

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 119

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 119 Burdensome

Derek got out of the car and walked around it. He opened the passenger side door, helped me out and looked me up and down.

"I guess you haven't been eating well lately. Your skin looks haggard and dry."

My hands instantly flew to my face. These were probably the most horrific words to say to a young woman.

He looked amused by my reaction. A faint smile played on his lips as he picked me up and carried me inside.

"Let's get you a decent meal first. I know you have a lot of questions. I'll tell you everything once you're full and satisfied."

Hearing that, I, of course, decided to stay for dinner.

Derek carefully set me down on the sofa and helped me change into slippers.

The tempting smell of cooking food wafted over to the living room, and I couldn't help but walk over to the kitchen.

I found Aaron busily washing vegetables at the sink while a pot bubbled up at the stove. (This novel will be daily updated at)I asked him if he needed help.

"You're still injured. You'd better stay put in the living room and wait for the meal to be served. He will be my assistant." Derek had just come up behind me then, and Aaron wasted no time pulling him in and forcing him to work in the kitchen.

"Hey, your hands are wet!"

Derek jumped back and shot Aaron a look of disgust.

I padded back to the living room and left them to take care of the cooking.

Aaron emerged from the kitchen shortly after. "We've run out of cooking wine. I'll go and buy some, but I'll be back right away."

I nodded and lounged around for a while until I heard a strange noise coming from the kitchen. I hurried over to see what was going on.

Derek turned around at my approach, and I froze at the sight before me.

His eyes were red, and tears were flowing freely down his cheeks.

He looked like some forlorn hero in a tragic play.

But then I caught sight of the onion he was holding, and I instantly understood the situation. I

burst out laughing. "Let me do that for you." Aaron's voice suddenly came from behind me.

We hadn't noticed his return, but he rushed forward and grabbed the knife from Derek even as he set the cooking wine on the counter.

He proceeded to fill the sink with water, where he diligently positioned the chopping board before dicing the onion away.

"Why didn't you teach me that trick when you assigned the chopping to me?" Derek exclaimed indignantly. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Aaron just smiled and said nothing.

Derek huffed as he stomped out of the kitchen, constantly dabbing his eyes with tissues.

I hadn't stopped laughing, my eyes following his every movement.

Derek tossed the used tissues in the bin and drew close to hug me. "Why are you laughing so much? (This novel will be daily updated at)Are you that happy to see me go miserable over a stupid onion?" I nodded emphatically. "As a matter of fact, I am."

He tightened his arms around me and grinned mischievously.

"I make you happy rather often, don't I? Won't you reward me for my efforts?" I felt my cheeks grow hot. I promptly pushed him away.

He had no business cozying up to me like this, not until he explained everything and eased my apprehensions.

Aaron made a huge meal, which turned out to be a feast for the eyes as much as it was for the palate.

"You're such an excellent cook!" I praised him. "If you tire of being a doctor in the future, you can always consider becoming a chef instead."

Aaron smiled. "Cooking is just a hobby of mine. I've never thought about making a living out of it, but I always believe that if I can cook for the woman I care about one day, I'll be very happy."

Derek raised his glass, and the men shared a toast. "You've been abroad for quite some time. How come you didn't bring a girlfriend with you when you came back?"

"There's nothing I can do about that," Aaron answered sheepishly. "Love can't be forced, you know."

His eyes darted to me as he said this, and I felt the air crackle inexplicably as our gazes Burdensome locked.

I hadn't known him for long at all, but Aaron had helped me in ways that went beyond ordinary friendship. 2

He had even driven hours upon hours just to pick me up from Shane's hometown. And just today, he had taken the initiative to tell the head of the human resources department of *Wonder Hospital* that the man in the questionable photo was him.

Aaron was kind, to be sure, but given the lengths he had gone to for my sake... It felt burdensome.

"It's a fortunate thing to have found love," he remarked now. "Be good to Eveline, Derek."

Derek turned to look at me at that.

"You have nothing to worry about. A husband should dote on his wife, and I take my duties seriously."

As if to prove his words, he ladled a bowl of soup and placed it in front of me.

"Here, honey. The chicken soup will help you regain some nourishment. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)" I balked from accepting his offer. I hadn't forgiven him yet, and I didn't want to make it seem like I already had.

And so, I pushed the bowl back toward him. "Drink it yourself."

A pregnant silence followed. For a moment, I thought that Derek would be angry, but he unexpectedly began to laugh.

"I don't really think I need further nourishment. If I get any healthier, I'm afraid you would only suffer my stamina."

I blushed, wishing that the floor would open beneath me and swallow me whole.

Aaron coughed pointedly from across the table.

“Do you think you can be just a little more considerate of the single man in your midst? I did cook for you,”

Aaron said in a bitter tone, as if he was really stimulated.

As soon as we finished eating, Aaron began to clear the table.

I tried to help him again, but he was quick to snatch the bowls I had gathered.

“Just leave it all to me. I have nothing better to do, anyway. Washing dishes can be fun, too.”

Before I could protest, Derek took me by the arm and guided me outside. He said there was a place he wanted to take me to.

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Chapter 120 I'll Tell You Everything

It was dark, and I didn't know where Derek was taking me.

However, this time, he seemed rational and called Timmy to drive the car.

He told him to take us to the beach and booked a sea view villa.

The sea view villas were supporting facilities for tourism. One could stay there as long as they paid the rent.

“Honey, Aaron said you liked watching the sunrise. Let's stay here for a few days and watch the sunrise together.”

My eyes widened.

However, he ignored my surprise and took a pair of flat beach shoes for me to wear.

Then, he held my hand as we strolled across the beach in silence.

He knew my feet hurt, so he took slow, careful strides.

I couldn't help but lift my head and look at him. The moonlight cast a soft glow on his face, making him look charming.

Although he was walking beside me, it somehow felt he was too far away from me. (This novel will be daily updated at)He had announced our relationship today, and it felt surreal. Too many questions were buzzing in my head. 2

The waves were gently lapping against the shore. The cool breeze whooshed in our ears as we walked.

"Just say it," Derek said all of a sudden.

I stopped and turned to look at him. The waves kissed our feet and retreated as if we were playing a game of run and catch.

He looked at me and smiled. "Go ahead and ask the questions that have been bothering you. I will tell you everything you want to know."

I could not give up such an opportunity.

Now that Derek had agreed to clear my doubts, I decided to spill out every question that had been gnawing my brain.

"How are you going to explain the indenture? And what about the photo? Besides, you told the police today that you had important information. What is it? Why did you stop the investigation all of a sudden? Who called you after the police had arrived?" Derek laughed as I blew out a loud breath after asking the questions in one go.

"Can you ask one question at a time?"

I was anxious because these questions had been weighing on my heart, suffocating me.

Derek held my hand, walked toward the drier side of the beach, and sat down, pulling me do with him.

"Now that I promised to answer your questions, I will tell you everything you need to know Don't be anxious. And don't interrupt me when I'm answering."

I took a deep breath to suppress my nervousness and nodded.

Derek hugged his knees and looked at the beautiful expanse of the sea, glistening under the moonlight.

"Well, I saw the Facebook post this morning and knew that you would cry after knowing something like this had happened."

"I didn't cry," I said before I could stop myself.

"Don't interrupt me," he reminded me.

I shut up and continued to listen to him.

"I knew you had blacklisted me, but I still had a glimmer of hope. I called you again, (This novel will be daily updated at)thinking you might think of me and need my support. I thought you would have removed my number from the blacklist, at least for the sake of questioning me. But I couldn't get through to you."

I could see the resentment on his face when he mentioned I had blacklisted him.

"Get to the point," I reminded him.

Derek smiled at me. "Don't be anxious."

He took out a cigarette and lit it. The smoke drifted away with the breeze.

"I showed you the indenture yesterday, just to make you understand Shane's true colors. He had lost three million dollars that day. When he couldn't pay the money, I asked him to sign the indenture. I admit that I wanted to take revenge on him then."

My heart sank.

"Don't be disappointed before knowing what happened. I am not finished yet," he said as if he had seen through me.

I straightened my back, trying to get a grip on myself. My stomach was churning as panic wracked my nerves.

"I have a grudge against Shane. But I would never give up on my principles and involve the innocent for my selfish gains. That was the reason why I didn't sleep with you then although

he had sold you to me. But I wanted to somehow make him unhappy. That was why I took that photo and sent it to him."

I was surprised. "So Shane has a copy of that photo? So it was he who did it?"

Derek took a puff of his cigarette and nodded. "Who else could it be? Do you think he wouldn't do such a thing?"

But I was still confused. "Then why did you let him off the hook? Was he the one who called you?"

Derek glanced at me, gritting his teeth, looking annoyed.

"That scum threatened me, saying that he had something that could destroy you. I had to let him go to save your reputation."

I frowned at him quizzically. I wondered what Shane had that could destroy me. (This novel will be daily updated at) I had never done anything filthy, so I couldn't think of anything that could destroy me.

"He has fooled you," I said.

Derek looked at me and sighed helplessly. "Well, it's about you. I couldn't take any risks."

His face quickly changed as his lips curled up in disdain. "If he wants to play games with me, I'd like to see who wins in the end. There's plenty of time for that."

"Your stock price had also fallen," I said.

Derek smiled as if he didn't care about it. "Don't worry. It's not a big deal. Dere International won't collapse. I will soon regain everything I have lost."

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Chapter 121 The Only Woman I Have Truly Loved

I hugged myself as the salty breeze brushed against me.

Derek took the last drag of his cigarette and flicked it out.

After battling my inner struggle, I finally asked the questions that I had always wanted to ask.

"Why do you have a grudge against Shane? What happened between you and Sybil?"

Derek's body stiffened; the blood on his face drained in an instant.

I could see the helplessness in his eyes. Subconsciously, (This novel will be daily updated at) he reached for the cigarette box and quickly lit up another cigarette.

He remained silent for a long time.

I knew that talking about Sybil was off-limits, but I decided to ask the question anyway.

Regardless of how difficult it was for us, I had to ask the question because I couldn't be with him unless the doubts and questions in my heart were fully cleared.

Just as I thought he wouldn't answer, Derek spoke, "She is the only woman I have truly loved."

His words stung my heart, but I liked his honesty.

It was better for him to share the truth with me, even if it broke my heart, rather than keeping everything in his heart.

After taking a deep breath, he told me about his past with Sybil. It made me finally understand the man beside me.

Just like what Aaron had told me, Sybil used to be a singer at a bar. Aaron had told me that they got to know each other because Derek had fought for Sybil. However, Derek said a different story. Apparently, they had known each other even before he stood up for Sybil.

They had first met each other on a mountain. Derek rode to the mountain top alone and saw Sybil singing and playing the guitar.

He had fought for Sybil later because of their meeting at the mountain top.

The two shared the same hobbies and interests and were both young and good-looking. Therefore, they instantly got attracted to each other.

Sybil was a talented girl. She had a unique voice and usually wrote her own songs. Although she was creative enough to write her own songs, she never got the chance to play her own composition. Sybil didn't prefer singing the songs her guests requested but had to do so anyway to make a living.

Although Derek wasn't from a very wealthy family, he looked handsome and had a good background that made him popular in school. Sybil felt they were poles apart. Moreover, Derek's father had heard about their relationship and strongly objected to it, which made Sybil feel more inferior to him.

Gifford didn't like Sybil because she was just a singer at a bar. It made him feel that she was a lewd woman who entertained indecent people.

Derek didn't get along well with his father. Therefore, he didn't take Gifford's words seriously and insisted on being with Sybil.

Back then, Sybil had many pursuers. Men were after her for her beauty and talent, (This novel will be daily updaed at)and Shane was one of them.

One day, Sybil had proposed to break up with Derek. When he asked her why she had made such a decision out of the blue, Sybil had told him that she had fallen in love with someone else, and that was Shane.

Derek was young and arrogant. He was mad at Sybil for betraying him and breaking his heart. Therefore, he accepted the proposal of another girl out of spite.

Coincidentally, when Derek took the girl to a bar, they met Shane and Sybil.

Derek didn't scream or shout; he didn't show his anger in any way. Instead, he walked up to Shane and said, "Since you chose to be with the woman I fooled around with, I hope you live a happy life."

Derek had said those words out of anger, but Sybil was heartbroken to hear him say such a thing.

That night, Derek was completely drunk. Therefore, he didn't hear the phone ring. When he accidentally took his phone at midnight, he saw the countless missed calls and messages from Sybil.

"We're from two different worlds. We shouldn't have gotten together in the first place. But I love you so much. Now, our relationship is broken beyond repair. I don't deserve you, Derek.

I just want to say goodbye to you. I'm going to end everything where it all first started."

Derek had sensed something was wrong, so he quickly sobered up.

His intuition led him to the mountain top where they had first met. He looked for Sybil everywhere but couldn't find her.

The next morning, he got the news of Sybil's corpse lying at the foot of the cliff. The police concluded that she had committed suicide.

Derek said that Sybil was a strong-minded girl. If not for a strong reason, she wouldn't have chosen to take her life.

He had an inkling that it had something to do with Shane. Therefore, he tried several ways to investigate it. As expected, Shane had taken Sybil to the hotel that night. According to the

waiter's report, Sybil was drunk; Shane had helped her into the room.

Derek confessed that he had never slept with Sybil even though they had been in a relationship for a long time. However, Shane had ended up raping her.

I believed Derek didn't sleep with Sybil because he respected her.

The next day, (This novel will be daily updated at)Derek found Shane at school and beat him up.

He was so angry that he had beaten Shane until he was unconscious. Seeing that, the teachers and the school leaders dragged Derek away.

On account of his rage, he was expelled from the medical school.

However, Derek didn't care about it. He didn't like studying medicine anyway.

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Chapter 122 His Confession

Derek had narrated the story of his relation with Sybil in detail. Every part of the story made my heart ache.

Aaron was right. They were madly in love with each other back then. If it weren't for Gifford's intervention and Sybil's self-abasement, they would've been together for a long time, and they would've been a couple envied by others.

None of what happened was Derek's fault, nor was it Sybil's. All of it just happened because it was fate.

Young love was always the most unforgettable, so I understood why Derek couldn't seem to forget her. It only meant that he was a man who truly valued love.

I was so moved by his story that somehow, I felt bad that their relationship ended.

"You still love her, don't you?" I asked.

Now that he had told me the story, Derek seemed to feel relieved. It was as if a heavy burden had been lifted from his shoulders.

He put a hand on my shoulder, smiling at me.

"I would never forget Sybil, but I've moved on. (This novel will be daily updated at) The only reason I exacted revenge upon Shane was because God gave me an opportunity. But I'm not deceiving you. I told you everything today, because I couldn't bear to see you torturing yourself over it any longer."

Now that he had confessed everything to me, all the knots in my heart had been untied. 1

Perhaps he might've come up with another lie just to make me feel better, but I chose to believe in him. 0

And maybe Sybil would remain in his heart for a lifetime, but that was a normal thing. Each person, without exception, would always have someone at the bottom of their heart. 1

All of a sudden, I realized that the reason I was bothered by it before was because my expectations were too high.

However, there was nothing I could do to control how I felt.

How could I not expect anything from a man as excellent as him?

After returning to the sea-view villa, Derek went into the bathroom to take a shower. (This novel will be daily updated at) It was then that I heard his phone repeatedly ringing. Someone was sending him text messages.

I had never once checked his phone before, but for some reason, I picked it up this time.

And as I read through the messages, my heart began to race because of the shock.

The messages contained several nude photos of me.

It turned out that this was the thing that could destroy me, which Shane had mentioned to Derek earlier.

Judging from the background in the photo, these pictures must've been taken in the bathroom of Shane's parents' house. 2

I now understood why I found the door slightly open after I finished my shower that day.

Realizing that the bastard had taken nude pictures of me in secret, I immediately felt my scalp tingle.

Shane wasn't just using the photos to blackmail Derek into giving up pursuing the matter of ruining my reputation, he was also using them to extort fifty million dollars from him.

I glanced over at the bathroom door, hearing that the sound of running water had not stopped.

After a moment of contemplation, I replied to Shane, "Ten o'clock, tomorrow morning, at Sky Restaurant."

Then, I sent all the screenshots of the pictures and messages to my phone, (This novel will be daily updated at) and quickly deleted all the traces on Derek's phone. When I heard that the water in the bathroom had stopped falling, I put the phone back to where it was.

The bathroom door soon opened, and Derek walked out while drying his hair.

As I thought of what had happened, my heart could not stop from beating fast and my palms began to sweat.

"I'm going to take a shower as well." | got up and ran into the bathroom.

After closing the door, I splashed some cold water onto my face.

Those photos were probably the reason Shane had asked me to go with him to his hometown.

I was so naive to have believed him again. That bastard destroyed me before, and yet I didn't learn my lesson. I allowed myself to fall into his trap again.

In the past, all I knew was that he was hypocritical and vicious, but I never thought that he would also be shameless and greedy.

There was no way I would let him use my nude pictures to earn fifty million dollars!

When I came out of the bathroom, Derek was already in bed.

I saw him checking his phone, and subconsciously felt nervous.

Fortunately, he didn't seem to find anything based on his reaction.

Afterwards, he looked at me with a playful smile. "What's the matter? Are you afraid of me? Too scared to come to bed?"

When I climbed onto the bed, he quickly put down his phone and turned over to hug me. Instantly, I tensed up.

The night was eerily quiet, and only the sound of the swashing tides could be heard. Derek placed one of his arms on a pillow to support his head, and caressed me with the other. "I've answered all your questions. Now, I think it's time for me to ask you. That seems fair,

right?"

I had no idea why I became nervous. Perhaps it was because I could sense that his questions wouldn't be so simple.

"Why did you go back with Shane? Did he use that opportunity to sleep with you? (This novel will be daily updated at)And how did your feet end up getting hurt?"

Derek barraged me with questions.

I could've given him a blunt answer, but when I thought of the nude photos, it made me feel guilty.

I managed to delete the photos today, but if Derek were to see them someday, would he still believe that I was innocent? 1

To hide my panic and dodge his question, I suddenly wrapped my arms around his neck and began to kiss him.

Somehow, he looked stunned, and he didn't kiss me back.

I kissed him so randomly that my tongue must have revealed how nervous I was.

Fortunately, when I was out of ideas on how to go on, he placed his palm at the back of my head and pressed my face against his.

Soon enough, I became the passive one and he took control.

Having sex in a sea view villa while hearing the sound of the tide was a different kind of experience.

I could not control my body's instinctive reaction to his advances, (This novel will be daily updated at)but I couldn't concentrate that well on the sex either.

"Focus," he said.

Slowly, my mind went blank and I was in no mood to think of anything else other than to relieve my burning desire.

It was lucky that he didn't ask me any more questions after we had sex. He just held me in his arms and fell asleep.

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Chapter 123 Three Days

The following day, I told Derek that I wanted to see Louise, so he drove me to the Taekwondo gym.

When I got out of the car, he asked me to call him once I wanted to leave.

After he left, I walked towards Sky Restaurant which was located near the gym.

It was a high-end restaurant, so setting up an appointment under Derek's name for this restaurant was fitting. Shane probably wasn't suspecting that I was the one who replied to his message.

Soon after I went in, I saw him. He was staring at his watch from time to time, looking anxious and uneasy.

I took a deep breath before approaching him. Once I was at the table, (This novel will be daily updated at)I pulled out the chair across him and sat down.

He was surprised to see me. "What are you doing here?"

I asked the waiter for a glass of orange juice, and then I turned my attention back to Shane with a faint smile on my face.

"He's a bit busy at the moment," I told him.

"I see. Take your time, then." Shane got up, intending to leave.

I picked up the glass of orange juice and said, "Fifty million dollars is a small amount for Derek."

Upon hearing what I said, he sat back down.

After taking a sip of the orange juice using a straw, I cast him a stern gaze.

"Naturally, my husband can afford fifty million dollars. But you need to delete the photos first and sign a confidential agreement that you will never reveal those photos to anyone else."

Shane broke into laughter.

"Don't think you can fool me. I'm not a child."

"What makes you think I'd treat you like a kid? In the first place, a kid would never do something that despicable and perverted. Dr. Hayes, you're also an experienced and well informed individual. You probably know that what you've done is against the law."

"You forced my hand to do that. I've already gone this far, so I'm ready for anything that comes my way. (This novel will be daily updated at)The worst thing that could happen is that I could end up dying along with you. Derek is a good businessman. I'm sure he knows what's best for you," Shane argued without

After he said that, he changed the subject. "But that doesn't mean I don't care about our previous relationship. Thus, I have a counter offer. You can sleep with me, once to offset ten thousand dollars from the total price owed. That amount is already very high, because I can sleep with a C-list celebrity for that amount." 3

The obscene smile on his face got on my nerves, and I couldn't remain calm anymore.

"You bastard!"

Shane leaned over the table, resting his elbows on it. "Don't worry, Eveline. My dick is safe and sound. You didn't break it."

I glared at him and growled, "If you do something drastic, Derek won't hesitate to banish you from Souden!"

However, my words proved to be useless, as the smile on Shane's face didn't disappear. (This novel will be daily updated at)He just tilted his head, seemingly unafraid.

"Then I guess I'll just have to wait and see what happens," he remarked.

I realized that Shane was ready to fight against Derek and me to the very end this time.

Thus, I stood up, turned around and left.

When I got out of the restaurant, I turned off the recorder on my phone.

Along with the screenshots of the messages I took last night, this recording took just moments ago would be irrefutable evidence against Shane. I wouldn't have trouble suing him for extortion.

But the moment I sued him, it could spell doom for my reputation as well. Would Derek still be able to accept me after seeing my nude pictures? Would he forgive me for negotiating with Shane behind his back?

As I walked towards the police station, I hesitated to move.

After weighing the pros and cons, I figured it was necessary for me to report this case to the police. (This novel will be daily updated at)I couldn't allow Shane to blackmail Derek like that.

After a while, Shane gave me a call.

I didn't want to answer it, but I wanted to hear what he had to say, hoping that he had changed his mind.

In a casual tone, he said, "If you want to talk to the police about this, there's nothing I can do to stop you. But before I go to prison, I'll definitely post your pictures online for the whole world to see. You may not be afraid of losing face, but I do wonder what kind of effect this has on Derek's reputation. I wonder... is he scared of ruining his reputation? My patience is limited, Eveline. You have three days to decide."

"You asshole!"

Before I could even finish scolding him, he disconnected from the call.

I held my phone so tightly that I could feel the strong sense of hatred surging through my chest.

I stood amidst the bustling city center, feeling like I had hit a dead end. (This novel will be daily updated at) My hands were tied, and I felt completely defeated

At this time, Derek called me and said that he would pick me up.

As soon as I hung up, someone patted my shoulder. When I turned around, I saw a familiar face.

Scanned with CamScanner