My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 466 - 470

Chapter 466
Chapter 466 Tattoo
The towel in my hand dropped. I quickly grabbed his shoulder for balance.
My hair was still dripping with water. It swept across his face, leaving wet trails on his skin. Drops of water fell on our pajamas. The wet part clung to my skin, accentuating the shape of my curvy breasts.
This time, I took the initiative to kiss him.
He tightened his arms around me as his breathing grew heavy.
He planted a soft kiss on the scar on my body and examined it carefully. I could see the excitement in his eyes.
"Honey, I'm sorry!"

I thought the scar the bullet had caused looked obnoxious.

He kissed the scar again.

However, I soon forgot about it as we explored each other's bodies. Just the	n, one of	f our
babies began to cry.		

I didn't know if our loud moans of pleasure had woken up the baby. One cried, and the other followed.
Derek frowned. It looked like he didn't want to stop.

I tried to push him away. "The babies are crying. I think they are hungry. Go and check on them."

Derek groaned and leaned closer to me. "If I stop now, I'll die," he hissed through his teeth.

Although he said so, he stopped and got out of bed. He grabbed a bath towel and wrapped it around his lower body. Then, he picked up the two children and walked outside.

A couple of minutes later, he came back alone. | understood that he had taken the babies to the nannies.

He quickly shut the door, strode toward me, took off his bath towel, and continued from where we stopped.

"They're your children," I reminded him.

"They ruined their father's moment. I should have spanked them."
"You are being unreasonable."
He lowered his head and kissed me. I stopped complaining and kissed him back. Our tongues rhythmically danced, sending my hormones on overdrive. Our ragged breathing and soft moans were the only sounds in the room.
He stroked my cheek with his thumb as he pressed himself against me.
I heard him sigh with contentment.
"Honey, I'm so addicted to you. You mean the world to me."
I put my arms around his waist and pulled him impossibly closer. I was tired, so I snuggled up in his arms.
He, too, meant the world to me. And at that moment, I felt complete.
Then, he dried my hair and hugged me from behind as I drifted off to a peaceful sleep.

The next morning, I went to my company's main store and found our most professional tattoo artist.
I took off my coat, and showed the scar on my chest to her.
She understood what I meant and showed me a pamphlet to choose the designs.
She also gave me some advice based on the shape of my scar. After a lot of thinking, I finally picked a goldfish pattern.
When the tattoo was almost done, I received a call from Megan. I told her that I was at the main store, and she agreed to meet me right away.
After a while, Megan arrived.
"Let me have a look at the tattoo. Where is it?" she asked.
I unbuttoned my shirt and showed it.

"Wow!" She clamped her mouth with her palm and looked at it with wide eyes. "What a beautiful goldfish! It's so lifelike."

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I looked at the mirror and saw my tattoo. The scar was modified into a fish's eye, and as Megan said, it looked vibrant and lifelike. The tattoo fully concealed my scar.
"Why did you get a tattoo all of a sudden?" asked Megan.
"To cover the scar."
"Where is the scar?"
As I pointed at the scar, Megan leaned closer and squinted at it. "Why do you have a scar there? Did your husband bite you?" She chuckled.
I looked at her and smiled. I certainly wouldn't explain the origin of the scar to her.
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Chapter 467

Chapter 467 Pay In Installments
Megan touched my arm and said, "But then again, your scar is in such a private place that only your husband will ever get to see it. Why did you even waste your time getting a tattoo?"
I raised my chin, staring at myself in the mirror. "I did it for him."
A smile formed on her lips when she heard me say that. "You know, you and your husband are so in love." She sounded kind of jealous. "Have you solved the problem last night?" I asked.
As soon as I mentioned this, her mood became gloomy. She scoffed and said with disdain, "You said the owner of the bar is a reasonable man, but he clearly isn't! That dude is straight up rigid, okay?"
In truth, I was delighted to hear her say that.
"Tell me about it," I replied.

Megan sat on the sofa, visibly disheartened.
"The owner of the bar is handsome, but he's too prim and proper. He even asked his accountant to bring a calculator to settle the bill, and he insisted on asking me to compensate him for the wine."
I laughed when I thought of how that interaction went. "Didn't you tell him that you could give yourself to him as compensation?"
Megan rolled her eyes at me. "Eveline, I think you've watched too many soap operas. If I were to tell him that, he'd probably think that I'm not worth the price! I can't lose face in front of him!"
I sat close to her and asked, "So, what happened? How did you settle the bill? You probably discussed how you'd pay for it, right?"
Megan nodded, seemingly forlorn.
"Yes, we did discuss how I could pay for it. I'll have to pay in installments," she said.
"Tell me more." It was hard to resist the urge to giggle. Megan rubbed her temples and said, "He offered me two different methods of payment. One is to pay him fifty dollars a day for

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ten years; the other is to pay him ten dollars a day for the next fifty years. I've never been

good at math, so it all sounded complex to me. As a businessman, he's clearly very cunning	J.
How am I supposed to compete with that? He's probably just setting up a trap for me!"	

"Well, which one did you choose?" I asked with a smile. "Of course, I chose to pay ten dollars a day. It's the one that puts less financial strain on me," said Megan. "Hmm... How interesting!" She turned her head and asked, "What makes you say that?" I giggled again. "Oh, nothing. I just think you made the right choice." Megan sighed and retorted, "Alas, in fifty years, I'll be in my seventies. I feel like I'd be paying for that debt my whole life." I held her hand, attempting to comfort her. "It's fine, Megan. What's ten dollars a day? It's no more than two drinks."

Megan replied bitterly, "Yeah. You're probably right." Having said that, she sighed again. "By the way, I don't want to get involved in this kind of thing again. This is even more expensive than going to a concert!" This time, I just chuckled and didn't say anything.

"Well, he's still a man, after all. Last night, the negotiation lasted for so long. He even treated me to a midnight snack," she continued. "Oh, so he spent more than ten dollars on your midnight snack yesterday?" I asked. "Of course!" After chatting for a while, we left the main store and went back to the office building together. Along the way, I sent Eric a message. "Eric, you devious imp! Well played!" After a while, Eric texted me back. "Haha! Well, I don't want to stay single forever."

"She's cute, and I want to know more about her," replied Eric.

"So, what do you think? Do you like her?" I asked.

Later that day, after having dinner with Ady, I asked her to drive me to the club that Derek brought me to yesterday.
I asked her to wait for me in the car and I went upstairs alone.
The billiards hall was packed. As soon as I entered the room, I attracted a lot of men's attention. Someone even whistled at me.
I ignored all these goons, looking around with a face devoid of emotion.
There was a girl at every table. They all wore the same short skirt that revealed their slim waists. I remembered that the person who passed by yesterday was also wearing this uniform.
From what I had heard, I found out that these girls were called pool babes, and they played billiards with the customers.
I kept on looking around, but I couldn't find the one I was looking for. Someone soon came to accost me. Fearing that I'd get in trouble if I stayed any longer, I decided to leave.

When I walked out of the club and was about to get in my car, I suddenly saw several men dragging a woman wearing a pool babe's uniform behind a nearby car.

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Chapter 468

Chapter 468 Let Her Go

"Let me go! Where are you planning to take me? No! I won't go with you!" 1

The woman was dragged to a car by several men, and she was desperately trying to get away from them. Passersby pretended not to see what was happening. Perhaps they had seen a similar scene happen at this club multiple times.

"Hurry up, will you? Every minute is precious. Do you want to have sex or not?" someone said from inside the car. He sounded impatient.

"Sir, I'm not that kind of girl. Please, just let me go!" The men ignored her pleas and just kept pushing her into the car. She kept on struggling, whimpering, and begging to be set free.

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"Stop pretending like a virgin! All the women working for a place like this are prostitutes! If you manage to satisfy me, I'll pay you a good amount of money." The woman covered her face and cried, "Please, sir let me go. My child is waiting for me at home!" Another man chuckled, pinching her face. the car. He sounded impatient.
"Sir, I'm not that kind of girl. Please, just let me go!" The men ignored her pleas and just kept pushing her into the car. She kept on struggling, whimpering, and begging to be set free.
One of the men had lost his temper and slapped the woman across the face.
"Stop pretending like a virgin! All the women working for a place like this are prostitutes! If you manage to satisfy me, I'll pay you a good amount of money." The woman covered her face and cried, "Please, sir let me go. My child is waiting for me at home!" Another man chuckled, pinching her face.
"You're still a student, aren't you? Who'd believe that you have a child already?"
"Hurry the fuck up! You're spending too much time dealing with a single woman!" the man in the car groaned.

The woman was holding onto the door frame as though her life depended on it, and she propped her feet against the car, refusing to get in. "I'm giving you ten seconds to let her go!" I said, standing nearby with my arms crossed. The men stopped. Even the woman had stopped crying when she heard me. They all turned around and soon locked their gazes at me. "Whoa! What a beauty!" "Hey there, sexy! You've got some nice curves." The men's eyes lit up as they stared at me with their obscene gazes. When the woman saw me, tears ran down her cheeks. "Eveline!" she shouted.

The woman was Tina. Last night, when I saw her pass by, I thought that it was her. And it turned out that she really was Tina.

As I looked at her, I comforted her silently with my eyes. Then, I raised my wrist and showed my wristwatch to them. "Time's up, boys. Why don't you let her go now?"
The man in the car poked his head out. Upon seeing me, his eyes brimmed with admiration.
He tapped on the edge of the window with his fingers, smiling obscenely.
"Miss Beautiful, I suggest you mind your own business. Or are you trying to get my attention because you want to play with me, too?"
One of the men tried to egg him on. "Cut the crap! Let's just take her with us as well," he said.
I didn't panic at all. I just stared straight at them, believing that they could see just how disgusted I was of them.
And it was perhaps this same contempt that made them want to capture me even more.
"Take her with us."

The man inside the car winked at the other goons, an	d soon, they let go of Tina. Not long
after, they walked towards me with fearsome express	sions.

I flashed them a smirk, unfazed. To me, these people were just a bunch of clowns.
Before any of them could get close, the man walking in the lead was kicked to the ground.
Ady stood in front of me, casting a stern gaze at the perverted men before us.
The man who got knocked down was a sore loser. "Bitch! Beat that motherfucker and rape her!" he cursed.
In the blink of an eye, Ady was locked in a battle against those men.
I helped Tina escape and we waited in my car while Ady was fighting.
The man inside the car realized that the situation was becoming unfavorable for them, so he got out of the car to help. Even though Ady was fighting against several men, I wasn't scared for her at all.

Those hooligans were no match for her.

Within minutes, she had incapacitated them all one by one.

Ady returned to the driver's seat, started the car, and immediately drove us out of this place.

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Chapter 469

Chapter 469 Difficulties

Tina and I sat in the back seat as she continued to sob relentlessly.

"Eveline, I'm sorry for bothering you," she said, hitching with sobs.

I shook my head and smoothed her messy hair. "Don't say that. Tina, I went to the place where you lived before to look for you as soon as I returned to Sousen. But the people next door told me that you had moved away. Then, I went to the kindergarten you had worked for before, but they said you hadn't worked there for a long time. Where do you live now?" Tina lowered her head and hesitated for a long time. Biting her lip, she looked at me.

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I nodded. "Go ahead."
She took off her uniform, took out a T-shirt and jeans from her bag, and put them on. Then, she took out a small mirror and removed her makeup with the makeup remover."
Soon, the car stopped at Naosi, and we got out.
The roads were bumpy, and all kinds of garbage were scattered everywhere.
There was a garbage dump afar, and the rotten stench of trash wafted in the air.
It was one of the most under-developed areas, and almost all the houses here were built years ago.
The landlords had moved out to urban areas and rented their houses to poor people.
Therefore, the area housed a diverse populace.
Tina led us forward. There were no street lamps in this part of the street. The soft glow of the moon was the only source of light.

As we turned into an alley, Tina slowed down and grabbed my hand.
"Eveline, walking across this path isn't easy. Be careful."
It was indeed risky to traverse this path. There were many discarded bottles and trash on the path. We walked carefully to ensure we didn't get hurt.
There were bungalows on either side of the alleys. Some people were smoking in front of their houses. A man, wearing only his underwear, was taking a shower near the tap outside.
Tina quickly strutted forward with her head down, and I guessed she faced such embarrassing scenarios on a regular basis.
Our arrival garnered people's curious gazes and whispers.
After a while, I heard soft cries of a child.
Tina seemed to have heard it too, so she walked faster toward a house and knocked on the door. Moments later, the door opened, and the child's cries grew louder.

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"You're welcome. We are neighbors. It's not easy for a young girl like you to raise a child all by yourself. I'll do anything I can to help you out," the woman said politely but didn't forget to take the money.
"Thank you so much."
She suddenly remembered something and quickly took out ten dollars from her pocket and handed it to the woman.
Tina took Lily in her arms and kissed the child's face. "Good girl, Mommy is back. Don't ery."
The woman handed Lily to Tina and smiled. "Lily wanted to see you. She is like this every day. It's very difficult to coax her to sleep."
"Yeah. I didn't have much work to do today, sol came back early," Tina replied politely.
"Tina, you came back early today." A woman's voice came from inside.

Chapter 470

Onapter 470
Chapter 470 Harassment
As Tina carried Lily in her arms, she led us to the house she was renting, which was less than ten meters away from the woman's house.
It was a small room with lime walls. There were spider webs in the corner, and the floor was moist. It was as if it had just been mopped.
The room's decor was simple. Aside from a bed and a table, there was a simple cooking bench made of wood. There was a gas stove and some pots on it. It seemed that Tina and Lily slept and cooked in this one room.
Tina placed Lily on the bed, tidying up the bed sheet for us to sit on. She then put a stool in front of us, poured two glasses of water, and placed them on the stool.
"Eveline, have some water."
She rubbed her hands on her trousers, as though she wasn't sure where to put her hands.

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Perhaps having grown tired of crying, Lily fell asleep not long after she was put on the bed. There were still tears on her face, and there were red circles around her eyes. Even when she was asleep, she would still sob from time to time. She must've been crying for a long time.

Tina tucked her in a thin blanket and took out a tissue to wipe away the baby's tears.
"I used to come home late every day. And by then, she would've already fallen asleep. I had no idea that she cried herself to sleep every day."
Tears welled up in Tina's eyes. Clearly, her heart was aching.
I was also a mother, so I could understand how she felt.
Tina sat on the edge of the bed, gently patting Lily. "Before I moved in here, Charlene often came to see me in my former apartment, and Lean even came to see our child twice. He

came to see me in my former apartment, and Lean even came to see our child twice. He gave me some money, but he was still as cold as ever. I know he doesn't love me, and I'm well aware that he just gave me the money because he feels sorry for the child. After all, Lily is still his daughter."

There was no doubt that Lean truly cared about the child. Otherwise, he wouldn't have risked his life to save her from falling down the footbridge that day.

"Lean's mother came once just to warn me not to seduce her son or try to use my child to win his heart, saying that if I do either of that, she'll make sure that I'll never see my child again."

I could imagine just how arrogant and rude Belinda looked when she said those words.
Tina narrated her story, while I listened intently.
"I was so scared that she'd take Lily away from me and prevent me from ever seeing her again, so I decided to move, change my job, and disappear from their lives completely. This house costs around eighty dollars a month, so I can afford it.
I found a new job at a kindergarten near here.] can take Lily to work during the day, but my job there doesn't pay well. Honestly, I can barely make ends meet every month.
I knew that I'm going to need money in the future if I want to send her to school in the future. Later on, I accidentally saw a recruitment of the billiards club. The job's shift was at night, and it wouldn't be in conflict with my job in the daytime. I could earn a hundred dollars every evening. Even if I paid ten dollars for Lily's babysitter, I would still have ninety dollars left. I figured if I kept working at the billiards club, I'd slowly be able to save up some money." Having told her story, Tina broke into tears. Even while she was crying, she still showed Lily motherly love and kept patting the child. It was as if she was taking care of her whole world.
In a world like this, a mother must be strong. I knew that Tina still had a lot of grievances left to say, such
as tonight's situation. If I hadn't run into her by accident. God knew what could've happened

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to her. All of a sudden, we heard someone knocking on the door heavily.

"Open the door! Open up!" said a drunken man from outside.
Tina sprang to her feet in horror, pushing the only table in the room against the door without saying anything.
Her face had turned pale when she turned around and said to us, "It's okay. There's no need to be nervous. He must've gone to the wrong door. I'm sure he'll leave after he gets tired of knocking."
Truthfully, Ady and I weren't nervous. Tina was the only one who was nervous.
And I didn't believe that the drunkard outside went to the wrong door. Tina was so quick to react just now. It seemed that the way she pushed the table was a conditioned response. This was definitely not the first time she had been harassed in the middle of the night.