

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 144

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
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? 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.

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.

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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 Souden. 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."

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.

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Chapter 146 He Was Heartless

I lay on the deck chair that Derek used to lie on, trying hard to gulp down two cans of beer. Suddenly, the bedroom door opened.

He found me on the balcony, stared at the two beer cans on the floor, and frowned.

"Why are you still up?"

I looked up at him, smiling faintly. "I can't sleep. Don't you have an event today? Why did you come home?"

The sarcasm in my tone was so obvious, and I believed that he sensed it.

He didn't seem surprised that I knew about the event. He just sat on my lap, rendering my legs numb.

Then, he raised my chin, intending to kiss me. "I came home to accompany you," he said in a hoarse voice.

We both reeked of alcohol. Mine was from beer, and his was from red wine. It was easy to distinguish the scents.

Aside from the smell of wine, there was an overpowering scent of perfume coming from his body.

Feeling upset, I turned my head away to avoid his kiss.

He couldn't tell what was wrong with me, so he pinched my chin again, smiling like a ruffian.

"What's the matter, my love? I came home to keep you company. Doesn't that make you happy?" .

Then, he leaned over, intending to kiss me again. This time, I pushed him away at once.

He probably didn't expect that I would use that much strength, so he fell backwards and held the railing in time to keep himself from falling down.

Truthfully, when he fell backwards, I was so startled but I tried not to display any emotion.

I lifted him from my legs and sprang to my feet.

He grabbed my arm, but I struggled to break free. The grief and anger in my heart caused me to flail my arms more violently.

When my hand grazed his face, he released me and touched his cheek. His eyes dimmed at once.

"Eveline, are you insane?" he said, sounding frustrated. I could feel that my hands were trembling.

It was then that I remembered that there was a can pull-ring on my finger, and it scratched his face by accident.

However, I had no intention of apologizing. Instead, I said something heartless.

"Yes, I am insane, so don't provoke me! Go on and keep having fun. Why did you even come home?"

In fact, when I saw his face bleeding, I could feel my heart bleeding as well. But I didn't want to lower my pride and tend to his wound right now. 1

He glared at me for a moment, but it was soon replaced by an ambiguous smile.

"Fine, I'll go right now. I haven't had enough fun tonight, anyway. But you don't seem so lonely, do you?"

What did he mean by that?

Without offering a shred of explanation, he turned around and stormed away. Soon enough, the door was slammed shut. I slumped back into the deck chair and heard him start his car and leave. My heart shattered into pieces upon hearing it.

He seemed really angry. I wondered where he was going. Was he going to meet with Charlene?

God, I was so stupid! Why did I have to infuriate him like that? It was like I pushed him into

someone else's arms!

Over the next two days, Derek didn't come home, nor did he call me.

This time, he was heartless.

Aaron must've figured that we were having a fight. He appeared like he wanted to say something, but he decided not to do it in the end.

During the second night of Derek's absence, a thunderstorm came.

I remembered the night that he told me that he wouldn't be able to come home. It was a night of a thunderstorm as well, and he ended up coming home that night, soaking and slightly trembling from the cold.

He told me that he knew that I must be scared of thunder.

It was a rainy night tonight. This time, he didn't come home. He didn't even call or text me.

Streaks of lightning would appear outside from time to time. I shrank under the covers, afraid. But no matter how scared I was, my sadness was even worse.

After a while, I heard a knock on the door.

I went to open it, only to find that Aaron was at the door. "If you're afraid of the thunder, come out and let's talk to keep your mind off the thunderstorm," he said.

I nodded at him and sat with him in the living room.

Aaron told me stories of interesting experiences he had abroad. I could tell that he was trying to improve my mood, but I didn't respond much to him. On one hand, I didn't know much about life abroad, and on the other hand, I wasn't in the mood to think about such things.

Suddenly, I received a text message. Pleasantly surprised, I quickly picked up my phone.



At this moment, I finally realized that even though Derek had made me sad and disappointed, I was still looking forward to hearing from him.

However, the message was sent by an unknown number.

Before I opened the message, an ominous hunch arose in my heart.

The moment I saw the two pictures attached to the message, my heart was shattered into pieces.

In the first photo, Charlene was helping Derek into the hotel. And in the second one, they entered a room together.

He seemed to be drunk in the pictures.

And anything could happen whenever he was drunk. If something really happened between them, everything would be over.

The thing that I was most afraid of had finally come true.

Right now, I felt like my heart was being torn open by a jagged knife.

"Is everything okay?" asked Aaron.

He must've noticed that something was wrong from my expression.

"Nothing." My voice was as soft as the wind, and I knew that my face was deathly pale.

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Chapter 147 I Sent The Message

After a while, I received another message, but it wasn't from the same unknown number.

The message contained the hotel's name and the room number.

Without uttering a word, I grabbed my phone and rushed out of the living room without even changing my clothes.

"Eveline, where are you going?" Aaron shouted from behind me.

I hurried off despite the heavy rain, not even bothering to answer him.

Lightning was flashing from the sky, and the sound of thunder was ripping the very heavens apart and made it seem like the ground was blowing up.

But right now, the thunderstorm was the least of my concerns. I was more scared of something irreversible that might happen.

After a while, a car stopped beside me. The window was rolled down, revealing Aaron. "Eveline, get in the car!" he shouted.

Without hesitation, I opened the door and got in.

"Where are you going?" he asked me.

I told him the name of the hotel, and he drove there despite the heavy downpour of rain.

The bean-sized droplets of rain hit the car, producing sounds that made it seem like they could destroy the world.

I was already soaking wet, but I didn't feel cold. I was too overwhelmed by the pain in my heart to feel anything else.

I thought that maybe there was already a huge rift between me and Derek since a while ago.

All of the recent things that had been happening; my examination report, the dress, and the anniversary party he didn't take me to, all became the catalyst for our fight. I managed to push him away into someone else's arms.

Based on Derek's standing, what he needed was a submissive, sensible, yet capable woman that could help him be more successful, and wouldn't get in his way.

That night, I made trouble for him out of nothing. It made me wonder if he regretted marrying me, and if he was thinking that he had married the wrong person.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. Just before Aaron could disembark from the car, I stopped him.

"You can go home now. I'll go in by myself. Don't worry about me."

Then, I got out of the car and rushed into the hotel.

Regardless of the staff's strange gazes, I went into the elevator without hesitation.

When I finally arrived at the door of the room mentioned in the message, I twisted my hair and clothes to remove the water from them, and calmed down. Just before I could knock, the door was opened from inside.

Charlene was the one who opened it.

She didn't appear to be disheveled, so it seemed that I came just in time.

She looked at me from head to toe, visibly surprised.

"Oh, my Gosh, Eveline! What happened to you?"

I looked down at my clothes by instinct, and realized that I was wearing completely sopping wet pajamas, looking like a drowned rat.

I thought that she must be amused to see me like this.

But at the moment, her tone and expression suggested otherwise.

"I know Derek is inside. Charlene, he has a wife, and you know that. How could you willingly destroy someone's marriage?"

Although I was very agitated, I made sure not to curse and tried to maintain my composure.

Charlene crossed her arms and smiled at me.

"I'm the one who sent that message. Of course, I know that you know Derek is inside."

I was stunned to hear her say that. "You sent it? So, you wanted me to come here in order to provoke me?"

Charlene began to fiddle with her hair.

"If I wanted to provoke you, you would've seen an entirely different scene here," she said.

I didn't understand what she meant.

Afterwards, she walked in and sat on the sofa.

I followed her in and smelled the strong odor of alcohol in the air almost instantaneously.

There was a dim light in the room, and Derek was motionless on the bed.

After taking a sip of water, Charlene put down the glass and turned her attention to me. "Remember what happened at his office last time? I was just making fun of you. I didn't expect you'd take it seriously." Huh? Was she referring to the time she tied Derek's tie for him?

However, she looked so serious that day that it didn't even cross my mind that she was just kidding.

"Did you really think I would pursue him? Even if that's true, what you should do is to hold onto him instead of pissing him off. That's so silly of you."

As I maintained eye contact with her, I asked, "What are you trying to say?"

After Charlene told me everything, my opinion of her drastically changed.

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Chapter 148 He's Not The Only Good Man

"I believe that you've noticed that my mother and his father are trying to make us a couple. But that's what they want. It doesn't necessarily mean I'll listen to them. I'm an adult, and I have my own thoughts, dreams, and moral code. I'm not some three-year-old child that will let her parents dictate her fate for her. Besides, my mother abandoned me and my father for so many years, but now she wants to use me as her pawn right after getting me back? That's so naive of her. I refuse to follow her path. If I end up doing that, people will say that I'm also a mistress, and I do not want that to happen!"

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Derek as he lay on the bed.

Then, she continued, "Derek is indeed an excellent man. I won't deny that he's charming, but I'm not a woman who'll lower herself just to cater to men. Besides, he's not the only good man in the world."

For a time, I was too stunned to utter a word.

I could see just how sincere she was at the moment. However, I was still caught off guard by how unexpected this was.

"Then who sent me the photos?"

"What photos?" she asked. It was obvious by her reaction that she didn't know about the pictures.

Thus, I took out my phone to show her the pictures.

She smiled and said, "Don't bother asking. It's probably from either my mother or Derek's dad. They will stop at nothing just to ruin your marriage. To tell you the truth, my mom booked this room herself. I know what she's planning. I never even considered to do whatever she wants me to. But, I have to admit that I didn't expect her to take photos and send them to you."

Indeed, Derek's dad had once told me that he would find a way to make me leave.

Charlene stood up, straightened her clothes, picked up her purse and looked around.

"This room is nice. The room has already been paid for, so it would be a waste not to use it. Enjoy yourselves, okay?"

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. Then, she turned around and flashed me a smile.

"By the way, when I helped him come here, he kept uttering someone's name."

My heart skipped a beat. "What's the name?" The first person I thought of was Sybil.

Charlene seemed to have expected my reaction.

A faint smile appeared on her lips. "You know what, Eveline? Trust is very important for couples."

She might be right. Trust must be the first and foremost thing that a couple must possess. Though it shamed me to admit it, I really didn't trust Derek enough, and the root cause of it must be the fact that I was lacking in self-confidence.

With that, Charlene went on her way.

I walked to the bedside and looked at Derek while he remained asleep on the bed.

His face was red and he seemed to be in deep slumber.

I took off his shoes and tucked him in.

Soon, my wet pajamas began to make me uncomfortable. Thus, I went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Just before I could finish, I heard a bang from outside the door.

I quickly turned off the faucet, grabbed a towel, wrapped it around my body, and opened the door, only to find that Derek was now sitting on the floor beside the door.

“Why are you sitting on the floor?”

I thought that he had woken up, but he was leaning against the wall weakly, and his eyes were still closed.

He was grabbing his crotch with one hand.

“This is urgent.”

Knowing what he meant, I decided to help him into the bathroom despite how awkward it was.

After he came out, I helped him back to the bed. He was really heavy. As soon as he fell onto the bed, he dragged me down and held me in his arms.

Now that he was drunk, he seemed so childish. I couldn't argue with him, so I had to pull the quilt over using my feet, and covered both of us.

“I love you, Eveline,” he said, seemingly not awake yet.

I was shocked to hear him say that, and I immediately faced him.

“Derek, what did you say?”

Because I turned around and changed our comfortable position, he frowned and leaned his head towards me, gradually falling asleep.

It made no difference to me if he said those words because he was drunk or dreaming. What mattered was how much it moved me.

Perhaps I would never hear him say such words while he was sober.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 149

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Chapter 149 He couldn't Mistake Anyone Else To Be His Wife

When I woke up again, dawn had already broken but Derek was still fast asleep.

The rain had let up and dim light could be seen coming in through the window. I looked at the scar on his face and felt overcome by guilt and sympathy.

I had already reached the mature age of twenty-six years old but I still couldn't keep a level head when something went awry,

I couldn't help myself and leaned forward and tenderly kissed his scar.

I must have lost my mind because my desire to kiss him at that moment was magnetically strong.

Or perhaps the pain, sadness and guilt that were weighing down my heart was spreading to my entire being so I turned these emotions into the desire to kiss him, purely in an attempt to vent these feelings.

The smell of alcohol on his breath made me feel slightly inebriated and I involuntarily let my lips touch his.

I gave him a small peck, but it was far from enough to satisfy my burning desire so I leaned over again.

This time, I couldn't retreat at my own will.

This was because he suddenly grasped my head with his hand. "Hmm..." Derek kissed me so aggressively that I couldn't even breathe.

I didn't know whether he was drunk or not. My mind was a tangled mess of thoughts. I pushed him away and, out of breath, I asked him, "Derek, who am I? Look at me carefully. Who is the person before you that you were kissing?"

Derek touched my face and beamed from ear to ear.

"Are you kidding me, honey? How could I mistake anyone else to be my wife? I always behave myself and remain chaste. How could I ever let myself sleep with the wrong person?"

I couldn't help but roll my eyes. "I wonder who was drunk enough to make a fool of themselves last night."

Derek's eyes sparkled with a smile and were bright even in the dim light.

"How do you think she got your number?"

I was utterly dumbstruck. Did he ask Charlene to send that message last night? "Do you trust her so much? You were as drunk as a sow," I said.

The corners of his lips curled upwards ever so slightly. He was so tired of supporting my head with one hand that he actually fell right on top of me.

"Tell me, did you crawl into someone else's bed during the thunderstorm?"

I couldn't help but snort.

"When I was scared and my husband was not by my side, of course I would crawl to any place that would give me a sense of security," I said.

Derek seemed to know that I was joking so he didn't get angry. He raised his head, looked me up and down, and snickered.

Just when he reached to unbutton his own shirt, the television suddenly came to life and lit up.

The sound which emanated from the television startled me.

I hadn't expected such a high-end hotel to have such an erotic movie on show. More importantly, however, I couldn't figure out what had caused the television to turn on.

Derek seemed to understand my confusion. He took off his shirt and pressed up against me with another snicker.

"Honey, this television is equipped with a brain wave sensor. As long as people think about having sex, it will play automatically. Tell me honestly, did you think about that just now?"

"Bullshit!" | scolded him.

He shamelessly approached me and kissed me. He said in less than a whisper, "Let me tell you, I thought about it."

Then, everything was under his control.

What he had said to me in a daze last night came to my mind.

I honestly thought I'd never have the chance to hear those words from him again when he was in a sober state.

After we had finished making love, it was still early in the morning.

He took the remote control and turned off the television. He held me in his arms and asked, "Do you still blame me for not taking you to the anniversary ceremony?"

To be honest, that was not the most important thing.

| pretended not to care and said, "I'm just curious why the CEO of the company would buy an evening dress for an employee. I mean, shouldn't you buy one for each of the employees? That would be fair." He looked at me, the expression frozen on his face.

| also looked at him without blinking an eye, carefully observing his face. I thought I could tell whether he was lying or not. Then he suddenly burst into laughter and pinched my face, as if he had an epiphany. Before he could explain about the dress, his phone rang.



# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 150

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Chapter 150 She Bought The Dress Herself

When Derek picked up the phone, the smile slipped off his face in an instant and his expression changed to one of heavy gravity. He didn't say a word.

I felt quite unsettled and uneasy. After he had concluded the call and hung up, I asked him what was wrong. He replied, "Nothing." Then he flung the phone aside, turned over and held me in his arms.

"Can you make things clear before you decide to get angry with me next time?" he asked.

I figured that he was talking about the dress.

Was he trying to infer that I misunderstood him?

"So you saw that dress in my office the other day..." he said and then smiled without saying anything further.

Although he smiled, I was still very serious. I said, "Yes, I have seen it with my very own eyes so you have no need to lie to me."

He smiled as if he found me amusing. "She bought that dress for herself. She was in quite a rush for the meeting that day, so she went straight from the shopping mall to the top floor of the office building. She just put her dress in my office for the time being while she attended the meeting," he explained.

I was quite taken aback initially before I managed to speak.

"Was that it?" I asked eventually.

"That was it." He nodded in confirmation.

"You danced so well with her, it was as if you two had rehearsed."

Damn it! I said something that made me out to be even more jealous.

Derek sighed helplessly, as if he didn't know what to do with me.

"I knew you came that night," he said.

I didn't believe him in the least bit.

He picked up his phone and showed me a photo.

I was dumbfounded.

It was a photo of Aaron and I together. In the picture, Aaron was pulling me by the hand. I finally understood why Derek had remarked that I hadn't looked lonely that night.

"What do you think that this photo means?" I asked.

Derek smiled bitterly and said, "Then what do you think the dress means? Why did you get angry with me without first clarifying what had happened with me first?"

I was rendered utterly speechless.

He adjusted his position, embraced me from his more comfortable situation and rubbed my forehead with his chin.

"I trust you and I trust Aaron. Otherwise, I would never have allowed him to stay in our home in a million years."

It suddenly occurred to me that the phone number that had sent him the photo seemed a little familiar. I quickly took out my phone and found the number which sent me the photos.

They were the same!

After I showed him that the numbers matched, his eyes darkened.

Just as per Charlene's advice, it was either her mother or Derek's father who wanted to sow the seeds of discord and strife between Derek and me. I thought he was also alive to this fact.

He pinched my cheek. He was not as gentle this time. My face actually hurt a little. "So don't be a fucking fool again. Don't let yourself become instigated by others," he said. But I personally found it difficult to fully place my trust in him.

I cared about him simply because I had fallen in love with him.

When we walked out of the hotel, I found that Aaron's car was still at the gate of the hotel.

I walked over and tapped on the window. Soon, the window was rolled down.

"Why didn't you leave?" I asked.

Aaron sat up straight in his seat and rubbed his eyes wearily with an exhausted smile on his face.

"I was afraid that you might need a car if you decided to leave during the course of the night, so I waited a little longer but, in the end, I fell asleep."

I felt overcome by guilt when I realized that he had slept all night in the car.

After that, Aaron drove us home.

After Derek changed his clothes, Timmy came to fetch him.

As the car drove off, I stood at the door.

I saw him on the phone in the car. He had a grave expression on his face.

The phone call he received in the hotel came to my mind. Who could possibly be on the other end of the line? What had happened?

When he returned home from Dere International that day, he suddenly told me that he'd be taking me to Goldelta for a trip.

I was quite surprised. "Aren't you busy with work for the company? Do you still have time to travel that far away with me?"

Derek embraced me and said, "No matter how busy I am, I have to spare some time for my wife. Work is important, but family is also exceptionally important."

Women still liked to hear sweet words from their partner, regardless of how old they were.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 151

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
Chapter 151 The Trip To Godelta

On the day of departure, Felix, Louise, and Eric arrived.

That was when I realized that we wouldn't be alone during the trip.

Derek asked Aaron to request a few days off and join us. "No, I'm not coming." Aaron smiled, waving his hand dismissively. "There is an academic seminar in the hospital. I can't miss it."

When I was packing my luggage in the room, Aaron came in and handed me a bottle of sunscreen. "It will be hot in Goldelta. Don't get tanned and become unrecognizable," he joked.

I chuckled and took it.

"Thank you. I think sometimes you are more considerate and conscious than women. Whoever marries you is a lucky woman."

Aaron smiled faintly. "It's a pity that I haven't met such a woman yet."

"How about we find a girl for you in Goldelta?" I heard Derek's voice and turned around.

They were all standing at the door.

"Good idea. An excellent man like you shouldn't be single. I heard the girls there look exotic. They have the perfect body and pretty face. We will find one for you." Felix threw his arm around Aaron's shoulder and smiled at him.

"Oh? Pretty face and perfect body, huh?" Louise asked.

The smile on Felix's face disappeared. He feigned a cough and said, "Even if they all look like divas, I won't bat an eyelid at them."

Hearing that, everyone burst into laughter.

I didn't know when Felix and Louise got together. However, it didn't seem like a bad thing. They made a good couple; Felix was putty in her hands. He listened to every word she said.

Eric crossed his arms over his chest, pretending to be hesitant. "I'm still considering whether I should join you guys or not. I don't want to end up feeling lonely around you two couples."

Felix smiled and patted his shoulder.

"ED, you'll probably find a girlfriend if you change your name."

Eric scowled at him in response.

"Wait and see. If you guys drive me crazy with your PDA, I will bring a girl back from Goldelta." Felix shrugged nonchalantly. "Well, if you are capable of doing that, better prove it instead of wasting your time talking."

I could feel the drastic change in the temperature when we arrived at Goldelta. The place was much warmer; the hot wind whipped our faces as soon as we got off the plane.

It was autumn in Sousen, and I had to wear warm clothes on rainy days. But it was still hot in Goldelta.

We stayed at an inn instead of booking rooms at a hotel.

The place was unique and beautiful. It had a distinctive aura that made me feel comfortable.

Only three rooms were left in the inn, and one of them had two beds. Louise instantly picked the room.

Her choice of the room made me wonder if she hadn't consummated her relationship with Felix.

Felix looked a little embarrassed.

"Ah, I see. One bed is not big enough for you, huh? You guys want to join the two beds and roll around as much as you want. Am I right?" Eric winked. "Have a good time."

"Screw you!" Felix joked playfully.

After taking a shower and getting changed in our respective rooms, we had a simple meal in the inn. It was already dark outside.

Derek suggested we go out to see the night view here.

The street lights illuminated the place. The customs were different here.

However, Derek was familiar with the city. He gave accurate directions when we got into the taxi.

"Have you been here before?" I asked him.

He held my hand and smiled at me.

"I've been here several times before. But somehow, every visit seems different than the previous time."

The car stopped as we arrived at a luxurious entertainment center.

The place looked magnificent. It was probably the best entertainment place here.

Derek and I walked in together.

My gaze raked across the place as I saw people swaying their bodies in rhythm to the music. The flickering neon lights blinded my vision. Just as I looked around, my body froze.

At a booth, not far away, I saw a man wrapping his arms around two women.

I squinted and realized that it was Shane.

I hadn't seen him for a long time. It looked like he was living a better life.

I couldn't help but wonder if he had made a fortune.

I turned my head and found that Derek was also staring at him.

But he didn't seem surprised. He slowly lit a cigarette instead.

We had five people in our group, so it was likely to draw attention.

Shane saw us as soon as he turned his head. I could see his smile vanish in an instant. The panic was evident in his eyes.

It made sense. How could a person who had done evil things remain calm?

He withdrew his arms from the women and ran away.

His unexpected move made me anxious. I stepped forward to chase after him, but Derek stopped me.

Moments later, I knew why he stopped me. Shane was trapped in the place. He couldn't escape.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 152

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
**Chapter 152 The Real Purpose**

Even before Shane could take a step out of the door, several men burst toward him from all directions and shoved him in against the floor.

As soon as we ran to him, Felix leaned over and grabbed his hair, forcing him to look up.

"Have you heard that what goes around comes around? Payback is a bitch. It's time for you to pay the price for what you've done."

I was taken aback.

Judging from Felix's tone, I understood that everyone was here to catch Shane.

It dawned on me that the real purpose of the trip was to haggle with Shane.

A few men tied Shane's arms behind his back and dragged him out.

The people in Goldelta were much calmer than those in Sousen. The commotion didn't frighten them the slightest. They continued to carry on with their conversations as if nothing had happened.

The men threw Shane into a minibus, and we took a business car. The two vehicles set off together and drove at an even pace.

Finally, the two vehicles stopped outside a deserted factory in a remote place.

The men dragged Shane out of the minibus and dragged him into the factory. Moments later, they came out and whispered a few words into Derek's ears before leaving.

I didn't hear what they said, but they seemed to respect Derek a lot. All of us walked into the factory. Derek, Felix, and Eric strode forward, and Louise dragged me behind. "Look, Derek is doing all this just for you. Don't be softhearted and let go of Shane. Do you understand?"

However, my blood was already boiling. The moment I had set eyes on Shane, my anger had reached its peak.

"Why would I be softhearted to a person who has hurt me time and again?" I asked, clenching my fists.

"That's right." Louise smiled, patting my shoulder.

The abandoned factory looked eerie. (This novel will be daily updated at )The dim yellow light hanging on the ceiling was the only source of light. The men had thrown Shane under the lamp.

He crawled backward like a dog because his limbs were tied up.

Derek ambled toward Shane as a slow smile emerged on his face.

"Shane, you left Sousen after taking fifty million dollars from me. It looks like you've had a good time here." I

I looked at Derek as my jaw dropped in shock.

"What did you say? You gave him fifty million dollars?"

Derek took out a cigarette and lit it without answering me.

I turned to look at Shane, who was lying on the floor. He averted his gaze from me, but I could see the fear in his eyes.

"Why did you post the photos after taking the money? You are a fucking beast!"

My voice was tremulous as I began seething with rage.

Shane lifted his head to say something. However, Derek slammed his foot against his head. The side of his face was immersed in the dirt as he began gasping for breath.

Derek took a puff of his cigarette, leaned closer, and stared into Shane's frightened eyes. "I already told you that I would break your legs if you dared to release the photos."

His calm words sounded intimidating.

Shane was shaking with fear. He tried speaking, but Derek smashed his face with his shoe.

"But I'm not in a hurry. Since you enjoy playing games with me, let's play one game at a time."

Derek withdrew his leg, leaving a clear shoeprint on Shane's face.

Then, he turned around, handed a whip to me, and smiled. "Eveline, it's time to take revenge. Whip him until you feel better. Don't show any mercy!"

I looked at the whip in front of me and slowly took it.

Derek gently placed his hand on my shoulder reassuringly.

His touch made my scalp tingle. I felt strength surge through my veins.

I tightened my grip on the whip and waved it in the air.

I glared at Shane and walked toward him with slow steady steps. Shane shuddered. He looked at me and back at the whip with undisguised horror.

"Eveline, no! Please!" he pleaded.

"Shane, are you afraid now? Why did you do those nasty things then if you are such a coward?" (This novel will be daily updated at ) I asked, smiling bitterly. "You thought it was easy to bully me, but you have no idea how ruthless I can be. There is a limit to everything, and you have crossed that."

I took a deep breath, clenched my fingers, and brandished the whip at him.

Shane cried in pain. I was pleased to see the mark imprinted on his face.

However, it wasn't enough to vent out the anger and hatred in my heart. I let out a loud growl and began whipping him over and over again.

Shane hissed and cried in pain, but I ignored them all.



The memories of him killing the baby in my womb, making it almost impossible for me to conceive and enjoy the gift of motherhood, and how he had tarnished my reputation flooded into my mind. I burst into tears as I whipped him harder.

I was not sad. The tears were an outlet of my anger and hatred for him. I beat him black and blue as every blow only seemed to intensify my anger.

Shane had stopped begging for mercy. He perhaps realized that I would no longer show him any mercy, 2

Derek and Felix watched me assault Shane, but nobody came forward to stop me.

They perhaps believed he deserved it and that whipping him was the only way I could vent out my anger.