My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 405 - 410

Chapter 405 I Don't Want A Divorce

Chapter 405 I Don't Want A Divorce

I pushed him away, and gathered enough courage to speak in a decisive manner.

"i'll be sleeping in the guest room. Once you've recovered, we can get a divorce by then." Suddenly, Derek grabbed me using his uninjured hand. He pulled me down to the bed, forcing me to lie down. Then, he took the opportunity to get on top of my body.

He had both of his hands on my waist, and pretty soon, blood appeared on the white gauze covering his injured arm.

"Your wound!" I exclaimed.

Derek ignored his bloody wound, staring at me with unblinking eyes. His stubborn, deep gaze seemed to see right through me.

"I don't want a divorce, and I will never agree to it," he said firmly. 1

The sight of the expanding bloodstain on his bandages made me feel pity for him. I didn't want to admit it, but my feelings were so obvious.

"Can you please lie down? I'm not going to talk to you if you keep acting like that," I said, trying not to show him that I felt bad for him.

Derek pursed his lips, staring into my eyes with all the sadness in his heart.

"Okay, but you'll have to lie down with me."

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Right now, he was acting like a stubborn kid. If I refused his request, he would certainly not lie down. It didn't seem like it mattered to him how much blood he had lost from his wound, and he looked determined to threaten me by punishing his own body.

In the end, I surrendered to his will. I let out a sigh and said, "Fine, but you're not allowed to touch me."

Derek nodded with a satisfied smile.

"I merely want to hug you. I promise, I'm not gonna do anything more than that."

Thus, I lay on the bed beside him. It was then that he embraced me in the way he always used to.

T let out an exasperated sigh.

"Derek, be honest. Don't you think we're not suitable for each other?"

In response to my question, he hugged me even tighter. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my neck as he spoke.

"No couple is perfect. In love and marriage, both parties should just try their best for the other person."

I shook my head at him. "We've been trying to make it work for a long time, Derek. Honestly, I also believed that we could make it work given enough time, but it turns out that we're not really suited for each other."

"You're wrong. I believe we are," he said.

I was rendered speechless.

It was then that he started pleading to me again. "Honey, please don't be so quick to disdain me. I know you're disappointed in me, but give me a few days. I'll give you a big surprise. All I'm asking for is a few days. Please?"

All I could do at this moment was to sigh in silence.

Actually, I had pondered about this matter before. My marriage with Derek was completely different from the disastrous one I had with Shane.

When I broke up with Shane, I loathed him with every fiber of my being. But Derek was different. He had treated me well, and he gave me a chance to be happy. Though he brought me stress and pain at times, I could never bring myself to hate him. Even when he chose Becky over me that day, I still couldn't hate him. I was just disappointed. After all, he didn't marry me because he loved me.

So, even though I found out that I wasn't the most important person in his life, I couldn't hate him. I just hoped that he and 1 could end our relationship peacefully.

However, I thought of the baby in my womb. It made me feel sad that it would grow up without a father.

But I knew that it wouldn't be appropriate to use our child to tie him up and influence his decision. "Derek, there's a gap between dreams and reality. Even if it's just a small dream, it can still be far from reach at times."

He rubbed his chin against my hair and said, "Having a gap isn't terrible. It means that people can work towards their goal, step by step. And sooner or later, given enough effort and determination, one can reach this dream."

A bitter smile appeared on my lips as I recalled something in the past.

"Back when I was still in school, Lulu liked the pumpkin pies made by Lang's Bakery the most for breakfast. However, they were really expensive. The pumpkin pies in other stores or supermarkets were sold for fifty cents each piece, while the ones made by Lang's Bakery were sold for two dollars each. Once, Lulu gave me a piece of pumpkin pie from Lang's Bakery. The moment | tasted it, I realized just how different it was from the ones that cost only fifty cents. That's why I always craved its taste. But at the time, pumpkin pies like those were a luxury for me. My family was destitute, so I had to save as much money as I could. It was impossible for me to even spend two dollars to buy a small piece of pumpkin pie. That's how life is like most of the time, Derek. Dreams are one thing, but reality is another."

Derek held my hand tightly. "Honey, that time is different from now. Because now, you have me." Sadly for him, I didn't want to rely on him anymore.

"Lang's Bakery has become a listed company now. From a small store of only several square meters, they've become a success. At the time, they probably never even imagined that their business could become a huge success one day. That's why, you can have dreams. As long as you work hard enough, you can make that dream happen," Derek continued.

"I can never win against you in a debate, huh?" Isaid helplessly.

Derek chuckled at my response. "Don't overthink everything. You can think about what your dream is and what kind of life you want to have. We still have a long, fulfilling life ahead of us. We can take our time. Someday, we'll reach the destination you've been dreaming of."

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Chapter 406 He Is An Enigma

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I didn't think I'd be able to talk to him calmly now after what happened on the mountain's peak. It was incredible.

I didn't know when we stopped talking and when he fell asleep.

I touched his forehead and found that his fever had gone down.

I didn't sleep well at Alvaro's place last night, and my eyes were begging me to sleep.

Lying on the familiar bed in my bedroom and his warm embrace made me feel secure. But I couldn't bring myself to enjoy this sense of security anymore because I didn't want to get addicted to it. However, my eyes grew heavy, and I drifted off to sleep.

Later, I was awakened by the loud thunder. I reached out my hand and fumbled over. But the bed was cold and empty. Surprised, I sat up and looked around.

It was raining heavily outside, accompanied by the occasional rumble of thunder.

I got out of the bed and searched the entire villa for Derek but didn't find him anywhere.

I opened the door of the villa and felt the rush of the cold breeze hitting me.

His car was not in the yard. I wondered if he had gone out.

He was still injured. Where could he go?

I took out my phone to call him. But I heard his phone ringing upstairs.

I quickly followed the ringtone and returned to our bedroom, only to find that his phone was still under the pillow.

He hadn't taken his phone with him, which meant he had gone nearby and would come back soon. However, the way he left made me feel that he was deliberately hiding something from me.

He was an enigma-a mystery I would never understand.

I was tired of trying to figure him out.

It was pouring outside. Unable to sleep anymore, I walked to the balcony.

The dampness in the air made me shiver.

I hugged myself and looked into the distance. It was difficult to see through the rain.

All traces of sleep fled, and I became more sober than ever.

I remembered how desperate I was to have a child when I went to the hospital for an examination a few months ago.

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However, I couldn't fully enjoy my pregnancy because it wasn't the right time to have a baby. I was neither happy nor excited about it.

I gently caressed my stomach as a thousand thoughts and emotions swarmed in my mind. Although things were complicated, I told myself that we should give each other another chance. After all, my child deserved love and care from its father as well.

About half an hour later, I finally heard the sound of a car.

I stood still on the balcony.

If it were in the past, I would have run downstairs and opened the door to welcome him.

But I didn't want to be like this anymore. I didn't want to be a woman whose life revolved around her husband. Women had much more to do and achieve in life other than being with their partners. One shouldn't become dependent on men because when they lost their love, it would seem like the end of the world.

"Eveline!"

I heard Derek's anxious voice. He probably went to our room and saw that I wasn't there.

I turned around and walked into the room. He breathed a sigh of relief, strode toward me, and swept me into a tight embrace.

His clothes and hair were damp.

"Honey, I thought you had left." He didn't bother hiding the panic in his voice.

"It's raining heavily. Where have you been? The doctor advised you to keep your wound dry," I said noncommittally.

He let go of me and smiled.

"Don't worry. Only my coat is a little wet."

"You are injured. How did you drive?" I asked.

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He smiled. "I can drive with one hand. Besides, it's a small injury. No big deal."

He lifted his arm and showed me a shopping bag. "I went to buy this."

The logo on the cover caught my attention. He had bought me food from Lang's Bakery.

"As long as you want to eat, I will buy it for you regardless of how bad the weather is," he said, staring into my eyes.

His sweet words made my heart stutter. I became emotional.

He handed the bag to me. "Taste it. See if it's as good as before."

I thought I had to at least take a bite considering the lengths he had gone to buy me food in the rain. But the moment I took a bite of the bumpkin pie, my stomach churned. I quickly grabbed the trashcan and threw up.

"What's wrong? Does it taste bad?" Derek hurriedly handed me a glass of water and patted my back.

I took a sip of water and took deep breaths. "I have a stomachache."

"How about I take you to the hospital?"

I shook my head. "No. It's nothing serious."

"If you don't want to eat, don't force yourself," he said.

I looked at him and pointed at the pies.

"Why don't you eat them all?"

He was stunned, and I added, "You bought them from such a distant place. We can't waste them." After a while, he smiled. "Okay, I'll finish them." While he ate, 1 washed my face and brushed my teeth. When I came out of the bathroom, I saw that he had eaten all the bumpkin pies.

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I turned and went to sleep in the guest room. But Derek quickly strode over and blocked the door. "Just sleep here."

Seeing the determination in his eyes, I sighed and went to bed without saying anything.

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Chapter 407 Something Happened

Chapter 407 Something Happened

Derek was in the bathroom, brushing his teeth and washing his face using just one hand.

Meanwhile, I was lying on the bed, my back to the bathroom door.

Moments later, he came out of the bathroom. I felt the duvet being lifted up, and the part of the bed behind me sank down. Then, he wrapped his arms around me again.

I didn't move and pretended to be asleep.

All of a sudden, he began to kiss the back of my head, slowly moving down to my earlobe and my face. I could feel his hand moving across my body. "I'm tired," I told him.

Thankfully, he didn't go any further. He just lay behind me, holding my hand. With relief, he said, "If you're tired, go to sleep."

Truthfully, I was exhausted, but the sound of thunder and rain was too loud and it rendered me unable to fall asleep.

The change in a certain part of his body notified me that he was suppressing his desire to have sex. I figured he was still awake.

Suddenly, I heard the doorbell rang. I had no idea what time it was, but it seemed like whoever at the door was very anxious.

Derek removed his hand from me, took out his phone, and turned on the access control system. I turned over to look at his phone screen.

Even though the person at the door had been drenched in rain, I could still recognize her.

I got out of bed faster than Derek could and ran downstairs.

Once I was at the door, I opened it and saw Louise standing at the doorstep looking like a drowned chicken.

"Evel"

Her voice sounded hoarse.

I pulled her in and closed the door behind her.

I remembered the online warrant when I saw Louise's state at the moment. I had a bad feeling about this.

"Lulu, what on earth happened to you?"

As Louise wiped the water on her face, she said, "Layne has been caught by the police."

Though | had already guessed it, I was still shocked when she said it. Right now, I had no idea how I could comfort her.

She looked up at Derek who was standing at the stairway. "Eve, sorry to have bothered you in the middle of the night," she said to me.

IT held her hand and replied, "What are you talking about? Let's get you out of those wet clothes first, okay?"

I took her to the guest room, prepared the bathwater for her, and then went back to my room to find a pair of fresh pajamas for her.

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"Lulu, you must be freezing. Why don't you take a hot bath first to warm yourself up?"

I led her into the bathroom and turned on the heater.

"I'm okay. I ran all the way here, and I don't feel that cold," she answered.

Then, she took off her clothes and went into the tub. Meanwhile, I grabbed a towel and squatted beside the bathtub, helping her wash up.

"What's going on with you, Lulue"

Louise submerged into the tub. The water was right up to her neck. The rest of her hair from the neck down was now soaked in water, and her necklace was partly visible under the rippling water wave.

After recalling what happened, she looked into my eyes.

"In truth, Layne and I never left Sousen because I was scared that we would never be able to come back in the future. He also told me that we shouldn't leave because my father was in Sousen." It never even occurred to me that they'd been staying in Sousen this whole time.

"Where have you been living all this time?"

"We've been living at this quaint little place that Layne found in the mountains. He told me it was safe, so I believed him. I thought nobody would ever find us there if we lived there for the rest of our lives. However, a police regiment suddenly showed up tonight and surrounded our place. I couldn't figure out how they found that place." Justice was a relentless, unforgiving force. I knew that justice would soon catch up with Layne, but I never expected it to be this soon.

Louise cupped a handful of water and splashed it onto her face, letting it stream down her chin.

"Numerous cars appeared at the foot of the mountain. Layne is perceptive, and he knew that something was about to happen. He asked me to escape separately, but I refused. He was so angry at the time, and he'd never been that angry at me before. The situation was dire and urgent at the time, so | figured it would be better to do as he said. I took the opposite path he took. Upon my arrival at the foot of the mountain, I saw him being taken into a car

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by the police. I wanted to go after him, but my rationality stopped me. If I were to go after him, his sacrifice would be in vain, and he'd only get mad at me. After watching all those police cars drive away, I came all the way out here to see you."

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 408

Chapter 408 I've Got Some Results

Chapter 408 I've Got Some Results

Although Louise seemed calm while telling the story, I could still feel her hands tremble with fear. As she finished the bath, I decided to sleep on the same bed with her.

Louise stared at the ceiling with wide eyes.

"It doesn't make sense. How could anyone know where Layne and | were? It's a deserted place. No one else was there," she said.

"Don't overanalyze things. Even if Layne was taken into custody, he hasn't been sentenced yet. Let's wait and see. Even if he was found guilty, I'm sure we can reduce the punishment," I comforted her. Louise shook her head. "Layne told me earlier that he would be sentenced to death if he got caught." My heart leaped to my throat when I heard that. I didn't know what to say.

"He asked me to abort the baby several times. He was afraid that I might not be able to take care of the child alone if the police caught him. He also said I could remarry someone else and live a happy life without this baby. I just thought he was panicking but never knew his nightmare would come true. Layne wouldn't have ended up in such a situation if he hadn't cared about my father's business. Layne said he wasn't involved in such an unethical business for several years. He had never been interested in this work either. He'd completely

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quit this business before marrying me. He wanted to start a new life with me and turned into a better man."

People tended to make mistakes in life. But some mistakes were so big that they left an indelible scar, turning people's lives upside down.

"Lulu, do you want to keep this baby?" I asked, swallowing my emotions.

"Of course. Why not?" Louise answered without hesitation.

"Eve, you know what? I was not afraid of anything when I ran away. The only thing that scared me was losing my child."

Louise was stronger than | thought. She wasn't overwhelmed by what happened to her. On the contrary, she kept her cool and believed she would get back to Layne soon.

When I woke up the next morning, I saw Louise staring at the ceiling with wide eyes.

I didn't know if she woke up early or had been up all night.

Just as I went out of the bedroom, Derek happened to come out at the same time.

I raked my eyes over him. He was wearing a loose coat. People who didn't know the truth would never tell that he was injured. However, his face was still ashen.

I quickly made breakfast, and we sat down to eat. However, we didn't talk much during the meal. Perhaps Louise sensed something was wrong. She pulled me to the balcony after breakfast.

"Eve, what's going on between you and Derek? You guys seem distant."

I would never tell what happened on the mountain's peak that night. Her life was no bed of roses. I didn't want her to worry about me. "Nothing happened," I replied.

Louise looked at me, concern evident in her eyes. "Eve, finding a good husband is God's gift. Even if one finds their right match, not everyone is lucky enough to grow old together with the love of their life. You should cherish your marriage."

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People thought that Derek and I were getting along well and loved each other. However, only we knew that our marriage was far from perfect. Sometimes, we fought without even knowing what the problem was.

"Enough about me. What are you going to do about Layne?" I asked.

"Well, I can't visit him until they pronounce a sentence," Louise replied, blowing out a loud breath. "I have to go to the law firm and find a reliable lawyer. Only he will have the right to visit him!"

After a while, Louise left. I stood at the door, thinking about what she said.

I didn't know when Derek stood behind me. I snapped out of my thoughts when he put his hand on my shoulder.

"I've been investigating the destruction of the tomb for the past two days. I've got some results." I turned to look at him. "Who did it?"

It was his father, wasn't it?"

"Let's go somewhere first," he said.

I knew he was hiding it from me on purpose. Finally, 1 changed my clothes and went out with him.

Although he was injured, he skillfully drove with one hand.

I leaned against the window and looked out all the way.

The car finally stopped at the gate of Sousen Psychiatric Hospital.

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Chapter 409 The Person Who Blew Up The Tomb

Chapter 409 The Person Who Blew Up The Tomb

Seeing where we had arrived, I had a bad feeling about this.

After getting out of the car, Derek held my hand and led me inside.

This was the first time that I'd stepped foot in a place like this. Being in a psychiatric hospital was scary for me, so I didn't reject the sense of security his palm offered me.

In addition to several buildings, there was a large open area surrounded by an iron wire fence. There were many people playing there, and they were mostly patients with mental disorders. A few moments later, two patients began to fight with each other. A doctor and a nurse immediately pulled them apart.

Upon seeing that there were _ strangers approaching, some of them began to giggle or chuckle maniacally, while others made all sorts of strange facial expressions and movements. were patients. I used to be a nurse, so I knew I shouldn't be discriminating against them. But I would be lying if 1 said that being in an environment such as this one wasn't unsettling for me.

All of a sudden, I locked my gaze on a particular person.

The man staring at me as he placed his hands on the iron wire fence was Shane.

He looked a lot more normal than the other patients. He was just standing by the side, quiet and oddly unencumbered.

But when I remembered what he did after he reappeared, I knew that he indeed belonged here. Shane was staring at me with a weird smile on his face. The sight of it scared the shit out of me. Suddenly, he loosened his grip on the iron wire fence and made a gesture in the air. It was as if he was painting my curves or trying to touch me. He stuck out his tongue, obscenely moving it around like he was attempting to seduce me.

I felt so disgusted by him that all the hair on my body stood on their ends. Then, I turned around and ran away.

After getting in the car, Derek said to me, "He's the one who blew up the tomb." JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

Based on his current psychological state, I believed it was plausible that he did it. He was a madman now.

But compared to the others, he was smart. At the very least, he might've done a background check on the Sullivan and Barton families, and was aware of the feud between both families. That was probably why he blew up that tomb to intensify the conflict.

"Why were you there that night?" I asked Derek. Instead of answering my question, he lit a cigarette.

"Would you mind not smoking here?" I said.

He was stunned and confused by my remark. After all, Inever stopped him from smoking before. But even so, he still stubbed out the cigarette like I requested him to.

"That night, he sent me a message, saying that he had some dirt on you. He definitely did it to lure me there," Derek explained.

It was indeed something that Shane would do. But for some reason, I thought that there was something off about this.

"Since he sent you the message, that means you should've known by then that Shane was the one who destroyed that tomb. Why didn't you tell Alvaro about it?" I asked.

Patiently, Derek responded, "It was true that Shane sent that message, but it didn't necessarily prove that he blew up the tomb. I knew that he was very suspicious, but I needed to prove it first. I wasn't able to find any evidence at the time, so I knew I couldn't convince Alvaro yet." 2

It was then that he held my hand again.

"Honey, don't be mad at me, okay?"

I withdrew my hand and turned my face away. He had explained everything to me clearly, but I still couldn't forget the fact that he chose Becky over me in a life and death situation.

I didn't attempt to ask him about it, nor did he offer up any explanations.

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I just told myself that I'd give him one last chance. But honestly, I didn't trust him as much as I did before.

Soon, Derek drove us back to the villa. Once there, we found that the door was open.

As soon as I stepped into the door, I saw a familiar pair of ladies' boots on the shoe rack. When Derek saw them, his face turned grim. There were some noises coming from the kitchen. After a while, Becky appeared in an apron.

Upon seeing me, she looked like she had seen a ghost.

"Eveline, you're okay! Thank God!"

she stammered against her will.

I walked in, step by step, staring at her with a frigid gaze.

I must admit that she was indeed a good actress. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she'd be deserving of an Oscar award for Best Actress.

But right now, I didn't have any energy to antagonize her.

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Chapter 410 You Win

Chapter 410 You Win

"Didn't you say that you lost the key?" I scoffed. Becky shrugged. "I did lose it but found it yesterday."

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She was an expert actor who lied through her teeth without showing the slightest bit of nervousness.

I suppressed my anger and smiled bitterly. "Little girl, you've won!"

Then, I turned around and darted upstairs, but Derek stopped me.

"Becky, go home now!" shouted Derek.

"Derek, I'm cooking dinner. It's not ready yet," Becky said pitifully.

"Forget it. You better leave the key and go home." The firmness of his tone surprised me.

"Derek, what's wrong with you?"

Becky pouted as tears welled up in her eyes.

She not only looked innocent while crying but beautiful as well.

I would give her a full score for her acting.

"Becky, you have to grow up and be independent. You have realized your dream and become successful now. Don't disturb me anymore. I have my family to take care of and the woman I want to protect," he said, shifting his gaze between Becky and me.

Derek had been telling the sweetest things to me for the past few months, and his every word tugged at my heartstrings. However, I was calm this time.

I silently watched Becky's cries grow louder with time.

"Derek, what happened? You promised to take good care of me at my sister's grave. Have you forgotten that?"

"You are eighteen years old. It's time for you to be independent. Even your parents can't take care of you for a lifetime. You have to rely on yourself." Becky removed the apron, took out the key, and threw them both on the sofa, crying.

"Derek, you've changed!" With that, she stormedout of the house.

I felt his hand holding mine was a little wet now. "She has run out of the house, crying. Aren't you afraid that something might happen to her?" I asked, shrugging casually.

However, he didn't answer me.

I knew he was still worried about Becky.

I withdrew my hand from his hold and went upstairs. But he pulled me into his arms and held me tightly.

"Honey, marry me!" His voice was thick with emotion.

Before I could react, he went down on one knee, took out a ring from his pocket, and handed it to me.

"Honey, marry me. I'll give you the wedding you want." 2

I understood that he wanted to marry me in a proper ceremonial way.

Everyone dreamed of a grand wedding, and I was no exception.

But the divorce and my second marriage taught me a huge life lesson; I became more realistic. I didn't care about the wedding grandeur. All I wanted was stable marriage.

I didn't answer him, but my heart was racing in my chest.

Derek's attitude toward Becky and his proposal moved me. I almost convinced myself to forgive him this time and live a happy life with our child. But I was afraid that history might repeat itself. I didn't want to get hurt again.

My silence made him a little flustered. He stood up and hugged me tightly.

"I was thinking about proposing to you in a few days after finishing my work but couldn't wait. Honey, I knew women dream of having the perfect marriage—a grand wedding. | want to fulfill all your dreams and make you happy. I'll give you whatever you want. I'll make sure you don't face any grievances in the future. Your happiness is the reason for my existence.

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Will you marry me?" I stared at him in silence. Derek held my shoulders and shook me, his gaze burning into mine.

"Honey, say yes! Please."

I saw the desperation in his eyes.

"Say yes. Please?" 1

He kissed me.

My agreement or disagreement wouldn't change the fact that we were already married.

The vulnerability in his eyes made my heart stutter.

A voice in my belly urged me to say yes to him. Everyone wanted a happy life, and I was no exception.

I was tired of the constant pain and struggle.