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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 321 - 322

Chapter 321 Kevin Persuades Me To Divorce Derek

I went out into the hallway and saw Kevin at the end of the hall. I walked over and said, "Mr. Eaton, do you have anything to tell me?" "If I remember correctly, you married a doctor, right?" he turned around and asked seriously. In fact, Kevin and I had met by chance on the street when I was married to Shane. That was how he knew I had married a doctor. I was a little embarrassed by his remark and could barely hide it when I answered. "That's true. But I already divorced the doctor." Kevin nodded slightly and added, "So now you are with Derek Sullivan, right?" This time, I was shocked that he knew that. I looked at him in confusion. But when I thought about it, I felt there was nothing really surprising that Kevin knew Derek. After all, Derek was the CEO of Dere International, a prestigious and well-known company. I almost calmed down when suddenly I heard Kevin say, "He's Gifford's eldest son, isn't he?" My blood froze. It was only then that I remembered Gifford had snatched Kevin's wife. The two men were sworn enemies. So, of course Kevin knew Gifford and everyone around him very well. It wasn't strange therefore that Kevin also knew Derek. "Mr. Eaton, L..." I really didn't know what to say now. Before I married Derek, I didn't know about this enemy relationship between Kevin and the Sullivan family. Holding the handrail with both hands, Kevin looked at me and suddenly smiled faintly. "Don't worry, Eveline. I have no prejudice against Derek just because he's Gifford's son. Likewise, I don't hate Lean because he's Gifford's son. After all, Lean had lived with me as my son for a few years." His voice was calm and devoid of any bitterness when he spoke. I believed what he said. In fact, when I was a student, Kevin made a deep impression on me with his character. I immediately felt that he was an honest and upright man. I was silent for a moment. Then, I looked the man in the eye and said seriously, "Charlene is a very well-behaved girl, you know. I understand better where she got such a character now that I know she's your daughter. Your child can only be as excellent as you."

My remark made Kevin smile and he said playfully, "You shouldn't give her so much praise. If only you knew how stubborn she can be sometimes."

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At this moment, I suddenly thought of Lean. If Kevin had raised him, Lean wouldn't have become as rebellious and unruly as he was now. It was Gifford who spoiled him.

After thinking for a while, Kevin looked at me and said in a serious tone, "Eveline, I have something to tell you but I don't know how you could take it." Seeing he was hesitating, I encouraged him, "Mr. Eaton, just say it. I'm listening." He was thoughtful for a moment. Then, he looked down at the playground below, which was completely covered in snow. "Derek is not the right man for you. If you're not sure you love him with all your heart, you should divorce him." , "Mr. Eaton!"

I cried out unconsciously with my eyes widening in shock. It was a very bad thing to want to persuade someone to divorce. But knowing the kind of person Kevin was, I took his words seriously. A genuinely good man like him wouldn't say such a thing without a good reason. Kevin sensed my shock and turned to look at me, Sighing helplessly, he said, "Eveline, I need you to believe me when I tell you that I will never try to hurt you. I just want you to find yourself an ordinary man and have a stable and quiet life." Kevin's words rang a bell. In fact, I always knew there was a huge gap between me and Derek, but I was trying to bridge it. However, my gut told me that the reason Kevin said that wasn't just because Derek had a complicated life. It could be a more important reason. However, Kevin didn't want to tell me the truth probably because if he were to reveal it to me, the consequences could be disastrous, Kevin said nothing more and we quietly returned to the classroom. At this time, there were a lot more folded-paper cranes on the desks. Apparently, Derek had made huge progress in folding the paper cranes. The students put all of them in transparent bottles. At this point, I was a little absent-minded as Kevin's words kept echoing in my head.

Suddenly, I remembered a question I had asked when we were in the corridor. "Mr. Eaton, are you still single?" He had nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm single. But I really enjoy it this way. With so many children keeping me company, how can I feel lonely?" Indeed, at this moment, several students had gathered around him and were chatting cheerfully with him. It was a really moving scene.

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Chapter 322 The God Protests

By the time Derek and I left, the students were still playing in the classroom. Everything here was familiar to me and brought back a lot of memories. As we walked through the school yard, we passed a banyan tree covered in snow. I suddenly slowed down and stopped under the banyan tree. I looked around the campus. The only room that was illuminated was the classroom that Kevin and his students were in. The rest of the school was plunged into complete darkness. When I turned to Derek, I felt like he was so far away from me because of the snow. I sighed deeply. "Derek, who are you really? Why do I feel like you're miles away from me yet you're right here in front of me? Why do I always have this feeling that we're not meant to be together? Even the God seems against our relationship. Why?" Derek smiled softly and gently tapped my forehead. "You are thinking too much," he said smiling. He then put his hands on my waist and slowly lowered his face to mine.

Our faces were now very close to each other, to the point where I could even feel his warm breath on my skin. I stared into his big, deep eyes. "Listen to me, Eveline, this attractive man in front of you right now is your husband. He's yours and no one else's. The God does not decide our destiny for us. If our relationship pisses him off that much, he can make it snow even more. I do not care." He spoke with such firmness and at the same time so much childlike candor that I was naturally moved. After saying that, Derek pressed his lips against mine and pulled me into a passionate kiss that lasted for quite some time. When he finally released my lips, he gently stroked my hair. "Now stop overthinking it, okay?" I just smiled, while arranging my hair which was a bit messy. The angst I felt a while ago had now disappeared. This was replaced by a deep sense of wellbeing. We were about to leave when suddenly it started to snow heavily. I was speechless remembering what Derek said earlier. "Look, the God is really determined to show his disapproval of our relationship," I said to Derek while pointing at the sky. Derek put his arm around my shoulders reassuringly. "I told you I don't care. Let him bury me in the snow if he can." Hearing what he said, I panicked and hurriedly covered his mouth. "Don't say such things," I said in earnest. He didn't move and looked at me with a smile on his face. "Well I am pretty sure he doesn't hear me," Derek said through my fingers. I eventually removed my hand from his mouth and we walked slowly hand in hand. "You know, when my father had that car accident, I was deeply shocked by the reaction of the neighbors. They said that the fact that a tree branch in the alley had suddenly broken the day before was a harbinger of this misfortune. Some of our neighbors said they had heard sobs and wails the night before, which was confirmed by others. I know it's kind of ridiculous to believe in these things, but I was very remorseful at the time. I blamed myself for being so stupid that I couldn't see the signs God showed me. If I had paid more attention to the signs, I certainly wouldn't have let my father out that day. Perhaps then he would have avoided this misfortune." At that point, Derek suddenly stopped

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and turned to me. I looked at him curiously. He stayed there for a while, just looking at me intently. Then, he suddenly pulled me in a warm embrace. When he spoke, his voice was hoarse. "Don't let the past keep haunting you and steal your happiness, okay?" I answered in a barely audible whisper. I was more concerned with enjoying that warm, comforting embrace. By now, it was snowing so much you could only hear the sound of the wind and falling snow. After the weekend, I went to Lavinia's beauty salon on Monday. Her beauty salon was not open to the public. It was solely meant to train talent. Most makeup artists who trained here now worked as professional celebrity makeup artists. I thought it would be good for me to combine my knowledge of traditional medicine with strong makeup skills. With such skills, I would perfectly meet the needs of modern women. When I arrived at the beauty salon, I was welcomed by Lavinia herself, who led me inside. Her team was very dynamic. Everyone seemed perfectly at ease in their task. They were all full of passion and energy. Seeing them work with such grace, I felt a little ashamed of my image and morale. I felt like I was inferior to them. Lavinia guessed what was going through my head at the moment because she stared at me and said with a smile, "It's important for a makeup artist to look their best at all times. That's the showcase of their work and it's that which gives the customer confidence." I blushed as I lowered my head. "You're right, indeed," I said in a low voice. Lavinia smiled and said kindly, "Eveline, don't be nervous. You will certainly encounter many problems in life and you should learn to face them with serenity. I don't think there's anything wrong with your dressing and makeup. However, you can make one or two changes to look better

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