

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

## - Chapter 628: Escaping Mortal Danger

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 detoxificate 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 detoxificate 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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## **Chapter 630: 630: If You Cry, I Will Be Sad**

[ 724 words ]

Chapter 630: If You Cry, I Will Be Sad

"When the president wakes up, I'll accept any punishment you think I deserve, but please don't blame me right now. I still have to protect you and the president!"

Xaviera Evans reached out to support him, whispered softly: "It's not your fault."

Someone wanted to harm her and Caleb Mamet; even if the attacker failed this time, they would strike again, which wasn't Sean Price's fault. The enemy was just too ruthless.

Sean stood up and silently left the ward.

Xaviera bent over to pick up Lucky Mamet and gently stroked its body. It barked at Caleb before breaking free from Xaviera's embrace and directly jumped onto Caleb's bed.

It was smart and didn't step on Caleb at all. It walked along the edge of the bed to his face, bumped its little head against his, and seeing him unconscious, licked his cheek cautiously.

Seeing its father unresponsive, Lucky tilted its head in confusion, staring at the man on the bed.

Xaviera looked at this scene and suddenly found her vision blurred with tears.

“Caleb, wake up! You promised to protect me; you can’t go back on your word! If you don’t wake up, someone will come to bully me soon.”

“Your son is here to see you; Lucky has gained weight. If you don’t protect us, the Mamet family will swallow us up whole!”

Xaviera talked to herself, her voice hoarse, but the man on the bed still didn’t respond. She couldn’t help but cry and even wanted to burst into tears.

—‘Caleb, now that we are linked by blood, if you die, I’ll die with you. I’m still so young, and I have so many things left undone. Can you bear to watch me die?’

—‘Albert said you would wake up soon, but it’s been so long without any reaction! I risked my life to save you; if you die, it would be too tragic for me!’

—‘Caleb, you dog! Don’t scare me! I don’t want to die! Damn it, I’m so beautiful, with such a great figure, a once-in-a-century beauty, am I going to leave this world just like that?’

At this moment, Caleb gradually regained consciousness, feeling pain all over his body as if he had been crushed. His face felt wet, and something furry was rubbing against it.

Soon after, his hearing returned. There was a noisy person crying and shouting beside him; it was annoying but at the same time, he wasn’t bothered by it because he knew it was his beloved wife Mrs. Mamet.

Caleb felt an explosive pain in his head as he slowly opened his eyes. First, he saw an enlarged version of Lucky; then, he saw his sobbing wife.

—‘Caleb, if we both die, will we become a trending topic? Netizens will say Mr. Caleb Mamet, who died tragically in a car accident, and grieving Mrs. Mamet takes her life in an act of devotion!’

—‘Even if you don’t want to live for yourself, think about me! I don’t want to die either! I haven’t given birth yet! I haven’t eaten all the world’s delicacies!’

It seemed Caleb understood something because he heard Xaviera’s heartfelt words. He spoke weakly, “Mrs. Mamet.”

Xaviera’s eyes widened in disbelief, staring at the man on the bed. She tentatively asked, “C-Caleb?”

“I’m here.”

As soon as those words were spoken, Caleb only felt a heart-wrenching cry ringing in his ears, but in reality, it was Xaviera’s inner voice. She suppressed her sobs and just silently let her tears flow.

Caleb struggled to raise his hand and wiped her tears, withstanding the burning sensation in his throat, and hoarsely said, “Don’t cry.”

Just saying a few words made his body ache intensely, causing sweat to bead on his forehead. But he clenched his teeth and added, “If you cry, it will break my heart.”

Xaviera felt a pang of bitterness in her nose.

At that moment, Sean knocked on the door and walked in. Seeing Caleb awake, he was overjoyed, “President, you are awake.”

“You were supposed to go to the Mamet Corporation three days ago, but you didn’t show up. I made an excuse to stall the board of directors, and they believed me. Should we release the news about your injury now?”

Xaviera knew this matter had been suppressed; otherwise, Yigol Mamet would have come rushing over as soon as he heard about his brother’s accident. It was impossible for there to be no reaction at all.

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## **Chapter 631: 631: Struggle for the Right of Succession**

[ 799 words ]

Chapter 631: Struggle for the Right of Succession

Caleb Mamet fell silent for a while and then said indifferently, “Block all information and pretend nothing has happened.”

Sean Price looked puzzled but didn’t ask further. He followed Caleb’s instructions.

...

The next morning, as soon as Xaviera Evans opened her eyes, she heard the commotion outside.

Hospitals forbade noisy disturbances in order not to disturb the patients' rest. Who was so disrespectful and came to disturb people's dreams so early in the morning?

Impatient, Xaviera got up, planning to go to the next room to check on Caleb. As soon as she left the ward, she saw a group of people blocking the corridor, and Sean was receiving them.

Caleb was staying in a VIP ward, and there was a special reception room outside the ward. At this time, the group of people had just taken their seats.

Xaviera stood at the door, carefully observing them. They seemed to be a few couples who had brought their children along. They claimed to be visiting Caleb, but there was no worry in their eyes.

What Xaviera found strange was that Caleb had already ordered to block the news, so how did these people still know about his injury?

The noise grew louder, but thankfully, the soundproofing in the reception room was excellent, and it didn't disturb other patients.

"Sean Price, you are just a little assistant. You have no right to interfere in our family affairs! Caleb is now in a coma, and he has no heir. The top priority is to choose a new heir!"

"We know you are loyal, but you also need to consider the Mamet family. If Caleb is gone, there will be chaos without a leader in the Mamet family!"

Xaviera sneered. It seemed that these people thought Caleb was dead, so they rushed over to fight for the heir's position. Hearing this, her anger flared.

Sean's face was also full of anger. "Our CEO is still alive and well. Why should we change the heir? Even if we really need to change the heir, do you offshoots of the Mamet family have the right to become his successor? Do you think your children are qualified to become the heir by adopting them as Mrs. Mamet's children?"

Xaviera: "??"

No wonder they came to visit and had brought several children. It turned out that these children were intended to be adopted by her.

Sean didn't care about saving the other party's face, but they didn't feel embarrassed either and stubbornly insisted, "We are doing this for Mrs. Mamet's sake. She's a weak

woman without a husband and no child by her side. How can she manage the huge Mamet Corporation?”

“In the past, the Mamet Corporation had Caleb to hold everything together, so naturally, no one dared to cause trouble. But Mrs. Mamet is just a woman. How can she win over people? My son is already twenty-five years old. If we let him be adopted by Mrs. Mamet, he can definitely revitalize the Mamet Corporation. Isn't this a good thing?”

“Although the child is not Mrs. Mamet's biological son, she is still the heir's mother. She wouldn't have to worry about anything later on, and she can still get money. How comfortable!”

Xaviera: “?” Are you kidding me? She was only twenty years old, and she was supposed to adopt a twenty-five-year-old son? Is there something wrong with your brain?

“Sean Price, loyalty is a good thing, but Mrs. Mamet is not a part of the Mamet family after all. If we hand over the Mamet Corporation to her, she might give it to another man in the blink of an eye. Young women are immature and easily tempted.”

“I heard that Mrs. Mamet is the daughter of the Campbell family. If we don't give the Mamet Corporation to us, it will eventually be renamed as the Campbell Corporation. Don't regret it at that time!”

Xaviera stood at the door, her face full of disdain. They said so many high-sounding words just for their own benefits. It was ridiculous.

Sean had said that he had blocked the news, and even Yigol Mamet didn't know about Caleb's injury, but the Mamet family branches knew about it. The mastermind behind this assassination must be related to the Mamet family.

At this moment, Xaviera's mind was clear: if she continued investigating, all the clues would lead to the Mamet family. The Chairman Mamet's dispatch of the Mamet family branches to visit was actually to find out if Caleb was dead or not.

Will Mamet thought that to let Boyd Drew recognize ancestry and come back to the family and become the heir, Caleb must be killed; otherwise, there would be endless troubles later on.

As Caleb hadn't been heard from, they determined that Caleb's fate looked ominous, so they were in a hurry to seize the Mamet Corporation and take away his heir's position.

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## Chapter 632: 632: Are You Worthy of Being My Son?

[ 747 words ]

Chapter 632: Are You Worthy of Being My Son?

Xaviera Evans waved to the person beside her, "Steve Price."

"Madam."

"Immediately call all the entertainment reporters and invite them over." Xaviera's eyes were deep and unhurried, "This matter can't be hidden anyway, so there's no need to hide it."

Steve Price quietly left the hospital, and Xaviera straightened her back, walking proudly into the reception room. The people inside looked up, their eyes full of greed and calculation.

Sean Price approached Xaviera and whispered, "Madam, these people are all offshoots of the Mamet family, so... they don't have any blood relationship with Mr. Caleb Mamet, they just share the same surname."

Since they were offshoots of the Mamet family with no blood relations and still came to claim the position of heir, even wanting to adopt their 25-year-old son to her, she had never seen such shameless people before.

Xaviera looked indifferent and sat down in the main seat. The cold gaze swept over the people in front of her, slowly saying, "You want to transfer your sons under my name?"

"Madam, you have no children, how can you manage such a vast Mamet Corporation? Without an heir, the group may fall into the hands of outsiders in the future! My son is of Mamet blood, it's better for him to inherit the property left by Mr. Caleb Mamet. You can rest assured, my son will be filial to you."

Among the children, except for the one who was still learning to speak, the rest had eyes full of greed. It must be that their parents had already told them the purpose of coming here, and that as long as they became the heir, they would have endless amounts of money.

Xaviera leaned lazily on the sofa, staring at the people. Although her gaze was plain, it gave an oppressive feeling.

"Madam, it's only right for you to take over the Mamet family since Mr. Caleb Mamet is no longer here. However, you have no children, you can't just watch the Mamet

Corporation fall into the hands of others. It's better to take this opportunity to quickly establish an heir, after all, Mr. Caleb Mamet has already..."

Xaviera's gaze turned cold, and the person was too scared to speak.

After a moment of silence, another person continued, "Son, come here quickly, call her mother. Don't just stare at Madam's youth, you need to treat her well in the future."

Several children knew in their hearts that as long as they became Xaviera's children, they could become heirs and heads of the Mamet family. It was just a title, and they didn't care at all.

Moreover, Xaviera was young and beautiful, so it wouldn't be a loss to them. They could also get substantial assets and live comfortably in the second half of their lives.

Xaviera looked at their greedy eyes and said indifferently, "Have you all thought about it? Once you become my sons, you'll have no relationship with your original families."

"We have thought about it, we are willing to be your sons." The children answered in unison and without hesitation, afraid of being too slow.

The 25-year-old man's fiery gaze fell on Xaviera, such a young and beautiful woman – how could she endure the loneliness inside her? Once he became the head of the Mamet family, he wanted Xaviera to become his woman.

Xaviera nodded thoughtfully, then frowned, "But, several of you are older than me. Isn't it inappropriate to call me mother?"

"Age is not a problem, we are honored to have you as our mother."

Xaviera's attitude made them believe that she had already agreed. How could a widow possibly fight against the whole Mamet family? As long as she obediently followed and chose an heir, the Mamet family wouldn't mistreat her and would at least ensure her well-being for the rest of her life.

"Heh! You might feel honored, but I find it disgusting!"

Xaviera snorted coldly, speaking casually, her eyes full of mockery. They wanted her to recognize a few 20-year-old sons? Only the Mamet family could think of such a thing!

"You want to be my sons? Who gave you the confidence? Do you want to be the heir of the Mamet family? Don't you even look in the mirror to see if you are worthy! Do you have the ability to manage the Mamet Corporation?"

"Do you have a brain just to make yourselves look taller? With your stupidity, handing the Mamet Corporation to you would be worse than declaring bankruptcy!"

Boom——!!

The whole room fell silent, and the smiles on everyone's faces gradually disappeared.

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## **Chapter 633: 633: My Genes Match Well with Caleb Mamet's**

[ 774 words ]

Chapter 633: My Genes Match Well with Caleb Mamet's

After a while, someone angrily said, "Xaviera Evans, we pitied you and wanted to let you adopt our sons. You don't have any children, who will take care of you when you are old?"

Bang!

Xaviera Evans fiercely slammed the coffee cup from the table to the floor, shattering it. The meeting room grew silent, filled with an ominous aura.

"I'm only twenty, how do you know that I can't have children? Do you assume that I'm incapable, or that Caleb Mamet is? Our genes are excellent, any child we would have would undoubtedly be good-looking and smart, unlike your misshapen offspring— even to adopt them would be shameful for me!"

"You all can have children, why can't I? How can you be sure that I can't give birth to a perfect heir? Or do you think Caleb Mamet is dead?"

Xaviera's face darkened, a bloodthirsty smile tugged at the corner of her mouth. If Will Mamet wanted to make a scene, she'd go along with it.

Will Mamet had sent a couple of hoodies from the Mamet family to gather information. If Caleb were dead, he would immediately form an alliance with the Mamet veterans to get Boyd Drew in charge. If Caleb were alive, he could provoke him by doing this."

But he should not forget that even if Caleb were absent, she, the rightful Mrs. Mamet, would easily crush this bunch of Mamet family branches like ants.

By now, the reporters Steve Price had brought were outside the door with their cameras, ready to collect first-hand information.

At Xaviera's words, everyone's face turned crimson. A man, older in age, tried to suppress his anger and said, "We didn't mean it like that, but Mr. Caleb Mamet was hit by a truck, and there's been no news so far... things don't look promising. We were only trying to offer you a fallback plan. We don't appreciate your ungrateful and impolite behavior!"

Xaviera snorted, her voice lazy and she asked, word by word, "He was hit by a truck?"

Everyone continued, "You're so young, how can you guard the Mamet family alone? As long as you agree to adopt these children, we won't make things difficult for you. You wouldn't need to worry about anything further, you could just enjoy your life, shopping and pampering yourself with the money."

"These kids are grown up and sensible, they wouldn't need any upbringing from you. You'd get well-behaved sons for free, what's there to be unhappy about? You would surely thank us later."

"Thankful?" Xaviera raised an eyebrow, her eyes filled with mockery, "You guys are shamelessly trying to gain advantage, and you remotely anticipate that I would thank you?"

It appeared that the man had lost his patience, snapping angrily at her, "Xaviera Evans! You are really cheeky. In the end, you are an outsider. The company is called the Mamet Corporation, it's our Mamet family's property! We are entitled to manage the company, if you cooperate, then everything will be fine; but if you don't, beware of ending up with nothing!"

Xaviera had a smirk on her face as she coolly regarded him.

"Oh, is that a threat?"

"Don't put words in my mouth, it's just the truth. Right now, no one knows whether Mr. Caleb Mamet is alive or dead. What can a feeble woman do? I'm advising you to cooperate with us, or else—"

Bang!

Before he could finish, someone kicked the door open and a flurry of cameras aimed at them began to click frantically.

The male reporter who kicked the door open stood in front of Xaviera, indignant, "What's this? Bullying Mrs. Mamet, a frail woman? You guys still dare to do this if Mr. Caleb Mamet was here?"

The side branches of the Mamet family didn't know what was happening when suddenly a few reporters rushed over, holding their microphones to them, sharply asking, "Are all of you from the offshoots of the Mamet family? Where did you hear about Mr. Caleb Mamet's accident?"

"Even if Mr. Caleb Mamet were in real danger, his younger brother, Yigol Mamet, would logically inherit the property. On what grounds are you trying to force Mrs. Mamet to pass on the inheritance rights to your children?"

"You should all take a good look at yourselves, see the greed written all over your faces. It's disgusting!"

Only then did the people from the side branches of the Mamet family realise what was happening, they found the room filled with reporters.

"Mrs. Mamet, why did you call for the press? This is a family matter of ours, it doesn't change anything if they come here. Causing a commotion will only harm the reputation of the Mamet family. Let's discuss this privately."

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## **Chapter 634: 634: Who Said He is Dead?**

[ 790 words ]

Chapter 634: Who Said He is Dead?

The people looked at the camera and the aggressive reporters, burning with anger, "Mr. Caleb Mamet is already dead, you are just an outsider, the Mamet Corporation belongs to the Mamet family, you..."

"Who said he's dead?" Xaviera Evans coldly interjected.

"I really don't understand. You guys suddenly broke into the hospital, claiming that Caleb Mamet had a car accident, and now you're saying he's dead. Who did you hear this from?"

"Since the car accident was intentional, the police have already determined it as murder, so the news was blocked long ago. Only a few reliable people around me know about it, not even Yigol Mamet is aware of it. Where did you guys hear the news?"

“Even if you know that Caleb had a car accident, how can you be sure that he is dead? Unless you’ve known all along that Caleb would have a car accident and that his injuries would be very serious.”

Xaviera slowly stood up, facing the numerous reporters, and said word by word, “Caleb Mamet did indeed have a car accident. We have already cooperated with the police to block the news. I assume you all just found out about this today, right?”

“Yes.” The reporters replied.

They only heard that a board meeting of the Mamet Corporation was held, but Mr. Caleb Mamet did not attend. However, they were unaware of the reason why, and if even Yigol didn’t know about his brother’s accident, how could outsiders know?

“So I want to ask you all, how did you know about Caleb’s car accident?” Xaviera glanced around with a faint gaze, and the people’s faces were full of panic, lowering their heads guiltily.

“Yigol, his own younger brother, didn’t know about it. How come you members of the offshoots of the Mamet family knew? And you even determined that Caleb was dead, forcing me to adopt your children. Now that the police have determined based on the scene that this was a premeditated murder, could it be...”

“Could it be that this car accident has something to do with you?” Xaviera looked at them with a smile.

The room fell silent. The individuals shuddered, their mouths uncontrollably twitching. After a while, they angrily shouted, “You’re talking nonsense!”

“Mr. Caleb... the accident, we just happened to hear about it. We, as members of the Mamet family, just came to visit. What does his accident have to do with us!”

“Mrs. Mamet, you cannot doubt us because of this little matter! You’re just settling personal scores, you just don’t want to adopt these children, so you blame us!”

“Huh! If Mrs. Mamet can’t doubt you all, what about me?” At this moment, a cold and solemn voice came from outside the door, the spreading chill making everyone shiver.

Everyone suddenly looked up, and saw Caleb Mamet wearing a patient’s gown, draped in a black coat, slowly entering the room, sweeping his gaze over the people with a sullen look.

The middle-aged man who had just refuted Xaviera instantly became stiff with fear, retreating in terror. But Caleb walked toward him without any hesitation, exuding a murderous aura.

Caleb beckoned with his finger, “Sean Price.”

“President, I already called the police. They will be here soon.”

As soon as the members of the Mamet family heard this, they immediately collapsed onto the sofa. They had heard the news of Caleb’s car accident from Mr. Mamet and that if Caleb died, the Mamet Corporation would no longer have an heir. Xaviera, a woman, was unable to manage such a large group and had no children. An heir could only be chosen from the offshoots of the Mamet family, so they hurried to come here.

They did indeed want to compete for the position of the Mamet family heir, but they didn’t murder anyone! They wouldn’t dare touch Caleb even if they had twice the courage!

“Mr., Mr. Caleb, your car accident really has nothing to do with us!”

Sean Price helped Caleb sit down slowly, the man gently holding Xaviera’s hand, but his voice remained cold: “The news of my car accident has already been blocked. How did you all find out?”

The few people were so scared that they were shivering and couldn’t think of anything, blurting out: “It was Mr. Mamet! He told us! We just wanted to come and visit you!”

Xaviera blinked and feigned confusion, “Mr. Mamet is Caleb’s father. If he knew that Caleb had a serious car accident, why didn’t he come to visit him personally, but sent you guys to compete for Caleb’s property instead?”

“You said you came to visit Caleb, but no one asked about his condition after entering the door. It’s as if you all were certain that he had already died, even threatening me to adopt a child. Is this what you call a visit?”

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## **Chapter 635: 635: The Mastermind Behind the Scenes Turns Out to Be Him!**

[ 735 words ]

Chapter 635: The Mastermind Behind the Scenes Turns Out to Be Him!

The reporters all agreed with Xaviera Evans’ words.

Frightened, they didn't know what to do as the situation was unfavorable for them.

Without letting them come up with any strategies, Xaviera continued, "No matter how you look at it, none of you here has a chance at inheriting the position. Don't forget about the second son of the Mamet family, Yigol Mamet! Yigol is Caleb's younger brother. If Mr. Mamet wants to change the heir, he should consider Yigol first, not any of you! Folks, don't take us for fools!"

Sweating anxiously, they knew they needed to explain the situation. Otherwise, they might be arrested, and if they were charged with murder, things would get complicated.

"Mrs. Mamet is right. What do they count for? They are not even eligible to inherit Mr. Caleb Mamet's properties. If someone should inherit, it should be Mr. Caleb Mamet's younger brother, Mr. Yigol Mamet! Don't even think about it!"

"Exactly! If Mr. Mamet knew about Caleb's accident, why didn't he visit him himself and instead let these rascals come here to bother us?"

As soon as the reporter finished speaking, the older man shouted in terror, "It was him! Mr. Mamet told us! I'm not lying to you! I have evidence that it was him!"

Hearing his words, Xaviera showed a triumphant smile.

Her previous words were merely meant to scare them. The real purpose was to make them expose the mastermind behind the scenes. And it was highly likely that the mastermind of this car accident was Will Mamet.

The children cried, holding their heads in fear. The middle-aged man trembled, "Mr. Caleb, everything I said is true. It was Mr. Mamet who told us about your accident. The accident really had nothing to do with us. Even if we had the courage, we wouldn't dare to harm you!"

Then, he took out his phone and played a video, "I have evidence. When I went to the Mamets, I suspected something was wrong, so I secretly recorded a video. Take a look."

— Will Mamet: 'Caleb had an accident and is unconscious, probably not going to make it. The Mamet Corporation can't have no heir, we must decide on one soon.'

— Man, surprised: "Caleb had an accident?"

— Will Mamet took a sip of coffee and pretended to be calm: "It happened a few days ago. The doctor said his injuries were severe and he might never wake up. I remember you have a 25-year-old son, right?"

— The man nodded, looking puzzled.

— Will Mamet: “The Mamet Group’s business can’t fall into the hands of Xaviera Evans. So, take your children and your brother’s children to visit Caleb later. Let Xaviera pick two to adopt and cultivate the next generation of heirs. Promise her future benefits, and I’m sure she won’t refuse.”

— The man, upon hearing this, smiled with joy, stuttering excitedly: “Mr. Mamet, are you saying that my child can become the heir?”

— Will Mamet indifferently: “Mm, Caleb is gone, but the Mamet Corporation must continue to operate. Your son seems capable, so let him be the heir.”

After that was just small talk between the two. The middle-aged man turned off his phone, rolled on the ground, and grabbed Caleb’s pants leg while wailing, “Mr. Caleb, how could I ever harm you? You’ve seen the video; Mr. Mamet was the one who told me. Our family can’t even afford to hire a killer! Mr. Caleb, please believe me...”

Sean Price took the man’s phone and made several copies of the video.

Caleb’s eyes were deep, and he said indifferently, “So, it seems that you really didn’t cause the accident.”

“Yes, yes! Mr. Caleb, it was all Mr... Mr. Mamet.”

Caleb waved his hand impatiently. The man was so scared that he almost stopped breathing, only to hear Caleb say casually, “You’ve gone to great lengths to see whether I’m dead or alive. Don’t make this trip for nothing. Sean Price, please take them to the police station for some coffee.”

Fear made their bodies go weak, and Sean Price coldly smiled, “Please, let’s visit the police station and make a statement. It won’t take much time.”

Not daring to object, they were afraid of angering Caleb and being thrown in jail the next second.

The reporters present also saw the video, their faces filled with embarrassment, unsure how to write about it.

Sean Price understood their thoughts and said kindly, “Please report the truth, dear reporters.”

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

## Chapter 636: 636: Will Mamet Suspected of Murder

[ 780 words ]

### Chapter 636: Will Mamet Suspected of Murder

The reporters were experienced in their fields and knew how deep the waters ran in wealthy families, but they never expected that this group of people was sent by Chairman Mamet. They knew that Mr. Caleb Mamet was seriously injured in the car accident, and yet they still threatened Mrs. Mamet to compete for the inheritance of the Mamet Corporation.

The children from the Mamet family branches were all incompetent, and even if they handed over the Mamet Corporation to them, they would just be figureheads, with the real power still in Will Mamet's hands.

Now it seemed that the mastermind behind the car accident was almost exposed, but it was hard for people to believe that for the sake of money and power, Will Mamet actually acted against his own son?

With witnesses and videos as evidence, the police quickly identified the suspect, applied for an arrest warrant, and headed straight to the Mamet Old Mansion, saying, "Chairman Mamet, you are suspected of a murder case. Please cooperate with our investigation."

At this moment, Will Mamet was conducting business. The other party looked at Will in surprise, "Chairman Mamet, you..."

Will Mamet's face darkened, and he yelled, "Nonsense! Do you have any evidence? Breaking into the Mamet residence without cause, you are trespassing!"

If the police officer in front of them were just ordinary people, Will could have immediately ordered his bodyguards to drive them out. However, the visiting officer was Mr. Novak, the eldest young master of Libanan's top wealthy family, the Novak family. Mr. Novak had no interest in business and had always wanted to be a police officer, and now he had become a famous detective in the Libanan police station.

If Will drove Mr. Novak away, he would be offending the entire Novak family.

Officer Novak presented the arrest warrant with an emotionless expression, "Chairman Mamet, you have violated the law, and we have reason to arrest you. Please cooperate with our investigation, or we will take compulsory measures."

Upon hearing this, the person discussing the cooperation immediately made up an excuse and left.

Will Mamet shivered with anger, "Caleb!"

Officer Novak scoffed, "Chairman Mamet, it seems I haven't informed you which case you are suspected of yet. How did you know this matter is related to Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

Will Mamet tried to maintain his composure, "I will cooperate with your investigation, but I must tell you that the car accident has nothing to do with me. That unfilial son Caleb suspects his own father and has the police arrest me. What a good son he is!"

"Are you blaming Mr. Caleb Mamet?" Officer Novak narrowed his eyes. He was never afraid of anyone, so he didn't care about offending Will Mamet.

"You misunderstood Mr. Caleb Mamet. He didn't report you. It was your cousin who went to the police station and provided evidence. Based on the clues at the scene and the video provided, we have reason to suspect that you are involved in the car accident."

Will Mamet's face darkened, it turned out to be that useless traitor who reported him!

What surprised him even more was that Caleb Mamet actually survived. With such a big life, he couldn't even be killed by a massive truck!

Even if the truck couldn't kill him, he should have been poisoned by now. After all, Winni Drew died from poisoning, but why hasn't Caleb been poisoned yet?

...

One week later.

Caleb Mamet's body had almost recovered, but Will Mamet was still cooperating with the investigation at the police station and had not been released.

The Mamet Group was now leaderless, and it was a perfect opportunity for Boyd Drew to take control of the Mamet family. But then Yigol Mamet appeared, disturbing Boyd's plan.

Xaviera Evans widened her eyes in shock when she heard about it, "Yigol?"

That naive kid actually managed to take control of the Mamet family in a critical moment, leaving Boyd Drew empty-handed?

The Mamet family's company was the family's lifeline, and Will Mamet had planned to leave all his shares to Boyd Drew, while Caleb had no shares in the Mamet Group and could do nothing to stop it. But Yigol did have a large portion of shares.

Although Boyd Drew was Will Mamet's biological son, he was not publicly recognized. Will had not yet had the chance to transfer the shares to Boyd before being arrested by the police. Now, only Yigol was the legitimate heir to the Mamet family's company.

In just one week, the Mamet family had undergone tremendous changes, and Yigol was now able to prop up half the sky.

At this moment, Sean Price knocked on the door and entered. He bowed and invited a man in a suit and leather shoes to come in.

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## **Chapter 637: 637: In this vast world, there's nothing you won't find**

[ 776 words ]

Chapter 637: In this vast world, there's nothing you won't find

Xaviera Evans looked up at the man before her. His original red hair had been dyed a steady black, and his gaze had lost some of its mischievousness and gained some steadiness. The constantly beaten-up Yigol Mamet suddenly seemed like a different person.

It was as if Yigol had grown up overnight, transforming from a child into a domineering man. He proved his worth and that he wasn't just a playboy, and that he could also take control of the Mamet family.

When Caleb Mamet was around, Yigol could safely be the second son of the Mamet family. But now that Caleb was gone, he wouldn't let outsiders take over the family. The playboy image was just a disguise for him, as he was Caleb's biological brother and naturally wouldn't be bad.

At this moment, his eyes were sharp, and when he saw Xaviera, his eyes reddened, as if he had a thousand words to say.

Xaviera was filled with relief and admiration for Yigol. She stood up and walked towards him, just about to speak—

“Damn! I can’t believe managing a company is this exhausting! Xaviera, I’m dealing with those old geezers every day, and it’s driving me crazy!”

Xaviera: “...” Where’s the domineering Yigol I just saw?

Yigol wept and complained: “Xaviera, I thought being the president would be so cool, but I never expected it to be this tiring! When will Caleb recover? I really don’t want to manage this damn company anymore! You can take over if you want.”

Caleb lay in the hospital bed, holding a book in his hand and not even looking up: “The Mamet Group’s company has nothing to do with me, I have no shares, and no right to manage.”

Yigol hurriedly said: “I’ll give you all my shares!”

Caleb slowly looked up with a gentle gaze: “I don’t want them, you manage the Mamet Group’s business.”

The room suddenly fell silent for a few seconds, and Yigol widened his eyes in shock: “No way! Are you going to dump this mess on me? I’ve already been acting as the president for a week! Do you really want me to do this for the rest of my life? Wooo... Caleb! You can’t do this to me! I’m just a playboy, and I’ve already exhausted all my energies managing the company for a week. Don’t be so hard on me!”

Xaviera listened to Yigol’s sobbing voice and wondered how he could have had the ability to fight with Boyd Drew.

Like a pitiful puppy, Yigol threw himself on the edge of the hospital bed, his eyes filling with tears and looking grievously wronged: “Caleb, I’m your biological brother! You can’t treat me like this!”

Caleb’s face remained calm: “How’s the company doing now?”

At the mention of company, Yigol immediately regained his confidence, proudly saying: “Who am I? Is that dog bastard Drew capable of taking anything from me? If I lost to him, where would my dignity be? However, I never thought that the bastard would have some skills, unexpectedly letting...”

Yigol’s voice suddenly paused, one matter had always been bothering him – why did their mother only help Boyd Drew and never care about Caleb?

Caleb tugged at the corner of his mouth, “Very good.”

Although it was only two words, it still counted as praise. If it had been at any other time, Yigol would have been so happy that his tail would have wagged towards the sky. However, at this moment, he was in a gloomy mood: “Caleb, I’m really tired. I don’t understand why dad treats you like this.”

In fact, their parents had always been quite affectionate towards Yigol. They never treated him unfairly, giving him money when he asked and immediately stepping in to resolve any troubles he caused. However, he never experienced familial affection in this home because the people in this family were all indifferent, caring only about their interests.

Take now, for example – they were brutal in dealing with their own son, Caleb, just for Drew. Was it possible that they would also turn against him in the future?

To protect Drew, were they willing to ignore their other two sons and tear their family apart?

“Of course, you wouldn’t understand his thoughts,” Caleb said casually.

Yigol looked puzzled and confused. Was there another reason behind this?

Then Caleb continued, solemnly: “You’re a normal person, so naturally, you wouldn’t understand the thoughts of a scumbag. The world is vast, and not everyone is alike. There’s no need to understand the thoughts of different species. You just need to be your best self and avoid squabbling with idiots.”

Xaviera: “...” Is it really okay to call your own father an idiot? That’s unfilial!

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## **Chapter 638: 638: Composer Rita**

[ 731 words ]

Chapter 638: Composer Rita

Who would have thought the next second Yigol would nod in admiration: “You’re right! Why should I try to understand what a retard is thinking?”

Xaviera was even more speechless; if Will could hear how his brothers were discussing him behind his back, he would probably be pissed to death.

Although Caleb was cold, he sincerely cared for Yigol; only Caleb could make him feel the existence of family affection. Therefore, when he found out that his parents had acted against Caleb, he was thoroughly disappointed with them.

It was Caleb who had taken care of him, educated him, and nurtured him since he was young, enabling him to distinguish right from wrong, and ensuring that he didn't fall into the same cold-blooded pattern as his parents.

...

At the Campbell family.

Anna's eyes were slightly red as she hurried to the living room, grabbing Nidya Hughes' hand, "Mother! Did you hear? Mr. Caleb Mamet had a car accident, badly injured and unconscious! They say it was a murder plot, and my sister will definitely get caught up in it. We should hurry up and bring her back home!"

At this moment, the news online was buzzing. The official statement was that Caleb's brake cable had been cut, causing a huge truck to crash straight into his car. Fortunately, the car was bulletproof, so both Caleb and Xaviera survived, but were seriously injured.

Anna sobbed, "Mother, the Mamet family is too dangerous. This time my sister was lucky and managed to escape a catastrophe, but what about next time? She's your biological daughter; are you going to watch her get killed by others?"

Nidya hesitated for a while, suddenly her eyes brightened, "You're right, we have to bring Xaviera back as soon as possible!"

Anna shed tears in a hurry, "Last time we visited my sister, there was some misunderstanding. Now netizens are cursing me, and I can't stay in the entertainment industry anymore. But I never blamed her; I just hope she can let go of the past and come home with us."

Nidya looked affectionate, "Anna, you are Mom's good daughter. The bad reputation is temporary, after some time people will forget these trivialities. As long as you donate some more money, people will quickly change their opinion of you."

Anna frowned as she thought of her extravagant expenses over the years, which hadn't saved her much money; she would have to suffer some losses now.

Suddenly, her agent sent her a message, and she glanced at it excitedly, "Mother! Have you heard about the grand music festival to be held in our country?"

Nidya shook her head.

Anna said with a smile, “This music festival is the most prestigious pop song competition in our country. All the famous musicians will participate in it. If I can win first place, those people will probably stop cursing me!”

Nidya hesitated, “But you...”

“Mom, I’ve been learning to compose music for years, I’m confident that I can win an award in this competition. Even if I don’t win first place, I will not disgrace you.”

Anna didn’t have any real talent for composing music, but she had found a talented composer on a small website earlier. That person had posted a few songs online two years ago, but then there had been no further news. After Anna had someone investigate for a while, she guessed that the person might have died.

She used her connections to remove all of that person’s works from the website and claimed them as her own. It seemed that the composer’s name was Rita.

Anna smiled brightly, “Mom, trust me, I can definitely win an award in the competition. What do I do about my sister? How can I make her forgive me?”

When it came to Xaviera, Nidya felt irritated, and couldn’t help but yell, “I am her mother! Do I need her forgiveness? She’s already caused all of us to be cursed by netizens. What more does she want!”

Anna blinked, “Mother, if Mr. Caleb Mamet forgives me, will my sister forgive me too? After all, she’s his wife and has to follow his lead.”

Nidya’s eyes shot up, “Yes! If Mr. Caleb Mamet forgives us, and Xaviera still refuses to let it go, it just shows that she’s ungrateful!”

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

When Albert Sullivan came for a checkup, he couldn’t help but sigh, “You two indeed have physical capabilities far better than ordinary people; your recovery is fast, and there are no sequelae.”

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## **Chapter 639: 639: She said, she can't be without him!**

[ 765 words ]

Chapter 639: She said, she can't be without him!

A huge truck collided head-on with them, but both had fully recovered in less than half a month.

Xaviera Evans only suffered minor injuries and had no problems after waking up. However, Caleb Mamet was seriously injured, with his scapula pierced by a steel bar. It was initially estimated that he would need at least half a year to recover, but now, after only half a month, he had almost fully recovered. Only the wound on his shoulder had not fully healed yet, and he needed to be more careful in his daily life.

Albert Sullivan stared at Xaviera for a moment, his eyes darkening as he couldn't help but remind her, "You two can be discharged from the hospital now, but you still need to take care of your health when you get home."

Watching Albert Sullivan leave, Caleb looked up and asked, "Why did he stare at you like that? What are you two hiding from me?"

Xaviera's heart trembled, "No..."

Before she could finish speaking, Xaviera fell into a warm embrace.

Caleb had an injury on his shoulder, and he held her in his arms with one hand, suppressing a sob in his throat as his voice cracked, "Xaviera, this is the last time. I won't allow you to hurt yourself, not even for me!"

Xaviera looked up in surprise. She knew that Caleb's intellect meant he must have known long ago that she had saved him with her blood, but he had been enduring the silence.

Leaning against Caleb's chest, she listened to his intense heartbeat as she choked up, "Caleb, I couldn't bear to watch you suffer from the poison, I really couldn't!"

Caleb, who had always been calm, trembled as well, gritting his teeth: "I know what the consequences of you saving me with your blood are, and I don't want you to sacrifice yourself for me."

Xaviera looked up, her eyes filled with crystal-clear tears, "You know everything, but you don't know that the thing my grandfather regretted the most in his life was not detoxifying Miss Drew back then. He's been in regret his entire life. Caleb, can you bear to let me live in pain for the rest of my life?"

Tears slid down her cheeks as Xaviera spoke firmly, "Caleb, I can't live without you. Moreover, we're only connected by blood, and I'm still standing here in front of you, unaffected. As for the future, who knows? All we need to do is enjoy the present."

Caleb lowered his gaze, looking at her tears, and tasted the bitterness in his heart for the first time. It was an indescribable feeling that was both touching and heartbreaking, causing his eyes to sting with tears.

She said she couldn't live without him!

"Mr. President..." Steve Price suddenly burst in, only to see the two of them tightly embracing each other, causing him to swallow his words.

Caleb raised his eyes slightly, filled with displeasure. Didn't his paid assistant know how to knock? Why did he always barge in and ruin things?

Steve Price sensed the president's disapproval and quickly reported, "Mr. President, Mr. Mamet has been released, and the mastermind behind the scenes has been found!"

There was no surprise in Caleb's eyes, as he slowly released Xaviera and gestured for Steve Price to continue.

However, the mastermind behind the scenes is already dead, that person is..." Steve Price paused, looked at Xaviera, and continued, "Mag Evans!"

Xaviera's eyes widened in shock, "What?"

Steve Price repeated, "It's Mag Evans. All the clues and evidence point to her, and after DNA comparison, it was confirmed that the unrecognizable woman in the truck was Mag. She was the one driving the truck that crashed into your car."

Xaviera furrowed her brow, still unable to believe it. In the heat of the moment, they didn't have time to look at the culprit's face as they focused on avoiding that fatal blow. But never in her wildest dreams did she think the truck driver would be Mag.

What's even more surprising is that Mag was dead?

Steve Price's face darkened, "But there are still many unresolved questions, such as how Mag cut the brake cable, how she knew your whereabouts, and how she was sure you would be heading to the city at that time. Without help, she couldn't have done it. But for now, all the clues point to Mag, and Mr. Mamet has been detained for seven days. Without any new evidence, he can only be released."

Xaviera spoke up, "I suddenly remembered, Boyd Drew once wore a watch given by Mag. There must have been some involvement between them for a long time."

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## Chapter 640: 640: Yigol Mamet is really a little angel

[ 692 words ]

Chapter 640: Yigol Mamet is really a little angel

Caleb Mamet's eyes felt piercingly sore, an exhaustion that made him want to close them. Haunting recollections of his terrified childhood surfaced, turning his lips pale and his breaths quicken.

Even after all these years, thoughts of those dark, intolerable days sent emotional tremors. Back then, Jenny Green had held him captive at Maple House, subjecting him to daily brutality.

He gritted his teeth in the darkness, enduring beatings and verbal abuses. The hatred within him, like a creeping vine, was spreading aggressively, corroding his heart.

The car accident was unleashing those bitter memories, bringing a bad omen. Perhaps ...

Caleb rubbed his eyes, they were swollen, but he kept them open out of fear that Xaviera Evans would notice.

Yet, Xaviera saw the exhaustion in his eyes and quietly asked, "Are you feeling unwell?"

Caleb shook his head, pretended to be calm, but there was an uncharacteristic warmth in his deep-set eyes.

Upon hearing about Caleb's discharge, Yigol Mamet rushed over to pick them up. A chill ran down his spine when he was met with Caleb's icy gaze. "Jesus! Your look could kill someone!"

Having grown up with Caleb, Yigol thought he understood him well. Caleb didn't care to pretend in front of others, but with Xaviera, he always put on this 'warm and gentle guy' act. But now, his serious demeanor sent chills down Yigol's spine.

"Let's go. Let me take you both home."

Yigol, keen to avoid any previous mishaps, checked the car thoroughly before letting them get in. Once he was satisfied all was well, he drove them back to Lowen Clubhouse.

After getting out of the car, Xaviera, worried, asked: "Caleb, didn't you get much rest?"

Albert had told her that Caleb's body was in good condition, there should be nothing wrong. Yet, Caleb's complexion told a different story.

Caleb's mind was in disarray, a throbbing ache pulsated in his temples. His steps were unsteady and his gaze turned sharp, "I'm fine, I'll head upstairs first."

Rather than prying further, Xaviera decided quietly to visit his room two hours later. Caleb was lying on the bed, eyebrows knitted, his lips pale.

She was confused. He had appeared fine in the morning, but ever since Steve Price exposed the true orchestrator behind the accident, Caleb became different.

Although it was clear to everyone that Mag Evans was just a scapegoat, the real culprits were Will Mamet and Boyd Drew. However, did this revelation affect Caleb to such an extent?

"Xaviera." Yigol suddenly entered the room and seeing Caleb asleep, he took her out of the room, "Come downstairs with me. I've a gift for you."

"You both were injured in that accident, stayed in the hospital as a patient yourself and still took care of my brother for so long. I really appreciate your efforts, so I've prepared a gift for you. I'm sure you and Caleb will love it!"

Xaviera was on the brink of tears, considering Yigol an angel. Not only did he shoulder the company's responsibilities, but he also found the time to bring them gifts amidst this chaos!

Once they went downstairs, Xaviera laid her eyes on several pink boxes on the couch. These were neatly wrapped, tied up with black bows.

Yigol ran out and opened these boxes one by one. Xaviera's initial excitement slowly faded as she saw what was inside.

Yet, Yigol was thrilled: "Do you like the gift, Xaviera?! I took a long time to select these. Since Caleb and I are brothers, I'm sure he'll like whatever I do! Why are you blushing?! We're all adults here, there's nothing to be embarrassed about! I noticed you two haven't been able to spend time together due to all this, so I thought of adding a little spice to your lives! Ha-ha-ha!"

Xaviera: "... Someone, please! Toss this ruffian out!"

Yigol continued: "Don't underestimate these nightgowns, these few pieces of fabric cost me a fortune. They are not just for sleep, but also need to be comfortable, in case Caleb tears them apart in excitement. So, I went for the ones with drawstrings, just one pull and the whole thing comes undone! Cool right?!"

Xaviera: "..."

Yigol: "No need to thank me, it's the least I could do!"

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## Chapter 641: 641: Caleb Mamet Refuses to Associate with Fools

[ 729 words ]

Chapter 641: Caleb Mamet Refuses to Associate with Fools

Hearing Yigol Mamet's words, Xaviera Evans' mouth twitched slightly. He bought so many risqué sleepwear, and yet he had the audacity to expect gratitude? Surely he was seeking thanks from Caleb Mamet!

"Yigol," Xaviera finally spoke up, "now I understand why you always got beaten up by Caleb when you were kids. And yet, you still managed to turn out fine."

Yigol looked at her curiously, "Why?"

"Because Caleb never bothers himself with idiots." Xaviera retorted through clenched teeth. Only an idiot like Yigol would purchase such intimating sleepwear for his sister-in-law, she thought.

When Caleb came downstairs after waking up, he saw both of them sitting on the couch, gossiping while holding some revealing fabric pieces. The sight of their intimate interaction dimmed his eyes instantly.

Yigol kept on, "Isn't there too little fabric? Caleb is injured. He hasn't healed yet, and this could stimulate him too much. His body has recovered, but he still can't move around too much!"

"Maybe we should call it off. Wait until he's fully recovered. Otherwise, he definitely won't be able to handle it!"

Before Yigol's words could even take hold, Xaviera noticed a tall figure descending from the stairs. She quickly looked up only to find Caleb staring at them with a half-smile.

Oh, shoot! Yigol is gonna get me killed!

Back facing the staircase, Yigol missed Caleb's presence and continued talking, "What's with that look of yours? I'm just trying to help you two. I wish to hold my nephew soon."

Xaviera blinked at him, indicating that Caleb had come down. But Yigol failed to catch her hint. He looked puzzled, "What's wrong with your eyes, Xaviera? Do they hurt? Or are you saying you two prefer something more intense? Caleb seems pretty straight-laced, but who would have thought he'd be so playful in bed!"

"Playful, huh?" A chilling voice sneered from behind them.

Yigol hadn't caught on yet. He stuttered, "Indeed! Caleb..."

All of a sudden, he paused, a chill running down his spine. Turning around in terror, he met Caleb's icy gaze piercing through him.

"Bro...brother, let me explain. I just saw how long it had been since you and Xaviera were...you know... and just thought some extra spice might help. I was just trying to help."

Caleb's haunting eyes spread a sense of chill, which Xaviera noticed but Yigol completely overlooked.

"Caleb, why're you looking at me like that? One temper tantrum after another, you should be a bit gentler as a husband. Xaviera's still here! You're not planning to hit me, are you! Ah! Caleb, you..."

Suddenly, Caleb's eyes turned icy. Apparently annoyed by Yigol's chatter, he reached out and choked him abruptly. Yigol found it hard to breathe.

Yigol was stunned and forgot to resist. Sure Caleb had hit him before, but that was just a bit of roughhousing. Now he had actually begun choking him?

Seeing the situation, Xaviera quickly stepped forward to stop Caleb. She held a silver needle, stabbing it into one of Caleb's acupressure points in his arm, "Caleb, let go!"

Caleb slowly lifted his head to look at them. His eyes were full of defeat. His brother and lover stood before him, but his gentle gaze and affection were no longer present. He seemed to have become a stranger.

Yigol finally noticed something was wrong, his voice hoarse "Caleb! What...what are you doing?"

The man loosened his grip, his eyes gradually returning to clarity. But the shock and alienation that replaced it were still palpable. Without a single word of explanation, he abruptly turned and left the room.

Yigol and Xaviera exchanged glances, both terrified. “What exactly happened to Caleb? I felt like he suddenly became a different person, like he was going to kill me.”

“He was fine before his discharge. Could it be that he’s ill?”

Xaviera sighed gently, “Yigol, your brother isn’t against you. It’s just that he isn’t feeling well.”

After a moment of silence, Yigol broke out in panic, “Caleb isn’t sleepwalking, is he? He didn’t have this issue when he was younger, you know! You better watch him closely when he sleeps. If anything happens, I’ll have to handle the company’s mess. I don’t want to be CEO forever! It’s too exhausting!”

Xaviera: “...” Great! I thought you were concerned about your brother, but you’re just scared of managing the company.

She lowered her eyes. Caleb drank the blood, and the poison in his body should have been cleansed. So why did this happen?

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## Chapter 642: 642: The Devil Inside Awakens

[ 770 words ]

Chapter 642: The Devil Inside Awakens

An hour later, Xaviera Evans went upstairs, and Caleb Mamet was working in his study. He looked indifferent when he saw her coming in, and asked casually, “Is Yigol gone?”

Xaviera frowned, not answering immediately.

Without lifting his head, Caleb said softly, “It’s getting late. Go back to your room and rest.”

Xaviera hesitated for a moment, her eyes full of worry, “Aren’t you going to rest?”

“I still have a little work left to do, for tomorrow’s meeting. There’s an important meeting for the Mamet Corporation. If you have time, come with me.”

Xaviera was puzzled. Caleb had never let her get involved in his work before. Why was he suddenly inviting her to attend a meeting at the company?

Although she was confused, Xaviera nodded without hesitation.

As Xaviera left the study and reached the door, she paused and looked back at Caleb. He seemed normal, focused on the documents with a calm expression. Maybe he had just been feeling unwell earlier.

...

After Xaviera left, Caleb suddenly raised his head, and a cold, grey look filled his eyes. He had been trying hard to control his emotions in front of Xaviera, but that inner impulse made him feel slightly drained.

During his days at Maple House, he had been poisoned with a drug that could drive people mad in addition to the poison itself. This caused him to lose control and reason from time to time, turning him into a bloodthirsty devil. It was laughable that even with his astonishing willpower, he couldn't control it.

Once upon a time, he was a little boy who could laugh. However, under the torture of darkness and abuse, he gradually lost his emotions and warmth, turning him into what he is today.

Caleb had known long ago that a demon had taken up residence in his body, which would come out and take over when he let his guard down. It had his body and soul, but not his emotions. It only had a lust for killing.

The old Caleb thought it wasn't a bad thing. At least no one dared to bully him like this, and his aggressive coldness wasn't a flaw. Instead, it was his protection.

He didn't care about feelings because he was an emotionally indifferent person. But all of that changed after Xaviera appeared.

The last time he had an attack was many years ago, and it had been so long that he had forgotten about the demon inside him. He was afraid that the demon would hurt Xaviera.

He had thought that the demon would disappear over time, and that the darkness he hid in his heart would forever remain a secret. He believed he had hidden it well and that the demon born in Maple House would not be able to take over his body again. Sadly, he had failed.

Caleb clenched his fists. He would rather die than hurt Xaviera, the woman he loved most and his life.

The man slowly got up and walked to the bedroom door, gently pushing it open. Seeing her sleeping soundly, he showed a gentle smile.

He quietly walked to the bedside, bent down, and left a gentle kiss on her forehead. The light kiss was full of strong emotions, and his soft lips whispered, "I love you."

...

Late at night, Caleb suddenly opened his eyes in his sleep. The bleak, sharp, and cold gaze was like a pack of wolves in the dark night. He glanced at the woman beside him and narrowed his eyes.

He slept in the same bed with a woman?

The memories in Caleb's mind still existed, but his emotions had vanished. He even laughed at the fact that he had married a wife.

At this moment, Caleb thought he must have been out of his mind to get married and treat this woman so obediently that he was willing to sacrifice his life for her.

His eyes were devoid of emotion, filled with disgust, and he couldn't even accept sleeping in the same bed with her. So, he lifted the covers and slowly got up.

Unexpectedly, Caleb's movements were too sudden, waking Xaviera up, and his annoyance increased, making him think that women were bothersome.

Unexpectedly, Xaviera squinted her eyes and roared, "I finally fell asleep. What are you moving around for? I won't sleep with you anymore! Annoying!"

Caleb: "..."

He suddenly remembered the last time he controlled this body, and the terrified faces of Will Mamet and Jenny Green.

—"Ah! Your... your eyes have turned green! You are not Caleb Mamet! There is no one in the Mamet family with green eyes! Get out of the Mamet family!"

—"You are a demon! Just like your dead mother! You will kill us sooner or later!"

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## Chapter 643: 643: Women Are Troublesome

[ 765 words ]

### Chapter 643: Women Are Troublesome

At the age of six, Caleb Mamet was like a wild wolf with green light shining in his eyes. Holding a sharp dagger, he came out of the Maple House. Will Mamet and Jenny Green fled in panic, shouting that he was a demon!

But even in his rage, he was only a six-year-old child. Physically, he was no match for adults. In the end, he was still controlled by the bodyguards and locked up.

However, Xaviera Evans and the others were quite different. She did not feel scared. Perhaps it was too dark in the room, and she hadn't noticed his change yet.

Caleb bent down and came closer, "Open your eyes and look at me. Isn't there something you want to say?"

Xaviera opened her sleepy eyes, and under the light of the lamp, she could see Caleb's eyes clearly. His eyes had a green glow, which added to the already handsome man's wicked charm.

She frowned.

Caleb had an I-knew-it look on his face. Xaviera was no different from the others, she started to be frightened after seeing his eyes.

Previously, his appearance would only happen when Caleb's anger accumulated to a certain extent, or when he encountered strong stimuli. But now Caleb is stronger and calmer, so why is he still appearing, just because of the woman in front of him?

As he looked at Xaviera's enchanting face, did she do something wrong to Caleb?

Tsk! Women are trouble.

Caleb's eyes were full of coldness, and just as he was about to speak mockingly, a familiar voice suddenly appeared in his mind.

- '...Has he gone mad?'

Caleb's face suddenly stiffened, and his icy eyes were filled with confusion.

This woman dared to scold him? He really didn't understand why Caleb would like this woman! Speaking of which, he was part of Caleb, and he didn't like Xaviera either.

-‘Wearing colored contact lenses in the middle of the night, is it fun to scare me? Boring!’

Xaviera was full of anger.

She had always paid much attention to the quality of her sleep, thus had severe sleep inertia. It was too annoying to be woken up by someone, and seeing Caleb's weird appearance made her even more furious.

-‘Fuck! Could it be that Yigol Mamet's crow's mouth was right? Caleb is really sleepwalking? I was asleep when I attacked Yigol before, and now I'm asleep again, and I'm suddenly sick! It must be sleepwalking!’

Caleb: “...”

-‘It's okay! Sleepwalking is not a disease, just a small issue. Let Albert have a look, it will definitely be fine!’

Xaviera was silent for a moment, then took a meaningful look at his eyes, and then pretended not to see anything, laying down to continue sleeping.

-‘His eyes don't seem to be colored contact lenses! How did they turn green?’

Caleb heard her thoughts and knew that she had noticed the problem. She should have been scared by now.

Then the voice came again——

-‘Could it be because of the poison outbreak? But it shouldn't be, doesn't my blood have the ability to detoxificate?’

-‘Perhaps using blood to detoxificate can only temporarily suppress the poison. This could be a side effect. It's my fault for not having enough medical skills to detoxificate him completely.’

Some of the coldness in Caleb's eyes seemed to have dissipated, and his mind was filled with Xaviera's worried voice.

He looked at Xaviera somewhat in surprise, then silent for a moment. How could he ever think that this woman would actually be worried about his body?

Caleb sneered, looking coldly at Xaviera. She used her own blood to detoxificate him, even connecting her blood with his. This woman really was a fool!

...

The next morning.

Xaviera looked at the dark circles under her eyes and was instantly furious. She is a beauty, after all! How could she have dark circles under her eyes!

Just as she was about to curse out loud, Caleb entered the bedroom. His eyes were calm, leaning against her. She swallowed her words.

Seeing her wanting to speak but stopping herself, Caleb asked, "What's the matter?"

Xaviera shook her head quickly, "No...nothing!"

Caleb looked at the dark circles under her eyes and frowned, "Didn't sleep well last night? Insomnia? Is it because of me? Xaviera, don't think too much."

-'You even know the dark circles on my face are caused by you! Bastard! If it weren't for you waking me up last night, and talking some nonsense with me, would I not sleep well?'

Caleb's body suddenly stiffened, and a coldness appeared in his eyes. He had disturbed Xaviera's sleep last night and even said some nonsense to her?

So, the demon had awakened last night, and it possessed his body, but he didn't know what happened at all.

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## **Chapter 644: 644: She's Just a Weak Woman!**

[ 747 words ]

Chapter 644: She's Just a Weak Woman!

Caleb Mamet quickly took out his phone, looked around but didn't find any trace of the demon. It seemed as if it had never come. This time was different from the past, as the demon usually caused chaos and acted like a madman.

He endured the unease in his heart and held her hand firmly, "Come with me to the company."

Standing in front of the mirror, Xaviera Evans sighed at the dark circles under her eyes, “Why should I go too? What does the company’s meeting have to do with me?”

Caleb hesitated slightly, “No, it’s just...”

He didn’t want to be separated from her, even for a minute. He was afraid of losing her, and if Xaviera left him, he would definitely go crazy.

After covering her dark circles with makeup, they arrived at the Mamet Corporation. Caleb entered the meeting room first, while Xaviera went to his office to wait.

An hour later, Xaviera saw that Caleb had not yet returned and felt bored. She wanted to take a walk, but as soon as she stepped out of the office, a woman appeared in front of her.

...

On the other side, Caleb had just finished his meeting and rushed towards his office.

The demon appeared again, actually feeling somewhat suspicious about why he kept getting released lately, as he hadn’t been out for years.

Because Caleb’s willpower was too strong and he was always calm, nothing seemed to infuriate him. However, his emotions had been unstable recently, so he was easily controlled.

Steve Price noticed something off about his boss.

Caleb’s eyes glinted with a green light, and his whole demeanor turned wicked, “Steve Price.”

Steve Price: “Ah?” Holy shit! Boss, what the hell is that look in your eyes! I’m scared!

“There’s some trouble with Mrs. Mamet. You fired Director Hecht, and now she’s causing trouble for Mrs. Mamet. What should we do...” Steve said nervously.

Caleb wondered why his emotions were so turbulent, then heard Steve’s words.

He suddenly frowned, “Xaviera Evans is here?”

Steve widened his eyes, puzzled, “Didn’t Mrs. Mamet come with you this morning? She’s been waiting in your office all this time, and just as she stepped out, she ran into Director Hecht.”

Caleb felt agitated, knowing he liked Xaviera but the demon didn’t. Why should he protect her? He thought this way, but he couldn’t expose his weakness, so he scolded,

“Are you all useless? Knowing she’s in my office and still letting Director Hecht bother her! She’s just a weak girl, how can she fight against the people in the company!”

Regardless of what’s said, she was still his wife in name. Although he didn’t like her, he couldn’t show it in front of others. Besides, Xaviera was his woman, and he couldn’t let others bully her.

Steve Price: “...” Weak girl?

Although Caleb always felt that he didn’t care about Xaviera, upon hearing this, he couldn’t help but quicken his pace, “Let’s go see!”

Half an hour earlier.

Xaviera, feeling bored, went out for a walk when a secretary-like woman came over and respectfully said, “Mrs. Mamet, the receptionist called and said a young lady claiming to be your sister is downstairs waiting to see you. Should I invite her up?”

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, “My sister?”

Anna Campbell?

Xaviera didn’t know Anna’s purpose for coming, but with so many people in the company, it would be better to let her go upstairs instead of letting her wait downstairs and cause rumors.

“Bring her up.”

The secretary led Anna up to the floor. At this time, Anna was wearing a white skirt, looking like a delicate, wind-swayed willow, a fragile little white flower that had been battered by the wind and rain.

Xaviera remained calm, “Have a seat.”

It seemed like Anna had been frightened and said timidly, “Sister, I won’t sit down.”

Xaviera looked at Anna’s pretentious appearance and sneered inwardly. It seemed that Anna had honed her acting skills at home these days just to come here and play the phony girl!

Did Anna think that as long as she appeared weak and pitiful, everyone would believe she had been wronged, and they would sympathize with her?

Maybe others would pity Anna, but Xaviera wouldn’t indulge her and didn’t care about others’ opinions.

Xaviera scoffed, “Fine, stand then.”

Anna apparently didn’t expect Xaviera to be so ruthless, and her mouth twitched slightly as she lowered her head in grievance.

Suddenly, the door to the meeting room was pushed open, and a woman burst in crying, “Mrs. Mamet, you must be Mrs. Mamet, right? Boo hoo hoo...”

Xaviera turned to look at her, “You...”

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## Chapter 645: 645: Being Threatened

[ 848 words ]

Chapter 645: Being Threatened

The middle-aged woman choked out, “I am Director Hecht of the Mamet Corporation’s Finance Department.”

Xaviera Evans nodded to show that she understood, without her saying anything, Director Hecht spoke up: “Mrs. Mamet, I want to talk to you.”

Xaviera took a good look at the middle-aged woman in front of her and then glanced at Anna Campbell sitting next to her. She suddenly realized that something was amiss. So, she smiled indifferently, “Sure, Director Hecht, what would you like to talk about?”

Director Hecht cast a glance at Anna Campbell and quickly said, “Mrs. Mamet, I’ve been working for the Mamet Corporation for over a decade with diligence and dedication, but Mr. Caleb Mamet wants to fire me. Can’t you put in a good word for me considering my years of service to the company?”

Xaviera remained indifferent. If Caleb Mamet wants to fire her, what is she coming to me for?

Caleb Mamet always had his reasons for his actions. If she’s being fired after working for the company for over a decade, she must have done something wrong. Otherwise, Caleb wouldn’t take such action.

As Xaviera wasn't aware of the whole story, she, of course, wouldn't agree to her request. "I'm sorry, Director Hecht, but I can't help you with this. If Caleb made the decision, he must have had a good reason."

Director Hecht pleaded, "Mrs. Mamet, I did make a mistake, but it wasn't a big deal. And it was all because of you that I took the wrong step. That's why I had to come to you."

Xaviera was puzzled, because of her? She had never met this woman before, and she never involved herself in the company's matters. How could this have anything to do with her?

Before Xaviera could say anything, Anna Campbell tried to persuade her earnestly, "Xaviera, from a young age, our parents have taught us to be generous. How can you allow Director Hecht to lose her job just because of you considering she has dedicated so many years of her life to hard work?"

Caleb Mamet had just reached the door when he heard these words. He paused in his stride and a smirk crept up the corners of his mouth.

It appeared that there was more than one person trying to make trouble for Mrs. Mamet. Apart from the dismissed Director Hecht, there was the top-tier angelic bitch, Anna Campbell. The two had conspired together to bully her?

He knew the two women harbored ill intentions. However, others might not be aware, especially if Mrs. Mamet fell for it – that would definitely upset her.

Director Hecht sobbed, "Mrs. Mamet, I did stand up for Mag Evans at times. But I didn't know then that Mag was an illegitimate child. I got duped by her. Therefore, I said those things. You holding a grudge against me is understandable. But you can't take away my job!"

Anna Campbell quickly seized the opportunity, "Xaviera, no matter what, Director Hecht has been working for the Mamet Corporation for over a decade. How can she be fired just because she spoke a few words? Yes, Mag was wrong. But what does that have to do with Director Hecht? She was also deceived. Isn't it a bit unfair of you to be so unyielding?"

Xaviera narrowed her eyes slightly and laughed, "So, you're suggesting that I should ask Caleb to overturn the dismissal order?"

Director Hecht had a pleading look on her face. But the very next second, Xaviera's eyes turned icy cold. "So, Caleb wants to fire you, but I, as his wife, should oppose him? So you want to instigate a quarrel between us? Do you assume that I am a fool who follows whatever you say and go against my husband just for a stranger?"

Caleb Mamet, standing outside the door, chuckled. Mrs. Mamet had some tricks up her sleeve.

Director Hecht's face darkened, "Mrs. Mamet, I've been with the Mamet Corporation for so many years. Just for speaking for Mag Evans, I get fired. If this comes out, it will surely scare the other employees!"

"I beg you, Mrs. Mamet, please plead for me. I am the director of the finance department. If I leave, who is going to fill in for me? This will be a loss to the company. Maybe Mr. Mamet would blame the situation on you."

Xaviera couldn't help but laugh. Was this a veiled threat?

If she were to actually listen to Director Hecht and go plead with Caleb, she'd have to be out of her mind!

Xaviera had no desire to engage further with this woman and stood up to leave.

Seeing that she was ignoring her, Director Hecht's embarrassment turned into anger and she shouted, "Mrs. Mamet! Are you sure you won't manage this issue? Is it proper to fire a veteran from the company just because of a few words? How will the employees stand up for the company if the Mamet Corporation can't tell right from wrong?"

"If this comes out, your reputation, Mrs. Mamet, will also be affected. I'd advise you to seriously consider it!"

Xaviera turned around slowly, her voice icy cold, "Oh? Are you angry now?"

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## **Chapter 646: 646: Of course, I choose to forgive you**

[ 751 words ]

Chapter 646: Of course, I choose to forgive you

"Mrs. Mamet, don't make things too final. Why don't you learn from Miss Anna? She's so gentle and kind; if only you could be like her..."

"Make things too final?"

At that moment, a cold voice emanated from outside, interrupting Director Hecht.

Caleb Mamet looked coldly at Xaviera Evans, thinking that she was too weak. She just stood there, allowing Director Hecht to flaunt her might in front of her. If he hadn't shown up, would she have stood there and allowed herself to be accused?

Although he disliked her, she was technically Mrs. Mamet, and if she lost face, so would he.

Caleb furrowed his brow, feeling that this woman was just too stupid.

Seeing Caleb appear, Anna Campbell immediately stepped forward with a shy smile on her face. "Mr. Caleb Mamet, as Xaviera's elder sister, I think Director Hecht shouldn't be fired. It's inappropriate to dismiss an old staff member for personal reasons, don't you think?"

Caleb's eyes were icy and indifferent, "Are you accusing me?"

Anna's face instantly turned pale with fear, her eyes brimming with tearful grievances. "Mr. Mamet, I'm only thinking of you and the Mamet Corporation. Director Hecht has worked hard for the corporation for so many years, and firing her will cause people to think that it's all because of my sister. This wouldn't be good for her either..."

"Worked hard?" Caleb raised an eyebrow, his face full of sarcasm.

"I've never mistreated any employee of the Mamet Corporation. They work for the corporation, and I pay their salaries. Is this called working hard? Just because she's been with the corporation for over a decade, even if she makes a mistake, I shouldn't fire her?"

Director Hecht's face grew uglier and uglier, and Caleb said impatiently, "I originally thought you had just been used by someone else, so I was going to let go of it and not fire you. But since you insist on causing a commotion, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Caleb said coldly, "Director Hecht, you revealed our whereabouts to Mag Evans. You're also partially responsible for the crime. If you're not convinced, then see you in court."

Director Hecht's body slumped, and she swallowed her rebuttals.

Her eyes were filled with terror. Stammering, she said, "Mr. Mamet, I...I was deceived by Mag! I'm a victim too!"

"Steve Price, hand over all the communication records between Director Hecht and Mag Evans. Whether or not Director Hecht did it intentionally, she revealed our location to

Mag, leading to my wife and me being attacked. If I just let this go, wouldn't I be inviting ridicule?"

After Caleb finished speaking, he walked to Xaviera and said indifferently, "Let's go, Mrs. Mamet."

Director Hecht was dragged out by bodyguards, while Anna trembled with fear. But she couldn't just leave after coming here without doing anything.

At this moment, Xaviera was so arrogant just because she had Mr. Caleb Mamet's support. If Anna could win Caleb's favor, how could Xaviera still treat her like this? At that time, everyone in Libanan would bow at her feet.

Anna quickly stepped forward, blocking Xaviera's path, tears streaming down her face. "Xaviera, don't blame me. I thought Director Hecht was just gossiping harmlessly, and you were going to fire her for it. I didn't know she revealed your whereabouts, and if I had known about the car accident, I would never have defended her."

Xaviera grinned slightly, "So you've given up so quickly? Weren't you just sounding so confident?"

Anna's mouth twitched, "Xaviera, you...you misunderstood me. You're my sister, and everything I do is for your benefit."

Then, she turned to Caleb with a pitiful expression, "Mr. Mamet, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me? I really..."

Before she could finish, Caleb interrupted, "Yes."

A hint of surprise flashed in Anna's eyes, as she thought she would have to cry out a storm for Caleb to agree. She didn't expect him to forgive her so easily.

She stifled a smile, presuming that Caleb's affection for Xaviera wasn't that deep after all. His so-called doting was just temporary; otherwise, how could he so easily forgive her?

Anna smiled flirtatiously, "Mr. Mamet, do you really forgive me? Xaviera, since Mr. Mamet has forgiven me, can you stop being angry with me?"

Xaviera pulled at the corner of her mouth and pinched Caleb's arm without a trace.

Anna's face was smug, and if Caleb wasn't present, she would definitely taunt Xaviera.

At that moment, Caleb suddenly spoke, "Although you forced your sister to forgive a criminal, my wife has always been gentle and kind, so she will undoubtedly choose to forgive you."

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## Chapter 647: 647: Being Stupid is Also a Kind of Illness

[ 791 words ]

Chapter 647: Being Stupid is Also a Kind of Illness

“But I have a bad temper and can’t tolerate any mistakes. Since you’re apologizing, you can’t just pay lip service. Why don’t you write a couple of apology letters or prepare some gifts as a token of your sincerity? Then I’ll naturally forgive you.”

Xaviera Evans, who was standing nearby, felt a bit confused, thinking that Caleb Mamet seemed very strange today, not like his usual style.

Anna Campbell’s smile suddenly froze on her face, and she looked at Caleb Mamet with confusion.

Caleb Mamet sneered, “After all, you’ve done something wrong, so shouldn’t you apologize? If you want to apologize, you must show some sincerity. My wife is the hostess of the Mamet family, so of course, your apology should be more formal. Otherwise, it would mean that you’re looking down on our family.”

Looking down on the Mamet family? Anna couldn’t bear such an accusation, as she tightly bit her lip. She suddenly felt that Mr. Caleb Mamet had changed, becoming bad and wicked, with a charming expression.

Seeing that Anna didn’t speak, Caleb Mamet completely lost his patience. “What, Anna Campbell, aren’t you willing?”

Before Anna could answer, Caleb Mamet showed no mercy, “Please don’t show that coy expression when you see me next time, as if you’re afraid that others won’t know you’re trying to seduce me. You’re so ugly, but you think you’re so beautiful!”

Xaviera: “...” Damn!

Although she knew this man was venomous, she had never seen such an aggressive Caleb Mamet before. Could a car accident really change a person’s temperament so much?

Anna was also shocked, suppressing her feelings of injustice. She spoke with a trembling voice, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I... I was wrong. I should apologize to my sister, but my original intention was for her good. If that person was fired and spread rumors, it would affect my sister's and your reputation."

"Has Miss Campbell been sick recently?" Caleb Mamet suddenly asked.

Anna looked puzzled but sensed a trace of mockery in Caleb Mamet's eyes.

The next second, Caleb Mamet laughed and said, "Being mentally challenged is a disease too. Miss Campbell, since you're sick, you'd better go to the hospital for a checkup. Don't wander around and make people sick. Although being mentally challenged isn't your fault, disgusting people is your problem."

Caleb Mamet glanced at her and said lightly, "If you don't need your brain, you can donate it to someone who needs it. That would be a good deed."

Xaviera watched the scene in shock.

Caleb Mamet left with Xaviera, but reminded her at the door, "Don't forget to write that apology letter!"

Anna: "..."

Hearing the fading footsteps of the two people, Anna instantly became furious. Her fists clenched tightly, her fingertips digging into her palms.

Xaviera Evans, what the hell is so good about you? Why do so many people help you, even a talented person like Mr. Caleb Mamet has changed for you!

...

In the office.

Caleb Mamet was busy working while sitting in his chair, and Xaviera was resting with her eyes closed on the sofa. Suddenly, her phone buzzed. Xavier Hamer sent a message: [The winner of the Star Music Festival is a young newcomer in her twenties. I heard that the judges were very impressed.]

Xaviera was surprised. The Star Music Festival had the highest reputation in the country, and the winners were usually famous musicians. This time, it was a newcomer, which was really amazing!

Xaviera asked, "What's the name of the winner?"

Xavier Hamer: [I'm not sure, but they're temporarily withholding the news. I heard it from a friend, but this is definitely true.]

Xaviera was even more curious about who this mysterious newcomer was. Even Xavier couldn't find any information, so it seemed like the person had some background.

[Xaviera, didn't you used to be into music too? You even had an account called 'Rita.']

Xaviera sent an emoticon, and Xavier Hamer continued to ask, "Why didn't you participate in the competition? If you had, maybe you could've won a prize."

Xavier Hamer had listened to Xaviera's songs before. Although they were incomplete, they were really good. He always wanted Xaviera to pursue a career in music, but she didn't seem very interested in it.

Xaviera had artistic talents since she was a child, such as clothing design, jewelry design, instruments and composition, painting, and more. However, most of them were just hobbies, and she didn't want to compete with others for the precious championship spots.

Suddenly, a push notification popped up—

[Anna Campbell returns with a new song that's a masterpiece. The chorus part of the song rocked the whole venue.]

The comment section was full of criticism, asking how a scandalous artist could return to the scene so quickly. However, some people praised the song, "Although I don't like her as a person, this song is really good."

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## **Chapter 648: 648: The Mysterious Caleb Mamet**

[ 742 words ]

Chapter 648: The Mysterious Caleb Mamet

[This song is really amazing! I'm so looking forward to the whole track!]

[I've never seen a song in this style before, it's so unique and nice. Looks like Anna Campbell wrote it herself!]

[Wow! Anna can even compose music! No wonder she's a noble lady, so talented, and beautiful too – I'm so envious!]

Xaviera Evans glanced at the comment section, curious about how good Anna's song could be. She clicked on the audio file with only a small portion of the chorus. Anna's voice was average, and the song...

It sounded familiar to her.

Xaviera reacted sharply and immediately accessed the small website with her account. Surprisingly, it showed that the user did not exist.

Her account was gone?

Her eyes darkened as she quickly opened her laptop and logged into her Black Tide account. She hacked into the website's backend and examined the records.

She had learned composition for a while and registered an account called Rita on the website, posting over ten pieces of her original compositions. They were incomplete, however, and she later abandoned composition to design clothing for competitions.

Some more compositions were made during her leisure time, but she did not upload them. They remained stored in her computer. Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine her account would be inexplicably canceled.

Leaning on the sofa, Xaviera looked thoughtful. The small website, operating for seven or eight years, had always been well-received and never canceled user accounts for no reason. Maybe this had nothing to do with the website itself but was the work of a hacker?

An account that hadn't seen uploads for years would be forgotten. If it weren't for the Star Music Festival, Xaviera herself would have almost forgotten that she even had a music account, so making it disappear wouldn't have been difficult.

Xaviana mused about her strange involvement with Anna. After Anna got a chance to make a stunning comeback, she ended up plagiarizing Xaviera's music.

An idea suddenly struck her – was Anna the champion of the Star Music Festival?

She smirked and closed her laptop.

Caleb Mamet, who had been quietly observing her for a while, cleared his throat and asked, "What's wrong?"

His distant tone made Xaviana momentarily unfamiliar with him. She replied truthfully, "It's not a big deal. I posted some songs on a small website a long time ago, and they're the same as Anna's new song."

Caleb frowned, "Did that woman plagiarize your song?"

Xaviana nodded, her expression indifferent.

His face darkened, "I'll take care of her."

As a top hacker, he was more than capable of handling such a situation.

The next second, Xaviera looked astonished, "Do I even need your help with this?" He seemed so strange to her! She was Black Tide, after all, one of the top ten hackers! She could resolve this issue in minutes. But the timing wasn't right yet, and she didn't want to expose Anna so soon.

Feeling somewhat puzzled, Caleb had regained his original memory after waking up, though it was incomplete and confusing at times. In his memory, Mrs. Mamet was weak and gentle, never knowing how to fight back when bullied. She would often say that she was too weak and incapable.

He was the only one who always thought Mrs. Mamet was truly weak.

Abandoned by people since she was young, Mrs. Mamet was weak and had no one to rely on. She still insisted on not asking for his help, even when in trouble?

At the moment, he could not hear her thoughts. Seeing her astonished expression, he felt a twinge of irritation.

For the first time ever, he had offered to help a woman, only for her to refuse. Had the other him never offered help, prompting her astonishment?

He pondered with downcast eyes, perhaps the man never genuinely cared for Xaviera. Why else would he watch her get bullied and not help her?

Not knowing where his patience snapped, he said coldly, "I'll help you!"

Xaviera: "???" Caleb was acting strangely!

She opened her mouth, "No, you don't have to..."

He cut her off with high-handedness, "You don't have to thank me. I may have neglected you before, but you're still Mrs. Mamet. I'll handle matters like this in the future."

Demon Caleb was always emotionless, but he felt a sudden sympathy for the woman in front of him. As her husband, he should treat her well. Why did he not help her even when he saw her being bullied? As just a weak woman, how could she fight off those cruel and scheming people?

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## **Chapter 649: 649: The Champion of the Star Music Festival**

[ 762 words ]

Chapter 649: The Champion of the Star Music Festival

The man's eyes darkened slightly, "I haven't treated you well before, so don't hold it against me. As long as you behave, I won't let anyone bully you in the future."

Xaviera Evans: "... Is Caleb Mamet sick?"

She showed a horrified expression, "Caleb, have you not been resting well?"

Caleb felt even more distressed for her. Just being a little nicer to her made her feel so flattered. What had Caleb done to her that made her live so cautiously!

Considering they shared the same body, he should be kinder to Mrs. Mamet when he was around, after all, this woman was so fragile and timid.

Xaviera: "?" What kind of expression is this? I really want to crack his skull open and see what he is thinking!

...

The Campbell Villa.

Nidya Hughes entered the house with a high-spirited smile. "Good news! The competition organizers have responded, and Anna is crowned the champion! I told you! Anna is the best, and only she deserves to be the daughter of the Campbell family!"

When the person in charge of the Star Music Festival called the Campbell family, Jeremy Campbell was still worried about how to make Xaviera forgive them. But then, he heard the person say that Anna had won the music competition.

The Star Music Festival is the highest-profile competition in the country. The previous winners are all top-notch talents in the music industry. Surprisingly, Anna won the championship.

Once the news of Anna's victory spreads, all her previous bad news will be overshadowed. People won't remember her past, they will only remember that she is an outstanding musician.

At that time, who would care whether she is the real daughter of the Campbell family or not? They will praise the Campbell family for raising such a talented girl, which is a great thing for the Campbell family.

Adrian Campbell smiled happily: "Dad! Anna didn't let us down! Xaviera is no match for her! Anna's won the Star Music Festival championship, which means she's now among the top musicians in the country!"

Hearing this, Jeremy Campbell sank into thought. This was the first time someone in their family had won such a high award. Anna was definitely going to gain fame this time, and the Campbell family would bask in the reflected glory.

He hesitated for a moment and said, "Anna should move back home now. She is, after all, the daughter of our Campbell family. It doesn't look good if she lives outside. But Xaviera is also our child and should return sooner or later. These two matters shouldn't clash."

Seeing Jeremy Campbell relent, Nidya Hughes immediately went to the Mamet Corporation to find Anna Campbell.

"Anna, congratulations! I didn't even know before that you could compose music! And now you've brought me a championship from the Star Music Festival, what a wonderful surprise for me!"

Anna Campbell laughed shyly: "Mom, I've always liked composing music, but I've been busy filming. I just casually composed a few songs, and I didn't expect to win so easily! Let's not talk about this now; let's hurry and find my sister."

Mentioning Xaviera, Nidya Hughes felt irritated and gritted her teeth, "If it wasn't for the inheritance that Nina left behind, I wouldn't have..."

She paused, her face becoming gloomy: "When she returns to the Mamet family, I will make her return all of Nina's inheritance! Anna, once we get the inheritance, Mom will never let you be bullied again!"

Anna Campbell nodded with a smile.

While going upstairs, Nidya Hughes was still thinking about how to make Xaviera willingly give up the inheritance. Moreover, she couldn't anger Xaviera; otherwise, if she complained to Caleb Mamet or the Flack family, it would spell trouble for the Campbell family.

"Anna, you were a bit impulsive today." Nidya hummed softly, "How could you ask Mr. Caleb Mamet to forgive you in front of so many people? Caleb is a man who cares about his reputation. If he doesn't help Xaviera, what will others think of him?"

Anna Campbell suddenly understood. Nidya Hughes insinuated, "I had someone ask, and Xaviera has gone home. Now you can go find Mr. Caleb Mamet alone and have a private talk. He will definitely forgive you."

Although Nidya Hughes didn't say it outright, Anna Campbell understood the implications. When Xaviera was around, Anna couldn't blatantly seduce Caleb; now that Xaviera was gone, there would be no one to interfere, and anything could happen between them when they were alone.

...

At the same time, the Mamet Corporation.

Actually, Xaviera didn't leave; she went to the inner room of the office and was using a laptop to draw design diagrams.

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## **Chapter 650: 650: Apologies Must Be Sincere**

[ 726 words ]

Chapter 650: Apologies Must Be Sincere

At this moment, Sean Price walked in, "Mr. Mamet, Mrs. Campbell and Anna are here."

Upon hearing this, Caleb furrowed his brows. This mother-daughter duo was like bad luck that just wouldn't leave. What on earth were they up to?

Just as he was about to decline, he heard Nidya's voice from outside the door, "You are all too kind, escorting me up. Even though I'm the mother of the CEO's wife, I am an easy-going person. There's no need for such formalities."

In the middle of her sentence, Nidya entered the room, “Mr. M...Mr. Mamet, is Xaviera here?”

Caleb’s face was cold. Sean understood clearly. Normally, visitors of the Mamet Corporation needed to register at the front desk and confirm with the CEO’s office before being allowed upstairs. However, some exceptions were made, like for the CEO’s relatives.

When the reception heard that Nidya was the mother of the CEO’s wife, she immediately escorted her upstairs with utmost respect, which was a taboo in Caleb’s book.

Sean glanced at Nidya and Anna, then tentatively asked, “Mr. Mamet, should they...”

Without lifting his head, Caleb’s voice was indifferent, “Let them in.”

He was clear on the intentions of this mother-daughter duo. They wanted to use Xaviera’s absence from the office to seduce him?

How dare this Anna! Did she try this before, seducing another Caleb? Did that boy accept her advances?

Caleb was furious. How dare that man say he loved Xaviera after doing such a thing? How sad she would be if she found out about her husband’s betrayal!

No! He won’t allow this to happen!

Nidya glanced around the office and, seeing that Xaviera was not there, she grinned cheerfully. “Mr. Mamet, please don’t blame Anna. She is just impulsive and tends to make mistakes, but she means well. She only came to apologize to Xaviera. As their mother, it hurts to see them at odds.”

“Is it done? Read it to me.” Caleb said coldly.

Nidya was taken aback, “Read...read what?”

“The apology letter! Didn’t you know?” Caleb sipped his coffee and looked up slowly. “Apologies should be sincere; she should at least write ten thousand words, right? One letter is certainly not enough. At least three should do, once she is done writing, she should read it immediately.”

The office fell into silence. In her cubicle, Xaviera could hear their conversation and couldn’t help but smile. Better leave those two women to Caleb!

Anna's lips twitched slightly, and she quickly removed a gift from her bag, speaking softly, "Mr. Mamet, I prepared a gift for Xaviera. Since she's not here, could you accept it on her behalf? I think she'll like it."

Nidya echoed Anna, "Anna did make a mistake that upset Xaviera, but they are sisters. This ongoing tension will harm their relationship. Anna, quickly apologize. I have some matters to attend to, so I will leave first."

Caleb merely smirked.

After Nidya left, a blush suddenly spread across Anna's face, "Mr. Mamet, can I wait here for Xaviera? I want to apologize to her personally; it's the only way she'll see how sincere I am."

Sean thought to himself: It's all written on your face, don't think I don't see it!

Yet, Caleb nodded, "Hmm."

A smile of delight spread across Anna's face, "Mr. Mamet, actually I've been wanting to talk to you. When I first found out Xaviera had returned, I felt very unsettled. I feared that I would be thrown out of the Campbell family, and that's why...I made some mistakes."

"But now I've come to realize, since I have no blood ties with the Campbell family, I should not live with them. Before I leave, I want to gain Xaviera's forgiveness. Mr. Mamet, would you forgive me too?"

Caleb remained silent. Why did he suddenly feel like throwing up even before having dinner?

Seeing that the man didn't respond, Anna flashed a bewitching smile and slowly walked towards him.

For this man, she specifically chose a tight, long dress with a slit on the side that revealed her fair and slender leg with each step.

Anna admitted that Xaviera had a beautiful face, but she was confident her figure was much better. She had a full figure, certainly more seductive than Xaviera's lean frame, and likely to arouse a man's desire.

She was now the champion of the Star Music Festival. Even if she was less beautiful than Xaviera, she was more accomplished. She knew Mr. Mamet would see her worth.

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