## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 111 - 115

#### **Chapter 111 The Indenture**

The dim light shone down on Derek's face, and I could see just how angry he was from his eyes.

Slowly, he loosened his grip on my chin. Then, he took out a piece of folded paper from his pocket and slapped it on the sofa beside my head. Afterwards, he got up from me and fell on the other side of the sofa.

The moment I got up, I noticed that the auxiliary light in the living room was on.

Derek lay at the side, holding a remote control and staring at me with drunken eyes.

I had a bad feeling about that piece of paper, so I picked it up. Somehow, it felt so heavy in my hands.

When I unfolded it, the words written at the top felt like a dagger to my heart.

An indenture?

I chuckled at my own misery. Not long after, tears fell down my cheeks uncontrollably.

I had always been curious how Shane managed to settle his three million dollars' worth of debt in the casino. And now, I found out that this was the solution he had made.

He used me as a collateral to pay Derek the three million dollars he owed him. Shane's signature and fingerprint were even on the paper.

It all made sense now. Derek once told me that whatever I owed him could not be paid off just with a glass of beer. It was no wonder that Shane was always afraid every time he saw

Derek. Now, I understood why Derek told me that in Shane's mind, he had already been cuckolded a long time ago.

I knew that Shane was inhuman. I wasn't sad because he sold me without my knowledge. In truth, it was because...

The paper fell from my trembling hands. I looked at Derek as tears streamed down my cheeks, and my voice became hoarse.

"So, I'm indentured to work off the three million dollars that is owed to you?"

Derek stood up, and pressed me down on the sofa again. The strong smell of alcohol overcame me.

"You're not just sold to me. I like sleeping with you to the point that I'm addicted to it," he said.

I didn't struggle this time. I just stared at the ceiling, crying with bitterness and despair. "That means... I'm just a prostitute to you."

The sounds of his panting and my desperate cries echoed through the walls of the living room.

All of a sudden, the weight over my body disappeared, and another hand pulled me up.

Aaron glared at the drunken Derek, and remarked, "You've had too much to drink, Derek."

Having said that, he carried me in his arms and walked out of the villa. Behind us, I heard Derek shout, "Where are you taking my wife? She's my wife, Aaron! You have no right."

Once I was in Aaron's car, I still couldn't calm myself down. The blows to my ego and sanity came one after another, not giving me a second to relax. 1

When he got into the car, Aaron sighed and looked at me apologetically. "I'm sorry about that. Derek is obviously drunk. I shouldn't have taken you back here."

I just shook my head in response and let my tears fall in silence, for I didn't have the strength to utter another word.

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This time, Aaron didn't say anything else, nor did he drive. He just rolled the window on his side halfway down, and smoked in silence.

For a long time, it was quiet inside his car, and nothing else could be heard other than my sobbing.

Once I had had enough of crying, I told Aaron, "I want to watch the sunrise."

He looked at me with a trace of relief in his eyes.

"Sure."

Thus, he drove to the seaside. By the time we got there, the digital clock in his car's device showed that it was three in the morning.

Only stark darkness could be seen all around and the sound of the clashing waves of the sea seemed to wash over me.

"You should nap for a little while. I'll wake you up when it's sunrise," said Aaron.

So, I fell asleep in his car yet again.

I had no idea for how long I had slept. In my dream, I was inside a big forest, and there was a beast chasing after me. I kept on running and running, but I couldn't seem to escape it.

Soon, I was woken up. The moment I opened my eyes, Aaron's gentle face was the first thing 1 saw.

"What's the matter? You looked like you were having a nightmare," he said.

I felt so tired like I had been running for a long time.

I nodded at him.

Aaron smiled at me. "Didn't you say you wanted to watch the sunrise?"

I looked through the car window, and saw the sea's horizon. At this time of the day, the sky was only slightly bright.

I sat up and noticed that Aaron's coat fell from my body.

When I got out of the car, I handed it to him. But when he took it back, he just draped it over my shoulders.

I told him that I didn't feel cold, causing him to look at me.

"I'm good. It feels hot wearing that coat," he told me.

His eyes were so gentle that it dispelled the haze clouding my heart.

Knowing that my feet hurt, he helped me towards the seashore.

"You're lucky. The weather's pretty good today. I'm guessing the sunrise that's about to come will be majestic."

As I looked at the sparkling sea and listened to the constant waves, I let out a sigh.

"I feel like I've been cursed by fate since I was a child. Time and time again, I end up getting hurt. It's an endless cycle!"

Aaron turned his head to look at me as the sea breeze blew past his bangs.

"Be brave, Eveline."

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 112

**Chapter 112 A Hot Topic** 

As we stared at the sea in stolid silence, the sun slowly rose from the distance. The moment the sun rose from its slumber, I felt a lump in my throat and soon broke into

tears.

"I miss a certain friend of mine," I said to Aaron.

"Just go ahead and meet this person you miss," he replied.

I shook my head in response. "He's on the other side of the earth. A few days ago, he told me that he'd come back. But later on, he suddenly said that he couldn't come back for certain reasons. It's a pity that I haven't been able to see him yet."

Aaron turned his attention back to the glorious sunrise; this time, with tenderness in his eyes.

"Perhaps he's looking at the same sun as you are," he remarked.

| glanced over at him and said, "Yes, we do see the same sun, but not at the same time. There's a time difference, after all."

This remark stunned him for a moment. For some reason, I suddenly burst into laughter while I was in tears.

When I looked back at the sky, I found that the sun had completely risen above the sea.

The sea breeze felt cold, and the golden sunlight showered over the sea.

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This incredible view somehow dispelled the sadness that I felt.

"He told me that no matter how difficult tomorrow could be, I must move forward. I always keep his advice in mind, and I tend to do as he says," I said to Aaron.

"Cheer up. Eveline. I think that whatever is happening between you and Derek, it's just a misunderstanding," he responded.

Gently, I shook my head and tucked my disheveled hair behind my ears.

"None of that matters anymore. People who have nothing left to lose aren't afraid of anything," I said.

"Eveline, I hope you don't mind me asking this, but what's your dream?" asked Aaron.

"My dream, huh?"

After hearing the question, I remembered that I was also a person with dreams and aspirations.

As the sea breeze gently blew past me, I began to recall the dream I longed for.

"In the past, I really wanted to be a doctor. I was passionate about traditional medicine of our country. Perhaps it's because my mother had been sick for so many years that I really wanted to cure her of her illness someday."

"Then, why didn't you study it?" Aaron seemed confused.

At the mention of this, I felt helpless.

"By studying nursing, I could graduate a year earlier and the tuition was much lower. At the time, my tuition was funded by a kindhearted man, which was the friend I mentioned to you earlier. Although I owed him my life, I always wished that I could owe him less, you know?"

As soon as I finished speaking, I thought that Aaron probably knew nothing of my background. He must be confused by my statements, so I simply told him everything that had happened to me.

When I mentioned Seagull, my heart was overcome with regret.

"I don't even know if I'll ever have the chance to thank him in person."

Moments later, Aaron replied, "Sooner or later, you'll see each other."

At this time, the sun was riding high, and the sea and the shore were coated in a golden light. The scenery was so picturesque that it made me forget my troubles for a moment.

Suddenly, a phone call disturbed our tranquility. The head of the human resources department was telling me to go back to the hospital at once. He sounded very serious. It was as if something had happened.

Aaron happened to be on his way to work as well, so I went to the hospital with him.

He wanted to help me walk into the hospital, but I was afraid of being the subject of chitchats again, so I insisted on letting him go first. Once we were at a respectable distance from each other, I limped my way into the establishment.

The second I entered the hospital, I sensed the tense atmosphere. Everyone was glancing at me and whispering stuff to each other.

Before long, I saw two nurses on their way towards me. I was familiar with them, because they were often wandering around Aaron to attract his attention.

They deliberately halted me and looked at me with contemptuous gazes.

I couldn't help but feel surprised by their reactions toward me. Previously, despite how displeased they were to see me, they would never provoke me openly.

"Eveline, I never expected you to be such a whore!" remarked the first nurse.

"She's right. Like they always say, we should never judge a book by its cover," said the other nurse. Their words only served to confuse me further.

"What are you two talking about?"

"What do we mean?" One of them covered her mouth and grinned at the other. "It seems that the bitch doesn't know about it yet."

I decided to ignore them and walk across the hallway quickly. And as I walked on, my heart was beating faster and faster.

Before I could reach the human resources department, I received a call from Louise.

The moment the call connected, she exploded from the other end of the line.

"Eve, what the hell is going on? You scared me to death!"

"What are you even talking about?" I asked.

"Don't you know yet? You've become a hot topic. Have you not checked the recent posts on Facebook yet?" replied Louise.

Upon hearing this, I felt very uneasy.

Soon, she sent me a Facebook link. Before I could even click it, I saw the head of the human resources department, casting me a stern gaze from nearby.

"Come in," he said.

Thus, I put my phone away and followed him into his office cautiously.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 113

#### **Chapter 113 The Photo Is Real**

As the head of the human resources department sat behind his desk, his usual friendly attitude towards me had changed. Now, he was looking at me with so much contempt.

"Eveline, there's no room for people who are indiscreet about their private lives in Wonder Hospital."

"I'm indiscreet about my private life?" I was left stunned.

I wasn't going to accept being insulted like this.

"Sir, what are you saying?"

He turned the screen of his computer towards me and said, "See for yourself."

The contents of the screen left me so stunned that it felt like my head was about to explode.

"Once the mask of the angel is taken off, she's nothing but a slut being kept by someone at a price of three million dollars."

Along with that caption, there was a picture of me and a man. In it, I was wrapped in nothing but a bath towel, while the man was topless. His face was blurred out, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)but I knew that this was the picture that Derek had taken on the balcony of his house the day I got drunk in the bar.

I didn't want to believe that Derek was the one who ruined my reputation.

But considering how this photo was originally in his phone, who else could it be? Aside from that, why was his face blurred out, and mine wasn't?

When this possibility crossed my mind, my heart was left bleeding.

The head of the human resources department shook his head while glancing at me with dissatisfaction. "Don't tell me that the picture is fake. You're no big shot. If this isn't real, who would waste their time making this up?"

Truthfully, there was nothing I could say that could disprove this. The picture was real, and the three million dollars I was indentured for was also true, though I was the last to know about the money.

Seeing that I didn't say anything, the head of the human resources department thought I was admitting to the crime.

"Take your last paycheck and leave. The Wonder Hospital cannot afford to lose face like this."

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the office was pushed open.

While I was wallowing in despair and shame, Aaron appeared.

He looked angry. It seemed that he had seen the Facebook post. "Dr. Hudson, what's the matter?"

When the head of the human resources department saw Aaron, a big smile appeared on his face. His attitude towards him was completely different than the one he had for me.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Aaron glanced at me, and then at the computer screen, pointing at the photo.

"That man is me."

The head of the human resources department was stupefied. He was glancing at me and Aaron back and forth in disbelief.

| understood what Aaron was trying to do, but what he said made me feel even more embarrassed.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" I said, pushing him out of the office.

Once we were outside the door, I turned around and said to the head of the human resources department, "Don't worry, I'm still going to leave."

Afterwards, I closed the door and turned my attention to Aaron.

"Look, Aaron, if I'm going to lose face alone, it's fine. Why did you have to say that? There's no need for you to ruin your reputation. Do you want the same to happen to you?"

Aaron put his hands in his pockets and frowned.

"Eveline, it's not difficult to have this matter investigated. Just talk to the police. They'll find the IP address of the person who first posted this picture."

When I thought of the possibility of who it might be, I didn't have the courage to request an investigation.

I looked down, shaking my head weakly. "It's fine. You should go to work. I'll just take this opportunity to unwind and rest."

When I turned around, Aaron pulled me back and said, "You should go get your feet bandaged.

But my feet didn't hurt; my heart did.

"There's no need."

"Where are you going? I can drive you there," said Aaron.

I turned around and forced a smile at him. At the moment, I thought that my smile might be even uglier than my crying face. "No, I'm fine. I've already told you, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) didn't I? People who have nothing left to lose aren't afraid

of anything."

There were many people looking at us in the corridor. I didn't want to involve Aaron in my troubles.

"Go to work, Aaron. I have something to do."

After a moment of silence, he said, "Call me if you need any help."

The sternness of his statement made me chuckle.

"Thanks, but I don't think I need any help."

As I walked out of the hospital, I could feel that more and more people were looking at me strangely. I wanted to escape from their judging eyes, but my feet wouldn't cooperate, so I had to walk slowly.

When I reached the gate of the hospital, I received a call from Louise. She was really worried about me. I told her that I was fired, and she immediately comforted me.

"Hey, things will be fine eventually. Another job will open up for you, I'm sure," she said.

Then, she asked me to find her in the Taekwondo gym.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

So many things had happened since last night. It seemed that these convoluted conspiracies were connected to each other. I was already at my breaking point. Truthfully, I needed someone to help me analyze these things calmly.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 114

#### **Chapter 114 Extremely Stupid**

The Taekwondo gym wasn't far from Wonder Hospital. When I arrived there, I didn't see Louise. Many people were practicing, while some others were resting nearby.

As I looked around in search of Louise, I noticed that a group of people sitting on a bench had been staring at me and they were whispering amongst themselves. After a while, they stood up and approached me.

They looked pretty young. Perhaps they were in their early twenties. They appeared to be playful and unruly.

"Hey, Miss! I didn't expect to see you in person. This is an honor!"

They must've seen the Facebook post and recognized me.

I didn't want to waste my time arguing with such ignorant young men.

All I wanted to do was to find Louise as soon as possible.

But when they noticed that I wanted to leave, one of them stopped me.

"Girl, don't go yet. Why don't you play with us, too? Three million dollars is too expensive for us. Do you mind giving us a discount?"

Even though he was young, he seemed to be adept at playing with women. As soon as he said that, the others broke into laughter.

"Watch your mouth." | cast them a stern glare.

The one who stopped me pouted and put his face closer towards me. "My mouth is clean. I brushed my teeth this morning. If you don't believe me, you can taste it." (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

Just before I could slap this bastard, I saw someone pull on his ear.

"Are you tired of living, huh? How dare you insult my best friend?" Louise growled. "Ouch! Miss Larson, it hurts! Stop!" The man tilted his head and cried out in pain.

In front of them, Louise seemed dignified. The second she appeared, the others immediately dispersed as though they had seen a ghost.

When she let go of that man, she gave him a kick.

"Go somewhere else and continue practicing."

Afterwards, Louise took me to the lounge and poured a glass of water for me.

"What happened to your feet? Why are you walking with a limp?" asked Louise.

I told her that I had gone with Shane to his hometown, causing her to poke my forehead.

"Eve, you really have lost your mind. How could you believe a scumbag like Shane?"

"I know. I was really stupid to have believed him," | said.

"Anyway, what is up with that Facebook post?" Louise asked.

This time, I didn't say anything. I just took out my phone, put it on the round table, and clicked the link that she sent me.

"Damn it! I was so scared when I saw the picture this morning." (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

While she was speaking, Louise also took out her phone. Soon, her anger flared up.

"What the fuck is wrong with these people? How could they say something like that?"

When I heard her say that, I also read the comments and was stunned by what I saw.

There were a lot of stupid comments that said the man's body was incredible. Even I, the subject of the issue, didn't draw as much attention as Derek did, despite the fact that his face had been blurred out. 1

"They have sharp eyes to notice that, I must say." A bitter smile appeared on my lips.

"That picture is fake, right? When did you take a picture like that with someone?" Louise asked while clicking on the photo. 1

I looked at her and said, "It's real."

Louise stared at me blankly for a few seconds before she picked up her phone again to look at the photo carefully.

"Who is this man? And what's that thing they're saying about three million dollars?" 1

Thus, I told her the story behind the photo and why there was an indenture for three million dollars.

After listening to my story, she analyzed the story and said, "I don't think Derek would do something like that. Besides, why would he cuckold himself? He'd only do that if he were insane." 1

"I never truly understood him," I replied.

I didn't want to judge a person by intuition anymore, especially someone as complicated as Derek.

Suddenly, Louise patted my shoulder.

"I think you can talk to Derek about this. Wasn't this picture in his phone? He probably knows if this matter had something to do with him or not." She was right. I should ask Derek about this. But whether he did this or not, I believed that our marriage was done.

Louise wanted to accompany me to Dere International, but I insisted on facing this matter myself. So, she drove me to the street across the company.

When I got out of the car, she told me, "Have a good talk with him." | nodded and then watched her drive away. Not long after, I crossed the road and headed towards the entrance of Dere International.

Just as I crossed the road, a young man with a camera appeared before me, looking at me carefully.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

I was saddened to know that I could no longer stop others from staring at me strangely.

When I was about to leave, he halted me and smiled politely.

"Hi! I'm a reporter from the magazine Love and Marriage. I saw the news about you, and I've been wanting to interview you since then. I hope you can spare me some of your time."

An interview? I smiled, uncertain of what to say.

"Why do I have to be interviewed? Don't you think I've been humiliated enough?"

I continued to limp towards the entrance of Dere International, attempting to ignore the young reporter. However, he kept on chasing after me.

"No,'ma'am, you misunderstood me. There's always a story behind every unusual experience, and there's always two sides to every story. I just want to know your story. Usually, the story behind each news can sway public opinion, and it can also serve as an explanation to society.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 115

#### Chapter 115 That Man Is Me

I stopped in my tracks to look at the persistent reporter with a stern gaze.

"Stop wasting your time. I'm a nobody. I don't have any stories to be dug out. Don't waste your energy or the magazine's resources and pages on me. You'd be better off finding a more valuable target."

The moment I finished speaking, I was stunned by the sudden slap to my face.

As I covered my burning face, I saw a fat woman who appeared in front of me.

"Why did you hit me?"

The fat woman was wearing a dress that barely even fit her. Her waist was so fat that it looked like a swim ring. She then rolled up her sleeves and growled, "I enjoy hitting bitches like you who destroy other people's families."

I became even more confused. What the hell was she talking about? And why was she calling me a bitch?

"What? Are you still going to deny it after that photo had been exposed? Everyone knows your face now, you slut!" (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

The fat woman kept on cursing me and then she shoved me.

Since my feet were still hurting, I lost my balance and fell to the ground. The first thing that hit the ground was my bottom, and it hurt so much that I couldn't recover right away.

"Look, everyone! It's that bitch from Facebook. She looks all pure and innocent, but she's actually a whore. I wonder how many men she's slept with. This fucking slut seduced my husband!"

When the fat woman shouted that, many people quickly gathered around us. *M*any of them took out their mobile phones and compared my face with the one in the photo.

"It really is her! What a bitch!"

People began to hurl curses at me. They belittled me, and insulted me.

But I focused my attention on the fat woman.

"What are you even saying? I don't even know who your husband is!" The fat woman pointed at me and said, "She's still trying to deny her crimes. She's so shameless!"

Afterwards, she showed me a photo on her phone. "I know my husband's features best. There's a scar on his waist. Look carefully, this is my I can recognize him even if his face is blurred out. I've been wondering why my husband hasn't been coming home recently. It turns out that he has a mistress that he spent three million dollars on. Fork over the cash he gave you now!"

Having said that, the fat woman pulled on my hair. The onlookers began to criticize me and nobody was willing to help me. Only the young reporter behind me tried to reason with the fat lady.

"If you have something to say, then do so if you must. There's no need for violence," he said.

However, the fat woman had gone berserk. She truly believed that I was her husband's mistress, so she kept on pulling my hair.

As she pulled on my hair, I screamed, "That man is not your husband!"

The fat woman loosened her grip and snorted, "Not my husband, you say? Then, who is he?"

Naturally, I couldn't say that it was Derek.(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)

"Yes, if you can tell us who he is, then it proves you're not a mistress."

"Just admit it. The evidence is right in front of us!" The onlookers seemed to be stirring up more trouble. "He's not your husband," I repeated.

Though the sentence wasn't convincing, it was all I could say.

The fat woman looked at me with complacency in her eyes.

"See? You can't say a name, right? I think you just don't want to spit out the three million dollars. I'm going to drag you to the police station today and sue you for fraud!"

Each time she opened her fat mouth, she spouted even more nonsensical things.

But they seemed to be effective, considering how the onlookers were echoing her sentiment with righteous indignation.

Soon, I felt completely dizzy.

"The guy in the photo is me." Suddenly, I heard a deep, magnetic voice.

The noisy crowd made way as they quieted down in an instant. Derek appeared in a white shirt and suit pants, slowly making his way towards me. His sudden appearance immediately attracted everyone's (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) attention.

Meanwhile, I sat on the ground, feeling\_defeated and tense. Moreover, my hair had been pulled into a mess.

He was like a god who managed to pull me out of trouble with a simple statement.

But I couldn't understand why he did this. It would be unfavorable for him and his company if he were to be involved in a news this negative.

Derek always kept a low profile. If he were to be exposed, he would easily become the headline of many news outlets. 1

Someone in the crowd whispered, "He's so handsome."

The women Clutched their chests, refusing to believe that he was the man in the scandalous photo.

With a cool smile, Derek stood before the fat woman, towering over her.

"The man in the photo is me. Were you claiming that I was your husband? That's ridiculous. I've never met you before."

Of course, nobody would believe that Derek was this fat woman's husband. 1

Soon, everyone started laughing.