

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 116 - 120

## Chapter 116 The First Time To Wash A Woman's Feet

The fat woman was humiliated, but she didn't seem willing to back down.

"You're the man in the picture? You just want to help this bitch out, don't you? I'm not going to let you do that so easily!"

"Watch your mouth. You are in the presence of Mr. Sullivan, the CEO of Dere International," said the female assistant behind Derek.

Her words revealed his identity, leaving everyone stupefied.

An idiot wouldn't have been able to work as the assistant to a CEO, let alone someone as cautious as Derek, so she probably asked for his permission to announce his identity.

In a calm voice, Derek announced, "Regarding today's news, I've already asked my lawyer to issue a statement. If anyone dares to maliciously slander or harass us, I will be taking you to court. And I will have you know that I will spare no expense to see you behind bars!"

The fat woman was shocked to know his identity. But after she calmed down, she still refused to believe him.

"Your waist! Show us your waist if you have a scar."

Derek flashed her a grin and said, "You don't believe me, huh? Do you want me to prove it?"

Having said that, he untucked his shirt and unbuttoned it.

Suddenly, women shrieked and fawned over him.

I was also stunned by what he was doing.

What kind of person was he? Wasn't I nothing but a prostitute to him? Was I even worth taking his clothes off in public just to prove my innocence?

In all honesty, even though we had had sex many times, I never noticed any scars on his body.

After unbuttoning his shirt, Derek calmly lifted one side up. There was indeed a scar on his waist.

The fat woman was rendered speechless.

The surrounding women screamed and took out their phones to take pictures of Derek. Even the young reporter turned on his camera. While taking photos, he asked, "Mr. Sullivan, is she your girlfriend?"

Derek looked particularly attractive while his muscular chest was half-exposed.

He squatted down to pick me up. Then, he said to the young reporter, "You'll know once you check Facebook. My lawyer should've issued the statement already."

For a moment, I noticed that everyone had taken out their phones. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

When I entered Derek International, I heard many people shouting with shock. It was as if they had seen something extraordinary.

It made me wonder what kind of statement Derek asked his lawyer to issue.

Along the way, Derek carried me in his arms, regardless of the people staring at us. I behaved well and didn't struggle.

He had helped me out just now, so the least I could do was to not embarrass him further.

After entering his office, he put me on the sofa, and then he slowly buttoned up his shirt.

While I was sitting, he remained standing. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

The silent atmosphere made me uneasy.

I didn't forget that even though he saved me earlier, I was still in a deep conflict with him. Suddenly, he squatted down and grabbed my ankle. "Lift up your foot for me."

After a moment of hesitation, I obliged to his command.

He then helped me take off my shoe and saw several blisters on the sole of my foot.

For some reason, he appeared to be angry. A moment later, he stood up.

"Wait a minute." After saying that, he went out of his office. Not long after, he came back with a basin of water. The moment he grabbed my feet again, I withdrew them right away.

He looked up at me and said, "You should feel honored. This is the first time I'll be washing a woman's feet."

Though I was sad and he was speaking in such a fierce tone, I was still touched.

The warm water soaked my ankles, and I could feel that the blisters hurt a lot.

The employees of Dere International would probably never imagine that their CEO was currently washing a woman's feet in his office.

Afterwards, he helped me dry my feet, took out a first-aid kit and applied an ointment to my feet. Finally, he wrapped them in bandages.

Once all of that was done, I stood up and said that I needed to go to the bathroom. There was a private bathroom in his office. Upon hearing what I told him, he bent down, seeming as though he was intending to carry me. I was so startled that I sat back on the sofa.

"I can do it by myself."(This novel will be daily updtad at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

My intense reaction seemed to have dissatisfied him. He put his hands on his hips, raised his eyebrows, and seemed like he wanted to say something. But in the end, he restrained himself and pointed at the(This novel will be daily updtad at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) direction of the bathroom, letting me go on my own.

Once I was in the bathroom, I locked the door and immediately took out my phone.

I was really curious of what kind of statement Derek had made that caused those people to be so shocked.

After reading the statement, I was astonished and couldn't keep my composure anymore.

Derek actually posted the original unblurred photo to prove that he was the guy in the picture, along with a picture of our marriage certificate.

Since a golden bachelor like him suddenly announced to the public that he was married, I guessed the he and his company would be greatly affected by this.

Why would he do something like that? Wasn't I sold to him by Shane? Didn't he use me to take revenge on Shane?

I now guessed it really wasn't him who posted that picture on Facebook this morning.

Then, who could it be?

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 117

### **Chapter 117 I'm Your Strongest Supporter**

When I went out of the bathroom, I found Derek sitting behind his desk and reading through a document. He seemed quite preoccupied.

And since he was busy at the moment, I sat back on the sofa.

The office was so quiet that it was awkward. Only the sound of him flipping through pages and writing on paper could be heard.

"Get me a glass of water," he said without raising his head.

I stared at him, refusing to move. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

Was he ordering me around like I was his secretary?

He looked up at me, possibly because he noticed that I wasn't moving.

When our eyes met, I was too cowardly to go against him.

Considering how he helped me today, the least I could do was get him a glass of water. 1

Thus, I grabbed a glass, filled it with water, and then placed it on top of his desk. Just when I was about to turn around and leave, he grabbed my wrist and pulled me towards him, causing me to fall backwards and sit on his lap.

As I froze in his arms, I blurted out, "Didn't you say that if you took the initiative to come to me again, you'd be..."

"A loser?" Derek finished my sentence for me.

The hand around me tightened its grasp, and his livid face wore a smile.

"Yes, I am a loser. And you're quite smart to use my words against me now."

"Well, I'm not stupid," I murmured.

Truthfully, when he smiled like that, the atmosphere became less tense.

I sat up, struggling from his grasp, but he was holding me too tightly and he kept on pressing me down to his lap.

"You're not stupid, huh? I think you're really stupid," Derek remarked.

Afterwards, he grabbed my phone.

He knew the password to unlock it, so he managed to open it in seconds. Not long after, he looked for his number in the list of blocked numbers.

He turned his attention to me, removed his number from being blocked, and changed the contact name to "Dear Husband". 1

"If you're ever having any problems, you can always ask your husband for help. Have I not told you that I'll always be your strongest supporter? You have a strong backer, and yet you refused to use me. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) Does that not make you stupid?"

"I know my place well," I replied.

The moment I said that, his face turned grim. "Say that again," he responded.

Despite his menacing gaze, I was not fazed. "Have I said something wrong? Tell me, what's true and what's fake, then? I feel like you've been fooling me this entire time."

The following moment, our faces became so close that my nose almost touched his.

I was so nervous that I moved my head away instinctively. But he held my waist, refusing to give me an opportunity to back away.

I thought he would kiss me, but he didn't. He just stared into my eyes, gritting his teeth in anger.

But when he spoke, his voice was calm. Somehow, it appeared to me like he was suppressing his anger.

"All you ever do is complain. Put yourself in my position and think about it carefully. Don't I have any complaints? That scum got close to you on purpose, and you fell for it. Are you an idiot? Had he not hurt you enough? How could you go with that asshole to his hometown? Remember, you've already divorced him and I'm your husband now!"

Why did he sound like he was jealous?

He only bought me from Shane, right? A lot of questions popped up in my mind.

While I was in deep thought, he suddenly bit my lip and kissed me.

But it soon ended when he heard his phone ring.

He seemed annoyed that someone interrupted us by calling him.

Nevertheless, he answered the call and pressed the speaker button. "Speak," he commanded.

The person on the other end of the line seemed to have sensed Derek's displeasure and spoke cautiously. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"Mr. Sullivan, the police are coming."

The police? Why did he call them? "Let them in," said Derek.

I quickly got up from his lap. This time, he didn't stop me. He just began to tidy up his clothes.

After a set of hurried footsteps outside, the door soon opened. Derek's assistant came in along with two policemen.

Derek got up, shook hands with them and sat across them.

"Mr. Sullivan, we've received your report regarding the slanderous comments and attack on your wife on the Internet. We've already conducted our investigation. The IP address of the perpetrator was pinpointed at a remote private Internet café with no monitoring. This has caused a difficulty in our part to determine the suspect. We're here to ask you and your wife some questions that could help us close this case sooner."

As I sat on the sofa, I listened attentively to their conversation.

I really wanted to know who would hate me so much that they would slander me like this. 2

"Actually, there's something very important I need to tell you," Derek said to the police with a smile, crossing his fingers.

I stared at him, waiting for this very important information he mentioned.

All of a sudden, his phone rang again. He glanced at it, and his face turned grim once more.

"Hang on, I need to take this," he said to the policemen before answering the call.

He didn't say anything. He just listened to the person calling him.(This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

I had no idea what the person at the other end of the line was saying, but with every passing second, Derek looked more and more sullen.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 118

## Chapter 118 An Alarming Realization

After hanging up, Derek got to his feet and braced both his hands on the desk. He leaned over and smiled at the two officers.

"This matter is over. I don't want to pursue a further investigation."

I blinked in shock.

The two policemen looked just as dumbfounded as I felt.

Derek sat back in his chair.

"I do apologize. I've thought about it carefully and came up with this conclusion. After all, the facts have all been verified and cleared up. My wife and I didn't lose anything of value. I won't serve any punishments for now. I'd like to give the person a chance to turn over a new leaf."

I was utterly confused at this point.

While everything else was a mystery, though, I was fairly certain of one thing-his change in attitude had something to do with that call just now.

As things stood, there wasn't much else for the police to do. Indeed, they had just been saved a lot of trouble. They rose and said a few more words before leaving.

"Why did you change your mind?" I couldn't help asking.



But before Derek could answer, a knock came at the door.

His female assistant walked in. She glanced at me briefly before turning to her boss. "Mr. Sullivan, as of today's closing, the stock price of Dere International has fallen by two points."

The stock price fell? Did it have anything to do with the statement he had made?

Derek didn't have much of a reaction, though, so he must have expected this. The assistant left shortly after, and Derek began to pack up his briefcase. He stood and collected his suit jacket.

"Let's go home."

With that, he had deftly avoided my question.

I was still injured, so he bent down and tried to carry me at first, but I was adamant. I wanted to walk by myself.

To my dismay, he still wordlessly picked me up as we emerged from the elevator. He carried me across the lobby, ignoring the stares and the whispers, and carefully deposited me in his car. Derek was just about to start the engine when I received a call from the hospital.

It was the head of the human resources department, and he kept apologizing profusely to me. It was as if he had become a completely different person.

Unfortunately for him, I really detested hypocrites.

I let him go on and on with his apologies and praises. I didn't know what to say, anyway. When Derek saw my blank expression, he took the initiative and grabbed my phone.

"Hello, this is Derek Sullivan." His voice was low and calm.

At the back of my head, I pictured the other man getting down on his knees on the other side of the call.

"Listen, I was never in favor of my wife working, but I respect her freedom and her own will. After working at your hospital for a short period of time, however, I noticed that she has lost a lot of weight. Needless to say, I am heartbroken for what she had to endure. I don't think my woman needs to suffer any more of this. You understand what I'm saying, don't you?"

Perhaps the fact that his grandfather used to be the director of Wonder Hospital had a hand in it, but Derek managed to sound courteous yet unyielding at the same time.

I glared at him with discontent after he ended the call. I consciously chose to ignore the part where he'd said he was heartbroken for me.

"How could you decide for me just like that? I really need this job."

He cast a sideways glance at me before starting the car and gliding out of the parking lot. After a couple of moments of silence, he cleared his throat.

"I suddenly came to an alarming realization."

I turned and stared at him, waiting for him to continue, but he kept his eyes on the road.

It wasn't until we had to stop at a traffic light that he finally looked at me. He grabbed my hand and said in a deep voice, "I realized that I can't live without you anymore."

I had expected him to explain his abrupt shift regarding the case. Instead, what I got was a sappy pickup line.

It hit me then how exhausted he looked. His eyes were weary, but oddly gratified, as though he had finally relaxed after toiling for a long time.

And I could see traces of sincerity there, too.

I swallowed the lump in my throat and withdrew my hand. I averted my eyes and fixed them on my shoes.

When the car started to move again, I spoke. "I understand that rich people like yourself get off on playing tricks on others, Derek, but I would appreciate it if you don't target me all the time. You might be having fun, but I'm sick and tired of all of it."

The tires screeched against the asphalt as he slammed on the brakes. I was propelled forward with the sudden force, even as I hung on to my seatbelt.

Derek had stopped the car in the middle of an intersection.

As expected, this was followed by loud and angry honks from the cars behind us.

The light was green, and people were just trying to go about their day, but here we were, causing a traffic jam on a very busy highway. Derek didn't look like he planned to resume driving any time soon. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"What do you think you're doing?" I shrieked at him.

"Explain yourself. Make it clear." He leaned back against his seat and crossed his arms over his chest, not caring about the total chaos erupting around us.

Unlike him, though, the constant blaring of horns was sending me into a panic. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))

"This isn't the time to be talking about that!"

"When should we discuss it, then?" he countered nonchalantly.

"You decide, just not now!" I blurted out anxiously.

Derek flashed a smug smile before starting the car again.

Other drivers were cursing at him now. "Do you think you can get away with anything just because you drive a Maybach?" a furious man called out. But Derek wasn't fazed at all. If anything, he looked like he was in high spirits.

He drove straight back to the villa.

"Aaron bought some supplies and decided to cook today. You can have a taste of his cooking," he said.

I finally relaxed, knowing that someone else was going to be there.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 119

**Chapter 119 Burdensome**

Derek got out of the car and walked around it. He opened the passenger side door, helped me out and looked me up and down.

"I guess you haven't been eating well lately. Your skin looks haggard and dry."

My hands instantly flew to my face. These were probably the most horrific words to say to a young woman.

He looked amused by my reaction. A faint smile played on his lips as he picked me up and carried me inside.

"Let's get you a decent meal first. I know you have a lot of questions. I'll tell you everything once you're full and satisfied."

Hearing that, I, of course, decided to stay for dinner.

Derek carefully set me down on the sofa and helped me change into slippers.

The tempting smell of cooking food wafted over to the living room, and I couldn't help but walk over to the kitchen.

I found Aaron busily washing vegetables at the sink while a pot bubbled up at the stove. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) I asked him if he needed help.

"You're still injured. You'd better stay put in the living room and wait for the meal to be served. He will be my assistant." Derek had just come up behind me then, and Aaron wasted no time pulling him in and forcing him to work in the kitchen.

"Hey, your hands are wet!"

Derek jumped back and shot Aaron a look of disgust.

I padded back to the living room and left them to take care of the cooking.

Aaron emerged from the kitchen shortly after. "We've run out of cooking wine. I'll go and buy some, but I'll be back right away."

I nodded and lounged around for a while until I heard a strange noise coming from the kitchen. I hurried over to see what was going on.

Derek turned around at my approach, and I froze at the sight before me.

His eyes were red, and tears were flowing freely down his cheeks.

He looked like some forlorn hero in a tragic play.

But then I caught sight of the onion he was holding, and I instantly understood the situation.  
I

burst out laughing. "Let me do that for you." Aaron's voice suddenly came from behind me.

We hadn't noticed his return, but he rushed forward and grabbed the knife from Derek even as he set the cooking wine on the counter.

He proceeded to fill the sink with water, where he diligently positioned the chopping board before dicing the onion away.

"Why didn't you teach me that trick when you assigned the chopping to me?" Derek exclaimed indignantly. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?"

Aaron just smiled and said nothing.

Derek huffed as he stomped out of the kitchen, constantly dabbing his eyes with tissues.

I hadn't stopped laughing, my eyes following his every movement.

Derek tossed the used tissues in the bin and drew close to hug me. "Why are you laughing so much? (This novel will be daily updaed at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))Are you that happy to see me go miserable over a stupid onion?" I nodded emphatically. "As a matter of fact, I am."

He tightened his arms around me and grinned mischievously.

"I make you happy rather often, don't I? Won't you reward me for my efforts?" I felt my cheeks grow hot. I promptly pushed him away.

He had no business cozying up to me like this, not until he explained everything and eased my apprehensions.

Aaron made a huge meal, which turned out to be a feast for the eyes as much as it was for the palate.

"You're such an excellent cook!" I praised him. "If you tire of being a doctor in the future, you can always consider becoming a chef instead."

Aaron smiled. "Cooking is just a hobby of mine. I've never thought about making a living out of it, but I always believe that if I can cook for the woman I care about one day, I'll be very happy."

Derek raised his glass, and the men shared a toast. "You've been abroad for quite some time. How come you didn't bring a girlfriend with you when you came back?"

"There's nothing I can do about that," Aaron answered sheepishly. "Love can't be forced, you know."

His eyes darted to me as he said this, and I felt the air crackle inexplicably as our gazes Burdensome locked.

I hadn't known him for long at all, but Aaron had helped me in ways that went beyond ordinary friendship. 2

He had even driven hours upon hours just to pick me up from Shane's hometown. And just today, he had taken the initiative to tell the head of the human resources department of Wonder Hospital that the man in the questionable photo was him.

Aaron was kind, to be sure, but given the lengths he had gone to for my sake... It felt burdensome.

"It's a fortunate thing to have found love," he remarked now. "Be good to Eveline, Derek."

Derek turned to look at me at that.

"You have nothing to worry about. A husband should dote on his wife, and I take my duties seriously."

As if to prove his words, he ladled a bowl of soup and placed it in front of me.

“Here, honey. The chicken soup will help you regain some nourishment. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com))” I balked from accepting his offer. I hadn’t forgiven him yet, and I didn’t want to make it seem like I already had.

And so, I pushed the bowl back toward him. “Drink it yourself.”

A pregnant silence followed. For a moment, I thought that Derek would be angry, but he unexpectedly began to laugh.

“I don’t really think I need further nourishment. If I get any healthier, I’m afraid you would only suffer my stamina.”

I blushed, wishing that the floor would open beneath me and swallow me whole.

Aaron coughed pointedly from across the table.

“Do you think you can be just a little more considerate of the single man in your midst? I did cook for you,”

Aaron said in a bitter tone, as if he was really stimulated.

As soon as we finished eating, Aaron began to clear the table.

I tried to help him again, but he was quick to snatch the bowls I had gathered.

“Just leave it all to me. I have nothing better to do, anyway. Washing dishes can be fun, too.”

Before I could protest, Derek took me by the arm and guided me outside. He said there was a place he wanted to take me to.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 120

**Chapter 120 I’ll Tell You Everything**

It was dark, and I didn't know where Derek was taking me.

However, this time, he seemed rational and called Timmy to drive the car.

He told him to take us to the beach and booked a sea view villa.

The sea view villas were supporting facilities for tourism. One could stay there as long as they paid the rent.

"Honey, Aaron said you liked watching the sunrise. Let's stay here for a few days and watch the sunrise together."

My eyes widened.

However, he ignored my surprise and took a pair of flat beach shoes for me to wear.

Then, he held my hand as we strolled across the beach in silence.

He knew my feet hurt, so he took slow, careful strides.

I couldn't help but lift my head and look at him. The moonlight cast a soft glow on his face, making him look charming.

Although he was walking beside me, it somehow felt he was too far away from me. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) He had announced our relationship today, and it felt surreal. Too many questions were buzzing in my head. 2

The waves were gently lapping against the shore. The cool breeze whooshed in our ears as we walked.

"Just say it," Derek said all of a sudden.

I stopped and turned to look at him. The waves kissed our feet and retreated as if we were playing a game of run and catch.

He looked at me and smiled. "Go ahead and ask the questions that have been bothering you. I will tell you everything you want to know."



I could not give up such an opportunity.

Now that Derek had agreed to clear my doubts, I decided to spill out every question that had been gnawing my brain.

“How are you going to explain the indenture? And what about the photo? Besides, you told the police today that you had important information. What is it? Why did you stop the investigation all of a sudden? Who called you after the police had arrived?” Derek laughed as I blew out a loud breath after asking the questions in one go.

“Can you ask one question at a time?”

I was anxious because these questions had been weighing on my heart, suffocating me.

Derek held my hand, walked toward the drier side of the beach, and sat down, pulling me do with him.

“Now that I promised to answer your questions, I will tell you everything you need to know. Don’t be anxious. And don’t interrupt me when I’m answering.”

I took a deep breath to suppress my nervousness and nodded.

Derek hugged his knees and looked at the beautiful expanse of the sea, glistening under the moonlight.

“Well, I saw the Facebook post this morning and knew that you would cry after knowing something like this had happened.”

“I didn’t cry,” I said before I could stop myself.

“Don’t interrupt me,” he reminded me.

I shut up and continued to listen to him.

“I knew you had blacklisted me, but I still had a glimmer of hope. I called you again, (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) thinking you might think of me and need my support. I thought you would have removed my number from the blacklist, at least for the sake of questioning me. But I couldn’t get through to you.”

I could see the resentment on his face when he mentioned I had blacklisted him.

"Get to the point," I reminded him.

Derek smiled at me. "Don't be anxious."

He took out a cigarette and lit it. The smoke drifted away with the breeze.

"I showed you the indenture yesterday, just to make you understand Shane's true colors. He had lost three million dollars that day. When he couldn't pay the money, I asked him to sign the indenture. I admit that I wanted to take revenge on him then."

*My heart sank.*

"Don't be disappointed before knowing what happened. I am not finished yet," he said as if he had seen through me.

I straightened my back, trying to get a grip on myself. My stomach was churning as panic wracked my nerves.

"I have a grudge against Shane. But I would never give up on my principles and involve the innocent for my selfish gains. That was the reason why I didn't sleep with you then although

he had sold you to me. But I wanted to somehow make him unhappy. That was why I took that photo and sent it to him."

I was surprised. "So Shane has a copy of that photo? So it was he who did it?"

Derek took a puff of his cigarette and nodded. "Who else could it be? Do you think he wouldn't do such a thing?"

But I was still confused. "Then why did you let him off the hook? Was he the one who called you?"

Derek glanced at me, gritting his teeth, looking annoyed.

"That scum threatened me, saying that he had something that could destroy you. I had to let him go to save your reputation."

I frowned at him quizzically. I wondered what Shane had that could destroy me. (This novel will be daily updated at [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com)) I had never done anything filthy, so I couldn't think of anything that could destroy me.

"He has fooled you," I said.

Derek looked at me and sighed helplessly. "Well, it's about you. I couldn't take any risks."

His face quickly changed as his lips curled up in disdain. "If he wants to play games with me, I'd like to see who wins in the end. There's plenty of time for that."

"Your stock price had also fallen," I said.

Derek smiled as if he didn't care about it. "Don't worry. It's not a big deal. Dere International won't collapse. I will soon regain everything I have lost."