## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 277 - 278

### **Chapter 277 You Should Feel Honored**

It seemed that Mrs. Barton was delighted to see her grandson picking up food for me. "Eveline, look at how sweet my dear Alvaro is!"

This time, Alvaro picked up some food for his grandmother and smiled. "Grandma, I've always been nice to people, remember? And I love you very much. Don't you feel it?" The old woman giggled with glee. "You should love your girlfriend even more." After dinner, we were on our way back. Mrs. Barton walked me out of the yard, holding my hand and telling me to visit her again. Though I promised to visit her, I swore to myself that I would never come back here again. While Alvaro was driving me home, I put on a stern face and said, "You'd better straighten up that matter with your

grandmother. Otherwise, she'll be very disappointed in you." I was alarmed when I saw him raise his hand. I figured he was about to attack me, so I dodged on instinct. He seemed amused by my reaction and chuckled. Then, he turned on the music. It turned out that he just wanted to listen to some music. After a while, he told me, "It'll make her happy, even if it's just the apple of Sodom." Somehow, I thought that all elderly people had the same expectations. Whether it was Derek's grandfather or Alvaro's grandmother. They all just hoped for the best for their beloved descendants "You should find yourself a real girlfriend and make your grandmother happy," I suggested.

Since Alvaro didn't say anything, I turned to look at him.

I noticed that he was just looking ahead with a faint smile on his lips. Moments later, he replied, "I've never given anyone a chance to be my girlfriend. You should feel honored." This time, I was rendered speechless. I rolled my eyes at him, and turned my attention to the window, just so I could ignore him.

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Alvaro parked the car outside the villa. When I got out of the car, I noticed that Derek was standing on the open-air balcony on the second floor and staring at me. He happened to see me disembarking from Alvaro's car. Meanwhile, Alvaro was still sitting in his car, staring at Derek through the car window. His hand was dangling by the car window, tapping leisurely, and there was a provocative smile on his face. I couldn't bring myself to look at Derek right now, because I felt horrible. He never told me that he would come back today. As I quickly walked towards the villa, Alvaro bade me farewell from behind. Instead of looking back, I just quickened my pace. i Soon, I heard the car roaring away as I reached the inner premises of the villa. At this time, Derek was still standing on the balcony with his hands on the railing. He was looking outside, and it seemed that he hadn't moved from his spot. "When did you come back?" I asked, standing behind him. He didn't turn around even though he heard me. "Did I come home too early?" Stunned, I stared at his back, uncertain of what to say next.

"What... what do you mean?"

Slowly, Derek turned around, leaned against the railing, bowed his head and lit a cigarette. After putting it in his mouth and taking a drag, he still didn't say a word. Moments later, he removed the cigarette from his lips and placed his hand on the railing. Half of the cigarette's ash fell down. "Didn't I tell you to stay away from him?" he said in a calm tone. "Yes, you did." A bitter smile appeared on my lips. Based on the frown on his face, it seemed like he was in a bad mood. "Why are you smiling?" he asked. I did my best to stay calm by biting my lower lip. "Before you interrogate me, why don't you tell me where you went on your business trip?" I asked back. Once more, Derek looked into my eyes and didn't say anything for a long time.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 278

#### **Chapter 278 We Have All Changed**

Derek's silence hurt me. I smiled bitterly. "You can't say it, can you? I don't think I have done anything wrong. But what about you? Can you really face me with a clear conscience? Or do

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you regard me as a fool whom you can cheat on whenever you want? You thought I would never find out about it, didn't you?" 1

Derek lowered his head and frowned, his lips pursed into a thin line. The sadness and dejection were evident on his handsome face.

After a long while, he raised his head and looked at the sky

"Eveline, have you ever felt that something has changed between us? We weren't like this before. In fact, I missed home when I was out. But when I came back, everything seemed different. Is it you or me? Or have we both changed?"

His words pierced my heart like a sword. I remembered what he said when he took me home for the first time. He told me that seeing a woman cooking in the kitchen brought him the warmth of home. It broke my heart to realize that he no longer felt the same. "You met Becky, didn't you?" I asked, staring into his eyes. He looked right back at me without averting his gaze. Derek didn't deny it, which meant he met her. I nodded sadly. "So, now her presence gives you the warmth of home, right?" I turned around to leave, but he caught up with me and grabbed my hand when I reached the staircase. I looked back at him. A frown lined his forehead—he looked exhausted. I was looking forward to hearing his explanation. Part of me hoped there was a strong justification behind his meeting with Becky but what he said only broke my heart.

"You stay. I'll leave." He let go of my hand and went downstairs. Soon, he walked out of the door. Hearing the sound of the car engine, I collapsed on the staircase. I knew I had been evading several problems. For instance, love wasn't the reason behind our marriage. I knew I shouldn't care too much, but I couldn't help myself. He had been hinting time and again that he had me in his heart. Our marriage seemed like a fairytale to others. But it was full of cracks and problems that I had been avoiding all this while.

However, reality would always confront us sooner or later. I had no choice but to face it now. The quarrel this time was real; it wasn't an act. Perhaps we needed some time apart. I went back to my room and packed some necessities. When I went downstairs, I saw the review materials on the coffee table. I put them in my suitcase and walked out of the villa. I couldn't go to the old house or Louise's. I had to go somewhere where Derek couldn't find me until I calmed down. As I thought about it for a while, an idea occurred to me. I came to the bus station. Luckily, I caught the last bus to Qinben.

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Perhaps it was fate.

It took about four hours to arrive at the destination. At six in the evening, I got out of the bus. It was dark outside.

But there was a problem. I had no idea where Derek's grandpa lived. Derek drove us here last time, and I didn't remember the route. I only knew that his grandpa lived in the countryside but didn't know the exact location. I stood at the station, not knowing where to go. Several taxi drivers asked me if I wanted a ride. Some of them grabbed my luggage, thinking I wouldn't refuse. However, I held on to my suitcase and politely declined their offers, stating that someone would pick me up. Only then did they finally leave me alone. It was a cold wintry night. Almost everyone who got out of the bus left right away. I was not familiar with this place. I stood at the station and watched the people come and go, not knowing what to do or where to go. I couldn't call Derek for the address. At that moment, a name popped into my mind.