

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 211

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 211 A Good Job

We climbed up the stairs to the roof of the house. As we walked forward, we could see everything in the abandoned airport. The black car hadn't left yet. The man who had followed us limped to the car, clutching his broken waist, and bowed before someone in the car.

It looked like he was being reprimanded for not fulfilling his job. "Remember the license plate number. That way, you will know who it is if you come across the car in the future." I heard Alvaro's voice along with the whooshing of the winds. I followed his advice and memorized the number on the license plate.

The car didn't leave. Perhaps they knew we would come out of our hiding spot to get our car, so they waited for us.

Alvaro walked to the other side and pointed at a path behind the houses.

"If you don't want to be seen, walk along this path and turn right. It will lead you to the main road." "But Denzel..." He tilted his head and grinned. "Don't worry. I'll tell him that you still have to practice a lot and improve your driving skills."

My face flushed with embarrassment.

I couldn't understand why he was helping me. After spending time with him today, I realized he wasn't as bad as he seemed.

"Don't look at me that way. If you keep looking at me like that, you might end up falling in love with me. Poor Derek would end up being devastated." He grinned.

I was rendered speechless.

Without saying anything more, I ran downstairs and left along the path.

I didn't know if Derek was still waiting for me at the driving school. When I reached the main road, I called him and told him where I was. Moments later, his car stopped in front of me. As soon as I got in the car, he asked me what I was doing here. I said the driving instructor wanted to drive back home, so I got down at a random place. "Oh." Derek nodded. He didn't seem to doubt my answer, and I secretly breathed a sigh of relief. I was wondering if I should tell him about my encounter with Alvaro. I didn't know if he would let me continue my driving lessons if I told him about it. I didn't want to give up halfway. After thinking for a long time, I decided not to say anything.

When we got home, Derek received a call from Becky, saying she would come home late tonight.

My hand was injured, so Derek cooked dinner.

After eating, we watched TV in the living room, and Ugly rubbed against my feet.

I picked the cat in my arms and rested it on my lap. Thinking about what it had done this morning, I pretended to scold it, "Ugly, you can't scratch people again! Do you understand? Otherwise, people won't love you." Ugly meowed twice. I didn't think it agreed to my request. I put the cat down, and it ran to the balcony. I poured some food and ruffled its hair.

"You actually did a good job." I couldn't help but smile as events of the morning flashed in my mind. It was dark but Becky wasn't home yet. At about eight o'clock, she called Derek again, saying she had shooting until midnight. "All right. Call me when you're done," said Derek. I wondered if he would pick her up at midnight. We took a shower and went to bed. Derek sat on the bed, looking at his phone as if waiting for Becky's phone call. I thought of the agreement Derek had signed with Alvaro. "Have you done anything to help Alvaro's brother?" "No," Derek answered straightforwardly. It looked like he had made up his mind to solve the problem with one million dollars. "What about Lean? Is there any chance to get him out of prison?" I continued to ask. He stared at the phone and remained silent. A while later, he said, "The first trial will take place soon. It all depends on the attitude of the judge. They can't promise anything." I thought so too. Nobody could guarantee that they could reverse the verdict.

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Chapter 212 Change Of Plans

At about eleven o'clock, Derek's phone rang.

I guessed Becky's shooting had ended, and she was calling him to pick her up.

I turned my back to him to express my dissatisfaction. After answering the phone, he called Timmy and told him to go to the TV station and pick Becky up. That was beyond my expectation. 1 After he hung up the phone, his warm arms pulled me into a tight embrace, and he pressed his lips against my ear. "Are you satisfied now?" I didn't say anything. His hot breath made my scalp tingle with desire. @ "I'll ask Timmy to take care of Becky's transportation," he added. "Whatever. I don't care."

He turned me over and stared into my eyes as a smile played across his lips. "You liar!"

He knew me well. Although I tried to remain calm, my heart was soaring with happiness.

Although he didn't neglect Becky, this arrangement showed that he respected my feelings as well. He lowered his head and kissed me. His masculine scent and the way his hands expertly moved against my body made me moan with pleasure.

An hour later, I leaned in his arms, motionless. We were both exhausted.

When we were about to fall asleep, his phone rang again..

When he picked it up, I saw it was a call from Timmy.

I thought he was back home with Becky and was waiting for us to open the door. However, after hanging up the phone, Derek told me that Timmy had failed to pick Becky up. I thought it was probably because Timmy and Becky didn't know each other. He must have failed to recognize her. But Derek said that Timmy had gone into the TV station, looking for Becky, but the staff had informed him that the singers had already left. Becky was not familiar with the city, and it was in the middle of the night—the most dangerous hour for a girl to go out on her own. All traces of sleep vanished as I grew alert. "Why don't you call Becky?" I suggested. Although I didn't like Becky, she was just a little girl after all. I was not vicious enough to watch her get hurt.

Derek nodded and immediately called Becky, but couldn't get through to her. A ball of worry settled in the pit of my stomach. After all, she had called him a while ago.

Derek sighed and rubbed his temples—worry and anxiety evident in his eyes.

I reached out and held his hands.

His palms were colder than mine.

"Don't worry. Becky is not a child. She will be fine." I sincerely prayed that Becky would be safe. I was the reason why Derek didn't pick her up tonight. If something happened to Becky, the guilt would not only kill him but me as well. "I'll go out and look for her." Derek lifted the quilt and stood up. My heart sank when I saw the worry on his face. . At that moment, I finally realized that he cared about her a lot. I couldn't tell if it was because of sympathy, responsibility, or his feelings for Sybil. But I was certain he cared about her. I grabbed his hand uneasily. "Maybe Becky has taken a taxi back home?" Just then, Derek's phone rang. Becky's name flashed on the bright screen. Derek answered the phone and put it on speaker. "Where are you?" "Derek, my friends and I are rehearsing for another show in a hotel. We have to perform it in the next competition. We are running out of time, so we have to hurry up," said Becky. "Okay. I'll ask the driver to wait for you at the gate of the hotel," Derek offered. "No. No need. We may have to stay up all night. You don't have to ask the driver to pick me up." I didn't know if I was overthinking, but I thought Becky sounded nervous. "All right, Derek. I'm going to rehearse." With that, she hung up the phone. I didn't sleep

well that night, and Derek tossed and turned on the bed. I didn't know if he had been worried about Becky the entire night.

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Chapter 213 Change In Demeanor

Early in the morning, the doorbell rang.

Derek was making breakfast in the kitchen. I opened the door and saw Becky standing outside.

She was wearing the same clothes as yesterday and hadn't even removed her makeup. "Good morning, Eveline. I just came back to get something and change my clothes." Then, she ran upstairs in a hurry. My eyes were latched on her the entire time. I had an inkling that she was deliberately pretending to be calm.

Although she was good at acting, she was still young and not mature enough to hide everything.

Derek and I were having breakfast when Becky came downstairs after getting changed.

"Derek, Eveline, I'm leaving now. We are running out of time. There is still a lot more to do, and we have to catch up on our rehearsals," she said as she ran toward the door. I couldn't help but wonder if she was really busy or trying to escape from something. "Becky!" Derek stopped her.

Becky stopped in her tracks and slowly turned around, looking embarrassed. "Yes, Derek."

She was wearing a beige dress and a small coat, and her hair was tied into a high bun. She was indeed beautiful, but the mature look on her face didn't seem to match her age.

"What's wrong with your arm?" Derek asked.

I saw Becky put her hand behind her back as if trying to hide it. She probably realized it was too late and waved it at Derek. "Nothing serious. I just accidentally fell down during the rehearsal yesterday."

Only then did I see a large bruise on her arm. Derek had been quick enough to notice it even though she had been running around.

I believed that people would pay attention to such little detail only if they truly cared for someone.

“Don’t you need to sleep? You are not a robot, you know,” Derek said, examining her face.

He sounded concerned.

Becky lifted the backpack and strapped it on her shoulders. “This is my dream, and I have to do my best! I’m leaving now. Otherwise, I will be late. Everyone is waiting for me.” She quickly ran away as if she was afraid that Derek might continue questioning her. Denzel scolded me yesterday, so I went to practice driving after breakfast. Derek drove me there. I wanted to refuse because I was afraid that he would meet Alvaro. However, I didn’t want to overreact and arouse his suspicion. Therefore, I allowed him to give me a ride.

Fortunately, I didn’t see Alvaro this time.

“Eveline, you are here!”

The kind voice startled me. Denzel had always been a strict driving instructor—I hadn’t seen the man smile once. “Yes, Mr. Byrd.” I forced a smile. “I didn’t practice much in the past few days, so I wanted to make up for it. I can’t let you down in the examination.” Denzel nodded with satisfaction. “Well, this is the kind of attitude I expect from my trainee. You should practice hard. I will give you one-on-one guidance.” I was confused. One-on-one? Was this VIP treatment? Did I have to pay extra tuition? As if he had read my mind, Denzel said, “Don’t worry. I won’t charge you any extra fee.” My face flushed with embarrassment. Later, he kept his word and taught me in person. The other members of my group were assigned to other instructors temporarily. “Denzel said that he had to be responsible for every trainee under his charge. Since I had been absent from

driving practice for many days, he had to give me private training. The sudden change in his demeanor and unusual kindness made me more nervous and uncomfortable. I tried starting the car. It cranked up but refused to start because I couldn’t control the clutch. After struggling hard, I finally started the car, but I had no control over the speed. The car jerked up; Denzel fell backward and hit his head against the back of his seat. Previously, another trainee had driven the same way. Denzel had been scolding her for days together. Panic coursed through my veins as I waited for him to scream at me. Denzel grasped the handle tightly and looked at me. “You still have to practice a lot.” He smiled stiffly. I was surprised that he hadn’t lost his temper. “I will try my best to pass the exam on the first attempt. I won’t embarrass you.”

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Chapter 214 Unexpected Encounter

After practicing driving in the morning, I received a call from Charlene. Although we had saved each other’s phone numbers, I was a little surprised because she hadn’t called me before.

Charlene said that she was going to see Lily and wanted to buy something for her, but didn't know what to get. Thinking I might have some idea, she asked me to go to the shopping mall with her, and later to

Tina's house as well.

I hadn't seen that child for a long time. Therefore, after the driving practice, I took a taxi to the shopping mall. Charlene was already waiting for me.

Charlene and I went to a mother and baby products' store. However, to my surprise, I saw Becky in the shopping mall.

She was shopping in a famous boutique with several other girls. I wondered what she was doing here because she had rushed out of the house this morning, saying that she had to rehearse.

Although I was a bumpkin who didn't know anything about luxuries, I still knew it was an expensive boutique, and only wealthy people could afford their products. From what I heard, Becky's family struggled to make ends meet. I couldn't help but wonder if Derek had

given her a lot of money to squander at will.

"Do you like anything? Pick whatever you like. I'll pay for it." She sounded like a queen, and the girls gushed happily and flattered her.

"You are so sweet, Becky!" Becky smiled and pointed at several expensive perfume bottles. for more visit :- "One for women and two for men. Pack them for me," she said to a saleslady. "Becky, why are you buying so many bottles of perfume?" someone asked in surprise. Becky smiled pretentiously. "I'll gift these to some people."

She was so proud and arrogant that she didn't notice me.

"Eveline, what's wrong?" asked Charlene. :* "Nothing," I said and continued to walk forward. We bought some infant clothes and toys. After that, Charlene drove us to Tina's residence. I finally understood why Charlene wanted me to join her. It wasn't because she didn't know what to buy, but because she didn't know much about Tina. After all, it would be less embarrassing to have another person around. The baby had grown a lot since the last time I saw her.

But Tina had become thinner. The nanny Derek had appointed had left when the baby turned one month. Now, Tina was taking care of the baby all by herself. She was only eighteen years old but had to take care of an infant. I could imagine her hardships and what she might be going through. The weight loss was reasonable. I remembered that Tina liked to keep her home tidy, but her house was a mess now. She hurriedly picked up the clothes and diapers scattered on the sofa and looked at us, her face flushed with embarrassment. "I get to do the household chores only when the baby is asleep. I can't do anything if she is awake. That's why the house is such a mess." We nodded in understanding. After all, taking care of a baby alone wasn't an easy task.

The child was afraid of strangers. Charlene and I tried to hold her, but she clung to Tina's arms and refused to come to us. Therefore, we helped Tina clean the house. Charlene was a little worried about Lily. "Tina, I think you should take Lily out often and show her the world. Otherwise, she would grow up to be a timid girl who is afraid of people." Tina nodded sheepishly. "Well, I am a lazy mother. I am too tired to carry my baby up and down this building, so we end up staying at home most of the time." We wanted to stay a little longer, but Charlene received a phone call. The company urgently needed an important document from her. Only Charlene had the key to the drawer, so she had to go to the company. Charlene was worried that she might not have the time to drive me home. I knew she was going to Dere International. Since I had nothing else to do, I got into her car and went to the company with her. for more visit :- She parked the car in the underground parking lot and left in a hurry, giving me ample time to follow her. I walked toward the exit of the parking lot. My heart leaped to my throat; I stopped in my tracks when I saw the familiar car. The license plate number sent a shiver down my spine. If my memory served me right, this black car was the one that had followed me and Alvaro yesterday.