## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 146 - 150

#### **Chapter 146 He Was Heartless**

I lay on the deck chair that Derek used to lie on, trying hard to gulp down two cans of beer. Suddenly, the bedroom door opened.

He found me on the balcony, stared at the two beer cans on the floor, and frowned.

"Why are you still up?"

I looked up at him, smiling faintly. "I can't sleep. Don't you have an event today? Why did you come home?"

The sarcasm in my tone was so obvious, and I believed that he sensed it.

He didn't seem surprised that I knew about the event. He just sat on my lap, rendering my legs numb.

Then, he raised my chin, intending to kiss me. "I came home to accompany you," he said in a hoarse voice.

We both reeked of alcohol. Mine was from beer, and his was from red wine. It was easy to distinguish the scents.

Aside from the smell of wine, there was an overpowering scent of perfume coming from his body.

Feeling upset, I turned my head away to avoid his kiss.

He couldn't tell what was wrong with me, so he pinched my chin again, smiling like a ruffian.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

"What's the matter, my love? I came home to keep you company. Doesn't that make you happy?" .

Then, he leaned over, intending to kiss me again. This time, I pushed him away at once.

He probably didn't expect that I would use that much strength, so he fell backwards and held the railing in time to keep himself from falling down.

Truthfully, when he fell backwards, I was so startled but I tried not to display any emotion.

I lifted him from my legs and sprang to my feet.

He grabbed my arm, but I struggled to break free. The grief and anger in my heart caused me to flail my arms more violently.

When my hand grazed his face, he released me and touched his cheek. His eyes dimmed at once.

"Eveline, are you insane?" he said, sounding frustrated. I could feel that my hands were trembling.

It was then that I remembered that there was a can pull-ring on my finger, and it scratched his face by accident.

However, I had no intention of apologizing. Instead, I said something heartless.

"Yes, I am insane, so don't provoke me! Go on and keep having fun. Why did you even come home?"

In fact, when I saw his face bleeding, I could feel my heart bleeding as well. But I didn't want to lower my pride and tend to his wound right now. 1

He glared at me for a moment, but it was soon replaced by an ambiguous smile.

"Fine, I'll go right now. I haven't had enough fun tonight, anyway. But you don't seem so lonely, do you?"

What did he mean by that?

Without offering a shred of explanation, he turned around and stormed away. Soon enough, the door was slammed shut. | slumped back into the deck chair and heard him start his car and leave. My heart shattered into pieces upon hearing it.

He seemed really angry. I wondered where he was going. Was he going to meet with Charlene?

God, I was so stupid! Why did I have to infuriate him like that? It was like I pushed him into

someone else's arms!

Over the next two days, Derek didn't come home, nor did he call me.

This time, he was heartless.

Aaron must've figured that we were having a fight. He appeared like he wanted to say something, but he decided not to do it in the end.

During the second night of Derek's absence, a thunderstorm came.

I remembered the night that he told me that he wouldn't be able to come home. It was a night of a thunderstorm as well, and he ended up coming home that night, soaking and slightly trembling from the cold.

He told me that he knew that I must be scared of thunder.

It was a rainy night tonight. This time, he didn't come home. He didn't even call or text me.

Streaks of lightning would appear outside from time to time. I shrank under the covers, afraid. But no matter how scared I was, my sadness was even worse.

After a while. I heard a knock on the door.

I went to open it, only to find that Aaron was at the door. "If you're afraid of the thunder, come out and let's talk to keep your mind off the thunderstorm," he said.

I nodded at him and sat with him in the living room.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

Aaron told me stories of interesting experiences he had abroad. I could tell that he was trying to improve my mood, but I didn't respond much to him. On one hand, I didn't know much about life abroad, and on the other hand, I wasn't in the mood to think about such things.

Suddenly, I received a text message. Pleasantly surprised, I quickly picked up my phone.

At this moment, I finally realized that even though Derek had made me sad and disappointed, I was still looking forward to hearing from him.

However, the message was sent by an unknown number.

Before I opened the message, an ominous hunch arose in my heart.

The moment I saw the two pictures attached to the message, my heart was shattered into pieces.

In the first photo, Charlene was helping Derek into the hotel. And in the second one, they entered a room together.

He seemed to be drunk in the pictures.

And anything could happen whenever he was drunk. If something really happened between them, everything would be over.

The thing that I was most afraid of had finally come true.

Right now, I felt like my heart was being torn open by a jagged knife.

"Is everything okay?" asked Aaron.

He must've noticed that something was wrong from my expression.

"Nothing." My voice was as soft as the wind, and I knew that my face was deathly pale.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 147

#### **Chapter 147 I Sent The Message**

After a while, I received another message, but it wasn't from the same unknown number.

The message contained the hotel's name and the room number.

Without uttering a word, I grabbed my phone and rushed out of the living room without even changing my clothes.

"Eveline, where are you going?" Aaron shouted from behind me.

I hurried off despite the heavy rain, not even bothering to answer him.

Lightning was flashing from the sky, and the sound of thunder was ripping the very heavens apart and made it seem like the ground was blowing up.

But right now, the thunderstorm was the least of my concerns. I was more scared of something irreversible that might happen.

After a while, a car stopped beside me. The window was rolled down, revealing Aaron. "Eveline, get in the car!" he shouted.

Without hesitation, I opened the door and got in.

"Where are you going?" he asked me.

I told him the name of the hotel, and he drove there despite the heavy downpour of rain.

The bean-sized droplets of rain hit the car, producing sounds that made it seem like they could destroy the world.

I was already soaking wet, but I didn't feel cold. I was too overwhelmed by the pain in my heart to feel anything else.

I thought that maybe there was already a huge rift between me and Derek since a while ago.

All of the recent things that had been happening; my examination report, the dress, and the anniversary party he didn't take me to, all became the catalyst for our fight. I managed to push him away into someone else's arms.

Based on Derek's standing, what he needed was a submissive, sensible, yet capable woman that could help him be more successful, and wouldn't get in his way.

That night, I made trouble for him out of nothing. It made me wonder if he regretted marrying me, and if he was thinking that he had married the wrong person.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. Just before Aaron could disembark from the car, I stopped him.

"You can go home now. I'll go in by myself. Don't worry about me."

Then, I got out of the car and rushed into the hotel.

Regardless of the staff's strange gazes, I went into the elevator without hesitation.

When I finally arrived at the door of the room mentioned in the message, I twisted my hair and clothes to remove the water from them, and calmed down. Just before I could knock, the door was opened from inside.

Charlene was the one who opened it.

She didn't appear to be disheveled, so it seemed that I came just in time.

She looked at me from head to toe, visibly surprised.

"Oh, my Gosh, Eveline! What happened to you?"

I looked down at my clothes by instinct, and realized that I was wearing completely sopping wet pajamas, looking like a drowned rat.

I thought that she must be amused to see me like this.

But at the moment, her tone and expression suggested otherwise.

"I know Derek is inside. Charlene, he has a wife, and you know that. How could you willingly destroy someone's marriage?"

Although I was very agitated, I made sure not to curse and tried to maintain my composure.

Charlene crossed her arms and smiled at me.

"I'm the one who sent that message. Of course, I know that you know Derek is inside."

I was stunned to hear her say that. "You sent it? So, you wanted me to come here in order to provoke me?"

Charlene began to fiddle with her hair.

"If I wanted to provoke you, you would've seen an entirely different scene here," she said.

I didn't understand what she meant.

Afterwards, she walked in and sat on the sofa.

I followed her in and smelled the strong odor of alcohol in the air almost instantaneously.

There was a dim light in the room, and Derek was motionless on the bed.

After taking a sip of water, Charlene put down the glass and turned her attention to me. "Remember what happened at his office last time? I was just making fun of you. I didn't expect you'd take it seriously." Huh? Was she referring to the time she tied Derek's tie for him?

However, she looked so serious that day that it didn't even cross my mind that she was just kidding.

"Did you really think I would pursue him? Even if that's true, what you should do is to hold onto him instead of pissing him off. That's so silly of you."

As I maintained eye contact with her, I asked, "What are you trying to say?"

After Charlene told me everything, my opinion of her drastically changed.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 148

#### Chapter 148 He's Not The Only Good Man

"I believe that you've noticed that my mother and his father are trying to make us a couple. But that's what they want. It doesn't necessarily mean I'll listen to them. I'm an adult, and I have my own thoughts, dreams, and moral code. I'm not some three-year-old child that will let her parents dictate her fate for her. Besides, my mother abandoned me and my father for so many years, but now she wants to use me as her pawn right after getting me back? That's so naive of her. I refuse to follow her path. If I end up doing that, people will say that I'm also a mistress, and I do not want that to happen!"

After she finished speaking, she glanced at Derek as he lay on the bed.

Then, she continued, "Derek is indeed an excellent man. I won't deny that he's charming, but I'm not a woman who'll lower herself just to cater to men. Besides, he's not the only good man in the world."

For a time, I was too stunned to utter a word.

I could see just how sincere she was at the moment. However, I was still caught off guard by how unexpected this was.

"Then who sent me the photos?"

"What photos?" she asked. It was obvious by her reaction that she didn't know about the pictures.

Thus, I took out my phone to show her the pictures.

She smiled and said, "Don't bother asking. It's probably from either my mother or Derek's dad. They will stop at nothing just to ruin your marriage. To tell you the truth, my mom booked this room herself. I know what she's planning. I never even considered to do whatever she wants me to. But, I have to admit that I didn't expect her to take photos and send them to you."

Indeed, Derek's dad had once told me that he would find a way to make me leave.

Charlene stood up, straightened her clothes, picked up her purse and looked around.

"This room is nice. The room has already been paid for, so it would be a waste not to use it. Enjoy yourselves, okay?"

After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. Then, she turned around and flashed me a smile.

"By the way, when I helped him come here, he kept uttering someone's name."

My heart skipped a beat. "What's the name?" The first person I thought of was Sybil.

Charlene seemed to have expected my reaction.

A faint smile appeared on her lips. "You know what, Eveline? Trust is very important for couples."

She might be right. Trust must be the first and foremost thing that a couple must possess. Though it shamed me to admit it, I really didn't trust Derek enough, and the root cause of it must be the fact that I was lacking in self-confidence.

With that, Charlene went on her way.

I walked to the bedside and looked at Derek while he remained asleep on the bed.

His face was red and he seemed to be in deep slumber.

I took off his shoes and tucked him in.

Soon, my wet pajamas began to make me uncomfortable. Thus, I went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Just before I could finish, I heard a bang from outside the door.

I quickly turned off the faucet, grabbed a towel, wrapped it around my body, and opened the door, only to find that Derek was now sitting on the floor beside the door.

"Why are you sitting on the floor?"

I thought that he had woken up, but he was leaning against the wall weakly, and his eyes were still closed.

He was grabbing his crotch with one hand.

"This is urgent."

Knowing what he meant, I decided to help him into the bathroom despite how awkward it was.

After he came out, I helped him back to the bed. He was really heavy. As soon as he fell onto the bed, he dragged me down and held me in his arms.

Now that he was drunk, he seemed so childish. I couldn't argue with him, so I had to pull the quilt over using my feet, and covered both of us.

"I love you, Eveline," he said, seemingly not awake yet.

I was shocked to hear him say that, and I immediately faced him.

"Derek, what did you say?"

Because I turned around and changed our comfortable position, he frowned and leaned his head towards me, gradually falling asleep.

It made no difference to me if he said those words because he was drunk or dreaming. What mattered was how much it moved me.

Perhaps I would never hear him say such words while he was sober.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 149

#### Chapter 149 He couldn't Mistake Anyone Else To Be His Wife

When I woke up again, dawn had already broken but Derek was still fast asleep.

The rain had let up and dim light could be seen coming in through the window. I looked at the scar on his face and felt overcome by guilt and sympathy.

I had already reached the mature age of twenty-six years old but I still couldn't keep a level head when something went awry,

I couldn't help myself and leaned forward and tenderly kissed his scar.

I must have lost my mind because my desire to kiss him at that moment was magnetically strong.

Or perhaps the pain, sadness and guilt that were weighing down my heart was spreading to my entire being so I turned these emotions into the desire to kiss him, purely in an attempt to vent these feelings.

The smell of alcohol on his breath made me feel slightly inebriated and I involuntarily let my lips touch his.

I gave him a small peck, but it was far from enough to satisfy my burning desire so I leaned over again.

This time, I couldn't retreat at my own will.

This was because he suddenly grasped my head with his hand. "Hmm..." Derek kissed me so aggressively that I couldn't even breathe.

I didn't know whether he was drunk or not. My mind was a tangled mess of thoughts. I pushed him away and, out of breath, I asked him, "Derek, who am I? Look at me carefully. Who is the person before you that you were kissing?"

Derek touched my face and beamed from ear to ear.

\*Are you kidding me, honey? How could I mistake anyone else to be my wife? I always behave myself and remain chaste. How could I ever let myself sleep with the wrong person?".

I couldn't help but roll my eyes. "I wonder who was drunk enough to make a fool of themselves last night."

Derek's eyes sparkled with a smile and were bright even in the dim light.

"How do you think she got your number?"

I was utterly dumbstruck. Did he ask Charlene to send that message last night? "Do you trust her so much? You were as drunk as a sow," I said.

The corners of his lips curled upwards ever so slightly. He was so tired of supporting my head with one hand that he actually fell right on top of me.

"Tell me, did you crawl into someone else's bed during the thunderstorm?"

I couldn't help but snort.

"When I was scared and my husband was not by my side, of course I would crawl to any place that would give me a sense of security," I said.

Derek seemed to know that I was joking so he didn't get angry. He raised his head, looked me up and down, and snickered.

Just when he reached to unbutton his own shirt, the television suddenly came to life and lit up.

The sound which emanated from the television startled me.

I hadn't expected such a high-end hotel to have such an erotic movie on show. More importantly, however, I couldn't figure out what had caused the television to turn on.

Derek seemed to understand my confusion. He took off his shirt and pressed up against me with another snicker.

"Honey, this television is equipped with a brain wave sensor. As long as people think about having sex, it will play automatically. Tell me honestly, did you think about that just now?"

"Bullshit!" | scolded him.

He shamelessly approached me and kissed me. He said in less than a whisper, "Let me tell you, I thought about it."

Then, everything was under his control.

What he had said to me in a daze last night came to my mind.

I honestly thought I'd never have the chance to hear those words from him again when he was in a sober state.

After we had finished making love, it was still early in the morning.

He took the remote control and turned off the television. He held me in his arms and asked, "Do you still blame me for not taking you to the anniversary ceremony?"

To be honest, that was not the most important thing.

| pretended not to care and said, "I'm just curious why the CEO of the company would buy an evening dress for an employee. I mean, shouldn't you buy one for each of the employees? That would be fair." He looked at me, the expression frozen on his face.

| also looked at him without blinking an eye, carefully observing his face. I thought I could tell whether he was lying or not. Then he suddenly burst into laughter and pinched my face, as if he had an epiphany. Before he could explain about the dress, his phone rang.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 150

#### **Chapter 150 She Bought The Dress Herself**

When Derek picked up the phone, the smile slipped off his face in an instant and his expression changed to one of heavy gravity. He didn't say a word.

I felt quite unsettled and uneasy. After he had concluded the call and hung up, I asked him what was wrong. He replied, "Nothing." Then he flung the phone aside, turned over and held me in his arms.

"Can you make things clear before you decide to get angry with me next time?" he asked.

I figured that he was talking about the dress.

Was he trying to infer that I misunderstood him?

"So you saw that dress in my office the other day..." he said and then smiled without saying anything further.

Although he smiled, I was still very serious. I said, "Yes, I have seen it with my very own eyes so you have no need to lie to me."

He smiled as if he found me amusing. "She bought that dress for herself. She was in quite a rush for the meeting that day, so she went straight from the shopping mall to the top floor of the office building. She just put her dress in my office for the time being while she attended the meeting," he explained.

I was quite taken aback initially before I managed to speak.

"Was that it?" I asked eventually.

"That was it." He nodded in confirmation.

"You danced so well with her, it was as if you two had rehearsed."

Damn it! I said something that made me out to be even more jealous.

Derek sighed helplessly, as if he didn't know what to do with me.

"I knew you came that night," he said.

I didn't believe him in the least bit.

He picked up his phone and showed me a photo.

I was dumbfounded.

It was a photo of Aaron and I together. In the picture, Aaron was pulling me by the hand. I finally understood why Derek had remarked that I hadn't looked lonely that night.

"What do you think that this photo means?" I asked.

Derek smiled bitterly and said, "Then what do you think the dress means? Why did you get angry with me without first clarifying what had happened with me first?"

I was rendered utterly speechless.

He adjusted his position, embraced me from his more comfortable situation and rubbed my forehead with his chin.

"I trust you and I trust Aaron. Otherwise, I would never have allowed him to stay in our home in a million years."

It suddenly occurred to me that the phone number that had sent him the photo seemed a little familiar. I quickly took out my phone and found the number which sent me the photos.

They were the same!

After I showed him that the numbers matched, his eyes darkened.

Just as per Charlene's advice, it was either her mother or Derek's father who wanted to sow the seeds of discord and strife between Derek and me. I thought he was also alive to this fact.

He pinched my cheek. He was not as gentle this time. My face actually hurt a little. "So don't be a fucking fool again. Don't let yourself become instigated by others," he said. But I personally found it difficult to fully place my trust in him.

I cared about him simply because I had fallen in love with him.

When we walked out of the hotel, I found that Aaron's car was still at the gate of the hotel.

I walked over and tapped on the window. Soon, the window was rolled down.

"Why didn't you leave?" I asked.

Aaron sat up straight in his seat and rubbed his eyes wearily with an exhausted smile on his face.

"I was afraid that you might need a car if you decided to leave during the course of the night, so I waited a little longer but, in the end, I fell asleep."

I felt overcome by guilt when I realized that he had slept all night in the car.

After that, Aaron drove us home.

After Derek changed his clothes, Timmy came to fetch him.

As the car drove off, I stood at the door.

I saw him on the phone in the car. He had a grave expression on his face.

The phone call he received in the hotel came to my mind. Who could possibly be on the other end of the line? What had happened?

When he returned home from Dere International that day, he suddenly told me that he'd be taking me to Goldelta for a trip.

I was quite surprised. "Aren't you busy with work for the company? Do you still have time to travel that far away with me?"

Derek embraced me and said, "No matter how busy I am, I have to spare some time for my wife. Work is important, but family is also exceptionally important."

Women still liked to hear sweet words from their partner, regardless of how old they were.