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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 237 - 238

Chapter 237 Let Her Move Out

Even after searching far and wide, we still didn't find Ugly. "Have you found the cat?" Becky asked knowingly as she sat in the living room. We didn't say anything. Not a second later, she began her theatrics again, "I'm so sorry. This is all my fault! I forgot to close the door!" To me, Ugly wasn't just a cat, it was family. One by one, my emotional dependences were disappearing. I knew that it would've been impossible for Ugly to leave on its own. I stared at Becky and saw her pretending to be innocent, but I couldn't blame her. All I could do was rush upstairs to my room and I slammed the door as hard as I could.

"Let her move out," I said sternly. My patience for that woman was wearing thin. "Stop making a big deal out of it!" Derek walked up to me and tried to hug me. However, I pushed him away with all my strength, and all the bottled up rage in my heart was about to erupt. "I mean it, Derek. Rent an apartment for her or buy her a house, I don't care. You can even hire a maid to serve her. I just don't want to live under the same roof as her anymore!" The room was eerily quiet and all we could hear was each other's breathing. Derek stared at me, frowning deeply. "You shouldn't push her. She can get radical sometimes. I'm worried that she might do something stupid," he said. His words only made me sadder. In a trembling voice, I said, "Aren't you afraid that I'll do something stupid?" Derek lowered his head and sighed. "I know you won't," he said. A bitter smile appeared on my lips. "Why do you think I won't? Is it because I'm not crazy or fragile enough?" Derek rested his hands on his hips and bit his lower lip. A moment later, he said, "It's just a cat, isn't it? I'll buy you another one tomorrow." I scoffed at him with disdain. "Ugly is my family! The cat has been accompanying me for as long as I can remember. I'm not someone who is only interested in new things. Do you think it'll be easy for me to just get a new cat and forget about Ugly?" "Derek, Eveline, are you good?" A timid voice came from the door. Derek didn't close the door when he came in, so Becky must've overheard our conversation. However, she still pretended like she didn't hear anything and asked what happened. But I could tell that she was happy to see us fighting. All of a sudden, Derek pulled a long face and raised his voice. "Eveline, do you have something to say? Don't beat around the bush!" He didn't even try to save my face in front of Becky, so I decided not to care anymore. "What made you think so?"

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Are you the type of person who's in with the new and out with the old easily?" Derek frowned at me. When he spoke again, his voice softened. "I'm tired of this, Eveline. Why do you have to do this? Don't you remember what I told you before? The reason you and I are together is because you're simple, and that you don't have so many complicated thoughts like other women. That's why I'm so relieved to be with you. Why are you making things difficult for me now?" Naturally, I remembered that the night before we applied for a marriage license, I asked him why he chose me of all people to be his wife, and that was what he told me. With sadness in my eyes, I looked at him. "Do you regret being with me now?" Derek bit his lower lip for a moment, seemingly in thought. "Let's take a break and calm down." Having said that, he turned around and strode away. Upon hearing the sound of his footsteps going downstairs, I soon heard the living room door being opened and closed, followed by the sound of the car engine starting. While all of that was happening, I just stood in place, motionless. Meanwhile, Becky was still at the door. Now that Derek had left, she cast aside her phony act and showed her true colors. This time, she was looking at me as if she had won the battle, and she had her arms crossed. I walked over and slammed the door at her face because I didn't want to look at her ugly mug anymore. Not a minute later, I heard Becky walk away from my room. At long last, it was quiet. I took several deep breaths to calm myself down before going to the bathroom to take a shower. Once I was done washing up, I snuggled under the quilt on the bed, nearly drifting to sleep. However, my phone suddenly rang. Derek had sent me a short text message. After a moment of pondering, I replied a brief message.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 238

Chapter 238 Just To Irritate Me

After replying to the text, I went back to bed and slept more comfortably than the days before this one. According to a physiological theory, negative emotions were usually abreacted after every fight, so I had a good sleep. All of a sudden, I woke up to a faint sound. When I opened my eyes, I realized that it was already dawn.

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There was a song playing in the background. It was faint, but I could hear it. As I got up to open the door, the song became clearer. Upon reaching the stairway, I saw Becky sitting on the sofa, playing the guitar and singing. When I went downstairs to approach her, it seemed like she didn't even notice me and just continued singing. If I wasn't mistaken, the guitar she was playing was the same one hanging in Derek's room. This same guitar was the reason I saw Derek frown at me for the first time, "I'd advise you not to touch that guitar," I said. Suddenly, Becky stopped playing the guitar and singing, and she gently stroked the guitar in her hands. A bright smile appeared on her face, making her look complacent. "I already know about that. For my sister's sake, Derek hasn't played this guitar in a long time. Have you ever seen him play it? I've seen him play a guitar before, and he looked so dashing." I tried to stay calm and reminded myself not to give into her provocations. Seeing that I didn't respond, Becky continued to hurt me with her words. "I've heard that this is your second marriage. Derek is a softhearted man. He probably just married you out of sympathy," she said. She was so mean and sharp-tongued. I wondered if this was her true color. Because of Derek's absence, Becky didn't hesitate to show me her real personality, just to infuriate me.

I took a few deep breaths, smiling at her as if she were some contemptible scoundrel.

Based on her reaction and how stupefied she was, I could tell that she didn't expect my reaction.

Not wanting to waste time on this hypocrite anymore, I decided to go to the kitchen to make breakfast.

I noticed that there was a bag of takeout on the coffee table, so I gathered that she must've ordered it this morning. While I was having breakfast at the dining table, she sat across me just to bother me again.

I just continued eating my breakfast in silence, pretending not to see her. "I threw your hideous cat out," she said out of the blue. Filled with fiery rage, I raised my head and scowled at her. Upon seeing my reaction, she smiled with satisfaction and continued to infuriate me. "That stupid cat scratched my face last time! It's only natural that I teach it a lesson. Oh, do you want to know where I threw that precious cat of yours? It's not that far. I threw the cat in the river ahead. Do you think your cat knows how to swim? Because if it can't swim, I'm sure it resigned itself to its fate." The weather was cold nowadays. Even if Ugly didn't drown in the river, it would've frozen to death. When I thought of how Ugly must've struggled to get out of the river, my heart ached. I tried to compose myself, and held back the urge to slap Becky. Finally, I slammed my fork on the table. With a face distorted by

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anger, I said, "Listen here, you little bitch. Life is like a drama without a script, and everything depends on how good of an actor you are. You can freestyle with your acting, but you shouldn't overdo it. If the story goes too far, you may end up with an unexpected ending. Look out for yourself." Becky was stunned. I didn't want to talk to her anymore, so I went upstairs, changed my clothes, grabbed my purse, and left the villa. There was a blue car parked across the road. I walked straight to it, opened the door of the passenger seat, and got in. "Eve, what's the matter? Why did you call me this early in the morning? You're acting strangely." Earlier, I noticed Louise was sitting in the driver's seat, bored out of her mind. But when she saw me, she instantly became excited. I was so angry at Becky that I couldn't breathe evenly. I stared at the door of the villa and said, "We have a secret mission to accomplish." "Is it because of that bitch?" Louise asked. Before I could say anything, I noticed Becky coming out of the villa with a purse in hand. There happened to be a taxi passing by. She stopped it and got in. I pointed at the taxi and said, "Lulu, follow that cab!" Louise looked at me with suspicion. But nonetheless, she started the car and followed the taxi around, keeping a safe distance from it. "What exactly are we doing here? Is there something going on between that woman and Derek?" asked Louise. It was then that I told her everything that had happened these past two days. After hearing the story, Louise was furious. "What the fuck? Who would've thought that she'd be a shameless, scheming bitch?" Soon, the taxi pulled over at the entrance of a high-end restaurant. Louise pulled over a few meters away from the cab.

After getting out of the cab, Becky went straight into the restaurant. I rolled down the window and saw a man coming out of the restaurant. "Miss Nash, Mr. Sullivan has been waiting for you for a long time," he said to Becky. Stunned, Louise exclaimed, "What the hell? Is she really out on a date with Derek here?" I clenched my purse and bit my lower lip. "I think she's here on a date with Derek's father." "What? Is that true?" Louise's jaw dropped. I glanced at her and replied, "We'll know once we go in and see for ourselves."

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