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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 271 - 272

## **Chapter 271 It Really Didn't Hurt**

After the doctor finished bandaging Derek's wound, we came out and walked towards Gifford's ward. Suddenly, Derek held my hand and stopped. Surprised, I turned around to look at him. "Does your shoulder still hurt, Eve?" he asked, looking into my eyes. I couldn't really describe how I felt at the moment. His concern made me feel warm, but truthfully, I was a little forlorn by what happened. I could feel that my eyes were very hot. In an exaggerated manner, I shook my arm and said, "Look! It really doesn't hurt." Inside the ward, Gifford was lying awake and he seemed fine. At this moment, Belinda was already in the ward. When she saw us enter, she was clearly annoyed. "Derek, you've always been a reliable person. Why didn't you think things through this time? Just look at how you've pissed off your father!" Personally, I didn't have a single clue why Gifford went ballistic. With a listless expression, Derek looked elsewhere and said, "I'm not a very good son, but I think you're a good wife and you'll look after him. You certainly wouldn't need my help here. Let's go, Eveline." Having said that, he took my hand and led me out of the ward. "You insubordinate son!" Gifford roared from behind us. Then, I heard Belinda's gentle voice trying to appease him. "Come now, my dear. Don't get angry. You're not young anymore. You need to think about your health. Do you think getting mad about it can solve the problem?" Derek pulled me away and walked in hurried steps. It didn't take long until Belinda's voice was out of earshot. Aaron didn't leave until he had driven us home. After I washed my face and rinsed my mouth, I walked out of the bathroom and found Derek was leaning against the headboard. The light in the bedroom was off, so only the cinder of his cigarette could be seen flickering in the dark between his fingers. When I got closer, I saw him look at me and place his hand on the edge of the bed. He wasn't smoking, but he let the cigarette continue burning. In the darkness, his eyes were open. They were so empty that I felt frightened. It was as if he was a soulless body, and all vigor had left him. I didn't like the feeling of seeing him like this. He was so pitiful. At the moment, he was like an injured animal, quietly licking its wounds beneath the darkness of the night. My heart ached for him. I leaned closer to him to get a better look. "Are you okay?" As those words escaped my throat, I almost felt like crying. At last, he slowly turned to look at me. It felt like a long time until he finally said, "Eveline, I'm cold. Can you please warm me up?" The tone of his voice was deep and soft. It

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almost sounded like he was begging. At this moment, I felt like my heart was being torn apart. Without saying a word, I took off my clothes, lifted the blanket and got under it. Then, I snuggled as close to him as possible. He snuffed out the cigarette in the ashtray on the bedside table, and held me in his embrace. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my ear. His breathing was slow and it sounded heavy. It was like a faint background music, telling a heart wrenching story. "My head hurts," he complained. I was at a loss of what to do. After pondering for a moment, I climbed up a little and gently blew on his forehead. I was very cautious with my every move. And I sure hoped that he could feel just how much I cared for him, so that it could dispel the grief he was feeling little by little. "Are you feeling better?" I asked. Derek held my hand, and pulled me down a little. His eyes regained some spark and a smile had formed on his lips. "Much better." Just when I was feeling relieved, he said, "But I still feel so cold."

I bit my lower lip, struggling to come up with an idea. When I finally figured out what to do, I could feel my cheeks burning from embarrassment as I whispered, "Let's have sex, then." "Do you feel warmer now?" I asked after we were done. He planted a kiss on my forehead, and held me as tight as he could.

In a pleasing, magnetic voice, he replied, "Yes."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 272

### **Chapter 272 I'm Going To Get Married**

The following morning, when I opened the front door of the villa, I saw a pile of beer cans and a man lying at our doorstep. It was Felix, and he was in a pathetic state. His clothes were thin, so he was huddling up for warmth. It was really cold outside, and chances were that he might get sick if he stayed out here any longer. Hurriedly, I woke him up. He opened his eyes and slowly got up when he saw me. His hair was a mess. Half of his face, including the corners of his lips were bruised and swollen. Right now, he looked no better than a pauper. "Why are you here?" I asked. Felix scratched his hair. It was already a mess to begin with, and it was now even messier. "I wanted to have a drink with my good friend, Derek. But

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when I arrived at the door, I realized that it was too late. Since I'm single, I can do whatever I want. But he has a wife, so he's not as free as I am. Besides, he has that illness with his stomach, right? You certainly won't let him drink, so I figured I'd be the only one who could drink all these cans of beer here." Then, he pointed at the empty beer cans littered on the ground. I could tell that he was in so much pain from losing Louise. For a moment, I wasn't sure what I was going to tell him. "Where is Louise? Tell me." Felix suddenly looked at me with determined eyes. As a matter of fact, I hadn't contacted Louise in two days. Thus, I shook my head in response. Felix's head drooped as he picked up an empty beer can and crushed it in his hand until it was flat. While he was doing that, his face was distorted by pain and frustration. "I've searched everywhere she might've gone, but I just couldn't find her. I can't even get through to her phone. It seems that she's made up her mind. She never wants to see me again." I really felt bad seeing Felix drop this low. I remembered how happy he was when he proposed to Louise, and how happy he made her. Back then, I never would've imagined that things would end up like this. "Can't you live without a woman? Goodness, Felix! Look at yourself in the mirror. You've gone downhill, man!" I heard Derek's voice from behind me. I stepped aside as he walked out and stood beside Felix. Sitting on the ground, Felix looked up at him and saw the wound on his head. "What happened to your head? Did you two get in a fight or something?" Derek and I looked at each other, and neither of us said a word. Felix glanced back and forth between me and Derek, and a moment later, a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

"Eveline isn't Louise. How could she fight with you? You're in a happy, loving relationship right now. You wouldn't say that if you were in my shoes, Derek. I would give up anything just so she could come back to me and fight with me," said Felix. I couldn't bear to see him like this any longer, so I told him that I would call Louise and ask her of her whereabouts. Upon hearing what I said, Felix's eyes lit up. He jumped up and looked at me with all the hope he could muster.

But to his disappointment, Louise's phone was powered off. Truthfully, I already had an idea of where she might be. Chances were that she was with Layne right now. But I couldn't bring myself to say that. If I did do that, I had enough reason to believe that Felix might do something stupid again. For a long time, Felix just sat at the door. I had already prepared breakfast for him, but he still refused to come in, let alone eat. Finally, Derek had had enough of his moping, so he dragged Felix to the car. Not long after they left, my phone rang. It was an unknown number. "Eve, it's me." Upon hearing Louise's voice, I was delighted. "Lulu, did you change your phone number?" I asked. "No, this is Layne's number," she replied. So, I was right. She was really with Layne, huh? It had only been a few days. How far did their relationship develop? In all honesty, I'd rather not guess. "Eve, I'm going to get married." After getting her current location, I hung up and hurriedly left to see Louise.

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