

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 328

### Chapter 328 Let Me Buy You A Drink

When we went downstairs, most people had entered the banquet hall. They stood in small groups, chatting in low voices while sipping wine. Louise and I managed to find a place in a quiet corner and there we sat down. As I looked around the hall, I spotted Becky once more. The plastic surgery she underwent made her undeniably more beautiful. With the addition of the sublime dress she wore as well as this delicate makeup, Becky was simply exceptional at this party. Shortly after Louise and I sat down, many women came to cotton up to me. Of course, I knew they were just pretending to like me and being nice to me. Despite that, I couldn't bring myself to give them the brush-off. I chatted with them for a short time, without much interest. When I looked up, I saw Becky and Derek dancing together on the dance floor. I had no idea which of the two had taken the initiative. As I watched them jiggle down the floor, I just couldn't take my eyes off Becky's face, which was extremely similar to Sybil's. Becky seemed to sense my gaze as she suddenly lifted her head and looked at me defiantly. This arrogant look pissed me off. I had to make a superhuman effort to stop myself from pouncing on her. I decided to ignore them and look elsewhere, so that I could feel better. When I looked back at our table, I was shocked to see that she had had several glasses of wine. "Lulu, you shouldn't drink this much! Have you forgotten you just had an operation?" As I spoke, I grabbed at her glass. She gave me a faint smile, but I could read sadness in her eyes. "Come on Eve, it's been a while now. I've had time to heal. A few glasses of wine won't hurt me!" Suddenly, I spotted Felix who was sitting at the table across the banquet hall. He was looking in our direction. It was then that I understood why Louise was suddenly depressed. "Come on, let's drink together. You are my friend after all!" As she spoke, Louise refilled my glass of wine. Thinking of Becky and Derek dancing freely

on the floor, I felt anger welling up inside me. I was so angry that I held my glass tightly. "Okay, I'll drink with you. After all, it's your day today. I'll do what you say." We drank several glasses of wine, both trying to dispel the sadness in our heart. It was only after a while that Derek and Becky finally finished dancing. Derek then walked towards me. However, he was quickly surrounded by several people who wanted to drink with him. It was finally Becky who joined me, with a fake smile on her face. "Hey Eveline, why don't you go dancing?" she asked smugly. Maybe she guessed that I couldn't dance. Before I could say anything, Louise stood up, her glass of wine in hand, and stared at Becky with a smirk. "Poor girl, I really feel sorry for you, you know. Why did you have to have your face cut to seem beautiful? Take a look at Eveline. She has an undeniable natural beauty. No matter how many plastic surgeries you undergo, you'll never be able to compete with her." Louise then looked down, her gaze lingering on Becky's chest. "Damn! Your boobs are so eye-catching," Louise said mockingly. When it came to a cat fight, Becky was no match for Louise. Besides, Becky was much wiser than that Lindsay. She at least always paid attention to her image in public. As a result, she was careful not to quarrel with Louise. She simply glared at Louise but didn't say anything. However, Louise had no intention of letting Becky go. She reached out and pinched Becky's breast. "What the hell are you doing?" Becky shouted, pushing off Louise's hand. Louise smirked and swirled the wine in her glass smugly. "I must admit that it is excellent quality silicon. That said, you still have to be careful when you have sex. Imagine your partner bursting your breasts. It would be terribly embarrassing for you." Louise spoke in a voice so audible that the people around our table heard her. As soon as she finished speaking, they all burst out laughing. Becky was so embarrassed that her face turned ghastly pale. If I were her, I would not have let such humiliation pass and I would certainly have come to blows. But I clearly underestimated Becky's endurance. She did not get carried away and managed to keep her image of an elegant woman. She swallowed her anger and walked away without saying a word. Seeing Becky walk away angrily, Louise

turned to me and we clinked our glasses to celebrate this small victory. Suddenly, Felix came over. “Ladies, let me buy you a drink,” he said to us. I thought Louise would turn him down. However, she eagerly accepted. “Okay, let’s go.” I was a little nervous about letting her go with Felix in her current state. She was almost drunk... I therefore decided to go with her. Before leaving, Felix turned to Derek and said casually, “Come to my place to pick up your woman later.” Derek looked at Felix and then at me. “What’s up? Are you worried? Come on, I don’t eat human flesh,” Felix said sarcastically. Derek seemed to have something to say. However, I didn’t give him the chance to say it as I quickly ran after Felix and Louise who had just walked out.

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### **Chapter 329 A Tussle**

We took a cab to Blue Sky. Felix asked a waiter to bring us a dozen beers, opened them one by one, and pointed at them. “Drink. If you want, you can drink until you’re wasted.”

I could tell that he was in a bad mood. Louise, on the other hand, didn’t hesitate to grab a beer bottle and drank to her heart’s content. Nobody spoke while Felix and Louise kept drinking. I was kind of worried that Louise would end up drinking too much, so I told her to drink in moderation. But she refused to listen to me and drank even more. Halfway through the drinking session, I went to the ladies’ room. It was then that I noticed that the sink there had been replaced. By the time I got back, Louise was already hammered and lying on Felix’s lap. I asked him why he had to change the sink in the ladies’ room. He then leaned against the sofa and burped. “The other day, Derek asked someone to replace it. He mentioned that he dropped something inside.” I remembered that the day I dropped the U disk in there, Derek told me

that it wasn't a big deal. But now, I found that he had replaced the sink to look for the U disk and he did it behind my back. I was now more curious than ever. What was in that U disk? "Well... Did he find it?" I asked, looking into Felix's eyes. He snorted and said, "You'll have to ask him." Having said that, he shot me a sidelong glance. It was a look of pure hatred. "Do you get the feeling that you just can't figure out what he's thinking? Don't feel too bad about that. I've been friends with that man for as long as I can remember, and even I don't have the slightest clue of what he's thinking most of the time." Felix was so emotional that he suddenly knocked the beer bottle in his hand against the table, causing it to explode. Shards of the broken glass flew towards me. Just then, someone wrapped me in his embrace and shielded my body. When I looked up, I saw his familiar face. For a moment, I thought that I was hallucinating. Shouldn't Derek be at the party? Seconds later, Derek let go of me. He straightened himself and dusted off the shards of glass on his clothes. "Have you gone mad?" His voice was calm and listless. After tidying himself up, he pulled me up from the sofa. "Let's go."

Before I could even take a single step, Felix kicked the coffee table and sent it several inches away. "Let's make something clear before you leave." He made sure to put the drunken Louise on the sofa before standing up. Then, he looked into Derek's eyes, fearless and uninhibited. Sensing that something bad was about to happen, I glanced at Derek and then at Felix. "What is wrong with you?" As soon as I finished my question, Felix threw a punch at Derek. Fortunately, Derek managed to avoid the attack, but there was another punch being hurled at him. Derek was able to catch Felix's fist as he held back his own anger. "Are you hammered, you fucking moron?" he shouted. "I am drunk." Felix kicked Derek, and this time, the latter didn't dodge. His knee took the brunt of the attack. Finally losing his patience, Derek threw Felix over his shoulder and onto the sofa. As Felix lay on the sofa, he pointed at the

ceiling and shouted at the top of his lungs. “Tell me, were you in on the trap that Linda set that day? Were you?”

Shocked, I looked at Derek. To my surprise, Derek seemed calm while looking at Felix. “And why would I do that?” “Then explain to me why you were right there when it happened, Derek? Even if you were not involved in Linda’s evil plan, you did nothing when I was drugged and taken away! What the fuck, man? I thought you’re my best friend?” I couldn’t believe what I heard. Derek didn’t explain and his face was still impassive. Felix stood up once more, rushing towards Derek and grabbing his collar. “I’ve watched the surveillance footage dozens of times, and it made me wish I were blind. What have I done to deserve being friends with an asshole like you? Fuck you, Derek!” This time, Felix punched Derek’s face with every ounce of strength he had. Pushed to the limit, Derek threw a counter punch. In the blink of an eye, they were caught in a tussle, rolling onto the floor. “Stop it!” I was so agitated by the scene unfolding before me, and to my chagrin, I couldn’t stop them. “Stop it, you two!” Louise muttered as she lay on the sofa. Surprisingly, she managed to stop them. As soon as Felix heard her voice, he stopped, pushed Derek away and rushed to her side. He knelt beside the sofa and held her hand. “Lulu, I love you. I love you so damn much!” His voice became hoarse and his eyes welled up with tears. With eyes still closed, Louise replied in a hushed voice, “So what if you do?”

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### **Chapter 330 You Can’t Hurt Her**

Just then, Louise’s phone rang. Sadly, she didn’t even have an ounce of strength left to move. I took out her phone from her pocket and saw Layne’s name on the screen. But before I could even press another button, Felix snatched the phone away from my hand. I thought he would answer

it, so I attempted to stop him. Fortunately, he just rejected the call and threw Louise's phone aside. "Who called?" Louise asked weakly as she lay on the sofa with her eyes closed. I told her that it was Layne. "Layne?" she muttered. The second she mentioned the name, Felix sealed her mouth with a kiss. Louise was too drunk right now, so she had no idea how to resist. Felix kissed her as if he wanted her to feel how much he longed for her and his unwillingness to let her go. Suddenly, he sprang to his feet, carried Louise in his arms, and went towards the door of the private room. I immediately tried to stop him. "Felix, you can't take Lulu away!" He didn't even glance at me. Right now, I could only see the side of his face, and from what I'd noticed, he had a mulish expression on. "She's willing to go with me," he remarked. I clutched Felix's arm, unwilling to let go. "She's too drunk to make good decisions right now, Felix. Don't forget that Lulu is married now. I'm begging you, don't do anything that would hurt her!" Felix scoffed at me. "Sounds great, then. If she cheats on her husband, they could just get a divorce. The only reason she married another man was because she was angry with me. Eveline, don't tell me that she's already moved on. I'm not stupid enough to believe that." He shook off my hand and strode away, carrying Louise. I was so anxious that I rushed past him, and blocked his path with my arms outstretched. "Have you forgotten why Lulu broke up with you in the first place, Felix? You had sex with the woman she hates the most! If you have sex with her while she's drunk, she's going to hate you even more by the time she wakes up!"

Felix froze as though he had a sudden realization. The firmness of his gaze had dissipated, but they soon became filled with hatred.

I was aware that what I said to him was cruel, but I really couldn't let him take Louise away. He just stood there for a while before he put my friend down. Before she could fall, I quickly caught her.

Then, Felix went back to the sofa to sit down. Now, his eyes had grown hollow and desolate. “Derek, from now on, you’re not my friend anymore,” he remarked.

The way he said those words sounded like he meant it. I looked at Derek and saw that he had just tidied up his messy clothes. He then stared at Felix for a long time. At this moment, he was calm. “I guess all good things do come to an end. I won’t impose myself on your life, Felix.” Felix sneered, “You know what? I blame myself. I can’t read people for shit! Otherwise, I would’ve been done with you a long time ago.” These men said such harsh words to each other, but I was the one who felt heartbroken for them. They were once even closer than biological brothers. How could they end up this way overnight? Was Felix telling the truth? Truthfully, I didn’t want to believe it. “Let’s just go,” Derek told me. After regaining my composure, I followed him and we helped Louise out of the bar. As we stood at the entrance of the bar, I hesitated whether to call Layne to pick Louise up or not. But upon careful reconsideration, I figured it wouldn’t be right to hand Louise to Layne when she was hammered, considering that they hadn’t consummated their marriage.

Thus, Derek and I took her to our home. Louise was so drunk that we were able to drag her all the way back without waking her up. Soon, we managed to put her on the bed in the guest room. Once more, her phone rang. She was sleeping so soundly that she didn’t even hear it. I decided to pick up her phone and saw that Layne had called her again. Back at the bar, his call was rejected. He must be worried about Louise, so I decided to answer the phone for her. I told him that Louise was drunk, and that he should rest assured, for I had taken her home safe and sound. I didn’t go back to my room until Louise fell into a deep sleep. There was nobody in the bedroom. Not long after, I heard the sound of a lighter coming from the balcony, so I went there. Derek was standing by the railing in his

night robe with a cigarette in hand. Quietly, the smoke rose into the dark sky. Snow was falling heavily, but he didn't seem to feel cold. "Was Felix telling the truth?" I asked, staring at Derek's back. He was still motionless. Moments later, he told me, "It's all a coincidence." Life wasn't a TV drama. I refused to believe that there could be so many coincidences. But since Derek said that it was merely a coincidence, I had to believe it. "Then explain it to him. You two have been friends all your lives. Are you really going to let it end just like that?" Derek took a drag on his cigarette. The white smoke slowly drifted into the night. And for a moment, everything went in slow motion and fell silent. "In his mind, he's already convicted me. No matter what I tell that idiot, he's not going to listen to me." After taking a few more puffs on his cigarette, he flicked the butt away and it fell from the balcony. It was then that he turned around, walked towards me, and wrapped his arm around my shoulder. "Let's go back inside. It's getting cold out here," he said.