

Claiming My Possessive CEO Husband by Qiaoqiao Novel

Chapter 5

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Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Living Together

Caleb Mamet's identity did indeed catch Xaviera Evans off guard. She had just arrived in Libanan and, although she knew who to avoid crossing paths with, she had trouble matching names to faces, which resulted in this colossal misunderstanding.

After a moment of silence, Xaviera recomposed herself and pressed a few buttons on her phone.

The Evans family would not let the matter of Mag Evans' miscarriage end just because of her harsh words, and there would definitely be subsequent actions. Besides...

Xaviera smirked. She didn't believe that Mag was actually pregnant.

A child of the Mamet family would be far more valuable than the Evans Group's shares, and someone as cunning as Mag Evans wouldn't fail to calculate that correctly.

Busy with their own affairs, Xaviera and Caleb silently sat in the back seat, each handling their own matters.

The driver quietly observed them through the rearview mirror and found that, even though they were strangers, they surprisingly fit well together when seated next to each other...

He laughed and shook his head. Was he really thinking that this audacious woman was suitable for his master, Mr. Mamet? He must be insane.

There was no conversation on the rest of the drive. The car entered the underground garage smoothly, and Xaviera yawned, following behind Caleb at a leisurely pace with her backpack.

She was pondering how to taste Caleb's fingertips again...

"Beep."

As the fingerprint lock opened, Caleb did not enter but gestured to Xaviera with a lift of his chin.

Xaviera: "???"

Caleb: "Fingerprint."

Xaviera: "Oh."

After entering, Caleb gave Xaviera a brief overview of the villa's layout, but she seemed distracted throughout, not paying much attention.

Caleb couldn't help but smile.

Glancing at Xaviera, who was clearly preoccupied, Caleb changed direction and led her to the third floor.

Compared to the first and second floors, the third floor was much more spacious and bright. Apart from the gym, there was only one room on the third floor.

At this point, Caleb suddenly asked, "How about you stay in this room?"

Xaviera's eyes scanned the space. The room was sizable, with an attached balcony. The dark gray décor didn't feel oppressive but rather gave off an incredibly luxurious atmosphere.

But...

A man's jacket was draped over the chair, a man's watch on the bedside table, and a finance book lay upside down on a nearby desk.

"Is this your room? Are we staying together?"

“What? You’re unwilling? Don’t forget, we’re already married. It wouldn’t make sense for newlyweds to sleep in separate rooms.”

Xaviera paused for a beat.

Immediately after, she grabbed Caleb’s hand without waiting for a response and brought it to her mouth.

Startled by her actions, Caleb reflexively tried to take his hand back. Xaviera looked up and said, “What are you avoiding? Isn’t it normal for newlyweds to kiss?”

Throughout the journey, she had been contemplating trying Caleb’s fingers again, forgetting they were married and she could touch him openly.

Before Caleb could respond, Xaviera teasingly licked his fingertips with her tongue.

The tongue and lips feel different. While the lips have a soft, warm touch, the tongue is moist.

The moment Xaviera’s tongue met Caleb’s fingertips, he felt numb all over!

It was as if a burst of electricity had sparked from their touch point, shooting to the top of his head and spreading throughout his entire body.

Xaviera confirmed that Caleb’s fingertips really tasted sweet!

She held his hand, examining it left and right without much expression, but her distinctively bright eyes revealed her delight.

While her spirits lifted, Caleb’s worsened.

He had suggested having Xaviera stay in the same room as him to tease her, but ultimately it backfired on him.

With a bit of effort, Caleb pulled his hand back and left her to settle herself before he hurried downstairs.

As Xaviera leaned against the railing, her eyes followed him until he disappeared into the study on the second floor. She then entered the master bedroom with her lingering thoughts.

...

Whether due to a heavy workload or to avoid Xaviera, Caleb spent the entire afternoon in the study without coming out.

It was 5 p.m. when Xaviera rubbed her grumbling stomach and descended the stairs.

At the same time, the villa's front door clicked open, and a woman dressed in a sleek, black suit entered, walking straight to Xaviera until they were about three meters apart.

The woman's scrutinizing gaze went up and down, sizing up Xaviera from head to toe. She finally lifted her chin, speaking contemptuously, "I don't know how you got into this villa, but I'm giving you three seconds to get out. Don't make me repeat myself."

How many times had she been threatened now?

Xaviera silently wondered if she had a face that invited bullying...

As the middle-aged woman appeared, the maids of the villa hesitated, wanting to step forward but not daring to do so. The woman noticed them lingering and snapped, "What are you standing around for? An unfamiliar woman barges into the villa, and you do nothing? What do you think Mr. Mamet is paying you for!"