

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 261

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Chapter 261 A Bad Feeling

Louise and I walked out of the room along with Charlene. Outside, there was a seductive woman waiting. Even from a few meters away, I could smell her cheap perfume.

Louise took out a wad of cash and handed it to her. But before the woman could take it, Louise withdrew her hand and warned her, "Remember to turn off the light before you pleasure the man inside. And once you're done, leave right away. Don't screw this up, got it?" The woman took the money, grinned, and put it into her wallet. "Don't worry! I'm a professional. Making men happy is something I'm good at," she said.

After watching the woman strut into the room, buttocks clenched, Louise closed the door. Truthfully, I still didn't like the plan. "Do you think something will go wrong? What if he finds out that it's not Charlene?" I asked.

"He's not gonna find out!" Louise smiled, seemingly confident with her plan. "He's as drunk as a fish. He's not even going to realize it if a pig is in there fucking him."

Charlene nodded in agreement. "I agree. I don't think he'll find out. He's too drunk."

After a few seconds of silence, my phone rang out of the blue. Startled, I quickly picked it up when I saw that it was from Derek.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I'm at Louise's house," I lied. "Tell me the truth, Eve." I could sense from his voice that he was serious about this.

My heart skipped a beat. Did he know where I was already?

I wasn't doing anything wrong in the first place, but if I continued lying to him, it would definitely be problematic for me.

Thus, I decided to tell him the truth of where I was.

And to my surprise, he showed up within less than five minutes.

It seemed that he was downstairs when he called me.

Perhaps he might've even seen me enter the hotel earlier, and that might be why he was sure that I was lying when I told him that I was at Louise's place.

He was frowning, and it scared me that he had the wrong idea of why I was here. Thus, I pulled him aside and told him exactly what I was doing here briefly. Derek was so surprised that he laughed out loud in disbelief. "My God! You women can really do anything, can't you?" he exclaimed. "Yep. And easily at that." Louise took it as a compliment and was quite proud of it. It was then that she received a notification from her phone. She took her phone out of her pocket to check what it was.

"What's the matter with him? Why is he being so mysterious?" Louise said tentatively.

I leaned over and saw that Felix had sent her a message.

"Room 19-5, Hyatt Regency. I'll be waiting for you."

Coincidentally, we were already at the nineteenth floor of Hyatt Regency, and Room 5 was nearby. I had a bad feeling about this. Louise was already walking towards Room 5 with her phone in hand. After gathering my composure, I followed her.

The door of the room was left ajar, and there were some faint sounds coming from inside. When we opened the door, we were all slack-jawed in astonishment. The dim bedside lamp was on, and an erotic scene was unfolding before us. The moment the woman turned her head while having sex, I saw her face. And upon seeing it, I was dumbstruck. Was that Linda? The woman having sex with Felix turned out to be Linda, the same woman who had been driven out by Louise's father. Wasn't she supposed to be pregnant? Did she have an abortion or something? Otherwise, how could she have sex right now? By the time I recovered from the shock, Louise was already at the bedside, grabbing Linda's hair with righteous fury. "Can you be any more shameless, you stupid bitch?" Linda was forced to raise her head because Louise was grabbing her hair. But even then, she was still laughing "I may be a bitch, but men adore me." Even I was annoyed by Linda right now. After grabbing the bitch's hair, Louise pulled her down from Felix's body. She rolled to the floor, creating a loud thud. I thought Linda must've gotten hurt, but I was surprised to see that there was still a triumphant smile on her face.

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Chapter 262 Are You Happy](#)

Derek quickly grabbed a blanket and draped it over the naked Felix.

At this moment, Felix was like a sleeping pig, blissfully unaware that his whole world had turned upside down.

“This man is so drunk that he can’t even control himself. He hurt me earlier, but fucking him felt very

good!”

Linda was so shameless. I was really looking forward to watching Louise beat the crap out of her, but Louise loosened her grip on Linda’s hair. “If you like him so much, he’s all yours. Treasure him if you want. After having sex with a bitch like you, he’s dirty now,” said Louise. Linda was still naked. When I remembered that there was a sober man in the room, I turned my attention to Derek. I saw him standing in front of the French window, looking out and smoking. Charlene didn’t come in. As an unmarried woman, she would probably feel embarrassed to see something like this. Slowly, Linda put on her clothes scattered on the floor. I wasn’t sure how long it took, but it felt like a long time. Finally, she strutted away in her high heels. Linda threw her purse over her shoulder, raised her chin, and walked away like she had done nothing wrong and that she was the victor in this battle.

Louise grunted, “I was just setting up someone else a moment ago. Who knew that I would be set up as well? God damn it!”

I could tell that she must feel horrible right now, but I wasn’t sure how to comfort her. All I could do was stroke her arm and appease her in silence.

It was then that Derek walked to the bed, patting Felix’s face repeatedly.

However, Felix continued to sleep soundly. Perhaps he thought that Derek’s hand was just a mosquito, so he even waved his hand and turned his face to the other side, falling asleep again. As Louise stood beside the bed, she suddenly turned and walked towards the bathroom. Moments later, she came out with a bucket of water and poured it over Felix’s head. I couldn’t imagine how it must feel to have an entire bucket of cold water being poured over me on such a cold winter day.

Felix shivered as he wiped away the water from his eyes, opening them in a daze.

“Where am I? Lulu, what are you doing here? And Derek, what are you doing here, too?” Felix was looking around, seemingly unaware of what had happened. Derek picked up the man’s trousers from the floor and threw it to him.

“Put that on before you speak. There’s people here.” Then, Derek held my face in his arms in an attempt to shield me. Even though Felix had been woken up by the cold water, he was still very inebriated. He struggled to get up, but in the end, he just fell back onto the bed. “Are you happy?” Louise asked, obviously in a bad mood. Confused, Felix asked, “Is something the matter? Why do you look so angry?” He tried to hold her hand, but Louise shook it off. She creased her eyebrows at him. “Do you really expect me to smile at you after you slept with another woman?” “Are you kidding me?” It was obvious that Felix wasn’t very

confident when he asked that question. Personally, I believed that no matter how drunk he could be, he could still feel what he had done. Still infuriated, Louise said, "I already saw you do it with my own eyes, and yet you still refuse to admit it. What the fuck is wrong with you? I don't know what to say about you, Felix. Even if you want to sleep with another woman, you should at least have some standards! Linda is nothing but a slut. My father has been in a relationship with her for so many years, but even so, she's had many love affairs. How could you sleep with someone like that?" Felix's face turned grim. It seemed that he now realized the gravity of his situation. He held Louise's hand tightly, attempting to defend himself. "Lulu, you must listen to me. I really didn't know what happened. If what you're saying is true, then I was set up! Believe me, Lulu. I could never be unfaithful to you." Louise shoved his hand away once more. "But you did do it. I may listen to your explanation, but my father won't! Linda has already sent your wonderful sex video to my dad." Her words shocked me. At the same time, Louise pulled out the ring from her finger and threw it at Felix.

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Chapter 263 We Are Over

"We're over, Felix."

Having said that, Louise turned around and stormed out.

I wanted to follow her, but Derek stopped me. "Just give her some time to breathe. It's no use talking to her right now." Felix grabbed the ring and tried to catch up with her. But before he could stand firm, he fell from the edge of the bed.

He was so angry that he pounded his fist on the bed.

"Eveline, I need your help. Please talk to Lulu for me. I really don't know anything about what happened. You have to believe me! I was set up!"

He was so anxious that I could tell that he really had no idea what had happened.

I kept silent for a long time before I finally decided to say, "Look, Felix, it doesn't matter whether you're aware of it or not. The point is, you slept with Linda, and that's a fact. Lulu is a neat freak when it comes to sex. If you had slept with someone else other than Linda, there probably would still be a chance to work things out. But right now, I honestly think that there's nothing I can do to help you." My words seemed to have diminished Felix's spirit. He sat on the floor with his head lowered. "Why the hell did this happen? How did it even happen?" he muttered.

I figured that this might be Linda's revenge. Back when Louise was trying every means to convince her father to dump Linda, the bitch loathed her. At the time, I

had a feeling that Linda would take revenge. But I didn't expect that her revenge would be this cruel.

I was worried about Louise, so I called her and finally found her on the street.

When I saw her back as she sat on the pavement, I felt really sad.

As a matter of fact, it wasn't easy for Louise to fall in love with anyone. Previously, I felt happy for her that she'd finally found a man who could love and spoil her. To top it off, her father even agreed to the relationship. I never would've expected that this twist of fate would happen.

"Lulu, I think this is Linda's way of taking revenge on you. Felix was framed. You need to be rational about this."

Louise embraced her legs, watching the cars pass by with a bitter smile on her face.

"So what if he was just framed? The fact is, he slept with that bitch! How can I ever forgive him for that? How, Eve? Tell me! Do you think you can forgive Derek if Becky drugged him and they slept

together?"

I couldn't answer the question. Honestly, I didn't even want to entertain the possibility of it happening. "You won't be able to forgive him, either, will you? That's how I feel. Even if I understand that he was set up, I can't bring myself to stick by him, because I keep picturing them in bed and having sex. I can never forget it, no matter how much I want to erase it from my memory."

"We should go home first. It's cold out here," I suggested.

She didn't move and just continued talking. "My dad just called me. He said that he will never allow me to be with Felix again, and I agreed. It's the first time that I obeyed my dad." Louise didn't want to leave, I had to stay with her. Meanwhile, Derek was nearby, leaning against the car and smoking in silence. He made no attempt to urge me to leave. Louise didn't say anything until a pair of Martin boots appeared in front of us. A moment later, a man draped an overcoat over her shoulders. "Hey, what are you doing out here sitting on the cold pavement? It's winter now." Upon hearing the familiar voice, I suddenly looked up and saw Layne's face. He was staring at Louise, as if she were the only thing he could see. "Do you really care whether I feel cold or not?" she muttered. This must be the first time that she had spoken to Layne so softly. Layne put his hands in his pockets and nodded earnestly. "Of course, I care. I feel bad for you." "Oh, you do, huh?" Louise asked. Layne straightened his clothes, standing with a straight face. "I do." "How long are you going to care?" Louise said in a trembling voice. A smile appeared on Layne's face. "For as long as I live and breathe." I looked at Louise and saw that her tears were about to fall.

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Chapter 264 I'll Marry You

Personally, I found Layne's words quite touching. But how many men could keep their promises? At the very least, I thought that when it came to promises, men were often unreliable. Moreover, Layne hardly knew anything about Louise. He merely fell in love with her at first sight. I wondered how long such feelings could last.

"Then, I'll marry you," Louise said out of the blue.

Shocked, I tugged on her sleeve and asked, "Lulu, what the hell are you saying?"

She must've been so freaked out by what happened between Felix and Linda that she was acting impulsively right now.

A faint smile appeared on Louise's lips. "I said, I'm willing to marry Layne."

At this point, I became more agitated. "Lulu, marriage is a life-changing decision! You can't just decide on it without proper thought. You need to carefully think about this!"

Meanwhile, Layne just stared at Louise blankly. He didn't seem angry by what I said. But when he looked at her, I could tell that he really felt sorry for her. "You also made a hasty decision when you married Derek, right? And that fact proves that you found a worthy man to be treasured. God blessed you with good luck, and you won. I'd also like to take that leap of faith," said Louise.

Right now, she was being stubborn, so I figured there was nothing I could say that could persuade her otherwise.

All I could do was to hope that after getting some sleep and waking up, she would come to realize that she was being too impulsive. Perhaps by then, she would change her mind. But to my surprise, Layne bent down and lifted her up.

As he held her, Louise didn't resist one bit. She didn't move, not even blink. From what I could see, she looked very depressed.

Seeing that Layne was about to leave with her in his arms, I was so anxious that I ran forward to stop them.

"You can't take Lulu away!"

"If you're really her best friend, how could you let her sit out here on a cold winter night?" After criticizing me, Layne strode past me and put Louise in his car. "Louise, listen to me!" An anxious voice came from behind.

When I turned around, Felix had already staggered over next to the car, slapping the car window

repeatedly.

"Louise, don't go with him. Get out of this car! I know you're mad at me. You can yell at me, beat me, or whatever you want to do to punish me! Just come out here. Please!"

At this moment, Felix's dignity as a man was gone. He looked so pitiful while he was begging.

"Stay away." Layne shoved him away.

"Fuck you!" Felix suddenly threw a punch at Layne,

But since he was drunk, he didn't have enough strength, and his reflexes were slow. Before his fist could even reach Layne, the man knocked him to the ground.

"Damn you to hell, Layne! How dare you take my woman away from me? I'm going to kill you!" As Felix spoke, he wriggled in pain on the ground for a long time, and he couldn't get up. Layne was about to throw another punch, but it seemed that he couldn't. It turned out that Derek held his arm firmly. "It would bring you no honor to beat up an inebriated man."

I was really scared that he would fight with Layne for Felix's sake. "Let's go, Layne. I never want to see his face again," said Louise as she sat in the car. Biting his lower lip, Layne nodded in response, pulled his arm away from Derek, turned around, and got in the driver's seat. I rushed to the car and kept hitting the window. "You can't go, Lulu! You have to get out of this car." But Louise just sat there, ignoring me. Soon, Layne stepped on the accelerator, causing the car to speed away

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Chapter 265 She Had Her Hair Cut Short

Felix struggled to get up from the ground and chased after the car. But in the end, he just stumbled down the middle of the road.

He tried to move his legs, but he just couldn't stand firm. And after several attempts, he gave up and just lay on the ground, feeling defeated and shouting

hysterically. "Come back! Come back to me, Louise! Please! I'm begging you!" All the cars on the road bypassed him, and some of the drivers even rolled down their windows just to curse him. "Get lost, you imbecile! Do you want to die?" Felix clenched his fist and slammed it to the ground. "Come on! Run me over. I dare you, you bastards! Do it! Fuck you all!" Derek walked over, trying to pull Felix up. But the latter just lay there, hopeless and pathetic.

"Leave me alone," Felix said in a slurred voice.

"Dude, I don't want to do this, but it'll be more troublesome to bury you." Derek was mean, but he was trying to be as calm as possible.

Soon, he managed to drape Felix over his shoulder and took him to his car.

Upon realizing what Derek was doing, Felix cursed, "Fuck!" Derek drove him back to the bar. I also went with them. The whole time, I was really worried about Louise, because I had no idea where Layne might've taken her. I tried to call her, but her phone was powered off. This made me feel very uneasy. Was Louise going to do the same thing to Felix? I didn't even want to think about it. I just hoped that she wouldn't do it. Otherwise, she would regret what she had done once she came back to her senses. Later on, Derek called Eric to come over and take care of Felix. Afterwards, we left. The next morning, while I was practicing how to drive absentmindedly, Louise called me back and told me that she was in the Taekwondo gym. I made up an excuse to tell Denzel, and took the day off. Then, I rushed to the Taekwondo gym. Downstairs of the gym, I ran into Felix. "Is Louise upstairs?" When he looked at me, I noticed that his bloodshot eyes were still filled with hope. "Maybe. Let's go upstairs and have a look," I replied. And so, we went upstairs and entered the Taekwondo gym. I saw Louise the moment I entered. She was practicing with a sandbag in her Taekwondo uniform.

What surprised me was that she had her hair cut short.

"Lulu," I shouted.

Louise turned around and threw a punch. At that exact moment, Felix was walking towards her and he took her punch directly. The impact was hard enough to turn his head.

Moments later, Felix turned his head back. He then touched his face, laughing like an idiot.

"Good job," he said. However, Louise didn't even look at him. She just walked past him and approached me. "Lulu, why did you cut your hair?" I grabbed a towel and handed it to her. After taking the towel, she replied, "A certain person likes my hair long, so I cut it short." Obviously, she was referring to Felix. It turned out that the reason Louise kept her hair long was because he liked it that way. But now, she cut her hair in an attempt to get back at Felix. "Honestly, it's fine. Even if you're bald, I'm still going to love you," Felix said as he stood a few paces behind her. With her back to him, Louise replied, "How completely and utterly brazen!" As he stared at her back, it took him a while before he mustered enough courage to speak. "When people are young, they tend to have a lot of fantasies about their future lover. They set up a lot of standards. But once they've fallen in



love with a person, they will realize that all the standards they've set are nothing. They'd be willing to give up any conditions for the right one." It was the first time that I had witnessed Felix being so serious. What he said actually made sense. Back when I was younger, I imagined that my future lover would be tall, strong, and gentle. He might wear glasses, but he mustn't smoke, drink, or play cards for that matter. To sum it up, he should be perfect.

But I didn't think that Derek matched any of my standards other than the fact that he was tall and strong. He smoked, drank, played cards, and sometimes he wasn't gentle at all. Felix was right. One could give up all his or her standards for the right person.

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Chapter 266 I'll Be Your Live Target

Ignoring Felix's presence, Louise walked back to the sandbag.

When she passed him by, he held her hand, but she shook it off just as quickly. While Louise was practicing with the sandbag, Felix suddenly threw himself in between Louise and the sandbag. She didn't have enough time to pull her fist back, so it ended up landing directly on Felix's chest.

Writhing in pain, Felix staggered backwards. His back collided with the sandbag.

"Are you insane?" Louise shot him a cold glance.

A moment later, Felix stood up straight and rubbed his sternum in an attempt to alleviate the pain that Louise dealt him. Then, a playful smile appeared on his lips. "Come on, I'll be your live target! Hit me as much as you can until it makes you happy. I'm ready when you are!" Without hesitation, Louise threw kicks and punches at him in quick succession. The others at the Taekwondo gym stopped practicing and gathered around to watch the amusing display.

It took Felix a long time to keep himself standing straight. By now, half of his face was swollen.

But even so, he still kept on giggling. "Good! Good job. Hit me again." I refused to believe that while Louise was hitting him, her heart wasn't hurting. The only reason she hit him that hard was because she now hated him. But she wouldn't hate him if she didn't care about Felix in the first place.

"Lulu, stop it."

The very moment I finished my sentence, Louise gave Felix a spinning kick and it landed on the swollen side of his face, knocking him down in the blink of an eye.

When Felix got up from the cushion, his nose was bleeding. He felt the warm liquid running from the nose and he wiped it away with his hand. At this point, his face was smeared with blood. He spat out a mouthful of blood. His swollen lips were bruised and cut badly, yet he still had enough

courage to smile. "One more time!" Sometimes, Felix was too stubborn. I could tell that even if Louise had beaten him to a pulp today, he would still stand up, put on a smile, and look her in the eye.

"Good job," said a man from nearby.

As I looked at the source of the voice, I saw Layne slowly clapping his hands and walking towards them. He immediately walked up to Louise and wiped away her sweat using a towel. "Try not to push yourself too hard. Your goal isn't to become the world champion," said Layne. "You piece of shit!" Felix shouted. He hadn't fought back or defended himself when Louise hit him, but now seeing Layne, he rushed forward and tackled the man to the floor. Within the blink of an eye, they were caught in a tussle. Layne was a more muscular man than Felix, so the latter couldn't get the upper hand. They kept on rolling across the floor, but Layne had the upper hand in the end. He mounted Felix and gave him a violent beating, causing his face to turn black and blue. Felix's nose was bleeding like a faucet. The floor, his clothes, and even Layne's shirt were stained with blood.

Even though Felix had lost the fight, he still kept on hurling curses at Layne. "Damn you, Layne! Sooner or later, I'm going to kill you!" he spluttered. The more he shouted at Layne, the harder Layne hit him. To be honest, I was scared that Felix would end up dying from getting beaten up. "That's enough!" Louise roared. Upon hearing her voice, Layne finally stopped. Louise pulled him away from Felix, and then she stared at Felix. "If you're planning on doing something insane to yourself, then go somewhere else! You're not welcome here." Then, she turned to Layne. "Let's go. The air has become horrible around here." Layne also received several hits in his face. He touched the swollen part of his lip, glanced at Felix and

nodded.

"Fine. Let's go." I noticed that Felix's face was practically covered in blood and he wasn't moving on the floor. Worried, I walked over and asked, "Felix, are you all right?" But before I could even finish my sentence, Louise dragged me away to leave with her. "He's not gonna die," she said. I had always known that she had a clear distinction between the things she loved and hated, but I didn't believe that she could hate someone she used to love so much overnight. As Layne walked ahead of us, I pulled Louise's hand and said, "Lulu, listen." Louise stopped in her tracks and said, "Eve, stop it. You are my best friend. I just hope you'll always be on my side." Now that she had said that, I figured it wouldn't help to say anything at this point

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Chapter 267 The File

Everyone had their choices in life, and the future was unpredictable. Although we made choices, no one could guarantee where the chosen path might lead us. Regardless of whether Louise chose Felix, Layne, or someone else, she couldn't foresee the future. I could only offer my unconditional support. 2 "Of course, I'm on your side, Lulu. I just want you to be happy," I said. a After a moment's thought, Louise smiled at me. "Eve, I feel happiness is not in my control. It's all God's will. I don't want to struggle to make things better. I will do my work, and God will take care of the rest."

Louise and Layne had decided to eat something after leaving the Taekwondo gym. I didn't think it was a good idea to follow them all the way. Therefore, I made an excuse that I had to go to Dere International and left. But Louise insisted on driving me to the company. Since I was already here, I decided to go upstairs and have a look.

Derek's assistant told me there was a problem at a construction site and that Derek had gone there to inspect the situation there. But he would be back soon. I stayed in his office for a while. Just as I looked around, I saw a document on the desk. It wasn't surprising to see a document on his desk. However, the name on the papers both confused and startled me. I didn't intend to peek at the documents and see what they were about. I was bored, so I casually flipped through the pages. However, Alvaro's name caught my attention. Just as I was about to read it, someone closed the file and snatched it away from me.

When I looked up, I saw Derek standing in front of his desk with the document in his hand.

But I didn't hear him come in.

"When did you come?" he asked.

I stood up from the chair and said, "Just now—a couple of minutes ago. Thought I'd see what you're up to." Derek walked around the desk and plopped on the chair I had sat on. Then, he took out the key, opened the drawer, threw the document into it, and locked it again. I wanted to ask what the document was about. However, I decided against it. He asked me to stay away from Alvaro last time. I was afraid that he might assume that I cared about Alvaro. "Your assistant told me there was a problem at the construction site. Is everything all right?" I asked. Derek twisted his neck, grabbed my hand, and hoisted me on his lap. "It's not something for you to worry about. Why bother stressing yourself? You will age soon if you worry a lot, you know." His magnetic voice made my scalp tingle. @ He pulled me closer to his chest. His masculine scent and strong grip made me giddy. I soon gathered myself and looked at him through my lashes. "Then, why don't you look old? After all, you have too many problems to worry about all day long. Looks like you're God's favorite child." He smiled. "That's because my male organs are strong. You know better, don't you?" Although it was true, I pretended to be indifferent. "You think too highly of yourself, don't you?" Derek narrowed his eyes and looked at me. "Have you forgotten? Do you want me to help you remember it now? Oh, are you shy?" He waggled his brows wickedly, his

voice thick with lust. "Honey, you look adorable when you are shy," he added and kissed me on the lips. Just then, I heard someone cough. My body jerked up and I subconsciously turned my head. But Derek held me in place and continued to kiss me. He didn't seem hurried or impatient. His tongue slid across my mouth as if he were relishing his favorite food. When he finally let go of me, I stood up from his lap and looked at the door, my face flushed with embarrassment. My eyes widened in surprise when I saw Alvaro. He was leaning against the doorframe with his hands across his chest. He was smiling at me as if enjoying a good show. I lowered my head and straightened my clothes. Alvaro walked in slowly. "It looks like I have come at the wrong time." I couldn't help but wonder what he was doing here. Was it for the agreement? Just as I wracked my brains, thinking of the possibilities, Derek looked at me and said, "You better go home. I want to eat your special steamed yellow croaker." I knew he was sending me on purpose, so I nodded and walked out of the office. When I closed the door, I saw Alvaro pull the chair and sit opposite Derek.

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Chapter 268 Unexpected Encounter

I left Dere International and went to the supermarket right away. I had cooked steamed yellow croaker several times, and he always praised it.

I walked to the fresh food counter of the supermarket. Only a few ingredients were available. Fortunately, two yellow croakers were resting on the shelf. That was just enough to make a meal for us. Just as I walked forward to pick it up, I heard a familiar voice. "I want to eat yellow croaker." I turned around and saw Vivien standing right next to me, her eyes fixed on the yellow croakers. She was the woman who had destroyed my first marriage, and I hadn't seen her in a long time. Vivien's eyes widened, and her mouth popped open when she looked at me. It was obvious she hadn't noticed me until now.

"It's you!" she exclaimed, arching an eyebrow. "Yeah." I didn't want to talk to her anymore. When I turned around, I realized the two yellow croakers were already packed.

"Vivien, only two are left. But it will be enough for us," said a man. He was smiling proudly at Vivien.

Vivien rested her hand on her belly and looked at me. There was a touch of complacency in her faint smile.

"People say the baby will grow smarter if the mother eats a lot of fish during her pregnancy," she said to the man.

A pang of jealousy settled in my heart when I saw her flat stomach. Why was it always so easy for others to get pregnant? Life was too unfair! "We should come early next time." The man smiled sweetly at her. I studied his face and realized he

wasn't the same man who I saw flirting with Vivien in Shane's house the other day. The man looked honest and upright. He wheeled the shopping cart while Vivien was empty-handed. It looked obvious that he doted on her. Vivien always chose a partner who was always obedient and listened to her every word. "Eveline, why are you here all by yourself? Where is your husband?" Vivien flashed a sweet smile. I knew she was deliberately questioning me to show off that she was married and had a husband. "He is busy." "Do you know each other?" her husband asked, smiling at me. Vivien nodded. "Of course, we know each other. We used to be colleagues." Then, she turned to look at the man and pouted like a spoiled child. "Honey, I'm tired. My feet are a little sore. Let's go home." The man nodded. "Okay, honey. Let me help you. Slow down a little." I was frustrated that she had bought the last two yellow croakers in the market. I let out a long sigh and regretted coming late. "Eveline?" Hearing the familiar voice, I turned around and saw Aaron pushing a shopping cart behind me. "What a coincidence!" My eyes widened in surprise. I quickly greeted him with a smile. "Yeah, what a coincidence! Are you here to buy groceries?" Aaron asked, returning my smile. "Yes." I nodded. "I wanted to buy some yellow croakers, but they are out of stock now. I should have come earlier." Aaron grinned and looked down at his shopping cart. I followed his gaze and saw two yellow croakers lying on top of the pile of ingredients he had bought. I looked up. Our gaze met, and we both burst out laughing. "I can't eat them all by myself anyway. Let's have dinner together," Aaron offered with a smile. Half an hour later, we came back to the villa. Aaron contributed all the food he had bought. He was a better cook than I was, so I troubled him to cook dinner. When dinner was almost ready, I decided to call Derek and ask him when he would return home. . However, even before I dialed the number, I heard the sound of a car stopping outside. I hurriedly opened the door. Derek had just got out of the car. He walked toward me and smiled. "Wow! I'm flattered, honey. You have come to welcome me today." "I have time to welcome you because someone else is cooking dinner tonight." Just then, Aaron walked out of the kitchen, holding a bowl of soup in his hands. Derek walked into the house and grinned at him.

"What a surprise! We have a precious guest tonight." Aaron placed the soup bowl on the table and smiled helplessly. "I am no guest. Since when did a guest start cooking dinner for himself?" I told Derek about the shopping trip and my unexpected encounter with Aaron. "Well, it turns out that my wife has robbed you." Derek chuckled. Aaron gave the cutlery to us and smiled. "Not only was I robbed, but also abducted to cook for my robber."

Derek picked up his spoon and said intently, "So, next time you see my wife, stay away from her. She knows more about exploiting people than a capitalist does." Aaron burst into laughter. I glared at Derek but seeing the amusement in his eyes, I couldn't help but laugh.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 269

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
Chapter 269 The Ruthless Attack

We hadn't had such fun at our house in a long time. In fact, I missed Aaron living with us. It was lively and pleasant. Our house was filled with laughter all the time. Most importantly, Aaron was in charge of cooking, and I would rest happily. "How have you been studying?" Aaron asked me during dinner. "Well, I spend all day learning to drive." I smiled sheepishly. "New things happen every day, so I haven't made any progress. Someone like me who isn't smart in studies will never become a scholar." Hearing that, the two of them laughed. Derek smiled. "It doesn't matter if you aren't intelligent. All you have to do is work hard. You know, diligence makes up for stupidity." I remembered Alvaro also saying the same to me. I didn't know if Derek had talked to Alvaro about something or if it was some kind of a business deal. But judging from his mood ever since he came home, I realized it was nothing serious. After dinner, Aaron volunteered to wash the dishes. He was always a diligent man. I quickly grabbed the plate and shook my head. "Forget it. You'd better watch TV. You seldom come here. I don't want to exploit you too much." I quickly washed the dishes and went out. The two were playing chess instead of watching TV. I sat aside and watched them play. I didn't want to admit that I didn't understand the game, so I pretended I understood it. Just then, the doorbell rang, and I ran to open the door. It was Derek's father. I didn't expect to see him here. We hadn't met each other ever since I exposed that he had used Becky. Gifford didn't look good. As soon as I opened the door, he pushed me aside and strode in. His eyes were red with fury. He looked like he wanted to eat someone alive. I sensed something was wrong, so I quickly followed him inside. Gifford grabbed the fishbowl from the cabinet and threw it at Derek. The fishbowl hit Derek's head and fell on the coffee table before rolling into the floor and shattering into pieces. Blood dribbled from Derek's forehead. My heart was crashing in my chest. I was too terrified that I rushed over and took out a tissue to wipe the blood. Derek calmly held my hand and comforted me, "I'm fine." Blood was gushing out of his head. How could he tell me he was fine? "Uncle, you..." Aaron sprang to his feet and looked at Gifford in confusion. But Gifford was seething with rage. He frantically looked around the house for something to attack Derek again. "If there is a problem, why don't you sit down and talk?" I gathered my courage and tried persuading him, but he turned a deaf ear to me. His gaze settled on Derek's arm rod. The next moment, he grabbed it and darted toward Derek. How could a father beat his son like this? What could have Derek possibly done to make his father want to beat him to death? Derek was a strong muscular man. Gifford was old and didn't stand a chance to defeat his son. However, Derek stood there, motionless, with no intention of dodging or fighting back. It looked like he was ready to accept the attack. Without thinking, I threw myself on Derek to protect him.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 270

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
Chapter 270 Enduring The Pain

The arm rod hit my shoulder with full force. Although I was wearing thick clothes to protect myself from the cold, it didn't shield me from the attack. A sharp pain coursed through my shoulder. Moments later, my entire left side turned numb. I bit my lip to stop myself from crying. The excruciating pain was nothing compared to Derek's bleeding forehead. "Eveline!" Derek pulled me closer in his arms. I could hear the panic in his voice. I looked up as his blood dripped down on

my face. However, Gifford was still seething. He raised his hand to hit Derek again, but Aaron grabbed the arm rod in time. "Uncle, calm down." Gifford tried pulling it back but failed miserably. Aaron's grip was too tight, and the older man had no choice but to give up. He growled and pointed a trembling finger at Derek. "Little brat, take that land back now!" I couldn't understand what he was talking about. Aaron and I exchanged glances. It seemed obvious that Derek knew what his father meant. Blood continued to dribble out of the wound from his forehead. The calmness on his face made him look intimidating. "The land is already sold; I can't take it back," he said calmly. Perhaps it was his stubbornness that infuriated Gifford. He rushed over to Derek, wanting to assault him bare-handed. But Aaron gripped Gifford's waist from behind "Uncle, hitting him won't solve the problem." Gifford raised his leg to kick Derek. However, he couldn't reach him and ended up hitting the coffee table, sending the cups shattering to the floor. Two fishes were thrashing on the coffee table. I grasped my aching shoulder and looked at Gifford. The situation was way out of control. Just then, Gifford's eyes rolled up. He fell back against Aaron, gasping for breath. "Uncle, are you okay?" Aaron quickly placed him on the floor. I was so terrified that my body refused to move; I didn't know what to do. After summoning the strength, I quickly rushed to him. At that moment, I completely forgot what Gifford had done to me before and only wanted to make sure he was fine. Derek and his father shared a complicated relationship, but it was not as bad as tonight. My body was shaking with fear. Although Derek didn't like his father, he still cared for him. After all, his family was important to him. That was why he didn't bother fighting back tonight. If Gifford got hurt or even died because of the anger, the guilt would continue to haunt Derek all his

life.

"Call an ambulance!" Aaron said.

I took out my phone and made a call right away. The ambulance arrived in less than five minutes. We got into the ambulance, and Aaron followed us to the hospital in his car. The doctor was frightened to see the blood on Derek's head and wanted to treat his wound right away, but Derek insisted he should examine his father first.

Gifford got better as soon as we arrived at the hospital. The doctor inquired us about his condition and examined him. Later, we came to know that intense anger and stress had caused his blood pressure to flare up, resulting in his fainting. But the doctor assured us that it was nothing serious. The doctor cast a knowing look at Derek. "Young man, don't be too impulsive. Sometimes you have to be patient and endure the problems." Derek didn't say anything. I knew how patient and enduring he had been tonight. I took Derek to have his wound treated. When the doctor cleaned the blood on his forehead, I saw the wound. The nurse warned him to endure the pain while she was applying the medicine to his wound. I understood how painful it must have been. However, Derek didn't flinch or frown. His face bore no expression, almost as if he had become numb. This wasn't his first head injury. Since I met him, he had already injured his head twice. However, this time, his father had attacked him. I couldn't bear to watch him like this. I knew he was strong enough to endure physical injuries. However, the pain was not in his head, but in his heart.