

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 516

Chapter 516

Chapter 516 I Love You

Everything seemed so easy to Derek, so! shouldn't be so heartbroken over our breakup.

As I smiled bitterly at my reflection in the mirror, I agreed to his suggestion.

Afterwards, I put down the lipstick I had chosen, selected a brighter one, and applied it on my lips. The moment I walked out of my office, my assistant who had just arrived was shocked to see me.

"Ms. Stone? Why are you here so early?" As she spoke, her eyes fell on my lips.

I seldom used bright lipstick, so I assumed that she must be weirded out to see it.

I gave her a nod before walking into the elevator without even uttering a word.

As soon as I walked out of the company building, I saw Derek's car.

The windows were rolled down. His eyes were closed, he was leaning against the back of the seat, his elbow was resting on the window, and he had a cigarette in hand.

After taking a deep breath, I approached his car, opened the door of the passenger seat, and got in. Just now, he seemed to be lost in thought. When I entered his car, he came to his senses and looked at me.

For a moment, when he saw my lips, he was stunned. He then stubbed out his cigarette and started the car. After driving for a while, he took out a paper bag and handed it to me.

"You haven't had breakfast, have you? Here, eat something. I bought it when I passed by a shop."

I took it but didn't say anything. When I saw the logo of Lang's Bakery on the paper bag, tears welled up in my eyes.

"Stop the car!" I said abruptly.

Startled, he looked at me and pulled over.

I took a deep breath, trying to hold back my tears. "I've been thinking about it for a whole night, but I still couldn't figure out the reason. Everything is happening so suddenly. You told me that it's because we have barriers between us after what happened to my father and your father. But I don't think that's the reason.

If you suspect that the kids aren't your own, why didn't you mention it when I gave birth to those kids, huh? Our kids are already over a year old, but not once have you doubted that they're your kids in the past year. There are so many doubtful details about what you said yesterday, so I refuse to believe it." The more I spoke, the more riled up I was. I grabbed his arm, staring at him expectantly.

"Are you having difficulties, Derek? Have you run into some sort of problem? If that's the case, we can face it together. I'm not who I used to be. I'm stronger now! I can help you."

Derek frowned, bit his lower lip, and slowly pulled his arm from my hand.

"I don't have any problems," he said.

"Derek, I love you!"

The tears that I had long bottled up could no longer be contained, and they came flooding out.

There was no more need to hide my emotions.

It turned out that I was really bad at controlling my emotions.

I unfastened my seatbelt, grabbed his sleeve, and wept.

“I love you. I don’t want to be separated from you! I need you, and our kids need you. Those children are unequivocally yours!”

I wrapped my arms around his neck, kissing him passionately.

He leaned back to avoid my kiss, but his back hit the door, so he had no room to escape.

Sadly, he didn’t kiss me back. His calmness only served to fluster me. My lips quivered, and my tears fell on his face.

He put his hands on my shoulders, moving me away from him little by little.

I noticed that his lips had been stained by my lipstick, leaving him a little embarrassed.

His Adam’s apple was bobbing up and down, yet his eyes remained calm.

“I remember what you said before, and I think you were right. “We’ve been trying to make it work for a long time, but it turns out that we’re not suited for each other.’ On the surface, it looks like we’re working out, but in reality, there are too many unresolved problems.”

Hearing those words drained my energy as I fell back to my seat.

He unbuttoned one of the buttons on his shirt, and took out his cigarette packet, only to find that it was empty.

Annoyed, he crumpled up the cigarette packet, leaned back in his seat, pursed his lips, and fell silent for a moment.

“Your father died because of my father, and I sent my father to prison to uphold justice for you. Isn’t it strange for us to still be together after something like that happened? Eveline, I don’t want to deceive myself anymore.” My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 517

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Chapter 517 You Are Free Now

I knew that no matter how much I lowered my pride, what had been decided could no longer be changed.

Thus, it was best for me to keep the last bits of dignity I had left.

With a bitter smile, I] took out a wet wipe from my purse, and used it to wipe the lipstick stains on his lips. He looked a bit tense, but he didn't reject me.

For the sake of my dignity, I resisted the urge to throw myself into his arms while wiping his lips carefully. I could feel him looking at me, but I didn't have the courage to look into his eyes. I was afraid that I would see just how determined he was to alienate himself from me.

Once I was done wiping his lips, I sat back in my seat, holding the wet wipe in my hand. I stared out the window as tears welled up in my eyes. "I don't want anything. All I want are my children. And since you think they're not your kids, I don't think you'd want them."

"Fine," he responded while starting the car again. Upon our arrival at the law firm, I threw the paper bag of pumpkin pies that Derek bought from Lang's Bakery into the trash can in front of him. "People change. I used to love this food, but now I hate them."

He shot me an apathetic glance; his face, devoid of emotion. With one hand in his pocket, he went into the law firm.

Once I was given the divorce agreement, I read through it. The villa and full custody of the kids would be given to me. I took a pen and removed the part about the villa. Afterwards, I signed my name and placed my thumb print on the document. 2

"I've already told you that all I want is custody of my kids."

Even though I was pretending to be calm, I was actually heartbroken.

As soon as I walked out of the law firm, a car pulled over in front of me. When the window rolled down, I saw Alvaro sitting in the driver's seat. 2

Derek was about to open the door of his car, but then he turned around and shot me a cold glance.

“You’re a free, single woman now. You can choose to sit in anybody’s car.” 2

Having said that, he sat in his car, but he didn’t start it right away. It seemed as though he was waiting for me to make a decision.

Right now, I felt disappointed and powerless. Soon, my heart was overcome with a cold feeling. I

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But I felt so cold that I had to embrace myself just to warm myself up even a little bit.

Suddenly, Alvaro got out of his car. He took off his coat and draped it over me. His hands rested on my shoulders as he stared into my eyes.

“If you’re always being hurt by the man you love, you shouldn’t feel heartbroken over him. He’s not worth it.”

I glanced at the Maybach and saw Derek’s arm hanging by the window before turning around and sitting in Alvaro’s car.

Not long after, Alvaro drove away. Through the rearview mirror, I saw that the Maybach remained at its spot. There was a cigarette between Derek's fingers. The smoke that rose from it was blown away by the wind without a trace.

"If you ever feel like you can't stay in Sousen anymore, you should go to Chinston or any other city. Jolly & Mayer Company is now one of the giants of its industry. I'm sure you can gain a foothold wherever you go. And I can accompany you wherever you might be."

Alvaro's voice pulled me back to reality.

As I watched the passing scenery, I replied, "Derek and I have nothing to do with each other anymore.

We'll start our own lives over. Even if we ever meet again in the future, I doubt we'll get involved in the same manner, but I won't do something as silly as avoid him deliberately." Upon hearing what I said, Alvaro broke into laughter. 2

A moment later, he put on a straight face and said,

"You're no longer the silly girl you used to be." A bitter smile appeared on my lips.

I had always been a fool, and I became even more foolish ever since I met Derek.

I asked Alvaro to drive me to the entrance of the restaurant, where my car was still parked.

"Are you sure you can drive?" he asked worriedly as he pulled over.

I took out the car key from my purse, looked at him, and forced a smile.

"Not to worry. I'll be fine. I'm not going to drink and drive. Last night, I may have been overcome by sadness, and even now, I still am. But for the sake of my kids, I will choose to live well," I said. "I see. What are you planning to do next?" he asked. I took a deep breath and replied, "What do you mean? I'll certainly continue managing Jolly & Mayer

Company. I'll find a good house and try to move out as soon as possible; preferably over the next two days."

"How about moving to my place while you're still searching for a house?" Alvaro suggested. I shook my head and said, "Thanks for the kind offer, but I can't accept that, Alvaro. Derek and I may be divorced already, but it wouldn't be appropriate for me to stay in your house. Besides, I have two kids with me."

Alvaro nodded, chuckling wryly. "I knew you'd refuse. Anyway... if you need my help, I'm one call away."

After expressing my thanks, I got out of the car. Soon, I drove back to the villa and saw my kids. The moment they saw me, they ran towards me happily.

Just the thought of moving out of this villa made me feel dejected.

I didn't stay for too long before going back to the company. Once there, I asked my assistant to find me a suitable house. That night, I slept in the company again.

The following day, my assistant told me that she had found a sizeable apartment. It had been furnished for over six months, but nobody had lived there yet. The owner of the apartment had to move abroad for work, so he planned to sell it. He was in a hurry to sell the apartment, so he sold it at a reasonable price. After checking the details of the apartment, I immediately scheduled an appointment with him.

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Chapter 518 Moving Out

I planned to move out this afternoon.

Once I was back at the villa, I called Derek, telling him that I was going to move out.

Silence ensued on the other end of the line. Moments later, he said, "Sorry, but I can't help you. I'm a little busy at the moment."

I paused briefly before saying, "I don't need your help. I don't have that much stuff, and I have no intention of taking anything that doesn't belong to me."

"Take the nannies with you. I won't be needing them since I'm going to be living alone from now on," he said.

As a matter of fact, I had intended to take the nannies with me, for they were close to my kids already. If I were to hire new nannies, my kids would have to take some time to familiarize themselves with the new ones.

Thus, I took my personal belongings with me, including my kids and their nannies.

By the time I went out, Alvaro arrived. Thanks to his help, I was able to move into the new house quite easily. 2

I was pleasantly surprised that the apartment was quite big. So, I asked Tina to move in with me with her child. If she would choose to live with me, I would have one more companion.

Tina was surprised by my suggestion. "Eveline, you and Derek were so good together. Why did you end up getting divorced?"

The reason behind that was very complicated.

"We both felt like we've been growing apart, so we decided to call it quits," I said flatly.

The following day, I saw news about Derek in the front page of Souseen Evening News.

Derek, the CEO of Dere International, was dating a gorgeous woman. In the photo, he was entering a hotel with his arm wrapped around the sexy woman's waist.

Was he just restraining himself because we were married? That was why he'd become so hedonistic right after becoming single again, right?

Annoyed, I put down the newspaper, rubbing my temples wearily.

Now that Derek was a free man, whatever he would do, who he would choose to be with and be in love with had nothing to do with me. He could get married if he wanted, but it would still have nothing to do with me.

Even so, I still felt heartbroken over it.

I wanted Ady to start a new life, but she insisted on working for me. I must admit, that she was a good woman. I couldn't bring myself to refuse her, so I had to let her do what she wanted.

A week later, Megan came to me to deliver an invitation card.

It turned out that she was going to marry Eric. I was surprised that they decided to get married so soon. But all things considered, it wasn't that surprising. After all, Derek and I, as well as Louise and Layne, had a flash marriage as well.

"Don't forget to ask Mr. Sullivan to be your companion for my wedding," Megan remarked, winking at me. My heart skipped a beat upon hearing his name. "He and I are divorced."

"Are you joking?" Megan couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"I'm not. I'm telling the truth," I said with a straight face.

The smile on her face disappeared. After a moment of pondering, she said, "Actually, I saw the news about him today. I just didn't want to believe it. But ... never mind that. There's no need to be sad, Eveline. Are you worried that you won't find a good man anymore?"

I flashed her a bitter smile and said, "To be honest, even if there are good men out there, I'm not sure I want to be with anyone ever again. I'm tired of falling in love and becoming heartbroken in the end. I don't want to get married again for the rest of my life." Megan patted me on the shoulder to comfort me.

"I understand how you feel, Eveline. It just happened. After some time, you'll be in a better mood. However, you have to come to my wedding, okay?"

I knew that even if I didn't come with Derek, he would still attend the wedding. After all, the groom was one of his best friends.

Truthfully, I'd rather not be at this wedding, but I didn't have a good reason to refuse. Thus, I had to agree,

I never thought that we'd meet again so soon. I told myself that I shouldn't do anything foolish just to avoid him. Considering that we were both entrepreneurs based in Sousesen, I knew that I wouldn't be able to hide myself from him. I must learn to face everything with a brave heart.

On the day of Megan's wedding, the sun shone brightly. It was rare to have beautiful weather these days.

That day, I put on makeup and coiled up my hair. Eric and Megan's wedding was going to be held in a wine manor in the suburbs, which was specifically designed to host weddings. There was a large lawn outside the manor, and the venue of the wedding was arranged there.

Upon my arrival, many other guests were already there. I looked around, subconsciously searching for something. Neither Derek nor Aaron was around, so they were probably not here yet.

Thus, I stopped looking around and just walked into the manor.

Megan was already in her wedding dress, and the makeup artist had already done her makeup.

Eric saw me the minute he came in and greeted me. His formal suit today, made him look magnificent.

"Where's Derek? Why hasn't he come yet?" he asked. It seemed that he didn't know that Derek and I were divorced already.

Perhaps not wanting to make me feel humiliated, Megan quickly said, "Why don't you go outside and have a look? The guests may have arrived already." After nodding, Eric turned around and left.

The window of this room was facing the wedding venue outside, and from where we were standing, everything could be seen clearly.

"Derek!" I heard Eric's voice from outside. Subconsciously, I looked over and my heart skipped a beat.

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Chapter 519 New Girlfriend

Derek walked into the wedding venue with a tall, slender, and very elegant young lady. The two walked arm in arm.

This woman was very beautiful. She was probably the one who Derek was dating. She looked familiar to me. I couldn't figure out where I'd seen her before though. Maybe she was one of those not very well known showbiz personalities.

Derek hugged her very intimately, with a slight smile on his face. He looked around and his eyes rested on me for a very short moment. Then he looked away indifferently.

Megan walked to me and said indignantly, "He is such a jerk. It only took him a few days to get himself a new girlfriend."

"He is single now. He has the right to date whoever he wants," I replied, smiling bitterly.

Megan patted me gently on the shoulder. "It's so hurtful for you. Since he wasted no time finding someone, you should also find yourself a cute guy to hang out with. A lot of our classmates are here today, and a lot of them are still single and are good catches. You're a good catch too. Let's find yourself a boyfriend and see how he reacts to that."

"He won't feel a thing. There's no one on this earth who got a mind stronger than Derek's."

Shortly after, the wedding ceremony began. Megan and Eric walked down the romantic flowery path with their arms intertwined.

I found an inconspicuous seat and sat down. The bride and groom made their way to the stage and took the host's advice to go through the procedures.

I had mixed feelings while attending this ceremony. After all, I had attended Louise's wedding and now I was also attending Megan's... I felt bad for not having had the chance to live this magnificent experience. It was said that the wedding day was the happiest day in a woman's life and I had never experienced it.

I even doubted that I could ever have such an experience in my life.

I couldn't help looking in the direction of Derek, who was sitting not far from me. He and the beautiful woman were seated side by side. The two whispered to each other from time to time, smiling. They seemed very intimate.

I was really hurt.

Suddenly, someone came to occupy the empty seat just next to mine. When I tilted my head, I saw Aaron. He wore a white suit that suited him perfectly and had a warm smile.

"Are you okay?" he asked me, looking at me with concern.

I forced myself to smile at him, while pushing back the bitterness in my heart.

"I am fine," I replied.

The ceremony happened so quickly. Soon it was time for Megan to throw the bridal bouquet. The guests were all enthusiastic. Many single women crowded forward, ready to snatch the bouquet.

Despite all this hustle and bustle, I remained seated calmly. However, I suddenly heard Megan calling my name.

Everyone followed the bride's gaze and dozens of pairs of eyes landed on me.

Megan then took the microphone and said something that touched me deeply.

"I was lucky in my life to find the right person at the right time who knows how to make me happy, and today I got married. I want to thank the one who was the matchmaker to my happiness. She was both my classmate and my boss. Eveline. God is just. When he closes the door, it's to open a window for you. I wish you to find your own happiness. For that, I want to offer you this bouquet in person."

When he heard what his wife said, Eric's expression drastically changed. He secretly tugged Megan's dress, signaling to her to stop. But Megan ignored him. Looking at me, she said, "Eveline, can you come over here?"

Everyone was now looking at me with anticipation, waiting for me to go join the bride. I was in a dilemma.

I took a quick look at Derek. He had his head down, saying something to the beauty next to him. He seemed not to care at all about what was going on.

I took a deep breath, stood up and walked to the stage. I didn't have the courage to look at the audience though.

When Megan handed me the bouquet, I felt it weighed a thousand pounds.

I was about to go but the host stopped me in my tracks. "Miss Stone, do you have anything to tell the groom and bride?" The host handed the microphone to me.

I took the microphone and tried to smile so as not to spoil the moment. "There are so many people in the world, and the chance of finding the right person is smaller than winning the lottery. When I see you, I know you are meant to be together forever. I wish you all the best."

I hadn't once looked in Derek's direction since I came on the stage. As soon as I got off the stage, some of my former male classmates came up to me for a chat. I felt tired, but I made the effort to smile at them. Soon it was time for the banquet. Everyone headed to the hall of the manor.

Eric had no knowledge of the fact that Derek and I were now divorced. Because of that, my seat and Derek's seat were arranged at the same table.

I wanted to change tables, but all the seats were already occupied. Derek and his female companion then came and sat across from me.

Obviously, Derek didn't mind sitting at the same table as me. Why then would I feel embarrassed? I decided to pretend not to notice them.

Aaron sat next to me. The other guests at the table were friends of Eric and Derek. Most of them knew about my relationship with Derek. So they were pretty embarrassed.

Derek was perhaps the only one not bothered by the situation. Every now and then, he would even pick food for the beauty, as he used to do for me at the different dinner parties we attended.

No matter how much I pretended to ignore them, I still felt terribly uncomfortable. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 520

Chapter 520

Chapter 520 Drown My Sorrows In Wine

Aaron put some food on my plate and said in a low voice, "Come on, eat some. The food here is very special."

The waiters served more food and wine to each table. The small wine pots brought to our table were beautifully carved porcelain wine pots. The waiter announced that this particular wine was made from a mysterious formula that had been passed down for decades.

I took one of the wine pots and said with a smile, "In that case, it must be very good."

I opened the wine pot and poured myself a glass of wine. Then I took a sip.

The wine was really strong. It literally burned my throat. Despite this sweet pain, I forced myself to compliment the waiter on the quality of the wine. "It's really good wine."

To be honest, I had no clue how to taste wine. At this point, any wine that could make me forget this pain that tormented my heart was an excellent wine.

The woman seated next to Derek then reached out for one of the wine pots. “Mr. Sullivan, let me refill your glass,” she said in a honeyed voice.

She then picked up the wine pot and poured wine for Derek. Her gestures were so affected and her body was very close to Derek’s. When she spoke, her mouth almost touched his face.

I couldn’t describe how I felt at that moment. Derek was usually unapproachable, and now this woman had almost complete access to him. He looked more like a playboy now.

I really wanted to pretend I didn’t care, but I couldn’t. I was deeply hurt. My heart clenched and I felt a lump in my throat. But I couldn’t allow myself to cry. That would be too embarrassing.

A few former classmates came to toast me one after another. I took the opportunity to drink a lot. I really needed to forget the pain that gripped my stomach. Some successful male classmates took the opportunity to ask for my phone number. Of course, I knew their intention. But since they were old classmates, I couldn’t just refuse them, so I gave them my phone number.

I drank so much that my face was burning and I felt dizzy. Images of Derek and that woman talking and laughing intimately flooded my mind. I sat there feeling thoroughly miserable.

Shortly after, Megan had already changed and she returned with Eric to give a toast. At that time, I was already a bit drunk and dizzy. I reached out for the wine pot again. Seeing that, Aaron tried to stop me, but I didn’t listen to him.

The pain in my heart right now was indescribable. I saw no other way to relieve my pain besides drinking more and more.

Megan had changed into a red evening dress. She looked really good. When she and Eric came over to our table, Megan said that she would propose a special toast to me—the matchmaker.

I staggered to my feet with a glass of wine in my hand and said with a smile, “You both are destined to be together.”

Then I pointed at Eric and said with a serious face, "Be nice to Megan."

Eric stood straight and promised, "Don't worry. I will take care of her all my life."

These words suddenly sounded familiar. Someone had already said them to me... In the past, I found such solemn declarations really romantic. However, now they seemed to be a big joke to me. I suddenly started laughing.

"Do you really think you'll take care of her all your life? Life is really long, you know. You can't tell who will be by your side to the end of your life."

When I said that, everyone at the table suddenly fell into deep silence.

Derek lowered his head to light a cigarette but his face was impassive. The woman next to him said something to him and he gave her a sweet smile.

It wasn't until I saw the embarrassed look on Eric's and Megan's faces that I suddenly came to my senses. "Did I say something wrong? I'm sorry. I'll drink three glasses as an apology. I wish you guys live a happy life and grow old together."

I kept my word and drank three glasses of wine right away. At this point, my vision was so blurry that I could no longer see the people in front of me.

Megan knew why I was like this, so she wasn't upset. She patted me gently on the shoulder and whispered in my ear, "Come on, Eveline, pull yourself together. Just look at him. He is having a good time with that beautiful woman. It only makes him happier to see you so sad and miserable."

Hearing what Megan said, I frowned and touched my face.

Did I let my sadness show? That was not what I wanted. All I wanted was to look happy and carefree. Honestly, this situation really hurt me deeply. However, no one needed to know that, especially not Derek.

I finally managed to put on a smile and said to Megan, "Don't worry. I'm very happy now. Today is your wedding day after all."

I knew I had definitely drunk too much when I suddenly felt a violent stomachache. The last thing I wanted was to humiliate myself in front of all these people. So, I grabbed my purse and rushed into the ladies' room.

I felt much better after throwing up. After flushing, I went to wash my face. Suddenly, I heard a loud thump outsideMy Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 521

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Chapter 521 Go To The Seaside

I wiped my face hastily and opened the door to the ladies' room. My eyes fell on Aaron, who was standing there in front of the door. I then saw Derek and his female companion. The woman was touching Derek's face with a worried expression. Then she turned to Aaron and said angrily, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you hit him? Do you have the faintest idea who he is?"

I glanced furtively at Derek and that was when I realized he had a bruise in the corner of his mouth.

Aaron was facing Derek defiantly. It looked like he was protecting me. When they heard the door open, they all turned and looked at me. It was the very first time Derek had looked at me in the face today. When his gaze landed on me, I felt my heart ache. There was a strange glint in his eyes, but I had no desire to try to analyze his emotions right now. I hurriedly averted my gaze and staggered out. Aaron quickly held my arm to prevent me from falling. "If you have finished your meal, let me drive you home," he said. "Let's go," I replied quickly. Aaron and I walked away together. We could hear the woman cursing loudly behind us.

At this time, Megan and Eric were busy with their guests. I didn't see fit to bother them so Aaron and I sneaked out.

We got into Aaron's car and soon the car was driving away from the manor. At this time of the evening, the roads of the suburbs were all very quiet. However, despite the quiet environment, I couldn't calm down. Images of Derek and that woman talking and laughing heartily flashed through my mind again and again. Aaron put on some light, soothing music to help me relax. It indeed managed to make me relax to some extent.

I leaned against the window and said in a low voice, "I want to listen to a song." "What song?" Aaron asked gently. "Fly to My Heart." Aaron nodded. He then picked up his phone and searched for the song. Soon, the nostalgic song rang out. "I'll take you to fly around the world; a world with no worries, pain, or despair..." I still remembered that day when Derek sang this song to me. The sun was shining behind him and its rays enveloped Derek, making him look magical. He was smiling at me so tenderly then and his eyes were full of love and affection. "Beautiful roads lie ahead, so let's burn the bridges and go wandering together to a world of eternal happiness. I need no money, nor expensive clothes cause my heart is full of hopes. With you by my side, darling, I'm the richest man in the world..."

Every word of this song was full of promises of a future of happiness and bliss. I didn't realize that tears were running freely down my cheeks at the moment. That day when Derek sang that song to me, I thought about our future. I believed then that we could have it all and that our happiness was perfect. However, everything changed in the blink of an eye. Aaron didn't take me straight home. Rather, he drove me to the seaside. After parking the car, he turned to me and said softly, "I know you're not well right now. Come on, come take a breath of fresh air by the sea." The sea breeze was ice cold at this time of year. However, it was great if you needed to sober up. That was definitely what I needed. The cold wind got me soberer very quickly.

The tears on my face had already dried up. I was standing in front of the immense sea. As I gazed at all that water glistening in the moonlight, I seemed to find a way out of my emotions. I had to let off steam, so I burst into tears.

The sound of the waves washing the shore at irregular intervals, as well as the icy sea wind, drowned out my cries and my tears. The only witness to this very intimate moment for me was Aaron. I could trust him because he wouldn't make fun of me being so vulnerable.

So, I allowed myself to cry my heart out. I must have held back my tears for too long. As soon as I started crying, I couldn't stop anymore. Ever since I had left the law firm that day, I had been suppressing my tears. Today, Derek seemed to deliberately provoke me. I couldn't hold back my tears any longer. I cried so much and for so long that it drained all my strength.

Exhausted, I collapsed on the beach. I managed to sit and brought my knees up to my chest. I sat there, staring at the sea in silence. Aaron quietly took off his coat and put it over my shoulders. He stood by my side without saying a word. As I looked in the distance, I saw someone swimming in the sea. Few people would have the courage to swim in such weather.

That man was swimming towards us. He swam very fast.

My attention was captured by this person swimming towards us. This face... My eyes widened in shock. The man was still swimming towards us, constantly changing his posture to go faster. Were my eyes deceiving me? I didn't take my eyes off the man and for a moment I even forgot my sadness.

As I stared at the man in a daze, I saw him finally reach the shore. I tried to get on my feet. However, I was very weak and my legs wobbled. Seeing that I was about to fall, Aaron rushed over to hold me. This man was walking straight towards us now. I couldn't believe my eyes. I rubbed my face to make sure it wasn't a dream and my back began to sweat. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch
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Chapter 522

Chapter 522 Doug's Return

"What's wrong?" Aaron asked; perhaps he had sensed my nervousness. I gulped and looked into the distance. I was sure of what I saw.

Would he recognize me? I hurriedly turned around and buried my face against Aaron's chest.

Aaron's body stiffened. Probably thinking that I was still sad, he patted my back to comfort me.

"Let's go back!" I raised my head and grabbed his arm. He looked at me and nodded. The two of us got into his car right away. Before the car started, I heard someone knock on our window. My heart leaped to my throat. I saw a man's giant palm rest on the window of the driver's seat. Then, I saw the man's strong and muscular upper body.

Since I was nervous, Aaron didn't open the window right away. The man outside continued to knock on the window harder. It would look like we were up to something if we refused to open the window. I took a deep breath and gestured for Aaron to open the window. Slowly, the window rolled down.

The man outside bent over and looked into the car. Water dripped down his tattooed chest and his hair.

He glanced at Aaron and turned to look at me. My gaze fell on the scar on his shoulder, and I calmly looked away. I didn't know if he recognized me. After all, I had worn heavy makeup and a mask on the

cruise ship that night. "If you don't mind, can I get a ride?" he asked, looking at me. Aaron looked at me, hinting for me to make a call. I secretly tugged at the corner of his coat and forced a smile.

"Where are you going?" "Dere International." A frown lined Aaron's forehead when he heard that. I tried to control my nervousness and pretended to remain calm. "I'm sorry. It's not on our way. Besides, we have urgent work now."

The man nodded in understanding and withdrew his hand from the window.

"Okay, thanks anyway," he said. Aaron started the car. I looked in the side mirror and saw the shirtless man. My heart continued to race in my chest even when I saw his receding figure.

"What's wrong? You look nervous. Do you know him?" asked Aaron. I shook my head. "No." I only knew his name was Doug Moran. He had fired a gun and I had taken the bullet for Derek on the cruise ship. How could I forget him? Someone had shot him as well, and he had escaped by plunging into the sea. Everyone had thought he was dead, but I didn't expect him to be alive. I also remembered the day in the cafe opposite Dere International. He had said that he could recognize Derek from a mile away. What grudge did he have against Derek? Just then, I understood what was going on. Aaron dropped me at the gate of the apartment building and eyed me with concern. "Eveline, as far as I know, Derek is not that kind of a person. I don't know why he did that. But I understand what you're going through. I'm worried about you. Stop overthinking and torturing yourself. Rest well, okay?" I looked at him and smiled. "I think I know why he did that."

After Aaron left, I went home.

Tina had gone to work, and Lily was at the Day Care Center. My two children were sleeping peacefully, and the apartment was very quiet. I poured a glass of water and drank it in one gulp, but couldn't calm down. I had consumed a lot of alcohol and was drunk.

But now, I felt sober. Not only the sea breeze, but Doug's sudden arrival seemed to clarify almost all the doubts and quandaries in my heart. After being restless for about an hour, I sprang to my feet, grabbed my purse, and walked out. After changing my shoes, I stopped again and recalled the party on the cruise ship and Derek's words when he held me in his arms. "Honey, you never listen to me."

Didn't I tell you not to run around?" I removed my shoes, went back to the living room, and sat back on the sofa. However, I couldn't calm down. My pounding heart made me weak. I felt sad and helpless. Just then, the cries of my children snapped me out of my thoughts. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 523

Chapter 523

Chapter 523 Struggling

The two kids had woken up.

I was sure one of the kids had roused and woken up the other one as well. I walked into their bedroom, settled on the bed, and held them in my arms. The two had a lot of fun together.

They would make fun of each other by making strange sounds and gestures.

Even a small thing would make them laugh. The little ones didn't have a care in the world. Their little smiles brought me immense joy. I sometimes envied my children.

They were in their happy, little world no matter what happened. In the end, I stayed at home with them without going anywhere else. I cooked porridge for all of us, bathed the kids, and lulled them to sleep. I couldn't remember the last time I stayed at home and looked after the kids.

Ever since I got busy with my career, I had neglected many things. I felt a little guilty for not being there for my kids.

My heart melted at the sight of their sweet, innocent faces.

They were sleeping peacefully, but I couldn't. The thoughts in my mind seemed to multiply with time. I felt helpless as panic gnawed my brain. I didn't know if I should do something or not.

What would be the right thing to do? I turned twenty-eight this year. I had never encountered such a problem or struggled this much in life. I was also shattered to accept the fact that Gifford had killed my father. But even that wasn't close to the pain I was enduring now.

After a moment's hesitation, I called Megan. "Tonight is my wedding night. But my husband's friends had called him to play cards. It looks like he is going to be with them all night, playing games.

Bunch of idiots!" "Who are all playing cards?" I asked. Megan chuckled. "You want to know what Derek is up to, am I right? I don't think you can get over him." I clutched my phone and remained silent.

"Yes, he is there. The woman he brought with him left. Only the men are playing cards now."

I couldn't fall asleep even after hanging up the phone. I stayed awake all night.

Early in the morning, Alvaro came with toys and clothes for the children. My two kids were adorable as they grew up. They were smart, funny, and got along with everyone.

Besides, Alvaro visited them often and brought them toys and things, so the two quickly grew fond of him. Dexter was fiddling with a small car while Edith ran around, holding the toy in her hand. Alvaro grabbed her and placed her on his lap. Edith's eyes widened all of a sudden. As a mother, I knew what was going to happen. I quickly came to her rescue.

However, it was too late; she had already wet Alvaro's pants. Alvaro chuckled, shaking his head helplessly. "Naughty girl! She made me wash my pants as soon as I came here."

The nanny quickly picked Edith up and took her to the bathroom to change her clothes. Alvaro stood up from the sofa and looked at his wet pants, sticking to his legs as his face flushed with embarrassment. "I'm sorry. Go and take a shower."

I smiled apologetically. I asked the other nanny to usher him to the bathroom. After a while, I remembered that I didn't have men's outfits here. What would he wear when he came out? I quickly went to the bedroom and found a bigger bath towel.

Just as I put the towel on the bed and was about to leave, the door of the bathroom flew open.

Alvaro walked out in his underwear. His eyes widened in astonishment when he saw me. I lowered my head and looked away. "I don't have men's pants here. You can use this bath towel for the time being.

Give your pants to the nanny. I'll ask her to wash and dry it for you." When I turned to leave, Alvaro came forward and pressed me against the wardrobe. I was so nervous that I subconsciously put my hands on his chest.

I gulped as I touched his wet skin, enveloped in beads of water as he had just stepped out of the shower. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 524

Chapter 524

Chapter 524 Please Come With Me

Alvaro lowered his head and leaned closer toward me. His hair was dripping wet, and the water droplets fell on my face. He leaned closer and examined my face. "Stop it. Please," I said, staring at the water droplets sliding down his chiseled chest. "Eveline, will you come with me?" he asked in a hoarse voice. I raised my head and looked at him calmly.

The expectation was evident in his eyes. Our eyes locked, and I could see he was struggling to control his desire. He suddenly grabbed my shoulders and stared into my eyes. His Adam's apple bobbed as his breathing sped up.

"Where are we going?"

I asked calmly, ignoring his heavy breathing. "Chinston," he said. "Okay." He looked stunned as if he didn't expect me to agree. "What did you say?" I looked at the astonishment on his face and smiled.

"I said okay." He clapped his hands excitedly and pulled me into his arms

I knew his hug was an expression of his joy and nothing else. Alvaro booked the air tickets for that afternoon. By the time his pants were washed and dried, I had already finished packing. I knew we were only leaving for the time being, so I didn't bother packing too many things. Alvaro said he had nothing to pack. Therefore, we went to the airport with the two kids. When Alvaro took the tickets, it was almost time to board the plane. We went toward the security checkpoint.

As I stepped forward, my eyes widened in horror. My heart was racing in my chest. Not far away, I spotted a man in sunglasses-it was Doug I didn't know if he had spotted me earlier or just saw me, but he was walking toward me now.

Alvaro was holding my two children in his arms. Dragging the luggage with one hand, I suddenly held his hand with the other, and walked calmly. Surprised by my gesture, Alvaro looked at me and smiled. When Alvaro turned to look ahead, Doug had already walked over to me. He looked at me, then at the suitcase in my hand, and smiled.

"Hey gorgeous, what a coincidence! We meet again. Are you going somewhere?" "Do you know each other?" Alvaro asked, cocking his head quizzically. I shook my head and flashed an awkward smile.

He looked at Alvaro, wearing his enormous sunglasses and grinned. "You've changed your partner so soon." His words made me nervous, but I tried my best to remain calm. I understood he said so because he saw me with Aaron yesterday, and I was holding another man's arm now.

"Where are you headed to?" Doug asked again. I somehow felt it wasn't a casual conversation between two strangers, and grew flustered. "Let's go. Otherwise, we'll miss the flight," said Alvaro. I nodded and walked past Doug. Fortunately, he didn't stop us. I knew he wouldn't act recklessly in a public place.

After all, he was a wanted criminal. If he dared to make a move, I'd have screamed. The guards would have surrounded him and taken him into custody. 2 I knew he was not afraid of death. But since he had already escaped death, I was certain he had a plan. He would not risk his life to see me. 1

Meanwhile, a plane had just landed, and a large group of passengers walked out with their luggage.

Doug suddenly walked past us toward a tall man wearing an overcoat, black leather boots, and enormous sunglasses. He took the suitcase from him.

The man patted Doug on the shoulder and said something with a smile.

Doug seemed polite and respectful around him. It turned out that he was here to pick someone up. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 525

Chapter 525

Chapter 525 He Is A Hard Nut To Crack

I was sure this person wasn't a simple man, since Doug came to pick him up at the risk of being caught. Just as Alvaro and I walked past the two, the man suddenly shouted, "Alvaro?" There was a trace of doubt in his voice; he seemed unsure.

Alvaro stopped and looked at the man indifferently.

"Who are you?" Judging from Alvaro's calmness, I thought Alvaro had already noticed the man.

Perhaps he knew him. The man took off his sunglasses, and I examined his face. The man was in his late thirties. He had big, deep-set eyes.

A scar ran from his left eyebrow to the bridge of his nose, making him look terrifying. "Luther Scott," the man said.

"Oh, Luther, it's you!" Alvaro smiled, flashing a friendly smile. Luther then squinted at me as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, he took out a cigarette packet as if nothing had happened, lit a cigarette for himself, and handed one to Alvaro.

"How many wives do you have?"

The smile on Luther's face dropped when Alvaro refused to take the cigarette. An airport staff member came over with an ashtray and smiled politely at Luther. "Sir, I'm sorry, but this is a smoke-free airport. Please put out the cigarette."

"A smoke-free airport?" Luther arched his brows with displeasure. He seemed like someone who would never listen to others.

However, to my surprise, he stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray. "Thank you for your cooperation, sir." The waiter took the ashtray and left. Luther looked around and flashed a knowing smile.

"A non-smoking airport? It looks like the Souden Airport has changed a lot." "Luther, we have to catch the plane, so we must leave now.

Let's meet another time," Alvaro said calmly.

"Where are you going?" Luther asked. I instinctively wished for Alvaro not to tell him where we were going. Just then, Dexter shifted in Alvaro's arms, and the tickets in Alvaro's hand accidentally dropped.

When I was about to pick them up, Luther bent down and picked up the tickets. I felt a surge of fear. He looked at the tickets and nodded. "Oh, Senyen? It's a nice place! But it's not an ideal destination during this weather."

My eyes widened in surprise. We had planned to go to Chinston, didn't we? Alvaro took the tickets from Luther's hand and smiled.

"It doesn't matter where I go and what the weather is like. It's all about who I'm with." Luther arched an eyebrow and smiled. "That makes sense." "Luther, we must leave now." Alvaro smiled and walked forward, and I quickly followed him. Luther looked at us with a faint smile.

Doug hadn't taken off his sunglasses, but I could feel his burning gaze behind my back.

After passing the security checkpoint without any hassle, I caught up with Alvaro.

"Are we really going to Senyen?" A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he handed a ticket to me.

We were going to Chinston as planned. "But what happened?" I couldn't understand what was going on. He smiled.

Nothing. I just have too much money, so I ended up buying many tickets.” Was he expecting something like this to happen? Was that why he deliberately used the tickets to mislead them?

“Who is that Luther Scott?”

Alvaro narrowed his eyes. After a moment’s pause, he said, “A hard nut to crack.” Alvaro said Luther was not a man to be trifled with, so I felt he was strong and powerful. Besides, although Alvaro had looked calm, I could still sense his nervousness earlier. However, the fact that a powerful man was on Doug’s side frightened me.