

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance

Chapter 191 by Pumpkin Witch

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Janie shifted on her feet; she was hesitant to go in.

She was utterly different from the crazy woman she had been when she was standing on the railing of the rooftop. She lowered her head, looking like a child who had committed a terrible mistake and didn't know how to fix it. 1

She hesitantly walked toward Felix. I could tell she was ashamed of herself.

"Felix, are you okay?" she croaked, but I could tell the concern in her eyes was genuine.

Felix snorted and threw the last bit of the apple into the trash can beside the bed.

"I'm fine. I survived."

Janie lowered her head and bit her bottom lip. "I don't know why things turned out like this. I would never hurt you." The regret and pain were evident in her voice.

Felix glared at her, while Louise continued to play on her phone, not bothering to even look at her. I pulled a chair and sat down. Just then, my phone chimed with a message. It was from Louise. "Eve, do you think I should push her downstairs or beat her up? Look at her innocent face! It makes me sick!" me

I looked at Louise and couldn't help but smile at her.

"I think you need to calm down. Felix can tell right from wrong. He knows it's her fault. After all, he saved you and is ignoring her now." As soon as I sent the message, two policemen in uniform strutted into the ward, one after another. "Are you the couple who fell from the rooftop?"

one of them asked. "We have checked the scene of the accident and collected statements from some witnesses. We think it was a planned assault. We would like to record your statement."

Hearing this, Janie began to tremble.

She must have pushed Louise off the building out of spite, without thinking about the severe consequences.

Louise didn't answer. It looked like she was lost in thought. Janie looked at Felix, panic and dread evident in her eyes, as she silently begged him for mercy.

Felix lowered his eyes. I could tell he was hesitant. After all, no one wanted to complicate the situation.

The policeman opened the notebook and clicked his pen. "We can start now. I want you to give a detailed account of what happened." Felix looked at him and swallowed hard. He couldn't bring himself to open his mouth, let alone tell what had happened. Just then, Louise's lips curved into a smile.

"Well, we were playing with a few friends." She sounded calm and composed. "But I went a little crazy and accidentally fell off the building. People who didn't know what was going on thought I had attempted suicide, so they called the police. I'm sorry. We will be careful from now on and never repeat the mistake."

We were all surprised to hear that. Janie's face had turned pale; she looked visibly shocked.

She didn't expect the woman she had attempted to kill to save her. The policeman frowned and examined Louise's face. They couldn't believe her. "Really?"

This is a safe space. Don't hesitate to tell the truth. We will make sure you get justice." "Yes. This is the truth, sir." Louise nodded intently. "If someone intends to hurt me, I would never hesitate to inform you." The police asked a few more questions, recorded the statement, and left. Janie stood still and continued to stare at Louise with disbelief. After a long silence, she sighed, shaking her head. "Why?"

Louise smiled at her.

"Come here."

Janie hugged herself and walked over. Without warning, Louise sat up and slapped her. Janie covered her face and stared at her in astonishment.

"You slapped me in the bar the other day, so I've slapped you in return." Louise scowled at her. Janie nodded without arguing. After all, Louise had done her a big favor. Felix remained silent and let Louise vent her emotions. "I've returned you a slap, but now my leg is injured because of you.

Do you want to know what it feels to have one's leg fractured?" she asked, cocking her head. Janie stared at her in horror. Although Louise was sitting on the bed with a fractured leg, her anger seemed to frighten everyone. My mind flitted to how Janie had pushed Louise from the rooftop like a maniac.

It was unlike her. She wasn't brave enough to risk everything. "When the police came here, you were so scared that you almost wet your pants, didn't you?" Louise snorted. "It's strange because you weren't afraid of dying. Why are you terrified about going to jail?"

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Chapter 192 You Will Meet Each Other Soon

Janie bit her lip and finally spoke up. "When I saw Felix jump down with you, I knew that I could never drive you away from him, because clearly, he's madly in love with you and I no longer have a place in his heart." She then raised her chin, trying her best to hold back her tears. Even after she walked away from us, I could still sense how heartbroken she was.

Truthfully, I wasn't sure if her love for Felix was pure or not. After all, Janie didn't appear to be a simple woman, and she had once given up on Felix. Perhaps because she got hurt that she now realized how well Felix treated her when they were together. But it made me wonder, how much love would be left after a painful breakup?

Felix seemed like he wanted to say something, but he bit back his words. I knew that he must be very grateful to Louise for what she did for Janie. But saying "thank you" for that didn't seem appropriate. He had no reason to thank Louise for helping his ex-girlfriend.

In the end, he said, "Louise, now and for the rest of my life, I promise to be good to you." Even I was touched by his declaration of love. I knew that Louise must be moved as well. Even though she didn't look like she was moved, I knew her well enough to know that she was indeed moved. Moments later, she smiled and shouted, "Can you stop being so fucking sappy?"

This was the first time I had seen her so abashed by another man. Felix, on the other hand, was smiling like a fool. Soon, I bought some food for them. When they finished dinner, Derek called me. He said that he was off duty at the moment, and would come to the hospital to pick me up. It was already late autumn, nearing early winter. The daytime was shorter now, so it was getting dark earlier than usual.

When I walked out of the hospital, I didn't see Derek's car anywhere, so I waited by the roadside.

All of a sudden, someone patted my shoulder. I turned around and saw three men behind me. One of them placed his hand on my shoulder, while pressing something against my waist with his other hand. His other companions stood

around me, clearly hiding the fact that they were pointing a weapon at me. I lowered my head and saw the dagger right at my waist.

“Try to move a muscle and you’ll see just how much damage this dagger can do to you,”

warned the man beside me.

I wanted to scream at first, but after hearing his threat, I clammed up.

There weren’t many people at the gate of the hospital right now. Everyone was in a hurry to leave or enter the hospital, so nobody noticed that I was being kidnapped.

Even if someone were to notice it, very few people would invoke trouble for themselves. Soon, a white minivan pulled over in front of me. “Get in the van,” said the man. I could feel the cold tip of the dagger on my waist even through the layer of clothes I had on. Since I was clearly at a disadvantage, I had to oblige and get into the minivan.

The moment I had one foot inside the minivan, I froze. I couldn’t move my other foot, for I noticed a familiar Maybach nearby.

A spark of hope ignited in my heart, and it made me feel like there was a slim chance of surviving. I wanted to scream Derek’s name for help, regardless of the threat to my life. However, someone pushed me from behind, causing me to stumble into the van before I could do anything.

Soon, the door closed and the car started. I immediately got up and looked through the window. The Maybach’s headlights were off, but Derek didn’t get out of it, so he must be waiting for me. Meanwhile, the minivan drove as fast as it could, and I was getting farther and farther away from him.

Not long after, someone pulled me back and I fell backwards. My hands were tied behind my back by a rope, wrapped around my wrists. “Don’t worry, you’ll see each other soon,” said someone from beside me. I turned my head and saw the man who pointed a dagger at me earlier. It seemed that he must be the one who tied me up. Now, he was sitting beside me, fiddling with his dagger. I forced myself to calm down, and looked around.

There were six men in total inside the minivan, including the driver. They seemed like a cantankerous bunch. Each man had various tattoos on his arms. The only person who was different was the one playing with the dagger. In contrast to his companions, he seemed calmer.

He just kept on staring at his weapon, twirling it around. Even though he wasn’t moving from his spot, his presence alone sent a chill down my spine. I didn’t scream for help, because I knew it was useless. Shouting would only put me in more danger. Thus, I regulated my breathing and asked, “Who the hell are you?”

What do you want from me?" The man stopped twirling his dagger and looked at me with a devilish smile. "What do you think a man enjoys doing with a woman?" Upon hearing his remark, every other man in the van laughed.

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Chapter 193 Come At Me With Everything You've Got

My heart sank. "I'm sure that the woman Derek likes isn't bad. But she looks so ordinary. Did we happen to kidnap the wrong woman?" asked another man.

"Perhaps she's very good in bed," said another man, sounding sarcastic.

They burst into laughter again. A frigid smile appeared in the face of the man fiddling with his dagger. "We didn't kidnap the wrong woman."

I was surprised to know that they had planned this to happen.

Doing business was like fighting a war, and making enemies was inevitable. I didn't want to be Derek's weakness.

The minibus moved so fast like it was a wild horse without reins. Just when I felt like throwing up, it finally stopped.

The moment I got out of the car, I shivered because of how cold the wind was.

At the moment, we were on a hillside near a luxurious villa.

After being dragged into the villa, I noticed that the lights inside were turned on one after another. Soon, the entire villa was illuminated.

Once we were inside, they threw me onto a sofa like a sack of potatoes.

Afterwards, they grabbed a few drinks, began to smoke, turned on the TV and played cards. It was as if this was their way of life. "Call Derek and ask him if he misses his wife,"

said the calm man as he took out a cigarette from his cigarette pack.

Someone picked up a phone to make a call. "Derek Sullivan, it's going to cost more than a gasoline refill to pick up your wife today." Right after he told Derek the address, he hung up the phone. I didn't even know how Derek would react.

While the men were waiting, they played cards on the coffee table and completely ignored me.

I was on pins and needles. At the moment, I was just looking forward to seeing my husband again, but at the same time, I was afraid that Derek would fall into their trap. It worried me that he would be at the mercy of these hooligans for my sake.

After hours of being uncomfortable in the villa, I heard the sound of a car coming from outside.

One of them dropped his cards to go to the door. He looked back and said, "Alvaro, he's here."

Alvaro was the man who held a knife to my waist and kidnapped me. He threw his cards away, looked at me, and said to the man next to me, "Take her upstairs." I tried to struggle, but it was in vain. Not long after, the men dragged me upstairs and locked me in a room. I had no idea what was going on downstairs. I couldn't see or hear a thing, and it made me quite upset. What did they even want? I didn't want them to extort Derek so easily.

Although my hands were tied, I was still able to walk, so I got up, walked to the window, and looked down. There, I saw a Maybach parked at the yard. There was a faint voice coming from the living room, but I could barely catch it. Suddenly, I heard a crisp cracking sound. I began to panic.

Were they fighting? Derek came here alone. There were so many enemies in here. How in the world was he going to defeat them? As I was being overcome by agitation, I struggled to break free. My wrists felt so painful, because the ropes were binding me too tightly. But in the end, I managed to break free. I rushed towards the door and leaned against it. Once I was certain that there was nobody outside, I gently opened the door.

Fortunately, the corridor was empty. When I walked out of the room and reached the stairway, I stopped. "Derek, I'm surprised you're willing to take a risk because of a beautiful woman." That sounded like Alvaro's voice. Not long after, I heard Derek's voice next. "It's only natural that I protect my wife.

If you've got something to say, come at me with everything you've got! My wife is a coward. Don't frighten her." I cautiously poked my head out from the stairs and saw the scene unfolding in the living room. Derek and Alvaro sat on an armchair of their own, and there was a coffee table between them.

There were many people on Alvaro's side, while Derek was on his own. But even so, he didn't look nervous at all. He was wearing a white shirt and a black suit. He had his legs crossed, a cigarette in his hand, and looked very relaxed on the armchair. It was as if this whole thing wasn't a big deal to him. Alvaro laughed like a villain. "Ah, there's no need to worry. Like you, I'm also a gentleman. If you want to see your woman sooner, then this means you don't have to think too much about my question just now, yes?"

I had no idea what Alvaro wanted in exchange for me, but I thought that it must be a request that Derek was reluctant to agree with. Clearly, this must be the reason Alvaro and his lackeys went through all this trouble.

Personally, I didn't want Derek to compromise that easily. "Derek, do not agree to whatever that man is saying!" I rushed downstairs, regardless of the danger. . But the moment I took that last step, two of Alvaro's men captured me.

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Chapter 194 What Did You Promise Him

I made eye contact with Derek and shook my head. For some reason, his gaze looked gentle; almost as if he was comforting me. Alvaro turned to me and smiled.

"If I didn't have a soft spot for women, I wouldn't let a woman escape a room so easily." 1

Derek took a drag on his cigarette. "The law of this country isn't an adornment. Whatever I say doesn't count."

Suddenly, Alvaro burst into laughter.

At first, I thought he was a calm, yet stern individual. But now, he was laughing like a lunatic. "The law of our country isn't an adornment? Derek, my man, you are hilarious! That's the funniest joke I've ever heard!"

Everyone else broke into laughter as well. After a while, Alvaro finally stopped laughing. He slowly cracked his neck before staring Derek in the eye. "I don't care whatever you think of the law. I'm sure you have your ways, yes?" The way he spoke insinuated that Derek must agree to his demand. Truthfully, I couldn't understand what they were talking about. I just guessed from their conversation that it must have something to do with breaking the law.

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But before I could figure it out, I heard Derek say "Okay".

Then, he took the pen from the coffee table and wrote his signature on the paper. Judging by the looks of it, I guessed that it must be related to their agreement. I wanted to sign it, but it was too late.

Once Derek had laid down the pen, the cigarette butt in his other hand fell to the floor.

“Sorry for dropping some cigarette ash on your expensive carpet,” he remarked. Alvaro seemed like he was satisfied with the outcome, so he wore a wide grin. “It’s my carpet’s honor.”

Now that they had achieved their goal, the men who were restraining me let me go. Once I was free, I rushed to the coffee table to grab the document. But before I could take a look at it, Derek pressed it down with his palm. He got up and pulled me up. “Let’s go home, honey!” He spoke so calmly, and yet it felt a little domineering. When we walked out of the villa, nobody stopped us.

After getting in the car, Derek drove me away from this hellish, dangerous place.

He just stared at the open road in silence, holding the steering wheel with one hand, and he held my hand with the other.

He probably felt that my palm was sweaty. “What did you promise him?” I asked as he continued driving.

It was so quiet inside the car.

It wasn’t until a few moments later that Derek finally responded, “That man’s name is Alvaro Barton, and he has a younger brother named Raul. Raul was sent to prison along with Lean. Alvaro heard that we were going to reverse Lean’s verdict, so he wanted me to help Raul get out of prison as well.”

However, Alvaro’s methods were certainly not a good way to ask for help. It made me wonder if this was how they usually dealt with things. Moreover, even if he had no choice but to hold me hostage and use me to blackmail Derek, he shouldn’t be so aggressive. He even forced Derek to sign his name, as if Derek owed him something.

Somehow, this whole thing made me think that Alvaro bargained for something else. I just didn’t know what exactly it was. What on earth was written on the contract that Derek had signed? I honestly had no idea. But regarding this matter, Derek could certainly help Alvaro if he had a way. But he wouldn’t be able to do anything if he didn’t have a method to do so. Was there a follow-up plan for this? I was there when Derek had a meal with Edward that day.

It seemed like it wouldn’t be easy to get Lean out of prison, considering Derek, of all people, needed another person’s help to do it. Prison wasn’t just somebody’s home after all. Breaking someone out was certainly a Herculean task. It was no wonder Derek said that the law wasn’t an adornment.

But Alvaro took his remark as a joke. “Is that even possible? To reverse the verdict for two people at the same time?” I asked. It was then that Derek uttered something that shocked me to my core.

