



Chapter 4

Yan Xiaohuan soaked her whole body in the warm water until she was sleepy. Then, she got up from the bath.

When she went out in loose and soft pajamas, Gu Beihan was still awake. He leaned against the bed and read a book.

On the bedside table next to Gu Beihan, there was a tray, a bottle of red wine, and two glass cups of high heels.

"It's so late now. Do you still want to drink?"

Yan Xiaohuan asked in confusion.

Today, it was like a dream. Until now, Yan Xiaohuan was a little tired and especially wanted to sleep.

"On the wedding night, give me a glass of wine."

Gu Beihan put down the book in his hand and looked at Yan Xiaohuan deeply.

Yan Xiaohuan turned her head uneasily and muttered vaguely.

"I just got a certificate, not a wedding..."

"What's more, you can't say it. What kind of wedding night is it..."



Yan Xiaohuan didn't dare to say the last sentence.

Gu Beihan had already poured some wine. He pointed to one of the glasses and gestured for Yan Xiaohuan to get it.

Yan Xiaohuan reached out and picked up the wine glass. She held it with both hands, as if she was holding a cup of water.

Looking at Yan Xiaohuan's action, Gu Beihan's lips curved slightly, his slender fingers gently clasped the glass foot, and he picked up the glass. The whole action was elegant beyond words, which was totally different from the way when Yan Xiaohuan held the glass with both hands in a silly way.

There were two blushes of red on Yan Xiaohuan's white cheeks. She wanted to take the wine glass like Gu Beihan, but she felt that she couldn't be as good-looking as him no matter what she did. Maybe she would make a fool of herself and make a bigger joke. So she maintained her previous action, holding the wine glass with both hands, and then said to Gu Beihan.

"We're going to have a good time after marriage!"

After that, Yan Xiaohuan raised her head slightly and drank up the red wine in the glass.

Yan Xiaohuan had never drunk wine, nor had she ever drunk red wine. The bitter taste of the high-purity

red wine spread in her mouth. Yan Xiaohuan was a little uncomfortable and stuck out her tongue.

If this was not a wedding night, she would definitely spit it out...

Seeing this, Gu Beihan could not help but smile.

The smile was very light and fleeting.

"Well, it's time to hand over a glass of wine. Good night."

Yan Xiaohuan put the wine glass back in the tray and smiled at Gu Beihan in a silly way. She wanted to climb to the bed, but she stumbled and accidentally fell on Gu Beihan. Then she kissed him on his perfect face that could not be found any flaw.

The woman's sweet and delicious breath broke into Gu Beihan's territory without warning. She was holding a warm and soft jade in her arms. Gu Beihan was a little stunned. Before he could taste the woman's sweetness carefully, Yan Xiaohuan had already leaned aside and crawled over Gu Beihan with her hands and feet. She lay on the side of him, pulled the quilt and fell asleep.

She was drunk.

A cup of wine, it was really not a joke...

Gu Beihan looked at the sleeping little woman beside him, shook the red wine glass in his hand carelessly, and then drank it up in one gulp.

Originally, it was just a contract marriage, but she didn't expect to hear the word "happiness and happiness".

An unexplainable light flashed in Gu Beihan's eyes, and then he quickly withdrew his eyes.

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The next morning.

The bright sunlight shone through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, shining golden light on the floor. Holding the quilt, Yan Xiaohuan rolled on the bed for two laps, and then reluctantly sat up from the bed.

Although she had married Gu Beihan, she still had to work.

Yesterday's day had passed, and it was time to go to work today.

Yan Xiaohuan walked to the wardrobe and wanted to take out the plain white dress she often wore. However, when she opened the wardrobe, she found that there was not a new dress brought by her. It was all brand new and even the hanging card had not been cut.

She casually took out one and put it in front of her, which were all the size she could wear just now.

Were these clothes prepared for her?

Yan Xiaohuan cocked her head and looked

suspiciously at herself in the mirror.

She and Gu Beihan lived together in this bedroom. These clothes could not be Gu Beihan's, so they should be hers, right?

Even if she wasn't, she didn't have any clothes to wear now. She wanted to borrow one to wear first, and then she could return it later.

Thinking of this, Yan Xiaohuan picked up the scissors, cut off the hanging card, and then put it on.

Gu Beihan's villa had a total of four floors. The first floor was the hall, and the second floor was the bedroom.

Yan Xiaohuan, who was on the fourth floor of the third floor, didn't go up to see what she was doing. She didn't know what she was doing.

When Yan Xiaohuan came down from upstairs, she saw that Gu Beihan was already sitting at the table and reading a financial newspaper.

Until now, Yan Xiaohuan still did not know what Gu Beihan did.

She only knew that Gu Beihan had a lot of money.

Otherwise, it was impossible to give her so much money to treat her mother just because of a contract marriage.

Yan Xiaohuan took light steps and walked to the



dining table. She even pulled the chair carefully for fear of disturbing the attentive man.

However, although Yan Xiaohuan had been particularly careful, when she sat down, the man who looked down at the newspaper still raised his head.

"Come here."

Gu Beihan said to Yan Xiaohuan in a calm tone.

"Oh..."

Yan Xiaohuan had no choice but to stand up again. She pulled the chair behind her and walked to Gu Beihan.

She thought to herself that she would not have to wait for Gu Beihan to finish her meal here, just like how she used to be in the feudal society...

If that was the case, then her life would be so miserable in the future.

She didn't want to see others eating, but she could only wait...

"Sir, Madam, let's have dinner."

The maid served two cups of hot milk on the table. The breakfast had already been served.

Gu Beihan put down the newspaper in his hand, picked up the wet towel on the table to wipe his hands, and then said to Yan Xiaohuan.

"Sit down."

"Oh."

Yan Xiaohuan could only make a single syllable sound. She took a step forward and wanted to return to her seat. As a result, as soon as she took a step forward, her wrist was grabbed by the man, and then Yan Xiaohuan fell into a warm embrace.

"I want you to sit here, not there."

Gu Beihan held the woman in his arms and explained in a low voice.

He found that he seemed to be a little dazed. When he saw this woman, he couldn't help but want to hold her.

Perhaps it was the faint, faintly discernible fragrance on her body, which was too fascinating.

"Ah..."

Yan Xiaohuan was in a daze. After a long while, she moved a little uneasily.

Did Gu Beihan want her to sit on his lap like this...

It really felt so strange...

"Let's eat."

Gu Beihan's cold voice came into Yan Xiaohuan's ears again. His voice was faint and she could not hear any emotion, as if it was not a big deal for her to sit on his thigh.