

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 439 - 440

### Chapter 439

Chapter 439 I Have Never Said That

I stared at him across the candlelight as a bitter smile appeared on my lips.

"Maybe not just for the time being. I don't know if I'll even go back there someday."

Derek didn't say anything. He just took a plate of steak, slowly cutting pieces from it.

He had a knife and a fork in his hands, looking down as he carefully cut the steak, all the while looking elegant.

Once he was finished cutting it up, he put the plate of steak back to the conveyor belt.

"Eat something first," he said.

I took the plate of steak that he passed to me and had a bite.

I wasn't sure why, but my taste buds weren't refined enough to discern the difference in the cooking skills of the chefs of this five-star hotel.

I filled my glass again and raised it to Derek, pretending to act normally. "Safe travels to you!" Derek raised his glass in response and took a sip, while I drank up the whole glass.

After having drunk so much, my vision became blurry.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

I looked around the luxurious private room and saw that all the furnishings, including glasses and dishware, were of superior quality.

Now, I no longer thought that it was a waste of money to have dinner at somewhere this fancy. However, I felt that all these extravagant and gorgeous things exuded a cold and unrelenting sense of distance, just like my current situation with Derek.

Moments later, I began to feel dizzy to the point that I had to prop my head up with one hand.

As I stared at the plate of steak that had been cut neatly, I didn't know why I suddenly felt a lump in my throat, and tears started to well up in my eyes. Derek used to be so good to me. His love, care, and protection were not something a plate of steak could rival.

Sadly, it didn't last long. As with all things, that moment of my life changed.

Now, I had become successful. I made a mountain of wealth, but I could no longer get my previous happiness back.

I poured the rest of the wine into my glass and gulped it down.

Feeling drunk, I put down my glass.

The tears in my eyes rendered me unable to see the man sitting across me clearly.

He was so far from my reach across the flickering candlelight.

Whenever people got drunk, they would become more fragile and more likely to break down.

Moreover, they were prone to vent their bottled up emotions.

And as I looked at Derek's blurry form, I burst into tears.

"Derek, you shouldn't have come here. Forgetting you and becoming strong was the hardest thing I've ever done. And now that you've come here, all those efforts I exerted have gone in vain. Don't you know how difficult it was for me to move on from you? I've tried everything I could, but I still couldn't forget you! Didn't you say that you never even loved me? Because if

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

you don't love me, why do you keep on badgering me? Why can't you just let me go? Derek, you have a hold on my heart that I just cannot break! And that very fact tortures me every single day of my life."

At this point, I was spouting whatever came to my mind. I wiped away my tears until I felt him hold me.

"When did I ever say that I never loved you?"

"You said it, Derek. You did say it! You said you didn't love me, and you claimed that the only one you've ever loved was Sybil. I know that she's your first love. You're free to love her if you wish. I've already helped you fulfill that wish. But why on earth are you still bothering my life?"

Weakly, I leaned against his arms. I was feeling dizzy and uncomfortable. My nose was blocked by mucus, causing my words to sound nasal.

Derek held my shoulders and stared at me. "Eveline, what are you talking about?"

By now, my head was too hazy and I couldn't support myself even as he held me. I was so drunk that I could see three of him in front of me.

"You're a man. Why do you continue to deny what you've said?"

I shook my head and touched my burning forehead.

I really wanted to stay sober as much as I could, and I'd rather not lose face in front of him. But in the end, I failed to hold on, and soon fell weakly into his muscular arms.

"I never said those words."

He placed his hand on my waist, and the warmth of his breath seeped into my forehead.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 440

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>**

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

## Chapter 440

Chapter 440 I Have Evidence

"I have evidence. You can't keep denying it."

I felt like a fire was blazing in the pit of my stomach. The discomfort made me squirm in his arms, but every position I tried only felt worse than the last. Soon, I felt my consciousness slipping away.

Even so, I raised my head and squinted at Derek in an attempt to see his expression clearly. I failed, of course. It was as if we were miles away, but in the next second, his face was right in front of mine.

"What evidence? Where is it, then?"

His lips brushed against the shell of my ear, his raspy voice sending shivers down my spine. "It's..."

I pressed my hands against his chest in a bid to regain my senses, but it did nothing to ease the pounding in my head.

"It was on the phone, but then... but then the phone got snatched, as well as the necklace. You have no idea how devastated I was."

As soon as I said this, it was like a dam broke, and I burst into tears. In my drunken state, I forgot that Derek had already helped me get back those things. Not wanting Derek to see me as a sobbing mess, I found myself burying my face in his chest. In response, he nibbled my ear and let out a long breath.

"Why were you devastated? Because I gave the necklace to you, and you didn't want to lose it... Right?"

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>**

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

His low voice sounded hypnotic and irresistible, and the fact that I was completely drunk wasn't helping my predicament.

"That's right," I admitted grudgingly.

I became very honest when I was drunk.

Pretty soon, I was moving even closer to him. I felt the urge to air out my grievances and demand compensation.

"The truth is that I missed you very much," I choked between sobs.

"I know, I know."

His breath felt hot against my skin.

Before I knew it, I dissolved into another bout of tears.

"And I didn't really want you to leave."

"I know."

Derek gently stroked my hair, and the familiar gesture stabbed at my heart.

I clenched my hands into fists and weakly pounded his chest.

It only lasted for a few seconds before he grabbed my wrists and pulled me into his embrace.

"You're torturing me, you know."

Derek's voice trembled ever so slightly. I could tell he was trying hard to restrain himself, and I couldn't help but feel aroused by this.

I reached up and put my arms around his neck, and then I was kissing him.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

He froze, obviously stunned by my boldness, but he was responding and devouring my mouth in no time.

Derek picked me up, and the next thing I knew, he was setting me down on the large and soft bed in the private room.

I was crying again.

“You don’t love me,” I all but wailed.

“Silly girl,” he chided affectionately. He proceeded to kiss me all over my body, discarding my clothes as he went. After a while, he paused.

I instantly knew what he was staring at. I hurriedly covered the scar on my belly with my hands.

“Don’t look. It’s ugly.”

“No, don’t cover it. It’s beautiful. It’s magnificent.” Without waiting for me to move, Derek removed my hands and planted a soft kiss on my scar.

“Thank you, honey. I’m so grateful to you for making me a father.”

Derek was in absolute control after that. I lost myself in his body, reveling in the pleasures of sex I didn’t think I’d experience again.

As expected, I woke up the next morning with a throbbing head. I sat up gingerly and winced. My back and waist were sore.

I looked around and realized that I was in the private room where Derek and I had dinner last night.

But I was all alone. The man was nowhere to be seen. In fact, any trace of his presence was gone from the room.

If I wasn’t aching all over, I would probably start suspecting that last night had only been a dream. As it was, I could see teeth marks and love bites down my body, too.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>**

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

I looked at the clock hanging on the wall. It was already half past eight.

Derek had said that he would be taking the eight to'clock flight, so he must be on the plane by now. I lay back against the pillows and pulled the quilt over myself.

His scent still lingered on the bed. Despite myself, I nestled in my little cocoon, desperate to hold onto what was left of him. We had shared the past few hours in fervent passion, but my mistrust of him still remained.

Then, out of the corner of my eye, I noticed an empty condom box that looked to have been discarded mindlessly on the floor. It shouldn't be surprising, since most hotels provided this kind of thing to certain guests.

The sorry state of the box brought a smile to my lips. Clearly, Derek had been frantic when he handled it.

We had been together for so long, but we had never used a condom until last night.

He had likely remembered the doctor's words back when I had just been discharged from the hospital. Since I had a C-section, it wasn't advisable for me to have any sort of similar operations within the following year. Namely, an abortion. Otherwise, it might damage my uterus and lower my chances of conceiving another child in the future. To be safe, the doctor had even instructed us to wait for three whole years before trying for another baby. Just then, my phone started vibrating on the nightstand.

I picked it up and saw that Derek had sent me a message.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>