

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 6

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)

Just then, several mountain bikes rushed over and stopped in front of us.

The man in the lead supported his bike with one foot, straightened up, and looked at me, noticing the coat over my shoulders.

“God damn it, Derek! How are you this good at picking up chicks? You could even encounter women on a barren mountain in the middle of the night!”

The man next to him kicked his bike’s front tire.

“Are you blind?”

Upon hearing that, the man in the lead eyed me up and down. He was shocked to see that there was blood on my legs.

“What’s going on?” he asked in confusion.

The second he finished speaking, the light of a car appeared nearby.

Slowly, a black car approached. The driver skillfully pulled over on the side of the road, inches away from us.

Not long after, a man got out of the car. He seemed to be in his thirties and wearing a fine three-piece suit.

The man by my side stood up, entered the car, and sat in the driver’s seat. The leading man finally realized what was going on.

“Derek, how could you do this? We agreed to ride back together, but you called for a car behind our backs! You’re an asshole, dude!”

Derek rolled down the window and threw the cigarette butt out with a smirk on his face.

“I’m tired, jackass. Timmy will ride back with you.”

Having said that, he looked at me from his seat in the car. “Do you want to keep sitting out there and freeze?”

I was afraid that he would suddenly drive away, so I rushed to open the door to the passenger seat. Just before I entered, I hesitated.

His car was clean both inside and outside, but I was dirty.

After struggling to decide for a while, I finally got in the car, but I didn't dare to sit down or move a muscle. My feet were quite dirty. It worried me that they would leave muddy prints if I moved around too much.

But all of a sudden, the car started. As a result, I leaned back and sat down.

With a face burning with embarrassment, I looked at him at once.

"I'm sorry... I'll pay for the car washing fee," I said.

He chuckled at my remark.

"It costs ten thousand dollars to wash my car alone. In case any obstinate stains linger, I'll have to pay extra."

When he mentioned "obstinate stains", he glanced at my legs.

Ten thousand dollars? That was absurd! Generally speaking, it would cost fifty dollars at most to wash a car. How come his car washing fee was so high?

But his car indeed looked muc

h better than Shane's.

However, I didn't have that kind of money now. All I had right now was my phone.

"I don't have any money with me right now. But if you trust me, I'll keep your phone number and send you the money later."

I picked up my phone, intending to save his number, only to realize that it was powered off.

Fortunately, I managed to turn it on. When I saved his number, I asked about his name. He said that it was Derek Sullivan.

As soon as I saved it, I received countless messages, all of which were from Louise.

Guessing that my friend must be very anxious right now, I immediately gave her a call. But the second the call was connected, the screen of my phone turned black, indicating that it was completely out of power this time.

"Do you remember your friend's number?" He unlocked his phone and handed it to me.

I nodded, took the phone and dialed Louise's number.

Perhaps because it was an unknown number, Louise answered the phone politely. "Hello, Louise Larson speaking."

"Lulu, it's me," I muttered.

Upon hearing that it was me, Louise blurted out, "Eve, where the hell are you? Something happened, right? When I received your call earlier, I felt that something was wrong, so I went to your residence to find you. But then I saw that you weren't home. Where on earth are you, Eve? I've been calling you all night, but you weren't answering. Later on, I realized that your phone had been turned off. Do you have any idea how worried I was about you?"

When I heard how concerned Louise was for me, tears rolled down my cheeks.

I wiped away my tears and said in a choked voice, "I'm fine, Louise. I'm in Tonyin right now."

"Are you with your husband?" she asked.

"Yeah," I stammered.

"Is he insane? Doesn't he know that you're pregnant? Why did he still take you out? You need to be more careful!" Louise remarked.

"I'm fine." Upon hearing her mention my pregnancy, I almost burst into tears again. Immediately, I covered my mouth and disconnected from the call.

Derek probably heard what Louise said over the phone, because he was staring at my belly and the blood on my legs with a tight frown.

The wisdom in his eyes made me think that he had seen through what I had experienced.

But he didn't ask me anything.

I returned his phone, and averted my gaze from him.

Silently, Derek lit another cigarette.

For a moment, only silence ensued in the car.

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Soon, Derek and I arrived at the community where I lived. When I got out of his car, I saw red stains on the spot where I had sat. It was so embarrassing, so I made an effort to apologize. "Thank you for this. I'll pay for the car washing fee when I have the chance."

Derek smiled at me nonchalantly, neither agreeing nor refusing my statement.

I thought he didn't believe me, so I quickly added, "On second thought, maybe you should wait here for me for a while. I'll just go back inside to pack some things up and come back. I won't take long. I'll give you the money when I get back."

He pursed his lips, fiddling with the steering wheel with his fingers and seemingly in thought. After a while, he said in a serious voice, "I merely decided to give you a ride. I never calculated how much it would cost. That said, I won't take advantage of your misfortune. But I must remind you that you should go to a hospital."

When I heard him say that, my eyes became watery.

At that moment, I was certain that he was a good man, even though this was the first time I met him. Unfortunately, the same could not be said about Shane. He not only hurt my body, but also my heart.

I nodded at Derek. "Thank you."

Soon, he drove away.

When I opened the door of my house, I instantly saw my wedding photo. It broke my heart to see it.

In the photo, Shane was holding my waist and I was leaning against his chest. There was a smile on both our faces, and we were genuinely happy.

But now that I was looking at it again, I realized just how ironic it all was!

He used care and tenderness to deceive me, and I couldn't see through him. He was far worse than a rabid dog.

Fearing that my devil of a husband would come back soon, I didn't dare to stay long. I quickly took off my dirty clothes and wiped my body with a wet towel. It didn't take long for the basin of water to be dyed

red.

As I wiped my body clean, I cried. The pain coming from my lower body was scathing, but it could never compare to how much pain I was feeling in my heart.

After changing my clothes, I packed a few sets of clothes, took my passport and a portable charger.

Just when I was about to go out, I heard a faint sound from the study.

I stared at the door of the study, and thought that there must be some secret I had yet to find. Perhaps it might be the reason Shane suddenly unmasked himself.

Step by step, I went to the study, opening the door with every strength I could muster.

But when I opened it, the study was laden with stark darkness. It was empty, and the curtain was being blown by a weak breeze.

I turned on the lights and walked in. There, I found a book, lying on the floor just before the bookshelf.

The sound I heard a few seconds ago must've been from the book that just fell.

Upon hearing the sound of a car coming from downstairs, I went to the window and saw Shane's car. He appeared to have come home. I tarried no longer, and quickly left the house.

The light of the elevator was still on, indicating that it was coming upstairs. I didn't want to see his face right now, so I quickly hid at the emergency exit.

And before long, the elevator dinged. I could hear Shane's footsteps, and the sound of the door opening and closing shortly afterwards.

When I came out of the emergency exit, I glanced at the door with resentment. I could hear faint sounds coming from inside the house.

My heart was beating faster now. Because of my desire to find out the truth, I drew closer and closer towards the door.

When I pressed my ear against the door, I could hear the sounds from inside clearer than before.

I was so shocked that I almost screamed.

It was a woman's voice. 'How is it possible that there's another woman at my own home?'

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Chapter 8 Had I Been Blind

"Shane, did she really lose her baby?"

The woman's excited voice was the same as the pleased moaning I had heard from the bug I planted.

It sounded quite familiar, but I couldn't remember exactly where I heard it before.

"It's true. You trust me now, don't you?"

Shane's tone was quite gentle, completely different from when he spoke to me earlier

Once more, my tears fell down from my eyes.

I thought of how pathetic and stupid I was. I had already found evidence in the study, but I chose to deceive myself.

But I found my situation quite ridiculous. Was that woman invisible? Or was I just blind?

Perhaps I was indeed blind. If I wasn't, I would've already seen Shane's true colors before today. "You're so annoying! I never doubted you for a second. I just couldn't wait to be with you, okay? I don't like sneaking around like this anymore."

The sweet way she spoke gave me goose bumps.

Just a while ago, Shane had done something unspeakable to me, but now, he was being so intimate with another woman.

The house was filled with sounds of triumphant joy, while I was outside, dragging my wounded body and heart to leave the place I used to think was home. It was as if I was worse than an abused animal.

There were cars coming and going outside the community. Helplessly, I sat at the roadside, feeling like the city had abandoned me.

I connected my phone to the portable

charger and turned it on. Very soon, two missed call logs showed up. Shane had called me. He must have called me when he found that I was missing.

In the past, receiving a phone call from him was always a pleasant surprise. But now, seeing his name alone could make my heart tremble.

I had to tell Louise about the truth. After all, she truly cared about me.

While I was waiting for her to pick up the phone, a sense of sadness swept across my heart. When the call connected, I realized that I was already sobbing

"Lulu, I've lost everything; my baby, my home... I'm nothing but a homeless woman now!"

A moment of silence ensued on the other end of the line. Then, I heard a calm male voice.

"Where are you right now?"

I stopped crying to look at my phone, only to find that I had called Derek by

"Where are you? Are you still where I dropped you off?" he asked again.

I was grateful to this man I met by chance. I didn't want to trouble him any further, but I felt powerless right now. In the end, I told him that I was indeed where he left me.

"Sit tight. I'll be right there." With that, he hung up the phone.

In less than five minutes, Derek's car pulled over in front of me again. Slowly, the window rolled down, revealing his handsome face.

"Get in the car," he said.

Once again, I boarded his car.

It must've been washed already. It was so clean inside that I had no idea where to put my hands and feet.

"Please take me to the East District."

I used to live in an alley there. It was located in a relatively remote location, and the house was a little weathered. I

hadn't gone back there since I got married.

When Shane married me, he said that he wasn't going to let me suffer a single day in my life. But still, he was the one who ended up making me suffer. And the suffering he brought was devastating.

At the time, I believed him. I was such a fool

Along the way, Derek smoked in silence, while I was plagued by chaotic thoughts. I lowered my head, swiping at my phone from time to time.

When I saw the bug application on the screen, my hand paused. Once more, my heart was filled with reluctance, sadness, and hatred altogether.

I clicked on the application, seemingly by instinct. When I heard the erotic sounds, I realized that I had forgotten to wear my earphones.

Derek turned his head to glance at my phone. He chuckled knowingly, and took a drag on his cigarette.

I wondered if he thought I did it on purpose.

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Chapter 9 I Believe In Myself

I could not be more embarrassed to hear such lewd voices from my phone, together with a man I had only known for a few hours. The shame almost caused me to throw my phone away.

And when I saw Derek's reaction, it frightened me that it diminished his opinion of me.

But now that he had heard it, I would seem guilty if I were to turn it off immediately. The only way I could cover up my embarrassment was to pretend as though I was not ashamed.

Thus, I forced a smile.

"My husband and I have been married for two years. It wasn't until today that I finally knew him. Several hours ago, he forcibly aborted my child, just so he could have fun with another woman..."

I was far too sad to continue talking. 3

Derek sneered, rolled down the window, and threw the cigarette butt out of the window.

"Your husband isn't a man. A responsible man would never do that. He's nothing but a scumbag." 3

I knew he was right. Shane was a beast; a fucking asshole. It was ridiculous how I once thought of being with him for the rest of my days. I could still hear the voices from the phone.

"Who's better? Eveline or me?" The woman's mention of my name made me nervous.

Shane gasped, "She's like a dead starfish in bed. I don't even feel anything for her. But you, honey... I can't live without you."

He couldn't live without that woman? I scoffed in my heart.

Shane's remarks while he was having sex with another woman were outright disgusting. He not only betrayed our

marriage, cruelly aborted my baby himself, but also mocked and belittled me in front of his whore!

What made me feel ashamed the most was the fact that Derek heard it all.

I immediately turned off the bug application, bringing back the car to its silence.

I had heard from people that a way to win a man's heart was to win his stomach. That was why I had been learning how to cook, so that I could satisfy Shane's palate in different ways. But it was only until now that reality told me that the only way to win a man's heart was to pleasure his penis first. 2

When we passed by an old street, I asked Derek to stop the car. I ran towards a clothing store on the street and bought some red cloth. Then, I tied the red cloth to Derek's rearview mirror.

It didn't match his car at all. With a frown on his face, he glanced at the red cloth that was fluttering under the rearview mirror. Then, he looked at me in confusion

I understood why he reacted that way. When I got in the car again, I explained, "My horoscope said that I would have a disaster this month. Well, lo and behold, it became true. The horoscope said that if I didn't want to get others involved, I had to give them a red decoration to ward off evil spirits. And drivers should be especially careful. You know, my dad, he..."

Upon speaking of my father, my heart began to ache, and my voice was choked with sobs.

"My father died in a car accident."

Derek gazed into my eyes, nodding as if he understood why I had done that. A faint smile appeared on his lips. "I don't believe in such things."

"Then what do you believe?" I asked subconsciously.

"Myself," he said plainly.

I was stunned by his confidence, and couldn't resist the urge to look at him.

Just about any angle, he looked charming,

both in appearance and demeanor. Even as he sat still, he exuded a masculine charm that would beguile anyone.

"So, where are you heading now?" He suddenly turned his attention to me, causing our eyes to meet.

Awkwardly, I averted my gaze and pointed a finger to an alley ahead.

“Over there.”

When the car stopped, I thought for a moment before expressing a sincere gratitude. “Thank you for all that you’ve done for me today. How much should I pay you for the car washing fee and the fare? I really want to pay for what I owed you.”

Derek smirked at me, wetting his lips with the tip of his tongue.

“I may be a businessman, but money isn’t all that I care about. I’m a man. Earlier, I saw a woman crying and she told me that she was now homeless. No man with even a little sense of responsibility would stand by without helping her.” s

Shocked by his answer, I looked at him with admiration. Perhaps because of how much Shane had hurt me, I believed that Derek was a truly good man.

It was a pity that I wasn’t destined to be with a good man. Otherwise, I never would’ve chosen a devil like Shane among my admirers, and cherished him like a treasure.

I didn’t walk into the alley until I saw Derek’s car leave.

The alley was narrow and lacking in street lights. In the moonlight, I could faintly see the potholed ground, and the mottled traces of weathering on the limestone walls on both sides of the alley.

The moment I opened the door of my previous house, a distant sense of familiarity and intimacy overwhelmed me. Soon, I found myself crying yet again.

This house had not been occupied for a

long time. Dust was everywhere. But right now, I didn’t have the strength, nor willingness to clean. Thus, I only tidied up a few things and soon lay on the bed.

I charged my phone, and logged into WhatsApp, only to see an unread message from Seagull.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 Men’s Cheap Promises

"Good night, Eve. No matter how good yesterday might be, you can never go back to it. And no matter how difficult tomorrow could be, your only choice is to move forward."

This was Seagull's goodnight message to

1. me.

He had been supporting me ever since my family encountered a terrible misfortune. Up until now, I still had no idea who he was. But each day, he would say good night to me, accompanied by wise words.

Back in those difficult days, his constant comfort and wise words gave me warmth and courage.

And what he said today was completely in line with my current state of mind.

He was right; no matter how difficult tomorrow could be, I must move

Chunter 10 Men's Cheap Promises forward

"Thank you, Seagull," I replied to him. I didn't mention what happened to me today.

Unexpectedly, he replied, "It's so late. Why are you still up?"

I checked the time and noticed that it was already two in the morning. It was indeed late.

"I went to a friend's birthday party, took my time, and came home late. What about you? Why are you still up?"

"I didn't receive a response from you, so I was worried," he responded.

Restraining my tears, I sent him a smiley emoji. "I'm fine. Good night!"

He then sent me a sticker which said "good night".

But even after saying goodnight, I couldn't close my eyes for the rest of the night.

Everything that happened tonight was like a nightmare that I wished to forget.

But even then, those horrific scenes kept on playing in my mind like scenes out of a *movie*.

The thought of Shane's cruelty when he aborted my child, his ruthlessness and hurtful words, broke my heart to pieces.

After several hours of mental struggle, I decided to go to the hospital today. Even though I felt very uncomfortable when I got up, and even though I knew I might meet Shane there, I still had to go to the hospital. Avoiding him forever wasn't a solution. I needed to face the problem head on. Besides, between the two of us, I was not the one to blame. I shouldn't be the one hiding away.

Just as Seagull said, no matter how difficult tomorrow would be, I had to move forward

Whatever might happen to my relationship with Shane, I must still visit my mother. I might lose a husband, but I would never allow myself to lose my mother. She was the only family I had left in the world.

I used to be a nurse working in Virtue Hospital. When I walked in, my former colleagues who had gotten accustomed to my bulging belly stared at me in surprise. "Eveline, did you give birth already?" said one of my colleagues.

"But that's impossible. I seem to recall that your due date is supposed to be in September," remarked another.

"Oh, no... could it be that..."

I wasn't in the mood to deal with these hypocrites, so I said nothing. I just smiled weakly at them before entering the elevator.

When I stepped out of it, I saw a lot of pregnant women. I realized that I had pressed the button to the third floor by habit.

The third floor was the obstetrics and gynecology department, and Shane's office was there, too.

It was still before work time, so the door of his office was closed. However, some people were already waiting in line in the corridor with registration forms. There was a young couple sitting on a bench nearby. Their heads were held together, and they were looking at the B ultrasonic report in the pregnant woman's hand

"It's only 1300 grams. It's so small."

The man touched his wife's belly and smiled. "Our child is still small right now, but it will grow. In time, it will."

Upon seeing this, I felt as though my feet had been frozen.

I truly envied them. Although I had been mentally prepared before coming here, seeing such a warm scene still stung me.

Not wanting to expose my vulnerability to people, I ran to the restroom and locked myself in a small cubicle before my tears could fall.

Not long after I entered the restroom, someone came in as well, and locked the door.

"It's almost time for work! We shouldn't

do this!"

"Oh, come on, Vivien! I miss you every second that I can't see you. I'm so addicted to you," said a man.

I was petrified to hear it. The man was exactly Shane

When he said the name "Vivien", I finally knew who that bitch was!

In Virtue Hospital, there was only one woman named Vivien. It was Vivien Gentry from the anesthesiology department. The anesthesiology department and the obstetrics and gynecology department worked hand in hand, so it wasn't surprising that they became close. But I never imagined that they'd be so close as to have an affair.

"Shane, where do you think Eveline is now? She's been missing, right?"

"Not a clue. But sooner or later, she'll come to this hospital. After all, her mother is still here," said Shane.

He did know me well. I sneered.

"Oh, that's right! Shane, there's no need to be afraid. Her family isn't powerful. There's nothing she can do to you," Vivien remarked.

"Yes. What she needs from me is money. As long as I pay her the alimony, I'm sure she'll divorce me."

"I've been waiting for so long, Shane! You can't make me wait any longer. Divorce her the soonest that you can," she pleaded.

"Don't worry, Vivien. I won't let you down," he responded.

Such a firm promise! It was ridiculous that he had said the same to me.

Were men's promises really that shitty?

Not long after, they began to have sex like fucking animals. 2

I clenched my fists, wanting to storm out of the cubicle and shame them. But seeing something so troubling would also make me feel embarrassed.

Thus, I had no choice but to endure the

sound of their horrible moaning.

At this moment, I truly wished I were deaf.

All of a sudden, my phone began to ring, and I panicked because of it.