

Chapter 141 Let's Have A Baby

When I left Tina's house, all I could think of was Lily's small angelic face.

"Lily is so cute. I heard that newborns are usually very noisy, but as Tina said, Lily is well-behaved. She quickly falls sleep after eating, like a pig."

Derek smiled, "Yes, she is cute."

After a while, he broke the silence. "Honey, let's have a baby too."

It was so out of the blue. The topic caught me by surprise.

He glanced at me and mentioned, "Grandpa called me two days ago and asked me when he could have a great-grandchild."

"He already has a great-granddaughter, Lily."

Derek took out a cigarette, lit it up, rolled down the car window, and said, "We all know that Grandpa has never accepted Lean, so it makes sense that he doesn't want to accept Lean's child as his great-grandchild."

"Why? Isn't Lean also his grandson?" I could vaguely guess why, but I still raised the question.

Derek took a drag on his cigarette and the smoke dispersed in front of him.

"Because Lean is my father's illegitimate child. Yes, his mother finally got married to my father, yet Grandpa has never approved of her."

His words reminded me of what Gifford once said.

He wouldn't accept me as his daughter-in-law since I married Derek without his permission.

Derek's grandfather had never approved of Belinda, so he wouldn't accept Lean or Lily.

How could I be any different from Belinda? We were both in the same boat. If I ever had a child with Derek, it would meet the same fate as Lily's.

I snapped out of my thoughts when I noticed that we had entered the yard of the villa. Derek stopped the car. However, he just stayed in his seat.

He put out the cigarette and turned his head in my direction. I could feel his gaze pierce through me. He asked me half-jokingly, "Honey, have you been taking contraceptive pills behind my back?"

I had been with him for months. We had had sex many times, but I hadn't gotten pregnant yet. It was expected of him to suspect me.

My throat felt dry upon the accusation. I swallowed hard and shook my head.

"No, I haven't. I wonder if I—"

"No, you won't." Derek cut me off. It was obvious that he had guessed what I was going to say.

"Why?"

Derek smirked and said arrogantly, "Because I'm Derek Sullivan."

I was rendered speechless. He couldn't be luckier than the others just because he was Derek Sullivan.

"Grandpa once asked a fortune teller for a divination and said that I will have a son and a daughter."

"I remember you said you don't believe that stuff," I commented.

Derek quickly wrapped his arm around my waist tightly all of a sudden and closed the gap between us.

"Yes, I don't believe such stuff. I believe in myself. How hard could it be for me to have a son and a daughter? I will make that happen. I can even have a lot of children."

He snickered, but I could not smile.

Since he brought it up, my mood soured as my heart sank.

I had been struggling for a few days. I finally decided to go to the hospital for an examination without telling Derek.

The examination was brief. Just as it ended, I sat opposite the doctor. What worried me was the serious look on her face as she took the result while pushing the gold-rimmed glasses up the bridge of her nose.

"Did you have an abortion before?"

I was taken aback by her question that my heart skipped a beat.

"I had an abortion a few months ago."

"I see. The result might come as a shock to you. It should be due to the operation being done inappropriately and has damaged the uterus. There was inflammation, but not treated immediately and caused implications for the fertilized egg getting implanted in the uterus."

The doctor's explanation only meant one thing.

Getting pregnant would be hard for me.

When I got out of the doctor's office, my knees weakened, so I slumped my body on the chair in the corridor. Time passed by while I sat there.

I stared at the examination report in my hand and crumpled it as I clenched my fists.

I hated Shane so much.

How I wished I could cut him into pieces!

Who knew I would despise him even more? I was so mad and sad at the same time.

It hurt me that I could not be the mother of Derek's children.

A pair of shiny black shoes stopped in front of me out of nowhere. I looked up and saw Aaron in a white coat.

"What's wrong? Why do you look so pale? Do you feel uncomfortable?" He noticed the report in my hand.

I folded it nervously.

"No, I'm fine."

"Come to my office," he said.

I mustered up my strength to follow him. When we were inside his office, he poured me a glass of warm water.

"Have some water first."

I took the glass and held it in my hand. I didn't drink it right away.

The man in his office went out. Aaron referred to him as his assistant.

"Male assistant?"

Sitting at his desk, Aaron chuckled. "It's more convenient that way."

I didn't know what else to say, so I kept silent. As if Aaron could read my mind, he uttered, "Eveline, if something is bothering you, you should talk with Derek. Don't bear it alone."

What could be changed after I talked to him? Derek had expressed his wish to have a child.

After sitting for a while, I decided it was time to leave.

When I came out of his office, I met some of my former colleagues.

They saw me and greeted me warmly as if they had not treated me differently before.

How sickening. The situation was too much for me. I was not in the mood to deal with these hypocritical people and left in a hurry.

Once I returned to the villa, I rushed to the bed and read the examination report tediously.

The report was mocking me in my face. It felt like the universe had always been against me. I could only taste happiness for a bit, and fate would punch me so hard that I woke up from dreaming. ●

Chapter 142 You Might've Chosen The Wrong Person

I had no idea when exactly I fell asleep, but by the time I woke up, the nightlight in the bedroom was on. Derek was sitting on the edge of the bed with my examination report in hand.

Upon seeing it, I was completely awake.

The side of his face made a silhouette in the dim light, so it was hard to see what expression he was wearing. I could sense that he wasn't moving; almost as if he had turned into a sculpture.

Somehow, I felt sorry for him.

Fate had made a fool of us both. ①

I sat up, and stared at him, a guilty look on my face.

"I'm really sorry!"

He set down the report, turned his head to me, and smiled like nothing bad had happened.

"Why are you apologizing?"

The more he acted this way, the sadder I became.

"I can't bear a child anymore, so that means you might've chosen the wrong person," I said.

"Bullshit!"

he cursed, pulling me into his arms.

I had been feeling sad for an entire day. Right now, I don't even have a shred of strength left within me. I just nestled in his arms in silence.

Because of this heavy blow to my ego, sadness and hatred filled my heart.

"Derek, do you know what I've experienced the first time I met you?"

Each time I thought of that night, my heart would tremble with pain.

It was so painful, not because of Shane's cruelty, but because I had lost my innocent child, and the fact that I was cursed to live a barren life after the miscarriage.

"At the time, I was five months pregnant, but Shane forcibly aborted my baby himself. How could someone as evil as him exist? I hate him with every fiber of my being!"

As Derek embraced me, he gently lay beside me. I could hear the sound of his heartbeat clearly.

The sound was slightly muffled.

"Hatred isn't necessarily something that you should trouble yourself with. Sometimes, it serves as a reminder of the lesson you've learned, and the firm decision you made to get revenge," said Derek.

His words made me wonder what sort of hellish thing I would do to Shane if I ever get the pleasure of meeting that bastard.

If I had a knife by then, I would certainly stab him as many times as humanly possible!

One cut wouldn't be enough to vent all the days of hatred I had lived for.

Derek continued, "You know, kids may be cute, but they can be annoying sometimes. Moreover, once we have kids, they'll be a burden on our shoulders and an added responsibility. How will we be able to spend more quality time with each other, then?"

I could tell that he was just saying that to comfort me.

In a pessimistic voice, I replied, "Having a child isn't just something we're looking forward to. Grandpa

has been hoping to have a great-grandkid, remember?"

There was one other thing I failed to mention.

Derek's dad wasn't fond of me. If Gifford were to know about this, he would be more determined to drive me away. ②

All of a sudden, Derek broke into laughter as he held me in his arms.

"Eveline, why are you being silly?"

I raised my head, staring into his eyes with confusion.

Suddenly, he got on top of me and slid his hand under my pajamas.

"What the examination report says is merely a probability, and there's still a chance for you to get pregnant. Why are you being so pessimistic? The way I see it, this just means we'll have to do it more often. I believe that the more sex we have, the higher the chance you'll get pregnant. I'm sure you'll get pregnant pretty soon!"

That night, he did his best to make love to me, but I just couldn't get into it.

I wanted to tell him that there was something wrong with my uterine lining, not his sperm.

The examination report didn't say that it was impossible for me to get pregnant again. It only said that the probability of getting pregnant was low, but what difference did that make from not being able to get pregnant?

I did admit that I was mostly pessimistic.

"Derek, I really hate Shane!" ②

As Derek let out a pleased moan, he began to reach the climax of sexual pleasure, causing his eyes to become fiercer by the second.

"Trust me, you'll get your revenge someday!"

he groaned.

Chapter 143 It's Better To Gain Some Weight

The following morning, while I was making breakfast in the kitchen, the doorbell rang.

Who would drop by this early in the morning?

Confused, I went to open the door. I was stupefied to see the person standing at our doorstep.

It was Charlene. She was wearing a white shirt and suit pants. She looked so capable and professional.

Then, she flashed me a smile.

"Is Mr. Sullivan around? I have a document here that I need him to sign for me. It's urgent."

She indeed had a folder in hand.

Not long after, I heard a set of footsteps coming down the stairs from behind me. I turned around and saw Derek.

I thought I should behave accordingly, so I offered Charlene a pair of slippers.

"Please come in!" I told her.

Afterwards, I went back to the kitchen. Meanwhile, Derek sat down on the living room sofa, reading through the document that she brought.

I could hear their conversation. Truthfully, I couldn't understand most of what they were saying, but based on what Charlene said, I could tell that she was indeed a competent individual.

After a while, Aaron went into the kitchen to help me prepare breakfast.

Once we took out the breakfast, I saw Derek signing the document with a pen.

After packing up the signed document, Charlene glanced at the table, stood up, and walked towards me with a smile on her face.

"That smells heavenly. I haven't had breakfast yet," she said.

I didn't like how casual her demeanor was around me.

"I had no idea you'd be here, nor did I know you haven't had breakfast yet, so I didn't make any for you,"

I said, trying to maintain my composure.

Derek stood from the sofa and walked over to our side.

Thus, I smiled at Charlene and pushed my plate of food towards her.

"Here, take mine. It wouldn't be good to let you starve at your brother's home."

When I told her that I didn't make breakfast for her, I could tell that she felt embarrassed, but now she was delighted.

She glanced at the food on the table, crossed her arms, and smiled. "No, it's okay! I was just kidding."

Since she refused my offer, I didn't want to waste my time playing around with her any longer, so I sat down, ready to eat breakfast.

Derek and Aaron also took their seats.

Suddenly, Charlene remarked, "I prefer not to eat too much in the morning. Usually, a glass of milk and an apple are enough. Otherwise, I'll gain weight easier. I make it a point to weigh myself every day. Whenever I notice that I suddenly gain a bit of weight, I panic."

Upon hearing her say that, I subconsciously touched my belly.

I wasn't necessarily fat, but I rarely exercised, so my muscles were a little squishy.

Based on her remark, it was easy to tell that she paid special attention to her figure.

I couldn't resist the urge to stare at her body.

There was no flab on her body, and her waist was curvaceous. She had large breasts, sexy buttocks, and slender, shapely limbs. Men would certainly fall head over heels for her, and women would be jealous of her figure.

I gathered that she must follow a strict diet and workout routine.

It was then that I kept on staring at her ass.

Her well-tailored suit pants were tightly wrapping her ass.

She had a body that was most suitable for birthing children.

Just as I was dazed, Derek handed me a jam sandwich.

"You need to eat some more. You're too thin. It's better to gain some weight."

Feeling moved, I accepted the sandwich from him.

Once he finished eating breakfast, he and Charlene left.

I walked to the door and saw their cars leaving one after the other.

Charlene was driving the car that Gifford gave her. The window of the car was open, and her hair was being blown by the wind.

It was certainly a beautiful sight to see a woman driving a car.

Thus, I decided to hire a private driving instructor to teach me. I was determined to learn how to drive.

When I passed by Dere International, I saw many balloons hanging at the company's gate. There was also a banner that read: Happy 6th Anniversary, Dere International!

It turned out that it had only been six years since the company was founded, and its achievements could be regarded as monumental.

I suddenly had the urge to see Derek, so I got out of the car and went into the building.

When I arrived at his office, his assistant told me that he was in a meeting, and told me to wait for Derek in his office.

I looked at the nearby meeting room, gently made my way towards it, and peered through the gap of the blinds.

The meeting room was large and there were many people inside. They were probably Dere International's senior executives.

Meanwhile, Charlene was right beside the big screen, playing the slideshow and explaining her plans. The way she moved and carried herself was so elegant and filled with confidence.

Everyone was intently listening to her discussion, including Derek.

Despite how much I disliked her, I was still enamored by Charlene's charms and capabilities; what more would a man feel?

I wondered if Derek would be attracted to her.

Chapter 144 A Black Evening Dress

I had no idea when their meeting would end. Standing around here all the time made me feel awkward, so I decided to go back to Derek's office to wait.

The assistant kept on making calls, walking back and forth from time to time.

I had never seen such a busy situation before.

When the assistant hung up the phone, I asked her, "You seem quite busy today."

She smiled at me and replied, "Well, tomorrow is the anniversary of Dere International. There are so many things that need to be arranged. I just spoke to the hotel's staff about the necessary arrangements."

It seemed that the anniversary party would be grand.

I nodded, entering the office. There, I saw a beautifully packaged box on the sofa.

Out of curiosity, I opened it.

There was a gorgeous black evening dress inside.

It was made for my size. Was Derek taking me to the anniversary party? ①

Before the meeting was over, I received a call from Tina.

Through the phone, she told me that the nanny had asked for a day off, saying that the latter had something to do at home today, and the child had suddenly fallen ill.

Since I couldn't neglect the child's health, I tarried no longer. I bade Derek's assistant farewell and left.

It turned out that the baby vomited milk from repletion, but Tina was too young and inexperienced to understand what was happening, so she panicked when she saw that her baby threw up the milk.

Although I didn't have any prior experience in taking care of children, I had read a lot of parenting books when I was pregnant, so I had some knowledge about it.

I told her that it was normal for babies to spit up milk. Then, I roughly explained to her how she could prevent her baby from doing that.

After staying at Tina's house for a while, Derek gave me a call.

He asked me where I was and said that he would come to pick me up after I told him the situation.

On our way home, he didn't mention anything about the anniversary party, nor did he take the dress home.

I comforted myself with that thought that he might just be too busy to remember it, and that he might remember it tomorrow. ②

But he didn't. The following day, I had been waiting for his call, but he didn't call even when it was sundown.

I was sitting in the living room and didn't even turn on the TV. I was so troubled at the moment.

Seeing that I appeared to be bored, Aaron told me that he would take me out for a drive.

When we passed by the Glamor Hotel where Dere International's party was being held, I was instantly attracted to its sight.

There were lots of people entering the hotel.

Just before the car could pass by, I saw a familiar car in the distance, parking in front of the hotel.

And when I saw the person getting out of the car, I was stunned.

"Stop!" I shouted anxiously.

Upon hearing my voice, Aaron pulled over at the side of the road.

Contrary to her usual work clothes, Charlene was now wearing a close-fitting evening dress, and it displayed just how sexy she was. She didn't even have her hair tied up, and her wavy long hair was let down, making her look all the more bewitching.

But that was certainly not my point.

I was shocked by the fact that her dress was the one I saw in Derek's office.

It turned out that I had expect too much. The dress wasn't for me.

She had her hair tucked behind her ears, walking in gracefully with a purse in hand.

Obviously, the dress was perfect for her. If I were in her position, I wouldn't look half as good as her in that dress.

I felt so silly that I even thought that the dress was for me.

I was disappointed and jealous.

Just then, a Maybach arrived at the entrance of the hotel. The person who got out of the car was very familiar to me.

He was still wearing his signature white shirt and suit pants, without any other accessories.

But even so, his mere arrival caught everyone's attention within a split second.

Derek entered the hotel with one hand in his pocket, and the other waving at the guests who were greeting him. He seemed to be in a good mood.

"Today is Dere International's 6th anniversary. You know, it wasn't easy for Derek to make the company a major player in the international market within a span of a few years. He didn't amass all those achievements by sheer luck. Eveline, you're lucky that you met Derek now that he's successful."

Aaron's voice reached my ears.

He probably noticed the disappointment in my eyes.

Finally, I looked away from the hotel and flashed him a smile.

"Really? I disagree. It would've been better if we shared weal and woe together, and if I had witnessed his growth," I countered.

"Do you want to go in? Let's go and see just how great Dere International's anniversary party is. If you don't want Derek to see you, we'll just have to sneak in." To my surprise, Aaron could read me like an open book.

I wanted to leave and wallow in my sadness, but when he said that, I decided to go in and see what was happening.

Chapter 145 They Are A Perfect Match

Soon, Aaron found suitable parking space to park his car.

At this time, all the guests must've entered the venue already, and there were fewer people outside.

When I came in, I subconsciously stared at my clothes.

Originally, I had no intention to attend the anniversary party, so I didn't change my clothes when I left home. I was wearing a T-shirt and jeans right now, and I couldn't be more casual.

"Let's go," said Aaron.

I looked over at him, feeling uneasy. "Let's stay a respectable distance away, so others won't discover us, okay?"

Aaron gave me a knowing glance and nodded. "Sure."

Glamor Hotel was the best five-star hotel in the entirety of Sousen. Its luxurious decoration was comparable to an imperial palace.

The fact that Dere International chose to hold its party here showed just how stable the company was financially.

Aaron seemed familiar with the place. As soon as we entered, he suddenly pulled me towards him.

"Come with me."

I followed him around, and soon, we reached a remote staircase and walked upstairs. We entered a private room on the second floor.

When I stood in front of the window of the room, I understood why Aaron chose to take me here.

This was indeed a good position to be in. We had a panoramic view of the area downstairs, and it was more unlikely for us to be discovered by anyone.

Minutes later, the host invited Derek to the stage to urge him to give a speech. After a round of applause, the audience quieted down.

As he walked onto the stage, he put his right hand into his pocket, and the other holding a microphone. He looked relatively relaxed at the moment, but he still had a commanding presence.

It was then that he began to make a summary of the company's operations in the past year. He thanked all of his employees for their hard work, and expressed his expectations for the future.

His speech was succinct.

After that, the senior executives in charge of their respective departments gave a speech, including Charlene, the head of the marketing department.

Onstage, she had a confident smile and a bewitching aura.

I felt so envious that I began to abase myself again.

At that time, I didn't know that I would have the chance to do the same someday.

However, the arrival of that day didn't mean I would have everything; instead, I would lose something.

Naturally, that was a story for a later date.

Soon, the party officially began when Derek personally opened a bottle of champagne. The hall was filled with thunderous applause.

After a while, a soothing music resonated within the hall. Everyone began to look for a dancing partner.

My heart raced when I saw Charlene walking towards Derek with a glass in hand.

After they spoke for a while, she set her glass aside on a table, stretching out her hand to Derek. Then, he took it and led her to the dance floor.

They danced so gracefully to the rhythm of the music. I had no intention of appreciating the choreography of their dance. I just wanted to point out that the evening dress that Charlene was wearing stung my eyes.

Many people who were dancing began to leave. It was as if they made room for Derek and Charlene to dance.

After a while, they were the only ones on the dance floor.

It was then that an audience gathered around them to watch them dance while discussing among each other. I couldn't hear what they were saying, but based on their expressions, I guessed that they might be thinking that Derek and Charlene were a perfect match.

"Let's go back," I said to Aaron.

He glanced at me and replied, "Okay."

We took the previous route we went through and quietly left the hotel. During this period of time, nobody noticed me.

Perhaps I looked too inconspicuous. Who would even think that someone as rustic of a woman as me would be Mr. Sullivan's wife?

Inside the car, Aaron tried to comfort me. "Eveline, try not to let it get to your head. Dancing at such an occasion is normal."

He had no idea what bothered me about what we saw earlier.

I forced a smile and said, "I don't mind."

After letting out a sigh, Aaron looked into my eyes and smiled bitterly. "Perhaps I made a bad suggestion today. I shouldn't have taken you here." ①

I chuckled at his remark. "No, don't say that. It's good that you took me here. It broadened my vision."

When I got home, I took a shower and wanted to go to bed. However, the room was so quiet that it felt empty. I was feeling restless right now, and troubled by many thoughts.

I wondered what they might be doing at the moment. Were they still dancing? Over and over? Or were they talking and drinking together? The way they danced was so intimate. He had his hand on her waist, and they were so close to each other. It made me wonder if he really didn't have any feelings for Charlene.

But what about me? I couldn't even dance. Compared to someone as smart and fashionable as Charlene, I was nothing.

I didn't want to overthink like this, but at times, my mind was beyond my control.

I couldn't fall asleep so I went downstairs to the kitchen and took two cans of beer back to the bedroom.