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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 351 - 352

Chapter 351 What On Earth Did You Put In The Wine

It wasn't until the waiters took the glasses of wine away that Lean finally let go of me, I almost suffocated because he had covered my mouth for so long, and now I was gasping for air. Even though he had done something appalling, Lean folded his arms together, acting as if his plan had succeeded, "What on earth did you put in the wine?" I asked. Lean shrugged. "It's not going to kill anybody. Why are you so nervous?" After staring at him for a few seconds, I decided that I didn't want to waste time on him so I just walked away, I figured it wouldn't be too late to go out and stop his plan from happening, With a sinister smile, Lean dragged me back and blackmailed me. "You're planning to tell on me, aren't you? Aren't you scared that I'll kill you?" I didn't think that he'd kill me just to keep my mouth shut. After all, he had been imprisoned before, and I was sure he'd rather not go back there again. He chuckled, as if he hadn't a care in the world. "Look, I'll be honest. I put something in two glasses of wine, but the other ones are safe. By now, I think everyone has been given a glass of their own. And whoever ends up drinking the wine I spiked, I guess they're the unlucky ones." Ten minutes later, he decided to let me go. Unfortunately, it was too late to stop his plan now. People were sitting around the bonfire in groups of twos or threes, barbecuing and chatting. Nobody knew how many glasses of wine they had drunk. "Eve, what took you so long? Give me the cumin," said Louise. I came back empty-handed. "I, um... forgot to bring the cumin," I stammered. "You're not even menopause yet. Why is your memory deteriorating?" Louise bantered. "I'll go back inside to get it." When I turned around, Louise stopped me. "Don't bother. Let's just ask one of the waiters to get us some." Afterwards, she spoke to one of the waiters and asked him to fetch us some cumin, I went back to where I was and sat down. Then, I saw Lean walking out. He was looking around, seemingly waiting for something interesting to happen. There weren't many people attending the bonfire party, and most of them chose other activities such as playing cards or bathing in a hot spring. A few of the employees who came to the party stayed for a while, and then they left. So in truth, there were only a few of us at the bonfire party remaining, Derek, Layne, Becky, and I were all sitting at this table. Aaron, on the other hand, was sitting on a bench next to us. . Meanwhile, Lean was sitting on a chair far away from us. Louise and Charlene were busy grilling up some food. Personally, I thought that it would be uneventful

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for Lean to stay here, because he wasn't even chatting with any one of us. But surprisingly, he was just sitting there, cross-legged and relaxed. I could tell that he was waiting for something to happen. I wasn't sure who drank those two glasses of wine that he had spiked. From the looks of it, only the wine in front of Derek was left untouched. "Don't worry, my love. Like you always tell me, I'm not going to drink," he said with a smile. He probably noticed that I was staring at his glass. All this time, Becky was just quietly sitting aside with her head down as if she wasn't even there. Suddenly, she raised her head and whispered, "Derek, I feel a bit cold. I want to go back to my room." "But you haven't even eaten anything yet," said Derek. Becky looked at me and said, "Eveline, do you mind sending me some food later? I don't feel very good. I want to rest." Naturally, I had no choice but to agree to her request. After a while, Louise placed the grilled kebabs on several plates and served them on the table. "Don't be picky, alright? I'm not a professional cook, so don't judge me if they're not delicious!". Layne was the first to take a bite. After swallowing the food, he grinned. "It's incredible, Louise. You did a better job than the actual cook." Louise broke into laughter. "You're shitting me, right? That's just flattery!" "I'm not exaggerating. If you don't believe me, let's have everyone try it," replied Layne.

become destitute in the future, I can sell barbecue

for a living," she proudly declared. Upon hearing her say that, Layne joked, "If you get to a point in your life that you'd have to resort to selling grilled kebabs for a living, I'm the one who'll be blamed for it."

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Chapter 352 You Orchestrated Everything

"Layne, do you like wheaten food?" Derek asked abruptly. It was then that I noticed that there was some steamed bread on the table. Layne had ordered it and he was the only one who ate it. I suddenly remembered that the first time I had a meal at Layne's house was when he peeled some crayfish for Louise. There was a plate of steamed bread on the table

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back then, as well. "Yeah. He usually eats steamed bread or wheat noodles at home," said Louise. As Derek lit a cigarette, he asked, "Aren't you supposed to be a local?" After chewing his food and swallowing it, Layne smirked and said, "They say southerners prefer rice, while northerners love noodles. But that's not always true." Upon hearing an intermittent cough, I turned my attention towards Aaron. He had a glass of wine in one hand, and the other covering his mouth. The liquor in his glass was shaking slightly because of his coughing "Is it alright for you to drink while you're sick?". Charlene asked as she put some kebabs on the table. "It's fine. Alcohol is actually a natural deterrent to colds," Aaron replied with a smile. Derek and Layne began to talk about the differences between the north and the south. Meanwhile, I brought some food to Becky's room. The door of her room was open, but there was nobody inside. A waiter who was cleaning up the place told me that she had gone to the hot spring. Thus, I brought the food with me to the hot spring, The hot springs in the resort were designed in accordance to the place's geographical environment. There were large pools that could accommodate several people at a time, and there were smaller pools that were separated. At the moment, there were lots of people in the big hot springs, but Becky wasn't among them. After walking along the hot springs for a while, I inadvertently looked up and saw a person standing near a cliff. Judging by her figure, it must be Becky. I stopped just a few paces behind her. "Didn't you say that you were feeling cold? What are you doing out here?" I asked, staring at her back. Slowly, she turned around and took off her hat and sunglasses. Based on how haggard she looked, I guessed that she must've been miserable these past few days. I felt bad that she had to experience something that horrific at such a young age. "Becky, it's not easy for anyone to live in this world. I know it's difficult, but you need to move on from your past and try to be happy," I said, attempting to comfort her. Becky shot me a cold glance. "You orchestrated that kidnapping, didn't you?" Her words left me stunned. I was aware that she would think that I was just playing nice, but I never expected her to think that I had something to do with that kidnapping. "I did what?" Her accusation was so ridiculous! Becky stared at me with unblinking eyes. It was as if she was so sure that I had committed a heinous crime. "If you weren't behind that whole thing, then why would you risk your life to save me? You must've told him to play that video in front of us on purpose, because you wanted to humiliate me! Eveline, what the hell is the matter with you? Do you want me to lose everything? Listen here, you! I may be dirty, but Derek definitely doesn't think so. I'm sure you can agree with me on that." I was compelled to defend myself at this point. "Becky, I tried to save you out of the goodness of my heart." "The goodness of your heart? Are you kidding me? You wanted me to die! Why on earth would you be kind to me?" Not wanting to waste my time on her anymore, I just gave her a perfunctory response. "You know what? Think whatever you want to think. It looks like you don't even want to eat anything, so I'm leaving." When I turned around, Becky grabbed my hand. A strange smile suddenly appeared on her cold face. "Would you like me to test which one of us Derek cares about more?" Her words sent a chill down my spine.

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