## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 151 -155

#### **Chapter 151 The Trip To Godelta**

On the day of departure, Felix, Louise, and Eric arrived.

That was when I realized that we wouldn't be alone during the trip.

Derek asked Aaron to request a few days off and join us. "No, I'm not coming." Aaron smiled, waving his hand dismissively. "There is an academic seminar in the hospital. I can't miss it."

When I was packing my luggage in the room, Aaron came in and handed me a bottle of sunscreen. "It will be hot in Goldelta. Don't get tanned and become unrecognizable," he joked.

I chuckled and took it.

"Thank you. I think sometimes you are more considerate and conscious than women. Whoever marries you is a lucky woman."

Aaron smiled faintly. "It's a pity that I haven't met such a woman yet."

"How about we find a girl for you in Goldelta?" I heard Derek's voice and turned around.

They were all standing at the door.

"Good idea. An excellent man like you shouldn't be single. I heard the girls there look exotic. They have the perfect body and pretty face. We will find one for you." Felix threw his arm around Aaron's shoulder and smiled at him.

"Oh? Pretty face and perfect body, huh?" Louise asked.

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The smile on Felix's face disappeared. He feigned a cough and said, "Even if they all look like divas, I won't bat an eyelid at them."

Hearing that, everyone burst into laughter.

I didn't know when Felix and Louise got together. However, it didn't seem like a bad thing. They made a good couple; Felix was putty in her hands. He listened to every word she said.

Eric crossed his arms over his chest, pretending to be hesitant. "I'm still considering whether I should join you guys or not. I don't want to end up feeling lonely around you two couples."

Felix smiled and patted his shoulder.

"ED, you'll probably find a girlfriend if you change your name."

Eric scowled at him in response.

"Wait and see. If you guys drive me crazy with your PDA, I will bring a girl back from Goldelta." Felix shrugged nonchalantly. "Well, if you are capable of doing that, better prove it instead of wasting your time talking."

I could feel the drastic change in the temperature when we arrived at Goldelta. The place was much warmer; the hot wind whipped our faces as soon as we got off the plane.

It was autumn in Sousen, and I had to wear warm clothes on rainy days. But it was still hot in Goldelta.

We stayed at an inn instead of booking rooms at a hotel.

The place was unique and beautiful. It had a distinctive aura that made me feel comfortable.

Only three rooms were left in the inn, and one of them had two beds. Louise instantly picked the room.

Her choice of the room made me wonder if she hadn't consummated her relationship with Felix.

Felix looked a little embarrassed.

"Ah, I see. One bed is not big enough for you, huh? You guys want to join the two beds and roll around as much as you want. Am I right?" Eric winked. "Have a good time."

"Screw you!" Felix joked playfully.

After taking a shower and getting changed in our respective rooms, we had a simple meal in the inn. It was already dark outside.

Derek suggested we go out to see the night view here.

The street lights illuminated the place. The customs were different here.

However, Derek was familiar with the city. He gave accurate directions when we got into the taxi.

"Have you been here before?" I asked him.

He held my hand and smiled at me.

"I've been here several times before. But somehow, every visit seems different than the previous time."

The car stopped as we arrived at a luxurious entertainment center.

The place looked magnificent. It was probably the best entertainment place here.

Derek and I walked in together.

My gaze raked across the place as I saw people swaying their bodies in rhythm to the music. The flickering neon lights blinded my vision. Just as I looked around, my body froze.

At a booth, not far away, I saw a man wrapping his arms around two women.

I squinted and realized that it was Shane.

I hadn't seen him for a long time. It looked like he was living a better life.

I couldn't help but wonder if he had made a fortune.

I turned my head and found that Derek was also staring at him.

But he didn't seem surprised. He slowly lit a cigarette instead.

We had five people in our group, so it was likely to draw attention.

Shane saw us as soon as he turned his head. I could see his smile vanish in an instant. The panic was evident in his eyes.

It made sense. How could a person who had done evil things remain calm?

He withdrew his arms from the women and ran away.

His unexpected move made me anxious. I stepped forward to chase after him, but Derek stopped me.

Moments later, I knew why he stopped me. Shane was trapped in the place. He couldn't escape.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 152

#### **Chapter 152 The Real Purpose**

Even before Shane could take a step out of the door, several men burst toward him from all directions and shoved him in against the floor.

As soon as we ran to him, Felix leaned over and grabbed his hair, forcing him to look up.

"Have you heard that what goes around comes around? Payback is a bitch. It's time for you to pay the price for what you've done."

I was taken aback.

Judging from Felix's tone, I understood that everyone was here to catch Shane.

It dawned on me that the real purpose of the trip was to haggle with Shane.

A few men tied Shane's arms behind his back and dragged him out.

The people in Goldelta were much calmer than those in Sousen. The commotion didn't frighten them the slightest. They continued to carry on with their conversations as if nothing had happened.

The men threw Shane into a minibus, and we took a business car. The two vehicles set off together and drove at an even pace.

Finally, the two vehicles stopped outside a deserted factory in a remote place.

The men dragged Shane out of the minibus and dragged him into the factory. Moments later, they came out and whispered a few words into Derek's ears before leaving.

I didn't hear what they said, but they seemed to respect Derek a lot. All of us walked into the factory. Derek, Felix, and Eric strode forward, and Louise dragged me behind. "Look, Derek is doing all this just for you. Don't be softhearted and let go of Shane. Do you understand?"

However, my blood was already boiling. The moment I had set eyes on Shane, my anger had reached its peak.

"Why would I be softhearted to a person who has hurt me time and again?" I asked, clenching my fists.

"That's right." Louise smiled, patting my shoulder.

The abandoned factory looked eerie. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)The dim yellow light hanging on the ceiling was the only source of light. The men had thrown Shane under the lamp.

He crawled backward like a dog because his limbs were tied up.

Derek ambled toward Shane as a slow smile emerged on his face.

"Shane, you left Sousen after taking fifty million dollars from me. It looks like you've had a good time here." I

I looked at Derek as my jaw dropped in shock.

"What did you say? You gave him fifty million dollars?"

Derek took out a cigarette and lit it without answering me.

I turned to look at Shane, who was lying on the floor. He averted his gaze from me, but I could see the fear in his eyes.

"Why did you post the photos after taking the money? You are a fucking beast!"

My voice was tremulous as I began seething with rage.

Shane lifted his head to say something. However, Derek slammed his foot against his head. The side of his face was immersed in the dirt as he began gasping for breath.

Derek took a puff of his cigarette, leaned closer, and stared into Shane's frightened eyes. "I already told you that I would break your legs if you dared to release the photos."

His calm words sounded intimidating.

Shane was shaking with fear. He tried speaking, but Derek smashed his face with his shoe.

"But I'm not in a hurry. Since you enjoy playing games with me, let's play one game at a time."

Derek withdrew his leg, leaving a clear shoeprint on Shane's face.

Then, he turned around, handed a whip to me, and smiled. "Eveline, it's time to take revenge. Whip him until you feel better. Don't show any mercy!"

I looked at the whip in front of me and slowly took it.

Derek gently placed his hand on my shoulder reassuringly.

His touch made my scalp tingle. I felt strength surge through my veins.

I tightened my grip on the whip and waved it in the air.

glared at Shane and walked toward him with slow steady steps. Shane shuddered. He looked at me and back at the whip with undisquised horror.

"Eveline, no! Please!" he pleaded.

"Shane, are you afraid now? Why did you do those nasty things then if you are such a coward?" (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I asked, smiling bitterly. "You thought it was easy to bully me, but you have no idea how ruthless I can be. There is a limit to everything, and you have crossed that."

I took a deep breath, clenched my fingers, and brandished the whip at him.

Shane cried in pain. I was pleased to see the mark imprinted on his face.

However, it wasn't enough to vent out the anger and hatred in my heart. I let out a loud growl and began whipping him over and over again.

Shane hissed and cried in pain, but I ignored them all.

The memories of him killing the baby in my womb, making it almost impossible for me to conceive and enjoy the gift of motherhood, and how he had tarnished my reputation flooded into my mind. I burst into tears as I whipped him harder.

I was not sad. The tears were an outlet of my anger and hatred for him. I beat him black and blue as every blow only seemed to intensify my anger.

Shane had stopped begging for mercy. He perhaps realized that I would no longer show him any mercy, 2

Derek and Felix watched me assault Shane, but nobody came forward to stop me.

They perhaps believed he deserved it and that whipping him was the only way I could vent out my anger.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 153

#### Chapter 153 I'm Here With You

I didn't stop whipping Shane until my hand gave away.

I was sweating, and Shane was covered in blood and bruises.

My arm began to tremble as the whip fell from my hand.

Just then, I felt strong arms holding my shoulders, trying to calm me down.

"Do you now know what tasting one's own medicine feels like?" Derek growled.

I didn't know what he had planned to do, but Felix seemed to understand what he meant. He walked over with a cigarette in his mouth. However, before he could do anything, Shane

sprang to his feet and ran out.

Eric chased after him and threw him back on the floor.

Felix checked his phone, turned to Derek, and said, "They've asked us to bring him there." Derek took a drag on his cigarette and smiled. "I told you that someone will be interested. Let's go! Deliver the goods to the customer's place."

Felix and Eric dragged Shane into the business car, and we all got in it. Shane was like a pig waiting to be slaughtered.

Felix drove the car to a thriving place.

He turned into an alley and stopped the car.

I saw some people emerge from a hidden bar in the dark. They opened the door of the car and dragged Shane out.

Once Shane was out of our sight, Derek held my hand and led me inside.

I inquired Derek about the men, and he told me they were foreigners.

Although the bar was hidden in the dark and no one knew its presence unless they were aware of the secret route, it was crowded with customers now.

Louise and I stopped in our tracks when we arrived at the door. We didn't dare to step inside.

Derek held my hand and comforted me.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here with you."

The lewd scenes inside the bar didn't bother me much. However, Louise wasn't married yet. Therefore, she must have been embarrassed to watch couples make out as if it was the end of the world. Felix stood in front of Louise, blocking her sight.

"If you feel uncomfortable, I'll hold you in my arms."

Louise glanced at him and walked inside, unwilling to admit her embarrassment.

I dropped my gaze to the floor as Derek led us into a private room. The rooms were separated by thin curtains, and the screams from the next door were audible.

I was a little afraid. I held Derek's hand and looked at him. "Let's leave."

Derek pulled me to sit next to him and put his arm around my shoulder. "Don't be afraid. Let's go after I finish this cigarette." The voices from the next room grew louder, making it impossible for me to concentrate on anything else.

Shane was screaming miserably. I didn't want to sympathize with him, but such a horrific environment frightened me.

After squirming on the spot for a long time, Derek finally crushed the cigarette butt in the ashtray and took my hand.

"Let's go."

I stood up and followed him. I wanted to get out of the place as soon as I could.

Just as I walked past the next room, the curtain billowed in the wind.

Out of curiosity, I peeked inside.

My heart leaped to my throat.

My stomach began to churn. I covered my mouth and ran outside.

Louise followed me and rubbed my back.

I rested my hand against the wall and threw up until my stomach was empty.

Derek handed me a bottle of water. I felt better after I rinsed my mouth.

Once I felt better and leaned against the wall, Derek looked at me and asked. "Where else do you want to go?" "I'm tired," | croaked, shaking my head.

"All right. Let's go back to the inn." Not long after, we returned to the inn. However, my body had turned jelly as I was utterly exhausted.

I couldn't bring myself to lift my foot.

Without warning, Derek lifted me in his arms and carried me to our room.

"If you are tired, take a shower and go to bed early," he said concernedly.

I nodded and went into the bathroom.

Standing in front of the bathroom mirror, I looked at my reflection. It somehow looked strange for the first time.

Had I changed? Had I become cruel?

I liked to believe otherwise. Humans had the tendency of bouncing back when tormented, and I thought the same had happened to me.

I had imagined how to take revenge on Shane if I met him again, for he had broken me beyond repair. However, not once did I think I would vent out my anger to my heart's content.

After taking a shower, I walked out of the bathroom and found Derek standing on the balcony, smoking.

I walked out and stood beside him.

The inn was located on the banks of a river and had a beautiful view. The water reflected the colorful lights on either side of the river. The night looked romantic and breathtaking.

Derek put his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer to him.

"Why are you trembling? Are you feeling cold?" He eyed me with concern.

Tears welled up in my eyes when I lifted my head to look at him.

"I have never hurt anyone before." I choked with sobs.

Derek looked at me and gently stroked my earlobe with his fingers.

"Do you regret whipping him? Do you feel sorry for him?"

I shook my head. "He is evil and deserves to be punished. But I am not upset because I beat someone. The fact that life has forced me to become someone that I never wanted to be like, breaks my heart."

Derek smiled helplessly.

"Pain is inevitable. Life forces everyone to become tough and strong; that's the only way to survive. A moth has to struggle hard to break through the cocoon to transform into a beautiful (butterfly. That's the case with humans as well. The strong always exploit the weak. If you

don't want to let them suppress you, then you have to toughen up."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 154

#### **Chapter 154 Enjoy This Kind Of Kiss**

Derek was right. As a matter of fact, he had been guiding me to my rebirth.

On my path to become stronger, I gradually gave up on a few things, and had to change some parts of me.

It was as if my bones were re-assembled, and Derek became a part of me. He felt my every breath, and the tiniest shreds of pain inside me.

I suddenly noticed that Derek thought of something as he looked at me and smiled.

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"You told me that you've never once hit anyone, but how did I get this?" He pointed at the scar on his face.

I must admit that the wound was totally unnecessary.

Guilt overcame my heart as I held his face and whispered, "I'm sorry." Then, I stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss on his scar.

Derek froze for a moment before holding my face and kissing me gently. This was the most tender kiss we had shared. At first, he was kissing me lightly, then it gradually became more passionate.

The breeze of the river blew past us, but I didn't feel cold at all. I could feel my blood rushing and my body temperature rising.

His hands around my waist tightened as we indulged ourselves in this passionate kiss.

Soon, I had goose bumps all over, and before I knew it, he finally let me go.

Through my blurry vision, I saw him cupping my cheeks and flashing a charming smile at me.

"You enjoy this kind of kiss?"

| blushed and replied, "Definitely."

"Then let's do it again." Having said that, he lowered his head again.

I was feeling so shy that I threw myself into his arms and buried my face in his chest. I could feel my entire face burning from embarrassment.

Afterwards, I heard him chuckle.

Moments later, a thought crossed my mind, so I raised my head and asked him, "What happened to the fifty million dollars? Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Derek leaned forward, forcing me to lean against the railing. He placed his hands on both sides of my waist, wrapping me in his embrace. As he looked at the night view of the river, he said, "He used your nude photos to blackmail me, so I gave him fifty million dollars on the night before those photos were posted. I gave him the money, and beat him up. Though he did suffer many injuries, he got fifty million dollars in exchange for it. He didn't lose much."

I remembered the night that Derek came home really late, and I noticed that the back of his hand was wounded. At the time, he lied to me by telling me that he just slipped and fell down.

Now I understood that Shane didn't wait quietly for three days. After I met with him, he must've contacted Derek, and I didn't know anything about it.

If Shane hadn't broken his promise, perhaps I never would've had the chance to know that Derek had given him fifty million dollars.

"You shouldn't have given him the money. It wasn't a small amount! He didn't even keep his promise," I said.

Derek smirked, raising my chin.

"Money will never be more important than my wife. Do you think you're not even worth fifty million dollars? That's nothing compared to your value!"

When I heard that, my heart skipped a beat. And before I could even react, he had already begun to undress me.

"If you think you're indebted to me, then you can make it up to me somehow," he whispered in a hoarse voice. Then, he began to inch closer and closer towards me until I could feel the warmth of his breath beside my ear.

As we felt the cold breeze seep into our skin, we enjoyed ourselves and forgot the rest of the world.

This was our first night in Goldelta, and it was crazy and exciting. Derek told me that since we were already here, we should enjoy our time here and not waste the trip.

The following day, we went to a scenic spot, an ancient royal garden. Its classical architectural style and its exotic beauty enamored me.

There were many beautiful women in local clothes dancing around, and their waists were exposed.

Each of them was quite beautiful, and their figures were amazing.

I couldn't help but glance at Derek's face.

"Do you think they're beautiful?"

He smiled at me and said, "They are, but they can never hold a candle to my wife."

Although I knew he was just trying to make me happy, I was still moved.

Felix cleared his throat and said, "These beautiful women and their figures are just so-so."

Louise glanced at him and chuckled. "Wow, for a man of good taste, it's surprising that you really think that these women are just so-so. Are you being serious?"

He raised an eyebrow at her and replied, "I am a man of good taste. I'm not into ordinary women, so whomever I like must be extraordinary."

In order to allow tourists to experience the local culture of Goldelta, we were made to participate in the Water-Splashing Festival. Each day, near a temple, there was a water splashing activity.

According to our tourist guide, the Water-Splashing Festival was a way to send blessings of lifetime happiness to people who were splashed with water.

Several local women splashed us with buckets of water when we were unaware.

And since getting splashed meant that we were being blessed, we couldn't get angry.

Basins and buckets of water poured from left to right, as if it were raining.

By the end of the event, all of us were as wet as drowned rats. Derek and I exchanged glances and broke into laughter.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 155

**Chapter 155 She Was Asking Me Out** 

Derek suddenly picked me up in his arms, and spun around and around in the artificial rain. Due to how fast he was whirling around, I felt like I was almost flying.

His face was drenched, but he kept on smiling.

At the time, I truly believed that if I got splashed with water, I would be happy for the rest of my life.

When he finally put me down, I saw Felix and Louise splashing each other with water.

Unwilling to admit defeat, she took advantage of his inattention and poured a basin of water over his head.

Felix wiped away the water on his face. I thought he would be sullen, but he just looked at Louise and chuckled.

"Come on! Hit me with a few more basins of water. I'll be happy for the rest of my life if I get wet. I know you want me to be happy!"

Louise was already wet all over. She looked at him and burst into laughter.

Her smile was brimming with feminine charm. Over the past years that I knew her, I had never seen her smile like this.

She scooped up some water and used it to splash Felix. Not to be outdone, he grabbed a basin and splashed her with water, too.

"How can I be happy alone? We should get wet together!" he exclaimed.

As I watched them, lost in thought, Derek planted a kiss on my cheek.

Startled, I turned around. It was then that he whispered to my ear, "Let's get wet together."

Upon hearing his double entendre, I blushed.

Not long after, Eric was besieged by several local women and got splashed all over. Once the game of water splashing was finished, Louise and I changed into local clothing. When I came out of the dressing room, Derek eyed me up and down with a doting smile.

You're amazing." A bonfire party would ensue this evening. It was a happy and exciting night. However, it was also a dangerous night. The bonfire party was held by the river. We attended the party after having dinner. The bonfire had already been set up. Many people were gathered at the venue, including young men and women in local clothing, and most of the others were tourists from other cities. The songs being played were light and pleasant to hear, and it swayed people's emotions. As soon as we got close, several local women invited us to join them. Everyone gathered around the bonfire in a big circle, singing and dancing. We didn't know how to sing the song or how to do their dance, so we clumsily mimicked their movements. It was so funny! After a while, we managed to keep up with their movements. We danced in a big circle around the bonfire slowly. Each of our smiling faces appeared so warm under the light of the fire. Moments later, many local women came out with wine and sang a toast song to the guests.

This method of toasting was hard to resist, and none of us could refuse, so we all ended up drinking some wine.

Afterwards, the local women began to dance at the center. They were so entrancing to watch.

| secretly paid attention to Derek's reaction. He appeared to be a little embarrassed in the face of the local women's enthusiasm, which was a rare sight to see.

All of a sudden, I saw one of the women whispering something to his ear. They spoke for a while, and during their conversation, Derek gave me a few glances.

I was a little surprised by this. There were so many other male guests around, so why did that woman choose to speak to only Derek?

But in her defense, Derek was irresistible to women. I had no doubt that there were others who were attracted to him.

Once the local woman left his side, he walked towards me. Then, in a casual tone, I asked, What did that beautiful, sexy girl say to you just now?"

berek lowered his head and whispered to my ear, "She was asking me out."

After a moment of surprise, I said in an indifferent voice, "Oh, how lucky of you. She picked you out among so many men."

Derek placed his arm around my shoulder. "But I refused. I told her that my wife is here, and that I'd get beaten up if I don't behave well. I also showed her the scar on my face and told

her that my wife did it to me."

I burst into laughter.

"You described me like I'm some sort of shrew!"

He tilted his head, smiling at me.

"Well, I do think that you have the potential to be a shrew." "Bullshit!" I pretended to hit him a few times with light punches.

Derek chuckled. He didn't dodge or fight back, pretending as though he was at my mercy.

After that, we continued dancing with everyone else.

| seldom played sports or did exercises, so I was tired after a few minutes of dancing. Thus, I had to retire and sit on a bench to get some rest.

The others were still dancing. Louise was in high spirits, and she was so full of life.

After having sat down for a while, my phone rang. Aaron was calling me.

"Have you eaten dinner already?" he asked.

I could imagine his gentle smile while he was speaking to me over the phone.

"Yup! We're outside having fun right now. What about you?"

"I've eaten already. But it's hard to eat a lot when you're alone, you know? I didn't want to cook at home, so I had dinner outside.

Did you remember to use the sunscreen? How's your tan?" he bantered. | smiled and said, "Yes, it's quite useful. Thank you."

"It sounds really lively over there." "They are having an interesting bonfire party here."

After a moment of silence, Aaron said, "Well, it's good to know that you're enjoying yourself. You know, I'm alone inside the house now, and I feel empty."

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I glanced at the dancing local women and chuckled. "It's a pity that you didn't come. The girls here are very beautiful."

