My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 161 - 165

Chapter 161 Birthday Gift

My period had always been this way. It would come and go, and each time it appeared, it was very painful.

A few days later, it was Felix's birthday. Thus, he invited us to Blue Sky for a get-together.

Louise arrived earlier than any of us. Aaron, Eric, and a few others were also present.

Felix seemed to be in a good mood. He took the microphone from the singer onstage and announced that in celebration of his birthday, he would give a dozen cans of beer for every private room and booth for free. The guests were delighted to hear that, and they sang him a birthday song in unison. There were many strange guests who proposed a toast to him in order to thank him for the beer, and Felix didn't refuse to drink.

After drinking so much, he was already half-drunk. He held Louise's hand and said, "My beautiful Louise, you still haven't given me a birthday gift yet."

When she raised her hand, I thought that she would slap his hand away. But then, she just gently moved his hand away from hers and looked at him with a cunning gaze.

"A birthday gift, huh? What do you want?"

"Will you give me whatever I want?" Felix asked excitedly.

His eyes were filled with malice, almost as if he was planning something evil.

Louise was a sharp individual. She instantly knew what he meant, so she didn't answer his question.

"I want you."

Having said that, he grabbed her head and kissed her.

Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com Louise had never been in love before, nor had she been kissed in public. At once, she pushed him away, wiped her mouth, and growled, "If you do something as reckless as that again, I'm going to cut your tongue!"

Felix didn't seem worried about her threat. He even smiled at her.

"Losing my tongue is a fair price for a chance to kiss someone as beautiful as you."

I was really surprised to see their interaction.

Under normal circumstances, Louise would've smacked him and tore him a new one already.

For some ungodly reason, it made me think that she had fallen in love this time.

"Felix." A clear voice interrupted their conversation.

| immediately turned my attention to the speaker and saw a young woman about my age, standing nearby.

Perhaps she saw what had happened earlier, so she was now staring at Felix with a grim expression.

When he saw the woman, the smile on his face disappeared.

The woman was slender. She had a pretty face, and she was wearing exquisite makeup.

Slowly and gracefully, she strutted towards Felix. Judging from her expression, it was easy to tell that their relationship wasn't that simple.

I turned my attention to Louise. I saw her crossing her legs and casually chucking a grape into her mouth. It appeared as though she didn't even care what was going on, and didn't take the woman seriously.

The woman took out a box from her purse, carefully handing it to Felix.

"Happy birthday, Felix!"

Considering how she remembered his birthday, they must have a special relationship.

But all of a sudden, Felix lowered his head to take a few drags on his cigarette. He didn't even glance at the gift and he just frowned.

Everyone turned their eyes at them. It was very apparent that the woman was embarrassed. Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

I looked at Derek, confused about what was happening. He leaned against the sofa and continued smoking. From the look on his face, I guessed that he knew how this woman was related to Felix, but he remained silent.

A minute had passed by, but Felix was too stubborn to even look at the woman.

Finally, the woman withdrew her hand in tears. She looked so pitiful.

"Felix, i personally made these cookies for you. You used to love them, remember?"

It turned out that she really had a relationship with him in the past.

Louise slammed a beer bottle on the table, producing a loud bang.

Felix turned his attention towards her. Suddenly, he pulled her into his arms. Afterwards, he looked up at the woman and smiled.

"You're right, I used to like them, but that doesn't mean I still do. People change, Janie Tyler. I already have a girlfriend now. What? Do you think I'm some dog at your disposal?"

Although he was smiling, I could see just how hurt he was. Only those who had gotten hurt in the past would understand just how miserable that smile looked.

I remembered my conversation with Felix in the villa the other day.

| still remembered the thing he told me. He said that he was also insecure about a lot of things. He wanted to be sincere, but he wasn't sure if he was capable of it.

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And only those who had been hurt by a previous relationship would feel that way.

Janie Tyler suddenly burst into tears. Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

She rushed to his side and hugged him as tightly as she could.

"Don't do this to me, Felix! I bear your child. Let's get back together, just like before, okay?"

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Chapter 162 I Have Nothing To Do With Her

When the beer bottle fell from Louise's hand, it shattered on the floor and made a cracking sound.

Finally, her expression changed as she looked at Felix in shock.

Even I was shocked.

Felix shoved Janie away, causing her to fall on the floor.

I could feel my heart trembling from fear, and I subconsciously glanced at Janie's belly at once.

If she was really pregnant, that fall would've been bad for her.

"You and I have been broken up for two years. Don't claim that I'm the father of your child!"

Felix appeared to be completely exasperated by the woman's presence.

Judging from how confident he was with that statement, he mustn't be lying.

But if it were a lie that could be easily denied, then why did Janie claim that Felix was the father of her baby? It made me wonder if she was just trying to ruin things between Louise and Felix. Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

"If she's really pregnant with your kid, you need to take responsibility for her. I despise irresponsible men the most," Louise remarked calmly as she stared at Janie on the floor.

Felix was so angry that he broke into laughter. "You don't believe me? I may be good in bed, but I'm not so good that I can make someone pregnant from miles away!"

he blurted out.

For some reason, Louise appeared to be amused by his words. She was chuckling at his statement.

Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com Seeing that she was smiling, he breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"I'm not exaggerating. If you don't believe me, try having sex with me," he teased Louise.

I could imagine just how bad his ex-girlfriend must feel upon seeing him flirt with his new girlfriend.

Janie remained on the floor. She had been sobbing in silence for the past minute, but as the seconds passed by, she cried louder and louder.

Annoyed by her tears, Felix cursed, "What are you even doing here?"

Finally, she stopped crying. She wiped away her tears and slowly got on her feet.

Her makeup had been messed up by her tears, and now her face looked like a color palette.

She stared at Felix for a time. And seeing that he refused to make eye contact, she just turned around and walked away, visibly disappointed.

Her legs were trembling while she walked, making it seem like she had been badly hurt.

After a few steps, she sprained her ankle in her high heels.

"Ouch!" she cried out, using the wall to keep herself standing.

But why was she wearing high heels if she was really pregnant?

Considering that they used to be in a relationship, I assumed that Felix would at least glance at Janie with concern, but he didn't even bother to look at her for a second. It was almost as if she was a stranger to him. Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

Janie didn't receive a shred of his concern. Perhaps due to disappointment, she kicked off her shoes and walked to the bar counter. Afterwards, she ordered several bottles of beer. She gulped one bottle after another, almost as if she were just pouring out water.

"Hey, she's pregnant, right? Do you think it's okay for her to drink like that?" Louise said to Felix.

With one hand grabbing hers, Felix raised his other hand beside his head.

"That child isn't mine. I swear it."

Louise sneered, "What's the point of swearing? Have you ever seen any promises come true?" Felix scratched the back of his head, causing his hair to be disheveled.

"What can I do to make you believe me?"

Just before I could stand up and persuade Louise, Derek stopped me.

Then, I saw how Louise smiled and glanced at Felix.

"I didn't say that I didn't believe you."

This time, Felix was the one who was stupefied.

After being silenced for a moment, he grinned, pulling her into his arms.

"Can't you finish your fucking speech at once? I don't have a heart disease, but you almost gave me a heart attack!"

However, Louise wasn't smiling anymore. She pushed him away and said sternly, "The two of you used to be in a relationship, and now she's pregnant. Are you really just going to let her drink like that?"

Felix glanced at the bar counter, looking upset.

He called a waiter over and pointed at Janie as she sat by the bar counter. "Tell them that whoever sells her alcohol will be fired."

The waiter went to tell his colleagues about the command. However, Janie appeared to have low alcohol tolerance. Thus, after only a few bottles of beer, she was already leaning over the bar counter.

After a while, a waiter came over to our table and said to Felix, "Boss, that woman you told me about seems to be drunk."

Annoyed, Felix began to contemplate. After a few seconds, he replied, "Take her to a private room and let her sleep there."

Because of this episode, he didn't enjoy his birthday party.

Moments later, we were just ready to leave. Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

Louise pulled me to her side and said to Derek, "Lend me Eve for tonight, okay? I just want her to sleep with me for a night."

Felix stood up at once. "They're a couple. They'll probably want to sleep together. How could you be so rude, Louise? You know, if you're feeling lonely, I'll be glad to keep you company."

"Screw you! This is none of your business. Just keep an eye on your ex-girlfriend."

Having said that, Louise pulled me out of the bar. Felix shouted from behind us, "I have nothing to do with her!" Daily new chapters in www.noveljar.com

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 163

Chapter 163 I Can't Fall Asleep Without You By My Side

That night, I went home with Louise to her house. In the past, we would often chat while in the same bed. But now, such an occurrence was quite rare. I could tell that Janie's appearance today had some impact on Louise. "Lulu, have you really fallen in love with Felix?" I asked as soon as I lay in bed. After a moment of silence, she replied, "I'm not sure if I do love him or not. I just think he's okay, and we can try dating to know our compatibility. If we're good together, then we'll proceed with the relationship. But if not, we'll separate. I'm not going to be the sort of women who'll love a man wholeheartedly and commit suicide just because of one simple disagreement. In this society, nobody is irreplaceable." I was aware that Louise would never give her heart to someone so easily. Even though she did have feelings for Felix, she would rather pretend to be indifferent towards him than get hurt. In this aspect, I wasn't as free-spirited and easygoing as her.

Once I started to develop a crush on someone, I would love him with all my heart.

"I think Felix is really serious about you. Based on his attitude to Janie earlier tonight, he's probably moved on from her completely. Look, everyone has a past. You don't need to let it bother you." "I don't have a past," Louise said confidently. It was true. She had never been in love before, nor had she met a man who could make her fall for him. Felix wasn't particularly outstanding, but I, as a bystander, thought they were a perfect match.

Perhaps it was fate that she fell in love with him.

But then, another person came to mind. "What about Layne? He's interested in you, and he seems serious about it. Has he given up on you already? I don't think he's a person to be trifled with," I said.

Silence ensued between us for a while before Louise said in a calm tone, "Actually, he's not that bad. He's just not my type."

Judging from Layne's attitude towards Louise that day, he seemed to like her a lot. If he was an ordinary person, he could have a fair competition with Felix for Louise's hand. But my gut always told me that Layne wasn't a simple man. We chatted for a long time. It was already midnight, but neither of us could fall asleep. Just then, my phone rang. I picked it up and saw a message from Derek. "Honey, are you asleep? I miss you. I can't fall asleep without you by my side." I chuckled when I imagined him tossing and turning on the bed all alone. Upon hearing my laughter, Louise turned over, stared at my phone and snorted. "You two seem really close. He can't fall asleep without hugging you, huh?" I typed "me, too", but after contemplating for a moment, I deleted them. After a few seconds of thinking, decided to reply, "You should go to sleep. You have to work tomorrow, remember?" He quickly replied, "Honey, you should go to sleep soon, too. Sweet dreams, my love. I hope I show up in your dream." I always found humans to be strange creatures. Whenever we were together, we didn't feel anything special. But once we were apart, we would miss each other so much. And whenever we were sending messages to each other, it would give us an illusion that we were just beside each other, passionately in love. The next day, early in the morning, I went back to the villa. Derek had already left, while Aaron was still there. I planned to practice driving this morning. Aaron told me that he would drive me there. On the way. I received a message from an unknown number, so I asked him to change our route and take me to Iceland Cafe. Upon entering the cafe, I looked around and soon saw a familiar face seated by the window. Belinda's skin was well-maintained. Even though she was in her late forties, she still looked young and charming. This was probably the reason why Gifford became obsessed with her, ruined his past marriage, and even brought her back home after many years. Charlene looked a lot like her. She inherited her mother's beauty, but looked a little different. Charlene's beauty was natural and amiable, but Belinda's was somewhat more daunting. When I walked over, I saw her holding a cup of coffee. Upon seeing me, she just stared at me, took a sip, and put down the cup. Once I was seated across her, a waiter came over and I ordered a cup of latte. I wasn't sure how I should address her. Although I already had an idea what she wanted to say to me, I knew that it wouldn't be appropriate to give her a bad attitude before she made it clear to me. Thus, I smiled politely at her and said, "Hello." However, it seemed that she disdained the idea of beating around the bush with me. "I know you went to the hospital a few days ago, and I also know the result of your examination. If you don't want Derek to live a life of having no children, then you should leave him as soon as possible." 2 Stunned, I fell silent and suddenly felt a chill run down my spine and course through my body. I realized that they had been keeping tabs on me this whole time. How terrible they were!

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Chapter 164 She Had No Right

I did my best to stay calm. After a moment, I said to Belinda, "So, is this how you forced Derek's mother away?" Belinda's face darkened at once. But then, she smiled at me again. After all, this woman was a shrewd one. What do you mean by that? She failed to make her man stay faithful to her, because she's incompetent. She doesn't have the right to blame anyone for her loss." It seemed that she was quite proud that she was a successful mistress. I put on a sarcastic smile. "Yes, she did fail to keep her man faithful, and through your seductive abilities, you managed to hook up with her husband. And I could tell that you're raring to help your daughter become a mistress as well." Belinda probably didn't expect that I would say something like that, so she was stunned for a moment. But then, she smiled again. "Are you kidding me? Charlene is a good girl. She's beautiful, capable, and smart. You, on the other hand, are a pauper and a divorced woman. You can't even conceive a child anymore, so we don't take you seriously." Now that she had made her intentions clear, I no longer held back.

I took a deep breath, and firmly said, "Derek is my husband. I will not leave him unless he doesn't want me anymore. If you're confident that your daughter can steal him from me, then be my guest. You came here to convince me to back down on purpose. Are you helping her because you think your daughter can't compare to a divorced woman who's unable to get pregnant?" 2 My words seemed to have pissed Belinda off. Before I could react, she picked up the cup of coffee on the table and poured it over my head. Fortunately, I closed my eyes in time to prevent any of the coffee from spilling into my eyes. I could see the droplets of the black coffee trickling down from my hair. And the sticky liquid streamed down my cheeks, falling towards my white clothes. The people at the other tables looked at me, shocked and whispering among themselves. Even without looking at a mirror, I could imagine how awful I must look right now. Coffee was dripping down my eyelashes and hair. Through my blurred vision, I saw how furious Belinda was as she held the cup in her trembling hand. I felt so embarrassed and helpless.

All of a sudden, a man draped a suit over me to cover my stained clothing.

"Aunt Belinda, you're being rude," Aaron remarked as he put his hands on my shoulders.

Although he was addressing her as "Aunt", he sounded very angry.

Belinda was surprised to see him at this time. Her normally "good-natured lady" appearance was ruined, and she looked quite humiliated.

Aaron helped me up from the chair and said to her, "You need to get it to your head that you can't even discipline Lean, so you have no right to meddle in Derek's affairs." Those words seemed to be the nail on the head. I had been arguing with her for a long time but I didn't get to the point. The fact that Belinda wasn't Derek's mother meant that she had no right to get involved in his marriage. Indeed, she had no right at all. Belinda looked at Aaron, visibly astonished. She couldn't say anything else, so we decided to leave her there. Along the way, I could feel her staring daggers at me. Aaron told me to get in his car first. Then, he went to a nearby convenience store, and soon returned to the car. I saw him holding a bag that contained some wet wipes. He took one out and turned my face, helping me wipe away the coffee in my hair and on my face. Although he didn't say a word, he was very gentle while he was helping me. This kind of gentle care saddened me. My eyes were a little sore. I tried my best to hold back my tears, and took the wet tissue from his hand. "Just let me do it myself," I told him. Thus, Aaron stopped and leaned back in his seat in silence. "Why didn't you leave?" I asked, breaking the silence. He turned his head towards me and replied, "I saw a familiar license plate when I parked my car. I knew she was inside and guessed that you must have an appointment with her. I knew that she didn't just want to invite you for a cup of coffee, so I waited for you in the car for a while. Seeing that you hadn't come out after a while, I got worried, so I left my car and went in to look for you." . Afterwards, I crumpled the wet tissue into a ball and pretended to be relaxed. "It's really no big deal. I don't care. She can't hurt me, and I'm not one to back down so easily." Aaron placed the used tissues into a plastic bag, took it out of the car, and threw it into a bin. Moments later, he came back and started the car. "I'm sorry for troubling you. You're supposed to work today, right?" I asked. He shook his head and smiled. "It's fine. I already asked for a leave today." "You asked for a leave? What are you going to do?" I asked. After the car passed by a traffic light, he stepped on the accelerator, speeding the car up. "We should go home. You need to take a shower and change your clothes. We're going somewhere," he said.

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Chapter 165 The Reason I Am Here

After I got back to the villa, I took a shower, changed my clothing and then seated myself in Aaron's car again. Aaron drove the car all the way to the suburbs. At the foot of the mountain, he bought two bouquets of flowers. He then proceeded to drive up the mountain and his final destination proved to be the cemetery where he finally stopped the car. After we alighted from the car, he took me into the cemetery and we walked up to a tombstone. The woman in the photo on the tombstone bore somewhat of a resemblance to him.. "Today is the anniversary of my mother's death. That's why I asked for a leave to visit her grave. I have been overseas for so many years that it's quite rare that I am able to come see her." He smiled bitterly. "I'm not a good son." I offered a few words of comfort. "There were many things you simply were unable to do because you were overseas. I truly believe that she understands your circumstances." Aaron knelt in front of his mother's tomb for some time. When he was done, he got to his feet and found another tombstone. He placed the second bouguet of flowers on this grave. He informed me that this grave belonged to none other than Derek's mother. There was another bunch of fresh flowers in front of her tombstone. I didn't know who placed those flowers there. It occurred to me that the only people left in the world who could remember Derek's mother was Derek himself and Gifford. Gifford was completely heartless and he was in a relationship with an equally ruthless woman. Accordingly, I ruled him out as the parties who had placed the flowers there. I figured that the only person who could have done that was Derek. However, I had no idea when he had come to visit the site of his mother's grave. To outsiders, he was as invincible as a superman. However, the fact of the matter was that he also had a fragile heart inside him that no one could easily touch. But he didn't always share these things with me. He always bore his burdens on his own. As his wife, I wasn't privy to anything. When we came back from the cemetery and the car had just pulled up outside the gate of the villa, another car also arrived and stopped at the gate. The two cars had stopped directly in front of each other. Through the windscreen, I could see Derek sitting in the driver's seat of the other vehicle.

The car windshield reflected the dazzling luster of the sunshine. I couldn't make out his expression with any certainty.

I was quite inquisitive about why he had returned at this particular time.

When we got out of the car, Derek also alighted from the other car at the same time and walked towards us.

"Where have you been?"

he asked us. His tone was calm but his eyes were fixed on me. Aaron said flatly, "Eveline went to the cemetery with me, and just by the way, I took her to see her mother-in law."

Derek walked up to me, put one hand on my shoulder and said, "Oh, I see." I asked, "I thought you were busy? Why did you come back so early?"

Derek looked at me with a faint smile and pulled me into his arms.

"You slept outside last night. I missed you, so I came back to see you when I had a free minute." The sudden strength of his embrace caught me off guard. I fell into his arms, my chin hit his shoulder and hurt a little. Aaron looked at us briefly with a faint smile on his face. I could see a trace of tiredness in his eyes. He then turned around and walked into the villa. After lunch, I took out a book to read. Derek and Aaron were watching TV in the living room. The two usually very busy men were surprisingly quite idle today. When I encountered something I didn't understand in the book, I went to them with the book in my hand. Generally, Aaron had an answer to my every question.

Derek would become depressed when he couldn't give me the answer. When preparing dinner, Aaron let us know that there wasn't any alcohol left and went out to buy a couple bottles of wine. We had four dishes and one soup for dinner. There weren't too many dishes but Aaron said that he wanted to drink anyway.

I could tell that it was indeed a sad day for him. It wasn't normal for him to want to drink. The two men were eating and drinking. Aaron was usually steady and composed. He was always eloquent in his speech and graceful in his manner of doing things, but today he seemed to have drunk a little too much.

When I finished washing up the dishes, the pair were still drinking.

I was a little sleepy. In any event, they were drinking at home so it didn't matter if they got drunk. So I went upstairs to go to sleep before them. When I was on the cusp of falling asleep and in a bit of a daze, I heard the footsteps of someone coming into the bedroom. Then the person lay down next to me in the bed and wrapped their arms around my waist.

I subconsciously wriggled closer in his arms and could smell the faint odor of alcohol.

When I woke up the next morning, I was terrified when I opened my eyes. It was Aaron who was lying next to me. I screamed and suddenly sat up from the bed. I immediately looked down at my clothes. I was still wearing my pajamas and they weren't unkempt at all. So maybe nothing happened... I comforted myself based on the fact that my clothing seemed to have stayed on through the night.

Aaron was woken up by my scream. When he opened his eyes and took in the surroundings. He looked rather bewildered.

"Why am I here?" This particular question was what I wanted to ask him! Theard a sound from behind me. When I turned my head, I found that Derek had been sleeping behind me and he had also woken up now. He didn't show any surprise in response to the current situation. He seemed to have a stiff neck. He frowned and twisted it twice to get some relief. "I think I might have been the one who took you to this room last night. Well, I took you to the wrong room it seems," he said. I was shocked speechless. "I think you were both heavily drunk last night!" Aaron sat up and held his head uncomfortably. "Yes, I drank a lot. I don't remember anything at all" he said groggily. The two of them were still wearing the clothes they had worn during the day yesterday. They must have fallen asleep straight after getting drunk last night. They were so drunk that perhaps the three of us had slept together without doing anything else.