

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 129

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 129 The Necklace

I couldn't sleep well for the past two nights.

I woke up before dawn the next morning.

The moment I opened my eyes, I couldn't bring myself to fall asleep again.

I wanted to get up, but Derek's arms were securely wrapped around me as he slept peacefully. I didn't want to wake him up, so I didn't move.

I looked at his hand in the dim light that filtered into our room through the curtains.

The back of his hand was a little red and swollen. I could see the cuts where his red flesh was exposed.

I was sure he hadn't fallen and hurt himself. There was more to it.

The more he hid the truth from me, the more uneasy I felt. (This novel will be daily updated at)¹

I sensed that he was still in pain because his fingers trembled in his sleep.

I had my back to him, so I had no idea what expression was on his face. Was his face scrunched up in pain, or was he blissfully asleep?(This novel will be daily updated at) I wanted to turn around and sneak a look at him but decided against it because I didn't want to disturb his sleep.

My heart ached. I leaned over and blew on the back of his hand. 2 Moments later, his hand gently cupped my cheek, turning me over to look at him.

"What are you doing?" he asked, smiling and resting his head on his palm.

I realized he must have seen me blowing against his wound.

I gently took his hand and looked at him. "Does it hurt?"

Derek looked at me, his eyes glinting with amusement. "No, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt. But there is another place in my body that needs to cool down."

My heart began to race under my chest at his words. He gently took my palm and placed it on his chest.

"My heart is drumming. Do you feel it? It needs to cool down." 3 Hearing that, my face flushed with embarrassment. His words irked me. I shook off his hand and sat up, intending to get out of bed.

Derek grabbed my hand and chuckled.

"Honey, there's no hurry. Sleep for a bit longer."

Regardless of how much he teased me to lighten the mood, I was tense.

The fact that it was the third day made my heart beat faster. O

Just then, his strong arms wrapped around my waist from behind as he pressed his chest against my back. The temperature of his body seeped into my skin.

"Stop it. I'm going to make breakfast."

"Sit still!" he said sternly.

I didn't know what he was going to do. But I obeyed him nonetheless and sat still.

My eyes widened as I felt something cold against my neck. I lowered my head and saw a pearl necklace glinting on my neck.

I recognized it in an instant; it was the one we had taken to the jewelry store for repair.

I asked in surprise, "So, you were the one who picked the necklace from the trash can?"

Derek put his hands on my shoulders, turned me over, and raked his eyes across my face as if trying to see what I was thinking.

"You mean you looked for it in the trash can too?"

I didn't think going back to the trash can and looking for the necklace was a shameful thing, but I was still embarrassed to admit it.

I lowered my head and whispered, "I didn't want to throw it away. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)After all, it's expensive." Seeing that he was silent, I looked up and saw him looking at me with a frown.

I couldn't help but laugh at him.

His face softened when he saw me laugh. A slow smile emerged on his face.

The lights in the room were turned on yet. The dim sunshine flooding through the window cast a soft glow in the room.

He sat cross-legged, and I sat on the edge of the bed.

He took my hand, intertwining his fingers with mine, gently stroking my palm.

“I feel I’m no longer decisive. It’s strange, you know. I went back and picked the thing I had thrown away. I used to mock and ridicule indecisive people, and now, I have become one of them. It’s weird.”

His words dripped with sarcasm as he smirked at me.

Knowingly or unknowingly, we were both changing. However, I was the opposite of him.

I had been an indecisive person and hoped to be strong and decisive one day.

Just then, I heard the clattering of footsteps outside the door. I guessed that Aaron must have got up and was going downstairs. After all, he was an early riser.

The sound of footsteps that grew fainter became louder now.

After a while, there was a knock on the door.

Derek walked barefoot to open the door. He was wearing nothing but underpants.

I was in my pajamas, so it didn’t matter that he opened the door.

Derek opened the door, and Aaron was standing outside. (This novel will be daily updated at)He looked over Derek’s shoulder and saw me. The grim look on his face made me wonder what he was thinking.

“Come out,” he said.

I had a hunch that something had happened, so I quickly changed my pajamas and followed them downstairs.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 130

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 130 My Nude Photos

By the time I went downstairs, I found no one in the living room, and the gate of the villa was open.

I went out and that was when I saw Derek. He was furiously tearing off something posted on the wall. It took me a while to realize that it was actually my nude photos...

For a while, I stood motionless, staring blankly at the wall. My head was throbbing as if it had just been hit by a mighty thunderbolt.

It turned out that Shane couldn't wait for three days before taking action.

As I stood there motionless, Derek rudely tore off the photos from the wall with a straight face.

From his demeanor, you could think he was in fact skinning a bitter enemy.

At this moment, I noticed that Aaron was standing at the gate of the villa. His face was gloomy.

Perhaps my photos hadn't just been posted on this wall of the villa. (This novel will be daily updated at)Knowing how crazy Shane was, he might have posted my nude photos everywhere in the city.

That completely lost face. But I wasn't the only victim as Derek was also humiliated.

All that just because he was close to me.

After tearing off about half of the photos, Derek suddenly stopped and took out his phone. He then made a quick phone call. Once he hung up the phone, he resumed tearing off the remaining photos from the wall.

About half an hour later, a car stopped in front of the villa.

I looked and saw Timmy get out of the car. He opened the trunk and took out several woven

bags.

Timmy walked over with a serious face. "Don't worry, Mr. Sullivan. Our men did a good job. All the photos should be here. As we were driving down the streets, we saw a man carrying a bag of photos and sticking them on walls. We caught him on the spot. I threatened to hand him over to the police and he immediately freaked out. He told me that someone paid him to post these photos everywhere."

After saying that, Timmy threw the woven bags to the ground. The photos inside were all scattered out. There were lots of them.

By this time, it was already dawn. However, there was no bright sunshine. The sky actually looked cloudy.

The weather today was very similar to Derek's mood. His face was extremely gloomy at this

moment.

Each time he was uneasy, he would instinctively take out a cigarette. However, it seemed that today, even the lighter was against him. Derek tried several times, but failed to light the cigarette. He was so annoyed that he flung the lighter several meters away.

Timmy took out his own lighter from his breast pocket and handed it to Derek. (This novel will be daily updated at) Fortunately, this one worked and Derek was finally able to light his cigarette.

I had been silent and motionless all this time, but now I walked up to him and took the lighter from his hand before he could hand it back to Timmy.

Derek stared at me. There was a strange glimmer in his eyes.

I squatted in front of the woven bags and made a pile of the pictures he had torn from the wall. Then I picked up a random photo and lit it, and I used that photo to light the rest.

Soon, a fire was burning fiercely in front of the gate. Thick black smoke rose into the cloudy sky.

I stared blankly at the burning flames, gritting my teeth. I was pretty close to the fire, but I barely felt any heat.

Suddenly, a powerful hand grabbed my arm and pulled me up from the ground. Before I could react, I was dragged a few steps away from the fire.

Derek then stopped and looked at me intently. He didn't seem agitated anymore. Actually, he was very calm now. I could tell that from his gaze and the tone of his voice.

"Don't worry. I'll get even with him sooner or later," he said calmly.

In fact, Derek's calmness was more terrible than his fury.

I felt warm in my heart by his unconditional support. He stood by my side unconditionally and didn't even ask who took those photos of me and why. O

At this moment, a sense of guilt grew in my heart.

"Your father is right. I am really a jinx," I said miserably.

Without saying a word, Derek suddenly pulled me into a warm and tight embrace. Because of the sudden action, my chin heavily hit his hard collarbone.

However, I didn't feel any pain. On the contrary, I felt a strong sense of security.

It was said that a man could be really cruel when it came to protecting his woman. That was exactly what Derek was doing now and it was very touching.

Soon, the photos on the ground as well as the woven bags were all burnt up.

Derek told me to go back into the villa and have a good rest. He also insisted that I shouldn't think about this anymore. Then, he left with Timmy.

Soon after he left, Aaron was about to leave for work too. But before leaving, (This novel will be daily updated at)he told me that there was not bread and milk for me on the dining table.

However, I didn't eat anything. Not long after they left, I took a taxi to Wonder Hospital.

As the car was driving down the busy streets, I was lost in thoughts. At this moment, the only thing I was thinking about was how to get my revenge on Shane. I wanted to face him and even fight him. 1

I had already lost my face completely, so I didn't care about anything now. I had nothing to lose.

Just thinking about what he did made my blood boil.

The car finally parked in front of Wonder Hospital. I got out hurriedly and walked straight into the building. However, when I arrived at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department, I was told that Shane had resigned. He was no longer working here.

I didn't waste time in the hospital and immediately took another taxi to his community.

When I arrived at his house, I rang the doorbell over and over again. The anger in me was growing tremendously and I hit the door hard. I couldn't wait to vent my anger on him.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 131

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 131 Wait And See

I hit the door hard for a long time. When I thought that he might not be home, the door suddenly opened.

But the person who answered the door wasn't Shane. It was Vivien.

My first reaction was to wonder if they had divorced yet.

Vivien was wearing a nightgown and her hair was disheveled. Clearly, she had just gotten out of bed and was still half-asleep.

The minute she saw me, she was startled at first, followed by a faint smile.

“Are you looking for your ex-husband? You’ve come to the wrong place. (This novel will be daily updated at)This house isn’t his anymore. He gave it to me as compensation for moral damages.”

“Honey, who was that?” A man’s voice came from inside the house.

Afterwards, a topless man appeared from behind Vivien. As if I wasn’t present, he leaned against her back and began to fondle her breasts in front of me.

“Who is she?” The man rested his head on her shoulder while staring at me.

Vivien smirked, obviously feeling pleasure from the man’s hand. “That’s my ex-husband’s ex wife.”

I didn’t want to waste my time watching them fondle each other, so I turned around and went downstairs at once.

I realized that Shane might be escaping, but I believed that I could find him eventually.

When I got downstairs, I took out my phone and dialed the number of Shane’s mother.

However, only a mechanical voice responded to my call.

“Sorry, the number you dialed is unavailable.”

Shane just disappeared into thin air after he caused an uproar within the city overnight.

Perhaps he had already prepared to run away, so he didn’t hesitate to do something so ruthless.

Where could he have gone? Had he disappeared from the face of the earth?

But just like Derek said, we would get even with that bastard sooner or later.

On my way back home, I received a message.

It was from Shane.

Upon reading it, I trembled all over.

“Were you surprised? Perhaps I should surprise you more often? There’s no need to thank me. After all, you used to be my wife. Just wait and see which one of us will die first.”

I tried to maintain my composure and prevent my body from trembling. (This novel will be daily updated at)Without wasting another second, I dialed Shane’s number immediately, but it was turned off once more.

When I tried to call him again later, his number had become unavailable.

Right after he threw another time bomb at me, he completely disappeared.

After my nude photos were posted on walls, I stayed in the villa for an entire week without leaving its premises.

Derek dealt with the photos swiftly. I wasn’t even sure if rumors spread about it. I didn’t have the courage to face anyone anymore, so I chose to hide away. I

However, the catastrophe was far from over. Sooner or later, I would have to settle the score with Shane.

During this trying time of my life, Louise would often visit me to chat with me. It was as if she was worried that I would get depressed.

And to be perfectly honest, I had been feeling depressed lately, but I knew that this horrible feeling wouldn’t last long.

I just needed some time to adjust myself, and come up with a good plan on how to live on.

One day, while Louise and I were sitting in the garden, I said to her, “Lulu, if people never fight for their futures while they’re young, they’ll regret it when they get older right?”

Louise stared at me for a long time before saying, “Eve, I think you’ve changed. You used to be easily contented with your life and you never worried about your future.”

A faint smile appeared on my lips. “You’re right. I have changed. I’ve been belittled, trampled underfoot, and bullied, but I couldn’t fight back. I don’t want to keep living like that. Besides, love isn’t enough to support a marriage. I’m worried that there isn’t even any love between me and Derek. He’s never even said that he loves me.”

Louise shook her head and let out a sigh. “Does he even need to say it?”

Bitterness surged through my heart. “Sybil will always remain in his heart,(This novel will be daily updated at) and that’s the reason he can’t love me.”

This time, she looked at me as if she hated that I disappointed her expectations of me. "Even if he loved Sybil deeply, that was many years ago. Don't forget the fact that she's already dead. Besides, he's already announced that you two are married, and that's enough reason to believe his sincerity."

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 132

[My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 132 Derek, I Like You

During the tenth day of my seclusion, I began to clean the villa from inside out. As a result, all the furniture and spots in the house became shiny.

I even took care of the flowers and plants in the garden, and made a new resting place for Ugly.

I hadn't taken care of my cat for a long time, so I was feeling guilty over it.

Aaron was the first to come back. He stood at the door, visibly stunned by how clean the living room became.

Despite working for a whole day, I wasn't exhausted. When I saw him carrying some ingredients, (This novel will be daily updated at) I immediately took them from him and brought them into the kitchen to cook.

When it was almost time for dinner, Derek arrived.

Perhaps he noticed that I was somewhat different today, so he kept on staring at me as if he didn't know me.

While I was ladling some soup, he approached me and helped me take it out of the kitchen. Afterwards, he held my hand and wiped my sweaty forehead with a tissue.

"What did you do all day? Why are you sweaty?"

I flexed my arm to show how proud I was, and said, "I've cleaned every spot in the house, including the garden."

Derek raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you working so hard? We could've just hired some employees and paid them by the hour to do all of that."

"It's only natural for me to clean my own home. Will an employee give it her best in cleaning a house that isn't hers to begin with?"

I was stunned by the words I blurted out.

It made me wonder when I began to think of this villa as my home.

Derek seemed to have heard me call this place my home, and he looked at me with loving eyes.

Meanwhile, Aaron placed the food and the tableware in front of me with a gentle smile. "Since you worked hard all day, you should eat a lot to reward yourself."

That evening, I ate as much as I could in front of the two handsome men, without caring about my image. I ate two full plates of food, which was a lot more than these two men ate. After I finished eating, I put down my fork, and raised my head, only to find that they were looking at

1.

With an awkward smile, I remarked, "I may have eaten too much. I should probably go outside and take a walk to digest this."

Aaron volunteered to wash the dishes, (This novel will be daily updated at) and Derek accompanied me outside. I

The villa was located in a remote area. The road outside was wide, and there was nobody else out here.

It was autumn at this time of the year, so it was cold during the night.

Quietly, we walked side by side. I stared at our legs, which had been walking in the same pace, and seeing them made me feel that we were a couple who were in love.

His legs were longer than mine, so I had to speed up, causing us to walk in different speeds. I adjusted my pace in relative to his. Somehow, I got the feeling that things were about to get interesting.

Sadly, I was lagging behind him. I was so anxious that I began to run.

I could hear someone running from behind me, and pretty soon, Derek was by my side again.

I cast him a defiant glance and said, "Are you trying to compete with me?"

Before he could answer, I sped up without hesitation.

It didn't take long for him to catch up to me. I tried to run even faster.

But my legs were much shorter than his, so I couldn't outrun him. I was so flustered that I grabbed the hem of his clothes to slow him down.

Derek began to laugh at me. "Eveline, you're cheating!"

I stopped in my tracks and scoffed in disapproval. "I am cheating. What are you going to do bite me?"

A wicked grin appeared on his lips as he locked his eyes on me.

"Not here, but I'll bite you once we're home."

I froze at his statement. Then, I shoved him away before laughing at him and running away again.

Since we had been running for a while, we soon got tired and stopped.

If I really wanted to change, (This novel will be daily updated at) I must have the courage to face my true feelings first.

Luckily, the dark night gave me enough courage to do so.

I turned my attention to Derek, staring straight into his eyes.

"Derek, I like you!"

Seemingly stunned, Derek was silenced.

And his silence left me flustered.

I took a deep breath, locking eyes with him. "Do you know what those words mean?" He still refused to speak. He tilted his head, revealing how soft his eyes were under the moonlight.

"That means you now have the ability to hurt me badly," I continued.

Derek put his hands in his pockets. After a few seconds, he blurted out, "I feel the same."

My eyes widened with shock, and I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

"What did you say?" Derek smiled, turning his face away. He seemed unwilling to repeat his statement. I rushed to his side, shaking his arm with excitement.

"What did you mean by that?"

Derek had no choice but to turn around and look at me. He had a serious look on his face.

"Eveline, you also have the ability to hurt me now."

As his chest heaved, he suddenly embraced me and planted a kiss on my lips.

Under the moonlight, we shared a romantic kiss on the roadside. (This novel will be daily updated at)The way he kissed me was so tender. It was the most wonderful kiss we had ever had, because I could feel his affection from his lips down to his tongue.

After that long, amazing kiss, I leaned against his chest and listened to the sound of his heartbeat.

Then, I looked up at him.

“Derek, I remember how you told me that the most powerful man in the world isn’t Superman, but it’s someone who’s been knocked down a hundred times, yet still has the strength and courage to stand up a hundred and one times. The former might be strong, but the latter is courageous. I must be fearless from now on, and I need to be strong enough to prove that I’m not someone people should look down upon and push around.”

A faint smile appeared on his lips. “How did you remember your husband’s words down to the

letter?”

I punched his chest and replied, “Could you take my ambition more seriously?”

Then, he chuckled and nodded. “Sure.”