## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 131 - 135

#### **Chapter 131 Wait And See**

I hit the door hard for a long time. When I thought that he might not be home, the door suddenly opened.

But the person who answered the door wasn't Shane. It was Vivien.

My first reaction was to wonder if they had divorced yet.

Vivien was wearing a nightgown and her hair was disheveled. Clearly, she had just gotten out of bed and was still half-asleep.

The minute she saw me, she was startled at first, followed by a faint smile.

"Are you looking for your ex-husband? You've come to the wrong place. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) This house isn't his anymore. He gave it to me as compensation for moral damages."

"Honey, who was that?" A man's voice came from inside the house.

Afterwards, a topless man appeared from behind Vivien. As if I wasn't present, he leaned against her back and began to fondle her breasts in front of me.

"Who is she?" The man rested his head on her shoulder while staring at me.

Vivien smirked, obviously feeling pleasure from the man's hand. "That's my ex-husband's ex wife."

I didn't want to waste my time watching them fondle each other, so I turned around and went downstairs at once.

I realized that Shane might be escaping, but I believed that I could find him eventually.

When I got downstairs, I took out my phone and dialed the number of Shane's mother.

However, only a mechanical voice responded to my call.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is unavailable."

Shane just disappeared into thin air after he caused an uproar within the city overnight.

Perhaps he had already prepared to run away, so he didn't hesitate to do something so ruthless.

Where could he have gone? Had he disappeared from the face of the earth?

But just like Derek said, we would get even with that bastard sooner or later.

On my way back home, I received a message.

It was from Shane.

Upon reading it, I trembled all over.

"Were you surprised? Perhaps I should surprise you more often? There's no need to thank me. After all, you used to be my wife. Just wait and see which one of us will die first."

I tried to maintain my composure and prevent my body from trembling. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Without wasting another second, I dialed Shane's number immediately, but it was turned off once more.

When I tried to call him again later, his number had become unavailable.

Right after he threw another time bomb at me, he completely disappeared.

After my nude photos were posted on walls, I stayed in the villa for an entire week without leaving its premises.

Derek dealt with the photos swiftly. I wasn't even sure if rumors spread about it. I didn't have the courage to face anyone anymore, so I chose to hide away. I

However, the catastrophe was far from over. Sooner or later, I would have to settle the score with Shane.

During this trying time of my life, Louise would often visit me to chat with me. It was as if she was worried that I would get depressed.

And to be perfectly honest, I had been feeling depressed lately, but I knew that this horrible feeling wouldn't last long.

I just needed some time to adjust myself, and come up with a good plan on how to live on.

One day, while Louise and I were sitting in the garden, I said to her, "Lulu, if people never fight for their futures while they're young, they'll regret it when they get older right?"

Louise stared at me for a long time before saying, "Eve, I think you've changed. You used to be easily contented with your life and you never worried about your future."

A faint smile appeared on my lips. "You're right. I have changed. I've been belittled, trampled underfoot, and bullied, but I couldn't fight back. I don't want to keep living like that. Besides, love isn't enough to support a marriage. I'm worried that there isn't even any love between me and Derek. He's never even said that he loves me."

Louise shook her head and let out a sigh. "Does he even need to say it?"

Bitterness surged through my heart. "Sybil will always remain in his heart, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) and that's the reason he can't love me."

This time, she looked at me as if she hated that I disappointed her expectations of me. "Even if he loved Sybil deeply, that was many years ago. Don't forget the fact that she's already dead. Besides, he's already announced that you two are married, and that's enough reason to believe his sincerity."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 132

#### Chapter 132 Derek, I Like You

During the tenth day of my seclusion, I began to clean the villa from inside out. As a result, all the furniture and spots in the house became shiny.

| even took care of the flowers and plants in the garden, and made a new resting place for Ugly.

I hadn't taken care of my cat for a long time, so I was feeling guilty over it.

Aaron was the first to come back. He stood at the door, visibly stunned by how clean the living room became.

Despite working for a whole day, I wasn't exhausted. When I saw him carrying some ingredients, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)I immediately took them from him and brought them into the kitchen to cook.

When it was almost time for dinner, Derek arrived.

Perhaps he noticed that I was somewhat different today, so he kept on staring at me as if he didn't know me.

While I was ladling some soup, he approached me and helped me take it out of the kitchen. Afterwards, he held my hand and wiped my sweaty forehead with a tissue.

"What did you do all day? Why are you sweaty?"

I flexed my arm to show how proud I was, and said, "I've cleaned every spot in the house, including the garden."

Derek raised an eyebrow and asked, "Why are you working so hard? We could've just hired some employees and paid them by the hour to do all of that."

"It's only natural for me to clean my own home. Will an employee give it her best in cleaning a house that isn't hers to begin with?"

I was stunned by the words | blurted out.

It made me wonder when I began to think of this villa as my home.

Derek seemed to have heard me call this place my home, and he looked at me with loving eyes.

Meanwhile, Aaron placed the food and the tableware in front of me with a gentle smile. "Since you worked hard all day, you should eat a lot to reward yourself."

That evening, I ate as much as I could in front of the two handsome men, without caring about my image. I ate two full plates of food, which was a lot more than these two men ate. After | finished eating, I put down my fork, and raised my head, only to find that they were looking at

1.

With an awkward smile, I remarked, "I may have eaten too much. I should probably go outside and take a walk to digest this."

Aaron volunteered to wash the dishes, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) and Derek accompanied me outside. I

The villa was located in a remote area. The road outside was wide, and there was nobody else out here.

It was autumn at this time of the year, so it was cold during the night.

Quietly, we walked side by side. I stared at our legs, which had been walking in the same pace, and seeing them made me feel that we were a couple who were in love.

His legs were longer than mine, so I had to speed up, causing us to walk in different speeds. I adjusted my pace in relative to his. Somehow, I got the feeling that things were about to get interesting.

Sadly, I was lagging behind him. I was so anxious that I began to run.

I could hear someone running from behind me, and pretty soon, Derek was by my side again.

I cast him a defiant glance and said, "Are you trying to compete with me?"

Before he could answer, I sped up without hesitation.

It didn't take long for him to catch up to me. I tried to run even faster.

But my legs were much shorter than his, so I couldn't outrun him. I was so flustered that I grabbed the hem of his clothes to slow him down.

Derek began to laugh at me. "Eveline, you're cheating!"

I stopped in my tracks and scoffed in disapproval. "I am cheating. What are you going to do bite me?"

A wicked grin appeared on his lips as he locked his eyes on me.

"Not here, but I'll bite you once we're home."

I froze at his statement. Then, I shoved him away before laughing at him and running away again.

Since we had been running for a while, we soon got tired and stopped.

If I really wanted to change, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I must have the courage to face my true feelings first.

Luckily, the dark night gave me enough courage to do so.

I turned my attention to Derek, staring straight into his eyes.

"Derek, I like you!"

Seemingly stunned, Derek was silenced.

And his silence left me flustered.

I took a deep breath, locking eyes with him. "Do you know what those words mean?" He still refused to speak. He tilted his head, revealing how soft his eyes were under the moonlight.

"That means you now have the ability to hurt me badly," I continued.

Derek put his hands in his pockets. After a few seconds, he blurted out, "I feel the same."

My eyes widened with shock, and I couldn't believe what I was hearing.

"What did you say?" Derek smiled, turning his face away. He seemed unwilling to repeat his statement. I rushed to his side, shaking his arm with excitement.

"What did you mean by that?"

Derek had no choice but to turn around and look at me. He had a serious look on his face.

"Eveline, you also have the ability to hurt me now."

As his chest heaved, he suddenly embraced me and planted a kiss on my lips.

Under the moonlight, we shared a romantic kiss on the roadside. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)The way he kissed me was so tender. It was the most wonderful kiss we had ever had, because I could feel his affection from his lips down to his tongue.

After that long, amazing kiss, I leaned against his chest and listened to the sound of his heartbeat.

Then, I looked up at him.

"Derek, I remember how you told me that the most powerful man in the world isn't Superman, but it's someone who's been knocked down a hundred times, yet still has the strength and courage to stand up a hundred and one times. The former might be strong, but the latter is courageous. I must be fearless from now on, and I need to be strong enough to prove that I'm not someone people should look down upon and push around."

A faint smile appeared on his lips. "How did you remember your husband's words down to the

letter?"

| punched his chest and replied, "Could you take my ambition more seriously?"

Then, he chuckled and nodded. "Sure."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 133

#### **Chapter 133 Starting From Scratch**

The next night, when I saw Derek and Aaron lounging around in the living room, I showed them a news article that I found not long ago.

It was news about a woman in her twenties. Her face had been disfigured by chemical products of a certain beauty salon, and she filed a case against the salon because of it.

After reading the news article, they looked at me, waiting for me to voice out my remark.

Thus, I told them, "Nowadays, there's been a lot of news similar to this one. Since the Internet has become part of our daily lives, the news spread like wildfire, so more and more women have become cautious of the beauty products they purchase. Though women want to be beautiful, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) they also pay special attention to the safety of the products they purchase. Everybody knows that the traditional

medicine is much safer. I think we should produce beauty products using natural ingredients like herbs. We can use massage to help people lose weight, and use natural herbs to remove blemishes and nourish the face. Although the treatment cycle takes longer, traditional medicine specializes in gradually helping people with their health. I have absolute confidence that the market will be more accepting of this kind of products. So, what do you guys think of my idea?"

I used to have lots of ideas, but I rarely tried to enact them. This was the first time I had proposed a solid plan.

These men before me were smart, opinionated, and knowledgeable in their respective fields, so I was anxious to hear what they thought of my idea.

Aaron crossed his arms in contemplation, and then he nodded.

"Your idea sounds great, but I think you can combine the use of traditional medicine along with modern medicine. In fact, modern medicine also has its advantages. And depending on how you use them, they could complement the effects of traditional medicine."

After gaining his approval, my confidence was boosted. Meanwhile, Derek stared at me intently. "I've already said that my woman doesn't need to work so hard."

| scoffed at him in disagreement.

"In this day and age, men and women are equal. Women like me shouldn't just rely on men. I know nothing about the real estate industry you're engaged in, but I have ideas on other fields that I'm interested in. Starting a business can be very stressful, but I believe that I can succeed. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)Didn't you also go through a similar experience when you started from scratch in the past? I want to work hard just like you did, Derek!"

Derek smiled at my response. "That's because I'm a man." I rolled my eyes at him. "You shouldn't look down upon women."

Then, I glanced at Aaron and asked, "You're an expert in medicine, right? If I run into any problems, do you mind giving me some advice? I could use your help. Or perhaps..you'd rather partner up with me?"

"No problem," he replied with a smirk. -

"What about me?" asked Derek. "You forget that I'm your husband. I want to invest in your business."

However, I refused his offer without hesitation.

"No! I want to start from scratch!"

Now that I had set my goal, I wanted to go back to school to further my study in traditional medicine.

The next day, Aaron helped me find lots of books regarding traditional medicine and some reference books for the examinations.

Once I had gathered all the books I needed, I studied hard every day. Even while I was cooking, there was a book in front of me.

If I had worked this hard back when I was a student, I probably would've been admitted to a top university.

Since I had a goal in mind, I stopped thinking of unnecessary troubles and focused on studying.

Besides, the trouble that Shane caused was over now.

I didn't go outside of the house for almost a month. One day, I finished reading a reference book and took a practice test on the computer. To my surprise, I got a high score.

Since I couldn't share my joy with anyone at home, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I decided to go to Dere International to look for Derek.

This was the first time I entered the company building since the incident with the Facebook post last time.

The employees already knew my identity, so they greeted me with polite nods.

Once I arrived at the CEO's office on the top floor, I was about to knock, but then, I heard a woman's laughter coming from inside.

| withdrew my hand, walked to the window beside the door and peered through the gap of the blinds. What I witnessed made my heart race.

Inside the office, Derek was at his desk and there was a woman who had her arms around his neck.

Though I could only see the woman's back, I still recognized her. She was Belinda's daughter, Charlene.

His face was blocked by her head, and they seemed to be kissing.

My heart sank at the sight of his betrayal.

I went back to the door, twisted the doorknob and pushed the door open.

I was aware of his habit of not locking the door.

Not a second later, they looked at me at the same time. Derek seemed to be startled by my arrival.

After a short pause, Charlene proceeded on tying his tie.

It turned out that she was just helping him fix his tie.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 134

**Chapter 134 He's Married** 

| slowly walked in, trying to maintain my composure. If I let myself become restless, it would only frustrate me more.

But at this moment, there was no smile on my face, and I couldn't even fake one.

Derek cleared his throat and stood up from his chair.

"Charlene is going to be the marketing director of Dere International now."

Charlene took a few steps back and admired the tie on Derek with her arms akimbo. Then, she glanced over at me and added, "I got through the strict job selection. That's how I was hired."

Her uniform was neatly done, and she was wearing a high ponytail, making her look incredibly competent. Perhaps the reason her confidence was so high was because she was talented enough to back it up.

Some people claimed that confident women were the most beautiful, and I must agree that Charlene indeed looked gorgeous.

"Does the tie look good on him?" she asked as if this situation was normal. Moreover, she seemed to ignore how upset I looked.

| stared at her, casually saying, "Miss Eaton, it's not appropriate to bribe the CEO. Don't ruin Dere International's reputation."

"A bribe?" Charlene seemed to think my statement was ridiculous.

She took a glance at Derek, and then she turned her attention back to me.

"I'm not bribing him. I'm simply appreciating his good looks and pursuing him. I mean, you have to agree that an excellent man like Mr. Sullivan is incredibly attractive, right?"

I never thought that she would utter something so bold.

"He's married," I said.

Charlene pressed her hands together and shrugged. "Everyone knows that. It's not a secret." Despite knowing that Derek had a wife, she still actively tried to pursue him. It only meant that she wasn't taking me seriously.

"Charlene, you can leave now," said Derek.

When she looked at him, her face softened, but she still looked kind of arrogant.

"Sure."

She walked out with her head held high, and she didn't even bother to look at me anymore.

Meanwhile, I kept on staring at her as she walked away. In the presence of someone as confident as her, I felt really small.

I wondered if I could be as confident as her someday.

The office door closed again, and the sound of her high-heeled steps gradually disappeared.

I turned around and saw Derek sitting cross-legged on the sofa, smoking and staring at me with a smirk on his face.

"Come over here," he said. Secretly, I cheered myself up before walking towards him. Once I was seated beside him, I grabbed his tie to take a closer look at it.

"It's not bad. The woman has good taste, I must say."

Derek seemed stunned by my remark.

I could tell that he wasn't expecting me to say that.

Then, I moved my buttocks closer to him, and then I ran my hand along the tie, gently pushing him to the sofa. Derek was surprised at first, but then he snickered and said, "Why are you proactive today, honey?"

I touched the knotted part of his tie, scoffing before suddenly pulling it hard with both hands.

The cigarette butt in his hand fell to the floor. He covered his neck and spoke with difficulty, "Honey, are you trying to murder your husband?"

It felt good to look down at him like this.

I refused to loosen my grip on him. "Derek, do you know what it means when a woman gives a man a tie?"

"Huh? What does it mean?" His face turned red.

I lowered my head, staring straight into his eyes. Then, I pulled the tie again and said, "It means that she wants to tie you up to her!" 1

"Let go of me." Derek coughed.

I noticed that he was a little uncomfortable, so I felt bad for him. I threw that tie at his face, got off his body, sat beside him, and began to sulk.

Derek began to catch his breath. It took him a long time before he got up.

"Eveline, I can tell that you're jealous." He seemed to be smiling.

I wanted to shout curses at him, but I decided not to say anything yet.

Then, I turned around to look at him, and reached for his tie once more.

Derek instinctively moved away, but I managed to get ahold of the tail of his tie, pulling him closer.

After loosening up the tie, I re-tied it as tightly as I could.

After that, I looked at it with satisfaction and smiled casually.

"I've made up my mind. If I manage to jumpstart my business of beauty products using traditional medicine, I'll recruit as many handsome men as possible. After all, they attract women, and most of my potential customers will be women. They can also give me a massage whenever they're free. I'm sure I'll enjoy it."

Derek must be feeling uncomfortable, because I made his necktie too tight just now. I noticed him coughing from time to time.

Despite hearing what I said, he didn't react at all. He just wrapped his arms around my waist and said, "Come on, let me give you a massage. Just tell me which part of your body you'd like me to massage."

After staring at him for a moment, I became morose. I was about to remove his hands from my body, but then he pressed me onto the sofa, attempting to seduce me.

| pushed him away with both hands and displayed my displeasure. "Derek, you are so shameless!"

A devilish grin appeared on his lips.

"I can be shameless around you, because you're my wife."

"If I hadn't shown up to interrupt you, would you have prepared to give her a massage?"

The smile on Derek's face widened. "Honey, I guess this is how you get jealous, huh?"

"Don't change the topic! Answer my question," I said sternly. Finally, he removed his smile and took me seriously.

"I have nothing to do with her, and I haven't forgotten the fact that I'm a married man. You. need to trust me more, my love." 1

"Didn't you hear what she said? She's trying to pursue you. Now that she's working for you, it's easier for her to get closer to you. If she comes by to see you a few times every day just to flirt with you, and considering how beautiful she is, you'll surely be attracted to her eventually

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 135

#### **Chapter 135 Watch A Good Show**

All of a sudden, my phone rang.

I took the opportunity to push Derek away. Upon picking up my phone, I noticed that Louise was calling me, so I answered at once.

"Eve, come with me. I'm going to watch a good show. I'll need your help."

She sounded really anxious when she spoke. After hanging up, I went to the address she told me without delay.

There, I found her car outside a jewelry store and opened the door to get in. "You're quick," I ouise remarked.

"I was at Dere International earlier. It's not that far from here."

After I said that, I saw her staring at the door of the jewelry store. I followed her gaze and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Half an hour ago, I saw Linda and her gigolo entering the store. Today, I'm going to get evidence of Linda's infidelity," replied Louise. I finally understood what she was planning to do. "Is your phone fully charged?" she asked me.

I took out my phone to glance at the battery bar. "It is.".

"I'm going to drive when the time comes, and you'll be the one taking photos," she said.

"Huh? You know what, fine. I'll do it."

This was the first time I would do something like this, so it was normal for me to get nervous. Considering how vulnerable I was psychologically, I wouldn't make for a good detective.

After a while, Louise told me, "Get ready." | quickly aimed my camera phone at the two people walking out of the jewelry store. The moment Linda went out, she pulled down the large sunglasses over her head, smiling while holding the hand of the young man beside her.

While they were getting into their car, I took several photos of them.

Moments later, they drove away. Louise immediately started the car and followed them.

"Did you take the photos?" she asked, členching the steering wheel.

I nodded. "I've taken a lot. It's a bit hard to see them clearly at some of them. We should out the good ones later." Later on, while we were trailing Linda and her gigolo, Louise sensed that something was amiss.

"Is that bitch going to take her gigolo to my father's house? God! She's fucking despicable." . To Louise's surprise, the car ahead of us actually entered her dad's community. We kept a certain distance from them before following them in. Soon, Louise saw where they stopped, and she also parked her car nearby.

However, Linda and the young man didn't get out of the car. Suddenly, Louise patted my shoulder.

"Get out of the car." I clenched my phone and obliged to her command. Inconspicuously, we walked past the rows of cars and soon reached the back of their car. There was a faint sound coming from inside the car.

They seemed to be laughing, chatting, and even screaming with pleasure.

Once we were close enough to the car, Louise mumbled to me that she wanted me to record their conversation.

I immediately opened the voice recorder of my phone.

I moved my phone near the door of the car.

"Linda, when will we let people know that we're in a relationship? I'm so fed up with sneaking around," said the young man. 0

"No rush, honey. I can still take lots of money from my husband. He's our cash cow," said Linda.

Louise clenched her fists, seemingly about to explode. But I held her hand, implying her not to do anything reckless. She took my phone from me and took a picture of the car's plate number. Then, she sent someone messages, including their conversation I recorded, the picture of the plate number, the photos I took of Linda and her boyfriend, and our current location.

Louise nudged my shoulder, indicating that we should hide.

Within less than five minutes, I heard a set of footsteps coming from the underground parking lot.

The person who arrived should be Louise's father.

He lived upstairs. If he could remain calm after reading those messages, it wouldn't make him a man.

However, I was mistaken.

As we sat behind an off-road vehicle, we listened to the sound of the footsteps getting closer and closer.

There seemed to be more than one person arriving! There were lots of them.

Before I could reassess the situation, my phone rang.

The underground parking lot was very quiet, so my ringtone resonated within the area.

The caller's phone number was unknown. When I turned off my phone, I heard them moving towards us.

Since the situation was becoming unfavorable for us, Louise pulled me up. Not long after, we were surrounded by several men.

I recognized a few of them. They appeared to be Layne's subordinates.

After a while, the young man appeared.

Linda didn't show up, probably because she was too ashamed to be here.

The young man approached us, wearing a wicked smile with his hands in his pockets. "I didn't expect that two beautiful women would follow me around."

Did that mean this man knew we were trailing him this whole time?

When I looked over at Louise, I saw her glaring at the young man. She snorted at him. "How dare you bully us with so many people with you? You're nothing but a coward! Don't you have the guts to fight alone?"

The shortest man from them awkwardly said, "Mr. Thurman told us that we cannot lay a finger on that woman in particular."

The young man didn't take the guy's statement seriously. When he looked at me, I had a bad feeling. "Layne didn't say that we couldn't lay a finger on the other woman, right?"

Right after he said that, he grabbed my arm and pulled me to his side.

Louise became agitated. She pointed at the young man and said, "How dare you?"

I kept on struggling to escape but failed. I was being manhandled by the two men beside me, and I was unable to break free.

"Listen, Miss Beautiful, I know you're a skilled fighter. If you don't do anything reckless, we won't either. But if you try to do anything stupid, don't blame us for being ruthless to your friend," the young man snorted.

These men didn't seem capable of taking Louise down, but I could tell she was worried that they would hurt me. Thus, she didn't do anything rash.