

# Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

## Chapter 4

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## Chapter 4: Chapter 4: The Sweet One

After Caleb's reminder, Xaviera realized that she still didn't know the name of her marriage partner.

She wanted to ask Caleb directly, but he gave her a glance, telling her to look at the marriage certificate herself.

Xaviera: "..."

She pushed the mint candy to one side of her mouth, creating a round bulge on her right cheek. At the same time, she reached into her backpack to search for the marriage certificate she had stuffed somewhere. As she rummaged, she said, "Actually, no matter who you are, after I settle the Evans family matters and transfer the shares to you, we can..."

Before she could finish, a hard yet warm object poked at her lips, silencing her mid-sentence.

Xaviera: "???"

Caleb: "!!!"

The surprise happened in an instant.

Caleb swore he was just curious about the bulge on Xaviera's cheek and wanted to poke it unconsciously. However, she turned her head unexpectedly, causing his finger to press directly on her lips!

The soft and warm touch made Caleb's heart tingle. He quickly withdrew his finger and rubbed it on his knee as if trying to get rid of the prickling sensation.

As the tingling feeling slowly faded, Caleb furrowed his brows, recalling what Xaviera had just said. Before he could speak, he heard an excited female voice.

"Sweet! Your fingers are sweet!"

He turned his head abruptly, meeting Xaviera's sparkling eyes. Her pink tongue quickly licked her lips, and if Caleb saw correctly, she licked the exact spot where his finger had touched.

Caleb's body stiffened instantly, "Wha-, what's sweet?"

"Your fingers, your fingers are sweet!"

Up until now, Xaviera had always seemed calm and collected around Caleb. After all, not many women dared to boldly ask a stranger to marry them on the spot at the civil affairs office or defiantly resist their father and stepmother's coercion.

Yet now, the composed Xaviera he remembered was like an elementary school student who received an award, her eyes as bright as stars and full of surprise.

A long, long time ago, Xaviera suffered from an odd ailment.

Everything she ate tasted the same to her – bitter.

Candy was bitter, meals were bitter, even water was bitter.

But now, she had tasted sweetness on Caleb's fingertip, and she swore it was sweet!

If it weren't for the fact that she was unfamiliar with Caleb, Xaviera really wanted to take another lick of his fingertips and confirm her feeling wasn't mistaken.

Her gaze lingered on his fingers, and her reluctance to look away somehow gave Caleb the impression of a dog eyeing a bone...

Caleb cleared his throat, trying to break the strange atmosphere: "What were you trying to tell me just now?"

What was she trying to say? Divorce, of course.

The sweet taste on her lips faded, and the familiar bitterness returned.

Xaviera crushed the mint candy in her mouth, casually thinking as she flipped through the marriage certificate. She never intended to really marry Moore, or the man in front of her, already prepared for a sham marriage.

But now the situation was different...

She glanced at the name of the man on the marriage certificate. Caleb? A nice name.

Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Xaviera thought of something. She looked up and, relying on her excellent vision, clearly saw the name of the residential area ahead.

Lowen Clubhouse.

A luxurious villa area in Libanan, where even the rich can't buy a property. Those who lived here were either extremely rich or powerful.

Her movements were so noticeable that Caleb couldn't ignore them even if he wanted to.

He hooked his lips, leaned back, and wickedly repeated his previous question: "Miss Evans, what were you trying to say? After transferring the shares to me, we can do what?"

Regaining her focus, Xaviera's eyebrows knit tightly together: "Caleb? The Caleb from the Mamet family in Libanan? Moore's younger uncle?"

Caleb: "Mm-hmm."

Xaviera: "..."

Well, that's a huge mess.

Caleb, the youngest son of the Mamet family, the head of the Mamet family, and the current family head. He had a playful personality and acted unorthodoxly. In Xaviera's information network, he was marked as someone not to be provoked unless absolutely necessary.

If it weren't for the sweetness of Caleb's fingers, she could tell him without hesitation that after the shares were transferred, they could divorce and keep their distance forever.

But, his fingers did taste sweet!

If she lost the constraint of marriage, Xaviera finding it hard to see Caleb again...

So this marriage can't end!

It absolutely can't end!

Taking a deep breath, Xaviera let herself slump in the car's back seat, waving weakly: "After transferring the shares to you, we can happily spend money together, okay?"