## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 311 - 312

#### **Chapter 311 Louise's Stomachache**

Derek drove to Louise's residence at full speed. I opened the door and rushed to the elevator. Felix followed us inside. "Isn't she married? Why does she still live here?" 3 Although Felix looked calm, seeing the way he frantically puffed on his cigarette told me how nervous and anxious he was. I shook my head. I didn't know either. The door to Louise's apartment was open. I pushed the door further and saw Louise curled up on the floor, hugging herself. Her face was pale, and her bangs were soaked in sweat. "Lulu, what's wrong with you?" I was so scared that my body began to tremble with fear. I squatted down and rocked her. Louise struggled to open her eyes. "I... I have a stomachache," she croaked. Before I could react, Felix picked Louise in his arms and ran outside. Louise's face looked ghastly pale under the bright elevator light. I worriedly held her hand. "Lulu, hold on. We'll take you to the hospital right away." Felix's jaw tightened. "Don't you have a husband?" he hissed through his gritted teeth. "Where is he? Where is he when you need him?" Louise curled up in his arms and winced in pain without answering. 3 We immediately took her to the hospital. The doctor said she had acute gastroenteritis and needed immediate surgery.

The doctor took out the forms and looked at us. "Who is going to sign it?" "Let me do it," Felix offered. "Are you a family member?" the doctor asked, sizing him up. Felix was speechless. "We require a member of the family to sign the consent form for the procedure. You better call the patient's family and ask them to come as soon as possible," the doctor explained. Felix angrily kicked the wall, leaving a shoe print on the white expanse. "What bullshit is it? It is urgent. Fuck the rules! Can't you go ahead with the surgery? I could sign it if you want." The doctor awkwardly shifted on his feet. "We are responsible for the patient's surgery. We have our own problems to deal with. Please try to understand."

I remembered Louise calling me from Layne's phone the other day. I took out my phone to check the call log. Fortunately, his number was still there, so I immediately called him.

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In less than twenty minutes, Layne appeared at the end of the corridor. He strode over and glanced at Felix before looking at me.

"Where is Louise?" "Lulu is in the operation theater. She has acute gastroenteritis and needs an operation right away. The doctor wants you to sign the consent form. Hurry up." "How are you related to the patient?" the doctor asked. Layne straightened his back and looked at him. "I'm her husband." The doctor immediately handed him the Operation Consent Form. "You better sign it now so that we can get started with the surgery." Layne took the pen and signed the form. "Can I go to see her?" he asked, handing over the paper. "I'm worried that she might freak out about the surgery." The doctor nodded in understanding. "All right. Hurry up." Layne followed the doctor into the operation theater. Felix leaned against the wall; his chest was heaving with anger. I could see he was burning inside but couldn't vent his emotions. I could totally understand his pain. If it hadn't been for that issue, he would have become Louise's husband and signed the form for her. But he had no right to care about Louise now. Felix lowered his head dejectedly and left before Layne came out of the operation theater. He thrust his hands into his pockets, and a cigarette stuck out between his lips. Although he tried to look like he didn't care about anything, his slumped shoulders betrayed him. About an hour later, the nurses wheeled Louise out of the operation theater. The anesthetic hadn't worn off yet; she was still unconscious. I couldn't stop worrying about Louise even though Layne was there to take care of her. I told Derek to go home first, but he insisted on staying there with me. My friend looked like a fragile doll. I had only seen her as a vigorous carefree woman. She had never looked this weak and helpless before. I sat on the edge of the bed and clasped her palm. I winced as her icy fingers touched my skin.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 312

#### Chapter 312 Am I still alive

After a full thirty minutes had elapsed, Louise finally woke up. When she initially opened her eyes, she was slightly bewildered. "Eve, am I still alive?" she queried wearily. I felt sorry for her but it was also a little humorous. "It was just a small, routine operation. It wouldn't take your life." When Layne heard her voice from the place he was sitting not too far away from

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her, he immediately rushed to her side and tenderly touched her face. He said gently but with a tone of assertive confidence, "Don't you worry. As long as I'm here, the God of Death wouldn't dare to take you away." Louise smiled weakly at him. When she turned in her bed and saw Derek, she immediately reached out and pushed me away. "Eve, you can go home now. It's so late. I'm fine. I don't need you to stay with me any longer," she said considerately. Although she woke up with a feeling of fatigue and her voice was still weak, it was apparent that she was doing significantly better. "I'll come to visit you again tomorrow," I said. By the time we reached home, it was already one o'clock in the morning. The next day, Derek dropped me off at the hospital gate before he went to the company. I saw Layne exit the elevator. He told me that he was going out to buy some breakfast. As soon as I stepped into the ward, I noticed that another figure had stealthily and quickly slipped in behind me. When I turned around to see who it was, I was met with the sight of Felix. He stood a few meters away from the bed and watched Louise as she was lying on the bed with a fixed gaze. It seemed like he either didn't dare to get any closer to her or he knew that he had no right to do so. Whatever the case, he just watched her from afar. Louise was awake and also looked straight at him. Both of them were at a complete loss for words. He had probably come in at this opportune moment when he saw that Layne had left. The feeling that I had walked in at the worst possible moment suddenly washed over me. "I... I'll go out for a walk," I said gingerly. Then I turned around to leave the ward. "No, Eve. Come here." Louise stopped me dead in my tracks. I turned again and walked over to her slowly.

Felix stood as still as a statue for an inordinately long time. It seemed that he had to muster up a lot of courage before he could walk over to the bed. "How are you feeling after the operation?" he asked evenly. Louise lowered her head and didn't look into his eyes. "I'm fine. But the incision is a little painful." Then, they both fell into an awkward, embarrassed silence again. Louise suddenly smiled and said, "In fact, I do feel slight pain in my abdomen. I wonder if the doctor left any surgical instruments in there when he performed the operation." Her joke broke the ice. Felix bit his lower lip and turned his face away. He wanted to laugh but he tried to hold it back. Finally, he couldn't help himself and let out a short burst of laughter. "You must have the luck to win the lottery to make what you said happen. You think very highly of yourself." Louise and I exchanged knowing looks and smiled at the same time. After some time had passed, the doctor came to check up on Louise. She told him that she was still experiencing some pain and discomfort in her abdominal area. The doctor asked her to point out exactly where the pain was on her abdomen and made a preliminary diagnosis. "A likely cause is inflammation in your uterus. I'll give you a prescription, and you will also have a transvaginal ultrasound a little later," the doctor advised. When Louise heard the words, she instantly blushed a rosy pink. She lowered her head and whispered under her breath, "I won't do it." The doctor paused for a moment and then explained the options. "Generally speaking, that examination result is much more accurate and conclusive than a

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common B-ultrasound. Unmarried women usually choose to have a common B-ultrasound. You are married, isn't it? Pardon me, but that would mean you are not virgin, isn't that correct?" The doctor seemed to have forgotten that there was a man standing right next to him. His question was too direct in the circumstances. Louise blushed bright crimson. Felix stared at Louise, anxiously awaiting her answer. There was a slight tinge of hopeful expectation in his eyes. Louise lowered her head and murmured bashfully, "Yes, well, 1 actually am virgin. Words couldn't describe how astonished I was at that moment. The doctor was also quite shocked. A reason for it came to his mind and he looked at Louise with sympathy. "I see," the doctor replied. It seemed like the doctor had perhaps come to the conclusion that her husband must have problems in the bedroom. When Felix heard this, his expression was a mixture of surprise and excitement. Soon, however, he managed to control his emotions and calm down. Layne had just gone out to buy breakfast and would be back shortly. Without any further ado, Felix said to Louise, "Take good care of yourself." He couldn't move on yet.