

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 183

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 183 Did My Wife Get Lost

Aaron turned off the music and answered the phone. The car was dead silent. So I could hear Derek's voice from the other end of the line. "Aaron, what happened to my wife? Did she get lost?" he teased. Aaron glanced at me, his eyes glinting with amusement. "She is downstairs with me. We are chatting." After the phone call, we got out of the car and returned to our rooms. The light in the bedroom was off, but I knew Derek was awake. Just as I walked to the bed, he stretched out his hands without warning and pulled me into his arms. I landed on his firm chest with a heavy thud that made my jaw ache. "I didn't see you when I woke up. Were you sleepwalking?" I couldn't tell whether he was angry or not, but I heard him grind his teeth. I scooted away from him and explained, "Well, I heard the sound of a car but didn't see anyone coming up. It seemed fishy, so I went downstairs to have a look."

"Oh." Derek groaned and pulled me closer to him.

"I called you, but your phone was ringing on the bedside table. I was afraid you might end up going into the wrong room in your sleep." I rolled my eyes even though he couldn't see me.

"The wrong room? I'm not unreliable like you." Derek chuckled and ruffled my hair. He held me tightly in his arms to make sure I didn't go crazy. "Yes, you are reliable, and I'm unreliable. We complement each other."

The next morning, we sat down to have breakfast. Aaron picked a slice of bread and said, "I have been looking for a house, and I found one a few days ago. So I will move out soon."

I looked up at him in surprise. "This house is big enough to accommodate you," Derek said, smirking at him. "But that's indeed not a permanent solution. If you have a girlfriend and feel embarrassed to bring her here, you may need to book a hotel room. That will be inconvenient for you," he added. "No. That's not the reason why I am moving out." Aaron smiled faintly. "I can't stand you guys exhibiting your love every day." Two days later, Aaron moved out. He bought a fully furnished three-bedroom apartment in the city center. That night, Felix invited us to Blue Sky to hold a housewarming party for Aaron. Louise joined us as well. Her hair cascaded down her shoulders. It seemed strange because she had always cut her hair short in the past. "You have never grown your hair. What happened?" I asked, sitting beside her. She cocked her head to look at me before leaning in and whispering in my ear, "I am planning to grow my

hair. What do you think?" "Well, I'm thrilled to see you in long hair. You are a beautiful woman. I think any hair style suits you." I smiled. The arrival or departure of a person usually changed a person's attitude. I had seen tomboys become girly, and now my friend, who always preferred to keep her hair short,

wanted to grow it out. I understood Louise had fallen in love for real this time. Since Derek's stomach was still healing, I didn't allow him to drink. I even stopped everyone from toasting him. He probably thought I was making a fuss, but I was very serious. Ultimately, he smiled and compromised with me. "Okay, I'll listen to my wife." One of his friends joked that Derek was henpecked, but he didn't seem to care. "What the hell do you know? A real man always respects his wife and listens to her words." His words touched my heart. Louise nudged my shoulder and said, "You are lucky to have a husband like Derek."

His love and tenderness made me feel like the luckiest girl in the world. But I didn't know there would come a time where I'd wish I had never met him.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 184

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 184 He's Born To Be A Drummer

The female singer, Cindy, was performing onstage. When I went to the bathroom, I stopped to talk to a waiter. After I returned to my seat, Cindy began to sing Sybil's song. The atmosphere at our booth became tense for a moment. Meanwhile, I picked up a fruit like nothing was happening. Before the song could finish, Derek stood up. My heart skipped a beat as I held his arm.

"What's the matter?" He lowered his head and snickered at me. "I'm going to the bathroom to pee. If you want to come with me, I don't mind."

Blushing, I let go of his arm. Once Derek had left, I noticed that Aaron had been quietly sitting all this time, so I sat next to him. "Aaron, do you know where Sybil was buried?" I asked without beating around the bush. He swiveled his glass around and replied, "Her corpse seemed to have been taken back to her hometown to be buried."

In actuality, none of them had seen her being buried with their own eyes. "Is it possible that she's still alive?" I asked.

Aaron was stunned by my remark, but he immediately smiled.

"That's impossible," he answered with confidence. "When she committed suicide, her family was caught off-guard. Before they came from her hometown to take her back, her corpse remained at a funeral home for a week. How could she still be alive?" Considering that logic, if she were still alive, she must be a vampire or something like that. And if she wasn't alive, the message I received was even weirder. After Cindy finished the song, Derek came back. Thus, I ended my conversation with Aaron. Not long after, Cindy approached us and raised her glass to propose a toast. After drinking a glass of beer, she said, "Felix, I signed up for a competition called 'Singing Youth'. Once the competition starts, I might not be able to work here as often." Felix waved his hand in dismissal. "Ah, don't worry about it. Your dream is more important. If you become popular, don't forget Blue Sky, okay? And remember to come sing here once in a while to boost

the bar's popularity!" Everyone was in high spirits. We were clinking our glasses and chatting happily. Under my supervision, Derek drank only water or juice instead of alcohol the whole time. After we had drunk for a while, I noticed that Aaron wasn't in the booth. I looked up and saw him onstage. He was sitting behind the drum set, reaching out to touch it. Aaron once told me that he used to be the drummer of Thorn Birds, so he probably had a soft spot for drums.

It had been years since he last played the drums. And now, he was sitting in front of a drum set. He must be overcome with emotions. Aaron picked up the sticks and began playing the drums. After he picked up the rhythm, he gradually became more and more immersed to the beat.

I remembered that I once said that his vibe wasn't suitable for drummers. I even told him that drummers were supposed to be wild. At the time, he just smiled at me and said that he also had a wild side and I just hadn't seen it. And now, I believed him. As I watched him create his magical beats with the drums, it didn't look weird. He was born to be a drummer. The intense rhythm built up a hype throughout the bar. Some of the guests even gave him a standing ovation and began applauding to beat of the drums. After the last beat, the entire bar burst into applause and cheers. When Aaron returned to our booth, Felix said to him, "Well done, Aaron! Your skills have not diminished." Aaron patted him on the shoulder and teased, "Don't forget to pay for my performance, dude. Since we're friends, I'll give you a discount."

Everyone laughed at his remark.

It was then that Louise chimed in. "Your friends are all so amazing. Why are you the only useless one out of them?" Upon hearing this, Felix immediately got upset. "What are you talking about? You've obviously never seen my talents yet." Louise scoffed at him. "Talents, you say? You mean your talent of flirting with women?" I knew that she was goading him into action, and she succeeded. Felix stood up at once. "Fine, I'll show you just how good I am today. I'll sing you a song. And once I'm done, give me a kiss, okay?" Louise raised an eyebrow at him. "Let's talk about that once you pluck up the courage to step onto the stage." After downing an entire glass of beer, Felix rolled up his sleeves and made his way to the stage. He took the microphone, clearing his throat lightly. I could tell that he was mildly abashed. "Hey, everyone, I'm here to sing a song for my beloved woman. I'm not that good, so I apologize in advance if you guys think I suck." The regulars of the bar knew that he was the boss here, so upon hearing his announcement, they clapped their hands for him and cheered. "Go on, boss! Sing us a song!" Soon, a familiar song resonated in the bar and Felix began to sing. "There once was a girl named Louise. She had the most beautiful pair of eyes, and she had stolen my heart in secret." I was surprised at how good his voice was. I glanced at Louise and saw that she was equally surprised; perhaps even more than I was.

Felix locked his eyes on her the entire time he sang, and everyone at the bar followed his gaze. Even though Louise wasn't usually shy, she felt uneasy being stared at by everyone.

Since we were all listening to Felix's performance, nobody noticed that a woman was rushing towards our booth.

Before we knew it, she grabbed Louise's hair and slapped her across the face.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 185

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 185 Janie's Accident

I recognized Janie at once; she was Felix's ex-girlfriend.

Louise sprang to her feet.

I quickly grabbed her hand and stopped her, fearing that she might hit Janie. After all, the woman was pregnant.

Perhaps the thought had crossed Louise's mind as well. I saw her clench her fists, controlling herself from punching Janie. Silence fell as Felix stopped singing. I sensed he had probably seen what was going on, so he threw the microphone and darted toward us. Janie quickly moved back and accidentally stepped on a bottle. It was too late for me to pull her back. She tripped and fell backward. Janie let out a piercing scream and covered her stomach as her back collided with the floor with a loud thud.

My eyes widened in horror when I saw the blood emerge on her dress. "My baby!" Janie cried as she curled up on the floor, hugging herself. Her face had turned ashen, and I could tell she was in pain. Everyone froze on the spot as they witnessed the horrific scene. I was scared to death. My body broke into a cold sweat, and I couldn't move. Louise stared at Janie and saw her writhing in pain. Her expression was blank, and I couldn't tell what she was thinking.

It looked like Louise had pushed her out of spite.

Felix's face darkened as he looked at Janie.

"Felix, help me!" Janie stretched out her trembling hand and waved at him. Felix squatted and held Janie in his arms. He raised his head slowly and looked at Louise. I couldn't tell whether he was mad at her or not. After all, he had been in a relationship with Janie in the past, and I felt he might feel sorry for her. "Do you think I did it?" Louise asked, arching an eyebrow, looking eerily calm. Felix swallowed hard and said, "Call an ambulance!"

I put my hand on Louise's shoulder and felt her body tremble under my hold, but she took out her phone anyway and called the ambulance. Soon, the ambulance arrived, and we followed Janie to the hospital.

The doctors wheeled her to the operation theater, and we waited outside in silence.

"Don't you trust me?" Louise finally asked. "She fell down by accident."

Leaning against the wall, Felix looked at her with weary eyes and nodded without uttering a word.

Two hours later, the doctor came out and announced that Janie had a miscarriage.

When Janie was wheeled to the general ward, I saw her eyes were puffy and bloodshot as she hadn't stopped crying. The nurses shifted her to the bed and left. Felix stood by her side for support. Janie held his hand and sobbed uncontrollably. "Felix, do you know how much I wanted this baby? It is your child. I even came up with a name, but I can't believe he died even before I could hold him in my arms." Felix frowned as he continued to stare at her. I knew he wasn't a ruthless man who would say something rude and hurt her feelings. "Janie, I sympathize with you for losing your child," Felix said, blowing out a loud breath. "But I don't understand why you keep telling the child is mine. Are you sure about it?"

When she heard that, Janie's eyes widened. She dramatically covered her face with her palms and began to cry hysterically. "Have you forgotten? Three months ago, I came to Blue Sky for the first time. Back then, I didn't know you owned the bar. You were drunk that day. Did you forget what happened after that and what you did to me?" Janie wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. It seemed like something had happened that day. I saw Felix's face turn grim as if he didn't believe her words. He glanced at Louise, fear evident in his eyes. I, too, turned to look at her.

Louise's face was a little pale, but she was still calm.

"I..."

"Don't bother explaining." Louise waved her hand dismissively. "You wouldn't remember what you had done after getting drunk. You better solve the current problem first. There is plenty of time for you to explain what happened." Louise's reaction surprised me. She had a bad temper, but I didn't expect her to be calm even during such a complicated situation. I patted her shoulder comfortingly. Janie looked at Louise with tearful eyes. I could tell she also hadn't expected her to react this way..

Today, Janie had appeared from nowhere and slapped Louise. No one had dared to lay a finger on Louise before. However, she had endured it because Janie was pregnant.

Although the woman was crying her eyes out for losing the baby, I couldn't help but think if all this was a trick.

I couldn't tell if Janie accidentally tripped over the beer bottle or did it on purpose.

As an onlooker, I felt she had done that on purpose. When her feet touched the bottle, she could have moved further and avoided it. I shook my head and decided not to think about it anymore.

When we left, Felix followed us out of the ward.

He didn't have the courage to look Louise in the eye. "Janie hasn't informed her parents about the pregnancy..." he trailed off.

Louise understood what he meant.

"Take care of her. She just had a miscarriage and is in a miserable situation. You can't leave her alone."

Felix looked at her helplessly. When we left the hospital, I was about to persuade Louise to rethink her decision, but she was optimistic. "I'm alright, Eve. Maybe my relationship with him wasn't that serious, after all. I don't consider it a big problem. Don't worry. I won't overthink the situation and get upset." Although Louise said so, I knew her relationship with Felix was indeed serious. She was doing all this because she knew Felix well. The confidence in her eyes told me that she knew what Felix would do next. I admired her confidence. After all, if something like this happened to me, I would lose my mind.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 186

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 186 I Have A Girlfriend

On the way back, I inquired Derek about what had happened between Felix and Janie. "Well, when Felix dated Janie, he didn't own the Blue Sky. He worked as a DJ in a bar. It was an ordinary job that didn't pay him well. He had always dreamed of opening his own bar. I even offered to sponsor him, but he refused. He always said that he wanted to open the bar with his hard-earned money without anyone's help and was confident that he would make it one day." I was surprised to hear that because Felix always seemed noncommittal. I didn't think he had such a big dream and realized it soon.

Derek took a deep breath and continued, "At first, the two seemed happy because they liked each other. Felix had always been a sincere and emotional boyfriend; if he liked a woman, he would do everything to make her happy. He was crazy about Janie. He spent most of his salary on her; he bought her clothes, bags, and everything she asked. He loved her so much." (This novel will be daily updated at) "Why did they break up then?" I couldn't help but ask the question.

The traffic lights turned red when we reached the intersection. Derek stopped the car and lit a cigarette.

When the traffic lights turned green, Derek started the car, took a puff of his cigarette, and continued, "It's normal for women to have a little vanity, but Janie was greedy. She felt Felix's salary wasn't enough to meet her needs because he would end up being broke at the end of every month after spending all his money on her. She didn't think he would become wealthy in the future. Moreover, a wealthy man had an eye on her at that time; he wanted to keep her as his mistress. Janie couldn't resist the temptation. She broke up with Felix and went with the rich man." I felt bad that Felix's love story had ended on a tragic note. "But Janie's back. I think she still loves him," I said.

"Felix will never be in a relationship with her again," Derek sneered.

"How are you so sure about it?" "She left Felix when he didn't have money and is now after him because he is wealthy now. A man would never give up his dignity for anything in the world. He would rather be lonely for the rest of his life than be in a relationship with such a selfish woman.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" I finally understood why Felix told me that he wasn't sure if he could sincerely love a person with all his heart. Janie had broken his heart; his relationship with her had scarred him for life. It must have been difficult for him to move on and find love again. Janie didn't have the courage to tell her family about the miscarriage, so her family didn't come to visit her. I couldn't help but feel a little sorry for her.

Felix hired a nurse to take care of her.

I went to the hospital twice. Being Louise's best friend, I shouldn't have visited Janie. But regardless of what she had done, I couldn't help but sympathize with her. I had also had a miscarriage before. I knew her health would worsen if she didn't take good care of herself now. One day, when I went to the hospital to visit her, the doctor said she could leave the hospital after the examination. Janie didn't tell her family about the miscarriage, which meant she had nowhere to go. She tugged at Felix's clothes and begged him to take her home. "I have a girlfriend." He shrugged indifferently. "It would be inappropriate for you to live in my house." Janie slowly withdrew her hand and sighed dejectedly. But Felix wasn't a heartless man. Although he didn't take her home, he still arranged a house for her to stay in. When Janie moved to the new house, Felix called me and asked me to buy the things she would need. Just as I was about to hang up, he stopped me and said, "Help me explain everything to Louise. She has been answering the phone perfunctorily as if I am a stranger. She hangs up after answering my question and doesn't bother to keep the conversation going. When I ask her to meet me, she comes up with some excuse or the other." Although Louise seemed calm, I knew she was hurting inside. However, Felix was a good guy, and I wanted to help him. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)I called Louise right away. When I told her that I was going to deliver something to Janie, she agreed to join me. I went to the house that Felix had mentioned over the phone with Louise. Strangely, the door was open, and Felix was inside. It looked like he had just arrived. Seeing us, Janie sprinted over and hugged Felix from behind. "Felix, we can have another baby. You still love me, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't be taking care of me like this." Felix's back was to the door, so he didn't see us. I got a little worried about how he was going to respond.

If he still loved Janie, then it would be impossible for him to be with Louise. On the contrary, Louise was calmer than me. She leaned against the doorframe and

looked at them as if she was enjoying a good show. Felix's body stiffened; he forcefully removed Janie's hands from his waist. "I can have another child, but not with you." With that, he turned around. His eyes widened when he saw Louise.

We dropped the things in the living room and left without bothering to stay there any longer. When I went downstairs, my phone rang. It was a call from my aunt. She told me that my cousin's wife had given birth to an overweight baby. When we walked out of the stairway, Felix caught up with us and stopped Louise. (This novel will be daily updated at) I knew he wanted to talk to her, so I excused myself, saying I wanted to see my cousin's wife and her newborn baby and left.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 187

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 187 A Good Show

Now that my aunt had invited me to visit them, it would be inappropriate not to do so. I didn't want to be as cold as they were to me.

I bought a set of children's clothing and went to the construction site.

They were living in a temporary housing on the construction site.

Upon seeing me, my aunt was very enthusiastic. And when she saw the clothes I was carrying, she told me that I didn't have to trouble myself with buying them. But at the same time, she quickly took them

from me.

I looked around and noticed that their place was indeed simple. The important thing was that it could keep them cool during summers, and warm in winters.

My cousin's wife, who I had never met before, was lying in bed with a woolen hat on her head.

The moment I walked over, she looked up at me and flashed me a sheepish smile.

She seemed like an honest, but timid woman. When my aunt asked her to feed the baby, she did as she was told. Afterwards, my aunt told her that she was holding the baby incorrectly, so she quickly adjusted her posture.

Moments later, my cousin came back. He didn't appear surprised to see me here.

He took off his hard hat and carried the baby in his arms. Upon seeing a red mark on the baby's face, he became furious. "What's wrong with our baby's face?" he growled. His wife seemed afraid of him. "He scratched himself," she muttered.

Enraged, my cousin rebuked her, "All you have to do is stay at home all day long and look after the baby! How could you let him scratch himself? Are you incapable of looking after the child?" Flustered, his wife lowered her head; scared to utter another word.

My aunt also began to criticize her, saying that if she wasn't careful enough, the child could suffer a lot,

especially if he were to injure his eyes.

I wanted to defend my cousin's wife, but before I could utter a word, around eight people rushed into the house with metal pipes in their hands. They didn't appear to be a friendly bunch of people. They immediately surrounded my cousin. A burly man smashed a plastic basin nearby with his metal pipe, pointing at my cousin. "Abram Nixon, you need to give us our salaries today! Otherwise, don't blame us for making trouble for your family." "That's right! You have money to buy milk for your son, but you claim that you don't have any money to pay us? What a load of bullshit!"

"As long as you don't give us our money, we will not leave."

They all seemed determined to stick around, unless Abram paid them, Forcing a smile, Abram replied, "Calm down, you guys. It's not that I don't want to pay you. You've worked hard for me for a long time, but I just don't have enough money to pay for your salaries right now. Just give me some time, okay? Once I get paid for the project, I'll give you your salaries right away."

Sadly, the men refused to listen to him.

"Oh, you don't have the money right now? Fuck you! We're all depending on that hard-earned money to support our own families. If we were living a better life, we wouldn't have chosen this shitty job, Abram!" "You're going to pay us today, Abram. I don't care if you have to borrow the money, donate blood, or sell your kidney. You will pay us!" I could tell that they were adamant to stay as long as they didn't get paid. At the sight of this fierce atmosphere, my aunt was so anxious that she stomped her feet on the ground. "Who do you think we can borrow money from right now?" When she said this, for some reason, she glanced at me inadvertently. "I don't fucking care who you borrow from..." "Stop," I said, interrupting the man midsentence as I stood up. Everyone was now looking at me, including the men with metal pipes. My aunt's eyes lit up, and my cousin seemed to be looking at me with hopeful eyes. I opened my wallet and took out two hundred dollars, which I put inside the child's swaddling clothes. "This is the first time I'm seeing your child. He's supposed to be my nephew, so this is my gift for him; two hundred dollars."

Having said that, I told Abram's wife to get some rest. Then, I turned around and left with my purse. I approached those workers and smiled at them. "You're incredible actors. It's a pity that you're working at a construction site. You should

consider changing careers and go to Hollywood to be actors. You'd be very popular." I could tell from their faces that my remark left them mortified. However, my aunt wasn't going to take my comment without defending herself and pretended to be angry. "Eveline, I am your aunt! Why did you have to make such unkind remarks? We're seriously having financial troubles here." I had grown tired of her farce, so I decided to end it. "You've lived here for a long time. From what I've seen, it looks like a peaceful place before I came into the house. Why did those men barge in here to demand payment at the same time that I visited you? If they actually destroyed everything in the house a moment ago, I would've fallen for your sham. At the very least, you should've added some props to your little show." Their motley band of "actors" couldn't keep up the pretense anymore, so they all left with their heads downcast.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 188

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 188 Your Situation Is Not Miserable

My aunt was a person who paid particular attention to saving face. Now that she had lost face, she decided to go straight to the point. "Eveline, we really have been facing some difficulties. As you can see, we can only afford to stay in such a small house. We have to spend a considerable amount of money on the baby's diapers and milk powder each month. Although your cousin has a secure job as a labor contractor, he is always in a precarious position due to the nature of this job. If he doesn't get the project payment timeously, he can't pay the workers' salaries. If he can't pay the salaries, the workers will go on strike, and he can't complete the work on time. Now you lead a good life and your husband is so rich. For my sake, can't you lend some money to your cousin?" I couldn't believe that I had the patience to hear her out! "I have no reason to use Derek's money, let alone use his money to sponsor my father's family members. I have also lived a hard life in my past. In comparison, your situation is not that miserable. No matter whether you are rich or not, you have to lead your own life. Should the poor just give up raising their children? You must know the saying, 'Adversity makes a man wise.' It's not a bad thing that my nephew is growing up in this kind of an environment." After saying that, I left the construction site without a glance back at them. Without a doubt, I believed that they must have stared at me in a blind rage as I walked off. In fact, I already knew that my aunt had ulterior motives from the moment she had invited me to visit them. What I didn't expect, however, was for them to be so shameless. From everyone in my aunt's family, the only family member who I felt sorry for was my cousin's wife. She was quite timid and no one listened to her at all in their home. So while the others were putting on an act to hoodwink me, I covertly slipped her five hundred dollars and asked her to purchase some fresh, healthy food. After I returned home, I didn't mention what happened at the construction site at all. I felt overwhelmed by shame and embarrassment because of my openly shameless relatives. Now that Aaron had moved out, it was just Derek and I living together at home. When Derek came home, I had just wrapped up with cooking dinner. After dinner, I busied myself with decocting medicine in the kitchen. As per the doctor's instructions, these medications were prescribed to treat infertility. From my spot in the kitchen, I could hear Derek's phone ringing now and then.

Since I had seen the message he had received from the person saved as Sybil, I had become very sensitive to his phone alerts. I walked out of the kitchen with the medicine.

Derek was leaning against the couch, staring at his phone while he texted.

Was he texting Sybil? What were they talking about? Were they talking about the big surprise that she mentioned? But Sybil was dead. So who was it that messaged him then? These questions flooded my mind.

As I stood there holding the bowl, I was completely obsessed with his phone message alerts. Purely out of my insatiable curiosity, I walked up behind him with the bowl still in my hand. I took gentle, soft steps so that he wouldn't notice me at all. From the spot where I was standing behind the couch, I suddenly poked out my head and asked, "What are you looking at?" He didn't rush to hide his phone from my view and didn't panic in the least bit. I could also see what was on his phone screen from my vantage point. The person who had contacted him was the legal counsel for the company who wanted to discuss the company's current state of affairs. Secretly, I sighed with great relief. The scent of the medication caused him to turn around. "What is that medicine for?"

I walked over to him and put the medicine bowl on the coffee table. I told him that I had undergone another gynecological examination again. Janie's case had given me a heavy blow. "Why is it so easy for the others to get pregnant? Some people fall pregnant after making love just once! The doctor advised me that if I take this medication, the chances of me falling pregnant may increase slightly." "Really?" Derek looked up at me and asked with a smile. "Will you be as ferocious as a tiger after you consume the medicine? I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to bear

it."

I flushed and punched him, pretending to be annoyed with his comment. He put down his phone and leaned over to shamelessly hold me suggestively. "I'll ask the doctor to prescribe some medicine for me tomorrow otherwise you will drain me out." Feeling embarrassed, I beat him and said, "Scoundrel." He pressed me down onto the couch and rubbed up against me with a playful smile. "Come on. Let's practice. Only if we practice in advance will we be able to enjoy the real romantic moments with ease and satisfaction." Humor came to him easily. Every single time he flirted with me, he always managed to surprise me. However, the romantic atmosphere was interrupted by a phone call from Louise.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 189

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 189 Jump Off The Building

After answering the phone, Derek drove to the Taekwondo gym at full speed. Once we arrived, we got out of the car and ran straight to the rooftop. My legs grew weak as I got there. My heart leaped to my throat when I saw Janie. She was

standing on top of the railing, her feet dangling. It looked like even a strong wind could propel her down. Louise stood opposite Janie, not far from the railing. They were standing face to face. Although it wasn't a high-rise building, it had eight floors. I couldn't help but wonder if she would survive the fall if she plunged down.

I didn't expect Janie would resort to such extreme measures after her self-injury trick failed.

"Hey, we are all adults. You are acting very childish. Get inside!"

Louise tried her best to remain cool while talking to Janie. She knew the woman was sensitive right now, and her one word could provoke her into taking the leap. "Yes, I'm childish. I am going to do a childish thing now. If it weren't for you, Felix wouldn't have abandoned me. It's all your fault." Janie was seething with rage as she spoke, which frightened me witless. "Janie, please calm down," I tried persuading her. "I won't calm down. I want to see Felix." "Okay, you come down first. I'll call him," I said, "Don't lie to me," Janie sneered. "I don't believe you. I'll wait here until he comes to see me. Otherwise, I'll jump off the building and make him feel guilty for the rest of his life." I took out my phone and called Felix. "Felix, Janie..." "Let her jump if she wants. Don't waste time!" Felix growled before I could finish my words. It looked like he was aware of the situation.

Janie was staring at me with expectation.

She had perhaps understood what Felix had told me after seeing my expression. "Felix, if you don't come over, I will jump," she bellowed. "I won't let you stay together even if I die." 2

Her body was trembling. However, my heart almost jumped out of my chest when Louise got on the railing. "Lulu, what are you doing? Come down. Don't do anything stupid," I shouted, my voice trembling. However, Louise just stared at Janie and said expressionlessly, "All right. Let's jump together. After all, your mere presence is forcing me to die." "Louise, how dare you!" Felix shouted anxiously and hung up the phone. He probably heard Louise's words. On one hand, I was worried about Louise and prayed for her not to do anything stupid. On the other hand, I comforted Janie and assured her that Felix would come here soon.

Felix soon appeared on the rooftop; his eyes were fixed on Louise. His face darkened as he approached the railing. "Louise, come down." "Felix, do you only care about her? Don't you see me? Don't you care about me at all?" Janie asked sadly. "Will I have a place in your heart again if I jump off the building?" 2 I was worried that Janie would get stimulated if she saw that Felix only cared for Louise. The consequences would be irreversible. Felix's chest heaved violently. I could tell that he was trying his best to suppress his emotions.

He walked toward them with slow, careful strides. "Janie, you can't solve the problem by doing this, can you? Come down first. We can sit down and talk about it." Janie's eyes lit up with hope. "You don't want me to die, do you? You still care about me, right?" "Yes." Felix nodded, glancing at Louise. He slowly walked toward them, but he was closer to Louise. I had a bad feeling. As expected, Janie

broke down. "You lied to me! You are doing this just to save her. You don't care about my life! Since you care about her so much, I will let her die!" Without warning, Janie took two steps toward Louise. Louise didn't have the time to react; neither did we. Everything happened too fast. Before we knew it, Janie pushed Louise down. Just then, Felix pounced on Louise but failed to catch her. My heart began to drum in my chest when I saw him jump down.

I broke into a cold sweat. Janie, who had climbed the rooftop to jump off the building was still standing at the railing, screaming like a maniac.

Derek lunged toward Janie, pulled her down, and threw her aside. I rushed to the railing and looked down. A group of people had gathered downstairs, and an enormous air cushion was sprawled on the ground. The two people were curled up on the cushion, lying motionlessly.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 190

[My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance
Chapter 190 Are They Alive](#)

"Do you think they are alive?" I asked in a tremulous voice as my breathing came in short gasps. Derek looked downstairs with a grim expression. "I'm sure they are alive, but the injuries are inevitable."

I turned around and sprinted downstairs.

Janie was still sitting on the ground as if she was still in a daze. I didn't think she would attempt to jump off the building again. After all, there was no point in pretending when no one was around. a

In less than a minute, we bolted downstairs and squeezed through the crowd.

Felix and Louise were lying on the air cushion with their eyes wide open. I couldn't tell if they were injured or scared out of their wits. "Are you all right?" I asked worriedly, but they didn't answer me.

Being a nurse, I knew it was better not to move them without examining their wounds and injuries.

Therefore, we called an ambulance and anxiously waited for the medics to arrive.

Just then, Felix moved. He scooted closer to Louise and reached out his hand to touch her. Felix groaned as he hovered above Louise and looked into her eyes. "Go away!" Louise was a little embarrassed. I could tell she was afraid he might do something inappropriate in broad daylight in front of everyone. "Are you fucking stupid?(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Felix pressed his hands on either side of her body and stared into her eyes. "Aren't you the stupid one?" Louise looked calm, but her eyes were a little red.

I could imagine what they were going through. The two had managed to survive the fall when they thought death was inevitable. It must have been like a dream. Although they had escaped death, the adrenaline rush and the lingering fear were sure to cause physical and mental trauma. Felix leaned closer and kissed Louise, ignoring the spectators. She tried pushing him away, but he held her hand and deepened the kiss as if he wanted to gobble her up. Louise winced in pain as Felix kissed her with such passion and intensity. After all, they had a close encounter with death. I could imagine the love for each other gushing within themselves. The complicated emotions of excitement, fear, and love must have frightened them. My heart soared with happiness. I was glad they were still alive. Later, I learned it was Derek who had called the police, which had enabled them to arrive in time with the air cushions.

Soon, the ambulance arrived and drove them to the hospital. Felix had two broken ribs, and Louise had fractured her leg.

They were both admitted to the Department of Orthopedics. Felix requested the doctors to let them stay in the same ward. I breathed a sigh of relief when I saw them lying on the bed beside each other. It was all too emotional, and I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They were lucky to be alive. Derek didn't stay in the hospital for long. He left after receiving a call from his company. Eric bought a bag of apples. I peeled one, cut it into two halves, gave one half to Felix and the other to Louise.

Felix reached out his hand to take the apple as the other rested beneath his head. "I think we are made for each other. Even our injuries complement each other. I hurt my back, and you hurt your leg." Louise rolled her eyes at him. "Are you an idiot? Why did you jump with me?" Felix looked at her and giggled. "How could you expect me to think during such a situation; it was instinct I was worried about you. If the God of Death ever tried to take you away, I will hunt him down until I get you back." Louise sneered, "Stop bragging. (This novel will be daily updated at)Aren't you as soft and slow as a snail?" Felix's face flushed. He took a bite of the apple and smiled at her. "Soft? You will know how hard I am very soon." The two shared a love-hate relationship and always bickered. That was perhaps the reason why they were made for each other. I was shocked when Felix jumped down with Louise today. It was heroic. As he said, no one had the time to react. His action was purely out of instinct. I was sure his love for Louise had driven him to save her. I went to the pantry room to fill the thermos flask with hot water. When I returned to the ward and turned around, I saw Janie standing by the door.