

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

## Chapter 651: 651: Brazenly Tempting

[ 736 words ]

Chapter 651: Brazenly Tempting

Anna Campbell smiled shyly, deliberately showing her thigh, and said coquettishly, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, I know I was wrong, and I’m willing to do anything you ask.”

Caleb Mamet frowned, his voice hoarse, “Your leg is touching me.”

Anna lowered her eyes and found that her leg was indeed pressing against Caleb, who seemed to dodge it like an electric shock. She pretended to be surprised, “Ah! It’s not intentional. Mr. Caleb Mamet, please don’t tell my sister. I’m afraid she’ll be unhappy.”

With her years of experience, she believed that even if Caleb didn’t genuinely like her, he probably couldn’t resist such an explicit seduction. If Xaviera Evans found out and confronted Caleb, causing a big scene, he would certainly get disgusted with her.

Caleb’s voice deepened, “She won’t be upset.”

Anna’s expression froze. Was Caleb so sure that Xaviera wouldn’t be unhappy? She pretended to be worried, “If my sister finds out, will she think I’m trying to seduce you? I genuinely didn’t mean to...”

“She won’t blame me.” Caleb was very certain.

Xaviera, who was in the cubicle, couldn’t help but be puzzled. How could Caleb be so sure?

The next second, Caleb leaned lazily back in his chair, drawling, “Your leg is so thick, and you dare to press it against mine? Who gave you the confidence to seduce me? You probably don’t know how great my wife’s figure is. After seeing her stunning body, how could I be interested in you? My wife trusts my taste, and she knows I definitely wouldn’t be attracted to you!”

The office fell silent, the air seemingly solidifying.

Anna’s smile faded from her face, her eyes shifting from shock to anger. She never expected Caleb to belittle her like this!

In the past, even though Caleb had a bad temper, he wasn't so aggressive. But now, he seemed like a completely different person – viper-tongued and wickedly charming.

Caleb sneered lightly, "Miss Campbell, aren't you leaving yet?"

Anna suppressed her anger and said grievously, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I didn't mean it like that. I came today just to ask for your forgiveness, and I'm willing to do anything as long as you forgive me."

Xaviera had already closed her computer and moved her chair to the door, listening to the sounds outside. She was curious about what shameless things Anna could still do.

Anna thought her hint was clear enough, and Caleb must have understood her intentions. As long as the man showed the slightest interest in her, she was confident she could snatch him away from Xaviera.

Caleb's expression remained unchanged. He then slightly raised his eyes, his gaze darkening, "Really...anything?"

Anna blushed and nodded, "Yes, anything."

Caleb smiled, "Alright, I forgive you."

Xaviera, "... Caleb, you damn son of a b\*tch!

Anna didn't expect that just a moment ago, Caleb was belittling her, but now he agreed. She was instantly overjoyed, her eyes filled with surprise and happiness, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, do you really forgive me?"

She couldn't believe her plan was going so smoothly. It seemed that Caleb's affection towards Xaviera was only superficial, and that his liking was just temporary. How could a successful man like him have just one woman?

Anna discreetly pressed the recording pen in her bag and asked with feigned innocence, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, do you really forgive me? But what about my sister?"

Caleb's eyes were downcast, his expression unreadable, but Anna clearly caught him frowning before he impatiently answered, "I forgive you."

Anna's lips slowly curled into a smile. Now that Caleb had spoken, even if Xaviera was unwilling, she wouldn't dare to make a fuss. If she angered Caleb, he might divorce her in a fit of rage.

She confidently raised her head, thinking she was the top noble lady, Anna Campbell, while Xaviera was just a countryside girl. Even if she became Mrs. Mamet, she couldn't hold on to the position.

Anna's face was full of smiles, ready to ask if they were going to a hotel or back to Lowen Clubhouse. But then, Caleb said indifferently, "Let's begin."

Anna was stunned for a few seconds, looking at the man in front of her in surprise. Was he really so eager to start right here?

She had never done such a thing in an office before. How awkward it would be if someone found out!

Anna laughed shyly, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, isn't this place an unsuitable choice? I don't mind, but if others see us, it might damage your reputation and image. However, if you're interested, I... I'm willing."

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"Are you going to do it or not? What's with all the useless talk?" Caleb Mamet yelled impatiently, clearly out of patience.

Anna Campbell was startled, raised her hand to shakily take off her coat, and sat on the sofa shyly touching her hair while unbuttoning one of the buttons on her chest.

At that moment, Caleb suddenly made a phone call: "Steve Price, send up the cleaning supplies. Miss Campbell insists on cleaning the office as an apology. Yes, didn't I make myself clear? She wants to clean!"

Anna's hand, which was about to undress, suddenly froze, and she looked at him in disbelief.

Wait a minute! When did she say she was going to clean?

Caleb slowly raised his eyes, filled with mockery, and sneered, "Miss Campbell is indeed very sincere, willing to do anything for an apology. It just so happens that the top-level offices need to be cleaned. Please clean all the offices and ensure the quality meets our standards. I'll send an assistant to check on the work later."

Anna was sitting enchantingly on the sofa, stunned for a few seconds, before finally realizing that Caleb was asking her to clean the office.

She glimpsed at her posture and half-naked skin, a strong sense of shame rushing through her.

Was there something wrong with Caleb's mind? A beautiful woman was just delivered to him, and he didn't take the offer?! Instead, he let her clean the office. Was he treating her as a janitor?

At this moment, Xaviera Evans in the next room: "... " was laughing!

She carefully opened the door a crack and saw Anna's face turning red and then pale, followed by running out of the room with red-rimmed eyes.

Xaviera was about to get up when Caleb pushed the door and walked in, his eyes filled with anger: "Now I know, she really has no shame, seducing your man. You've been wronged!"

Xaviera raised her eyes: "What?"

"She repeatedly targets you, and you still accept her apology? Xaviera, you are the hostess of the Mamet family, my woman! Why are you so weak? How can you let Anna Campbell bully you like this?"

Xaviera stared wide-eyed in shock.

Caleb's eyebrows furrowed as he finished speaking and left, leaving Xaviera and Steve starring at each other in disbelief.

Xaviera hesitated for a long moment before asking, "Don't you think Caleb has been acting strangely lately? He hasn't been hit on the head and gone stupid has he?"

Steve Price: "I don't think so..."

Xaviera patted her chest incredulously, "You heard what he just said, right? He actually called me weak! If he's not gone stupid, then he must have amnesia!"

Steve Price didn't answer. Perhaps, in the president's view, Mrs. Mamet was truly weak.

...

The Campbell family.

Upon hearing that Anna had gone to the Mamet Corporation without being pardoned but had instead offended Caleb, Jeremy Campbell immediately erupted in anger.

"Anna! Let me tell you, if you don't bring Xaviera back, even if you win the championship of the Star Music Festival, you don't need to come back. Get out right now!"

As soon as the words fell, an elder woman's voice came from outside the door.

“Who dares to tell Anna to get out?”

Madam Campbell’s face was stern, and she cursed, “For the sake of that wild girl Xaviera, would you actually drive Anna away? Jeremy, are you crazy?”

Jeremy’s face was full of distress: “Mom, after all, Xaviera is my daughter.”

“So what?” Madam Campbell’s eyes were sharp, “When she was taken away back then, it was her fate and her bad luck. She can’t blame anyone! Since she came back, she has caused chaos in the house, a real jinx! And now, you want to drive Anna away, after she has accompanied you for twenty years, all because of her?”

Madam Campbell’s gaze fell on Nidya Hughes, full of mockery: “You’re waste; this is how you manage the house when it’s in your hands? You can’t even handle Xaviera. What qualification do you have to be the mistress of the Campbell family? Isn’t Xaviera very much concerned about Nina Hughes? Just target her.”

Nidya Hughes suddenly realized, “What mom said is correct. Xaviera is a child raised by Nina, whom she regarded as her biological mother. She has no feelings for me. Besides, she’s just a child, holding a huge inheritance left by Nina is unsafe.”

Madam Campbell’s expression was cold: “Regardless of who she cares about in her heart, you are her biological mother! If she doesn’t recognize you, post the matter online and use public opinion to force her. A little girl like her cannot bear these rumours. At that time, she will naturally return to the Campbell family with her inheritance.”

Nidya Hughes nodded with a smile. Surely, Madam Campbell knew how to get things done.

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Madam Campbell glanced at Jeremy Campbell and ordered, “Let me tell you, Anna is Miss Campbell, even if Xaviera Evans comes back, she cannot shake Anna’s position! Anna, let’s go!”

Jeremy Campbell remained silent.

On their way to her bedroom, Anna suddenly teared up, “Grandma, the room upstairs is my sister’s. My room is on... the first floor.”

Bang!

Upon hearing this, Madam Campbell angrily slammed the table and roared, "Not only did she steal your identity, but she even took your room! Children raised by Nina Hughes are truly bitches!"

Jeremy Campbell frowned and defended, "Mom! How can you say that? She is my daughter after all!"

Madam Campbell's face twisted with hatred and resentment in her eyes, "Back then, Nina Hughes also caused chaos in the Campbell family. If she had been well-behaved, I would have agreed to let her marry into the Campbell family for your sake, but she didn't appreciate it! Now the daughter she raised is the same, causing chaos in the entire Campbell family as soon as she returns!"

Jeremy Campbell's face turned pale green, and he suddenly realized that he might have been wrong all these years.

The current chaos in the Campbell family was all because he chose the wrong person back then. If he had chosen Nina, he would have a happy family and a lovely daughter.

Madam Campbell turned around and impatiently said, "Nidya, after all, you are Xaviera Evans's mother. If she refuses to come back, it is unfilial! You should hold a banquet in a few days and invite Xaviera to attend."

Nidya Hughes nodded awkwardly, and Jeremy Campbell felt turmoil in his heart. He didn't understand why his wife and mother were targeting Xaviera; she was the real daughter of the Campbell family and their blood-related daughter!

Is it just because she was raised by Nina Hughes?

...

On the other side, when Xaviera answered the phone, she coldly replied, "I know."

At this moment, she was holding a will left by her mother. She still didn't understand why her mother had written this will.

At that time, her mother had been married to Derek Evans for a few years and did not know about Derek's affair. Even if she had known, with her ability, she could have controlled the Evans Group and wouldn't have been afraid of a mistress. How could she have foreseen that she would be killed by the mistress?

Although Rose Campbell had admitted that she had killed her mother, Xaviera always felt that there must be some unknown secret behind it.

Rose wanted to kill her mother and indeed took action, but there were more than one person who wanted to kill her mother. It was precisely because of this that her mother

had made a will early, fearing that if she encountered an accident, her inheritance would fall into the hands of others.

Moreover, why did her mother leave her hometown, go to Libanan, and marry Derek Evans? Who was she trying to avoid? Was it Nidya Hughes?

A dangerous glint flashed in Xaviera's eyes. She couldn't imagine that a woman like Nidya Hughes was her biological mother; they had nothing in common.

She glanced at the time and suddenly realized that it was so late. Why hadn't Caleb Mamet come home yet? She called him, but the call was disconnected.

Xaviera didn't understand, so she called Sean Price directly. As soon as the call was answered, she heard a noisy background. Sean Price hurriedly asked, "Mrs., are you looking for Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

"Yes, he's not answering my calls. Did something happen?" Xaviera asked.

Sean Price hesitated for a moment and said awkwardly, "Mr. Caleb Mamet... he's busy and can't answer the phone."

Can't answer?

Xaviera didn't understand what he meant, and Sean Price was evasive.

Sean Price on the other end of the phone was also sweating cold, not understanding why their normally indifferent boss suddenly came to such a place.

Xaviera thought that the company's affairs hadn't been settled yet and was about to hang up when she heard a coquettish voice from the other side, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, let's have a drink!"

Then she clearly heard Caleb Mamet's deep voice, "This wine isn't good."

Boom——!!

Xaviera's eyes widened, and her fingers holding the phone turned pale.

Sean Price wanted to cry but had no tears. Their boss was done for!

Xaviera suppressed her anger, "Sean Price! Is this what you call busy?"

Sean Price, trembling, tried to explain, "Mrs., listen to me making excuses... no! Listen to my explanation. Mr. Caleb Mamet came to this place to..."

Xaviera was too angry to listen to his explanation. She hung up the phone angrily.

Sean Price was shivering in fear, wondering how to explain this situation to his wife. He didn't understand why their boss suddenly had a change of heart. Was it because he was really hit by a truck and became stupid?

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## Chapter 654: 654: Caleb Mamet is a scum man

[ 756 words ]

Chapter 654: Caleb Mamet is a scum man

Caleb Mamet's gaze fell on Sean Price, with a wicked smile: "Did she call?"

Stupid woman! Her husband hasn't returned home so late, and she's just calling now. Was it because the previous Caleb Mamet was always seeking pleasure in bars, so she didn't dare to ask?

Because even asking would bring sorrow, it's better to pretend not to know and be forced to endure it all, secretly shedding tears in bed at night, right?

At this moment, he was sure that the other Caleb Mamet was a scum man, saying he loved her only for show. In fact, Caleb Mamet didn't like Xaviera Evans at all.

Although he didn't have feelings and couldn't fall in love with a woman, he still had a sense of morality. At this moment, he felt especially sorry for the stupid woman.

Sean Price nodded: "It's Mrs.Mamet."

Everyone tacitly smiled. Those who came here to play were married, and their wives knew about it, but they could only accept it helplessly.

Caleb Mamet beckoned, and Sean Price handed him the phone. Caleb glanced at the call history, wondering what she said in such a short time?

That stupid woman knowingly accepted his drinking, and she was too weak. How could she secure her position as Mrs. Mamet with such a temperament?

Seeing Caleb's indifferent expression, Sean Price silently mourned for him. Just now, Mrs. Mamet was almost murderous, and she probably wouldn't let it go tonight without a proper explanation.

Inside the Lowen Clubhouse, Xaviera Evans was sitting on the sofa, sulking. After calming down for a while, she suddenly realized something wasn't right. Caleb Mamet had always been clean and self-disciplined. Even the A-class actress Anna Campbell disgusted him, so how could he accept other women?

In the past, although he was somewhat cold and venomous-tongued, that was only towards outsiders. When he faced her, he was gentle. But now, she could feel a trace of unfamiliarity from his eyes.

Xaviera frowned. When she followed her grandfather learning medical skills, she had come across a drug. After taking it, another self would emerge, and that person might be similar or opposite to him. Maybe Caleb had been given that drug.

It was also possible that he had been stimulated in the dark Maple House, and a new personality emerged in Caleb Mamet. That personality took over his body after the car accident.

So, he's not Caleb Mamet anymore?

No! He is Caleb Mamet! It's just that he lost some memories and emotions, which led to a difference in personality between him and the original Caleb Mamet. The original one was silent and taciturn, while this one was flamboyant and unrestrained.

Without a word, Xaviera went upstairs to change clothes. The butler quickly asked, "Madam, it's so late, where are you going? Do you need a driver?"

Xaviera breezed, "Prepare the car for me. Caleb hasn't returned home so late, so I have to go find him. With his status, he shouldn't be in a small bar but probably went to Libanan's most luxurious Sumpalace Club."

The butler's eyes were full of shock. The CEO actually went to the Sumpalace?

Xaviera's expression was calm. She walked to the door, turned around suddenly, and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I'll bring Caleb back."

...

Sumpalace Club.

When Steve Price saw the slowly approaching luxury car, he looked tearfully at his brother, "Bro, it's terrible! That car came from the Lowen Clubhouse! Mrs. Mamet has come to kill us, should we...run away?"

The car stopped at the entrance, and Xaviera extended her slender, fair legs, with an imposing demeanor entering the clubhouse.

Steve shuddered, “Bro, let’s hurry up and apologize to Mrs. Mamet, can we still survive?”

Upon entering the door, Xaviera walked straight towards the Price brothers and then walked past them, pushing the private room’s door open. At this time, Caleb Mamet was lazily sitting on the sofa. Several women with lustful eyes were staring at him passionately, but none of them dared to approach him.

Seeing Xaviera barge in, those women were unhappy and stopped her, “Wait! Who let you in!”

“There should be a first-come, first-served basis for everything! It’s not our turn yet, so how can you go straight to Mr. Caleb Mamet as soon as you enter? Do you have any manners?”

Steve Price: “...” We’re doomed! You’ll see the consequences soon!

At this point, someone recognized Xaviera, sarcastically said, “Oh! So it’s Mrs. Mamet! Mr. Caleb Mamet is having a great time tonight, I suggest you don’t spoil the fun!”

Caleb glanced up and glared at the woman, talking nonsense! He didn’t come here for pleasure-seeking, but to prove something.

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## **Chapter 655: 655: Learning to Serve Mrs. Mamet**

[ 807 words ]

Chapter 655: Learning to Serve Mrs. Mamet

“I’ve heard that Mrs. Mamet isn’t a top noble lady. Who knows what means she used to climb the social ladder!”

“She’s been here for so long, and Mr. Caleb Mamet hasn’t paid her any attention. It seems like he’s tired of her already. We need to seize the opportunity. Maybe we’ll have a chance to climb higher!”

Caleb hooks up a cold smile, “I’ve been here for so long, and have I paid attention to any of you? Don’t flatter yourselves!”

Hearing this, nobody dared to make a sound, but they all looked at Xaviera Evans with mockery.

Caleb stood up and walked slowly to Xaviera's side, his voice low, "Are you here to find me?"

Look at that! Mr. Caleb Mamet certainly doesn't like this wife of his. Even at this moment, he doesn't explain, and his first words are impatient questions.

Xaviera glared at him fiercely, resentfully saying, "What do you think! I want to ask you what you're doing here!"

Caleb hadn't expected Xaviera to be so angry. His face showed surprise. It was the first time he had seen Xaviera angry since he took over this body. Somehow, it seemed unexpectedly cute.

Xaviera glared at him, "So, you answer me! What? Don't you have any alcohol at home? Since you don't like the alcohol here, why did you come here to drink?"

Caleb thought that Mrs. Mamet, who knew he was at the club, should be grieving at home, hiding and crying alone. He didn't expect her to chase him here.

Things didn't go as he expected, and his mind was somewhat chaotic. Somehow, his brain spasmed and he blurted out, "Because the people here are different from the ones at home."

Xaviera's eyes widened with anger, "..."

Sean Price and his brother, "?" Is the boss's brain flooded? How could he talk to his wife like that?

Xaviera exploded, "People are different? You mean, at home, it's me, but here there are many other women? So, by the same token, I can come here to see different men!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xaviera turned her head and ordered, "Get all the men in the club together right away! I want handsome ones! I don't care how much it costs!"

Sean Price gasped, "You two, husband and wife, please stop. One orders men, and the other orders women, and you're both playing in the same private room. Your story will definitely make the news tomorrow!"

Caleb looked at Xaviera with some astonishment. Mrs. Mamet didn't seem as weak as he had imagined. But in his memory, she was very weak!

How would a weak woman run over to catch a cheater or dare to confront her husband?

Caleb frowned, remaining silent. Everyone thought he was about to lose his temper. Who would have known that his inner thoughts were about how he couldn't let Xaviera be wronged and must make everyone feel that he truly cherished her? Only then would outsiders not dare to bully Xaviera. Otherwise, she would still be bullied after he disappeared.

Caleb's expression was icy as he looked at the trembling manager, who was sweating cold bullets. The next second, Caleb asked with a serious face, "Is this club owned by the Mamet Corporation?"

The manager shivered, "Yes, President."

Caleb cleared his throat and said coldly, "All those who were rude to my wife just now, fire them all!"

At his words, the private room was silent for a few seconds, then it erupted like a boiling pot. Everyone began begging for mercy. They thought Mr. Caleb Mamet didn't really dote on his wife and only acted affectionate on some occasions. They didn't expect he really cared for her.

Caleb's voice was cold, "Knowing she's my wife, you were disrespectful! Firing you is already an act of mercy. If there's a next time, I'll make it impossible for you to survive in Libanan!"

Everyone's faces turned pale with fear. If Mr. Caleb Mamet fired them, nowhere else would accept them, which would be tantamount to being unable to survive in Libanan.

Sean Price had the bodyguards drag everyone out of the room, which suddenly became much more spacious. The next moment, a group of handsome men poured in.

Caleb glanced at them, scaring them into trembling and lowering their heads. They didn't understand why, while Mr. Caleb Mamet was still present, Mrs. Mamet would dare to have other men accompany her. It was like blatantly putting a green hat on her husband and publicly slapping his face!

"What do you usually do to serve people?" Caleb asked.

The men were sweating cold bullets, stammering without making any sense. They feared Caleb would take their lives in anger.

"Speak up! I'm asking you! I want to learn how to serve people too." Caleb frowned impatiently.

All the men were dumbfounded, looking at him in shock. Even Xaviera's eyes showed a hint of surprise. What on earth was Caleb trying to do?

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## Chapter 656: 656: Caleb Mamet is So Adorable

[ 755 words ]

Chapter 656: Caleb Mamet is So Adorable

The manager hesitated for a few seconds before answering cautiously, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, are you sure? They are here to serve guests, how can you learn from them?”

Caleb furrowed his brows, and everyone thought he realized the issue, but the next second, he impatiently yelled, “Why the hell are you arguing? Just do as I say!”

He just wanted to please Xaviera Evans – why was it so difficult?

Xaviera remained silent, figuring he must be another personality inside Caleb, inexperienced in the world, domineering and charming. Perhaps everyone would think they had a unique fetish as a couple.

She walked up to Caleb, tightly holding his hand, “Stop messing around, Caleb. Let them go.”

Caleb lowered his eyes to look at her hand, then signaled everyone to leave. There was a hint of displeasure in his expression. He thought he was establishing authority for Xaviera and even learning how to serve women regardless of his pride, but she didn’t appreciate it.

—“Caleb’s angry look is so cute!”

Caleb heard Xaviera’s thoughts and looked at her incredulously. Did she just say he was cute?

—“His flushing face is so adorable, like a child.”

At this moment, Caleb’s unhappiness vanished like smoke, a blush spread across his cheeks and ears, and his breathing grew rapid.

During his period of awakening, people’s gazes in his memory were full of fear, disgust, and pity, except for Xaviera’s, which were filled with affection. Although this emotion was unfamiliar to him, it inexplicably moved his heart.

Caleb lowered his eyes, his hoarse voice, "Let's go home."

The moment he lowered his head, he saw the high-heeled shoes Xaviera was wearing. Without hesitation, he took off his coat, wrapped it around her, picked her up by the waist, and threw her into the car.

Steve Price and Sean Price exchanged glances, stepped back a few paces, and watched Caleb sit in the driver's seat with a grin.

Xaviera struggled out of the oversized coat and was about to open the door to go to the passenger seat when she heard Caleb say in a low voice, "Sit still in the back. It's safer, and you being next to me will distract me."

Xaviera's heart trembled. She remembered the original Caleb saying this before, even though he had changed into a different person and lost his emotions, he still subconsciously protected her—it was as if this protective instinct was ingrained in him.

Before, Caleb would allow her to sit in the passenger seat, chatting along the way until they reached Lowen Clubhouse. However, since that car accident, he refused to let her sit in the front.

Perhaps the medicine didn't make people lose all their emotions; it just sealed away the deepest emotions of the heart so that those terrifying memories couldn't hurt him.

The car stopped at Lowen Clubhouse. Xaviera went straight upstairs to the master bedroom's bathroom. Suddenly, she heard the door open, quickly wrapped herself in a bath towel and ran out, cooing, "Caleb~"

Caleb shuddered, feeling a fire burning inside him.

Twenty minutes earlier, he had been sitting in the study in a daze, not understanding why he cared about Xaviera – her feelings, her every move – even going to the extent of pleasing her without regard to his image.

She was just the stupid woman that other man married. He helped her out of consideration for her being Mrs. Mamet, not wanting her to lose face, but now she had completely affected his heart.

Caleb came back to his senses. The woman in front of him was wrapped in a bath towel, revealing her delicate collarbone, fair neck, and her long, rounded legs. Her cheeks flushed by the steam, those fiery eyes fell on him.

The man swallowed, feeling unbearably hot all over, as if a voice was urging him to break free from his cage. He immediately turned away, his voice hoarse with desire, "Put on your clothes."

Xaviera blinked, “Have you ever seen people taking a shower with their clothes on? Caleb, why are my clothes not in the master bedroom? I remember putting them here before?”

At that moment, Xaviera, who had just thrown away her clothes, stared innocently at the blushing man, her breath soft and sweet, asking, “Did you throw my clothes away?”

Caleb, upon hearing her enchanting voice, stiffened. After waking up, he had indeed seen women’s clothes in the master bedroom. But finding them an eyesore, he had set them aside. However, to avoid trouble, he did not throw them away.

He was also very puzzled. Given their poor relationship, why would Xaviera take a shower in his bedroom?

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## Chapter 657: 657: Pure-hearted Big Boy

[ 748 words ]

Chapter 657: Pure-hearted Big Boy

At this moment, some spicy scenes flashed through Caleb’s mind, as uncontrollable memories flooded in. His gaze darkened, “Are you taking a shower in the master bathroom?”

Xaviera Evans smiled at him, flirtatiously brushing her hair, “Why not? I used to shower here all the time, didn’t I? Sometimes you even held me as we showered together! Caleb... can you help me grab some clothes?”

Caleb’s forehead beaded with sweat, his burning gaze fixed on her fair collarbone. The bath towel could not fully cover her chest, allowing a glimpse of her snowy skin, “I’ll have Steve Price get it...”

“Are you my husband or is Steve Price?! You always let him do everything! Are you going to let him bring it in too? Can’t you help me get something for once?”

Her voice, almost pleading and melodiously soft, tugged at his heartstrings. Caleb felt as if his bones were going soft, and he could hardly stand, “I... I’ll go?”

“Yes, go to my room and get me any clothes you find.”

After a moment of silence and recalling the hot memories in his mind, Caleb couldn't refuse Xaviera's request. He rushed out of the room, even carefully closing the door behind him, for fear that Steve would barge in at the wrong time.

Entering Xaviera's bedroom, Caleb opened the wardrobe to find her clothes. He picked up one of the many sleepwear sets, its thin fabric felt soft and silky in his hot hands. Curious, he held up the sleepwear to examine it.

Boom——!!

His face changed instantly as he quickly tossed the sleepwear aside and blushed, feeling like his ears were about to bleed.

Was this the clothing Xaviera asked him to get for her? Just a few thin pieces of fabric, barely covering anything important. The shoulders only had two slender straps that seemed like they'd break with the slightest force.

Closing his eyes, Caleb took a few deep breaths. In his mind, he could already imagine Xaviera in this sleepwear – her full chest, delicate collarbone, her exposed back, her slender waist, and more...

Trying to rid the thought, he shook his head quickly, forcing himself to calm down. Although he had been asleep all these years, he was still a normal man with strong desires. Seeing this kind of clothing would make it difficult for him to control his urges.

Why did Xaviera have this kind of clothing in her wardrobe? Did he buy it for himself? To satisfy his special fetish?

With heated body and flushed face, Caleb's eyes darkened as he picked up a sleepwear set and left the bedroom in a hurry.

Wrapped in a bath towel, Xaviera sat on the bed, bored. She could almost imagine the expression on Caleb's face when he saw those clothes and guessed it'd take him a while to return composed, so she didn't hurry.

The door handle moved slightly, and Caleb entered the room, his face red. He kept his gaze low, not daring to look straight at her, then with one swift glance, tossed the sleepwear to her.

On the surface, Caleb appeared emotionless and remained cold and unaffected. However, he was gentle to her and looked adorably innocent with his blush.

As she entered the bathroom, Xaviera changed into the sleepwear before leaving. However, Caleb reached out to stop her. It felt as if the room was spinning as he turned her around and pinned her against the wall.

Caleb's fair skin flushed as he breathed heavily, "Don't... don't come out. And from now on... don't wear this kind of clothing."

Somehow, his heart felt sour and was mixed with anger. The man who deceived Xaviera didn't love her but was just using her, and yet she still loved him deeply, willing to do anything to satisfy his desires.

Caleb's eyes were filled with complex emotions, and after a long silence, he said hoarsely, "Don't believe him. He is a bad man."

After saying that, he quickly pulled away, as if shocked by electricity, "You sleep here tonight, I'll go to the guestroom."

Leaving those words behind, Caleb fled the room.

Xaviera leaned against the cold wall, smiling enigmatically. What to do? This Caleb was just so irresistibly tempting to tease!

The next morning.

After finishing her breakfast, Xaviera picked up her phone and found many people mentioning her on Twitter. She immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Upon checking, she realized that the users who messaged her were fans of Anna Campbell. The root of the problem was that Anna had uploaded a video of Nidya Hughes crying in front of the camera.

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

## **Chapter 658: 658: Public Opinion in Society**

[ 745 words ]

Chapter 658: Public Opinion in Society

Nidya Hughes sobbed, "Xaviera, I'm sorry. It was my negligence that led to you being taken away. Ever since I found out about this, I've been looking for you. Now that I've finally found you, there have been misunderstandings between us, and you refuse to come home."

“Xaviera, I’ve been looking for you all these years. Little did I know my own sister found and adopted you by accident. She even wrote me a letter to pick you up. But she passed away before she could send it...”

“She is no longer alive. You can’t be without a home. Come back, Xaviera. For your aunt’s sake, come back to your mother, will you?”

When Nidya finished speaking, Xaviera saw her tear open a letter with her mother’s name, Nina Hughes, signed on it. The handwriting looked just like her mother’s. Could it be that her mother really wrote a letter to Nidya?

Logically speaking, knowing someone was after her, for the sake of security, her mother should have sent the letter to someone she trusted most, such as Madam Russell and Mr. Russell. However, Nidya and her sister never got along and had little contact. Why would her mother send the letter to Nidya?

Was Nidya trying to use her mother to force her back to the Campbell family?

Nidya showed the letter for a while and continued to cry, “When my sister left Libanan, she took many valuable things from the Campbell and Hughes families. She mentioned these assets in the letter and wished they could be returned. Xaviera, you have those things, don’t you?”

“Xaviera, it is totally normal not to want to return those precious items, but it was your aunt’s last wish, and as her adopted daughter, you should carry it out.”

“I promise you that we will keep your aunt’s belongings and never sell or use them. We just want to put them in the room where she once lived, to commemorate her.”

“It’s all my fault. If it weren’t for my child, my sister would not have had to live in hiding in Libanan and die there. I failed her. Now that she’s gone, all I can do is try to fulfill her last wish. Xaviera, your aunt struggled to raise you. You should be grateful and repay that kindness.”

After hearing this, the netizens sighed. Mrs. Nina Hughes went to Libanan alone to find her niece and eventually left her life there. If Xaviera did not return her aunt’s belongings, it would mean she wanted to keep those valuable assets for herself.

Xaviera squinted slightly. Nidya was clever this time, knowing it was impossible to force her to return to the Campbell family, so she came up with this idea to use public opinion to pressure her into going back.

Due to her foster mother’s dying wish, she had no choice but to go back and take the inheritance with her.

She could go back, but they better not regret it!

...

Back at the Campbell family residence,

Nidya checked the online comments and finally let out a sigh of relief, “Let’s see how that little bitch can fight me now!”

Just as her words settled, Jeremy Campbell came downstairs. Nidya hastily said nervously, “Husband, don’t be angry. I only did this to bring Xaviera back. Besides, how can a child manage her aunt’s belongings? All I want is to get those things back. They don’t belong to her, so she should return them.”

Jeremy frowned and glanced at Nidya, his face gloomy. He didn’t approve of her actions, but since it was Madam’s order, he couldn’t defy.

Jeremy looked sullen, “Our company is already in dire straits. If Xaviera gives back the inheritance, it’s great. But if any more issues arise, the Campbell family is finished! Nidya, I’m warning you, don’t mess with Xaviera again. If we offend her, none of us will have a good outcome!”

Nidya held back her dissatisfaction but appeared obedient, nodding her head, “I understand. I won’t provoke Xaviera. As long as she hands over the inheritance, everything will be fine.”

Public opinion was now growing increasingly intense. If Xaviera didn’t hand over the inheritance, she would be seen as disloyal and unfilial. At that time, she shouldn’t blame Nidya for being ruthless. The reputation of the Mamet Corporation would also be affected, and perhaps Caleb would divorce Xaviera out of anger.

There was no explicit response from Xaviera. The netizens were about to explode, leaving comments under her work. Anna Campbell’s fans also sent private messages cursing her.

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## **Chapter 659: 659: Northern Region's Family**

[ 808 words ]

Chapter 659: Northern Region’s Family

Netizens were upset that even if Nina Hughes had done something wrong, she had admitted her mistake and publicly apologized, but Xaviera, knowing that she was in the wrong, hid and did not respond, thinking she could secretly swallow the inheritance?

What was even more exasperating was that Nina Hughes gave up her life for Xaviera, even her life, and yet Xaviera was disregarding her foster mother's wishes, thinking of nothing but money. It was too much!

Caleb Mamet naturally saw these messages too, his eyes filled with anger and his voice cold: "Where is my wife?"

Sean Price said: "It seems she is sorting out Mrs. Nina Hughes's inheritance."

Caleb Mamet frowned: "What is she doing sorting those things out? Does she really want to return the property to the Campbell family? This stupid woman must be crazy!"

Sean Price: "???" Stupid woman? The CEO actually called his wife a stupid woman? That once wife-doting maniac actually called his wife stupid? Even he knew that his wife had her reasons for what she did, and returning the property would definitely be a severe blow to the Campbell family. Doesn't the CEO know that?

Then Caleb Mamet slowly added: "You guys, in the past..."

He paused and changed the subject: "How did you handle these situations before? Did she have to deal with them all by herself? Didn't she ever ask me for help?"

Sean Price looked at him with a puzzled face, recalling the conversations between the two brothers in private, Steve Price said —

—"Don't you think the CEO has been acting weird lately?"

—"Yesterday the CEO actually said that his wife is weak, did he get hit in the head?"

Sean Price smiled meaningfully: "CEO, rest assured!"

...

Anna Campbell was a top female star, already having a strong following, and the matter of the two children being switched at birth had attracted a lot of attention from the netizens. To them, it was understandable for their biological daughter to not want to return home, as after all, she had no feelings for the Campbell family. However, Nina Hughes had raised Xaviera and they did have feelings as mother and daughter, so refusing to fulfill her foster mother's last wish for the sake of the invaluable inheritance was a question of character.

Seeing the comments on the internet were overwhelmingly biased, Anna Campbell looked smug, thinking that Xaviera was so powerful but now she was so afraid that she didn't dare to make a sound. It had been such a long time since the news broke, and there was still no response.

The more Xaviera didn't respond, the more confident Nina Hughes became, and she believed she could force Xaviera to hand over the inheritance this time.

After a week of fermenting, Xaviera still hadn't responded. She had now sorted through the items her mother left behind, and they were indeed valuable. Added together, these items were worth more than the wealth of the Campbell family.

Although the Hughes family was an aristocratic family, it seemed unreasonable to let a daughter take away so many gold and silver treasures. And with so many precious items taken away, the Hughes family would suffer serious losses. However, there hadn't been any news of the Hughes family's financial loss for years.

Could it be that these items belonged to the Russell family?

It shouldn't be, because Madam Russell wore a priceless blood jade, the heirloom of the Russell family. However, among her mother's inheritance, there were two blood jades of even better quality, along with various ancient calligraphy paintings.

Xaviera had people appraise it, and her mother's possessions were all genuine. Each of these items was worth millions of dollars, some even too expensive to estimate.

So where did all these things come from?

Not from the Hughes family, not from the Russell family, and not just from her mother. Even if her mother was very successful in business, it was impossible for her to accumulate such astonishing wealth in such a short time. Moreover, these antiques, paintings, jewelry, and gold were hard to buy even with money and required absolute power and status.

Her mother died at the age of twenty-six. She did have a mind for business and made a lot of money, but it was impossible for her alone to possess these properties.

The phone suddenly rang; it was Albert Sullivan calling. "Xaviera, I've had people look at those things. I wanted to ask you, do you know where Mrs. Nina's inheritance came from?"

Xaviera replied: "I don't know."

Albert Sullivan's voice was serious: "The gold and silver jewelry in the inheritance are all priceless, and any one of them would make people envious. One of them..."

He paused, seeming to digest the news: “Thirty years ago, my father had seen it in that family from the Northern Region. Although he only saw it once, he still has a deep memory of it.”

The family from the Northern Region...

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## - Chapter 660: 660: I'll Protect You From Now On

### Chapter 660: 660: I'll Protect You From Now On

[ 777 words ]

Chapter 660: I'll Protect You From Now On

Albert Sullivan didn't say it outright. Xaviera Evans asked in surprise, “Are you talking about that reclusive wealthy family in the Northern Region?”

“Yes, back in the day, my father's business was booming, and he was invited to the Northern Region. He saw that influential family that dominated the Northern Region and saw the ruby necklace at a banquet. This necklace is referred to as the ‘Heart of the Rose.’ However, it's unclear as to why this necklace would be among Mrs. Nina's possessions.”

Xaviera was incredibly shocked.

Albert continued, “Most of the items in the inheritance can't be traced. Xaviera, if I find any new information, I'll give you a call.”

Just as he was about to hang up, Albert suddenly turned cold, “By the way, do you need my help with the Campbell family affairs? I knew Anna Campbell was tricky. I should have let Albert get rid of her in the first place!”

“Albert, don't resort to violence. Murder is a crime,” Xaviera casually responded, “Do I need you to deal with them? I'm enough on my own!”

The Campbells seem desperate for the inheritance, probably because their company is having some issues. It seems like they have no clue about the astounding amount of wealth my mother left behind, which means they also have no idea where this wealth came from. Mrs. Russell may not even know about it.

So... What is my mother's relationship with that Northern Region family? What else is hidden behind it all?

"Xaviera, tomorrow marks the anniversary of Mrs. Nina's death. Our siblings should accompany you."

In the past, on this sorrowful day, her brothers were always around. However, she hesitated this time, glancing at the man behind her. Caleb Mamet was sitting on the couch with a deep, gloomy expression.

Xaviera felt a sudden chill in her heart and rushed to say, "No need, I have someone to accompany me."

After hanging up, Xaviera walked over to Caleb, who was surrounded by a cloud of smoke from his cigarette, his eyes reflecting complex emotions. His hoarse voice, "They bullied you; why didn't you come to me?"

Xaviera looked up in surprise.

Caleb blew out a ring of smoke and calmly said, "Maybe I used to ignore such things, but from now on, whenever you're in trouble, you can come to me."

The Caleb from the past was hypocritical. He didn't treat her well, but he would treat Mrs. Mamet well.

Recently, Caleb spent a lot of time pondering in his study. He was sure that he didn't genuinely love Xaviera, otherwise, why would he stand by, seeing her being bullied without helping?

As a vulnerable woman, the opponents she faces are a wealthy family and the online rumors. How could she withstand all these?

Thinking about the state of her after being wronged, crying under the quilt makes Caleb restless. An indescribable emotion was churning inside him.

He was well aware that he was not the real Caleb but a stronger personality evolved when the young Caleb was bullied. Born from the darkness, as Caleb grew older and stronger, he wasn't needed anymore.

This time he could wake up, he was also very surprised. He didn't know how long he could exist this time, but as long as he exists, he would protect Xaviera from harm.

Caleb looked at the woman in front of him with complex eyes and said deeply: "Don't be afraid, I will help you."

Xaviera's phone suddenly rang, a message from the Lingo Pavilion. She read and promptly deleted it, opening her mouth to say, "Tomorrow, I have to go to the Campbell house."

"Okay, I'll accompany you."

Xaviera thought Caleb was behaving like a loyal dog today, like a naive little puppy. This feeling seemed not bad at all.

There was laughter in her eyes, "Caleb, don't worry about me."

Caleb became even more upset. Even though she was the victim here, she ended up comforting him. This woman is so silly!

He stood up from the couch, moved closer, just in time to hear her whispering:

——'He's so good to me!'

——'Even though he... He's still so good, so good it makes me want to cry.'

Caleb didn't hear every word clear but managed to catch some fragments. He roughly understood Xaviera was expressing her gratitude.

.....

The next day.

Nidya Hughes had sent invitations to Libanan's affluent families asking them to join a reception at the Campbell residence.

Anna Campbell's explanation was that Nidya Hughes was feeling quite depressed lately. Her biological daughter refused to return home or return any of Nina Hughes' belongings. They couldn't get in touch with Xaviera either. To cheer up Nidya Hughes, they invited over some people to the Campbell house to have coffee and chat to help ease her sadness.

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## **Chapter 661: 661: The Filial Anna Campbell**

[ 870 words ]

## Chapter 661: The Filial Anna Campbell

Anna Campbell was trending online once again. Netizens praised her for her filial piety. Her manager took advantage of the popularity, brought a professional shooting team to the Campbell family home, and pretended to be reporters, live broadcasting Anna's scene of showing filially piety, immediately earning a flood of applause in the live broadcast room.

[Anna Campbell might not be her biological daughter, but she really treats Mrs. Campbell well.]

[What difference does it make if she's the biological daughter? She and the Campbell family have no rapport. It's not surprising that now she doesn't even want to come home and Mrs. Campbell dotes on Anna and not her own daughter.]

In the live broadcast, Anna Campbell was softly telling everyone, "Mom has been upset recently because of some issues. As a daughter, I feel guilty for not being able to help her relieve the stress. I just hope that this banquet can cheer her up a bit."

Nidya Hughes wore a worried look on her face, but managed to force a smile, "Even though I've found my biological daughter, Anna is still my daughter. Xaviera is Campbell's daughter and so is Anna. There is no conflict between the two. Everyone should not look down on her just because Anna is adopted. She is also the pearl of the Campbell family. I will not mistreat her."

"Anna is filial and well-behaved. It just so happens that everyone is here today. I have an announcement. We have decided to gift Anna 20% of the company shares. When Anna gets married in the future, we will also give her a generous dowry. The only thing we hope for is her future happiness."

Xaviera Evans walked to the door just in time to hear Nidya Hughes's words. What does Nidya Hughes mean by this? Is she publicly emphasizing the status of her adopted daughter?

Today was the anniversary of Nina Hughes's death. Xaviera Evans wore a all-white plain black dress, draped with a white lace shawl. She looked stunning even without makeup, with white teeth and rosy lips. Her hair was casually tied at the back, accentuating a lazy beauty. There was not a single piece of jewelry on her body, but it only made her look pure and clean.

Caleb Mamet stood beside her, unable to resist licking his lips and suppressing the agitation in his heart.

At this moment, the sky was gloomy and lightly drizzling.

Xaviera Evans held her mother's memento in her hand, her face sullen.

Caleb Mamet patted her shoulder and said quietly, "Let's go."

"Caleb, Anna Campbell has openly confessed her feelings for you in public before. This banquet today is probably aimed at you," Xaviera Evans said, her words loaded with subtext.

Upon hearing this, Caleb Mamet stiffened, a look of disgust appearing on his face, "That ugly woman fancies me? Who gave her that confidence?"

Steve Price: "... Did he just hear his boss grow more caustic than before? Even if he was disgusted, he would only show it in his eyes, he would never have said it out loud.

"Nidya Hughes claims to have a good relationship with my mother, but she doesn't even know about her death anniversary. She even arranged a banquet today. I'd like to see how she's going to explain this!"

Xaviera Evans scoffed, "All the members of the Campbell family are here, except for me. I wonder what they're saying about me when they're all gathered together!"

Having said that, Xaviera Evans opened a black umbrella, hooked her arm around Caleb Mamet's and slowly walked to the entrance. The guard at the door looked surprised when he saw who had arrived, "Miss Evans..."

"Go! Go inform Mrs. Campbell that Miss Evans is here!"

"Stop her, quick!"

...

The banquet hall was brightly lit and buzzing with activity, devoid of any of the gloom from the rainy outdoors. People surrounded Nidya Hughes, trying to please her enthusiastically.

After all, Mrs. Campbell is the daughter of the Hughes family, with two wealthy families supporting her from behind. And it's heard that Anna Campbell even won the Star Music Festival championship. Though it's not yet officially announced, the Campbell's family can't possibly joke about it.

"Mrs. Campbell, don't be sad. If your biological daughter is not here, you still have Anna, who is clever and sensible! With her company, naturally all your worries will be gone."

"That's right! We have seen how filial Miss Campbell is! I heard someone is live streaming this banquet! It seems that netizens are very interested too!"

Anna Campbell spoke graciously, "It's all my fans who requested it. I also wanted to use this banquet to comfort my mother and make her feel better. My mother agreed to this,

so there is a team broadcasting live now. If anyone has any objections, I could ask them to turn it off.”

“Of course, we don’t mind.”

At this moment, someone suddenly asked, “Today is such an important occasion, why didn’t Miss Evans come?”

There was silence in the banquet hall.

After a moment of silence, someone grumbled angrily, “It’s not Mrs. Campbell’s fault that the child was switched. Even if there was a misunderstanding, Mrs. Campbell has publicly apologized. After all, Mrs. Campbell is Miss Evans’ biological mother. Isn’t it a bit unreasonable for her to hold something like this against her?”

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## **Chapter 662: 662: Wearing Black Clothes and Smashing the Venue**

[ 832 words ]

Chapter 662: Wearing Black Clothes and Smashing the Venue

“Miss Campbell, did you invite Miss Evans to the banquet?”

Anna Campbell pretended to be flustered and explained, “Maybe my sister had something very important to do, so she couldn’t attend. Please don’t blame her.”

The more flustered she became, the more people suspected that Xaviera Evans deliberately didn’t attend, and the fact that her sister had to cover up for her made everyone feel even more sorry for her.

Everyone was filled with contempt for the real daughter of the Campbell family, even if Xaviera was unhappy, but after all, Nidya Hughes is her mother, she should come back to visit. However, Xaviera didn’t even show up. It was true that a country girl had a low emotional intelligence.

Anna Campbell bit her lip and explained, “Actually, it’s all my fault. When my sister first returned, we had some unpleasantness between us, and she might still be angry with me.”

Nidya Hughes, with teary eyes, said sorrowfully, "I finally found my biological daughter, but she doesn't want to get close to me! I don't want to miss out on these twenty years! She blames me, and I blame myself too!"

Everyone was also affected by her sad emotions and couldn't help but tear up. No one wanted this kind of thing to happen. When a child is lost, the mother is the one who gets hurt the most. Now that her daughter is found, she still doesn't want to come home, and the mother is still the one who gets hurt.

Xaviera is really not sensible!

Even if it was for the sake of Nina Hughes, she should come to visit her mother!

As everyone gathered to criticize Xaviera, a sudden shout came from the security outside, "Miss Evans! Please stop! I'm sorry, but you cannot enter!"

The banquet hall immediately fell silent, and everyone looked at Nidya Hughes subconsciously. They had said they hoped Xaviera would come, but why did they still have security guards stop her?

"Mrs. Campbell, is Xaviera here? Why won't you let her in?"

"Didn't you say earlier that you really wanted Miss Evans to attend the banquet? What's going on now?"

Nidya Hughes trembled all over. That little bitch actually came! She thought Xaviera wouldn't show up, so she took the opportunity to brag at the banquet, but now Xaviera really came!

She had already spoken, so now she couldn't blatantly drive Xaviera away.

Before Nidya could speak, Anna Campbell quickly rushed out, her eyes red, "My sister is here! Who allowed you to stop her!"

The security guard realized his mistake and quickly stepped back. Anna warmly greeted Xaviera, "Xaviera, you're here. The security guard is new and probably doesn't recognize you. Please don't mind. My mother and I have been expecting you! My mother is still waiting for you inside. Come with me quickly!"

Xaviera's eyes were red, and she looked at Anna with teary eyes. Anna suddenly choked up.

What is this bitch up to now?

Xaviera followed Anna inside, tears streaming down her face. She walked up to Nidya Hughes and said with a trembling voice, "Mrs. Campbell... Mother, I'm sorry I'm late."

Xaviera was wearing a black dress, no makeup, and no jewelry, looking like she had come to a funeral, entirely out of place in the lively banquet hall.

Sara Wendleton stood beside Anna, watching Anna's smile gradually disappear. Sara sneered, "Xaviera, I have heard Mrs. Campbell is your mother! What's the meaning of wearing black to the banquet? Who are you trying to disgust here!"

Everyone also looked at Xaviera with suspicion, only then realizing her inappropriate attire. She wore a black dress, held a black umbrella, and had her hair tied back, as if she was here to mourn someone.

Wearing such an outfit to her mother's banquet, it's clear that she didn't sincerely come to attend, but to cause trouble. Does she want to curse Mrs. Campbell to death?

"No wonder the security guard didn't let her in! Everyone feels uncomfortable seeing her dressed like this!"

"Wearing funeral clothes to a banquet, she must have done it deliberately!"

"Even if Mrs. Campbell did something wrong, she can't curse her own mother to death! Besides, it wasn't Mrs. Campbell's fault that the two children were switched. How can Xaviera be so cruel!"

"I heard Xaviera wanted to drive out Anna Campbell as soon as she returned to the Campbell family and kept targeting her. It's one thing to dislike Anna, but now she's cursing her own mother!"

Xaviera couldn't help but smile at their accusations. They said she was targeting Anna? From the first time they met, Anna had been putting obstacles in her way. Later, she even conspired with Nidya Hughes to set her up. With the way this mother and daughter treated her, it would be strange for her to have any feelings for Nidya Hughes!

Anna Campbell had occupied her identity, her parents, and now was trying to gain sympathy. Everyone felt sorry for Anna going from Miss Campbell to being adopted, but did they ever ask what Xaviera had gone through all these years?

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## **Chapter 663: 663: Destroying the Banquet**

[ 843 words ]

## Chapter 663: Destroying the Banquet

She was lost in the outside world, and if it wasn't for her mother, she would have been sent to an orphanage long ago. If it wasn't for her grandfather, how could she return to Libanan unscathed?

Because she was lucky, she had a mother, a grandfather, and four brothers, and after she came of age, she met Caleb. What if she wasn't so lucky? She would have died in a cold night, in the hands of Rose, or in that freezing cold village.

Xaviera Evans didn't like to explain these things to strangers, and she never cared about whether the Campbell family had any feelings for her. But Nina Hughes wanting to use her mother to force her submission was absolutely impossible!

Nina Hughes's face was full of sadness, and couldn't help but let her gaze flow, "Forget it, let's not talk about Xaviera. Maybe she just happened to wear black. Anyway, it's good that she's here now. Sit down quickly!"

Xaviera sneered in her heart and then became extremely excited: "Mother, I really want to thank you. I thought you had forgotten, but you remember and even invited so many noble ladies and daughters to attend. I was wrong before. I shouldn't have blamed you..."

The crowd was puzzled. What was Xaviera talking about! Everyone knew that this banquet was supposed to be a matchmaking event for Anna Campbell, and it was organized by her to cheer up Nina Hughes. But what does this have to do with Xaviera?

Nina Hughes was also puzzled. Could it be that Xaviera could not bear the pressure from society and had already softened? If she was willing to bow her head, did it mean she was willing to return Nina's inheritance?

After thinking for a moment, Nina pretended to be affectionate, "Xaviera, it's good that you don't blame your mother. When my sister passed away, she hoped that you could come home and let us recognize each other as mother and daughter. Now it seems her wish has been fulfilled!"

She deliberately emphasized the word "wish", and Xaviera instantly understood her meaning. Her eyes filled with tears, "Mrs. Campbell, you still remembered my foster mother. She would be very happy if she knew. In that case, the inheritance left by my foster mother should be given to you for safekeeping."

Nina Hughes did not expect things to go so smoothly, and could hardly stop herself from laughing. This little bitch is really stupid, giving up the inheritance so easily. She had thought that they would have to fight for a few more rounds!

Nina Hughes's whole body trembled with excitement, her voice suppressing her joy, "Xaviera, you are really sensible. So... so where is the inheritance now..."

Xaviera looked indifferent and smiled slightly, "Don't worry, Mrs. Campbell. I see that all the guests have arrived. Why don't we worship first? You have prepared the sacrificial items, haven't you?"

Just as Nina Hughes was about to answer, her eyes suddenly widened.

Wait! What? Worship?

Sara Wendleton's face became stiff, and she then roared in anger, "Xaviera, what's wrong with you! Why are you such a killjoy?! Everyone came to attend the banquet and was quite happy. Why are you bringing up dead people?!"

"Xaviera, what are you talking about? Who are we worshipping?"

"When Mrs. Campbell sent the invitation, didn't she say that she wanted to find a suitable husband for Anna Campbell? How did it turn into worshipping the dead?"

"Yes! If I had known that attending the banquet was for this kind of thing, I definitely wouldn't have come. Xaviera is really too much! She's clearly here to deliberately destroy the banquet!"

Nina Hughes glared at Xaviera, what exactly does this little bitch want to do?!

She held this banquet to find a boyfriend with a prominent family background for Anna, and now it was all ruined by Xaviera!

Nina Hughes forcefully suppressed her anger, "Xaviera, stop making a scene. We can talk about anything after the banquet is over. Even if you have grievances, you should not behave like this on such occasions."

Anna Campbell also advised earnestly, "Xaviera, you don't live at home, so you might not know that mom has been in a bad mood lately. This banquet was held to make her happy. Can you please stop making her angry?"

Who knew that Xaviera would suddenly widen her eyes in disbelief, taking a few steps back. Her eyes were red, and tears fell like rain, her voice trembling, "This is really a banquet?"

Sara Wendleton's face was full of contempt as she shouted, "What else could it be! We came here to drink and chat! We came to have fun! Not to worship the dead!"

People sneered at Xaviera's actions, thinking that even if she caused a fuss in private, it would be enough. But now, in front of everyone, she dared to cause such a scene, wouldn't she be even more outrageous in the future?!

Xaviera's tears fell one by one, not faking it, but truly sad for her mother. Nina Hughes didn't care about her sister at all. What she had her eyes on was her mother's inheritance.

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## Chapter 664: 664: Her Death Anniversary

[ 807 words ]

Chapter 664: Her Death Anniversary

Xaviera suppressed her anger and asked with sadness, "Mrs. Campbell, let me ask you again, is this banquet really a matchmaking one? Is it held for the purpose of finding a suitable husband for Anna?"

Although the invitation didn't say so, everyone knew it was a matchmaking banquet for Anna, and they were happy to join in the fun.

"What are you implying! Xaviera, just because Anna is adopted, you can't be sarcastic like that. What's wrong with Mrs. Campbell holding a banquet for Anna?" Sara Wendleton said indignantly.

Xaviera's gaze turned cold, "Mrs. Campbell, you said you were close to my adoptive mother and wanted to fulfill her last wish by keeping her inheritance safe, right?"

Nidya looked up, meeting Xaviera's chilly gaze. Suddenly, she felt uneasy, as if a bad premonition was creeping up on her. She was supposed to be commemorating a deceased person – could it be Nina?

So today was the anniversary of Nina's death?

Just as Nidya was about to speak up, Xaviera interrupted her first, "Mrs. Campbell, today is actually the anniversary of my adoptive mother, Mrs. Nina Hughes' death! You claimed to have a good relationship with her and wanted to fulfill her last wish by returning her inheritance, yet you couldn't even remember her death anniversary!"

“At this moment, Mrs. Russell and Mr. Russell have already arrived in Libanan. They didn’t attend the banquet because they went to pay respects to my adoptive mother! How could you, as her sister, hold a matchmaking banquet for Anna on this day?”

Xaviera’s eyes were full of mockery, her voice icy, “Mrs. Campbell, do you really care about your sister? Or could it be that all you care about is her inheritance and not the person herself?”

The banquet hall fell into a deathly silence. Nidya’s face turned ashen. She hadn’t realized that today was the anniversary of Nina’s death, and Xaviera was using that fact to humiliate her.

Everyone knew that Mrs. Russell was very fond of Nina, and Mr. Russell also highly regarded this younger sister. They all went to worship Nina, but her dear sister Nidya didn’t know about it and held a matchmaking banquet instead? Could it be that she was only after the inheritance?

If Xaviera hadn’t shown up, no one would have known about this matter. The Campbell family seemed so joyful, while only Xaviera grieved for her adoptive mother alone.

Anna’s face changed dramatically, and she said, her eyes teary, “Sister, it’s all my fault. I was the one who begged Mother to hold this banquet for me. Please don’t blame her!”

“Besides, we didn’t know today was Aunt’s death anniversary. If we had known, we definitely wouldn’t have held this banquet.”

Nidya lowered her head, her face pale, “Xaviera, we haven’t been in touch with the Russell family for years. You never told me about my sister’s death anniversary, and I didn’t know what day it was today! It’s my fault, I should’ve asked you earlier!”

Adrian immediately chimed in, “That’s right! You blame our mother for forgetting the anniversary, but you never told her, did you? Now you come to accuse us, it seems like you just can’t stand to see our family happy!”

Nidya’s eyes were filled with resentment. She knew she probably wouldn’t get Nina’s inheritance today, so she thought she might as well not hold back any longer. She was determined to make Xaviera utterly disgraced!

Then Nidya cried out, full of sorrow, “Xaviera, I know you still blame me! In your heart, I don’t deserve to be a mother. I haven’t been in contact with my sister for years because she didn’t want to be close to me, and she always kept me at arm’s length.”

“My ignorance of her death anniversary led to your accusations! In your heart, there’s only your adoptive mother, not me, your biological mother! I want to be good to you, I want to like you, but just like my sister, you don’t want to be close to me!”

Everyone listened to Nidya's outcry, feeling sorry for her, "Miss Evans, no matter what, Mrs. Campbell is your biological mother. Even if you have grievances, should you consider her feelings?"

Seeing that everyone was speaking up for her, Nidya's face eased a bit. These people were all aristocratic noble families who had close ties with her, naturally they would help her. How could Xaviera compete against her?

Nidya sobbed, "Xaviera, I don't blame you for attacking me because of your sister. Nobody wants a repeat of what happened back then. I've been suffering all these years. Why can't you let go of the hatred in your heart? What did I do wrong? Why are you treating me like this?"

"If Mrs. Campbell doesn't know what she did wrong, I can tell her." A cold male voice sounded, and Caleb Mamet, wearing a black suit with a serious expression, walked slowly towards them.

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

## **Chapter 665: 665: Overbearing CEO Protects His Wife**

[ 767 words ]

Chapter 665: Overbearing CEO Protects His Wife

Sean Price and Steve Price respectfully followed behind him, while Jeremy Campbell nervously approached.

Caleb Mamet walked to Xaviera's side, his gaze mocking as he looked at Nidya Hughes and continued, "Mrs. Campbell seems not to understand what she's done, but I can remind her."

The banquet hall fell silent in an instant, everyone gasped, feeling as if the air had frozen.

Nidya felt her heart skip a beat and dared not make a sound. She could accuse Xaviera of anything, but how could she whine in front of Caleb?

With reddened eyes, Anna Campbell approached. "Mr. Caleb Mamet, my sister has indeed suffered a lot in these years, but my mother didn't want her to suffer! My mother

also didn't want this to happen, so you can't blame her! In the end, she is the one who is the most heartbroken!"

Caleb Mamet curled the corners of his lips and sneered coldly.

Nidya quickly seized the opportunity, "Yes! Babies just born all look alike, and I didn't know the children were switched. When I learned about it, I searched everywhere for Xaviera. What did Anna and I do wrong? Xaviera can blame me, but I don't care what she says privately. Why does she have to embarrass me in front of everyone?"

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, you said I was wrong. I know Xaviera doesn't like Anna, but Anna has also lived in this home for twenty years. How can I bear to drive her away? When the two children were swapped, Anna was just a baby, not knowing anything. She's a victim too. If for the sake of Xaviera, I must drive the daughter who has been with me for twenty years out of my home, wouldn't I be too cruel?"

Everyone thought Nidya's words made sense; Xaviera was indeed being unreasonable. Did she think that marrying Caleb meant she could do whatever she wanted?

No matter what, Anna had lived in this family for twenty years. Before Xaviera appeared, she was still Miss Campbell, Lokio's top noble lady. Now that the true daughter of the Campbell family is back, it's unfair for Anna to be abandoned.

Besides, Anna is gentle and kind. Why can't Xaviera get along with her? Aren't two sisters better as companions?

Adrian Campbell's face was full of disdain, "Xaviera! You blame everything on Anna, thinking she stole your identity, so you're unbalanced and want to make this home a mess!"

Anna's eyes filled with tears, "Xaviera, don't blame my mother, and don't make things difficult for her anymore. It's all my fault. I should have left this home a long time ago. If I leave, you won't cause trouble anymore, right?"

Nidya embraced Anna and burst into tears.

But to everyone's surprise, Caleb Mamet scoffed and coldly asked, "Mrs. Campbell, have you investigated who switched the two children? Do you know who started this whole thing?"

Nidya's face changed, and she hurriedly explained, "It was a nurse's careless mistake; newborn babies all look the same. At the time, we didn't know which nurse it was, so..."

Caleb Mamet coldly interrupted, "Mrs. Campbell, I remember you saying before that it was the Campbell family's enemy who swapped the children, just choosing a random baby girl to replace Xaviera. Later, Mrs. Nina Hughes found Xaviera and adopted her."

“What? Has Mrs. Campbell forgotten what she said herself?”

The netizens in the live broadcast room also sent messages: [Yes! I remember Mrs. Campbell said that before too!]

[Wow! A domineering president! You can't see his face, but just listening to his voice, you know he's handsome!]

[This guy seems to be Xaviera's husband, right? I heard Xaviera married the head of the Mamet family, Caleb Mamet. Is that legendary Mr. Caleb Mamet?]

At this moment, Nidya's body went limp, and she collapsed on the sofa, her mind a mess. “I... I must have remembered it wrong. It seems like the enemy was the one who took Xaviera away. I was just confused.”

“You remembered it wrong? So, Mrs. Campbell, does that mean Xaviera was taken away by the enemy?” Caleb Mamet asked in return.

Nidya's face darkened, and she gritted her teeth, “Yes, I am sure Xaviera was taken away by the enemy. When I knew about it, I was very upset too!”

Caleb Mamet's voice suddenly turned cold, “Mrs. Campbell, allow me to reveal the truth to you! Steve Price.”

“Mr. President!”

Steve Price, with a serious face, took out a voice recorder from his hand. “Mrs. Campbell, how could you forget what you said so soon? If you forgot, we can remind you.”

Nidya suddenly shuddered and lunged forward to grab the recorder, but Steve Price dodged and pressed play on the recorder.

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## **Chapter 666: 666: The Servants of the Campbell Family**

[ 819 words ]

Chapter 666: Chapter 666: The Servants of the Campbell Family

Steve Price turned up the volume, and the voices of two people in conversation came from the recorder.

—Xaviera Evans: ‘Mrs. Campbell, you already know who the culprit of the child-switching is, why won’t you punish her? Why do you still let her live at the Campbell family?’

—Nidya Hughes: ‘It’s been such a long time since it happened, why are you still harping on it? We should be forgiving, after all, she has been our maid for more than 20 years, we can’t possibly punish her.’

—Xaviera Evans: ‘Since the Campbell family doesn’t want to punish her and still continues to let her work in the villa, I can’t live under the same roof with her.’

After listening to this recording, everyone understood, and messages flew up in the live chat room.

[Did I hear wrong?! The person who swapped the children was not a nurse or an enemy, but the Campbell’s maid? And this maid still lives at the Campbell family?]

[I’m shocked for life! What was Mrs. Campbell thinking! Knowing that it was the maid who switched her daughter, yet still keeping the maid in the house, no wonder Xaviera didn’t want to go home!]

The recording hadn’t finished playing, it was followed by sounds of crying.

—Anna Campbell: ‘Xaviera, don’t blame mom, it’s all my fault. Nanny Donne is my nanny, to me, she’s like half a mother. She has worked in the Campbell family for more than twenty years, she spent her best years here, I can’t bear to kick her out! If you persist on calling the police to arrest her, I’ll feel guilty for the rest of my life, I only decided to keep her at the Campbell family for my sake, if it bothers you, feel free to hit or scold me, just as long as you agree to let her stay. I’d be willing to do anything for that!’

—There was a hint of anger in Nidya Hughes’s voice: ‘Xaviera, now that you’ve returned to the Campbell family, what is there to complain about? If you insist on calling the police, it’ll only hurt Anna’s feelings, I absolutely won’t allow you to do that!’

—Anna Campbell gratefully said: ‘Mom, thank you for supporting me! Xaviera, yes, originally it was Nanny Donne’s fault, but she was just confused for a moment. Now she is old and her health isn’t good, how could she go to jail? You should stop dwelling on the past, our family being together and happy is the most important thing.’

—Anna Campbell: ‘Anna is right, in fact, I’m quite grateful to Nanny Donne, if it wasn’t for her, I wouldn’t have Anna, such a well-behaved and sensible daughter.’

The recording ended, and the room was in an uproar.

Although the recording was only a short one, everyone could tell that Nidya Hughes didn't like her own daughter, even having some distaste in her words.

Nidya Hughes's face turned pale, her body trembled, unable to speak!

She gritted her teeth, wondering what she had said wrong. Xaviera, that little bitch was always opposing her, why should she be her daughter!

Nidya Hughes abruptly stood up, had not even had the chance to speak, when someone suddenly bumped into her, spilling their red wine onto her light-colored skirt.

'Ah! What are you doing!'

Nidya Hughes roared furiously, looked up to see a well-dressed noblewoman, her eyes full of mockery, said sarcastically: 'Sorry! Mrs. Campbell, I didn't mean it. If you can forgive the culprit, your tolerance is admirable, surely you'll forgive me as well!'

As the words fell, Steve Price took out a laptop from his briefcase and played a video in front of everyone. It was a video of Anna Campbell hiring people to frame Xaviera at the birthday party.

Only then did everyone understand why Xaviera didn't want to return to the Campbell family, why Xaviera had such harsh resentment towards Anna, it was because Anna, in order to frame her, didn't hesitate to tarnish her reputation.

Anna Campbell, who seemed weak and simple, was so vicious?

Guests at the venue and the people in the live streaming room were both shocked by the actions of Nidya Hughes and Anna Campbell.

Suddenly, someone spoke up: 'I understand now. Miss Evans wanted the Campbell family to punish the former maid, but not only did the Campbell family not agree, they also indulged Anna Campbell in defaming Miss Evans. Of course, Miss Evans would refuse to return home. If it had been me, I wouldn't have wanted to go back!'

'Liars! They keep on saying that it's all for Xaviera's sake, but they were plotting behind her back! And wanted to usurp her assets! This mother and daughter are disgusting!'

People in the live streaming room cursed, Anna's fans did not dare to speak at this moment. They liked Anna, but were able to draw the line between right and wrong. Whoever dared to speak for Anna at this time would definitely get a tongue-lashing.

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## Chapter 667: 667: The Family Head of the Russell Family Supports

[ 833 words ]

Chapter 667: Chapter 667: The Family Head of the Russell Family Supports

[How strange of Mrs. Campbell! Although Xaviera Evans has been missing for 20 years, she is still her biological daughter. How can she bear to let Xaviera suffer any injustice?]

[It's like someone lost your ruby, gave you a piece of glass, and you think the glass looks better. Not only did you not blame her for losing the ruby, but you thanked her for giving you this glass.]

[The upper-floor analogy makes sense. Mrs. Campbell even thanked the maid? And Anna Campbell is just an angelic bitch, acting soft and weak, but deliberately infuriating Miss Evans.]

[Is Anna Campbell very proud? Although she is only an adopted daughter, she is more favored than the biological daughter and is entirely pampered by the Campbell family, even forcing the biological daughter not to dare come home!]

[Fans, open your eyes and see clearly, this is the goddess in your hearts! Do you still dare to scold Xaviera?]

Everyone in the banquet hall was full of anger, "Anna Campbell, you said that Xaviera targeted you everywhere and always wanted to drive you out, we sympathized with you and spoke for you; we didn't know that you were bullying her all along!"

"What face do you have to ask Xaviera to forgive you? If it weren't for you and that maid, Xaviera would have had a happy and perfect life with her loving parents. It's you who ruined everything, yet you still try to play the good person! If I were you, I wouldn't dare stay here anymore!"

Anna Campbell listened to the curses around her, her body softened, almost falling to the ground.

The door of the banquet hall was pushed open, the Russell family had finished praying to Nina Hughes and arrived at the Campbell's residence. Xaviera's uncle, Frederick Russell, had a gloomy face, said nothing, and directly came up to punch Jeremy Campbell.

“Jeremy Campbell, look what your wife and adopted daughter have done! Xaviera finally came back, and you allowed them to bully her like this! If the Campbell family doesn’t want Xaviera, we, the Russell family, will have her. She is our Miss Russell! Whoever dares to bully her again will be against the Russell family!”

Jeremy Campbell’s face was pale, and he didn’t dare to argue. He immediately went to receive the Russell family with fear when they arrived, but he didn’t expect to get punched.

For years, the Russell family and the Campbell family lost contact because of Anna Campbell. At the time, Jeremy Campbell considered her obedient and outstanding, and the Hughes family also liked her. He thought that losing the Russell family for this daughter was worth it, but now he regretted it.

Jeremy Campbell’s face flushed red, humbly and respectfully said, “Family head Russell, we, the Campbell family, never said that we didn’t want Xaviera. This is a misunderstanding; I have always loved and pampered Xaviera.”

Frederick Russell’s face was stern, and his voice cold, “Jeremy Campbell, maybe others would believe that, but I don’t believe one word of it. I know who you are too well.”

“Your mind is full of interests, and you have no affection. Whoever can bring you more benefits is your relative. You don’t want this daughter, and the Russell family happens to lack one. We will never let her suffer a little bit of grievances and will truly love and pamper her.”

With that, Frederick Russell threw a file at Jeremy Campbell’s feet.

“Jeremy Campbell, open and see what your adopted daughter has done. I will never let this matter go!”

Jeremy Campbell’s face was embarrassed, but he couldn’t care less about his image. He bent down to pick up the file and looked at it, and suddenly his brain buzzed.

Actually, Jeremy Campbell had known for a long time that Anna Campbell was not his biological daughter. He also sent someone to find Xaviera, but the initial investigation results showed that Xaviera was ignorant, incompetent, and just a country bumpkin.

However, this file showed that Xaviera had excellent grades since childhood, learned everything quickly, and had a high artistic talent. She had been called a little prodigy, and because Xaviera was outstanding and sensible, her various parents loved her as their biological daughter.

Frederick Russell sneered, “You thought Xaviera was stupid and unworthy to be the Campbell heiress, but the Russell family doesn’t feel that way. No matter what Xaviera

turns into, she is always the child of our Russell family! Jeremy Campbell, from now on, you have lost the chance to be Xaviera's father."

Jeremy Campbell's body softened, his eyes full of regret.

He wanted to love this daughter too, but he didn't want a stupid daughter. Now that he knew the truth, he realized how ridiculous he was, believing in the false information fabricated by Anna Campbell and missing his biological daughter for so many years.

At this point, Jeremy Campbell couldn't help but doubt himself. Are the interests really that important? He watched his daughter wander outside and ignored it, instead loving a fake daughter all these years.

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## Chapter 668: 668: The Reason for Hating Her

[ 760 words ]

Chapter 668: Chapter 668: The Reason for Hating Her

On the other side, Xaviera Evans raised her eyes to look at Caleb Mamet. When he entered with Steve Price, she still thought he had returned to normal, but when she met his gaze, she knew he was still the emotionless Caleb Mamet.

If he had no feelings, why would he still help her?

The man noticed her gaze and slowly walked towards her, gently holding her hand. He wanted everyone to know that Caleb Mamet's love for Xaviera Evans was real and not just for show.

At this moment, Anna Campbell was in the middle of everyone, surrounded by malicious intent. She was trembling with fear and didn't dare to look at the disdainful and angry eyes of the crowd.

Everyone knew that the banquet hosted by the Campbell family was to find an ideal suitor for Anna Campbell. As an A-class actress and a top noble lady, with the support of the Campbell and Hughes families, many people wanted to form an alliance with her.

Now that these matters had come to light, all those noble sons who had talked to Anna Campbell avoided her like the plague, and their eyes were full of disgust. This contrast drove Anna Campbell almost mad.

Previously, these men had followed her around like dogs, and she would acknowledge them when she was happy and ignore them when she was not. Today, they were the ones who despised her?

Nidya Hughes suppressed the anger in her heart, gritting her teeth: "Xaviera, everything I said back then was out of anger! I'm your mother! Of course, I want what's best for you. I just didn't want you to make a complete break and offend others."

Caleb Mamet's gaze fell on her, and the banquet hall was silent.

Xaviera raised her eyebrows. She knew Nidya Hughes would not apologize so easily and would continue to struggle. If that was the case, she would play along with Nidya Hughes.

Nidya Hughes's mind was in chaos, and she could only make hasty explanations without thinking. If she couldn't explain herself clearly, she and Anna would be finished!

"I admit I like Anna more. But why don't you look for your own reasons? It's you who are unwilling to get close to me, making me sad time and time again."

"Not only me, but Adrian also hates you. That's because ever since you came back, you broke the peace in our family. You got Adrian into the police station, how could he possibly like you?"

"I thought you would change over time, but I was wrong. You don't care about this family at all!"

Nidya Hughes cried bitterly, her hair disheveled, her skirts soaked with red wine, and her whole person in disarray. The whole scene was live-streamed.

Hearing this, the crowd was puzzled. Why did Mrs. Campbell and Mr. Campbell prefer their adopted daughter, and hate their real daughter? What had happened between them? Did Xaviera really do something unforgivable to them?

"Mrs. Campbell is not wrong. No one would hate someone for no reason. Moreover, Xaviera is their blood-related relative, so she should be more accepted. But the Campbell family doesn't like her, is there a reason?"

Nidya Hughes breathed a sigh of relief, but she wouldn't tell the real reason she hated Xaviera. Why had that woman left her face behind after her death?

When Nidya Hughes first saw Xaviera's photo, she shuddered, because Xaviera's face was too similar to Nina Hughes, not only in appearance but also in temperament and aura.

Anna Campbell, red-eyed, bit her lip: "Xaviera, we didn't want to say it, and we didn't want to make a fuss, but you..."

Nidya Hughes continued to sob: "You are my daughter, how could I not love you? But what have you done? You blame us for not liking you, but have you ever thought about your own problems?"

As the words fell, the doors of the banquet hall were pushed open. First, a group of well-trained bodyguards rushed in, clearing a path. Then, a few younger members of the family escorted a noblewoman in her prime into the hall. She was wearing a blood jade, exuding nobility and elegance, and instantly outshone all other noblewomen present.

Upon seeing the noblewoman, Nidya Hughes shuddered. Mrs. Russell hadn't changed a bit in all these years; she still looked so young, it was impossible to tell she was over sixty.

Mrs. Russell coldly scanned the room, her words deliberate: "The Campbell family doesn't like Xaviera, so you think it's Xaviera's fault?"

Nidya Hughes, her eyes full of horror, stuttered: "No, it's not..."

The crowd murmured: "Who is this lady?"

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## **Chapter 669: 669: The Wealthy Families of Lokio Respect Her Tremendously**

[ 824 words ]

Chapter 669: Chapter 669: The Wealthy Families of Lokio Respect Her Tremendously

"This lady is unfamiliar, but I recognize the stern man beside her. That's the head of the Russell family, Frederick Russell. He was originally of the Hughes family. He's the eldest son of Mrs. Russell and Mr. Cory Hughes. After Mrs. Russell divorced, she returned to the Russell family with her children, and Cory Hughes changed his name to Frederick Russell, consequently becoming the head of the Russell family."

“Are you implying that this gentleman is the biological brother of Anna Campbell, Mrs. Hughes? So this lady is Mrs. Russell, the mother of Anna Campbell? They are all members of the Russell family?”

Silenced filled the room as everyone held their breath. The Russell family had gathered, what on earth were they planning?

Mrs. Russell spoke calmly, “The Campbell family’s dislike for Xaviera is their own issue, Xaviera has done nothing wrong! Anna Campbell, enough of your babble, if you don’t want Xaviera, it doesn’t matter. As long as the Russell family adores her, she is perfectly content. She is the only daughter of the Russell family. Why should she fight for the position of Miss Campbell?”

“Xaviera doesn’t need to compete with anyone. The petty Campbell family means nothing to her. Everything she wants, the Russell can give her. Why would she treasure the Campbell family?”

“From now on, Xaviera is Miss Russell. All the wealthy families in Lokio will respect her. Why would she vie with Anna for the position of Miss Campbell?”

A loving smile spread across Mrs. Russell’s stern face, “Xaviera, come to grandma.”

The crowd gazed in shock. They had heard rumors that the Campbell family rejected Xaviera because she had offended everyone before she even stepped in, which is why the Campbell family disapproved of her.

And now, Mrs. Russell brought the descendants of the Russell family to support Xaviera and declared to the world that Xaviera is the Miss Russell, and she disdains the minor Campbell family.

Be it in terms of prestige or wealth, the Campbell family was no match for the Russell family. For centuries, the Russell family had enjoyed great prosperity, while the Campbell family was always lukewarm. Now, with the company facing difficulties, there was no comparison between the two families.

Not to mention, behind Xaviera, there was not only the Russell family but also Caleb Mamet. The two vast forces backed Xaviera, who else would dare to oppose her?

The news of Anna Campbell severing the relationship with Mrs. Russell was known to almost everyone. Anna Campbell chose to live with her father and his mistress, even calling her mother. After Mrs. Russell divorced, Anna Campbell continued to live with the mistress, completely breaking Mrs. Russell’s heart, she cut off contact with her daughter.

At this moment, Anna Campbell’s eyes were vacant, and her heart was filled with hatred. Why did her mother and brother have to support Xaviera?

Just as everyone was silent, a crisp slap resonated. Jeremy Campbell rushed up and gave Anna Campbell a harsh slap. Anna Campbell was caught off guard and fell to the ground, her cheek instantly swelling.

“You bitch!”

Witnessing this, Anna Campbell rushed over to protect Anna Campbell, shouting, “Husband! What are you doing!”

Jeremy Campbell’s eyes were bloodshot, he gritted his teeth and asked, “Anna Campbell, did you provide me with the investigation report six years ago, saying that Xaviera was obstinate and stupid, and having her come back to the Campbell family would only make us the laughingstock of the aristocratic noble families. Is that what you said?”

Mrs. Russell’s gaze turned cold, so they knew about Xaviera’s whereabouts six years ago?

Jeremy Campbell didn’t care about the consequences at this point. He only wanted to vent his anger, regretting his stupidity not to bring Xaviera back immediately. If it wasn’t for Anna Campbell’s manipulation, perhaps they would have reunited as a family long ago.

“Anna Campbell, was this something to do with you? Do you know why Xaviera suddenly disappeared six years ago?”

Facing Jeremy Campbell’s questioning, Anna Campbell was somewhat flustered, “Isn’t it just her stubborn nature? Who knows where she ran off to, and maybe she was with a man...”

Smack!

Jeremy Campbell raised his hand and slapped Anna Campbell hard.

“I’ll tell you, it was Anna Campbell who changed Xaviera’s information and made us believe that Xaviera was stupid and obstinate. In fact, Xaviera is incredibly bright. She was participating in various international competitions and winning champion at the age of fourteen! She is also the goddaughter of the Flack, Sullvian, and Hamer families!”

“Her disappearance was not due to any malfeasance, but because Anna Campbell deliberately concealed her information. She even sent a gang of hooligans to bully her, trying to damage her reputation.”

Xaviera recalled that she indeed had such an experience when she was fourteen. Several local punks had come to give her trouble. Her elder brother had beaten them

half to death, causing his career to be affected. Therefore, he withdrew from the entertainment industry and went abroad.

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## **Chapter 670: 670: I Want a Divorce from You!**

[ 820 words ]

Chapter 670: Chapter 670: I Want a Divorce from You!

Xaviera Evans hadn't expected that those people were sent by Anna Campbell. As it turned out, Anna had secretly attacked her six years ago when she was only 14 years old, revealing her malicious intentions early on.

"If it weren't for Xaviera's luck and meeting these noble people, she would have died at Anna's hands long ago! Yet you still help Anna, the murderer, to bully your own daughter! You're just a fool!" Jeremy Campbell roared in anger.

Everyone looked contemptuously at Nidya Hughes. Although Jeremy had done something wrong, he now regretted it and still had feelings for his biological daughter. But Nidya was truly unworthy of being a mother!

"You're talking nonsense! How could Anna possibly do such a thing? Even if she did, it was Xaviera's fault for trying to steal Anna's things. Anna did it to protect herself!"

Nidya wept loudly, still defending Anna.

"You agreed to not let Xaviera return back then. I did it for the Campbell family too! How can a wild girl like Xaviera be suitable to be Miss Campbell? Only an outstanding child like Anna deserves to be the Campbell family's daughter! Now everyone is laughing at us!"

Jeremy was stunned, and he stared at Nidya in disbelief. He suddenly felt that the woman before him was very unfamiliar. Was this woman, who had been with him for half his life, really his wife?

Even now, she was still blaming Xaviera?

Nidya was crying and lamenting, "She's just a rural wild girl. Even if she returns to the Campbell family, she can't replace Anna's position. As long as she behaves and listens

to me, I will of course love her, but she has made so much trouble, causing shame to me as her biological mother! She's being unfilial!"

"Since the two children were swapped in the first place, just let it be. Why did she have to come back? If she were dead, none of this would have happened!"

Nidya looked at Xaviera with resentment, as if she wanted to kill her.

Jeremy didn't expect Nidya to say such words. She was Xaviera's own mother, and she actually cursed her own daughter to die?

He was furious to the extreme, feeling powerless, and his voice became calm, "So you mean Xaviera should have stayed out there and never come back, right?"

He looked disgustedly at Anna again, "Do you think so? Do you think Xaviera will take away everything that belongs to you if she comes back?"

Hearing Jeremy's calm tone, Nidya's heart began to pound intensely. She had a bad premonition.

She hated Xaviera, despised her face. She didn't want a wild girl to ruin their once happy and perfect life. Was she wrong?

"Fine!"

Jeremy roared in anger. At this moment, he had made an important decision. For the first time in his life, he did not consider his interests and consequences, but only wanted to seek justice for his daughter.

"I am the head of the Campbell family, and I have the right to decide who stays and leaves."

Jeremy straightened his back and declared word by word, "Nidya Hughes, we're getting a divorce! You and Anna, get out of the Campbell family. From now on, you will have nothing to do with the Campbell family. It's not your turn to decide who is Miss Campbell!"

Boom——!!

The whole venue was shocked, and Xaviera also opened her eyes wide in surprise. She couldn't help but look at the man beside her, Caleb Mamet, who raised the corner of his lips.

His words were like a thunderbolt striking everyone's hearts, and the banquet hall fell silent. After a long time, Nidya asked tremblingly, "Je, Jeremy, can... can you say that again?"

Seeing that the situation was not right, the filming team had already turned off the live broadcast.

After saying it out loud, Jeremy suddenly felt much more relieved. Perhaps he had been wrong from the beginning. He should not have married Nidya, and divorcing her now was a kind of liberation.

He said calmly, "I want a divorce."

Nidya was struck by lightning, and she screamed like a shrew, "Jeremy! You want a divorce from me? No way! I won't allow it! I don't agree!"

For Xaviera's sake, her husband wanted to divorce her? Was it because of Xaviera's face?

She remembered that when she first met Jeremy, she fell in love with him at first sight. But Jeremy was her sister's fiancé, so she was jealous and resentful. She used every means to steal this man and become Mrs. Campbell, submitting to him in every way, longing for his love. But now, he actually wanted a divorce?

Nidya felt weak and slid down from the sofa to the ground, her face full of unwillingness and anger.

"Jeremy! Look deep in your conscience and ask yourself, without me, would the Campbell family be where it is today? The Hughes family has helped the Campbell family through so many difficult times these years, and now you're going to abandon me?"

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## **Chapter 671: 671: Are You Still Nidya?**

[ 771 words ]

Chapter 671: Chapter 671: Are You Still Nidya?

Jeremy Campbell's eyes were full of disgust, and he didn't want to pursue the matter any further, bellowing, "Divorce immediately! You and Anna Campbell get out of the Campbell family! I don't want to see you again!"

Xaviera Evans calmly looked at the scene before her.

Nidya Hughes felt dead inside. She had done everything to marry this man, had children with him and had a perfect life. How did things end up like this?

She knelt on the ground, crawled to Mrs. Russell's feet, and wailed, "Mom! Will you help me? I can't get a divorce! Everything I've done was for the Campbell family! Why can't Xaviera accept Anna? If she would just get along with Anna, none of this would have happened!"

Mrs. Russell's eyes were cold, and Frederick Russell's wife said coldly, "Nidya, you were so dead set on making mom accept that mistress back then, and now you want Xaviera to accept the cruel and ruthless Anna Campbell. You really never change!"

The woman's face was full of mockery, but out of respect for the guests present, she didn't continue.

Upon hearing these words, Nidya Hughes suddenly went crazy, "Sister-in-law! I've been good to you! I've always been respectful when I see you, and now you're actually defending Xaviera?"

"Xaviera is a jinx, she's already harmed the Campbell family, and she will bring disaster to the Russell family in the future. You will regret this!"

Caleb Mamet's eyes suddenly turned icy cold.

At this moment, Jeremy Campbell's lawyer walked in, holding a divorce agreement. Jeremy took the agreement and threw it in front of Nidya Hughes, "Sign it!"

Nidya Hughes's face turned deathly pale, tears streaming down her face. Now her mother and brother were all protecting Xaviera, and her children had no say. Her husband didn't want her either. How did she end up like this?

"I won't! I won't sign it! I am the Hughes family's daughter, and I am also the Russell's half-relative. What right do you have to divorce me? Mom! Big brother, please help me! I am your family too!"

Nidya Hughes screamed like a madwoman, the veins in her neck bulging.

The guests present all widened their eyes, originally here to attend a banquet they had not expected to witness such a debacle.

The Russell family naturally wouldn't pity Nidya Hughes. Her current plight was all her own doing, and she deserved to pay the price!

Mrs. Russell's face was full of love, "Xaviera, let's go."

Seeing the Russell family leave, the onlookers also excused themselves, leaving only the Campbell family in the large banquet hall. Jeremy knew how many terrible things Nidya Hughes and Anna Campbell had done behind his back, so he had to divorce Nidya no matter what.

“I won’t sign it! I will never divorce!” Nidya Hughes sat on the ground, screaming like a shrew.

Jeremy looked tired and helpless, “You don’t want a divorce, huh? Then, we’ll see each other in court. I’ll sue you until we get a divorce! In the meantime, you’ll move out of this house!”

Nidya Hughes lay powerless on the ground, her mind buzzing. She felt wronged, having done everything for the Campbell family, why would Jeremy abandon her?

Frederick Russell stood at the door, not in a hurry to leave, indifferently saying, “Nidya Hughes.”

With tearful eyes, Nidya scrambled to Frederick Russell with her last ounce of strength, grabbing his pant leg, pleading, “Brother! Although we have not seen each other in years, you are still my own blood! You can’t just stand by and do nothing!”

Frederick Russell frowned, looking at her with a complicated expression, “Are you still the Nidya I knew?”

Boom——!!

The banquet hall fell silent. Nidya Hughes’ pupils suddenly shrank, staring at Frederick Russell in horror, her voice trembling violently, “Me... Of course, I’m Nidya! Hadn’t you already suspected me before, and... and didn’t we do a DNA test already?”

Frederick Russell mocked with a smile, “Nidya Hughes, you reap what you sow.”

With that, he turned around and left. Nidya Hughes shuddered in fear, breaking out in a cold sweat, muttering, “It’s her! She’s back!”

“She’s here to find me. Once she returns, I’m finished!”

...

Xaviera Evans came to the Campbell family today to sever her ties with Nidya Hughes and expose her hypocritical façade. She hated Nidya for doing wrong under the guise of being her mother, just to usurp her mother’s inheritance.

Mrs. Russell held Xaviera’s hand, smiling gently, “Xaviera, this is your uncle Frederick Russell, and this is your aunt Monica Luke, who is also your mother’s friend.”

Xaviera looked up, Monica Luke looked very elegant, just like her name, a proud and unyielding lotus, looking at Xaviera kindly, “Xaviera, you’ve suffered these years.”

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## Chapter 672: 672: The lotus lamp can convey longing

[ 819 words ]

Chapter 672: Chapter 672: The lotus lamp can convey longing

Suddenly, Monica’s eyes turned red, and she said with some sadness, “Actually, it’s my fault. If I had been smarter at the time, Nidya wouldn’t have stolen Nina’s fiancé, causing her to leave home.”

Mentioning Nina, the Russell family’s eyes were filled with sadness. Mrs. Russell took a deep breath, “Xaviera, Nina is gone, but luckily we have you.”

The Russell family also stepped forward to console Xaviera. She grew up in the Evans family and had never experienced this kind of love before, which warmed her heart.

Whether it was the Evans family or the Campbell family, they were only her families in name but never provided her true warmth; the love from the Russell family was genuine.

After bidding farewell to the Russell family, Julian drove them back to Lowen Clubhouse. Seeing Xaviera not talking all the way, Caleb did not disturb her.

Caleb in front of her was emotionless, without any loved ones in mind. Naturally, he could not understand Xaviera’s sadness, but he knew she should be heartbroken.

...

Ten o’clock that night.

Xaviera was already in bed, ready to sleep, when suddenly there was a knock on the door, and Steve whispered, “Madam, the president said he wanted to take you out, reminding you to dress warmly as it’s cold at night.”

Xaviera uttered an “Mmm” and got out of bed. It was so late, what was Caleb taking her to do?

Neither of them spoke during the car ride, and seeing the car drive further and further away, Xaviera couldn't help but ask, "Where are we going?"

Caleb lifted his cold eyes, like a deep well without a trace of emotion. However, when facing Xaviera, a touch of tenderness emerged, "We're almost there."

The car slowly stopped, and Xaviera looked up to see a quiet little courtyard. In this wild and desolate place, it was quite rare for such a clean courtyard to exist.

Caleb looked up, hiding his turbulent emotions, "In ancient times, this place was the residence of a family. Because of its exquisite courtyard and pleasant environment, it later became an open space. There are people living here to clean every day, and there is a Lotus Pond in the backyard. Every year, people come here to release lotus lamps on the pond. It is said that if you write a message for your loved ones on the lamp and release it on the pond, the lamp will float away with the current, taking your thoughts to your loved ones."

Xaviera's eyes widened abruptly. Wasn't Caleb supposed to be emotionless? How could he believe in such things?

He had been abused in Maple House since he was a child, without relatives or companions, and could only clench his teeth and endure it. This kind of thing should be just a tall tale to him because he only believes in strength.

But he had brought her to the Lotus Pond and said these words, making Xaviera wonder if Caleb had regained his sanity.

Caleb led Xaviera to the backyard, where the lotus lamps were already prepared. Xaviera chose a lamp, wrote a few words on the paper, gently placed it in the water, and watched the lamp float away with the current.

"Caleb, besides conveying our thoughts, lotus lamps can also be used to make wishes. Don't you want to release one?" Xaviera asked.

Caleb listened to her words, slightly raising his eyes. It seemed that he had no wishes. The young Caleb had hoped that someone would save him and take him out of the cage of Maple House, but as he gradually became more powerful, he became indifferent to desires.

He used to need Caleb, mainly because the Caleb of that time was too weak and needed a strong soul to break the dark shackles. Later, as Caleb became more and more powerful, he no longer needed him.

His eyes fell, "No need."

His existence was only during Caleb’s vulnerable times, and the time was short-lived. He didn’t know when he would disappear, but before he disappeared, he would protect Xaviera.

Now Xaviera had the Russell family behind her. Even if he did disappear, and the other Caleb returned, Xaviera would not be bullied.

Once he existed for a day, he would protect her for a day.

...

The couple returned to Lowen Clubhouse, and Xaviera went upstairs to rest.

Seeing Xaviera returning to her bedroom, Steve immediately asked in horror, “President, did you and your wife have a fight? Why are you sleeping in separate rooms?”

Caleb frowned. When he first woke up, it was true that Xaviera was sleeping with him in the master bedroom, but she had moved back to her room the next day. He thought that sleeping in separate rooms was normal.

The next second, Steve looked at him contemptuously, “President, how long have you and your wife been married? She’s already starting to dislike you. Are you not good in that aspect? If there’s a problem, you need to go to the hospital!”

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## **Chapter 673: 673: It's Been a Long Time Since the President Deducted My Salary**

[ 815 words ]

Chapter 673: Chapter 673: It’s Been a Long Time Since the President Deducted My Salary

Caleb Mamet was very clear about the condition of his body – he was healthy, but what confused him was whether he and Xaviera Evans had always slept in the same bed before.

“Did we... used to sleep together?”

Steve Price looked horrified: “Boss, have you lost your memory? You are husband and wife, of course you sleep together!”

Sleeping together? But didn't Caleb not like Xaviera? Why would they sleep together then? Did they have to pretend to be loving even at home and in front of Steve Price?

If they had been sleeping in the same bed all this time, why did Xaviera suddenly want to move back? Had she noticed something, or was Caleb hiding too deeply?

Caleb thought it best to ask Sean Price, his close assistant, who should know the inside story.

But as he was about to leave, Steve Price rushed over and grabbed his arm, “Boss, you've been acting really strange lately!”

Caleb looked up, “What's wrong?”

Steve Price pondered for a moment, then suddenly looked shocked, “I said you're screwed up, and you're not even angry? You haven't docked anyone's pay in ages!”

The living room fell silent, and as Caleb watched Steve Price's astonished expression, he frowned once more. Had he always been the kind to deduct his subordinates' wages before?

Caleb made a silent resolution and said, “Don't worry. I won't dock your pay in the future.”

After speaking, he walked to his bedroom, but hesitated and turned towards Xaviera's bedroom door instead.

The corridor was dimly lit, and Caleb knew that the other him was terrified of the dark. Even during the wee hours, the Lowen Clubhouse's corridors were always lit. It seemed to have become a habit for the servants, but the corridor lights were now off, plunging the entire villa into darkness.

Hadn't the previous Caleb been used to brightly lit spaces? Why didn't anyone find it strange that the villa was so dark now?

Caleb took out his phone and called Sean Price.

Sean Price was startled, “Boss, I thought you had already recovered? Did the poison relapse?”

Previously, the boss' eyes couldn't bear darkness, but the mistress seemed to have cured the poison in his body. Although he hadn't fully recovered, at least he wouldn't go blind in the dark anymore.

Caleb's mind was a bit muddled. It seemed that he had lost some memories. Was the poison in Caleb's body cured? Was it Xaviera who had cured him?

Without asking any more questions, Caleb seemed to have found the answer in his heart. Since Xaviera was willing to save Caleb, it meant that their relationship wasn't that bad. Had he misunderstood the other man's treatment of her?

At this moment, he felt as if he had lost his reason for existing. Previously, his existence was to protect Xaviera. He wouldn't let her be bullied, but now that he knew the truth, did he still need to continue occupying this body?

...

The next day, early morning.

Caleb slowly opened his eyes, which gradually regained their clarity. For some reason, he felt a vague sense of loss and sadness in his heart, as if he had lost something important.

He reached out to the other side of the bed, but Xaviera wasn't there. There was no trace of warmth in the bed, as if she had left long ago.

After getting dressed, Caleb left the bedroom and bumped into Steve Price.

Remembering the boss' promise not to dock his pay from now on, a cheeky Steve Price said, "Boss, you slept in an empty bed all by yourself till now. Did you do something bad last night?"

Unmoved, Caleb simply said, "Steve Price."

"Huh?"

"How many days have I not docked your pay?"

Steve Price: "???" Didn't he say he wouldn't dock his pay anymore? The boss doesn't keep his word!

Caleb pursed his lips and asked, "Why did the mistress move back to the secondary bedroom?"

Hearing his question, Steve Price disdainfully said, "I wanted to ask you that too! She moved back a week ago, it must be because you made her angry. What exactly happened between you two? Tell me, and I'll help you figure out a way to get her to forgive you."

A week ago? But they had fallen asleep together just last night!

Caleb suddenly felt that something was amiss, and a tinge of anxiety flashed through his eyes.

Had Xaviera moved out of the master bedroom because she already knew of the other personality within him?

In the past, the other personality only emerged when he was being bullied or when in danger. So why had it suddenly taken over his body this time?

At that moment, Xaviera emerged from her room, looking at Caleb for a moment before pausing.

“Caleb?” As Xaviera’s eyes met his, she could feel the tenderness and emotions overflowing from his gaze, and her eyes grew hot with tears. Overwhelmed, she ran towards him and threw herself into his arms, “Caleb!”

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## **Chapter 674: 674: Xaviera, I'm back**

[ 715 words ]

Chapter 674: Chapter 674: Xaviera, I'm back

Caleb was taken aback by his sudden affectionate wife, a gentle smile on his face, “Xaviera, I’m back.”

Xaviera indeed didn’t expect Caleb to come back so suddenly, she thought he would get sick or encounter some opportunity, but he just woke up after a nap.

Caleb gestured Steve to leave and asked in a low voice: “Have you known for a while that... he’s not me?”

Xaviera choked up a bit: “Of course I know, you and he are different.”

Generally speaking, the other personality within would be different from the original personality, but Caleb’s second personality was somewhat similar to him, with their tone and expression quite alike. As the person closest to him, Xaviera could still discern the difference.

Caleb spoke slowly: "In my childhood, I lived in Maple House, which was dark and cold. I knew I was poisoned and that darkness caused my blindness, so I was afraid of the dark. Once I lost my memory and forgot about the poison, so I wasn't afraid of the dark anymore."

Xaviera seemed to understand. The other personality of Caleb was just his confused self. Because of their different memories, their characters differed.

There was the strong, darkness-fearing Caleb, and the emotionless, fearless him, but both were still him.

Actually, Caleb didn't understand why the other personality suddenly appeared, persisted for a week, seemed to adjust to his body, yet quietly disappeared.

The man turned and went to his study, pulled out an old box from the drawer, which contained a yellowed piece of paper. The writing on it went from crooked to neat and sharp, reflecting the writer's growth. Over the years, they had communicated through this paper.

Caleb paused for a moment and then wrote a sentence on the paper.

...

The Russell house.

Frederick threw the report to the ground, his eyes filled with resentment.

Monica looked puzzled: "Could she really be Nidya?"

Frederick's face darkened: "Impossible. Nidya was kind and timid back then, she was very close to Nina, and the sisters slept together every night. They never fought, so when Nidya decided to leave with her father, Nina cried for a long time."

"After Nidya left, they communicated frequently, almost every day. I don't believe a person's character could change suddenly and become enemies with her close sister!"

"Moreover, Nidya promised us that she would come back. Who knew that when we went to pick her up, she suddenly changed her mind and kicked us out."

"Since then, she has been like a changed person. Nina called her many times, but she never answered. Later, Nina gave up and we severed all ties."

Monica: "Actually... I find it strange too. When I met Nidya as a child, she was mature and polite despite her young age. She is completely different from who she is now. Today's Nidya has nothing in common with her, apart from her face and DNA."

Frederick, filled with murderous intent, said, “If she’s not Nidya, she could fake that face. But how can she fake the DNA?”

Monica didn’t understand either. The Luke and Russell families were old friends, and she married Frederick after growing up. She had a good relationship with all the Russells and treated Nidya as her family. At this moment, she felt worried – if this Nidya Hughes was a fake, where was the real Nidya?

Actually, faking a face isn’t easy, and it was even more unrealistic for Nidya, a child at that time, to have plastic surgery. Plus, Nidya Hughes’s face didn’t have any signs of surgery.

Monica paused and suddenly said with a start, “Frederick, do you think it’s possible that someone switched the DNA data? Although it’s unlikely, but...”

“Or there’s another possibility: that person’s face was originally identical to Nidya’s, and she assumed Nidya’s identity.”

Frederick shuddered, as if struck by lightning, he frowned, “Don’t spread rumors about this. I’ll have someone keep an eye on the Campbell family. There might be clues.”

Monica nodded and asked: “What about Jeremy Campbell wanting to divorce Nidya Hughes, are you going to interfere?”

Frederick answered without hesitation: “That’s the Campbell family’s business. I don’t need to interfere. Since they want a divorce, let them have it. It will save Xaviera from being troubled by Anna and Nidya.”

He had a feeling that the mystery that had plagued the Russell family for many years was about to be solved.

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## **Chapter 675: 675: She Won't Let It Go Easily!**

[ 885 words ]

Chapter 675: Chapter 675: She Won’t Let It Go Easily!

Lowen Clubhouse.

Xaviera Evans received a phone call, "Xaviera, I have already sent someone to investigate, the person who drove the truck that hit both you and Caleb was Mag Evans, and the unrecognizable female corpse in the car has had its DNA compared and confirmed to be hers."

So it really was her?

Xaviera: "It's the same as the previous investigation results!"

Albert Sullivan: "I was afraid someone else would tamper with it, so I personally investigated it this time. It has been confirmed and the police have closed the case."

Actually, Xaviera knew in her heart that Mag was just a pawn, and the real masterminds behind the scenes were Jenny Green and Boyd Drew. They manipulated Mag to do all these things. But one thing was very strange: Mag was a person who was so afraid of death, so how could she give up her life for revenge?

Boyd Drew, Jenny Green, none of them will get away!

"Xaviera, Master Uland said he made some new dishes and would like you to come to the Elefelli Restaurant to taste them. It's been a long time since he's seen you, so he's starting to miss you." Albert said.

Xaviera smiled and nodded. She and Caleb Mamet had been to Elefelli Restaurant once before, and the environment there was indeed great, as was the taste of the food. That's why it was so hard to get a seat there, and people had to book a table several days in advance.

She hadn't seen Master Uland in a long time, so it was a good opportunity for her to ask him about the other personality inside Caleb.

Shortly after hanging up the phone, Yigol Mamet sent her a message. Yigol said the Hughes family had sent someone to pick up Nidya Hughes and Adrian Campbell, but left Anna Campbell in Libanan. After all, Anna had nothing to do with the Hughes family, and they felt it would be better to have one less trouble than one more, so they didn't care about her life or death.

Yigol:[Xaviera, I have something to tell you. My mother found out about my brother's car accident, and she wants him to come home and rest for a few days. What do you think she's really up to? She wouldn't care about Caleb at all! Now she's asking him to go back, and she's called Yvette Flack back as well.]

Xaviera asked:[What else did the Mamet family say?]

Yigol replied:[Not much, just that Caleb's car accident was caused by you. Those people were originally targeting you, so the Mamet family is trying to shift the blame onto you!]

Xaviera remained calm. Of course, the Mamet family wouldn't admit that this matter had anything to do with them, but she wouldn't let it go so easily.

She hooked the corners of her lips, "Butler, help me pack up, I'm going to the Mamet family too."

The butler looked horrified, "Madam, are you sure? Sir thought you didn't want to go back, so he's already left."

Xaviera frowned. That bastard left for the Mamet family without even giving her a heads up?

...

The Mamet Old Mansion.

"Caleb, you really have a big life; you survived such a serious car accident. It's all Xaviera's fault. If she didn't keep offending people, you wouldn't have been dragged into this!"

Jenny Green held tissues in her hand, sobbing, "Caleb, I know you blame your mother for getting close to Boyd Drew, but no matter what, I'm still your mother, and I would never harm you!"

Caleb was resting with his eyes closed but suddenly opened them with force. He had woken up again?

He had already fallen into a deep sleep, but who knew he would wake up to the sound of this woman's nagging, causing such annoyance and chaos to his mind!

Jenny Green was cruel and ruthless, locked him up in Maple House since childhood, constantly beating and scolding him. Now she was putting on an act in front of everyone, trying to restore her image?

Caleb couldn't understand why that man had come to the Mamet Old Mansion. Was it just to watch her perform?

He touched the pocket of his suit and found a folded piece of paper. He remembered the feel of it. This was the way he and Caleb used to communicate, by writing the words they spoke to each other on it. Thus, when the other person woke up, they could see it.

Actually, he knew that he was just a part of Caleb, not an independent person. He was a personality within Caleb's body. Caleb no longer needed him, and neither did Xaviera, so why did he reappear?

If others found out about this secret, they would definitely treat Caleb as a monster. He didn't want to see that happen!

Caleb's mind was in chaos, and he tightly pursed his lips, suppressing the irritation in his heart.

Jenny Green saw that Caleb wasn't saying a word, so she quickly pulled Yvette Flack forward. "Caleb, I know you like Xaviera, but it's too dangerous to be with her. You should stay at the old mansion for the time being! You are in your prime and need someone by your side to take care of you, so I asked Yvette to accompany you. She still likes you, and I'm sure she'll be able to take good care of you."

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## **Chapter 676: 676: This Despicable Man Wants to Rebel!**

[ 816 words ]

Chapter 676: Chapter 676: This Despicable Man Wants to Rebel!

Caleb Mamet looked at the young woman in front of him, a memory surfaced in his mind. He knew this woman.

Jenny Green continued, "Yvette is gentle and doesn't pick fights with others, so she won't bring trouble to you. Moreover, you know she has liked you since childhood and always follows you blindly. With your current status, having a few women is normal, and Xaviera Evans should accept this fact."

Caleb raised his eyebrows, wondering if Jenny Green thought being a mistress was normal because she herself was one?

If he was the old Caleb, he might have left without saying a word. However, he would not let them off so easily now; he wanted to turn the Mamet family upside down!

Caleb chuckled, "Miss Flack loves me? Weren't you the one who said before that you wanted to be my secretary?"

Yvette Flack shyly replied, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I do like you, and I want to take care of you. If you think I am not capable of being your secretary, that's fine. I can still serve you well."

"I won't interfere with your normal life, and I won't threaten Miss Evans' position. I just want to be with you, Mr. Caleb, please give me a chance. I'll make you satisfied."

Hearing Yvette's words, Caleb grinned meaningfully. His deep eyes were filled with amusement as he peered at the woman in front of him, making Yvette's heart race.

Caleb nonchalantly said, "Since you want to take care of me so much, pack up and follow me to Lowen Clubhouse."

Yvette was both astonished and overjoyed, "Mr. Caleb, don't worry, I will take good care of you!"

Xaviera Evans had just arrived at the door when she heard the two of them talking. Was Caleb trying to go against her?

Yvette took a glance at Xaviera and felt a sense of triumph. She had thought that Caleb loved Xaviera so much, but it turned out to be just a momentary novelty.

Xaviera had grown up in the countryside without much education or gentleness. Caleb had most likely married her just for her pretty face. With time, of course, he would grow tired of her.

Thinking about how much Xaviera had spoiled her face in the past due to her favored status, Yvette felt an intense hatred. This time, she had to get her revenge and let Xaviera taste the bitterness of being disfigured.

Yvette turned around slightly, feigning fright, "Miss Evans! How did you get here? Please don't get the wrong idea. I just want to take care of Mr. Caleb since he was injured because of you. I have no other intentions!"

Xaviera thought, "...". Could she be any more fake?

Caleb frowned, "Stop talking nonsense! Are you coming to Lowen Clubhouse or not?"

Yvette was overjoyed, looking at Caleb with a flattering expression, then turned to Xaviera worriedly, "But... But will Miss Evans agree? If she..."

Jenny Green glared at Xaviera menacingly. Today, she must agree to this. Caleb seemed indifferent on the surface, but he was actually very affectionate. If he fell for Yvette, he would definitely obey her every command. By then, they could control Caleb through Yvette.

Yvette had been learning how to serve people lately. If Caleb gave her a chance, she was confident that he would fall in love with her and even abandon Xaviera to marry her.

Starting to lose patience, Caleb stood up and walked out the door ahead of the others.

Yvette hurried to follow and glanced at Xaviera beside her. She spoke softly, “Miss Evans, don’t worry. I won’t compete with you for Mr. Caleb. I am only going to take care of him.”

Xaviera looked at Caleb, her eyes full of disdain. He turned to look at Jenny Green and revealed a wicked smile.

Why did that man’s smile give her the creeps?

Yvette looked at Xaviera with a mix of confusion and love, her face full of smugness. Before, Caleb had punished her with family law for Xaviera’s sake, humiliating her in the process.

Now she was the woman Caleb cherished, while Xaviera was nothing but a disgraced wife. The position of Mrs. Mamet would eventually be hers. For now, Caleb still held on to his old feelings, reluctant to kick Xaviera out.

As Yvette got into another car, Xaviera turned to see Caleb who appeared indifferent as he personally opened the car door for her, “Mrs. Mamet, let’s go.”

Xaviera looked at him suspiciously, suddenly realizing something.

Caleb’s body tensed slightly; she had noticed so quickly. It seemed she could tell the difference between the two of them.

He took out the note in his pocket and glanced at it as Xaviera got into the car. The note only held one sentence: [Tell her the truth.]

He held the note tightly, almost crushing it. His hot palm rested on the steering wheel for a long time before he took a deep breath, turned to Xaviera, and asked, “Do you know everything now?”

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## **Chapter 677: 677: So Much Nonsense from a Maid**

[ 801 words ]

Chapter 677: Chapter 677: So Much Nonsense from a Maid

Xaviera Evans took a breath, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

The man's eyes were filled with complexity. "I'm sorry, I need to temporarily occupy his body, but he'll be back soon."

The two were silent all the way, and when they got out of the car, they saw Yvette Flack smiling at the entrance.

Caleb Mamet opened the car door for Xaviera Evans and whispered, "I don't know why I woke up either. All I can say is that it's not intentional, but he should be back to accompany you tonight."

Xaviera looked at him incredulously, "Is the other personality so docile?"

Caleb smiled and said nothing, but there was an indescribable emotion in his eyes.

In Xaviera's understanding, a double personality meant that a normal person had two different ways of thinking, operating independently and without the influence of the other. This could even be seen as a competitive relationship. However, Caleb's two personalities were similar in some ways, and there was no competition between them. Their relationship seemed to be good, but their memories would be biased.

"Mr. Caleb Mamet, you must be tired of driving. Let me give you a massage."

Before Xaviera could figure out the reason behind it, she heard a delicate voice, remembering that Yvette Flack was still standing at the entrance.

What was Caleb Mamet doing bringing this woman back to the Lowen Clubhouse? To annoy her?

Yvette wore a tight-fitting, split long skirt that accentuated her curvy figure. She followed Caleb proudly, entering the door behind him.

The servants at the Lowen Clubhouse had complicated expressions on their faces, but it was the CEO's private matter and they couldn't interfere. They were waiting for Caleb's orders, but he went straight upstairs, leaving Yvette downstairs.

Yvette's face was full of embarrassment. She glanced at Xaviera beside her, her eyes filled with provocation, "Miss Evans, I am Mr. Caleb Mamet's woman now too. You entered his life before me, so I'll call you sister from now on. Can we talk?"

Xaviera's face was calm, "What is there to talk about?"

Seeing that Xaviera wasn't angry, Yvette was somewhat surprised. Xaviera was unusually composed. She said smugly, "I was sent here to serve the CEO by Mrs. Mamet. I am truly devoted to him, of course more attentive than you. Miss Evans, you used to monopolize him. But now it's time to see who he really cherishes. I hope you know."

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, "So what?"

Yvette's mouth twitched slightly, and she said coldly, "How could such an outstanding man like Mr. Caleb Mamet have only one woman by his side? He used to like you, but now that the novelty has worn off, it's not a big deal. He brought me back to the Lowen Clubhouse, which means he likes me now! If you know what's good for you, you can continue to be Mrs. Mamet in peace. But if you don't..."

Xaviera asked, "What can you do if I don't?"

Yvette's face was full of mockery, "Then you'll have to get a divorce! Maybe Mr. Caleb Mamet will think of the past and not divorce you immediately, but he will definitely not be kind to you. You will still be the one hurt."

"Miss Evans, I don't want to be ruthless, as long as you are respectful to me, I will not make things difficult for you. I can even say a few good words for you in front of Mr. Caleb Mamet to help you keep your position as Mrs. Mamet?"

"What does being respectful mean?" Xaviera asked.

Yvette sat on the sofa, crossing her legs and pointing at the teapot on the table, "Go! Bring me a cup of iced coffee, no sugar, and prepare some pastries, not too sweet, and also..."

"Yvette." At this point, the man's cold voice came from upstairs.

Yvette shuddered, looking up shyly. It seemed that Mr. Caleb Mamet wanted her to serve him, and it was broad daylight. He must have a strong desire!

Caleb stood upstairs, aloof and emotionless, "Make a cup of coffee and bring it up."

Yvette was stunned for a few seconds, then immediately smiled, ran to the kitchen, and made a cup of coffee, eagerly carrying it upstairs. Her voice was charming, "Mr. Mamet..."

Caleb, who was looking at documents, gave an order without raising his head, "Take it to the madam's room."

Yvette's expression suddenly stiffened, unbelievably asked, "What? For the madam? Mr. Mamet, but... but I made this coffee for you, can you please try it?"

“Do what I ask you to do, where did a maid like you get so much nonsense!” Caleb’s face was impatient.

Yvette’s mouth twitched, “I... I... ”

“I asked you to make a cup of coffee for the madam, and you’re not willing? Is this how you’re a maid? The people Jenny Green sent aren’t very good!” Caleb said sarcastically.

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

## **Chapter 678: 678: Not Very Lethal, Extremely Insulting**

[ 879 words ]

Chapter 678: Chapter 678: Not Very Lethal, Extremely Insulting

Yvette Flack’s face was as pale as a ghost. How on earth did she become a maid? She was clearly here to serve Mr. Caleb Mamet, she could make coffee for Caleb Mamet, but how could she be ordered around by Xaviera Evans?

Her eyes filled with tears, looking pitiful, she said, “Mr. Caleb Mamet, I... I’m here to serve you. I thought you understood what Mrs. Mamet meant, I am yours...”

“What does Miss Flack think she is here for?” Caleb Mamet interrupted her, sneering: “The maid who usually takes care of my wife’s daily needs happened to be on leave, so I agreed to bring you back. Otherwise, could you have even entered the Lowen Clubhouse?”

A thick fog clouded Yvette’s mind. She’s the daughter of the Flack family, why on earth should she take care of Xaviera Evans’ daily routines?

“Miss Flack, can’t you handle this job?” Caleb Mamet asked casually.

Yvette’s eyes reddened as she sobbed. “Mr. Caleb Mamet, Mrs. Mamet sent me here to be with you. Even if you don’t like me, you shouldn’t insult me like this! What’s more, Miss Evans didn’t object when you brought me back. If she’s not bothered, why should you...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Yvette suddenly felt a tightened grip around her neck. It was squeezing harder and harder – as if it intended to break her neck.

Yvette stared in horror at the man in front of her. She could feel the cold murderous intent in Caleb Mamet's eyes. If he clenches his hand a little tighter, it would surely be the end of her life.

Caleb Mamet's eyes were fierce, his voice icy: "Miss Flack, I don't have the time for your nonsense! Didn't Jenny Green tell you beforehand, what kind of person I am?"

Yvette was trembling uncontrollably. She could feel the oxygen being progressively sucked out from her lungs, causing her face to turn red. Subconsciously struggling, she felt as if she was at death's door.

How could he kill someone so easily?

"Serve my wife, understood?" Although it was a question, Caleb Mamet's voice contained an undeniable authority. If Yvette dared utter a word of objections, her life may end up lost the very next moment.

As soon as Caleb Mamet let go of his hand, Yvette dropped to the ground in a heap. The fresh air rushed into her lungs as she coughed violently. However, she had no time for hesitation and stuttered, "I... \*cough\* \*cough\*... am going to make coffee for Mrs. Mamet now."

Watching Yvette hurriedly escape from the study, Xaviera Evans curiously asked, "You asked Yvette to come to Lowen clubhouse, just to be a maid?"

Caleb Mamet replied, "Yes, exactly! You happened to need someone to take care of you, and she voluntarily offered herself. With Mrs. Mamet paying the wages, I got a maid for free. Why not take advantage of that?"

Xaviera Evans fell into silence. It must be said, Caleb Mamet handled the situation beautifully.

Then calmly, Caleb Mamet continued, "I'm not the kind of man who stoops to argue with these kind of women, but if they don't get a taste of their own medicine, they wouldn't understand their place. Therefore, I prefer handling these types of situations. The reason they think I indulge them is that I do not pay attention to such petty provocations. But I do not tolerate any disrespect."

The man he was referring to was the original Caleb Mamet, who indeed did not stoop to compete with women. Even when confronted with Yvette's blatant seduction, he'd chose to ignore.

But the actions of the current Caleb Mamet, although not life-threatening, were extremely humiliating. There's no question Yvette would be up all night fuming over the incident.

“By resolving these petty issues for him, he should be pleased, right? Moreover, they were the ones who came seeking trouble. I am justified in my actions, aren't I?”

Xaviera Evans obediently nodded, “No, It's not excessive.”

The original Caleb Mamet was more mature, calm and composed, never revealing his emotions. Even if he couldn't stand Jenny Green, he wouldn't rashly act out. But this Caleb Mamet wouldn't spoil anyone. Whoever dared to provoke him, they would face the consequences without even knowing what hit them!

Following the incident, Xaviera Evans descended the staircase and made for the refrigerator.

Caleb Mamet asked, “What are you getting?”

Xaviera stiffened, assuming that Caleb Mamet, with his jumbled memory, wouldn't interfere with her. Thus, she replied calmly, “I'm getting ice cream, is there a problem?”

Caleb Mamet frowned immediately as soon as the words left her mouth, “Who gave you permission to eat ice cream? At this time of the year? You're still eating ice cream! Aren't you afraid of a stomach ache?”

“You're hardly a child anymore, yet you crave for sweet things like one. Always overdoing it with the ice cream, it'll only make you uncomfortable when it's that time of the month. No wonder he always reminded me to take care of you!”

Xaviera Evans: “?”

What? Can your two personalities even have a conversation with each other?

...

Meanwhile, Yvette had prepared a fresh cup of coffee and was just about to take it upstairs. But she discovered that the couple had already retreated to their room. She couldn't contain her outrage and smashed the delicate coffee cup onto the floor.

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

## **Chapter 679: 679: Be My Chess Piece**

[ 823 words ]

## Chapter 679: Chapter 679: Be My Chess Piece

Sean Price walked up to her and said indifferently, "Miss Flack is really careless. Clean up this mess as soon as possible. And this coffee cup is limited edition; Miss Flack needs to compensate for it based on the price."

Yvette Flack's face turned red with anger, but remembering Caleb Mamet's cold gaze earlier, she dared not lash out. She could only grit her teeth and swallow her anger.

As night fell, Yvette Flack screamed in the living room, "What? Why can't I stay here? I belong to the mistress; if I don't stay here, where can I go?"

"Miss Flack, you are indeed well-trained by Jenny Green. Just because she became a successful mistress, she thinks all men have no principles like Will Mamet?"

A cold male voice came from behind, startling Yvette Flack, making her shiver.

All the servants of Lowen Clubhouse had gone to their rooms to rest. Caleb Mamet walked down the stairs leisurely while Sean Price respectfully stepped back.

Caleb wore a silk pajama set with only three buttons fastened, exposing his fair, muscular chest. His voice was lazy, "Miss Flack, do you know why I brought you to Lowen Clubhouse?"

Yvette Flack looked up at the languid and charming Caleb and felt a tremor of fear. "Is...Is it because you like me, and I'm here to serve you?"

"Heh!" Caleb scoffed, "Where does Miss Flack get her self-confidence from?"

"Have you met Mag Evans, Miss Flack?"

Caleb took a few steps closer. Only then did Yvette Flack notice the gun in his hand. Its cold metal gleam hurt her eyes. She trembled, sweat pouring from her forehead, and replied in terror, "I don't know her! I don't know who she is!"

Looking down at her disdainfully, Caleb's eyes were full of contempt. "It doesn't matter if you know or not. You're just a dog by Jenny Green's side. Even if you don't tell the truth, it won't affect me in any way."

Yvette Flack breathed a sigh of relief, but the very next second Caleb said coldly, "There's no need to keep someone who is of no use to me. It'd be more peaceful if they were dead."

What? Caleb was really going to kill her?

“No matter what your purpose is, Miss Flack, your actions have crossed my bottom line. However...” Caleb paused for a moment, then continued, “However, I think you still have some use for me.”

As he finished speaking, Caleb raised his hand, pressing the icy gun muzzle to Yvette Flack’s forehead. Her face turned pale, and she trembled so much she couldn’t speak.

Caleb said nonchalantly, “There is something I’d like Miss Flack to do. Go back to the old mansion right now and tell Jenny Green that not all men are as easily deceived as Will Mamet. Stay by Jenny Green’s side obediently and wait for my orders. If you don’t cooperate with me, you’ll be useless to me, and I’ll make your death very painful. Do you think Jenny Green can protect you?”

Yvette Flack’s body tensed, her back soaked with sweat.

Caleb lowered the dark muzzle and his thin lips uttered, “Fine! Get lost!”

Yvette Flack’s legs gave way, and she barely avoided collapsing to the floor. She stumbled for a few steps, then ran away in a panic, forgetting about her dignity.

At that moment, she realized that Caleb knew everything, and those things couldn’t be hidden from his eyes. He knew she had met Mag Evans, so he wanted to kill her.

But that wasn’t her intention; it was Mrs. Mamet who had ordered her to do so. If she didn’t obey, Mrs. Mamet would not help her get close to Caleb.

Meanwhile, back in the villa.

Sean Price looked puzzled, “President, aren’t you worried she’ll tell Mrs. Mamet about this?”

Caleb smiled meaningfully, “Yvette Flack isn’t stupid. She knows Jenny Green is using her and that I’m using her as well. The only difference between me and Jenny Green is that Jenny Green doesn’t have the guts to kill her, but I can take her life at any time.”

“In order to save her own life, she’ll naturally agree to any request. I can’t find any clues about the car accident, but she’s with Jenny Green every day, so she’s bound to find something.”

Yvette Flack knew Caleb was investigating the car accident and that Mrs. Mamet and Boyd Drew had been using her just like they had sacrificed Mag Evans. Naturally, Yvette Flack would weigh her options and decide whose side to stand on.

“Jenny Green thought I would like Yvette Flack and wanted to use her to restrain me, but she never considered that Yvette Flack could also betray her and become my pawn.”

Sean Price swallowed, thinking that Will Mamet and Jenny Green really chose the wrong person to mess with. They would surely die a miserable death!

Caleb spoke leisurely, "President, you're not in good shape right now; don't worry about these matters. You should rest and let 'him' handle it; he's also yours..."

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## Chapter 680: 680: He is Also Qualified to Take a Look at This World

[ 786 words ]

Chapter 680: Chapter 680: He is Also Qualified to Take a Look at This World

Caleb Mamet said nonchalantly, "That's what I was thinking too, letting him go in my place would be the best solution."

Sean Price frowned and asked, "Mr. President, by letting him awaken, aren't you afraid that he'll completely replace you?"

"This body doesn't only belong to me, but also to him, and besides, he helped me resolve many troubles. I can't let him sleep in darkness forever, he deserves to see this world as well."

Xaviera Evans went downstairs just in time to hear their conversation. She knew that Caleb had come back, but she didn't expect him to say such words. It seemed the relationship between these two personalities was indeed mutually beneficial, and there was no competition between them.

She turned back to her room and dialed a number, "Master Uland, I have a question for you."

Upon hearing Xaviera's story, Page Uland couldn't help but pause for a moment, "You mean, Caleb has a double personality, but these two personalities are quite similar, except for some memory bias?"

"Yes."

Page Uland sighed, "Xaviera, what did you do to him after the detoxification? Or was there any particular incident?"

Xaviera: “Nothing much, I just temporarily suppressed the poison within him, there wasn’t any special incident. Master Uland, do you mean to say that his other personality surfaced because of the poisoning?”

“Xaviera, have you ever noticed that the biggest difference between him and Caleb is that Caleb becomes blind at night while he remains unaffected? Is it possible that Caleb is fighting against the poison, and another personality has emerged to protect him?”

Xaviera thought about it, and it seemed to make sense.

“Originally, that personality hadn’t appeared for many years, because the current Caleb is strong enough not to need anyone else’s protection. This time, the other personality emerged because of the poison in his body. There’s also another possibility.”

Page Uland said seriously, “If you keep helping Caleb detoxify, one day the poison inside him will be completely eliminated, and then the other personality will disappear forever.”

Upon hearing this, Xaviera shivered.

“He is different from Caleb, and his existence has a reason. In the past, it was to protect Caleb; now, it’s to resist the poison. Once the poison in Caleb’s body is completely cleared, he will have no reason to exist. Maybe he realized that he was about to disappear, so he suddenly awakened.”

So that’s how it is? Did he know that he was about to disappear, and that’s why he wanted to enjoy his last moments in the world?

Xaviera felt as if her heart had been struck by a heavy rock, and she couldn’t calm down for a long time. So, Caleb, who was so proud and enchanting, would one day disappear.

...

Next morning.

Xaviera woke up to find that Yvette Flack had left. Sean Price came to explain, “Miss Flack left last night, she won’t bother you again.”

Xaviera was puzzled, “How did she suddenly leave? What happened?”

Yvette was determined to seduce Caleb, and she only stayed at Lowen Clubhouse for one day. How could she give up so easily?

Sean Price was a bit embarrassed, as he couldn’t tell her that the president had a gun to her head and scared her away. So he could only vaguely say, “The president naturally has a way to make her leave, and it’s still useful for her to go back.”

Xaviera thought about those words and instantly understood Caleb's intentions. Yvette must have gone back to Jenny Green, so Caleb intended to use Yvette to deal with Jenny Green?

"Xaviera." Caleb came out of the bedroom, led Xaviera into the study, and asked everyone else to leave. There were only the two of them in the study.

Caleb's eyes were deep and seemed to carry a trace of melancholy, "Are you Black Tide?"

Xaviera didn't understand what he meant but still obediently nodded.

Caleb had difficulty pulling up the corners of his mouth. No wonder he always unconsciously wanted to protect this woman. He always thought that Caleb was not good enough for Xaviera and saw himself as a savior. It turns out that everything was a misunderstanding. He was just trying to protect Xaviera, but to her, maybe he was just a devil who occupied someone else's body.

The man's eyes turned gloomy, "Maybe you think I caused your separation, that I've occupied his body, and that I should have disappeared long ago. Is that it?"

In the past, his existence was to protect Caleb. Later, when Caleb became strong, he fell into a deep sleep. After so many years, he thought he finally had a reason to stay, but it seemed to be just a big misunderstanding.

In fact, she didn't need him, and even thought he was superfluous.

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## **Chapter 681: 681: Catching the Cheaters in Bed**

[ 777 words ]

Chapter 681: Chapter 681: Catching the Cheaters in Bed

At this moment, Caleb Mamet was filled with loneliness in his eyes, as it turned out that she didn't need him and even found him annoying.

Xaviera Evans couldn't help but feel heartache, "It's not..."

Caleb turned his back, his voice deep, "But you would hug him and sleep with him, yet you never want to get close to me because you know we're different. The day I woke up, you moved out of the master bedroom."

Xaviera looked at Caleb's aggrieved expression, and her heart softened to the extreme.

Caleb continued, "We share the same body, and there's no real difference between us; it's just that our memories are biased, which leads to our different behaviors. I'm a broken person, I have no feelings, so you won't hug me?"

The sadness in Caleb's eyes made Xaviera's heart ache. He wasn't wrong; even though he was another personality, he was still Caleb Mamet.

The man approached her, looking serious. Seeing that she made no move, he let out a bitter laugh, "A forcefully twisted melon isn't sweet. If you don't want to, then forget it."

With that, he walked away, "You can sleep in the master bedroom tonight; he'll come back to be with you."

Xaviera watched his retreating figure disappear and stood still for a few seconds.

That evening, Xaviera went to the master bedroom and happened to see Caleb in a bathrobe coming out of the bathroom, laughing sarcastically, "You moved back to the master bedroom as soon as you knew he'd be back tonight, but you wouldn't even give me a single hug. I really am the one being abandoned."

Hearing his complaint, Xaviera took a deep breath, walked to his side, hugged his waist from behind, and whispered, "Stop talking like that. You're also a part of him; there's no distinction between you two. But you don't have feelings for me, so how can I sleep with you in the same bed?"

Caleb frowned, "So you can't even hug me?"

Xaviera: "... " Caleb was so good at acting coquettish when he was being arrogant!

She couldn't bear to see Caleb sad, so she went around to face him, put her arms through his waist, gently patted his back, and gave him a short, tender hug, "Is that enough?"

Caleb lowered his eyes, his emotions hidden, but when she couldn't see, he craftily hooked the corner of his mouth, "That was too short. I want another hug!"

Xaviera bit her lip, "That's enough, don't go on and on."

Caleb looked aggrieved, "In your heart, he and I are still different; you don't genuinely want to hug me."

Xaviera's mouth twitched. It was hard to accept that Caleb, with his ascetic face, was acting like a little puppy!

She knew that if she didn't hug him today, he wouldn't let it go. So she walked up and hugged his waist, their bodies tightly embracing, feeling each other's warmth.

Suddenly, the man's mind went blank for a moment, his eyes gradually returning to normal, standing still for a while. He slowly woke up from his confusion, "Xaviera?"

Xaviera: "!!"

Caleb felt the little woman in his arms shiver slightly, he licked his lips, "Are you hugging me? Or should I say you were just hugging him?"

Xaviera felt her heart skip a beat. This man wouldn't be jealous, would he?

The man held her waist tightly, encircling her in his arms, their hot breaths mingling. His gaze was fiery, his voice filled with danger, "Why did you hug him?"

Xaviera: "...". Isn't he you? What's the difference?

Caleb's eyes narrowed, "Why did you move back to the master bedroom? Are you going to sleep with him?"

Xaviera looked puzzled; wasn't the arrogant Caleb the one who said the senior fellow would be back tonight and told her to move back to the master bedroom? Didn't the senior fellow know that he would be back tonight?

Xaviera suddenly realized that she seemed to have been played, but it was already too late.

Caleb hooked the corner of his mouth, exuding a dangerous vibe, "Have you been having fun with him during the time I was gone? Hugging together? Sleeping together?"

Xaviera shuddered, feeling as if she had been caught in adultery, and she didn't dare to look into Caleb's eyes.

Did these two think it was fun to be jealous of each other? In the end, wasn't she the one suffering?

...

The next morning.

Xaviera opened her sleepy eyes, wanting to leave before the arrogant Caleb woke up. But as soon as she got up, the man beside her woke up and grabbed her wrist.

Caleb's hair was a bit messy, the buttons of his pajamas unfastened, revealing a large swath of honey-colored skin, his whole body exuding a strong masculine charm.

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## Chapter 682: 682: The Pastel Hollowed-Out Flower Vase

[ 794 words ]

Chapter 682: Chapter 682: The Pastel Hollowed-Out Flower Vase

Caleb spoke lazily, "Grandma's birthday is coming up, and the Mamet family is going to hold a birthday banquet. You'll go with me when the time comes."

Xaviera nodded in agreement and then hurriedly left the bedroom.

Watching her fleeing figure, Caleb hooked his lips and took out a piece of paper from the drawer of the bedside table, on which was written a sentence: [Don't have other ideas.]

Thinking of the warm embrace before he fell asleep last night, with Xaviera's soft, boneless little hands wrapped around his waist, that touch was really irresistible, and then he left a message with a smile: [Suddenly, I feel like having a lovely wife isn't so bad!]

...

After coming downstairs for breakfast, Yigol called: "Do you know Grandma's going to have a birthday banquet?"

"I don't understand why she still wants to hold a birthday banquet given her poor health! But she says it's like there's something important to announce. Xaviera, have you thought about what birthday gift to give Grandma? How about you go with me to pick something out."

Listening to Yigol's tone, Xaviera suddenly realized why proud Caleb always gave her a familiar feeling. Proud Caleb and Yigol were basically the same.

However, Yigol was not as scheming as Caleb, and he would not act coyly like Caleb, asking for hugs. Caleb's clingy appearance was just like an angelic bitch.

Pretending to be pitiful and asking her for a hug, deliberately timing things so she'd be misunderstood by her senior fellow, only proud Caleb could do such a dog act!

After a moment of silence, Xaviera suddenly asked, "Yigol, do you want to hug me?"

Yigol: "???" What's up with Xaviera all of a sudden? Don't you dare mess with me!

Buzz buzz...

Yigol hurriedly hung up the phone, unsure if Caleb was around Xaviera, but his intuition told him that hanging up the phone was the best way to save himself from being implicated by Xaviera.

...

In the afternoon, Xaviera accompanied Yigol to the Libanan Pedestrian Street.

Yigol: "Grandma loves famille rose porcelain. I know there's a store here that has a famille rose hollowed-out porcelain vase. I've been here a few times, trying to buy the vase, but the owner refuses to sell it to me, saying he'll only sell it to someone fated. Grandma's birthday is fast approaching, and I don't know if we'll be able to buy it this time."

As soon as they reached the door, an amiable middle-aged man greeted them and led them into the courtyard.

Xaviera didn't know much about porcelain, but she was genuinely surprised when she saw the famille rose. No wonder the old lady liked it – the hollowed-out vase's craftsmanship was complex, and only a few people could pull it off.

The middle-aged man said, "The craftsmanship of the famille rose hollowed-out porcelain vase is intricate, making it a rare piece. Many people have come to try and buy it, but my grandfather has never agreed, because he doesn't care about the money. He just has one particular request."

Xaviera curiously asked, "What's the request?"

"The famille rose hollowed-out porcelain vase took several skilled craftsmen working tirelessly for three days and nights to create. They failed countless times before creating such a perfect piece. The control of the heat, the carving technique, and the gemstone inlay, any single mistake would require starting over from scratch, which is why it is so valuable. Now that my grandfather is getting old, he wants to gather the world's top craftsmen and create a unique famille rose porcelain vase for his great-granddaughter."

“My grandfather’s eldest grandson, my cousin, left home many years ago and is now untraceable. My grandfather heard that my cousin had left behind a daughter, but after a long investigation, he couldn’t find her.”

“With his advanced age, he fears suddenly leaving the world without seeing his great-granddaughter one last time. So, he wants to find famous craftsmen in the world and create a unique famille rose porcelain for his great-granddaughter. If you can do that, this vase will be given to you for free, without a single cent.”

The middle-aged man continued, “So my grandfather’s only request is to find the world’s top porcelain craftsman to create a unique famille rose porcelain.”

Yigol opened his mouth in surprise, “If I could find the world’s top porcelain craftsman, then I wouldn’t have come here several times to plead for the vase. What about we just forget about it, and not bother you any longer?”

Xaviera’s eyes flashed, and she asked casually, “May I know your surname?”

The middle-aged man smiled, “It’s not convenient for me to mention my name.”

Looking at the hollowed-out vase, Xaviera said thoughtfully, “The porcelain master, then...”

“She’s finally here! Come in, quick!” At this moment, a sharp female voice came from outside, accompanied by hurried footsteps.

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

## **Chapter 683: 683: The Rich Second Generation with More Money Than Sense**

[ 823 words ]

Chapter 683: Chapter 683: The Rich Second Generation with More Money Than Sense

Xaviera Evans looked up, only to see two young women walking in. One of them stepped in front of the middle-aged man and arrogantly asked, “How much is this hollowed-out vase for?”

The middle-aged man said with a smile upon meeting the requirement for obtaining the vase. The woman immediately showed impatience, and then glanced at Xaviera and Yigol Mamet, asking, "Are you here to buy a vase too?"

Without waiting for Xaviera's reply, the young woman ordered, "This has nothing to do with you. Get out immediately and don't interfere with our purchase!"

As soon as the words fell, her bodyguard rushed over to drive them away. Yigol could not believe it, as he was the second son of the Mamet family, and had never been treated this way before, he indignantly said, "Is this place owned by you? Why are you driving us away?"

The woman looked disdainful and impatient, "This hollowed-out vase is mine. Why are you still hanging around here? Besides, when I'm shopping, I don't like having outsiders around."

Yigol looked angrily at the middle-aged man, "Who is she to be so rude? Are you just going to let her run wild?"

The man spoke gently, "Whoever meets the requirements can naturally get the vase."

His meaning was, if you are so easily driven away by this woman, then you are unlikely to have the ability to hire the world's top craftsman to engrave famille rose porcelain. So, he was going to sit by and watch.

Xaviera curled her lip, this shop was quite interesting.

The young woman glanced at Xaviera, arrogantly saying, "If you don't go now, I'll have my bodyguard drive you out. Do you think you're on par with us to shop in the same room?"

The shop staff all felt that this woman was too wild. They should know that those who can come here to buy things are all rich and powerful, and it is easy to offend people if they are not careful.

Yigol's face was gloomy, he could bear some grievances, but he couldn't let Xaviera be wronged with him. If Caleb Mamet found out, he would have to take a beating himself first.

The other woman beside the arrogant one looked a little older and smiled gently. Still, her eyes were full of indifference, "I'm sorry, both of you. My sister is a bit hasty, please don't take offense. This famille rose hollowed-out porcelain vase is very important to me as it is a beloved item of the elder in the family. I have to buy it no matter what, so please leave."

Yigol objected, "The gentleman just said that whoever meets the requirement can take the vase away. We can compete fairly. Why should we leave just because the vase is important to you?"

The arrogant woman sneered with a proud face, "Do you know who my sister is! It's not a big deal for her to find the world's top craftsman if she wants to! Do you even deserve to compete with my sister? Get out now!"

Yigol: "... " Fuck! This woman is even more arrogant than him?

Suddenly, someone asked in surprise, "Is this... Miss Swift?"

"Is it really Miss Swift? Miss Swift is the daughter of the porcelain family, who has had an extraordinary porcelain talent since childhood and is known as the goddess of porcelain."

Xaviera recalled her second brother saying that among the four porcelain families, the Henger Family was the leader, while the Swift family was ranked last. The Swift family is no longer as prosperous as it used to be, but the reputation accumulated over the years still exists.

Miss Swift appeared indifferent, nodding slightly at the person to acknowledge her identity.

The arrogant woman beside her pointed at Xaviera and Yigol and yelled, "I'm telling you, don't think that just because you have money, you can buy everything. With all your wealth, you can't even hire the world's top porcelain craftsman!"

Yigol had never been so despised since he was born, and he angrily said, "Whether we can hire him or not is our business. We were here first, so why should we leave when you arrive? This is not the Swift family's territory, not a place where you have the final say!"

Yigol glanced coldly at Miss Swift. This woman looked like a well-bred lady, but she just watched her sister making a scene without stopping her. She was not a good person either!

Miss Swift looked at Xaviera, speaking softly, "Miss, I understand that you also want this vase, but as the gentleman said, who can meet his requirements will get this vase. Are you sure you can invite the world's top craftsman? If not, it's better not to waste your time."

After that, the arrogant woman said with a proud face, "You're nothing more than a rich second generation with more money than brains. Do you think you can compete with my sister for this vase? Have you no shame?"

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## Chapter 684: 684: Having No Other Merit Than Being Beautiful

[ 746 words ]

Chapter 684: Chapter 684: Having No Other Merit Than Being Beautiful

“My sister is from the porcelain family, the Powell family. Even if she can’t find the world’s top craftsman, she can still create perfect porcelain by herself.”

“And you? Dare to compare yourself with my sister? Do you know anything about porcelain? Just look at you, clearly an ignorant and incompetent playboy!”

Tracy Swift remained unflustered, silently listening to her sister’s scolding. When she was done, Tracy finally spoke gently, “Tobey, don’t be so rude.”

Then Tracy looked at Xaviera Evans, “Judging by this Miss’s attire, she must come from a wealthy family. Perhaps I cannot compete with you in wealth, but this vase has been cherished by our elders for a long time. I hope you can indulge me.”

“Moreover, the gentleman’s request is to find the No. 1 master of ceramic art, which has nothing to do with who came first. It’s about who has the ability to hire him. Some things cannot be bought with money. Even if you have the money, you cannot buy things by force.”

Yigol Mamet’s face turned red with anger. This woman appeared gentle and generous, but her words were filled with sarcasm, insinuating that he and Xaviera were nouveau riche. Besides, how did it become a case of forcing a sale?

Tobey Swift huffed, “Our Swift family is the porcelain family, and my sister is a noble lady of the Imperial City. Though we may not be richer than you, our status is definitely far above yours. You reek of money, it’s nauseating!”

Xaviera recalled that the Swift family did have a daughter who was said to be proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, a talented woman who was very popular among the upper class.

Considering themselves cultured and refined, the Swift family naturally looked down on businessmen with a strong smell of money, which explained their hostility towards her and Yigol Mamet.

Although Yigol didn't know any porcelain master, he believed that Caleb could find that person. So he simply bragged, "Isn't it just about finding the world's top porcelain master? I'll join you in this competition. Let's see who can find this person first and persuade him to carve the porcelain."

Upon hearing his words, Tobey looked disdainful. "Just based on you? Do you dare to bet with me? Let's see who finds the pottery master first."

Tracy stopped her, "Tobey."

The onlookers sighed, "Young man, it's not that we look down on you, but who can compete with the Powell family in finding the world's top porcelain master? You'd better not bet, lest you bring trouble upon yourself."

"Exactly! This vase may just be an object to you, but it has extraordinary significance for the Swift family. It won't be too embarrassing for you to leave now."

"It's probably just a matter of pride. That lady dressed in designer brands doesn't look like someone to be trifled with. She must be jealous of Miss Swift, who is so cultured and knowledgeable."

Tobey sneered, "With such a beautiful appearance and wearing such expensive clothes, who knows if she's spending her own money!"

Xaviera being insulted like this was something Yigol couldn't swallow. His anger flared up.

No matter what they said about him, he was thick-skinned and a playboy, but they couldn't insult Xaviera. She was the champion of the International Translation Competition, a teacher at Libanan University, and an internationally renowned designer. Even without marrying Caleb, she had the ability to support herself!

Just because Xaviera was beautiful didn't mean she was a woman who relied on others for growth. She could hold up the sky on her own.

Xaviera, Xenia Jaak, Irene Hamer, Salome Sullvian, all of them were beautiful and talented women. Any one of them could make Tobey shut up.

Yigol's face turned red with anger, and he couldn't speak for a while.

"Thank you for calling me beautiful," Xaviera said calmly, her face carrying a faint smile.

She looked up at Tracy and then confidently touched her cheek, “Ah! My only advantage is being beautiful, which is quite troublesome. If my education and culture were higher than Miss Swift’s, wouldn’t that leave no room for others to live? Just to give Miss Swift some face, I admit that I really don’t have any culture.”

Yigol: “...” Xaviera was truly Caleb’s wife; they shared the same poisonous tongue!

Tracy frowned. Her appearance was not outstanding, and even with the help of makeup and jewelry, she could only be considered above average. Fortunately, her demeanor was extraordinary, elegant, and knowledgeable, which made people adore her.

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## **Chapter 685: 685: Betting on the Heart of the Rose**

[ 828 words ]

Chapter 685: Chapter 685: Betting on the Heart of the Rose

Tobey Swift reacted and immediately roared, “Why is my sister ugly?”

Xaviera Evans raised an eyebrow. It seemed that Tobey Swift knew deep down that Miss Tracy Swift was very average-looking, but she had a bit of scholarly air, which gave her a quietly elegant quality.

Tracy Swift’s face was dark, and Tobey Swift was making a fuss, “Enough talk! Are you gambling or not? If you lose, I want this woman’s necklace!”

The necklace Xaviera was wearing was Nina Hughes’ heirloom, “Heart of the Rose”. When Mrs. Russell came over earlier, she had instructed her to wear this necklace.

It was said that a wisp of the soul of a deceased loved one remained in the Heart of the Rose. When the wearer encountered danger, this last wisp of soul would protect them. Mrs. Russell believed that Nina’s spirit would definitely protect Xaviera, so she asked her to wear the necklace without fail.

The ruby on the Heart of the Rose was too eye-catching, and Xaviera did not want to attract trouble. So when she got dressed, she would always put the necklace inside her clothes, revealing only a platinum chain inlaid with diamonds.

The Swift sisters were noble ladies of the Imperial City. Naturally, they could see that this necklace was expensive. The chain of the Heart of the Rose was crafted with exquisite skill, not only able to set diamonds but also ensuring sturdiness. It was made of a special material that gave off a faint pink glow under sunlight, like a rose in full bloom.

Such a chain was already valuable enough, let alone the breathtaking ruby. Tobey Swift's eyes were bloodshot, filled with greed.

Xaviera smiled lightly. Wasn't it said that the Swift family had a scholarly temperament and always looked down on businessmen who reeked of money? So it turns out that Miss Swift also liked expensive necklaces, huh?

Tobey Swift provoked, "If you don't want to, then forget it! I wouldn't dare bet against you either!"

Yigol Mamet looked at Xaviera with a troubled expression. He had also heard that Xaviera had a necklace worth a fortune. He couldn't care less about his pride at the moment and said, "Then let's not bet..."

"No problem." Xaviera interrupted him and said calmly, "I'll gamble with you."

Tracy Swift revealed a faint smile, while Tobey Swift had a triumphant expression.

Xaviera straightened her hair and said indifferently, "Since it's a gamble, both sides should have stakes. Miss Swift asked for my precious necklace right away, so what are you going to bet?"

Yigol Mamet was furious, "That's right! You said you wanted to bet with this necklace, so Miss Swift, you should also put out something of equal value. Otherwise, it's unfair!"

The people present were experts, and they could naturally see that Xaviera's necklace was valuable. Necklaces with such craftsmanship were usually worth a billion dollars or more.

Tracy Swift smiled gently, "I apologize, but the Swift family has no one in business and naturally has less financial power than Miss Evans. We also have no valuable items to compare."

Yigol Mamet snorted, "What do you mean? So you want us to bring out a sky-high-priced necklace as a gamble, but you won't put up anything in return and expect to profit for free? And you claim to have scholarly integrity? Shameless!"

Everyone had originally been siding with the Swift family, but in this matter, it was indeed Miss Swift who was in the wrong. Even if she couldn't put out something of equal value, she should still put up something valuable. Otherwise, this would just be bullying!

Tracy Swift didn't seem nervous and smiled helplessly, "My family has no valuable jewelry. If I had to say what is valuable, it would be the ancient painting 'Early Winter Snow Painting' that my father bought. Although the painting is not as expensive as the necklace, it is still worth 30 million dollars. Would Miss Evans accept this?"

Yigol Mamet was still dissatisfied. How could a painting worth 30 million dollars compare with Xaviera's billion-dollar necklace?

Who would have thought that Xaviera would agree without hesitation, "Yes."

Yigol Mamet quickly pulled Xaviera's hand and took a few steps back, whispering, "Xaviera! Are you mad? It's already a gamble with no chance of winning, and you're betting on the Heart of the Rose. They're just betting on a broken painting. You're getting the short end of the stick!"

Xaviera smiled with a deep meaning, "Who said I have no chance of winning?"

Seeing her so confident, Yigol Mamet immediately smiled, "Caleb Mamet knows the world's top porcelain master, right? So you plan to ask him for help?"

Xaviera: "No."

Yigol Mamet's smile vanished in an instant, "Caleb is really useless as a husband! He's no help at all! What should we do? Can we back out now? Xaviera, you should go first, and I'll talk to them later. I may be thick-skinned, but they can insult me all they want. I can't really lose the Heart of the Rose to them!"

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## **Chapter 686: 686: Hollow Jade Ring Porcelain Vase**

[ 849 words ]

Chapter 686: Chapter 686: Hollow Jade Ring Porcelain Vase

Xaviera Evans thought that Yigol was just too adorable. How could such a mistress, as cruel as Jenny Green, give birth to a son with such upright morals?

She gave Yigol a slight smile, "Don't worry, though Caleb doesn't know, I do!"

Meanwhile, at the door.

Sean was standing next to Caleb, watching the grim-faced man, feeling increasingly restless. He had begun to miss Steve, thinking if he were there, the atmosphere would not be so awkward.

Caleb furrowed his brow, he hadn't been in contact with the porcelain master all these years. What if he couldn't help Xaviera?

When they arrived at the entrance to the porcelain shop, Steve looked surprised, "Eh? Boss, why are you here?"

Caleb, who was already in a foul mood, retorted upon hearing Steve's words: "With that IQ of yours, don't claim to be my assistant. Of course, I came here because of the famille rose porcelain vase!"

Upon entering, Xaviera also looked surprised, "Caleb, what are you here for?"

Upon seeing Xaviera's smiling face, all the irritation in Caleb's heart dissipated instantly. His face was full of gentle smiles, "I came to see you, why are you still not home after window-shopping for so long?"

Steve: "???" I'm really speechless! The Boss is a real two-faced person!

With the bet now set, even if anyone comes, nothing can be changed. As Tracy Swift looked at the man before her, her heart pounded violently.

Tobey Swift didn't notice her sister's emotions, still wearing a disdainful look on her face, "Miss, if you really know the porcelain master, let him hurry over. I want to see who of us can bring the most skilled porcelain master."

A porcelain master?

Caleb walked over to her and whispered, "Are you going to lose?"

Xaviera frowned, did he think that she was too useless? Remember, she is an internationally renowned designer, and even if she didn't know, she still had several brothers. What should she be worried about?

However, Xaviera still wanted to know Caleb's answer and so she raised an eyebrow and asked, "What should I do if I lose?"

Then came a wicked laugh from the man, followed by a lazy answer, "What else can you do? Reneging on the bet! The Swift family is nothing more than a destitute old house? What can they do if we don't give? It's not like we've left any written evidence."

The Swift family talked about the integrity of a scholar, but they wanted Xaviera to gamble with the “Heart of the Rose”. Clearly, they were a bunch of fame-chasing imposters, so why should Xaviera reason with such people?

Xaviera Evans: “...” Reneging on a bet? Is this Caleb really so shameless? But she found it quite funny!

At that moment, the shopkeeper chuckled and said, “Ladies and Gentlemen, allow me to explain my grandfather’s tradition. As his granddaughter is precious to him, he wanted to give her the best famille rose porcelain, so he hopes to invite the No. 1 master of ceramic art in the world to make a hollow jade ring porcelain vase.”

Once the shopkeeper spoke, the whole shop was instantly silent.

“Hollow jade ring porcelain vase? Wasn’t that technique lost a long time ago?”

“Yes, the manufacturing method is extremely complicated. As the name suggests, it involves a fusion of jade and porcelain. Porcelain requires firing while jade cannot withstand high temperatures, so they must be carved separately, and then fused together with a unique technique so they become one.”

Just hearing about this method could be daunting, who other than the No. 1 master of ceramic art could make such complex porcelain?

Rumor has it that someone did produce such porcelain, but there have only been three successful attempts in several hundred years. In recent years, only people from the Heninger family have made it. But, the Heninger family has now retreated to Black Island and doesn’t worry about worldly matters. Who could invite them?

Now that the shopkeeper has proposed such a requirement, it has indeed put everyone in a dilemma.

Yigol was extremely anxious, what if Xaviera couldn’t invite a master who could make a hollow jade ring porcelain vase? That would mean a loss. However, there was one possibility – that the Swift family couldn’t invite such an eminent person either.

While everyone was silent, Tracy Swift stepped forward with a subtle smile, “Elder, given that you know about the hollow jade ring vase, do you know anyone from the Heninger family?”

The shopkeeper laughed and replied, “So, could Miss Swift find a porcelain master?”

Tracy Swift blushed slightly and smiled, “The Swift and the Heninger families are both recognized as the porcelain families. My father and Heningers are good friends, and I saw the hollow jade ring vase when I was young.”

Yigol was anxious and pacing, “Xaviera! We’re done! It seems like she really knows the porcelain master!”

Xaviera was calm, “Why the rush? She hasn’t invited him yet, has she?”

“You can really play cool! If we really lose, are you going to give the Heart of the Rose to her? It’s all my fault. If it weren’t for my argument with them, you wouldn’t have to bet with them.”

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## Chapter 687: 687: Mr. Astir Arrives

[ 793 words ]

Chapter 687: Chapter 687: Mr. Astir Arrives

“Not only has she seen the hollow jade ring vase, but I have also seen it.” Xaviera Evans said casually.

“You’ve seen it?” Yigol Mamet asked in surprise, then lowered his voice and asked, “Where did you see it? Do you know that porcelain master?”

Caleb Mamet’s eyes were deep, staring at her. How could he have thought that she was a weak and vulnerable woman?

At this moment, Tracy Swift spoke gently, “Mister, if you think it’s alright, I can invite the descendant of the Heninger family to try first, but I can’t guarantee that they can make a perfect hollow jade ring porcelain vase. If that doesn’t work, I can try to invite the Heninger family expert.”

The always calm shop owner suddenly brightened his eyes and exclaimed in surprise, “Can you really invite someone from the Heninger family?”

Tracy Swift smiled and said, “The Swift and Heninger families are both among the four great porcelain aristocratic families and have always interacted with each other. Although the Heninger family has secluded itself, my father and Mr. Astir can still contact them.”

Mr. Astir, also known as the famous porcelain master Lewis Astir, was Tracy Swift’s teacher.

The shop owner was surprised at Tracy Swift's connections but still asked calmly, "Can Miss Swift invite Mr. Astir now? Maybe he has some tricks."

Tracy Swift: "Yes."

In terms of gambling, she had never lost. As long as she could invite Mr. Astir, she would have won half of the bet.

Speaking truthfully, she really liked that necklace. Although only a chain was visible, it was still evident that the necklace was valuable. It was estimated that the necklace could be worth all the Swift family's jewelry.

Tracy Swift nodded slightly to everyone, then went out to make a phone call. When she came back, she smiled elegantly, "Mister, my teacher said he would be here shortly. Please be patient."

Yigol Mamet whispered to Xaviera Evans, "Xaviera, are you just going to stand here and watch them show off? Wait till that Mr. Astir arrives, and it will be too late!"

Xaviera blinked and said indifferently, "Let them come. I can't stop them."

Tobey Swift was full of pride, while Tracy Swift tapped her on the forehead and chided softly, "You're just a child at heart. How could you let others put such valuable things as bets? Don't do this again!"

"I didn't force them. Who told them to compete with me? If I don't make them pay a price, they would think our Swift family is easy to bully!"

Tobey Swift stared at Xaviera fiercely and disdainfully said, "We know you can't invite a porcelain master. We won't make it difficult for you— as long as you leave the necklace and get out of this shop immediately, we'll let this matter go!"

"After Mr. Astir comes and this matter spreads, where will you have the face to mingle in the upper class?"

As the words fell, a voice came from outside the door: "Mr. Astir has arrived!"

Lewis Astir was a master in the porcelain world. He usually attended various parties and competitions, so everyone knew what he looked like. Every time he appeared, it was very high-profile, with a group of disciples and followers around him.

"Miss Swift really has something—an invitation made over the phone, and Mr. Astir is already here!"

Lewis Astir walked in, and Tracy Swift hurried forward and respectfully said, "Teacher, you're here."

“Where’s the porcelain vase?” Lewis Astir nodded and went straight to the point.

Tracy Swift immediately led Lewis Astir to the famille rose porcelain vase, and the shop owner also smiled and said, “Mr. Astir’s presence has truly honored us!”

Having been in the porcelain circle for so long, Lewis Astir naturally knew the background of this shop, and he didn’t dare to be arrogant in front of them. He simply said, “Mister, I can indeed carve this famille rose porcelain vase. However, the hollow jade ring is a bit difficult for me to do perfectly, so I may have to ask the Heninger family expert to help. Is that okay with you?”

Under these circumstances, perhaps only the Heninger family expert could make a perfect hollow jade ring porcelain vase. If they could successfully invite that expert, the shop owner’s grandfather’s wish would naturally be fulfilled.

The shop owner immediately smiled broadly and became more respectful, “That’s great, I thank Mr. Astir on behalf of my grandfather.”

At this point, the bet seemed to have reached a conclusion. Miss Swift had invited Mr. Astir, who could in turn invite the Heninger family expert, and Xaviera Evans seemed to have given up.

Tobey Swift pointed at Xaviera and ordered, “Hurry up and admit defeat! Don’t waste time and hand over the necklace!”

Lewis Astir’s gaze fell on Xaviera, “You’re the one who made a bet with my student?”

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## **Chapter 688: The rumored Heninger Family really appeared!**

[ 802 words ]

Chapter 688: Chapter 688: The rumored Heninger Family really appeared!

Xaviera Evans nodded, and Lewis Astir sneered, “You’re worthy of competing with my student? Tracy Swift has been making ceramics independently since the age of five, and with her talents, she’s destined for success. Even if she can’t make a hollow jade ring porcelain vase now, she has me as her teacher. What do you have? Hand over the necklace immediately!”

Tobey Swift pointed at Xaviera Evans and shouted, "Mr. Astir, look, she is wearing the necklace on her neck!"

Lewis Astir, a natural connoisseur of jewelry, could tell at a glance that the necklace Xaviera Evans wore was very valuable. A greedy look filled his eyes as he shouted loudly, "So many people are watching! Don't try to deny it!"

Yigol Mamet looked down upon them with contempt. These people were all famous porcelain masters in the industry, preaching integrity and frowning upon money, yet now, upon seeing Xaviera's necklace, they shamelessly discarded their air of scholars.

Tracy Swift was pretentious, and Lewis Astir was just seeking fame and fishing for compliments. These hypocrites were truly disgusting.

As Lewis stroked the jade ring he was wearing, his eyes fixated on Xaviera's necklace, "Aren't you a daughter of a rich family? Why don't you keep your word? If you didn't want to give up this necklace, why did you agree to the bet in the first place?"

Xaviera looked around and asked calmly, "Why is everyone so sure that I lost when Miss Swift hasn't produced a hollow jade ring porcelain vase either?"

Before anyone could react, Lewis Astir burst out laughing, "Ha ha ha! I'm already here, making the hollow jade ring porcelain vase is just a matter of time! With me around, how could Tracy lose?"

Tobey Swift smirked triumphantly, "I know you don't want to admit defeat easily. If you're capable, why don't you invite someone from the Heninger Family, or any Imperial City porcelain family will do. You lost, stop being stubborn!"

"Let me tell you, the great Imperial City family has always been isolated from outsiders, and the people from the Heninger family have been hidden away for years. No one can go to Black Island; only my sister and people with Mr. Astir's identity can contact the Heninger Family. And you... don't have that ability!"

Everyone understood that Xaviera never had a chance of winning the bet. Yet, she had wagered her expensive necklace.

Yigol Mamet desperately rushed to Caleb Mamet, "Brother, why are you just standing there like a piece of wood? Your wife is being bullied! What kind of husband are you? Xaviera is going to lose her mother's heirloom, the 'Heart of the Rose'. How could you let that happen?"

Caleb Mamet glanced at Yigol, his eyes still calm and indifferent. As for this younger brother, he didn't have many memories of him. Previously, every time he woke up, he thought Yigol was Jenny Green's son, and naturally didn't feel close to him. But now, looking at Yigol, they did seem rather similar.

Yigol kept babbling, but Caleb indifferently uttered two words, “Shut up.”

Yigol: “...” Shut me up? I’m just worried about your wife! No wonder Xaviera always says you’re a scumbag; you’re a real piece of work!

“Don’t waste time, just hand it over!” Tobey Swift lost his patience and went straight to Xaviera, trying to snatch the necklace from her neck.

At that moment, a commotion was heard outside.

“Look, who are those people?”

Everyone looked and saw several luxury cars worth millions of dollars parked at the entrance. First, a group of casually dressed bodyguards got off the cars and stood in two rows, creating a path.

“Heninger?” Someone with keen eyes noticed the word “Heninger” embroidered on the bodyguards’ clothes. This word alone revealed their identities. Was it someone from Black Island’s Heninger family?

Were the legendary Heninger family members really here?

In the crowd, Xaviera smirked. Nowadays, most bodyguards of major families dressed in suits and looked cool, but that was just for show, and they weren’t actually that tough. The Heninger family’s bodyguards, on the other hand, were really skilled. They dressed lightly, so they wouldn’t be restricted if a fight broke out and could more easily kill enemies.

Everyone knew that the Heninger family from Black Island was a secluded family and were prominent in the porcelain industry. However, perhaps no one knew that their greatest strength was their mastery of hidden weapons and their ability to train assassins.

“The Heninger family! It’s the Heninger family!” Tobey Swift was so excited that he almost jumped.

Lewis Astir froze for a moment, not expecting the Heninger family to make an appearance with such a strong presence. He quickly craned his neck to see who was coming.

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## Chapter 689: Never Heard of Tracy Swift

[ 884 words ]

Chapter 689: Chapter 689: Never Heard of Tracy Swift

When the shop owner, with a calm expression, found out that people from the Heninger family had arrived, his eyes were filled with shock. Earlier, he thought that Lewis Astir was just talking casually and didn't believe that he could actually invite the Heninger family.

It has been many years since the Heninger family of Black Island retreated from worldly affairs. Even if Lewis Astir knew them, he would need to have a very good relationship with the Heninger family for them to come from Black Island.

"Are the Heninger family members here at Mr. Astir's request?"

"Of course! Only Mr. Astir and Miss Swift have the ability to do this. Didn't Miss Swift say earlier that the Swift family and the Heninger family have a good relationship? Naturally, they came here out of respect for both of them."

At this moment, Tracy Swift, whose face was full of scholarly elegance, was full of joy and her voice trembled slightly, "The Heninger family is really here?"

"Sister, the Heninger family must have come for you! They have been hiding in Black Island for so many years, and this is the first time they have made such a high-profile appearance. Only you could be so important to them!"

Tobey Swift was extremely excited and then proudly glared at Xaviera Evans, "At this point, are you still not admitting your defeat? Even the number one porcelain family, the Heninger family, has come. How can you still hope to win?"

"I just gave you face earlier by letting you leave as soon as possible. Now that Mr. Astir and the people from the Heninger family have arrived, not only will you lose, but you will also lose horribly and lose face!"

Tracy Swift didn't stop Tobey's taunts, but instead stepped forward and asked, "Does anyone know who came from the Heninger family?"

"The Heninger family's master won't appear so easily, so they probably just sent a disciple to show their presence!"

"Yes! The direct bloodline of the Heninger family would not appear so easily."

As the words fell, the car door slowly opened, and a tall, cold-faced young man got out. The surrounding bodyguards bowed their heads in respect, saluting him.

“Mr. Heninger!”

There was silence all around, and everyone couldn't help but gasp. They never thought that the person who came would be Mr. Heninger himself!

Lewis Astir was also so excited that his palms trembled, and he staggered a few steps forward, “Mr. He...Heninger... Quine Heninger?”

Ordinary people might not know who Quine Heninger is, but the shop owner and Tracy Swift naturally knew, as he was the legendary person who could create hollow jade ring porcelain vases. They had never imagined that Mr. Heninger would come in person.

Even the always calm and composed Tracy Swift couldn't help but blush and tremble slightly. Quine's personal appearance was the ultimate show of respect to the Swift family. Now, her win would be truly impressive.

However, who exactly invited Quine Heninger? Was it Mr. Astir? And how did Quine Heninger arrive so quickly?

“Miss Swift is really amazing! She actually invited Mr. Heninger!”

Hearing everyone's praises, Tracy Swift tried to suppress her excitement and forced herself to calm down. She absolutely couldn't be impolite in front of Quine Heninger. Then she put on her standard smile, stepped forward, and respectfully said, “Mr. Heninger, thank you...”

Before she could finish speaking, Quine Heninger coldly glanced at her, his whole body exuding a sudden chill, and coldly asked, “Who are you?”

Boom—!!

These three short words were like a thunderbolt striking everyone's hearts, and it was as if Tracy Swift was slapped in the face, causing her smile to freeze instantly.

The shop was eerily quiet, and an awkward atmosphere filled the air. Everyone looked puzzled. Weren't the Swift family and the Heninger family good friends? Why didn't Mr. Heninger recognize Miss Swift? Could it be that Mr. Heninger did not come for Miss Swift?

Tracy Swift, after all, was a well-bred lady, and she quickly calmed herself down. Her face still held a faint smile, and she gracefully said, “Mr. Heninger may not have seen me before. I am Tracy Swift, the daughter of the Swift family. I have visited the Heninger family with my father before, but unfortunately, we did not meet Mr. Heninger.”

Tracy Swift's words were indeed of a high standard, explaining the friendship between the two families while also highlighting the coincidence of not having met Quine Heninger. She managed to get herself out of the awkward situation without offending him.

Tracy Swift had an inexplicable feeling of unease, perhaps just nervousness from meeting Mr. Heninger for the first time. As long as he could win this bet for her, everything would be fine. What does it matter if he doesn't recognize her?

"Tracy Swift?" Quine Heninger repeated her name and then said with a calm face, "Never heard of her."

Never heard of her? That was the daughter of the Swift family! No matter what, the Swift family was one of the four great porcelain families, along with the Heninger family. How could he not know?

At this moment, Tracy Swift's smile finally faltered, her lips trembling and her face full of grievance.

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## **Chapter 690: 690: Losing Face Completely**

[ 806 words ]

Chapter 690: Chapter 690: Losing Face Completely

At this moment, Lewis Astir spoke obsequiously, "Mr. Heninger, I wonder if you still remember me?"

Quine Heninger gave him a glance, and after a brief pause, he indifferently replied, "I remember."

That was enough for Lewis Astir, his aged face flushed with excitement, "Mr. Heninger, I'm Lewis Astir! A few years ago, when you were traveling, you gave me some guidance, so I can also be considered one of your students!"

Quine Heninger nodded expressionlessly.

Lewis Astir, suppressing his inner elation, pointed to Tracy Swift beside him, "Tracy is my student, and she has just offended you. I hope, Mr. Heninger, you won't take offense."

It was then that everyone realized that Quine Heninger had come for Lewis Astir. After all, he was his disciple and should be given some face.

Tobey Swift pointed at Xaviera Evans and yelled, "Did you hear that? Mr. Heninger came for Mr. Astir!"

Everyone looked at Xaviera and Yigol Mamet, only to see Xaviera raising her eyebrows, "Are you so sure that Mr. Heninger came for him?"

Tobey Swift saw that she would not admit defeat, and immediately retorted, "What else could it be? You! Don't be so shameless! Since you agreed to the bet, you should be willing to accept defeat. Now that Mr. Heninger has arrived, you should hurry up and admit defeat. Do you want to renege on your bet?"

After a long silence, Quine Heninger suddenly hooked his lips and looked at Xaviera, "Admit defeat? You mean she has lost?"

Tracy Swift, who had initially been confident of victory, felt a sudden chill in her heart upon hearing Quine Heninger's words. She suddenly had a bad premonition. Why would Quine ask such a question?

Could it be that Quine Heninger came for...

Impossible! She had never seen this woman in the Imperial City before. She must not be from Imperial City. Besides that, who else could invite people from the Heninger family? How could this nouveau riche with a strong smell of money invite Quine Heninger!

Tracy Swift took a deep breath to suppress her uneasiness, only to hear Quine Heninger say indifferently, "She won."

She won? Who is she?

Tobey Swift also sensed that something was amiss, but she could not believe this fact, and incredulously asked, "Mr. Heninger, who are you saying won? My sister? You're here to help my sister, so naturally, my sister won. There's no doubt about that."

"So whoever I help is the winner, right?" Quine Heninger asked expressionlessly, his brows slightly furrowed, clearly becoming impatient.

Tobey Swift quickly replied, "Of course! You are the world's top porcelain master, and only you can create hollow jade ring porcelain vases. If you help my sister, then my sister wins this bet!"

Quine Heninger's calm eyes flashed with a hint of amusement, which added some warmth to his cold and stern face, "It seems I am the key to determining the outcome."

Tracy Swift clenched her fists, her palms sweaty, and her body trembling with nervousness.

The next second...

"I don't recall ever saying that I came to help Miss Swift. You are quite presumptuous," Quine Heninger's eyes were full of laughter, but the smile was filled with mockery.

Tracy Swift's eyes widened, and her face instantly turned pale, her mind buzzing. She was presumptuous? So, Quine Heninger didn't come to help her?

It seemed that Tracy Swift suddenly realized something and subconsciously looked at Xaviera, her eyes full of hatred and viciousness. The mask of a well-bred lady instantly shattered, revealing her true face.

Then, Quine Heninger slowly walked to Xaviera's side and, amid the silence, gently called out, "Xaviera."

Xaviera raised her eyes and looked at Quine Heninger tenderly. Her elder brothers usually called her "Xaviera," but now they deliberately changed the name to "Xaviera" to let everyone know that she was Quine Heninger's sister.

Quine Heninger raised his hand to help her straighten her messy hair and, with their intimate gesture, shocked everyone present. He then smiled and said, "You were bullied and didn't even tell your second brother."

At this moment, everyone finally understood that Quine Heninger had come for her, not Lewis Astir or Tracy Swift.

Tracy Swift's body went limp as she watched the scene in disbelief. She had actually lost to a nouveau riche? She had come all the way from Imperial City to Libanan for the famille rose porcelain vase, but now she has not only failed to obtain the item but also suffered a total loss of face.

"She's actually Mr. Heninger's sister?"

"Does that mean she's also from the Heninger family? No wonder she agreed to the wager, as it turns out she had an absolute chance of winning!"

“This Miss is from the Heninger family yet keeps a low profile. Even when ridiculed, she didn’t easily reveal her identity. Meanwhile, Lewis Astir and Tracy Swift claimed to be good friends with the Heninger family, but it turns out they didn’t even recognize their own sister!”

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

## **Chapter 691: 691: The Young Master's Name is Yigol Mamet!**

[ 821 words ]

Chapter 691: Chapter 691: The Young Master’s Name is Yigol Mamet!

Tobey Swift’s face was gloomy, her fists clenched tightly, her fingertips almost embedded in her palm, but she stubbornly gritted her teeth and refused to make a sound, maintaining her last bit of dignity.

Xaviera Evans smiled lightly: “I dare to ask the shopkeeper, am I considered the winner now?”

The shopkeeper stood still for a few seconds, he did not expect Mr. Heninger to really show up, the legendary creator of the hollow jade ring porcelain vases.

Upon hearing Xaviera’s words, he hurriedly nodded: “Indeed! You have won, Miss.”

Tobey Swift lowered her head, her face twisted in anger. After a moment of silence, she slowly looked up and revealed a relieved smile, “I didn’t realize this Miss was from the Heninger family. I was blind, and I lost.”

Yigol Mamet snorted coldly: “Since you’ve lost, bring out the ancient painting!”

This was the original bet agreed upon by both parties. Earlier, Tracy Swift forced Xaviera to hand over the “Heart of the Rose” necklace and even tried to snatch it. Now that Tobey had lost, she should hand over the 30 million dollar ancient painting.

Tobey clenched her teeth, suppressing the tumultuous emotions in her heart. The ancient painting, worth 30 million dollars, was her father’s treasure. She had gambled it away, and the price was too high.

She took a deep breath, still wearing a faint smile at the corner of her mouth, without any sign of anger. "Since I've lost, I will naturally offer up the painting. May I ask where Miss lives? I will send someone to deliver the painting there."

Xaviera: "Brother, since you have won this bet for me, I will give you this painting."

Quine Heninger did not refuse, directly instructing his subordinates to leave an address.

Tobey frowned. The Heninger family was a wealthy and powerful family, possessing all sorts of treasures. They wouldn't care about her ancient painting. She originally thought Quine wouldn't accept it, but to her surprise, he took it!

Tracy was so angry that she stomped her foot, "You...how could you accept..."

"Why can't I accept?" Yigol Mamet interrupted her, taunting, "When you thought we had lost earlier, you directly tried to snatch the necklace. Besides, Miss Swift already said that the loser should graciously accept the outcome. You better send the painting to the Swift family promptly, or else others may think the Swift family is being dishonest!"

Now that the bet was settled, the crowd gradually dispersed, losing interest in the spectacle. Tobey had no face to stay any longer and was about to leave when she suddenly paused, turning around to ask, "May I know your honorable family name, Miss?"

Before Xaviera could speak, Yigol stepped forward, arrogantly saying, "What? Do you want to seek revenge?"

Tobey suppressed the anger in her heart, forcing a light smile, "Of course not. It's just that I've never heard of a Miss in the Heninger family, so..."

The crowd instantly understood Tobey's meaning; she doubted Xaviera's identity and didn't believe she was a member of the Heninger family.

Yigol snorted disdainfully, "Whether she's part of the Heninger family or not doesn't concern you. All you need to know is that you lost, and it was Quine who helped her. From the start, the person who wanted to buy the famille rose porcelain vase was me; she just came with me. If you want revenge, come find me! My name is Yigol Mamet!"

Upon hearing the name, even the always composed Tobey couldn't help but take a sharp breath, shocked. "Yigol Mamet? You... Are you part of the Mamet family?"

Tobey saw Yigol's luxurious clothes and looked at Caleb Mamet nearby. There was some resemblance between the two, so she gently smiled, "Are you the head of the Mamet family, Caleb Mamet?"

Yigol: “?” What was this woman smiling at? Did she want to flirt with Caleb in front of his rightful wife?

Caleb remained indifferent, not giving a response. Tobey seemed unaware of his coldness and continued to speak, “Mister Mamet, we have met when we were younger, but it has been more than a decade. You must not remember me. Today, I came to the porcelain store because I knew that Madam Mamet liked the famille rose hollowed porcelain vases. I wanted to buy one as a gift for her, but who knew I would run into Mr. Yigol Mamet and cause a misunderstanding.”

As her words fell, Caleb still did not react, but Tobey smiled calmly: “Initially, I blamed myself for not being able to buy the porcelain vase that Mrs. Mamet liked. Now that I know Yigol also wanted to gift it to her, I feel relieved.”

There was another moment of silence, with Caleb remaining quiet and others not chiming in. Tobey stood awkwardly for a while, the corner of her mouth twitching slightly, “Teacher, Tracy, let’s go.”

The three left with their entourage, and the crowded store quieted down considerably, as if the air had suddenly become fresher.

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## - Chapter 692: My Surname is Turner

### Chapter 692: My Surname is Turner

[ 867 words ]

Chapter 692: Chapter 692: My Surname is Turner

Yigol Mamet was annoyed: “Ha! She sure knows how to navigate herself out of awkward situations! What happened to all that arrogance just now?”

Quine Heninger affectionately ruffled Xaviera Evans’s hair, “Xaviera, it’s all sorted out now.”

Xaviera, holding Quine’s hand, smiled sweetly at him: “Hmm!”

Caleb Mamet furrowed his brows, moved closer to Yigol and asked in a low voice, “Who’s this guy? Touching Xaviera’s hair? I’m right here, what’s he doing!”

Xaviera vaguely heard Caleb's words, her lips twitched slightly. It seemed that Caleb had never met her second brother, but could he get jealous too?

The old Caleb never stopped her from interacting with her brothers. Whenever he saw them, he would stand at a distance, watching her with a gentle look on his face, as if he was not jealous of her brothers at all!

Having spent time together these past few days, Xaviera realized that this alternate personality of Caleb thought similarly to the original Caleb. However, while the original Caleb, after numerous trials and tribulations, had become silent, calm, adept at disguising his feelings, and never exposing his emotions easily, this alternate personality lacked such experiences and didn't know how to hide his emotions.

So... did Caleb use to get jealous but never confessed it?

As if electrocuted, Xaviera suddenly let go of Quine's hand just as the owner approached Quine and respectfully greeted him, "Mr. Heninger!"

The owner then handed the famille rose porcelain vase to Yigol and said, "According to the rules we agreed on earlier, as long as you bring the No. 1 master of ceramic art, this famille rose porcelain vase is yours. I believe that Mr. Heninger will keep his word even though we don't have the true hollow jade ring porcelain vases yet."

Upon entering, Quine had already seen the famille rose vase. It was definitely a high-quality one, but it was naturally not as good as the hollow jade ring porcelain vases.

"Mr. Heninger, as you are aware of my grandfather's demand now, as long as you can make a perfect hollow jade ring porcelain vase, we will certainly give you a substantial reward."

The process of making a hollow jade ring porcelain vase was complex, and Quine had only done it once before. This indeed could be a bit challenging for him, but as long as he was given enough time, he was confident that he could create a perfect piece.

Quine asked, "May I know your name, sir?"

Right as Yigol was about to respond, to remind him that the shop owner did not wish to disclose his name, the shop owner smiled faintly and answered, "The name doesn't matter, but since Mr. Heninger asked, of course, I will answer. My surname is Turner."

"Turner ..." Quine hesitated. "If that's the case, then indeed I should not say it lightly. Once the hollow jade ring porcelain vase is made, I will visit again."

Caleb's eyes flickered; no wonder this shop owner wanted someone to make a hollow jade ring porcelain vase. The only other person who could make it was Turner – the former family head, namely, the old man's missing grandson.

...

After Xaviera bid goodbye to Quine, she and Yigol got in the car to return.

Back at the Lowen Clubhouse, Yigol was beaming: "Xaviera! You are my idol! I've been there several times and couldn't get that vase. You got it in your first visit, and what's more, you didn't even have to pay! Grandma will surely be delighted."

"I officially announce that from today, you're my big brother. With your talents, why bother getting married?! You should stay single and fabulous!"

Caleb's brows furrowed, about to retort, when Steve Price suddenly said in a mischievous tone, "Actually, I also think it would be nice for Mrs. Price to remain splendidly single. There must be many people interested in such an outstanding person like her. If she gets married, she can't date other men."

An ominous grin crossed Caleb's face, "What to do if I suddenly feel like beating someone up?"

Steve Price immediately backed off a few steps, a frightened look on his face, "Boss, it's my fault, but it was Yigol who first had the idea."

Caleb paused before saying, "Alright, I'll deal with Yigol first, then I'll deal with you."

As soon as Caleb finished his sentence, Steve Price made a run for it. Noticing the change in the atmosphere, Yigol quickly made up an excuse to slip away too.

Only the two of them were left in the living room. Xaviera suddenly remembered something and turned to ask, "Caleb, did you know that Quine is my second brother?"

With a sullen face, recalling how she was smiling at Quine, he felt a pang of annoyance. He nodded unhappily.

Xaviera looked at him questioningly, "You knew he's my second brother, so why are you still unhappy? Don't tell me you are also jealous when I'm with my second brother?"

A flash of surprise crossed Caleb's eyes before he shot her an accusatory look, akin to a puppy abandoned by its owner, and grumbled, "He's not your real brother."

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## Chapter 693: Caleb Mamet is a Jealous-Natured Person

[ 854 words ]

Chapter 693: Chapter 693: Caleb Mamet is a Jealous-Natured Person

At this moment, Xaviera finally confirmed that Caleb was the jealous type. He clearly loved to feel jealous, but the old Caleb was good at pretending not to care, while this haughty version of him was not good at hiding it, revealing his true thoughts.

...

As night fell, Xaviera entered the master bedroom, and after a while, Caleb entered the room. His eyes gradually returned to normal, and his tone was gentle, "Xaviera."

Xaviera knew he was back and quickly pulled him to sit down, and tentatively asked, "Caleb, I have a serious question to ask you. Do you feel unhappy when you see me getting along with my brothers?"

Caleb's expression was indifferent, and he smiled, "Of course not, they are all your brothers, and they all treat you well. Why would I be unhappy?"

Xaviera: "... " Just keep pretending! Continue pretending!

She gave a mischievous smile, "What if I hug my brothers? You wouldn't mind?"

Caleb's face was full of doubt, but he still replied calmly, "It doesn't matter, it's normal for a sister to hug her brothers."

Xaviera, "But we're not real siblings! There's no blood relationship!"

Caleb became even more puzzled, "Xaviera, why are you asking such questions? I'm not unhappy, so don't overthink it."

Xaviera: "... " I knew you wouldn't admit it, but you have already exposed yourself.

Actually, it was quite fun watching Caleb pretending to be calm. What would his expression be like if he knew that she was watching him act all this time?

Xaviera lowered her eyes and smiled, then told Caleb about what happened today once again because Caleb couldn't fully accept his alternate personality's memories, and what he remembered was fragmented, so someone had to help him sort it out.

“The woman I met at the store with Yigol was surnamed Swift. She said she had met you when you were young. Do you remember her?”

Caleb thought for a moment, but didn't seem to have any impression.

“She is the daughter of the last of the four major porcelain families, named Tracy Swift, she came to Libanan to attend grandmother's birthday celebration.”

“There's one more thing ...” Xaviera hesitated, “That porcelain store owner's surname is Turner. Before, Yigol asked him for his name, but he wouldn't say it. Later, my second brother asked, and he told him.”

“Turner?” Caleb raised an eyebrow and a hint of interest flashed in his eyes, tugging at the corner of his mouth, “He didn't tell you?”

Xaviera shook her head.

Caleb said carelessly, “The surname Turner is rare, and there is only one such wealthy family with such a surname among the upper class. However, they are low-key in their actions, and only those in the upper class are eligible to know their name.”

“After the family head of Turner disappeared, the Turner family went into hiding. However, their strength is still not to be underestimated, and even became more powerful. Two years ago, the Jaak family in Imperial City wanted to develop a resort, but the project was opposed by the Turner family.”

“The Turner family didn't even show up in person. They just sent someone to convey a message, and the Jaak family gave up on the opportunity to build the resort, even though they had invested a considerable amount of manpower and resources already. Just because of one sentence from the Turner family, the Jaak family had no choice but to give up. With this, you should understand the strength of the Turner family.”

Xaviera was shocked, no wonder her second brother said that about the Turner surname when he found out. Such a family truly couldn't reveal their identity casually.

“Then you think about why the Turner family opened a porcelain store in Libanan. I guess their power has already spread to various cities through this way, perhaps to find the missing family head,” Caleb said.

...

In the porcelain store.

“Grandfather.” The store owner's name was Jared Turner, and he respectfully walked up to an old man with a dignified face. The old man was 98 years old, but he looked strong and his eyes were sharp.

The old man glanced up, exuding authority, “Did you find out any information about the girl?”

Jared answered, “Her name is Xaviera Evans. The ‘Heart of the Rose’ belonged to her mother, Nina Hughes. Nina was the daughter of the Hughes family and Mrs. Russell’s daughter.”

“I heard that Mrs. Russell was very fond of this daughter, and among Nina’s relics were many valuable items that the Russell family was able to provide, but at a great cost.”

Sir Turner’s eyes were icy, and he slowly said, “Do you think the origin of her ‘Heart of the Rose’ is questionable as well?”

“The ‘Heart of the Rose’ sent by my cousin should not have appeared in the hands of a girl who has no connection with the Turner family, especially not someone from the Russell family, which has no intersection with the Turner family. There must be some problem in between.”

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## Chapter 694: 694: He is the Devil

[ 772 words ]

Chapter 694: Chapter 694: He is the Devil

“For so many years, ‘Heart of the Rose’ has passed through many hands. It’s not surprising that it ended up in the Russell family’s possession.” Sir Turner said, falling silent for a moment before asking, “Do you think she looks like our Will?”

“The young lady is very beautiful, and her eyebrows and eyes do resemble my cousin. However, there are too many people in the world who look alike, so we cannot rely solely on appearance to make a judgment. Should I get Miss Evans’ DNA tested?”

Mr. Turner leisurely took a sip of coffee and said indifferently, “No need for now.”

“Miss Evans is also Mr. Heninger’s sister. Her experiences are quite rich. She was abused by her stepmother as a child, almost losing her life. Later, she met the miracle doctor Saint Hand, became his direct disciple, and gained several prominent brothers. Later on, she met the hacker, Mortimer—also known as Caleb Mamet—and married

him, becoming Mrs. Mamet. Most surprisingly, she is the owner of Lingo Pavilion and controls a group of assassins. Her experience makes me feel inferior!”

After Jared Turner finished speaking, Sir Turner couldn't help but smile, “This girl does have some abilities like our Will! The Swift family has certainly met their match this time.”

Today, Sir Turner did not show up in person, but instead stayed in the shop, watching the surveillance, seeing everything clearly. With such a powerful force behind her at such a young age, it was undoubtedly not just because of luck.

...

The next morning, Xaviera Evans awoke early. Tomorrow would be Madam Mamet's birthday, and she and Caleb Mamet needed to go to the old mansion a day early to help welcome guests as hosts.

These past years, Madam Mamet was always in a state of semi-consciousness, hiding away and rarely attending any banquets. Even Will Mamet could only see her once a month, but with her status, her birthday banquet would naturally be attended by many well-wishers from all sides.

When the two arrived at the Mamet Old Mansion, Xaviera immediately saw someone from Boyd Drew's entourage as soon as they entered the gate.

Xaviera frowned, “The Drew family?”

Seeing Caleb's puzzled expression, she realized that his alter ego had lost many memories. She gave him a complex look, tentatively asking, “Do you know the Drew family?”

Just as Xaviera was about to explain again, Caleb snorted coldly, “You mean the family who abandoned their own daughter, collaborated with the mistress who harmed and killed her, raised the mistress's son, and gave him the Drew surname? With so many disgraceful things they've done, how could I forget the Drew family?”

Xaviera: “...” Why did she feel a little scared? The old Caleb might not have haggled with the Drew family at his grandmother's birthday banquet, but if they dared provoke him today, he would definitely cause them to lose face!

“Why did they also come to attend Grandma's birthday banquet?” Caleb's face showed displeasure, and his eyes were icy cold. His grandmother would never invite them, so naturally, it must be Jenny Green and Will Mamet who had invited them.

As soon as the two entered the building, they spotted a familiar figure—Mrs. Mamet, Jenny Green.

After Yvette Flack was driven away overnight, she immediately went to the Mamet family to complain to Jenny Green, only to learn that Caleb had gone too far and driven away the woman she had trained.

Seeing Caleb and Xaviera arrive hand in hand, Jenny Green's eyes widened with rage. But when Caleb approached and she met his ice-cold emerald eyes, the color drained from her face.

He... he was a demon!

Caleb glanced at Jenny impatiently, ignoring her and leaving with Xaviera's hand.

"You're awake! You are, aren't you?"

Jenny Green's frightened voice came from behind. She rushed forward to grab Caleb, her eyes filled with fear and anger, her face alternately flushing and paling, and then she burst into a mad laugh, "Hahaha! You're a freak!"

Caleb stopped, his icy eyes falling on her.

Jenny shuddered in fear and released the hand that had been gripping him. Then, whether due to fear or joy, she shouted hysterically, "Now that you've reappeared, he must be gone! Hahaha! How wonderful!"

Xaviera's expression turned grave. Jenny Green knew about Caleb's dual personality? But why was she so happy? What was she trying to do?

Jenny laughed excitedly, "Demon! You are a demon! It's been so long since I thought you wouldn't wake up again, but you're awake now! Now that the original Caleb is gone, the Mamet family is destined to belong to Boyd!"

Xaviera was trembling with anger, wishing she could slap Jenny Green. But Caleb sneered, "Are you so sure?"

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## **Chapter 695: 695: The Suffering Prisoners in Hell**

[ 821 words ]

Chapter 695: Chapter 695: The Suffering Prisoners in Hell

“Of course!” Jenny Green said excitedly, “You’re a demon who’s been dormant for more than a decade, what can you do? Ultimately, the Mamet family will belong to Boyd!”

“Boyd Drew? Does he have the intellect to be the family head?” Caleb Mamet said coldly.

Jenny Green choked at his words; her eyes brimming with resentment. Her gaze then landed on Xaviera Evans and a mad laughter ensued, “That’s right, Xaviera doesn’t know that you’re a demon, does she?”

A shadow passed over Caleb Mamet’s profound eyes.

Jenny Green said urgently, “Xaviera! He’s a devil! A filthy soul spawned from darkness! He is the demon imprisoned inside the cage that is Maple House!”

Then she pointed at Caleb and yelled, “You are a devil who fears sunlight, you are only fit to live in darkness. Standing under the sun today, you must be very uncomfortable, aren’t you? Do you feel as though your entire body is burning and about to melt?”

“What would others say if they found out that the legendary Caleb Mamet fears the sunlight and can only eke out a living in the darkness? How can such a person be the head of the Mamet family?”

Killer intent radiated from Caleb.

Jenny Green continued her mockery, “What are you doing out here during the day? Are you hoping to replace Caleb Mamet at the longevity feast? Are you worthy? Don’t tell me you think of yourself as the savior? Are you here to protect Caleb?”

“I was the one who locked Caleb in Maple House, nailed all the doors, and windows shut; not allowing him a shard of sunlight. For three days, I did not give him food or water and forced a demon out of him! Do you still remember how terrifying you were back then? You awoke only to take hold of Caleb’s body, I refuse to believe that you are selfless!”

Caleb’s head throbbed, a dull pain in his forehead.

Perhaps the memories were too painful. Even after having slept for a long time, he still did not want to recall the dark and damp environment in Maple House. The intertwining feelings of hunger and fear, everything around him was disgusting, even the air reeked of putrid decay.

He endured the pain of darkness, starvation, and intermittent beatings, just like a tormented prisoner in hell.

And this woman in front of him watched him coldly, her eyes full of mockery. It seemed that she found his struggles amusing!

Jenny Green was confident that Caleb hated her, but even after he ascended to the position of the family head, he did not settle scores with her. This meant that he dared not, because she was his mother!

She became more and more hysterical, “Xaviera, now that you know he isn’t Caleb, do you still want to be with him? If you are willing to divorce, I will help you!”

“He’s a devil! If you don’t leave him, maybe one day he will kill you, or imprison you in a dark basement, torture you, abuse you! I urge you...”

Slap!

A crisp sound cut off Jenny Green’s words.

Xaviera used all her strength and landed a heavy slap on Jenny Green. Jenny Green’s face turned aside, she lost her balance and fell to the ground, a few drops of blood oozing from the corner of her mouth.

Xaviera was so angry that her heart hurt, and for the first time, she contemplated murder. Did Jenny Green take pride in torturing a defenseless child?

Jenny Green held her aching cheek, looking at Xaviera in disbelief. Had she gone mad? Beating her mother-in-law in the Mamet Old Mansion?

“Dare you hit me? You bitch——Ah!”

The curse midway was swallowed in her throat. Jenny Green’s eyes widened in horror, she felt the air in her lungs thinning, the sensation of choking made her struggle instinctively.

Xaviera’s eyes were cold as she strangled Jenny Green’s neck, exerting more and more force, as though she would break Jenny Green’s neck the next moment.

Jenny Green struggled weakly, her tongue sticking out, her eyes blinking non-stop. Her face transformed from pale white to purple, her body trembling violently.

Xaviera let go out of disgust, warning coldly, “Jenny Green, dare to say another word, and I will send you to a real demon!”

Jenny Green lay on the ground, gasping wildly. After a moment, she finally recovered, her voice hoarse, “Xaviera, it seems you still don’t know who he is! Why are you defending him? He’s not Caleb!”

“The Caleb you loved has disappeared, the man in front of you is a demon! You are really pitiful! Your husband has turned into another person, and you’re still clueless!”

“Mrs. Mamet,” Xaviera raised an eyebrow, “Don’t use your intelligence to try and figure me out. How is it possible that I am clueless about something that even you are aware of?”

Looking down at Jenny Green, she added, “After several months, Mrs. Mamet, do you still remember how it felt when you and Yvette Flack were poisoned?”

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## Chapter 696: 696: He is Destined to Disappear

[ 765 words ]

Chapter 696: Chapter 696: He is Destined to Disappear

Upon hearing Xaviera Evans mention the poison, Jenny Green’s eyes filled with fury as she screamed, “It was you! You poisoned us!”

Last time, Jenny Green locked Xaviera in the basement, only for her and Yvette Flack to mysteriously end up poisoned. She knew Xaviera had done it, but there was no evidence, and even the Medical Association couldn’t uncover any clues.

That bitch!

“Mrs. Mamet, don’t you wonder how I was able to poison you without leaving any trace? Soon you’ll find out just how foolish it is to cross me.”

“The poison last time wasn’t meant to kill you, just a small warning. But this time...”  
Xaviera’s lips curled into a profoundly meaningful smile.

Jenny Green felt a sudden chill in her heart, and the next second, Xaviera nonchalantly said, “This time the poison I gave you is much more potent than the last. I hope you can survive, Mrs. Mamet, or who will I play with in the future?”

Jenny Green clenched her teeth, her eyes filled with anger and confusion. Why would Xaviera stay by this man’s side even though she knew he wasn’t Caleb Mamet?

“Xaviera! Everything I said is true! He’s not Caleb! He is a demon! I really didn’t lie to you this time!”

A sharp scream echoed, and Caleb Mamet’s heart suddenly contracted. His eyes were filled with icy murderous intent, which frightened Jenny Green, making her lower her gaze and shiver involuntarily.

The next second, Xaviera calmly said, “I know.”

Jenny Green looked at her in disbelief, as Xaviera casually said, “Mrs. Mamet, are you unable to understand human language? I’ve already said I know he’s not the original Caleb, but he’s still a part of Caleb, and he never changed.”

After she finished, Xaviera took Caleb’s hand and entered the Maple House. His murderous intent dissipated, and holding the warm, soft hand, he couldn’t describe the feeling in his heart.

He was born in darkness, known to others as a demon. Everyone who found out about him looked at him with terror and ridicule, but only Xaviera’s indifference and closeness resembled a ray of light shining into his dark life.

Even though he was just a superfluous personality and had forcibly taken over a body that didn’t belong to him, Xaviera never blamed him, and she stayed by his side.

After they entered the door, Caleb whispered, “Are you really not afraid of me?”

“What is there to be afraid of?”

Caleb lowered his gaze, feeling nervous for the first time. “What Jenny Green said was half true and half false, but I am indeed from the darkness...”

He had never thought of himself as a demon. He believed he came to save the poor Caleb. It was Jenny who called him a demon, saying that he was bloodthirsty and murderous. Xaviera might also think so since she liked gentle, warm-hearted men and not the ruthless, wicked ones.

Xaviera looked at him puzzled, “Whatever Jenny Green says doesn’t have the slightest impact on me. Why would you think I’m afraid of you?”

“Have you ever been to the basement of the Lowen Clubhouse? It’s a dark, damp place that never sees daylight. It’s the underground prison that Caleb spent years building in his home. What do you think he built it for?”

From the day she met Caleb, she knew he wasn’t a good person, just good at disguising himself as a polite, aristocratic young man.

Xaviera blinked and smiled, “What do you have to worry about? I’m not a good person to begin with. Isn’t it perfect for us to be together?”

Right after her words, Yigol Mamet rushed in, chirping, “Xaviera! What gift have you prepared for Grandma? Hurry up and show me!”

Caleb lowered his gaze, hiding his emotions. He suddenly felt that living with Xaviera was a wonderful thing, but he was destined to disappear.

At that moment, Xaviera turned around and took a scroll from the gift box, gently unrolling it. “I heard that Madam Mamet loves collecting Sir Whitman’s calligraphy. This is his ‘Thousand Character Longevity’ that he made before he died. He personally wrote a thousand characters of longevity. It’s the perfect birthday gift for her.”

Yigol’s eyes lit up, “Thousand Character Longevity? Xaviera, you’re amazing! Not only did you help me get the famille rose porcelain vase, but you’ve also managed to get such a valuable piece. This calligraphy is worth at least 10 million dollars.”

Madam Mamet was the mistress of the Mamet family, and during her healthier days, she managed the entire family. She had seen all kinds of treasures and the value of gifts didn’t matter, only the thought behind them did.

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## Chapter 697: 697: The Same Longevity Gift

[ 814 words ]

Chapter 697: Chapter 697: The Same Longevity Gift

“But...” Suddenly, Yigol Mamet furrowed his brows, “It seems that Tracy Swift is also planning to give a calligraphy piece to Grandma. Could it be that she heard the news and intentionally wants to clash with you?”

It was too much of a coincidence that both Xaviera Evans and Tracy Swift were presenting calligraphy! Yigol couldn’t help but worry since that woman was not easy to deal with; she might take this opportunity to retaliate against Xaviera.

...

The Swift family.

Tracy Swift looked at the “Early Winter Snow Painting” with heartache. This ancient painting had been a treasure in the Swift family for many years, and now it had to be given away. Naturally, she was reluctant to part with it.

Tobey Swift shouted angrily, “That woman has no shame! How dare she ask for our things?”

At this time, there was a young man standing beside Tracy; he was the young master of the Salt family in the Imperial City, who had accompanied Tracy to Libanan for the birthday celebration.

Carmine Salt ranked second in the family, and his older brother, Eric Salt, had gradually taken control of the family’s power over the years. As a result, Carmine had lost his status, and seeing the position of heir slipping away, he grew anxious.

Initially, Eric Salt wasn’t taken seriously, but he happened to be Caleb Mamet’s friend. After learning this fact, the elders in the family turned their support toward Eric.

Carmine’s trip to Libanan aimed to get closer to Caleb and gain the right to compete for the position of heir. However, before he could meet Caleb, he heard about a dispute between Mrs. Mamet and Tracy Swift.

Tracy had always been gentle and had never heard of conflicts with others. The fact that this incident happened as soon as she arrived in Libanan indicated that Mrs. Mamet was the one stirring up trouble!

Moreover, Mrs. Mamet was demanding that Tracy hand over the “Early Winter Snow Painting.” Knowing how valuable this painting is, her actions were nothing short of forcing her.

Carmine snorted, “Tracy, Tobey told me everything. That woman has set up a trap to swindle you out of this painting! Why should you give it to her?”

Tracy smiled bitterly, “We of the Swift family have always kept our word. If we lose, we lose and have to pay the price. It is just a painting, after all. How can that compare to the century-old reputation of the Swift family?”

As she spoke, Carmine’s phone suddenly rang. After hanging up, he excitedly said, “Tracy, there’s no need to give the ‘Early Winter Snow Painting’ to her. The gift that Xaviera Evans is giving to Madam Mamet is Sir Whitman’s last work, ‘Thousand Character Longevity.’”

Upon hearing this, Tobey’s face was filled with astonishment, “How could that be? ‘Thousand Character Longevity’ is clearly with my sister! How could that woman have it as well?”

Carmine laughed coldly, “Sir Whitman only wrote one ‘Thousand Character Longevity.’ Since there are two pieces, it means one of them is fake! Mrs. Mamet is such a fool—if she doesn’t understand calligraphy, she shouldn’t embarrass herself by gifting a counterfeit!”

“Tracy, if she presents that fake piece at the banquet, Madam Mamet will surely despise her. At that point, if you give her the ‘Early Winter Snow Painting,’ it will be like you don’t respect Madam Mamet.”

Tracy remained silent for a moment, hesitating, “Can we really do that?”

On the other hand, Jenny Green had already returned to the main house, and at that moment, she felt a splitting headache and a burning sensation all over her body. It felt like she was soaked in boiling water, her lips cracked, and a burning pain engulfed her entire body.

She knew these were symptoms of poisoning. Dressed in a thin nightgown, she collapsed on the floor, convulsing, and miserably shouting, “Call the doctor! Doctor!”

When the family doctor arrived, Jenny had already been helped onto the bed by the servants, her sweat soaking the quilt.

Fearing that Xaviera might bite back, Jenny didn’t reveal that she had been poisoned directly. Instead, she clenched her teeth and said, “My whole body hurts! It’s like burning pain!”

The doctors quickly performed a full-body examination, but the results were shocking.

“Mrs. Mamet, there is...nothing wrong with your body.”

Jenny also looked up in surprise, her anger flaring, “How is that possible? If there’s nothing wrong, why would I be in so much pain? Maybe I’ve been poisoned.”

At this point, another doctor entered, “Mrs. Mamet, we have tested your blood, and the results show that everything is normal. There are no toxins in your blood.”

Then, an older doctor entered the room. He was Madam Mamet’s personal physician, and with her birthday approaching, he had traveled to the Mamet Old Mansion to be on standby for any emergencies.

Unbeknownst to him, before he could reach Madam Mamet’s courtyard, he was called to Jenny Green’s main house by the housekeeper.

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## Chapter 698: 698: Heart Disease Still Needs Heart Medicine Treatment

[ 763 words ]

Chapter 698: Chapter 698: Heart Disease Still Needs Heart Medicine Treatment

Many doctors were examining Jenny Green, some taking her pulse and others taking blood samples. They checked her entire body, only to come to one conclusion – Mrs. Mamet was not sick, she was very healthy, not poisoned, and had no other issues.

Having seen their fair share of wealthy family intrigues, the doctors couldn't help but suspect that Jenny Green was faking illness to achieve some purpose.

Madam Mamet's personal doctor, the oldest and most reputable among them, frowned at Jenny Green's wailing and said, "Mrs. Mamet, there is nothing wrong with your body, so don't waste time. I was supposed to examine Madam Mamet, and if her health is damaged because of your delay, can you bear this responsibility?"

"I am really sick! I've been poisoned! My whole body hurts! You're all quacks, not even able to detect that I've been poisoned! A bunch of useless people!" Jenny Green screamed from the bed.

"Mrs. Mamet!" Enraged by her curses, the doctors snapped back, "We are all well-known practitioners in the medical field. If we were incompetent, the Mamet family wouldn't have asked us here. If you don't believe our examination results, you can invite others to come and see for themselves. There's no need for us to waste time here."

"Since we can't treat Mrs. Mamet's illness, there's no use in staying here. She should seek another doctor so that her condition won't worsen and not blame us!"

"Mrs. Mamet, psychological issues require psychological treatment. Only you know what's going on in your head!"

After saying this, the doctors left the main house, with Jenny Green's eyes filled with resentment as she clenched her teeth.

It couldn't be! Xaviera Evans clearly poisoned her, and she distinctly felt pain and burning, so why couldn't these doctors find anything?

That bitch Xaviera Evans!

Previously, she poisoned her and then turned around to accuse her of framing her own daughter-in-law. And now, she poisoned her again, and these many doctors couldn't diagnose her illness.

Xaviera Evans was a freak, no wonder Caleb Mamet liked her; the two of them were cut from the same cloth.

...

The next day.

On the day of the banquet, guests came to congratulate the Mamet family, which was bustling with excitement.

Xaviera Evans was entertaining guests in the front hall when she met Jenny Green, who was dressed extravagantly, wearing exquisite makeup, and enduring the pain as she chatted with the people around her.

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, admiring Jenny Green's resilience as she was able to show up as a gracious hostess despite the pain she must have been experiencing.

The poison she administered to Jenny Green wasn't a traditional poison but a substance that stimulated the nerves, causing the sensation of immense pain without affecting the body. That was why the doctors couldn't detect any poison in her.

Yesterday, Xaviera told Jenny Green she was poisoned, psychologically manipulating her while the effects of the drug would lead her to believe that her body was in severe pain. This delusion of pain could take the form of being whipped, burnt, or cut, depending on the person's imagination.

Jenny Green's earlier words had indeed infuriated Xaviera. In order to avenge Caleb, she gave an excessive dose of the drug, which would cause pain for at least two or three days. Surprisingly, to preserve her status as Mrs. Mamet, Jenny Green still managed to endure the excruciating pain and welcome guests.

Xaviera observed Jenny Green for a moment before her gaze fell on Yvette Flack, who was standing beside her. Caleb, who was nearby, noticed Yvette too and exchanged glances with her.

Sometime later, with the excuse of going to the restroom, Yvette left the banquet hall and went to the backyard. Trembling, she said, "Mr., Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

"Miss Flack, let me remind you that I spared you that day for a reason, and if you can't do as I say, I can take your life at any time."

Yvette backed away, shivering, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, what...what do you want me to do?"

“What did Jenny Green tell you to do?” Caleb Mamet asked.

Without hesitation, Yvette lowered her voice and said something. On hearing this, a glint of danger flickered in Caleb’s eyes.

Jenny Green was truly disgusting—a dirty and vicious woman like her shouldn’t live in this world. Today, he would eradicate her on behalf of the real Caleb Mamet!

Caleb lowered his gaze and coldly gave an order, scaring Yvette to the point of kneeling on the ground in tears. “Mr. Mamet, please, don’t do this to me. Mr. Mamet is old enough to be my father, how can I... “

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## Chapter 699: 699: Unable to Live or Die

[ 884 words ]

Chapter 699: Chapter 699: Unable to Live or Die

From a high vantage point, Caleb Mamet glanced down at her and casually said, “Jenny Green used you to contain me, and you agreed. Since you chose to be my enemy in the first place, you should at least pay some price for it! Miss Flack, do you really think you can redeem yourself?”

“Only allies have the chance to redeem themselves, but you’re just a pawn in my hands. I tell you what to do, and you have no right to refuse. Cross Jenny Green, and she might kill you – but if you cross me...”

Caleb’s deep eyes were filled with coldness as he hooked the corner of his mouth, revealing a wicked grin, “Cross me, and I’ll make you wish for death!”

Yvette Flack’s body softened, and she collapsed to the ground, her eyes full of tears. Terrified, she cried, “No! I don’t want to die! Please spare my life!”

“If you don’t want to die, Miss Flack, you should know what to do.” Caleb suddenly held a small silver knife in his hand, pressing it against Yvette’s chin, forcing her to raise her head.

“Jenny Green’s mission for you has failed, and I will let you go. But can you guarantee that she won’t seek revenge? If you follow Will Mamet and gain his affection, who in the Mamet family would dare to touch you?”

“Although Will is foolish, he has the most say in the Mamet Old Mansion after Grandma. Only he can stand against Jenny Green, and only he can protect you, Miss Flack. You should understand that all of this is for your benefit.”

Yvette trembled, staying silent for a while before reluctantly nodding her head, wiping her tears.

Caleb, seeing that his goal had been achieved, smiled slightly and got up to leave. He knew Yvette was partially responsible for the car accident, but he decided to give her a chance. Not out of pity, but because if she stayed alive, the events would become more interesting.

...

Inside the banquet hall, Tracy Swift walked in with a smile on her face. Boyd Drew approached her to greet her, “Miss Swift, hello.”

The crowd’s curious eyes fell on the two of them, “Is this young lady the daughter of the Swift family from the Imperial City? As expected of a well-bred lady, her every move is extremely elegant and noble. As the saying goes, ‘With poetry and literature in your belly, an air of grace and culture surrounds you.’ Miss Swift’s demeanor is unmatched.”

Tracy gave a slight nod to the crowd, speaking politely and gently, “Thank you all for your praise, I’m not worthy.”

“What is Miss Swift’s gift?” Everyone looked curiously at the gift box in Tracy’s hand, knowing that since it was her gift, it must be of high quality.

Tracy smiled, “I heard that Madam Mamet likes Sir Whitman’s calligraphy, so as it happens, I came across one of Sir Whitman’s last pieces, titled ‘Thousand Character Longevity.’ It features one thousand characters for longevity, which seems quite fitting for the occasion.”

“Initially, I wanted to gift Madam Mamet a famille rose hollow porcelain vase, but Mr. Yigol Mamet bought it before I had the chance. So I decided to give her the ‘Thousand Character Longevity’ piece instead. I hope she’ll like it.”

The crowd gasped in surprise. As expected of the Swift family, Sir Whitman’s last piece held considerable value as a collector’s item, and Tracy had offered it as a gift to Madam Mamet. It was quite thoughtful of her.

At this moment, Xaviera Evans and Caleb Mamet entered the banquet hall hand in hand. Yigol Mamet, who was next to them, lowered his voice and warned Xaviera, “Xaviera, that woman is here. Be careful.”

No sooner had the words fallen than Tracy had walked over to the trio with a glass of red wine, a broad smile gracing her face. She looked at Xaviera and smiled, “Mrs. Mamet, I apologize for what happened before. I’ll drink this wine for you.”

Before Xaviera could respond, Caleb coldly interrupted, “Miss Swift, you can apologize, but my wife doesn’t handle alcohol well, so there’s no need to drink. So many days have passed since the incident, and I hope you’ll fulfill your promise as agreed and deliver that ancient painting as soon as possible.”

Tracy’s face suddenly stiffened while the audience looked on in confusion, completely unaware of what had happened.

Carmine Salt, unable to hold his anger, whispered to someone next to him, “It was this Mrs. Mamet who set a trap for Tracy, and now she has to give her the ‘Early Winter Snow Painting,’ which is worth 30 million dollars! That’s outrageous!”

Yigol Mamet glanced at Carmine Salt and thought, what a fool! Is Mamet’s residence a place where any Tom, Dick, or Harry can come and go?

Yigol, not caring who the other party was, sarcastically retorted, “Miss Swift took the initiative to bet with my sister-in-law and even had her put a billion-dollar necklace on the line. It was only when I asked that Miss Swift reluctantly wagered that 30-million-dollar painting. Now that she has lost, shouldn’t she hand over the painting?”

“Miss Swift proposed this bet herself, but now that she’s lost, she’s unwilling to fulfill her promise and tarnish my sister-in-law’s reputation? Is this the style and character of the Swift family?”

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## **Chapter 700: 700: Who Sent the Counterfeit?**

[ 791 words ]

Chapter 700: Chapter 700: Who Sent the Counterfeit?

Yigol Mamet coldly glanced at Carmine Salt and said, “Miss Swift, let me make things clear so that there’s no misunderstanding about my sister-in-law, Mrs. Mamet. She’s the wife of the Mamet family, do you really think she would be interested in your thirty-million-dollar ancient painting? What a joke!”

Carmine was speechless.

The crowd seemed to understand now: it was Miss Swift who had initiated the bet, causing Mrs. Mamet to stake her billion-dollar necklace, while she had only put up a thirty-million-dollar painting.

Miss Swift had lost and was now unwilling to hand over the painting, which was indeed inappropriate.

Tracy Swift’s face was ashen, and she forced herself to suppress her anger. She spoke in a gentle tone, “A few days ago, I bet with Mrs. Mamet. I’ve lost the ‘Early Winter Snow Painting’, and I’ll give it to her once this banquet is over.”

Carmine Salt was still not satisfied. “It was just a casual bet, does she really have to...”

“A casual bet? Miss Swift, you bet with my sister-in-law on who could find the world’s top porcelain master. You, a member of the porcelain family, dared to make such a bet with her. Tsk tsk...”

Yigol Mamet sneered, the meaning clear: betting on something only she was an expert in and making others stake valuable items, it seemed like Tracy Swift was in the wrong!

Tracy Swift lowered her eyes, biting her teeth, not knowing how to refute. She could only suppress her anger and squeeze out a smile, before changing the subject, “Mrs. Mamet, we’re about the same age. Is it all right if I call you by your first name?”

“Mr. Yigol Mamet sent a famille rose hollowed porcelain vase as a congratulatory gift. Xaviera, what did you give? I wonder if I would have the honor to see it?”

The guests’ gifts had been sent directly to the backyard upon arrival, and then checked and recorded by the housekeeper. However, there were some valuable or special items that were opened in front of everyone for them to see.

The others didn’t find Tracy’s words strange, but Yigol Mamet looked furious. This woman knew perfectly well that Xaviera and she had sent the same gifts and still asked in front of everyone, clearly trying to make Xaviera feel embarrassed.

At that moment, someone with keen eyes noticed Xaviera’s gift, “Huh? Mrs. Mamet sent a painting as well? It looks a lot like the one Miss Swift sent, the ‘Thousand Character Longevity’.”

The crowd immediately stretched their necks, very curious about Xaviera's gift.

Tracy Swift furrowed her brows, "Indeed, Xaviera. The pattern on the box is identical to the one on the 'Thousand Character Longevity' box, even the ribbon is the same color. What a coincidence."

"Xaviera, can you open this gift box and let us have a look? We're really curious about your gift for the old lady, please let everyone have a look."

Without waiting for Xaviera's consent, Carmine Salt casually pulled the ribbon on the box, revealing the contents: a red scroll that looked very festive, with a few large characters reading "Thousand Character Longevity".

The crowd gasped.

"Didn't Miss Swift give 'Thousand Character Longevity'? How come Mrs. Mamet gave the same?"

"Could it be a mix-up? Maybe when registering it in the backyard, they accidentally switched it. When Miss Swift entered, we all saw her carrying the 'Thousand Character Longevity', how did it now end up with Mrs. Mamet?"

"Mrs. Mamet, the gift you're bringing can't be 'Thousand Character Longevity', right? Even if you forgot to prepare a gift yourself, you can't just give someone else's gift to someone!"

Startled for a few seconds, Tracy Swift feigned amazement, "Mrs. Mamet, this is my gift! How did it end up with you? And it even has your name on it."

Just as Yigol was about to speak, Carmine Salt suddenly interrupted, "No, this isn't Tracy's painting. This one has an extra ink mark on it, while Tracy's was clean and spotless."

"How can there be two 'Thousand Character Longevity' paintings? Sir Whitman only made one! Could one of them be a counterfeit?"

Someone had brought a counterfeit gift to the Mamet family's longevity banquet, and if this were to spread, the person would be utterly humiliated and never be able to show their face in upper-class society ever again.

One was the daughter of the porcelain family, and the other was Caleb Mamet's wife. Both had high statuses, so how could they have given counterfeit gifts?

Boyd Drew stepped forward, speaking gently, "Why not have a professional appraise it then? We can't accept a counterfeit, can we, Mr. Caleb Mamet?"

Caleb Mamet looked at the man before him. His memory was somewhat blurry, but he was clear about Boyd Drew's identity; he was the person who replaced him as the legitimate heir.

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