

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 371

### Chapter 371 Danger

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Shane was murmuring to himself while Lily was in his arms. He seemed like he would go insane any second now.

Suddenly, Timmy appeared at the opposite side of the footbridge.

He picked up a brick and hurled it at Shane. Shane was standing with his back towards Timmy, so he didn't see that a brick was being thrown at him.

The brick accurately hit his back, sending him staggering forward. He accidentally loosened his grip, and the baby was flung upwards. As she fell from the bridge, the crowd screamed in horror. The baby arced in midair.

It was then that I had lost all hope that Lily would get out of this situation alive.

I limped towards the guardrail, but all I could do was watch as she fell to the ground.

“Lily!”

Before Tina could get up and stand firm, she screamed at the top of her lungs and fainted.

At the same time, policemen from both sides rushed to the middle of the footbridge, pinning Shane down.

The moment Lily was about to hit the ground, I saw something that brought hope back into my heart.

A familiar face rushed out of the crowd, and managed to catch the baby in time.

Due to the strong impact, he fell to the ground. The onlookers quickly gathered around him. The situation remained unclear, but I was relieved to hear that Lily was still crying.

I squatted down beside Tina, and shook her awake. “Tina, wake up! Lily is okay! She’s still crying.” Gradually, Tina regained consciousness and struggled to get up. As soon as she got on her feet, she scrambled down the stairs, muttering her daughter’s name all the way down.

I had forgotten that I sprained my ankle and was about to follow her. However, my ankle hurt so much that I almost fell down the stairs. Derek threw the cigarette butt in his hand and caught me just in time. He then carried me and strode off the footbridge.

At this time, the traffic under the footbridge had already been controlled.

There were lots of people under the footbridge, so it was hard to see through the crowd. Fortunately, hearing Lily’s cries were enough to tell me that she was still alive.

I had a feeling that the person who saved Lily was very familiar. When Derek put me down and helped me squeeze through the crowd, I found that the person lying on the ground was actually Lean.

Lily was practically wailing in his arms, flailing her arms and legs about. It seemed that she was fine. On the other hand, there was a bruise on Lean's forehead and his nose was bleeding. He tried to get up, but failed. In the end, he had to give up and just lay on the ground on his back.

“Are you okay, Lean? Can you tell me where you're hurt?”

Tina knelt beside him, visibly worried and helpless. All she could do right now was shed tears.

Lean's chest was heaving violently, and he was still in a state of shock.

The crowd was talking loudly around us. Someone said that Lean was a hero, while others were concerned about his injuries, saying that they should help him up. The rest were saying that they shouldn't move him just yet, considering that none of them knew how severe Lean's injuries were.

After a while, Lean looked at the baby in his arms. I wasn't sure if Lily had gotten hurt or not, but she seemed frightened. Her cries were so animated. As Lean looked at her crying face, a smile appeared on his lips.

Perhaps he didn't even realize that he was smiling right now.

“Lean!”

A familiar voice broke the silence.

Belinda screamed and rushed to Lean's side when she saw him lying on the ground.

“Oh, my poor boy! What happened to you?”

Upon seeing that Tina was kneeling beside him and there was a crying baby in Lean's arms, Belinda pieced the situation together. Immediately, her worry was replaced by anger.

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

The second everyone heard the siren, they all made way for it.

Once the ambulance had stopped, several emergency medical technicians carried a stretcher down.

They took the baby away first. Then, they carried Lean and placed him on the stretcher. He bellowed in pain the moment they carried him.

"Lean!"

Tina rushed towards his side, but Belinda pushed her away.

"Go away, you jinx!"

Tears streamed down Tina's face as she watched Belinda get into the ambulance after Lean.

"Who is the baby's mother?" an EMT asked, holding Lily in his arms.

Tina took a step forward and stammered, "I... It's me."

"Well, what are you waiting for? Get in the ambulance. The baby needs a full physical examination," said the doctor.

Tina cast a timid glance at Belinda, and the latter glared at her. Tina looked down and got on the ambulance cautiously.

I was worried about her, so I wanted to go with them. However, Derek stopped me.

“You’re injured, too. Even if you go with them, what can you do to help?”

Not long after, the door of the ambulance was closed. Seconds after the siren was turned on, the ambulance rushed away.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 372

### Chapter 372 Detention

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As I glanced at the ambulance driving away, I wondered what compelled Lean to save Lily at that moment.

Was it because of the emotional bond between a father and a daughter?

Did that mean Lily might actually have a place in his heart?

That night, I heard from Derek about Lean’s situation. He had suffered a fracture in his right humerus, and he had numerous bruises. Lily, on the other hand, had a slight fracture in her sternum.

This was actually good news. If Lean hadn’t caught Lily in time, she would’ve fallen to the ground directly, and the consequences would’ve been dire.

Shane was the culprit of this tragic event. I really never anticipated that he’d show up again and commit an act so cruel.

I thought that he’d be severely punished for his crimes this time, but Derek told me that Shane didn’t commit any crimes involving kidnapping.

First of all, he didn't try to extort any money from us. Second, he didn't cause any damage to the hostage; and even though Lily had fallen off the footbridge, Shane didn't mean for it to happen. In the end, he was sentenced to ten days of detention. Personally, I thought that this sentence was too lenient for such a terrible act.

But being detained for ten days in jail meant that he was going to spend the New Year in prison. This would probably be the worst New Year he'd ever have.

On New Year's Eve, Louise called me to tell me that Layne had come back and solved her father's financial problems.

I could tell from her voice that she was very happy. I wasn't sure if she was happy that her dad's problem had been solved or if it was because Layne had come back. Perhaps it was both. Louise said that Layne had reserved a table at a restaurant and was inviting us to dinner tonight. I thought that Derek wouldn't agree to it when I told him about it. But to my surprise, he didn't even think twice and just agreed.

Many restaurants were full that night, because numerous families had booked a spot for their New Year's Eve family dinner.

Louise said that Layne had called several times but couldn't book a table. Luckily, he finally managed to book a table at a French restaurant. There weren't any private rooms available anymore, so he had to book a table in the hall. Colin was also there that night. He looked a lot better than he was days before. His problems had been solved, so he wasn't that stressed out anymore. However, I noticed that he seemed a little embarrassed in front of Layne.

Back when he was still rich, he probably never thought that the person who'd one day help him solve his most trying crisis would be the man he despised the most.

Layne was the host, so he stood up and poured wine for everybody. I told him that Derek couldn't drink wine, so he just poured fruit juice for Derek. Then, we clinked our glasses together and greeted each other a happy New Year.

After that, Layne proposed a toast to Colin and even called him "Dad". He sounded really sincere. Colin was so cold to Layne the day Louise got married to Layne. But today, Colin seemed a little uneasy. When Layne was proposing a toast to him, he even stood up and clinked glasses with him.

It was a fact that Layne was now his son-in-law, and he was an elder. He should've just accepted Layne's toast calmly, but he appeared uneasy about it. Perhaps he was ashamed that he used to feel contempt for his son-in-law.

During dinner, Layne mentioned that he wanted to take Louise for a trip after the New Year.

Louise tilted her head and smiled at him. "Where do you want to go?"

Layne placed his arm around her shoulder; his eyes filled with affection.

"Anywhere sounds good as long as I have you by my side." His words were nothing special, yet pleasant to hear.

I saw how Louise's eyes became tender when she heard him say those words.

At this moment, I truly hoped that Layne would help Louise move on from her painful past. From now on, she was going to live a happy life with him and be away from all that troubled her.

I was sitting opposite the entrance. Moments later, I saw that several familiar people showed up. Felix, Eric, and Aaron entered the restaurant.

I had a bad feeling about this.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 373

### Chapter 373 Thank You For Everything You' ve Done For Me

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The other day, Felix had checked the surveillance footage and saw that Derek didn't help him when he was framed. Because of that, he had a fistfight with Derek and ended up severing ties with him. If he were to see us having dinner with Layne right now, he might lose his shit and cause a scene.

Before I could ponder on the matter further, Felix already saw us.

He was talking to Eric while they were entering the restaurant. The moment he caught sight of us, his face turned grim and his eyes flared up with anger. Aaron seemed to have noticed the look on Felix's face, so he followed the latter's gaze and saw me right away.

Felix wanted to walk to our table, but Aaron stopped him and steered him to the other side of the hall. Then, they sat down at a table far from ours.

There was now a large pillar blocking our view. Fortunately, the other people with me didn't see Felix and his company.



I breathed a sigh of relief, and thought that Aaron would probably be able to stop Felix from doing anything stupid.

At the same time, I hoped that our dinner with Layne would end as soon as possible.

However, Louise seemed to be in a good mood today. It sounded like she had a lot of things she wanted to talk about.

Around thirty minutes later, Derek had already burned through several cigarettes.

It was then that I saw Felix walking towards us with a bottle of wine in hand. Aaron and Eric tried to restrain him, but he broke free.

When Derek looked up, he noticed Felix coming our way, but he still seemed calm.

Acting as though he didn't even notice Derek, Felix went straight to the table and put the bottle of wine down.

"What a coincidence!" he said, smiling like usual. It appeared that Felix had drunk a lot.

Louise was previously leaning on Layne's shoulder, but she was now sitting upright and looking at Felix. Based on the look on her face, she was alarmed.

None of us spoke. We were all just looking at the uninvited guest. The atmosphere had become awkward.

Felix poured some wine into a glass and smirked. "I'm here to wish you all a happy New Year. Am I not welcome here?"

After a moment of silence, Layne grabbed the bottle and filled his own glass. Then, he raised it towards Felix. “Happy New Year, bud.” With that said, he gulped down the entire glass of wine.

A frigid smile appeared on Felix’s lips as he glanced around the table. He just swept his eyes past Derek, as though he had never met him before. In the end, his eyes fell on Colin.

Colin was the one sitting closest to him, so Felix took his glass and refilled it.

Visibly embarrassed, Colin picked up his glass and said with sincerity, “You saved my life, Felix. And for that, I will forever be grateful to you.”

Felix had one of his hands in his pocket, and the other swiveling the wine glass around.

“Just because you said you’re grateful, does that mean we’re even now?”

That sentence heightened the already strained tension in the air.

Felix might’ve drunk more than he could handle. I was really worried that he would say something even worse to ruin the entire night.

Seconds later, Aaron and Eric also came to our table. Eric glanced at Derek, and the latter gave him a knowing look.

It was then that Eric tried to drag Felix away. “What are you doing here? Are you here to greet some acquaintances? Well, now that you’ve made your toast to them, let’s go back to our own table and drink, shall we?”

Felix pulled his arm out of Eric's grasp with great strength, and then he slammed down the glass in his hand onto the table, causing the wine to splash upwards.

He looked over at Colin with eyes filled with both misery and hatred. The latter was looking down, unable to raise his head.

"If you weren't her father, I would've killed you already. But no, you're Louise's father. So if you die, she'll be devastated," said Felix.

"Enough!" This time, Louise was the one who spoke.

She looked at Felix and quickly averted her gaze. It seemed like she couldn't bear to see him like this.

Louise stood up, filled up her glass, put down the bottle, and raised her glass. She made sure that every word that came out of her mouth was heard loud and clear.

"Felix, I am grateful to you. Thank you for everything you've done for me. You're a man, so I hope you can act like one and put the past behind you."

Her voice was choked, almost like she was on the brink of sobbing. Then, she looked down and added, "After this drink, let's go our separate ways. We won't even be friends, and I hope you can stop bothering me again in the future."

The atmosphere was almost suffocating.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 374**

## Chapter 374 Night View

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Layne didn't stop Louise, nor did he interrupt her. He just quietly held her hand and did his best to comfort her.

Meanwhile, Felix was rooted to his spot for a long time.

Louise kept holding her glass in midair and stubbornly waiting for his response.

She was forcing him to oblige!

At this moment, Felix looked at Louise with all the sadness built up in his heart. His hands were trembling as he forced himself to raise his glass. Slowly, he held his glass towards the one in her hand.

As their glasses clinked, it seemed like an invisible bond between them had been shattered into pieces.

Afterwards, Louise gulped down her wine, leaving not a single drop in the glass.

Felix, on the other hand, didn't drink until he saw that her glass had been emptied. A bitter smile formed on his lips as he drank his wine down. Then, the glass in his trembling hand fell to the floor, shattering upon impact.

His eyes became bloodshot, and he tried to force himself to smile and nod. "Indeed. It's time we go our separate ways."

“You’re drunk, Felix!” Soon after that brief interaction, Eric and Aaron dragged Felix away. As soon as Felix turned around, a tear fell from the corner of his eye.

I wasn’t sure if Louise saw him tearing up, but from where I was sitting, I could see it clearly. Felix was walking away with an unsteady gait, clearly inebriated. Even from afar, I sensed his overwhelming sadness.

Instead of going back to their table, Eric and Aaron helped him out of the restaurant.

Louise sat back down, pretending as though nothing had happened. She just asked the waiter to bring over a menu, ready to order some more. But the moment she looked at the menu, her pale face betrayed her true emotions.

Thus, I took the menu from her hand and said, “You shouldn’t order anymore. You’ve had enough. Don’t let all that food go to waste.”

From what I could see, none of us at the table were in the mood to eat anymore, including me and Derek.

Moments later, our dinner finally concluded. When we got out of the restaurant, Layne took off his coat and draped it over Louise’s shoulders. Louise looked awful. She couldn’t even find the strength to bid goodbye to me.

I could tell that she was incredibly sad right now, so I didn’t say anything more. I just told her that she should go home early and get some rest. After getting in the car with Derek, he told me that he didn’t want to go home yet.

He was acting all mysterious and was unwilling to explain why. I couldn’t tell what he was planning to do.

A while later, he drove the car into Dere International's underground parking lot.

After he pulled over, I turned to look at him.

"Mr. Sullivan, you're not planning to work overtime during a holiday, are you? You're so dedicated to your job! They should give you an award as the most diligent CEO of the year!" Derek chuckled as he flicked my forehead.

"Get out of the car," he said before opening the door and getting out.

Once I had gotten out of the car, he held my hand and led me into the building.

At the moment, there were no other employees in the building aside from the security guards on duty. Everybody else must've gone home for the holidays.

Derek and I took the elevator to the top floor, and then walked to the roof.

"This building is the tallest one in Sousen. From up here, we have an overlooking view of the entire city," Derek remarked.

I walked to the edge of the rooftop to look down. And when I got there, my legs grew weak.

I backed away from the edge and waved my hands in refusal.

"No, no! This is too high, Derek. I'm scared of heights."

Derek held my hand, smiled, and pulled me into his arms. Gently, he rubbed my shoulders in an attempt to comfort me.

“No need to be afraid, my love. I’m right beside you.”

Then, he led me back to the edge.

“Just don’t look down, okay?” he said. “Focus on the horizon,” he added.

The moment I looked into the distance; I was stupefied.

I never knew that Sosen could be this beautiful at night. Every building was accentuated beautifully, and the scenery was nothing short of majestic. The continuously flowing traffic and the light from every vehicle made the city look lively. Even though Sosen wasn’t the most prosperous city in the country, it was certainly a great place to live.

The New Year Bell hadn’t rung yet, but the fireworks had already been set off one after another.

“Wait a minute,” Derek suddenly said.

“Where are you going?” I asked nervously.

To be perfectly honest, I was terrified to be here on the dark rooftop all alone.

After taking a few steps, Derek turned around and flashed me a bright smile.

“Just stand still and enjoy the beauty of the night. I promise you, you’re not going to fall.”

With that, he left the rooftop.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 375

### Chapter 375 A Thoughtful Gift

#### Chapter 375 A Thoughtful Gift

The cold night wind blew against my ears and hair as I stood on the rooftop.

In a bid to get rid of my fears, I looked at the city's view and began to count all the places that I knew. I identified the square first, then the hospital, and the school. In this way, I counted a few other places within seconds.

All of a sudden, a necklace was lowered to my eye level. It swayed gently in the wind.

The pendant was crescent-shaped and crystal clear. It glistened and was so eye-catching against the neon light of the city.

“Do you like it?” Derek's charming voice wafted into my ear.

His hot breath sprayed on my earlobe as he spoke. This made my cheeks burn.

“Why are you giving me a gift out of the blue?” Without answering my question, Derek lifted my hair and wore the necklace for me. He then turned me around to face him.

He looked at the necklace and said with satisfaction, “It's beautiful and suits you well.”



“Derek, why did you get this? Buying such things is a waste of money,” I said, even though I thought the necklace was nice.

Derek smiled. “No, I disagree. Spending money on gifts for my beloved wife can never be a waste.” He put the necklace box on the rooftop railing. I saw that there was another necklace on it. It seemed to be the twin of the one around my neck. When he noticed my intense gaze, he explained, “They are a pair. The pendants are symmetrical. The two pendants form a full moon when put together.”

“Oh, I see. Who do you intend to give the other one to?”

I already had someone in mind even though I asked this question.

He raised my chin with two of his fingers and forced me to look at him.

“Who do you think I’m going to give it to?” he asked with a knowing smile as if he had read my mind.

My cheeks flushed even more. I lowered my head and mumbled, “How would I know?”

“The other necklace should go to someone you hold dear to your heart besides me,” he said softly. I looked at him in surprise. “Who is this person?” “You can gift it to your best friend.”

It was intuitively obvious that he was referring to Louise.

Derek turned around, placed his hands on the railing, and looked at Sousen’s night sky.

“I know that you don’t have many relatives or friends. Louise is the only one that has stayed with you through thick and thin. She is a friend

indeed. I couldn't help her father solve the financial problems, so please tell her it's my way of apologizing."

I picked the two pendants and put them together into a circle.

The pair of pendants had a significant meaning. They were suitable for me and Louise.

I had never expected him to give me such a thoughtful gift. His kind gesture warmed my heart. More fireworks flew up in the air and lit up the sky, accompanied by joyous explosions.

The big clock on the opposite building showed that it was eleven fifty-five. The countdown to the New Year was about to begin.

Derek hugged me and | leaned on his shoulder naturally.

On this remarkable night, we were standing at the highest point of Souden, infected by the joy and excitement of the whole city to welcome the New Year.

We watched the scene with joy in our hearts, just like many other people.

The clock had just begun to count down to the New Year when Derek's phone rang out.

Instead of answering his phone, he raised my chin with his fingers and lowered his head to kiss me. I saw nothing but pure affection in his eyes before I closed mine.

Immediately the clock chimed twelve, joyful cheers and the crackling sound of fireworks echoed in the entire city.

The night sky lit up as though it was already daytime.

Under the colorful night sky, we \_ kissed passionately. It was as if we were in our own world and nothing else mattered but ourselves. The kiss lasted for a long time. Derek didn't let me go until the crackling sound of the fireworks faded away.

He held my face with both hands and pressed his forehead against mine. After staring into my eyes for a while, he said in a hoarse but affectionate voice, "Honey, this is the first time we are entering into the New Year together. I must say that it's more glorious with you. Let's do this every year here for the rest of our lives, okay?"

"Okay." I wanted to say more, but my excitement prevented me. I just lost myself in his affectionate gaze. My heart continued to leap with joy.

At this time, our phones were ringing off the hook, but neither of us answered the calls. We just hugged each other.

I didn't know how the whole mood made Derek feel. But at this moment, it felt like he was my whole world.

When we went to his office later on, he turned on the air conditioner. We made love on the medium -sized sofa. It was so satisfying.

Afterward, we fell asleep in each other's arms.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 376**

## **Chapter 376 Love Realization**

Chapter 376 Love Realization

Our bodies were cramped up together because the sofa was too small, and I could easily fall off. However, I was still happy, and felt at ease.

This was because I was with the man that loved me and made me happy through his actions and words, not just by showering me with luxurious gifts.

Now I knew for sure that I was deeply in love with him.

I noticed something just before I slept. My heart was beating so fast that I couldn't deny my feelings for him any longer.

It was when the first ray of the warm sunshine went through the blinds and fell on my face that I finally opened my eyes.

The first thing I saw was Derek's affectionate eyes. With his head resting on his hand, he was staring at me without blinking.

"Honey, Happy New Year!" he said fondly. "Happy New Year to you too. When did you wake up?"

My face flushed with embarrassment. I feared that he had just seen me sleeping awkwardly.

He stroked my hair and replied, "Actually, I just woke up."

He kissed me on the forehead and went to the washroom to wash up.

I sat up on the sofa and took my phone from the table nearby. There were a lot of messages from last night. The first one was particularly weird. "Silly girl, Happy New Year!"

It was from a strange number. Alvaro was the first person that came to mind.

He was the only person that could call me that.

I snorted and deleted the message without replying.

Afterward, I opened WhatsApp and \_ scrolled through the messages. There was one from Seagull.

“Eve, Happy New Year!”

To get more comfortable, I put my head on the armrest of the sofa and stretched out my legs. Then I replied Seagull’s message.

“Hey, Seagull. I’m sorry for the late response. I didn’t see your message last night. Happy New Year! How did you celebrate the New Year abroad? Did you have a fun time?”

Seagull replied almost immediately, “It’s just boring here. Nothing like how it is at home.” “Well, there’s no place like home. Will you be back by next year?” I asked earnestly.

“Indeed, there is no place like home. But for me, it’s not about the environment. I am not just in the right mood,” he replied.

It wasn’t hard for me to detect some sentiments in his message. Perhaps it was because he hadn’t gotten over the impossible relationship.

“Please come back. I’ve always wanted to treat you to dinner. I want to express my profound gratitude to you in person. I hope you can give me a chance.” He sent a smiling emoticon. “That wouldn’t be necessary. You don’t need to go to great lengths to show your gratitude. Your happiness is enough reward for me.”

This response was very much like him. He was always so gentle and humble.

“Seagull, thank you. I really appreciate all you have done for me.” I texted. J accompanied the message with tearful and thankful emoticons. Seagull continued, “Actually, I have been thinking about something

recently. A seagull is so versatile that it can land on the beach or anywhere else when it's tired. But if a fish is tired of swimming, it can't jump ashore and survive. This goes on to say that the seagull and the fish are not destined to cross paths. Do you think so?"

I didn't understand what he meant.

After thinking for a while, I said, "Well, I don't share the same sentiments. I think that even though the seagull and the fish can't touch each other, they are still under the same blue sky. They can see each other if the seagull lowers its head while flying and the fish raises its head."

Seagull only replied me with a smile emoticon this time.

"Who are you chatting with? Why are you smiling from ear to ear?" Derek's voice suddenly came into my ears.

I raised my head and saw that he was already standing in front of me.

It dawned on me that I had been too absorbed in my conversation with Seagull that I didn't even hear him come out of the washroom.

I quickly put my phone away and replied calmly, "Just a friend."

Fortunately for me, he didn't ask any further questions.

I went to the washroom immediately to wash up. Several sets of new toiletries were in the washroom. He must have prepared them for his usual business trips. After all, he sometimes went on trips straight from his office.

After washing up, I tied my hair up and left with Derek, arm in arm.

When we got downstairs, the patrolling security guard stopped dead in his tracks and stared at us with his eyes widened.

He probably just resumed his shift this morning. It was the holidays, so there was no one in the company. He most likely didn't expect to see anyone coming out of the building at this time. He gawked at us for a while before coming back to his senses. Then, he stood upright and greeted politely, "Happy New Year, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan." "Happy New Year!" I] said with a smile.

Derek echoed, "Happy New Year!"

Although I didn't know how Derek related with his staff, the security guard's frightened and surprised expression made me guess that he was very strict at work. He probably never smiled at them.

But today, Derek was different. He was in a good mood.

It was a good omen considering that today was the first day of the New Year.

I also thought today would be a happy day for me. But to my great dismay, the day soon turned sour.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 377**

**Chapter 377 The Godsent Husband**

Chapter 377 The Godsent Husband

Becky was sitting at the front door of the villa when we got home.

It seemed like she had sat there for a long time. She was wrapped up in a coat and was shivering uncontrollably.

As soon as she saw our car drive into the yard, she stood up and looked at Derek eagerly. “Derek!”

Derek opened the door of the driver’s seat, shut it and turned to look at Becky. With a frown, he asked, “Why are you sitting here?”

Becky sniffed, and her nose was red from the cold. She replied in a pitiful voice, “Everyone I know is spending the New Year with their loved ones, while I am all alone. I felt lonely and miserable. In order not to plunge into an abyss of despair, I came here to celebrate with you. I had no idea that you weren’t home and you didn’t answer my calls. I thought you had gone out briefly, so I waited here instead of going back home.”

Becky was quite an actress. She was putting up a good show so effortlessly. She was an expert at stirring up people’s sympathy for her.

“Where is the key? Don’t you have the key? You should have entered inside instead of staying out in the cold,” I said.

Becky’s acting skills were excellent. She didn’t budge or panic. She just said more pitifully, “I lost the key. I don’t even know how, where and when it got lost.”

She sneezed loudly after saying those words. Her eyes also glistened with tears.

If it was someone else that caught a cold, my heart would have gone out to her. I would have taken her to the room, wrapped her with a thick quilt, and made something light for her to eat. But it was Becky. I couldn’t bring myself to take care of her.



As far as I was concerned, she wasn't worth any of my sympathy or care. I had risked my life to save her, but she misunderstood me and accused me of setting a trap for her. I was so disappointed and livid.

Becky was an ingrate who didn't hesitate to bite the hand that feed her. No matter how well I treated her, she still antagonized me.

"You have caught a cold. I'll ask Timmy to send you to the hospital right away." Derek took out his phone and was about to make a call.

Becky grabbed his hand quickly. "No, Derek. Are you trying to send me away? Don't you want to spend some time with me? The cold is just minor. I will be fine once I take a nap. Don't send me away, okay?"

Derek sighed and tried his best to persuade her. "Becky, don't be stubborn. Have you forgotten that you are now an actress? You can get a movie role at any time. You don't want to lose any opportunities or look a mess on-screen, do you?" These words struck the right chord. Becky's stubborn mind wavered and she looked defeated. After Derek called Timmy, he looked at his wristwatch and said, "My wife and I will go somewhere very soon. Do you want to wait for Timmy inside or outside?" 3

Derek's tone was not harsh, but it had a sense of authority.

Becky couldn't help but lower her head dejectedly. She then whispered, "I will wait here."

"Okay." Derek walked inside leaving a note of finality in his wake.

Just as I passed by Becky, her pitiful and obedient expression changed to hatred, anger, and unwillingness. She looked at me as if she wanted to pounce on me like a predator.

Her duplicity wasn't shocking to me at all. I was already used to it.

I ignored her and went straight into the villa. Derek and I got changed and came outside to find that Becky had already left.

We both got into the car and left the villa. I previously had no idea where we were headed, but from the routes he was taking, I deduced that we were on the way to where I had planned to visit.

Derek finally brought the car to a halt at the foot of the mountain. We got out of the car, bought some bouquets, and went up the mountain.

It was a common practice for people to visit their loved ones' tombs on the first few days of a new year. There were many visitors in the cemetery and many others were probably on their way. The dead were not left out in the New Year's celebration.

We went to Derek's mother's tomb first. Next, he put down a bouquet on Aaron's mother's tomb. We then went to my parents' tombs.

As we stood in front of my father's tomb, Derek stared at the tombstone as if he was lost in thought.

"What's wrong?" I asked, nudging his side gently. He slowly turned to look at me and said lightly,

"You had a hard time after your father passed away, right?"

My heart ached at his words.

I raised my head and smiled bitterly. "Yes, but I defied the odds and came out strong."

Derek held my hand and looked at my father's tombstone again. He said sincerely, "Hello, Dad. My name is Derek, and I am your son-in-law. Don't worry about Eveline. I will take good care of her."

His words sounded so warm, just like his hand that was holding mine at the moment.

Now there was a sense of fulfillment in my heart. Maybe God finally took pity on me by sending Derek to be by my side. 2

## **My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 378**

### **Chapter 378 Unexpected Pregnancy**

#### Chapter 378 Unexpected Pregnancy

Lavinia called me a few days later and told me to come over to her house. She had prepared me a gift.

The gift was a small box that contained dozens of U disks. As she handed it over to me, she said she had put relevant knowledge and experience in the U disks.

She praised me for my diligence even though I wasn't the most talented one. She wished me luck and prayed that the information would help me chase my dreams.

I was moved by her gesture and kind words. My joy knew no bounds as [ held the box.

It was a treasure trove for me.

Two weeks later, I got an urgent call from Louise. She asked me to accompany her to the hospital.

I instantly became worried because I feared that she was ill. I rushed down there.

When I arrived, Louise revealed that her breasts hurt so bad, and she called me because she was too ashamed to tell Layne.

As we waited to see the doctor, Louise asked worriedly, “Eve, do you think I have breast cancer?” “Shush. Don’t talk nonsense. How can you have breast cancer? It’s not possible,” I said in a bid to allay her fears.

Louise was amused by my response. But she continued, “I’m not trying to wish illness on myself, but if I really have breast cancer, I have to accept it. Sometimes life dishes out unfavorable things and humans have no choice but to accept them.”

The doctor listened attentively to Louise’s complaints and then asked her to do a urine and a blood test at the lab.

After getting the results, I looked at them as we waited to see the doctor again. I grabbed her hand and said excitedly, “Lulu, you are pregnant!”

“Eh? Are you sure of what you are saying?”

I nodded affirmatively. “I’m dead sure, Lulu. Have you forgotten that I used to be a nurse? These two test results show that you are pregnant.”

Louise refused to believe me. She quickly went into the doctor’s office and showed her the results. The doctor confirmed that she was indeed pregnant.

After coming out of the doctor's office, we sat on the bench in the corridor. Louise stared blankly at the test results as if she couldn't accept the result. "I missed my period last month. So it's because a baby is growing in my womb?"

I had been trying to get pregnant for quite some time now, but failed. I knew it was almost impossible for me to get pregnant again. Still, it gladdened my heart that my friend was pregnant. "Lulu, you should be happy about this. Layne would be happy to learn that you are pregnant with his child. He has always been nice to you. If he hears the good news, he will spoil you rotten." Louise smiled. "You are exaggerating."

It was at this moment that I remembered the necklace Derek got for me. I quickly took it out of my bag.

"Lulu, this is for you." I put the box in her hand. She opened it and asked in confusion, "Why are you giving me this?"

I responded excitedly, "Just take it as a congratulatory gift for your pregnancy. Look, I also have one. The two make a full moon when put together." I pulled out my necklace from under my shirt.

A smile instantly appeared on Louise's face. "Okay, then. I will accept it. Please help me put it on." Without any hesitation, I put it around her neck. She stroked it gently, put it under her clothes, and said, "Thank you, Eve. I will wear it all the time. I won't take it off even when I'm having a shower." I nodded with a smile.

We sat in the corridor for a while before walking out together. At the gate, I saw someone familiar entering the hospital in a hurry.

I urged Louise to go home and break the good news to Layne immediately.

I didn't return to the hospital until I had waved my friend goodbye and her taxi went down the road.

The familiar person I just saw enter the hospital was most definitely Belinda.

IT recalled that Lean was injured and was yet to be discharged from the hospital.

At this moment, I remembered Lily. I decided to visit her since she had been admitted here too.

I told a nurse at the reception who I was looking for and she directed me to Lean's ward.

When I got to the door of the ward, I overheard a conversation.

A gentle voice came from inside. It was Belinda's. "The tomb is located next to the Flash Village. It's obvious he did it on purpose."

"How does this have anything to do with his tomb? I've told you before. Don't you dare try to destroy it. If you try it, I will burn the Flash Village to the ground." Lean voice sounded wilful and pettish. "All right, all right. I'm just saying. I didn't say I would destroy it. Why are you getting so worked up? Be careful so your wounds don't worsen. You can say all that in my presence. But make sure you don't do the same in your father's presence. He would flip out again." Belinda's voice softened. The conversation I Just heard made me change my mind about entering the ward. I sighed deeply and went to the reception again. One of the nurses informed me that Lily had already been discharged a long time ago.

I decided to pay Tina and Lily a visit at their home. The incident at the footbridge was hair-raising. It would have ended in a disaster if Lean hadn't saved the day. | felt guilty because everything happened because

of me. Shane had held Lily hostage because he wanted to get back at me. I felt sorry for them.

I waited outside the hospital and tried to hail a taxi.

The sun was out and it was melting the snow slowly, but a cold wind still blew on my face. I shivered uncontrollably.

Someone suddenly patted my shoulder from behind. As I turned to look at who it was, a pair of strong arms hugged me tight.

I was about to struggle when a cloth was pressed to my nose and I smelled something strange. My head felt woozy and my eyes became blurry. Everything became dark and I lost consciousness in an instant.

## **My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 379**

### **Chapter 379 Pervert**

#### Chapter 379 Pervert

The moment I woke up again, I felt a scathing headache. I struggled to open my eyes, only to find that I was lying in bed.

This room was all too familiar to me. This was the bedroom I had shared with Shane for over two years.

He'd already given this house to Vivien, hadn't he? What was I doing here?

When I thought of how insane Shane acted when he reappeared, I broke into cold sweat and immediately sat up from the bed.

“Are you awake?” said a familiar voice coming from the door.

I turned my head and saw Shane leaning against the doorframe with his arms folded together. He was staring at me as if I were prey waiting to be slaughtered.

Instinctively, I looked down at my clothes and were relieved to see that they were still intact. But when I reached for my phone, I found that it was gone.

“Where is my phone?” I asked nervously.

“I threw it away.”

I realized that the situation was dangerous, so I decided not to ask about the phone again. I managed to stand up, trying to appear as calm as possible.

“I want to go home,”

I said, trying to walk past him. However, he blocked my way by pressing his arm against the doorframe.

“Home, you say? Isn’t this your home? Have you forgotten that you slept in that same bed for over two years?”

Having said that, he leaned closer to me, putting his hands on either side of my head. He cornered me against the door, nuzzling his nose against my neck.

I could feel all the hair on my body standing on their end. I tried to break free from his grasp, but his grip was too firm.



I didn't want to show him that I was panicking, for fear that it would only give him satisfaction and make him bolder.

"Shane, I don't want anything to do with you ever again. Let me go!" I growled while casting him a stern glare.

Shane looked into my eyes and grinned. At this moment, he had become a complete ruffian. "What? Are you still mad at me for cheating on you? You're such a hypocrite! Didn't you cheat on me as well? We're the same, you and I, so don't act so pure and innocent."

"We are not the same. I'm not as shameless and scummy as you!" I grunted.

Shane's shamelessness had exceeded my expectations. No matter what I said to him, the obscene smile on his stupid face did not waver. "Do you know why so many people like to cheat on their spouses? It's because of the excitement, Eveline. Allow me to give you taste of that excitement today!"

As he spoke, his breath became heavier and heavier, and he ran his hand up along my arm. "Get the fuck out of my way, Shane!" I shouted, struggled, and kicked him as hard as I could. However, he managed to dodge my attack and continued to caress my cheek with his sleazy hands.

"Scream all you want! Struggle for all I care. I like it when you put up a fight!"

The smile on his face only made him look more like a psychopath.

I shoved him and punched him over and over, but I still couldn't break free from his grasp.

Not long after, he grabbed me and threw me onto the bed. Then, he took off his clothes and loosened his belt while walking towards me.

“Shane, stop it! How dare you!” I grabbed a pillow on the bed and threw it at him.

The pillow hit his face and fell to the ground, but it was useless.

Shane still had that weird, disgusting smile on his face. “I think you know that I’m willing to do just about anything the moment I brought you here.” I was terrified to my very core. Nobody knew that I was here, so there might be no one to save me this time.

When he pounced on me, I rolled to the side to dodge him. But he grabbed me right away, and immediately pressed me under his body.

“Let me see if you’ve improved at sex after practicing for several months with Derek. I guarantee that I can fuck you better than he ever could!”

It was then that he tried to kiss my lips. I dodged, but his kiss just landed on my neck. I felt so disgusted that I wanted to vomit. In an attempt to stop him, I started hitting him desperately. “Shane, let go of me.”

Annoyed by my protest, he grabbed both of my wrists with just one hand, and pinned my body firmly. This time, I could no longer move a muscle. Satisfied, he lowered his head, pulled my coat open with his teeth. Then, he began to unbutton my shirt.

“Shane, you disgusting pervert!” I cursed. I was so anxious that I almost cried out.

But Shane didn’t get angry at all. He just smirked at me.

“You’re right. I am a pervert. Thanks to your dear husband, I’ve been living a perverted life for the past few months. Nobody would even treat me as a man, but that wasn’t enough to make me impotent! I’m still more than capable of raping you!” The more he spoke, the more emotional he became, and his voice was getting louder. Suddenly, a devilish grin appeared on his lips as he sniffed my body. His eyes closed, seeming like he was savoring the moment.

“IT haven’t had sex with a woman for a long time. You should feel honored that I’ll spend months of energy on your body!”

He raised my hands above my head, and pressed them down on the bed using one hand. Meanwhile, his other hand was running down my body.

All my struggling was in vain, and by now, shame and fear overcame me as I cried hysterically. “Shane, get off me! Get off me!”

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 380**

**Chapter 380 You Are The Only Man In My Heart**

Chapter 380 You Are The Only Man In My Heart

“Shane!” I heard a voice coming from outside. It sounded like it was Vivien.

Shane stopped at once. His eyes glinted as he got off me. Then, he went to the door and locked it from inside. After that, he turned on the stereo and increased the volume to the maximum level. Seconds later, rhythmic music echoed throughout the room.

I used this opportunity to get off the bed and straightened up my disheveled clothing.

However, Shane pulled my wrist and pressed me on the bed again.

“Shane, are you in there?”

The music was so loud that I could barely hear the knock coming from the door along with Vivien’s voice.

Compared to how audacious he was earlier, Shane was very serious at the moment, and his eyes displayed a cruelty that I could not fathom.

He pulled out a bag from under the bed, picked up a roll of tape, and used it to seal my mouth. Then, he took out a rope, tied me up, and threw me into the closet.

Not long after, I heard him enter the adjacent bathroom.

A few minutes later, he came out of the bathroom and opened the door of the room.

“Shane, what were you even doing? Why didn’t you open the door for so long? And why did you even lock it in the first place?” Vivien asked.

“I was taking a shower,” replied Shane.

I bumped my head against the door of the closet, but I only managed to open it slightly, since the door handle was tied up.

The music was so loud that the faint noise I made was completely drowned out.

I peered through the crack of the door and saw Shane and Vivien.

All he was wearing now was a pair of boxer shorts, with dribblets of water rolling down his body. He had a glass of milk in his hand.

“Shane, I missed you!”

Vivien threw herself into Shane’s arms and kissed him.

Not long after, he moved her away and handed her the glass of milk. An impish grin appeared on his lips as he asked, “Did you miss me or my cock?” Vivien took the milk and gulped it down. Then, she put down the glass. A grin appeared on her lips as she looked down while taking off her coat, revealing a camisole inside.

It was then that I noticed that her belly was bulging. Suddenly, I remembered that she was pregnant.

Vivien inched closer and closer towards Shane. She ran her fingers along his body, and then drew circles over his naked chest with her fingertips. “I missed you both,” she said in a flirtatious voice. Then, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him again. This time, Shane held her head and responded to her kiss with greater passion.

Soon, they were holding each other’s bodies and fell on the bed.

Minutes later, the last piece of clothing that Shane had on had been removed.

Vivien helped him remove all of her clothes.

She was eager to have sex with him, but Shane stopped abruptly.

“What’s wrong?” Vivien asked breathlessly.

Shane looked down at her bulging belly as he ran his palm down from her breast to her abdomen. “You got married not long after we broke up, and now you have a baby?” he said, sounding ominous. Vivien wrapped her arms around his neck. “The marriage and the baby are merely duties that I need to fulfill. You’re the only one I care about, and the only man in my heart. Always. We can be like this forever. Don’t worry, Shane. The man I married is submissive to me, so he can’t do shit to control me. Come on!”

The music was so loud that they were moaning and gasping with reckless abandon.

Tied in the closet, I closed my eyes. I didn’t want to watch them doing it, but there was nothing I could do to stop myself from hearing them.

“Ah, Shane, be gentle!” Vivien suddenly sounded like she was in pain.

“Shane, please be careful! I’m pregnant. You might hurt my baby,” she pleaded softly.

But Shane didn’t slow down. “Back then, I killed my own baby for you, but you mercilessly kicked me out of your life! And now, in the blink of an eye, you’re married to another man and pregnant with his Godforsaken child! Do you really think I’m going to let that baby be born into this world safely?”

Vivien was shocked by his words.

“No, Shane! It hurts! Don’t do this, please! Let me go!”

With eyes widened with shock, I watched the abnormal, cruel scene unfold.