

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Angry For The First Time

"What? Louise looked surprised "Wow. Eve this is certainly good news. But this is crazy! How could your relationship progress this fast?" Afterwards. I told her all the details, but I didn't mention the time Derek and I had sex inside our tent

Louise leaned against the wall and sighed. "I told you that he looks at you differently! Even if he's just trying to fulfill his grandfather's wish, why did he choose you of all people? It just Proves that you are special to him!"

Indeed, I was different. Derek told me that I was simple, unlike every other woman.

Before we had dinner, Louise helped me serve the dishes.

When I went out of the kitchen, I found that there weren't that many people. Aside from Felix, the only other person was that guy wearing a jacket that I saw at the bar the other day.

Derek patted the seat beside him and urged me to sit there.

"Alright, you two Eveline is my wife now, and you'll treat her with respect from now on!"

I didn't expect that he would announce our marriage so formally, so I was a little embarrassed by it

At first, Felix couldn't believe what he was hearing, But once he got ahold of himself, he broke into laughter

**That's incredible! Eveline is a wonderful cook. Derek, you're one lucky dog!"

Not long after, Derek introduced the other man to me. However, Felix cut him off midsentence with a smile

"Allow me to introduce our good friend, Eric Daly. Just call him ED."

Eric looked a little embarrassed and he was about to cover Felix's mouth. However, the latter dodged and laughed. "You've had that nickname for almost thirty years, man! Just accept it."

I soon understood why Eric was embarrassed by it. His nickname "ED" was the abbreviation for Erectile Dysfunction. I tried my best not to laugh at him, but

Louise broke into laughter upon hearing Felix's words. Soon, her laughter made everyone else at the table laugh

"How many years have you been laughing at me, huh? Is it that funny?" Eric said with an aggrieved face

"I could probably make fun of you for a lifetime," Felix countered

By the time we finished dinner, it was already dark outside

When I came out of the kitchen after washing the tableware, I found them playing cards in the living room

Tonight was a cold night and Derek sneezed, so I asked him if he was feeling cold

"Little bit: Could you please go to my room and grab me a coat?"

The moment I got upstairs, I heard Felix exclaim, "I envy you, Derek. You're so lucky, man! People like us are pitiful, don't you think so, too? Nobody cares about us."

"You had so many women calling you at midnight, and yet you say no one cares about you? Think there are so many women around you that they're probably giving you a headache, am I right?" Louise shouted.

Derek's room was clean. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it was immaculate.

After I took out a coat from his wardrobe, my eyes caught sight of a guitar hanging on the wall

Did he know how to play a guitar? I was surprised by this. I imagined how handsome he must be whenever he was playing the guitar

With that in mind, I became excited, so I took the guitar down. "I saw this in your room, Derek. Do you mind playing for a bit?" I asked as I handed the coat to him.

His eyes darkened upon seeing the guitar. He quickly averted his gaze and said, "I don't know how to play a guitar."

I thought he was just being modest, so I smiled at him and said, "There's no need to be shy. If you don't know how to play, then why do you have it at home?"

Derek's face became tense as he suddenly got up and threw his cards onto the table.

"I'm not feeling lucky today. I don't want to play anymore." Right after he said that, he walked towards the balcony.

It was then that our once lively atmosphere became odd and oppressing

I had no idea why he appeared so angry. This made me feel so aggrieved that I wanted to cry.

Even after a long time, I would still remember his angry face that night, and it had left a shadow in my heart that could not be erased.

“Oh, my God! Just put it back where you took it!” Felix exclaimed in a hushed voice.

Was he telling me that I shouldn't have touched the guitar? What could be wrong with this

guitar? I was confused. I knew nothing about this matter.

Right now. I felt like a child who had done something wrong. To me, this guitar in my hands felt like a forbidden object, so I quickly took it upstairs and placed it back where it was hung.

Louise also went upstairs to comfort me.

“Derek isn't a cruel man. He probably has a reason why he went hysterical earlier. Try not to take it to heart, okay? I'm sure he's not mad at you. Perhaps he's just not in a good mood because of work. Talk to him once we're all gone, okay?”

I was so sad about our argument. This was the first time that Derek glowered at me.

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When Louise and I went downstairs, Felix grabbed his coat from the sofa and shouted to the balcony, "Derek, we're leaving

"Yep," Derek replied. Felix looked up at us while we were coming downstairs.

"Come on, T'I drive you home," he said to Louise.

For some reason, she didn't joke with him like usual. After all, the atmosphere wasn't good right now. Thus, she turned around and told me, "I'll be leaving now."

"Sure." I replied

I escorted them out and watched Felix's car turn around and disappear into the night. Afterwards, I went back inside the house.

As I stood in the living room, I took a deep breath before going to the balcony.

There, I found Derek lying on a leather deck chair with a cigarette in his mouth, motionless.

"I'm sorry. I won't touch your stuff again," I said as I cautiously approached him

Derek turned his head, glancing at me with an unreadable expression. Suddenly, he grabbed my hand and dragged me down, causing me to squat down

As he touched my head, he took the cigarette from his mouth and moved it away from me. For some reason, his voice was a little hoarse

"It's not a big deal. Did I scare you?"

I shook my head in response.

Once more, he fell into silence.

I figured that everyone had a secret that they didn't want others to know, so I suppressed my curiosity and didn't ask anything more

"Go to sleep," he said after a long silence

"I want to be with you."

Suddenly, he turned his head, smiling devilishly at me: "Are you saying you want to sleep with me?"

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Chapter 47 Why Are You Being So Wild

My heart skipped a beat. Upon seeing how stunned I was, Derek smirked and urged me to sit down. Afterwards, he placed his hand on my waist, and I passively leaned on his shoulder. "Then stay with me."

This deck chair was big enough for one person only, so I had to lean very close to him just so it could accommodate both of us. ?

The smell of nicotine that lingered on his body made me a little obsessed. It was as if the scent was entangled with the faint sorrow exuding from his presence.

Although I had already done very intimate things with him, I was still so nervous when I was lying next to him like this.

For a long time, we just lay on the deck chair in silence. Neither of us spoke. All I could hear was his steady breathing, and all we could feel was each other's heartbeats. These faint sounds were the only melodies in this cold night.

His embrace was so comfortable that I soon fell asleep.

Upon hearing some faint noises, I woke up and found that Derek was carrying me upstairs.

"What's going on?" I asked in a daze.

"We're going back to the bedroom. It's cold outside," he said.

He carried me into my room, and placed me on the bed. He didn't leave after that; instead, he leaned over and put his hands on both sides of my body.

There was no light in my room. In the darkness, he looked at me as though desire was written within his eyes. His gaze was like an invisible net that could easily entrap me.

As if I could read his unspoken desire, my heart began to beat fast. It felt like my heart wanted to leap out of my chest.

A moment later, Derek lifted the quilt, got under it, and embraced me.

"I just want to hold you to sleep. I won't do anything else," he whispered in a hoarse voice. The sound of his voice sparked a sensation in my body.

My back was almost pressed against his chest, and I could clearly feel the movements of his chest. The warmth of his breath seeped into my skin, causing me

to feel ticklish.

Generally speaking, he and I were a married couple. He could ask to do something more than just embracing me to sleep.

I suddenly realized that I didn't reject his advances and found that I was even greedy for his touch.

The moment I realized it, I felt scared. It was a dangerous sign. I knew that I shouldn't fall in love with him, but I couldn't help being enticed by someone so charming

For the entire night, he did fall asleep while holding me just like this. He behaved as he claimed he would, and didn't do anything that shouldn't happen. He didn't tell me anything about the guitar, and I didn't mention it either. We both tacitly avoided that topic.

Early in the morning, the faint scent of tobacco was the first thing I smelled when I woke up

The second I opened my eyes, I saw his muscular chest.

All the sleepiness I felt was driven away within the blink of an eye.

Derek was leaning against the headboard with a cigarette in one hand and a tape in the other. It was the album of Thorn Birds that I had put on the bedside table.

"Are you awake?" he asked.

"I am." I saw his muscular chest and swallowed quietly,

Nothing had happened yet, but this scene was positively arousing

"Sadly, there's no player around, so this tape will have to be used as a simple ornament." I tried to talk about something irrelevant to romance to ease the awkward tension.

He didn't say anything, but I suddenly locked my eyes on his face.

"What's the matter?" he asked, staring me in the eye.

I propped up my head, staring back at him with unblinking eyes.

As if he felt uncomfortable by my gaze, a trace of rare shyness appeared on his face. Then, he reached out to pinch my cheek.

“Have you come to find how handsome your husband is?”

“I found something better, something magical,” I retorted. I

Derek looked at me with hopeful eyes, seemingly waiting for me to continue. “I found out that you look like the lead singer of the Thorn Birds. Although I’ve never

seen them before, there is a photo of them on this tape. Come on, show me!” Having said that, I tried to take the tape from his hand. But he raised his hand, high enough to keep the tape out of my reach.

“I’m more handsome than that guy,” Derek said arrogantly

“Just show me, okay! You really do look like him. But the lead singer of the Thorn Birds had long hair. Why didn’t I notice this before? Show it to me. Please?”

In order to get the tape from his hand, I had to climb on top of him to get it.

It seemed as though he was making fun of me by raising the tape even higher.

My desire to get what I wanted had been completely aroused by this man. In order to get the tape back, I recklessly rode on top of him, trying to snatch it away from his hand.

“Why are you being so wild?”

His witty banter suddenly made me realize how inelegant my current posture must be. Thus, I hurriedly climbed down from him. I was so embarrassed that I couldn’t bring myself to look at him. However, Derek tossed me under him and got on top of me. 1

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Chapter 48 You Are Testing My Patience

“You’re testing my patience.” Derek’s voice was deep and husky, and his eyes were brimming with desire. I held my breath, feeling flustered.

“I... don’t want to take it anymore. Anyway, I’m going to make some breakfast.” Then, I pushed him away in an attempt to escape.

However, he pressed down my shoulders, and weighed me down with his whole body. I couldn’t move at all.

"Can I do it?" The sound of his voice was like an electric current passing through my ears.

I placed my hands on his chest, gathered my courage and looked him in the eye.

"Do you know what I am?"

After catching his breath, Derek laughed at me.

"What's gotten into you, silly? You're Eveline, my wife." He was right. We were husband and wife now, so his request wasn't unreasonable.

However, when he said "happy birthday" the last time we had sex was still running through my mind. It kept on reminding me that he loved someone else. Considering how he greeted that woman a happy birthday despite the fact that he was barely conscious must mean that she was very important to him.

I guessed this just showed me that just because a man desired you didn't mean he loved you. But us, women, were different. We preferred to have sex built upon a foundation of love.

And so, I pushed him away and said, "I have to get up. I'm going out to look for a decent job today."

I was worried that he'd force me to have sex with him, but at the same time I was also worried that he'd get upset because I refused to do it with him.

Derek fell into silence for a long time. Gradually, his breathing became steady. He just pinched my cheek and stopped persuading me to have sex.

"Are you determined to support yourself?"

"Yeah," I said. "I can't always rely on someone else. The only person I can truly count on is myself. It's just like what you said to me before. You only believe in yourself."

It seemed that Derek didn't expect that I would use his own words to persuade him. After a while, he smiled at me.

"Eveline, you need to understand that your husband is a reliable person; perhaps even more than you."

I stared at him, dumbfounded as he got out of bed and walked towards the bathroom.

"I need to take a cold shower," he said while closing the door.

Soon, I heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. I quickly got up to change clothes. But the moment I took off my clothes, the bathroom door suddenly opened.

Instinctively, I covered my breasts with my hands. After peering through the door with half of his wet body out of the bathroom, he noticed that I was half-naked. Amused by my reaction, Derek grinned at me impishly.

“Wait for me. I’ll drive you to your destination,” he said.

“There’s no need to do that. I can just hail a cab,” I replied. 1

Derek didn’t respond, nor did he have any intention to close the door and continue his shower. He just kept on staring at me in silence.

I closed my eyes, letting out a sigh. “Fine,” I muttered.

Satisfied with my answer, he closed the bathroom door again and continued taking a shower.

I noticed that he seemed to enjoy taking a shower in the morning.

After having breakfast, Derek drove me downtown. Once I had gotten out of the car, he drove away.

I had applied for a job in different hospitals, and I had even gone to several private medical organizations, but I made sure to avoid Virtue Hospital. I thought that even if there were a suitable job for me there, I’d rather not work there again.

A huge part of it was because I didn’t want to see Shane and Vivien anymore, and I didn’t want them to trample my self-esteem underfoot.

But sometimes, life could be a cruel trickster. The more I preferred not seeing them, the more often they would appear before me. When it was time for lunch, I felt a little hungry, so I bought some bread at a local bakery and sat on a bench in the pedestrian street to take a break. At the moment, there were only a few people along this street.

As I ate my bread, I looked around and saw the two people I wanted to see the least.

Just across me was a wedding photo studio. Through the transparent glass, I saw Vivien in a wedding dress and admiring herself in the mirror. A female employee was helping her with the dress, and her hairstyle. Meanwhile, Shane was standing in

front of her with a smile on his face. Perhaps he must be praising her for her beauty, considering how proud Vivien looked at the moment.

I had already seen their wedding photo in her house, so they were certainly not in the studio just to take photos today. It wasn't difficult to figure out that they were here to try on dresses and makeup. Maybe they were going to hold a wedding ceremony very soon.

Truthfully, I didn't care about these people anymore. But perhaps due to my boredom or exhaustion from walking during the entire morning, I sat there, observing them for a long time. Even by the time they came out of the studio, I still had half of the bread I was eating.

Pretty soon, they saw me. Shane didn't seem like he wanted to come over, but I noticed that Vivien insisted on dragging him towards me.

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Chapter 49 A Nice Meal

With her arm entwined with Shane's, Vivien walked up to me. She was sporting an amiable smile, but her eyes were filled with thinly veiled arrogance and spite.

"I'd like you to know, Eveline, that Shane and I have decided a day for our wedding. It's on August 8th. Despite everything, we are still former colleagues. You should attend and celebrate with us."

I suddenly found it hard to chew the bread in my mouth. After pushing it down my throat, I took a deep, slow breath.

If that was how it was going to be, then I should make sure to give them a huge gift for their special day.

As a matter of fact, something huge was indeed waiting for them, something they themselves couldn't even afford. But I hadn't known it at the time yet.

"August 8th, huh? That sounds like an auspicious day."

I stood from the bench and tossed my remaining bread into the trash can. When I looked up again, I flashed Shane an innocent smile.

"If I remember correctly, though, the wedding day should match the zodiac signs of the couple. Otherwise, they won't have a peaceful married life. Their union might even bring misfortune to their families. At least that's what I heard."

Vivien's facade slipped. Naturally, no bride would allow such ominous words to taint their upcoming nuptials. "What a vicious viper you are, Eveline. How can you deliberately curse us? You know this is an important occasion!" 1

I shrugged nonchalantly. "It's not as if I'm making things up or exaggerating. You can draw an example from my previous marriage, can't you? When Shane and I got married, we didn't bother checking our zodiac signs and such. That was obviously a mistake. Not only was our marriage a disaster, but my mother also died." 1

I paused to let that sink in, then grinned at them. "But we all know that your relationship is much better than ours. You love each other so much, I'm sure you won't be influenced by these superstitious matters." Then, in a valiant attempt to goad me, Vivian pressed her palm against her belly. "Of course, Shane and I will be happy. No malicious bitch can break our little family of three."

I stifled the urge to roll my eyes and cackle.

It was she who had destroyed my first marriage, yet here she was, acting all righteous and turning the tables on me. Vivian was probably the single most shameless person I had ever encountered in my twenty-six years of existence.

"I would appreciate it if you stopped with your repugnant jokes, Vivian. I had been blind for a long time and couldn't see the true colors of the people around me. It took me a lot of efforts to finally recover. I don't want to be blind a second time," I said with sarcasm.

No longer caring about the fact that we were still in public, Vivian pointed a finger at me and began shouting in her stupid, shrill voice.

"Don't be jealous now, Eveline. It wasn't you but Shane who was blind back then. He told me so himself, that he was blind to marry someone like you."

That made me turn to Shane in surprise, but he refused to meet my gaze. It was all the proof I needed. He must have really said those things to Vivian, not expecting her to reveal it to me.

I was mortified.

I wondered if every divorced couple was like Shane and me. We might have been married for two years, but we ended up hating each other so much.

"But I was shocked to see that you still aren't living a good life, even though you've married again. Why are you eating bread for lunch? Don't tell me you can't even

afford a decent bowl of noodles in a restaurant." Vivian never ran out of her pompous sense of superiority, especially when she was out to bully me.

If I were being honest, it wasn't that I was reluctant to spend money on eating out. I was just used to eating simple meals by myself. I used to pay all my attention to Shane, attending to his meals and other needs. Over time, I realized I no longer knew how to take care of myself properly.

"What are you doing here, honey? The air around here is so bad; how can you stay in such a place?" A familiar voice came from behind me.

I turned around just as Derek came up beside me and put an arm around my shoulders.

"It's well into lunchtime," he said in a gentle voice, his gaze doting. "Aren't you hungry?" He blatantly ignored the two annoying people in front of us.

"I..."

I was about to say that I had already eaten some bread, but he spoke again, interrupting me.

"Come, your husband will take you out for a nice meal."

He tightened his arm around me and ushered me away. I soon realized that he was leading me to a fine dining restaurant, one that was known for their sky-high prices. I squirmed beside him.

"Actually," I murmured quietly. "I'm not very hungry."

Derek leaned close to whisper in my ear, "Then just keep me company while I eat."

Before I knew it, he was pulling me into the restaurant and up the stairs to the second floor. He chose a table by the window, which afforded us a perfect view of the street below.

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Chapter 50 I Can Ruin His Reputation

Shane and Vivien hadn't left yet, but they seemed to be at odds right now. She was rushing to the restaurant, while he was pulling her away as if trying to dissuade her.

Truthfully, I could easily guess what they were arguing about. Vivien was mocking me for eating bread earlier, but now Derek had brought me to a high-end restaurant. There was a high possibility that she couldn't stand to see me eating here, so she wanted to eat here with Shane and spend as much money.

However, this wasn't a restaurant that ordinary people could afford. Although Shane was willing to spend money on Vivien, he was still a person who valued money. It was fine if he were to spend some of his money to make his woman happy at the start of their relationship. But if things were to go on like this for a

long time, especially since they were already married, it would be impossible for him to spend tons of money just for one meal.

They kept on arguing for a long time, until finally, Vivien stormed away, leaving Shane rooted to his spot. His pride as a man prevented him from going after her at once, but their standoff lasted for less than a minute, and in the end, he conceded and chased after her.

"You know, if some people sicken you, you shouldn't spend so much time paying them attention." Derek's voice brought me back to reality.

I withdrew my gaze from them and looked at him, letting out a soft sigh.

If I was being totally honest, I wasn't paying that much attention to them, nor did I still think of Shane that much. I was just curious. It was so obvious that he and Vivien didn't share the same values. They only got together because they were both horny, but that kind of foundation wouldn't last long. I just wanted to know how long Shane could tolerate Vivien's antics.

Derek lit a cigarette and leaned against the back of the chair, staring at me through the smoke.

"Eveline, are you still upset about your last marriage? Do you still hate the guy? Listen, if you need my help, just tell me. Believe it or not, ruining his reputation is as easy as breathing for me." Suddenly, I glanced over at Derek in shock. Love and hatred were always connected. You wouldn't hate someone if you had never loved him.

At present, I had no love for Shane anymore, but I still hated him, because I did everything I could for him.

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Chaples bocah kuih HIS Reputation

But when I remembered how Vivien showed off in front of me and ridiculed me, I really wanted to embarrass those two assholes.

"Ruining his reputation would be going overboard. I think it's better to just teach him a lesson," I retorted.

Derek smiled at me. "You know what, Eveline? Your biggest weakness is that you're too nice."

Just then, my phone began to ring, and an unknown number popped up on the screen.

I answered the call, and the person at the other end of the line told me that he was from the city hall.

"Compensation for demolishing my house?" I looked over at Derek in surprise. He seemed to have an idea of the conversation I just had over the phone, and smiled.

Because my father died early on, and my mother had been in a vegetative state, I became in charge of my family at a very young age. My phone number had become

the contact ID. That was the reason the demolition department contacted me.

After hanging up the call, I still couldn't believe what had happened.

"I didn't expect that my house would actually be part of the demolition. I never heard about this before. How did you even find out?" "I have a friend working for the city hall." A smirk appeared on Derek's lips.

"Really?" I was confused by what he said.

"You really made a fortune on that demolition compensation. I think you should treat your friends out for a celebration!" Derek said, attempting to change the topic.

"No, I won't. The only reason I got the money is because of my parents' house. I can't just squander it haphazardly," I muttered. Derek seemed as though he was choking on the smoke. He couldn't help but laugh at my response and pinch my cheek. "Oh, come on, Eve! You're so stingy. Your husband can pay the bill for you," he said.

That evening, Derek called his buddies to gather at Blue Sky, and he also invited me and Louise.

He told everyone that it was my treat, and it made me feel a little embarrassed. I told Louise about the demolition of my old house in secret, and that Derek was going to pay the bill for me.

"Yeah, so? You're his wife now. If he pays the bill, that just means it's also your treat, am I right? What's the difference?" Louise didn't seem to be thinking along the same

lines as I am.

"Actually, I don't want to spend too much of his money. Derek and I aren't that close yet," I replied.

Louise nudged me, displaying her disappointment.

"What? Are you serious? You've already gotten your marriage certificate with him, so there's no need to alienate yourself from Derek! You need to start building up your relationship with him. He is a good man. You need to make sure that you've got him locked down. Don't be so careless as to let another woman take him away. You remember what happened with Shane, right? Let it be a lesson."

In the first place, Derek loved another woman. Even though I was the one with him, there was someone else in his heart.

Suddenly, the music in the bar changed from exciting to soothing, and a female vocalist got onstage.

There was nothing special about her at first glance, but the moment she started singing, I was taken by surprise. She was singing a song by the Thom Birds.

Truthfully, I was an old-fashioned person, so I always had a hard time keeping up with the times. The only reason I found out about the Thorn Birds was because of that tape. However, their glory days happened many years ago, and now their songs could seldom be heard anywhere.

I remembered that there was a female vocalist in the Thorn Birds. Her voice wasn't coquettish like most others in her field. But each time I heard her voice, it made me think that she had experienced many vicissitudes of life, and she could always sing her way into other people's hearts.

The female vocalist on stage was incredible at singing as well. Suddenly, our booth turned quiet. It was as if everyone was enamored by her voice.

As soon as she appeared onstage, some people cheered and others began to whistle.

After the female vocalist finished her song, a drunken man got up and stumbled towards the stage.