

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 471

### Chapter 471

#### Chapter 471 Teach Him A Lesson

The knock was becoming more and more intense. And the drunken man was practically babbling at this point.

“I know you’re in there! I heard people speaking just now. Did you bring home a man? Open this fucking door!”

After knocking on the door for a few more times, the man leaned against the door and spoke in a slightly lowered voice.

“Do it with me just this once, okay? I’ll pay you a hundred dollars. The old women outside only charge fifty dollars. I’m offering to pay you twice!”

Tina couldn’t stand to be insulted anymore, so she covered her ears with both hands and squatted down. I turned to Ady and said, “Ady, open the door.”

She nodded in response and walked towards the door. Upon hearing my command, Tina sprang to her feet to stop Ady.

“Don’t! He’ll leave. Just trust me on this, Eveline.”

It was then that I stood up and asked her, “Tina, tell me the truth. Does this man come to bother you often? Has he ever done anything to you?”

Tina bit her lip and shook her head.

“No. I lock the door as soon as I get home each night. He would knock for a while, but then he’d leave once he realizes that I wouldn’t open the door.”

I patted the back of her hand to comfort her. “Don’t worry, Tina. Everything will be okay.”

Having said that, I winked at Ady. She understood what I meant, and quickly pulled the table away from the door and opened it.

The drunkard leaning against the door didn’t anticipate that it would be opened all of a sudden, so he accidentally fell down to the floor.

The drunkard was wearing a vest, half-curved trousers, and a pair of worn slippers. When he fell down, one of his slippers fell off.

Unable to figure out what was going on, he staggered to his feet. It was then that we saw how red his face was. Only then did I notice that his trousers weren’t even zipped up.

He squinted at us, giggling like a maniac.

“You finally opened the door! Does the price satisfy you?”

He reached out his hand, intending to touch my face. He must’ve mistaken me for Tina.

Ady gave him a hard slap before his hand could reach me,

His face turned sideways after the slap. Moments later, he touched his cheek and turned his face towards Ady. He was livid.

“Fuck you, bitch! How dare you hit me? I’m going to teach you a fucking lesson!”

He rolled up his sleeves and prepared to fight.

“Look! Your wife is looking for you again.”

Tina finally plucked up the courage to speak and attempted to stop him.

However, the drunkard did not fall for her trickery. He just cackled and said, “Don’t try to fool me! She took our kids back to her hometown for my father-in-law’s birthday party.”

Just as he was attempting to get close to Tina, Ady knocked him down.

Even if he were sober, he wouldn’t be a match to Ady, let alone he was drunk right now.

This time, Ady didn’t give him a chance to get up again. He was beaten up so badly that he began to beg for mercy.

“Stop! Please... stop! I won’t do it again. I promise!” The commotion was so loud that many people came to watch the scene unfold and discuss about it. Even Lily was awakened by the noise.

Hurriedly, Tina picked up her child and coaxed the girl back to sleep.

Now, I had made a decision. “Tina, I’m taking you and Lily with me. You can’t live here any longer!” 1

After driving the drunkard away, we helped Tina pack up and left this nightmare of a place right away. Along the way, I asked Tina to live in the villa with us for the time being. However, she refused, saying that she would only trouble us.

I knew that it wasn’t a permanent solution. It was then that I remembered that my old house in the alley was vacant. Thus, I decided to let Tina stay

there for the time being. It would be much better than to live in a place like Naosi.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 472

### Chapter 472

#### Chapter 472 The Old House

It had been over a year since anyone had come to this old house. Dust had covered everything.

I was choked by a thick cloud of dust when I opened the door. Once inside the old house, I quickly opened the doors and windows to let in some fresh air.

Lily had fallen asleep on the way. So, we cleaned the bed first so that Tina could lay her on it.

After putting Lily to bed, Tina and I set about cleaning the house from top to bottom. After a while, Tina stopped cleaning and looked at me. Then she said gently, "Eveline, it's late now. You should go home and rest. I'll clean the house thoroughly tomorrow."

I didn't protest because I was indeed exhausted. I took Tina by the hand and led her to the nearest couch so that we could rest a bit.

"Tina, I'm sorry to let you stay here for the time being," I said apologetically.

Hearing what I said, Tina quickly shook her head. "Eveline, this house is much better than the one I lived in before. The only thing I'm worried

about is Lean's mom knowing I'm here. So Eveline, please don't tell Charlene or Lean, okay?"

Sure, I understood what was troubling Tina, and I nodded.

We talked for a while longer when suddenly my phone started ringing. I checked the caller ID and saw it was Derek.

He explained that he had a business dinner tonight and that he would be home very late. I therefore decided to stay in the old house with Tina and Lily tonight.

Of course, I told Derek first. I let him know that I had Tina move into my old house and planned to stay with her and Lily for the night. He accepted.

Once I hung up the phone, I told Ady to go home since I was finally going to stay there. Ady didn't ask a question. She headed for the car and the next moment, we heard the sound of the engine and the screeching of tires.

Tina stood at the window, watching the dim street lamps outside.

After a moment, Tina's nervous voice broke the silence that had settled. "Eveline, do you think I'm really useless?" she asked me.

Those words pained me to my very core. In fact, looking at her all frail and scared at the moment, I had the impression of seeing myself back to two years ago. I was then very timid and helpless.

I got up from the couch and walked over to her. Rubbing her back warmly, I said in a firm and unequivocal tone, "No, you are a strong and resourceful woman. Very few people can raise a child on their own, yet you take good care of Lily without anyone to support you.

You know you're still young. You are barely twenty years old. If you focus on building your life now and work hard, you'll see things get better soon.

I don't want you to go to work in the kindergarten or at the club anymore. You won't have to worry about money for now. The most important thing for you at this point, is to acquire enough knowledge and skills. Only then will you be able to find jobs with higher and higher paychecks.

Lily will soon be two years old. She can go to nursery this autumn. This will give you time to be able to work in my company. To be honest with you, Tina, I am convinced that you will have a very good life in the future."

Tina lowered her head. It was clear that she was having a hard time seeing any hope for her life. She asked in a nervous, shaky voice, "Do you really think so?"

"Of course. Tina, you really need to have more self- confidence. If you just put in the hard work, luck will come your way and you'll definitely see things getting better."

Tina and I were still chatting when we heard Lily crying in the bedroom. Maybe she couldn't sleep well because of the change in environment. Tina rushed to her daughter's room to rock her.

Seeing that it was getting late, I asked Tina to get some sleep. We could continue our discussion tomorrow morning. I also went to one of the bedrooms to try to sleep. However, no matter how much I tossed and turned in the sheets, I couldn't fall asleep.

As I lay there on the bed, eyes wide open staring at the dusty ceiling, I thought back to the months that followed my abortion. That was the hardest time of my life.

Luckily for me, I had Louise and Seagull comforting me. It was thanks to them that I was able to get out of this dark period of my life.

There're ups and downs in a person's life; that's how life is. But when we are at our worst, we need people who give us the strength and confidence to bounce back.

Suddenly I heard someone singing outside. "I have experienced many vicissitudes of life, and my steps are imprinted in the depths of the mud. Move on step by step, regardless of the wind and rain. | can't let down my youth and dreams..."

It was clear that the person singing was dead drunk. However, I could relate to the lyrics.

This song touched me deeply. Moreover, it was from Thorn Birds.

I jumped up from bed and put on some clothes. Then I went out.

When I reached the stairs, I realized that the song sounded clearer. I ran down the stairs and once on the ground floor, I was stunned to find that the door of the house opposite was open.

That was Aaron's old house. As far as I remembered, his family had moved out many years ago. So normally, there should be no one there.

I walked towards the house and peered inside the open door.

The house was plunged into total darkness.

However, I could still hear that person singing. “Live on, and live up to the meaning of life...” The voice was much more distinct now.

I entered the house quietly. I expected to smell a strong musty smell since the house had not been occupied for a long time. However, that wasn't the case. The only smell here was that of alcohol.

It was only once inside that I realized that the windows were actually open and the faint moonlight was somehow illuminating the room.

I took a few more steps and there, near one of the windows in the living room, I could make out a lying figure.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 473

### Chapter 473

#### Chapter 473 Aaron Was Drunk

After taking a few more steps inside, I accidentally kicked over a bottle of beer.

At this time, the man lying on the floor stopped singing and turned his head towards me.

“Eve, is that you?” he asked.

“Aaron?” I asked back. :

He groaned, seemingly in pain.



I fumbled against the wall, intending to turn on the light. Seemingly having figured out what I wanted to do, Aaron said, “The light isn’t working. It’s been broken for a long time. I never bothered to change it.” It took a few seconds, but my vision had finally adapted to the dark room. Only then did I find that there were beer bottles scattered around him.

I picked up all the bottles on the floor in silence, and placed them in a corner. Afterwards, I approached Aaron and asked, “How are you feeling?”

“Um... ] want some water,” he said.

I fumbled my way to the kitchen, and flicked the switch inside. Fortunately, the light inside the kitchen was still working.

And to my surprise, the inside of the kitchen was pristine.

I opened a thermos bottle and found that there was still some water in it.

Then, I grabbed a glass and poured water for him. When I went back to his side, I propped him up and helped him drink the water.

It appeared as though he was extremely thirsty, and he gulped down the entire glass of water in a matter of seconds.

“You shouldn’t be lying on the floor like this. Come, I’ll help you to your bed.”

I draped his arm over my shoulders, supported him up, and staggered my way towards the bedroom. Once there, I turned on the bedside lamp and put him to bed. Now that it was brighter, I could see his face clearer.

His face was red from being inebriated, and only one button of his shirt was buttoned up, revealing his neck and chest, which were both red as an apple.

To my knowledge, Aaron had always been a rational and elegant gentleman. Never had I once imagined him being a drunkard.

I didn't ask him why he had drunk so much, for I thought that he wasn't in the right frame of mind to speak to me about it night now.

Instead, I just told him, "Get some rest, Aaron. Let's talk when you wake up in the morning."

When I turned around, he grabbed my wrist and exclaimed, "Eve, I want you to stay with me!"

I wanted to shake his hand away, but he dragged me towards him so fast that I ended up throwing myself into his arms. He then turned around and got on top of me.

His hands were on both sides of my body as he stared at me with his drunken eyes, breathing heavily.

I could sense that something was off about Aaron today, and seeing the fiery look in his eyes set off an alarm bell in my mind.

With both hands, I tried to push him away. "Aaron, you're drunk," I said nervously.

"Yes, I am drunk, Eve. And when a man is drunk, he becomes irrational. Alcohol lowers inhibitions. While drunk, one can do many things that he or she may not be able to do on a normal occasion."

Aaron's words seemed to suggest something, and some emotions that he had been bottling up for a long time were about to erupt.

Feeling scared, I struggled to push him away.

“Let go of me, Aaron!”

He had always been this guy that I depended on, and I always saw him as elegant and morally upstanding. Not once had he shown any sign of aggression.

But today, he was completely different from the man I admired. And even though he was drunk, he was still as strong as ever. It was as if his arms were made out of steel and I couldn't budge them. The only thing that moved around were his eyes.

I could smell the alcohol with every breath he took. His blurry vision was locked on me, and I could sense all the complicated emotions he had right now. Perhaps some part of himself was telling him to stop this madness, but the other half wanted to go through with it.

As he shook his head, his face turned grim. This time, his hesitation disappeared and he had made a decision.

The following moment, he grabbed my chin and kissed me.

Just as I struggled to move away from him and push him away, he grabbed both of my hands with his other hand.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch**  
**Chapter 474**

**Chapter 474**

## Chapter 474 Love Me Once

Aaron's strength and frenzied passion revealed he was determined to have me.

I remembered the first time I had sex with Derek on top of the mountain. I was no match for him after he was drunk.

I was so anxious that tears rolled down my cheeks. I raised my leg to kick Aaron, but he predicted my move and pinned me down with his legs.

I finally turned my head away, and his lips touched my ear.

He leaned against my shoulder as his rapid breath blew across my neck.

"Eve, I love you. Please let me have you just this once." Panic surged through my veins as I struggled to escape from his hold.

"Aaron, sober up, please. Let go of me." I tried bringing him back to his senses.

"Eve, I love you. I really do. Please don't stop me. Give me a chance. Please." 1

I knew Aaron was drunk and had no idea what he was doing. He had either lost his willpower or couldn't suppress his feelings anymore.

In fact, he had confessed his love for me when we were in Lensy. He had consumed alcohol that day as well—but he was wasted today.

Aaron seemed impulsive that day, and I thought that was the reason why he confessed his love. But he was sober and rational. We had even stayed in the same room in the hotel. But he didn't make a move on me. Aaron

had been a thorough gentleman. Therefore, even though he admitted his feelings for me, it didn't change the relationship between us.

However, if he lost control of himself today, it would not only ruin our friendship but my relationship with Derek as well. 1

I prayed for him to come back to his senses and realize what he was doing.

"But I don't love you," I cried.

"I know you don't love me." He laughed bitterly.

"I know. But that doesn't matter. I'm used to it. My unrequited love is special. I will love you even if you don't love me back."

"Aaron, you... hmm..."

He kissed me again, swallowing the rest of my words. In a moment's desperation, I closed my teeth and bit his lip. Soon, his blood filled my mouth.

He raised his head and smiled at me.

"Eve, you haven't changed one bit. You're still biting people like the way you used to when you were a child."

I felt defeated. My bite didn't bring him back to his senses. He pulled my shirt open, and his burning fingers touched my skin.

I screamed in panic, "Aaron!"

Suddenly, there was a bang at the door.

I turned my head and saw Charlene standing at the door, staring at us blankly. She had dropped something down that had caused the loud bang. Aaron stopped, but he didn't panic or look at the door. Perhaps he knew who was at the door.

Moments later, Charlene blinked as if snapping out of the shock. She then bent down, picked up the bag on the floor, placed it on the table, turned around, and ran away.

Aaron frowned and stared at me. His chest heaved, and confusion crossed his face as if he was finally freed from the manic soul that had possessed his body.

“What am I doing?”

He slapped his cheek. “What the hell am I doing?”

He slumped on the bed beside me.

I tidied my clothes awkwardly and got out of bed. Aaron held my hand again. “I'm sorry, Eve!”

I didn't answer.

“Eve, don't leave now. Let's talk about what happened. I won't do anything to you anymore; | promise. It was all my fault.”

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch**  
**Chapter 475**

**Chapter 475**

Chapter 475 Disappointment

I didn't insist on leaving.

Although what he did today freaked me out, I wouldn't hate him because of this. I felt he had lost his mind because he was drunk. I still wanted to believe that he was a gentleman.

"Call Charlene. She ran out after seeing us. I'm worried about her," I suggested.

Aaron looked at the ceiling and shook his head.

"She is not a fragile woman. She will be fine."

But I couldn't stop worrying about Charlene. After a moment's hesitation, I took out my phone and called her.

I thought she wouldn't answer it. Unexpectedly, the call connected.

"Charlene..."

"Eveline, I'm fine. By the way, that bag in the bedroom... it's for breakfast. You... You two can arrange it yourselves."

Although she tried her best to sound relaxed, her nasal voice revealed she had been crying.

"I..." I paused and took a deep breath. None of my explanations would convince her after what she had seen.

"I'm driving. Bye."

She hung up the phone right away.

When I was on the phone, Aaron got out of bed and staggered to the bathroom.

Now, he returned and fell on the bed.

His face was dripping with water, and part of his shirt was wet. I understood he had washed his face with cold water.

I looked at my shirt; Aaron had ripped off some of the buttons. I clutched them and stood up. "I'm going back."

As I ran to the door, Aaron called out from behind. "Eve, I'm sorry."

He seemed calm and collected now.

I paused for a moment, and then quickly ran out of his room. My heart was in my throat the entire time. I ran back to my old house, shut the door, and leaned against it, gasping for breath.

After calming down, I went to the desk in my bedroom, opened the drawer, and took the sewing box that belonged to my mother.

I took off my shirt and was about to stitch the buttons. "Eveline, what happened?"

I jerked up in shock and pricked my finger when I heard Tina's voice.

I pinched my aching finger as my heart took a sprint in my chest. I felt guilty for no reason—as if I was caught while making a terrible mistake.

"My button fell off, so I'm stitching it," I said.

"Oh." Tina nodded. "Then, you better go to bed early after sewing it up."



After stitching my shirt, I tossed and turned on the bed, and couldn't fall asleep. The pain on my lips intensified.

I touched my lips, feeling sorry for Derek. I missed him a lot.

I took out my phone and sent him a message.

"I miss you!"

It was late at night, and I guessed the dinner should have gotten over by now. Perhaps he was asleep. However, my phone immediately chimed with a message.

"I miss you too. I'll reach your old house soon." Excitement bubbled up in my heart. I got up at once and ran downstairs.

As soon as [ ran out of the building, I saw a tall figure walking toward the alley.

The cigarette between his fingers flickered with the wind.

I ran to him without uttering a word and threw myself into his arms.

Due to the impact, he staggered backward.

I held his waist tightly and pressed my face against his chest.

"I was gone only for a night. I can't believe you miss me already," he whispered in my ear, smiling.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 476**

**Chapter 476**

## Chapter 476 Did You Drink

I rested my head on his chest and we stayed silently like that for a long time.

After a while, Derek pulled away from me and lifted my chin tenderly.

Seeing he was about to kiss me, I quickly dodged. I felt so guilty right now.

He then looked at me seriously and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you miss me? Tell me, is anything the matter?"

His intense gaze seemed to probe my soul and that made me very uncomfortable. I must have blushed, but luckily, with the darkness of the night, he couldn't see it.

I quickly came up with an excuse and explained, "Actually, it's just that I found out Tina has a very difficult life and it breaks my heart."

Derek believed me. He brought his face closer to mine again. This time, I did not dodge and his lips rested on mine. However, my body subconsciously stiffened at the contact of his lips.

The kiss didn't last as Derek suddenly pulled his lips away from mine. Frowning, he asked, "Did you drink?" "Ah yes! I had dinner with Ady outside and we had a little drink," I lied quickly.

I threw myself back into his arms, fearing that insightful as he was, he might see through my lies. Derek didn't ask any further and we then drove home. Along the way, I was silent, racked with guilt for my lies.

At the same time, I suddenly understood why sometimes Derek seemed helpless and in a dilemma. The next day, I got up early and went straight

to shopping. I bought daily necessities for Tina and clothes and toys for Lily. Once I had finished shopping, I went to my old house.

It must have been a little late already because when I passed by Aaron's house, I noticed that the front door was closed. He had certainly gone to work. Once at my old house, I saw that Tina had already cleaned the house from top to bottom. She must have woken up super early.

I gave Tina the items I bought for her to put them away herself. After all, this was her home now.

Lily was overjoyed when she saw the toys I had bought for her. She took them happily and went to sit on the couch to play with them.

Tina went to put away the rest of the items. Then she came back to sit next to Lily and taught the little girl how to say "thank you".

It was really lovely when Lily looked at me with her big innocent eyes and said softly, "Thank you."

I gently stroked her hair and sat down to play with her for a while.

I also brought Tina a laptop and some books, as well as the U disks Lavinia had given me. I wanted her to be able to use all her free time to learn as much as possible and acquire new skills.

Tina took the laptop and the books I handed her and said in a resolute tone, "Don't worry, Eveline. I won't let you down."

She went to put the laptop and the books on the desk. Suddenly, I felt like she thought of something because she suddenly turned to me with a strange expression. "By the way, Eveline, this morning a Mr. Hudson came to see you," she said.

I definitely didn't expect that. I was stunned and let out a surprised "Oh".

Tina then added, “When he found you were not here, he left immediately without saying anything.”

A week later, I received a red wedding invitation card at my office.

I picked up the invitation card and read it for a long time.

Charlene and Aaron were getting married. Although I felt it was a bit too sudden, I was both really happy for them and relieved too. 1

With age came a lot of maturity, and I’d had time to understand life better. I now knew there weren’t many perfect couples in this world. If at least one of the partners truly loved the other, then the relationship could stand the test of time.

Charlene loved Aaron so I was glad for them. Charlene was a nice girl. She was not just beautiful and smart, but also independent, sweet and adorable. On top of that, she was upfront and reasonable. She was a real rare pearl. If Aaron was just willing to get to know Charlene a little better, he would easily fall in love with her. 1

Some marriages were like that. There was no love at the very beginning, but as husband and wife got along and understood each other better, they developed real feelings for each other. This was the case for Derek and me, and even for Louise and Layne. Although loveless at first, our marriages eventually became unbreakable.

I still remembered that night when Derek picked me up in the alley in the middle of the night. Once back home, we made love for hours. It was as if we would never have enough. We wished we could melt into each other’s bodies.

I still remembered Derek’s expression when he saw the fish tattooed on my breast after removing my clothes. He was both surprised and moved.

He gently touched my tattoo with his fingertips, then with his soft trembling lips.

He said it was the most beautiful fish he had ever seen.

Derek had always been good with words. It was enough that he opened his mouth for me to be totally at his mercy.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 477

### Chapter 477

#### Chapter 477 Audition

Jolly & Mayer had gained popularity in the past few months after its launch in Souse. The brand's reputation seemed to witness a steady rise.

We conducted a meeting and decided to invite a star to endorse the brand. The star's popularity would offer economic benefits as well as promote our company to the broader markets all over the world.

Picking the right star for endorsement was cardinal because it was the key factor in placing our brand in the world market.

The planning department contacted major entertainment companies. They sent the pictures of the stars they had shortlisted, and I had to choose the best one from the lot.

I looked at the pictures lying on my desk.

My jaw tightened as my gaze settled on one of the pictures.

I looked at it and saw Becky smiling innocently, which was unlike her. She was indeed an exceptional actor. 1

I threw her photo aside and selected a few other female stars who matched our company's style. I asked the planning department to fix a time for the auditions and inform the candidates about it.

On the day of the audition, I went to the studio in person. The manager of the planning department had arranged a sofa in the center for me to analyze and judge.

I examined the female stars one after the other.

Everyone had put a lot of effort into dressing up well, and I could tell they wanted to win the opportunity.

My eyes widened as my gaze settled on one of them.

Noticing that I was looking at her, Becky looked away.

“Ms. Stone, please have some coffee.”

The manager of the planning department handed me a cup of freshly brewed coffee.

“Ms. Stone, please look at Becky—the one in the white lace dress. I think she is outstanding; her endorsement fee isn't high either.”

The manager of the planning department recommended Becky to me. I picked up the coffee and took a sip, watching them perform without saying anything.

The agents looked at me from time to time to find out what I was thinking, but I chose not to reveal any emotions.

When it was Becky's turn, I stood up and left the studio.

"Ms. Stone, a few more people are yet to perform."

The manager of the planning department caught up with me.

"I know what I'm doing." I continued to strut, not bothering to wait for her.

After I walked out of the studio, Megan followed me out.

"Don't you want to see how your idol performs?" I asked, smiling.

She pouted. "Who? Do you mean Becky? Well, she is not my idol now."

"Why?" I looked at her in surprise.

"Although I sometimes go crazy about stars, I'm a woman with principles. When I saw..."

She paused and looked at me as if she wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

I arched an eyebrow and smiled at her.

"Tell me. Did you see the rumor about her and my husband?"

Megan nodded. "Yes, I hated her after that. All the adoration turned into disgust. She is a terrible woman with a crooked mind. I was blind to have liked her in the first place."

"Everyone does some silly things in their life," I said with a smile.

After returning to my office, I poured a large cup of water and drank it in one breath.

Then I poured another cup of water, stood by the window, and stared at the buildings, people, and vehicles outside the window. A weight had settled in my heart, and I couldn't breathe. It was suffocating.

Just then, there was a soft knock on the door. I didn't respond.

The person outside hesitated for a moment and pushed the door open.

I didn't bother looking back because I already saw who it was through the window.

Becky stood at the door for a while. Seeing that I didn't respond, she slowly walked toward me.

I took a sip of water and continued to ignore her.

**My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch  
Chapter 478**

## Chapter 478

Chapter 478 Hypocritical

After a minute, Becky couldn't stand my indifference any longer.

“Eveline!”

Hearing her call me, I turned around and glanced at her coldly.



“Why are you pretending to be close to me? Why do you have to be so hypocritical?”

I walked to my desk and slammed the cup on it, causing the water to splash all over the desk.

I didn't care and sat behind my desk. I completely ignored Becky, focusing all my attention on my computer.

Becky stood there for a moment not knowing what to do next. Then she gathered her courage and walked over to my desk.

“Ms.... Ms. Stone, please give me a chance,” she stammered.

At this moment, I felt a terrible anger rising in me. I had to make superhuman efforts to control my anger and looked at her with total indifference.

“Don't you think I'm definitely not the right person to talk to if you want a chance to jump-start your career? Why don't you just ask your agency to give you more opportunities?”

Becky bit her lip and lowered her head. She seemed offended by what I had just said.

It was really weird to see her so miserable. She certainly had a brilliant career ahead of her. How could she have ended up like this?

To some extent I really admired Becky. She used to be arrogant with me, but now that she knew she needed me, her attitude had changed drastically.

Becky was silent for a moment. Suddenly, she smiled bitterly and said, “Maybe it's my retribution for what I've done. Since that rumor spread,

the agency has stopped getting me advertising deals. I have fewer and fewer offers and my career is in freefall. It's to such a point that I'm now even inferior to someone who has just entered the industry."

Looking totally indifferent, I leaned back in the chair and crossed my arms over my chest. "Sorry, I can't work with you," I said calmly.

My words shocked Becky, who quickly looked up. When she spoke again, her voice was cracked and she seemed very sincere. "Eveline, I admit that I was wrong to stand up against you. I shouldn't have coveted Derek. I shouldn't have done everything to destroy your relationship. I apologize. I'm really sorry. Please give me a chance."

At this moment, I was really confused. I wondered whether Becky was actually sincere or she was just pretending so I could let her work with my company. Anyways, I really felt great to see her so humble in front of me. 1

I kept my indifferent expression and said, "It has nothing to do with what happened between us in the past. I need a star with an excellent reputation to be the face of our brand. I don't care about details like money. When I hire a celebrity to be the face of our brand, it is because I intend to expand the popularity and influence of the brand. The last thing I want is for Jolly & Mayer to be negatively affected by the actions of the celebrity I signed to represent the company."

Seeing that I remained unmoved despite all her whining, Becky decided not to pretend to be humble anymore. She puffed out her chest, turned around and left.

After Becky left, I summoned the manager of the planning department to my office.

“Are you the one who arranged for Becky to come to the audition?” I asked her bluntly.

From the tone of my voice, the manager knew it didn’t bode well for her. She was so nervous that she stammered, “Ms. Stone, I... I...”

I quickly cut her off. “How much did she give you?” Upon hearing my question, she raised her head and said apologetically, “Ms. Stone, I’m sorry. | was wrong.”

“Is your salary too low?” I asked again in the same indifferent tone.

She shook her head slowly. “No, Ms. Stone. My salary is actually very good. I know I was wrong. It’s just that Becky said she knew you and begged me to give her a chance.”

“Did it not occur to you that giving her a chance, might cost you yours?”

Now, she was really panicked. “Ms. Stone, I was wrong. Please, give me another chance. Such a thing won’t happen again.”

Her pleas ended up softening me. I was silent for a moment, then said, “If you do such a thing again, you won’t have to come to work anymore. I hope I’m clear enough.”

She nodded quickly. “Ms. Stone, rest assured. I won’t.” I then motioned her to leave. Once alone in the office, I was restless. I wanted to review some statements sent by the main store, but I couldn’t calm down. What would Becky do now that I had turned her down? I looked at my watch and saw it was almost lunchtime. I grabbed my handbag and left the company in advance. I didn’t ask Ady to send me home. Instead, I took a taxi to Dere International. Once at Dere International, I went straight in. Everyone knew me here, so whoever saw me greeted me politely.

I took an elevator to the top floor. When the doors opened on the top floor, I walked straight out and walked down the hall to Derek's office. I hadn't arrived at his office yet but I could already hear crying from inside.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 479

### Chapter 479

#### Chapter 479 Complaint

Becky's broken voice echoed down the hall. "Derek, please, help me? I haven't received any offers for months. There are no more opportunities for me. To make matters worse, everyone ignores me in the company and even newcomers bully me."

I peeked through the gap in the blinds inside Derek's office. Derek was sitting behind his desk, head bowed, obviously concentrating on some paperwork. Becky stood in front of his desk, whining. Despite her weeping and wailing, Derek didn't look up.

I didn't want to go into the office. I turned around and went to the lobby downstairs. I sat down on a sofa in the rest area and waited.

No sooner had I sat down than the receptionist brought me a cup of coffee. "Ms. Stone, have some coffee," she said kindly.

I thanked the lady and took the cup of coffee.

After taking a sip of the coffee, I pulled out my phone and decided to make a call.

The call was answered almost immediately.

“I miss you. Do you have time for us to have lunch together?” I asked in a calm voice.

I could still hear Becky crying on the other end of the line. There was no need for me to pretend not to hear those cries.

So, I asked straightforwardly, “Who is crying?”

Derek hesitated for a moment and finally said, “It’s Becky.”

I was really happy to see that he was honest with me. “So do you have time for us to have lunch together?” I asked again.

“Of course. Just tell me where you are and I’ll pick you up,” Derek replied.

“No need. I’m waiting for you in the lobby of your company.”

“Alright.”

I then hung up the phone and leaned back on the sofa, quietly enjoying my coffee. I also watched the elevator, which, I was sure, would open at any moment.

Indeed, a few minutes later, the elevator doors opened.

But it was Becky who got out of the elevator. The doors closed behind her.

She walked towards the entrance in a daze, her face soaked in tears.

At this moment, I remembered that before, Becky used to wear a mask when she went out for fear of being followed by the paparazzi.

However, that was no longer the case. I had a feeling she might be even praying that those same paparazzi would follow her these days. She really needed that in order to get even a little spotlight on her. That could give even a slight boost to her career which was almost dead.

Becky was just about to reach the gate when she suddenly saw me. She stopped at once.

At this point, she was no longer the repentant and miserable woman who was in my office a few hours ago. She stared at me with eyes filled with hate. It was clear that she hated me with her whole being. It was as if I was the person responsible for her current situation.

We stayed like that for a moment, staring into each other's eyes. Then, she finally looked away and resumed walking to the front door.

I looked away too and turned my attention to my phone to check the news.

Suddenly, someone grabbed the cup of coffee in front of me.

Before I could figure out what was going on, I felt the coffee smack in my face.

The next moment, my hair was pulled hard.

“Bitch, what are you proud of? Why are you so happy? Know that the only woman Derek has ever loved is my sister. You are nothing!”

Becky was pulling my hair so hard I thought she was going to scalp me. I wanted to defend myself but since she was standing behind me, there was nothing I could do.

Suddenly, a deep and aggressive voice echoed throughout the lobby.

“Let go of her,” Derek roared.

I made a serious effort to open my eyes, despite the coffee still dripping down my face. That was when I saw Derek, looking furious, holding Becky’s arm. Derek’s roar startled Becky, but she didn’t let go of me. A glint of sadness passed through her eyes as she looked at Derek’s angry face. The next moment, her gaze was fierce and murderous. It was as if she was going to risk everything.

“Guards!” Derek shouted in a deep voice.

In a split second, several security guards were gathered there.

They had no trouble controlling Becky and freeing my hair.

“Let go of me. Eveline! You bitch! You took Derek away, and now you decide to bully me. I curse you to go to hell!”

Becky struggled to break free from the guards’ grip. She shouted and cursed so loud that a large crowd gathered to watch.

Derek completely ignored her. He crouched down in front of me and gently wiped my face with a tissue. “Did you get scalded?” he asked softly. 2

I shook my head. I was very lucky because the coffee wasn’t hot anymore when Becky poured it on me. However, my face, my clothes and even my phone were all stained with coffee.

The girl at reception found a women's suit jacket and handed it to Derek. He took the jacket and put it on me to cover the stains.

Someone else brought wet towels and helped me wipe my face and hair.

However, I was embarrassed to let anyone other than Derek do this for me. So I thanked the person and decided to wipe my face myself.

Although Becky had managed to ruin my morning, she had mostly made a fool of herself in front of everyone.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 480

### Chapter 480

#### Chapter 480 I Don't Care

I stood from my seat, staring at Becky as she kept on cursing me like a damned bitch.

She had carefully dressed up for the audition today, but after the farce, she looked like a lunatic. Her hair was disheveled, and she was throwing an endless stream of swear words.

"Becky, shut up!" Derek shouted to silence her.

At last, she finally stopped talking and she looked at him as though she wanted to be pitied. Her lips were quivering and tears welled up in her eyes.

Derek gently held my shoulder as though he was scared that I'd get riled up.



Meanwhile, I stared at Becky, smirking at her with a smug look on my face.

“Are you so desperate to increase your popularity that you’re willing to act like a lunatic?”

Becky struggled, glaring at me through her messy hair. I could tell that she really hated my guts.

I gave her a half smile and asked, “What do you think you’ll achieve by doing this? Even if my makeup is ruined, I can just redo it. If my hair gets messed up, the hairdresser can fix it. And even if you sully my clothes and break my phone, I can just buy new ones. I don’t give a damn. But what do you think you’ll get out of all that?”

Becky was stupefied and she finally stopped struggling.

“I’ve read a saying that if you can’t clean up your mess, don’t indulge yourself in such fickle emotions. Think carefully if you’re capable of handling yourself. Otherwise, don’t lose your cool, or else you’ll be in trouble. Don’t be too greedy, lest you want to end up getting hurt,” I continued.

While I was speaking, I observed her expression. I noticed how the ferocity in her eyes dissipated, and only confusion was left in the end.

“Everyone has dreams and desires of their own, but I advise you to give up your little tricks and just take the right path. Don’t let yourself be blinded by quick success and instant gratification. Otherwise, you’ll just end up ruining your future in the end.”

Then, I grabbed my purse from the sofa and turned to Derek. “Let’s go. I’m hungry.”

He nodded in response and helped me leave.

Becky stared at him with tears in her eyes when we passed her by, but he didn't even glance at her. All throughout the endeavor, Derek just wore a straight face.

We decided to go to the shopping mall first. I bought some new clothes to change into. Then, I cleaned my face and had my hair washed in a salon. Finally, we went to a restaurant for lunch.

I told him everything that happened today when I talked about the advertising endorsement of my company.

"I didn't employ her. I will admit that I had selfish motivations to do so, but it's important to consider that her reputation isn't exactly good. If I use her, I'll just end up ruining my brand."

Derek picked up a knife and a fork, and began to cut his steak gracefully.

After he heard my remark, a smile appeared on his lips.

"Honestly, I don't care."

"Then, what do you care about?" I asked.

He then put a piece of steak to my mouth using a fork, and I ate it.

Afterwards, he gave me the plate of cut steak, and took the untouched plate of steak in front of me and continued cutting it.

"All I care about is that you choose a person suitable for the job," he said.

"Why?"

“Because choosing the right person will make you happy,” he answered.

I stared at him and felt as though there was no need to explain further. After we experienced being separated and went through life and death situations together, we were no longer affected by such trivial matters.

During the weekend, I remembered that Derek’s grandfather was staying at Qinben alone. Thus, I suggested that we go to Qinben for the weekend, so that we could spend some time with the old man. Fortunately, Derek agreed with my idea.

The moment I returned to Sousen, I got injured. And after that, I took over Lavinia’s beauty salon, only to merge it with my own company and build the Jolly & Mayer Company. I had been busy nowadays, and I hadn’t had the time to visit James. So, the old man only found out that I now had two kids over a phone call, and he hadn’t seen them yet.

In order to make it up to him, we bought a lot of gifts for him and took our children there.