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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 76 - 80

## Chapter 76 Your Husband Is The One Who Will Exert Himself

Derek's intention was apparent to me, but it was too crazy.

I remembered that the door was left unlocked. Someone could come in at any time. How embarrassing it would be if anyone were to see us like this! Agitated, I tried to push him away. "Derek, I worked all night long. I'm tired."

But he didn't want to let me go. He pressed his body against mine and whispered, "There's no need to worry, honey. Your husband is the one who will exert himself." There were two things that weighed on my mind right now: one, I couldn't resist his flirtation; and two, I kept on thinking of the unlocked door.

He must've known that doing it slowly wasn't good for a situation like this one, so he didn't waste his time on foreplay and flirting for too long. He began to fuck me right away.

"Honey, now that you see everything, you should already know that I can give you everything you want, and make you the happiest woman on earth," he remarked.

In situations like this one, I could not think of anything else. But even though I felt like I was in a trance, I understood that he was referring to his position as the CEO.

"Having money does not mean being happy. Likewise, I'm not necessarily unhappy without it. In the past, I was poor, but I was happy that I had my family with me every day of my life," I replied. 1 A charming smile appeared on Derek's face.

Just then, we heard a knock coming from the door.

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Annoyed, Derek grabbed an ashtray on the tea table and threw it at the door. The ashtray's impact against the door brought forth a loud thud, followed by the sound of it shattering on the floor.

Suddenly, the knock on the door stopped.

I wanted to laugh at how crazy Derek's reaction was, and how hard he kept on fucking me despite the sudden interruption.

A few minutes later, he finally finished all over my body.

After we sorted our clothes and our disheveled hair, Derek went to open the door.

As a matter of fact, the door wasn't locked just now. However, the assistant didn't get the permission to enter after knocking on the door, so he didn't dare to come in haphazardly. It seemed that Derek was a very strict boss most of the time. Derek knew that nobody would have the guts to enter his office without his permission. That was probably the reason why he had dared to have sex with me in his office with the door unlocked.

Outside the doorstep, his assistant was standing there with trembling legs. He must've been frightened by all the noise earlier.

"What's the matter?" At this moment, Derek looked so serious, and he exuded a frigidly daunting aura. "Mr. Sullivan, the editor-in-chief of the Souden Evening News is here." The assistant couldn't even bring himself to look Derek in the eye.

"Fine," Derek replied as he glanced at me.

When I met his gaze, I thought that he wanted to send me away again. But to my surprise, he said, "Let him in."

Having said that, he sat back on the chair behind the desk, resting against the back of the chair. He crossed his legs and regained his composure. Meanwhile, I sat on the sofa where I just got laid. Somehow, I could still smell the hormones floating in the air.

Moments later, the editor-in-chief of Souden Evening News arrived. After glancing at me, he immediately ignored me. Once he had shaken Derek's hand, he sat down across him.

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“Sorry to keep you waiting.” Having said that, Derek glanced at me inadvertently. Our eyes locked for a short time, and for that instant, I felt chemistry between us.

I averted my gaze, feeling uneasy.

The editor-in-chief shook his head and smiled. “It’s fine, Mr. Sullivan. I know how busy you are, and I understand that.”

I wanted to laugh, especially when I saw how serious Derek was right now. I couldn’t help but lower my gaze, pretending to read the magazine that I picked up next to me.

“Last time, I mentioned holding an exclusive interview with you. I was wondering when you can spare some time to arrange it,” the editor-in-chief asked politely.

I tried to focus on reading the magazine, but my thoughts were inevitably distracted by their conversation.

Were they discussing Derek’s exclusive interview at the bar last time? But this wasn’t exactly something he had to keep a secret. Why did he feel the need to keep me from knowing about it? In all honesty, financial magazines bored me. Thus, I took out my phone and found that it hadn’t been turned on since last night.

The second I turned it on, I received several messages in a row. When I checked who they were from, I found that they were all sent by Seagull.

“Eve, are you free right now? I was hoping to talk to you. It’s been so long since we’ve had a good chat.”

“I’m considering going back home to further my career. What do you think?” “Eve, you seem like you’ve had a lot going on recently.”

“Anyway, good night!” I noticed that these messages had been sent to me around ten o’clock last night.

“I’m so sorry, Seagull! My phone was powered off last night.” After a while, he replied with a long line of crying emoji. Not a minute later, he sent another message. “I thought you didn’t want to see me. I was so sad!”

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Was he saying that he wanted to go back to Sousen, and he was planning to meet with me?

Without hesitation, I replied, "Why would I not want to meet with you? I'm looking forward to it, Seagull!"

Truthfully, I was both hopeful and nervous for this meeting. The person that I had kept in touch with, and that had helped me for so many years was finally meeting with me.

I had always imagined Seagull to be a smart and kindhearted gentleman. But I wasn't sure if he was the same as I had pictured him to be.

Now, I wondered what he might think of me. Would my appearance be a disappointment to him?

"I'm looking forward to it too!" Seagull answered.

I raised my head, averting my gaze from the phone screen only to find that Derek was looking at me. Was the frequent sound of my message tone bothering him?

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 77

### Chapter 77 Your Father Is Broadminded

Suddenly, my phone rang. Louise was calling me. She told me that she wanted to buy a house, and was asking me to accompany her for the *viewing* of the house,

Derek must've understood what we were talking about based on the *context* of my answers to Louise. Thus, he said to me, "You can go now. I'll call you later, honey,"

When I went out, i hailed a cab to the building that Louise told me about. There, I found her waiting for me at the entrance.'

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She was wearing a loose white T-shirt and short black leather pants today. The pair of brown sunglasses she was sporting looked very stylish. "Why did you suddenly want to buy a house?" I asked. She held my arm, led me inside, and said, "You remember how I had a falling out with that bitch?"

"Does your father know about it already?"

Louise sneered, "That woman is more cunning than we give her credit for. She went to my father and admitted the truth before I could even tell him anything. She also said that she was just impulsive, and that her heart never betrayed him. My father can't live without her, so he forgave her when she admitted her mistake to him while crying the entire time."

Even I, as an outsider, was amazed by this. "Your father is broadminded. That's all I can say."

"That's why I want to buy a house. I'd rather not live with them anymore. It just annoys me seeing them together."

While listening to the real estate broker's sales pitch, Louise asked me, "Why did you turn off your phone yesterday? I called but couldn't reach you."

Since she asked me that, I figured it was time to tell her what had been happening to me in the past two days. After listening to my story, she poked me on the forehead.

"Eve, what's wrong with your brain? Why didn't you talk to him and clear things out beforehand? You even stalked him around without giving him a chance to explain? That matter could've been settled with a simple conversation. Why did you have to make it so troublesome for yourself, and end up making yourself sad? Besides, do you think Derek is that kind of person? Personally, I don't think so. You probably know him more than I do, so why do you distrust him so much?"

Perhaps Louise was right. It could've been settled with a simple conversation. But when it happened, I didn't have the courage to ask him about it face to face.

Later on, Derek called me and asked me to take a cab home by myself, because he still had some social activities to deal with.

Louise looked around several buildings, but she didn't see a house that she liked. After searching for a couple of hours, she told me that she had something else to do, so she left

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first. I took a bus and saw a wedding car pass by. It reminded me of something, so I picked up my phone and looked at the calendar.

It was already August 10th. Shane's wedding was about to be held in five days.

I thought that the next time I would see him was as a groom in a neat suit again, but I didn't think that I would run into him a day before his wedding.

That noon, I didn't want to have lunch at the hospital canteen, so I went outside to have a bowl of noodles. Thus, I went to a restaurant nearby and sat down. Soon afterwards, I realized that the person sitting across my table was Shane.

It was a dramatic twist of fate.

Shane was eating noodles as well. When he raised his head and saw me, he was a little stunned, but he continued eating his food. He didn't talk to me until he was finished.

"What's the matter? Your husband didn't take you to a fancy restaurant for lunch?" I didn't expect that he'd make fun of me as a form of greeting. So, I decided to fire back with a mockery of him as well.

I noticed that he ate the cheapest noodles of this restaurant. It didn't even have a single piece of meat in it. "Dr. Hayes, you're about to be a groom tomorrow. How could you eat so shabbily on the day before your wedding?"

Perhaps uncertain of how to counter, he decided not to respond.

Truthfully, I understood why he was saving money whenever he could. Vivien was wasteful with money, and Shane couldn't discipline her. Thus, his only option was to monitor his own expenses. 1

But no matter how hard he tried to save, the cost of the wedding banquet was something that he had to splurge on. The catering, cigarettes and wine, the wedding ceremony itself, and all other miscellaneous expenses were set in stone.

Shane looked haggard right now. I guessed that he must be under a lot of stress. 1

I had no idea that something big was about to happen at his wedding. 1

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As we continued eating our own noodles, we didn't communicate anymore other than the first sarcastic greetings. We were more like strangers who never even knew each other.

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As I looked at the money he put under his bowl when he left, I really believed that

we would never meet again. But it seemed that destiny was not done with us yet. We were fated to meet each other again, and that was something neither of us could avoid.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 78

### **Chapter 78 The Wedding Will Be Wonderful**

The following day, it was August 15th and I happened to be off duty today. When I got up, I found the thirty-eight thousand dollars' worth dress on the bedside table. Derek must've placed it there. I instantly figured out what he meant, so I put it on without hesitation. Wearing this dress to the wedding would certainly upset Vivien, but the misery she caused me was far above that.

Derek was right. It wasn't good to be softhearted.

After the miscarriage, the divorce, and my mother's death, I had lost so much weight. Thus, the dress fit me perfectly. The off-shoulder style exposed my collarbones. When I saw myself in the mirror, I realized that I was sexy.

The length of the dress was just right, and it revealed a part of my thigh, making my legs look even more slender.

Soon, I heard the sound of the door opening and a set of unhurried footsteps. Then, Derek appeared in the mirror.

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Just when I was about to turn around, he held my shoulders.

The warmth of his hands rubbed against my ears. As I stood frozen, I saw in the mirror a pearl necklace placed before my neck.

Derek lowered his head, helping me put on the necklace. The look on his face made him appear focused and serious.

After that, he wrapped his arms around my waist. Not long after, one of his hands ran up my chest and played with the pearls.

As he looked at me in the mirror, a bright smile appeared on his face.

“You look great, honey!” I stared at the necklace from the mirror with a blushing face. I was both pleasantly surprised and a little annoyed.

“When did you buy this? Why didn’t you tell me about it? You wasted so much money again!”  
“It’s not a waste of money when the money is spent on my wife. Don’t you think this necklace looks great on your skin?” he remarked.

At the same time, he slid his hand under my dress and kissed my earlobe.

“I’m pretty sure my wife will turn more heads than the bride today. The mere sight of you is so tempting, my love!”

The firmness of his grasp on my breast and the sound of his husky voice left me wanting more.

And as he kissed me, he began to hold me even tighter. Just when I thought that he would proceed to have sex with me, he restrained his desires.

“We can’t let your dress get wrinkled. I’ll let you go for now.”

About half an hour later, we got in the car.

He was wearing a formal suit with a white shirt inside, looking mighty fine. This wasn’t the first time I had seen him in this kind of outfit, but each time I did, I would be enamored by

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him. Truthfully, I wanted to tell him that he might even be more eye -catching than the bridegroom today.

“Have you come to realize how charming your husband is?” he joked, glancing over at me.

Only then did I look away while fiddling with the hemline of my dress.

As he reached out to hold my hand, he smiled at me once more. “If I’m being totally honest, my wife is becoming more and more beautiful by the day,” he said.

This man was talented at wooing women. At the very least, I couldn’t resist him at all. Sometimes, I even thought that if he were a fire pit, I would still willingly jump

1.

After a while, he told me, “Today’s wedding will be wonderful.”

For some reason, I thought that there was an underlying meaning to what he said, because he sounded a little sarcastic when he said “wonderful”. 1

I turned my attention to his face, trying to figure out what he might be thinking. But he was so focused on what was ahead of him, and his face was devoid of emotion.

The New Century Hotel looked quite festive today. Many of the other guests had already arrived, making the place look lively.

Shane wouldn’t be willing to spend so much money on an expensive hotel. Perhaps this was Vivien and her father’s idea. After all, Leroy was a man of prestige, so the wedding must be grand. Otherwise, it could make him lose face.

Under the guidance of the staff of the hotel, Derek stopped the car.

After getting out of the car, I saw many of my former colleagues from Virtue Hospital. Out of vanity and an attempt to make them feel envious, I held Derek’s arm.

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At first, there weren't many people who recognized me. But later on, they signaled to each other, causing more and more people to look at us. I noticed that when they saw me, their eyes almost popped out of the sockets.

I knew why they were so surprised. First, they were shocked to know that I would attend my ex-husband's wedding. Second, they could tell at a glance that the dress and pearl necklace I was wearing were both very expensive, which were things they thought I could never afford. And lastly, I had only recently divorced Shane, but here I was, holding the arm of a man much better than that bastard Shane. It was no wonder they were all so shocked. 2

In this society, people would always flatter their superiors and disdain those below them. My former colleagues who used to ignore me in the hospital were now coming to greet me as if they were my good friends.

They tried to cotton up to me, asking about my relationship with Derek.

"Honey, who are they?" Derek turned his head, addressing me intimately. All the other women around us were left slack-jawed in awe.

I pretended not to notice their shock and introduced them to Derek with a smile on my face. "These people were my old colleagues back at Virtue Hospital."

Then, I pointed at Derek and added, "Everyone, this is my beloved husband." I tried to make it seem like a casual introduction, but in truth, I was so proud.

My former colleagues all smiled reluctantly at us. I didn't even bother to guess what they were thinking right now. Perhaps they might be thinking that God was unfair. Otherwise, how could a divorced woman like me be so lucky?

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Thank You For Letting Me Go

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All of a sudden, the crowd looked towards the door. Upon glancing at the same direction, I saw that today's protagonists were coming.

Shane was wearing a white suit today, making him look like a decent man. The wedding dress that Vivien had picked was surprisingly good at covering her bulging belly.

I was standing near the entrance, so Vivien saw me soon. The bright smile on her face disappeared, especially when she saw the dress I was wearing. I could tell that she was riled up, because she turned her feet and almost fell down. The moment Shane caught her; he also saw me.

The frown on his face when he did see me made him seem upset. It was as if he was worried that I was here to cause trouble.

How ridiculous! Did he still think that I would pester him, and act out a pathetic displaying of stealing the groom from the bride? Once they were onstage, everyone else took their seats. Under the guidance of the wedding host, they went through all the conventional ceremonies, like vows, the exchanging of rings, and the seal of a kiss. Throughout the process, I was merely watching them like a bystander, unaffected by everything that was happening.

After the ceremony, the party began. The newly-weds changed their outfits and toasted to every table of guests. As they drew closer and closer towards me, I noticed that Shane seemed to be nervous, while I was very calm.

Soon, they came to our table and proposed a toast casually. They wanted to leave right away, but I stopped them.

To everyone's astonishment, I got up, picked up the bottle of wine on the table, and poured it into a glass. I put on a smile and said, "A toast to the newly-weds. May they live a happy life together!"

They must've thought that I was causing a commotion. Shane looked sullen, and Vivien was glaring at me. But they couldn't afford to lose their temper in front of so many guests.

In the end, they filled their own glasses and accepted my toast.

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The moment we clinked glasses, I chuckled and remarked, "Shane, thank you for letting me go." While he looked so embarrassed, I gulped down the entire glass of wine and felt really good.

I had rehearsed this speech many times in my heart. This was the most appropriate thing to say on an occasion like today. The others at the table seemed to understand the underlying meaning to my words, so they all smiled awkwardly.

Because everyone was staring, Shane couldn't let himself lose his composure. Thus, he drank his glass of wine and left in a hurry.

Later, during the banquet, I went to the bathroom.

While I was washing my hands in front of the mirror, the door opened. I saw someone in a red dress wearing a pair of resentful eyes in the mirror.

"Eveline, what do you think you're doing here? Are you here to ruin our wedding?" As I continued to wash my hands, I responded, "Weren't you the one who invited

me?"

Right after I finished speaking, I felt a sharp pain coming from my scalp. Vivien had grabbed my hair and pressed my head against the sink. "You bitch! I didn't expect you'd stoop this low! You already have another husband, and yet you're seducing Shane; at my wedding no less!"

My scalp hurt so badly that it felt like it was about to be torn off. Thus, I grabbed her wrist and dug my fingernails into it as hard as I could.

"I'm seducing him? Vivien, is it because you ruined someone's marriage that you're paranoid that someone will do the same to you, too?"

As if she were on the brink of insanity, Vivien grabbed my dress and tried to tear it

off.

"And why did you even wear this dress, bitch? Did you do it to piss me off? I'm going to tear you apart!"

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Vivien really had gone crazy. She not only tried to tear my dress off, but she also pulled my necklace.

Women never fought fair. And she was obviously experienced and fierce. I couldn't do anything against her.

Soon, she exposed my bra. My nape began to hurt, possibly because of how I was strangled by the necklace.

Just then, the door of the bathroom was kicked open. Vivien loosened her grip on my necklace because it was already broken.

The pearls fell down, littering across the floor. Some of them even rolled into the floor drain.

I felt my heart ache for the broken necklace, so I hurriedly picked up the pearls before they could roll any farther.

"Get the fuck off my wife!" Derek roared with fury. Not long after, Vivien ran out of the bathroom in her high heels.

Tears rolled down my cheeks as I staggered to pick up all the pearls. "Eveline, stop it!"

Derek helped me up, straightened my dress, and combed my hair with his fingers.

"Did she hurt you?" he asked.

I shook my head, holding a handful of pearls while tears endlessly fell down my cheeks.

"The pearl necklace was so beautiful, but now it's destroyed. There are a few pearls that fell down the floor drain and disappeared."

Derek wiped away my tears and coaxed me like I was a child. "Don't cry, my love. I'll buy new ones for you. Your husband has more than enough money to buy you as many necklaces as you want."

The more he spoke, the more I wanted to cry. With eyes brimming with tears, I cried, "Why did she do this? Why does she have to be so savage?"

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Derek embraced me, patting my back to comfort me. "It's going to be fine, my love. Bad people like them won't be able to stay arrogant for too long. Retribution will come for them soon!"

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 80

### **Chapter 80 Their Retribution**

Bad people would indeed receive retribution sooner or later. Shane and Vivien received their karma during the day of their wedding.

It was just like Derek said, the wedding was certainly wonderful!

Once I got out of the bathroom, I felt much calmer.

Later on, Derek led me to the terrace on the second floor.

"What are we doing here?" I asked.

He leaned against the railing, lighting up a cigarette. Soon, smoke formed in front of him.

"To stand somewhere high and get a better view," he answered.

I noticed that Vivien was now talking to her friends and laughing happily, despite how devilish she was in the bathroom earlier. But when she inadvertently looked up and saw me, the smile on her face disappeared and she cast me a glare. 1

"Dearest relatives, friends, and esteemed guests, please turn your attention here."

The wedding host appeared onstage with a microphone, attracting the attention of all the guests.

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“We made a very special video for the bride and groom. Let’s all enjoy watching it together!”

Vivien glanced at Shane, pleasantly surprised. It seemed that she wasn’t aware of this part of the program.

However, Shane frowned as he looked at her in confusion. It was as if he didn’t know about this either.

They were probably thinking that one of them had made this surprise.

The video was soon played on the big screen. It was a dynamic album. At first, it presented pictures of the wedding, and some photos of Shane and Vivien throughout their life together. The photos displayed their love and affection for one another. 1

While everyone was watching, an old black and white photo suddenly appeared on screen.

Before the guests could realize what was going on, Shane’s face turned pale the moment he saw the photo.

There was a woman in the picture, but it wasn’t Vivien.

Somehow, I recognized the woman, but I couldn’t remember where I had seen her.

Not a minute later, pictures of old newspapers appeared on the screen one by one. The content of each newspaper was magnified, which was all about Sybil, the female singer of Thorn Birds, committing suicide by jumping off the cliff many years ago. It was then that the guests began to discuss among themselves. “What’s going on?” When the video came to an end, there was a photo of a corpse along with several blood red words.

“Shane Hayes, blood shall be repaid with blood!”

Vivien stared at the screen and shrieked. Shane rushed onto the stage like a madman. “Turn it off! Turn that damned thing off!”

However, the wedding host and his colleagues seemingly disappeared. The more timid guests had already run out screaming at the top of their lungs, and pretty soon, chaos ensued.

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“Shane, I will only experience one wedding in my lifetime. Is this the one you’re giving me?”  
Vivien broke down completely, bursting into tears. 1

When she acted arrogant in the bathroom earlier, she probably didn’t expect that something this horrifying would happen within the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Shane stood rooted to the stage, dumbfounded and unaware of what to do.

I had heard that someone committed suicide because of Shane before. The video made me think that Sybil might be that woman.

Vivien couldn’t control her emotions anymore, so she turned around and ran off the stage. But sadly, she fell off the stage by accident.

As she lay on the floor, writhing in pain, she covered her belly and shouted, “It hurts. My belly hurts!”

“Blood! There’s so much blood!” someone shouted.

It was then that Shane finally came to his senses. He hurriedly jumped off the stage, carried Vivien, and rushed out of the place. Blood was dripping from her legs along the way. This bloody scene seemed so familiar to me. It reminded me of the misery that I suffered under Shane and reignited my hatred. Derek was right. God would never allow bad people to roam free. Sooner or later, such people would receive divine retribution.

As I watched the scene unfold, my initial shock dissipated, and I soon regained composure. However, I could still feel that my hands were trembling as I held the pearls.

I was far too shocked to think about how this entire thing happened.

In the end, the wedding venue was thrown into disarray, and there were drops of solidified bloodstains on the floor.

I wondered what might happen to Vivien. Truthfully, I wasn’t sure. Meanwhile, Derek was just calmly smoking a cigarette throughout the entire ordeal. Afterwards, he took me out of the hotel.

We found that it was raining outside.

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On the big screen of the shopping mall across the street, there was an advertisement being displayed.

It was then that I proposed to take the pearls to the jewelry store and have them repair the necklace. In the jewelry store, Derek told me that he could just buy another one, but I insisted on having it repaired. I told him that it had sentimental value to me, and it was nostalgic.

“Nostalgic?” he repeated. Then, he leaned towards my ear and whispered, “Does it make you miss your ex-husband?”

My heart almost leapt out of my chest. That certainly wasn't what I meant!

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