

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 153

## Chapter 153 I'm Here With You

I didn't stop whipping Shane until my hand gave away.

I was sweating, and Shane was covered in blood and bruises.

My arm began to tremble as the whip fell from my hand.

Just then, I felt strong arms holding my shoulders, trying to calm me down.

"Do you now know what tasting one's own medicine feels like?" Derek growled.

I didn't know what he had planned to do, but Felix seemed to understand what he meant. He walked over with a cigarette in his mouth. However, before he could do anything, Shane

sprang to his feet and ran out.

Eric chased after him and threw him back on the floor.

Felix checked his phone, turned to Derek, and said, "They've asked us to bring him there." Derek took a drag on his cigarette and smiled. "I told you that someone will be interested. Let's go! Deliver the goods to the customer's place."

Felix and Eric dragged Shane into the business car, and we all got in it. Shane was like a pig waiting to be slaughtered.

Felix drove the car to a thriving place.

He turned into an alley and stopped the car.

I saw some people emerge from a hidden bar in the dark. They opened the door of the car and dragged Shane out.

Once Shane was out of our sight, Derek held my hand and led me inside.

I inquired Derek about the men, and he told me they were foreigners.

Although the bar was hidden in the dark and no one knew its presence unless they were aware of the secret route, it was crowded with customers now.

Louise and I stopped in our tracks when we arrived at the door. We didn't dare to step inside.

Derek held my hand and comforted me.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here with you.”

The lewd scenes inside the bar didn’t bother me much. However, Louise wasn’t married yet. Therefore, she must have been embarrassed to watch couples make out as if it was the end of the world. Felix stood in front of Louise, blocking her sight.

“If you feel uncomfortable, I’ll hold you in my arms.”

Louise glanced at him and walked inside, unwilling to admit her embarrassment.

I dropped my gaze to the floor as Derek led us into a private room. The rooms were separated by thin curtains, and the screams from the next door were audible.

I was a little afraid. I held Derek’s hand and looked at him. “Let’s leave.”

Derek pulled me to sit next to him and put his arm around my shoulder. “Don’t be afraid. Let’s go after I finish this cigarette.” The voices from the next room grew louder, making it impossible for me to concentrate on anything else.

Shane was screaming miserably. I didn’t want to sympathize with him, but such a horrific environment frightened me.

After squirming on the spot for a long time, Derek finally crushed the cigarette butt in the ashtray and took my hand.

“Let’s go.”

I stood up and followed him. I wanted to get out of the place as soon as I could.

Just as I walked past the next room, the curtain billowed in the wind.

Out of curiosity, I peeked inside.

*My* heart leaped to my throat.

My stomach began to churn. I covered my mouth and ran outside.

Louise followed me and rubbed my back.

I rested my hand against the wall and threw up until my stomach was empty.

Derek handed me a bottle of water. I felt better after I rinsed my mouth.

Once I felt better and leaned against the wall, Derek looked at me and asked. "Where else do you want to go?" "I'm tired," I croaked, shaking my head.

"All right. Let's go back to the inn." Not long after, we returned to the inn. However, my body had turned jelly as I was utterly exhausted.

I couldn't bring myself to lift my foot.

Without warning, Derek lifted me in his arms and carried me to our room.

"If you are tired, take a shower and go to bed early," he said concernedly.

I nodded and went into the bathroom.

Standing in front of the bathroom mirror, I looked at my reflection. It somehow looked strange for the first time.

Had I changed? Had I become cruel?

I liked to believe otherwise. Humans had the tendency of bouncing back when tormented, and I thought the same had happened to me.

I had imagined how to take revenge on Shane if I met him again, for he had broken me beyond repair. However, not once did I think I would vent out my anger to my heart's content.

After taking a shower, I walked out of the bathroom and found Derek standing on the balcony, smoking.

I walked out and stood beside him.

The inn was located on the banks of a river and had a beautiful view. The water reflected the colorful lights on either side of the river. The night looked romantic and breathtaking.

Derek put his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer to him.

"Why are you trembling? Are you feeling cold?" He eyed me with concern.

Tears welled up in my eyes when I lifted my head to look at him.

"I have never hurt anyone before." I choked with sobs.

Derek looked at me and gently stroked my earlobe with his fingers.

"Do you regret whipping him? Do you feel sorry for him?"

I shook my head. "He is evil and deserves to be punished. But I am not upset because I beat someone. The fact that life has forced me to become someone that I never wanted to be like, breaks my heart."

Derek smiled helplessly.

"Pain is inevitable. Life forces everyone to become tough and strong; that's the only way to survive. A moth has to struggle hard to break through the cocoon to transform into a beautiful (butterfly. That's the case with humans as well. The strong always exploit the weak. If you

don't want to let them suppress you, then you have to toughen up."

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### Chapter 154 Enjoy This Kind Of Kiss

Derek was right. As a matter of fact, he had been guiding me to my rebirth.

On my path to become stronger, I gradually gave up on a few things, and had to change some parts of me.

It was as if my bones were re-assembled, and Derek became a part of me. He felt my every breath, and the tiniest shreds of pain inside me.

I suddenly noticed that Derek thought of something as he looked at me and smiled.

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"You told me that you've never once hit anyone, but how did I get this?" He pointed at the scar on his face.

I must admit that the wound was totally unnecessary.

Guilt overcame my heart as I held his face and whispered, "I'm sorry." Then, I stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss on his scar.

Derek froze for a moment before holding my face and kissing me gently. This was the most tender kiss we had shared. At first, he was kissing me lightly, then it gradually became more passionate.

The breeze of the river blew past us, but I didn't feel cold at all. I could feel my blood rushing and my body temperature rising.

His hands around my waist tightened as we indulged ourselves in this passionate kiss.

Soon, I had goose bumps all over, and before I knew it, he finally let me go.

Through my blurry vision, I saw him cupping my cheeks and flashing a charming smile at me.

“You enjoy this kind of kiss?”

I blushed and replied, “Definitely.”

“Then let’s do it again.” Having said that, he lowered his head again.

I was feeling so shy that I threw myself into his arms and buried my face in his chest. I could feel my entire face burning from embarrassment.

Afterwards, I heard him chuckle.

Moments later, a thought crossed my mind, so I raised my head and asked him, “What happened to the fifty million dollars? Why didn’t you tell me about it?”

Derek leaned forward, forcing me to lean against the railing. He placed his hands on both sides of my waist, wrapping me in his embrace. As he looked at the night view of the river, he said, “He used your nude photos to blackmail me, so I gave him fifty million dollars on the night before those photos were posted. I gave him the money, and beat him up. Though he did suffer many injuries, he got fifty million dollars in exchange for it. He didn’t lose much.”

I remembered the night that Derek came home really late, and I noticed that the back of his hand was wounded. At the time, he lied to me by telling me that he just slipped and fell down.

Now I understood that Shane didn’t wait quietly for three days. After I met with him, he must’ve contacted Derek, and I didn’t know anything about it.

If Shane hadn’t broken his promise, perhaps I never would’ve had the chance to know that Derek had given him fifty million dollars.

“You shouldn’t have given him the money. It wasn’t a small amount! He didn’t even keep his promise,” I said.

Derek smirked, raising my chin.

“Money will never be more important than my wife. Do you think you’re not even worth fifty million dollars? That’s nothing compared to your value!”

When I heard that, my heart skipped a beat. And before I could even react, he had already begun to undress me.

"If you think you're indebted to me, then you can make it up to me somehow," he whispered in a hoarse voice. Then, he began to inch closer and closer towards me until I could feel the warmth of his breath beside my ear.

As we felt the cold breeze seep into our skin, we enjoyed ourselves and forgot the rest of the world.

This was our first night in Goldelta, and it was crazy and exciting. Derek told me that since we were already here, we should enjoy our time here and not waste the trip.

The following day, we went to a scenic spot, an ancient royal garden. Its classical architectural style and its exotic beauty enamored me.

There were many beautiful women in local clothes dancing around, and their waists were exposed.

Each of them was quite beautiful, and their figures were amazing.

I couldn't help but glance at Derek's face.

"Do you think they're beautiful?"

He smiled at me and said, "They are, but they can never hold a candle to my wife."

Although I knew he was just trying to make me happy, I was still moved.

Felix cleared his throat and said, "These beautiful women and their figures are just so-so."

Louise glanced at him and chuckled. "Wow, for a man of good taste, it's surprising that you really think that these women are just so-so. Are you being serious?"

He raised an eyebrow at her and replied, "I am a man of good taste. I'm not into ordinary women, so whomever I like must be extraordinary."

In order to allow tourists to experience the local culture of Goldelta, we were made to participate in the Water-Splashing Festival. Each day, near a temple, there was a water splashing activity.

According to our tourist guide, the Water-Splashing Festival was a way to send blessings of lifetime happiness to people who were splashed with water.

Several local women splashed us with buckets of water when we were unaware.

And since getting splashed meant that we *were* being blessed, we couldn't get angry.

Basins and buckets of water poured from left to right, as if it were raining.

By the end of the event, all of us were as wet as drowned rats. Derek and I exchanged glances and broke into laughter.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 155

### Chapter 155 She Was Asking Me Out

Derek suddenly picked me up in his arms, and spun around and around in the artificial rain. Due to how fast he was whirling around, I felt like I was almost flying.

His face was drenched, but he kept on smiling.

At the time, I truly believed that if I got splashed with water, I would be happy for the rest of my life.

When he finally put me down, I saw Felix and Louise splashing each other with water.

Unwilling to admit defeat, she took advantage of his inattention and poured a basin of water over his head.

Felix wiped away the water on his face. I thought he would be sullen, but he just looked at Louise and chuckled.

“Come on! Hit me with a few more basins of water. I’ll be happy for the rest of my life if I get wet. I know you want me to be happy!”

Louise was already wet all over. She looked at him and burst into laughter.

Her smile was brimming with feminine charm. Over the past years that I knew her, I had never seen her smile like this.

She scooped up some water and used it to splash Felix. Not to be outdone, he grabbed a basin and splashed her with water, too.

“How can I be happy alone? We should get wet together!” he exclaimed.

As I watched them, lost in thought, Derek planted a kiss on my cheek.

Startled, I turned around. It was then that he whispered to my ear, “Let’s get wet together.”

Upon hearing his double entendre, I blushed.

Not long after, Eric was besieged by several local women and got splashed all over. Once the game of water splashing was finished, Louise and I changed into local clothing. When I came out of the dressing room, Derek eyed me up and down with a dotting smile.

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You're amazing."

A bonfire party would ensue this evening.

It was a happy and exciting night.

However, it was also a dangerous night.

The bonfire party was held by the river.

We attended the party after having dinner.

The bonfire had already been set up. *Many* people were gathered at the venue, including young men and women in local clothing, and most of the others were tourists from other cities.

The songs being played were light and pleasant to hear, and it swayed people's emotions.

As soon as we got close, several local women invited us to join them.

Everyone gathered around the bonfire in a big circle, singing and dancing.

We didn't know how to sing the song or how to do their dance, so we clumsily mimicked their movements. It was so funny!

After a while, we managed to keep up with their movements.

We danced in a big circle around the bonfire slowly. Each of our smiling faces appeared so warm under the light of the fire.

*Moments* later, many local women came out with wine and sang a toast song to the guests.

This method of toasting was hard to resist, and none of us could refuse, so we all ended up drinking some wine.



Afterwards, the local women began to dance at the center. They were so entrancing to watch.

I secretly paid attention to Derek's reaction. He appeared to be a little embarrassed in the face of the local women's enthusiasm, which was a rare sight to see.

All of a sudden, I saw one of the women whispering something to his ear. They spoke for a while, and during their conversation, Derek gave me a few glances.

I was a little surprised by this. There were so many other male guests around, so why did that woman choose to speak to only Derek?

But in her defense, Derek was irresistible to women. I had no doubt that there were others who were attracted to him.

Once the local woman left his side, he walked towards me. Then, in a casual tone, I asked, "What did that beautiful, sexy girl say to you just now?"

Derek lowered his head and whispered to my ear, "She was asking me out."

After a moment of surprise, I said in an indifferent voice, "Oh, how lucky of you. She picked you out among so many men."

Derek placed his arm around my shoulder. "But I refused. I told her that my wife is here, and that I'd get beaten up if I don't behave well. I also showed her the scar on my face and told

her that my wife did it to me."

I burst into laughter.

"You described me like I'm some sort of shrew!"

He tilted his head, smiling at me.

"Well, I do think that you have the potential to be a shrew." "Bullshit!" I pretended to hit him a few times with light punches.

Derek chuckled. He didn't dodge or fight back, pretending as though he was at my mercy.

After that, we continued dancing with everyone else.

I seldom played sports or did exercises, so I was tired after a few minutes of dancing. Thus, I had to retire and sit on a bench to get some rest.

The others were still dancing. Louise was in high spirits, and she was so full of life.

After having sat down for a while, my phone rang. Aaron was calling me.

"Have you eaten dinner already?" he asked.

I could imagine his gentle smile while he was speaking to me over the phone.

"Yup! We're outside having fun right now. What about you?"

"I've eaten already. But it's hard to eat a lot when you're alone, you know? I didn't want to cook at home, so I had dinner outside.

Did you remember to use the sunscreen? How's your tan?" he bantered. I smiled and said, "Yes, it's quite useful. Thank you."

"It sounds really lively over there." "They are having an interesting bonfire party here."

After a moment of silence, Aaron said, "Well, it's good to know that you're enjoying yourself. You know, I'm alone inside the house now, and I feel empty."

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I glanced at the dancing local women and chuckled. "It's a pity that you didn't come. The girls here are very beautiful."

Aaron chuckled over the phone. "Try not to stay out too late at night. It's not safe there because it's on the border."

After that, we continued chatting for a while before hanging up.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 156

### Chapter 156 A Woman With A Child In Her Arms

While I was talking over the phone, a woman sat beside me with a baby in her arms.

After hanging up the phone, I stared at the sleeping baby in her arms. It was so darn cute!

Perhaps due to being cursed with the fate of becoming childless, (This novel will be daily updated at )it was hard for me to resist the urge to take repeated glances at children. I found the baby's chubby face to be adorable.

The woman must've noticed that I had been staring at her baby, so she smiled at me.

I smiled back at her and asked, "How old is your baby?"

The woman replied, "Five months. She isn't weaned yet, so I need to take her with me whenever I go out. It's really exhausting."

I chuckled and nodded in agreement.

Being a mother must be really hard, but I was certain that it had satisfying and happy moments.

As I listened to the melodious song in the background, I watched the dancing crowd and felt that the current atmosphere was wonderful and harmonious.

After a while, the woman beside me stood up and looked a little embarrassed. (This novel will be daily updated at ) "Do you mind looking after her for me for a little while? I just need to go to the bathroom."

Considering that she wouldn't be able to take the baby to the bathroom, I agreed to look after her baby for the moment. Moreover, I didn't think that anything bad would happen, so I wasn't very vigilant.

"Sure, no problem!" I said.

"Thank you."

Not long after, she quickly disappeared among the crowd. Meanwhile, her baby was sleeping soundly. As I stared at the baby's sleeping face, my heart softened.

It made me wonder if my child would be as cute as this baby had it survived.

I didn't realize that something was wrong until more than a few moments had passed, but the woman still hadn't returned.

In the past, I had seen news of similar plots. In order to abandon their children, some people would come up with an excuse and ask others to look after their kids for a moment, but then they wouldn't come back.

Did that woman just abandon her baby?

At this moment, Derek, Louise, and the others were dancing farther and farther away from me. I couldn't see them, and they couldn't see me, either.

Just then, two men suddenly stood before me.

"I'm the father of that child. Give her to me," said one of the men, pointing at the baby in my arms.

The man's voice was frigid, and the way he spoke exuded no trace of fatherly love at all. Thus, I was on guard.

I needed to take responsibility for the baby for the time being. I couldn't just give her to anyone.

"I think it's best for us to wait until her mother comes. The lady just went to the bathroom, so I think she'll come back soon."

However, the man seemed impatient to get the baby, so he reached for it.

"Just do as I say."

Instinctively, I held the baby tight within my arms and moved aside.

But to my surprise, he tried to snatch the baby away from me.

Due to my instinct of wanting to protect the child, I bent down and desperately tried to protect the baby.

The man shoved me while trying to pull the baby from my arms simultaneously. He didn't even care that the baby could get hurt. He just pulled the child like it was some object.

A five-month-old child was quite delicate, so she wouldn't be able to stand such violence. (This novel will be daily updated at )The baby suddenly woke up and began to cry out loud.

The man's malicious intent was apparent. I was so afraid that the child would get hurt, and even more afraid that this wretched man would take her away. I screamed, desperately attempting to protect the baby.

However, the lively gathering at the bonfire party drowned the sounds of my voice and the child's cries, and nobody noticed us. There were several people looking at us, but no one seemed willing to meddle.

Suddenly, several men rushed towards us, tackling down the two men who were attempting to snatch the child away from me.

Just when I was feeling relieved, some of those men also held me down, and took the child from me.

They crossed my hands behind my back, and shackled me with a pair of handcuffs. The steel felt cold in my hands. In Her arms This sudden turn of events caught me off-guard.

Soon, more and more people noticed that something wrong was happening. The dancing crowd gradually stopped, and so did the singing. Everyone was now looking at us.

Not long after, Derek saw me and strode towards me.

But before he could get close, some men halted him.

"The police are handling the case. Everyone, step back!" a man shouted sternly.

Louise glanced at me in confusion, whispering to the wind as if she was asking me what was going on.

All I could do was shake my head at her. I really had no idea what was going on, either.

Moments later, a plainclothes policeman put the child on a chair. She was still crying and she was flailing her tiny arms around.

The policeman opened the child's clothes and saw an inner pocket inside the clothing. He then glanced at me, took out a small knife, and cut the pocket open. It was then that a bag of white powder appeared in our sights.

Upon seeing the bag of white powder and how sternly the policeman was glaring at me, I finally realized that the woman who gave the child to me wasn't just abandoning her kid.

"That's not mine! And the baby isn't mine, either. I was just helping someone look after her."

I knew that my explanation was useless, but I was unwilling to go down without explaining my side.

The policeman approached me and said, (This novel will be daily updated at )"We're taking you to the police station for a thorough investigation. Rest assured that we will not wrongfully convict an innocent person, but you must know that we will not let go of anyone who disobeys the law."