s arms, her gaze fixed on the silver needle, and sneered, “Zara Woods used the poison I developed to harm me. How interesting!”

After a moment, Xaviera Evans suddenly looked up, wondering, “You, you knew that I developed the poison, and you’re not surprised? Actually, that, that poison was developed by Albert, I was just assisting him.”

Caleb Mamet raised his brow.

“Mrs. Mamet, trying to keep up appearances of weakness now, isn’t it a bit too late?”

Xaviera Evans was taken aback, suddenly feeling as if she were having heart attack.

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## **Chapter 552: 552: Is My Life Worth 20 Million Dollars?**

[ 712 words ]

Chapter 552: Is My Life Worth 20 Million Dollars?

Xaviera Evans was just thinking about Zara Woods poisoning her and had completely forgotten to maintain her character. Unexpectedly, her weak character fell apart so quickly.

Xaviera laughed awkwardly, “Heh... heh, Caleb, this...”

“Mrs. Mamet.” Caleb Mamet smiled insinuatingly, “I know everything about you, I just never spoke up.”

Xaviera: “...”

That damn man knew too much.

The man looked at her stupefied expression and smiled faintly before carrying her into the Restroom of the racetrack.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Slap!

Boyd Drew slapped Zara Woods hard in the face, leaving a red handprint on her smooth cheek.

“Zara Woods, I lost 5% of the Drew family’s shares because of you! How do you account for that!”

Zara Woods endured the pain, suppressing her anger and unwillingness, and forcibly squeezed out a smile, “Mr. Drew, we have a cooperative relationship, you want Xaviera, I want Caleb. That 5% of shares went to the woman you love, so it’s not a loss to you.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Boyd Drew violently grabbed her chin.

Zara Woods frowned in pain, “Boyd Drew...”p>

“Miss Woods, since you know Xaviera belongs to me, who gave you the courage to poison her? Are you tired of living?”

Hearing those words, Zara couldn’t help but shudder.

Boyd Drew’s lips curved into a bloodthirsty smile, his hands sliding from her chin down to her smooth neck, “Didn’t I warn you not to harm Xaviera? Did you take my words as a joke, Miss Woods?”

“Let go...” Zara felt a sour pain in her neck as the feeling of suffocation followed, terror filled her eyes, “I didn’t... I didn’t hurt her, you have the antidote, she won’t die, just save her... that’s all.”

Slap!

Boyd Drew slapped her again.

“Zara Woods, have you ever heard of a saying: an ugly person committing many evil deeds? If you dare to lay a finger on Xaviera again, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

Zara looked at him resentfully, but she didn’t dare to challenge Boyd Drew.

But she was not convinced. Why should Boyd Drew insult her like this? Where was she worse than Xaviera?

Yes, she was jealous of Xaviera. She couldn't stand it. Xaviera was just a country girl, while she was the daughter of the Woods family and Caleb's childhood friend. So why, after marrying Caleb, were his heart and eyes filled with her?

Boyd Drew had the audacity to criticize her when he was jealous of Caleb himself. After all, Caleb was in charge of the Mamet family and was a well-known businessman in Libanan. Not to mention, his wealth, power, and status, as well as looks and reputation, eclipsed Boyd Drew a hundred times over.

Even his beloved Xaviera had married Caleb, but he still jealously regarded Caleb while looking down on her jealousy toward Xaviera. What kind of logic was that?

Not allowing her to deal with Xaviera? Unfortunately, it was too late.

Zara Woods lowered her head, a sinister smile forming on her lips. Even if she couldn't poison Xaviera to death this time, she had hired a top assassin to kill Xaviera. Xaviera was as good as dead.

...

Lowen Clubhouse.

As soon as Xaviera returned home, she received a phone call.

Looking at the number, she hesitated for a moment before gesturing to Caleb behind her, "Caleb, I... I'll go upstairs first!"

Caleb glanced at her and nodded indifferently.

Xaviera hurried back to her room and closed the door, swiftly answering the call and whispering, "Didn't I say not to call me unless it's urgent? Are you trying to get me killed?"

The caller froze for a moment, then said cautiously, "Miss Evans, we just received an order. Someone is offering 20 million dollars to have someone killed."

Xaviera frowned unhappily, "Our Lingo Pavilion used to be an assassin organization, but that kind of business isn't sustainable. I've said it before, we're not taking such orders anymore. Why do you insist on making blood money?"

"No... no, Miss Evans, that... that's not it," the caller stumbled with their words.

Xaviera warned, "I'm telling you, don't accept it in the future to avoid trouble."

"Miss Evans, what I wanted to say is... they want to kill you!"

As soon as these words were spoken, silence fell.

The person on the other end of the phone thought Xaviera was angry, but Xaviera leisurely responded, “My life... is worth 20 million dollars?”

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## Chapter 553: 553: The Fish is Already Hooked

[ 798 words ]

Chapter 553: The Fish is Already Hooked

The air was once again filled with silence.

The person on the other side of the phone was shocked, their mouth twitching slightly: “Miss, what do you think we should do with this order? We are...”

Xaviera’s eyes narrowed slightly. Zara Woods was really stubborn. Not only did she poison her, but she also wanted to hire someone to assassinate her, afraid that she might survive.

Unfortunately... Miss Woods has really bad luck. The poison she used was personally developed by her, and the assassin she hired was also her subordinate.

Xaviera cut to the chase: “Accept it!”

“This...”

“She wants to kill me. If you refuse, she will hire someone else to do it. Better use our own people, so that we can rest assured.”

...

On the other side, Zara received a text message on her phone, with just an OK gesture from the other party.

She smiled triumphantly, silently waiting for the news of Xaviera’s death.

“Mr. Drew, it’s been so long since the incident, have you convinced Mr. Mamet to let me marry Caleb so I can be the new Mrs. Mamet?”

Boyd Drew's voice was icy: "Yes."

Zara Woods looked self-satisfied, momentarily forgetting the stinging sensation on her face.

...

The next day.

Will Mamet sent out invitations, asking friends and family to come to the Mamet Old Mansion to announce something important.

Offshoot family members of the Mamet family arrived one after another, but only Caleb was absent.

Yigol Mamet was sweating nervously, asking his assistant, "Where's Caleb? The old man invited so many people, there must be something going on. He isn't going to announce Boyd Drew inheriting the family property, is he? And then hand over the Mamet family affairs to Boyd Drew!"

The assistant quickly replied: "We've already called Mr. Caleb Mamet and sent someone to pick him up, but there's still no news from his side!"

Yigol was so anxious that his eyebrows were on fire. "Call him again and tell him to hurry over, if he comes any later, the Mamet family will belong to Boyd Drew! We can't let that happen! I have to stop them!"

Will Mamet and Jenny Green appeared hand in hand, with Boyd Drew standing by their side, and even the Woods family attended the event. Only Caleb was absent.

Everyone knew what Will Mamet probably intended to do – to hand over the headship of the Mamet family to Boyd Drew.

At this moment, Caleb was leisurely lounging on the sofa, flipping through some documents, and said indifferently: "Today, Boyd Drew will not be inheriting the Mamet family."

Sean Price was puzzled: "Why not?"

"There's no need to invite the Woods family members if Boyd Drew were to inherit the Mamet family."

Caleb looked at Zara Woods' name on the document, his eyes narrowing slightly and flashing an icy gleam, "Did you get the medicine?"

Sean Price took a small glass bottle out of his pocket, “Mrs. Mamet gave me the medicine this morning. It’s the same poison that Zara Woods used, but Mrs. Mamet said that this poison is too overbearing. Unless necessary...”

Before he could finish, Sean’s voice choked.

There was a coldness in the man’s eyes, as the deep pupils emitted bursts of cold light, revealing murderous intent. He casually said, “She’s as good as dead.”

Sean Price shuddered and lowered his head.

Zara Woods wanted to poison Mrs. Mamet to death, and the CEO would never let her get away with it!

Caleb sneered, “My father has invited the Mamet family’s relatives and friends to attend and announce something, so I guess I know what he is up to. Let’s go and watch the spectacle.”

Sean Price was stunned, “Go to the Mamet Mansion? Then Mrs. Mamet...”

“Sean Price.” Caleb slowly said, “Let me handle this kind of thing. If I were to let Mrs. Mamet personally kill Zara Woods, I’m afraid it would dirty her hands.”

...

On the other side, Albert Sullivan’s face was full of shock as he looked at Xaviera, “Xaviera, you’re taking this order too?”

Xaviera blinked her eyes, “Why wouldn’t I? If I don’t accept it, she’ll go find someone else. Miss Woods poisoned me at the horse racing track and hired a killer. She’s trying everything to kill me. It seems that in her mind, I’m as good as dead.”

Albert frowned, “So what’s next? Are you going to send someone to kill yourself?”

Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh, tossing her phone to Albert, “The fish has taken the bait. What happens next will be really interesting.”

On the phone, there was a text message. After Xaviera sent an OK gesture, Zara Woods immediately asked her when she would take action. Xaviera’s reply was today.

She smiled slightly, “Today, Chairman Will Mamet invited many relatives and friends to the Mamet Mansion to announce something big, but he didn’t invite Caleb, the head of Mamet family, nor informed me. Instead, he invited the Woods family.”

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## Chapter 554: 554: Announcing the Engagement

[ 697 words ]

Chapter 554: Announcing the Engagement

“I guess he’s not announcing that Boyd Drew will inherit the Mamet family business. It’s probably related to Zara Woods.”

“If I tell Zara Woods ‘mission accomplished’ now, would she become complacent? When she sees me alive right in front of her, would she think she’s seeing a ghost?”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, she really wanted to see Zara’s expression at that moment!

Albert chuckled, knowing only Xaviera could come up with such a plan.

Xaviera took out her phone and sent Zara a message.

...

At the Mamet house.

Zara looked down at her phone. There was a message from Lingo Pavilion’s assassin saying “mission accomplished.” She was overjoyed.

Mission accomplished... This means Xaviera is dead.

Xaviera is finally dead. She couldn’t believe it. The bitch who stole Caleb from her just died so easily. It seems she was not her match at all.

Lingo Pavilion never fails. It was a matter of time before Xaviera was killed. However, Zara didn’t expect it to succeed with just one strike. She thought they would have to entangle with Xaviera for a while longer.

Zara managed to suppress the urge to laugh, knowing Xaviera was dead for sure.

Even if Caleb couldn’t accept it, there was no bringing Xaviera back. Now Zara would be the only woman by Caleb’s side, bearing his children and accompanying him for a lifetime.

At that moment, Will Mamet's voice echoed through the banquet hall: "I invited everyone here today to announce some happy news."

Business partners and offshoot members of the Mamet family gathered. As everyone speculated that Will would hand over the inheritance to Boyd Drew, he loudly declared—

"Today is the engagement banquet of my son Caleb and the Woods family's daughter, Zara Woods."

The entire room fell silent.

Yigol sprang up, while the people below stared with disbelief etched across their faces.

Caleb... and Zara Woods getting engaged?

But wasn't Caleb already married?

Although they hadn't held a wedding ceremony, the Mamet family's friends and relatives were aware of the marriage, and most of them had met Xaviera.

Why would he suddenly get engaged to Zara Woods?

"As the eldest son of the Mamet family, Caleb's marriage should be arranged according to traditional customs. Miss Woods and Caleb have grown up together, and our two families have had a good relationship. If they become in-laws, it would be a joyous occasion."

"As Caleb's father, I officially announce the engagement of Caleb and Zara, and their wedding will be arranged soon. I hope everyone will be present."

...

A chilling silence, as if death itself had descended upon the room.

No one dared to speak until Yigol burst out: "Dad! What are you doing? Caleb is already married, and you want him to get engaged to Zara? Isn't this bigamy? If the news gets out, it's not good for her either! Do you want people to criticize you behind your back?"

Zara looked hurt and wronged on her face.

Will, however, portrayed the image of a loving father, and said, "Yigol, I know you care about your brother. But as his father, I have to make decisions for him."

"You know as well as I do, Xaviera isn't a good person. She's not fit to be the Mamet family's wife. Her upbringing and manners are far inferior to Zara. Not to mention, Caleb

and Zara grew up together. If it weren't for Xaviera meddling, they would've gotten married and had children already."

Everyone knew that Mrs. Mamet was a young lady from the Evans family, not an aristocratic family. She also grew up in the countryside and seemed incompatible with Caleb.

However, to say such things in public was indeed disrespectful to Xaviera.

Yigol indignantly said, "Since it's Caleb's marriage, you have to ask whether he's willing or not!"

Will frowned, "I am his father, and I have agreed. Can he still disagree? Yigol, for us aristocratic families, it is important to marry in our respective social statuses. That Xaviera is not a match for our Mamet family."

"If they weren't married, keeping her as a mistress would be tolerable, but they're married. How can our Mamet family tolerate a daughter-in-law who doesn't deserve to be in our circle?"

Yigol stomped his feet in frustration, turned to his assistant, who whispered, "I called him, but Mr. Caleb Mamet didn't pick up."

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## **Chapter 555: 555: A Forced Melon Won't Be Sweet**

[ 835 words ]

Chapter 555: A Forced Melon Won't Be Sweet

Will Mamet smiled and said, "Apologies for that, Yigol is a straightforward child. Caleb and Zara's marriage is now settled, and when the time comes for them to be married, we will naturally send out invitations to everyone! Mr. Woods, please come up!"

Mr. and Mrs. Woods walked up to the stage with smiles on their faces, picked up the microphone and said, "Our daughter Zara has grown up with Caleb since they were little. The two are childhood friends. Now that they're finally together, it can be called a beautiful story. Some people might think it's improper for Zara to act this way since Mr. Caleb Mamet is already married, but Mr. Mamet has already said that the Mamet family

will not accept Miss Evans. In that case, there is nothing wrong with Zara getting engaged to Mr. Caleb Mamet.”

“Zara marrying Mr. Caleb Mamet is good for Mr. Caleb Mamet. If you were Mr. Caleb Mamet and knew that your wife doesn’t understand etiquette, has no cultural refinement, can’t even respect elders, always causes trouble, and often embarrasses Mr. Caleb Mamet, you would not want to tolerate this wife either.”

Everyone couldn’t help but nod in agreement.

Mr. Woods continued, “Not only is my daughter outstanding, but she also has Mr. Caleb Mamet in her heart and will always consider his best interests. She will definitely fulfill her duties as Mrs. Mamet.”

Zara shyly lowered her head, “Dad, I’m not all that outstanding. I just know that I will be more devoted to Caleb than Xaviera.”

Mrs. Woods spoke, “My daughter has known Mr. Caleb Mamet for more than ten years. Mr. Caleb Mamet got married to that woman because of a momentary impulse, and now he should have started regretting it. But that woman is still clinging to him. Now that the Mamet family has stepped in and engaged him to my daughter, this matter should be resolved.”

Both the Woods and Mamet families were sure that even if Xaviera was unhappy, she would not be able to resist their united front.

Although Caleb does have some affection for Xaviera, it’s only temporary, and once he comes to his senses, he will still choose Zara as his wife.

There was silence for a moment, then everyone began offering their congratulations.

Zara smiled shyly, “Thank you, everyone. My marriage with Caleb...”

“I was unaware that I was engaged to Miss Woods. Why didn’t my father notify me?”

An icy male voice came, and everyone was stunned.

Caleb wore an exquisite suit, exuding an oppressive aura, like a whirlwind, appearing before everyone.

His cold eyes swept across the crowd, not missing a thing, hooking the corners of his mouth. Everyone held their breath and dared not say a word.

“Miss Woods, a forced union is always bitter. I have told you before. My taste has not degraded to the point that I would be interested in any random person.”

Zara's eyes immediately filled with tears, and her body swayed slightly.

The banquet hall fell silent.

Will Mamet's gaze darkened. "Caleb, I'm doing this for your own good. That Xaviera is not suitable for you at all. Once you marry Zara, you will know how good she is."

Caleb sneered, "How would my father know whether Zara is good or not? Did you try her out? If my father marries Zara, I would be more than happy and willing to offer a generous gift to congratulate him!"

"You!" Will Mamet suddenly ran out of breath, never expecting Caleb to say such unforgivable words in front of everyone.

"What nonsense are you talking! Zara has been in love with you for over ten years. If you don't marry her, do you still have a conscience?"

Caleb's face revealed mockery, "Father, why not ask around? There are so many women in Libanan who want to marry me. If I don't marry them, it means I have no conscience. If persisting for more than ten years means it must come true, then my father has been dreaming for forty or fifty years and still hasn't become the richest person in the world!"

Everyone struggled to hold back their laughter.

However, Yigol couldn't help but laugh out loud.

That's right, the old man daydreams about becoming the richest person in the world and spending money he can never finish, but in the end, he is still worthless.

Yigol was clear that his father did not actually think highly of the Woods family and Zara but insisted on forcing Caleb because he knew Caleb did not want to.

The Woods family members glared, and Will Mamet frowned, speaking unhappily, "Caleb, your marriage to Zara has been decided, and you are not allowed to make any more trouble!"

Caleb fell silent for a while and spoke with a deep, hoarse voice, "Zara, do you really want to marry me?"

Zara felt a little embarrassed but still bit her lip and said, "Yes, Caleb..."

"But I'm already married. Though my father is known for his numerous love affairs, I am not that kind of person. Marrying two wives is something only my father could do."

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## Chapter 556: 556: Mr. Mamet Forces a Marriage

[ 727 words ]

Chapter 556: Mr. Mamet Forces a Marriage

Will Mamet was barely containing his rage.

Zara Woods's delicate body trembled incessantly, and tears streamed down her face. "Caleb, I know you like Xaviera now, but you two are not compatible. Besides, we are already engaged. In front of so many people, why can't you just..."

"Zara Woods, can you never stop?!" Yigol Mamet roared. "Regardless of whether Xaviera and Caleb are suitable, they are not divorced yet. What qualification do you have to be engaged to Caleb, and since when did the Mamet family have such a rule that one can marry two wives? Can't you tell that the Mamet family is not like the old man who is known for being passionate?"

Seeing his youngest son mock him, Will Mamet couldn't help but become furious.

"Caleb, what do you want eventually? Zara is Miss Woods, and she's the right match for our Mamet family. What are you unhappy about?"

"Or, are you afraid that Xaviera won't agree, so you're unwilling?"

Caleb's expression was indifferent.

Will Mamet was straightforward: "You don't have to worry; Xaviera has already agreed to divorce you. The reason I'm announcing your engagement today is because..."

"Xaviera has agreed!"

The crowd gasped.

Caleb's expression turned cold.

Will Mamet snorted: "The Woods family went to find Xaviera, and after she took their money, she agreed to divorce you. Caleb, at this point, you're still infatuated with her. She never truly cared about you and may have already run off with another man!"

As soon as the words came out, Zara Woods began to sob. “Mr. Mamet, don’t say it anymore. After all, Xaviera was Caleb’s ex-wife. Even though she left, leave her with some dignity. Caleb, she’s gone, so let it go, okay?”

Zara Woods lowered her head and smiled sinisterly.

By now, Xaviera might have been dismembered.

The killers from Lingo Pavilion have always been reliable and would leave no trace. Even if discovered, it would be due to an accident, with no suspicion falling on her.

Caleb’s gaze fell on Zara Woods, and seeing her smug expression, his heart skipped a beat.

Zara Woods was so sure that Xaviera was gone—could she have already sent someone to deal with her?

Caleb glanced at Sean Price, who immediately understood and hurried to leave. However, halfway through the journey, he was stopped by Will Mamet’s bodyguard.

Will Mamet pretended to be amiable: “Caleb, Xaviera is already gone, and your marriage to Zara has been decided. So stop making a fuss. In the future, you’ll know that everything I did was for your benefit.”

Everyone was jittery, well aware that Mr. Mamet was forcing the marriage.

If Mr. Caleb Mamet didn’t agree to the proposal today, he probably wouldn’t be able to leave.

Facing the tense father-son duo from the Mamet family, everyone held their breath in fear.

With Zara Woods crying non-stop and her pitiful sobs, she said, “Caleb, we’ve come this far. Please don’t oppose Mr. Mamet’s wishes.”

Seeing that Caleb kept his silence, Will Mamet couldn’t help but yell: “Caleb, do you know why I wanted you to marry Zara Woods? Do you know where Xaviera has gone?”

Everyone curiously looked at Will Mamet.

Caleb’s eyes turned gloomy.

Will Mamet snorted: “I knew that you married Xaviera to provoke me. She disrespected her elders and was so unruly that she wasn’t suitable to be the wife of the Mamet family. That’s why I told her about your accident and that you’re disabled, implying how much

she would need to care for you. But as soon as she heard it, she refused to proceed and not only demanded a divorce but also extorted money from us before leaving.”

“Caleb, I just wanted to test her, but I didn’t expect her to be so heartless. I tested Zara with the same words, but she said she was willing to stay by your side and take care of you for a lifetime, even without a name. Xaviera never loved you; it’s Zara who truly loves you.”

Zara Woods covered her mouth and silently shed tears.

At that moment, Jake Lindsey rushed over. “Caleb, I just don’t understand why you spoil Xaviera so much. She was once Moore Mamet’s fiancée, and after marrying you, she’s always been causing trouble. On the other hand, Zara is gentle and sensible, always admiring you. She hasn’t been in a relationship for more than ten years, just waiting for you. Now, if you break the engagement, how can she live with herself?!”

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## **Chapter 557: 557: The More Powdered the Clothes, the Fiercer the Tearing**

[ 759 words ]

Chapter 557: The More Powdered the Clothes, the Fiercer the Tearing

Zara Woods’s body trembled slightly, and she said with a wronged tone: “Caleb, if Xaviera hadn’t left, I wouldn’t have asked to get engaged to you. But she’s gone. Can’t you... can’t you turn around and look at me? We grew up together; we should be together.”

“If you hadn’t married Xaviera in the first place, maybe we would’ve gotten married already. Caleb, why can’t you pity me?”

With that, she burst into tears, inconsolable and heartbroken.

Caleb Mamet sneered, “Miss Woods, if you have a problem with your brain, seek treatment.”

“Caleb!” Zara’s lips trembled, “In order to marry you, to be worthy of you, I went abroad alone to study, worked hard for years, and created huge profits for the Mamet family’s

company. Now that I've finally gotten engaged to you, are you really going to call off our engagement for a woman who abandoned you?"

The Woods family immediately chimed in: "Yes, Mr. Caleb Mamet, our Zara has been pampered since childhood and has never been wronged. But for you, she was willing to be bullied by that Xaviera. Now that she's finally gone, how can you abandon Zara for her?"

"Mr. Mamet, Zara truly loves you, and since the wedding is set, you must take responsibility for her!"

These accusations made Caleb frown, and after a long silence, he scoffed.

Zara pleaded humbly: "Caleb, Xaviera is gone. Forget about her. I'm your fiancée. I don't ask for anything else. I just hope that you can save me some face in front of everyone. After all, this is our engagement party. If there's anything else, we can talk about it later, okay?"

A beautiful person in tears, her voice full of supplication; everyone watching felt heartache for her.

No matter what, Zara Woods was the daughter of the Woods family. Now at her engagement party, she was begging her fiancé without regard for her dignity. She must have loved Caleb so much.

Zara Woods was too infatuated with Caleb, and it seemed that Mr. Mamet was too heartless.

"Miss Woods, what kind of dream are you having in broad daylight!"

At this moment, a cold female voice entered, and everyone immediately looked toward the source.

The door slowly opened, a graceful figure appearing in the backlight, like a fairy descending.

Caleb's eyes turned soft.

Zara at his side suddenly froze, then was shocked, and finally, her expression became twisted with rage and filled with fear.

Xaviera?

How could this be? Wasn't she dead?

Fear and shock surged into her heart like ice-cold waves, and she quickly pulled out her phone. Her eyes glued to the message on it, she saw that the other party had clearly said, 'task accomplished.' How could Xaviera appear here?

Everyone was shocked, and the bodyguards just stood there coldly. Xaviera just walked up to everyone like they weren't there.

She was dressed in a pink long dress, which outlined her beautiful figure. Standing in the center of the banquet hall, it seemed as if everyone wanted to worship at the hem of her dress.

Xaviera walked up to Zara, raised her eyebrows disdainfully, and said, "Miss Woods, are you daydreaming? You dared to call yourself Caleb's fiancée, wanting him to save face for you at the engagement party. Listening to this, Miss Woods has really humbled herself for the sake of Caleb, making everyone think Mr. Mamet is ruthless for treating his gentle fiancée like this. But..."

She was already taller than Zara and was now also wearing a pair of high heels, standing tall and looking down at Zara. She spoke slowly, "Miss Woods, did you forget that I am Mrs. Mamet?"

"It seems that Caleb and I haven't divorced yet; Miss Woods, claiming to be Caleb's fiancée and asking him not to think about his own wife, what kind of logic is that?"

The entire venue was in a uproar.

The more pink the clothes, the more ruthless the face-slapping!

As soon as Mrs. Mamet appeared, the atmosphere in the banquet hall changed completely, as if permeated by the smell of gunpowder. She outright left Zara speechless.

Xaviera stood there, gestured for Caleb to come, and then everyone saw Mr. Mamet walk to Xaviera like a loyal dog and affectionately wrap his arms around her waist.

Zara watched the two of them huddled together, feeling a sudden sense of betrayal. She clenched her teeth in anger.

How could Xaviera have come back? She should be dead!

Worthless! All worthless!

Fearing she couldn't kill Xaviera, she had contacted hitmen from Lingo Pavilion and even offered them 20 million dollars. How could they have failed to kill her? Could even Lingo Pavilion fail?

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

## Chapter 558: 558: Go to the Mamet Family to Snatch a Husband!

[ 702 words ]

Chapter 558: Go to the Mamet Family to Snatch a Husband!

If Xaviera Evans isn't dead, then what should she do?

But even if the operation at Lingo Pavilion failed, Xaviera was already poisoned. The poison was incurable, and she would inevitably bleed to death from seven orifices within seven days. It wouldn't take long for Xaviera to die, and Mrs. Mamet's position would still belong to her.

Suppressing her restlessness, Zara Woods fought back tears, "Xaviera, you abandoned Caleb. Why are you coming back now to say things like this? You're no longer his wife, I'm his current fiancée."

Instantly, everyone realized the truth. Mr. Mamet had indeed mentioned that he had tested Xaviera, and Xaviera, heartlessly asked for a divorce and left with money. That meant she was no longer Caleb's wife.

Seeing the situation, Mrs. Woods took the opportunity to give a piece of her mind, "Xaviera, you only married him for his money, and when you heard of his car accident, you took the money and left right away. Now, knowing that it was just a test, you dare to come back and ruin my daughter's engagement. They're right, you're shameless!"

"Xaviera, after your heartless betrayal, you still fancy being Mrs. Mamet?"

The crowd looked scornfully at Xaviera. When Caleb insisted on marrying Xaviera, despite his family's opposition, she agreed to divorce for money, and her current intentions were clear.

Mr. Caleb Mamet and Zara Woods were soon to be engaged, but the wife that left Caleb suddenly reappeared. Was she here to steal back her husband?

Xaviera scanned the crowd with an icy gaze and after what seemed like an eternity, gave a slight smile, "You're saying I took Mr. Mamet's money, and then abandoned Caleb?"

“And Miss Woods endured the test, so she is now Caleb’s ideal partner?”

Will Mamet wore a disgusted expression, “You clearly know what you’ve done! The moment you heard Caleb became disabled, you shamelessly demanded for money to leave. Now that you know Caleb is fine, you hastily rushed back. You’re simply a greedy woman!”

“Where’s the evidence?”

Xaviera looked up slowly, “Mr. Mamet, you said I took your money, then there should be a record of the transaction, right? You called me to the Mamet Old Mansion; there should be a record of that call, right? You know Caleb and I have a close relationship, and you think by saying that Caleb was disabled I would just believe it? Wouldn’t I call him to ask?”

“Since you Mr. Mamet insists that I took the money, then bring out the evidence!”

The crowd thought Xaviera’s words made some sense.

Caleb and Will Mamet have always been at loggerheads, and of course, Xaviera would not easily believe Will’s words. It must be that Will had showed or told her something compelling.

Will Mamet suddenly choked, “...”

“Xaviera, you took the money and left Caleb, what more evidence is needed? And why didn’t you come to the Mamet home with Caleb if you hadn’t left secretly?”

Zara feigned helplessness, “Uncle Mamet wanted to save your face and not make a big fuss. Don’t be stubborn, continuing this way won’t do you any good.”

Xaviera elegantly took her seat, picked up a glass of red wine, took a delicate sip, and then smiled meaningfully, “Why didn’t I come here with Caleb? Surely, Miss Woods should know.”

Zara shivered, stuttering, “I, how would I know...”

Xaviera raised her hand slightly, the lights on the big screen flashed, scaring Zara into trembling.

Zara felt a spreading sense of horror, and a sudden foreboding.

Every time Xaviera was about to deal with her, she would reveal a confident smile, as if everything was within her control.

But Lingo Pavilion was no easy place, even if they didn't succeed, they wouldn't reveal information about their employer. Zara knew for certain that Xaviera had no evidence.

Boyd Drew stood in the crowd, also sensing that something was seriously wrong.

At that moment, Zara suddenly looked up to find a video playing on the screen.

"Is Miss Woods the person in this video?"

"Who's that man?"

"What is Xaviera trying to suggest? Even if Miss Woods is meeting another man privately, it doesn't mean anything, they could be friends. What's that got to do with her?"

But at this moment, Zara looked terrified, her lips trembling so badly she couldn't speak.

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## **Chapter 559: 559: Help Me Kill Xaviera Evans**

[ 748 words ]

Chapter 559: Help Me Kill Xaviera Evans

The man in the video is from Lingo Pavilion!

"Turn it off! Turn it off now!"

At this moment, she could no longer care about her composure and status, frantically rushing towards the stage and pounding on the screen, "Turn it off!"

Everyone didn't understand why Zara Woods suddenly went crazy. The man in the video slowly spoke, "Who to kill?"

Who to kill?

These two words entered everyone's ears, stirring up a storm of shock.

Zara shivered, desperately trying to turn off the video, her forehead breaking out in cold sweat.

“You... don’t misunderstand, this is a movie I filmed, it just hasn’t been released. What is Miss Evans doing with this? That’s just...”

Before she could finish, a cold sneer sounded from the big screen. Though it was just a brief sound, it was very clear in the audio, and the following words shocked everyone even more.

—’Help me kill Xaviera Evans!’

Zara’s body stiffened, her eyes full of horror.

The video continued to play.

—Man: ‘It’s a bit difficult.’

—Zara Woods: ‘No matter how much money it takes, I want her dead! I want her dead! Do you hear me? Is 20 million dollars enough? If it’s not enough, I can add more, as long as she dies, money is not a problem!’

—The man hesitated for a moment: ‘I’ll have to ask my higher-ups about this.’

—He walked away to make a phone call, then returned to his original position, ‘It’s a deal, 20 million dollars.’

—Zara Woods laughed loudly: “Good! 20 million dollars will be transferred to you later. I heard that Lingo Pavilion has never failed. I want you to act immediately, using any means necessary to kill her and not leave any trace!”

The screen suddenly went blank, and the hall was in an uproar.

Xaviera Evans sneered, “Filming? What a coincidence that the person you want to kill is also named Xaviera Evans? Lingo Pavilion? I seem to have heard of it.”

Lingo Pavilion was the number one assassin organization in the world. Ordinary people may not have heard of it, but the upper class certainly knew.

The man’s face in the video was covered by a mask, but a shiny Lingo Pavilion logo was visible on his clothes. No one dared to fake that logo, as offending Lingo Pavilion would certainly bring about their pursuit.

Next, a screenshot appeared on the screen, showing Zara’s transfer record. She did send money to Lingo Pavilion; as stated in the video, it was 20 million dollars.

Then the screen flashed, and another video appeared. The Woods family’s faces changed instantly.

—Mrs. Woods: ‘Zara, can we really trust the assassin organization you found? Will Xaviera Evans come back alive?’

—Zara Woods: ‘Mom, just relax! Lingo Pavilion has never failed. If we don’t get rid of Xaviera Evans, she will definitely take action against our family, and she is also in my way. If she doesn’t die, how can I marry Caleb?’

—Mrs. Woods: ‘That’s right! She deserves to die!’

All eyes in the room fell on the Woods family, full of disdain.

Mrs. Woods hung her head, her body trembling, whispering that this was a disaster.

Xaviera Evans coldly scanned the crowd, her gaze finally falling on Jake Lindsey, who shuddered instantly.

Then...

—Jake Lindsey: ‘Zara, you and our brothers grew up together. You and Caleb are the perfect couple in our eyes. Even if he marries Xaviera Evans, you will still be his true love.’

—Jake Lindsey: ‘When we were kids, you and Caleb slept in the same bed, bound by childhood ties. Xaviera Evans bullied you out of jealousy, targeting you, so even if she dies, she deserves it!’

—‘All the brothers in this circle of friends adore you like a sister, but Xaviera Evans always targets you, wanting to drive you away from Caleb. Back when you and Caleb were together, she didn’t even know him!’

—‘Mrs. Mamet’s position is rightfully yours, don’t worry. One day, Caleb will tire of Xaviera Evans and abandon her.’

There were many more scenes of Jake Lindsey and Zara Woods talking privately, with Jake cursing and slandering Xaviera Evans, while Zara acted innocent, complaining that she and Caleb Mamet were just friends. Why did Xaviera Evans always target her?

Watching the flickering images on the big screen, Jake Lindsey’s eyes filled with shock.

It was then that a young girl broke the silence, “Zara Woods is an angelic bitch! You’re so noble, you haven’t done anything wrong! All the men like you, and you only approach married men as a friend. You’re so innocent and kind, every man would fall in love with you!”

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## Chapter 560: 560: Foolish Woman

[ 707 words ]

### Chapter 560: Foolish Woman

The young woman continued to attack: “Once you open your mouth, the scent of coffee just comes straight at me. Do you really think everyone is stupid? Only that idiot Jake Lindsey would believe your lies! Regardless of how good your relationship with Mr. Caleb Mamet was before, he’s married now. You should keep your distance, but instead, you invite trouble with Mrs. Mamet, and you say she’s targeting you?”

“Miss Woods, you’ve opened my eyes. You say you only treat Caleb as a friend, but behind his back, you try to harm Mrs. Mamet and replace her. You’re acting like a mistress, but still trying to maintain a good reputation, just looking at you makes me sick!”

The guests invited by the Mamet family were all well-known people in Libanan and were either relatives or friends of the Mamet family.

That girl cursing Zara Woods in front of Will Mamet means she’s enraged to the limit and can’t hold it back anymore.

The Lindsey family didn’t expect that idiot, Jake, to have said so many slanderous things behind Mrs. Mamet’s back.

Although the Lindsey family produced a scoundrel like Jake, Mr. Lindsey was wise. His face changed right away, and he directly slapped Jake.

“You scoundrel! It’s bad enough that you cause trouble at home, but you also cause trouble outside, offending Mrs. Mamet for a woman?!”

Jake and Caleb grew up together, so he wasn’t actually afraid of Caleb and argued boldly: “What did I say wrong? Xaviera Evans is...”

Smack!

Mr. Lindsey slapped him hard again, interrupting his words.

“Even at this point, you won’t admit your mistake! Fine! Get out of the Lindsey family! I still have a son, and I don’t need you to inherit the family business!”

Upon hearing these words, Mrs. Lindsey's face changed, "Husband, Jake and Zara's feelings date back to their childhood, this also..."

Mr. Lindsey glanced at Caleb's expression, shuddering from head to toe, feeling as if the blood in his body had frozen.

Even though Caleb didn't look at him, the coldness emanating from him felt like a giant hand gripping his throat, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

Mr. Lindsey glared angrily and slapped Mrs. Lindsey as well.

"You stupid woman! If it weren't for your spoiling, how could Jake become so rampant! You want to be a mistress, so you like Zara Woods. Do you want to ruin the Lindsey family before you're happy?!"

Caleb slightly raised the corners of his mouth, thinking that the Lindsey family finally has a wise person.

He would never let anyone who bullied Mrs. Mamet get away with it.

Jake Lindsey, Zara Woods, and that Boyd Drew, he would deal with them one by one. Dealing with Jake first was also something he enjoyed.

Mr. Lindsey actually didn't like Jake all this time, but over the years, Jake had brought quite a few benefits to the Lindsey family by relying on his relationship with Caleb, which was why he treated Jake differently.

However, since some point, the Lindsey Company had been continuously suppressed. A previous food factory was discovered to be unsanitary, damaging the reputation of the Lindsey family and causing a loss of several billion dollars.

Mr. Lindsey had always thought it was reported by competitors, but now he understood that it might be Mr. Caleb Mamet!

Caleb said leisurely, "Mr. Lindsey, you're a smart man."

"I understand Mr. Caleb's meaning."

Mr. Lindsey immediately declared, "Starting from today, Jake Lindsey is no longer a part of the Lindsey family. The heir to the Lindsey family will be my eldest son. He is the son of my original wife, so it's reasonable for him to be the heir!"

Caleb smiled, he liked talking to smart people.

"Ah!" Mrs. Lindsey screamed, unwillingly screamed: "No! It's not possible! Jake was just confused for a moment, give him another chance!"

Caleb frowned in displeasure.

Mr. Lindsey trembled with fear, “If he were more ambitious, I’d let him work in the company, but he intentionally offended Mrs. Mamet! Mr. Caleb, are you satisfied with this arrangement?”

Everyone couldn’t help but look at Caleb, who slowly raised his eyes and nodded impatiently.

Mr. Lindsey finally let out a sigh of relief.

Although Caleb didn’t say anything, Mr. Lindsey knew that if he didn’t remove Jake’s heir status, the entire Lindsey family would be the ones to suffer the consequences.

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

## Chapter 561: 561: Ruthless Extermination

[ 706 words ]

Chapter 561: Ruthless Extermination

Once the Lindsey family’s eldest young master takes over, Jake and Mrs. Lindsey, the illegitimate child and mistress, will sooner or later be kicked out of the house.

Standing still, Jake was shocked with his mouth wide open. He then softened and fell to the ground, “Caleb! I’m your good friend! I just saw Zara being bullied and said a few words. Are you going to... kill me without mercy?”

Xaviera Evans sneered, “Mr. Lindsey, I’ve always been curious as to why you wanted Zara to step in between Caleb and me. Turns out your mom was the mistress!”

“Do you want to prove to the world that being a mistress is acceptable? That as long as it’s someone you like, you can snatch them without considering morality and decency?”

Yigol Mamet coldly snorted, “Jake, you’ve helped Zara so many times, causing the Lindsey family’s business to suffer every time. For a woman who doesn’t love you, you’d rather sacrifice your own family. If your father doesn’t kick you out of the house, won’t the Lindsey family fail because of you!”

Jake clenched his teeth. How dare Yigol, a playboy, criticize him? Everyone in Libanan knows that Yigol is a spendthrift!

Just as he was about to respond, people couldn't help but mock.

"Miss Woods is so cunning. Pretending to be innocent and letting Jake fight for her. When things go wrong, Jake is left to shoulder the blame. If this continues, the Lindsey family will be utterly ruined!"

"This Jake is really brainless. For a scheming woman, he almost lost the entire Lindsey family, and even implicated his own mother, exposing her past affair as the mistress!"

Lindsey's wife, you can't blame anyone else at this point. This is your son's own doing. If the Lindsey family's business is affected in the future, it's all because of your son!"

Mrs. Lindsey's eyes widened in fury, and she shrieked as she charged in front of Zara, slapping her with all her strength.

"Bitch! You caused my son's downfall! You jinx!"

"Everybody knows that you're into Mr. Caleb Mamet. Yet you string our Jake along, claiming to be friends while seducing him in secret. Otherwise, why would Jake be so devoted to you? You're not worthy to marry Mr. Mamet!"

Mrs. Lindsey's vicious slap left Zara's ears buzzing, with blood seeping from the corner of her mouth.

Despair filled Jake's eyes, which were now hollow and lifeless. Having been born with a silver spoon, he had never experienced hardship. But now that he was being kicked out of the house, it would only be harder for him.

All he did was stand up for Zara, so why did he have to lose his inheritance?

At this point, Caleb slowly raised his eyes, coldly scanning the Woods family.

Covering her swollen cheek, Zara trembled in fear.

Caleb smirked, "Having dealt with the foolish Lindsey, it's time to turn to you."

When they heard this, Mr. Woods immediately fell to his knees with fear, "Mr., Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

Suddenly, all the Woods family's phones rang simultaneously. In just an instant, their company was forcibly acquired, and all their assets were frozen. Some of their shops were even sold at a low price.

One of Libanan's renowned aristocratic families vanished in the blink of an eye.

In the end, the Woods family's villa was forcibly recovered. They had no more liquid assets to their name, only a few pieces of jewelry and cash left as private belongings in their possession.

"Mr. Caleb Mamet! Please spare the Woods family! After all, Zara is your friend, and Mrs. Mamet is standing here safe and sound. There's nothing more to..."

A cold glance from Caleb silenced Mr. Woods in an instant.

"Caleb, let it be," Will Mamet frowned unhappily. This was an engagement banquet for the Mamet and Woods families, but it had turned into such a fiasco. He had to step in and uphold justice.

Now that the evidence of Zara hiring murderers was clear, why didn't the Woods family admit their guilt and seek Caleb's forgiveness?

"Xaviera, you've suffered a lot, but the Woods and Mamet families have been friends for generations. As long as you forgive the Woods family, I'll compensate you properly."

With his hands behind his back, Will Mamet adopted an elder's attitude, seemingly discussing with Xaviera but actually ordering her with authority.

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## **Chapter 562: 562: Killing Her Would Only Be Doing Her a Favor**

[ 785 words ]

Chapter 562: Killing Her Would Only Be Doing Her a Favor

"Yes, Zara was in the wrong, but she did genuinely love Caleb. Miss Evans, you are also a woman, you should understand the impulse she made to act irrationally for the one she loves. The Woods family and the Mamet family have had good relations for many years. Given that you are Caleb's wife, perhaps it would be better to let this matter lie, for the sake of your own reputation."

Boyd Drew couldn't help but laugh.

Xaviera Evans knew clearly that Will Mamet was worried that if Zara Woods were to be jailed, Boyd Drew would also be implicated, considering they were birds of a feather.

But she did not expect the Woods family and Will Mamet to be so brazen, actually requesting her to drop the issue in public.

“Mr. Mamet, you really are a good uncle! Miss Woods is charged with hiring a hitman to commit murder. And yet you’re telling me not to pursue it? It seems in your eyes, such a heinous crime can be forgiven.”

At this remark, everyone took a step back, looking at Zara Woods with disdain.

In order to marry Caleb and to become Mrs. Mamet, Zara Woods stooped so low as to hire someone to murder. They needed to distance themselves from such a ruthless woman.

Mrs. Woods’ face softened a bit, seeing as Will Mamet stepped in, it should mean that Zara would be alright. So, she became audacious, “Xaviera, do you have any grievances? No matter what, Zara is still Mr. Caleb Mamet’s friend. Besides, you’re perfectly fine standing right here without any harm done to you. What more do you want?”

Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh at this.

“What are you laughing at?! You can’t really intend to call the police and let Zara be jailed, can you?” snorted Mrs. Woods.

Everyone had already known that the Woods family were thick-skinned, but everyone present was still astonished at this moment.

Zara Woods hired someone to murder, and yet Mrs. Woods still has the audacity to behave this way. Shouldn’t she be on her knees, begging Xaviera for forgiveness at this point?

Just as Xaviera was about to retort, Caleb beat her to it: “Right, no need to call the police.”

Upon hearing this, the Woods family immediately broke into smiles. After all, if Mr. Caleb Mamet had spoken, then regardless of how Xaviera felt, it was useless.

Even though the Woods family’s business was gone now, as long as they were still connected to the Mamet family, they still had a chance to rise again.

Just when the Woods family heaved a sigh of relief, Caleb curled his lips, waved to the people behind him, and nonchalantly said, “Take her away!”

Will Mamet's heart skipped a beat, and he hastily tried to stop Caleb, "Caleb, don't cause trouble!"

"This is a small matter. I can handle it myself. We don't need to bother the police." Caleb smiled faintly, but the joy in his smile didn't reach his eyes, carrying a trace of coldness, "Sean Price."

Upon hearing this, Sean Price nodded and ordered the bodyguards, who rushed in and surrounded the banquet hall.

Will Mamet was furious, "Caleb! What the hell are you doing!"

The guards of the Mamet Old Mansion were originally under his control. Now, they all obeyed Caleb's orders. With one command from Caleb, they all took action.

Caleb's eyes were cold. "Father, everyone knows that I dote on Mrs. Mamet. If someone tries to hurt her, I definitely won't let it go!"

The guests in the banquet hall were in a panicked state as they watched Sean Price haul the Woods family members out.

Everyone knew that Caleb was bold and reckless, but they didn't expect him to blatantly take the Woods family away in front of everyone. Were they planning to administer their own form of justice?

If the Woods family members were to die, Caleb would undeniably be implicated.

Caleb maintained his composure yet his eyes were filled with fiery anger. His beloved wife, whom he cherishes so dearly, had almost been killed by these people. He will make anybody who tries to harm her pay a heavy price.

"Zara Woods hurting... Mrs. Mamet was all her own doing! Killing her would actually be letting her off easy!"

At this moment, Zara Woods, being pushed out of the room, was trembling with fear. After hearing this, she vomited blood and fainted.

Everyone gasped. Will Mamet's face turned dark with fury, but he still couldn't stop what Caleb was doing.

"Father."

Caleb suddenly spoke, slowly turning around, his tone light, "I hope you can keep your schemes contained. Don't let your son provoke me again. If he does, he'll be facing the same fate as Zara Woods!"

Will Mamet gasped.

Boyd Drew squinted his eyes, his gaze turning menacing.

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## **Chapter 563: 563: Cut off her tongue, so she'll be silent forever!**

[ 662 words ]

Chapter 563: Cut off her tongue, so she'll be silent forever!

The guests, seeing the situation, hurriedly packed their things and left the Mamet Old Mansion.

After everyone had left, Will Mamet furiously swept everything on the table to the floor.

“That scoundrel! He even took the Woods family members away!”

Boyd Drew leisurely sat on a chair and indifferently said, “Zara Woods is already a lost cause. Let her be.”

“Once she...”

“Ha! Zara Woods has no evidence.” Boyd Drew sneered, “Even if Caleb finds out that I planned all this, it doesn't matter. He can't kill me without evidence.”

Will Mamet hesitated. In fact, evidence or not, Caleb never needed a reason to kill someone if he wanted to.

Boyd Drew took a sip of coffee, lazily leaning back on his chair, “Father, if Zara Woods really dies, it's a good thing. We can use her one last time.”

Will Mamet suddenly felt a chill on his neck and was speechless for a long time. He used to think that Caleb was ruthless, but now it seemed that this son was even more so.

...

Lowen Clubhouse.

Xaviera Evans sat on the sofa looking at her phone, and a pushed news update popped up.

Rumors of Libanan wealthy family, the Woods family, filing for bankruptcy. The Woods family's daughter, Zara Woods, tried to murder someone and fled after her scheme was exposed.

Xaviera Evans was puzzled, "Wasn't Zara Woods captured?"

Steve Price lowered his voice, "Madam, this news is meant to prevent any negative impact on President. I've never seen him this angry before. I'm guessing it's going to be bad for Zara Woods!"

Xaviera Evans nodded, feeling a bit curious about where Zara Woods was being held at the moment.

At that moment, the underground three-story dungeon of the Lowen Clubhouse.

None of the Woods family ever imagined there would be such a dark dungeon beneath the Lowen Clubhouse. The dungeon was more than twenty meters below the ground, so any screams for help would never be heard.

Zara Woods huddled in a corner, shivering, her eyes fixated on the bloodstains on the ground. She pleaded to the man not far away, "Caleb, please let me go. I know...I was wrong."

Dressed in black, Caleb approached like a devil hidden in the darkness. He gracefully sat down, leaning back with his long legs crossed.

Sean Price stood behind Caleb, handing him a hot cup of coffee. The steam rising from the cup contrasted with the cold and damp atmosphere of the dungeon.

"That's about enough."

No one understood the meaning of Caleb's words, but soon enough, Zara Woods felt a sudden numbness in her heart, followed by unbearable pain, contorting her once smooth and fair face.

Agonizing pain spread from her heart to her entire body, making her wish for death.

"Ah!...Ah!"

Zara Woods screamed in pain, "Caleb, I love you! Why are you so...cruel! For your sake, I went abroad alone to study, learning how to serve a man without shame...all for you..."

Miss Woods, your actions have disgusted me. Since you're so desperate, I'll satisfy you."

Sean Price understood.

Zara Woods's eyes widened in horror, "Caleb, what are you going to do! You can't treat me like this!"

"I've loved you since I was young, considering you as my Prince Charming. Today, I realized you're a demon! The most ruthless person here is you. If Xaviera Evans knew what kind of man you truly are, she could never accept you. That's why you don't allow her to come with us, afraid that she'll leave you in fear after seeing this!"

"Only I! Only I love..."

Chuckle!

Before she could finish, a sharp dagger flew into Zara Woods's mouth.

Caleb's eyes were cold, "She's annoying me. Cut off her tongue, so she'll shut up forever."

The dungeon went silent.

Zara Woods was in excruciating pain, her entire body covered in sweat from the agony.

"Ah!"

"Zara!"

In the dungeon, cries and pleas for help echoed from the Woods family.

Caleb waved his hand indifferently, "Get someone to stop her bleeding, so she won't die."

"Yes!"

Caleb looked unfazed as he had Zara Woods's tongue cut off, his expression remaining unchanged.

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## Chapter 564: 564: You Want to Die, I'll Grant Your Wish

[ 767 words ]

Chapter 564: You Want to Die, I'll Grant Your Wish

The knife had already been poisoned. She was going to die sooner or later anyway, so keeping her alive a few more days would let her taste the agony of being poisoned.

"Caleb Mamet, you're heartless, devoid of humanity, and destined for a horrible death!"

Watching her daughter collapse to the ground with blood pouring from her mouth, Mrs. Woods screamed like a madwoman and rattled the iron bars.

Caleb cast a detached glance at her.

He had heard such curses countless times before, yet he was still alive in this world, while all those who opposed him met a miserable end.

Caleb elegantly stood up as Mrs. Woods glared at him with fierce hatred, grinding her teeth. After a while, her lips twitched, and she burst into crazed laughter.

"Caleb, you're cruel and ruthless! If Xaviera Evans knew what kind of person you were, she'd be afraid! And she'd leave you forever!"

"You are a devil! My daughter was your childhood friend, and yet you cut off her tongue! How could you do such a thing? If Xaviera knew how heartless you were, wouldn't she be afraid that one day you'd turn on her?"

"Caleb! One day she'll leave you! She'll be disgusted by you, hate you, escape from you!"

Caleb paused, his gaze cold, and an icy aura of lethal violence emanated from his entire body.

Sean Price immediately felt a shiver run down his spine and was filled with terror.

Caleb's eyes were filled with a cold murderous look, as a bloodthirsty smile curled his lips. "Mrs. Woods, if you wish to die, I will oblige."

Then, a brutal scream rang out in the dungeon, and the Woods family contorted their faces in pain, shrieking and writhing in agony on the floor, just like Zara.

Sean Price was scared out of his wits, the Woods family had attempted to poison Mrs. Mamet and hire an assassin, truly angering the CEO – enough to warrant death a hundred times over.

Now, anyone involved in the Woods family was locked up. Even if they didn't die, they'd be imprisoned in this dungeon for eternity and tormented endlessly.

Caleb stood up and left, walking slowly from the dark dungeon to the luxurious villa above, transitioning between two different worlds, each with a unique atmosphere.

Meanwhile, Xaviera Evans was still thinking about where Caleb hid the Woods family members.

He had taken them away but probably wouldn't go far. The most dangerous place is often the safest: could they be locked inside Lowen Clubhouse?

Xaviera pondered for a moment. She remembered that the Lowen Clubhouse had three floors underground. Although she never went there, she knew the place existed.

Utilizing a moment of solitude, she carefully searched for the secret entrance to the basement. An hour later, she found the entrance and cautiously slipped inside.

As soon as Xaviera went down one level, she smelled a faint scent of blood.

At this moment, Caleb was in his study going through documents.

Sean Price rushed in, panicked, "Boss, it's bad news—the lady went to the dungeon!"

Crack!

The pen in Caleb's hand instantly snapped in two. For the first time, a look of panic crossed his face, and his heart pounded furiously.

At that moment, Mrs. Woods's words repeated in his mind: "Caleb! She will leave you eventually! She will be disgusted by you, hate you, and run away from you!"

...

The dungeon was dark, and Xaviera cautiously moved forward as the smell of blood grew stronger, alongside the painful howls and pleas echoing in her ears.

At this moment, she was sure that the Woods family was being held captive in this dungeon.

The second underground floor was used to store wine, so the air was fresh, and the room was clean. But as soon as she stepped through the door to the third underground floor, the atmosphere was saturated with the smell of blood.

As Xaviera looked around the scene, she couldn't help but be astonished. The further she went inside, the stronger the smell became, and there were even drag marks of blood on the floor.

There was an exquisite set of table and chairs laid out ahead, evidently worth a fortune. A cup of cold coffee was left on the table.

Xaviera saw the people locked up inside: Mr. Woods, Mrs. Woods, and Zara were all there.

Zara had poisoned and spent 20 million dollars to hire an assassin to kill, while Mr. and Mrs. Woods had known all along and supported her actions, hiding their murderous deeds.

Over the years, the Woods family must have committed many heinous acts. Killing Mrs. Mamet would have fulfilled Zara's desires and helped the Woods family rise in status, reaping double rewards.

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

## **Chapter 565: 565: Your end will be even worse than Zara's!**

[ 781 words ]

Chapter 565: Your end will be even worse than Zara's!

Xaviera Evans scoffed.

This sudden sound startled the Woods family. Mrs. Woods struggled to raise her head, glaring at her viciously, gritting her teeth and yelling, "Xaviera Evans!"

"Caleb Mamet is a demon! You are a demon too! We have been ruined by you, and what else do you want? Just kill us! Ha ha ha..."

Xaviera's expression was indifferent, "Is Zara Woods dead?"

“You have the nerve to ask about her?” Mrs. Woods sneered coldly, her eyes filled with deep hatred. Then, she laughed crazily, “Ha ha ha... It seems that you have no idea what Caleb has done! He definitely dared not tell you!”

“That’s right! He dared not! Perhaps you have always regarded him as a gentle and affectionate man, but in reality, he is a sly, vicious, cruel, and violent demon!”

As the words fell, Zara also struggled to get up from the ground. Her mouth was now dry and bloodless, her face pale like a malicious ghost crawling out of hell.

Mrs. Woods screamed in madness, “That demon Caleb actually cut off Zara’s tongue! He also wants to kill us! Xaviera, now you know that your husband is such a vicious man, aren’t you afraid?”

“There is so much blood on the ground here. He must have secretly killed many people! Ha-ha... Who would have thought that behind this seemingly glamorous Lowen Clubhouse, there is such a dark, damp, and bloody place? I don’t know how many lonely ghosts are wandering here!”

“Do you think he, as an illegitimate son, became the head of the Mamet family and a god-like figure in Libanan? Do you know how much blood is on his hands and how many people he has killed? Do you think he is just the high and mighty Mr. Caleb Mamet in the rumors?”

“Zara grew up with him since childhood, with the bond of a childhood friend. But now he heartlessly cut off Zara’s tongue. This kind of man has no heart at all!”

“Xaviera Evans! You wait! You just wait! Sooner or later, you will die by his hands, perhaps your end would be more tragic than Zara’s! Be careful when you sleep at night; he might kill you if he’s unhappy!”

With Mrs. Woods’ roaring, the dungeon fell into deathly silence.

Sean Price, hidden in the darkness, looked at the CEO in front of him and shivered all over.

This Mrs. Woods is really tired of living!

Now the CEO is full of chills, with bloodshot eyes, seeming to be on the verge of a breakdown. Although there is a light in the basement, it is still somewhat dim.

Over the years, many people have attacked the CEO. He endured it at first, and later secretly dealt with them. Everything he did was for self-protection, and he never harmed an innocent person.

Mrs. Woods knew nothing about the reasons behind it. How could she say those things?

Just hope that Mrs. Mamet does not believe in Mrs. Woods' one-sided words. If Mrs. Mamet is afraid of the CEO or wants to escape, then... the CEO would definitely go crazy, who knows what crazy things he can do.

Caleb Mamet's expression was gloomy, and bursts of murderous intention erupted in his eyes.

Mrs. Woods was right; he had killed people. He was never a good person, and his hands were stained with the blood of many. Perhaps Mrs. Mamet would be afraid of him too.

So, what would Mrs. Mamet do? Leave?

At this moment, the dungeon was extremely quiet, where even the sound of breathing was so clear. After a long time, Xaviera slowly raised her eyes, looking at Mrs. Woods' vicious stare, and sneered.

"Mrs. Woods thinks... by saying these things to me, I would believe that Caleb is cruel?"

Xaviera smiled slightly and asked carelessly, "Mrs. Woods, don't you wonder why Zara hired someone from the Lingo Pavilion to kill me but in the end, I survived?"

Zara struggled to open her eyes, her heart convulsing violently.

"Lingo Pavilion has never failed before, but this time not only did I survive, I also had the Lingo Pavilion people act in a play with me. Don't you want to know why?"

Mrs. Woods shivered all over, staring at Xaviera in horror. For a moment, she thought Xaviera was even more terrifying than Caleb.

Xaviera smiled slightly, "Why don't I tell you?"

"I won't listen!" Mrs. Woods covered her ears and screamed. She didn't want to know how the Woods family had been utterly defeated.

"Because the Lingo Pavilion master... is my second brother." Xaviera blinked, laughing wildly and wantonly. The corners of her mouth were slightly raised, but these words were like a heavy rock, crashing down on the hearts of the Woods family.

The faces of the Woods family changed dramatically.

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## **- Chapter 566: 566: Let You Die with a Clear Understanding**

### **Chapter 566: 566: Let You Die with a Clear Understanding**

[ 739 words ]

Chapter 566: Let You Die with a Clear Understanding

“You hired my brother to kill me, and then I immediately found out about it. Don’t you find that ridiculous?”

Xaviera Evans blinked, her eyes full of confusion, “Caleb wanted to kill you for me to vent his anger. I should be grateful instead of fearing him. Mrs. Woods, you can’t really think that I’d hate Caleb for this, can you?”

Mrs. Woods widened her eyes in terror, never expecting that the Lingo Pavilion master was actually Xaviera’s brother.

She had thought that Lingo Pavilion would make another move, and since they had already been paid, they should have killed Xaviera. Even if their family had already been caught, Lingo Pavilion should still fulfill their promise.

As long as Xaviera died and Mr. Mamet was out there to intervene, perhaps Caleb would agree to the engagement. But who knew that Xaviera wasn’t dead?

She couldn’t understand why the Lingo Pavilion sent a message that Xaviera was already dead, but Xaviera was alive and well, standing right in front of them. Now, she finally realized that Xaviera was one of the Lingo Pavilion’s people!

“Ah ah!!”

Zara Woods wailed in pain, her shrill cries echoing throughout the dungeon.

Her tongue was already gone, and blood flowed from the wound whenever she opened her mouth. She was in such pain that her face was twisted, but she still screamed like a madwoman.

Within a few seconds, she convulsed and fell to the ground, her fingers twisted unnaturally. As the intense pain spread throughout her body, she clutched her chest, sobbing in agony.

Xaviera sat in Caleb's original seat, leisurely saying, "Oh, I almost forgot you were poisoned."

"Miss Woods should be very clear about this poison's potency—it's terribly painful when it takes effect, making it difficult to breathe, and one's entire body feels as if it's being torn apart. Eventually, one will bleed from all seven orifices and die."

"Don't think I don't know you poisoned me too!"

Zara stared with wide eyes, her heart filled with despair.

"Mr. and Mrs. Woods, you do have some connections, to be able to buy this kind of poison. You thought that there was no cure for this poison, and even if Caleb had money to treat me, it would be in vain, and I would finally die in agony."

"And having poisoned me, you still spent 20 million dollars to hire a Lingo Pavilion assassin. It only goes to show how eager you were to see me dead!"

Mrs. Woods glared at Xaviera with resentment in her eyes.

She wanted Xaviera dead—dead with no place to be buried!

Because Xaviera had blocked Zara's way and stolen Mrs. Mamet's position, and because Caleb loved her and abandoned his childhood friend, Zara, for her.

This bitch must die!

"Mrs. Woods, you must be curious why I haven't died after being poisoned?" Xaviera raised an eyebrow, her eyes full of mockery.

The three of them looked up, their eyes filled with resentment and a touch of confusion. They knew that there was no cure for this poison, and they were certain that Zara had pricked Xaviera's hand with a needle that day. Why hadn't the poison taken effect yet?

"Well, let me enlighten you before you die." Xaviera blinked, her face showing a hint of smile. However, her next words sent chills down the Woods family's spines.

"Because I was the one who made the poison!"

What? That's impossible!

The Woods family couldn't believe it. She had created the poison herself?

Xaviera sneered, "Mrs. Woods, you originally thought that I would be afraid of Caleb and wanted to scare me away from him, to let him experience the taste of being abandoned."

“Too bad! I’m actually even more terrifying than Caleb!”

As her words fell, the smile on her face disappeared abruptly, replaced by a cold expression. “Although I made the poison, I destroyed it because it was too domineering. Naturally, there is no antidote, and I’m very clear about where Zara got this poison.”

“You were used by a vicious and relentless man. Mrs. Woods, don’t you have any regrets?”

Xaviera stood up and, without turning back, coldly stated, “Zara Woods, Mrs. Woods, Mr. Woods, enjoy your final moments!”

“Xaviera, come back! We were wrong! Let us detoxificate!”

“If we die, you won’t be innocent either!”

“Why can’t you forgive us when you’re perfectly fine standing here! Let us go...”

Xaviera ignored them, slowly walked out of the dungeon, and as soon as she stepped out the door, she was pulled into a cold embrace by someone who grabbed her arm.

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## **Chapter 567: 567: The Gentle Mr. Mamet from the Woods Family**

[ 761 words ]

Chapter 567: The Gentle Mr. Mamet from the Woods Family

Xaviera Evans exclaimed, “Ah... Caleb?”

Caleb Mamet was freezing cold, yet his eyes were burning like fire, sweat beading on his forehead. He looked very nervous, while Sean Price and Steve Price stood behind him with their heads lowered in trepidation.

Xaviera was slightly nervous, “I... I’m just curious...”

“I know.”

Xaviera: “...” This time, her delicate and weak image was shattered once again.

Caleb's breathing gradually steadied as he held Xaviera in his arms with trembling desperation. "You... don't listen to her nonsense. I would never hurt you."

Xaviera felt a tremor in her heart.

He was afraid, fearing that she would leave him because of Mrs. Woods' wild accusations.

Xaviera smiled faintly, "Caleb, no matter who you are, I will not leave you. I didn't take her words to heart at all."

Caleb never harmed innocent people; the fate of the Woods family was their own fault and didn't deserve pity.

Xaviera liked Caleb and she wouldn't change her feelings just because of other people's words. She also believed that Caleb felt the same way about her.

...

After leaving the dungeon, Xaviera went straight back to her bedroom to rest and unexpectedly slept until the next morning.

Caleb knocked on the door and walked in. "Xaviera, the weather is nice today. Let's go shopping, shall we?"

Xaviera nodded, as she had not been shopping for a long time.

The two got in the car and Caleb casually suggested, "Let's go to the International Mall. There's a shop owned by the Woods family there. It's now under the management of Jayden Woods. He gave us a gift card, so why not check it out?"

The Woods family?

Xaviera was puzzled. Weren't the Woods family's companies all broken up by now? Is there still someone in charge of the family's stores?

Xaviera hesitated for a moment, and asked with doubt, "Jayden Woods?"

She had heard of him before, Zara Woods' brother.

"All the people in the Woods family have been arrested, but why didn't that Mr. Mamet show up? Isn't he Zara's brother? His parents and sister are in an unknown place, so why hasn't he come to beg you?"

Caleb's smile was laden with meaning.

Xaviera curiously picked up her phone and searched for information about the Woods Group. She saw a live press conference.

The man sitting at the table had an erect posture, was wearing a suit and had slightly reddened eyes—a face filled with grief.

Caleb glanced at him and sneered, “What a good actor.”

Xaviera: “...”

This Mr. Mamet was completely different from the impression she had. She thought that since Zara was willful and cruel, Mr. Mamet must have had a similar temperament to Jake Lindsey, but he actually looked quite gentle.

Many people online praised the new head of the Woods family.

[Poor Mr. Mamet, he is again salvaging the Woods family.]

[Again? Has this happened before?]

[Six years ago, when the Woods family’s business encountered difficulties, they all fled abroad, leaving Jayden to clean up the mess. Jayden originally had his own successful company overseas. When he learned about the bankruptcy of the Woods family, he directly gave all of the shares to Zara. It was with that money that she founded Bright Day Studio. Jayden was supposed to have a share in Bright Day Studio, but he didn’t take it.]

[I heard he took out all his savings, worked hard to keep the Woods family’s company afloat, and provided them a chance to breathe. But who would have guessed that once the Woods family got back on their feet, they kicked Jayden out. He originally had his own career and company, but ended up being left with nothing. So he had to return overseas and start over.]

Someone below was curious: [Jayden is a Woods family member too; why did they do that to him?]

[Jayden is not the biological son of Mr. Woods. According to their generation, Mr. Woods would be his uncle, and Zara his cousin. Although they are related, they are not blood relatives. Jayden’s biological parents met with misfortune, and the Woods family turned a blind eye, even seizing the shares and company that originally belonged to Jayden. They left him to fend for himself, and Jayden had no choice but to continue his business overseas. Zara and her family are too heartless. They might have been the ones behind the troubles of Jayden’s parents.]

[You’re right. That family is capable of hiring hitmen, poisoning people, and much more! I heard that Jayden’s parents died mysteriously, and their property was snatched away

by Zara's family. They left behind only a son who was driven out of the country by the Woods family.]

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## Chapter 568: 568: You Can't Spend Money Like This!

[ 732 words ]

Chapter 568: You Can't Spend Money Like This!

Online discussions continued: [The Woods family are so heartless, they drove Jayden Woods abroad. Yet every time they run into trouble, it's Mr. Woods who comes to clean up the mess. He's just too kind-hearted.]

[If I were Mr. Woods, I would never bother helping them. Let them fend for themselves!]

Xaviera Evans watched for a while and sighed: "No wonder the Woods family is so fragmented. Jayden hasn't shown up yet because he's not Zara Woods' real brother."

Caleb Mamet spoke softly: "Jayden will give you 20% of the Woods family shares as compensation."

Xaviera looked puzzled.

Caleb continued to explain: "Actually, the company originally belonged to Jayden Woods, but Zara Woods' family took it back from him. Jayden has been enduring this for so many years; it's you who have resolved this major issue for him now. He wants to give you the shares as a thank you gift."

Xaviera nodded, giving shares was not a big deal, but she was the first time she had seen someone give her 20% shares directly. It was so generous!

At this point, their car had already stopped in front of the International Mall.

Caleb held her hand as they walked into the store. The staff could tell from the couple's attire and demeanor that they were wealthy and well-bred.

A staff member approached them respectfully: "Mister, Mrs., what may I help you with? Light-colored jade bracelets would suit the young lady better. How about this top-quality

ice jadeite? It's clean and free of impurities; such pure jadeite is quite rare these days. We only have one of these in our entire store."

Even Xaviera, who didn't know much about jade, could tell that the jadeite was of excellent quality.

Caleb leaned down and asked softly: "Do you like it?"

Xaviera did like the jadeite bracelet's color and nodded satisfactorily, "Yes."

Caleb took out a gold card, "Charge it."

Xaviera: "..."

The staff's eyes widened in amazement; the jade bracelet was quite valuable, and they hadn't expected the man to buy it without even asking the price. Everyone knew that the couple before them was like the God of Wealth, and they respectfully sent Caleb and Xaviera off.

The two of them visited several more stores along the way; as long as something suited Xaviera, Caleb would readily buy it with his card, startling the managers of several stores in the process.

Xaviera looked up, "Caleb, even if we have money, we shouldn't spend it like this!"

Caleb smiled, "Buy it if you like it."

Today he was in a great mood, feeling the joy of a narrow escape. Because Mrs. Mamet hadn't been afraid of him and hadn't left him like Mrs. Woods had said.

At this moment, even if Xaviera wanted the stars in the sky, he would pluck them down to please her.

After leaving the International Mall, the couple went to a luxury goods store.

However, after walking not far, Sean Price hurriedly approached them: "Mr. Mamet."

Caleb understood and gently stroked Xaviera's cheek, "I have something to deal with for a while. Let Sean Price accompany you while shopping. Buy whatever you like, and I'll come find you later."

Xaviera nodded, feeling more at ease shopping by herself, and Sean Price followed discreetly behind her.

As she strolled aimlessly, she found herself in front of a high-end men's clothing store.

Just as Sean Price was about to remind her that it was a men's store, Xaviera walked straight in.

She scanned the store and her eyes finally landed on a gray-blue trench coat. The design was simple and the length just right; she could already imagine how Caleb would look in this coat.

Most of Caleb's clothes were suits in black and white, with solid color or striped ties, making him look very stable.

Mrs. Woods was right about one thing: Caleb had always maintained a steady appearance in front of her, appearing calm, gentle, elegant, and gracefully restrained, like a gentleman from aristocratic noble families.

However, Xaviera knew that deep down, he was a dark, stubborn, and domineering person, seemingly steady but actually suppressing his emotions. She felt that gray-blue shades suited him better.

Actually, he didn't have to pretend; she would still like him even if she knew his true nature.

Xaviera pointed to the gray-blue suit, "Pack this up for me. Charge it."

On the other hand, Caleb had just finished dealing with his business and was about to enter the store when he heard Xaviera talking with the shop assistant.

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## **Chapter 569: 569: The President's Laughter Resembles a Dog**

[ 695 words ]

Chapter 569: The President's Laughter Resembles a Dog

He could tell from the size that the clothes were bought for him. He usually wore black and white as Xaviera Evans had mentioned she likes a man who's stable and gentle, thus he chose everything in the colors and styles she liked. He didn't expect her to choose this outfit.

Steve Price stayed by Caleb Mamet's side, and seeing his lips curl into a smile, he couldn't hold back his comment: "Boss, please rein it in."

Caleb Mamet: "?"

Steve Price: "Actually, I think you look better when you're not smiling. There's something sinister about your smile."

Caleb Mamet: "..."

"Boss, do you know what you look like right now? Like a wretched dog seeking attention from his mistress. I just saw a dog grinning eerily just like you!"

Like a dog?

Caleb Mamet remained silent.

Seeing his silence, Steve Price couldn't help asking: "Boss, why aren't you speaking?"

Caleb Mamet: "I didn't say anything because I'm considering sending you out for training."

Steve Price: "... Shoot!

At that point, Xaviera Evans in the store was about to pay, when a rampant voice came from behind her.

"This outfit looks nice – wrap it up for me! I'm giving it to Xavier Hamer!"

The shop assistant froze for a second, noticing her stare fixed on the item in her hands, quickly explained, "I'm very sorry, Miss Wendleton, this is the last piece, and that lady was first..."

Miss Wendleton inquired impatiently, "She hasn't paid yet, so what's your fuss about? What happens even if she paid for what I want? You wouldn't dare not give it to me, would you?"

Xaviera Evans glanced at Miss Wendleton before her. She didn't know the relationship between Miss Wendleton and Xavier nor had she ever met Miss Wendleton before.

But from the respectful demeanor of the staff, Miss Wendleton appeared to be the spoiled daughter of some aristocratic family.

Miss Wendleton instructed her bodyguard, "Grab the clothes for me!"

The bodyguard aggressively moved towards Xaviera Evans. Sean Price immediately stepped forward, blocking the bodyguard's hand. He kicked the bodyguard who yelped in pain and quickly retreated a few steps.

"There's a sequence to everything. Our lady was the first to choose this dress. We hope you don't make things difficult, miss."

Miss Wendleton didn't expect resistance and immediately became furious. She disregarded her image and yelled, "How dare you hurt my man? Do you know who I am? I want this dress, dare you refuse?"

Xaviera Evans thought for a while, certain there wasn't a family with the surname Wendleton in Libanan. Sean Price even pondered about Imperial City, Lokio...

But there was no notable Wendleton family in these areas, so Sean Price asked earnestly, "So, who are you?"

Miss Wendleton: "..."

She looked furious and gritted her teeth and roared, "I'm the daughter of the Wendleton family in Lokio! I am the daughter of the Wendleton family! A relative of the Campbell family!"

It was then that Sean Price remembered the Wendleton family while investigating the Campbell family.

"Madam, the Wendletons are the parental family of Jeremy Campbell's wife. Miss Wendleton is probably their daughter and a relative of the Campbell family. She could also be considered as Anna Campbell's cousin."

Xaviera Evans: "... the relationship was indeed quite complex.

"You know who I am now, right? Hurry up and give me the clothes! If you refuse, don't blame me for not being polite!"

Sara Wendleton seeing Xaviera Evans's refusal to relent was incensed, she stormed up to Xaviera and raised her hand high ready to slap her, "I'm talking to you, do you hear what I am saying! You wench! Ah...!!"

Before she could finish speaking, Sara Wendleton suddenly screamed.

Xaviera Evans gripped her hand with just enough force, nonchalantly said, "Miss Wendleton, when bullying others, make sure you have the ability to hit back. Go back and train for a few more years!"

Steve Price beside her, who was ready to step in: "..."

He looked at Xaviera admirably, “Madam, you’re so powerful. You seem weak and docile, but you’re really strong. I was prepared to step in and save you, but it turns out I was simply overthinking!”

“Steve Price.”

“Yeah?”

“There’s no need for you to take care of Mrs. Mamet’s affairs. You have something more important to take care of.”

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## **Chapter 570: 570: You and the Dog Are Not Allowed Inside**

[ 701 words ]

Chapter 570: You and the Dog Are Not Allowed Inside

Steve Price: “President, as you command, I guarantee the mission will be completed!”

“The Mamet Corporation owns a high-end pet store. Since you like dogs so much, go help take care of the puppies. This job suits you.”

Having said that, Caleb walked away with long strides.

Steve Price: “...”

This is revenge! He just said a few truths, and President became unhappy.

At this point, Xaviera Evans is still holding Sara Wendleton’s wrist, Sara screams painfully, “Let go of me! Let go! You bitch! How dare you attack me?”

Sean Price, with a sullen face, said, “Madam, please leave. I’ll handle this situation.”

Sara Wendleton looked at Xaviera, and after a while, her eyes widened, “You’re... Xaviera Evans?”

Xaviera looked up in surprise. Did this woman know her?

Sara Wendleton suddenly screamed, "Xaviera Evans! Let go! I'm related to the Campbell family, and you're just an adopted daughter of the Campbell family. If you dare offend me, I'll have Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Nidya drive you out!"

Xaviera's gaze narrowed slightly.

Everyone present realized something was going wrong and quickly lowered their heads.

Unable to fight Xaviera, Sara Wendleton turned to the innocent shop assistants, yelling, "You idiots, what are you waiting for! I am Miss Campbell, and my Wendleton family is well-known in Lokio, while she's just an adopted daughter of the Campbell family. Are you sure she has enough money to buy this dress?"

"Xaviera, you are just an adopted daughter, yet you dare to act so arrogantly before me? Anna and I are cousins, how can you act this way in front of me? What do you think you are!"

As soon as everyone heard this, they immediately began whispering.

"Anna? Is she talking about Anna Campbell?"

"Miss Campbell's real name is Anna Campbell. It seems...Miss Wendleton is indeed related to the Campbell family!"

"So, this Miss is the adopted daughter of the Campbell family? If she's a Campbell child, she shouldn't lack pocket money!"

"An adopted daughter, no matter how much pocket money she has, cannot compare to a legitimate young lady. It's not good for her to compete with the relatives of the Campbell family over things..."

Sara Wendleton looked condescending, "Xaviera! Did you hear? You're just an adopted daughter. Don't even think about spending lavishly. If Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Nidya know about this, you'll be reprimanded!"

Xaviera sneered.

An adopted daughter?

It seemed her birth parents really didn't like her. Even after finding their biological daughter, they declared her to be adopted, while Anna was the legitimate daughter of the Campbell family.

"Miss, in that case, why don't you give the dress to Miss Wendleton?"

"Otherwise, you'll be in trouble when you get home, and it's better not to..."

“She’s just an adopted daughter, spending Campbell’s money, and being so arrogant around Campbell’s relatives. That doesn’t sound good!”

Hearing everyone’s words, Sara Wendleton became more and more smug, “Xaviera, give me the dress. I’m generous, I won’t bother with you. In the future, you should understand your place, and don’t come to luxury stores like this when you don’t have the money to buy anything. In the end, you’ll only lose face.”

“Excuse me, this store is now owned by our president.”

As Sara Wendleton had just finished speaking, a group of bodyguards rushed in, followed by a tall, cold-faced man.

Standing next to Caleb Mamet was a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes who took a contract and bowed respectfully, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, when did you acquire this store, and why didn’t I...”

“Just now.”

Caleb glanced around, and Steve Price shouted, “This store is now owned by our president, Caleb Mamet!”

Everyone was shocked, Caleb Mamet!

The divine-like man from Libanan, Caleb Mamet!

Sara Wendleton looked at the handsome and elegant man in front of her, blushing, but before she reached him, Steve approached and smirked, “Miss Wendleton.”

Sara Wendleton pretended to comb her hair, “President Mamet is calling for me...”

Before the words were finished, Steve interrupted impatiently, “Miss Wendleton, our president has ordered that from now on, neither you nor dogs can enter this store.”

There was complete silence.

Sara Wendleton thought she had misheard, “You, you said...”

Steve turned around and waved his hand, “Miss Wendleton, please leave as soon as possible. Don’t make it too embarrassing.”

The bodyguards immediately came forward to urge her to leave.

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## Chapter 571: 571: Soul Torture

[ 802 words ]

Chapter 571: Soul Torture

Steve Price raised an eyebrow, “Miss Wendleton has bad hearing, so let me say it again, you and your dog... are not allowed inside!”

Upon hearing this, Sara Wendleton unbelievably stepped back, her face ashen. She hadn't heard clearly just now, but Steve Price's words lingered in her ears, not giving her room to misunderstand.

Caleb Mamet's eyes darkened, falling on the grey-blue trench coat, “Pack it up.”

He then led Xaviera Evans away, holding her hand. Xaviera smiled at the man in front of her, suddenly feeling a warmth and coolness in her hand.

Xaviera looked down and saw Caleb slip a transparent, warm jade into her hand. Although she didn't know much about jade, she knew that this piece must be valuable, as it seemed to have been seen at an auction before.

Moreover, someone paid one hundred million dollars for this warm jade at that time.

“This jade?”

“It's for you.”

Caleb held her hand, his face full of tenderness, “In a few days, I'll have this jade polished and made into a pendant for you to wear.”

Xaviera was stunned for a few seconds and said helplessly, “This jade is worth a fortune, it's better to keep it for collection. Wearing it on my neck every day will be too conspicuous, won't it?”

Caleb raised an eyebrow, “Conspicuous?”

Xaviera nodded her head, was that wrong?

Caleb proudly said, “We have four similar warm jade pieces at home. This one can be used as a pendant, while you can keep the rest for collection, or make them into rings

and earrings. You don't have to worry about being conspicuous, as you are Mrs. Mamet, and no one will gossip about it."

"... ?" A few years ago, this warm jade had a sky-high price of one hundred million dollars, and such a jade was rare to see in a decade. And Caleb said there are more at home?

Xaviera was momentarily confused, thinking that she seemed to have underestimated Caleb's wealth. It was even more powerful than she had imagined.

Caleb's voice was low, "Do you know the name of this jade?"

Xaviera shook her head, and he slowly said, "This jade is shaped like a heart, and its color is pure and clear, like the heart of a pure maiden. So, the discoverer of this jade named it 'Maiden's Heart.'"

Caleb paused for a few seconds, his voice hoarse with deep emotion, "Ten years ago, I saw this jade at the auction. I liked it at first sight and bought it."

Ten years ago?

At that time, she was driven out of the Evans family, drifting to the countryside, where she met her senior fellow.

Caleb's eyes shone, "When I bought this jade, I thought to myself that one day, I would give it to the woman I love the most. If I couldn't find that person, I would give it to Xaviera. And now, Xaviera and the one I love the most are the same person, so this jade is destined to be yours."

Xaviera was moved, her eyes slightly red.

So, as early as ten years ago, Caleb wanted to give her this precious gift, a warm jade worth one hundred million dollars!

She held the jade tightly in her hand as if it were a treasure, and with her other hand, she wrapped her arms around Caleb's waist, snuggling affectionately against him.

For a moment, Xaviera didn't know what to say to express her gratitude. As time passed, and Caleb waited for her to speak, but just as he was about to ask her a question, she suddenly blurted out her soul-searching question.

"You said I'm the person you love the most, but why is it only today that you give me this jade? Does that mean the person you loved the most wasn't me before?"

Caleb: "..."

The touching atmosphere instantly dissipated.

Steve Price was shocked and thought, President Mamet is finished!

“Let’s go, I’ll take you shopping.”

...

Meanwhile, at the Jewelry House in Libanan city center.

As the name suggests, this shop, named Jewelry House, sells various jade objects and also designs custom jade pieces for wealthy clientele.

The antique-style courtyard, the garden with small bridges and flowing water, looked like a scene from ancient times, resembling an ancient wealthy family’s residence from TV dramas. No one could tell it was a jade store from the outside.

Anna Campbell and a group of friends entered the door at this moment, seeing Sara Wendleton angrily walking over and softly asking, “Sara, what’s wrong?”

Sara’s face was full of anger, “Cousin, it’s that adopted daughter of your family, she’s so arrogant!”

Anna Campbell’s eyes flashed with sinister intention, then made a feigned expression of surprise, “You mean, Xaviera? She bullied you?”

“That bitch, spending the Campbell family’s money and daring to fight with me for things. Cousin, she even ordered people not to let me enter that store. She’s just an adopted daughter yet dares to bully me!”

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

## **Chapter 572: 572: The Real and Fake Daughter’s Birthday Banquet**

[ 721 words ]

Chapter 572: The Real and Fake Daughter’s Birthday Banquet

The friend curiously asked, “Anna, I heard the Campbell family adopted a girl, who’s already twenty years old. Why did they choose to adopt such an older girl? Is she an illegitimate daughter or something?”

“Whether she’s an illegitimate daughter or not, she shouldn’t be competing with Sara for things! That’s so impolite!”

Anna Campbell showed a helpless expression and pretended to be magnanimous. “Sara, I didn’t expect Xaviera to be so excessive. I apologize on her behalf. Please don’t be upset.”

“Cousin, why are you apologizing? This has nothing to do with you!”

Anna smiled slightly. “Sara, see if there’s any jewelry you like. I’ll give it to you as an apology from Xaviera.”

Then, Miss Campbell waved her hand and ordered, “I have rented this store for today. Don’t let anyone disturb us.”

...

At this moment, Caleb Mamet and Xaviera Evans had just arrived at the Jewelry House, only to be met by the flustered manager. “Mr. Caleb Mamet, someone has already rented the store. We had no choice. Please forgive us.”

Steve Price was displeased. “Are you kidding? I made a reservation by phone yesterday and paid the deposit. Why did you agree so eagerly then and now tell us that it’s rented out?”

The manager, sweating cold bullets, hurriedly explained, “Our staff didn’t know about your reservation, and someone happened to rent the place, so... I’m really sorry. This is our negligence, Mr. Mamet. We will refund you immediately, or...”

Xaviera didn’t mind; it was just a shop, and they could come back any day. So she looked at Caleb Mamet. “Let’s go somewhere else first and come back later.”

Caleb Mamet’s eyes narrowed slightly as he glanced at Sean Price. As the party prepared to leave, a woman’s voice suddenly came from the store.

“My birthday is coming up, and I thank you all for coming to attend my birthday party in Libanan. You are all my good friends, so I want to give you each a gift. Choose any jewelry you like, and I’ll pay for it.”

Xaviera’s expression changed slightly.

Was the person in the store Anna?

The excited woman's voice came, "Anna, you're so generous! Not for nothing are you Miss Campbell. You're always lavish in your generosity! But we're attending your birthday party, so we should be the ones giving you gifts. How can we accept your gifts?"

Anna cheerfully replied, "After all, this birthday party is not just for me. You'll have to prepare two gifts, and my mom didn't want you to spend too much, so she ordered me to take you to choose your favorite gifts as a return present."

There was disdain flashing in everyone's eyes. Miss Russell and her friends thought that the adopted girl didn't deserve to receive their gifts. They just bought some small trinkets to save her some embarrassment.

"Anna, you're really kind-hearted, always thinking of that adopted girl."

"It's supposed to be your birthday, but you have to include your adopted sister. Anna, how can you stand it? Your statuses are different. How can you have a joint birthday party?"

Anna spoke gently: "I don't care about those things. She's my sister, and I naturally want to take care of her. I've been the only child at home since I was little, and I've always been lonely. I'm glad to have Xaviera with me! Now, enough about her. Hurry up and choose your favorite jewelry."

"Anna, this jade bracelet is so beautiful. Did you buy it here?"

Anna smiled, "No, it was a birthday gift from my grandmother."

"Your grandmother? From Holy City's Russell family? Mrs. Campbell's mother is Miss Russell. My grandma told me that when Miss Russell married Mr. Tiarks, the whole city of Lokio was stirred."

"It is a gift from the Russell family. No wonder it is so valuable. Anna, you're so lucky to have a grandmother who spoils you. The Russell family is a world-famous family!"

Xaviera chuckled coldly. When did she agree to have a joint birthday party with Anna?

Steve Price muttered under his breath, "The Campbells must be crazy! A fake daughter like Anna is making such a big fuss and calling Mrs. Campbell her mom? Where is the justice in that?"

As for the Russell family, they have too much wealth to be sane as well. Why would they send a birthday gift to a fake granddaughter instead of their real one?

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## Chapter 573: 573: No Distinctions between High and Low, Noble and Humble

[ 745 words ]

Chapter 573: No Distinctions between High and Low, Noble and Humble

It was known that Mrs. Russell and her daughter Nidya Hughes were not on good terms. However, upon finding out that Anna Campbell wasn't her biological granddaughter, Mrs. Russell immediately issued an order to find the Campbell family's biological child.

It makes sense that Mrs. Russell would value her true granddaughter highly. So why did she favor Anna so? Treating her differently, making it known to all that both the Russell and Campbell families cherished Anna, while the actual daughter was shunned.

Xaviera didn't want to see those sickening faces. She tried pulling Caleb Mamet away, wanting to leave.

Then, a surprised voice suddenly sounded behind her. It was Anna.

"Xavi? Why are you here too? Don't go. Don't you want to see me?"

Everyone followed Anna's gaze and eventually landed on Xaviera. So, she was the rumored adopted daughter!

Anna bit her lip: "Sister."

Xaviera paused her steps, snickered.

Was Anna a masochist for enjoying such treatment?

Anna was surrounded by six or seven women, the closest being Sara Wendleton.

At the sight of Xaviera, Sara's eyes turned crimson, glaring at her ferociously.

"Xaviera, are you deaf? Anna, being Miss Campbell, takes the initiative to talk to you, but you ignore her? You see your sister and don't even greet her. You're just like a wild girl from the countryside, lacking manners!"

Anna gently intervened, "Sara, don't say that, both Xavi and I are daughters of the Campbell family. There's no distinction of high or low, rich or poor. And I'm her older sister. I should be the one taking care of her."

Xaviera: "..."

How could there be such a two-faced woman? How could anyone believe her lies?

Sara was unaware of their true identities, but Anna knew it clearly. Yet she claimed there was no high or low, just to show off her magnanimity!

Anna took a few steps forward, her face filled with sadness, "Sister, why did you leave as soon as you saw me? Our parents are very worried about you. You should..."

"Anna is reserving the Jewelry House for a private event. We are not leaving to watch you stage your close-sister drama, are we?"

The manager apologized nervously, "Miss Campbell, I'm really sorry. I didn't know that this young lady is your sister."

Anna's mouth twitched slightly, she hid her facial expressions and barely smiled: "Is that so? I must have misunderstood my sister. I thought she didn't want to see me!"

She walked over and deliberately bumped into Xaviera, a provocative look on her face, "I did reserve the Jewelry House, and I do not allow outsiders to disturb. But you're my sister, of course, you can come in."

"My birthday is coming up. Mom gave me a lot of pocket money. Xavi, you can pick whatever you like, I'll buy it for you. Mom won't blame you, don't worry."

Xaviera looked at Anna with a nonchalant expression. If they hadn't been switched, Xaviera would be the esteemed Miss Campbell herself, and Anna might not even have a chance to see her.

The words Anna spoke in public were meant to provoke her. The fake daughter could oppress the true daughter. Was that some sense of accomplishment to Anna?

Trying to show off in front of the real Miss Campbell, she boasted about the pocket money her mom gave her, while the genuine daughter was not cherished by the Campbell family and didn't even have birthday gifts.

Sara gloated as she watched Xaviera flustered and frustrated.

"Xaviera, remember, you are just an adopted daughter. It was kind of Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Nidya to take you in. But you should never forget your place. Your status is not the same as your cousin's. For example, if today, your cousin wants this store, Mrs. Nidya

would buy it for her. But you, on the other hand, don't even have a decent piece of jewelry."

"Mrs. Nidya only has one daughter, whom she has spoiled from the heart since childhood. Once, when your cousin liked a set of clothes, some woman contested it with her. The Campbell family bought the store outright and gave all the clothes to your cousin."

"And there's more! A female celebrity publicly ridiculed your cousin's acting. Mrs. Nidya and your cousin bought the actress's entertainment company and made her apologize to your cousin in public."

Sara was brimming with pride: "Your cousin is Miss Campbell, favored by her parents, and also cherished by the Hughes family. But alas, some people have an empty title of 'Miss Campbell', yet are not cherished at all."

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## **Chapter 574: 574: The Emerald Ring Is Lost**

[ 712 words ]

### Chapter 574: The Emerald Ring Is Lost

Anna Campbell smiled gloomily and deliberately brushed her hair back to reveal the jade bracelet on her wrist.

Sara Wendleton was dazzled by the emerald green color and sarcastically said, "That's right! The Russell family also sent a set of jewelry over, but only gave it to my cousin, not you. This is a priceless jade bracelet. Cousin's grandmother, Mrs. Russell, really loves her, so she generously sent such a valuable piece of jade!"

"And there isn't just this bracelet; there's also an emerald ring! Cousin, where did your ring go?" Sara looked at Anna's fingers and asked in surprise.

Anna calmly replied, "I tried on a few rings earlier, so I took it off and put it..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her face turned pale. "My ring! Where did my ring go?"

Everyone was shocked in an instant.

Anna's emerald ring was a birthday gift from Mrs. Russell. Although it was just a small ring, its quality and design made it a valuable collectible, worth at least 10 million dollars.

This was a huge sum of money for ordinary people!

And now the ring had disappeared inside the store!

The store manager was anxious. If the ring was really lost, they would bear a great responsibility. Being fired would be the least of their worries. If Miss Campbell demanded compensation, selling themselves wouldn't be enough to cover it.

He quickly reassured her, "Miss Campbell, please don't worry. We have surveillance cameras in our store. I will investigate immediately and find the whereabouts of the ring."

Anna nodded indifferently, her cold gaze falling on Xaviera Evans. She spoke softly, "It's all right. Maybe I was just careless. It won't be lost."

But after everyone searched for a while, they still couldn't find the ring.

At that moment, the clerk rushed out and nervously said, "We... we checked the surveillance footage, and it seems Miss Campbell put the ring in her own bag... How could it..."

One of Anna's friends immediately stepped forward and asked, "Did anyone approach Anna after that?"

The clerk stammered, "Miss Campbell and Miss Evans bumped into each other, but..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Sara's eyes widened, her face mocking. "It seems someone intentionally bumped into my cousin, then stole her ring!"

The room went silent.

Xaviera laughed coldly.

Anna frowned, "It's impossible. Xaviera is my sister, and our parents give her an allowance. She has no reason to steal my ring!"

"Besides, if Xaviera liked this ring, I would give it to her. She wouldn't need to steal it in public!"

Anna pretended to defend Xaviera, then glanced coyly at the handsome man beside her.

Why should that man be married to such a wild country girl who climbed her way into the upper class? If Xaviera was caught stealing in public and her reputation was ruined, would Mr. Caleb Mamet still love her?

The country girl Xaviera, who had climbed into the upper class, wanted to compete with Miss Campbell for her position in the Campbell family. It was a fool's dream!

Anna was certain, "It's impossible! It can't be Xaviera!"

The store manager also looked troubled, as the people in front of him were all from powerful and wealthy aristocratic families. They couldn't afford to offend any of them. Besides, none of them lacked money and had no reason to steal. In the end, it was their store staff who were the most suspicious, as the ring alone was worth enough for them to spend a lifetime.

The clerks immediately defended themselves nervously, "Miss Campbell, it's not us! How dare we steal your stuff! If you doubt us, come and search us! We are willing to prove our innocence!"

Anna's friends immediately searched the clerks, turning their pockets and bags inside out, but found nothing.

Now everyone was even more anxious. Since Anna had lost something so valuable, everyone was under suspicion. Although they were all daughters of noble families, none of them could compare to the Campbell family, and they certainly did not dare to offend Anna.

At this moment, one of the ladies spoke up, "Anna, since you've lost something so valuable, if it hasn't fallen on the floor, it must have been stolen. Everyone is under suspicion, so why don't we search everyone's belongings? Then we might find out who the thief is."

Anna smirked triumphantly, as this was the effect she wanted.

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## **Chapter 575: 575: This set of jewelry was yours in the first place!**

[ 731 words ]

Chapter 575: This set of jewelry was yours in the first place!

No need for Anna Campbell to speak, someone stood up for her, and no one would think she targeted Xaviera Evans.

As soon as the words fell, Sara Wendleton took out her bag first and showed the contents in public. The other daughters cooperated in searching their bodies, but still didn't find the ring.

"How is it possible? We don't have it on us, and neither do the shop assistants. Where could the ring be?"

"Things don't just disappear for no reason. Could it be dropped in a corner?"

"That's not right! We've all searched our bodies, but there's still one person who hasn't!"

Everyone's eyes fell on Xaviera and Caleb Mamet, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Anna was silent for a moment and pretended to be angry: "How dare you! Is this gentleman someone you can offend?"

She said respectfully, "Let me introduce you. This gentleman is Mr. Caleb Mamet of the Mamet Corporation, my sister's husband. Their net worth is considerable, how could they possibly steal my ring? Don't talk nonsense here!"

People were stunned for a few seconds and then looked at Xaviera and Caleb in shock.

Caleb Mamet? Mrs. Mamet?

Is this the legendary god-like man Caleb Mamet? What's more surprising is that Xaviera is actually his wife?

If that's the case, they certainly wouldn't steal Anna's necklace. Caleb's wealth is enough to rival a country. He wouldn't be interested in a ring worth 10 million dollars, let alone one hundred million dollars or one billion dollars.

Just as everyone was about to apologize, Sara suddenly snorted coldly: "So what if she is Mrs. Mamet? Who doesn't know that she was just a country bumpkin before she married Mr. Caleb? No one taught her properly since she was young, so she developed a character of stealing and being unruly. Stealing is not for money, but mainly because she's used to it. Even if she becomes Mrs. Mamet, she can't change this bad habit!"

Caleb's brow furrowed deeply.

"You're tired of living!"

However, Xaviera was not annoyed and whispered, "Something's not right! Anna knows I'm Mrs. Mamet, and I obviously wouldn't steal her things. Why would she try to trap me in public? She's not afraid of being exposed?"

Caleb explained softly, "It's not about stealing because of lack of money, but because the ring is a gift from Madam Russell, your mother and Nina Hughes's mother."

Xaviera fell silent, feeling an indescribable sense of confusion. When it came to Nina and Jeremy Campbell, she felt no closeness at all; but when it came to Madam Russell, she felt an inexplicable intimacy. Perhaps this was the connection of blood.

Caleb continued, "When Madam Russell married Mr. Hughes, the whole Lokio city was excited. After their divorce, the Russells were very concerned about their two daughters."

"However, Nidya Hughes has always been closer to the Hughes family and gets along well with her father's mistress, which saddens Madam Russell. So Madam Russell is more fond of Mrs. Nina Hughes."

"But after all, Nidya is Madam Russell's biological daughter, so of course she still loves her. Although Nina doesn't interact with Nidya, she orders people to find you as soon as possible."

Caleb's mouth twitched, "So what do you think, as the daughter of the Russell family, why would Madam Russell give such a valuable gift to Anna, her adopted daughter, and not to you, her biological granddaughter?"

Xaviera's heart trembled and she gradually became suspicious.

Caleb's voice was hoarse: "Because...this set of jewelry was originally meant for you."

"Madam Russell loves Nina the most. Since you grew up with her, there's no way she'd raise a bad child. Furthermore, you share a blood relationship with Madam Russell. Most importantly, Madam Russell has never liked Anna, and even though she might send her birthday gifts out of face-saving, she would never give her valuable items."

"Now that Anna has received this set of jewelry, she has the nerve to accuse you of stealing. Interesting!"

At the same time, Anna was also shocked: "Xaviera wouldn't steal! You can't suspect her!"

Xaviera was speechless.

Now everyone at the scene has searched their bodies, only she and Caleb haven't been searched. No one dares to say that Caleb stole anything, so that only left her.

If she insisted on not letting everyone search her, the seed of suspicion would be sown in everyone's hearts. Anna's insistence on defending her seemed like a basin of dirty water pouring directly onto her.

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## Chapter 576: 576: Agreeing to the Search

[ 693 words ]

Chapter 576: Agreeing to the Search

Right after, Sara Wendleton mocked, "Did I say anything wrong? Everyone searched themselves, but she refused. If the ring is not found today, who is the most suspicious? We all know!"

The other daughters couldn't help but nod their heads.

"Yeah, although Mrs. Mamet couldn't have possibly stolen anything, everyone else has searched themselves, and only Mrs. Mamet didn't. If others find out, they will surely suspect her!"

Xaviera chuckled coldly. This group of people claimed not to believe she would steal, but they insisted on searching her. Sure enough, they were the same type of people as Anna Campbell.

"Actually, you guys have a point..." Anna furrowed her brows in difficulty.

"Xaviera, why don't you just agree to be searched? I believe you didn't steal anything, but searching is also for proving your innocence to prevent others from suspecting you. What do you think...?"

Xaviera stared at Anna coldly, guessing she was trying to splash dirty water on her.

Seeing Xaviera not speaking, Anna bit her lip, "Xaviera, if you don't want to, let's just forget about it. They are my friends anyway, and they won't say anything."

"I agree."

At this point, Caleb Mamet, who had been silent all along, glanced at his watch and suddenly spoke up.

“Miss Campbell has a point. Everyone else has been searched, but if Xaviera remains unsearched, she will be suspect. With that being the case, let’s go ahead and search her.”

Caleb agreed?

Anna widened her eyes, not able to understand Caleb’s thoughts for a moment. Was he certain Xaviera wouldn’t steal, or did he not really favor Xaviera that much?

No matter what the reason, Caleb’s agreement meant the search was only natural.

Watching the coldness in Caleb’s eyes, Anna’s heart shuddered involuntarily, but at this point, she couldn’t care about that much. The Russell family was about to arrive, and she would make Xaviera disgrace herself in front of everyone!

She would let everyone know that Xaviera had developed a bad habit and was a useless thief. She was not worthy of being Miss Campbell!

Whether it was the Russell, Hughes, or Campbell families, they would all see her as the apple of their eye, and all the property would belong to her. Xaviera wouldn’t get a penny!

Anna slowly walked up to Xaviera and reached into her bag, suppressing the excitement in her heart.

The next second...

Anna frowned, her face pale. Her body went soft, and she retreated a few steps, staring at Xaviera incredulously.

Xaviera was instantly speechless, wondering what Anna was pretending to be!

Seeing Anna’s pale face, the crowd exclaimed, “Look at Anna’s expression! Could the ring really be on Xaviera?”

“Even with so much money, she still steals other people’s rings. This is really a disgrace to Mr. Caleb Mamet!”

“Sara was right. Even though Xaviera has married such a handsome and wealthy man like Mr. Caleb Mamet, she still can’t change the habit of petty thievery and can’t control her hands.”

Sarcastic glances fell upon Xaviera as Anna’s voice trembled with disbelief, “Xaviera, how could you...?”

Anna’s soul trembled and her feet almost tripped. She stared at Xaviera unbelievably.

“You, why... Impossible! You couldn’t have stolen anything! I remember now, my ring wasn’t lost, it must still be in my bag!”

Her weak explanation and panicked appearance only confirmed Xaviera’s guilt, telling everyone that she had found the lost ring in Xaviera’s bag.

“Xaviera, it was you who stole it, right!? You are already Miss Drew of the Campbell family, and yet you still committed such petty thievery. Are you even worthy of being a Campbell daughter!?”

Anna quickly stopped them, “Stop talking, Xaviera is my sister. Just forget about it and pretend you don’t know. I had forgotten, I asked Xaviera to keep the ring earlier, she didn’t steal it.”

“Mrs. Mamet, what else do you have to say? You stole someone’s ring and now you want Anna to cover it up for you?”

“How could the Campbell family adopt such a woman? She’s clearly stolen something, but still denies it. That’s too much!”

“No wonder Miss Campbell is a top noble lady. Being a Campbell daughter, she doesn’t hold grudges with her adopted sister, and even cares about her reputation, claiming she had given her the ring already. Shameless Xaviera!”

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## **Chapter 577: 577: She Actually Came to Libanan!**

[ 730 words ]

Chapter 577: She Actually Came to Libanan!

“This emerald ring is not only valuable, but also a meaningful birthday gift from Madam Russell to Anna. Can she really have the heart to steal it? It’s something that Miss Campbell of the wealthy family should wear. Does she even deserve to have it?”

Everyone loudly mocked her, and the store employees also curiously gathered around.

Anna’s lips trembled, “Xaviera, why... would you do this? Fine, I won’t tell Mom and Dad, and I won’t let everyone spread the word either.”

“I can give you anything else, but this is a birthday gift from grandma, and it has a special meaning to me. If you like it, I can ask grandma to send you one too, but... don’t do this again in the future.”

“You are a daughter of the Campbell family, and your words and actions represent the Campbell family.”

Anna looked full of disappointment and helplessly sighed, “Everyone, I’m sorry for making you all worried because of me. Please forget about this matter.”

Xaviera couldn’t help but laugh at the absurdity. On the surface, Anna was defending her, but in reality, she was consolidating Xaviera’s guilt while appearing magnanimous by asking everyone not to spread the word.

“Miss Campbell is really kind-hearted.”

“Mrs. Russell is known to be resolute and decisive. If she knew that her birthday gift to her granddaughter had been stolen, she would definitely investigate it thoroughly.”

“Tsk, ts, that’s the Russell family! A wealthy family among wealthy families.”

Anna lowered her gaze, smiling triumphantly.

So what if she married Caleb Mamet, she would still be humiliated and ruined. Perhaps after today, Caleb would loathe her and eventually abandon her.

How could the Campbell family tolerate a woman who had lost Caleb and tarnished her reputation?

Anna gently comforted her, “Xaviera, don’t worry, I’ve asked them not to spread this. When I see my grandma, I’ll ask her to send you a similar gift, alright?”

Caleb’s phone vibrated.

The man slightly raised the corner of his mouth. It seemed that the person he was waiting for was already here.

At this time, Sara and Anna played along, one loudly accusing and the other pretending to be tolerant.

“Cousin, why are you being so polite to her! She knew this was a birthday gift from Madam Russell, yet she still stole it in public. She must be jealous of you and wanted to see you frantically looking for the lost item!”

“Xaviera, you’re just an adopted daughter, you should know your place. How dare you compete with Miss Campbell? Staying in the Campbell family is already an honor for you. Don’t be ungrateful!”

Anna gently said, “Sara, don’t be silly. Xaviera grew up in the countryside and wasn’t taught many things. It’s only natural for her not to understand. She’ll learn in the future.”

“Xaviera, be polite when you meet grandma. She’s very nice and always kind to her younger generation. If you want to see her, I can take you there. As long as you ask for a gift, she won’t refuse.”

Anna smirked in satisfaction. At this moment, Xaviera must be feeling wronged, being accused by everyone even though she did not steal anything. Wanting to meet her own grandmother, yet she had to go through Anna. Xaviera was such a failure as the ‘real daughter’!

“Miss Campbell!”

A crisp, cold yet dignified female voice suddenly came from the door.

Unbeknownst to everyone, Steve Price had run to the door, pushed it open, and over a dozen bodyguards quickly rushed in. They stood in two lines, clearing a wide path.

An elegant and beautiful elderly woman walked in, leaning on a cane. The pressure her entire being exuded made everyone in the room shudder.

The old lady’s sharp gaze fell on Anna, and she slammed her cane heavily on the ground.

Anna’s body trembled, her face turning pale from fright.

She... she really came to Libanan?

Anna originally thought Mrs. Russell’s decision to come was just a casual remark, never expecting her to actually show up. Even though she had a poor relationship with the Campbell family, why did she come? Was it... because of Xaviera?

“Anna Campbell, you don’t even dare to say a word when you see me?”

The whole room fell silent. Anna’s body stiffened, and her heartbeats seemed to stop.

The others puzzledly asked, “Who is it? Why is Anna so scared?”

Sara looked at the old lady and felt that she looked familiar, but she couldn’t remember where she had seen her for the moment.

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## Chapter 578: 578: Even TV dramas wouldn't dare to act like this!

[ 717 words ]

Chapter 578: Even TV dramas wouldn't dare to act like this!

Mrs. Russell furrowed her brows, bypassing Anna Campbell and walking directly over to Xaviera Evans.

She excitedly took Xaviera's hand, and the two young men behind her showed delighted expressions as well.

Xaviera looked at the three people in surprise. It was clear they seemed enthusiastic about her, but she was certain she'd never seen them before. However, deep down, she felt a vague sense of familiarity.

Mrs. Russell, who had always been calm and collected, now had slightly reddened eyes. This woman, who was over fifty, was as happy as a child, her delicate features filled with love.

Xaviera had a general idea of who this older woman might be. Before she could say anything, Mrs. Russell's tears streamed down her face as she said emotionally, "Xaviera, I'm your grandma! Your maternal grandma!"

Xaviera suddenly looked up.

Mrs. Russell continued with tears in her voice, "Xaviera, we've finally found you. Grandma's sorry for letting you suffer. How's Nina...?"

Xaviera replied truthfully: "Mom... passed away."

Mrs. Russell's eyes were filled with sadness, "No wonder, no wonder I didn't hear any news from her. I didn't understand why she never came back home, it turns out she..."

"I've arrested the person who harmed her," Xaviera said.

Mrs. Russell shed a few more tears before slowly looking up, her face still filled with love, "Fortunately... you're still here. Though Nina's gone, you're still my beloved

granddaughter. Even if you're Nidya's child, you were raised by Nina's own hands, so you're as good as her child."

"From now on, you are the Miss of the Russell family!"

The two young men also stepped forward with a warm smile, gazing gently at Xaviera, "Sister, we finally found you. Now the Russell family has a girl."

"Big brother will be so happy when he hears this news!"

"Yes, Mom and Dad will be thrilled too. They've always wanted a girl, but in the Russell family, we only had boys. Although our sister is not Mom and Dad's biological child, she's Aunt's child, which makes her part of the Russell family."

"Starting today, you're the Miss of the Russell family and our sister. You're the only girl in our family, and we'll certainly treat you well!"

"Xaviera, I'm your fifth brother, Jerome. So in total, you have seven brothers in the Russell family. Are you happy?"

Xaviera: "... Happy? I'm scared!"

She already had a bunch of brothers and Caleb Mamet as her senior fellow. Now she had seven more brothers! TV shows wouldn't even dare to have such a plot!

For a moment, Xaviera didn't know what to say.

Everyone present was also stunned. One of the daughters looked at the handsome young man, feeling that he seemed familiar, as if he was a member of the Russell family.

But what does the Russell family have to do with Xaviera?

Some confused person asked, "Who are they? Such a big fuss!"

"Looks like they're Xaviera's relatives?"

"Isn't Xaviera from the Evans family in Libanan? She's now adopted by the Campbell family, which makes her half a Campbell family member. Even if these three people are related to the Evans family, they can't just bypass Miss Campbell and go to Xaviera directly!"

"So these people are relatives of the Evans family?"

"The Evans family's relatives dare to ignore Miss Campbell? How arrogant!"

Anna Campbell trembled nervously, “No...not...”

“Ha! Anna Campbell, it seems your friends are curious to know who I am. Why don’t you tell them?”

At this moment, Mrs. Russell wiped her tears, suddenly looked up at the crowd, and her fierce gaze finally fell on Anna Campbell, her eyes filled with subtle mockery.

Sara Wendleton scoffed, “What’s there to be arrogant about? Cousin, tell us who she is! Is she under the delusion that she’s the old Madam of the Russell family?”

“Relying on your age, don’t think we’re afraid of you just because you’re old. Anna is Miss Campbell, backed by the Russell family. Who are you, you...”

“Shut up, all of you!”

Hearing everyone’s words, Anna Campbell immediately screamed in horror, interrupting their discussion. Then her lips trembled slightly, “She...she is...”

Everyone looked at her, puzzled.

At this moment, Anna Campbell wished she could crawl into a hole in the ground. She gritted her teeth, then said with a guilty conscience, “She is my grandma.”

Anna Campbell’s grandma?

Everyone was stunned. Mrs. Russell?

Sara Wendleton’s legs went weak, and she took a few steps back in terror.

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

## **Chapter 579: 579: The Situation Gets Out of Hand**

[ 704 words ]

Chapter 579: The Situation Gets Out of Hand

Upon hearing Anna Campbell’s response, Mrs. Russell sneered, “Miss Campbell, don’t talk nonsense, I’m not your grandmother. Xaviera, since the Campbell family can’t

accommodate you, come back with me to the Russell family. Let's see who else dares to bully you!"

Xaviera smiled and nodded.

"What's going on?"

A few confused people asked, "Why is the Russell family treating Xaviera, their adopted daughter, so well? Just now Anna said that she wanted to see Mrs. Russell and insisted that she should be introduced by her. Xaviera doesn't have the qualification to meet Mrs. Russell on her own!"

Mrs. Russell glared fiercely at Anna Campbell.

Anna's body trembled, and she shivered as she explained, "Grandmother, I... I didn't say that, it's... it's all a misunderstanding."

Sara Wendleton couldn't stand Xaviera's arrogant demeanor. Since she was an adopted daughter, she should know her place—how could she surpass the Campbell family's own daughter?

She spoke with displeasure, "Mrs. Russell, you can't blame my cousin. She was just a little angry. You just arrived and don't know what happened. Xaviera just stole something from Anna."

"It was because of that, Anna got angry and spoke some harsh words. She didn't mean to target Xaviera or look down on her status. On the contrary, Anna thinks of her as a sister and always defends her! But Xaviera stole something and didn't even admit her fault. How can such a person be deserving of being the Campbell family's daughter?"

As the words fell, silence enveloped the room.

Everyone hurriedly realized that they hadn't got to the bottom of Xaviera's theft yet!

Even though Mrs. Russell admitted that Xaviera was the daughter of the Campbell family, she did steal Anna's ring, which was a fact. Anna's excessive words wouldn't matter, and she didn't blame Xaviera at all.

Sara pointed at Xaviera and shouted, "It was her who stole the emerald ring you gave to Anna! She stole it, and she has no remorse at all! Now you know what kind of person Xaviera is! She even dared to steal the birthday gift you gave Anna! It's just too outrageous!"

After a few seconds of silence, Mrs. Russell suddenly laughed.

"I gave her an emerald ring?"

Seeing this situation, Sara suddenly became uneasy, “Yes, yes, a set of jade jewelry, including an excellent emerald ring, which is quite valuable. Xaviera probably wanted to steal it because she knew how valuable it was.”

Mrs. Russell’s gaze gradually turned cold.

The two young men behind her frowned, and one of them even glared at Anna angrily.

Everyone looked puzzled, while Anna shuddered, guiltily lowering her head.

She hastily explained, “Grandmother, I didn’t blame Xaviera, nor did I blame her for stealing. I fear that if this gets out, it will be bad for Xaviera, so I’ve already told everyone not to talk about it. I didn’t slander her. That’s why I was only telling her not to do anything like this again. I just...”

“You think Xaviera did it, then call the police.” Caleb Mamet coldly glanced at her, then looked at Mrs. Russell, “What do you think?”

Mrs. Russell immediately understood that if she proved the ring was given to Xaviera, then Anna...

She had known before she came that Xaviera had married Caleb Mamet, a young man who now controlled the entire Mamet family and had growing influence, with businesses spanning the globe. It seemed that he was very fond of Xaviera.

Mrs. Russell looked at the young man in front of her and nodded with satisfaction.

Since the matter had already escalated, it would tarnish Xaviera’s reputation if it got out. It would be better to make it even bigger to avoid Xaviera being wronged.

“Hmm, call the police,” Mrs. Russell said.

Anna turned pale, her body shaking violently.

She couldn’t! She couldn’t call the police!

Feigning calm, she said, “Let’s forget about it. If we call the police, how will Xaviera face others in the future? Grandmother, I have already let this go, so let’s not...”

Before she finished speaking, Mrs. Russell impatiently waved her hand, and one of her subordinates immediately dialed the police station’s number.

Once the other side heard that it was a matter between Miss Campbell and Mrs. Mamet, involving an emerald ring worth millions, they didn’t dare to delay and arrived at the Jewelry House in no time.

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## Chapter 580: 580: Self-Directed and Self-Acted

[ 727 words ]

### Chapter 580: Self-Directed and Self-Acted

Anna Campbell was too nervous to speak. But she had already sent a message to her mother who reassured her that everything had been taken care of, which gave her some relief.

However, Anna didn't want to call the police. If the incident became public after involving the police, even if Xaviera Evans was the one who had stolen the item, she herself would be embarrassed by this association.

After a while, a police officer walked up to the group.

An idea flashed across Anna's mind, this must be the officer her mother had arranged. Thus, without a doubt, he would side with her.

The police officer hesitated to speak, "Mrs. Russell, your granddaughter... this..."

Caleb Mamet was indifferent.

Seeing the situation, Anna knew the officer was about to accuse Xaviera of theft so she immediately bit her lip and feigned distress, "Grandmother, this is our family matter. It would be better if we don't let everyone know. If Xaviera's reputation is ruined, how will I explain it to my parents? This is just a misunderstanding, so..."

Mrs. Russell was not fooled. Xaviera was Nina's child; she would certainly not steal. The hesitant attitude of the police officer hinted that Nidya Hughes was involved in this.

Nidya was such a fool. She was constantly standing by her adopted daughter and belittling her biological daughter. What kind of mother was she?

Before Mrs. Russell could open her mouth, the officer awkwardly said, "Mrs. Russell, your granddaughter, she, she didn't steal anything!"

Everyone was taken aback.

The police officer said, "It's true, she didn't steal anything."

Xaviera Evans: "...why are you making things so difficult? It's as if I did steal something."

Anna was stunned and her face grew stiff. Her mind went blank. Her mother had said that everything was arranged, so why wasn't this officer siding with her?

Sara Wendleton thought the case was already settled. Upon hearing the officer's words, she sneered, "If you say she didn't steal, what are you conflicted about?"

The policeman looked innocent, "I am not conflicted! I just feel that Mrs. Mamet, who clearly didn't steal, was falsely accused. That's why I didn't disclose it immediately."

Sara was left speechless.

"Miss Wendleton, did you think I would say that Mrs. Mamet stole the item? Why would you think so?" the officer appeared puzzled.

Sara Wendleton was embarrassed, "That's not what I meant! It's just that we found the ring in Xaviera Evan's bag, so it was an open-and-shut case!"

Looking thoughtful, the officer nodded, "Miss Wendleton makes a valid point, so we checked the store's surveillance footage from a different angle and slowed it down. It showed that Miss Evans did not steal the ring. Instead, it was Miss Campbell who tossed the ring into Miss Evan's bag."

"I would like to ask Miss Drew whether it was an accident or an intentional act? This case involves 10 million dollars after all. I hope you answer honestly," the officer added.

Anna trembled all over.

Everyone gasped. Did Anna throw the ring into the bag herself? If so, it was a deliberate set up!

"No way! I didn't expect that Anna Campbell was the actual thief, trying to cast blame on another. I always thought she was innocent and kind. I didn't expect her to be so cunning!"

"Making a scene about this matter and blackmailing someone else! If she had succeeded in this, Mrs. Mamet's reputation would be destroyed!"

"Thankfully Mr. Caleb Mamet was present. No one would dare to deceive in front of him. This proved Mrs. Mamet's innocence! Some people always pretend to be generous, and put on a show to stand up for Mrs. Mamet. It was all for show!"

“Disgusting!”

Listening to everyone’s ridicule, Anna’s face turned pale. She hung her head, not daring to meet the various looks of suspicion directed at her.

What was going on? Her mother had said everything was set, right?

Anna nervously defended herself, “Grandmother, I...I did not do that. Xaviera is my little sister, how could I frame her? It must have accidentally fallen into the bag. This is all a misunderstanding.”

Sara also spoke up, “Mrs. Russell, you can’t believe this small-time officer’s words. He might have been bribed by Xaviera, which is why he is speaking for her. I think this is a staged act from Xaviera from the start in order to smear Anna!”

Mrs. Russell slowly lifted her eyes, “Anna, can you explain why Xaviera would set you up?”

Anna was lost for words.

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## **Chapter 581: 581: Who is the Real Thief?**

[ 796 words ]

Chapter 581: Who is the Real Thief?

Anna Campbell seemed dazed, her eyes downcast. If she did not pour this sludge onto Xaviera Evans, then the unfortunate one would be her, even involving the entire Campbell family. It would make her parents sad.

She bit her lip and said in a voice full of grievance, “You only gave me a birthday gift, but none for Xaviera. She was jealous of me, that’s why...”

“I gave you a birthday gift?”

Mrs. Russell echoed with a note of mockery in her eyes. “Are you so sure that the birthday gift was for you?”

Anna’s eyes widened in shock.

“When I sent someone to deliver it, I said it was for Miss Campbell!”

Mrs. Russell abruptly raised her voice: “Anna Campbell, who is Miss Campbell in your mind? Who gave you the confidence to think that you are Miss Campbell!”

Anna shook all over from shock!

The entire room was in uproar.

What did Mrs. Russell mean by that? If Anna wasn't Miss Campbell, was it Xaviera then?

While everyone was trying to make sense of it all, Mrs. Russell took her time as she walked up to Anna, a smirk on her face.

“I've seen many things in my long life, Anna. Don't think your little plots will work on me. Just because you have Nidya Hughes and Jeremy Campbell protecting you, doesn't mean I won't deal with you!”

“Grandma!” Anna cried out in alarm, her eyes filled with entreaty as she lowered her voice, “In front of all these people, I beg you to save me some face.”

“Save face? If you cared about your face, you wouldn't have set Xaviera up. Have you ever thought about what her reputation will be like if she's accused of theft?”

Anna reminded her softly, “Grandma, family disputes should not be made public. It's best if outsiders do not learn about all this. You may not care about me but what about the Campbells? The Russells?”

Mrs. Russell never thought that having her grandchild switched was a sign of incompetence. Instead, pretending to be unaware when she knew it was wrong was the greatest sign of incompetence.

“Anna Campbell, you know very well who the birthday gift was meant for. Xaviera would never be jealous of you, because your status doesn't even compare!”

Under the harsh accusation, Anna's face twisted in anger. Her sharp nails pierced her own palms as she clenched her hands into fists.

Mrs. Russell's gaze was sharp on Anna. She emphasised each word, “This set of jewelry was indeed delivered to the Campbell's home by my order. But I said it was for Xaviera, and yet you took the jewelry and framed Xaviera for stealing it just because she was jealous of you. Anna Campbell, why don't you tell me, who is the real thief?”

Her words were like a bolt of lightning, shattering the image of a simple and kind-hearted goddess that Anna had maintained in the eyes of everyone present.

Everyone was shocked beyond words, digesting what Mrs. Russell had just said.

The Russell family was a wealthy one amongst wealthy families with strict family discipline. And Mrs. Russell had no reason to lie. Whoever she said the jewelry was for, it was for.

So, Anna Campbell, with someone else's jewelry on her, not only flaunted it but also framed the real owner for theft?

Mrs. Russell sneered: "Anna Campbell, you should know that we have been out of touch for so many years. I have never given you a birthday gift before. The gift I sent this time was for Xaviera, you knew that clearly. Yet you still claimed the jewelry as your own, and Xaviera did not know about it."

"If you had stayed within your bounds, I wouldn't have made things hard for you. But you instead, with your unreal status bullied Xaviera. Even though I live in the Holy City, I know exactly what you have done."

Anna Campbell's body was stiff, trembling uncontrollably.

Suddenly, someone in the crowd doubted: "Mrs. Russell mentioned that the jewelry was for Miss Campbell and also for Xaviera Evans. Does this mean that Xaviera is Miss Campbell? Isn't Anna the Miss Campbell?"

"Now that you mention it, I find it strange too. Why would the Campbell family suddenly adopt a twenty-year-old daughter? Conventionally, if you want to adopt, you would adopt a child, and Xaviera is already established in her career. Why would the Campbell family adopt her? What's more, Mrs. Russell and the young masters of the Russell family seem to be more intimate with Xaviera than with Anna Campbell, their legitimate daughter. Why would that be?"

"Could it be...that Xaviera is the real daughter of the Campbell couple?"

Hearing the last guess, Anna Campbell's face turned pale. It seemed like she might faint at any second.

No! It can't be like this!

She is the Campbell family's daughter! Xaviera is just an adopted daughter!

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## Chapter 582: 582: Little Sister, Welcome Back

[ 748 words ]

Chapter 582: Little Sister, Welcome Back

Although Mrs. Russell didn't explicitly reveal the identities of the two people, it was not difficult to guess. Even if the other daughters present couldn't guess, the elders in their families would be able to figure it out.

Anna felt chills all over her body, trembling violently as she sensed the questioning glances and mocking sounds from everyone. Her eyes rolled back, and she fainted, falling to the ground with a thud.

Mrs. Russell frowned: "Take her away."

She then looked at Xaviera affectionately, "Xaviera, would you like to visit the Russell family with your grandmother? Let's have Mr. Caleb Mamet join us as well!"

Mrs. Russell felt a natural affinity for Xaviera, but when she looked at Caleb, she felt a certain unfamiliarity. This man was too cold, radiating an icy aura that made him hard to approach.

"If Mr. Mamet has time, how about visiting the Russell family? I have already sent Jeremy and Nidya to the Russell family to apologize to Xaviera in public."

Caleb's expression was indifferent: "Alright."

Since he agreed, Xaviera would not refuse.

A Russell family bodyguard carried Anna into a car. Mrs. Russell and the two young masters rode in one car and let Xaviera and Caleb take another, giving them some private space.

Steve, sitting in the passenger seat with a full-faced smile, commented, "The resolute and decisive Mrs. Russell actually seems quite amiable, huh!"

Caleb's eyes were gentle as he gently stroked Xaviera's cheek, whispering, "Mrs. Russell and Nidya aren't close, so don't worry."

Xaviera suddenly looked up, "It was you who contacted the Russell family, right?"

Caleb's eyes were indifferent, "More or less."

Xaviera was puzzled.

“I did inform the Russell family, but before that, they were already preparing to come here. It seems that Elijah had told them about your situation in Libanan.”

“Your eldest brother really dotes on you. He sent someone to watch Anna and then relayed the information to the Russell family, so Mrs. Russell and young master Russell rushed to Libanan immediately.”

Xaviera smiled, knowing her elder brother did indeed adore her. He was also the most stable of her brothers, always dealing with matters solidly and cautiously.

After some time, it grew darker outside, and the car slowly stopped.

The architecture of the Russell family residence was like a castle. Upon entering, they found several villas, gardens, and various entertainment facilities – a hundred times grander than the Mamet Old Mansion.

The housekeeper hurriedly came to open the door for Xaviera, and respectfully invited them into the house. The Russell family’s young masters also came out to greet them, “Little sister, welcome back.”

“My name is Jerome Russell. I’m your cousin and rank fifth in the Russell family. You can call me Jerome. There are seven boys in this line, and I, along with eldest and third brother, are direct descendants.”

“There are a few more who are the grandsons of your grandmother’s other brothers, and they are also your brothers. Although the relationship isn’t that close, they will be good to you too.”

“My father is currently the head of the family, meaning he’s your uncle. The other uncles and cousins also have shares in the family. The Russell family does not have a large population, so we live in peace and harmony. We originally didn’t live in Libanan, but upon hearing that we found you, several brothers as well as our parents all rushed over from the Holy City.”

“Our family line thrives in the Sun and withers in the Moon. There isn’t a single girl, so the elders hoped for an additional girl to bring laughter and joy to the family. That’s why they all hold you in high regard.”

“Little sister, you’ve suffered so much outside these years. Regardless of the attitude of the Campbell family towards you, we will make up for the hardships you’ve suffered over the past twenty years. We absolutely won’t let anyone bully you again.”

“If the Campbell family can’t accept you, then you will be the young Miss of the Russell family. After all, you are the only young Miss in the Russell family, and no one will compete for your position!”

Upon hearing Jerome’s words, Xaviera was moved to the verge of tears.

Although she just met Jerome for the first time, she could feel the love her brother had for her. They sincerely welcomed her back, unlike the Campbells who harbored ulterior motives.

Afterward, Jerome led Xaviera to the second floor.

“Little sister, this is the room we prepared for you. Take a look – if you don’t like it, we can change it.”

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## **Chapter 583: 583: Giving Her the Best of Everything**

[ 749 words ]

### Chapter 583: Giving Her the Best of Everything

Upon pushing the door open, a spacious balcony immediately caught her eye. Inside was a luxurious master bedroom, accompanied by two walk-in closets and an enormous bathroom and vanity.

The luxurious bathtub in the shower area could even accommodate six or seven people, like a mini swimming pool.

There was also a glass door inside the master bedroom, which led to an extra-large outdoor balcony. Aromatic flowers and delicate dining tables and chairs were placed here, alongside every facility imaginable.

“Mom spent a long time designing this balcony for you. You can further furnish the outdoor balcony with things you like. She also thought that young girls might like small pets, so she prepared a pet area for you. If you find it inappropriate, you can just instruct the servants to change it to your preferred area,” Jerome said a little nervously as he looked at Xaviera Evans.

“After all, there are no girls in the house, and we don’t know your preferences. The bedroom design was put together after mom consulted with numerous noble ladies and took into account their suggestions. If you think there’s anything amiss, I’ll immediately have someone redecorate it.”

Glancing up at Caleb Mamet, Xaviera found that the aloof Mr. Mamet had approached the Russell family on purpose. She realized that Mr. Mamet knew from early on that the Russell family was different from the Campbell family, and they were really kind to her.

As the biological daughter of the Campbell couple, she was arranged to live in the basement when she returned to the Campbell family. However, the Russell family wished they could give her the very best of everything.

“Sister, if you don’t want to live here, it’s okay. This room will always be yours, and you’re welcome to come back anytime. Is that fine?” Jerome asked gently.

Xaviera grinned. “Thank you, Jerome.”

Perhaps surprised by Xaviera suddenly calling him “Jerome,” he scratched his head bashfully. “You’re welcome. There’s no need to thank me between family. It’s just a room decoration, that’s all.”

Xaviera felt a little awkward as this was her first time meeting the Russell family. But Jerome was cheerful and chatted casually with her. “Sis, do you know that our family is called ‘Holy City Russell Family’?”

She nodded. Hardly anyone didn’t know that.

Jerome continued, “The Russell family is a prestigious aristocratic family in the Holy City, but our original family name wasn’t Russell but Pillar. As a rare surname, our pillar ancestor was saved by a benefactor named Russell. In order to express gratitude for their life-saving benefactor, they changed their surname to Russell.”

“Even though our family members all share the surname Russell now, it’s important to know this past event. You’re now one of us, so you should be informed.”

Xaviera obediently nodded and then listened to Jerome. “In fact, if we still had the last name Pillar, I would be the fifth child, nicknamed “the 5th child of the Pillar family,” and since you’re the youngest child, you would be ‘the 8th child of the Pillar family’, which sounds quite interesting, haha...”

Xaviera: “???”

‘The 8th child of the Pillar family’? That name sounds kind of like an insult!

...

After Jerome went downstairs, Xaviera and Caleb rested upstairs.

Lying on the bed, Xaviera couldn't help but giggle as Jerome's words 'the 8th child of the Pillar family' echoed in her mind.

A few minutes later, a commotion and a woman's scream came from downstairs.  
"Anna!"

Xaviera went to the window and sure enough, she saw the Campbell couple's car. Smirking, she thought to herself that Jeremy Campbell and Nidya Hughes sure arrived quickly.

Two hours earlier.

Jeremy and Nidya received a call from Mrs. Russell, saying that Anna Campbell was at the Russell family residency. If they wanted their daughter back, they would have to come to the Russell family immediately.

Upon hearing this, the couple hurriedly drove to the Russell family home.

As soon as they entered, they saw their precious daughter wearing a thin, long dress, kneeling in front of the door. Her delicate body trembled slightly, eliciting sympathy.

Nidya's heart ached, and she quickly bent down to help Anna up, exclaiming, "Anna!"

Whipping her head upward to look at Mrs. Russell, her eyes full of anger, she questioned, "Mom! Why did you do this? Anna is so obedient and sensible! How could you bear to have her kneel as punishment?"

With an unhurried demeanor, Mrs. Russell took a sip of coffee. Under the support of Mr. Caleb, she slowly walked over and said nonchalantly, "Getting so worried over an adopted daughter?"

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## **Chapter 584: 584: The Campbell family doesn't favor their daughter, the Russell family comes to pamper her!**

[ 739 words ]

Chapter 584: The Campbell family doesn't favor their daughter, the Russell family comes to pamper her!

Nidya Hughes sobbed, "Anna is the daughter I've raised since she was little, and I love her as if she were my own flesh and blood! Anna! Anna, are you alright? Mom! What do you want? Look at Anna's face turning pale, you're so heartless..."

"Anna Campbell is punished for her mistakes and you're all worried, but that scoundrel Adrian Campbell has someone ram Xaviera's car, and I don't see any of you showing any concern at all!"

Bang!

Mrs. Russell slammed her cane on the ground, her face cold and dark, "Nidya Hughes, I'm asking you today, do you want your biological daughter, or this scheming adopted daughter?"

The three Campbells' faces changed dramatically.

Anna's frail body suddenly softened, collapsing into Nidya's arms, crying silently.

Nidya frowned instantly, "Mom! What are you trying to do! I want both of my daughters..."

"I didn't say you couldn't have two daughters, but Xaviera is your own flesh and blood, and you should prioritize her. Even if you love Anna, you can treat them both fairly, and I wouldn't say a word. But you actually let Anna bully Xaviera! The birthday gift I sent to my own granddaughter, you directly gave it to your adopted daughter. How could you be so confused!"

"If you don't like Xaviera, I won't force you. Then I'll adopt her into Nina's name, and from then on, she'll be the honored Miss of the Russell family!"

Nidya suddenly widened her eyes in disbelief and howled unwillingly, "No! This is my biological daughter! Why should I let her be adopted by my sister?"

"You do know Xaviera is your own flesh and blood." Mrs. Russell sneered coldly, her eyes filled with indifference.

"You're very well aware of that, but you still let your adopted daughter bully your own child. You let your adopted daughter wear the jewelry I gave, allowed her to plot against Xaviera, falsely accusing Xaviera of theft, almost ruining her reputation!"

"Nidya Hughes, I don't need your permission to do anything, I'm just notifying you."

Mrs. Russell coldly glanced at her, speaking confidently, "If you don't pamper your daughter, we in the Russell family will! From today on, this child is as if she were Nina's own child. I can't control who Miss Campbell is, but I can decide to let her be the one and only Miss of the Russell family, and from now on, your Campbell family and the Russell family have no more connection!"

Upon hearing these words, the whole room fell silent.

Mrs. Russell's meaning was clear: this daughter would no longer have any relationship with the Campbell family, and the Russell family would no longer have any connection with them either. Xaviera was Nidya Hughes' daughter and Mrs. Russell's granddaughter.

Over the years, the Campbell family had been able to stand firm in Lokio, relying on the support of both the Hughes and Russell families. Now without the Russell family, only the Hughes family was left.

Jeremy Campbell's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he shakily opened his mouth, "Mom! Please don't be angry, of course we treat Xaviera as our own daughter, she is Miss Campbell! We were already planning to announce her identity at the birthday banquet!"

"No!" Nidya screamed excitedly, looking pleadingly at Mrs. Russell.

Holding the weak Anna, she shouted, "No! If we announce that Xaviera is our biological daughter, then what about Anna? She's been with us for twenty years, if people find out she's adopted, how will they look at her!"

Mrs. Russell's gaze darkened.

It was sad that the heartless Nidya Hughes cherished Anna so much.

"Anna Campbell, what do you think?"

Mrs. Russell's sudden question made Anna shudder.

"You've known all along that you're not the Campbell family's biological daughter, so how would you choose, would you continue to stay with the Campbell family, or return to your own birth parents?"

Anna lowered her head, her eyes resentful.

This damned old woman! Why did she have to force her like this?

"I..."

“Mom! What are you talking about! Anna has lived with us for twenty years, how could she bear to leave?” Nidya cried with tears streaming down her face.

“Why do you insist on making me give up one daughter? Both my daughters are dear to me, and I can’t bear to part with either of them. Although Anna and I don’t share a blood relationship, she has been with me for so many years, how could I bear to let her go?”

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## Chapter 585: 585: Making the Best of a Mistake

[ 743 words ]

Chapter 585: Making the Best of a Mistake

Nidya Hughes continued, “Although the Campbell family isn’t a top wealthy family, they can definitely afford to raise two daughters. What’s wrong with letting Xaviera be the second Miss Campbell? Would I treat my own daughter badly? She used to live in slums, and now she lives in the Campbell Villa, which is already a hundred times better for her. Why is it that when she comes back, she has to drive Anna away?”

“Moreover, Anna is the top noble lady in Lokio. If people know that she isn’t our biological daughter, where should the Campbell family put their face? How can Anna hold her head up and live as a person?”

“Since we had mistakenly taken the wrong child back then, why not let the mistake be and let Xaviera live a good life apart from being the Miss Campbell? Apart from Miss Campbell’s identity, she will have everything that Anna had, and I will definitely not treat her unfairly. Why does she have to compete with Anna for her identity? Can’t she be more generous?”

“Anna is a top noble lady. She excels in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, cultural knowledge, social etiquette, and dancing. What is not top-notch?”

“Xaviera grew up in the countryside. She has never attended banquets, chosen gowns, known about high-end brands, so as Miss Campbell, she can only bring shame to us!”

In front of everyone, Nidya Hughes blurted out all her inner thoughts.

The whole room was silent.

Mrs. Russell looked at her coldly, and in the silence, applauded sarcastically.

“What a great idea to ‘let the mistake be’! You mean, although Xaviera is your biological daughter, returning to the Campbell family now is already her honor, and yet Anna, who has been raised in luxury since her youth, cannot suffer the slightest wrong. Is that it?”

Mrs. Russell waved her hand, “Julian, announce immediately that the Russell family and the Campbell family will sever all relations from today, and Xaviera is now the Miss Russell!”

Nidya Hughes clenched her teeth. Even if her daughter was going to return to the Russell family, it should have been Anna. After all, they had watched her grow up, while Xaviera was just a wild girl.

Mrs. Russell’s voice was indifferent: “Nidya Hughes, do you have a heart? Your biological daughter, Xaviera was swapped by Anna’s birth mother, causing you both to be separated. Now that the culprit is still living in the Campbell household, and Anna remains unaffected.”

“You think that Xaviera should be grateful for returning to the Campbell family in your heart, and why does she dare to have other demands? This is how you are as a mother!”

Nidya Hughes cried out unwillingly, “This has nothing to do with Anna!”

“What about her birth mother?”

Mrs. Russell slammed the table heavily. Her eyes were filled with anger, and at this moment, she couldn’t wait to slap Nidya Hughes and wake up her foolish daughter.

“What about the servant who swapped Xaviera and her own daughter? You didn’t punish her all because of Anna. Instead, you let her live in the Lokio Villa. And now, her biological daughter, Anna, is occupying the identity of Miss Campbell, enjoying everything that originally belonged to Xaviera, and even trying to frame her! What kind of logic is that?!”

Nidya Hughes’s face was pale.

It’s not Anna’s fault! She was just afraid that Xaviera would take away what she had!

Jeremy Campbell stood aside, feeling turmoil in his heart.

At this moment, he couldn’t help but feel a little dazed. Although he disliked that Xaviera grew up in the countryside, she was his biological daughter after all. If Xaviera had been raised by their side since childhood, perhaps she would also be an excellent noble lady praised by everyone.

Seeing the expression in Jeremy Campbell's eyes, Anna trembled inside, her eyes filled with tears as she softly called, "Dad..."

Before she finished, Mrs. Russell rushed up and slapped Anna hard.

Nidya Hughes roared, "Anna!"

"Feeling pity? Do you know how Xaviera has lived these years? When she was mistreated by her stepmother in the Evans family, kicked out of the house, and homeless, why didn't you feel sad? Don't forget, she is your biological daughter!"

Mrs. Russell ordered, "Come on! Hit her!"

As the words fell, two bodyguards walked over, one holding Anna's face and the other slapping her hard.

Mrs. Russell casually said, "Does it hurt? Everything you are experiencing now, Xaviera has already gone through when she was young, and it was even more painful than this."

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## Chapter 586: Wanting Both Identity and Shares

[ 755 words ]

586 Chapter 586: Wanting Both Identity and Shares

Nidya Hughes' tears fell like broken strings of pearls, "Mom! Make them stop! Xaviera is my daughter, and so is Anna, I love them both, but Xaviera has already gone through the most difficult times, and now she has inherited her sister's fortune. Why does she have to... fight with Anna?"

"Xaviera was wronged outside, I will treat her well in the future, just stop hitting Anna!"

"I know Xaviera is my own daughter, and I want to treat her well too, but Anna is my flesh and blood too, how can I bear seeing her being wronged? If I treat Xaviera well, what will happen to Anna? What has she done wrong?"

"Anna has no blood ties with us. If I don't treat her well, what status will she have in this family? So, I have to favor her."

Since Xaviera has already suffered for so many years, at this point, what's the problem in making way for Anna? Hadn't she already gotten used to it?

"Fine." Mrs. Russell sneered coldly, "Take your good daughter and get out of the Russell house!"

Jeremy Campbell's face changed drastically, and he rushed in front of Mrs. Russell, "Mom, Xaviera is my daughter, Miss Campbell. How can I abandon her? At the birthday banquet, I will announce her identity so she won't be wronged."

As soon as the words fell, Xaviera, arm in arm with Caleb Mamet, slowly approached.

Jeremy's mind went blank, as Mrs. Russell's words echoed in his ears. If they didn't want Xaviera, the Russell family would sever ties with the Campbell family. The Campbell family's business had relied on the Russell family and Hughes family for the past few years. Losing the Russell family would be like losing an arm.

He frantically rushed in front of Xaviera, "Xaviera, come home with Daddy, alright?"

Nidya calmed down, knowing that losing the Russell family's support would be a great loss to the Campbell family, and their status would be far from what it once was. She urged through gritted teeth, "Xaviera, come home with us. As long as you don't fight with Anna, I will love you."

Caleb Mamet greeted Mrs. Russell with a slight nod, then turned his dark expression towards her, casually saying, "Mrs. Campbell."

The man's voice was flat, but the palpable coldness radiating from it sent chills down one's spine.

Caleb adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses, and his thin lips curled into a cold smile, "You can take Xaviera back to your house too."

The worry in Nidya's eyes disappeared instantly, replaced by disdain and ridicule. Sure enough, Xaviera couldn't refuse the identity of the Campbell family's daughter.

Although Xaviera was now married to Caleb Mamet and had become the highly respected Mrs. Mamet, how could she establish a firm footing in the Mamet family without the backing of a wealthy parents' family? At least if one day Caleb abandoned her, she could still return to the Campbell family and live a worry-free life as a noble lady.

Caleb Mamet glanced coldly around, clearly capturing the ridicule in Nidya's eyes, and lazily opened his mouth, "However, I do have a few conditions."

Jeremy Campbell responded immediately, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, please go ahead."

Caleb's expression was indifferent, "Mrs. Mamet is your biological daughter. If she returns to the Campbell family, it must be as Miss Campbell, otherwise, there will be no talk."

Nidya reluctantly protested, "No..."

"Mr. Mamet, I agree. What else do you want?" Jeremy interrupted hastily, then yelled at Nidya, "Are you out of your mind? If the Russell family cuts off ties with our family, we are done for! The family head will never spare you!"

Caleb Mamet spoke up, "Replace the maid who switched my wife's name, and deal with her. If the Campbell family doesn't want to be the villain, I'm willing to take on the responsibility."

Anna Campbell's eyes widened in shock as she hurriedly shook her head.

Jeremy's face showed difficulty, knowing that if they handed the maid over to Caleb Mamet, her fate would either be prison or a secret disposal by him, both of which were tragic outcomes.

Caleb spoke slowly, "Thirdly, Adrian Campbell is your biological son. I don't care how many shares he has, but Anna is just an adopted daughter. She is not worthy of having 30% of the shares. Thus, her shares must be transferred to my wife."

Boom—!!

Anna and Nidya looked up in disbelief, while Jeremy wore a troubled expression.

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## **Chapter 587: An Unspeakable Secret**

[ 786 words ]

587 Chapter 587: An Unspeakable Secret

"A foster daughter has 30% of the shares, even more than Adrian, while the biological daughter has none. Do you think that's fair?" Caleb coldly countered.

"Mr. Campbell, you know very well that status is just a title. The true sign of nobility is the ownership of shares. If Xaviera doesn't have any shares, she will always be overshadowed by Anna."

Anna clenched her teeth.

No, she could not allow it! Those shares belong to her!

This bitch Xaviera was just waiting for her all along. She didn't want to return to the Campbell family but was eyeing her shares, wanting to take them away from her on this occasion.

Nidya also thought so and anxiously interjected, "Mr. Caleb Mamet! This is too much! These shares belong to Anna, and what gives Xaviera the right to take them away just because she's back? Although Xaviera is our biological daughter, we cannot treat Anna unfairly! We have already compromised by agreeing that Xaviera can become Miss Campbell, but the position of the heiress cannot be changed. It must be Anna."

"Xaviera doesn't even have the ability to manage the company! If you give her all the shares, the company will fail under her watch! She should be focusing on learning and becoming better, rather than trying to fight Anna for the shares. It's just her bad luck that she was switched in the past, and it has nothing to do with Anna!"

Mrs. Russell glared furiously.

Caleb's expression remained unchanged, and he scoffed lightly, "Mrs. Campbell is right. Although Xaviera is her biological daughter, the law doesn't require her to leave the shares to her own child. I, Mamet, will not force the issue."

Nidya thought he had backed down and immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"Since Mrs. Campbell doesn't agree with my request, there's nothing more to discuss," Caleb said coldly.

Anna's plot against him, Adrian's attempt to kill him, Nidya's insults, and Jeremy's indifference all hurt his vulnerable wife. Even destroying the entire Campbell family wouldn't be enough to quench his anger at this point.

They didn't show any compassion for their long-lost daughter who had been wandering outside for twenty years. Instead, they treated the initiator of these problems well and allowed him to stay in the Campbell family. They even let their real daughter continue to be wronged in the Campbell family and now wouldn't even compensate her with 30% of the shares.

Fine! Very well, then, don't blame him for being ruthless!

With a sinister look in his eyes, Caleb spoke quietly, "Mr. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell, I have given you chances, but you've only managed to upset my wife for Anna's sake. When Mrs. Mamet is unhappy, I, Caleb Mamet, am unhappy. As of today, the Campbell family and I have no more ties!"

His last words, fueled by rage, were like a thunderbolt striking everyone's hearts. It shook Jeremy to his core.

The next second, Caleb's expression softened, and he held Xaviera's hand, "Let's go upstairs and rest."

Jeremy's body nearly gave out, and he nearly toppled to the ground. If Caleb were to strike out against the Campbell family, they would be utterly destroyed. He could not let that happen.

Just as he was about to beg, suddenly—

"Mr. Caleb Mamet! Wait a moment! Do you really want to treat the Campbell family like this, just for Xaviera? She may be married to you, but she isn't suitable for you at all! Only a top noble lady like Anna can serve you well. Why can't you give Anna a chance? You'll definitely like her!"

"Anna doesn't care about anything as long as she's with you. She won't hold any grudges about the past. But a woman like Xaviera definitely won't tolerate it, Mr. Caleb Mamet! You'll regret it someday!"

Xaviera's face darkened. What, did she want to steal her man?

Caleb's eyes were cold. "Mrs. Campbell is such a good mother! Are these the words that should come out of a mother's mouth about 'a woman like Xaviera?'"

"These words may be unpleasant, but I'm telling the truth! Mr. Caleb Mamet, if Xaviera were to know your secret, she would definitely not be able to accept it. But our gentle Anna has always loved you deeply and won't mind your past. Xaviera will find out about this sooner or later, and she will definitely turn against you at that point!"

Everyone looked down on Nidya, who was screaming in indignation.

Caleb's mocking gaze fell on her, and his lips slowly curved into a smile. "I, Mamet, have always been open and honest. Why don't you, Mrs. Campbell, tell me what my secret is?"

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## Chapter 588: 588: If You Don't Want Anyone to Know, Don't Do It Yourself

[ 830 words ]

Chapter 588: If You Don't Want Anyone to Know, Don't Do It Yourself

Nidya Hughes looked at the aloof Caleb Mamet, her face filled with mockery. It seemed that Mr. Caleb Mamet was supremely confident that no one would ever uncover this secret. Alternatively, there was a possibility that he didn't care about Xaviera Evans at all, and wouldn't mind even if she were to learn about it. How else could he remain so composed?

Any woman would be unable to endure this kind of secret, let alone a woman as jealous as Xaviera. She would definitely be unable to accept the truth.

Nidya Hughes's face contorted in fear, her eyes filled with a tinge of terror. "Mr. Mamet, you asked for it. If I spill it, don't point your anger at me!"

She suddenly raised her head, her gaze filled with scorn directed towards Xaviera, an unhinged laugh erupting from her lips. The next moment, she spoke words that sent shockwaves through the crowd.

"Xaviera, I bet, you have no idea that Mr. Caleb has an illegitimate child!"

Bang—! !

The crowd stirred into murmurs.

Everyone looked at her incredulously, finding the news hard to stomach.

Nidya Hughes burst into laughter. "Skeletons in the closet eventually come out, Xaviera. You won't escape being seen! You've probably not been to the courtyard at the Lowen Clubhouse, right? That's where he's hiding the child. He has an illegitimate child from another woman. You should part ways with him right away, he doesn't genuinely love you!"

"I can't imagine you accepting your own husband having an illegitimate child. It'd be better for you to divorce him now and let Anna marry Caleb Mamet in your stead."

Then, she turned to Caleb Mamet, her eyes manic. "Mr. Mamet, as I told you long ago, Xaviera is not suited to you. Her silence now proves she cannot accept your past. However, Anna is different. She can come to terms with this matter because she is generous and tolerant. Now you understand who is truly meant for you, don't you!"

The room fell deadly silent.

Mrs. Russell's eyes were shrouded in a veil of fury as she shot a cold glare at Caleb Mamet.

The young masters of the Russell family also displayed their discomfort. If Caleb Mamet did have an illegitimate child, does that mean their sister would have to become a stepmother?

Nidya Hughes reveled in the silence of the crowd, her brazen behavior escalating. "Hehe... only Anna..."

"Mrs. Campbell," Caleb Mamet interrupted.

All eyes turned to him. The man lifted his tired eyes lazily. "Is this illegitimate child you're speaking of the one who has been living in the Lowen Clubhouse courtyard for a year?"

Nidya Hughes responded without hesitation. "Indeed, it's him!"

"I see..." Mr. Caleb Mamet said as he let out a deep, meaningful laugh. He then leaned towards Nidya Hughes and whispered something that only the two of them could hear.

Nidya Hughes's expressions shifted from rampant to utter disbelief. In a frantic denial, she shook her head, "Impossible! This is impossible!"

Caleb Mamet mocked, "The informants that Mrs. Campbell sent were really amateurish. They reported to you without confirming the facts. No wonder the Campbell family is beginning to go downhill."

Caleb Mamet returned to Xaviera's side and held her hand, his expression gentle. "Let's go upstairs."

Nidya Hughes's eyes were hollow. She never expected this sole trump card to have no effect on Caleb Mamet. Instead, it backfired, landing a heavy blow on her.

Jeremy Campbell's angry roar echoed in the air, intermingled with Anna Campbell's sobbing. Nidya Hughes felt overwhelmed by the tumult in her mind, her vision went dark as she collapsed weakly onto the floor.

Watching the Campbell family members' disgraceful exit, Mrs. Russell's face was full of disgust. She waved her hand, instructing the bodyguards to carry the collapsed woman away.

Jerome Russell frowned, appearing to hesitate. "Grandmother, this... this Mr. Mamet... unexpectedly have illegitimate children. Why didn't we discover it before?"

His elder brother Julian Russell was usually more composed, but now carried a somber expression. “If Mr. Mamet does... has an illegitimate child, he would not let others know about it so easily. Grandmother, do you think Aunt Hughes is telling the truth?”

Mrs. Russell’s face was stern.

She was not certain. While Nidya Hughes appeared deeply convinced, Caleb Mamet did not seem the type to commit such actions.

“We’ve heard rumors that Mr. Caleb Mamet has always been modest and honorable, free from lust and women. There were no women in his life prior to his marriage and no scandalous rumors about him. The Mamet family, unlike the Russell family, does not hold strict rules. It is indeed strange. Could he be hiding some other woman?” Jerome Russell speculated.

Mrs. Russell felt as if a fishbone was stuck in her throat.

At her age, she had seen plenty of such incidents and had even survived her husband’s infidelity and the cunning mistress. She hoped for Xaviera to find a man who would truly love her and not let her experience such suffering. But now, hearing that the man had an illegitimate child?

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## Chapter 589: 589: Emotional Idiot

[ 793 words ]

Chapter 589: Emotional Idiot

At this moment, Julian Russell’s gaze was gloomy, “If Caleb really has an illegitimate child, I absolutely can’t let my sister be wronged.”

Jerome Russell sighed, “Maybe Mr. Caleb Mamet’s mother is just talking nonsense, I don’t think Mr. Caleb Mamet is that kind of person.”

...

Meanwhile, Xaviera Evans couldn’t help but feel puzzled as she went upstairs.

She had been to the courtyard of Lowen Clubhouse, and it didn't seem like a place where people lived; if Caleb really had an illegitimate child, would he arrange for the person to be so close to her?

Xaviera furrowed her brows and couldn't help but ask, "He... is over a year old?"

Caleb Mamet looked indifferent, "No, he must have been around for a while when I found him. Someone left him at the entrance of the Lowen Clubhouse."

At that time, it was lying on the ground, breathing its last breath, its small body covered in dirt. If he hadn't taken it in, it would have died for sure.

Xaviera felt her eyes welling up with tears. Ordinary people wouldn't come to the Lowen Clubhouse. Since it was thrown at the entrance, it must have something to do with Caleb, and moreover, Caleb was never a kind person. Just casually picking up a child proved that the child indeed had a connection with him.

Suppressing her sorrowful emotions, Xaviera asked indifferently, "Can he walk?"

Caleb Mamet nodded and smiled, "Of course, he can even run!"

Xaviera's heart ached even more, it seemed like Caleb really liked this illegitimate child; just thinking about it made his face full of tenderness.

Then Caleb Mamet spoke again, "Every time I go to see him, as soon as I call his name, no matter where he is, he will quickly run towards me and be very close to me."

Xaviera's jealousy spilled over, and she could barely hold back her sobs, so she didn't say anything.

As expected of Mr. Caleb Mamet's son, he's so well-behaved and good at winning Caleb's favor at such a young age. In a few years, would he be raised in the Lowen Clubhouse, leaving no place for her?

"Did you name him?"

Caleb Mamet: "Yes, his name is Lucky, Lucky Mamet."

Xaviera: "... Mr. Caleb Mamet named his child in such a simple way, it didn't even sound like a boy's name!

Caleb Mamet continued, "He's always very happy and carefree, so his name is Lucky."

Xaviera frowned. Caleb was not the type to come up with such an ordinary name. Maybe the child's mother named him, and Caleb, who doted on the child, didn't change it.

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became. Xaviera took a deep breath, "Where is his mother?"

Mother?

Caleb Mamet was somewhat puzzled. How would he know where a puppy's mother was? Maybe she was already dead.

After thinking for a moment, the man answered, "I don't know where she went, she just put down Lucky and left."

Xaviera: "??"

Actually, with Caleb's influence, it would be easy for him to find a woman. If he didn't know where that woman went, there were only two possibilities: either he never looked for her, or he had long forgotten who that woman was.

If it's the first case, then he's too heartless. No matter what, she gave birth to a child for him, and he completely treated her as if she were dead, completely ignoring her.

If it's the second case, he forgot who the woman bearing his child was, and he didn't want to investigate further. Then, his private life must have been chaotic in the past; otherwise, how could he not even know who the child's mother was!

Xaviera only felt a surge of anger rising in her chest, and her eyes filled with tears as she pushed Caleb Mamet away fiercely and then slammed the bedroom door shut.

Caleb Mamet looked confused, "... Why was she so angry?"

When they first got married, he was afraid that Xaviera wouldn't like dogs, so he had always kept it in the courtyard. He didn't expect that this would make her so furious.

Caleb Mamet was silent for a while before lightly knocking on Xaviera's door.

Not far away, Steve Price had a look of disappointment, "Brother, Mr. Caleb Mamet is excellent in every aspect, but he's completely clueless when it comes to relationships! No wonder his wife misunderstands with his ambiguous words!"

Sean Price: "Don't gossip about Mr. Caleb Mamet's matters!"

"Did I gossip? He's an emotional idiot! Obviously, his wife believed Nidya Hughes' words and thought Mr. Caleb Mamet really had an illegitimate child. If he doesn't explain clearly, she might die of a broken heart! How can such a man get married? I'm really impressed!"

Sean Price helplessly shook his head and led Steve Price downstairs to avoid disturbing Mr. Caleb Mamet and his wife in clearing up the misunderstanding.

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## Chapter 590: 590: Overturned the Vinegar Jar

[ 774 words ]

Chapter 590: Overturned the Vinegar Jar

Caleb was still standing in front of the door, gently persuading, "Why don't you come with me to the courtyard and take a look? If you really don't like it, I'll send it away."

Xaviera Evans, who was in a rage inside the room, got even angrier when she heard Caleb's words.

This man was so heartless!

If Caleb had told her the truth before they got married, that he had an illegitimate child, Xaviera wouldn't have been angry but would've thought he was straightforward.

But they had been married for so long, and Caleb had been hiding it from her all the time. How long did he want to deceive her?

The more Xaviera thought about it, the sadder she felt, and couldn't help but choke, "I don't like him. You can send him away, but after all, he is your son! Even if he leaves, it won't change the blood relationship between you. Do you want people to say that I am a wicked stepmother?"

Caleb was silent, frowning deeply.

...Mrs. Mamet must have misunderstood. That was not an illegitimate child at all, just a little dog!

Thinking of Nidya Hughes's words, Caleb clenched his teeth, blaming that woman for making Mrs. Mamet overthink.

He thought Xaviera had been to the courtyard and knew there was a little dog there, so she wouldn't have any unnecessary thoughts.

After a moment of silence, Caleb couldn't help but laugh and said softly, "Let me take you to see it, okay?"

Xaviera: "..."

See your mother! I'm still angry, and you want me to see your illegitimate child?

Fine! Let's go and see! I want to confront them face-to-face and see if the child is as cute as he says!

Xaviera got into the car angrily, and Steve Price stepped on the gas, soon arriving at the Lowen Clubhouse.

Entering the villa's gate, the two went straight to the courtyard.

The courtyard, although part of the clubhouse, was still a distance away from the villa. Although it was small, it was clean and exquisite.

There was also a dedicated housekeeper in the courtyard, a kind-looking middle-aged woman, who immediately greeted respectfully when she saw Caleb and Xaviera coming together, "Mr. Mamet, Mrs. Mamet."

Xaviera was a little confused. Seeing her, the legitimate wife, coming, shouldn't the housekeeper who took care of the illegitimate child be very panicked? Wasn't she afraid that this 'evil' stepmother would do something to the child?

Xaviera's face was cold, "Your son... has Lucky been living here all the time?"

Caleb couldn't help laughing, and when Xaviera saw his gentle appearance, she felt as if he was exuding the aura of a doting dad, making her jealousy overflow.

Although she didn't mind that Caleb had had other women before their marriage, normal dating shouldn't be a problem, and she also had a past with Moore. However, the fact that he had had children with other women was a different story altogether.

Xaviera suppressed the bitterness in her heart and followed Caleb into the door of the courtyard, but didn't see the child.

At this moment, a young maid came over, smiling sweetly, "Mr. Mamet, Mrs. Mamet, are you looking for Little Master? He's upstairs."

Wow! So they call him Little Master!

Caleb came over and held her hand, but Xaviera shook him off angrily.

The man was helpless and said, "He's not my child."

Xaviera's eyes were blurred with tears, "Caleb, you've learned to lie now. If you had told me earlier that you had an illegitimate child, I wouldn't have minded. After all, everyone has a past. But you've been hiding it from me, what exactly do you mean!"

Caleb: "He has nothing to do with me, I just couldn't bear to..."

"I don't want to hear it! I don't want to hear it!"

Xaviera interrupted Caleb in frustration. Since the child wasn't his, and he was still raising him, was it because the child was born by his white moonlight, and Caleb couldn't forget that woman, so he took him in to raise?

Pushing the door open, the room was quiet.

Xaviera took a deep breath and slowly walked in.

If the child wasn't Caleb's, then she wouldn't have to be a stepmother. Besides, he had said that if she didn't like the child, she could send him away. With Caleb's status, finding a happy family for the child shouldn't be difficult.

Xaviera's eyes scanned the room.

Where's the person?

There was no one in the room, neither on the bed nor on the chairs, and such a small child must have had an adult accompanying him. How could they leave him alone?

But the room was filled with lots of toys and dog food. Not far away, there was a beautifully decorated doghouse, with a small black dog snuggled inside.

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## **Chapter 591: 591: He Really Has a Dog Son**

[ 714 words ]

Chapter 591: He Really Has a Dog Son

The little black dog, hearing the disturbance at the door, immediately flipped over and stared at the entrance with its obsidian-like eyes, curiously tilting its head while looking at the unfamiliar Xaviera Evans.

Xaviera's eyes widened; this little dog was so cute!

However, how could they keep a dog in the room with a baby? Little children are very vulnerable, and Caleb was too careless.

Just as Xaviera was puzzled, Caleb had already leaned down slightly, and softly called out to the little black dog not far away, "Lucky, come to daddy!"

Xaviera's body suddenly stiffened, the corners of her mouth twitching slightly.

It's named Lucky?

Was Caleb's son this dog?

She felt a momentary buzzing in her ears as her mind went blank.

During her momentary daze, the little black excitedly ran towards Caleb, leaping directly into his arms, enthusiastically extending its tongue to lick his hand.

The little black dog stared at Xaviera, full of curiosity for the suddenly appearing hostess, "Woof!"

Xaviera: "... This is the so-called illegitimate child?

Nidya Hughes publicly accused Caleb of hiding an illegitimate child in the courtyard, thinking that she had found his secret when in fact the so-called illegitimate child was just a dog?

If Caleb really had a dog son, wouldn't he actually be a true dog of a man?

Xaviera's eyes were still red, her sadness lingering in her heart, yet she couldn't get angry anymore, instead feeling shock.

It took a while before Xaviera came back to her senses, "It... your son?"

"Yeah, and yours too." the man slightly smiled, "Lucky, call mommy."

Lucky Mamet: "Woof!"

The little black dog stretched its legs and directly jumped into Xaviera's arms, rubbing its soft fur against her hand, enthusiastically pleasing the female hostess.

Xaviera thought of her earlier questioning of Caleb and the scene where her tears flowed in sadness, and instantly felt embarrassed.

"Mrs. Mamet, now do you know who my son is?" Caleb's eyes were full of mockery.

A mouthful of old blood was stifled in Xaviera's chest. At the peak of her anger earlier, she had even thought of divorcing Caleb; if life became unbearable, she would leave, after all, I would be more carefree as a single woman.

"Xaviera, you have to trust me. From beginning to end, you are the only woman I have – it has always been like this, and will always be like this, without change."

Caleb's voice was gentle to the extreme. Xaviera suddenly looked up, caught in his deep gaze, and she was instantly immersed in those clear springs.

His hot breath sprayed on her face, "You believe me."

"No matter what they say, you must trust me. I have only ever had you."

He got even closer, lightly pecking her lips, "If I really had an illegitimate child, I would never hide it from you. I would have told you on the day we got married."

Xaviera didn't understand why she was so impulsive earlier. She knew Caleb wouldn't do that sort of thing. He had always been clean and virtuous, never having a woman by his side in all these years, let alone an illegitimate child!

But she couldn't control herself. When she heard he had an illegitimate child, her reason vanished in an instant, probably because... she loved him too much.

Sean Price, standing outside the door, was also surprised. The aloof and ruthless CEO, who could overturn the clouds in Libanan, could actually be so gentle in front of his wife, fearing even the slightest grievance to her.

Before his wife appeared, Sean had never imagined that one day the CEO would fall into the hands of a woman.

Maybe the CEO wasn't heartless. It was just that the trauma and abuse he suffered during his childhood made him restrain his emotions, absolutely unwilling to reveal them easily, only showing them to those he trusted and deeply loved.

Steve Price frowned, "The CEO actually likes small animals? He even raised a dog in the courtyard? Isn't it too extravagant to let a dog live in such a big house?"

Sean Price indifferently replied, "Watch your words. That's not just a dog, it's the Little Master. When the CEO took it in, it was almost dead. They have become emotionally attached after taking care of it for so long. As long as the CEO is happy, it's appropriate for the dog to live wherever it wants."

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## Chapter 592: 592: Lowen Clubhouse has a Mole

[ 770 words ]

Chapter 592: Lowen Clubhouse has a Mole

Steve Price couldn't understand, "For a man as ruthless and cold-blooded as the CEO, if he were to keep a pet, it should be a lion or a tiger, some fierce creature. Why did he adopt a little puppy?"

Caleb Mamet was the sky over Libanan, known to all for his bloodthirsty coldness, merciless cruelty, and formidable power. He wasn't quick to anger, but was definitely the plague no one dared to provoke.

It was indeed unlike him, a man of such stature, to adopt a small abandoned dog.

Sean Price looked serious, "Steve, the CEO isn't as indifferent as the rumors suggest."

"He is actually good at heart. It's just that the painful memories of his early years forced him to become indifferent. He wears an icy, deceptive mask, hiding the softness inside, for fear of being seen through."

"It was the emergence of his lady, little by little warming the CEO's heart, that led him to gradually shed his mask, and become a person of flesh and blood."

...

Xaviera Evans was holding the well-behaved little dog, gently stroking its soft fur, "Haha... No wonder Nidya Hughes was so astonished after hearing you talk. She must have never imagined that you keep a little black dog in the courtyard."

Caleb Mamet's indifferent eyes suddenly flashed a hint of coldness, "Speaking of Nidya Hughes, she did remind me of something."

"What is it?"

"There's a mole in the Lowen Clubhouse."

Caleb Mamet's voice turned cold, as the smile on Xaviera Evans' face gradually vanished, she suddenly realized.

Indeed, even she, the hostess, didn't know about Caleb Mamet keeping a small dog in the courtyard. So how did Nidya Hughes, an outsider, know these details so clearly?

That person hypothesized that Caleb had a secret child living in the courtyard who had only moved in a year ago. Only the people at the Lowen Clubhouse would know about it. But who might it be?

Caleb Mamet's eyes were deep, thin lips lightly opened, "It seems it's time to clear out some 'trash'."

...

The Drew family.

Boyd Drew was leisurely reclining on the sofa, savoring a sip of hot coffee.

Suddenly, his assistant rushed in, "Mr. Mamet! About that..."

Boyd Drew's eyes sharply opened, "What's Xaviera Evans' reaction?"

He had already told Nidya Hughes the secret, and knowing her inability to keep secrets, she surely must have blurted it out. Xaviera Evans must already know of Caleb Mamet having an illegitimate child. From what he knew about Xaviera, she would most likely divorce him this time.

At this thought, Boyd Drew grinned. A divorced woman would need comfort, and that's when he would step in and seize Xaviera effortlessly.

However, what the assistant nervously stated left him astonished, "Mr. Caleb's son is... a dog!"

Boyd Drew's eyes widened in disbelief, thinking that he had misheard, "Say that again?"

"A puppy! The rumored illegitimate child is just a dog!"

Boyd Drew was momentarily confused, "Does Caleb have a dog for a child?"

Impossible! The spies he had planted reported that Caleb had an illegitimate child living in the courtyard. How had that suddenly turned into a dog?

At that exact moment, a guest of the Drew family stepped in and heard the conversation, his eyebrows furrowed at the tasteless remark.

While the whole of Libanan knew about the hostile relations between Caleb and the Drew family, badmouthing others like this was unbecoming.

“I heard that Mr. Drew is cordial and gentle, but seeing him today, I realize it’s all a façade. He’s polite upfront, yet slanders Mr. Caleb behind his back by saying he had a dog for a son!”

The rest of them quietly chimed in, “Indeed, if Mr. Caleb has a son or not is none of his business! To say his son is a dog is extremely disrespectful!”

Boyd Drew was choked up, his fury couldn’t find an outlet.

The informant he had at the Lowen Clubhouse couldn’t have misled him, so how did the illegitimate child suddenly turn into a dog? What had really happened?

Moments later, another underling rushed in, “Mr. Mamet, things aren’t looking good! All the people we had placed in the Lowen Clubhouse have...”

Boyd Drew abruptly sat up from the sofa, anxiety stirring in his heart.

“They’ve all been taken care of by Mr. Caleb and driven out of the Lowen Clubhouse. Not one was left.”

Boyd Drew’s eyes narrowed.

Caleb Mamet was resolute and decisive in his actions. He’d removed all the spies within a day without leaving a single one behind? It appeared he had sensed this long before, pretending to be oblivious all along. Yet he suddenly decided to eliminate them all so recklessly this time.

Did Caleb feel these people didn’t deserve to stay, or had this situation hurt Xaviera?

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## **Chapter 593: 593: Holding a Birthday Banquet at the Same Time**

[ 709 words ]

Chapter 593: Holding a Birthday Banquet at the Same Time

The Campbell Villa.

Heartbroken, Nidya Hughes hugged Anna Campbell and screamed, “No way! I will never allow Anna to leave! She has been living in this family for twenty years. How could you drive her away?! She is your daughter too! How cruel are you!”

Jeremy Campbell’s face was dark, “It’s either she gets out or that maid does! Otherwise, our Campbell family will completely offend the Russell family and Caleb Mamet!”

Anna’s body trembled slightly.

Nidya hugged her, “Mother Deng worked for our family when she was young. Although she made a mistake by switching the children, she gifted us a sensible daughter, Anna. We still have a daughter, so what difference does it make? Why do we have to cling to this matter?”

“Shut up! You fool! If you are not willing, then get out of the Campbell family with her!” Jeremy yelled at her, pointing at her nose, furious.

He glared at his scheming daughter and his stupid, pig-like wife. If this continued, the Campbell family would fall into their hands sooner or later.

Jeremy took a deep breath and ordered, “It’s Xaviera’s birthday soon. I’ve prepared a grand banquet for her, inviting the Campbell family’s friends and relatives. I’ll announce her as the Miss Campbell during the banquet.”

Nidya gritted her teeth in anger, “No way! That’s clearly Anna’s birthday! Why should Xaviera have a birthday banquet? Ever since Xaviera returned to the Campbell family, she’s been targeting Anna. She wants to compete with Anna for everything! Anna is the daughter we’ve raised for twenty years! And don’t forget, it was Xaviera who got your son into the police station!”

Despite Nidya’s words, Jeremy had made up his mind and shouted, “Nidya! How can you explain this to the family head! And the legacy left by Nina...”

His voice paused, and there was a moment of loss in his eyes.

Nidya was stunned for a few seconds, then laughed madly, “Haha...Jeremy, I thought you really cared about Xaviera! It turns out it’s all for Nina Hughes, isn’t it? You’ve always been fond of her, so you are fond of the daughter she raised, right?”

“Xaviera is our birth daughter and should return to the Campbell family, but she cannot take the position of Miss Campbell!” Nidya’s face was ferocious as she roared.

“Anna is the top noble lady we’ve carefully nurtured. If outsiders find out she’s just an adopted daughter, those other daughters would ridicule her, and our years of hard work would be ruined! Xaviera is a country bumpkin who knows nothing. What can she bring to the Campbell family?”

Jeremy remained silent.

“You want to talk about Mr. Caleb Mamet? Although Xaviera is married to Mr. Mamet, how long will his affection last? With Xaviera’s temperament, she’ll be abandoned sooner or later. Without Mr. Mamet, she’s useless! We’d still have to support her in the end!”

“Anna is now the leader of the top noble ladies. She has connections with major families. She can bring huge benefits to our Campbell family. If her identity is exposed, who among those families will still want to deal with Anna? If Anna falls, so does the Campbell family! Do you understand this logic?”

Jeremy’s eyes were full of contradictions. Indeed, it was because of Caleb that he had agreed to those requests. But now...

Seeing him waver, Nidya continued, “Why not hold a joint birthday banquet for both girls? But the guests will be divided into two venues. At a glance, who can bring greater benefits to the Campbell family.”

If the girls’ birthday parties are separate, the guests can choose only one, more important person to attend. This is indeed a good solution.

Jeremy reluctantly agreed, “Fine, let’s do it this way. If Xaviera turns out to be better, you have to think about the bigger picture and stop causing trouble. Let Xaviera return as Miss Campbell.”

Anna remained silent, a hint of coldness in her eyes.

When she returned to her room, Anna called a few people over to her house as guests.

Upon hearing that the Campbell family was going to hold a birthday party for both girls, Sara Wendleton yelled, “Xaviera deserves to celebrate her birthday with you? You’ve been celebrating your birthday for so many years. Why should she be able to step in now?”

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## **Chapter 594: 594: Open and Hidden Attacks**

[ 716 words ]

## Chapter 594: Open and Hidden Attacks

Anna Campbell looked dejected, “Actually, it’s her birthday too...”

At this moment, Adrian Campbell came down from upstairs. As soon as he heard Xaviera Evans’ name, he immediately erupted, “Anna! As long as I’m here, Xaviera’s birthday banquet will be deserted. I’ll invite all my friends to attend your birthday party instead.”

Adrian was just released today, looking considerably haggard. Having been accustomed to a life of luxury, his days in the police station had left him with pent-up resentment.

Anna gave a bitter smile, “Brother, but she is your sister.”

“Nonsense! I only have one sister, you!”

Zoe Campbell thought of how Xaviera had stolen her clothes, bullied Anna, and angered Adrian. With a sudden turn of her eyes, she said, “Anna, Adrian, I have an idea to ruin Xaviera.”

Adrian’s face turned cold, “Let’s hear it.”

Zoe whispered her idea, and Adrian’s eyes shimmered from satisfaction to excitement, before bursting into laughter.

Sara Wendleton also beamed, “Great! This is a good idea! Xaviera will surely lose face. What qualifications will she have to be the Campbell family’s daughter then?”

Anna lowered her eyes and remained silent, a hint of danger flickering in her gaze.

Seeing that the idea was Zoe’s, if it were to be exposed in the future, there would be a scapegoat. Anna would not have to worry about it herself.

“Brother, isn’t this going too far? After all, Xaviera is our parents’...” Anna frowned, feigning kindness.

Adrian found his sister’s manner even more lovable, especially in contrast to Xaviera, who dared to bully such a wonderful person as Anna. He scoffed, “She’s not a member of the Campbell family! She has nothing to do with us! If she dares to bully you, she has to face the consequences!”

Sara chimed in, “Adrian is right. She took your room, and now she wants to steal your identity. What’s there for you to feel sorry about? You’re a kind person, so don’t worry. This is not your doing, so you don’t have to feel guilty!”

Seeing everyone's stubborn expressions, Anna reluctantly nodded her head.

...

At this moment, not far from the villa's entrance, two tall men stood with grim expressions on their faces.

Elijah Flack sneered, "So these are Xaviera's family members!"

There were many bodyguards and guards at the door of the Campbell residence. Ordinary people certainly wouldn't be able to get in. However, these two men had appeared silently outside the door, composed and calm, showing no fear even when the bodyguards were not far away.

Elijah glanced at the emotionless man beside him, raising an eyebrow, "Second brother, Xaviera is being bullied and you show no reaction."

The man wore a black suit, with a sharper and colder gaze than Caleb Mamet's. An aura of hostility emanated from him, and his thin lips seemed stained with a bloodthirsty killing intent, completely different from Elijah's calm and warm demeanor.

He nonchalantly said, "Let's kill them, then."

His tone was so indifferent, as if he was not talking about killing, but as if he'd just had a meal.

Elijah didn't bat an eyelid, "There's no need to go that far. After all, these people are related to Xaviera by blood. Moreover, there's been some trouble lately. If Anna and Adrian suddenly died, it wouldn't be a good thing for Xaviera. Little Second, don't always think about killing."

Quine Heninger furrowed his brows, "Don't call me Little Second."

Elijah chuckled, "The Campbell family wants to harm Xaviera right under our noses. They're really tired of living. Destroying the Campbells would be as easy for us as crushing ants."

Quine also thought so, but destroying the Campbells would have an impact on Xaviera's reputation. It wasn't worth it.

Elijah said, "Xaviera has a kind heart and doesn't like killing. She only wants to know why her mother, Nina Hughes, had died so mysteriously back then. It's not just Rose Campbell who did it, but Nidya should also be involved. They can't die before the truth comes to light."

After a moment of silence, Elijah's voice suddenly grew colder, "Now, Xaviera doesn't need to return to the Campbell family. Going back and facing those people every day would only annoy her. She doesn't know how many hidden threats she'd have to face, so the Campbells have given us an opportunity, which we must seize."

Quine looked at him with a meaningful gaze, then furrowed his brows, "I understand."

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## Chapter 595: 595: Undoubtedly Destined to Lose

[ 733 words ]

Chapter 595: Undoubtedly Destined to Lose

"Hold back a bit, don't kill them." Elijah Flack reminded.

Quine Heninger nodded, watching Elijah turning away, he leaped onto the opposite roof to observe the movement in the villa, then hiding his tracks.

His eyes were cold and full of thick killing intent.

If it wasn't for Elijah stopping him, he would have killed all these scum, but he had to bear with them for Xaviera's sake.

Damn irritating!

Quine Heninger flicked his wrist, holding a thin silver needle between his fingertips. With a squint in his eyes, he suddenly shot the needle out when no one noticed.

"Ah! It hurts! What is that?!" Adrian Campbell's painful cry came from inside the house.

...

On the other side, Xaviera answered Jeremy Campbell's call, her face cold. Yigol Mamet, noticing the strange atmosphere, was too scared to speak, and Lucky Mamet obediently lay on the ground.

A moment later, she finally sighed helplessly: "Mr. Campbell, what's the meaning of this?"

Jeremy Campbell was a little nervous: “Xaviera, this...”

“You want me and Anna Campbell to hold our birthday parties simultaneously, but in separate venues to see who can bring greater benefits to the Campbell family? Mr. Campbell, you know very well that I have hardly attended any parties, and I don’t have as deep social connections as Anna. In this competition, I will undoubtedly lose! Are you trying to make me lose face?”

Jeremy Campbell hurriedly explained: “Xaviera, don’t think that way. Dad just wants to celebrate your birthday. How could he want to embarrass you? It’s just that there are too many guests, so we have to hold separate events.”

“Mr. Campbell, do you take me for a three-year-old child? Such roundabout talk is pointless. It’s better to speak plainly. You and Nidya Hughes just want the Russell family to know that Anna Campbell is the most suitable person to be Miss Campbell, and that she has better connections than me.”

Xaviera casually said: “You said not to let the Mamet family help, and to rely on the network I built myself. I agree. But Mr. Campbell knows that compared to Anna, I’m already at a disadvantage. Why should I willingly attend this birthday party without any concessions from you?”

Jeremy Campbell’s heart trembled: “What do you want?”

“Caleb Mamet said that as long as the 30% of shares held by Anna Campbell are transferred to me, he won’t bother the Campbell family. Have you already forgotten about yesterday’s incident?”

Xaviera sneered: “I will only agree to attend the banquet on this condition. Otherwise, knowing that I’ll be humiliated, why would I go? I’m not a fool! If Mr. Campbell doesn’t want Anna to suffer and is willing to transfer his own shares to me, that’s fine too.”

Jeremy Campbell was in a dilemma.

Fairly speaking, he, of course, liked Anna more. After all, she had lived with him for twenty years, intelligent and capable, beautiful and generous, she truly deserved to be Miss Campbell.

Xaviera, on the other hand, was too mediocre and seemed incapable of managing a company. If she were entrusted with the company, the Campbell family would be finished. Therefore, it must be left to Anna and Adrian to manage in the end.

However... if he didn’t agree to Xaviera’s terms, the Russell family and Caleb Mamet wouldn’t give up easily.

He could agree to give her 30% of the shares first, but without any management authority, of course.

Jeremy Campbell took a deep breath: “Fine! I agree. But you must promise me that you’ll attend the birthday party.”

Xaviera smiled meaningfully: “Okay! I’ll be there on time. Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell, make sure you’re not late.”

After hanging up the phone, Yigol Mamet immediately cursed: “Does the Campbell family really think there’s no one in the Mamet family? They want you, a daughter who has been living in exile, to compete with Anna Campbell for connections? Whoever is in their right mind wouldn’t come up with this idea.”

Xaviera pursed her lips, saying nothing.

With this arrangement, it was obvious that the Campbell family favored Anna. But she didn’t care, she wasn’t interested in that little bit of pitiful affection. As for who would ultimately lose face, that remained to be seen!

Yigol Mamet was indignant: “I’m calling people right now!”

Xaviera waved her hand: “No.”

“Why? Anna Campbell and Nidya Hughes must have already contacted many people. Adrian Campbell may be a waste, but he has quite a few unreliable friends around him who will definitely attend Anna’s birthday party.”

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## **Chapter 596: 596: The Outcome of Who Wins and Loses Has Already Been Decided**

[ 754 words ]

Chapter 596: The Outcome of Who Wins and Loses Has Already Been Decided

“And the Mamet family also said that they won’t allow anyone from the Mamet family to get involved; obviously, they don’t want you to rely on Caleb’s identity. I bet they’re all gathering together, waiting to see you make a fool of yourself!”

Xaviera Evans smiled faintly, "Don't worry."

The Campbell family thought that without Caleb by her side, Xaviera would have no friends or family left. Little did they know, she had more than one ally!

...

At this time, families closely connected to the Campbell family received invitations from them. The birthday banquets of the two daughters would take place on the same day but in separate venues, and everyone had to choose one to attend.

Anyone with a discerning eye would understand that attending one daughter's birthday banquet meant taking her side. If one were to attend Xaviera's banquet, there would be no chance of maintaining ties with the Campbell family once Anna Campbell took over.

Although aristocratic families valued bloodlines and succession, the Campbell family was different because they already had an heir, Adrian Campbell. It didn't matter which daughter was biologically related; what mattered was which daughter the Campbell couple liked more.

Comparing Anna and Xaviera, it goes without saying.

The head of the Salma family received the invitation and said after a moment of silence, "We should attend Anna's birthday banquet, but we should also send Xaviera a gift to avoid offending her."

Madam Salma was puzzled, "Isn't it said that Xaviera is the biological daughter?"

"It doesn't matter who the biological daughter is; the Campbell couple favors Anna and wants to promote their adopted daughter. That so-called biological daughter does not stand a chance. Attending her birthday banquet will not benefit us; we just need to focus on Anna."

At the Hatlen family's residence,

Mrs. Hatlen sat on the sofa and said to Mr. Tangi, "I think the birthday banquets held by the Campbell family is like setting up a competition between their two daughters. Whoever can bring more benefits to the Campbell family will be eligible to become Miss Campbell."

"Today, Mrs. Campbell called me early in the morning, asking me to attend Anna's birthday banquet. Since she said it herself, how could I refuse her? I thought the Campbell couple would stay out of this matter, considering one is their biological daughter and the other is their adopted daughter who they have lived with for over twenty years. But they actually helped their adopted daughter over their own; I think Xaviera will be losing face this time."

Mr. Hatlen said, "You're right; we should go to Anna's side. Even though she is an adopted daughter, the Campbell couple still likes her. Their family affairs have nothing to do with us; we only need to choose the most powerful side."

At the same time, Adrian Campbell invited a bunch of unreliable friends for a meal and loudly declared, "If you are my friends, all of you must attend Anna's birthday banquet. Whoever goes to Xaviera's side will be considered as slapping me in the face, and we will not associate in the future!"

Sara Wendleton and Zoe Campbell also talked to their close friends with disdain, "Xaviera is just a wild girl; everyone in the Campbell family hates her. Even if she enters the Campbell family, Anna will still be Miss Campbell. She can't compete."

With such a situation, the outcome seemed to have been decided already.

...

Two days later, on the day of the birthday banquets,

Early in the morning, Jeremy Campbell sent someone to pick up Xaviera and even brought a makeup artist to dress her up.

"The Campbell family is finally generous for once, preparing a decent outfit for you. It seems they're afraid of others gossiping, so they pretend to treat you equally on the surface."

Caleb Mamet glanced at the outfit in the box and then asked Xaviera, "Is today really your birthday?"

Xaviera answered indifferently, "If the Campbell family says it's today, then so be it. In the past, no one celebrated my birthday except for my mother. The date should be later than it is now; they probably deliberately changed it."

Yigol Mamet was furious, "You've been back at the Campbell family for so many days, but the Campbell couple never cared about you; all they think about is how to use you to set off Anna. What a joke! You are their biological daughter! Who does Anna think she is? She has occupied your identity for so many years, and now she even wants to steal my brother away?"

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## Chapter 597: 597: The Joke of the Entire Libanan

[ 704 words ]

Chapter 597: The Joke of the Entire Libanan

Xaviera looked puzzled, "I'm not mad, so why are you so resentful?"

"I'm angry for you! Goddammit!" Yigol couldn't help but burst out with a curse.

"I've taken 30% of the shares from Jeremy's hands, which is worth more than a billion dollars. Attending a birthday banquet not only humiliates Anna but also brings me so much money. What's there to get angry about?"

Yigol: "... How had he never noticed before how much Xaviera loved money? As Caleb's wife, would she really lack money?"

However, he was curious how Xaviera could be so sure that Anna would definitely be the one losing face at the birthday party.

...

Half an hour before the birthday banquet began.

Elijah stood in the corner, whispering, "Everyone's almost here."

Quine nodded, hiding in the darkness.

Xavier looked at the friends who had rushed from the Imperial Capital, elegantly said, "Thank you for joining us for my sixth sister's birthday party. Please wait outside for a while."

Anna wore a haute couture long dress just like Xaviera's and with delicate makeup on like a proud white swan. She looked smugly at the banquet hall across from her.

She thought, when it came to networking, how could Xaviera possibly compete with her!

"Anna, everything is ready. We've informed all the families in Libanan that they won't attend Xaviera's banquet," said Sara.

Anna listened to Sara's words, a smug smile on her lips. She looked up, her face filled with sorrow, "I just wish Dad could be here with me for this birthday."

Hearing this, Adrian couldn't help but snort coldly, "Dad's really something, actually going to celebrate that wild girl's birthday! Anna, don't be sad. When Dad sees the empty hall, he'll come over after a short while. You are the daughter Dad loves the most, and that won't change."

Anna feigned worry, "But... what about my sister? With you and Mom on my side, what if Dad comes too... isn't my sister..."

Adrian looked at her tenderly, "Anna, you're just too kind-hearted. Why care about her? Let her lose face and leave the Campbell family for good."

Anna remained silent, a hint of ruthlessness flashing in her eyes.

Even if everyone attended her birthday banquet, she couldn't be satisfied. Because Xaviera had Caleb behind her, even if she lost face today, nobody would dare say anything because of Caleb's prestige. At most, people would just gossip behind her back, causing no significant harm to Xaviera.

So this time, Anna had to make a big splash at the banquet, making Xaviera lose all face!

Anna smiled, knowing that it wouldn't be long before Xaviera would become the laughingstock of the entire Libanan and that the Campbell family couldn't afford to lose face this way, so they would certainly abandon their daughter.

...

The birthday banquet officially began.

Anna's ballroom was crowded, and it quickly filled up, while the guests gathered and talked among themselves.

"How many people do you think can go to Xaviera's banquet?"

"I bet not many at all. Everyone knows what the Campbell family did. Who would go to an unpopular daughter's birthday banquet and offend both Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Campbell?"

"Xaviera's in a terrible situation now. Not only losing face, she might even be abandoned by the Campbell family. To be honest, being born into a family isn't that important. After all, Anna has been the daughter of the Campbell couple for twenty years, and she's outstanding and has a good relationship with the family's friends. She can't be compared with a daughter who has been living outside."

"You're right! After the banquet today, Miss Evans will be the laughingstock of Libanan."

Another ten minutes passed, and Xaviera's banquet hall remained quiet, forming a sharp contrast to the lively scene on Anna's side, as the guests' faces grew more mocking.

Staying in Xaviera's banquet hall, Mr. Campbell was getting a bit restless as well.

He originally thought that since Xaviera was Caleb's wife, she would have some connections, and Mrs. Flack seemed to think a lot of Xaviera. But had he been overthinking it?

The Flack family hadn't come to Xaviera's birthday party. Did it mean that their assistance to Xaviera last time was simply out of sympathy and without any ulterior motive? To them, Xaviera was just an unimportant younger generation, someone they could easily do without.

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## **- Chapter 598: 598: Not a Single Guest Came**

### **Chapter 598: 598: Not a Single Guest Came**

[ 718 words ]

Chapter 598: Not a Single Guest Came

Jeremy Campbell turned around and saw that the banquet hall for Anna on the other side was packed with guests, his brows furrowing involuntarily.

If not for the sake of the Russell family and Caleb Mamet, he wouldn't have come to Xaviera Evans' birthday banquet. Now, even if the banquet hall was empty, he couldn't just leave. He asked impatiently, "Who has arrived?"

The butler immediately said, "People from the Salma family have arrived."

Jeremy's face softened a bit, "At least someone is here, so Xaviera won't lose too much face. Actually, it doesn't matter if she loses, as long as she behaves herself, she is still my daughter. The Salma family is close to our Campbell family, let them take their seats."

Jeremy was afraid that Caleb would blame him for this, so having someone here was better than no one.

Once the guests on Xaviera's side were seated, he would go to celebrate Anna's birthday.

At this moment, the butler suddenly spoke awkwardly, "Mister, the Salma family sent someone to bring a gift and then went directly to Miss Anna's banquet hall."

Xaviera remained indifferent.

Jeremy's face darkened, suddenly feeling humiliated. Both were his daughters, but why was there such a big difference? Did Xaviera not have a single presentable friend?

At this time, another family entered with a gift in hand, and spoke hesitantly, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Campbell, my daughter is good friends with Miss Anna, she insisted that we attend her birthday banquet, so..."

Jeremy felt depressed in his heart. Was he wrong? Should he have chosen Anna from the beginning? How could Xaviera possibly compare to Anna?

Afterward, several other families arrived, all of whom brought gifts, apologized, and went to Anna's banquet hall.

Jeremy frowned, "Now, even if Mr. Caleb Mamet and the Russell family blame me, I still have something to say. I gave Xaviera a chance, but she didn't take it. This isn't my fault!"

"Even if I stay on Xaviera's side, she doesn't have any friends. Forget it, there's no point in me staying here. I'll go over to Anna's side!"

The butler furrowed his brows, feeling sorry for Xaviera.

There was no comparison between the two daughters. Anna had participated in various banquets since she was young, making friends with noble ladies, while Xaviera had never shown her face in upper-class society. How could she possibly compare to Anna? In the end, it was the Campbell couple's favoritism towards their adopted daughter.

Jeremy got up and left directly, but the butler did not move from his spot.

How could none of the Campbell family be present for the birthday of their daughter?

The butler and Nanny Crabtree walked up to Xaviera, "Miss, if they don't come, it doesn't matter. Don't be angry. If you don't mind, Nanny Crabtree and I will stay. What do you think?"

Xaviera smiled slightly, "Of course, that would be great."

...

Seeing Jeremy coming from the other banquet hall, Anna and Nidya Hughes revealed triumphant smiles.

Nidya Hughes playfully complained, “Honey, I thought you weren’t coming! Anna, I told you your father still cares about you. He just didn’t want Xaviera to lose too much face.”

Anna pretended to be concerned, “But what about my sister? If you’re here with me, there won’t be anyone on her side. Our relationship wasn’t that good to begin with, now she’ll hate me even more.”

Jeremy felt a bit annoyed, but seeing the bustling crowd and their laughter, his mood improved slightly. He regretted going to Xaviera’s side earlier, as he wouldn’t have been so bothered if he had just come straight to Anna’s side.

“Anna, don’t think too much about it. It’s her own fault. What does it have to do with you!”

When the guests heard Jeremy’s words, they couldn’t help but turn to look at the other banquet hall.

“You should see, even though they’re both daughters of the Campbell family, not a single guest came to that Miss’s birthday banquet!”

“Anna is a top noble lady. She is beautiful and has good connections. Of course, the guests would come to her birthday party. Actually, if the two didn’t have to celebrate their birthdays together, I would still attend Xaviera’s birthday just because she is the Campbell’s biological daughter.”

“But, if I had to choose between the two, I would definitely come to Anna’s side.”

“A biological daughter, huh... Well, it’s nothing special in the end!”

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## **Chapter 599: 599: The Heir to the Hamer Family Arrives**

[ 718 words ]

Chapter 599: The Heir to the Hamer Family Arrives

Although the guests were whispering, Anna still heard what they were saying and smiled triumphantly.

Xaviera, the worst thing you could do in your life is to be my enemy!

Anna walked to the stage and confidently smiled: "Thank you all for coming to my birthday banquet. Later, there will be a dance segment. I hope everyone..."

Before she could finish, someone pointed at the banquet hall across and shouted: "Look! Are guests starting to arrive at Miss Evans's banquet hall?"

...

Ten minutes ago.

Xaviera's banquet hall was still empty. The butler reluctantly suggested: "Miss, maybe you should just go back to avoid getting upset."

Xaviera replied indifferently: "What's there to be upset about? It's still early."

"Miss, the guest has arrived!" A voice came from outside.

Xaviera looked at the door and grinned. Indeed, she heard the humming of cars, and dozens of luxury vehicles parked outside the banquet hall in an instant, creating quite the spectacle.

The butler stepped out and couldn't help but gasp. Every single one of these luxury cars was top of the line. Some were even bespoke, limited edition sports cars. This didn't only represent wealth, but a symbol of status.

A young man stepped out from the car. He was handsome, refined, and looked like a piece of jade. Despite gossip claiming that Miss Evans had no connections, she went up to greet the young man as if they were well acquainted.

Xavier Hamer took the gift box from his assistant and handed it to Xaviera, gently saying: "Xaviera, happy birthday."

At the same time, all the guests in Anna's banquet hall were looking at this side, very curious about who this young gentleman was and what his relationship was with Xaviera.

Suddenly someone stood up, their eyes filled with astonishment. "He... he is the Hamer family heir? I heard that the Hamer family has handed over the inheritance rights to him, and he actually came! And it seems like he is very familiar with Xaviera!"

“Mr. Campbell, do you know Mr. Hamer? Which daughter of yours is he celebrating their birthday with?”

Everyone else was also a bit puzzled. While Mr. Hamer did go to see Xaviera, it didn't necessarily mean he was attending her birthday banquet. After all, many people had previously gone to her side to deliver gifts and then returned to Anna's banquet hall to take their seats.

Now, Xavier Hamer had only given Xaviera a present. He might still come over to Anna's side later. Everyone couldn't determine who exactly he was a friend of.

When Jeremy Campbell heard that the other party was the heir of the Hamer family, he immediately stood up and instructed his assistant: “Don't worry about which daughter he is here for. Since he has arrived, he's an honored guest of our Campbell family. Go invite him in quickly!”

“Of course, he's here for Anna's birthday. How could it be Xaviera? There's no way she knows Xavier Hamer!” Nidya Hughes sneered.

Anna followed with her skirt lifted and excitedly said: “Dad, I never expected Mr. Hamer to come as well. He has such a noble identity. Shall I join you in welcoming him?”

Jeremy Campbell grinned and said warmly: “Of course! Hurry up and come with me. I never thought Mr. Hamer would attend your birthday banquet, Anna. You are truly daddy's good daughter. Let's go welcome Mr. Hamer together!”

Nidya Hughes was smug. As expected, she wasn't wrong; Anna was a hundred times better than Xaviera. Even Mr. Hamer held her in high regard, willing to humble himself to attend her birthday banquet.

Guests complimented: “Miss Campbell is a top noble lady, countless gentlemen admire her. It's not surprising that Mr. Hamer would come!”

“Yes! Miss Campbell, quickly go welcome Mr. Hamer!”

Anna beamed, nodded slightly to the guests, elegantly lifted her skirt, and accompanied Jeremy Campbell.

But before they reached the door, Anna's smile suddenly disappeared.

The guests also looked up, their eyes filled with astonishment.

How...was this possible?

Xavier Hamer...he actually entered the banquet hall with Xaviera? Moreover, he showed no intention of coming here. What was even more fatal was that he seemed not to see Anna and had not sent any gift for her birthday.

Anna's eyes darkened, and she asked incredulously: "Sister...she knows Xavier Hamer? Mr. Hamer didn't come to attend my birthday banquet?"

Adrian Campbell's eyes were filled with ferocity. "Did she actually steal Anna's guests?"

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## **Chapter 600: 600: Black Island's Heninger Family**

[ 850 words ]

Chapter 600: Black Island's Heninger Family

The guests all stood up, their gazes curiously directed towards the other side. Xavier Hamer actually went to the banquet hall where Xaviera Evans was?

No matter who Xavier Hamer intended to celebrate a birthday for, his entering Xaviera Evans' banquet hall evidently signified a close relationship with her.

Could it be... that Xaviera Evans, the biological daughter of the Campbell family, actually has more connections than Anna Campbell?

Anna Campbell's expression was icy, "So, Mr. Hamer came to attend my sister's birthday banquet. My sister has been wandering outside for twenty years, so it wouldn't be strange for her to know some friends."

Although the crowd remained silent, they knew in their hearts that even though there was only one Hamer family, it was far more powerful than all the wealthy families on Anna's side combined.

At this moment, an assistant rushed in with a look of excitement: "Congratulations Miss, the Sullvian family has arrived, and the gift has been sent over."

The Sullvian family from the Imperial Capital? This family actually came to celebrate Anna's birthday too?

The guests' bodies trembled. The lineage of this family was comparable to that of the Hamer family. If the Sullvian family came as well, they would no longer need to curry favor with the Hamer family and Xaviera Evans.

Only then did the colour return to Anna's face. Thank goodness the Sullvian family came as well.

It was said that Xaviera Evans and Irene Hamer were good friends, and Xavier Hamer was Irene's brother, so it wasn't surprising that he would attend Xaviera Evans' birthday party for Irene's sake.

The smile gradually returned to Anna Campbell's face. It didn't matter if Xavier Hamer went to Xaviera Evans' side, as long as the Sullvian family came to her side, everything was fine.

She spoke gracefully: "Father, I didn't expect the young master of the Sullvian family from the Imperial Capital to come. We did have an encounter before. Mr. Sullvian is a very approachable person. We should go greet him right away and not lose our manners."

As soon as she finished speaking, the assistant said with a panic-stricken expression: "Miss, there's no need to go. Mr. Sullvian only sent someone to deliver the gift and went straight to Miss Drew's banquet hall."

The entire banquet hall fell silent, as if a bomb had exploded in everyone's hearts.

Earlier guests had first given their gifts to Xaviera Evans, then came to sit at Anna Campbell's side. Now Mr. Sullvian had someone deliver a gift to Anna, but went straight to Xaviera Evans' side.

Could things be turning around?

Anna Campbell's face turned pale, the corners of her mouth twitched slightly. Before she could speak, a voice outside announced: "The Heninger Family from Linchel City has arrived!"

After a while, the assistant trembled: "Miss Whitman of the Whitman family has sent a gift and has... directly gone to Miss Drew."

"The Armstrong family from the Imperial City has arrived!"

"The Ross family from Linchel City has arrived!"

"Miss, the Armstrong and Sullvian families are old acquaintances, so they have also gone to Miss Drew, and since Miss Drew once saved Mrs. Ross, the head of the Ross family and Mrs. Ross have also gone to Miss Drew's side."

...

Several more noble families have arrived one after another, and without exception, they have all gone to Xaviera Evans' side.

Although the Campbell and Hughes families have great reputations in Lokio, and the Russell family is among the best of the wealthy families, they still faded in comparison when faced with these many aristocratic families.

Anna Campbell stood in place, trembling. It wasn't anger, nor was it jealousy, but fear!

Impossible! Xaviera Evans couldn't possibly know so many children from wealthy families!

At this moment, guests regretted not going to Xaviera Evans' side earlier, as they would definitely have been able to meet many aristocratic families, and could have possibly taken this opportunity to get to know the influential figures among them.

Those heirs and family heads of the aristocratic families are perceptive people. There is definitely a reason for their attendance at Xaviera Evans' birthday banquet. This signifies Xaviera Evans' status is not to be underestimated, capable of commanding respect from them.

At this point, some of the guests could not hold back and went over to Xaviera Evans' side. The remaining guests were also restless, but due to preserving their dignity, they couldn't just leave and had to rigidly stay in their seats.

Anna Campbell's eyes were slightly red, her expression resentful, but in the face of the many guests, she still forced a nonchalant smile: "It's so nice that my sister has so many friends. I... am also very grateful that everyone could stay here."

"Miss Campbell is too polite."

"We are old friends with your father, of course, we won't leave."

The next second--

"The Flack family from Imperial Capital has arrived!"

Boom—!!!

The Flack family is also here! The remaining guests started to become restless.

Before everyone could recover from the shock of the Flack family's arrival, immediately afterward—

“From Black Island, the Heninger Family has arrived!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire banquet hall was in an uproar. Even the mysterious Heninger family from Black Island had come!

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