

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch

### Chapter 501

## Chapter 501

### Chapter 501 A Complete Family

Step by step, I helped Derek walk out of his father's house.

The rain was starting to dissipate, but the ground was still wet from the heavy rainfall earlier.

I helped Derek into the car, called a chauffeur, and went back home.

Then, I walked him into the villa. Upon seeing us, the nannies came to help me take him into the house. Once we were inside, they took him upstairs and put him on his bed.

By the time I got upstairs, he had already drifted into slumber.

He had drunk so much that he must've given into his drowsiness.

I brought a basin of water into the room and used a towel to wipe his hands and face, so that he could sleep more comfortably.

After that, I went to see my kids.

The nannies were playing with them. I was really proud to see that my kids were now able to walk a few steps while holding onto the wall.

Pretty soon, they would be able to walk on two legs.

From time to time, the kids would giggle. It seemed that they were enjoying themselves.

As time went, it could be clearly seen that the kids had Derek's genes. They both looked pleasing to the eyes.

I sat at the side, watching them play. However, I felt restless.

Even though the villains had been brought to justice, I still couldn't feel relaxed. Instead, I seemed to have fallen into another dilemma.

Derek and I had built a complete family now, but we had hurt each other so much. I wondered if we could still go back to how we used to be.

After returning to the bedroom, I lay down beside him at a respectable distance.

For some reason, I couldn't fall asleep. Right now, I was incapable of distinguishing right from wrong. Perhaps there wasn't any clear distinction between both in the first place. All I wanted right now was some peace of mind.

In the middle of the night, I heard Derek asking for water. Thus, I went downstairs to get him a glass of water.

Once he had drunk some water, it sobered him up a little. He then opened his eyes and didn't sleep anymore.

Just as I was about to stand up, he embraced me. "Honey, please don't be mad at me for what happened. I can't choose who my parents will be. Cut me some slack."

It was undeniable that Gifford's blood flowed through Derek's veins, but I was moved by his righteous acts today. And to be honest, I could understand his pain. Somehow, I felt like countless hands were pulling me from different directions. I couldn't understand what I was feeling right now. But I knew that I felt conflicted.

I left his arms and said, “You should go to sleep.”

He then loosened his grip on me and stared at the ceiling. It seemed that he had completely sobered up.

Over the next few days, we both focused on working in our respective companies.

And each time that I was busy, I no longer had any extra energy to think of other stuff.

One day, while I was on my way to work, I stared out the window unintentionally. It was then that I saw something unexpected.

I seemed to have seen a familiar person.

Upon seeing the man walking towards a toy store on the roadside, I told Ady to stop the car.

But I didn't get out of the car. I just patiently sat inside the car, waiting for the man to come out.

Around ten minutes later, he came out with lots of toys in his hands.

He didn't hail a cab. Instead, he just walked along the street. Thus, I decided to get out of the car and tell Ady to go on without me.

I followed the man, making sure that I was about ten meters away from him.

After walking for almost a half hour, we had left the bustling urban area. Finally, he entered an orphanage. I went to the gate of the orphanage and saw a group of children surrounding him. They all seemed delighted to see him. One by one, he gave the kids their presents. They were ecstatic when they got their respective toys. Cheering and jumping around him, they said in unison, “Thank you!”

It was then that I decided to walk in and greet him from behind.

“Mr. Larson.”

The man froze, slowly turning around. When he saw me, a smile appeared on his aged face.

It had been almost two years since I last saw him. Within just two years, he appeared to have aged a lot. There were wrinkles on his face and grey streaks on his hair had increased.

He was wearing plain clothes, staggering as he walked. He was no longer like the boss of a big company. At this moment, he looked just like an ordinary old man in my eyes.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 502

### Chapter 502

#### Chapter 502 A Father's Love

There were green plants around the orphanage's courtyard, as well as some benches for resting.

Colin and I sat on one of the benches.

“Mr. Larson, do you know where Lulu is?”

When I mentioned Louise, sadness was written all over his face. He stared at the children playing nearby, gently shaking his head.

“She hasn’t been keeping contact with me. Honestly, I don’t know where she is or how she’s doing.”

I had been Louise’s best friend for so many years. I knew her well, and I certainly knew how complicated her relationship was with her father.

It could be said that Colin was the indirect cause of Layne’s imprisonment, leading Louise to resent her father somehow. But when Layne said that he’d solve Colin’s problem, perhaps Louise already knew that Layne was going to do something illegal. Sadly, she did nothing to stop him. Maybe at the time, she believed that nothing bad would happen.

At present, she didn’t keep contact with her father. Maybe it was because she resented him, or maybe she just didn’t want him to see the humiliating situation she was going through.

A bamboo dragonfly fell down in front of Colin, which he quickly picked up. Not long after, a little girl with two pigtails came and took it from him.

“Thank you, Mr. Larson!”

Colin touched her head affectionately and smiled. “You’re welcome, little one. Now, go and play!”

As he watched the little girl walk away happily, he said, “Back when Lulu was just a little girl, she would always have two pigtails. Whenever she ran, her pigtails would flutter about. It was so cute. I would always think of the time when she was younger. Back then, she was so obedient and clingy to me. Wherever she went, she wanted me to be with her.”

Colin broke into a soft laughter.

“She even asked me to watch ants move around with her! At the time, I was new to being a father, so I was really patient with her. It didn’t matter how busy I was. As long as my little girl wanted me to do something with her, I would never be able to refuse her.

I was a strong man back then, but that little girl always defeated me. Each time she asked me to be with her, I would put my work aside, pick her up, and accompany her to see anything she thought was really interesting.”

Colin was reminiscing. There was a smile on his face, but there were tears falling from his eyes.

Based on his narration alone, I could picture that scene vividly. I remembered just how kind my father was to me as well. He tolerated my antics and he spoiled me.

In my heart, I believed that Louise must’ve been really happy before her father cheated on her mother. But the following years after her father’s betrayal, they could never see eye to eye.

Perhaps their happiest and fondest memories together were during her childhood.

Every time things would change, people were likely to reminisce the good old days, and all the painful, unbearable things would be locked up in the back of their minds. And I could tell that everything that happened in the past was still so vivid in Colin’s mind. “Now, my little girl hates me so much. She won’t ever pester me again or act like a spoiled child. But even so, I’m still worried about her. All parents love their kids. I may have been a jerk in the past, but I still love her. With every fiber of my being, I love my little Lulu.” Tears rolled down Colin’s eyes as he

sobbed. He wiped his tears away using his sleeves, seemingly afraid that I would see him cry. However, his eyes were visibly red already.

After hearing his story, I felt sad, especially when I saw how miserable he looked right now. I could feel myself about to break into tears as well.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Larson. Lulu is a strong person. She can overcome any difficulties. I have faith in her.”

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 503

### Chapter 503

#### Chapter 503 Cherish

Colin wiped away his tears again, sighing with his head down.

“Children are the apple of their parents’ eye. I might’ve done so many wrong things to her, but it was all because I wanted her to live a good life. I didn’t want her to live miserably in the future. But now, I realized how wrong I was. As soon as I started to get rich, my ego got the best of me. I believe that’s the main reason she hated me.

I should never have stopped her from being with Felix. All I wanted was to pave the way for her, because I was scared that she’d suffer from hardships. But I never thought that my actions would only make her suffer even more. My heart hurts every time I think of that. I know that God is punishing me by making me suffer from illnesses and loneliness, but I don’t think this punishment is enough. Lulu never should’ve been the one to take the brunt of Linda’s actions. I’m the one who should’ve suffered the consequences.”

Because of his overwhelming sadness, Colin's voice was trailing off. He couldn't hide the fact that he was desolate, so there was no more need to hide his emotions.

I felt really bad for him, but I didn't know how to comfort him.

Several children came to us, holding Colin's hands. "Mr. Larson, please don't cry!"

Colin wept even louder as he gently patted their heads.

"Okay, okay. Thank you, little ones. You're such good kids. Go and play."

After he said that, the children returned to what they were doing. A few moments later, Colin finally gathered his composure. We had sat in silence for quite some time now, but it seemed that he was ready to speak again.

"Sometimes, people make lots of mistakes throughout their lives. But only when they get old and recall the past do they realize how wrong they were. If I can go back in time and relive my life, I would..." He didn't say anything more, but I could feel his regret.

But there was no if in this world; only consequences. "Eve, I know that you have a successful career now, so I advise you to cherish what you have. No matter how busy you get, always make time for your family. Don't let yourself live in regret someday."

He was right. I must cherish all that I possessed. I should let go of my hatred now that those villains had gained retribution. After bringing his father to justice, Derek must be hurting so much, and he probably needed my understanding and comfort now more than ever. Sometimes, I



wondered why the resentment of the previous generation had to affect those that came after them.

This realization made me feel as if a huge weight was lifted off my shoulders.

When I left the orphanage, Colin was still playing with the kids. I believed that he was projecting his love for Louise to these children. He failed to cherish his family in the past, and now he was in pain.

A few days later, Gifford and Belinda were put on a trial.

Once Derek and I got out of the car at the parking lot outside the courthouse, I saw Lean. Not long after, Alvaro also got out of the car.

Upon seeing us, Lean appeared sullen and a little dispirited. Alvaro patted him on the shoulder to comfort him. Not long after, we walked into the courthouse one after another.

Gifford and Belinda were brought into the court. He was walking unhurriedly, while she was looking down while walking. I could tell that she felt scared and humiliated.

I was sitting next to Derek, and Lean and Alvaro were sitting in front of us.

When Lean saw his parents, his hand gripping the back of the pew in front of him tightened.

Following the procedure, the prosecutor took out a tape and a recorder, which were something rarely seen now.

Once the prosecutor had placed the tape into the recorder, I glanced at Derek beside me.

He was staring at the judges calmly, but his face was deathly pale.

I held his hand tightly and felt that his palm was sweaty. Then, I couldn't help but feel nervous as well. Right now, I had no idea what sort of fresh hell was on that tape.

The tape recording contained a conversation between Gifford and Belinda, which revealed the truth of my father's car accident.

Upon hearing the recording, Belinda was too frightened to utter a word. Gifford, on the other hand, confessed and told the whole story when the chief judge interrogated him.

## **My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 504**

### **Chapter 504**

#### Chapter 504 Sentencing

That day, an accident happened to Alvaro's father, Caspar, while he was in the quarry. At the time, Gifford and Belinda tried to bribe the other workers to say that Caspar died because he didn't follow the proper operational procedures, resulting to his injuries.

On his way to the quarry to fill in gravels, my father heard about what happened to Caspar. Upon his arrival, he happened to hear that Gifford and Belinda were instigating the workers to bend the truth. My father and Caspar were good friends, so he would certainly not stand to watch them hide the truth without doing anything. Thus, he told them that he would sue them.

Back then, the quarry was stagnant. On the outside, it looked prosperous, but it was actually having problems in truth. Gifford was addicted to drugs in the past, and he squandered all his money on them. He even used the dowry of Derek's mother to pay the workers' salaries.

If Caspar's death had become a big issue, Gifford not only had to pay compensation to the man's families, but he would've also had to suspend his business, effectively losing his only source of income.

None of the other workers wanted to lose their jobs, so they were willing to cooperate. But my father was determined to make Gifford pay for his crimes. Thus, Gifford and Belinda wanted to kill him. On the surface, Gifford asked Belinda to talk to my father in order to buy time. But while that was happening, he secretly tampered with my father's truck, which later caused the accident that happened to my parents.

My father had always been a morally upright man. Because he wanted to seek justice for Caspar, he must've been anxious to leave the quarry. He must've been driving really fast, so he couldn't control the truck during a sharp turn of a long slope, resulting to a vehicular accident.

As I listened to Gifford's story, I imagined how it all happened. I tried to suppress my agitation, but I was trembling uncontrollably.

After hearing the story, Lean couldn't move a muscle. A moment later, he leaned against the back of his chair, seemingly having lost all of his strength. Gifford was sentenced to life in prison, while Belinda was sentenced to fifteen years in prison.

Once the punishment was announced, Belinda wailed in horror. Gifford, on the other hand, was quite calm. He stood with his chin up and chest out, and his posture did not change the whole time.

He was staring at us, and he had his eyes locked on Derek.

Derek looked back at his father; his Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and he appeared to be conflicted.

“Lean. My dear Lean!”

Belinda cried repeatedly.

Slowly, Lean stood up while his shoulders drooped down. No matter how much his mother cried, he refused to look at her. He just turned around and staggered his way outside.

Even though he didn't say a word, the way he appeared right now was enough to express his sadness and disappointment.

Belinda watched her son walk farther and farther away. The sound of her crying voice trailed off, but her tears kept falling down. It was as if all of her panic had been devoured by her son's indifference and pain.

Meanwhile, I watched all of this unfold calmly. Everything happened for a reason. The moment she did all those evil things, she should've known that something like this would happen.

When I walked out of the courthouse, I saw Lean crying on the stairs outside, completely oblivious to the fact that people were staring at him. He just kept on crying like an abandoned child.

Not a minute later, Alvaro stopped on the stair that Lean was sitting on and pulled the latter up.

While Lean was crying and wiping his tears, he followed Alvaro passively. He staggered down like a drunken man, until Alvaro finally

put him into the car. Before getting into his car, Alvaro glanced at me as I remained standing on the stairway.

I could still remember the conversation we had in front of Caspar's tomb a few days ago. Back then, neither of us knew the truth. And today, everything had been revealed. The evildoers had finally received the punishment they so rightfully deserved.

He flashed me a faint smile. Alvaro looked really tired. His smile revealed various emotions. He was trying to comfort and encourage me, and it looked like he was relieved.

When he dragged Lean away like an elder brother would, I noticed that he seemed to have let go of the past.

Since he could distinguish Lean from his parents, I should be able to do the same for Derek.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 505

### Chapter 505

#### Chapter 505 Absurdities

"Let's go," Derek said indifferently.

I nodded in response.

A few days later, we went to the prison.

Gifford's hair had been shaved. He was sitting across us from behind a glass window, wearing a prison uniform.

He used to be so arrogant, but now he had become a mere prisoner. Somehow, this fate was a little cruel to him. At his age, he should be spending his time with his family.

Sadly, this whole thing was his fault.

Derek and Gifford sat across from each other. Gifford stared at his son, but the latter was looking down at the table. Neither of them was speaking, and it seemed like nobody had a clue how to start a conversation.

Derek's Adam's apple bobbed several times, clearly wanting to say something. But it seemed like he was having difficulties saying it.

I could feel just how guilty he felt right now.

In the end, it was Gifford's laughter that broke the silence.

"You're my son, but you're nothing like me. I think I already have an idea what you're trying so hard to utter, so you don't need to say anything. But I do wish to say something to my daughter-in-law."

I was standing not far away, stunned. I never anticipated that he'd have the gall to speak to me. Moreover, this was the first time that he had said I was his daughter-in-law.

Derek stood up and stepped aside. I sat down, staring at Gifford through the glass window.

The very first time I read Kevin's diary, I hated Gifford. In fact, I loathed him to the point that I wished to tear him into pieces. But now, he had already received the punishment he deserved and had been imprisoned. I no longer hated him as much as I did back then. Hatred could never

change anything that had happened in the past, nor could it bring my parents back to life.

My hatred had diminished, but my pain only became worse, because it was his son, the love of my life, who had to send him to prison.

I might've gotten the vengeance against Gifford that I longed for, but it ended up hurting the man that I loved and myself at the same time.

With a smile on his face, Gifford said, "The first time Derek brought you to my house, I already felt that you looked familiar, so I had you investigated that very day. As a matter of fact, I had not lived a peaceful life throughout these years. After all, I did something horrible, and I was always in fear that my crimes would be found out."

As he spoke, he broke into laughter, seemingly mocking himself.

Meanwhile, I just quietly listened to his remarks and recalled the past.

"Your appearance made me feel more uneasy with every passing day. Sometimes, I felt like I was a monster and my mind had become twisted. I was like an addict, completely dependent on some kind of drug. I couldn't sober up, nor did I want to, for fear that upon sobering up, I would panic and be afraid; afraid that the truth would one day be revealed." Now that I thought about it carefully, after I married Derek, Gifford had indeed done everything he could to sow discord between us and separate us. It turned out that he just felt guilty being around me.

Gifford lowered his head, and his back was hunched. He looked like he had tried so hard for half of his life and now all of that burden had been removed from his shoulders. Somehow, he appeared relieved that the truth had been revealed.

“Truthfully, I had considered turning myself in because I’d been suffering all these years from guilt. I had frequent nightmares and I was restless for many nights. But in the end, I didn’t have the courage to do it, I remember how greedy I was back then. I wanted to have the world, and I lived a hedonistic life. That’s why when I saw how frivolous and unruly Lean was, I didn’t discipline him. I understood that every boy would go through this phase.”

Gifford let out a sigh. “Eveline, in all honesty, you’re a good woman. You’re gentle, broad-minded, and kind. I hope that you can be understanding towards Derek. Whatever I did had nothing to do with him.”

I was so surprised when I heard him say that. He had already stood up, wearing a calm smile. He glanced at me one last time, and then at Derek before turning around and slowly walking away. For some reason, I felt like he had finally gotten his peace of mind. While he remained in prison, he would look back at the glories and all absurdities that happened in his life. He’d live his life, remembering all of the things that happened to him, and regret all of his past mistakes.

The sight of him walking away at this moment was the most memorable image he had left in my mind.