

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 He Was My Only Family

Without waiting for my answer, Derek smiled as he placed his arm around my shoulders. He soon led me out of the jewelry store and went to the shopping mall across the street. It was as if he was just joking earlier. He stood at the cake shop for some time, and asked, "Do you think I should go home for dinner today? To my father's house, I mean." This was the first time that he mentioned his father to me. After marrying him, I got to meet his grandfather, but not his dad.

At the time, I had no idea why he was so reluctant to go back. "Of course. You should spend some quality time with your family from time to time," I said.

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Since he didn't respond, I added in a dejected tone, "At least you can still spend some time with your family. I'm not as lucky as you are because I don't have any family now. You should cherish it." All of a sudden, he held my shoulders and stared at me with a frown. "Who told you that you don't have any family? What about me?" His words moved me so much that I suddenly burst into laughter. He was right. He was indeed my only family now.

In the end, he bought the most expensive cake in the shop and drove me to his father's house.

His father lived in a good house. Although it had been built for many years, it was a bungalow house with its own entrance and courtyard.

The door of the courtyard was open, so Derek drove in directly.

When I got out of the car, I realized that my palms were sweaty.

I had no idea why I was so nervous about coming to meet his father. I wasn't this nervous when we came to visit his grandfather.

"Derek is back," said a woman from the door.

Then, I saw an elegant-looking, middle-aged woman.

The way she looked at me from head to toe made me feel uncomfortable.

I had no idea how I should address her, so I looked over at Derek. He walked over to my side, took my hand, and led me inside. However, he had no intention of

introducing me to the woman. "Is my father here?" he asked.

"Yes, he's resting inside," replied the woman.

When I passed her by, I gave her a polite smile.

On the living room sofa, there was a bespectacled man reading a newspaper. He looked at us upon hearing our footsteps

"Dad," Derek uttered as he gently placed the cake on the table.

When I heard how he addressed the man in an indifferent tone, I sensed that there was an invisible wall between them.

His father looked like a stern man. It made me nervous. Since Derek's father was now my father-in-law, I tried my best to greet him with respect.

"Dad."

I could feel how tense Derek was from his hand. His dad quickly put down the newspaper he was reading and cast me a sharp gaze. After staring at me for a while and rendering me frightened, he shifted his gaze towards his son, visibly confused.

Derek urged me to sit with him on the sofa.

"This is Eveline, my wife," he said. Naturally, his father was shocked by his declaration. The man eyed me up and down and sneered at me.

"Your wife? I don't understand you young people nowadays. Why are you already treating a woman who just slept with you as your wife?"

These words were clearly to belittle me. I couldn't bring myself to retaliate, nor did I have the strength to do so.

With an indifferent expression, Derek slowly took out a cigarette and lit it up. "We're a legitimately married couple now."

His father scoffed and replied, "Legitimate, you say? When did you get married and why wasn't I informed about it?"

A faint smile appeared on Derek's lips. "It's never too late to know, isn't it? Besides, didn't you hook up with another woman behind my mother's back before telling her the truth?"

His father was so angry that the man threw the newspaper aside. "Why are you being so rude to me, huh? What gives you the right to talk to me like that?" I was so scared at that moment.

We only came here to visit Derek's father, but only a few minutes after we sat down, the atmosphere of the room became tense and hostile already. Derek and his dad seemed to treat each other like enemies.

When I saw that Derek was almost crumpling the cigarette in his hand, I quickly grabbed his arm, fearing that he would continue arguing with his father.

"What is the matter with you? Derek finally came home, and you're yelling at him again! Can't you talk to him nicely for once?"

The woman at the door earlier also came in, trying to persuade Derek's father to calm down.

But his father was so angry that the man's chest was heaving up and down while pointing at Derek.

"What about him? Is he talking to me nicely?"

Suddenly, Derek pulled me up with him.

"Eveline, it's time to leave."

Among all of us, I was the most embarrassed.

The woman looked at Derek again and said, "Derek, if you want, you can stay for the meal. After all, Lean isn't here. If you leave us as well, your father will be very lonely.

I concurred with her sentiment. I wanted to draw Derek back, but he was pulling me so hard that I couldn't even nudge him.

"Leave if you must. Don't come back here again, you ungrateful brat!" Even when we were out of the house, I could still hear his father's voice resonating from behind us.

After a brief pause, Derek quickly pulled me into the car and drove away. 1

Somehow, I felt like their conflict was because of me. Feeling uneasy, I whispered, "I'm sorry."

"It's not because of you," he responded.

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Chapter 82 Did You Do That

A moment of silence ensued in the car.

It was only then that I realized that he would stay silent whenever he was in a bad mood.

And in order to break the silence, I decided to raise a pertinent question. "Is she your mother?"

"No, she's not," he replied, and then he paused for a moment. "My mother passed away a long time ago. That woman you saw earlier is Lean's mother. When my mom passed away, my grandfather raised me. He was worried that if I stayed with my father, I'd be neglected, and he thought that I'd end up being pushed around by my stepmother. My grandfather never acknowledged Lean as his grandson, but our dad loves him more than me. Lean was blessed with so many things, but I'm not that lucky."

As he explained his family's situation, a bitter smile appeared on his lips. "Truthfully, I've always wanted to ask my mother whether my dad is my biological father or not."

I used to think that I didn't know Derek well enough, but now I was starting to understand him. And now that I did, I felt so sorry for him.

Despite how rich he was, he didn't have everything.

It was then that I remembered Tina. I suggested to Derek that we bring some food over to her house and have dinner with her.

Tina didn't expect that we'd drop by to visit her, but she was over the moon when she saw us.

Afterwards, we went home, and Derek went to the bathroom to take a shower. Suddenly, my phone rang, and Shane's name appeared on the screen.

When I thought of how awry things went during his wedding, I figured he would be very busy cleaning up after the mess. What reason could he have to call me now?

I glanced at the bathroom and saw that Derek was still taking a shower. So, after a few seconds of hesitation, I answered the phone.

"Are you happy now?" The way Shane spoke to me over the phone sounded as though he was tired. Because of how stunned I was by his question, I didn't say anything. With rage, he continued, "My child is dead! Are you happy now?"

The way he said it made it sound like I was the one who caused Vivien's miscarriage.

"Is Vivien still alive?" I asked flatly.

After taking a deep breath, Shane replied through gritted teeth, "Eveline, I never imagined that you'd be this vicious."

I was vicious? I mocked inwardly.

"Perhaps my child's soul came back to exact revenge upon you," I sneered.

I thought of the black plastic bag that Shane took away that dreadful night, and it left me heartbroken yet again. That painful memory would never fail to overcome me with grief.

Suddenly, someone took my phone away. Afterwards, I felt the warmth of someone's body on top of me. I could vaguely hear Shane still saying something over the phone, but I couldn't understand what he was saying. Derek's passionate kiss had gathered all of my attention. Since he was fresh out of the shower, I could smell how fragrant his body was, and his hair still hadn't dried out yet. When his hair draped over my forehead and cheeks, it felt itchy.

The way he kissed me so carefully made me feel like he was treating me as a masterful piece of art. I could not resist the temptation of his flesh, but right now, my mind was disturbed, especially when Shane called me and spoke to me like I was the Devil.

That man was someone who would not stand to lose a battle. I knew that he wasn't going to give up so easily this time.

"Were you the one who caused that scene at the wedding?" I asked, despite the inappropriate timing. Suddenly, Derek stopped kissing me and put down his hands.

He didn't answer and just stared at me. His face was inches away from mine, but I felt that his gaze felt so far away. He might be looking at me, but it sure seemed like he wasn't seeing me. The look on his face was something I could not understand.

"It wasn't easy to find clues to a piece of news that happened eight years ago. Collecting the old newspapers of the Souden Evening News is the reason you've been keeping contact with that editor-in-chief lately, aren't they?" I told him.

Derek's eyes lingered on my lips, as if he were ready to kiss me at any given moment, but he didn't.

"You're astute, Eve," he responded.

In all honesty, I should've figured it out during the commotion at the wedding, but I was too scared at the time, so I wasn't in the right frame of mind to analyze it. Now that Shane had called me and seemed to blame me for what happened, I thought about it carefully and finally pieced the truth of the matter.

That chaos at the wedding could not have been planned within a day or two. There were so many things that had to be prepared, so I was certain that Derek did a lot of things behind my back. But even so, he managed to do it all without my knowledge.

“Why didn’t you tell me about this?” I asked.

Derek’s breath lingered on my face. He sniffed my hair gently, as his turbid breath disturbed my mind.

“Eveline, are you still softhearted?”

Actually, I had already guessed that Vivien might lose her baby when she was carried away with all that blood falling from her legs. But when I heard the news from Shane, I still felt sorry for her. No matter how horrible those two were, their baby was innocent. Perhaps due to the fact that I had once been pregnant and lost my child, I sympathized with the baby.

“The baby is innocent,” I muttered.

“Innocent?” Derek sneered.

“Isn’t the child you lost innocent as well? Eveline, this is all their fault! I’ve already told you that such kindness has no place in this world. You need to understand that there will always be innocent people who will suffer, and if you let them get the better of you, you’re the one who’ll suffer!”

The way he said those words to me were frigid. To be honest, I was so shocked when he spoke to me that way.

“She fell down by accident. I didn’t plan for that to happen, but it was her fate.”

Derek was right. It was an accident. Perhaps it was God’s way of punishing Vivien for all the horrible things she did.

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Chapter 83 My Husband Is Derek

He gently stroked my cheek as a devilishly handsome smile appeared on his lips.

“Have you found an answer to the question I asked you today?”

“What question?”

"You mentioned that you like old things that are nostalgic. Does that mean you miss your ex-husband?" he whispered in my ear.

Although he spoke slowly now, his tone wasn't as casual as it was earlier. "Definitely not." "Eveline, who's your husband?"

He clasped his fingers with mine.

"Derek... My husband is Derek Sullivan," I replied, panting. "Then you shouldn't be softhearted towards other men, especially those who have hurt you. Being kind will get you hurt, understand?" "Yeah, I understand," I responded immediately. After a long time, he was finally satisfied and fell asleep with his hands still on my breasts.

I suddenly thought of how narrow-minded Shane was, and how vengeful he could be. There was no way he would let me slide this time. It was only a matter of time until he would exact his revenge against us. Upon a second thought, there was absolutely no way he would be able to defeat Derek.

I had no idea when I fell asleep that night. The moment I woke up, I heard some music playing in the background, but Derek was not by my side. It was still dark outside, so it was probably midnight.

Was I dreaming? Maybe it was a dream.

Because of how sleepy I was, I soon fell asleep again. But then, I heard the music play again. It was so loud, and it kept resonating inside my ears.

Thus, I got out of bed, opened the door, and went out.

When I walked out of the villa, I saw Derek in the garden, sitting on a chair in a white shirt with his back to me. He was playing the guitar, and the music seemed to be coming from it.

I guessed it right. The guitar wasn't merely a decoration; he could certainly play it.

And he was a damn good guitarist as well.

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Cautiously, I approached him, fearing that I might disturb his concentration.

"Eveline," someone shouted at me from behind.

I turned around but saw nothing. When I looked back, Derek was gone and only the guitar remained on the chair.

I walked over to it and remembered how strange Derek reacted when I touched the guitar last time. Thus, I opted not to lay a hand on it. Derek was here just now. Where could he have gone?

Curious to know what was happening, I carefully plucked the strings with my fingers. When I withdrew my hand, I found that my fingers had been wounded after touching

the strings, and blood continuously dripped from them.

"Ah!" I shrieked, turned around, and ran back as fast as my legs could carry me.

"Derek? Derek, where are you?" I was so scared that my face turned pale.

Suddenly, I opened my eyes, and felt that they were ticklish. It turned out that Derek was gently kissing my eyes with his lips. "What's the matter, my love? Were you having a nightmare?" he asked.

Thank God! It was just a dream!

I wrapped my arms around his waist, feeling that fear was still lingering in my heart. "I had a strange dream, Derek. It was so horrible."

"There's no need to be afraid, Eve. It's just a dream," he replied, gently patting me on the back and planting a kiss on my head.

I had no idea why I had such a strange dream. I wondered if I dreamt of it because of the bloody photos at the wedding yesterday.

After breakfast, Derek drove me to work as usual.

Today, at the hospital, people were gathered in twos and threes, and were discussing something; it was none other than the chaos at the wedding yesterday.

The daughter of the director of Virtue Hospital held a wedding, but it soon spiraled into something chaotic. The people of Wonder Hospital had always regarded Virtue Hospital as their rival, so they were raring to spread the juicy news.

"I heard that the daughter of the Virtue Hospital's director is a mistress, and that the man is an obstetrician working for the same hospital!"

"Is he even handsome? I can't believe that Sybil committed suicide because of someone like him."

"They say he's good-looking, but he has a terrible personality. There was even a rumor that when his wife was pregnant before, he abandoned her ruthlessly, just so he could be with the daughter of the Virtue Hospital's director."

“Seriously? God, what a heartless man! Aren’t all the male doctors of the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department supposedly nice to women? How come he’s such a scumbag?”

Everyone was discussing the matter with so much interest, except me.

Naturally, nobody knew that I was the wife who had been abandoned, and that the chaos at the wedding had something to do with me.

I wondered what would happen now. Would that chaos from yesterday change their relationship? Or would Vivien forgive Shane again?

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Chapter 84 It Was Like Fate

I saw the bug application on my phone by accident. I realized that it had been a long time since I had used it.

During the following few days, I would open it at night, but I didn’t hear any sound coming from it. Perhaps my bug had been found or maybe it was broken now.

A few days later, I opened it again despite how hopeless I felt. Finally, I heard people’s voice coming through the bug application. They seemed to be quarreling, along with the sound of throwing some stuff.

“Get the fuck out! I never want to see your face again!” Vivien’s voice was still as shrill as ever. I gathered that she must’ve recovered well enough.

“Vivien, please, don’t be angry with me anymore. It’s all my fault. Once you’ve recovered, we can hold a wedding ceremony again,” Shane pleaded.

He had never lowered himself like this to me before.

“Again, you say? Do you really think that we can just redo all of that like nothing happened? Don’t you think you’ve humiliated me enough? I was pregnant with your child, Shane! How do you think you can make up for all the pain I suffered?” “I’m sorry, Vivien. If you’re up for it, we can just make another baby,” Shane reasoned.

Vivien scoffed at him and said, “Who would want to have another baby with you? You’re pathetic! We’re done. I’m divorcing you!”

“Vivien, please! Think this over. Like you, I didn’t want that sort of thing to happen.” Shane dropped to his knees and continued to beg.

"Kneel all you want, but that's not going to help you. I've made up my mind. We're getting a divorce. And you can't work for the Virtue Hospital anymore. You're done!"

I was so surprised that Shane would kneel before Vivien. That man was a male chauvinist, but he lowered himself for her.

As their fight wore on, Shane kept on apologizing and begging her to forgive him, but Vivien did not give in. She even made all sorts of rude remarks about him.

At this time, Derek suddenly woke from his slumber, turned over, and hugged me in a daze.

Even though I was wearing headphones, I felt guilty for what I was doing. Thus, I quickly turned off the bug application and soon heard nothing.

Compared to those two's fight at their house, the sound of Derek's steady breathing was music to my ears. It was so pleasant that it calmed me down. Perhaps all the unpleasant experiences I had suffered through was all to let me meet this wonderful man.

When Shane took away my child and abandoned me, did he ever think that he would live such a henpecked life with Vivien?

It was like a twist of fate!

Suddenly, my phone rang again. Fortunately, it didn't wake Derek up.

When I checked the screen, I saw a message from Seagull on WhatsApp.

"Eve, I'm going through the handover procedure. I'll be back at Sousen in two weeks' time at most. I'm really looking forward to seeing you!" Seagull would be back soon.

"I'm looking forward to it, too! Welcome back!" I replied.

Seagull and I had been friends for so many years, but never had we seen each other in person.

I had no idea why he sponsored me in the past. But even so, he helped me a lot. I was really grateful to him. Even though I was feeling nervous, I was truly looking forward to meeting him.

The following morning, Derek got up earlier than me. After washing up, I went downstairs and heard something from the kitchen. As I entered the kitchen door, I found that he was already making breakfast.

"Did I get up too late?" I scratched the back of my head and felt embarrassed.

“Not really.”

Derek looked back at me and smiled. Then, he placed the eggs into the frying pot, making a sizzling sound.

“You can sleep a little longer. I’ll wake you up once breakfast is ready.”

I walked in, intending to take the spatula from him. “I’ll do it.”

But he didn’t give it to me. He just continued frying the eggs in the pan and chuckled. “This is the first chance I got to cook breakfast for my wife. Aren’t you going to let me have the pleasure of doing that?”

I looked up, running my gaze along his fingers holding the spatula, up to his perfect jawline. The morning light outside the window accentuated his figure, and somehow, it seemed like he was coated by the light. His appearance was so gentle and kind. Just looking at him made me feel great.

“What? Are you moved by my grand gesture?” The sound of his voice was so pleasant to hear.

I lowered my head, subconsciously pressing my hands together. “You’re a CEO. If I let someone like you cook for me, it worries me that I won’t be able to digest the food easily.”

Derek chuckled, wrapping his free hand around my waist. He pulled me closer towards him and focused his attention to the frying pan.

“I’m your husband, Eve. Isn’t it normal for a husband to make breakfast for his beloved wife?”

I had no idea if it was because of the sizzling eggs in the pan or the handsome man beside me, but I couldn’t help but swallow my own saliva.

“If you’re feeling grateful, perhaps a reward would be fitting,” he suggested.

As he leaned his face closer towards me, I already figured out what he wanted me to do.

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Chapter 85 My Cousin Is Coming Back From Abroad

As I hesitated and froze, Derek said, “The eggs are about to be burnt.” I stared at his perfect face and felt warm in my heart.

He was a man more charming than any other. This man belonged to me now, and yet it all felt so unreal. The aroma of the eggs wafted into my nose. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and the fragrance of his body after a morning shower reminded me that this moment was not unreal. ?

Slowly, I approached him, wanting to kiss his cheek. However, he turned his head and his lips touched mine. The peck on my lips made me blush like a teenage girl. "Breakfast is ready," he said as his eyes turned soft.

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Finally, I came to my senses and reached out to take some plates and forks, feeling a little embarrassed. Afterwards, he took the food to the table.

Not long after, we sat opposite each other and had breakfast in silence.

This morning was so great because he made breakfast for the two of us with love.

"It tastes good!" I remarked sincerely.

He took a sip of milk and licked off the milk stains on his lips. With a smile, he replied, "I don't think I'm that good at cooking. The food I cook is certainly edible, but I'm not sure it's that delicious. Oh, by the way, my cousin is coming home from abroad. He's a great cook! We should let him cook for us sometime."

"Is he a chef?" I asked curiously.

Derek laughed at my question. "No, he's a doctor."

"A doctor who's good at cooking? That's amusing."

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He nodded in response. "He obtained his doctorate in medicine abroad. I'm guessing that his arrival at Sousen will cause a sensation in our city's medical circle. All the major hospitals are scrambling to hire him."

"Damn, Derek! Your family's genes are incredible. Everyone in your family is so awesome!" I replied. The smile on his face slowly dissipated. "What does that have to do with genes? I earned everything I have today through my own strength." He must be thinking of his relationship with his father. Perhaps I had brought up a

After breakfast, he drove me to work and pulled over a few blocks away from the hospital as usual.

Over the next few days, whenever he was free, he would drive me to work and pick me up after work. We went to buy some cooking ingredients and went home to cook together. My life had become routinary, but it was filled with warmth.

I believed that this was how life should be, and I was satisfied.

One day, I ran into Tina at the gate of the hospital.

It had been a month since she came to the hospital for a prenatal checkup. This time, she was alone.

She was the one who saw me first, and she called me by name.

"Are you alone?" After I dropped that question, I immediately realized how stupid my question was.

Tina chuckled at me. "I didn't want to ask Derek to come with me again. Sorry for causing a misunderstanding between you two last time."

Truthfully, I was the one who should be embarrassed.

I just thought that an eighteen-year-old girl like her shouldn't be going to the hospital alone for a prenatal checkup. Since I still had time before my shift, I decided to accompany her.

As we sat on a bench outside the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department, we began to chat for a while.

"Tina, don't hesitate to come to me whenever you're here. I'd be glad to accompany you," I told her.

Tina smiled at me and expressed her gratitude. "Eveline, I'm really grateful to you and Derek. You've helped me a lot. Honestly, I don't want to bother you too much. Besides, I need to start relying on myself now, so by the time I have to be self-reliant, I'll already be accustomed to it."

Despite how young she was, she was forced to accept the unfairness of her life. In my opinion, it was pitiful, and it shouldn't have happened to her.

"Hang tight, Tina. Lean will come out soon," I said, trying to comfort her. Tina bit her lower lip and frowned. "Even if he does get out of prison, I doubt he'll care about me."

"Why would you think that?" I was surprised to hear such words from her.

"Because he doesn't love me. Every time I visit him, he always tells me to abort my

This time, I was dumbfounded. "If he doesn't love you, then why do you insist on giving birth to his child?"

When she raised her head, I saw that her eyes were welling up with tears. "Because I love him."

Young people were firm believers of love. They believed in its greatness and that everything would turn out great if they believed enough. Only when they would reach a certain age and go through more experiences in life could they find out that love was merely an illusion. The best thing to do was to pursue a simple life.

In this world, "I love you" wasn't the best thing, for "being together" was far better. I really wanted to tell Tina how foolish she was being, but when I saw the determination in her eyes, I bit back my words.

There were many detours that one must take on his or her own. She must persevere and suffer through hardships before she could realize how stupid she was. That was the only way a youth like Tina could grow.

"I'll raise my child myself. I'll just think of this baby as his gift to me. I really don't want to give up on it," said Tina.

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Chapter 86 He Was Taking Revenge On Me

After accompanying Tina for her prenatal checkup, I escorted her out of the hospital and went to work. During work time, I heard my colleagues gossiping about Virtue Hospital again. They said that Shane and Vivien had gotten divorced, and that he had been fired from Virtue Hospital. I wasn't sure if this piece of news was true or not.

Although I heard from the bug application that Vivien indeed wanted to divorce Shane, I thought she might just be saying it out of anger. Marriage wasn't a game. How could she get divorced so easily?

But considering what happened at the wedding, it surely humiliated her and her father. I had absolutely no idea what Leroy would do after that humiliation.

If Shane had really gotten fired, it meant that all his efforts over the years had been fruitless. Even though he had finished his medical degree and had a few years of experience already, this situation meant that he needed to start all over again if he were to work someplace else.

Unexpectedly, I ran into him when I went to the human resources department to hand in some documents.

He was dressed formally, and he had a resume in hand. It was easy to guess that he was here applying for a job. It turned out that the news that he had been fired was factual.

The moment he saw me, he looked a little uneasy. I went into the office and handed in the documents. Afterwards, when I came out, I didn't even bother looking at him.

Though I tried my best to be passive about this matter, given his current situation, he must feel like I was mocking him inside my head.

I hadn't even walked that far when I suddenly heard my name being called from behind me.

"Eveline!"

I turned around and saw Shane just behind me.

"Do you think I deserve whatever happened to me now?" A bitter smile was printed on his face.

Truthfully, I believed he deserved this karma. 1

"Do you honestly believe that I framed you? If that's what you think, then there's nothing I can do about it. Believe what you want to believe. I don't care."

I turned around, ready to leave. But then, he said to me, "I know it wasn't you. Derek did it."

Once more, I looked at him, this time with a stern gaze. "Vivien fell off the stage by accident. He didn't tie a rope to her leg or something." 1

Shane chuckled. "Right. It was divine retribution, yes?"

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I thought he said that because he now realized how cruel and heartless he had been in the past.

"It was his way of exacting revenge upon me," he added. I should've turned around and gone about my day; but for some reason, my feet wouldn't move.

Shane must've gathered that I wanted to hear more about this story, so a wicked smile appeared on his lips.

Though I wanted to know the entire truth, I was also afraid of it. Because I could tell from the look in Shane's eyes that he also wanted to get back at Derek.

After a few seconds of hesitation, a desire to escape the situation overcame me.

Thus, I turned around decisively, walking as fast as I could to flee.

Even if there was another truth behind this matter, I would rather deceive myself and live in the sweet dream that Derek had given me.

"I slept with his woman in the past, Eveline. That's why he also wants to do the same. This is his revenge."

Shane's voice wasn't that loud, but I could hear them as if they were right next to my ear. The way he said it made it seem like he was confident they were true. He probably believed that I would be interested to hear more, and he even thought that this statement was enough to shatter the beautiful dream that Derek gave to me.

Soon, I found myself stopping in my tracks.

Slowly, I turned around and saw Shane's triumphant smile. It was as if he was thinking that he had evened the odds.

"Shane, if you're having a difficult time right now, don't drag people down with you. Do you enjoy seeing others suffer or something? Do you honestly believe that your words are enough to ruin my relationship with Derek? You've always had bad intentions, Shane. Ask yourself this, will Eveline believe me?"

The way I spoke was calm and composed. I did my best to make it known that I didn't believe a word he was saying. I was the only one who knew that his revelation had shaken me.

Shane seemed to have seen through me, because I saw that the smile on his face widened.

"Do you know who his woman was?" he asked again.

Though it pained me to admit this, Shane knew my mind well.

I stared at him in silence. On the surface, I was vigilant and had my guard up, but my heart was flustered and hurting.

The moment he asked that question, I already had a name in mind, and I was just waiting for him to confirm my suspicion.

"His woman was Sybil."

It was indeed her...

The truth was like a sharp dagger, jabbing into my heart repeatedly. I could barely hear Shane's voice at the moment.

"Back then, he broke two of my ribs. That should've left a lasting impression of him in my mind, but after eight years, he changed quite a lot. Honestly, I didn't recognize him when I first saw him again. But when I realized who he was, I knew that his plan for revenge would come sooner or later."

“Stop it!” I blurted out.

“I need to go back to work. I don’t have time to listen to your crap, Shane!”
Having said that, I turned around and left in a hurry.