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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 259 - 260

Chapter 259 The First Man I Loved

"Ask her family to pick her up." Felix seemed to be irritated, as he was scratching his face and figuring out what to do with Charlene.

Truthfully, I didn't know much about her. All I knew was that her mother was Belinda, and that her biological father was a middle school teacher. Considering that Charlene was hammered at the moment, it wouldn't be appropriate for either of her parents to pick her up. "I don't think it's a good idea to ask her family to pick her up. Let's get her a hotel room instead," I

suggested.

"You know what? There's no one else at my house. Let's just take her there," Louise retorted. Not long after, we decided to go with Louise's idea. Louise and I stood at both sides of Charlene, draped one of the drunken woman's arms on each our shoulders, and helped her out of the bar. Charlene kept on shouting the whole time, and passersby were looking at us in surprise. Fortunately, Louise and I were women. If we were men, people would certainly assume that we were planning to molest a drunken woman.

Soon, we reached Louise's house and threw Charlene on the sofa, and the latter quickly fell asleep.

Louise and I were so exhausted that we sat on the floor. Moments later, Derek called me. Louise told me not to go home tonight. I figured it would be troublesome for Louise to take care of Charlene alone, so I told my dear husband about the situation and said that I would be staying at Louise's place for tonight. In the middle of the night, Louise and I heard a sound coming from the living room. We got up at the same time. The moment I turned on the lights in the living room, I saw Charlene leaning on the sofa with her hand drooping down at the side. There was a glass on the floor and it had been broken.

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When we rushed to her side, Charlene saw us and apologized, "I'm sorry. I wanted to drink some water, but I broke the glass by accident." With her hands akimbo, Louise just shook her head and smiled helplessly.

"It's fine. I'm just glad you're okay," she said.

Then, I poured a glass of water for Charlene. She struggled to even get up, so I helped her sit up.

After gulping down the water, she thanked me as she handed me back the empty glass. Her tied up hair was disheveled, and she kept on knocking on her forehead, telling us that she was having a migraine. "You were so drunk. Of course, you'd have a headache," said Louise. "By the way, where am I?" asked Charlene. "You're at my house," answered Louise. Charlene laughed awkwardly, seemingly embarrassed by what happened. "Sorry to have troubled you, Louise." Louise laughed as well. "No, it's not a big deal. You're miserable, so I decided to help out." While she was fiddling with her hair, a wry smile appeared on Charlene's lips.

napier zoyine First man I Loved Louise and I sat on both sides of her. After a while, she raised her head and said, "You know, I've always had a high self-esteem and self respect. I had big dreams. While others were out partying at bars and clubs at night, I was studying. And when others were playing games, watching movies, I was still studying. Even as I watched the other students fall in love, I focused on my studies. I've always been a diligent student, and a good girl. I never indulged in hedonistic acts like that before." Neither Louise nor I could utter a word, so we just listened to Charlene's story in silence. "At the age when my peers were courting one another and falling in love, I still didn't bother myself with love. Aaron is the first man that I have ever loved. Honestly, why do I even like him? I do admit that he's an excellent man, but there are many others like him out there. But in spite of that, I still like him. There's no apparent reason for it." Perhaps there was no reason for one to like another. It seemed that people could just feel that they had fallen for someone. "I've already told him that even though I like him, he doesn't have to love me back. I've always been proud of myself, so I refuse to beg for love. I just don't want that old fox to take my virginity!" Having said all that, Charlene buried her face on her legs in an attempt to hide her expression.

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Chapter 260 Louise's Plan

"Who do you mean by 'old fox'?" asked Louise. I already had an idea who Charlene meant. "Is it Edward Jackson?" I asked.

A few seconds later, Charlene raised her head again and tucked her hair behind her ears. Her eyes were bloodshot and laden with sadness.

"He's blackmailing me using Lean's case. What am I supposed to do? In my mother's eyes, of course, I'm not as precious as Lean. Even though I don't like the fact that she plays favorites, Lean is still my brother, and I certainly hope that he could get out of prison as soon as possible. My mother is right. If I can help Lean get out by giving up my virginity, I should do it. Maybe she really is right. My virginity isn't that important. I won't die from having it taken, would I?"

Louise snorted. "He's using his power and influence to force you to have sex with him? Seriously? You should sue him!"

Charlene was smiling, but she appeared sad. "I can't really sue him, so I've decided to obey. All I wanted was to give my first time to the man I love. Aaron once said that he'd been in love with someone for many years, but he didn't seize his love at the right time, and all it brought him was regret. But honestly, when is the right time? For me, now is the right time. I want to seize the opportunity to love at the right time. Sadly, fate isn't giving me the chance to do that."

Everyone, whether beautiful or ugly, rich or poor, capable or incompetent, wouldn't be able to live smoothly all the time. Each person had their fair share of suffering and struggles. There would be times that everyone in this world would be forced to do things and would have no other choice but to do it.

"I've got it!" Louise snapped her fingers all of a sudden.

"What are you talking about?" I looked at her in surprise. Based on the look on Louise's face, she seemed to have an idea.

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"I've figured out a plan to deal with that old lecher," she said. After daybreak, Charlene went to the company, while Louise headed to the Taekwondo gym. Derek called me early in the morning, and said that he'd accompany me to practice driving. Once I was done practicing, Derek went to the company, and I went home by myself. At nightfall, I took a cab to Blue Sky again.

Louise had arrived, but Felix was absent. She called him, but couldn't get through to him.

Louise and I sat at the bar counter. Each of us had a glass of cocktail in hand, glancing at the entrance of the bar from time to time.

Truthfully, I was very nervous, because I still had my doubts about her plan. As time went by, more and more people came to the bar. Suddenly, Louise elbowed me. I glanced at the entrance and saw Charlene. She had already changed her business suit. After she came in, Edward followed closely behind her.

He was dressed in casual clothes and had a big belly. It seemed like he wanted to put his hand on

Charlene's shoulder while walking. After glancing at us, Charlene looked away and walked into a private room with Edward. Around ten minutes later, Louise asked the bartender to prepare two glasses of cocktail. Afterwards, she poured a bag of powder into one of the glasses, swirled it around, and then carried the glasses of cocktail on a tray towards the private room. I couldn't go in. I was there when Derek invited Edward to dinner, so it worried me that Edward might recognize me. When Louise came out of the private room, she made an "okay" gesture at me. Now, it was Charlene's time to shine.

About an hour later, we finally saw her helping the drunken man out of the private room. Then, she helped him out of the bar, and hailed a cab to the hotel. Louise and I followed them the entire time.

Edward was as heavy as a hog, so when he was thrown onto the bed, his flabs and even the bed jiggled. "Come here, sweetie." Clearly, the man was drunk as mud, but he was still as perverted as ever. "Mr. Jackson, hang on, okay? I'll just take a quick shower and then I'll be with you shortly," Charlene said to him in a charming voice. Edward couldn't even open his eyes, but he laughed foolishly. 1 "Gotcha. Hurry up, will you?"

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