

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

Chapter 601: 601: A Beautiful Victory

[738 words]

Chapter 601: A Beautiful Victory

For everyone, Black Island was a mysterious yet desirable place. Anyone who came from Black Island was either rich or powerful, let alone the influential Heninger Family.

Did this centuries-old family really send someone to Xaviera Evans' birthday party?

Someone asked nervously, "May I inquire, who from the Heninger family has come?"

If the Heninger family had only sent a butler or servant, it wouldn't be anything noteworthy. The masters of the Heninger family were not present, after all.

The next second, the steward started sweating and said, "It is...it's the young master of the Black Island Heninger Family, Quine Heninger."

Boom——!!

Everyone's heart lurched. They all stood up at the same time and rushed outside as if possessed of a spell.

They left without saying goodbye. The banquet hall that had been filled with guests was suddenly cold and empty.

The Hamer family, the Flack family, and the Sullivan family were unexpected enough. But now even the mysterious young master of Black Island Heninger Family was here. If they still stayed in Anna Campbell's banquet hall, they would be insane.

Sara Wendleton felt embarrassed to leave due to pride but was dragged by her parents to the banquet hall where Xaviera Evans resided.

Though they are relatives of the Campbell family, they had to bow in the face of absolute power. Moreover, there might be a chance to meet those noble families over there. Being friends with even one of them would bring great benefits to their entire family.

How could the Campbell family possibly compare to those families?

Anna Campbell stood in place, looking like a stone statue. Her face was distorted, her expression filled with bitterness as her mask of hypocrisy gradually shattered.

Adrian Campbell paused for a few seconds, then hurriedly came to comfort her, "Anna, it's okay. Even if they've left, we're still here. Your brother won't leave you."

Nidya Hughes was so angry she bit her teeth together, blaming Xaviera for not considering Anna's feelings and spoiling her birthday party.

Jeremy Campbell stood in place, his body shaking uncontrollably as if he had been struck by lightning.

Impossible!

How could Xaviera Evans be acquainted with so many influential people?

So, when she agreed to compete with Anna for networking, it was not for a share of the stocks. She knew from the beginning that she would not lose, and she would win magnificently.

Once he realized this, Jeremy Campbell's face darkened, and he almost collapsed to the ground.

Right! Xaviera Evans knew she would win, but she still asked for his 30% share?

"Mom, Dad, since...there's no one in the banquet hall anymore, why don't we all go celebrate my sister's birthday together? Let's not separate anymore."

Anna Campbell hesitated for a long time, and then said plaintively, her magnanimity and tolerance causing heartache.

"I know that today was originally my sister's birthday, and I have taken over her birthday and identity. If we don't celebrate her birthday, she will blame me, and think I didn't let mom and dad go..."

"How could she blame you!" Nidya Hughes interrupted her, enraged, "It was clearly Xaviera who stole your guests. How dare she blame you? What a face she has!"

Anna Campbell was teary-eyed, "Mom, I know you love me and don't want to announce that I'm the adopted daughter. But my sister has already spread the news, and everyone knows. How can I justify taking over from you?"

"You must not blame my sister for this, she...she just wants to be part of this home, after all...she's your biological daughter."

After saying all this, Nidya Hughes was even more outraged, “How could she do this! I don’t have such a selfish daughter!”

Drenched in tears, Anna said: “Mom, I never thought about taking anything from my sister. I just want to stay by your side, to be your daughter. Is it really wrong? I don’t want to be misunderstood anymore, so let’s all go to my sister’s birthday party together.”

Nidya Hughes was still a little reluctant, but after thinking about what Anna had said, it seemed reasonable. If they didn’t attend Xaviera’s birthday party, outsiders would think the Campbell family was targeting her.

After all, Xaviera knows so many influential people. If the news gets out that the Campbell family mistreats their own daughter, it would negatively impact the family’s reputation.

After reflecting for a moment, Nidya Hughes finally uttered in resignation, “Alright, since you’ve said so much, we’ll adhere to your suggestion. Xaviera is so headstrong, but you’re always so wise. You truly are my good daughter.”

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Chapter 602: 602: Running on Both Sides of the Fence

[708 words]

Chapter 602: Running on Both Sides of the Fence

On the other side of the banquet hall.

These guests were all invited by Elijah Flack and his group while Xaviera Evans had no involvement.

The Ross family attended due to Xaviera’s life-saving favor, and the other families had deep connections with the Flack, Sullvian, and Hamer families. Knowing Xaviera’s identity, they naturally came to her birthday banquet.

When Xaviera went to Imperial Capital, she had caused quite a stir. Everyone knew that these major families treated her like a rare gem in the palm of their hands.

Moreover, they all knew that Xaviera married that gentleman, and he was no ordinary man.

As people entered the banquet hall, they discovered that the second son of the Mamet family, Yigol Mamet, was mixing drinks for everyone. This further confirmed Xaviera's lofty status.

The Armstrong family found out that Xaviera might be the legendary top hacker, Black Tide, so Miss Armstrong rushed over from the Imperial Capital.

No matter if Xaviera was a treasure of the four major families, Mrs. Mamet, or Black Tide, any of these identities was impressive.

At this moment, the banquet hall was packed. Everyone huddled around Xaviera, making Sara Wendleton and her group grind their teeth in anger.

"Miss Evans, Miss Evans!"

A guest who hurried over from Anna Campbell's party anxiously shouted, "Happy Birthday, Miss Evans! We came here to celebrate your birthday, but Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell didn't let us leave earlier, so we were delayed. I'm sure you wouldn't blame us."

"Yes, Miss Evans, we originally planned to come over after giving our gifts at that side, but who knew that Miss Anna Campbell would keep us chatting for a while, so we were late. But now, as soon as we put our things down, we hurried over."

Xaviera smiled meaningfully, and everyone fearfully lowered their heads.

Yigol Mamet whispered, "They're just a bunch of fence-sitters. Seeing the more prestigious guests over here, they flocked to Xaviera's side. It doesn't matter whether such people come or not."

"It's okay. I won't blame them," Xaviera said gently with a shallow smile.

The guests rejoiced and enthusiastically walked inside. After entering, they were frightened, as there were many big shots here that they dared not provoke, so they had to be cautious.

Sara Wendleton begrudgingly followed, her parents coldly snorting, "So it turns out that Anna is the real adopted daughter. If we had known this, we wouldn't have let you please her. What a waste of half a day's effort."

"Didn't you offend Miss Evans because of Anna earlier? Are you stupid? Don't you know who Miss Evans is? Those families attending her birthday banquet could easily point a finger and cause our Wendleton family to suffer a great deal. You're trying to ruin the Wendleton family!"

Sara Wendleton bit her lip hard, refusing to speak.

She tried to please Anna Campbell for the sake of the Wendleton family, but who knew Xaviera had such a profound background? It's too late to say anything now. Xaviera probably wouldn't forgive her, so she could only hope that they wouldn't cause trouble for the Wendleton family.

At this moment, Anna Campbell walked in with Jeremy Campbell and Nidya Hughes. Seeing everyone surrounding Xaviera to wish her a happy birthday, her face darkened.

Nidya Hughes grumbled, "Don't they see that we're here too? Why isn't anyone wishing Anna a happy birthday!"

Anna gently lowered her head, saying sadly, "Mom, it's okay. Let's go in."

On the other side, Xenia Jaak watched everyone take their seats and snorted coldly, "They just mocked you earlier, and now they've come running back after knowing who's backing you. It's all because you let them in. If it were me, I'd have the guards kick them out!"

"There's a reason for letting them in," Xaviera winked, giving a sly smile.

Xenia looked puzzled.

Calmly, Xaviera explained, "They came from Anna Campbell's banquet hall, originally intending to celebrate her birthday. Now, they've rushed over to mine before her birthday party ended. I bet Anna's expression is quite interesting right now!"

At this moment, Anna Campbell must be extremely furious!

As soon as Xaviera finished saying this, she heard a commotion not far away. She looked towards the noise and saw Anna Campbell's increasingly twisted face, her eyes filled with resentment.

Xaviera sneered, "What did I say? They've already come chasing after."

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Chapter 603: 603: You Have Less Shame Than Her

[766 words]

Chapter 603: You Have Less Shame Than Her

“Xaviera, Mom and Dad are here to celebrate your birthday.” Jeremy Campbell walked over slowly with a smile on his face, “I haven’t been away for long, and so many guests have come to celebrate your birthday. You are indeed my good daughter.”

Everyone sneered, who didn’t know that Jeremy was trying to save face?

But Jeremy didn’t care about the contemptuous gazes. After all, he was Xaviera Evans’s biological father. What was the problem with him attending his daughter’s birthday party?

Jeremy helplessly said, “Originally, you two sisters were going to celebrate your birthdays separately, but Anna didn’t want you to be lonely, and besides, what’s the point of sisters being apart? So she came together.”

Xaviera listened to Jeremy’s words and raised her eyebrows.

Anna Campbell pretended to be weak, “Sister, I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. I know... you hate me because I stole your identity, but I’ve grown up in the Campbell family since I was a child, and I just don’t want to leave here. I’ve never wanted to compete with you for anything. I’m willing to give everything to you, including this birthday...”

“I just wanted to invite more people to the party in my name and introduce my sister to everyone. I had good intentions, but I didn’t expect to be misunderstood. Sister, can you forgive me?”

Xenia Jaak widened her eyes. This Anna Campbell is really a top-level angelic bitch!

Things have come to this point, and she’s still pretending to be innocent, and she can say such innocent words in public? Does she really think everyone is stupid?

Misunderstanding? What a joke!

If the members of the four major families hadn’t come to support them, perhaps the Campbell family would have been mocking Xaviera at this moment!

Xenia had always disliked this hypocritical behavior. She had thought that Zara Woods was shameless enough, but Anna Campbell was even worse!

Nidya Hughes took advantage of this and continued, “Xaviera, our whole family has been busy preparing for your birthday party. How can you not be grateful? Shouldn’t you thank Anna?”

Xenia Jaak: “?” Look at that! Even more shameless!

Nidya Hughes pretended to be helpless, “Mom didn’t know you had so many friends, and was afraid you would lose face, so she and Anna thought of this. They planned to

announce your identity at the birthday banquet, and didn't expect that you would have so many friends. Mom is really happy for you!"

"Look! That's the cake Mom and Dad prepared for you. Do you like it?"

There wasn't a trace of tenderness in Nidya's eyes, only calculation.

She knew in her heart that Xaviera had a powerful background, and any confrontation would be futile. But she had to make the guests understand that the Campbell family had never mistreated Xaviera.

So, she had to pretend to be a good mother and not let anyone see through her.

She had wanted to be a good mother, but Xaviera had been nothing but stubborn, jealous, selfish, and undeserving of being her daughter!

The banquet hall was terribly quiet. As long as Xaviera didn't say anything, the others naturally wouldn't dare to speak up.

Anna Campbell glared at Xaviera with ferocious eyes. No matter what they had done, they were still her family, and Xaviera wouldn't be able to refuse their presence.

If Xaviera really drove them out in front of all the guests, she would be considered unfilial and would be blamed for the rest of her life. So Anna was sure that Xaviera would keep them.

As expected, after being silent for a while, Xaviera smiled and said, "Of course, I like it! How could I not like what Dad and Mom prepared? I'm already very happy that you're willing to come to celebrate my birthday."

Anna Campbell proudly curled her lips.

It seemed that Xaviera didn't have any real means, just some luck in getting close to Elijah Flack. With such intimacy, maybe they even had some special relationship!

The birthday banquet was about to begin, and Xaviera glanced at the entrance. The door of the hall was still wide open.

She waited patiently, still standing where she had been.

Soon after, a commotion suddenly came from the entrance.

This was Xaviera's birthday banquet, attended by magnates from all over. Who dared be so disrespectful?

Everyone frowned and looked towards the entrance, only to see a shabby man yelling, breaking through the security and rushing into the banquet hall.

The sudden intrusion of a stranger frightened the noblewomen and noble ladies, who stepped back a few steps with panicked faces, staring at the scene in front of them. They had attended numerous banquets but had never encountered such a situation before.

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Chapter 604: 604: Suddenly, a Husband Pops Up

[681 words]

Chapter 604: Suddenly, a Husband Pops Up

Waving her hand, Xenia Jaak ordered the bodyguards to drag the man away. However, he scanned the room, seemingly locking onto a target, and rushed straight to Xaviera Evans.

The man's hair was greasy, and he wore tattered clothes, looking dirty. He tried to grab Xaviera's hand, but Xenia stopped him.

"Who are you! What do you want to do?"

The scruffy man ignored Xenia, clinging to Xaviera's legs and tightly tugging at the hem of her skirt, yelling loudly, "Wife! I finally found you!"

The word 'wife' startled everyone, and they subconsciously glanced at Caleb Mamet, not far away.

Could this man be calling Xaviera... his wife?

Caleb's eyes darkened, his slender fingers rubbing the wine glass as if brewing something, then his gaze fell on Anna Campbell.

The man, seeing Xaviera's lack of response, immediately turned fierce. "Wife! Your heart is so cruel! Now that you've become a noble lady, you're ashamed of me, your husband? You were with me when you were sixteen, and we even had a child together. Have you forgotten all that?"

“Even if you’re now a noble lady, it doesn’t change the fact that you’re my wife. Why don’t you hurry over here? I beg you, don’t run away again; I can’t live without you!”

The man tried to grab Xaviera’s skirt.

Everyone gasped.

Whether this matter was true or not, they all knew that this man would not appear here for no reason. Someone wanted to ruin Xaviera’s reputation in front of all the guests.

If it got out that she had been with this man since she was sixteen, had a child, and then abandoned her ‘husband’ for a wealthy family’s daughter’s position, Xaviera would be completely discredited in Libanan.

“Xaviera, we were childhood friends. When you were bullied as a child, I stood up for you. You said you’d marry me when we grew up, raise children together, but you abandoned me not long after our marriage! We had so many beautiful memories together, but you left me just for money!”

Crying, he continued: “You’ve been away for so long, and I’ve been looking for you. I didn’t expect... I didn’t expect you to...”

Nidya Hughes spoke first: “Xaviera grew up in the countryside, where girls marry early, and she didn’t have anyone to teach her manners. It’s not strange that she lived with a man so young, but she can’t return to the Campbell family and deny her husband!”

“Mrs. Campbell! Are you really Xaviera’s mother?!” Xenia roared angrily: “You can’t judge her based on this man’s words alone! I really don’t understand, knowing that these words will ruin Xaviera’s reputation and her current family, you are still eager to label her this way. What is your intention!”

“If you were a mother who truly loved her child, you would defend your daughter first when such a thing happens to her—true or false—minimize the damage and not jeopardize her future and life. But you don’t bother to understand, and you immediately convict Xaviera! And today is her birthday! You’ve been accompanying Anna all the time. Is an adopted daughter more important to you than your own daughter?”

“Oh~ I get it now. Are you afraid that Xaviera will return to the Campbell family, become Miss Campbell, replace Anna, and block Anna’s path, so you want to seize this opportunity to ruin her?”

There was an uproar.

Nidya’s body stiffened, and then she screamed hysterically, “Shut up! Xaviera is my daughter! How could I harm her? It’s just that she grew up in the countryside, and it’s possible that something like this could happen!”

Xenia felt her inner universe about to explode. What kind of mother was Nidya, not wanting her own daughter but helping her adopted daughter harm her own flesh and blood.

Jeremy Campbell glanced at the expressions of the Hamer family and suddenly felt a bad feeling in his heart. If those distinguished guests thought that the Campbell family was plotting against Xaviera, it would be bad.

He waved his hand and ordered, "Get someone! Drag this rumor-mongering man out! Call the police and arrest him! I'm going to sue him for defamation!"

Anna Campbell frowned.

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Chapter 605: 605: You mother and daughter are of the same kind

[781 words]

Chapter 605: You mother and daughter are of the same kind

Without waiting for her to speak, Adrian Campbell sneered first: "Dad! Don't rush to chase people away before things are clear! What if this man is telling the truth? You know Xaviera Evans grew up in the countryside. With her unruly character, she must have hooked up with men long ago. How can such a disgraceful woman be worthy of entering the Campbell family?"

"Shut up!" Jeremy Campbell's blood boiled. Nidya Hughes was already being questioned, and Adrian, a fool, dared to add fuel to the fire. Wasn't this giving people a chance to talk?!

The next moment, Xavier Hamer coldly interjected: "It seems that Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell both don't trust Xaviera and look down on her for growing up in the countryside. But have you ever thought about who took Xaviera's identity and caused her to end up in the countryside?"

The faces of the Campbell family members turned pale.

Xavier Hamer glanced at them, "I heard that a maid in the Campbell family swapped Xaviera and Anna Campbell, and this maid is Anna's biological mother. Now this maid is

living a life of luxury in the old Campbell mansion. So who is going to make amends for all that Xaviera has suffered?"

"No wonder the Campbell family's business is getting worse and worse. How can morally corrupt people make a fortune? Once the company falls into Mr. Campbell's hands, the Campbell family will probably be done for. Hmph!"

Adrian Campbell was fuming, suppressing his anger as he said, "Mr. Hamer, I'm just discussing the issue."

Nidya Hughes' expression was fierce, her teeth clenched. No matter what, she had to splash this dirty water on Xaviera Evans to ensure that she had no chance to turn the tables. That way, she wouldn't have the qualifications to compete with Anna for the title of Miss Campbell.

After a brief silence, Nidya Hughes pointed to the man and asked, "What exactly is going on between you and my daughter? Tell us everything!"

"Nidya Hughes! Stop making a fuss!" Jeremy Campbell was furious.

"What am I making a fuss about! If Xaviera really has been with this man and even became pregnant with his child, then abandoned her ex-husband for power, we can't just sit idly by. Otherwise, others will say that we Campbells are heartless and cruel!"

Nidya Hughes raised her voice. In her heart, only Anna was her biological daughter. As for Xaviera, if she could stay peacefully in the Campbell family, everything would be fine. But if she insisted on competing with Anna, Nidya would have to destroy her.

"I am Xaviera's mother. If Xaviera has really wronged you, I will compensate you!" Nidya Hughes said to the man.

She knew clearly that everyone must be filled with contempt at that moment, but as long as she could ruin Xaviera's reputation and help Anna secure her position as a top noble lady, she didn't care about anything else.

Caleb Mamet's eyes darkened, and a cold aura emanated.

Quine Heninger, hidden in the shadows, hooked his lips into a smile.

Xaviera Evans spoke indifferently, "I've been back at the Campbell family for so long, but mom hasn't asked about my past. Now, you seem very curious! Well, it's a good thing. Some things should be cleared up!"

Seeing this, the man tearfully recounted, "Xaviera, we've known each other since we were kids. You followed me when you were sixteen, got accidentally pregnant. Despite

having a woman I loved, I was still willing to take responsibility for you, but you abandoned me for glory and wealth!"

Xaviera crossed her arms, gave the man a cold glance, and suddenly laughed.

"You took a 100,000 dollars from someone and sold yourself for a lifetime. Do you think this business is worth it?"

100,000 dollars?

Nidya Hughes hurriedly interrupted, "He seems to be telling the truth, Xaviera. Did you really do something like this?"

"What's the hurry, Mrs. Campbell?"

Xaviera Evans smiled meaningfully, "When I was sixteen, I indeed hadn't returned to the Evans family, nor the Campbell family, and I didn't know Caleb Mamet. So, you think you can say anything since I don't have any evidence to prove my innocence."

Most of the people present knew that Xaviera had married Caleb Mamet, but some still had doubts. Now that she had announced it publicly, the matter was finally settled.

Nidya Hughes' face was embarrassed, "Don't involve Mr. Caleb Mamet in this!"

"Mrs. Campbell, no wonder you like Anna Campbell and not me. It's because we're not the same kind of people! You and your daughter are truly birds of a feather!"

After finishing, Xaviera Evans sneered at the man, then took out her phone and tapped it a few times, connecting it to the banquet hall's big screen.

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Chapter 606: 606: Kill with a Borrowed Knife

[761 words]

Chapter 606: Kill with a Borrowed Knife

Anna Campbell hung her head, secretly thinking about how to completely ruin Xaviera Evans.

This time, she wanted everyone to despise Xaviera and for Caleb Mamet to abandon her at once, so that no one would fight her for the position of Miss Campbell anymore.

Anna Campbell thought sinisterly that she would step on Xaviera and let her know the consequences of offending her.

Just as she was immersed in joy, she heard a sudden exclamation from those around her.

Anna Campbell looked up sharply, her face pale.

A video appeared on the big screen, showing the Campbell Villa. The person taking the footage was hidden in the bushes, but it was very clear, and every word could be heard distinctly.

—Sara Wendleton: 'I have an idea that could completely ruin Xaviera Evans!'

—Zoe Campbell: 'Just find a random man and say he's Xaviera's secret lover! Say that she got pregnant and had an abortion at the age of sixteen and was with that ugly man. I wonder how she's going to get into the Campbell family.'

—'Is this a reliable plan? Will the man betray us?'

—'What's there to be afraid of? Give him a sum of money, and will he dare go against us? Once this comes out, I want to see what Xaviera can do! Anna, don't worry. From now on, no one will fight you for the title of Miss Campbell.'

—Anna Campbell: 'This... isn't this too much? I never thought about harming her, but if doing this can make her obey our parents and not make them angry, it's worth it.'

—Adrian Campbell: 'Heh, let's see if she dares to go against you this time!'

The video ended, and the entire banquet hall fell into a deathly silence.

The faces of the Campbell and Wendleton families were ashen.

The others didn't dare to speak, after all, it was Adrian Campbell, the young master of the Campbell family, and Miss Campbell, Anna Campbell. Sara Wendleton and Zoe Campbell were also Campbell Family members. It was their family affair. Yet, they never expected the four of them to be plotting to ruin Xaviera.

No matter what, Xaviera is Adrian's biological sister. Even if there is no affection, there is at least a blood relationship. Adrian should know that if this matter is confirmed, Xaviera will be forever stained and affected for the rest of her life.

After a while, people began to whisper quietly.

“The upbringing of the Drew and Wendleton families is just too poor!”

“What is Anna Campbell putting on? She’s clearly trying to use someone else’s hand to kill! She not only says it’s honorable, but acts as if she has nothing to do with it!”

“That Adrian Campbell is even worse! In order to please an outsider, he sets up his own sister. He must be an idiot!”

“In fact, Anna Campbell is the most calculating among these people. It’s clear that she wants to target Xaviera, but she wants to use others to do it. If things go wrong, she can say it has nothing to do with her! Mr. Campbell, I’ll just be blunt. If you keep this adopted daughter in your family, the Campbell family will sooner or later be turned upside down by her, and your biological daughter will break off relations with the family!”

“I really don’t understand why the Campbell family favors Anna Campbell over their own daughter, Xaviera! She is the champion of the International Translation Competition after all!”

“She’s so talented! The Campbell family is blind to their excellent biological daughter and instead dotes on a calculating and vicious adopted daughter!”

“I heard that Miss Evans has been wronged in the Evans family since she was a child and was driven to the countryside by her stepmother. Now she has finally returned to her biological parents, yet she is still being plotted against by her adopted sister and brother. It’s so pitiful.”

“I think this matter may not be just about the adopted daughter. Didn’t you just hear what Nidya Hughes said? She doesn’t seem to like Xaviera either!”

Nidya Hughes’s heart jumped.

Xavier Hamer smiled slightly: “Mrs. Campbell, I’d like to ask, are you involved in this matter?”

“I…”

Xavier Hamer’s eyes suddenly turned cold, “Mr. Campbell ordered the bodyguard to drag the man away, and you stopped him. You were also the first to speak to connect Xaviera with that man, without any evidence and merely based on his words, you acknowledged your daughter’s disgraceful act. Who would believe that this matter has nothing to do with you?”

Actually, even if this matter had nothing to do with Nidya Hughes, Xavier Hamer would make it her concern.

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Chapter 607: 607: The Entire Family Is Full of Idiots

[721 words]

Chapter 607: The Entire Family Is Full of Idiots

Nidya Hughes has a daughter like Xaviera and is still not satisfied, even helping Anna ruin Xaviera's reputation. How could someone like her be qualified to be Xaviera's mother?

As soon as Xavier Hamer finished speaking, everyone was shocked to look at Nidya Hughes, followed by contempt and ridicule.

"Is Nidya Hughes really Miss Evans's biological mother? How could there be such a mother in the world! She's actually ruining her own daughter like this!"

"It's all for that scheming adopted daughter. I remember when I attended a banquet at the Flack family, Nidya Hughes openly said that the adopted daughter admired Mr. Caleb Mamet, and even forced Miss Evans to divorce Mr. Mamet!"

"Ah? There's such a thing?"

Anna felt her legs go weak and leaned on the chair to steady herself.

Caleb Mamet's expression didn't change, and Xavier Hamer sneered, "Mr. Mamet isn't blind, could he really like her?"

Anna's face turned pale, and the next second she seemed like she would faint.

By now, the truth had been revealed, and Jeremy Campbell couldn't believe it as he looked at Nidya Hughes: "Nidya!"

"No, it's not true!"

Nidya Hughes frantically tried to defend herself: "Xaviera is my biological daughter, how could I possibly harm her? You're talking nonsense!"

Jeremy Campbell and Nidya Hughes had lived together for more than twenty years, and he knew her personality well. Seeing her so nervous, he confirmed what Xavier Hamer said and directly slapped her.

“Why are you so nervous if you didn’t do it? Do you only feel good when you destroy your daughter? I know you don’t like Xaviera, but she is our biological daughter, and Anna is just an adopted daughter. You’re so muddled!”

Slap!

Afterward, Jeremy Campbell raised his hand and slapped Anna as well.

“Anna! It was your mother who switched you and Xaviera for her own gain; you’re just a maid’s daughter! How dare you fight with Xaviera? If it weren’t for you, my daughter wouldn’t have been stranded and suffering outside! Get out! Get out of the Campbell family!”

“Dad, I...”

Anna choked with sobs. Adrian Campbell immediately stood up to defend her. “Dad! How can you say that about Anna? It’s clearly Xaviera who took Anna’s things and the man she admires! You know Anna likes Mr. Mamet. Why won’t you help her? Have you seen how miserable Anna is when she sees Xaviera and Mr. Mamet acting like a loving couple?”

Jeremy remained silent, but everyone looked at him with disdain.

“Is Adrian Campbell’s brain sick? Mr. Mamet doesn’t even know Anna, let alone that he was already married to Miss Evans! Even if Mr. Mamet really liked Anna, she would only deserve to be a mistress!”

“Mr. Campbell isn’t helping his own biological sister, instead helping the adopted daughter to destroy his sister’s family, and then questioning Mr. Jeremy Campbell why he isn’t helping Anna?”

“Haha, what kind of love potion did Anna give to Mr. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell? These two are like bewitched, helping her!”

Everyone mocked the Campbell family members.

Jeremy was extremely annoyed. He knew very well that the Campbell family couldn’t afford to offend the people behind Xaviera, so he could only yell at the three Campbell family members: “Get out, all of you!”

“Dad!” Adrian was unwilling.

Anna’s eyes were blurred with tears: “Dad, Mr. Caleb Mamet...”

“Damn it!” Someone couldn’t help but curse: “Flirting with someone else’s husband right in front of the legitimate wife, have you no shame? What kind of top noble lady! Just a scheming mistress!”

Anna shuddered.

Caleb Mamet was indifferent, looking gently at Xaviera next to him: “It’s time to cut the cake.”

Then his eyes turned cold, looking at Jeremy Campbell behind him, “Mr. Campbell, what happened today can’t just end like this, I hope you can give me a reasonable answer.”

Jeremy only felt his head buzz, as if the blood inside him had frozen.

What kind of bad karma did he create in his last life to marry such a muddled woman, have a stupid son like Adrian, and raise such a ruthless adopted daughter?

If only he had married Nina...

Jeremy felt more and more annoyed, “Nidya Hughes, come with me!”

Seeing the Campbell family members leave, Xaviera emotionlessly ordered: “Close the door.”

...

Jeremy took Nidya Hughes outside, gritted his teeth and said, “Are you crazy? Xaviera knows so many big shots, shouldn’t you be happy? Why would you want to ruin her reputation?”

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Chapter 608: 608: Otherwise, Divorce

[706 words]

Chapter 608: Otherwise, Divorce

Nidya Hughes sobbed, “Even if I were stupid, I wouldn’t do this! After all, she’s my own biological daughter! I just thought that since she grew up in the countryside with no

discipline, it wouldn't be surprising if she fell pregnant and had an abortion, which is why I..."

"Shut up! Don't say anymore! No matter what your intentions were, Xaviera is our daughter, you cannot do anything to harm her. I'm going to ask someone to send away Anna Campbell now, to avoid any further trouble!"

"Jeremy Campbell!" Nidya Hughes shouted, "You can't! Anna has lived in our house for so long, where will you send her? If people find out that Anna has been kicked out, they'll definitely laugh at her! How will she survive!"

"Who let her repeatedly target Xaviera? She started this!"

Jeremy Campbell was furious, "Do you realize the impact that today's events will have on Xaviera! Have you thought about the consequences if this becomes a fact?"

Completely panicked, Nidya Hughes retorted, "So what? Anyway, Xaviera doesn't have a good reputation, and adding another event doesn't matter. Besides, with the Campbell family and Mr. Caleb Mamet there, who dares to say..."

Slap!

Before she finished her sentence, Jeremy Campbell raised his hand and slapped her.

"Nidya Hughes! Let me warn you, Xaviera is the Miss Campbell, while Anna is just an adopted daughter. If I find you trying to harm Xaviera again, I will divorce you!"

Nidya Hughes showed no signs of backing down, "You want to divorce me? Without the Hughes family, could the Campbell family ever have accomplished today's prosperity? Besides, I am Xaviera's mother, how could I harm her? Everything I've done is for her benefit!"

"Nidya Hughes," Jeremy Campbell laughed mockingly, "after all the years we have lived together, don't I know you? You know why you are doing all of this!"

Even though Nidya Hughes might dislike Xaviera, she is her biological daughter. Why would she repeatedly harm Xaviera, as if she wanted to destroy her completely.

Jeremy Campbell looked disdainful as he said, "Because Xaviera was raised by her single-handedly, she resembles her in both looks and character. Seeing Xaviera reminds you of your young self! You are jealous of her, because the position of Mrs. Campbell should have been yours!"

"Aaahhh!" Nidya Hughes screamed like a lunatic, "Shut up!"

Nidya Hughes felt like she was about to explode!

Why! Why should that bitch overpower her in everything, even after her long death, she still lingers like a ghost, and everyone can't forget her!

Jeremy Campbell's words had enraged her. Nidya Hughes roared insanely, "It's all her fault! Everything is her fault! She is Miss Hughes! She was my mother's favorite! Even you saw her as Mrs. Campbell, and my daughter resembles her so much, how could I not hate!"

"She deserves to die! She should have completely disappeared, why did she come back to disturb my life!"

Jeremy Campbell darkened his face, "You bitch! You dare say such things, it was you who stole your sister's fiance, you took what originally belonged to her, how dare you resent her?"

"Xaviera was raised by Nina herself, what's strange about her resembling her? Besides, Xaviera didn't resemble Nina, but she resembled you and Nina's mother, Mrs. Russell. Nidya, how could you be so muddled!"

Just because she resents her own sister, she would harm her biological daughter who resembles her sister?

Jeremy Campbell thought of the big shots behind Xaviera, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

Now he could only hope that Xaviera would let go of her grudges with the Campbell family because of their blood relationship. If she insisted on revenge, how could the Campbell family possibly bear it?

He originally thought that this daughter was just a country girl, but he didn't expect that she had such a strong backing. Any of them would be enough to shake Libanan.

Jeremy Campbell's eyes turned cold, it seemed that he must get Xaviera's forgiveness.

"Nidya, go apologize to Xaviera now, you and Anna must get Xaviera's forgiveness for the Campbell family, otherwise..."

He took a deep breath and said, "Otherwise, divorce!"

Nidya Hughes looked up sharply, staring unbelievably at the man before her.

Divorce?

Although their life together over the years hasn't been perfect, it was at least peaceful. Now, he wanted to divorce her for that bitch?

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Chapter 609: 609: Don't Worry, All is Well

[795 words]

Chapter 609: Don't Worry, All is Well

Xaviera Hughes really feared being abandoned, so she suppressed her anger: "What's so hard about getting Xaviera Evans to forgive me? I am her mother; if she makes things difficult for me, she is being unfilial!"

Xaviera has always wanted a family, right? As long as she still wants this family, she must forgive herself and Anna. Otherwise, how could the Campbell family possibly accept her?

...

Lowen Clubhouse.

The first thing Xaviera did when she got home was to unpack the gifts.

The gift boxes filled the entire living room. Each gift was more valuable than the last. The butler couldn't help but sigh. He originally thought the president had brought back a girl with a hard life, but he didn't expect this girl to be a real pearl, with such a powerful background.

Xaviera picked out some of her favorite gifts and put them in her bedroom. Caleb Mamet had the rest taken care of by the butler. Then, he gently asked, "Shall we go upstairs?"

"Okay." She nodded her head.

At this time, Lucky happily ran in, rushed to Xaviera's side, and she lowered her eyes, "My grandfather used to have a little dog too."

Caleb Mamet pressed his lips together.

"In the past, the mountain was desolate, with no flowers, plants, or trees, let alone animals. So, my grandfather kept a little dog, just like Lucky, that was always happy."

“Later, my grandfather planted trees and flowers on the mountain. Gradually, it gained vitality. But I really don’t understand why such a powerful miracle doctor had to hide in such an isolated place.”

Xaviera spoke with a touch of helplessness in her voice.

In the past, she had asked her grandfather, but he said, ‘Considering I’m a miracle doctor, I need to be mysterious. Of course, I can’t just show up casually in front of people.’

But now that she’s grown up, she feels her grandfather’s words are a bit far-fetched. Why should a miracle doctor be mysterious? It’s more likely that her grandfather has some hidden troubles.

Caleb Mamet remarked casually, “Aren’t you curious, why did the Saint Hand bring you to the mountains?”

Xaviera fell silent. She had never thought about this before.

Back then, when she was driven to the countryside by the Evans family, she was not even ten years old. There were only a dozen households in the village, and they were too poor to even eat properly.

The Evans family gave each household some money, and the villagers agreed to let Xaviera stay there.

Luckily, her grandfather and older brother happened to pass by the village, gave the villagers some money, took her away, and instructed the villagers not to tell anyone that she had left, pretending she still lived there.

Now that she thinks about it, there are indeed many doubts.

In such a poor village, the villagers are isolated from the world. Why would her grandfather and older brother go to such a place? Were they there specifically to pick her up, rather than just passing by?

“But who should I ask? My grandfather has been missing for so long.”

Xaviera knew the worst outcome was that her grandfather had already died. After all, he was getting old, he had been missing for two years, and had likely met with misfortune. Yet, she still couldn’t find any clues, even when mobilizing countless hackers using the name Black Tide.

Her grandfather had been missing for two years without leaving any traces. Xaviera couldn’t imagine how powerful the other party must be.

Suddenly, Xaviera's phone flashed.

She lowered her head to look, and her phone was surprisingly black.

Xaviera was stunned for a few seconds, then suddenly realized that her phone had been hacked.

It was Black Tide! Although her hacking skills weren't the best, they were definitely in the top ten. So who could hack her phone?

Who was that hacker?

Xaviera angrily picked up her phone, wanting to counterattack, but just as she was about to move, the screen flashed again, displaying a line of text: [Stop worrying, everything is fine. —Grandpa]

Xaviera looked at the text with wide eyes, her body involuntarily trembling.

She immediately grabbed her phone, wanting to decipher the code, but the opponent's technique was too advanced, and she couldn't crack it for the time being.

Caleb Mamet also saw the words on the screen and couldn't help but frown. Just as he was about to reach out, the screen flashed again——

[Xaviera, there's no need for Mortimer to crack the code. Grandpa just wants to say a few words.]

Xaviera knew that the person on the other end of the phone was indeed her grandfather. But she didn't understand why he would communicate with her in this way if he was still alive. And how did he know that the person next to her was Mortimer?

[Xaviera, I'm sorry for making you worry. I wish you happiness forever.]

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Chapter 610: 610: Enemies on a Narrow Road!

[725 words]

Chapter 610: Enemies on a Narrow Road!

[Grandpa doesn't not want to see you, but there are some special reasons. Sooner or later, I will appear. I knew your concern about your mother's events and that I am indeed an old acquaintance of your mother. After your mother passed away, I knew you were bullied by the Evans family and sent to the countryside. That's why I took your big brother to bring you back.]

[Xaviera, Grandpa heard that you found your birth parents. Your birth mother is named Nidya Hughes, but they have not been good to you. So you don't need to feel sad because Nidya might not be your real birth mother.]

Xaviera gasped.

If Nidya wasn't her birth mother, then why did she acknowledge her kinship?

[This is just a guess, and I can't be sure. The most direct method is to have a parentage test, and you can have Caleb that kid help you. He is, after all, your husband, and he will help you solve any trouble. Don't waste his good intentions!]

Caleb glanced at the screen, this miracle doctor Saint Hand didn't seem to treat him like an outsider!

[Xaviera, don't worry about grandpa. When the time is right, I will appear naturally.]

The last words lingered for a few seconds, then the screen returned to normal instantly.

Xaviera picked up her phone to try and track the other person's location but found no clues.

Caleb curved his lips, "The hacker technique of miracle doctor Saint Hand is so extraordinary."

Xaviera's gaze was a bit dazed, "This is also the first time I know."

What kind of secrets does grandpa hold? Why did he hide in the dark for two years and not meet them?

"Your grandpa says he's safe and don't worry about him. When his matters are dealt with, he'll naturally appear."

Xaviera nodded tiredly.

Grandpa said that Nidya wasn't her birth mother, then why did the Campbell family acknowledge her as kin?

Thankfully, after today's events, the Campbell family wouldn't come to bother her for now.

The next morning.

Xenia Jaak called, "Xaviera, please be my model! My dress was finally selected, but I am not satisfied with any of the models chosen. Only your figure fits my requirement. Please come and support me!"

Caleb's eyes were deep and mysterious, "I'll go too."

Xenia chuckled, "Well! It's just an hour of showing your face, and the prestigious Mr. Caleb Mamet isn't confident? I never thought that the famous Mr. Caleb Mamet could be so clingy!"

Xenia participated in a variety show, where in each episode, they would select a designer's work and invite models for a fashion show. Then, they would select the most beautiful model and the most influential designer.

Although it was called a selection, everyone knew that the show's crew had already determined the final champion, and the others were merely there to make up the numbers.

The dress Xenia designed was just for accompaniment, and it would only appear in the camera for a few seconds. Still, such an opportunity was rare, so Xaviera agreed.

"But I don't know how to do the catwalk!"

"It's fine, we're all amateurs. Just walk casually without falling. Everyone is there to support a young model or actress, so you just need to show off my dress."

Caleb's tongue slid over his teeth, revealing an unrestrained expression.

His wife Xaviera was just a green leaf to complement the actresses?

Xaviera didn't care, she asked Xenia the time and prepared to leave.

When she arrived on the scene, she found out about the actress's identity.

"Damn! It's really a small world! That actress turns out to be Anna Campbell's friend! If I knew who she was, I would never have asked you to accompany me here!"

Xenia Jaak exploded with anger, "Forget it, I don't need this one show! Let's go!"

Xaviera's expression was indifferent, "But Milly Coriell is an A-class actress. If you just leave like this, it would be as if you slapped her face. How would you survive in this circle afterward?"

“Damn!” Xenia couldn’t help but swear, “I am so angry when I see her. She could be friends with Anna Campbell, so she couldn’t be any good.”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows.

Milly Coriell, Anna Campbell’s best friend?

“When did you submit your design?”

“Two months ago. The variety show announced they were looking for submissions before they started filming. Many designers submitted, and I sent in my work when I saw the notice. After a while, it was approved.”

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Chapter 611: 611: Xaviera Evans Is My Wife

[779 words]

Chapter 611: Xaviera Evans Is My Wife

Xenia Jaak continued: “I was notified before the start of the show that my dress had passed the review, but the specific episode in which I would be appearing was not yet determined. I’ve been waiting for the news, and I only received the exact schedule last week.”

Xaviera Evans raised an eyebrow: “What about Milly Coriell?”

Xenia hesitated for a moment: “I heard she is a special guest, but I remember the special guest was someone else before! Could it be...she took someone else’s spot? You mean she did it on purpose?”

“She’s Anna Campbell’s best friend. After hearing about your situation, she purposely chose this episode of the show, so even if you couldn’t come, she would still try to embarrass me and make me lose face on the show?”

Xaviera sneered: “Yeah, it seems someone is standing up for Anna Campbell again!”

Her expression calm, she leisurely continued: “I guess Anna hasn’t told Milly the truth. If Milly knew my identity, she would definitely not act rashly against me.”

“I’m the kind of person who doesn’t bother anyone who doesn’t bother me, but if she dares to provoke me, she will pay a painful price.”

...

At this time, the director’s team was nervously leading Caleb Mamet, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, this is the backstage editing room, with a resting area further behind.”

Since the Mamet Corporation sponsored this variety show, Caleb is essentially the boss of the show, and everyone naturally treats him with great respect, fearing they might inadvertently offend this God of Wealth.

The director got a call from Steve Price saying that Caleb was coming for a visit and was scared out of his wits, thinking there was a problem with the show, but it turned out that Mr. Caleb Mamet just wanted to take a look around.

After touring the venue, the director took Caleb to the restroom.

It happened that Milly Coriell was talking to her agent, “Anna is a top female star, although she doesn’t act much these days, her status is still revered. She was actually bullied by a wild girl! It’s outrageous!”

“I think it’s just that Anna is too benevolent. With her abilities, she could easily handle Xaviera Evans by mobilizing her fans. Those fans could curse Xaviera to death with just one word each!”

Milly nodded in agreement: “That’s right! Xaviera is on this show too. I’ll see how I teach her a lesson! What if she is the Campbell family’s daughter? Is she as powerful as Anna? I think she is just a straw bag! She dares to compete with Anna as soon as she returns to the Campbell family. Who gave her that confidence?”

The agent sneered: “She probably thought she became a real Campbell daughter now and could do as she pleased in the future. With Anna’s strength and status, dealing with her would be as easy as crushing an ant.”

Milly’s eyes were filled with malice, “Go and see if she’s here yet. This time, I’ll teach her a lesson and take revenge for Anna. Let’s see if she dares to be so arrogant in the future!”

Everyone outside was sweating coldly. The director nervously spoke up: “Mr. Caleb Mamet, this star was brought in temporarily, we’re not very familiar with her. If you don’t like her, we can replace her.”

The director knew that Mr. Caleb Mamet didn’t like people who engage in secret manipulations. This was happening right under his watch, and Xaviera Evans was not even a star, just a model who was temporarily filling in.

It seems that actress Milly Coriell would not have a chance to work under the Mamet Corporation again.

As expected, Caleb's eyes were deep, "I don't want to see her."

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, but...she is a special guest for this episode, and the notice has already been sent out. If we replace her now..."

Caleb raised his cold eyes: "Do you know who Xaviera Evans is?"

The director thought for a moment and shook his head: "I don't know. It is indeed a bit excessive for a senior like Milly Coriell to target a newcomer like her, but their private grievances shouldn't affect the show! How about..."

"Xaviera Evans is my wife."

Caleb's voice was indifferent, but it made people feel uneasy and left no room for anyone to refute.

The director looked up and met his deep, cold eyes, feeling cold sweat running down his back. Even if he wanted to plead for Milly, he didn't have the courage to do so.

He knew that Xaviera was invited by Xenia Jaak, who was the daughter of the Jaak family. It was no ordinary person who could be friends with this noble lady, but he never expected Xaviera to be Mr. Caleb Mamet's wife.

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Chapter 612: 612: The Special Guest has been Changed

[771 words]

Chapter 612: The Special Guest has been Changed

The director was silent for a moment, his body slightly trembling.

But he has the ability to be the director of the Mamet Corporation's variety show. After calming down, he immediately replied, "I understand, Mr. Caleb Mamet. We initially arranged for two guest stars, and I will invite the other female star to save the show."

Caleb Mamet responded in a deep voice, “Hmm.”

Seeing that the magnate was satisfied, the director finally breathed a sigh of relief, “Mr. Mamet, would you like...I accompany you to the stage to watch?”

Caleb Mamet waved his hand in refusal, his tone filled with a hint of authority: “Get the tasks I assigned to you done first.”

“No problem, will definitely get it done.”

The director watched as Caleb Mamet left, his rigid body softened a bit as Caleb Mamet’s tall and upright figure disappeared down the corridor. In frustration, he instructed his assistant, “Hurry up and call Amy to come and go on the show first.”

The assistant looked troubled: “But Milly Coriell is not easy to mess with either. If she disagrees and makes a fuss, what would we do?”

“She has already offended Mr. Mamet. How can she continue to mix in the circle? We don’t need to take action, Mr. Mamet will naturally take care of her. Letting her onto the show will only affect our ratings!” The director snorted, “What a damn bad luck! We had to invite such a stupid person, even thinking of teaching Mrs. Mamet a lesson!”

Assistant: “I think Milly Coriell meant that, she wanted to avenge Anna Campbell.”

“Anna Campbell...” The director spat, “They are worthy of being best friends. They seem soft and weak in the camera. But they are aggressive, cruel, and petty in private. Working with such people is a hassle, better to replace them sooner.”

“Don’t think too much about it, notify the staff quickly that the invited guest is changing.” The director instructed with some irritation. The show was about to start, he had to be alert.

...

Meanwhile, Xenia Jaak took Xaviera Evans to the dressing room. The moment she saw Xaviera Evans wearing the gown she designed, her eyes lit up: “Wow! This gown is perfect for you. Only you can exude such high-quality vibes!”

They waited for twenty minutes, but no makeup artist came. When they asked, they found out that Milly Coriell had called away all the makeup artists. The remaining contestants, having no makeup artists, had to make do on their own.

Actually, everyone knew clearly they were just making up the numbers. Milly Coriell was the champion of this show. They were already satisfied with just appearing on the show.

But Xenia was the daughter of the Jaak family, she couldn't stand this humiliation. She immediately called her brother and in no time a full professional makeup team arrived.

After finishing Xaviera Evans's makeup, they also did make up for the rest of the contestants. The atmosphere in the makeup room was harmonious.

"Miss Joy, we really can't thank you enough. Without you, we would have been in trouble."

"The dress you designed is really beautiful!"

"Not only is the dress beautiful, but Miss Evans is also beautiful. She is pretty and has a good figure, and she also has an outstanding temperament, better than a professional model."

"Yeah! I thought Miss Evans was a professional! Wearing this gown, it's as if a fairy walked out of a painting. If you don't win, then..."

In their hearts, everyone knew that Xaviera Evans was the most beautiful model, it was a pity that the show had already internally selected guest star Milly Coriell, that's why Milly Coriell was being so ostentatious.

...

On the other hand, in Milly Coriell's makeup room.

Her makeup room was crowded with people. Although one makeup team was enough, she insisted on having several teams revolving around her. She was unwilling to let anyone leave, all the makeup artists dared not to offend her and stayed in the makeup room.

Milly's assistant advised fearfully, "Milly, wouldn't it be better to let the makeup artists go? The others probably haven't had their makeup done yet, the director might not be too happy."

Milly Coriell sat in front of the mirror, arrogantly said, "No one is allowed to leave. What is there to put makeup on those small models for? Do you think the director doesn't know anything? He could care less about those small models, as long as I, the special guest, can shine in front of the camera, no one else matters."

As soon as her words fell, there was a commotion outside the door. The assistant opened the door to see a professional makeup team, each member was well-known.

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Chapter 613: 613: The Same Purple Dress

[775 words]

Chapter 613: The Same Purple Dress

Milly Coriell's assistant exclaimed in shock, "This seems to be the famous makeup team 'Clarity Shadows'."

Milly Coriell turned her head sharply and gritted her teeth, "Did Xaviera Evans use the Campbell family's connections? Otherwise, how could she possibly invite such a famous makeup team?"

"Bitch! Not only did she steal Anna's identity, but she even stole my limelight!"

The assistant frowned, wanting to say that Anna Campbell wasn't a good person either. If she really hated Xaviera, why didn't she take action herself and instead urged Milly Coriell to do so?

One hour later, all the models had their makeup done, and the director informed all staff to be ready, as the shooting would officially start in twenty minutes.

The models walked out of the makeup room, their skirts in hand. Milly Coriell also walked out, dressed in a purple gown, proudly raising her head. However...

"Wait! Why are you wearing the same color dress as me?"

Moreover, the gown designed by Xenia Jaak was a set of purple long skirts, which had been approved by the jury two months before the show and received high scores.

Now, when Xaviera Evans wore the gown, her fair skin and curvy figure added several points of color to it, making it so beautiful that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

At this moment, Milly Coriell furiously walked up to Xaviera, staring viciously at her: "On what basis are you wearing purple clothing?"

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward, and various people lowered their heads, not daring to say a word. They all knew about Milly Coriell's identity and did not dare to offend her.

The assistant director had just returned from outside and didn't know about Milly Coriell being replaced. He hurriedly tried to mediate: "Miss Coriell, please calm down. It's a

minor issue. Although they both have the same color, the styles are completely different and won't affect the shooting."

"A minor issue? Who is she, and why is she wearing the same color dress as me!"

Milly Coriell snorted in anger and slammed her bag, giving Xaviera a vicious look. "I order you! Now! Immediately! Take off your dress!"

The entire audience fell silent.

Xaviera patted Xenia's hand and asked in a calm tone, "On what basis?"

"On what basis? Because I am your senior, and you are just a little model! I am an A-list female star and a special guest, while you are just a mere amateur model! Are you even worthy of wearing the same color dress as me?"

"When was Miss Coriell's gown submitted to the show's organizers?"

Milly Coriell disdainfully replied, "I am not like you guys; any dress I bring can always pass at any time."

Xaviera calmly said, "However, Xenia's dress was approved two months ago, and the show organizers didn't say there were any issues with the gown."

Her meaning was that if the organizers had no problem with it, why did Milly Coriell have so many complaints?

Even if the organizers were against the same color, Xenia's dress was submitted first. It should be Milly Coriell who changes her gown, not Xaviera Evans.

Milly Coriell pointed at Xaviera, gritting her teeth with anger, "You... what do you mean! I told you to take it off; are you deaf? The show organizers don't have the final say; if I ask you to take it off, you must!"

The agent also stepped forward and said coldly, "Miss Evans, since you came to participate in the competition, you should know the rules. Milly is your senior, how could you wear the same color dress as her?"

Then she scolded Xenia, "You should also be a newcomer designer, right? Let me remind you, if you want to get ahead in this industry, don't offend our Milly, or you will bear the consequences!"

The agent was certain that Xenia was just a small designer with no background. If she had any strong connections, she wouldn't be playing a supporting role in the show.

Xenia clenched her fists; she had never been threatened like this before in her life.

Xaviera's expression was indifferent: "Miss Coriell, I want to ask who made the rule that one cannot wear the same color dress? If you think it's inappropriate, you can ask the judges or the show organizers to judge. Moreover, although the color of our gowns is similar, the styles and themes are completely different."

"Are you saying that Miss Coriell can change the show's rules? If that's the case, what's the point of us participating in the show?"

Her words were like a heavy blow, causing the air to seem as if it was about to freeze. The atmosphere became oppressive, and although people didn't like Milly Coriell, no one dared to stand up for Xaviera.

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Chapter 614: 614: Who Are You Threatening?

[726 words]

Chapter 614: Who Are You Threatening?

Xenia Jaak took out her phone, complaining to her brother about what was happening on site. Soon, her brother sent a message: [I told you not to participate in that variety show. Why don't you just go home and inherit the family fortune?...Alright, don't be angry. I'll deal with that little celebrity for you.]

Xenia: I have to try harder, or my brother will drag me back to inherit the family fortune.

Xaviera Evan's words immediately infuriated Milly Coriell, who roared, "Purple is my lucky color! Don't you know that? You knew I was coming to the show and still dared to compete with me, you did it on purpose!"

Before participating in the show, everyone would know about the guests to avoid touching any taboos of a senior. Knowing that Milly Coriell liked purple, they would not choose a purple dress.

However, Xenia's dress had been approved two months earlier, when it was still unclear who the special guest would be, so this was an unavoidable situation.

More importantly, as a special guest, Milly Coriell could view the designs of other designers and know early on that someone had designed a purple dress. She could

have communicated with the production team at that time to change Xenia's dress, but she chose to wait until just before going on stage to get angry.

Besides, who says if she likes purple, others can't wear it?

Xaviera Evans sneered, "Miss Coriell, do you own the copyright to purple, so only you can wear this color in the world? I am a designer too, and in all my years as a designer, I have never heard that purple is exclusive to anyone. You can regard purple as your lucky color, that's your right, but you don't have the right to restrict others from choosing any color."

The assistant hurriedly persuaded, "Milly, let's forget it. She's just a little model, don't..."

Milly Coriell, furious and frustrated, shouted, "Shut up! I won't allow anyone to wear the same color as me! Purple is my exclusive color, no one can wear it where I am! If they wear it, they're plagiarizing, they're stealing my limelight!"

She glared at Xaviera Evans fiercely, "Ha! You said you're also a designer? Are you even qualified to be a designer? Now every Tom, Dick, and Harry can be a designer? Since you're a designer, you should know that my lucky color is purple, and if you compete with me, I have the ability to make you—"

"Who is Miss Coriell threatening?"

Before she could finish her sentence, a cold male voice reached everyone's ears.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice, only to see the director respectfully accompanying a tall, handsome, and powerful man as he walked over.

Although not everyone recognized the man, they could recognize the personal assistant next to him – Sean Price.

The famous Sean Price was Mr. Caleb Mamet's personal assistant!

Sean Price and Steve Price were the two most trusted people by Mr. Caleb Mamet. The brothers could issue orders on his behalf. So the person Sean Price was personally accompanying had to be – Caleb Mamet himself!

The agent's breath caught.

Before she got the chance to warn Milly Coriell, the already angry Milly immediately exploded, "Director! Finally, you're here. This little model is wearing the same clothes as me, she..."

"Miss Coriell, I'll ask again, who were you threatening just now?" Sean Price's voice was chilling.

Milly Coriell looked up at Sean Price, feeling that she had seen him somewhere but couldn't remember. Instead, it was the man next to him, Caleb Mamet, who caught her attention.

Although she had never met Mr. Caleb Mamet, she could tell from his attire and demeanor that he was of a noble background. So she immediately began to explain with grievance, "Mister, I didn't mean to make things difficult for this newcomer, but she's just a little model and doesn't respect her superiors. She deliberately wore purple to anger me, she's gone too far!"

Sean Price raised the corner of his mouth slightly, "Didn't Miss Joy just say that her dress was approved for this show two months ago? It wasn't intentional."

"But who in the design circle doesn't know that purple is my exclusive color? Since they knew I was coming to the show, they should have avoided the purple!"

"Heh heh." Sean Price sneered.

Milly Coriell felt a little guilty, "As long as she changes this dress, I..."

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Chapter 615: 615: Offending the Lady Boss

[719 words]

Chapter 615: Offending the Lady Boss

"No need." Sean Price interrupted her, "Isn't it troublesome to keep changing? Wouldn't it be simpler to just withdraw from the competition and save everyone's time?"

Upon hearing this, Milly Coriell's face lit up with joy, apparently, this gentleman was here to help her.

There was nothing strange about this, as she was a special guest of the variety show, and naturally, they should be on her side.

"Thank you..."

"Then, please hurry and leave, Miss Coriell, so you don't disrupt the show's progress." Sean Price interrupted Milly Coriell with a mocking look on his face.

The smile on Milly Coriell's face gradually disappeared, her eyes filled with disbelief. She even thought she'd misheard, "What?"

"Was I not clear? Miss Coriell! You've been replaced! And what's more, you'll be facing a ban!"

Both Milly Coriell's agent and Milly Coriell herself turned pale.

Milly Coriell paused for a few seconds before bursting into wild laughter, "Are you joking? On what grounds are you replacing me? On what grounds are you banning me? My agency is the Mamet Corporation, do you have the ability to ban me?"

"I don't, but..." Sean Price smiled slightly, "Our president does."

He slightly bowed and invited the man behind him to come forward. At this moment, Caleb Mamet slowly raised his eyes, his sharp gaze sweeping over everyone, an icy aura surrounding him. He seemed like a divine being descending among the people.

Milly Coriell's agent had never met Caleb Mamet before, but there couldn't be a second person whom Sean Price would call "president." His heart skipped a beat involuntarily.

"Who's your president?" Milly Coriell was still unaware of the danger and arrogantly questioned.

"Caleb Mamet, Mr. Caleb Mamet."

As this name was uttered, everyone's breaths stopped, Milly Coriell's eyes widened in terror as she looked at the man before her, her voice trembling slightly, "This... This..."

Her agent was the first to come to his senses, immediately crying and begging for mercy, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, please give Milly a chance. She shouldn't have given the newcomer a hard time. She knows she's wrong. We'll withdraw from the show right now. Please spare her. She will remember this lesson, but a ban... a ban..."

"Anyway, Milly is still a top female celebrity with outstanding abilities in various aspects. The company has invested a lot in her, so if we ban her now, it would also..."

It was the first time Milly Coriell saw her agent humble himself and beg someone else. She finally realized that she had offended someone she shouldn't have.

Regret filled her eyes as tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, I truly know I'm wrong, please give me another chance!"

Milly Coriell hurriedly ran in front of Caleb Mamet, begging pitifully like her agent.

After a pause, Caleb Mamet suddenly chuckled, his voice low, “Miss Coriell, you say you’re wrong. Do you know what you have done wrong?”

“I... I’m wrong for giving the newcomer a hard time, and for bringing disgrace to the company and to you!”

“So... you think you’ve offended me?” Caleb Mamet raised an eyebrow, his gaze full of disdain.

Milly Coriell’s face turned pale. Wasn’t that the case?

By the side, Xaviera Evans shook her head helplessly, it seemed that Caleb Mamet was about to unleash his crazy face-slapping skills again.

As expected, Caleb Mamet’s thin lips parted slightly, “Wrong, the person you’ve offended is not me, it’s Mrs. Mamet.”

Mrs. Mamet?

Milly Coriell’s face showed confusion. She didn’t even know Mrs. Mamet, how could she have possibly offended her? She came to participate in the show today just to teach Xaviera Evans a lesson. Who knew she would also happen to wear a purple gown, so...

Wait! Mrs. Mamet? Xaviera Evans?

Milly Coriell suddenly looked up with a face full of disbelief.

Could it be...Mrs. Mamet was...

How was that possible! Didn’t Anna Campbell say that Xaviera Evans grew up in the countryside and was an illiterate bumpkin? If she had known earlier she was Mrs. Mamet, she wouldn’t have dared to target her own boss’s wife!

Xaviera Evans slowly walked up to her, whispering, “Have you ever thought that if I were really just an abandoned daughter of the Campbell family, why didn’t Anna Campbell take action herself? Why did she come to you and complain? It’s because she can’t fight against me, so she used you to deal with me.”

Milly Coriell’s body trembled, her back drenched in cold sweat.

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Xaviera Evans smiled at Milly Coriell and then silently turned around and left.

Everyone else followed Xaviera and Caleb Mamet, and the previously crowded corridor immediately became more spacious. Milly's body went limp, and she slid down the wall to the ground.

She trembled all over, her face full of regret and anger.

Anna Campbell!

...

The variety show started filming without any disruptions, and after Xaviera finished recording, she went straight to the dressing room. After changing her clothes, she came out and saw Caleb waiting for her at the door.

"Mrs. Mamet is really talented; even the catwalk can't stop you." Caleb's smile was a bit enchanting, taking her hand and said leisurely, "Plus, Mrs. Mamet is very beautiful."

Xaviera hesitated for a moment before getting into the car and couldn't help but ask, "Do I really look good on stage?"

"You look absolutely stunning, more beautiful than anyone else. If Mrs. Mamet entered the modeling world, I'm afraid there would be no meals left for others."

As Caleb's words fell, Xaviera was at a loss for words. She never realized that Caleb could be so cheesy.

The car suddenly bumped, and Xaviera realized that they were not heading home. She curiously asked, "Where are you taking me?"

"Julian Mountain Villa." Caleb said indifferently: "Your property."

Xaviera thought for a moment before remembering that her mother had left her a villa in her inheritance, but it had not been open to the public for a long time. The facilities inside were probably a bit outdated, and she didn't understand why Caleb wanted to take her there.

Caleb's tone was gentle: "To celebrate your birthday."

"Didn't we already celebrate yesterday?"

He pondered for a moment: "Other people have given you birthday presents, but I haven't yet. Besides, there is someone you dislike at home, so let's not go back for now."

Sean Price slowly said: “Mrs. Mamet, the CEO has instructed someone to renovate the Villa and even create a hot spring area. We also had professionals conduct inspections, and there are no issues with air and water quality.”

“More importantly, the CEO has remodeled the backyard of the villa into an exclusive courtyard for you, named the Xaviera Courtyard. You’re going to love it.”

Upon hearing this, Xaviera’s interest was immediately piqued. She did not expect that Caleb had prepared such a surprise birthday gift for her behind her back.

Xaviera was curious about who the annoying person at the Lowen Clubhouse was and why Caleb didn’t want her to see them.

...

At this time, at the Lowen Clubhouse.

The butler looked helplessly at Nidya Hughes and Anna Campbell, saying: “Mrs. Campbell, I’m sorry, our CEO and his wife are out, and they definitely won’t be back today. You should visit again another day!”

With a gloomy face, Nidya said, “Call Xaviera now and tell her I want to see her!”

When the butler heard Nidya’s impolite address to Xaviera, he frowned, “Mrs. Campbell, I’m just a butler. I have no right to know my master’s private affairs, let alone disturb their married life. If you really have an urgent matter, why not call Xaviera directly?”

Nidya, choked, took a while to recover before roaring in anger, “I’m her mother, and you dare to talk to me like this! If you anger me, I will have her kick you out of the Lowen Clubhouse!”

“If the CEO and his wife want to drive me away, I won’t say a word against them, but Mrs. Campbell doesn’t seem to have that authority. If you don’t have any other business, please leave!”

“You...you get Xaviera out here! What is she hiding from me for? I came to apologize, does she want to never forgive her biological mother in her whole life?”

The butler sneered, “Oh, so Mrs. Campbell is here to apologize! You stormed in so aggressively that I thought you were here to cause trouble! Regardless of what you’re here for, the fact is that the CEO and his wife are not at home. If you continue to be unreasonable, don’t blame us for being disrespectful. Steve Price, come out here now!”

As soon as the words fell, Steve Price hurriedly ran out of the hall, forcing a laugh: “Everyone, my brother is accompanying the CEO and his wife out, and they really won’t

be back tonight. You all staying here isn't a solution either. If you continue making a scene like this, I'll have to call Mr. Campbell to come and pick you up personally."

Nidya hesitated for a moment.

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Ana Campbell, seeing this, spoke gently: "Sorry for disturbing, we will leave now."

"Mom, let it go, it's likely that my sister still won't forgive us. Let's come back in a few days, okay?"

The butler looked at the seemingly fragile Ana and snorted coldly, shutting the door and leaving the three of them isolated outside.

These people from the Campbell family were repulsive, even looking at them was a displeasing sight.

...

The group reluctantly got into the car, and Nidya Hughes sobbed with the siblings: "Wuwuwu... I am Xaviera's birth mother! Your father actually made me apologize to her, if this gets out, where would I put my face?!"

Ana also shed a few tears and choked up, "Mom, I'm sorry... it's all my fault, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have to suffer this humiliation. Actually... I should have left long ago."

"Anna! Don't say that, how can your mother bear to see you leave!" Nidya Hughes immediately stopped her and then gritted her teeth, "For Xaviera, your father even wants to divorce me! Why did I give birth to such a jinxed daughter! Before she came back, our home was always harmonious, but as soon as she came back, it's been nothing but chaos!"

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in Ana's eyes, "But... what can we do now? For the sake of mom and dad's marriage, we can only apologize. Otherwise, I will beg Xaviera, and I will kneel down and beg for her forgiveness!"

Nidya Hughes tightly held her hand, her eyes full of heartache, "Anna, I can't bear to see you kneel down to her. I have a better idea that will definitely make Xaviera forgive us."

She lowered her voice and whispered in Ana's ear.

“However...” Nidya Hughes hesitated, “If we do this, you won’t be able to keep your Miss Campbell status. It seems that you’ve been wronged...”

Ana’s eyes welled up with tears, her voice pitiful, “It doesn’t matter, as long as we can make her forgive us and not ruin mom’s marriage. I don’t mind any grievance.”

...

Julian Mountain Villa.

When they arrived, it was already in the afternoon, and the sky was a bit gloomy.

“It feels a bit chilly, let’s not soak in the hot spring today.” Xaviera murmured to herself, and as soon as her words fell, her slightly cold body fell into a warm and spacious embrace.

Caleb Mamet took off his coat and put it on her, enclosing her in his arms, instantly driving away all the coldness, “The villa has beautiful scenery, let’s take a walk together.”

She smiled and nodded, suddenly noticing a figure standing in the corner, she exclaimed, “Brother Quine?”

Quine Heninger, dressed in black, remained hidden in the corner with his head lowered. His black hair obscured his eyes, and he stood there like a statue, unaffected by the cold wind.

His gray eyes, as sharp as an eagle’s, were a symbol of the direct bloodline of the Heninger Family and represented his noble status.

He pressed his lips tightly, his handsome face with distinct contours exuding coldness. Upon seeing the girl in front of him, he revealed a gentle smile.

Xaviera looked surprised and urged, “Caleb, wait for me for a while, I want to talk to my brother Quine.”

Caleb knew she had four older brothers, all outstanding individuals, so he wasn’t the jealous type. He nodded gently and waited patiently for her.

Sean Price watched Xaviera flutter over like a butterfly and lowered his voice to ask, “Mr. President, does it make you unhappy to watch your wife being alone with another man?”

Caleb’s expression remained calm, and he casually replied, “You’re on good terms with Steve Price?”

Sean's face was puzzled.

Caleb: "You knew Steve Price's salary was deducted, and you took the initiative to bear it for him. Your brotherly relationship is quite good!"

Sean: "... Mr. President, I didn't mean that, I was just asking because you looked a bit upset.

Caleb chuckled softly.

He believed that the relationships between Xaviera and her older brothers were only familial, not romantic. However, seeing her getting close to another man did make him feel a bit sour, which was a normal emotion for any man. However, he would control himself, as he didn't want to frighten her.

Moreover, he knew in his heart that the Heninger brothers treated Xaviera as their true little sister, with genuine love and care, which was her most precious familial bond.

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Chapter 618: 618: Throwing the Husband at the Door

[704 words]

Chapter 618: Throwing the Husband at the Door

Caleb would never destroy her treasured feelings.

More importantly, Xaviera likes gentle men, and for her sake, he would always maintain a gentle demeanor.

On the other side.

"Brother, why didn't you tell me you were coming!"

"Birthday present."

Quine handed the black box to Xaviera, "I didn't know when your birthday was before, but now that I do, here's a hidden weapon as a gift."

Xaviera took it, smiling at him, "This is the birthday the Campbell family set for me, but my mom actually set another day for me, so there's no need to be in such a hurry to give birthday gifts. Otherwise, you'll have to send another one next time!"

"No worries, just keep this one, and I'll prepare something even better for you next time."

Xaviera knew her brother, who had a heavy temperament, always spoke little, and only spoke more when facing her, couldn't help but feel a wave of warmth in her heart. She slowly opened the box, "Master Uland already gave me one of these hidden weapons."

Quine frowned, "Master Uland's hidden weapon isn't as powerful as mine. Mine not only protects you but also avoids detection by metal detectors, making it hard to discover its traces during security checks. Even if you use it, no one can find any evidence."

Xaviera's mouth hung open in shock.

What's wrong with her brother today? He's so abnormal, speaking so much all at once.

But she had to admit, her brother knew her well, knowing that she liked to use hidden weapons when there were many people around, so he made an undetectable one for her, making it easier for her to teach some bad guys a lesson.

Xaviera took out the hidden weapon and studied it carefully. There seemed to be a medicinal scent lingering on it, "What's this smell? I haven't smelled it before, is it newly developed?"

"It's Albert's research."

Xaviera knew it was hard to ask her brother, so she called Albert directly.

Albert laughed maliciously, "You'll never guess what this is for. I made it just for you. Aren't there always those two-faced women around you? In front of others, they pretend to be kind, weak and gentle, but behind people's backs, they are more ruthless than anyone else, like Anna Campbell."

Xaviera's eyes brightened instantly, "Is this drug one that makes people speak their mind once they've taken it? You're amazing! Damn it!"

"You're overthinking. I don't have that much ability!"

With one sentence, Albert shattered Xaviera's fantasy and explained seriously, "Next time she comes to you pretending and acting, you can try using this hidden weapon. One needle can cause facial expressions to go out of control, like twitching of the mouth or eyes blinking randomly. This way, no one will believe her no matter what she says."

Xaviera pondered, "There are many ways to deal with Anna Campbell. Why do you send me a hidden weapon without killing power?"

Albert smiled cunningly, "You'll understand later. Xaviera, I know you like to pretend to be weak, so I sent you this hidden weapon. It won't be long before you know the benefits of it."

Xaviera pouted sweetly, "Hate! I really am very weak!"

Together, they walked to the Xaviera Courtyard. Quine spoke up, "I'll be heading back now, you should go rest in your room."

Xaviera nodded, watching Quine leave, suddenly feeling like she'd forgotten something. Thinking about it for a minute, she then suddenly realized.

Wait! Where's Caleb?

She left her husband at the gate!

...

Caleb looked up at the drizzle in the sky, strands of moisture covering his body and dampening his hair, giving off a hint of chilliness.

At this moment, he smiled as he watched Xaviera running towards him in panic, scoffing, "Mrs. Mamet remembers to come back?"

The wife who forgot her husband: "... Caleb, can you please stop laughing? I'm scared!"

Xaviera immediately put on a flattering smile, "I heard you prepared a courtyard for me, so I couldn't help but take a look, and then I came back to pick you up right away."

Caleb stared at her with deep eyes, his voice low, "Is that so?"

"Mhm!" Xaviera nodded like a pecking chick, just admitting it straight up. If she said she just forgot about Caleb while walking with her brother, this man would definitely hold a grudge.

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Chapter 619: 619: Soaking in the Hot Spring Together

[701 words]

Chapter 619: Soaking in the Hot Spring Together

Seeing Caleb not responding, she quickly changed the topic: “I found an indoor hot spring next to the Xaviera Courtyard! It’s raining now, so we can’t go outside. Why don’t we go to the indoor hot spring together?”

Caleb’s eyes burned with desire as he silently asked after a few seconds, “Are you sure you want to go with me?”

Xaviera didn’t hesitate at all, “Together!”

Caleb lowered his gaze to hide the desire that burst from his expression.

...

Twenty minutes later, Xaviera arrived at the indoor hot spring wearing a bathrobe. The floor was warm, and the room was filled with a faint aroma, making it feel very comfortable.

Caleb’s hot breath neared, spraying on her ear, making her shiver all over.

“Mrs. Mamet, why not go in?”

Xaviera felt her whole body trembling. She initially just wanted to enjoy a simple hot spring, but when they were changing clothes earlier, Caleb had whispered in her ear, “Xaviera, you were the one who invited me to join you in the hot spring, so if anything happens later, don’t blame me. After all, you’re too tempting, and I can’t hold back.”

She never expected that the seemingly respectable Mr. Mamet would be so secretly lewd, and his... attractions were so powerful that they frightened her.

“You go first; I’ll wait a bit,” Xaviera answered bashfully, stuttering.

Tempting? Can’t hold back? Did these words really come from Caleb’s mouth?

Moreover, she was only wearing a thin swimsuit under her bathrobe, and once immersed in the warm water, what would be the difference between that and being naked?

Caleb’s hot gaze scrutinized her body, moving down her white neck, lingering for a moment on her chest, and then his breathing became heavy.

“Alright, you wait.”

Xaviera glared at him fiercely. Hmph, bastard, would I be so scared if you didn't always exhaust all my strength?

But she could only complain in her heart while maintaining a smile on her face. "I suddenly don't feel like soaking in the hot spring now. You go ahead; I'll wait a bit longer."

Caleb ignored her and slowly took off his bathrobe, revealing his eight-pack abs and strong chest, perfect model-like figure in Xaviera's sight.

Xaviera: "Gulp..." Although she had seen Caleb's body many times, she still couldn't help swallowing. His figure was too attractive.

Her cheeks flushed, spreading to the roots of her ears as she stuttered, "Caleb, put your clothes on."

The man slowly turned around, looking interested in her blushing face and feigning innocence. "How can I take a hot spring without undressing? Is that how Mrs. Mamet does it?"

Standing aside, Xaviera was instantly choked up. She stood there, thinking about them both in the hot spring, cuddling and kissing. Not only was she unsure if Caleb could hold back, but she wasn't sure if she could control herself either!

Caleb entered the hot spring pool, leaning back lazily and closing his eyes, enjoying the pleasant warmth all around him.

At that moment, the maid came in, carrying hot coffee, puzzled, "Mrs., why aren't you soaking in the hot spring yet?"

Xaviera felt weak all over and blurted out, "I... I'll go in after he's done; otherwise, he definitely won't be able to hold back."

The maid's lips twitched slightly, "Mrs., you're overthinking it."

Xaviera: "... Damn it! In your eyes, he's a gentleman, but you don't know how beastly he can be in private!

After a while, the maid tactfully left the Xaviera Courtyard, leaving only the couple in the spacious yard.

Caleb relaxed in the hot spring as if he had fallen asleep.

Xaviera squatted down and whispered, "Caleb?"

Seeing Caleb didn't react, Xaviera sighed with relief, assuming he was asleep. She figured she could then take advantage of the moment to soak in the hot spring without any issues!

The water quality of the Julian Mountain Villa was the best in all of Libanan, and the Xaviera Courtyard was even at the villa's upstream source, not only clean but also surrounded by beautiful scenery. If she missed this chance, who knew when she would get another opportunity?

Xaviera waved her hand in front of Caleb's eyes, making sure he was really asleep, then quietly removed her bathrobe and carefully got in the water.

The 'sleeping' Caleb's mouth curled up slightly, his expression calm and indifferent.

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Chapter 620: 620: Leaving the Entertainment Industry

[725 words]

Chapter 620: Leaving the Entertainment Industry

The weather outside was still gloomy, and the surroundings were quiet. The only sound was the pattering of the rain. Xaviera leaned against the pool and let out a comfortable sigh.

She didn't know when she had fallen asleep, but when she opened her eyes, she found herself on a small couch in her room at the Xaviera Courtyard.

Xaviera got up and looked around. Where was Caleb Mamet?

Although she didn't know how long she had slept, it had gotten darker outside. Lights were lit around the Xaviera Courtyard. She put on her coat, held up an umbrella, and followed the path to look for Caleb.

At that moment, she heard a commotion: "Let us in! I am Xaviera's sister, and I have something important to talk to her about!"

Upon hearing this voice, Xaviera suddenly raised her eyes. How did Anna Campbell get here?

She looked towards the entrance and saw that Anna was holding her phone and recording something.

Just as she was about to approach, someone suddenly grabbed her hand. Caleb had appeared beside her without her realizing it. He gently said, "You go back to your room. I'll handle this."

Xaviera shook her head, "That's not possible. If I don't show up, they'll probably be disappointed."

Standing there, she soon noticed that Anna was holding her phone and live streaming. Nidya Hughes and Anna had found her to apologize through a live broadcast, hoping to use the power of fans to force her to forgive them. If she refused, the fans would surely scold her for not knowing what's good for her.

At the entrance, Nidya was still sobbing pitifully, begging, "I am Xaviera's biological mother. Please let me in. I just want to see her, sob sob sob..."

The servant was blocking them, "Our president and his wife are resting right now. We don't dare disturb them. If you really are her mother, why don't you just call her directly? What's the use of making a fuss here?"

Angrily flashed through Anna's eyes.

Nidya wiped her tears, "She won't answer my calls..."

As the servant sympathized with her, she reluctantly agreed, "Fine, I'll ask our lady and see if she's willing to meet with you."

Nidya smirked in triumph. They were live streaming, and if Xaviera didn't show up, she would be seen as unfilial.

No matter how outstanding someone is, their reputation will be ruined once they are accused of being unfilial. Coupled with the fermentation of public opinion, Xaviera would have no choice but to beg for mercy.

...

Ten minutes earlier.

The car stopped in front of the Julian Mountain Villa. Nidya frowned at the gloomy weather, "The weather is terrible. Shall we come back some other day?"

Anna smiled, "Mom, it's because the weather is bad that it's perfect. This can show our sincerity."

Nidya felt that she made sense. Coming to the Julian Mountain Villa on a dark and rainy day would demonstrate their difficulty. If Xaviera still refused to see them, the fans would scold her for being unfilial.

With that said, Anna threw away her umbrella, and her thin dress was instantly soaked by the rain. She messed up her hair and only then started the live stream.

Anna had many fans, and as soon as she started the live stream, a lot of fans came in, and the number kept growing.

[Wow! Anna is live streaming!]

[Why didn't the studio notify us? I almost missed Goddess's live stream!]

[Where is this? It looks like Anna is in the rain. Is she filming?]

Anna's eyes turned red, tears mixed with rain streaming down her face, her voice trembling slightly, "Everyone, I'm sorry, I have to announce something important. I've decided... to quit the entertainment industry."

As soon as she finished, the whole live stream room exploded.

Although Anna didn't star in many dramas recently, she could still be considered a popular actress. Her sudden announcement of quitting the entertainment industry was big news.

It quickly attracted some entertainment reporters, and the number of viewers reached its peak.

Fans started asking questions: [Anna Goddess, why are you quitting the entertainment industry?]

[Why are you crying? Were you bullied by someone?]

Anna sobbed, "No... no one bullied me. Actually, this matter dates back to twenty years ago when my mother gave birth at the hospital, but the nurse accidentally took the wrong baby, causing the Campbell family's real daughter to be lost. So... I'm not the real daughter of the Campbell family!"

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Chapter 621: 621: Live Broadcasting Misery

[743 words]

Chapter 621: Live Broadcasting Misery

The live broadcast screen quietened abruptly, and the fans even suspected it was a prank.

Everyone knew that Anna Campbell was Miss Campbell, backed by a powerful family, which had allowed her to establish a firm footing in the entertainment industry. If not for the Campbell family, how could she have accomplished so much in such a short time, after all, the entertainment industry is never short of beauties.

Anna's eyes blurred with tears as she wiped them away and sniffled, "My parents have already found their biological daughter. Over the past twenty years, my parents and brother have been very good to me and continued to treat me the same, even after learning that I was not their biological child. But I know that everything I have should belong to someone else. I have taken over someone else's identity."

"My sister has not been as lucky as me. She grew up in the countryside, facing many hardships. It was only natural she did not want to forgive me, and she announced that as long as I stayed in the Campbell family, she would refuse to come home. So I decided to move out."

Anna broke into tears, "I know everything is my fault. If I hadn't taken her place, she wouldn't have suffered so much. So I'm willing to leave my family and the entertainment industry."

"Everyone knows that my successful development in the entertainment industry over the years has been due to my family's help. Without the Campbell family, no one will take me seriously, so I decided to quit....."

At this point, she suddenly choked up, crying bitterly, and then a noble lady came up and hugged her shoulders, consoling her gently, "Don't cry, Anna."

Anna's voice trembled, "Mom ..."

"Mom, you don't have to go with me. My sister hates me, not you. I will persuade her to come back."

Nidya Hughes cried in pain, "It wasn't your fault! You were just a baby then, you knew nothing. The nurses mixed you two up. You grew up in the Campbell family, always believing you were their child. How could she blame everything on you?"

“Mother, Don’t speak of it, my sister will be upset. After so much difficulties, you and dad finally found my sister. You came to Julian Mountain Villa despite the heavy rain, in order to ask for her forgiveness. I am ready to give up everything, as long as you and dad are happy.”

Nidya beat her chest, “Anna, my poor child! You’re taking all the blame and she’s made your father bed-ridden! If she’s not my biological daughter, I’ll just...”

The live chat room was silent for a few seconds, and then it exploded into chaos.

[Holy shit! I can’t believe the plot from TV dramas is happening in real life. Anna and Campbell’s real daughter were switched at birth, and now the real daughter has come to the door, demanding Anna’s departure!]

[Even though Anna is not the real daughter of the Campbell family, she has lived with them for 20 years and accompanied the Campbell couple for so many years. She could be considered as half of their daughter. Why should she leave just because the real daughter returned?]

[Yeah, and I think Mrs. Campbell too feels very reluctant to let Anna go, she’s crying so hard!]

[I heard that the real daughter of the Campbell family, after being switched, was accidentally adopted by Mrs. Campbell’s biological sister. After her sister’s death, she left all her property to her. Now that she has everything she needs, why is she insisting on returning to the Campbell family? I think she’s selfish!]

[It’s still raining outside! Mrs. Campbell and Anna rushed here in the rain, but she’s hiding inside Julian Mountain Villa and won’t come out. This woman is too heartless! No wonder Mrs. Campbell doesn’t like her biological daughter!]

Then the two climbed up the mountain in rain and reached the entrance of the Xaviera Courtyard, but they were stopped by a maid.

Anna lowered her eyes, a hint of malice flashed through her eyes. She guessed that Xaviera Evans wouldn’t come to see them. Luckily, she was live streaming, which made everyone think that Xaviera was cold-hearted and ruthless.

Nidya cried in sorrow, “I am Xaviera’s mother, please let me in, I have something to say to her.”

Anna choked up, “Sister, it’s all my fault, not mom’s. You can refuse to meet me, but can you let mom in? It’s still raining outside, and mom is not well, she...”

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Chapter 622: 622: Mrs. Gu Pretends to be Weak

[761 words]

Chapter 622: Mrs. Gu Pretends to be Weak

Suddenly, a shout echoed from the courtyard, followed by a delicate figure rushing out, holding an umbrella, appearing fragile as if the wind might carry her away.

Shock in her eyes, she exclaimed: “Mom! Sister! It’s raining so hard, why are you here? Why didn’t you bring an umbrella? Your clothes are drenched! It’s my fault I was asleep, causing you two to get caught in the rain. If I had known you were coming to see me, I would’ve arranged someone to pick you up!”

Anna Campbell choked in disbelief, looking at Xaviera Evans, who was crying like a flower in the rain.

How is this possible? How could Xaviera come out?

Xaviera anticipated Anna’s plot to manipulate the public to attack her, pressuring her to reconcile. However, she refused to fall for it, playing the weak and pitiful girl was her forte, and she was going to put on a display of a good, sensible daughter in the livestreaming room.

Moreover, before rushing to the door, Xaviera intentionally applied sickly makeup, which would not be washed away even in the rain. Right now, her whole face was pallid, and she exuded weakness through her eyes and brows.

Xaviera feigned surprise as she looked at the mother-daughter pair, her acting skills putting the best actor winner to shame.

“Sister! I’m sorry. It’s my fault you and mom got drenched in rain. Why didn’t you call me before you came? I was totally clueless! Ooh... I’m terrible. How could I fall sick at a time like this, and only wake up so late.”

“Caleb took me here to recuperate for a few days due to my illness. He even instructed the housemaid not to disturb me. Who would have known that mom and sister would turn up exactly then, and the housemaid didn’t dare interfere, letting you two end up in the rain. You two better get inside quickly before you catch a cold.”

Nidya Hughes looked at Xaviera in disbelief. She sized her up. Her lips were pale, and she even coughed a few times, her eyes a little red. It didn’t look like she was faking it.

Before they could respond, Xaviera sneezed violently, tears streaming down. She cried out: "Mom! Why are you still standing outside? I know you're upset that I came out so late. You can even hit me or scold me, but please don't protest by standing in the rain. I beg you, please come inside."

Xaviera cupped her mouth to cover her sneeze, emotionally shaking her frail body.

A nearby maid rushed over to support her, exclaiming, "Madam! You're freezing! You're already ill, the cold wind might worsen your condition."

Xaviera's voice trembled, "It's... it's okay."

The maid, being a smart woman, followed Xaviera's lead: "Madam has been running a fever all day, she only managed to fall asleep for a while. Hearing that her loved ones were visiting, she rushed out without even putting on her coat, neglecting her health."

Xaviera, in a soft and feeble voice, said: "I don't care, I can't let mom and sister get drenched in rain anymore. If I don't greet them at the door, they would be angry. It's my fault, I shouldn't have fallen ill! You won't blame me anymore will you? Please, come inside with me, okay?"

Suddenly, everyone in the streaming room was stunned.

[Does anyone else think that this real Campbell daughter seems quite gentle, and doesn't seem intent on driving Anna Campbell away? She was pretty welcoming.]

[It's so heartbreaking. The lost daughter finally found her biological parents, and she still has to be extra careful to please her family, fearing rejection. Even though she's seriously ill, she still braved the heavy rain to welcome her mother and sister, afraid that Mrs. Campbell and Anna would blame her. How could such a poor girl possibly wish to drive Anna out of the Campbell house?]

[But if you think about it, no matter what, Anna did seize Xaviera's identity and enjoyed everything that should have been Xaviera's for twenty years, living with the Campbell family. Even if Xaviera were to return to the family, it would be difficult for her to fit in. If Anna isn't asked to leave, Xaviera would find life difficult at the Campbell's. It is therefore reasonable for her to ask for Anna's departure.]

[I agree, although it's not Anna's fault, she did steal Xaviera's identity and her family. It is right for her to leave, we can't blame the real Miss Campbell for this!]

Watching the discussions in the streaming room, Anna's eyes were filled with resentment.

This wretched woman had outsmarted her!

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Chapter 623: 623: The Hidden Weapon Played Its Role

[778 words]

Chapter 623: The Hidden Weapon Played Its Role

Anna Campbell stared at Xaviera Evans with an intense and malicious glare, suddenly approaching her. Xaviera's eyes were filled with terror, "Sister, what are you going to do? I've already promised you that I won't go back to the Campbell household, I won't try to take Miss Campbell's position from you, I don't want anything anymore. Please stop causing trouble. I just want to live a peaceful life."

[What the hell! What did Anna Campbell do to this poor girl? Just one look was enough to terrify her. Did she abuse her in private?]

[Did you all hear that! It seems like it's not that the real daughter doesn't want to go home, but that Anna Campbell is threatening her so she wouldn't dare to go back!]

[But why did Anna Campbell just say that the real daughter wants to drive her out of the Campbell family? But now it seems like Anna Campbell is deliberately trying to ruin the real daughter's reputation!]

As Anna Campbell saw everyone's comments, she quickly tried to shut down the livestream. For some reason, her wrist started to sting, and her arm lost all sensation in an instant.

Xaviera took back the hidden weapon without leaving any traces, and her innocent doe-like eyes were still filled with fear as she looked at Anna Campbell, "Sister, you told me to leave the Campbell family, and I've already agreed. If you think I'm a nuisance, I can leave Libanan and never come back to disturb you. Please let me go!"

Upon hearing these words, Anna Campbell's mouth twitched slightly, and her originally gentle gaze suddenly bulged, glaring fiercely at Xaviera.

[What the hell! I was scared to death! Anna Campbell's expression is horrifying, like she wants to kill someone!]

[You guys heard the real daughter's words, right? I finally understand. Anna Campbell threatened the real daughter, forcing her to leave the Campbell family, and caused the

Campbell Family to misunderstand the real daughter. Now she even wants to force her to leave Libanan!]

Seeing these comments, Anna Campbell suppressed the anger in her heart, trying to force a smile on her face, but her facial muscles seemed rigid, making her smile appear more terrifying and distorted.

A buzzing sound rang in her head, and the rage in Anna's heart was running wild. Even though she knew that the livestream was still on, she just wanted to rush over to tear apart Xaviera's hypocritical face and strangle that bitch to death.

Xaviera, that bitch, was obviously playing the victim but everyone believed her!

At this moment, the powder had entered Anna's body, and its effects had completely taken hold. Anna felt the flames of rage burning in her chest, and her rational mind and clarity disappeared in an instant.

"You bitch! Shut up! It's Dad who asked us to apologize to you! You're saying I forced you to leave the Campbell family?! If you really want to leave, then get lost! Disappear right now! It would be better if you were dead!"

The livestream room went silent.

Anna Campbell was stunned too, and she unbelievably covered her mouth. In her anger, she had actually blurted out her true thoughts!

[Did I hear it wrong? Anna Campbell is telling the real daughter to get lost, and even said 'it's better if you were dead'?]

[Now I understand. Anna Campbell played the victim first. She is clearly the one threatening others but blames them instead. As expected from an actor! What a great play!]

[I've caught an important point. Anna just said that Mr. Campbell asked them to apologize to the real daughter, which means Mr. Campbell knows about Anna threatening the real daughter. So he asked them to apologize. It seems like this isn't the first time she has done something like this.]

[Anna knows she's still live streaming, yet she's yelling at the real daughter and even saying 'it's better if you were dead'! I wonder how she must be mistreating that poor girl behind closed doors!]

Xaviera, with a wronged expression, approached her, "Sister..."

It was only then that Anna Campbell realized her body was gradually becoming stiff, her mouth was involuntarily twitching, and her eyes were constantly blinking uncontrollably. Struggling, she tried to lift her arm.

Just then, Xaviera walked up to her, and Anna's arm swung directly onto Xaviera's face.

No! This can't be happening!

Yes, she wanted to kill Xaviera and slap her hard, but she couldn't do that in the livestream room, in front of everyone!

The slap wasn't loud, but everyone clearly saw Anna Campbell slapping Xaviera. Then Xaviera's frail body fell backward powerlessly—

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared, catching Xaviera steadily, holding her gently in his arms like a precious treasure, warming her with his body heat.

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Chapter 624: 624: I Won't Allow You To Get Hurt

[699 words]

Chapter 624: I Won't Allow You To Get Hurt

Caleb Mamet had been waiting for a long time. When he saw Xaviera Evans falling backward without hesitation, his eyes were filled with cold ruthlessness, and his anger intensified.

Although he knew that everything had been set up by Xaviera, seeing Anna Campbell slapping Xaviera's face still made him unable to control his inner rage.

Without raising his eyes, Caleb emanated a cold murderous aura, and said lightly, "Get lost!"

Anna's heart trembled, and she retreated in fear a few steps.

[Ah! Thank goodness Miss Evans didn't fall!]

[It's raining outside, and Miss Evans is still seriously ill. If she had really fallen, her condition would have definitely worsened! Anna is too cruel! She made a mistake, but still dares to attack others?]

[I've had enough of her, who can still like this kind of celebrity? It's fine to take someone else's identity, after all, that's not entirely her fault, but it's her fault for threatening others and even daring to hit Miss Evans in public. If she had been injured, Anna would be legally responsible!]

[Wow! The man holding Miss Evans is so handsome! Who is he?! More handsome than any male celebrity! Especially that hug just now, it was so affectionate and tender, yet showing off his authority when facing Anna.]

Anna's fingers trembled, unable to turn off the live broadcast, so Nidya rushed over and smashed the phone to the ground.

However, it was too late by then. Everyone had already seen what they were supposed to see, and knew what had happened.

Seeing the right moment, Xaviera didn't bother to talk to Anna and directly leaned into Caleb's arms. She winked at him and gave a sly smile.

At the entrance of the Xaviera Courtyard, Anna's eyes were red with fury, her fingers trembling as she pointed at Xaviera, "You... you set me up!"

"Stop making a scene, enough already!"

Not knowing when, a group of Julian Mountain Villa staff members had gathered at the entrance of the courtyard. They all looked at Anna with disdain.

"Mrs. Mamet was resting in the courtyard. When she heard Anna had arrived, she rushed out to meet her without even putting on a coat. She's already sick and caught in the rain, but this vicious woman still dared to knock Mrs. Mamet unconscious! What a vicious heart!"

"Get out of here! You're not welcome at Julian Mountain Villa!"

At that moment, several strong men came forward, pushing and shoving Anna and Nidya. They had been soaked in the rain and had no strength to resist. They could only leave Julian Mountain Villa in humiliation.

Nidya was terrified. They originally came to apologize, but somehow, things had escalated to this point, with Anna even slapping Xaviera. Would she ever forgive them?

At that moment, the phone rang.

After answering, Jeremy Campbell's furious roar came through, "Look what you've done! I told you to apologize, who told you to broadcast it live?! Anna even slapped Xaviera, are you out of your minds? Get back here immediately!"

Nidya's head buzzed, and she collapsed on the ground, covered in mud and looking utterly miserable.

...

Inside the Xaviera Courtyard, Caleb carried Xaviera into the bedroom, then gently coughed twice: "Mrs. Mamet, wake up."

Xaviera opened her eyes tentatively, glanced around, and gave an embarrassed smile.

She picked up a makeup remover wipe and removed the makeup from her face. Her pale, sickly face instantly returned to normal.

Caleb stood behind Xaviera, wrapping his arms around her waist, resting his chin on her shoulder, encircling her in his embrace, and whispered: "Mrs. Mamet trusts me so much that she fell backward without any hesitation?"

Xaviera said indifferently: "Not really. Even if you hadn't shown up, there were two maids beside me. If they couldn't catch me, I would have fallen on the ground. However, I've calculated the angle. As long as I fall to the right, I'll land on the grass, and at most, I'll be slightly injured."

Caleb's eyes were bloodshot, his hands gradually tightening around her waist, breathing heavily in her ear, "Xaviera, I won't let you get hurt, not even slightly."

Xaviera felt a hot breath enveloping her ear, and her body shuddered.

Looking through the mirror at the man's reddened eyes, she furrowed her brows. Had Caleb been poisoned again?

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Chapter 625: 625: Rumors of Deep Sisterly Love

[761 words]

Chapter 625: Rumors of Deep Sisterly Love

Caleb's large scorching palm slid along her waist and covered her cheeks, caressing gently, "Don't make me worry."

A warmth filled Xaviera's heart, but it was soon followed by a sour feeling, for she could sense that the frequency of Caleb's poisoning was getting higher and higher. Fortunately, when the situation was not serious, he could still control it.

...

The Campbell Villa.

Nidya and Anna, like two drowned cats, returned home. Adrian immediately came out to greet them, wiping off the rainwater on their bodies.

Jeremy Campbell, however, sat on the sofa, roaring angrily, "You two idiots! I just asked you to go apologize, but what have you done! Not only did you hit Xaviera, but you also broadcasted the scene! The face of the Campbell family has been completely lost by you two fools!"

Nidya hung her head low, not daring to make a sound.

Anna burst into tears, "Dad..."

"I am not your father! You and I have no blood relationship!"

Anna's face turned pale, choking back sobs, "I'm sorry, I didn't know my sister was sick. We suddenly rushed over there, and we might have scared her, so..."

Jeremy had just watched the live broadcast, and he also found it a bit strange. Xaviera was usually smart and daring, but this time she was full of terror, as if she was afraid of them.

Anna sobbed, "Xaviera has always hated me, and I'm afraid she will be even more reluctant to see us now, but after all, Xaviera is my parents' daughter, and how can I bear to see you separated? So, I had an idea, but I don't know if it's feasible."

Jeremy's face softened a bit, "What idea?"

"I've heard that Xaviera has a good relationship with Mrs. Nina Hughes, and my mom is Nina's sister. If mom wants to pay tribute to Nina, Xaviera should not refuse, right?"

Everyone immediately realized that even if Xaviera held a grudge against the Campbell family, there was no reason for her to stop a sister from paying tribute to her sister. If she insisted on disagreeing, it would be against convention.

If she agreed, they would find another opportunity to persuade Xaviera to forgive them.

Anna sniffed, "Mom, we must seize this opportunity."

...

Early the next morning.

Xaviera heard some rumors, saying that Nidya and Nina were sisterly, and that Nidya had searched for Nina for more than a decade after she went missing. It was said that after Nina's death, Nidya was heartbroken and seriously ill.

Some news also broke out on the internet, saying that the sisters had always had a good relationship, and although they did not grow up together since childhood, they shared the same father and mother and were connected by blood.

Xaviera was somewhat puzzled. What was Nidya spreading these messages on the internet for?

Suddenly, her phone rang, and the screen showed Mrs. Russell's number.

Xaviera hesitated for a moment, then awkwardly called out, "Grandma."

"Xaviera, did you see the news on the internet?" Mrs. Russell's voice was somewhat stern, and the younger members of the Russell family were also trembling nearby.

Xaviera asked, "Are you talking about the news that Mrs. Campbell and my mother are close sisters?"

Mrs. Russell's voice was slightly cold, "It's this matter. I usually don't pay attention to the news on the internet. It was Julian who told me about it. Actually, your mother's relationship with Nidya is not as good as she claims, their feelings cannot be described in a few words. Anyway, just remember that if Nidya tries to force you to bow down using their sisterly affection, you don't have to listen."

Xaviera felt warmth in her heart and responded with a smile, "Alright, I'll remember."

Mrs. Russell's eyes reddened, "My dear child, if you run into any trouble, come find your grandma. As long as I'm around, no one is allowed to bully you!"

In fact, Mrs. Russell didn't understand why Xaviera, who was Nidya's own daughter, had a completely different character from her. Instead, she resembled Nina very much. Was it because Nina had raised her, so she resembled her?

Xaviera nodded, "Thank you, Grandma. Can you tell me about the relationship between my mom and Mrs. Campbell? I really want to know."

The air was silent for a few seconds.

Mrs. Russell was silent for a while, then sighed, “Back then, I met and fell in love with Cory, and we married. We had a son and then two daughters.”

“With our two families wealthy and powerful, I yielded my position and became a full-time wife, taking care of the children, and the five of us led a happy and carefree life, but... “

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Chapter 626: 626: The Old Story of the Xia Sisters

[782 words]

Chapter 626: The Old Story of the Xia Sisters

“But Cory suddenly needed to work out of town, and he asked for one of our daughters to accompany him. My heart ached at the thought of parting with our children, but Nidya, who was only six at that time, insisted on going with him. Nina and your Uncle Frederick were devastated, crying and begging her to stay. But she still chose to leave with Cory.”

“At that time, I missed my little girl so much that I would call her often. She told me that she followed her father because she was afraid that if he was away from home for too long, he would become estranged from us. I was deeply moved by her words. Despite being only six, she showed a great deal of understanding.”

“Cory is a man; how could he take care of a child? I was afraid Nidya would suffer with him. I would bring her home every six months to stay for a month. The two sisters were very close and always had so much to share. I couldn’t bear to see them separated, so I suggested Nidya move back and she agreed.”

Mrs. Russell paused here.

“At that time, Nidya said she still had some belongings where she was staying and needed to go back for a trip. She promised to return within a week. However, a week later, Nidya didn’t return. Nina and Frederick worried about her and went to bring her back. They were shocked when Nidya not only refused to leave, but also shouted profanities at Nina and told her to get lost.”

“I was stunned that such a well-behaved daughter could change so drastically. I thought maybe Cory had influenced her somehow. So, I sent someone to keep an eye on Nidya, only to find out...”

Mrs. Russell was choking back her emotions, not trying to cry, but Xaviera could clearly hear her hitching breath.

Mrs. Russell allowed herself a moment of silence before beginning again, her voice strained with sorrow: “I discovered that Cory had been having an affair. Nidya was living with his mistress, even calling that woman ‘mom’. The three of them were playing happy families.”

“When I found out about this, I asked Cory for a divorce. I thought the children would understand me, but Nidya said...”

——’Mom, as a woman, you have to be tolerant. Dad just made a mistake that every man might make. And since you’ve been living separately for so long, he needed a woman to care for him. You can’t entirely blame him.’

——’Not to mention, we both like Auntie Mr. Legend. She’s young, beautiful, and kind. She takes great care of me and I feel happy living with her.’

“After that, Nidya never came back. After I divorced Cory, I took Nina and Frederick back to the Russell family. Yet, as the girls got older, Nidya stole Nina’s fiancé, Jeremy Campbell. She became a person I no longer recognized, abrasive and cruel; she had entirely forgotten the bond between siblings.”

Mrs. Russell’s voice was full of despair, “I carry some blame for the way she is now! Xaviera, I despise her, but I also bear guilt. If I had insisted on keeping her with me back then, perhaps things would have been different.”

Xaviera remained silent. Perhaps when Nidya left home back then, it was indeed for her parents. However, she later abandoned her family for the sake of a stranger.

According to Mrs. Russell, the same girl who had been a sweet sister just the week before suddenly became abusive.

Xaviera couldn’t help but feel like Nidya had become a stranger.

At this moment, Mrs. Russell slowly spoke: “Anyway, if it concerns Nidya, you can consult with me. Don’t be deceived by her.”

Xaviera replied, “Alright, Grandma.”

After ending the call, Xaviera was still lost in thoughts about what Mrs. Russell had said. Something didn't add up. What could have happened to cause such a drastic change in Nidya within such a short span of time? Didn't the Russell family find this unusual?

Perhaps everyone had their suspicions, but since they couldn't find any evidence, Mrs. Russell had given up.

Just then, Caleb walked in and carried her to his car, "The school is a bit far from here; I'll give you a ride."

Looking at Xaviera who was deep in her thoughts, he gently said, "The news on the internet was deliberately disseminated by Nidya, don't let it bother you."

Xaviera nodded.

Caleb started the car, his mind as muddled as a ball of yarn.

Sean had just called, anxiously saying, "President, this morning, Mr. Mamet and the joint-stockholders stirred up trouble and even invited all the investors over. They said that if you don't show up today, they will collaborate with Mr. Mamet."

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Chapter 627: 627: A Well-prepared Murder

[740 words]

Chapter 627: A Well-prepared Murder

Sean Price knew this was no small matter, so he immediately called Caleb Mamet.

Caleb's eyes were filled with icy coldness, and he couldn't understand why Will Mamet had suddenly turned hostile.

Suddenly, his hand gripping the steering wheel tightened, and he tentatively stepped on the brakes. His face instantly changed, and his heart trembled slightly, but he calmly said: "Xaviera!"

Xaviera opened her eyes slowly and saw that Caleb's expression was serious. She frowned, "What's wrong?"

“Do you remember the grassy area up ahead? You need to jump out of the car there,” Caleb said indifferently.

Xaviera’s pupils suddenly contracted, her body stiffening, but Caleb’s eyes remained calm and casual: “Xaviera, I’m sorry. I promised to protect you from harm, but I may not be able to this time.”

Xaviera clenched her fists, knowing in her heart that someone had tampered with the car.

Caleb said calmly, “The brake cable must have been cut. You get out first, I’ll be fine.”

After the grassy patch was a sharp turn, and the car’s current speed made it difficult to navigate. It was likely to fall off the cliff, and Caleb’s chances of survival were slim.

Xaviera knew that the grassy patch was her last chance. If she couldn’t jump out of the car here, then...

Her face was ghostly pale, and a sense of unprecedented fear filled her heart. However, Caleb remained calm, still controlling the car towards the grassy patch: “Xaviera, listen to me. I’ll drive the car towards the grass, and you can prepare to jump out. I’ll come back for you shortly.”

Xaviera felt terrified, and she could see the grassy patch approaching. If the car continued in its current direction, it would only plunge off the cliff.

Caleb’s hands firmly gripped the steering wheel, his voice icy and stern: “Xaviera, jump!”

Jumping out of the car at the current speed would certainly lead to injury, even if she landed on the grass. What’s more, there was no way for Caleb to land on the grass. What was he going to do?

“Don’t worry, I can handle this. Having you with me would only make me more anxious. Jump out first, and I promise I’ll come back for you,” he said.

Xaviera hesitated for a few seconds, then nodded with tears in her eyes.

She and Caleb had experienced so many dangers since they were young, always surviving by a hair’s breadth. This time wouldn’t be any different.

Xaviera kept telling herself to trust Caleb. He always kept his promises. She opened the car window and took a deep breath.

Suddenly, a roaring sound came from ahead, and Caleb shouted: “Xaviera!”

A huge truck came speeding towards them, aiming right at the two of them. If Xaviera really jumped out, she would be crushed to death by the truck in the next second.

The mountain road was already narrow, and their car was out of control. Caleb had to take a gamble and sharply turned the steering wheel to the right, driving the car into the grassy area, allowing the truck to hit the driver's seat and using his own body to shield Xaviera in the last second.

Xaviera felt as if her body was out of control, with a loud noise ringing in her ears and a dull pain all over. Her internal organs had been violently impacted, and her vision blurred as she passed out.

...

"Mrs. Mamet's injuries aren't severe, and she'll regain consciousness soon. However, Mr. Caleb Mamet will need another surgery, and we can't guarantee when he'll wake up."

"Usually, when drivers encounter danger, they instinctively turn the steering wheel left, which can cause the passenger to be injured while reducing damage for themselves. This is the first time I've seen someone like Mr. Caleb Mamet turn right, allowing himself to be hit by a truck while protecting Mrs. Mamet's body."

"So Mrs. Mamet only suffered minor injuries, but Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

Xaviera felt the buzzing in her ears, and someone was talking.

"That road usually only leads to Julian Mountain Villa, but the person in charge of the villa said there wasn't supposed to be any truck deliveries. Judging from the situation at the scene, the target of that truck was Mr. Caleb Mamet's car. It appears to be a premeditated murder!"

"The police are already investigating, but the truck driver is dead, so we can only look for other clues."

"Do you think this murder attempt was aimed at Mr. Caleb Mamet or Xaviera?"

"It's hard to say. They might want to kill both of them!"

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Xaviera Evans felt as if her body was floating on the ocean, drifting up and down with the waves, causing her to feel bouts of dizziness and as if her entire body had been crushed.

Albert Sullivan glanced at the hospital bed and saw her fingers move. "Xaviera!"

Everyone immediately gathered around the bed; Elijah Flack gently patted her hand, "Lie still and don't move."

Xaviera felt her throat burning and managed to speak with difficulty, "Where's Caleb Mamet?"

Everyone remained silent, and the ward was quiet.

Xaviera became flustered and raised her voice, "I asked you, where is Caleb Mamet?"

Hearing her hoarse voice, Albert Sullivan reluctantly spoke, "Caleb is out of immediate danger now. After all, his car was bulletproof, and it wasn't severely damaged in the crash. However, a steel bar pierced his scapula, so he'll need to undergo surgery."

Xaviera listened, feeling her head buzzing as she recalled the moment before the accident. She remembered Caleb protecting her with his body and seeing his cheek cut open by glass and blood gushing from his shoulder, soaking his white coat.

It must've been so painful for him!

Xaviera's nose tingled, and she couldn't help but sob.

"It's a good thing that Caleb sent his location to Sean Price at the last moment. Sean rushed to the scene with a rescue team, saving your lives. You both were lucky to survive the impact of the truck," Albert Sullivan added.

Xaviera bit her lip, silent tears falling.

Elijah Flack glared at Albert Sullivan, "Xaviera just woke up and is weak; can't you say something nice to comfort her instead of making her sad?"

Albert Sullivan's face remained indifferent, "She must accept this reality. She only suffered minor injuries, and Caleb is alive too; she's not as fragile as you think."

Xavier Hamer looked at Xaviera's pale face, his heart aching. In his memory, Xaviera was mischievous and shrewd, but now she lay weak in bed, her eyes empty.

Xaviera sniffed, her head still bowed, "How long was I unconscious?"

"Three days."

“I want to see Caleb.”

Just as Elijah Flack was about to refuse, Albert Sullivan preemptively spoke up, “Your body is very weak right now; eat something first, then have a check-up. If there are no issues, I’ll take you to see him.”

Among the siblings, Albert had the highest medical skills, and they all believed him when he said Caleb was no longer in danger.

Xaviera nodded, obediently drank a bowl of soup, and underwent a full-body check-up. After Albert confirmed she was fine, he carried her to a wheelchair and pushed her to another ward.

At this point, Caleb was wrapped in bandages, connected to various machines, an oxygen mask on his face, looking pale and lifeless.

Xaviera had never seen such a fragile Caleb before; he had always been powerful and dominant, seemingly never bowing to anyone. Yet, this accident nearly took his life.

Albert said softly, “When he was brought to the hospital, he was covered in blood. I treated his wounds immediately. He was both lucky and unlucky – his scapula was pierced, but his bones and internal organs were uninjured. However, his wound will require at least six months to recover fully.”

“He hasn’t woken up for three days; why?”

“Xaviera, I think you know the reason,” Albert replied somewhat helplessly.

Xaviera raised her eyes abruptly, her fingertip piercing her palm as her voice trembled, “Could it be... he was poisoned?”

Albert nodded, “Caleb’s modified luxury car worth tens of millions dollars had strong impact resistance, so his injuries, while severe, were not fatal, and no internal organs were ruptured. Moreover, he’s physically strong and should have been awake by now. He isn’t waking up because the poison has spread.”

Her grandfather had researched the poison for years without finding a cure. The only way to save Caleb now was with the blood of the successor of the Miracle Doctor Saint Hand.

Originally, Albert was supposed to inherit the Saint Hand, but for some unknown reason, he couldn’t inherit it. By a twist of destiny, Xaviera inherited the Saint Hand’s bloodline.

Her grandfather was gone, and now only she could save Caleb. To detoxificate him, she must use her blood.

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“Xaviera, we don’t want to interfere with your decision, but I must tell you something – using your blood to detoxify him is like burning your own life, and your lives will be intertwined. If he dies, you won’t survive either!”

Xaviera remained silent.

“Do you know why Grandpa initially gave up on detoxifying Miss Drew with his blood?”

Xaviera looked up, knowing Grandpa’s character, if he could help Miss Drew detoxify with his blood, he would unhesitatingly offer it. So, why did he give up?

“It’s because Grandpa knew that using the blood of a miracle doctor, a Saint’s Hand, to detoxify would connect the lives of the two. And he was already in his sixties, maybe one day he’d pass away. Miss Drew was young. If it was done, her life would be shortened as well. So, he gave up, wanting to rely on his own abilities to help her, but he didn’t expect Miss Drew to suddenly succumb to the poison and pass away, causing him to live in guilt for the rest of his life.”

Albert Sullivan furrowed his brow and said, “Xaviera, I know you deeply love Caleb, but you have to think this through. Once your blood connects, there’s no room for regret. He’ll draw on your vitality to suppress the poison. You might…”

Xaviera interrupted him, “I know.”

“Have you really made up your mind?” Albert’s voice trembled slightly.

A tear slid down Xaviera’s cheek, her voice calm, “Albert, I know you guys mean well, but I love Caleb. If he leaves this world, there’s no meaning for me to live! Even if he absorbs my vitality, I’m willing!”

“Perhaps I might regret it in the future, but at this moment, if I don’t save him, I’ll live a life full of grief and regret. I just want to be true to my heart now.”

Albert remained silent for a while, then walked towards the door of the ward. Suddenly he paused, “Xaviera, even though we’re your family, we have no right to interfere with your choices. Since you’ve already made up your mind, I have nothing more to say. We’ll support whatever you want.”

Xaviera picked up the knife on the table, sliced open her wrist, and blood began to flow out little by little.

...

At this moment, Xavier Hamer's face was filled with heartache, "In the end, Xaviera still decided to save them with her blood, but..."

Albert, usually talkative, was suddenly silent. Having studied medicine with Grandpa for years, he knew how Grandpa had spent those years better than anyone else. Grandpa had always regretted not saving Miss Drew, watching her die from the poison with his own eyes.

As a miracle doctor, admired by the world, he couldn't save that one woman and thus spent his days in guilt.

Facing a stranger with no relatives, Grandpa's latter half of his life was greatly affected. If Xaviera hadn't saved Caleb from the poison, promoting his death, she would live in pain forever.

In his heart, Albert prayed that Caleb could wake up and live a life free of illness and disaster.

Elijah Flack looked at his brothers and said softly, "If Caleb hadn't protected Xaviera with his own body, she might have been seriously injured as well. So, Xaviera deciding to save him makes sense. Besides, they are husband and wife – letting Xaviera watch her husband suffer would be worse than taking a gamble."

After his words, everyone exchanged glances and nodded. Quine Heninger, usually silent, suddenly raised his eyes, filled with sharp murderous intent, "Find out who hurt Xaviera, I'll tear that person to pieces!"

...

Inside the ward.

Xaviera fed Caleb her blood, watching his face gradually become flushed. Finally, she let out a sigh of relief, believing that it wouldn't be long before he would wake up.

At this moment, a small black figure rushed into the ward from outside. Lucky Mamet leaned against Xaviera's feet, scratching her shoe with its paw, then solemnly looked at the bed as if it knew its father was hurt and was grieving.

Sean Price said sadly, "I was worried about you being lonely, so I brought Lucky here to keep you company. I believe our President will wake up soon."

Thud!

Sean Price suddenly knelt in front of Xaviera, choking up, “Ma’am, it’s all my fault. If I hadn’t called the President and told him that the Mamet Corporation was in trouble, he wouldn’t have rushed back in such a hurry, and the car accident wouldn’t have happened.”

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