

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 361

### Chapter 361 It's Time To Be Sensible

Visibly embarrassed, Lean said, "When I came out earlier, I stumbled down, and I accidentally ripped my pants." Kevin put down his fork, stood up, and smiled at him. "Come with me, Lean. I'll find you a pair of pants to change into while I sew that one up." Lean followed him into the room and he soon came out wearing a different pair of pants. Those pants he had on must've been Kevin's. Lean was much taller than Kevin, so the pants were a little too short for him, leaving his ankles exposed. It was quite funny! Kevin came out a few minutes later with a workbox. He sat beneath the light and put on a pair of glasses. Then, he began sewing up the ripped part of Lean's trousers. @ At this moment, none of us spoke. It seemed like the whole world had turned quiet. We were all just watching Kevin sew up the pants. It was like a warm, gentle song had flown quietly around the room. With unblinking eyes, Lean watched as Kevin sewed his pants. All of a sudden, his eyes welled up with tears. Such a selfless act from Kevin was enough to move even a man with stone cold heart. Lean drank so much during the dinner. He got so drunk that he lay down on the sofa. Once he was lying down, the bottom part of his trousers moved up, exposing his calves. Due to being intoxicated, he was talking loudly like a madman as he lay on the sofa. "Alvaro is my best friend. I was caught driving without a license and he took the fall for me, even though he was drunk at the time. What's so wrong about giving him a piece of land? My mother has been ill these days. And she said that Alvaro's tomb was what caused it. Personally, I don't think it has anything to do with the tomb." It sounded like Lean had been quarreling with Gifford. Perhaps he couldn't take it anymore, so he left in the middle of their family dinner. Derek must've had a bad dinner as well. When Derek gave the land to Alvaro, Gifford was so angry that he had to be sent to the hospital. He wouldn't forgive Derek so easily. However, it

seemed like Lean lauded Derek for what he did. “My father said that he’d tear down the tomb Alvaro built. I’m going to fight him for that. If he tries to tear it down, I’m going to destroy his beloved Flash Village!” We all knew that Lean was inebriated, so nobody spoke to him. Only Kevin was kind enough to sit beside him, patting him on the shoulder. He let out a sigh and said, “Lean, you’re all grown up now. It’s time to be sensible.”

To everyone’s surprise, Lean held onto Kevin’s arm and began wailing like a child. “Dad, you’re the only one who truly loves me! Back when I was in prison, you’d often come to visit me.” It turned out that Kevin had been visiting Lean while the latter was imprisoned. Kevin had told me that Lean had regarded him as his father for so many years. It was only natural for Kevin to form a bond of affection with Lean. In an effort to comfort the young man, Kevin continued patting his back. “You’re not a child anymore. Men shouldn’t shed tears easily. You’re a grownup, so act like a man! Both your parents and I can’t take care of you for the rest of your life. In the future, you’ll have to learn to rely on yourself. Lean, you shouldn’t be afraid of making mistakes. What you should be afraid of is making the same mistakes over and over. From now on, you need to live life with a clean conscience. You’ll follow a straight and narrow path now, got it?” Lean was still crying until now. We couldn’t even tell if he had heard what Kevin said, but I was moved by his words. At this moment, Kevin was sitting on the sofa, which had been washed and whitened. He was wearing an ordinary overcoat, but in my eyes, he was dazzling. Gradually, Lean stopped crying and he soon fell asleep. Kevin took off his shoes for him. The sofa wasn’t big enough for Lean, so he had to bend his legs to fit into it. Kevin grabbed a blanket from his bedroom and draped it over Lean. Despite not being blood related, he was a loving father to Lean. Moments later, it was time for me and Aaron to go. Kevin asked Charlene to walk us out. Aaron offered to drive me home, but I refused. I told him that Derek would pick me up. As he sat

in the car, Aaron looked dejected, but he didn't insist on driving me home. Seconds later, he drove away. After dinner, it was messy in Kevin's house, so I told Charlene to go back to help her father clean up.

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### **Chapter 362 Go To My Grandmother's House**

While I was waiting for a taxi by the roadside, a car suddenly pulled over in front of me. When the window rolled down, I saw Alvaro inside. I wanted to leave at once, but he got out of his car and stopped me. "Where are you going? I can give you a lift," he offered. "Pass," I replied listlessly. I tried to walk past him, but he suddenly swept me off my feet and carried me on his shoulder. His grip on me was so tight that I couldn't get down no matter how hard I struggled. He then placed me in the passenger seat and fastened the seatbelt for me. Then, he sat in the driver's seat and started the car before I could even react. I immediately unfastened my seatbelt and attempted to leave the car, only to find that the door was locked. "Where are you taking me?" I was starting to get pissed and anxious. A smile appeared on Alvaro's lips. "Didn't I tell you about it already when I called you earlier? We're going to my grandmother's house for dinner. You hung up on me, so I decided to pick you up myself." "I already told you, I'm not going! Now let me out of this car," I said sternly. Alvaro glanced at me, seeming as though he was certain that he would get his way. "If you refuse, I'm going to send the video to Derek." — Argh! This asshole was blackmailing me with the video again! I was fuming. I just stared at him like I was looking at something that I hated. Seeing that I wasn't saying anything, Alvaro smiled with satisfaction. "What on earth do you want from me?" I murmured. Instead of responding, he just took a look at me and kept silent. "Seriously, Alvaro, what do you want?" This time, I was practically screaming at him. Startled by my reaction, he creased his

eyebrows at me.. I could feel my blood boiling because he was getting on my nerves. “What the fuck do you want from me, Alvaro? Why do you keep on interfering with my life? Have I offended you in some way that I’m not aware of? You’ve been using that video to blackmail me over and over, and you’ve practically made me live my life in fear all day long! I’m just an ordinary woman, Alvaro. I just want a peaceful life. Why are you doing this to me? If I had offended you by accident, I sincerely apologize to you. And I’m begging you; just let me go, okay?” I broke into tears while I was speaking. All the pent-up negative emotions I had been feeling were released at the same time. Alvaro pulled over all of a sudden, fetched a tissue, and used it to wipe my tears. I pushed his hand away and refused to let him touch me, His hand froze in midair for a few seconds before he finally took it back. “Silly girl, don’t cry.” At this moment, he sounded so gentle. I didn’t want to talk to him, and I just kept on crying. “I’ll come clean. I don’t have the video,” he said. I stopped crying and looked at him with tearful eyes. Alvaro let out a sigh and said, “I didn’t keep a copy of the video anywhere.” This time, I was looking at him like I was a fool. When I blinked, tears rolled down my cheeks once more. He grabbed another tissue and tried to wipe my tears again. I shrank back, but he held my shoulder. “Don’t move.” Gently, he wiped my tears away. And throughout this endeavor, his gaze never left my face. A moment later, he said to me, “I had no idea that I’ve been bringing you nothing but trouble, Eveline.” He smiled bitterly, sat up straight, and unlocked the door. “You can leave now if you want to.” I hurriedly opened the door and disembarked from the car. He then followed me out. “I’ll hail a cab for you,” he offered. While waiting, he lit up a cigarette and leaned back against his car. “Silly girl, I will never trouble you again. I promise. I’m going to leave Sousen for good. Now you can be at peace, right?” he said. I didn’t look at him, nor did I respond to that. After a while, a taxi arrived. He paid the cab fare and warned the driver to take me home safely in a menacing voice. With that, the driver started the car at once.

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### Chapter 363 I'm Not Drunk

Through the rearview mirror, I saw Alvaro standing in the middle of the road. He was getting farther and farther, fading into the snowy night. Truthfully, he wasn't that bad of a person. However, I believed that he was a ticking time bomb that could explode any moment. And the closer he tried to get to me, the more I wanted to be away from him. The lights in the villa were off. It meant Derek still hadn't come home. I changed my shoes, sat on the living room sofa, and called him. The phone rang for a while before someone picked up. "Hello?" It was a woman's voice. I clenched the phone tightly upon hearing her voice. "Derek is drunk." The woman sounded somewhat complacent. If I wasn't sure in the beginning, well now I was certain that the woman I was speaking to over the phone was Becky. At this point, no words could escape my throat, and I had no idea what to say. Then, I heard Becky say, "Derek, Eveline just called. Wake up. Stop it, Derek! I'm getting scared. I can't stand it anymore. Haven't you had enough yet?" With trembling hands, I hung up the phone as my eyes welled up with tears. He had promised me that he wouldn't drink again, but he was clearly drunk right now. And people could do all sorts of irrational stuff whenever they were inebriated. Felix was madly in love with Louise, but during his moment of insobriety, he made an irredeemable mistake. If Derek were to see the splitting image of Sybil on Becky's face, would he still be rational? Sybil was the woman he loved with every fiber of his being, and she would always have a place in his heart. Becky's coquettish voice resonated in my mind like a bewitching spell. The thought of them in each other's arms, and the image of Derek sleeping with another woman was torture to me. I grasped the cushion with every bit of anger I felt, and my heart was shattered into pieces. God knew just how much I tried to salvage this marriage, and how much I wanted to live the rest of my remaining days

with Derek. Why did something like this have to happen? That tragic blunder that happened to Felix and Louise was something that I wouldn't want to happen to me and Derek. I wasn't going to let a moment of drunken mistake ruin my marriage. But right now, I didn't know what I must do. I was completely flummoxed. Suddenly, I heard the sound of an engine coming from outside. Then, a dazzling light came in through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the living room. Seconds later, Derek appeared at the door. After changing his shoes, he walked in. Once he was inside, he looked at me and asked, "Why are you still awake? You're not still watching TV, are you?" He was back so soon, and it made that phone call with Becky seem fishy. I tried my best to maintain my composure, and just looked at him calmly. From what I could see, he was neither drunk nor disheveled. As I gazed into his eyes, I asked, "Did you just finish with that family dinner?" Derek sat down on the sofa, rubbing his forehead wearily. "It was actually finished a while ago. Becky's agent called me and said that Becky was in a terrible state of mind right now, and that she'd been crying all the time. That's why I went to check on her." I was surprised that he admitted seeing Becky frankly, It was then that I realized that the phone call with Becky was just some sort of devilish theatrics to infuriate me. "So, how is she doing now?" I asked, still as calm as ever. Derek leaned against the sofa and said, "Well, she's young and it's not easy for her to fight for her career alone far away from home. Since the New Year is coming, she felt really sad and missed her family." She felt sad, huh? And seriously, she missed her family? What a joke! She didn't seem so sad when we were talking over the phone earlier. After having sat for a few minutes, Derek fumbled for something in his pocket. It seemed like he was fishing something out. He then stood up and went to look for it in his car. "Are you looking for your phone?" I asked while I was standing at the door. He straightened himself and turned his gaze towards me. "You forgot it at Becky's place," I said.

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### Chapter 364 I'm Not Good

Derek was taken aback for a moment before he slowly walked toward me. When we were inches away from each other, he leaned closer and raised one hand to touch my face. "What's wrong? Did she say something on the phone?" I swallowed my jealousy and nodded. "Yes, she deliberately pissed me off and tried to create discord between us over the phone." "Well, she didn't succeed though," he said. "She has succeeded," I grunted in annoyance. "She knew that her lie would get exposed as soon as you arrived home. She just wanted to piss me off. Even if my anger lasted for a second, it would still make her happy. I was so upset, I felt like suffocating." Derek wrapped his arms around me in a protective embrace, his eyes gleaming with adoration. "Don't be silly. You knew she wanted to piss you off. So why are you still angry?" I leaned over and smelled his shirt. "What are you doing now?" he asked quizzically. "I'm checking if there are traces of alcohol or women's perfume." He chuckled softly. "I think you'd have a better idea if you tasted me." With that, he kissed me. He moaned in the back of his throat as he deepened the kiss. Finally, he let go of me and pressed his forehead against mine. "Does it taste like alcohol?" His voice was thick with lust. I looked at him breathlessly and shook my head as a blush flamed my cheeks. All of a sudden, he picked me in his arms and carried me into the house. "All right. Now let's check if there are any traces of women's perfume on my body." After stepping inside, he kicked the door shut. Derek carried me upstairs to our bedroom and threw me on the bed. We made passionate love. After that, he held me in his arms and drifted off to a peaceful sleep. However, before I could fall asleep, I received a message from Seagull. "Eve, how are you doing?" There were time differences between the places we were staying in, so it was not strange to receive a message from him in the middle of the night. Derek was fast asleep, so I muted

my phone and replied, "I'm fine. What about you?" "I'm not good." His reply surprised me. Seagull was always full of positivity. I had never seen him sound this upset before. "What's wrong?" I quickly typed the message. A couple of minutes later, he replied, "I have fallen in love with someone, but she is married. What do you think I should do?" . Seagull had never talked to me about relationship issues before. I thought for a while and replied, "It only proves that she is not the one for you. Why don't you give up? You need to forget her and move on. Otherwise, you would end up getting hurt." Seagull did not reply after that. Thinking that my honest answer might have hurt him, I quickly added, "I just said what I felt was right. Hope you don't mind." However, he quickly replied this time, "It doesn't matter. You are right. It's not easy to forget everything and move on. Perhaps I'll get better with time." After a moment's thought, I asked, "Does she know that you like her?" But he didn't answer my question. Instead, he replied, "I think she loves her husband a lot." "Then you should give her your best wishes and find your own happiness. What do you think?" I asked. After a long time, Seagull replied, "Okay, I'll do as you say." New Year was just around the corner. The entire staff of Dere International had also gone on a long holiday. Derek didn't have to go to the company for the next few days. We went to have a reunion dinner with James in Qinben, and Aaron joined us as well. Although it was just the four of us, I still felt happy. James took a bite of his food and smiled at Aaron. "When are you going to bring your girlfriend? It would be more lively." I was also confused as to why Aaron hadn't brought Charlene with him. Was it because he was afraid that Grandpa would be unhappy to see Charlene? After all, she was Belinda's daughter.

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## Chapter 365 There Are Many Wonderful Girls In The World

“I don’t mean to brag, but both my grandsons are smart and handsome. Aaron, don’t demand too much. Find someone who regards the family as her priority. Glamorous divas aren’t going to do you any good. I prefer girls like Eveline,”

James praised us all.

“But there is only one Eveline,” Aaron said abruptly.

I instantly remembered what Charlene said to me at the resort, and my cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Derek put a piece of sparerib into my bowl like he didn’t understand what Aaron meant.

James gazed from Aaron to Derek and smiled. “There are many wonderful girls in the world. It all depends on how you see them.”

Aaron looked at the dishes on the table and smiled. We had planned to set off fireworks that night, so we had brought the crackers with us.

As we walked outside the yard, I saw that people had set up fireworks in other places as well.

The thundering noises of fireworks rang everywhere. The night sky was ablaze with colorful patterns of fireworks that exploded one after the other.

Derek went to set the fireworks that we had brought here, and Aaron walked up to me.

“Charlene just asked me to do a favor the other day.”

I looked up at him in surprise. It was necessary for me to do something more to distance myself from him.

So, I deliberately said, “Well, Charlene is a nice girl. But it will take time for you to bond with each other. For instance, when I married Derek, I had no feelings for him. As time went by, my feelings for him got deeper. I’m crazy in love with him now and can’t imagine a life without him.”

The light of fireworks reflected on his face. He stared into the distance and smiled bitterly. “Really?”

Derek came over after arranging the fireworks, putting an end to our conversation.

Derek asked me if we could go to the rooftop and admire the fireworks.

“Go ahead. I’ll set them off,” said Aaron.

Derek took my hand and led me to the rooftop. We were in a three-story building, so the rooftop wasn’t elevated. I could see Aaron walk toward the fireworks with a lighter.

Moments later, the fireworks soared into the sky, with a loud whoosh, and exploded, creating beautiful patterns overhead.

The deafening noise and the colorful patterns in the black sky excited me.

Admiring the fireworks in the quiet countryside was completely different from watching it in the bustling city.

Without the neon lights and relentless traffic in the city, they looked like blossoming flowers in the sky.

Derek put one hand on my shoulder and took out his phone with the other.

Just as I thought he was going to click pictures of the fireworks, he suddenly kissed me and pressed the shutter at the same time.

He pulled back his phone, looked at the picture, and smiled with satisfaction. “Honey, this is our first photo.”

My mind instantly flitted to when he took a picture of me when he brought me home for the first time.

Almost as if he had read my mind, he smiled and said, “That one doesn’t count. You were not my wife when I took that photo. Moreover, you were only dressed in a bath towel. It’s not a good picture for a screen saver.”

Then, he set this photo as his screen saver. Aaron lit the fireworks one after another. He looked up at the fireworks and inadvertently looked at us.

At that moment, Derek kissed me again.

The kiss was more romantic under the colorful sky. Derek slid his tongue into my mouth, and it became hot and passionate. All of a sudden, he pressed me against the railing.

My hand touched the snow on the railing. The cold snapped me back to my senses, and I nervously pushed him off.

“Don’t.”

He stared at me breathlessly as if trying to restrain himself.

“If it weren’t cold, I would have fucked you right here.” His voice was thick with lust.

Then, he carried me on his shoulder and climbed down the rooftop.

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### Chapter 366 Strong Suspicion

#### Chapter 366 Strong Suspicion

Aaron came to the second floor when we arrived from the rooftop. He seemed to have something to say to Derek. I patted Derek’s back and wriggled slightly, so he would take the hint and put me down.

However, he held me a little tighter and completely ignored Aaron. Without saying a word, he took me into the room and locked the door with one hand. He then placed me on the bed and took off my clothes in a hurry to continue what he had restrained himself from doing a while ago. Derek’s touch made me wet and sent spasms of arousal through me. I wanted to moan loudly in pleasure, but I couldn’t do that since Aaron and James were nearby. I just bit my lower lip to prevent a moan from escaping. 2

As we made passionate love, our heavy breathing filled the room. Something exploded in a distance, quelling our low moans.

Through the window, I saw the beautiful fireworks in the sky occasionally.

It was a sight to behold.

I went straight to Louise's house when I returned to Sousen. However, I was greeted at the door by a stranger.

When I called her, she informed me that the house had been sold and she was now living in Layne's house with her father.

Layne wasn't home when I got to his house.

I met Colin smoking in the living room. His face was gloomy as he puffed the smoke in the air.

It was expected that he would feel hopeless and depressed. After all, he had fallen from grace overnight. All his years of hard work had gone down the drain in a trice.

The situation was so bad that he had nowhere else to live but in Layne's house. Since he used to despise Layne, it hurt his pride to be here now. Colin pointed in the direction of the kitchen and told me that Louise was cooking.

On getting there, I met her wearing an apron with her sleeves rolled up. She was cutting vegetables. This was shocking because she had never cooked before. She chopped the vegetables awkwardly as if she was battling with them. The way the knife landed on the vegetables looked so dangerous and I feared she would cut her fingers accidentally.

I hurriedly went over and said, "Hand the knife over. Let me help you."

Louise shook her head and forced a smile. "No, it's okay. I need to learn it."

"Where is Layne? I thought he's the one that does the cooking here?"

Layne had always pampered her. He never allowed her to lift a finger and he always did the cooking.

With most of her attention on the vegetables, Louise answered, “He’s not home. He went on a business trip and would be back before the New Year. We can’t afford to eat out every day. Since we can’t starve to death, I have decided to learn how to cook.”

Life was cruel and unpredictable. No one knew if things would turn good or bad tomorrow. Everything could change in the blink of an eye. “Many creditors came to disturb my father while he was in the hospital. They made a big fuss, so I had to sell my house and car at low prices. I summed the money with my father’s bank deposit and Layne’s money to pay them. However, it only covered a small portion of the debt.”

A gloomy light flashed through Louise’s eyes as she spoke about her predicament.

“I recently found out that Linda and my father’s assistant have flown out of the country. We can’t reach them now. Damn it!”

Louise gritted her teeth and nailed the kitchen knife on the chopping board in anger.

My fear heightened at once. To prevent her from getting hurt, I pulled her away and took over the chopping of the vegetables.

“Let me do it.”

Louise’s angry expression suddenly changed to worry as she stood next to me.

“Eve, I don’t know why, but I have a strong feeling in my gut that Layne is up to something. He’s really mysterious recently.”

“Huh? Why do you say so?”

Louise explained, “I have heard him talking on the phone countless times. He always speaks in a coded language. I can’t understand any of his words. It seems like he’s hiding something.”

I stopped chopping the vegetables and looked at her immediately she said this.

“Actually, I’m also curious to know how he will help your father out. Isn’t it about time? Where did he even travel to? Did he tell you what the business trip is about?”

Louise shook her head. “He didn’t tell me anything. He just told me not to worry. Before he left, he assured me that he would deal with it and then come back home to celebrate the New Year with me.”

I put down the knife and tried to ease her worries. “I don’t think there’s any cause for alarm. Since he said he would return soon, you should rest assured. I believe he will come back before New Year’s Day.”

Louise nodded, but her eyebrows remained knitted.

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## **Chapter 367 Strange Call**

Chapter 367 Strange Call

By the time I returned home in the evening, Derek had already prepared dinner.

We ate together and retired to the bedroom. I went to bed after taking a shower. Derek didn't do the same. Instead, he sat on the sofa and stared at his laptop screen with rapt attention.

I tossed and turned restlessly in bed. After staring at his serious side profile for a long time, I finally asked, "When will you go to bed? Why are you working tonight? Can't you have a good rest since it's the holiday?"

Derek looked at me, put down his laptop, and then walked to me.

After sitting on the edge of the bed, he stared at me and ran his fingers through my hair slowly. "Honey, what's up? Are you having trouble sleeping without me sleeping by your side?" There was an affectionate and gentle gleam in his eyes as he looked at me.

His gaze coaxed an erotic feeling inside me. With my lips sealed, I looked at him obsessively.

A few seconds passed before he lowered his head and kissed me. The movement of his soft and moist lips on mine felt like he was comforting me. He raised his head after a while, stroked my hair, and tucked me in.

"Be a good girl. Sleep tight."

"Okay, good night," I said obediently. He returned to the sofa and picked up his laptop. The light of the laptop screen reflected on his serious face. He looked as if nothing had just happened between us. I drifted to sleep shortly after.

Some minutes later, I was awoken by the sound of Derek's voice. He seemed to be on the phone. In a daze, I saw that he had walked out of the room with his phone. His laptop on the sofa was still on. I felt that he



was behaving so mysterious tonight. Out of curiosity, I quietly got out of bed, opened the door, and went out barefoot.

Everywhere was dark, but I managed to find my way to the stairs.

“Well, don’t alert them. Keep everything on the low.” I heard Derek’s voice.

The light in the living room wasn’t turned on, so the flickering light of the cigarette and the phone in his hands were very clear.

I listened attentively in a bid to make out what he was saying, but the rest of the conversation was practically meaningless. He only replied to the other person with a few yeses. In the end, he said, “Okay, that’s all.”

He then hung up the phone. When I was about to go back to the room, the living room light came on. Derek, who was lying on the sofa, raised his head and saw me at a glance.

I froze on the stairs with my hand on the railing. I decided not to pretend or run since he had already seen me.

“L.. I’m a little thirsty. I came down to drink some water,” I lied quickly, but I feared he would sense the lie.

“Come here,” he said, looking at me with a sinister smile.

I descended the stairs and walked towards him barefoot.

Derek leaned back on the sofa. His eyes traveled from the sole of my feet all the way up, and then stopped on my chest.

I never slept with any underwear on. Now, the thin nightdress was all I had on. As a result, my breasts were almost visible.

Derek's burning eyes remained fixed on my breasts.

He gave me the come-here gesture, so I slowly walked to him like I was being controlled. Although this wasn't the first time we would get physical, I was inexplicably turned on because of his seductive gaze.

I suddenly slumped on his lap when I got to the sofa. He buried his face into my bosom and sniffed deeply. When he raised his head slightly, I saw that his face was brimming with arousal.

His unique masculine scent drifted into my nose and eased up all my nerves. My whole body slowly became soft and hot.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, pressed me against the sofa, and spread my thighs. At this moment, I saw that his eyes were filled with desire, and his face was slightly red.

Derek touched me in the right places. We made out for a long time. Soon, our loud moans filled the previously quiet room.

After the hot session, we were so tired that we lay on the sofa motionlessly. We stayed that way until our breath gradually stabilized.

With his eyes filled with affection, Derek took a wisp of my hair and circled it around his fingertips. "Honey, is that good enough to make you fall asleep?"

"Bah! You are mistaken. It's not what you think," I explained hurriedly.

Derek placed his index finger on my lips and said, "Shush. Anyway, I can finally fall asleep now." The next second, he stood up and carried me upstairs.

He gently put me on the bed and said, “Hold on.” Before I could say anything, he walked out of the room.

I wondered what he was going to do.

A few moments later, he returned with a glass of water.

“Didn’t you say you wanted to drink water?”

I sat up and took the glass with a smile. His considerate gesture warmed my heart.

I was still basking in his sweet attention when he added jokingly, “I guess you are even thirstier now. After all, we just made love.”

I choked on the water and coughed violently. Derek quickly took the glass and put it on the bedside table. Afterward, he patted my back gently. “Baby, why did you choke on the water all of a sudden? Take it easy.”

When I stopped choking, I glared at him and tried to punch him.

“Aargh, you are so annoying. I hate you!”

Derek was quick enough to catch my fist before it landed on his chest. He then pulled me into his arms and lay down with me.

“I know you mean the opposite. You love me so much.”

“In your dreams. Don’t flatter yourself.”

“How dare you say you hate me? And why are you pretending like you didn’t enjoy it? That’s not what you said a few minutes ago. Should we do it again?” he whispered into my ear flirtatiously.

I tried to break away from his embrace, but his grip tightened all of a sudden.

“Okay, stay still. I won’t do anything. It’s already past midnight. Let’s go to sleep.”

We were both fagged out, so it didn’t take long for us to doze off. I didn’t even have time to think about his weird conversation on the phone earlier.

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### Chapter 368 The Baby Is Not Mine

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Before New Year’s Eve, I went shopping with Tina. It was exhausting to take the baby along with us. Soon, we were tired after walking along the shopping street, so we sat on a bench for a while.

“Tina, why don’t you go to the supermarket by yourself? I’m going to stay here and babysit Lily for you,” I suggested.

Tina nodded in agreement and gave her baby to me.

Once Tina had entered the supermarket, I placed Lily on my lap and began playing with her.

And because I often visited Tina and Lily, the baby was already familiar with me. She didn’t see me as a stranger at all. Each time I played peek-a-boo with her, she would giggle at me.

While I was having fun with Lily, someone suddenly snatched her away from my hand. Panicking, I looked up and saw that a man had taken her away and was now running.

The man's back looked very familiar.

"Lily!" I was so anxious that I ran after him.

But because I was wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes, I couldn't run that fast.

There were lots of people along the street. I kept on shouting Lily's name while running. But in spite of my agitation, nobody was willing to help me. By now, the man had reached the stairway of the footbridge with Lily crying in his arms.

The footbridge was still under construction, so it wasn't open to the public right now. Aside from that, the construction workers were already back at their own homes to celebrate the New Year, and there was nobody at the construction site.

On the stairway of the footbridge, there was a board with a sign written on it. "Restricted Area. Do Not Trespass."

The kidnapper kicked the board like a madman, and rushed up the stairs.

Realizing that this man was crazy, I worried even more for Lily's safety. Thus, I followed him without hesitation.

Sadly, as I went up the stairs, I accidentally sprained my ankle because I was running too fast. I cried in agony as I dropped to my knees. Enduring the pain, I propped myself up, limping my way through the footbridge.

The man who had kidnapped Lily wasn't running anymore. He was just standing at the center of the footbridge with his back towards me.

A gust of wind sent Lily crying even harder.

"If you come any closer, I'm going to throw her down!" he shouted, still not facing me.

Upon hearing his familiar voice, I stopped in my tracks and stared at him while visibly panicking.

"Please, give me back the baby," I pleaded.

Slowly, he turned around.

When I finally saw his face, my heart sank.

It really was him!

"Long time no see, Eveline! Why are you looking at me like that? Are you shocked to see me? Did you think that I was dead already?"

I never thought that Shane would suddenly show up before me again, and through such a cruel method at that.

He was laughing at me, and it made me feel even more desperate.

"Shane, put down the baby," I said, trying to reason with him.

Shane burst into laughter.

"Ah, so you do remember me, Eveline! These past few months, I've missed you day and night." "Shane, I'm serious. Give me back the baby. Please!" I was getting more and more terrified for Lily's safety, so I tried to beg Shane.

He looked down at the crying little girl in his arms, and then a smile appeared on his lips.

“My, my... it seems that you’re living a good life now, huh? And look, you already have a child!”

“That child isn’t mine,” I hurriedly explained.

“Shut the fuck up!” The smile on his face suddenly turned into a frown laced with hatred.

Based on how he was reacting, it would be fair to assume that Shane had gone insane.

For the sake of Lily’s safety, I patiently explained that Lily was indeed not my child.

“Use your head, Shane! It’s only been over six months since you aborted our child. Even if I got pregnant right after I married Derek, it still wouldn’t be enough time to give birth. Can you not see that the child is too old for a newborn?” Shane grunted, “Don’t force me to do the math, Eve. My memory isn’t exactly at its best state right now. This is your child. Stop lying to me!” At this point, many bystanders had gathered beneath the footbridge, watching us argue.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 369**

## **Chapter 369 Unforgivable Grudge**

Chapter 369 Unforgivable Grudge

The situation was precarious. Not only was I at a loss on what to do next, but I was also freaked out. It was at this moment that my phone rang.

Tina must have been looking for us after she got out of the supermarket, so she called me.

Shane smirked wickedly when I took out my phone.

“Do you want to call the police? I’m not afraid, neither do I have anything to lose. Your baby will die with me if I die. I have lived so many years, but her life would be cut short. So you better think twice before doing anything stupid.”

I quickly explained, “No, no, she’s not my baby. Her mother is the one calling.”

I answered the phone while staring at Shane for fear that he would harm the baby. In a shaky tone, I told Tina where I was at the moment.

As I stood on the footbridge, Tina rushed over with a shopping bag in her hand shortly after.

When she got to us, I said to my ex-husband, “Shane, she’s the mother of the baby. I don’t have any children. If you hold a grudge against me, you should get even with me. The baby is innocent. Please let her go.”

My words were more than enough for Tina to put two and two together. The bag in her hand dropped to the ground after she realized that her baby was in grave danger.

She sank to her knees and began to plead with Shane.

“Please, please let go of my baby. Don’t hurt her. Please!”

Lily increased the tempo of her cry when she heard her mother’s voice. She looked in our direction and reached out her hands for her mother’s hug. Her face was completely red this time.



Like a stone-hearted devil, Shane was completely unmoved by Lily's heartbreaking cries and Tina's pleas.

"The only way I can free this child is if you go with me, Eveline. Do you have any idea how much I have missed you? I miss you so much. I think of you all the time."

Shane's words sounded gentle, but I knew better than to fall for those seemingly sweet words. Besides, the cruelty in his eyes gave him away. He had suffered a lot at Goldelta. That was where I had my sweet revenge.

Now I knew that he wanted nothing but to get even with me.

Even today, I couldn't help but wonder how we went from being a couple to being sworn enemies in a trice. It was a bitter experience.

A few seconds passed before I took a deep breath and made a decision.

"Okay, I'll go with you."

Shane smiled with satisfaction.

I added, "But you have to give the baby to her mother first."

He laughed. "Haha! How am I supposed to do that? She can't walk, can she?"

He then added in a cunning tone, "You come here first. I'll hand the baby over to you."

Although I knew this was a trap, I had no other choice but to walk right into it.

Lily's cry was breaking my heart and I couldn't bear to put her in harm's way for another second. The only thing I wanted now was to return her to Tina's arms immediately. She needed to suckle on her mother's breasts and be comforted.

With the intention of bearing the brunt, I walked to the center of the footbridge slowly.

This footbridge was not in use, so it was covered in heaps of snow. My shoes sank into the snow as I walked forward.

"Eveline!" A familiar voice came from behind.

I turned around to see Derek walking towards the footbridge.

He was wearing a medium-length overcoat, his buttons undone. The smoke from the cigarette in his hand floated in the cold wind. Calm and unhurried, he walked towards us slowly and steadily.

"Derek!"

I ran back and grabbed his arm as if he was my knight in shining armor.

"Derek, he has got Lily! We have to save her now!" Derek patted me on the back and said, "Don't worry. I will save her."

He then looked at Shane calmly.

Shane burst into a mocking laughter when he saw Derek and heard his assuring words. His eyes blazed and his face became crueler.

"You've got some nerve! Fine. You want the baby, right?"

With one hand, he held the clothes on Lily's back and moved her away from the footbridge. The poor baby was dangling in the air.

“Ah!” Tina screamed at the top of her lungs. The onlookers under the footbridge echoed the scream. My heart leaped to my throat.

“Shane, don’t do anything stupid. Think about the consequences. If you do this, you will be sent to jail for life.”

“Jail? Life imprisonment?”

Shane sneered indifferently and added, “What’s so bad about spending the rest of my life in jail? Do you have any idea how I have lived in the past few months? My life is already as bad as it gets. I would rather go to jail than live a life like this.” Despite Shane’s defiance, Derek’s face was still as calm as ever.

“Shane, what’s the point of spilling the blood of an innocent baby? I’m the one you have issues with. You should take revenge on me. Leave innocent people out of this.”

Shane looked at Derek arrogantly.

“Well, if you really want me to return this baby unharmed, you have to do as I say. Take off your pants and kneel in front of me. I want everyone to see how pathetic the CEO of Dere International can be.”

This command was not only ridiculous but malicious. It was obvious that Shane still held a grudge against us for what happened in Goldelta.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 370**

**Chapter 370 I Will Make Your Life Miserable**

Chapter 370 I Will Make Your Life Miserable

I held Derek's hand as tight as I could.

And to make me feel safe, he held my hand tightly as he took a drag on his cigarette. After puffing out a cloud of smoke, he chuckled.

“Oh, you want me to take off my pants and get on my knees, huh? I know you've been doing that every day in the past few months, but you expect me to do the same? Right in front of you? Really? Take a look at yourself, you miserable piece of shit!” From the look on his face, Shane must be so humiliated after hearing Derek say that.

His body trembled with rage. And he was glaring at Derek with bloodshot eyes.

“What the fuck did you just call me, Derek?”

The police siren interrupted the commotion and several police cars stopped under the footbridge. Soon, several policemen went up the stairways on both sides of the footbridge.

The first policeman who reached us was the captain. He then tried to talk some sense into Shane.

“Young man, that baby is innocent. Before you make an irreparable mistake, you'd best give that baby back. If anything happens to that child, you will be held responsible for it!”

“Don't come any closer! If anyone tries to get any closer, I will throw her down!”

Being caught in a pincer attack, Shane was pushed into a desperate situation. He tightened his grip on the baby, causing Lily to cry and flail her arms around. It appeared like she might fall at any moment. Seeing it made me feel like my heart was about to drop.

“Fine. We’ll stay right where we are. Let’s talk, okay? Why are you even doing this? If there’s anything you need, just tell us and we’ll do our best to meet your demands.” The captain was doing his best to negotiate with Shane.

However, Shane wasn’t saying anything, nor was he moving from his spot. He just vigilantly looked around, fearing that someone would attack him. Another policeman asked us what we knew about Shane, and then he went to the captain’s side and spoke to him for a while.

Then, the captain spoke to Shane again. “I heard that you used to be an excellent obstetrician. Based on my experience, most doctors are kind. Doctors are benevolent enough to save lives and heal the wounded. That’s why I’ve always admired doctors. Your hands are supposed to bring new life into this world, not the other way around. So, please... calm down. Think of all the countless children you’ve helped before and look at that baby in your hand. She’s crying in pain. Please, just set her free!”

Kind? Benevolent? That was not true for Shane. Back when he forcibly aborted my baby, he had already lost the last bits of goodness that doctors were supposed to have.

The captain continued to persuade him. “I know your parents are still alive, and you’re their only son. Think about what would happen to them if you were to be imprisoned. How do you think they’d feel about that? Who would provide for them?”

When his parents were mentioned, I noticed that Shane’s eyes became a little hesitant.

“Don’t worry, lad. We’re not going to get any closer to you. But could you please try to hold the baby in your arms for now? I’m sure your arms

are getting tired from lifting her that way. Your mother is hospitalized at Wonder Hospital right now? Some of our colleagues have gone there to pick her up. You'll be able to see her a little later. I heard that you just came back from a trip. Have you seen your mother since then? She's been worried sick of you the whole time."

Dangling in the air, Lily kept on crying while the captain did his best to persuade Shane.

And to my surprise, Shane was actually convinced. At long last, he slowly took his hand back and held the baby in his arms.

Everyone was relieved to see that.

Shane looked down at the baby in his arms, and a thought seemed to cross his mind. He then shook his head as his anger flared up again.

"No! How am I supposed to face my parents now? I've lived an inhumane life, but you, Eveline, have a child now. And I'm just supposed to let that happen? Fuck, no! I'm going to make your life a living hell!"

My heart leapt from my chest the second I heard that.