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Chapter 256 The Revelation

"You... You cheated?" My jaw dropped in shock.

Derek smiled and shrugged nonchalantly. "No one could guarantee victory when it comes to gambling. I only took back the things that belonged to me. I don't feel guilty." I still couldn't believe it. I recalled how terrified I was while sitting beside him at the gambling table. My heart was in my throat the entire time. "But I was sitting right next to you. Why didn't I know anything? Besides, the bald man seemed like an experienced gambler. Weren't you afraid that he might find out?"

Derek's face darkened when I mentioned the bald man.

"You were sitting closest to me, but even you didn't know it. As for the bald man—Keith Blakely, he had won many rounds, so he was overconfident. Losing the game wouldn't have crossed his mind." I understood that Derek had deliberately lost in the previous rounds to make the bald man named Keith Blakely underestimate Derek and relax his vigilance, only to defeat him at the right time.

Derek threw the cigarette butt out of the window and snorted coldly. "He was not an upright person either, so there was nothing wrong in cheating him." I hadn't asked him what was in the U disk, but I could tell it was something important. Otherwise, Derek would not have gambled his own company—the fruit of all his hard work. "I'm hungry." He turned to look at me. "Have you eaten yet?"

I bit my bottom lip guiltily; I couldn't face him. "No," I answered, shaking my head.

"Then let's have dinner before going home," he suggested. I didn't eat much when I had dinner with Alvaro earlier because I was worried about Derek. However, now that all the problems were solved, I could feel my stomach grumbling.

"Can you tell me before you go somewhere? Otherwise, I'll be worried," I complained as I aimlessly poked the food on my plate. Although Derek seemed relaxed when he spoke about the gamble, I knew he had risked everything in the process. If he wasn't careful enough, he would not only have lost his money and career but his glory and pride as well. Derek paused for a few seconds. Then, he put the sparerib into my plate and looked at me. "Sorry, I didn't have the time to inform you. I thought you'd be more worried if I told you about it. I didn't want to upset you in any way." "If you had lost everything, what would you have told me?" I asked, staring into his eyes. "Well, I don't think it would have been difficult to tell you." He chuckled. "I know for a fact that you'd end up liking me more. You always feel a gap in our status and feel inferior, don't you?" It was true, but I certainly didn't hope that the reason we became on equal terms was because he

lost everything. It was nine in the evening when we got home after dinner. He got out of the car and walked to the trunk. Then, he grabbed something from the trunk and threw it on the ground, Whatever it was seemed to move. I stepped back and squealed in fear. However, as my racing heart slowed down, I realized it was a cat.

The cat looked similar to Ugly, and I instantly understood what he meant. Derek bent down, picked up the cat, and stroked it. The cat purred and shrank into Derek's arms-it was afraid of the strange environment. I stared at him and back at the cat. He was cradling the cat as if it were a baby. My heart melted at the sight of him showing such tenderness toward a small animal. "Well, the cat is scared because it's new to this place. It's a little timid, but I'm sure you will get along with it soon."

But I didn't think I could get along with the cat very soon. It suddenly dawned on me that pets, like people, were irreplaceable. I couldn't accept this new cat in place of my Ugly But I was moved by Derek's thoughtfulness because he still remembered that I missed my cat. Derek walked into the house with the cat in his arms. After a moment's thought, he stopped in his tracks and turned to look at me. "By the way, it has no name yet. Can you think of something good?". My thoughts instantly flitted to Ugly. Back then, I had named my cat Ugly not because it was ugly but because the name had a good ring to it. However, I couldn't name this cat Ugly just because it looked like my old pet.

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Chapter 257 A Cat

As soon as Derek put the cat on the floor, it kept rolling over with its fluffy belly up in the air before settling in a spot away from us. It looked at us lazily from a distance.

I thought it was funny, so I said with a smile, "It likes rolling. How about we name it Rolling?"

Derek looked at me, squinting slightly, and slowly walked towards me. He swiftly put his arm around my waist, drew me closer to him, lowered his head, and gently kissed me on the lips. His voice was low and magnetic.

"If you call it Rolling because it likes rolling, then going by your logic, you call one that likes eating, 'Eating? One that likes kissing, 'Kissing? What will you call one that likes lovemaking?" he asked with a straight face. I wanted to take him seriously. I genuinely did. It came to a point that I couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"I will call it 'Pervert'." I laughed so hard I was almost out of breath.

Derek was stunned. His reaction was even funnier. Maybe he got infected by my laughter, so he smiled too.

“Is that the name you’ll give your husband? How appropriate indeed. Now I’ll let you know how much the name fits me.” We had sex on the sofa for a long while before he finally let me go, out of breath.

The moment we composed ourselves, we fetched Rolling and brought it to the cattery. Then we headed upstairs. Derek went to take a shower while I changed the beddings with a clean set.

As I finished making the bed, something on the sofa caught my eye. It was his suit jacket.

I suddenly had the strong urge to look for the U disk. I wanted to find out what was in it.

I looked at the bathroom door. The warm light made a spectacle out of the man’s physique and distracted me for a second until I heard the water running.

After hesitating for a while, curiosity got the better of me. I was about to get out of bed. I panicked when I heard the water stop and the door open.

I sat on the edge of the bed, frozen. Derek was standing there naked, with water dripping on his broad

chest.

What a sight!

Blood rushed through my face. I was as red as a tomato. I lowered my head, bolted up, and walked past him towards the bathroom door. I let my embarrassment die down before showing myself. It was quiet already when I came out. Derek was fast asleep. Perhaps from exhaustion, which was evident on his face.

I didn’t want to disturb him, so I got on the bed quietly and tucked myself in.

Watching his face as he slept soundly, I pulled myself closer to wrap my arm around his waist. The feeling of security enveloped me. It was electrifying and calming at the same time that I closed my eyes to savor it. Not long after, I was already asleep.

The next day, I received a call from an unknown number. It was Colin, Louise’s father. He said that he wanted to invite me to dinner. I was surprised. Colin also mentioned that Louise would be there too. I wondered why. I knew that the father and daughter did not get along. Maybe they thought that my presence would have an alleviating effect, to which I agreed. The restaurant was just above Blue Sky. I scanned the room and spotted Colin and Louise. However, Felix was there too. Louise seemed to be quieter than usual. She waved at me and asked

me to sit next to her. I noticed that Felix sat opposite her. Colin was also acting differently. He was not as hostile to Felix as he had been when he first met him. He looked so amiable it was too good to be true. After listening to Colin's opening remarks, I finally understood. He agreed on the marriage between Louise and Felix. It dawned on me. It was that time when the couple fell off the building and got hospitalized. Colin came to visit them. It might have been the words I said to him that moved him. It was a good thing that he changed his mind. Being accepting would at least help him get closer to Louise. 1 Felix was understandably astounded and filled with joy. He proposed a toast to his future father-in-law and promised again and again that he would treat Louise well in the future. At that moment, I thought to myself that Louise was lucky that she still had a father. If my father were still alive, he would do the same. He would want only the best for me.

So Colin's purpose for inviting us was to show his approval. After saying what he wanted to say, he left, barely touching the food.

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Chapter 258 Drunk

After Colin left, I said to Louise, "Lulu, I can tell that your dad really loves you." Louise scoffed. "That's because he knows that I wouldn't listen to him. Whether he agrees or not, the result will be the same. That's why it's best for him to agree." 1 I refused to believe that she wasn't moved by her dad's concern.

I had known Louise for many years, and I knew that she wasn't a cold blooded woman. Only a heart of stone could not be moved, and she certainly didn't have a heart of stone. I believed that her father's gesture had at least touched her somehow, but she just refused to admit it. After leaving the restaurant, we went straight to Blue Sky. There were lots of people gathered at the bar counter. When we walked over, I saw a drunken woman bent over at the bar counter.

I was surprised to find that it was actually Charlene.

She was still wearing her business formal suit, so she must've come here right after work.

Several hooligans were surrounding her, and their hands were all over her body. It didn't take a genius to figure out that these bastards wanted to fornicate with her because she was beautiful, drunk, and

sexy. "Get away from her! Are you seriously taking advantage of a drunk woman?" Louise shouted. She was the first to stand up for Charlene.

She had always been a righteous individual, and this kind of thing was what she hated the most. Even if she didn't know the girl in trouble, she wouldn't hesitate

to help out, let alone she knew who Charlene was. None of these men seemed aware of how strong Louise's fists were. It appeared as though they didn't fear death. "Oh, damn! There's another beautiful woman. Come play with us," said one of the guys. "Who the hell do you bastards think you are? How dare you desire my woman?" Felix roared.

I noticed that Louise was about to fight, but upon hearing Felix's voice, she stopped. This was his bar, so it would be best to solve problems peacefully. And of course, everyone here knew who Felix was. "Oh, my God! She's your woman, Felix? We had no idea! It's a misunderstanding. We're really sorry about that!" With that, those perverted men fled like the wind. "Aaron, I'm at Blue Sky. I'll be waiting for you."

Meanwhile, Charlene was leaning on the bar counter. It didn't appear like she cared about what was happening around her. She was even making a phone call nonchalantly. I wasn't sure what Aaron said over the phone, but Charlene suddenly broke down. She was already very intoxicated, and now she was sobbing.

"Do you really have to reject me even though I'm begging you to take my virginity? I've already laid down my pride and my dignity for you! Why are you doing this to me?"

Her words alone served enough information for me to figure out what they were talking about. Louise,

me, and even Felix were shocked to hear what Charlene had said. The women beside us must've heard her, too, considering that they were covering their mouths while laughing. Charlene put her phone aside, wiping away her tears. She couldn't even raise her head because of how painful it must be for her. Then, she began tapping on the bar counter repeatedly. "A drink. Give me another drink!" she declared. Perhaps Charlene was thinking that if she could drink more, she would be able to drown her sorrows. On a normal day, she was a graceful and elegant woman. But now that I had seen her drunk, it kind of ruined her image. If she were to see her state right now, she would probably hate herself. The bartender put another glass of cocktail in front of her. Without even raising her head, Charlene grabbed the glass. It was then that I decided to go over there and take the drink from her hand. "Charlene, I'm cutting you off. You've had one too many drinks." "But I want to drink! Give it to me! I need to drink more!" I could tell by the look on her face that she couldn't even recognize me. It was amazing how she managed to call Aaron in her contact list, but she couldn't recognize the person in front of her. Now, I wondered if she had dialed the wrong number. Felix's phone rang. He took it out and showed us that Aaron was the one calling him. 2 After answering the phone, Felix was a bit annoyed. "Jesus Christ, why did Aaron leave this mess for me to clean up?" Just now, Charlene told Aaron that she was in Blue Sky waiting for him, but he refused her. However, he could definitely tell that she was drunk. He was a man of principles, so he sure couldn't let a drunken woman stay alone in the bar. It was reasonable of him to call Felix for help instead.

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Chapter 259 The First Man I Loved

“Ask her family to pick her up.” Felix seemed to be irritated, as he was scratching his face and figuring out what to do with Charlene.

Truthfully, I didn’t know much about her. All I knew was that her mother was Belinda, and that her biological father was a middle school teacher. Considering that Charlene was hammered at the moment, it wouldn’t be appropriate for either of her parents to pick her up. “I don’t think it’s a good idea to ask her family to pick her up. Let’s get her a hotel room instead,” I

suggested.

“You know what? There’s no one else at my house. Let’s just take her there,” Louise retorted. Not long after, we decided to go with Louise’s idea. Louise and I stood at both sides of Charlene, draped one of the drunken woman’s arms on each our shoulders, and helped her out of the bar. Charlene kept on shouting the whole time, and passersby were looking at us in surprise. Fortunately, Louise and I were women. If we were men, people would certainly assume that we were planning to molest a drunken woman.

Soon, we reached Louise’s house and threw Charlene on the sofa, and the latter quickly fell asleep.

Louise and I were so exhausted that we sat on the floor. Moments later, Derek called me. Louise told me not to go home tonight. I figured it would be troublesome for Louise to take care of Charlene alone, so I told my dear husband about the situation and said that I would be staying at Louise’s place for tonight. In the middle of the night, Louise and I heard a sound coming from the living room. We got up at the same time. The moment I turned on the lights in the living room, I saw Charlene leaning on the sofa with her hand drooping down at the side. There was a glass on the floor and it had been broken.

When we rushed to her side, Charlene saw us and apologized, “I’m sorry. I wanted to drink some water, but I broke the glass by accident.” With her hands akimbo, Louise just shook her head and smiled helplessly.

“It’s fine. I’m just glad you’re okay,” she said.

Then, I poured a glass of water for Charlene. She struggled to even get up, so I helped her sit up.

After gulping down the water, she thanked me as she handed me back the empty glass. Her tied up hair was disheveled, and she kept on knocking on her forehead, telling us that she was having a migraine. “You were so drunk. Of course, you’d

have a headache," said Louise. "By the way, where am I?" asked Charlene. "You're at my house," answered Louise. Charlene laughed awkwardly, seemingly embarrassed by what happened. "Sorry to have troubled you, Louise." Louise laughed as well. "No, it's not a big deal. You're miserable, so I decided to help out." While she was fiddling with her hair, a wry smile appeared on Charlene's lips.

napier zoyine First man I Loved Louise and I sat on both sides of her. After a while, she raised her head and said, "You know, I've always had a high self-esteem and self respect. I had big dreams. While others were out partying at bars and clubs at night, I was studying And when others were playing games, watching movies, I was still studying. Even as I watched the other students fall in love, I focused on my studies. I've always been a diligent student, and a good girl. I never indulged in hedonistic acts like that before." Neither Louise nor I could utter a word, so we just listened to Charlene's story in silence. "At the age when my peers were courting one another and falling in love, I still didn't bother myself with love. Aaron is the first man that I have ever loved. Honestly, why do I even like him? I do admit that he's an excellent man, but there are many others like him out there. But in spite of that, I still like him. There's no apparent reason for it." Perhaps there was no reason for one to like another. It seemed that people could just feel that they had fallen for someone. "I've already told him that even though I like him, he doesn't have to love me back. I've always been proud of myself, so I refuse to beg for love. I just don't want that old fox to take my virginity!" Having said all that, Charlene buried her face on her legs in an attempt to hide her expression.

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Chapter 260 Louise's Plan

"Who do you mean by 'old fox'?" asked Louise. I already had an idea who Charlene meant. "Is it Edward Jackson?" I asked.

A few seconds later, Charlene raised her head again and tucked her hair behind her ears. Her eyes were bloodshot and laden with sadness.

"He's blackmailing me using Lean's case. What am I supposed to do? In my mother's eyes, of course, I'm not as precious as Lean. Even though I don't like the fact that she plays favorites, Lean is still my brother, and I certainly hope that he could get out of prison as soon as possible. My mother is right. If I can help Lean get out by giving up my virginity, I should do it. Maybe she really is right. My virginity isn't that important. I won't die from having it taken, would I?"

Louise snorted. "He's using his power and influence to force you to have sex with him? Seriously? You should sue him!"

Charlene was smiling, but she appeared sad. "I can't really sue him, so I've decided to obey. All I wanted was to give my first time to the man I love. Aaron

once said that he'd been in love with someone for many years, but he didn't seize his love at the right time, and all it brought him was regret. But honestly, when is the right time? For me, now is the right time. I want to seize the opportunity to love at the right time. Sadly, fate isn't giving me the chance to do that."

Everyone, whether beautiful or ugly, rich or poor, capable or incompetent, wouldn't be able to live smoothly all the time. Each person had their fair share of suffering and struggles. There would be times that everyone in this world would be forced to do things and would have no other choice but to do it.

"I've got it!" Louise snapped her fingers all of a sudden.

"What are you talking about?" I looked at her in surprise. Based on the look on Louise's face, she seemed to have an idea.

"I've figured out a plan to deal with that old lecher," she said. After daybreak, Charlene went to the company, while Louise headed to the Taekwondo gym. Derek called me early in the morning, and said that he'd accompany me to practice driving. Once I was done practicing, Derek went to the company, and I went home by myself. At nightfall, I took a cab to Blue Sky again.

Louise had arrived, but Felix was absent. She called him, but couldn't get through to him.

Louise and I sat at the bar counter. Each of us had a glass of cocktail in hand, glancing at the entrance of the bar from time to time.

Truthfully, I was very nervous, because I still had my doubts about her plan. As time went by, more and more people came to the bar. Suddenly, Louise elbowed me. I glanced at the entrance and saw Charlene. She had already changed her business suit. After she came in, Edward followed closely behind her.

He was dressed in casual clothes and had a big belly. It seemed like he wanted to put his hand on

Charlene's shoulder while walking. After glancing at us, Charlene looked away and walked into a private room with Edward. Around ten minutes later, Louise asked the bartender to prepare two glasses of cocktail. Afterwards, she poured a bag of powder into one of the glasses, swirled it around, and then carried the glasses of cocktail on a tray towards the private room. I couldn't go in. I was there when Derek invited Edward to dinner, so it worried me that Edward might recognize me. When Louise came out of the private room, she made an "okay" gesture at me. Now, it was Charlene's time to shine.

About an hour later, we finally saw her helping the drunken man out of the private room. Then, she helped him out of the bar, and hailed a cab to the hotel. Louise and I followed them the entire time.

Edward was as heavy as a hog, so when he was thrown onto the bed, his flabs and even the bed jiggled. "Come here, sweetie." Clearly, the man was drunk as mud, but he was still as perverted as ever. "Mr. Jackson, hang on, okay? I'll just take a

quick shower and then I'll be with you shortly," Charlene said to him in a charming voice. Edward couldn't even open his eyes, but he laughed foolishly. 1
"Gotcha. Hurry up, will you?"