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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 445 - 446

## Chapter 445

### Chapter 445 Be Careful

It was still early, so I went back to my old house. After I had been away for nearly a year, this place had become more lonesome than usual. The other family that had been living in this alley seemed to have moved away already.

Because I came back in a hurry, I'd forgotten to bring the key to this old house. I just stared at the house for a while before I finally decided to leave. After having a quick meal at a restaurant, I remembered that Derek didn't like to stay in his father's house. If he went there to have dinner with him, he wouldn't have gone there so early.

It made me wonder if he was still in his company. Thus, I took a cab to Dere International. Once I was there, I stared at the towering building ahead of me.

I was about to go in, but then I stopped in my tracks. Then, I turned around and entered a coffee shop across the street.

There, I ordered a cup of milk tea and sat by the window.

If Derek was in his company, I would be able to see him as soon as he walked out of that building. Very few people would be sitting in a coffee shop, considering that it was New Year's Eve, so it was tranquil in here.

Aside from me, there was only one male guest. He had his back to me as he sat at a table in front of me. Our tables weren't that far apart.

There appeared to be a half-full cup of black coffee on his table.

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From time to time, he would glance over the window as though he was waiting for someone. Moments later, another man came in and walked straight to the first man's table. Then, he took out a stack of photos from his pockets and threw them onto the table.

"Take a look," said the man who just arrived.

The man with his back to me picked up one of the photos.

When I glanced at the photo, I was stupefied.

The person in the photo was Derek!

"Is this the guy, Doug?" asked the man who just arrived.

"Yes! I'm positive, it's him. I can recognize him from a mile away!"

Doug, the guy with his back to me, replied through gritted teeth.

The other man pulled out a chair and sat across him, looking around vigilantly. Not a minute later, his gaze fell on me.

As I took a sip of my milk tea, I realized that my hands were trembling.

To calm my nerves, I took out my earphones from my purse and put them into my ears. Afterwards, I turned to the window and pretended to listen to music.

The man withdrew his gaze from me and asked, "What are you planning to do?"

"Kill him!" said Doug.

His words, though simple, were enough to frighten me.

"Tonight is a good opportunity. Do you have the ticket I asked you to get?" asked Doug.

The other man patted his chest. "Of course, my man! I'd never let you down."

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Having said that, he took out a few tickets from his inner pockets and unfolded them with his fingertips.

Doug nodded in response. "Ken, tell everyone to be ready. Whoever has the fucking audacity to screw up my business, I'll kill him myself!"

"You got it!" Ken responded.

Doug turned his attention to the building of Dere International. "I want Derek to die tonight," he said.

I bit the straw, trying to calm down. However, my mind was becoming more chaotic as the seconds passed by.

Just then, my phone rang.

Both Ken and Doug looked at me with curiosity. Derek was the one calling me.

Before answering his call, I lowered the volume first.

"Honey, I miss you!"

Derek's husky, alluring voice came from the other end of the line.

Tightly, I held my phone and stared at Dere International's building. My palms were sweating profusely.

"I miss you too. Come back and celebrate New Year's Eve with me, okay?"

For a few seconds, Derek fell silent. "Um... honey, I'm sorry, but I can't. I have some important business to attend tonight. I won't be able to keep you company."

At this point, the men at the other table weren't uttering a word. Inside the quiet coffee shop, only a soft background music and the sound of my voice could be heard.

"It's the New Year's holiday! Why are you still so busy?" I complained.

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Derek chuckled at my remark.

“Once I’m done with work, I’ll come to Chinston to accompany you and our kids. Now, open the camera. I want to see our little angels.”

I glanced at the men at the other table and replied, “They’re asleep.”

“Oh, I see. Maybe next time, then. Anyway, I have to go. I’ve got some urgent matters to attend,” said Derek.

“Be careful,” I said hurriedly.

As soon as I finished speaking, he disconnected from the call.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 446

### Chapter 446

Chapter 446 The Cruise Ship

About five minutes later, Derek came out of the gate of the Dere International building, and Timmy followed him.

“There he is!” the man named Ken whispered to remind Doug. Derek and Timmy went straight to the parking lot. Doug also stood up and left. Ken hurriedly gathered the photos and the tickets on the table. Just as he walked past me, several tickets fell at my feet.

Ken bent over to pick it up, and his eyes roved over my legs. He flashed a lustful smile when he saw my stockings.

“Beauty, you have a nice figure.”

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“Hurry!” Doug urged him without looking back. Ken quickly picked up the tickets on the floor and followed him.

After they left the coffee shop, I bent down and picked up the ticket beside my foot.

It was for a New Year masquerade party on a cruise ship hosted by the Alma Department Store. I knew about the company. It was popular a few years ago, but it insisted on holding on to the traditional business concept. As a result, it lost most of its market share to newly rising department stores.

Considering the downfall, the Alma Department Store should be going through a tough phase now. I was surprised to see the company hold a big New Year party.

Before I started my own business, I didn’t understand many things. However, I could analyze every aspect of business now.

I realized the company had hosted a party to maintain connections and solicit sponsorship.

I called Derek right away, but he didn’t answer. Then, I glanced at the ticket in my hand and made a decision right away.

I put the ticket in my purse, went to a mall, and bought a black evening dress, a shawl, and a pair of stilettos.

Then, I went to a top-grade styling salon and got my hair and makeup done.

Once ready, I checked myself in the mirror. The reflection looking back at me \_ seemed unrecognizable.

It was getting dark, so I took a taxi to the beach. Once the cab reached the destination, I gazed out of the window at the brightly lit cruise ship. The muffled music playing on the ship permeated in the air.

“Miss, would you like to go anywhere else?” the driver asked since I was still in the car.

I took out three hundred dollars from my purse and handed it to him. “I’ll get off later.”

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The driver took the money and nodded. "Okay." Many fancy cars arrived one after the other, and more people got on the cruise ship.

After a while, the familiar Maybach trundled to a stop.

Derek and Timmy got out of the car.

Derek was wearing a gray overcoat, his buttons were undone. He got out of the car and lit a cigarette, exuding his unique masculine charm as usual.

Then, he and Timmy got on the cruise ship.

After a while, Doug and Ken arrived. They were surrounded by several other people.

They got on the cruise ship after Derek.

The cruise ship looked lively and peaceful from afar.

However, I felt the atmosphere was inexplicably strange—as if some horrifying conspiracy was brewing in the dark.

I got off the taxi and strutted toward the ship.

I handed the ticket to the guard at the entrance. "Welcome," he greeted me politely and pointed at a box of masks.

"Miss, please choose a mask of your choice."

I glanced over and picked a purple mask from the lot.

Several purple sparkling ornaments were embellished on the mask, and a few feathers of the same color were attached on either side, making it look dreamy.

I quickly slipped on the mask, held my purse, and confidently walked to the main hall.

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