

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 229

Chapter 229 I'm Behind You

Around twenty minutes later, Derek stopped the car. The moment I got out of the car, I saw an eye catching colorful signboard that read "Flash Village". Flash Village was a famous holiday resort for wealthy people, which was developed in Sousen a few years back. Even though I had never been here before, I had heard about it. When the guards saw us from a distance, they opened the gates and bowed to Derek, "Mr. Derek Sullivan!" they greeted. Derek nodded back and kept walking inside. I was curious about something. I wondered if Flash Village was also a property of Dere International.

We were able to enter the premises without anyone or anything stopping us. At the moment, I wasn't in the mood to appreciate how beautiful Flash Village was during the night. I just wanted to find Becky as soon as possible. After going up some stone steps and passing through a corridor, I saw a man appear on the other end of the corridor.

"Sir," he greeted.

"Where is she?"

Though Derek appeared calm on the surface, it wasn't difficult to tell from his voice that he was agitated.

"Right this way, sir." While leading the way, the man continued, "I've compared her to the description on the notice you posted, and I think that girl should be the one you're looking for." Judging from the man's words, Becky should be fine. I secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Beside the long stretch of hallway was a row of wooden rooms. I could hear faint sounds of card games being played. In some of the rooms, there were also people playing chess.

After climbing another set of stone steps and passing through an arched door, the man led us into a room inside the courtyard. His eyes immediately widened with shock. "Where... where is she?" he exclaimed. "She was here just now! I just brought her some food. Why is she missing now?"

He was so anxious that his neck turned red. It was as if he feared that Derek wouldn't believe him. The room was filled with classical wooden furniture. There were indeed some dishes on the round table, and none of them seemed to have been touched. The man pointed at the wine rack by the side. "There are two bottles of wine missing!"

Derek creased his brows and stared at the dishes on the table.

"Search for her," he commanded.

Since the man was sure that he had seen Becky, Derek thought that she must still be in the village.

Soon, a large number of employees in the village had gathered and began to search for Becky.

I wasn't familiar with Flash Village, so all I could do was follow Derek around and look for Becky aimlessly.

After a while, one of the men shouted, "Mr. Sullivan, she's over there!"

We all looked at the direction he was pointing at.

It was dark at night, but there were many street lamps in the shape of lanterns hanging in the village. Beneath one of the lamps, I could see a large glass plank road leading to the top of the village. At the end of the road, there seemed to be a person sitting on a boulder. It was hard to see the person's face clearly from where we were, but it was most likely Becky. Derek strode across the stone steps and we all followed him. The stone stairway was very steep, and truthfully, I had a fear of heights. When we were already halfway up the stairway, I felt my legs go weak. I, "Don't be afraid. I'm right behind you." The sound of Aaron's voice was quite reassuring. I took a deep breath before climbing to the top in one breath. It was then that I saw Becky sitting atop a large rock. If she wasn't careful enough, she might fall down. It was a frightening sight to see. "Becky," Derek called out.

Startled, Becky turned around and shouted, "Don't come any closer!" Upon hearing her warning, none of us dared to act rashly. There were two bottles of wine near Becky, and the wind blew past her. Soon, the smell of alcohol pervaded in the air. "Becky, be careful! You might fall down," Felix shouted.

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Chapter 230 I'm The One Who Should Have Died

Becky didn't move a muscle. She stared far out into the depths of the darkness and said slowly, "Derek, do you think I'm useless? I can't do anything right. If it were my sister, she would have definitely won the competition, right?"

Becky sounded like she was going through a mental breakdown. She also sounded like she was a tad bit . inebriated.

Derek replied to her, "Everyone will experience failure at some juncture in their life, and to be honest, there will be chances for success in the future. Don't throw away your ability prematurely." At this moment, his voice was soft, patient and persuasive. There was also a hint of worry in his tone. He was afraid that Becky would do something crazy like hurt herself. Becky, however, didn't want to hear anything at that moment. She just cried in a state of consuming depression. "I

have never been on the same level as my sister since our childhood life. She was always a beautiful child and sang like a songbird. She didn't deserve to meet such an early demise. I'm the one should be in the grave," she lamented. When Becky had mentioned Sybil repeatedly, I couldn't see the expression on Derek's face. All I knew was that Sybil had been dead for many years yet her name still lived on as a threat to me. I stared at Becky's back, which was facing me, and articulated each word deliberately. "The most powerful person in this world isn't Superman, but someone who has been knocked down a hundred times, but still has the strength and courage to stand up a hundred and one times. The former may be strong, but the latter is courageous."

Derek's tall, upright back was slightly tensed. It took him a long time before he turned to look back at me. When our eyes met, I could feel that he was touched. He had spoken the exact same words to me. Every time I felt powerless, I would repeat these words in my mind. Maybe I was not strong, but I was indeed courageous in the face of fear. Of course, I wouldn't argue with Becky about the tenets of right and wrong while she was in her current state. Even though I had been wronged outright by her, I couldn't talk about it until she had calmed down. But Becky didn't appreciate my kindness. She sneered, "You are such a hypocrite. You want me to die, but you pretend to be a good person in front of Derek now."

My kindness was always misinterpreted and trampled upon. All I could do was smile bitterly in response.

Aaron put his hand on my shoulder as if to comfort me and show his support.

At this moment, Becky was wholly irrational and on the borderline of becoming a psychotic case. She was just uttering utter nonsense to herself now.

"I just saw my sister. She asked me to go along her. I really want to go with her. She is right. There is no warmth in the world. Only she will be good to me. I want to go to the place where she is too. Without my sister, I have nothing," she rambled on.

I was truly afraid that Becky would do something stupid.

She was still young and hadn't committed any unforgivable sins. Even though she had once attempted to strangle me to death, I didn't want her to die.

"You still have me," Derek said in a low voice, full of enduring patience. The wind at the top of the mountain suddenly started whipping across the place with great strength. I shivered and felt a suffocating and debilitating pain spread through my heart. Becky looked back suddenly, as if she had been caught completely off guard or as if she had just heard news she just couldn't bring herself to believe. Derek walked towards her, taking one careful step at a time. "Becky, there are many ways to realize your dream, and a talent show was just one of them. If this way wasn't successful, there are other ways to try. Don't you think I have the strength to help you realize your dream now?" Becky seemed to be completely tempted by his words. She said slowly, "My sister's dream was to sing her favorite songs and hold a concert of her own, but unfortunately, she failed to realize it. I want to realize this dream for her. Derek, if one day I can hold a concert of my own, my sister will be over the moon, right?" "Yes, and you

will actualize that dream. Trust me," he asserted. Derek nodded encouragingly and walked closer to her without any hesitation. He opened his arms and gently said to her, "Come here."