

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 381

Chapter 381 I Don' t Want To Die

Chapter 381 I Don't Want To Die

If it weren't for Vivien, I wouldn't have lost my child.

And now, it seemed that Karma had finally caught up to her.

But as I glanced at Vivien's bulging belly over and over, I couldn't help but think that there was a baby growing in her womb. I couldn't bear to think that it would die.

Even though I hated Vivien with every fiber of my being, that child was innocent.

Seconds later, a dazzling red color spread across the bed sheet.

Gradually, her cries were sounding more and more miserable. She was crying so hard that her hair was all over her face. She looked like she was suffering so much, but Shane still refused to let her go.

Soon, her cries became faint murmurs.

"My baby... My belly hurts so much. Shane, take me to the hospital. I'm begging you. I don't want to die. Hurry up..."

I was a woman, and I had a heart. Despite the fact that the woman being maltreated was an enemy of mine, I wasn't going to just watch and do nothing as a baby was dying right before my eyes. I hit the door of the

closet over and over with my head. I was making noises, and I almost managed to break out of the closet.

I hoped that I could somehow pull Shane back to his senses. God willing, if he would send Vivien to the hospital right this moment, perhaps the baby could still have a chance to live.

Sadly, everything I had done was in vain. At present, Shane was nothing but a devil in a killing spree. He had completely turned insane.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Amidst the deafening music, I heard someone knocking on the door. The knocks sounded heavy and urgent.

I immediately perked up my ears and tried to listen more carefully.

I was right. There was indeed someone knocking on the door. I wasn't hallucinating!

Shane seemed to have heard the knock, and finally stopped his brutal rape of Vivien.

If my guess was right, he would certainly go through the study and escape from the house across this one.

The knock on the door still continued, and the sound was becoming louder and clearer. Meanwhile, Vivien lay feebly on the bed, and blood was still spreading across the sheets.

At this rate, she would definitely die from massive blood loss.

Suddenly, I heard a loud bang, followed by the sound of hurried footsteps rushing in.

The bedroom door was busted open.

Soon, I saw several people through the crack of the closet door. When I caught sight of Derek, tears rolled down my cheeks and hope returned to my heart.

Someone grabbed the quilt and used it to cover Vivien's body, while another one called an ambulance.

One other person turned off the music, and seconds later, silence ensued in the room.

Once more, I bumped my head against the door. Derek looked around before he found me and strode towards me.

Not long after, the closet door was open. Just before I could fall down, Derek caught me in time. I lay in his arms, staring into his eyes with tears in mine.

He then stared at my face with eyes full of worry.

“Eveline!”

He tore off the tape from my mouth. When I spoke, my voice was hoarse.

“Hurry up! Vivien is having a miscarriage. If we don't send her to the hospital at once, she's going to die!”

Upon hearing this, the others wrapped Vivien tightly with the quilt and carried her out. Meanwhile, Derek untied the rope on me and helped me get up.

The blood on the bed was a horrifying sight. It reminded me of that awful night I experienced in Tonyin.

As I stared at the pool of blood, I burst into tears. I was reminded of the child I never got to have, and it broke my heart. It might be the only child that I could ever have.

Derek embraced me and said, "Everything's okay now, my love. You're going to be all right."

I cried and said, "That scumbag, Shane! He just killed another baby. He used to be a doctor, and he's supposed to be saving lives, not taking them! He's nothing but a demon now!"

Derek patted me on the back, attempting to comfort me.

"Don't worry, Eve. Sooner or later, the law will punish that bastard!"

At the moment, I was so devastated that I completely fell apart. I even forgot to ask him how he knew I was here.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 382

### Chapter 382 Her Sudden Departure

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I couldn't calm down even after I got home.

I slept for almost an entire day. By the time I woke up, it was almost evening the next day.

While I was sleeping, I had several strange dreams, and in those dreams I was really scared. I tried to remember them, but I couldn't seem to do it.

I slept for intermittent periods. I would wake up at times, but I would fall asleep moments later.

During this time, Derek brought me some porridge several times. However, I didn't eat that much. With no other choice, he sat on the edge of the bed, held my hand and said, "Honey, would you mind going out with me? Let's take a walk, shall we?"

As I got up from the bed, I instinctively reached under my pillow.

But there was nothing beneath it. It was then that I remembered that Shane had thrown my phone away.

"My phone is gone," I muttered.

Derek helped me get out of bed. "It's fine. We'll buy a new one tomorrow, and get a replacement of the SIM card."

While I was changing clothes, Derek told me to wear something thick, since it was cold outside.

Once we were out of the house, he held my hand. Slowly, we walked along the road.

I remembered that we had taken a walk on this very road in the past.

That day, I told him that I loved him. At the time, I said that he had the ability to hurt me, and he told me that the same was true for him.

It happened just a few months ago, but now, it seemed like a distant past.

"The snow is melting," I murmured.

The river next to the road had been brought back to life because the water was flowing again.

Moreover, the dead grass along the riverbank was reemerging from

beneath the half-melted snow.

Soon, we stopped by the river. Derek stared at it and said, “Snow may pile up, but they eventually melt into nothing. And like snow, everything that happened in the past will eventually fade away.

Seasons change, Eveline. Everything in this world seem like they remain the same, but they all experience subtle changes with enough time. The only thing that doesn’t change is that the sun rises in the east and sets in the west every single day. People are bound to change too. But once we find someone we love, we stand beside them and love them till the end.”

We stood by the river, listening to the water streaming down. The clear sound made it seem like it was washing the world clean of its sins, and at the same time, it washed away the uncleanness in people’s hearts.

“You’re right, Derek. People do change. After everything I’ve experienced, I’ve become a little stronger now. People mature through experiences. I may be a snail that crawls very slowly, but I will never stop moving forward.”

After that walk, I finally regained some of my appetite.

I hadn’t eaten anything for a whole day. As a matter of fact, my stomach had been empty for a long time. Thus, I ate a lot for dinner.

After an entire day’s worth of sleep, I couldn’t sleep anymore. So, I decided to take out the U disks that Lavinia had given me.

The U disks seemed to have opened the door of a new world for me. The more I combed through the files inside them, the more excited I became. It wasn’t until I saw the first break of sunlight through the window that I realized I had been studying all night long.

In the morning, Derek bought me a new phone, and even helped me get a SIM card replacement. After inserting the card, I received a message from Louise.

Once I had read her message, I was stunned.

“Eve, Layne and I have left Souden. We’re not just going on vacation. We’ve decided to live somewhere else. Please forgive me for leaving without seeing you once more, and please don’t ask me why I did this. Layne has done so much for me, and now I’m pregnant with his child. I feel like this is destiny. Now that I’m thinking back on everything that has happened, I realize that I did marry him out of impulse. It was a risky move, but I don’t regret it. He loves me so much, and I feel lucky to have him. I want to grow old with Layne and spend the rest of my life with him. Eve, it’s hard to say goodbye to you, and I hate the idea of leaving you. Take care, my best friend. All my love, Louise.”

There was only one thing in my mind right now. She must be kidding me!

I didn’t waste any time to call her back, but her number was no longer in service.

It was not a joke... She really left, huh?

I was in so much pain when I realized that my best friend had actually left.

Louise was the best friend in the whole world. She was like a sister to me.

The first time I met her, she was rich, and I was destitute. It seemed that there was no way our lives would ever intersect, but we met each other and became the best of friends. Now that I looked back on it, it was probably because we were both unloved and unwanted.

She was my source of warmth and hope, and I was the same for her. I never thought that I'd ever live to see the day that we would be apart from each other. I thought that even if we got married and had our own families, our friendship wouldn't change. Even if she had gotten pregnant and had children, I thought I'd still be with her. I even promised myself that I would treat her children as my own.

But sadly, the news of her departure came so suddenly.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 383

### Chapter 383 Fugitive Couple

#### Chapter 383 Fugitive Couple

In utter disbelief, I quickly took a taxi to Layne's house. I was apprehensive throughout the journey.

For some weird reason, there was a large government seal on the front door of the house. Did Layne do something illegal? Why did the government seal his house? What was going on? To get answers to all my questions, I went straight to Colin's company. The company was in full operation now.

However, Colin was not there. His new assistant informed me that he was currently sick and was placed on bed rest at home.

I had no idea where he currently lived since his former house had been sold off.

The assistant put a call through to Colin and was directed to take me to his new home.



Colin's previous house was luxurious and magnificent. I was shocked to see that he now lived in an old two-bedroom apartment.

The assistant had a key, so he opened the door without knocking and led me inside.

I heard a throaty cough from the bedroom as I stood in the living room.

Without further ado, I opened the bedroom door and saw Colin lying on the bed.

The air in the room was murky as a result of the cigarette smoke. It almost choked me. I held my breath and walked in slowly.

On the bedside table, I saw an ashtray that was filled with cigarette butts. They were so many that one more addition would cause the others to fall on the table.

"Mr. Larson," I called out worriedly.

"Eveline, you are here. Take a seat." He feebly pointed at the chair beside the bed.

On New Year's Eve, Colin's mental health had improved after Layne helped him out of the crisis rocking his company. He was in high spirits at that time.

But now, he was a shadow of himself. His current look was worse than how he had been when the company was still suffering from financial problems.

My heart ached and I feared the worst.

“Mr. Larson, why did Lulu and Layne leave all of a sudden? Where have they gone?” I asked with a shaky voice.

Colin sighed deeply. He took out his phone from the pillow nearby and tapped on its screen for a while. Afterward, he handed it to me.

I stared at the phone screen for a while. When I absorbed what I was reading, I felt like I slipped into a cave of ice. My hand that held the phone shook non-stop.

I had some concerns when Layne mysteriously managed to raise a huge amount of money to clear Colin’s debts. However, it never occurred to me that he would be involved in something this dangerous and unlawful.

Colin showed me an online warrant. The police and the drug control agency had declared Layne wanted for drug trafficking. It turned out that he had gotten the money in this manner.

After a moment of silence, Colin said regretfully, “Indeed, love makes people do crazy things. Layne’s actions have made me realize that he loves Louise so much that he can go to any lengths just to please her. If I knew that he would get his hands dirty just to help me, I would have just waited for my creditors to send me into prison. After all, I am old and have nothing to lose.” Layne’s two cohorts were first caught.

As soon as he got wind of their arrest, he knew that the law enforcers would come for him. He quickly left Souden with Louise.

His cohorts looked loyal and reliable, but there was no guarantee that they would keep their mouths shut under thorough interrogation.

Sure enough, the police issued a warrant for his arrest that night.

I stared into space after Colin narrated what happened. It was hard for me to accept what was happening.

Life hit us hard when we least expected it. Happiness was finally within reach for Louise and her father, but it was snatched away just when it got to their fingertips.

Louise was pregnant and wasn't supposed to go through stress. But now, Layne was on the run with her. I felt very sad as I thought of how my friend was suffering out there.

I left Colin's apartment with a heavy heart. When I got home, I plopped on the sofa in a daze.

I silently prayed that all these would turn out to be a dream. In my mind, I tried to imagine that none of these had happened and that Louise and Layne had just gone on a vacation. She would come back soon, give me a big hug and then fill me in on everything that she experienced during her trip.

However, I knew that this was just wishful thinking.

I had conflicting thoughts about this. A part of me wanted to see her again, but another part wanted her to stay far away.

Her absence would reduce the chances of the police arresting her.

Later in the evening, Derek returned home.

He sat beside me, stroked my hair, and asked worriedly, "Honey, what's wrong? Why are you sitting here motionless?"

With a hint of tears in my eyes, I grabbed his hand and asked, "What should I do?"

“I don’t understand. What happened?” Derek’s eyebrows knitted in confusion.

I showed him the online warrant on my phone screen.

“I don’t know where they are now. What would happen to Louise if the police catches Layne? Would they arrest her for fleeing with him? She is currently pregnant.”

Derek said indifferently, “I don’t know what would happen to Louise. But Layne broke the law. He has to face the consequences of his actions. No one is above the law.”

His calm response stunned me. I suddenly calmed down and looked at him.

“You don’t seem shocked about what is going on. Why are you so calm? Did you already know about it?”

Derek remained unruffled even after hearing my questions.

“Have you ever seen me lose my cool? Except for matters that relate to you, there are only a few things that would make me jump.”

He was saying the truth. It was rare for him to get worked up over something.

I sighed and lowered my head. My mind was teeming with a tangle of worries, just for Louise. “Well, everything would get sorted out in the end. Don’t think too much about it. Let’s go out for dinner.” Derek patted my shoulder as he spoke assuredly.

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## Chapter 384 Friends

### Chapter 384 Friends

Derek and I went out for a simple meal. When we got out of the restaurant, he brought me to a bar. I had been to this bar before. It was the one I went to the night before I divorced Shane.

If I remembered it correctly, this was Eric's bar. The second we entered the bar, Eric came up to greet us and took us to a corner booth. It turned out that he had it reserved for us.

"Enjoy yourselves, alright? Make yourselves at home," he said.

Derek looked down as he lit up a cigarette. "Why did you want to see me?" he said to Eric.

Eric scratched the back of his head and chuckled awkwardly. "It's been a while since we all saw each other. So, it's time for us to have a get-together."

As soon as he finished his sentence, I noticed Felix entering the bar.

When he spotted us, he stopped in his tracks, bit down on his cigarette, and attempted to leave. However, Eric immediately rushed to his side and grabbed his arm. Afterwards, Eric pushed Felix towards our booth.

"If you'd told me sooner that someone I dislike is here, I wouldn't have come here!" Felix complained loudly.

We all knew who he was referring to.

At this time, Derek fell silent.

It seemed that Felix was still mad at him. He was acting like a boorish child. Compared to him, Derek was much more mature and rational, so he wasn't going to take offense at Felix's words.

Not long after, Eric pressed Felix down on the sofa and asked one of the waiters to bring him some wine and fruits.

I could tell that Eric wanted to play the peacemaker today.

As Eric poured several glasses of wine, he tried to speak. But before he could say anything, Felix spoke in a voice laden with sarcasm. "What? Your new friend has committed a crime, so now you're trying to befriend your old bro now?"

"Can't you speak a little nicer, Felix?" Eric slammed the bottle onto the table.

Felix pursed his lips and fell silent; his face, smoldering with hostility.

In silence, Eric gulped down an entire glass of wine. The second he put down the glass, some of the wine dripped from the corner of his mouth, and he wiped it away using his palm. Clearly, he was getting annoyed.

"Look, I don't know what the fuck is going on between you two, but you've been my best friends for so many years. Why are you two acting like children, huh? Why are you putting yourselves through this shit? I don't care what happened between you two. Let's just not talk about anything that upsets us. Sit the fuck down, and have a drink. For my sake, okay?"

Having said that, he glanced at the glass of wine in front of Derek.

"Derek, can you drink?"

Right when I was about to say something, Derek said, "Yep."

It would be inappropriate for me to stop him now, so I just said, “In moderation.”

Derek nodded in agreement, gently patting the back of my hand.

Later on, only Eric was the one talking, while the other two men barely spoke.

Meanwhile, I went to the washroom. By the time I came out, I saw Felix standing outside the washroom.

“Where is she?” he asked bluntly.

I shook my head in response. “I don’t know, either.” Felix smacked his lips and sneered, “Are you afraid that I’ll tell the police? You’re her best friend, Eveline. How could she not tell you?”

I let out an exasperated sigh. Just to quell his doubt, I took out my phone and showed him the message that Louise sent me the day she had left. Felix stared at the message for several minutes, petrified by its contents.

I was aware that the message had a lot of details that were cruel to him. Louise was pregnant now, and she even told me that she wanted to live out the rest of her days with Layne.

Felix finally gathered his composure. He gave me back my phone and smiled bitterly. “Fuck! I am so fucking stupid. We agreed that we should go our separate ways, so whatever goes on in her life, it’s none of my business now. Whether she lives or dies, I shouldn’t even care.”

When he returned to the booth, he drank like there was no tomorrow. He refilled his glass himself, and soon, he had emptied out a few bottles all by himself.

Eric advised him not to drink too much. Clearly inebriated, Felix said in a slurred voice, “Don’t be so stingy, man! You rarely ever pick up the tab. Just let me drink. I’ll pay, okay?”

It wouldn’t be appropriate for Eric to stop him now, so Eric just let Felix drink as much as he wanted. After Derek drank another glass, I nudged his arm, implying that he should stop.

After glancing at me, he understood what I meant, so he put down his glass and said, “Enjoy the rest of the drinks. My wife and I are leaving now. It’s okay for men to stay up late, but it wouldn’t be good for women to do the same.”

However, the second Derek stood up, Felix grabbed his arm.

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## **Chapter 385 There Are Plenty Of Fish In The Sea**

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Felix appeared to be on the edge of breaking down. He grabbed Derek’s arm with one hand, and rubbed his forehead with the other. Both of his shoulders were trembling.

Meanwhile, Derek just stood there, motionless. Moments later, Felix raised his head. I noticed that there were tears running down his cheeks. When he spoke, he sounded like he was about to cry out loud.

“I’ve lost my best friend, and now I’ve lost my lover, too. I’m living a life more miserable than a beggar!”



None of us could speak at the moment, for we all understood just how much pain he felt right now. “Everyone has been telling me to move on, but I’m tired of hearing that! How am I supposed to move on now that I’ve even lost my best friend?”

It seemed as though his emotions had been bottled up for a long time, and now they’d finally boiled over. Regardless of his image, he finally broke down while holding onto Derek’s arm tightly.

Eric couldn’t bear to see Felix like this, so he looked down and fell silent. After a few minutes, he raised his head again.

“There are plenty of fish in the sea, Felix. You just need to catch the next one. And you didn’t lose your best friend, man. You’re the one who severed all ties with him!”

Eric had hit the nail on the head.

Felix’s lips quivered, and he appeared to be dejected. Suddenly, he picked up a bottle of beer and gulped it down. Then, he fell backwards onto the sofa, crying like a child.

Upon seeing this, I finally understood him.

He wasn’t a coldhearted man. He just fell in love with a woman, and he cherished his best friends. And it was because of these same feelings that he was now in so much pain.

At last, Felix had let go of Derek’s arm. The latter took this opportunity and sat on the sofa next to Felix instead of leaving.

One of them was lying on the sofa, and the other was sitting. They didn’t actually speak, but it looked like they had achieved a\_ silent understanding.

Derek and I didn't leave the bar until Felix had cried himself to sleep.

When Eric walked us out of his bar, he said, "Derek, you've seen it for yourself. Felix cares about you. He's just been in really bad shape ever since the breakup with Louise. He was out of his mind, so cut him some slack, alright?"

Derek tightened his windbreaker and said, "I know." After we got into his car, I told him that I wanted to go back to my old house.

He didn't hesitate to drive me there. After getting out of the car, I went inside the house. There, I stood in front of the portraits of my parents, and then I swept away the dust on them.

After that, I went back to my old bedroom, and pulled out a suitcase from underneath the bed.

It had been covered in a thick layer of dust. When I opened it, I saw little items lying inside the suitcase. I found a bag and stored them into it one by one.

"What are those?" Derek asked as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Still continuing with the packing, I told him, "These are all the gifts Louise had given me in the past several years. Some are birthday gifts, others are New Year's gifts, and so on."

It was then that I picked up a kaleidoscope from the suitcase. My thoughts immediately drifted away when I saw it.

"This was the first gift that Lulu ever gave me. That year, she ran away from home and I took her in. That's how we became best friends. I heard that her father bought this very kaleidoscope for her from abroad, and she gave it to me. At the time, I was still young, so I looked forward to

having such novel toys, beautiful stationery and clothes much like any other children would. That's why back then, this kaleidoscope was my most prized possession. I would always keep it in my schoolbag when I went to school. And whenever I had the time, I would look inside it. Even though it was such a simple toy, I couldn't get enough of it." I told Derek everything. Each gift had a story, and they all witnessed how my friendship with Louise blossomed.

I took all these things back to the villa, and carefully stored them.

I was afraid that I'd never see my best friend again, and these things were my memorabilia of our friendship.

As I lay in bed, my mind was chaotic. I had been worrying about Louise this whole time.

I was so worried about her that it almost felt suffocating.

I wasn't sure when I fell asleep, but by the time I woke up, I found that Derek wasn't by my side anymore.

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## **Chapter 386 Weighty Accusation**

Chapter 386 Weighty Accusation

Derek wasn't downstairs when I went to check. I opened the front door and saw that his car wasn't in the yard.

Where did he go? When did he even leave? I didn't hear the sound of his car.

Since I was wide awake now, I decided to stay in the living room. I sat on the sofa.

I turned on the TV. Although I didn't feel like watching it, the sound filled the living room and made the villa less quiet.

The sound of a car came from outside just as the day broke. He was back.

Derek was stunned to see me sitting on the sofa when he entered the living room.

"Honey, why are you up so early?"

"When did you leave? Where have you been?" I asked seriously, waving his question aside.

He sat on the sofa, leaned back, and closed his eyes. There were small wrinkles on his forehead. He looked very tired.

"I had something urgent to attend to. You were fast asleep, so I decided not to disturb you."

He didn't tell me what the urgent matter was, but I decided not to query him further.

I went to the kitchen to make breakfast. When I was almost done, I heard loud bangs on the front door.

The person that was banging the door was probably so angry that he used his fist instead of ringing the doorbell.

Derek had fallen asleep on the sofa. The noise woke him up abruptly.

"Don't worry. I'll answer the door," I said before he could stand up.

Lean almost pushed me down when I opened the door. He rushed into the living room like a raging bull.

“What is he doing here? Shouldn’t he be in the hospital?” I muttered and hurriedly followed him in without closing the door.

A heavy punch landed on Derek’s face immediately he stood up.

“Derek, fuck you!”

My mouth flew open and I froze. I didn’t know what to do now.

“Lean! Lean! Don’t be so violent. Remember your wound is yet to heal!”

Belinda shouted as she rushed over in her high heels.

Lean threw caution to the wind. He was about to give Derek another punch, but Belinda stopped him. Lean gritted his teeth in anger and pain. He held his shoulder with one hand and stared daggers at Derek. It seemed like he wanted to pounce on him and tear him into a thousand pieces.

His violence was more detrimental to his health than to Derek. He wasn’t fully recovered, but he couldn’t restrain himself.

Derek didn’t fight back. He just stared at him indifferently.

“How dare you barge into my house this early?  
Have you gone mad?”

“Yes, I am mad. And I am going to beat you to a pulp today!”

Lean’s anger shot through the roof. I still didn’t know why he was so angry.

This violent behavior was the last thing I expected of Lean. I had begun to see him in a different light since the night he showed up in Kevin's house. And later, he had put his life on the line to save Lily, so I felt that he was a good guy.

Since he was so impulsive today, what was making him angry was definitely a big deal. "Lean, cut it out! Your wound hasn't healed. Why are you fighting him in this state? If your health worsens, it wouldn't affect him. I will be the only one to sympathize and take care of you. Do you want me to be stressed out more than I already am?" Belinda tried to pull him back, but he shoved her aside.

Lean stepped forward and pointed his index finger at Derek.

"Derek, let us put everything on the table. Did you blow up the tomb that Alvaro built beside the Flash Village? Tell me!"

In a fit of pique, he kicked the coffee table. The glass on it fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

I looked at Derek with my mouth agape.

"No, I didn't do it," he said, his face as calm as ever.

This response made Lean angrier. He threw another punch, but Derek was quick enough to catch it.

"That's absolute bullshit! How can you lie through your teeth when you are guilty? Do you think we are all idiots?" Lean shook off his hand and cursed.

"The surveillance video from the camera stationed at the Flash Village entrance showed your car last night. How come you appeared there and the tomb exploded on the same night? Are you still going to deny this? For once in your miserable life, can you just own up to what you did?"

You fucking coward!” Lean sounded so sure of his accusation. He even backed it up with evidence. Squinting my eyes at Derek, I thought about his absence in the wee hours.

Not only did I refrain from anything that was associated with Alvaro, but I also didn’t care if things didn’t go well for him. But I knew that he had a tangible reason for getting that land and building a tomb there. He had taken great pains to build it because a tomb was more significant than an ordinary building to him.

If he found out that someone blew it up, he would go ballistic. How would he punish the culprit?

Derek pressed his index finger on the injured corner of his mouth. He then said, “Do you want me to apologize for what I know nothing about? You had better get your facts right. I’m innocent. And I won’t take the fall for someone else’s wrongdoing.”

Belinda held Lean’s hand and tried to calm him down again. “Lean, please let’s leave here. You need to take an X-ray, so the doctor can detect if you got hurt again. Why are you flipping out because of the tomb? it was an eyesore. I’m sure many people do not want it there.”

Belinda managed to drag Lean towards the door. She was about to take him outside, but he held the door and cursed, “Derek, you won’t go scot-free this time. Alvaro would make you pay for this!”

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**Chapter 387 Why Did You Go There Early In The  
Morning**

## Chapter 387 Why Did You Go There Early In The Morning

Once they were out of the house, Lean's voice trailed off and the living room finally became silent.

I stood there for a few moments before I grabbed a broom to clean up the shards of glass on the floor.

“Was it you?” | asked, glancing over at Derek as he sat on the sofa.

Calmly, he looked back at me.

“Nope.”

“Then why did you go there in wee hours?”

Derek fiddled with the lighter in his hand for a few seconds before he finally spoke to me. “Trust me, it wasn't me.”

“Okay. I believe you,” I said, nodding.

I believed Derek when he told Lean that he wasn't going to take the fall for anyone. I just wanted to ask him again, for I wanted to hear it from his lips. By now, our breakfast had turned cold, so Derek decided to heat it up in the microwave.

Once it was ready, we had breakfast as though nothing had happened.

After breakfast, Derek went out.

While I was washing the dishes, I suddenly remembered the conversation between Belinda and Lean at the hospital the other day.



Belinda and Gifford had always loathed the existence of the tomb that Alvaro built. It would be safe to assume that they wanted more than anyone else to see it blown up.

But now that the tomb had been destroyed, all present evidence pointed to Derek. It made me wonder how it could be this way.

My gut was telling me that there was someone else behind this matter, but I just couldn't figure it out.

Did Gifford do this and was now letting Derek take the fall?

But that was impossible! Even if he was not very fond of Derek, Derek was still his son. He was not going to let his son take the blame, would he?

So many things had happened during these past few days. Shane's revenge, Layne's departure with Louise, and the destruction of the tomb Alvaro built. Somehow, they were all piling up together. These days, I couldn't get a second to relax, for I was always wary that something bad might happen again.

As usual, I hailed a cab to Lavinia's beauty salon. Today was supposed to be a hands-on practice class, but I wasn't myself. I made so many mistakes and I was spacing out at times.

"Eveline, you don't look well. What's wrong? Is there something bothering you?" Lavinia asked with concern.

I shook my head, intending to apologize. "I'm really sorry for my lack of focus, Mrs. Mayer. I haven't slept well for the past two days."

"In that case, go home and get some rest. Health is of the utmost importance," Lavinia replied thoughtfully.

I was indeed feeling under the weather, so I followed her advice and hailed a cab home.

On my way home, my mind was in shambles.

I couldn't help but think of Shane. We were living in the open, while he was in the shadows. As long as he remained alive, he would find another opportunity to strike.

I had been keeping an eye on the official website of the police this whole time, hoping for any news about Louise and Layne. But I was also scared what kind of news I might get about them from the police.

Moreover, Alvaro told me that he was leaving Sousen. If he were to find out that the tomb had been blown up, he would certainly come back.

It made me wonder how he would react. Would he believe Lean and pin the blame on Derek as well? By the time Derek came home in the evening, I had already prepared dinner.

Thus, we sat at the dining table to eat. After just one bite, he stopped to look at me.

The way he was staring at me was strange, so I asked, "Is there something wrong?"

He cleared his throat and put down his fork. "I want to eat some noodles tonight. I'll go ahead and cook it for us."

With that, he stood up and went to the kitchen. Surprised, I stared at him walk away, and then I looked at the dishes on the table.

I tried some of it, only to realize that the food was so salty that I immediately spat it out!

When I entered the kitchen, I saw Derek putting noodles into the boiling water.

“I’m sorry,” I muttered, sounding embarrassed. Derek turned around and smiled at me. “Even a sharpshooter can’t guarantee that he’ll never miss a target. Naturally, a chef can also make mistakes.” Once the noodles were ready, he put a bowl of noodles in front of me.

It was steaming hot and there was a fried egg on top.

“Honey, I cooked this for you. You should at least give me the satisfaction of trying it.”

Because of the warmth of this bowl of noodles, I temporarily forgot all that had been worrying me these past few days.

And to be honest, I loved simple moments like this one.

I had never dreamed of an epic life. All I wanted was for Derek and I to live a peaceful life for the rest of our lives.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 388**

## **Chapter 388 Bodyguard**

Chapter 388 Bodyguard

The following day, at noon, I received a phone call. After the phone call, I changed into a fresh set of clothes and left the house. I wanted to hail a cab, but then I saw a familiar car outside the gate. Timmy got out of the car and said, “Mrs. Sullivan, where are you heading? I’ll drive you there, if you don’t mind.”

As I sat in the car, I began to wonder about something. “What are you doing here, Timmy?” Calmly, Timmy started the car and smiled at me. “Mr. Sullivan has assigned me to be your chauffeur from now on.”

“You mean bodyguard, right?” I said.

Timmy just smiled at me in response and said nothing.

I told him to drive me to Virtue Hospital.

When I entered the hospital, Timmy followed me the whole time. He was at a respectable distance away from me; around two to three meters at all times.

As soon as I entered a particular ward, I saw Vivien lying on the bed. She was gazing out of the window with a blank stare.

The man sitting on the sofa beside the bed stood up the second he saw me.

I remembered who this man was. He was Vivien’s husband. I once met him at a supermarket. To be honest, he looked homely and sincere.

When she saw me, Vivien turned to her husband and said, “Leave us for a moment.”

Since her husband was obedient to her, he nodded and said, “Sure. I’ll go out for a cigarette.”

With that, he left the room.

This was a maternity ward, so Timmy remained outside. Maybe he felt that it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to enter.

“Timmy, just wait for me out there. I’ll be out soon,” I said.

Vigilantly, Timmy glanced around the ward and nodded.

“Yes, ma’am. I’ll be outside the door, so call me if you need anything.”

“For sure,” I said before closing the door behind me.

Vivien looked pale and haggard.

But considering how dangerous the situation was on that tragic day, she was lucky enough to survive.

I stood a few paces away from the bed. Suddenly, Vivien smiled at me.

“Are you happy seeing me like this?” she asked.

I didn’t dignify her question with an answer.

She was the one who asked me to meet her here, so she probably had something to say.

“Yes, I deserve this! This is my karma!” she said, sounding derisive.

I maintained my composure and replied, “You’re the one who chose your own path, Vivien. You chose to ruin someone else’s marriage, and now you have to live through the consequences of your actions. For instance, I made the horrible mistake of marrying Shane. I chose this awful path myself, so even if he mistreated me later on in our marriage, I faced the music myself.”

Vivien looked at me before she looked down, visibly dejected. For a moment, she kind of mellowed out.

“Honestly, I never asked him to kill your baby. I’m also a woman, so I don’t have the heart to do something that horrible. Shane wanted to please me, and he wanted to be with me the soonest that he could. He saw the child in your womb as an obstacle and he didn’t want to take responsibility for the baby, so he decided to kill it.”

Now that I had heard the truth, I didn’t feel any particularly strong emotions about it.

I had come to realize that Shane was truly a scum of the earth. He was a man of no morality and obstinate cruelty.

Even so, I didn’t loathe him as much as I did before, because I didn’t care about him anymore.

“Shane wasn’t like this before. Back then, he was meek and mellow in front of me, and he’d always listen to me. He never dared to go against me. I never imagined he’d become this cruel, merciless psychopath,” Vivien continued.

I flashed her a wry smile. “You should’ve realized how cruel he is back when he forcibly aborted my child. Besides, you used to think I was weak, right? You even thought that you could take whatever you wanted away from me. Desperate people are capable of anything. And now look at us, Vivien. The tables have turned.”

Vivien used to be so arrogant and bossy around me, but now things were different. As she listened to my ranting, she just kept her head down.

And once I was done, she let out a sigh.

“Now I finally believe in karma,” she said.

In all honesty, I didn’t hate Vivien as much as I did back then.

All the grudges we held against each other seemed like a distant memory now.

Shane was never a faithful, loyal man. Even if Vivien hadn't been there, someone else would've fucked him. Vivien had caused so much damage to me at the time, but she was also instrumental in making me see in time that I had to cut off all ties with Shane. Moreover, if I hadn't gotten injured, I never would've met Derek.

As those thoughts crossed my mind, I felt lucky. All I had lost was a bad husband and a marriage that was falling apart. It wasn't a pity to lose both. Now that I had met Derek, I felt that all I had today was enough to make up for every miserable thing that I had endured.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 389

### Chapter 389 He Is Crazy

#### Chapter 389 He Is Crazy

“Get some rest. I may not care about you, but I'm not bad enough to curse you.”

Having said that, I was set to leave but Vivien called out to me.

“Eveline!”

I stopped in my tracks and looked back. I could tell that she hadn't said what she really wanted to say.

Vivien put on a straight face and said, “Be careful of Shane. He's gone mad. I know he hates me, but he hates you even more.”

I remembered what Shane did right after he reappeared, and for that, I must admit that Vivien was right.

“You’re right. He’s mad.” With that, I opened the door and left.

Just as I had expected, Timmy was at the door, waiting for me. It seemed that he never even left. On my way back home, I remembered what Vivien told me.

Shane hated me? What right did he have to hate me? Shouldn’t I be the one to hate him?

That bastard aborted my child, and I might never have another child again! And he consented to my mother’s operation on my behalf without my permission, even though it had a low success rate. That meant he indirectly killed my mother. He spread my nude photos and extorted fifty million dollars from Derek. All of those were more than enough reason for me to hate him with every fiber of my being!

Though it was true that we made him pay for everything he’d done while we were in Goldelta, that bastard, Shane deserved it. What gave him the right to retaliate against us? He didn’t have a fucking right to hate me!

Everything went fine over the next two days. I’d been worried that Alvaro would do something about the fact that the tomb he built had been blown up. But it seemed as though he wasn’t going to do anything for the time being.

Since I had Timmy chauffeuring me around, Derek’s mind was at peace each time I went out. I knew what he was worried about. He was staying vigilant against two people; Shane, and Alvaro. On the evening of the next day, Timmy picked me up from Lavinia’s beauty salon.



Normally, this particular road was smooth sailing, but today, there was a traffic jam.

Timmy habitually reached for a cigarette, but found that his cigarette packet was empty.

Since he couldn't smoke while we were stuck in a traffic jam, he appeared to be a little restless. His fingers were tapping on the steering wheel, displaying his uneasiness.

He had been driving me around in his car these days, so I was well aware that he was a heavy smoker.

“Do you want me to get out of the car and buy you a pack?” I asked.

Upon hearing my question, Timmy smiled meekly. “It's okay, ma'am. I'll go buy it myself.”

He pulled the car over. Then, he got out of the car to go buy a packet of cigarettes, asking me to wait for him in the car.

As soon as he got out of the car, I received a strange phone call.

“Hello? Am I speaking to Mrs. Sullivan?”

Very few people would call me Mrs. Sullivan. Thus, I was suspicious of the caller, and couldn't help but feel nervous.

“Yes, it's me. What is it?”

“Mr. Sullivan had a car accident at the intersection of the Samson Road. Would it be convenient for you to come here at once?”

The caller's words scared me to death.

“Is the situation grave?” I asked.

“We’re not yet certain, ma’am.”

The intersection of the Samson Road that the man mentioned was around twenty meters ahead from where I was.

I didn’t have time to tell Timmy, so I got out of the car and rushed to the spot.

At the time, I was almost certain that the cause of the traffic jam was the accident.

I kept on running, for I wanted to get there as soon as possible. However, at the back of my mind, I was very scared that I might see something that I would never be able to accept.

The moment I saw from a distance that there were lots of people surrounding the intersection and a large part of the front of a truck had been badly damaged, my legs began to tremble.

I went straight to the crowd. But before I could get close to them, a man suddenly appeared and grabbed my wrist.

“Mrs. Sullivan, your husband has been taken to the hospital on an ambulance. Hurry up, ma’am! You’ll need to sign his operation consent form!” As a matter of fact, this person already sounded suspicious to me. However, he kept on urging me to get in the car. I was so worried about Derek’s safety that I went into the car without careful reconsideration.

As I sat in the back seat, I noticed that there was a man in the back seat with me, and the passenger seat was also occupied.

The man who urged me to get in the car slid into the driver’s seat and quickly drove away.

He avoided the blocked road ahead and went to a particular path, driving very fast.

A few minutes of being in the car, I realized that the route the driver had taken was wrong, and I started to get suspicious.

“Which hospital is he in? And who are you?” Nobody answered me. The man who pulled me into the car earlier was wearing a devilish grin.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 390

### Chapter 390 Where Are You Taking Me

#### Chapter 390 Where Are You Taking Me

I was getting agitated. I tried to open the car door, only to find that it had been locked. 1

“Stop the car! I want to get out!” I kept on slamming on the door, showing them just how anxious I was.

The man in the back seat pulled me back, visibly annoyed. “Sit the fuck down!”

Just then, my phone rang inside my bag.

I figured Timmy was calling me because he didn't see me in the car.

But before I could react, the man next to me took my bag away.

I wanted to grab it, but he passed it to the man in the passenger seat. The guy in the passenger seat took out my phone and powered it off.

I knew that I wouldn't be able to beat all three men by myself, so I forced myself to calm down. "Where are you taking me?" I asked.

"We're taking you camping! Hahaha!" The driver broke into a maniacal laughter.

Upon hearing his remark, the others broke into laughter, too.

The driver patted the steering wheel repeatedly, and said, "I never expected that this woman would be so fucking easy to deceive!"

As the car drove out of the downtown area, I remained silent throughout the entire journey.

It was better to save my energy and wait for the right time to escape than to \_ struggle meaninglessly.

Outside the window, night fell.

After driving for a while, the driver finally pulled over on a quiet road.

Soon, the man in the passenger seat got out of the car and opened the door on my side. He and the man sitting next to me worked together to tie me up, sealed my mouth, and put me down on the back seat.

"Let's grab something to eat," said the driver. Seconds later, they locked the car doors, humming and whistling as they walked away.

Once they were gone, I tried my best to break free from my shackles and tried to make some noise, so that the passersby could hear me. Sadly, I was bound too tightly that I couldn't move at all. I couldn't even kick the door to make noise. At this point, beads of sweat formed on my forehead. Moreover, this place looked isolated. I couldn't even hear anyone passing by.

I was starting to get desperate. Later on, I lay flat on the seat, surrendering to my fate.

Who the hell were those people? Did Shane hire them? Or maybe Alvaro? Was it someone else who was trying to blackmail Derek?

About half an hour later, it was completely dark already, and my kidnappers had just come back. Everyone went back to their respective seats. The man in the back seat moved me a little to make room for himself. After I sat up, I moved closer to the door, for I didn't want to get too close to him. Amused by my reaction, the man cast me a curious gaze.

Soon, the car started. I saw on the monitor that it was already 7:10 PM.

During this time, Derek would already be on his way home after work.

Timmy must've informed him already that he couldn't find me.

I knew that Derek was scared that this sort of thing might happen to me, so he assigned Timmy to be my bodyguard and chauffeur. But he probably didn't anticipate that I'd fall into a trap while Timmy was away buying a packet of cigarettes.

The kidnappers drove me all the way up a mountain. When they reached the top of the mountain, they finally stopped.

One of them opened the door and dragged me out. Because my hands and legs were tied, I couldn't stand firm, so I stumbled to the ground.

The snow in the urban area had almost melted, but there was still a thin layer of snow on the mountain road.

Since it was night, it was chilly on the mountain. Two of the men held my arms, dragging me to the edge of the cliff and tying me to a tree.

Then, all three of them grabbed a few boulders that they could sit on.

“We’ve completed our task. How are the others doing with theirs?”

“Eh, let’s just wait and see what happens. It’s still early.”

Judging from their words, it seemed that there were also other people working with them. What on earth were they planning to do to me?

One of them went to the car and fetched several bags of food.

They peeled peanuts, ate drumsticks, drank beer, and laughed while eating. I didn’t get any useful information from them while they were chatting. The wind was howling at the edge of the cliff. I felt so cold that my limbs went numb.