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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 227 - 228

Chapter 227 What Good Will It Do You

While he drove his car, Derek called Felix and Aaron, but they both said they hadn't seen Becky. Finally, we went to the hotel that Becky used to stay at. We stood outside the room and could see quite a few girls inside. All of them, however, said that they hadn't seen her. The girl who was standing the furthest inside had a slightly guilty look about her. I immediately recognized her as the same girl who had been leaning against the washroom door in the TV station and eavesdropping on my conversation with Mrs. Mayer. I squeezed into the room and grabbed her by the wrist. The girl struggled to free herself and glared at me. "What do you think you're doing?" The other girls also looked at me in surprise, and then looked at Derek standing at the door. I retained a firm grasp on her and managed to keep the anger bubbling up in me at bay. "Girl, what good would stirring up trouble do for you?" She looked away and twisted her wrist. "What are you talking about? I don't understand," she retorted. "You know exactly what I'm talking about. If you really did hear the conversation between Mrs. Mayer and me, you should know what I said to her. How did you 'distort the words you heard when they came out of your mouth to Becky?" Since I had made it very clear to her, she couldn't play dumb any longer, so she defended herself. "You know Lavinia. If you spoke in favor of Becky at that time, she might have voted for Becky. But after Lavinia came back from the washroom, she voted for Cindy without any hesitation. Didn't you give her your advice? I don't believe that you didn't!" I immediately caught the flaw in her version. "So this is just your guess, right? Girl, you should be held responsible for what you say. Have you ever thought about the consequences of your actions? Now Becky is missing. Can you take the responsibility if anything bad happens to her?" The girl froze as if she was frightened like a deer in the headlights. I figured that she hadn't anticipated that her actions would have such a serious outcome.

Since Becky was not with them, we didn't stay with them any longer.

Back in the car, Derek didn't rush in his driving. He opened the window and lit a cigarette, with a very worried look on his face. In fact, even I was getting more worried by the minute.

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“How about calling the police?” I suggested.

As the faint cigarette smoke rose in front of him, he said, “The police will only file a case when an adult is missing after 24 hours have elapsed.”

Suddenly, we were at a loss and had no direction regarding what to do.

But I understood that the longer it took, the more difficult it would become to locate her. I believed that Derek had also considered this.

While Derek smoked a few cigarettes, I looked at the shopping mall not far away from us and suddenly

remembered something. I swallowed and said, “There’s one thing I think it’s necessary for me to tell you. Maybe it’s a clue to where she might have gone.” Derek turned his head and stared at me. There was a trace of expectation in his worried eyes. So I told him briefly that I met Becky in the shopping mall the other day and how she spent money exorbitantly. But it was limited information and that was all I could provide. We didn’t know where she got the money from so we still had no direction in solving this matter. I then said, “How about we send out a missing person notice? We can call the police when there is no news after 24 hours.” He agreed to my suggestion. He soon posted the notice on several platforms, including Twitter, Facebook and other channels. In addition, he also printed many hard copy flyers and asked a larger group of people to hand them out. We went back to the villa and awaited news. Later, Felix and Aaron joined us. They asked what had happened and I gave them a quick summary. Felix pretended to be relaxed about it and said, “Becky is not a child anymore. It’s not a big deal. She should be fine.”

He was comforting us. We all knew that.

I also knew that Becky’s disappearance had something to do with me. Although it was not my fault, I would be blamed if she couldn’t be found.

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Chapter 228 A Gentleman

We didn't say anything more. It was apparent that Derek and Aaron weren't feeling too optimistic about the outcome. Derek sat in the middle of the sofa, while Felix and Aaron sat on the armchairs on either side of him. Meanwhile, I stood on the balcony on my own. The villa was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

Ugly seemed to have sensed my stress and weaved around and between my feet as if comforting me.

As darkness fell, I just stared at the gate. "I'll cook. Come help me." Aaron's voice brought me back to reality. I turned my head and realized that he had been standing right next to me. When had he come over? I hadn't noticed at all.

I nodded and followed him into the kitchen.

There was still breakfast laid out on the dining table. Aaron cleared it up and took the food to the kitchen before emptying it out into the trash can. He closed the kitchen door, opened the fridge and took out tomatoes and eggs. He handed the tomatoes to me and said, for more Daily updates visit :- www.noveljar.com "No matter what happens, human beings need to eat. Even if you want to find her, you have to eat enough to make sure you have the strength to look for her, isn't it?"

In fact, I had thought that he should blame me bitterly in his heart, since he had known Becky for longer and accordingly had a deeper friendship with her. But he didn't. Aaron had always been a gentleman, and his voice was particularly gentle and comforting at this moment.

I didn't know whether it was because I was moved or aggrieved by his conduct but my eyes suddenly felt

hot.

I nodded, put the tomatoes into a colander in the sink and turned the tap on. The sound of the kitchen door opening abruptly was heard. I trembled as if I had been spooked. By the time I had turned around to face the direction of the sound, a large hand had already

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touched my own hand and stopped it from reaching for the running water from the tap. "Your hand is injured. Let me do it," Derek said calmly.

I lowered my head and felt a lump quickly develop in my throat.

I stared at the back of my hand. In fact, the scalded part had healed quite significantly now. The ointment Mrs. Mayer had given me had proven to be very effective. There was no scar left. Derek washed the tomatoes carefully, while Aaron stared at my hand and asked, "What happened to your hand?" I shook my head and said, "Nothing serious. I just got burnt a few days ago. I'm fine now though." Aaron prepared a dish of noodles with tomatoes and eggs. While Derek ate, he dished the eggs from his bowl into mine. for more Daily updates visit :- www.noveljar.com I said I didn't want them and let him polish them off himself. He picked up the serving bowl of noodles and looked at me. "Eat more. I'll be fine even if I starve for a few days. Your health is not as good as mine so you should eat

up."

After he so considerately said that, he lowered his head to eat his noodles. I stared at him with tears in

my eyes.

Had he forgotten that he had a stomachache? Picking up the noodles, I took a bite and my tears fell into the bowl in an instant. I didn't want anyone to see my tears so I continued eating with my head down. Halfway through the meal, Derek's phone rang. He picked it up, listened for a while and asked, "Where is she?" We all held our forks in midair and stared at him expectantly. He hung up on the call and informed us, "There's been a development." We stopped eating and set off at once. Derek kept silent while driving. He didn't tell us the specific information he had heard. On the way, I threw a cursory glance at his face from time to time but didn't dare to press him for more information. I was afraid that it would be bad news.

Three cars were speeding on the road in the dead of night. On the broad asphalt road, I could see in the rearview mirror that there were leaves falling down the trees on either side of the road. When I was very young, Souden had just been a small countryside town. Over the past ten years, the area had been developed to become more urban quite vigorously, and all kinds of economic development had grown at a rapid pace. Now Souden was no longer the same quaint town as before. I had rarely gone out. for more Daily updates visit :-

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www.noveljar.com Especially after my parents' accident, I didn't have time or energy to go around. Although I was a local in Sousen, I was not familiar with the city in its modern state. But I somehow had a sense of familiarity with this section of road.

But if I had been here before, it must have been many years ago.

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