My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 241 - 242

Chapter 241 I'm Wrong

Derek stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. Then he pulled a card from his jacket pocket and pushed it in front of Becky. "The code is written on the back of the card. Return the money to my father. All you have to do is focus on preparing for the role in the movie. I'll arrange to find you a personal acting teacher," he said casually. At this moment, I turned to look at Becky and blurted out, "It might not be necessary. After all, you're so good at acting, right?" Everyone could tell the irony in my words. Becky pursed her lips and looked at the card in front of her. She didn't really seem convinced by Derek's plan. An awkward silence began to settle, but it was quickly disrupted by the shrill sound of Becky's phone ringing. She picked it up and after having looked at it, put it down hastily. For some reason, she seemed nervous about the phone call.. Seeing the look on her face, I quickly guessed that the call must be from Gifford. As he didn't see herar the appointed time, he surely called to ask about the situation. Derek glanced at the phone and said quietly, "Becky, this is your last chance. If you don't do what I say this time, I won't care about you anymore" It was clear that he cared very much about Becky and felt responsible for her. Becky lowered her face and stayed in that position for a long moment without saying anything. Then she finally muttered a few words. "Derek, I was wrong. I'm sorry." When she said that, Derek's face suddenly relaxed. He held my hand tightly. "I'm going to accompany Eveline to her driving lessons," he said before standing up to leave. I stood up and followed him at once. Louise glared at Becky before standing up in turn and leaving. When he got to the door, Derek suddenly stopped and turned to look at Becky. "Look, no matter what others have promised you, I'd like you to trust me in the future. I'll make sure

you realize your dreams." 1 After saying that, Derek turned again and this time he walked out without looking back. As I walked beside him, I couldn't help but turn to look at him. His beautiful face with strong and pronounced features gave him an irresistible charm. I felt my heart beat faster at this moment.

I knew then that I could never leave him.

Once we left the restaurant, Louise told us she had something to do and left at once. As for me, I quietly followed Derek into his car.

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Derek inserted the car's ignition key and started the engine before suddenly asking me, "Aren't you already late for your driving lessons?" "No, we still have some time before it begins," I replied. He kept silent for a while, before suddenly reaching out to grab me gently by the back of my neck. The next moment, I felt a soft kiss on my forehead. When his loving gaze met mine, my face flushed almost immediately. He then gave me a sweet smile. I was so embarrassed that I quickly looked away. "You should focus on the road," I said, pointing ahead. It wasn't until then that he let go of me and brought back his attention to driving. However, the smile on his face didn't disappear. Right now he was very different from the way he was yesterday when we were quarrelling. The Derek I had in front of me at the moment was full of tenderness and gentleness. I felt good by his side. "Although we only pretended to have a heated argument yesterday, you were so serious when you were shouting at me..." Derek said suddenly. When I looked at him, I found that he was smiling. I still remembered that message he sent me after leaving me last night. "Good acting." I had then replied, "The same as you." That was life. A play where we were all actors. I looked at Derek and said, "Actually we both put our true feelings into that quarrel yesterday, right? Each word came from the bottom of our hearts." The expression on Derek's face changed a little. He looked at me and asked, "Did you?" I nodded as I understood his guestion. I replied honestly, "Yes, I am jealous to see how much you care about Becky." "So that means you've fallen in love with me," Derek said with a smile. "What about you?" The moment those words left my lips, I regretted saying them. I was actually worried that this question would be embarrassing for both of us. But what I was most afraid of was that he would give me a negative answer. So I quickly added, "Are you really tired of being with me now?" I asked. "Well, life itself is very tiring. A man's responsibility is to make sure his woman doesn't feel all this pressure of life." Derek's answer was clever as always. He wouldn't give a straightforward answer to my question. "So tell me, do you feel tired?" he asked me in turn. At this moment, I looked out of the window, gazing blankly at the streets. I was silent for a while, thinking of an appropriate answer to give him. Then I finally said, "Life itself is a very tiring thing. But if you have someone willing to stay by your side, then life becomes easier to live." 1 Derek looked at me pleasantly surprised. He definitely didn't expect that I would use his words to answer him.

The big difference between men and women lay in the way they reasoned. Men were rational, while women were more emotional. 1 Derek gave me a gentle smile and held my hand tightly. "I'm willing to stay by your side."

There was this quiet strength which emanated from him and which he transmitted to me by his mere presence.

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Chapter 242 I'm Not In Good Shape

Today No one in this world is perfect. I didn't expect my husband to be perfect like God. Derek, too, had his shortcomings. His temper was the worst of them all. "Derek, every time you're willing to tell me everything, I feel so secure." I said the same thing to him as I did in the car last night. He stared ahead for a while and suddenly asked, "Honey, how long have we been together?" I was taken aback. "More than six months?" he answered himself. "Pretty much." He looked at me and smiled. "It has been more than six months, but you don't have a nickname for me, nor do you call me intimately. Why?" I didn't expect such a question from him. "What should I call you?"

"Think for y

urself." He winked at me and continued to drive.

I pursed my lips and studied his face. "My darling? My love? Sweetheart? Oh God! They sound mushy, don't they?" Derek burst out laughing. "I like it." I rolled my eyes even though I was pleased with his reaction. He chuckled and poked my waist. It was ticklish, so I moved to the window. "Come on, call me sweetheart again. I like it." "No."

"Call me once. Please." "No." "Then I won't move the car until you call me sweetheart." He slowly stepped on the brakes. I knew he was going to park his car in the middle of the road again to threaten me, so I grew nervous. "Obey the traffic rules!" "Are you going to call me sweetheart or not?" he threatened, grinning mischievously. I was so anxious that my face turned red. I opened and closed my mouth as the words choked in my throat. "Derek, sweetheart," I whispered. He laughed happily and let out a loud sigh. "Well, I let you off the hook this time. Anyway, I have a lot of ways to make you call me darling, my love, or sweetheart." A blush flamed my cheeks as I understood what he meant.

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When we arrived at the training ground, I got into Denzel's car. Derek stood aside and lit up his cigarette. After driving one round, I saw another person standing beside Derek. It was Alvaro.

The man had come to practice driving today. This was their first meeting here in the driving school. They were standing side by side as if they were discussing something important. Their interaction was different from the day Alvaro had abducted me and forced Derek to sign the unfair agreement. It looked like they had made their peace. I made several mistakes in driving because I was absentminded. 2 I either crossed the speed limit or jerked the car to a halt. I was so nervous that I couldn't differentiate between the accelerator and brake. "Stop!" Hearing Denzel's order, I slammed the brakes. 1 The car stopped in the middle of the training ground. I bit my lip guiltily and waited for Denzel to reprimand me. He gripped the handle and looked at me. "Eveline, what's wrong with you?" He didn't shout or yell, but judging from the expression on his face, I could tell that he was about to lose his temper. "I'm sorry, Mr. Byrd. I didn't sleep properly last night, so I'm not in good shape now." Denzel looked out of the window. Meanwhile, Derek and Alvaro had stopped talking—they were looking in our direction. Perhaps my messy driving had caught their attention as well. Alvaro smiled at me with his hands across his chest. "All right. Since you are clearly exhausted, let's stop here today. Go home and get ample rest. I want you to come back tomorrow feeling fresh and enthusiastic. You can't be careless while driving," Denzel instructed. 2

I thanked him and got out of the car.

"Silly girl, you didn't perform well today!" Alvaro smirked at me. I knew he was saying it on purpose to make it seem like he was familiar with me. I glared at him and decided to ignore his comment. Derek dropped his cigarette and smashed it with his foot before arching an eyebrow to look at me. "Didn't you drive well before? What happened?" "I didn't rest well yesterday, so Denzel asked me to stop practicing today. We can go back now."

Derek nodded. "I see. Let's go."

I didn't want to stay there any longer. I thought it was dangerous if Alvaro opened his mouth.