# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 461 - 465

#### **Chapter 461**

Chapter 461 A Strange Instruction

Gina gnawed at her bottom lip, keeping her gaze downcast for a long moment before she finally looked up.

"Sorry, I can't give you her phone number. She specifically told me not to give out her contact details before I came to Sousen.""

I felt my heart sink into my stomach, my eyes staring blankly at Gina as questions raged inside my head.

Why? The single word echoed incessantly in my ears, but I found no answer.

When we parted at the airport, Louise and I waved goodbyes to each other with a smile, both of us wishing each other well. The chill of departure was warmed by promises to meet again in the future. I knew Louise. Her loyalty was unquestionable. No matter how tough the road got, she would never abandon her friends.

What did she have to go through for the past one year?

I didn't want to burden Gina, so I did not press her further. With a small nod, I acquiesced to her answer.

"I understand. You can leave now. I will make arrangements for suitable work for you."

Gina stood up, grabbing the strap of her backpack with one hand. "Thank you," she said politely. Ever since I had met Gina, thoughts of Louise kept coming to me. I couldn't

understand why she didn't want to be in contact with me, even going as far as telling Gina not to give me her phone number,

It was a weekend evening. I had invited Megan and Ady to Blue Sky.

The car came to a smooth halt. I got out of it and looked up at the almost glaring brightness of the neon signs.

Had it already been a year? This place kept a lot of memories. Louise and I had often come here in the past. The last time I was here, Felix and Derek got into a fight with each other.

That was also the last time Louise came.

Tonight, I came with a feeble hope that I could get word about Louise's whereabouts from Felix. After parking the car, Ady walked over to me together with Megan.

"What's with the sudden invitation to take us out?" Megan asked playfully, patting me on the shoulder. I grinned at her. "We all deserve to unwind after a hard day's work. Letting loose isn't bad from time to time."

Blue Sky was livelier than usual tonight. One look at the interior, and you could tell the decor had been specially planned. There wasn't any festival that I knew of these days, so I guessed that someone was throwing a special event.

The three of us walked through the crowd to find a booth.

A group was gathered on one side of the bar, with some of them singing birthday songs as the others laughed.

In the classic Megan way, her curiosity was piqued by the activity. She was never one to miss the fun. Not long after we had sat down, she stood up again.

I called a waiter over and ordered food and drinks. Right at this time, a cart stacked with glasses and bottles of wine was being pushed over slowly by another waiter.

"Please excuse me, dear guests," he said, politely reminding everyone to steer clear as he pushed the cart carefully.

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Megan suddenly turned around, her eyes gleaming with excitement. She opened her mouth, about to say something.

She had been careless in her haste. She found herself in front of the cart's way, realizing in horror that it was too late to avoid it.

Bang! Bang! Cling-clang!

The tower of glasses toppled to the floor, broken shards flying in all directions.

There was an audible gasp before a strange, awkward silence filled the entire room.

Determined to save face, the waiter quickly pointed at Megan.

"Miss, look at what you've done. All the wine has spilled!"

The next moment, everyone's eyes fell on Megan. Embarrassment coloring her cheeks, Megan lowered her head and looked helplessly at the broken glass scattered on the floor.

I walked over to the waiter and said, "Call your

boss here."

The waiter pointed behind me and said, "He is over there."

I turned around and made my way over, the noisy crowd parting to let me pass.

To my surprise, it was not Felix. With a birthday hat on his head, Eric stood at the center of the crowd.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 462

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#### **Chapter 462**

Chapter 462 Compensation

Eric was equally stunned to see me. Just as he was about to say something, I said, "Boss, can I talk to you in private?"

A few minutes later, Eric and I sat in a private room.

"Why are you in charge of this bar? Where is Felix?" I asked.

Eric sneered, fiddling with the lighter in his hand. "He didn't leave me much choice. He left me amessage and didn't even bother calling me." "Where did he go?" However, just as I asked the question, I already had a guess in mind.

Eric shrugged. "He didn't mention anything about it, but I guess he went to look for Louise. He sounded nonchalant, but I knew he couldn't let go of her."

I thought so too. It was very likely that Felix went to find Louise. But would she accept him?

"It's annoying. God damn it! Love is such a fussy feeling. It's better to be single," Eric said with a sneer.

"So you are still single?" I asked casually.

"I don't want to fall in love after seeing my buddies getting caught up in relationships and suffering," he replied.

I didn't know that was what he truly felt or if he was pretending to be aloof.

Eric was a good-looking man with a solid career and income. He must be popular among women. Perhaps he hadn't found his right match yet.

"Eveline, forget what happened tonight. Since that girl is your friend, I won't hold her accountable," Eric said earnestly.

"No need. You can hold her accountable if you want." I smiled.

By the time I came out of the private room, the messy floor was cleaned.

When I returned to the booth, Megan sat beside me.

"What's going on? What did the boss say? How much does he want me to compensate? I can't afford too much money."

I rubbed my temples, pretending to be distressed. "Why were you so imprudent? What happened? Why were you so excited earlier?"

Megan lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong.

"I... I wanted to tell you that the birthday man... well, the owner of this bar is quite handsome." Before I could say anything, she apologized as if afraid I might reprimand her.

"I'm sorry. I won't be interested in handsome men anymore. I promise."

I controlled my laughter and asked, "So, the owner of the bar is your type, huh?"

Embarrassed, Megan nudged my arm and nodded. "Yes, I like men like him. But it's not the right time to talk about that. How can I solve the problem? Did he quote a price?"

I cleared my throat and said, "I'm afraid you can't afford the compensation today. The wine was expensive."

Megan looked heartbroken.

"What do I do then? Can you give me a year's salary in advance?"

I looked at her sympathetically. "I'm afraid a year's salary is not enough. It looks like you have to give yourself to him as compensation, and you have to pray that he is single."

Megan thought I was joking, so she looked at me sheepishly, her face burning with embarrassment.

"Even if I want to be with him, I don't think he'd be interested in me."

I shrugged. "I can't help you with this. You have to talk to him in person."

Then, I called a waiter. "Call your boss here." After a while, Eric came and sat on the sofa opposite us.

Megan's cheeks turned red when she saw him. Perhaps she remembered that I suggested giving herself to him.

I quickly sent a message to Eric across the table.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 463

#### Chapter 463

Chapter 463 Birthday Gift

Eric took out his phone. He choked on his drink as he read my message.

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"The beauty can't afford to pay for the wine, so she is going to give herself to you as compensation. Do you dare to take her?"
It took Eric a long time to recover. He shifted on his seat and sat upright. He looked at Megan and then at me, the embarrassment evident in his eyes.
I stood up and said that I had something else to do and had to leave with Ady.
Before leaving, I patted Megan's shoulder and flashed a knowing smile at her.
"Have fun. He is a reasonable man."
After leaving the bar, I sent another message to Eric.
"Well, her name is Megan Brown. She is my old classmate. Keep your hands off her for the time being?"
As soon as I sent the message, I received a call from Derek.  JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES  https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/

He asked me where   was. I said I was at Blue Sky and was about to go home. Derek asked me to wait for him.
In less than a minute, I saw Derek's car from afar. It trundled to a halt in front of the bar.
He got out of the car and walked toward me. "Don't leave yet."
"Why?" IL asked quizzically.
He put his arm around my shoulder and smiled. "Today is my buddy's birthday. Let's go inside and get a drink."
I grabbed Derek's hand, stopping him. He turned around and looked at me in confusion.
I narrowed my eyes and smiled at him. "That's not necessary. I've already given him a big gift." After that, I told Ady to go home and pulled Derek back to his car.
Derek looked at me suspiciously without starting the car.  JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES <a href="https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/">https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/</a>

"What big gift? Can't I have a look at it?"
I chuckled. "No, you can't. It's a secret."
Derek was a little stunned, but soon, a slow smile stretched across his lips. His bright eyes dazzled in the neon lights.
"Did you find a girlfriend for him?"
My jaw dropped in shock. "How did you know?" Derek raised his eyebrows proudly.
"I guessed. After all, he has everything now except for a woman who completes his life."
His words made sense.
I looked at the charming man in front of me in awe. I was proud to have such a smart, handsome man as my husband.
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Derek's magnetic voice brought a smile to my face as he started the car.  I looked out of the window, feeling contented. Maybe this was love. No matter how long I had been with him, I was still attracted to him. His one word or a small gesture would set my heart racing. The unexpected intimacy always gave me a thrill. The sign of Blue Sky turned into a hazy ball of light as we drove away. I thought about what happened at Blue Sky. My heart broke as I felt bad for Felix and Louise.  "Did Felix really go to look for Lulu?" I asked, looking out of the window.  "I think so," said Derek.  I turned to look at him.  JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES	Seeing the goofiness on my face, Derek grinned. Just as he leaned over to fasten the seatbelt for me, his warm breath tickled my forehead.
I looked out of the window, feeling contented. Maybe this was love. No matter how long I had been with him, I was still attracted to him. His one word or a small gesture would set my heart racing. The unexpected intimacy always gave me a thrill. The sign of Blue Sky turned into a hazy ball of light as we drove away. I thought about what happened at Blue Sky. My heart broke as I felt bad for Felix and Louise.  "Did Felix really go to look for Lulu?" I asked, looking out of the window.  "I think so," said Derek.  I turned to look at him.  JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES	He suddenly turned his head and planted a soft kiss on the tip of my nose. A blush flamed my cheeks as my heart took a sprint in my chest. "Honey, you are still cute and innocent."
had been with him,   was still attracted to him. His one word or a small gesture would set my heart racing. The unexpected intimacy always gave me a thrill. The sign of Blue Sky turned into a hazy ball of light as we drove away. I thought about what happened at Blue Sky. My heart broke as I felt bad for Felix and Louise.  "Did Felix really go to look for Lulu?" I asked, looking out of the window.  "I think so," said Derek.  I turned to look at him.  JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES	Derek's magnetic voice brought a smile to my face as he started the car.
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"I'm worried about Lulu. I guess she must be having a hard time. I want to help her, but she refuses to contact me. What do you think is the reason?"
Derek glanced at me. I understood he sensed my sadness.
He held the steering wheel with one hand and touched my head with the other to comfort me. "Don't worry. Maybe her situation is not as bad as you think. She is a strong woman and won't admit defeat easily. The problems would only make her stronger." 1
But I was not as optimistic as him.
"Lulu has never suffered this much before. Moreover, she has a child now."
"A child?" Derek looked at me in surprise.
It looked like he didn't know that Louise had given birth to Layne's child.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 464

#### Chapter 464

Chapter 464 Can You Play Billiards

"Yes. Lulu's child is probably a month or two older than ours. It's difficult for a woman to raise a child all by herself in a strange place."

Derek suddenly pulled the car over.

I turned my head in surprise and met his intense gaze.

He held my hand and looked into my eyes. "You're right. It's difficult for a woman to raise a child all by herself at a strange place, not to mention you had two children. Thank you, honey. And I'm sorry you had to do everything on your own in Chinston." 2

When I spoke about Louise, I almost forgot that I had experienced the same.

I tucked a strand of hair behind my ear and shook my head gently.

"It was not a big deal for me. I had suffered a lot ever since I was a child, so pain wasn't new to me. But Lulu is different. She..."

"She is an adult now," Derek interrupted me. "Every step she takes in life is her choice. If she can't change something, she has to accept it and adapt to the situation. Everyone has to live life on their terms. No one can help them." 2

Derek was right. Life was all about reacting to the situation life threw at us.

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"Honey, you can't help everyone and change their lives. Don't stress yourself. Let's not go home right now. I think you should relax first." 1

We arrived at a luxury club. As soon as we entered the club, he took me straight to the third floor. My eyes widened when I saw the enormous billiards hall.

As soon as we arrived, someone greeted him with a smile. It looked like Derek was a frequent visitor here.

"VIP room," Derek said to the man.

Soon, he led us to a VIP room.

The room was bigger than I expected. It not only had a billiard table but a sofa and a TV as well. It was a perfect place to unwind after a long day. "Do you know how to play billiards?" he asked me.

I shook my head. Then, I reached up and picked up a cue stick.

"Although I don't know how to play, I can learn." Derek took off his coat and put it on the sofa. He walked to me and reached out to take off my clothes.

I subconsciously stepped back. "Aren't you playing billiards?"

He crossed his arms over his chest, tilted his head to look at me, and smiled. "The air conditioner is on inside. Don't you want to take your coat off? It's hot. Besides, it's not convenient to play billiards in a coat."

It turned out that I had overthought his gesture, so I took off my coat awkwardly and put it on the sofa.

I was wearing a white knitted shirt with a low collar. It was a tight top that revealed every curve in my body.

Derek walked over and stared at me intently. "Can we start now?" I asked.

"Sure." There was a sly smile on his face.

Then, he stood behind me and taught me how to play billiards.

His chest was pressed against my back as he held my hand and explained the different angles of aiming. His hot breath blew on my skin as he spoke.

"Aim at the target, straighten the cue stick and push it into the hole. That's it."

I couldn't help but wonder if I was overthinking. Why did I feel he was deliberately explaining everything in such an ambiguous way?

"I'll try it myself," I said awkwardly.

"Okay."

He stepped aside and watched me play.

After several attempts, I finally knocked the ball into the hole. My eyes widened in shock, and I jumped up in joy. Derek smiled, giving me a thumbs up.

When I played again, he came over to correct my position.

His chest was pressed against my body again, and his palms covered the back of my hands. Our cheeks were inches away from each other.

My stomach flipped, and I couldn't focus when we were standing at such an intimate posture. 1

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 465

#### Chapter 465

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Chapter 465 You Have A Better Figure

When I was distracted, Derek put his other hand around my waist and kissed my earlobe.

It was the most sensitive spot in my body; I shivered and almost fell.

He slowly straightened my body and kissed me passionately.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and instinctively responded to his kiss. As the kiss deepened, I remembered the door of the private room was made of transparent glass, and people were passing by every now and then. I quickly jerked up and pushed him away.

I tried my best to stay away from him and resist his charm.

Just as I turned around, I saw a woman in a sexy outfit walking past the glass door.

My desire instantly subsided. I opened the door and went out. But the corridor was vacant, and I didn't see her again.

"What's wrong?" Derek asked calmly as he followed my gaze to see what I was looking at.

I shook my head. "Nothing. I just thought I saw an acquaintance. But it looks like 1 was wrong." Derek returned to the private room and took out our coats. "Let's go home," he said, holding me in his arms.

By the time we arrived home, the two kids had fallen asleep.

We sat on the sofa and watched the two sleeping peacefully.

Derek looked at our little ones with a cheerful smile on his face, his eyes twinkling with joy. My heart swelled up with happiness.

We had temporarily forgotten the desire that had sparked up in the club.

"What kind of a woman have you introduced to Eric? Tell me," Derek asked.

I couldn't help but laugh as I remembered what happened at the Blue Sky tonight.

I sat on the sofa and hugged my legs as I narrated the incident to him. Derek listened to it and burst out laughing.

I leaned back and sighed with emotion.

"Well, love mostly blooms from embarrassing situations—just like us."

My mind flitted to the time we first met.

"You had left that night. Why did you come back?" I asked.

Derek moved a little closer to me and held me in his arms. "You were crying loudly. And I have a conscience. I couldn't leave a helpless woman halfway up the mountain."

Although reminiscing hurt, I was fortunate to have a husband like Derek.

"I don't cry aloud like that anymore. Although I do feel sad and desperate at times, I never cry aloud."

"I want you to cry and laugh whenever you want. It's good to vent out your emotions than suppress them. But I hope you don't have the necessity to cry.

Although you are the CEO of the Jolly & Mayer Company, at the end of the day, you're a woman with emotions. Being a successful woman isn't easy—you have to endure a lot of pressure. I just want you to be happy."

I leaned against his chest and looked at him. His words made me happy.

Later, he went to take a bath, and I removed my makeup. After he stepped out of the bathroom, I went inside to shower.

After that, I wiped my hair and walked to the bed. Derek turned around and raked his gaze across my body from head to toe, his eyes blazing with desire. He touched my thigh and trailed his fingers across my waist.

"Wow! You don't look like you are the mother of two children."

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Derek's Adam's apple bobbed as he spoke.

"Your skin is smoother, and your muscles are firmer now."

"Well, I was afraid I might lose shape after giving birth to two children, so! paid special attention to postpartum care. Now I do spas once a week in my store and practice yoga every day. They worked." "Yeah, they do. God, look at how sexy you are. The mere sight of you turns me on."

He put his hands around my waist and pulled me close to him. Losing my balance, I fell on him.