

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 31

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 31 Men Cannot Resist Such Temptation

Vivien was still making a commotion, while Shane's face was so red and he couldn't even s straight.

Meanwhile, Derek gently placed me on the sofa. Shane shot me a glance. It was then that

glance reminded me of my purpose for being here.

A strong desire to get revenge flared up in my heart once more. Without hesitation, I wra my arms around Derek's neck and kissed him passionately. The second our lips touche

stunned him, and his body visibly stiffened.

At this moment, I no longer knew what kind of reaction Shane had. I just heard how Vi continuously cursed him.

"What the fuck are you even looking at? Just get the hell out of here!" Derek's friend roared.

Afterwards, the private room fell silent in an instant.

I thought I already had a tacit understanding with Derek that we were just acting. Just like it was in the bar when I played along with his pretense, he now cooperated with me perfe without a single second of rehearsal in advance.

But when the door closed, he suddenly kissed me back. His kiss was so passionate th couldn't bring myself to resist. I could feel the fire of his desire through his clothes, and stiff thing at his crotch. a

"Derek, no... don't do this!" I tried to push him with all my might.

Finally, he stopped. He was catching his breath, gazing into my eyes with an astute calmness

"What's wrong? Are you scared? Eveline, you're the one who flirted with me first. It's nor that men cannot resist such temptation. Once we begin something that hot, it's not that eas stop."

"I wasn't flirting with you, I just..."

I wondered what I should tell him. I merely wanted to put on a show with him, but I guess that it was a mistake to not tell him about it and not have his permission.

"I see. You just wanted him to see us kissing, is that it?" Derek said indifferently.

Clearly, he had seen through my true purpose. But why did he look upset about it? Was because I used him?

"Look, Derek, I'm sorry. I made a mistake," I muttered.

Derek chuckled at me. He sat upright and lit a cigarette.

"Now you know you made a mistake? Tell me, Eveline, why are you even here?"

I also sat upright, ran my hands randomly along my dress, and lowered my head. It was as was a child who had done something wrong. "I agreed to divorce him tomorrow. But because of his betrayal, I couldn't just let him off so easily. I thought it would be fair if I cuckolded him before we get divorced."

Derek almost choked on the drag of the cigarette he just had. Then, he coughed violently as he looked at me in a new light.

"You're really something, Eveline. How did you think of such a method for revenge?"

I wasn't sure if he was mocking me. Truthfully, I never imagined that he'd be here before I carried out this plan.

I lowered my head, displaying my embarrassment as I whispered, "Even a rabbit will bite an enemy that angers it. Why wouldn't I retaliate? I'm not an idiot."

Derek puffed out a big smoke ring, and then he looked at me through the smoke.

"Then, you shouldn't have been so soft on him at the gambling table that day," he remarked.

"That was different," I countered.

"Oh, yeah? How is it any different than now?" Derek looked into my eyes as he held the cigarette between his fingers.

"I wasn't being soft on him. I just felt bad for his parents," I answered.

The cinder of his cigarette brought forth rising smoke between his fingers. It was then that I saw how serious Derek was at this moment.

“Eveline, such kindness has no place in this world. Once that kindness of yours brings you nothing but pain, you’ll soon realize that you’re not kindhearted at all; just stupid.”

His words contradicted his own actions. If the world had no place for kindness, then why was he treating me so well?

“In that case, why have you been so good to me?”

I could see from Derek’s reaction that he did not anticipate what I said. He didn’t answer my question, but a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“You know, in his mind, you’ve already cuckolded him and your goal has been achieved already.”

This time, I had no idea what he meant. Perhaps he was referring to how he deliberately acted intimate with me in front of Shane at the bar that day. Naturally, Shane didn’t believe that I was innocent. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said those words just now.

“By the way, how did you show up here? I don’t think it’s just a coincidence,” I asked.

Derek shook the ashes of his cigarette into the ashtray and chuckled. “The other guy is my friend, and the owner of this bar. He proposed a toast to you in Blue Sky the other day. Eveline, your memory is getting rusty. You forget a lot of things so easily.”

Just then, I remembered that I had indeed seen the man in the jacket before. It was the reason I felt that he looked familiar somehow.

Derek picked up his phone and tapped on the screen. Afterwards, music came through the big screen in the private room.

“If you want to do something wild in the eve of your divorce, then do it!”

Having said that, he leaned against the sofa. The two topmost buttons of his shirt had been unbuttoned, revealing his muscular pecs. It was easy to tell that he had a good body.

That night, I sang so much that my voice turned hoarse. When it was midnight, he drove me back to the alley and left right away.

The moment I got home, I received a message from Seagull.

“Eve, I hope you become the person you wish to be. Don’t make things difficult for yourself. Don’t let your time on this earth be fruitless.”

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 32

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 32 Single Again

Every time I received a message from Seagull, my heart would turn into mush.

I wrote and rewrote my reply several times, unsure of the right thing to say. Finally, I decided to just tell him the truth.

“My mother is dead, and I’m finalizing my divorce tomorrow. I have nothing left now.”

Seagull replied with a row of question marks. I took it to mean that he was at a loss about my predicament.

But it was quickly followed by another message. “If you are brave enough to say goodbye, life will reward you with a new start.”

Was that true?

I didn’t know why, but I immediately thought of Derek.

I shook my head in an attempt to collect myself. I had no business coveting someone who was already taken.

The next morning, Seagull sent me a picture of the sunrise at sea. It was breathtaking.

“Eve, we might be at opposite ends of the earth, but we still bask in the glory of the same sun. Open your windows and look up at the sky. I’m sure the sun is shining beautifully over there,

too.”

As if he had cast some magic spell with those words, I found myself walking over to my windows and pulling my curtains aside.

The moment I did, a bright beam of sunshine entered my room, and a soft, comforting breeze blew in.

Just like that, I felt the weight in my heart lighten.

But then my phone rang, breaking the momentary peace I had. When I saw Shane’s name flashing on the screen, my distress came back at full force.

I wondered how he had been last night. Vivien was a haughty and malicious person. It couldn't have been easy to coax her.

Shane offered to pick me up, but I firmly refused.

"I don't want to get in the car your mistress has no doubt marked with her scent and God knows what else."

Although my words were full of bravado, it still wrenched my heart apart to say them out loud

Thankfully, this was all coming to an end today.

I went about my morning rituals and freshened up at a deliberately slow pace. Before I left, I checked myself one last time in the mirror, making sure that I looked lively and nowhere near depressed

I spotted Shane before I even got off the bus. He was standing by the gates of the law firm, his eyes fixed on his watch. I could tell he was getting impatient, especially when he breathed a loud sigh of relief after seeing me.

I smiled when he presented the terms of the divorce. The division of assets was clear and straight to the point—the house and car would both go to him, and I would receive none of the properties. On the flip side, I wouldn't have to pay back all of the medical fees that had been spent on my mother's hospitalization these past two years.

It was all good. I had no intention to pore over the documents with him and go over everything again. I grabbed the pen, signed my name, and turned around to leave. Then Shane spoke, stopping me in my tracks.

"Eveline, stay away from Derek. He has no good intention toward you."

"And you do?"

I countered sharply before I could stop myself. All of a sudden, I remembered the three million dollars he had lost at the casino.

"How did you settle your three-million debt?" I asked bluntly.

I had completely forgotten to discuss this with Derek.

"You don't know?" He looked shocked and somewhat alarmed.

"Was I supposed to know?" I narrowed my eyes at him. My instincts were telling me that something suspicious had transpired behind the scenes.

As if to prove my inner notions, Shane averted his eyes. I opened my mouth to ask him further, but we were interrupted by a punch that landed squarely on his face.

Louise's sudden attack naturally attracted attention from passersby. Shane straightened, his face flushed, though whether from anger or humiliation, I didn't know. Perhaps a mix of both. He glared at Louise.

"I'll let you go this one time for Eveline's sake," he spat out. "But I'm warning you, don't push your luck."

Louise sneered, "Oh, please. Don't let me go, not even once. You're more than welcome to settle accounts with me. I'm sure my life would be boring if you didn't. And did you seriously say you're doing this for Eve's sake? You've done nothing for her in the past; what makes you think you can do anything for her now? Eve has nothing to do with you anymore."

She came up to me and grabbed my arm. "See, Eve? Some people appear in our lives in order to let us learn a lesson. Now that you know better, you shouldn't waste any more of your time talking to scumbags. I'm telling you, a piece of scum will always be scum, and they are destined to rot away into nothingness. They don't deserve any happiness in their lives. Come, let's go and celebrate. I've made reservations to congratulate you on getting rid of a slime ball and becoming single again."

I let Louise pull me forward a few steps before turning back to the man who was now my ex husband.

"Shane, if you ever find yourself feeling like no one in the world wants you, please think of me. Remember that I don't want you, either."

His face turned livid. I flicked my hair as I turned around with my head held high. Louise laughed heartily beside me and gave me a thumbs up.

I had been so used to receiving endless insults and suffering humiliation in silence. I never knew it would feel so good to fight back.

Experience truly helped people grow. At least now, I know to never again submit myself to a man who didn't love me back. It just wasn't worth it.

Louise drove us to a cyclist club. As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Derek and Felix in the distance. They were with other people who looked oddly familiar, probably ones who had drunk with me last time.

"Everyone, listen up!" Louise called out in a loud voice as she put her arm around my shoulders. "From this day forward, I declare Eveline to be a single woman, ready and available for a magnificent romance. To any of you who might be interested in taking a shot, I suggest you act quickly. And make sure to step up your game. As you may have already discerned, Eve is rather popular."

I was mortified.

Little had I known that that day would change my life forever.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 33

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 33 I Don't Know How To Ride A Bike

I tried to pinch Louise's waist, and she dodged while snickering at me.

I couldn't stop myself from looking at Derek. He was wearing white sportswear, with one foot on the pedal of his mountain bike. His entire image looked sunny to me.

Then, he tilted his head, staring at me with a faint smile.

Every detail of his face made him extremely attractive, and his smile made him even more handsome.

A while later, I finally realized that the celebration activity that Louise mentioned earlier was to ride bicycles.

Upon finding out the truth, I whispered in embarrassment, "I don't know how to ride a bike."

"That's fine! Derek can drive you around. He specially attached a back seat to his bike today. Naturally, it's better to sit on the front, so you can ride the bike and him at the same time," Felix remarked with a chuckle.

"Shut the fuck up, Felix!" Before I could understand what he meant, Derek had already thrown him a curse

Felix's bicycle also had a back seat, so he asked Louise to ride with him. However, she said that she wanted to rent a bicycle and ride by herself. Unfortunately for her, all the bicycles in the club had been rented out, perhaps because of the good weather today.

"Come on, beautiful! Ride with me. It's fate," Felix said.

A playful smile appeared on his face. His words were obviously a double entendre.

Thus, Louise had no choice but to ride his bicycle.

I sat behind Derek, with my hands holding onto the frame beneath my buttocks. In order to stabilize myself on the seat, I had to ensure that I was sitting tightly.

"Are you good back there?" asked Derek.

After I nodded, I realized that he couldn't see me, so I told him, "Yup. All good."

Before I even finished my sentence, the bicycle rushed forward. Due to the inertia, my body leaned backwards, causing me to instinctively hold onto his waist.

A second later, I seemed to have heard Derek chuckle.

Summer clothes were very thin, so I could feel his prominent abdominal muscles.

The warmth on my face had not yet faded, but I didn't dare to let go of his waist.

At first, he was riding smoothly, but once we had left the downtown and climbed over the slope, he gradually slowed down.

Sitting on his bicycle felt very uneasy for me. At this time, I really wished that I could be as light as a butterfly.

"Am I heavy? You want me to get off and walk for a little bit?" I asked him.

"It's fine. Someone as petite as you isn't a big deal for me," Derek replied, as if comforting me.

"Hurry up, you fool! You're like a snail. Can you even ride properly? Just look at Derek!" remarked Louise.

I turned around and saw that Felix was falling behind, and was riding with great difficulty. But after hearing her remark, he couldn't help but respond, "That's easier said than done! I'm this slow because you're riding with me. If you can do it, be my guest!"

"Sure. I will." Without any hesitation, Louise jumped down and pulled Felix off the bicycle.

Felix was merely joking. He had no idea that she would take it seriously.

Not a moment later, Louise sat gracefully on the bicycle and rode away.

"Hey, wait up! I haven't even got on yet," Felix shouted.

After rushing forward a decent distance, Louise turned the bike around and looked at Felix. "Walk as slow as you want, snail! Take your time."

All of a sudden, the look on his face was so funny that I laughed out loud.

Clearly, Felix was humiliated. He gritted his teeth, pointing at Louise's back.

"I'm not a snail. Just wait and see!" Having declared that, he ran after her.

Seeing that he was about to catch up, Louise rode even faster. Due to the fact that she was a Taekwondo practitioner, her legs were strong. For her, riding a bike was child's play. In order to

ed his best, but he still couldn't catch up with her. In the end, he was so exhausted that he just stood in the middle of the road with his hands on his knees, gasping for air.

"So, are you ready to admit that you're a snail?" Louise laughed at his misery.

When Derek and I passed him by, I gave him a sympathetic glance. "Take your time, Felix.

There's no need to be agitated."

I had no intention of insulting him or making fun of him. All I wanted to do was to offer some words of comfort. But when I heard Derek laugh at my remark, I gathered that Felix must've misunderstood my intention as well.

With a sullen face, he pointed at Derek and shouted, "You take your lover's side over your

friend's? What are you laughing at?"

Once more, Felix rushed forward, as if trying to prove himself.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 34

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

Chapter 34 Exercise Can Make People Happy

After we climbed the slope, a flat asphalt road followed. Suddenly, Derek asked me if I wanted to learn how to ride a bike.

To be honest, I envied Louise for being able to enjoy riding earlier, but I was too timid to learn.

"There's no need to worry. I'll teach you," said Derek.

I began to ride in a crooked pattern. It took me a while before I gathered enough courage to ride steadily. As Louise rested nearby me, she clapped her hands with glee.

“Eve, you’re a fast learner!”

When I looked back, I found that Derek was no longer supporting the bike, causing me to panic.

Thus, my panic suddenly caused me to lose momentum and fall to the side.

Fortunately, Derek caught me right in time. He chuckled and said, “This means that you’re capable of riding a bike now. You are just a bit timid.”

He was right. I was timid. In order to challenge myself, I rode the bicycle again.

Later on, I became better and better. Though my skills remained poor, I had become more confident in riding the bike. I was sweating all over, and all the negative emotions I felt must’ve dissipated with the sweat.

Soon, we stopped atop a mountain, where a viewing platform was located. I leaned against the railing, feeling delighted as the cool breeze brushed against my skin.

“Exercise does make people happy!” I said.

Meanwhile, Felix gasped for air at the side, smiling obscenely. “It’s never too late to find that out. Exercise can be done anywhere. You can even do it freely at home! Like, on the bed, the sofa, the tea table, or perhaps the balcony.”

Right after he spoke, all of his friends laughed. Derek leaned against the railing, lighting up a cigarette. Suddenly, I found that his lips had formed a smile.

Not long after, I understood what Felix meant, and my face turned red.

“Felix, stop bullying Eve,” Louise warned, pointing at Felix.

“Fine, I’ll stop. I’ll bully you instead!” An impish grin appeared on his face.

Louise glared at him, crooking her fingers at him. “Try it if you can.”

At first I thought that we’d go back after enjoying a brief ride, but I didn’t expect that they would set up camp here. They even prepared some tents and food to eat.

In the past twenty-six years of my life, I had lived conventionally. Never had I tried camping once, but it always sounded exciting to me.

In my impression, Derek must be a neat freak, because each time I saw him, the white clothes he was wearing always seemed new. But at this moment, he wasn’t bothered by all the dirt. As he and his friends enjoyed each other’s company, they sat cross-legged on the grass, eating, drinking, and throwing banter at each other.

Truthfully, I envied such a carefree lifestyle.

Since Louise had a high alcohol tolerance, she drank without hesitation. When they tried to persuade me to drink, I refused, for I had learned my lesson. Just last time, Derek told me that I was stupid for getting drunk around men. Thus, I figured it would be better for me to stay sober.

I insisted on not drinking, so they stopped convincing me altogether.

Upon counting how many of us there were and how many tents were in place, I calculated that the tents would be just enough if every two people shared a tent. I assumed that I would be sleeping in the same tent as Louise, but Felix, being a little drunk, said, "Ma'am, these tents are ours, and it's up to us to decide who gets to sleep in them."

Suddenly, a bad feeling rose in my heart.

Felix snickered, rubbing his chin while glancing at me and Louise.

"Those who rode the same bicycle during the daytime should sleep in the same tent tonight. Come on, pretty ladies! Let's do it?"

I didn't think Louise would agree to that ridiculous suggestion. Anyone who tried to even lay a hand on her would certainly regret it. However, I heard her say, "Why not? We're merely sharing the tent, right? If you try anything foolish, I'm going to castrate those testicles of yours."

Felix didn't seem threatened by her warning. He just laughed at her nonchalantly.

"What do you mean by 'foolish'? Does touching or kissing count?"

Men seemed to enjoy telling dirty jokes.

Naturally, Louise was not one to give in. She glared at him, showing that she would not back down.

"Try if you must but know that my fists are ready to beat you up any time. By the way, I sometimes do shadowboxing in my sleep. Be careful, Felix. I might mistake you for a punching bag."

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 35

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 35 I Want You

Felix and Louise kept on bickering, while Derek was oddly silent right now.

He lay on the grass with one leg bent, one hand under his head, and the other hand holding a can of beer. Then, he stared at the night sky in stolid silence. I couldn't tell what he was thinking.

Moments later, they began to play cards. Felix dragged Derek to the others and invited him to join them

This time, they didn't gamble for money, but for shots of liquor.

For some reason, Derek appeared to be absent-minded at the moment. He was staring blankly into space. He had already drunk a lot a while ago, and now he was drinking one can after another.

The pile of empty cans on the grass was steadily increasing.

Soon, I began to feel bored. I was never amused watching them play cards, so I sat aside, yawning. Suddenly, Derek turned around and said to me, "If you're sleepy, you can go to sleep first."

Felix glanced at me and chuckled. "What's the matter, little lady? Can't fall asleep without Derek around?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

My face turned red as I turned around and went into the tent.

I had no idea for how long I had been lying. From time to time, I would hear them laughing and cursing at each other. Gradually, I drifted into slumber. It made me think that they would stay up all night.

I had no idea when I fell asleep. In a daze, I heard some noises and I smelled a strong scent of alcohol

The moment I opened my eyes, I saw that the light inside the tent was still on, and there were several bugs flocking towards it.

I turned my head and saw that Derek was lying by the side. His arm was covering his eyes, and his chest was heaving steadily. He appeared to have fallen asleep.

However, I noticed that the quilt was on my body alone. He wasn't covered at all.

It was very cold at the top of the mountain. If he were to continue sleeping like this, he would certainly catch a cold.

I sat up, and tucked him under the quilt. When I was about to take my hand back, he suddenly grabbed my hand and stared at me with unblinking eyes.

His gaze rendered me flustered. I tried to withdraw my hand, but he held it even tighter. Suddenly, he turned over and pressed me under his body.

“What are you doing?” My heart skipped a beat.

His eyes were burning with desire, and his deep, husky voice was so sexy.

“I want to fuck you!”

I was so stunned that I felt like my brain had exploded.

Based on his level of inebriation, it seemed that he had lost all rationality. Suddenly, he began to kiss me wildly, and the strong odor of alcohol wafted into my mouth.

“Derek, don’t do this!” I pleaded in a trembling voice.

But considering the situation, I didn’t dare to shout too loudly. If I did and the others came to check what was happening, I’m the one who would end up feeling embarrassed.

It appeared as though he could no longer wait. His muscular body felt warmer than mine.

Inside our quiet tent, his turbid breath sprayed onto my ears, leaving me weaker by the second.

After a long time, he finally fell asleep beside me. In his sleep, he would hold me in his arms from time to time and rub his head against my nape.

“Happy birthday,” he suddenly muttered.

It was then that all the fire I felt in my body dissipated, and I felt as though a large basin of icy water had been poured over my head.

Today wasn’t my birthday, so he was obviously not saying that to me.

So, he did all of this to me without knowing who I was?

It was hard to describe how I felt at this moment. Perhaps I was both disappointed and dispirited

Moments later, I heard the sound of steady breathing from behind me.

I removed his arm from me, tidied myself, and walked out of the tent.

Right now, it was tranquil on the viewing platform. Everyone else was asleep, and I could hear random snores from one of the tents

I took Derek’s bicycle and rode it along the road we used to get here.

I had only learned how to ride, so I was still afraid of riding downhill at such a dark road. But what I was more afraid of was facing Derek once he would wake up.

The road ahead was far too dark for me to see clearly, and riding downhill caused me to accelerate. The wind blurred my vision as tears welled up in my eyes. As I panicked, I lost control of the bicycle.

Afraid that I would rush off a cliff, I braked suddenly, and fell down the bicycle.

My knees and arms were grazed by the rough ground, and the bicycle hit my leg when it fell down.

I tried to stand up, but I found that my ankle was sprained. I couldn't even get up.

This scene was similar to my plight back then. Once again, I was covered with wounds on a mountainside in the middle of the night.

It seemed that I could never escape fate's cruel humor. Each time that I felt like happiness was within reach, reality would slap me right across my face. I wondered why this was happening to me.