

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband

Chapter 701: 701: Expert Appraisal

[794 words]

Chapter 701: Chapter 701: Expert Appraisal

Caleb Mamet glanced at Boyd Drew. What was his purpose in requesting an appraisal to verify the authenticity?

Boyd Drew replied calmly: "I heard that a calligraphy and painting expert is attending today's banquet. Why don't we ask him to appraise which one of these works is authentic? What do you all think?"

Tracy Swift said generously, "Is the expert Mr. Drew mentioned Sir Tangi?"

Boyd Drew nodded, "Yes."

As soon as the words fell, someone had already invited that old gentleman to come over. The distinguished man walked in, sweeping his gaze over the crowd, locking eyes with Tracy Swift for a moment before giving a slight smile.

"Miss Swift."

Tracy Swift spoke gently: "Sir Tangi, Mrs. Mamet and I both brought Sir Whitman's final work 'Thousand Character Longevity' as a gift. Could you please appraise which one is a forgery?"

Yigol Mamet was uneasy and whispered, "Are Boyd Drew and Tracy Swift teaming up against us? He's already arranged to have someone verify authenticity. Even if Tracy's work is fake, the expert won't tell the truth."

That Sir Tangi glanced at the two works, then asked, "May I know where you got this 'Thousand Character Longevity' from?"

Xaviera Evans's face changed. The 'Thousand Character Longevity' was left to her by her grandfather, and she couldn't expose her grandfather's identity in public. So she could only vaguely say, "I bought it from an antique shop."

Tracy Swift gave Xaviera a meaningful glance, then smiled: "This 'Thousand Character Longevity' is a treasure collected by my father. When he heard I was coming to Libanan to celebrate Madam Mamet's birthday, he gave me this work."

At a glance, it seemed certain who was genuine and who was fake.

The Swift family is a porcelain family, a scholarly family, and Tracy's father is a famous collector. How could they possibly collect a forgery? And this was a birthday gift for Madam Mamet. How could they afford a mistake?

On the other hand, Xaviera only said she bought it elsewhere, without the help of a professional appraiser. There's a high chance she bought a forgery.

Tracy Swift said gently, "Still, I'd like to trouble Sir Tangi to make an appraisal. Maybe Mrs. Mamet's work is genuine after all. We wouldn't want to wrong her."

Though she said this, she was quite confident that her own was the genuine article. How could something her father had collected for so many years be fake?

Now, by saying this, not only did she make everyone believe that Xaviera had given a forgery, but she also made everyone think that she was kind-hearted and didn't want to make it difficult for Xaviera.

Xaviera raised her eyes calmly: "Appraise it."

Everyone looked at her in disbelief. She was really willing to appraise it? If she left with the work now, no one would say anything. After all, this was a matter within the Mamet family. But her insistence on a public appraisal would only embarrass herself in the end.

Tracy Swift said indifferently, "Since Mrs. Mamet said so, let's trouble Sir Tangi."

As her words fell, Sir Tangi ordered his assistant to place the two works on the table, took out a magnifying glass from his tool kit, and began the appraisal seriously.

Xaviera glanced at Boyd Drew and sneered, "Has Mr. Drew already found a new ally?"

Boyd Drew grinned at her, "Miss Evans, I really don't understand what you're saying. But in this appraisal, I can tell you the answer in advance. No matter whose work is a forgery, the final result can only be you. Tracy Swift's reputation in the calligraphy and painting circles far exceeds yours. Who do you think everyone will believe?"

Xaviera's face remained calm.

Then Boyd Drew took a few steps closer, his eyes full of tenderness, "But if Miss Evans accepts my pursuit, I can help you out and make sure you don't lose face in public."

Caleb Mamet, who was by the side, heard this and his eyes instantly went cold.

Xaviera slowly raised her eyes, “Mr. Drew is really ruthless, betraying his own ally at will. But I’ve never liked relying on others. I prefer to hold my fate in my own hands. Even without your help, I can still turn defeat into victory.”

In the calligraphy and painting circles, her reputation was indeed inferior to Tracy’s. But this ‘Thousand Character Longevity’ was Sir Whitman’s final work. Hadn’t Tracy ever considered what kind of relationship Sir Whitman had with the wealthy Whitman family in Libanan?

By now, Sir Tangi had put down the tools in his hand and stood up solemnly: “Everyone, after careful examination, I can confirm that Mrs. Mamet’s ‘Thousand Character Longevity’ is a forgery!”

The crowd let out a sigh.

The banquet hall was like a pot that had exploded, and everyone began to discuss, “It turns out that Mrs. Mamet sent a forgery!”

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Chapter 702: 702: The War Without Gunsmoke

[849 words]

Chapter 702: Chapter 702: The War Without Gunsmoke

“I heard that Madam Mamet loved Mr. Caleb Mamet the most. The old lady’s birthday is coming up and Mrs. Mamet actually sent a replica. That’s too perfunctory! It’s true that a girl who grows up in the countryside can’t make it to the stage!”

“We can’t completely say that, Mrs. Mamet doesn’t look like she lacks money. She must have been cheated, it’s not her fault, is it?”

“How can it not be her fault? If she really wanted to give a gift, she could have had a specialist appraise it and ensure it was genuine before sending it. Giving Madam Mamet a random fake art piece is her own negligence.”

Everyone looked at Xaviera Evans with disdain. How could a woman like this be suitable as the hostess of the Mamet family?

Tracy Swift slowly walked up to Xaviera in front of everyone and spoke gently, "I'm really sorry, Xaviera, I didn't expect us to give the same piece. This is not your fault, the current art market is a mix of good and bad pieces, it's not unusual that you bought a replica."

Although giving a replica was not Xaviera's intention, as the granddaughter-in-law of the old lady, her carelessness was indeed her fault.

"I've attended so many birthday banquets, this is the first time I've seen someone give a replica!"

"Isn't that the truth! Miss Swift made the effort to come all the way from Imperial City, and gave a cherished piece from her home, yet Mrs. Mamet, the granddaughter-in-law, is outdone by an outsider. In my opinion, only a well-bred lady like Miss Swift is fit to be the hostess of the Mamet family."

Caleb Mamet swept a cold glance, and everyone immediately shut up. The banquet hall fell silent.

Tracy Swift lowered her eyes and smiled smugly. Then she walked up to Xaviera and tried to comfort her quietly, "Xaviera, don't be upset, it's not your fault you don't understand calligraphy. Apologize to the old lady later, she's very forgiving and won't blame you, but we..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Xaviera interrupted her coldly, "Miss Swift, I have a question and I would like you to answer it for me. The Swift family and the Mamet family hadn't interacted for many years. Why did you come all the way from Imperial City to celebrate Madam Mamet's birthday this time?"

Tracy Swift calmly and gently replied, "Mr. Drew told me that Madam Mamet's birthday was approaching. Although the Swift and Mamet families haven't interacted in years, we've always kept them in our hearts. As soon as my father heard about this, he ordered me to prepare a birthday gift and rush to Libanan, fearing that it would miss Madam Mamet's birthday. And Mr. Drew told me that Madam Mamet liked this piece."

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "Oh, I see! So, Mr. Drew had seen this piece too? And was sure that the one Miss Swift presented was genuine?"

A slight unease crept into Tracy Swift's heart, but she responded indifferently, "Of course, Mrs. Mamet, Sir Whitman has already performed the appraisal. If you do not trust his judgment, we can ask other experts to do so. But I don't understand what this has to do with Mr. Drew."

Xaviera's eyes were deep. On the surface, it seemed like she and Tracy Swift had presented the same birthday gift, and while she had given a replica, Tracy Swift had rushed from Imperial City to present the original. Naturally, her reputation would

plummet. But in reality, this was more than just a rivalry between her and Tracy Swift; it was a war without smoke or fire between Caleb Mamet and Boyd Drew.

Tracy Swift was a guest invited by Boyd Drew. She had prepared Sir Whitman's calligraphy, "Thousand Character Longevity", while Xaviera, on behalf of Caleb Mamet, gave a replica, thus tarnishing Caleb Mamet's reputation. Later, outside people would say that Caleb Mamet wasn't sincere to his grandmother, whereas, Boyd Drew, who wasn't raised by his grandmother, was exceptionally filial.

She didn't care about losing face, but she couldn't drag Caleb Mamet down with her, and certainly couldn't let Caleb Mamet lose to Boyd Drew, that sly person.

Xaviera laughed meaningfully, "Mr. Drew is really filial! He actually took the initiative to contact Miss Swift and invited her to attend his grandmother's birthday feast. Then, Miss Swift rushed over from Imperial City and even gave a "Thousand Character Longevity." Mr. Drew really put a lot of effort into winning his grandmother's favor!"

Boyd Drew's eyes flashed, "Miss Evans, what are you trying to say?"

Xaviera chuckled, "Mr. Drew can interpret it however he wants, it doesn't matter to me."

At that moment, there was a sound of footsteps from outside. Boyd Drew sensed that something was wrong and quickly gave Sir Tangi a look. Sir Tangi immediately put both pieces away and explained, "It seems Madam Mamet is coming. Let's put this replica away so the old lady doesn't get upset when she sees it!"

The doors of the banquet hall slowly opened and the dignified Madam Mamet walked in, along with a couple and a young girl.

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Chapter 703: 703: I Trust My Own Eyes More

[755 words]

Chapter 703: Chapter 703: I Trust My Own Eyes More

The guests quickly recognized that the couple were the head of the Jaak Family and Mrs. Jaak, and the young lady beside them was Xenia from the Jaak family.

Tracy Swift looked at Madam Mamet with unease. Wasn't it said that Madam Mamet wasn't in good health? How come she seemed to have no problem at all?

Having put away the two calligraphies, Sir Tangi took a breath and stepped forward: "Grandma."

Madam Mamet did not even deign to give him a glance, and directly waved warmly towards Caleb and Xaviera Evans, "Caleb, Xaviera, come to grandma."

Boyd Drew's facial expression suddenly froze, but it quickly returned to normal.

Everyone expressed their sympathy for him. "What's the use of Madam Mamet favoring this grandson and granddaughter-in-law? The most important birthday gift was a counterfeit! In contrast, Mr. Drew put his heart into it, but Madam Mamet didn't care at all."

"This gift is from Mrs. Mamet, but Mr. Caleb Mamet definitely saw it before it left the house. They must have randomly taken it from the storeroom without any preparation. To be honest, Mr. Caleb Mamet isn't as filial as Mr. Drew."

Madam Mamet just sat down and heard the gossip of the crowd. Annoyed, she frowned, "If you want to talk, say it louder. What whispering looks like!"

No one dared to speak up, but Tobey Swift took courage and said: "Madam Mamet, I heard that you like Sir Whitman's work. My sister gave you a 'Thousand Character Longevity' as a gift."

Madam Mamet showed no expression, only slightly nodding her head, "Hmm, it's a waste of money."

Tobey Swift saw Madam Mamet's coldness. Her sister presented the treasured calligraphy work, and she was indifferent to it, but she smiled at Xaviera Evans who presented a counterfeit. Tobey could not help but feel angry and blurted out, "Madam Mamet, Mrs. Mamet also gave you a 'Thousand Character Longevity' just now!"

Upon hearing it, Madam Mamet's eyes suddenly turned icy, "So what?"

Tobey Swift trembled with fear but still plucked up courage and said, "Mrs. Mamet and my sister gave the same piece of work. Sir Tangi has already identified it and confirmed that the one from Mrs. Mamet is a counterfeit. She disrespected you by giving a counterfeit on your birthday!"

After listening, Madam Mamet's expression remained indifferent, without any change. After a brief silence, she suddenly smiled slightly, which surprised everyone present.

Boyd Drew scanned the group of Caleb and others, and couldn't help frowning. Caleb had always been calm and collected, but Yigol Mamet couldn't keep secrets. If he had known that Xaviera was wronged, he would have defended her. However, Yigol Mamet was currently sitting in a chair leisurely drinking coffee, looking unbothered.

How could Yigol Mamet not be anxious knowing that Xaviera was wronged? Could it be that they had evidence to prove that the work in Xaviera's hands was genuine?

That's impossible!

He had already investigated that there was only one calligraphy expert attending the banquet, Sir Tangi. Others who stood up to defend her naturally would not be persuasive unless Sir Whitman crawled out of the grave!

Sir Whitman?

Boyd Drew suddenly thought of something. His gaze fell on the Jaak family couple. If he remembered correctly, Mrs. Jaak was Sir Whitman's daughter. The couple had just accompanied Madam Mamet into the banquet hall.

At this moment, Madam Mamet ordered, "Bring the two 'Thousand Character Longevity' pieces!"

Tracy Swift, feeling guilty, hurriedly said, "Madam Mamet, Sir Tangi has already identified those two works. There is no need to bother, after all, he..."

"What? Do I need your approval to do things?" Madam Mamet's sharp gaze swept across the room, scaring Tracy Swift into lowering her head.

Although Sir Mamet was ignorant and only concerned about eating, drinking and enjoying, he managed everything at home and in the company. Therefore, she was the supreme existence in the family. Even though she was sick, no one could shake her position.

Guests quickly explained, "Madam Mamet, this Miss Swift is a noble lady from Imperial City. She can't possibly send a counterfeit, and the Swift Family would never dare to offend you like this!"

With a serious expression, Madam Mamet said, "I trust my own eyes more than Miss Swift. Mrs. Jaak, please explain to everyone."

Everyone looked puzzled. Xenia in the crowd winked at Xaviera and then showed a cunning smile.

Mrs. Jaak was Xenia's mother. She had a gentle temperament, elegant, and was a gentle elder. She slowly walked forward, her eyes falling on Tracy Swift, "Miss Swift, do you think your 'Thousand Character Longevity' is genuine?"

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Chapter 704: 704: She says it's authentic, who dares to refute?

[828 words]

Chapter 704: Chapter 704: She says it's authentic, who dares to refute?

Although Mrs. Jaak spoke gently, under her cold gaze, Tracy Swift couldn't help but feel nervous. "Yes...yes."

Mrs. Jaak gave a faint smile. "When Mrs. Mamet bought this piece of calligraphy, she went directly to the Jaak family to present it to me. But I didn't accept it. Do you know why Mrs. Mamet wanted to give this piece to me?"

Caleb Mamet looked at the calm Xaviera Evans beside him. The appearance of the Jaak family at this time must have been arranged by her in advance. She knew that Boyd Drew would try to embarrass them at the birthday banquet, so she had already made preparations.

She indeed loved Caleb, knowing that he was dormant, so she wanted to do everything possible to protect his reputation.

At this moment, everyone looked puzzled. Why did Xaviera Evans want to give this calligraphy piece to Mrs. Jaak? What does it have to do with her?

"The author of 'Thousand Character Longevity', Mr. Wang Qingming, is my grandfather!" Mrs. Jaak's voice suddenly became louder. "Miss Evans and Xenia are good friends. After buying this piece, she decided to return it to the Whitman family. However, Miss Evans didn't know that my grandfather had donated this piece, and its fate was left to chance. Naturally, the Whitman family couldn't accept it."

"When my grandfather wrote those thousand characters, I stood by him. I was young and naughty at that time. I accidentally left a small ink spot on the paper. My grandfather said that imperfection could sometimes be a kind of beauty. Mrs. Mamet's piece happened to have an ink spot on it. All the family members in my family have

seen this piece and confirmed that it is genuine! How come now in Mr. Tangi's hands, this piece becomes a counterfeit?"

Sir Tangi trembled. He was a calligraphy expert, but he had never seen Wang Qingming's authentic work. He had just casually deceived people, but now that the Jaak family had come forward to say it was genuine, how could he refute it?

Everyone's expressions changed dramatically. Mrs. Jaak meant that either Miss Swift's piece was originally fake, or the one in her hand was stolen from Mrs. Mamet! In any case, Tracy Swift would lose face.

Tracy Swift clenched her fist tightly, her fingertips embedded in her palm. What should she do? If the news of this incident spread, the good reputation she had accumulated would be ruined in an instant.

Mrs. Jaak looked at Sir Tangi indifferently. "I heard that Sir Tangi is a famous calligraphy expert, but he cannot even distinguish between true and false. It seems that Mr. Tangi's appraisal skills need to be improved – otherwise, wouldn't he mislead his students?"

"I...I just looked at it wrong." Sir Tangi's beard was trembling chaotically. He regretted agreeing to help Tracy Swift for the sake of money. From now on, it was likely he would no longer be able to mix in calligraphy circles.

At this moment, Madam Mamet suddenly spoke. "Boyd Drew."

Boyd Drew's eyes were filled with hatred, but upon hearing the old lady's call, he immediately squeezed out a smile and respectfully said, "Grandma."

Madam Mamet said coldly, "You are a filial child, and you even specially invited Miss Swift to make me happy. Although I am old, I can still see some things very clearly. I can distinguish who is sincere."

These words were a public slap to Boyd Drew's face. Everyone suddenly realized that there were no coincidences in the world. Xaviera Evans sent the "Thousand Character Longevity," and coincidentally, Tracy Swift did too. It must have been Tracy who knew about it in advance, bought a fake, bribed Sir Tangi, and intended to embarrass Xaviera at the banquet.

Everyone knew very well that Boyd Drew and Caleb Mamet were at odds. Boyd wanted to use the birthday banquet to ruin Caleb's reputation and gain Madam Mamet's favor.

Now, the faces of the Drew family members turned ashen, while Jenny Green, standing to the side, clenched her teeth in resentment as she looked at Caleb. If only she had known how hard Caleb was to deal with now, she would have been ruthless back then and killed this little bastard!

The birthday banquet officially began, and no one mentioned the counterfeit matter again. However, everyone hurriedly stayed away from Tracy Swift and Boyd Drew, afraid of having any connection with them.

Tracy Swift's face darkened, her eyes full of unwillingness. When she was young, she had seen Caleb. At that time, he was just a discarded pawn, locked in Maple House. Who would have thought that now he would become the master of the Mamet family and a famous merchant?

If she had taken the initiative to approach Caleb back then, perhaps she would now be the rightful woman at his side!

Tracy Swift suppressed the turmoil in her heart. Now, she must find Caleb to explain the situation, or he would mistakenly think that she was on Boyd Drew's side.

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Chapter 705: 705: Let Her Taste the Feeling of Losing

[818 words]

Chapter 705: Chapter 705: Let Her Taste the Feeling of Losing

Tracy Swift was a smart woman. She knew that she couldn't outsmart Caleb Mamet, and if she became his enemy, the entire Swift family would suffer the consequences.

After a moment of contemplation, Tracy approached Xaviera Evans with a wine glass in hand, "Xaviera, I'm sorry. I didn't know that the calligraphy was a counterfeit."

"I never thought my father would make such a mistake. I misunderstood you unintentionally, Xaviera. Can you forgive me?"

Tobey Swift haughtily said, "The hostess of the Mamet family wouldn't hold a grudge over such a petty matter, right?"

Xaviera felt annoyed, wondering if these two idiots would ever stop. She didn't go after them to settle accounts, already giving them a lot of face, and yet they dared to come and cause trouble?

Just as she was about to speak, Caleb Mamet slowly walked over from the other side, "Miss Swift."

Tracy smiled faintly, neither obsequious nor distant, striking a perfect balance, “Mr. Caleb Mamet.”

Caleb Mamet curved the corner of his lips, “Miss Swift, has anyone ever told you that you’re quite ugly?”

Yigol Mamet: “???” Big brother, are we being so straightforward now? Although he also thought Miss Swift was unattractive, isn’t it face-slapping to say it in front of her? This isn’t leaving any face for others at all!

Xaviera’s mouth twitched slightly. She almost forgot that the current Caleb Mamet was his other personality, proud and sarcastic by nature.

Although Caleb Mamet hadn’t experienced much, he wasn’t stupid either. The Swift family was a porcelain family, and the family head was a famous collector. How could he possibly own a fake? Tracy Swift knew beforehand that the calligraphy was a counterfeit, but pretended not to know. When the truth came to light, she claimed to be a victim of deceit. Does she really take everyone for fools?

Seeing Tracy’s face, Caleb Mamet felt annoyed and said directly, “Miss Swift, it’s not your fault that you’re ugly, but it’s wrong to come out and scare people.”

Tracy’s smile froze on her face, her mouth twitching, wanting to burst with anger but not daring to. With great difficulty, she pulled out a smile. The crying-yet-smiling expression was indeed extremely unpleasant to look at. It took her quite a while to control her face and restore her aloofness.

“Mrs. Mamet, it’s my fault for this matter. It’s natural that you don’t forgive me. I will offer an apology and hope that you can accept it.” Tracy Swift said.

Yigol Mamet snorted coldly, “First return the “Early Winter Snow Painting”! Just saying sorry without giving anything back, you have quite the nerve!”

Tracy’s face turned pale, and she thought: since birth, she had been a well-bred lady, receiving everyone’s admiration everywhere she went. She was the most eye-catching existence among the noble ladies. When had she ever suffered such humiliation?

She fell silent for a moment, her eyes reddened and left.

Yigol suddenly furrowed his brows, “Caleb, do you have a bad feeling about this? How could Boyd Drew just leave like that? I always find it strange if he doesn’t create any trouble! Both my mother and Drew are unscrupulous to achieve their goals. How can they just leave it at that?!”

“Could there be other tricks up their sleeves? Anyway, you’ve attended the birthday banquet. You and Xaviera should tell grandma and leave first!”

Caleb Mamet looked indifferent, “We can’t leave, or else we’ll be giving others a handle to accuse us of being unfilial.”

“That Boyd Drew is full of bad ideas! Who knows what evil schemes he’s plotting?! He won’t just let go! He will definitely find an opportunity to go after you guys!” Yigol’s deep black eyes were full of worry.

“Yigol, don’t worry, just enjoy your meal.” Xaviera used the serving chopsticks to pick some food for Yigol, and then asked with a smile, “Do you think Jenny Green cares a lot about being Mrs. Mamet?”

Yigol slapped the table fiercely, his face full of conviction, “Of course! If she didn’t care, she wouldn’t have the shame to become a mistress and assume the position! Although she’s my mother, I still want to say one thing — she really has no shame!”

After saying that, Yigol’s eyes were filled with melancholy, “Xaviera, in fact, I feel conflicted too. I know what she’s doing is wrong, but after all, she’s my mother, the one who gave me life. Sometimes I even wish I was the wrong child taken by the Mamet family, so I wouldn’t be her son anymore, and I wouldn’t have to be torn between you guys.”

“She did so many wrong things to gain power, even causing Miss Drew’s death, and using Caleb Mamet to secure her position. Actually, she doesn’t love me either. She never treated me as her son but only as a tool to consolidate her status.”

Xaviera patted his hand sympathetically, and then smiled meaningfully, “Since she cares, let her taste the bitterness of losing.”

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Chapter 706: 706: The Beginning of Chaos and the End of Abandonment are Inherited

[808 words]

Chapter 706: Chapter 706: The Beginning of Chaos and the End of Abandonment are Inherited

Xaviera Evans eventually didn’t tell Yigol Mamet about her plan, not because she was afraid Yigol would reveal it, but because Jenny Green was Yigol’s biological mother

after all. They were connected by blood, and if he knew about Jenny's fate, he would definitely be sad.

The banquet had been going on for half an hour, and Will Mamet started to toast around. Finally, he walked to Caleb Mamet's side, and everyone's eyes fell on the father and son.

Will Mamet glanced coldly at Xaviera, then said, "Caleb, with your current status, how can you not have someone to serve you by your side?"

Caleb didn't even lift his head, as if Will was an invisible person. Will's face turned colder, and with a commanding tone, he ordered the servant beside him, "Call her out."

As soon as the words fell, Jenny Green accompanied Yvette Flack, who appeared pitiful, walking out. With a face full of shyness and fear, Yvette looked like a frightened little bird.

Boyd Drew smiled triumphantly, looking forward to the upcoming drama.

Madam Mamet glanced at the scene but didn't say anything. In her opinion, Caleb was fully capable of dealing with these people. If she intervened, it would only make everyone think that Caleb was relying on Madam Mamet's favor to stand firm in the Mamet family.

At this moment, Yigol couldn't hold back his anger and said disgustedly, "Who asked you to come?"

Yvette timidly glanced at Caleb, her body trembling, "Mr. Caleb Mamet..."

"Caleb," Will said coldly, "Miss Flack is a relative of your mother's family, the only daughter of the Flack family, and could be considered a well-bred lady. She is not a woman for you to play with. Since you touched her, you have to take responsibility!"

"You used to be mischievous, and I didn't care, but now you are the head of the Mamet family. You can't afford to be reckless, not just for your own reputation, but also for the sake of the Mamet family."

Caleb responded nonchalantly, "Starting recklessly and abandoning is genetic."

Caleb meant that Will Mamet himself was a man who started recklessly and abandoned others, and everything Caleb did was inherited from his father. If Will couldn't be faithful, why should he demand it from his son?

Upon hearing this, Will was so angry that he was fuming. Jenny Green quickly stepped forward and tried to persuade gently, "Caleb, we are all doing this for your own good."

You secretly got married behind our backs and we didn't blame you. But Miss Flack is willing to stay by your side without status, how can you bear to refuse?"

The banquet hall suddenly quieted down, and the guests looked at the Mamet family members with great interest.

Xaviera raised an eyebrow, "Miss Flack doesn't want a status, but she still wants to be with Caleb?"

"Yes!" Jenny Green answered without hesitation, then looked maliciously at Xaviera, "Yvette is the daughter of the Flack family, and she is worthy of Caleb's status. She genuinely likes Caleb and is willing to give up her dignity for him. Whereas, you are only after money and power, after the position of Mrs. Mamet! You don't deserve to be the hostess of the Mamet family!"

Xaviera nodded and smiled, "However, I am already married to Caleb. Do you still want to bring Miss Flack into this? After Mrs. Mamet's successful mistress promotion, you want Miss Flack to follow your plan too?"

The atmosphere instantly became awkward. Everyone looked at each other, pondered Xaviera's words, and couldn't help but sigh, she is right!

People called Jenny Green Mrs. Mamet, but who didn't know that she never actually married Will. When she became a mistress, she accused Winni Drew of marrying Will for money, while she, Jenny Green, truly loved Will.

Time has passed, and she still uses the same rhetoric trying to sabotage Caleb's marriage. She is indeed a specialist in that field, having successfully become a mistress herself, she now helps others do the same.

Jenny Green gritted her teeth with fury and yelled, "Xaviera! You wild girl, how dare you talk to your mother-in-law like this! You are so rude! Uneducated!"

Xaviera remained calm, "Mrs. Mamet, remember what you said. You have to keep your word, huh!"

— I truly love Will. I am with him not for money or fame, but simply because I like him. I would rather not have a status as long as I am with him.

— Winni and Will's marriage was a business alliance. She did it for benefits and didn't love Will. Such a marriage is unfair to him!

Because of these words from Jenny Green, she moved Will and successfully rose to power. However, she has not married Will since, and she dare not urge him, for if she were to initiate this topic, her previous words would all become lies.

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Chapter 707: 707: If you like someone, actively pursue them.

[758 words]

Chapter 707: Chapter 707: If you like someone, actively pursue them.

Jenny Green glared at Xaviera Evans resentfully, then turned to Caleb Mamet, “Caleb, listen to your mother just this once! Yvette is a good and dutiful girl. If you get too busy with work and can’t find the time to visit me, she can come to the Mamet Old Mansion in your place. Not like Xaviera, who doesn’t visit for months at a time.”

Yvette Flack raised her eyes to Caleb Mamet in shock. The scene of him threatening her with a gun surfaced in her mind. She knew if she didn’t follow Caleb’s orders, she’d be torn to shreds.

Her lips trembled as she said, “Mrs. Jenny, I don’t need a title. As long as I can be with Mr. Caleb Mamet, nothing else matters...”

“Yvette is indeed a good girl. It’s Caleb’s fortune to have a girl like you love him! Mrs. Jenny truly likes you, child. You should take the initiative to fight for the one you love!”

In his mind, Yigol Mamet agreed: Yes, you’re right. One should fight for the one they love, even if they’re married. You can still be a mistress, even without a title! No wonder you like Yvette. You two are both the same kind of home-wreckers!

Jenny Green pulled Yvette forward, “Yvette, come stand by Caleb.”

Yvette obediently walked over. According to Jenny’s original plan, Yvette would drug Caleb’s drink while proposing a toast. But this time, she poured four drinks, spiking one with a drug. She kept one for herself and handed one to Jenny.

Then she picked up a glass of wine and walked over to Caleb, cooing: “Mr. Mamet, could I propose a toast to you? It doesn’t matter if you don’t like me. After this drink, I promise I won’t bother you anymore.”

Caleb accepted the glass, his lips parting slightly, “Sure.”

Yvette picked up the last glass of wine and walked over to Will Mamet. Her wrist shook slightly, and she bit her lip, "Mr...Mr. Mamet, this...this toast is for you."

The last glass of wine was the one with the drug. Neither Jenny Green nor Will Mamet expected Yvette to spike Will's drink.

At that moment, Caleb swirled the red wine in his glass and drained it. "Xaviera, you must be tired too. Say goodbye to your grandmother and go upstairs."

Jenny was both surprised and thrilled. Caleb accepting Yvette's drink meant he didn't dislike her. Once he tasted Yvette, he would realize how dull Xaviera was and naturally would move on.

She was confident that once Caleb tasted the intoxicating pleasure of Yvette, whom she personally trained, he won't let go of her. Soon, the position of Mrs. Mamet would rightfully be Yvette's.

Seeing their plan succeed, everyone started to leave. Will, feeling an unusual heat in his body, thought he was drunk and thought no more of it.

Then, Yvette walked over and softly asked, "Mrs. Jenny, where is Mr. Caleb's room? We..."

Jenny grinned, "I've already arranged everything for you. I've also told the staff not to intervene. You must use all your skills to meet his needs. Tomorrow morning, I'll bring everyone to the room so they can see you two together. In front of everyone, he won't have any other option but to admit, and under the pressure, he'll be forced to keep you by his side!"

Yvette seemed uncertain, "But...I'm still a bit scared."

"What are you scared of? Once he's had you, wouldn't he have to admit it? Once Xaviera learns about this, she'll inevitably make a fuss with Caleb. When she does, it's your turn. Sooner or later, the position of Mrs. Mamet will be yours."

Caleb stood in the corner, glaring at them with icy eyes. Yvette met his murderous gaze and went cold all over. If she doesn't do as he wishes, she certainly won't survive tomorrow.

Yvette took a deep breath, saying reluctantly, "Okay, Mrs. Jenny. Let's do as you say. I must succeed this time. I will make him marry me!"

Jenny Green grinned widely, not realizing that the 'he' Yvette referred to wasn't Caleb, but Will Mamet.

As night fell, the guests returned to their guest rooms in the Mamet's residence. Will, drunk, also returned to the main house. Jenny Green was spending the night playing cards with her sisters and naturally didn't have time for him.

All Will felt was a heat throughout his body as he hurried to his room. After he staggered onto the second floor, he squinted at the sign on the door and without hesitation pushed it open, not noticing that someone had already switched the signs.

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

Chapter 708: 708: Personality Fusion

[798 words]

Chapter 708: Chapter 708: Personality Fusion

Will Mamet entered the bedroom, just took off his coat, preparing to take a bath, and a pair of weak and boneless arms hugged him from behind.

An hour ago, Yvette Flack was sitting nervously on the bed, looking at the cold man in front of her, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, I've drugged him as you instructed."

Caleb sat on the sofa, playing with a sharp dagger in his hand, and asked casually, "Will Jenny Green come tomorrow morning with people to stage a scene of catching adultery in the act?"

Yvette cautiously replied, "Mrs. Jenny said she would bring many guests tomorrow morning with the excuse of visiting the villa, and then push open your room door so everyone could see us..."

"Ha! After all these years, Jenny Green has made no progress at all!"

Caleb's face was full of mockery, and then his sharp gaze fell on Yvette, "I'll give you one last chance; complete this mission, I'll let you go, otherwise..."

As the words fell, the dagger in his hand suddenly flew out and fiercely stabbed into the wall, frightening Yvette into trembling, "Mr. Caleb Mamet, rest assured, I will complete the task!"

Caleb walked to the wall, pulled out the dagger, and left satisfied.

He was curious about what Jenny Green's reaction would be when she found out that Yvette, whom he had cultivated with all his heart, had ended up in Will Mamet's bed. She must be furious, right?

After Caleb left, he returned to Maple House and had a good night's sleep with Xaviera Evans.

The next morning, the first thing Xaviera did after opening her eyes was to check the surveillance on her phone. Steve Price had installed a pinhole camera in the room, and Xaviera could directly see the situation inside the bedroom.

At this moment, the bedroom floor was full of scattered clothes and torn fabric. A man and a woman lay on the large bed; it was Yvette Flack and Will Mamet. Although both were covered with a quilt, it was apparent that their bodies underneath were naked.

Xaviera curled her lips, not expecting Will Mamet to be so energetic at his age. He must have been extremely eager, not even having time to undress, just tearing the girl's skirt apart.

"Don't watch."

The man behind her hugged her waist and covered her eyes at the same time. Caleb glanced at the man and woman on the screen and frowned in disgust, "It will dirty your eyes."

Xaviera looked up at the man in front of her, his eyes red and seemingly exhausted, so she asked with concern, "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

The man closed his eyes tiredly, "I didn't sleep last night. That way, he would wake up during the day. I wanted him to see Jenny Green's angry face."

Xaviera's heart trembled, looking at the man in front of her with full of tenderness. No matter which personality of Caleb, both were so captivating.

"Don't worship me. This body originally belonged to him. I have been content being the one in control for so long." He said indifferently, then hooked the corner of his mouth, "Record the scene for me, and I can watch it when I wake up."

"Caleb!" Xaviera looked at the man in front of her, feeling a wave of heartache and pain, her nose suddenly sour, "You will..."

Will you disappear?

Before she could ask this question, Caleb had entered the dressing room. When he came out again, he was neatly dressed, looking at her tenderly.

Xaviera knew that the senior fellow had returned; the differences between them were actually not significant, and their personalities and ways of dealing with people were very similar. Only Xaviera could clearly perceive the differences between the two.

Was it like what Master Uland had said, the two personalities gradually merging together, indistinguishable from each other, meaning that the secondary personality was about to disappear?

After Caleb came out, the first thing he did was turn off the video on Xaviera's phone with a frown, "Don't watch, it will dirty your eyes."

Xaviera: "... Well! These two even said the same thing!

Seeing that Caleb had already finished his preparations, Xaviera hurriedly got up to dress and make-up, but Caleb pulled her into his arms. His deep voice sounded in her ear, "Mrs. Mamet, there is still time, wait in the room first, and go later."

Xaviera looked puzzled and unwilling, "Why! How can I not be there at such an exciting moment! I also want to see Jenny Green's collapsing expression!"

Actually, Xaviera knew that Caleb didn't want her to see this filthy side of things, nor did he want her to see Jenny Green's crazed appearance. But Xaviera really wanted to see Jenny Green's expression, to know her shock and anger when she found out that the person she had trained was sleeping with her husband.

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Chapter 709: 709: I'm Not That Childish

[829 words]

Chapter 709: Chapter 709: I'm Not That Childish

Xaviera Evans wrapped her arms around Caleb Mamet's waist and coquettishly said, "Caleb~ I want to go too!"

Caleb Mamet was silent for a moment and then smiled faintly, "If you want to go, you have to pay a price. Beg me, and I'll take you, Mrs. Mamet!"

Xaviera frowned. She had already acted spoiled, and this damn man still wanted to give her a hard time – it was too much. So she huffed coldly, “I don’t even want to go anymore!”

— ‘I’ll go myself once you leave!’

Caleb Mamet heard Xaviera’s inner thoughts and couldn’t help but laugh, gently tousling her hair, “Mrs. Mamet, we’re the stars of today’s show. How could we casually make an appearance? It’d be just perfect if we wait until things get out of hand before we show up.”

“I originally was planning to go at nine o’clock, but since you don’t want to go, let’s forget about it. You rest well, I’ll go first.”

Upon hearing this, Xaviera hastily grabbed his hand, looking at him ingratiatingly, “I’ll go, I’ll go!”

Caleb Mamet looked at her with an indulgent expression, and then took a black box out of the drawer. He took out a pinhole camera from the box and pinned it to his suit button.

Xaviera looked at him perplexedly, “What are you doing?”

Caleb Mamet furrowed his brows, “He probably wanted you to record Jenny Green’s breakdown to watch when he wakes up. I’ll record it instead.”

Xaviera’s eyes widened, “How do you know?”

Caught off guard, Caleb Mamet’s hands hesitated. How could he possibly admit that he’d had the same thought—recording the scene for later enjoyment, something to watch whenever he was feeling down?

Silent for a while, Caleb Mamet casually replied, “I understand him well.”

“He stayed up all night just to give me this opportunity. He won’t be able to see such a marvelous scene, so naturally, he’d ask you to record it. But I won’t be so childish. I wouldn’t deign to watch such boring stuff.”

As he said this, the entire bedroom fell silent.

Xaviera tugged at the corners of her mouth. Don’t you blush when you say such things? Don’t think I don’t know that you two have very similar personalities. Everything he does is what you genuinely want in your heart.

Nine o’clock in the morning.

Jenny Green led the guests to the front hall for a meal. They then began a tour of the Mamet Old Mansion.

“Mrs. Mamet, the Mamet Old Mansion has been standing for so many years, and it’s still so glorious. Living here must surely lift one’s spirits,” said a guest.

Jenny Green laughed, “That’s true! I usually don’t have much to do here except tend to the flowers and drink coffee. But thankfully, I have Yvette to keep me company, so I’m not too bored.”

Everyone knew Jenny Green didn’t like Xaviera and wanted to drive her out of the Mamet family, paving the way for Yvette Flack. They shared knowing smiles.

“To be honest, Xaviera is indeed inferior to Miss Flack. She grew up in the countryside, while Miss Yvette, the daughter of the Flack family, is a well-bred, pampered lady. Only someone of her status can truly match Mr. Caleb Mamet,” said one of the guests.

Jenny Green smiled and nodded in agreement, then her eyebrows furrowed, “But I don’t know what spell Caleb fell under when he married Xaviera behind our backs. If he truly loves Xaviera, Yvette would surely be wronged by being with him. I can’t bear to see her suffer like that!”

Everyone chimed in, all showering Jenny Green with flattery.

Seeing that the time was about right, Jenny Green said, “There’s not much to see in the courtyard. Why don’t we go to the main house for a tour? Will has collected so many antiques, it’s time for our esteemed guests to enjoy them.”

The guests had all long heard about the Mamet family’s exquisite collection but had not had a chance to see it. Now that Jenny Green proposed a tour, they naturally wouldn’t refuse.

The crowd walked towards the main house, and Xaviera watched them with excitement, “They’re going! They’re really going! I can’t wait!”

“Jenny Green opens your room and finds no one there, then she hears ambiguous noises coming from next door. She’ll think it’s you and Yvette together, but when she pushes the door open to find it’s her husband! Hahaha...”

Caleb Mamet lowered his gaze and pinched Xaviera’s cheek, “Mrs. Mamet, you’re wasting your talent for plotting and scheming if you don’t use it to write stories.”

Xaviera looked at him with a beaming smile, but it suddenly froze on her face as she looked troubled, “But... what about Yigol?”

Even Caleb Mamet's eyes flashed a hint of heartache, "If it weren't for Yigol's sake, Jenny Green would have left this world long ago. But soon, there'll be no need to tread lightly around her."

"Why?" Xaviera asked.

A chill filled Caleb Mamet's eyes, "Maybe you should have already noticed that Jenny Green isn't particularly fond of Yigol."

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Chapter 710: 710: Yigol Mamet's Identity

[793 words]

Chapter 710: Chapter 710: Yigol Mamet's Identity

Xaviera Evans looked up in surprise and asked tentatively, "Are you saying... Yigol Mamet is not Jenny Green's biological son either?"

Theoretically, Yigol and Boyd Drew were both sons of Jenny Green, but Jenny had never thought of letting Yigol be the successor, instead she wanted Boyd Drew to recognize ancestry and come back to the family.

Caleb nodded and said, "You're right, that doctor faked Yigol's DNA back then, proving that Yigol and Jenny had a mother-son relationship."

"Xaviera, just wait and see, the real drama today is just beginning."

Caleb seemed a little scared. If Jenny couldn't withstand these successive blows and was angered to death, it wouldn't be fun at all!

Not only did he want to prove that he and Jenny were not related, but he also wanted to prove that Yigol and she were not related. Maybe Jenny would argue that it was easy for Caleb to forge a DNA report with his power and wealth, but what about the Medical Association people?

At this moment, Xaviera's phone rang.

[Miss, Mr. Linton from the Medical Association suddenly resigned. He said that twenty years ago, he had forged several DNA test reports for personal gain, indirectly affecting

other people's lives. Now he had sincerely repented and would no longer practice medicine, using the rest of his life to atone for his sins.]

Mr. Linton?

Xaviera thought about it; she seemed to have never met this person...

Twenty years ago! Test report? Could it be that this Mr. Linton is the same doctor who helped Jenny Green forge the report back then? It was because he provided the proof that Caleb became Jenny's son, and even if he rebutted, no one would believe him.

Who would have thought that the witness Caleb had been looking for would turn out to be a member of the Medical Association, the unyielding and incorruptible Medical Association!

Xaviera narrowed her eyes, such a disgrace in the Medical Association, it seemed that the Medical Association needed to be rectified, lest their reputation be tarnished.

Today, Jenny not only had to bear her husband's infidelity, but also had to face the truth that had been buried for more than twenty years. The identities of Caleb and Yigol alone could ruin Jenny's life forever.

Xaviera gritted her teeth, "What about Boyd Drew..."

"Don't worry, let's take it one step at a time. Jenny is just the beginning, everyone will have to pay a price for what they have done!" Caleb's voice was extremely cold.

...

The Mamet Main Mansion.

Jenny leads everyone upstairs, the second floor is the bedroom for the husband and wife, Yigol and Caleb's rooms are also on this floor, although Caleb's room is just for show, as he hardly lived in the main house, knowing that Jenny and Will Mamet were next door, he felt disgusted deep down.

Jenny was extremely excited, unable to contain her joy. "Most of the treasures are in the main bedroom, but some are also in Caleb's room, because he rarely comes back, and the room is big enough."

"Don't worry, Caleb didn't sleep here last night, we can go in and take a look at the treasures, he won't mind, just come in."

The guests didn't feel there was anything wrong, following Jenny to Caleb's room.

Jenny's smile was evil, as she pushed the door open at that moment, Caleb and Yvette Flack would appear naked in front of everyone. With everyone watching, Caleb would have no reason to argue, he had to take full responsibility for Yvette!

She turned the handle, click, the door was open.

The room was very clean, but not as big as Jenny described, it was surprising to see such a person like Caleb living in such a simple room.

Jenny looked over smugly, but there was no one in the room, no sign of anyone sleeping on the bed, not even a crease on the sheets, or a single piece of clothing, it looked as if no one had ever lived there.

Jenny's expression suddenly stiffened, where were the people in the room? Why weren't Caleb and Yvette here? She had planned for so long, spent so much effort, but in the end, there was not a single person in the room! How could this be possible!

"Mrs. Mamet! Where are the treasures?"

Everyone looked at her with puzzled faces, they were here to see the treasures, but the room was empty, there didn't even seem to be a partition, there were no treasures at all!

Jenny clenched her fists, the strong contrast made her unable to smile, afraid of being spotted, she only managed to squeeze out a smile, "I must have remembered it wrong."

Suddenly, a woman's seductive voice came from next door, "It hurts so much!"

The lingering and romantic voice couldn't help but make people's imaginations run wild; everyone awkwardly looked down.

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Chapter 711: 711: You Must Be Responsible for Yvette!

[813 words]

Chapter 711: Chapter 711: You Must Be Responsible for Yvette!

Everyone looked at each other, not expecting to hear such an ambiguous sound in the Mamet Villa. The noblewomen present, all having been married and given birth to children, naturally understood what was happening in the neighboring bedroom.

Jenny Green trembled all over, immediately recognizing the voice as Yvette's. But why wasn't Yvette in Caleb Mamet's room but rather sleeping in the master bedroom? Could it be that they slept in the master bedroom last night?

After pondering for a moment, Jenny Green quickly realized that Yvette had seduced Caleb and gone to the master bedroom with him. Regardless of which room they were in, as long as the two had slept together, this mission would be deemed successful.

From within the master bedroom, a woman's flirtatious gasps could be heard again, causing the guests to awkwardly lower their heads, hastily saying, "Why don't we come back another day for the tour! Let's just leave now!"

Jenny Green feigned surprise, then displayed a grief-stricken expression, "I'm truly embarrassed that everyone had to witness this. I never would have expected someone to do such a thing in the main house. Last night Will wasn't here, and Yigol went to play with his friends; could it be Caleb?"

Everyone gasped in unison.

Jenny Green pretended to be astonished, "But didn't Xaviera Evans go to Maple House yesterday? Who is Caleb sleeping with in the master bedroom? Could it be Yvette?"

Jenny Green led the group to the master bedroom door, suppressing her excitement, and anxiously exclaimed, "How could Caleb do such a thing? He had already rejected Yvette, but took advantage of her behind closed doors. What can be done for such a pure and innocent girl like Yvette!"

"Seriously? Mr. Caleb Mamet slept with Yvette?"

"Could Mr. Caleb Mamet really do something like this?"

Jenny Green angrily replied, "If not him, who else could it be! In fact, Caleb and Yvette have been together for quite some time, which is why I suggested Yvette should stay by Caleb's side and serve him. Now that things have come to this, Caleb must take responsibility for Yvette."

Everyone could only agree, "If Mr. Caleb Mamet has done such a thing, he should indeed take responsibility. However, this is the Mamet family's private matter; we should step aside for now."

"Yes, Mr. Caleb Mamet is young and impulsive; who knows when the two will finish? We're just standing here..."

Jenny Green also sheepishly nodded, but what if Caleb did not admit to it without letting everyone witness the scene of the couple sleeping together themselves?

At this point, it all came down to this final step; if she didn't push a little, how could Caleb possibly take responsibility for what had happened? At that time, she would simply claim it was a momentary impulse that led her to push the door open.

Jenny Green smiled helplessly, "You're all right; we should indeed leave."

Despite saying this, her hand "accidentally" touched the door handle, and the door opened, revealing the scene within the bedroom to everyone present.

The passionate entanglement in the bedroom became increasingly clear; at first glance, they saw clothes and pants scattered on the floor, followed by a man and woman lying in bed tightly embracing each other, causing everyone to blush awkwardly.

Jenny Green was trembling with excitement all over.

Caleb, that once untouchable man, ultimately fell at her hands!

Now that the deed was done, it was impossible for Caleb to distance himself from it. A pure daughter of the Flack family was deflowered by Caleb, and they would definitely demand an explanation!

If Caleb accepted Yvette, Xaviera Evans would inevitably make a fuss, and the couple's relationship would be affected. If Caleb rejected Yvette, his reputation would plummet, and Boyd Drew could seize the opportunity to take over the Mamet family.

Jenny Green listened to Yvette's ambiguous gasps and exclaimed, "Yvette! Caleb, you've done such a thing, you must take responsibility for Yvette!"

At this moment, Mrs. Flack received the news and hurried over to the scene. Upon hearing that Yvette had completed the task, she excitedly shouted, "Yes! Our Yvette truly loves you; now that you've taken her body, you must not abandon her!"

Jenny Green chimed in, "Yvette is a kind-hearted, obedient, and understanding child. If she can be by Caleb's side, I would be reassured."

As the two women went back and forth, the man in the bed didn't pay any attention to their conversation and continued to enjoy himself.

Yvette bit her lip tightly under the covers. Now that she had been with Will Mamet, she had no choice but to follow Caleb's wishes, or else she would face the wrath of not only Caleb but also Jenny Green.

Besides, becoming Will Mamet's woman wasn't a bad thing at all; Jenny Green was able to rise from a mistress to a commanding position as Mrs. Mamet, admired by all. If she usurped Jenny Green's position, then...

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Chapter 712: Mrs. Mamet Catches Adultery

[767 words]

Chapter 712: Chapter 712: Mrs. Mamet Catches Adultery

At this thought, Yvette's reluctance and anxiety instantly vanished. She held the man in her arms tighter and spoke even more seductively.

At this moment, Jenny Green had walked from the door to the bedside, preparing to lift the quilt and witness the scene inside, "Caleb, don't blame me. I'm doing this for your own good. You shouldn't have done this to Yvette..."

Before she finished speaking, a man's voice from under the quilt made her shudder. The voice sounded strangely familiar.

Jenny didn't think much of her suspicions, though, and just continued to ramble, "Xaviera Evans won't let this go easily after she finds out. You don't have to endure her any longer. It's not uncommon for someone of your status to have multiple women. If she truly loves you, she should accept this reality and be a virtuous wife and good mother."

"Yvette is gentle and unassuming, she doesn't fight for anything and doesn't need a title. She would be happy just to be by your side. Wouldn't it be better to have her and Xaviera take care of you together?"

At this moment, footsteps from outside approached. One of the guests turned their heads to look, and was immediately flabbergasted.

Jenny Green was completely oblivious to the people outside the door and continued to ramble, "Caleb, making love is natural for people, it's not shameful. Besides, we've all seen it. There's no denying it."

As the footsteps drew closer, Jenny began to feel an icy chill coming from a figure standing behind her. Before she had a chance to turn around, the person spoke, "Mrs. Mamet, what did you see?"

Boom——!!

The room fell silent. Frightened, Jenny's body grew rigid. She slowly turned around, and upon seeing Caleb, she couldn't help but scream, "Ah! Caleb!"

"Mrs. Mamet, there's no need to be so loud. I'm not deaf!" Caleb's eyes were full of mockery, and a hint of a smirk appeared on his lips.

Jenny paused for a few seconds, suddenly realizing that if Caleb was standing here, then who was the man in bed with Yvette?

Her eyes darted towards the bed in horror, and a sense of foreboding crept through her entire body.

Xaviera covered her mouth in surprise and asked, "Wow! Who are the two in bed? Mrs. Mamet, why did you bring so many guests to catch adultery? You're not afraid of the scandal?"

If it was Mrs. Mamet catching someone in adultery, then who was she catching?

Everyone knew the woman in bed was Yvette, but who was the man with her? The only men allowed in the main house were Will Mamet, Caleb, and Yigol Mamet. Since Caleb was standing here and Yigol was with his friends, the only one left was Will Mamet.

Suddenly, Yvette lifted the quilt, revealing the upper bodies and faces of the two naked people.

The moment Jenny saw the man, her mind went blank, and her face became distorted with rage, her teeth grinding together.

Will Mamet?

How could it be Will Mamet?

Caleb immediately covered Xaviera's eyes, as she exclaimed, "So it's Mr. Mamet! You're old enough to be Miss Flack's father, yet you can still share a bed! And Miss Yvette Flack, who was just claiming her love for Caleb yesterday, is now in bed with Mr. Mamet. Were you forced?"

Only then did Jenny react, and no longer caring about appearances, she screamed hysterically, "Ah! Ah! Why are you sleeping here? You were supposed to be with Caleb!"

"Yvette! You bitch! You temptress! Get off that bed! I'm going to kill you!" Enraged, Jenny charged, grabbing Yvette's hair.

Yvette quickly picked up a coat to cover herself, then was pulled and fell to the ground. With a pitiful look, she said, "Mrs. Jenny, I..."

Slap!

Jenny slapped Yvette's face hard and roared, "You slut! How dare you steal my man! Do you want to die?!"

Yvette's body was covered in traces of their passionate love, her cheeks flushed, hinting at what she had just experienced. Tears started to fall as she sobbed, "Mrs. Mamet..."

"Jenny Green! Stop yelling! What are you doing, bringing all these people here?" Will Mamet turned around and saw all the people gathered, his face filled with embarrassment. He could only take his anger out on Jenny.

Will Mamet glanced at Yvette's bruised cheek on the floor, which only added to her charm. Thinking about their passionate night together, he couldn't help but feel heartache. In an outraged voice, he shouted, "Jenny Green! Have you lost your mind?"

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Chapter 713: There Are Only Zero and Countless Instances of Derailment

[786 words]

Chapter 713: Chapter 713: There Are Only Zero and Countless Instances of Derailment

"I'm going crazy? You and Yvette Flack, this little bitch, rolled into bed together, and you're saying I'm the crazy one?" Jenny Green growled through gritted teeth, her voice bordering on hysteria.

Will Mamet looked at the crowd outside the door, his face extremely embarrassed. Yvette, on the floor, gazed at him with deep affection and said weakly, "Will..."

Yvette's eyes were filled with tears, as she sobbed pitifully. "You already allowed me to call you by your name last night. I admit last night was my choice. Although that's not fair to Mrs. Jenny, if you like someone, you have to fight for it, especially after what we did last night..."

Hearing Yvette's soft, weak voice, Will's heart instantly melted, and he looked at her with a full of sympathy, wishing he could embrace her tenderly.

Jenny Green watched the pair's flirtatious exchange, her heart burning with rage. She screamed in a breakdown, "Ahh! Yvette! You slut! How dare you covet my man!"

"Whore! Bitch! You'll die badly! You cheap trash. I'll kill you! You temptress! I'll scratch your face to shreds!"

With that, Jenny Green lunged at Yvette, slapping her face from left to right, landing several blows in a row. Still unsatisfied, she grabbed Yvette's hair and, in a frenzy, continued to hit her.

After all, Yvette was trained by Jenny Green, eventually even surpassing her. Yvette had learned Jenny's tactics, and owing to her youth, she naturally became even more favored than Jenny Green.

"Will..." Yvette didn't fight back, letting Jenny Green beat her up while she looked helpless and weakly called his name.

Seeing the two women before him – Yvette weak and pitiful and Jenny Green fierce and fierce cruel – the difference was clear. Will Mamet immediately shouted, "Stop it right now!"

"What? Stop? Did this little vixen bewitch you? This little bitch dared to seduce you, shouldn't I hit her?"

Jenny Green stopped, looking at Will Mamet incredulously. Had he really fallen for Yvette after just one night? She had underestimated this little bitch!

"Tsk, tsk... So it turns out that Miss Yvette Flack has her eye on Mr. Mamet. In that case, just marry him," Xaviera Evans said with great interest.

"Xaviera! What nonsense are you spouting!" Jenny Green was furious.

Xaviera casually said, "Given Mr. Mamet's status, it is normal for him to have several women by his side. Moreover, everyone saw him and Miss Flack together. Shouldn't he take responsibility?"

"That was what you said before, wasn't it, Mrs. Mamet? How come when it's about Caleb, it's acceptable, but when it's about Mr. Mamet, it's not?"

Will Mamet's face darkened, and he angrily said, "Xaviera! You..."

Before he could finish, Yvette weakly interrupted him, "Will, last night was a moment of impulse for us. If you don't want to, you don't have to take responsibility. I won't have the face to marry anyone else after what happened. From now on, I just want to watch you from afar, even if I can't be by your side, I'll be content."

Will Mamet's heart ached, "Yvette, this..."

Xaviera's eyes were full of mockery. Cheating only happened once or countless times; the way Will had betrayed Winni Drew back then, was now how he had betrayed Jenny Green.

Caleb knew that Will couldn't resist temptation and that was why he had Yvette take this step. As long as the two had a relationship, Will would never be able to let go of Yvette.

Xaviera raised her eyebrows, "Miss Yvette Flack truly loves Mr. Mamet, and he is also very fond of Miss Yvette Flack. Such mutual affection is a good thing, so hurry up and get married!"

"Ah! No! It can't be!" Jenny Green screamed, covering her ears.

Xaviera feigned shock, "Mrs. Mamet, why are you so worked up?"

"You... Today's events are because of you..."

"Are you saying you can't accept it?" Xaviera glanced at her incredulously before turning to Will Mamet, "Mr. Mamet, you probably didn't hear what Mrs. Mamet said earlier, but I can repeat it."

"She said that Miss Yvette Flack is gentle and well-behaved, not fighting for anything, and knows how to take care of people. What's the big deal about having another woman? If I were to truly consider Caleb's best interests, I should willingly step aside and let Miss Yvette Flack be with him. They are the perfect match."

"Tsk, tsk... I was really moved by Mrs. Mamet's selfless spirit. Now that Miss Yvette Flack is with Mr. Mamet, Mrs. Mamet should also step aside willingly! Are you saying you don't really care for Mr. Mamet's best interests?"

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Chapter 714: 714: Congratulations Father, You Have Another Charming Wife

[824 words]

Chapter 714: Chapter 714: Congratulations Father, You Have Another Charming Wife

Jenny Green glared at Xaviera Evans, quivering with rage. After taking in ragged breathes, she was about to speak, but instead, she viciously spat out mouthful of blood.

She crumpled to the ground, but was still weakly arguing, “No! It’s not like that!”

“Mrs. Mamet, you have often said that you enjoy Miss Yvette Flack’s company and are content when she accompanies you to chat and appreciate flowers, saying it helps alleviate your loneliness. Now that your wish has come true, once Miss Flack becomes a part of the family, she can be with you every day and even becomes your close sister!”

Jenny Green was so angry she began to feel dizzy and light-headed, “Yvette Flack! Wretch! Get out of the Mamet house! You cheap, promiscuous woman, still dreaming about taking my place! Get out!”

Yvette’s eyes blinked with unshed tears, sobbingly she said, “Sister, I never wanted to take your place. I only... I only want to be with Will. Even if not as a legitimate spouse, I don’t mind. I won’t fight you for your place.”

“Sister, from now on, you’re Mrs. Mamet. I’m willing to be the lesser woman. I won’t complain. I only hope to be able to stay by Will’s side to serve him. Nothing else matters.”

Xaviera smirked; just as she expected, calling out ‘sister’ so gingerly has surely infuriated Jenny Green.

As expected, when Jenny Green heard the word ‘sister,’ she blew her top. This was the tactic she’d suggested Yvette use before actually — when she was found out, to kneel before Xaviera and beg to call her ‘sister.’ Yvette assured her she wanted nothing but to be the lesser woman, not wanting the title. Now, all these strategies have come back on her.

Jenny Green was trembling with anger, “You stinking slut!”

Clap-clap-clap.

Xaviera leisurely clapped, then cheerfully said, “Mrs. Mamet, I remember you saying yesterday that even without a title, Miss Flack is willing to stay with Caleb Mamet because her love for him is genuine. You also asked me to accept her. Now that Miss Flack is also willing to be with Mr. Mamet without a title, how can you bear to reject such genuine love?”

“Miss Flack’s love moved me to tears! You surely wouldn’t oppose, would you? How can you break up a loving couple? That’s too cruel, isn’t it?”

Xaviera parroted back the words Jenny Green had said the previous day, leaving Jenny Green speechless.

“Mrs. Mamet, you said Miss Flack was obedient and well-mannered. I am sure she wouldn’t dare to offend her ‘sister.’ You should be grateful to have such a little sister to help you take care of Mr. Mamet.”

“Moreover, you did mention that if you liked someone, you should actively pursue them. What’s wrong with Miss Flack admiring Mr. Mamet? A hardworking woman like her deserves to be loved! Even if she ends up being the other woman, what’s it matter? Mrs. Mamet, after all, didn’t you rise to your position the same way?”

Caleb Mamet, standing to the side, glanced at Will Mamet, “Congratulations, father. You’ve scored a gentle wife.”

Caleb’s friend, Eric Salt, amicably said, “Congrats, Mr. Mamet. It’s rare to find true love at this age. Plus, Miss Flack is young and beautiful, kind and understanding. Mr. Mamet, you’re a very lucky man!”

Everyone: “...” Don’t think we can’t hear your sarcasm.

In modern society, monogamy is the norm. Yet, after Will Mamet married Winni Drew, he kept a mistress on the side. Jenny Green moved into the Mamet household even before they divorced, causing Winni’s death in the end and subsequently replacing her. Now, another woman, Yvette Flack, has popped up. Will’s love life is such a mess.

Seeing Caleb Mamet and Eric Salt giving their blessings, everyone else chimed in, “Congratulations, Mr. Mamet! And congratulations Mrs. Mamet, for gaining such a well-behaved ‘little sister.’”

When word spread that a major event had occurred at the main house, the guests rushed over to witness the drama. Those who arrived late were clueless about what had happened, only hearing ‘Mrs. Mamet has gained a little sister.’

“Who is Mrs. Mamet’s ‘little sister’?”

“It’s Miss Yvette Flack!”

“I heard before that Mrs. Mamet took a strong liking to Miss Flack. So it really is true! They’ve become sisters!”

Hearing the crowd’s murmuring, Jenny Green, on the verge of madness, howled, “No way! I won’t allow it! Yvette Flack, that temptress! She’s already slept with Caleb and now she’s trying to seduce Will! Is she trying to seduce both father and son, and destroy the Mamet family?”

“Husband, she was your son’s woman! How can you keep her by your side? If word gets out, it’ll ruin our family’s reputation!”

“Is there blood on the sheets?” Xaviera pointed to a patch of red on the bed. Embarrassed, she said, “Miss Yvette Flack was a virgin! She wanted to save her most precious gift for the person she loved most. Mrs. Mamet, how could you speak of her like that?”

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Chapter 715: 715: Yigol Mamet's Questioning

[785 words]

Chapter 715: Chapter 715: Yigol Mamet’s Questioning

Jenny Green stared intently at the crimson stain on the sheets.

Will Mamet had initially thought the same way – how could a father and son sleep with the same woman? If Caleb really had a relationship with Yvette Flack, there was no way he could take her in.

But the sensation last night was real. He could still sense whether it was Yvette’s first time or not, and the crimson stains were real, so...

Yvette sobbed as if she were dealt a great humiliation, “Will, nothing happened between Mr. Caleb Mamet and me... My first time was with you! Wah wah wah...”

Will’s heart suddenly felt much more relieved. Although he didn’t care much about a woman’s first time, having this gentle and beautiful girl give her first time to him and express her love, what man could resist that?

He put on a bathrobe, stepped past Jenny Green, and picked up Yvette from the floor, speaking softly, “Yvette, since you’re willing to be with me, stay and keep me company.”

Jenny’s beauty had faded with age while Yvette was only in her twenties – the prime age for beauty in a woman. Additionally, Yvette was gentle and well-behaved, so naturally, Will couldn’t resist her.

Yvette nestled into Will’s arms, her face blushing as she lowered her gaze.

Jenny stared at this scene, nearly going mad. This was the trap she had set for Caleb, and now it had been used against herself!

Back then, she had racked her brains and tried every means to keep Will by her side, and only after so many years of hard work did she finally secure her position. Now, this bitch Yvette had only spent one night with him, and she was already staying in the Mamet family!

“Mrs. Mamet, there’s a saying called ‘lifting a rock only to drop it on one’s own feet.’ Isn’t it very fitting to describe you?” Xaviera Evans said with a smirk.

“Twenty years ago, Mr. Mamet cheated and teamed up with you to force Miss Drew to divorce. Now that you’re old, he’s into young and beautiful women. You should have expected this day to come. Everything you’re enduring today is retribution for your past actions!”

Enraged, Jenny’s heart ached in pain, “Xaviera Evans!”

She glared at Xaviera, “Don’t think this will bring me down! Don’t forget, I am Caleb’s mother! I am also Yigol Mamet’s mother! I’ve given birth to two sons for the Mamet family, who can replace me?”

“You have a good relationship with Yigol, right? If he finds out that you orchestrated all this, do you think he’ll hate you? He’s my son!”

“I already know.” A desolate voice came from outside the door.

Yigol Mamet entered like a pitiful little dog, but his gaze was full of determination. Speaking slowly, he said, “Mom, you were wrong. Everything you did was wrong. You shouldn’t have seduced my dad, destroyed other people’s families, let alone framed Caleb. When you seduced my dad back then, you should’ve foreseen this day.”

Xaviera Evans looked at Yigol with a heartache.

Yigol’s tone was firm, “I guess in your eyes, I’m nothing but an ignorant and incompetent rich second generation. You think I don’t understand anything, but I know how you stole this position with all your tactics and schemes!”

“Now that there’s a problem, you say I’m your son. But, can you honestly say you’ve treated me like one? Don’t think I don’t know – I’m nothing more than a tool to consolidate your position in your eyes!”

Though Yigol appeared foolish on the surface, he knew everything but just didn’t say it. Now, in front of everyone, he spoke his mind to Jenny Green for the first time.

Jenny's lips twitched slightly, and after being frozen in shock for a few seconds, she dashed to Yigol like a madwoman, shouting, "What did you say? Haven't I been good to you? Why do you have to side with Caleb against me?"

"Ever since I was little, you've told me that I am the young master of the Mamet family. That I don't need to study or go to school to have money to spend. That I can do whatever I want, and even if I offend others, the power of the Mamet family can cover for me. Is that what you call being good?"

"Which mother would educate her child like that? You just want to raise me as a useless person, someone who can only rely on the Mamet family's wealth to survive."

Jenny looked at Yigol in astonishment; she never expected her usually foolish son to say such things. Her long-buried secrets were about to be exposed, so she roared, "What nonsense! How could I harm my own son?! Caleb must've asked you to say this!"

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Chapter 716: 716: The Medical Association Unafraid of Power

[766 words]

Chapter 716: Chapter 716: The Medical Association Unafraid of Power

"It has nothing to do with Caleb. It is just what I have thought in my heart," Yigol Mamet said bitterly. "You keep saying you did this for my own good. But what about Boyd Drew? Why were you intensely fostering him? Calculating every move to get him to the place of the inheritor?"

"You intentionally molded me into a good-for-nothing out of fear that one day I would pose a threat to Boyd. All these years, I have followed your order, becoming a well-known playboy in Libanan. And that is when you let your guard down, not considering me an obstacle anymore."

"So, I've never really been through any hardship since childhood. I was not trapped in the lightless Maple House, nor did I experience several escapes from death. Neither had I experienced assassinations or car accidents. It's lucky that I was cunning enough to pretend to be a loser; otherwise, I would have been dead long ago!"

“You... you...” Jenny Green pointed at Yigol tremulously, furiously yelling, “Yigol! What nonsense are you talking about? I am your mother. How could I harm you?”

Yigol felt a sudden heartache. He had long been aware that Caleb wasn't his mother's child, yet, he and Boyd were real brothers with the same parents. However, why was it Boyd being showered with their parents' attention while he ended up as a loser?

“Mrs. Mamet,” Xaviera Evans slowly looked up, “you're right. Which mother would ever harm her own child?”

Jenny felt a bad premonition. Before she could oppose, Xaviera casually said, “Perhaps, you are not the biological mother of Caleb and Yigol.”

“Yigol doesn't resemble you even a bit and so does Caleb. So isn't it possible that they are not your biological children?”

From childhood, Jenny ill-treated Caleb, while because of Yigol's naive nature, he was able to dupe her into thinking he was a simpleton, and hence was not targeted. So Jenny carefully groomed Yigol into a loser, ensuring his continual arrogance, making mistakes that got him jailed, or assassinated without alerting his enemies.

With only these three sons, if Yigol became a loser, Boyd would only have one competitor left – Caleb. Then they could do their utmost to take on Caleb.

In order to secure her only son's future, Jenny meticulously planned every move to ensure that Boyd became the head of the Mamet family; and she would then be the most powerful woman in the family.

Yigol's body stiffened, gazing at Xaviera in disbelief. He knew that Caleb wasn't Jenny's child, yet he had never thought that he was not her son, either.

“Xaviera Evans!” Jenny shrieked in terror. “Xaviera, shut up! You're trying to destroy our mother-son relationship! Yigol, I'm your mom, I've tended to you like a pearl in my hand from a young age, fearing that you would be wronged. You cannot believe the nonsense from this woman. Now that Yvette Flack, this bitch, has sneaked into your father's bed, I'm already facing enemies on all sides in the Mamet family. Are you planning to abandon me, too?”

“Xaviera Evans! You slut! You are lying! No...it's not like that! Yigol, don't get fooled, mother loves you.”

Hearing Jenny's howls, Xaviera walked over to her without changing her expression. “Mrs. Mamet, you, of course, will not admit it. But I wouldn't speak without evidence.”

“What evidence do you have! With Caleb's current finances and power, fabricating evidence would be a walk in the park. You all want to frame me. Dream on!”

Xaviera said calmly with a smile, “You are correct, given Caleb’s status, he can accomplish all these. So you use this as an excuse to prevent Caleb from getting involved in this matter. As long as he puts out DNA evidence, you would say that he has bribed someone.”

“However, Mrs. Mamet, you should know clearly that there is a medical organization beyond the influence of money and power.”

Jenny’s body suddenly stiffened as she heard Xaviera casually say, “The Medical Association.”

The Medical Association is an independent global organization, it never compromises with any family or authority and always maintains fairness. Therefore, they have always gained the trust of everyone. If the Medical Association provides an identification report, then it can definitely be used as evidence.

Jenny started trembling, with her teeth clenched tightly. Impossible! How could that person expose her truth, sacrifice his own success just to help Caleb? Thus, they must keep Caleb’s identity a secret, forever, only to be despised as an illegitimate child!

After Xaviera finished speaking, she didn’t even bother to look at Jenny’s face. She only grabbed Yigol’s arm and stormed off with Caleb.

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Chapter 717: 717: A Twenty-Year Conspiracy

[746 words]

Chapter 717: Chapter 717: A Twenty-Year Conspiracy

Just as they exited the villa, Yigol Mamet put on a pitiful expression, crouching on the side of the road like a sad little puppy. “Caleb, Xaviera, am I really not Mom’s son? I thought she just didn’t like me, but we’re not blood-related.”

“So tell me, whose child am I? Caleb, I guessed before that you were Miss Drew’s son, and I came later. So who’s my mother then? Maybe I’m not even a child of the Mamet family, and I’m not your blood brother either!”

Xaviera felt a pang in her heart. Jenny Green had schemed for years, deliberately leading Yigol astray so that everyone in Libanan knew he was a playboy. But Yigol, with

his natural intelligence, played the part of a good-for-nothing while secretly learning, maintaining his true nature in the corrupt Mamet family, a true genius.

Seeing Yigol's heartbroken expression, Xaviera felt a surge of pity and reached out to pat his head, comforting him. "Yigol..."

"Is it really that important whether you're a Mamet or not?" Caleb spoke slowly. "No matter whose son you are, you are always my brother. That won't change. You should be glad to have escaped a mother like Jenny Green."

Hearing Caleb's words, Yigol's eyes lit up. "Caleb, do you really think that? You won't abandon me, right? I can't let you down either. I have to pull myself together. I never wanted a mother like Jenny Green in the first place, and now my wish has come true!"

Xaviera: "...". The sad little puppy had transformed in an instant, like he'd been injected with energy. It seemed Yigol and Jenny Green really had no love lost between them.

At the Mamet Old Mansion, the birthday banquet hadn't ended. The guests remained at the Mamet house, and without Caleb's permission, nobody dared to leave first for fear of offending Madam Mamet and Caleb.

This banquet was supposed to last for three days, but on the second morning, something earth-shattering had already happened. It had nearly caused Jenny Green to faint, leaving everyone to wonder what other shocking events would transpire.

Xaviera and Caleb returned to Maple House, while Yigol naturally didn't go back to the main house, instead choosing to rest in Madam Mamet's courtyard.

Yigol knew that Madam Mamet wanted him to calm down and think about why Jenny Green had done this. Perhaps it was to consolidate her position before, but now she was just trying to make him, the 'useless' one, look good in comparison to Boyd Drew.

If it hadn't been for Caleb pulling him out of the mire in time, Yigol might have already become a pawn in Jenny Green's hands. What would happen to an arrogant playboy in the end? Jenny Green had paved the way for him; if he was lucky, he might live a peaceful life, but if not, he might die one day, with no chance of ever threatening Boyd Drew's position.

For twenty years, Jenny Green's actions were all calculated moves. The rare affection she showed was only for the progress of her plan. Since Jenny Green was so cruel to him, why should he still consider her his mother?

...

On the other hand, Jenny Green returned to the main house, and as soon as she entered, she saw Yvette Flack standing upstairs, giving orders to the servants to clean up, looking like the hostess.

Jenny Green was furious. “Yvette Flack! Who said you could stay here?”

Now, Yvette began to feel the benefits of being with Will Mamet. Although Will was a bit older, he was the former head of the Mamet family, holding great wealth and power.

The Flack family seemed prestigious, but they were nothing compared to the Mamets. Without money or connections, their reputation was worthless.

Unable to marry Caleb, she became Will’s beloved woman instead. The feeling wasn’t bad; now she had money and status, far better than her previous subservient self!

Yvette smiled indifferently, “Sister, Will let me move in, of course! He has already agreed to let me stay by his side and serve him. Weren’t you there today?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t threaten your position. You and Will will still live in the master bedroom, and I’ll live in the secondary bedroom next door. I won’t fight with you. From now on, as sisters, we’ll serve Will together. We...”

Smack!

Jenny Green gave Yvette a harsh slap, cutting off her words. Then she snarled through clenched teeth, “Bitch! Don’t call me sister! You filthy prostitute, you’re not fit to be my sister!”

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Chapter 718: 718: The Struggle of the Third Party

[778 words]

Chapter 718: Chapter 718: The Struggle of the Third Party

“Bitch? Whore? Sister, I remember all my moves were taught by you, and you were the one who climbed into Will’s bed back then. How come you can do this, but others can’t?”

Yvette Flack, covering her swollen cheek, calmly said, "Do you remember? You used to be just a maid in the Mamet family. You seduced Will for money and status and killed Winni Drew to rise to power. Your methods are truly admirable. Now, all I want is to stay by Will's side and serve him. I'm not trying to take your place, let alone harm you. What else do you want?"

"If a mere maid like you can become Mrs. Mamet, why shouldn't I, the daughter of the Flack family, with my immaculate reputation, be a match? After you became Mrs. Mamet, you looked down on everyone, do you forget that you were once a maid yourself? You are the lowest rank in aristocratic noble families!"

"Ah!! Bitch! I'm going to kill you! How dare you provoke me like this, ah ah ah!"

Jenny Green charged at her like a shrew. Yvette's eyes quickly flashed with calculation, and she deliberately fell to the ground, covering her face, tears streaming down her cheeks, her voice weak and trembling, "Sister, it's my fault. Hit me, I won't resist, as long as you can forgive me. Even if you beat me to death, I have no complaints! It's me who loves Will, I seduced him, don't blame him..."

Before she could finish, Jenny Green felt a hand tightly grip her wrist. She turned around and stared furiously into Will Mamet's eyes, but before she could say anything, he slapped her in the face.

Jenny Green, not expecting the slap, felt dizzy for a few seconds. She then covered her cheek and looked at Will incredulously, "You... you hit me? For this woman..."

Will had indeed loved Jenny very much, to the point of betraying his wife and suffering the verbal abuse and repulsion of Madam Mamet. But as time went on, Jenny aged, and in contrast, a young and beautiful girl like Yvette Flack appeared before him, expressing her love, he naturally could not resist.

This slap seemed to break the bond between them as husband and wife. Calming down at this moment, Will felt some regrets but listening to Jenny's accusations, his anger surged up again.

"If you can hit Yvette, why can't I hit you? After all, Yvette is the daughter of the Flack family. Now, to stay with me, she no longer cares about her status. She's already endured so much, why can't you be more tolerant?"

As Will looked at Jenny, he felt an inexplicable irritation, "And who are you to question me? I am the master of this house. I can let you be Mrs. Mamet, and I can also take you down. Don't forget that you were nothing but a maid back then, and it's your good fortune to sit in this position, you should cherish it! Yvette, let's go!"

With that, Will bent down, picked up Yvette from the ground, and strode up the stairs.

Jenny Green stood in place, stunned for a few seconds, her eyes full of anger and resentment, and then fell to the ground, unconscious.

Inside Maple House.

Xaviera Evans watched the scene on the surveillance system, a smile tugging at the corner of her mouth. Jenny Green, who had initially wanted to use Yvette to control Caleb Mamet, was now looking at Yvette whom she had personally trained to oppose her. Did Jenny regret it so much she had gone green with envy?

At this moment, Caleb Mamet was sitting on the couch, suddenly feeling tired. He closed his eyes for a minute, and when he reopened them, they glinted with a faint green. His alter ego had emerged.

The man looked at the woman nestling beside him and asked directly, "Give it to me."

"What?" Xaviera looked puzzled, but when she caught his eyes, she suddenly understood. This is Caleb's other personality, so he must want the video of Jenny Green, right?

Xaviera opened her laptop, found a video, and clicked on it. Caleb sat on the couch, holding the laptop and watching the scene with great interest.

When Jenny Greenwood first saw Yvette Flack and Will Mamet lying in bed together, she was shocked, angry, and resentful. Caleb played that part over and over again.

After a while, he spoke slowly, "It's not as exciting as I imagined. He is still too kind. If it were me, I would've made Jenny Green collapse on the spot and faint."

Xaviera: "...". Is this not exciting enough? What else do you want to do? You're really more childish!

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Chapter 719: 719: The Mamet Family is Going to Experience Great Changes

[801 words]

Chapter 719: Chapter 719: The Mamet Family is Going to Experience Great Changes

Caleb Mamet put down his laptop and asked nonchalantly, "The birthday banquet is still going on, what does he want to do now? My grandma has closed herself off, apparently leaving everything to him to handle. The Mamet family is going to change."

"To expose Jenny Green's conspiracy and prove that she is not your and Yigol's biological mother," Xaviera Evans said, sighing in her heart that she knew Caleb so well that she should have guessed it.

Caleb looked indifferent and, after a long silence, couldn't help but smile, "Just this? He's been hiding for so many years just to verify this?"

The man sneered, "And how is he going to prove it? Jenny Green will definitely say that Caleb's evidence is fabricated, and he must come up with more powerful evidence to accuse Jenny Green. A simple DNA report won't do."

Xaviera: "What if it's a report from the Medical Association?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xaviera's phone rang, and Albert Sullivan's voice came over after she answered, "Xaviera, did you know that Mr. Linton resigned?"

Albert had just received news from the Medical Association and immediately thought of Caleb. When Jenny Green brought Caleb back to the Mamet family, she had done a paternity test. Naturally, the Mamet family wouldn't just find anyone to do it, so they found the prestigious Mr. Linton, both in the Medical Association and the medical field. It was impossible for the report he provided to be fake, so Caleb became Jenny Green's child and the Mamet family's illegitimate son.

Mr. Linton resigned at this time, saying that he had once forged the DNA report, which inevitably made people doubt Caleb's identity.

"Albert, I got the message."

Albert hesitated for a moment, "Xaviera, I've already investigated this matter, and it's our Medical Association's fault. Please say sorry to Caleb for me."

It was surprising that the world-renowned Medical Association, known for not fearing power and not being greedy for fame or wealth, had caused such a thing, making Caleb bear the name of being an illegitimate son for more than twenty years.

"Xaviera, don't worry, I will help you with this. I have already sent someone to escort Mr. Linton there, and there won't be any mistakes this time! From the Medical Association's perspective, this is our fault, and we should make up for it. As your brother, I will naturally do my best to help you and Caleb."

After learning about this matter, Albert's heart had been uneasy. He wasn't afraid of Caleb's blame, but he was worried that Xaviera would be caught in the middle and bear the brunt of Caleb's anger.

Originally, Caleb was the rightful heir of the Mamet family, but due to Mr. Linton's greed, he had been carrying the name of an illegitimate son for many years and had been repeatedly harassed by the Drew family. If it wasn't for his strong heart, he wouldn't have been able to hold on for so long.

Xaviera heard the tension in Albert's voice, understood his concerns and reassured him softly, "Albert, don't worry. How could Caleb blame us?"

Albert was a little restless, "If he... treats you badly, I'll help explain to him. This matter shouldn't destroy the relationship between you two."

Caleb and Xaviera had known each other for ten years and finally became husband and wife. If Caleb had a grudge against Xaviera because of this, how could Albert, as her brother, face Xaviera?

Xaviera was moved by this and said gently but firmly, "This matter is Jenny Green's plot, and it has nothing to do with anyone else. Caleb loves me so much, how could he blame me?"

Caleb, who was beside her, shuddered when he heard this. A strange memory surfaced in his mind, and he knew this memory belonged to another Caleb.

Many years ago, they had just met, and their feelings were already very deep. Their similar experiences and fates made them sympathize with each other.

At that time, Xaviera, as Black Tide, had invaded the building where Caleb lived, directly hacking their system, causing a power outage. The whole world was plunged into darkness.

Caleb looked at the blur in front of him, using the weak light from his laptop to stay calm, and sent a message to Black Tide: [Xaviera, did you cut off the power to the building?]

Xaviera replied sheepishly: [Senior fellow, I was just playing a joke on you. Please don't be angry, and I won't be so mischievous again.]

— Mortimer: [I'm not angry, don't be afraid.]

Caleb tugged at the corner of his mouth, was that man really that gentle to Black Tide?

Then another memory appeared in his mind.

—“Senior fellow, you’ve been so good to me. If one day I make you angry or make a mistake, will you still be as good to me as before?”

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Chapter 720: 720: She Will Never Have a Chance to Turn Things Around

[824 words]

Chapter 720: Chapter 720: She Will Never Have a Chance to Turn Things Around

After a moment of silence, the man’s gentle voice sounded.

—“No matter what happens, I will be nice to you.”

It was because the man had said so that Xaviera Evans was so sure that Caleb Mamet would definitely not blame her, and besides, what happened at the Medical Association couldn’t be blamed on Xaviera.

At this moment, memories intertwined in Caleb’s mind. His emotions were very unstable, his eyes shifting between light brown and green. He clenched his fists, closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his eyes had returned to their normal light brown color.

Xaviera looked up and suddenly found that he had returned to normal, so she asked in surprise, “When did you recover?”

Caleb embraced her into his arms, his voice low, “Mrs. Mamet, it seems you don’t want me to come back!”

Xaviera didn’t mean it that way. She was just surprised that Caleb and his alter ego used to wake up separately during the day and night, but now they appeared intertwined. This situation was rather strange.

She felt a wave of unease in her heart, her hands hugging Caleb’s waist, and whispered, “Albert has sent someone to escort Mr. Linton over. Caleb, when are we going home?”

Caleb stroked her hair gently and said softly, “Once Mr. Linton arrives, I’ll try my best to sort things out as soon as possible, and end this banquet early. Then we’ll go home

immediately, and it'll be good for everyone to return home as soon as possible. Staying in the Mamet family's house for three days can indeed be torturous."

He waved his hand towards the door, "Sean Price, go give Yvette Flack a message and tell her to make a bigger fuss."

"Yes!"

In the afternoon, everyone arrived on time at the banquet hall. After what happened in the morning, people couldn't wait to go home, but no one dared to leave because of Caleb's power.

When everyone arrived, Jenny Green walked out with a gloomy face, accompanied by the weak and docile Yvette Flack and the dignified Will Mamet.

Yvette hooked her arm around Will's, coquettishly calling out his name, and accompanied him to toast people. She soon returned to their seats and began massaging his shoulders, looking every bit the doting little wife. Jenny Green had long been forgotten.

Jenny Green gritted her teeth in resentment, her face twisted with rage. She couldn't suppress her anger at the sight of Yvette's arrogant smile, and shouted, "Yvette!"

Originally, Yvette didn't want to have a conflict with Jenny Green so quickly, but upon receiving Caleb's command, she had no choice but to comply. She provoked Jenny Green, "Sister, why are you calling me? Didn't you see that I'm serving Will? Don't look at me like that; even if you hate me, you can't do anything about it!"

"Stinky bitch! You've just climbed onto a man's bed, and now you're getting arrogant. Open your dog eyes and see what day it is today. As the main wife, I should be the one standing beside him to toast. What are you, daring to take my place?"

Jenny Green's eyes were filled with rage as she yelled, "You can rely on Will Mamet's favor to compete with me now, but don't forget, I've given birth to two sons for the Mamet family. I am Mrs. Mamet, and you're nothing but a whore who sleeps with him!"

"You have sons?" Yvette sneered, "Jenny Green, are you sure the son is really yours? It doesn't seem like it at all to me."

Jenny Green trembled with fear. How did Yvette know? This little bitch wasn't supposed to know this secret!

"Sister, you must be wondering how I know this right now. I'm not afraid to tell you that Mr. Caleb Mamet told me." Yvette said with a smile.

Caleb?

Jenny Green suddenly realized, why would Caleb tell Yvette such a thing? Was there really an inexplicable relationship between them? If Will knew that his woman and his son were involved, he would give up on Yvette no matter how much he liked her!

With that thought, Jenny Green suddenly got up and ran away.

Watching Jenny Green leave, Yvette breathed a sigh of relief, then went to a corner and nervously said, “Mr. Price, I have done as Mr. Caleb Mamet instructed.”

Sean Price nodded and then quietly left.

There would be a big event at the Mamet family tonight. Jenny Green would spend her last night as Mrs. Mamet, and afterward, she would have no chance of turning things around.

“Mrs. Mamet is coming?”

“She seems to be going towards Mr. Caleb Mamet!”

Caleb sat on the sofa, taking a sip of coffee, and looked up nonchalantly, his eyes meeting Jenny Green’s bloodshot, angry ones.

After all, it was the last day, he could tolerate Jenny Green being arrogant for a few more minutes. Soon all her secrets would be exposed to the public, and she would fall into the dark depths of hell, despised by everyone.

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Chapter 721: 721: Speak with Evidence

[774 words]

Chapter 721: Chapter 721: Speak with Evidence

Jenny Green angrily marched up to Caleb Mamet, not caring about her image, and roared: “It was you! It was you who let Yvette Flack hook up with your father, right?”

“Caleb, you are my son, yet you let another woman destroy your parents’ relationship. You bastard, are you worthy to be in charge of the Mamet family?”

Everyone looked at each other in confusion. Had Mrs. Mamet lost her mind?

Jenny knew that her position was precarious and had to expose the conspiracy between Caleb and Yvette, in order to eliminate Yvette and smear Caleb's reputation, so she shouted even louder: "Caleb! What have I ever done to wrong you! How can you treat me like this! You let that little bitch Yvette seduce your father, you're capable of such things?"

Everyone was puzzled. This had happened yesterday when Yvette was infatuated with Mr. Mamet, and Mr. Mamet got drunk and they ended up in bed together. What did this have to do with Caleb?

Jenny screamed like a shrew: "Caleb! Answer me!"

After a moment, Caleb finally looked up slowly and answered calmly: "Mrs. Mamet, please provide evidence when you speak."

"I... I have no evidence, but I am your mother. I know you, and I know you did this. You and Yvette teamed up to target me, wanting to steal my position as Mistress of the Mamet family!"

Jenny looked defiant. She was Caleb's mother. If she said Caleb had done it, he had. Would she lie? It didn't matter whether Caleb admitted it or not, everyone would surely suspect him by now.

"Mrs. Mamet," Caleb put down the wine glass in his hand and sneered, "You say you are my mother, so why do you think your own son would do such a thing?"

Jenny's face changed, and she suddenly recalled Yvette's words. Did Caleb already have evidence proving that they were not mother and son?

If this secret were exposed, it would cause her unprecedented damage. She trembled with anxiety but still gritted her teeth and said, "Caleb, what do you mean? I know you've always blamed me and looked down on me for being a mistress and making you a bastard! I know I was wrong, and I won't refute anyone who scolds me. But you are my son! How could you have come so far without me?"

The room buzzed with shock. They hadn't expected Caleb to despise his own biological mother.

Even if Jenny had become the mistress and was despised by everyone, the person least qualified to despise her among these people was Caleb. Without Jenny, would he have become Mr. Mamet? Would he have his current status?

"Mrs. Mamet, it seems that deep down, you are well aware that being a mistress is wrong. However, I remember you once claimed that love has no price and that you deserved to pursue your own love!" Xaviera Evans teased.

“Xaviera! It’s not your place to speak here! Even if Caleb and I don’t get along, I’m still his mother. How can he despise me? It’s all because of you, you little bitch, stirring things up behind my back!”

“That’s right, Caleb is your son, and he has no right to despise you, even if he is a bastard and is laughed at by everyone. He should not despise his own birth mother for it.”

“But you locked the six-year-old Caleb in the dark, gloomy Maple House, without food or water, letting him fend for himself there. You deliberately corrupted Yigol, making him give up his studies and indulge in misconduct. Would a real mother do such things to ruin her own child?” Xaviera asked.

Hearing Xaviera’s questioning, Jenny shivered and quickly explained: “It’s not as exaggerated as you say. A jade has to be polished to become a fine piece. I did all this for their own good, to toughen them up!”

Xaviera sneered: “Granted that being Mrs. Mamet has its reasons, and a real mother doing this may be for the sake of her child. However, you are not their real mother after all!”

Upon hearing this, the room instantly fell silent, and the air seemed to freeze.

Everyone looked at each other in astonishment. Was Caleb not Jenny’s son?

Jenny’s face changed dramatically, her eyes full of panic, and she screamed in agitation: “Xaviera! Shut your mouth! What nonsense are you talking about? Caleb is my son! When I brought him back to the Mamet family, I specifically sought out the Medical Association to conduct a DNA test. Everyone knows that the Medical Association would never falsify results. Caleb and I are biological mother and son!”

Upon hearing Jenny mentioning the Medical Association, Xaviera curled her lips in a slight grin.

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Chapter 722: 722: Publicly Revealing the Secret of the Mamet Family

[795 words]

Chapter 722: Chapter 722: Publicly Revealing the Secret of the Mamet Family

Everyone believed Jenny Green's words. The Medical Association was the most authoritative organization in the medical field, they absolutely would not falsify anything. So Jenny Green and Caleb Mamet were undoubtedly mother and son, even if Caleb refused to accept it, it was an inescapable fact.

The paternity test Caleb presented therefore appeared unreliable. After all, given his current status and power, it would be too easy for him to forge a paternity report.

Xaviera Evans gave a small smile, "Mrs. Mamet makes a good point. The evidence provided by the Medical Association is the most credible. They are not tempted by money or power, unless they come forward and admit they made a mistake in the report."

Upon hearing Xaviera's words, Jenny Green's expression slightly softened. The powerful Medical Association would definitely not be bought off by Caleb, and Mr. Linton would not ruin his future and reputation for a minor matter from years ago.

"Xaviera, since you've said that yourself, does that mean you intentionally slandered me earlier? Apologize to me immediately!" Jenny Green ordered.

At this moment, she suddenly gained confidence. With the paternity report from Mr. Linton of the Medical Association, she was forever Caleb's mother. If Caleb drove her out of the Mamet family or targeted her, it would garner universal condemnation. She would also use this status to secure her place in the upper class forever.

Even though everyone knew that Caleb and she had a bad relationship, they would not offend her, as she was Caleb's biological mother. If anyone bullied her, there was a risk that Caleb would retaliate.

Jenny Green laughed triumphantly, then glared, "Caleb, you are undeniably my son. Now, explain to me this situation of you conspiring with Yvette Flack against your father! What on earth were you thinking, letting Yvette seduce your father?"

Will Mamet, standing nearby, heard these words and his expression darkened abruptly. He cursed Jenny Green for being a fool in his heart. How could such a matter be discussed in public?

If it was true that Caleb and Yvette Flack had conspired against him, then where could he, as a father, hide his face? He would undoubtedly be laughed at by the whole upper class society.

At this moment, Caleb slowly stood up, exuding a lethal aura. His eyes were filled with an icy chill, like a god of death from hell, it was absolutely terrifying.

His voice, filled with coldness, asked, word by word: “Who said I am your biological son? Does Mrs. Mamet think I have no evidence?”

Boom——!

The hall fell silent.

Jenny Green’s heart felt like it took a heavy blow, her body trembled and she looked at Caleb in disbelief.

No! It’s impossible! How could he have any evidence? Besides, even if he had it, it must be forged!

Even though Jenny Green kept comforting herself, she couldn’t suppress her panic. She knew that Caleb never took on anything without full confidence, and since he had publicly revealed this matter, he must have evidence in his hand.

“I don’t believe it! How could you possibly have evidence! The DNA report back then was identified by Mr. Linton from the Medical Association! Mr. Linton would never fake it!”

As soon as her words fell, an old voice came, “Who said it couldn’t be faked?”

At that moment, an old man was wheeled into the room by a young doctor. He wore simple clothes and was old and frail, but his face was very familiar.

It was Mr. Linton, an illustrious member of the Medical Association. According to his seniority and experience, he could be regarded as an elder of the Association. Unfortunately, he rarely appeared in public, spent most of his time in seclusion, and only those who knew him personally could request his services.

But why would Mr. Linton come to the Mamet family? And why would he utter such inexplicable words?

“The report back then was false!”

Mr. Linton’s voice was firm. He repeated it again, making Jenny Green go pale.

Boyd Drew looked grim. If he had known earlier that Caleb was going to invite Mr. Linton, he would have stopped him from coming in, no matter what.

Was Caleb crazy? He wanted to reveal the secret of the Mamet family in front of everyone?

Sir Drew and Vivian Drew also looked grim, suppressing their anger and muttered in a low voice: “Caleb, this scoundrel, is he trying to bring us all down with him?”

“The Drew family already has Boyd, even if he proves his own identity, it cannot change this fact, our family will not accept him!”

“He wants the Drew and Mamet families to acknowledge his identity, to shake off the shame of being an illegitimate child, in his dreams!”

Xaviera Evans could faintly hear the whispering of the Drew family, and couldn't help but smirk inwardly.

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Chapter 723: 723: Mr. Linton's Testimony

[827 words]

Chapter 723: Chapter 723: Mr. Linton's Testimony

Caleb Mamet had long lost any hope in the Drew family. He didn't care about them at all. For him, they were just a minor nuisance, something he could get rid of at any time. All he wanted was to reclaim his identity, to become rightful son of Miss Drew.

The Drew family sure had no shame, they really thought they were that important in Caleb Mamet's heart? He had no regard for the hypocritical Drew family!

Boyd Drew suppressed his unease, “No rash actions. Let's see what Mr. Linton says first. If it is true that our secret is exposed, the entire blame should fall on Jenny Green to take the fall.”

Vivian Drew hesitated for a moment, “Boyd, but she... she is your mother...”

Boyd Drew Coldly responded: “In this situation, the only thing we can do is save ourselves. We have to choose between her and the Drew family.”

Vivian knew well that the exposure of this matter would implicate the Drew family. They could only choose to give up Jenny Green, but no matter what, Jenny Green is Boyd's biological mother. It's unbelievable that he uneasily threw his own mother to face the music. Moreover, Jenny Green has done a lot of wrongdoings over these years. If caught by Caleb Mamet, her fate would undoubtedly be miserable.

Boyd said something even more astounding the next second: “If this secret gets exposed, we will only have to get rid of Jenny Green, so that Caleb Mamet can't cross-

check my DNA with Jenny Green's. This is not favorable for me. If the secret is not exposed, I promise that she can still sit in this position."

Vivian widened her eyes, a sense of fear growing inside her. Even though she knew everything Boyd was doing was to avoid future troubles, she couldn't help feeling how ruthless his heart was.

After the appearance of Mr. Linton, Jenny Green's face had already turned pale. Her body was shaking violently. She bit her teeth hard and restrained herself from making a noise.

"Mrs.Green, I fabricated a DNA test report as per your request back then. For doing this, I also got my retribution. I am in the late stage of lung cancer and doesn't have much time left. Before I leave this world, I desire to clear everything up."

Jenny Green's fingertips had already embedded into her palm, she guarded this secret for over twenty years, never expecting Mr. Linton to expose it.

"No!"

Jenny Green let out a feeble roar after which Mr. Linton turned to face Caleb, under the gaze of everyone he slowly began, "I suppose Mr. Caleb Mamet is that child from back then! I owe you, I... Cough cough..."

"Mr. Linton!" Jenny Green screamed in horror: "The Medical Association never falsifies data!"

If the secret of that incident is out, Mr. Linton's reputation will be completely destroyed. The Medical Association will also be affected. Why should they pay such a hefty price for a Caleb Mamet?

Jenny Green's body shook violently, crawling to Mr. Linton, pleading with a soft voice, "Mr. Linton, you need to think clear, Are you really willing to ruin your lifetime accumulated reputation for a stranger?"

Mr. Linton took a deep breath, slowly raised his eyes, "I don't have much time left. This matter is not of importance to me anymore."

"You!" Jenny Green gnashed her teeth in hatred.

Mr. Linton began with an aged voice, "Many years ago, I falsified the paternity testing report, making Mr. Caleb Mamet Mrs.Green's son. Over the years, I am aware that Mr. Mamet didn't fare well, and I've always been guilty about it. Today, I am going to clarify this matter in front of everyone!"

"Caleb Mamet is not the child of Jenny Green!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole banquet hall exploded in a commotion. If Caleb Mamet isn't Jenny Green's child, then whose child is he?

Jenny Green roared angrily: "No! This is a frame-up!"

Sir Drew looked ashen. He knew this could not be hidden anymore and had to accept it, resignedly.

Who would have suspected Mr. Linton to suddenly look at Sir Drew, hinting something deep, "Caleb Mamet is the biological son of Miss Drew and Mr. Caleb Mamet, which is, the legitimate heir to the Mamet family. Miss Drew had also requested me to check their DNA, yet she was unaware that I had been bribed. She died not knowing that Caleb was her child. I am indeed in her debt!".

A glint of danger flashed in Sir Drew's eyes, he had sensed earlier Mr. Linton would be troublesome. If he had been eliminated earlier, there would be no evidence today.

Only then did the crowd react and they couldn't help but look at the Drew family.

If what Mr. Linton said was indeed true, Miss Drew had requested him to check Caleb Mamet's DNA while she was alive, and he chose to switch Miss Drew's and Jenny Green's DNA for money, forcing Caleb Mamet to grow up as an illegitimate child, then...

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