My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 267 - 268

Chapter 267 The File

Everyone had their choices in life, and the future was unpredictable. Although we made choices, no one could guarantee where the chosen path might lead us. Regardless of whether Louise chose Felix, Layne, or someone else, she couldn't foresee the future. I could only offer my unconditional support. 2 "Of course, I'm on your side, Lulu. I just want you to be happy," I said. a After a moment's thought, Louise smiled at me. "Eve, I feel happiness is not in my control. It's all God's will. I don't want to struggle to make things better. I will do my work, and God will take care of the rest."

Louise and Layne had decided to eat something after leaving the Taekwondo gym. I didn't think it was a good idea to follow them all the way. Therefore, I made an excuse that I had to go to Dere International and left. But Louise insisted on driving me to the company. Since I was already here, I decided to go upstairs and have a look.

Derek's assistant told me there was a problem at a construction site and that Derek had gone there to inspect the situation there. But he would be back soon. I stayed in his office for a while. Just as I looked around, I saw a document on the desk. It wasn't surprising to see a document on his desk. However, the name on the papers both confused and startled me. I didn't intend to peek at the documents and see what they were about. I was bored, so I casually flipped through the pages. However, Alvaro's name caught my attention. Just as I was about to read it, someone closed the file and snatched it away from me.

When I looked up, I saw Derek standing in front of his desk with the document in his hand.

But I didn't hear him come in.

"When did you come?" he asked.

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I stood up from the chair and said, "Just now-a couple of minutes ago. Thought I'd see what you're up to." Derek walked around the desk and plopped on the chair I had sat on. Then, he took out the key, opened the drawer, threw the document into it, and locked it again. I wanted to ask what the document was about. However, I decided against it. He asked me to stay away from Alvaro last time. I was afraid that he might assume that I cared about Alvaro. "Your assistant told me there was a problem at the construction site. Is everything all right?" I asked. Derek twisted his neck, grabbed my hand, and hoisted me on his lap. "It's not something for you to worry about. Why bother stressing yourself? You will age soon if you worry a lot, you know." His magnetic voice made my scalp tingle. @ He pulled me closer to his chest. His masculine scent and strong grip made me giddy. I soon gathered myself and looked at him through my lashes. "Then, why don't you look old? After all, you have too many problems to worry about all day long. Looks like you're God's favorite child." He smiled. "That's because my male organs are strong. You know better, don't you?" Although it was true, I pretended to be indifferent. "You think too highly of yourself, don't you?" Derek narrowed his eyes and looked at me. "Have you forgotten? Do you want me to help you remember it now? Oh, are you shy?" He waggled his brows wickedly, his voice thick with lust. "Honey, you look adorable when you are shy," he added and kissed me on the lips. Just then, I heard someone cough. My body jerked up and I subconsciously turned my head. But Derek held me in place and continued to kiss me. He didn't seem hurried or impatient. His tongue slid across my mouth as if he were relishing his favorite food. When he finally let go of me, I stood up from his lap and looked at the door, my face flushed with embarrassment. My eyes widened in surprise when I saw Alvaro. He was leaning against the doorframe with his hands across his chest. He was smiling at me as if enjoying a good show. I lowered my head and straightened my clothes. Alvaro walked in slowly. "It looks like I have come at the wrong time." I couldn't help but wonder what he was doing here. Was it for the agreement? Just as I wracked my brains, thinking of the possibilities, Derek looked at me and said, "You better go home. I want to eat your special steamed yellow croaker." I knew he was sending me on purpose, so I nodded and walked out of the office. When I closed the door, I saw Alvaro pull the chair and sit opposite Derek.

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Chapter 268 Unexpected Encounter

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I left Dere International and went to the supermarket right away. I had cooked steamed yellow croaker several times, and he always praised it.

I walked to the fresh food counter of the supermarket. Only a few ingredients were available. Fortunately, two yellow croakers were resting on the shelf. That was just enough to make a meal for us. Just as I walked forward to pick it up, I heard a familiar voice. "I want to eat yellow croaker." I turned around and saw Vivien standing right next to me, her eyes fixed on the yellow croakers. She was the woman who had destroyed my first marriage, and I hadn't seen her in a long time. Vivien's eyes widened, and her mouth popped open when she looked at me. It was obvious she hadn't noticed me until now.

"It's you!" she exclaimed, arching an eyebrow. "Yeah." I didn't want to talk to her anymore. When I turned around, I realized the two yellow croakers were already packed.

"Vivien, only two are left. But it will be enough for us," said a man. He was smiling proudly at Vivien.

Vivien rested her hand on her belly and looked at me. There was a touch of complacency in her faint smile.

"People say the baby will grow smarter if the mother eats a lot of fish during her pregnancy," she said to the man.

A pang of jealousy settled in my heart when I saw her flat stomach. Why was it always so easy for others to get pregnant? Life was too unfair! "We should come early next time." The man smiled sweetly at her. I studied his face and realized he wasn't the same man who I saw flirting with Vivien in Shane's house the other day. The man looked honest and upright. He wheeled the shopping cart while Vivien was empty-handed. It looked obvious that he doted on her. Vivien always chose a partner who was always obedient and listened to her every word. "Eveline, why are you here all by yourself? Where is your husband?" Vivien flashed a sweet smile. I knew she was deliberately questioning me to show off that she was married and had a husband. "He is busy." "Do you know each other?" her husband asked, smiling at me. Vivien nodded. "Of course, we know each other. We used to be colleagues." Then, she turned to look at the man and pouted like a spoiled child. "Honey, I'm tired. My feet are a little sore. Let's go home." The man nodded. "Okay, honey. Let me help you. Slow down a little." I was frustrated that she had bought the last two yellow croakers in the market. I let out a long sigh and regretted coming late. "Eveline?" Hearing the familiar voice, I turned around and saw Aaron pushing a shopping cart behind me. "What a coincidence!" My eyes widened in surprise. I guickly greeted him with a smile. "Yeah, what a coincidence!

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Are you here to buy groceries?" Aaron asked, returning my smile. "Yes." I nodded. "I wanted to buy some yellow croakers, but they are out of stock now. I should have come earlier." Aaron grinned and looked down at his shopping cart. I followed his gaze and saw two yellow croakers lying on top of the pile of ingredients he had bought. I looked up. Our gaze met, and we both burst out laughing. "I can't eat them all by myself anyway. Let's have dinner together," Aaron offered with a smile. Half an hour later, we came back to the villa. Aaron contributed all the food he had bought. He was a better cook than I was, so I troubled him to cook dinner. When dinner was almost ready, I decided to call Derek and ask him when he would return home. . However, even before I dialed the number, I heard the sound of a car stopping outside. I hurriedly opened the door. Derek had just got out of the car. He walked toward me and smiled. "Wow! I'm flattered, honey. You have come to welcome me today." "I have time to welcome you because someone else is cooking dinner tonight." Just then, Aaron walked out of the kitchen, holding a bowl of soup in his hands. Derek walked into the house and grinned at him.

"What a surprise! We have a precious guest tonight." Aaron placed the soup bowl on the table and smiled helplessly. "I am no guest. Since when did a guest start cooking dinner for himself?" I told Derek about the shopping trip and my unexpected encounter with Aaron. "Well, it turns out that my wife has robbed you." Derek chuckled. Aaron gave the cutlery to us and smiled. "Not only was I robbed, but also abducted to cook for my robber."

Derek picked up his spoon and said intently, "So, next time you see my wife, stay away from her. She knows more about exploiting people than a capitalist does." Aaron burst into laughter. I glared at Derek but seeing the amusement in his eyes, I couldn't help but laugh.