My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 191 - 192

Chapter 191 Payback

Janie shifted on her feet; she was hesitant to go in.

She was utterly different from the crazy woman she had been when she was standing on the railing of the rooftop. She lowered her head, looking like a child who had committed a terrible mistake and didn't know how to fix it. 1

She hesitantly walked toward Felix. I could tell she was ashamed of herself.

"Felix, are you okay?" she croaked, but I could tell the concern in her eyes was genuine.

Felix snorted and threw the last bit of the apple into the trash can beside the bed.

"I'm fine. I survived."

Janie lowered her head and bit her bottom lip. "I don't know why things turned out like this. I would never hurt you." The regret and pain were evident in her voice. 1 Felix glared at her, while Louise continued to play on her phone, not bothering to even look at her. I pulled a chair and sat down. Just then, my phone chimed with a message. It was from Louise. "Eve, do you think I should push her downstairs or beat her up? Look at her innocent face! It makes me sick!" 1

me

I looked at Louise and couldn't help but smile at her.

"I think you need to calm down. Felix can tell right from wrong. He knows it's her fault. After all, he saved you and is ignoring her now." As soon as I sent the message, two policemen in

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uniform strutted into the ward, one after another. "Are you the couple who fell from the rooftop?" one of them asked. "We have checked the scene of the accident and collected statements from some witnesses. We think it was a planned assault. We would like to record your statement."

Hearing this, Janie began to tremble.

She must have pushed Louise off the building out of spite, without thinking about the severe consequences.

Louise didn't answer. It looked like she was lost in thought. Janie looked at Felix, panic and dread evident in her eyes, as she silently begged him for mercy.

Felix lowered his eyes. I could tell he was hesitant. After all, no one wanted to complicate the situation.

The policeman opened the notebook and clicked his pen. "We can start now. I want you to give a detailed account of what happened." Felix looked at him and swallowed hard. He couldn't bring himself to open his mouth, let alone tell what had happened. Just then, Louise's lips curved into a smile. "Well, we were playing with a few friends." She sounded calm and composed. "But I went a little crazy and accidentally fell off the building. People who didn't know what was going on thought I had attempted suicide, so they called the police. I'm sorry. We will be careful from now on and never repeat the mistake."

We were all surprised to hear that. Janie's face had turned pale; she looked visibly shocked.

She didn't expect the woman she had attempted to kill to save her. The policeman frowned and examined Louise's face. They couldn't believe her. "Really? This is a safe space. Don't hesitate to tell the truth. We will make sure you get justice." "Yes. This is the truth, sir." Louise nodded intently. "If someone intends to hurt me, I would never hesitate to inform you." The police asked a few more questions, recorded the statement, and left. Janie stood still and continued to stare at Louise with disbelief. After a long silence, she sighed, shaking her head. "Why?"

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"Come here."

Janie hugged herself and walked over. Without warning, Louise sat up and slapped her. Janie covered her face and stared at her in astonishment.

"You slapped me in the bar the other day, so I've slapped you in return." Louise scowled at her. Janie nodded without arguing. After all, Louise had done her a big favor. Felix remained silent and let Louise vent her emotions. "I've returned you a slap, but now my leg is injured because of you. Do you want to know what it feels to have one's leg fractured?" she asked, cocking her head. Janie stared at her in horror. Although Louise was sitting on the bed with a fractured leg, her anger seemed to frighten everyone. My mind flitted to how Janie had pushed Louise from the rooftop like a maniac. It was unlike her. She wasn't brave enough to risk everything. "When the police came here, you were so scared that you almost wet your pants, didn't you?" Louise snorted. "It's strange because you weren't afraid of dying. Why are you terrified about going to jail?"

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Chapter 192 You Will Meet Each Other Soon

Janie bit her lip and finally spoke up. "When I saw Felix jump down with you, I knew that I could never drive you away from him, because clearly, he's madly in love with you and I no longer have a place in his heart." She then raised her chin, trying her best to hold back her tears. Even after she walked away from us, I could still sense how heartbroken she was.

Truthfully, I wasn't sure if her love for Felix was pure or not. After all, Janie didn't appear to be a simple woman, and she had once given up on Felix. Perhaps because she got hurt that she now realized how well Felix treated her when they were together. But it made me wonder, how much love would be left after a painful breakup?

Felix seemed like he wanted to say something, but he bit back his words. I knew that he must be very grateful to Louise for what she did for Janie. But saying "thank you" for that didn't seem appropriate. He had no reason to thank Louise for helping his ex-girlfriend.

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In the end, he said, "Louise, now and for the rest of my life, I promise to be good to you." Even I was touched by his declaration of love. I knew that Louise must be moved as well. Even though she didn't look like she was moved, I knew her well enough to know that she was indeed moved. Moments later, she smiled and shouted, "Can you stop being so fucking sappy?" This was the first time I had seen her so abashed by another man. Felix, on the other hand, was smiling like a fool. Soon, I bought some food for them. When they finished dinner, Derek called me. He said that he was off duty at the moment, and would come to the hospital to pick me up. It was already late autumn, nearing early winter. The daytime was shorter now, so it was getting dark earlier than usual.

When I walked out of the hospital, I didn't see Derek's car anywhere, so I waited by the roadside.

All of a sudden, someone patted my shoulder. I turned around and saw three men behind me. One of them placed his hand on my shoulder, while pressing something against my waist with his other hand. His other companions stood around me, clearly hiding the fact that they were pointing a weapon at me. I lowered my head and saw the dagger right at my waist

"Try to move a muscle and you'll see just how much damage this dagger can do to you,"

warned the man beside me.

I wanted to scream at first, but after hearing his threat, I clammed up.

There weren't many people at the gate of the hospital right now. Everyone was in a hurry to leave or enter the hospital, so nobody noticed that I was being kidnapped. Even if someone were to notice it, very few people would invoke trouble for themselves. Soon, a white minivan pulled over in front of me. "Get in the van," said the man. I could feel the cold tip of the dagger on my waist even through the layer of clothes I had on. Since I was clearly at a disadvantage, I had to oblige and get into the minivan.

The moment I had one foot inside the minivan, I froze. I couldn't move my other foot, for I noticed a familiar Maybach nearby.

A spark of hope ignited in my heart, and it made me feel like there was a slim chance of surviving. I wanted to scream Derek's name for help, regardless of the threat to my life. However, someone pushed me from behind, causing me to stumble into the van before I

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could do anything. Soon, the door closed and the car started. I immediately got up and looked through the window. The Maybach's headl<u>ights</u> were off, but Derek didn't get out of it, so he must be waiting for me. Meanwhile, the minivan drove as fast as it could, and I was getting farther and farther away from him.

Not long after, someone pulled me back and I fell backwards. My hands were tied behind my back by a rope, wrapped around my wrists. "Don't worry, you'll see each other soon," said someone from beside me. I turned my head and saw the man who pointed a dagger at me earlier. It seemed that he must be the one who tied me up. Now, he was sitting beside me, fiddling with his dagger. I forced myself to calm down, and looked around. There were six men in total inside the minivan, including the driver. They seemed like a cantankerous bunch. Each man had various tattoos on his arms. The only person who was different was the one playing with the dagger In contrast to his companions, he seemed calmer. He just kept on staring at his weapon, twirling it around. Even though he wasn't moving from his spot, his presence alone sent a chill down my spine. I didn't scream for help, because I knew it was useless. Shouting would only put me in more danger. Thus, I regulated my breathing and asked, "Who the hell are you? What do you want from me?" The man stopped twirling his dagger and looked at me with a devilish smile. "What do you think a man enjoys doing with a woman?" Upon hearing his remark, every other man in the van laughed.