My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 289 - 290

Chapter 289 Forget it

I stood by the sink with the still unwashed suit jacket in my hand, staring at the woman who was yet to finish vomiting on the sink. 2

After standing there for a long time, I finally decided to just wash the suit jacket at another sink, And when I went out of the bathroom, I found that Derek was waiting for me outside. Seeing that he was alone, I asked, "Where's Felix?" "I asked one of the waiters to help him back to his room. He's probably asleep by now," he said. Then, he walked over to my side to take the suit jacket from my hand, but I gripped it tightly. Confused by my reaction, he asked, "What's the matter?" After a moment of hesitation, I muttered, "I, umm... accidentally dropped the U disk in your pocket into the sink." I thought he would lose his temper, but to my surprise, he didn't. He just stared at me for a time, and I couldn't understand what sort of emotion his eyes displayed. "Never mind that. Let's just go," he said lightly. I believed that the contents of that U disk must've been important. Perhaps it contained sensitive information. But Derek didn't seem to care that much. In the end, he didn't take his suit jacket from me. He just turned around and walked on. I followed behind him hurriedly We had only taken a few steps, but Derek and I stopped at the same time. We happened to notice a greasy man with his hand on a sexy woman's waist, walking towards us. It was Edward. Based on his initial reaction, he saw us as well. Then, he smiled and walked towards us. "Ah, Mr. Sullivan! What a pleasant surprise!" He glanced at me with a sly smile on his lips. "It seems that Mr. Sullivan is quite a loyal man." I understood what this awful man was implying. Derek invited this man to dinner last time, and he brought me along. He and I were still together now. Edward was a jackass, and did he think that everyone else was just as bad as him? Quietly, Derek held my hand and flashed Edward a faint smile. "Enjoy yourself, Mr. Jackson. It's on me. Anyway, my wife and I must take our leave. Goodbye," he said. "Always the generous spirit, Mr. Sullivan. Thank you!" Edward grinned, revealing his white teeth. Then, he took his hand off the woman's shoulder beside him, and pinched her face. The beautiful woman seemed shy by this, so she pushed him away, and her reaction made him laugh. Based on Edward's complacent look, he might not have seen through the trap that Charlene, Louise and I had set for him last time. Derek and I didn't stay any longer.

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Not long after that encounter, he took me out of the bar. After dropping off his suit jacket at the dry cleaning store, we drove home. Along the way, Derek barely talked. I figured he might be upset because I lost his U disk. After fidgeting for a long time, I lowered my head and grabbed the hem of my clothes. "If I had asked someone to remove the sink and drain the pipe, maybe I could still find your U disk." Suddenly, an idea occurred to me as I looked up at him. "How about we go back and remove that sink right now? We can still find it!"

A suffocating silence ensued in the car. Derek just kept looking at the road ahead. The neon lights outside the car window reflected in our eyes. I had absolutely no idea what he must be thinking, and I wondered if he was mad at me. It took a long time before he finally broke his silence.

"Don't worry about it." I didn't believe that he didn't mind losing that u disk. But over the next few days, he didn't seem angry or depressed because of what happened. Our life together seemed normal. A few days later, I suddenly received a call from Lavinia in the morning.

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Chapter 290 A Refined Life

About an hour later, Lavinia's assistant, the same woman I met at the hospital, arrived in a car at the gate of the

villa.

Since I had prepared everything already, I went into the car along with my bag. The assistant seemed to be in her thirties and had a very elegant air about her. I guessed that everyone working for Lavinia must've been influenced by her in more ways than one. Like Lavinia, her assistant was also a kind person. Perhaps she was worried that I'd be bored along the way, so she chatted me up throughout the journey. Thus, I didn't feel like the journey was long until we finally arrived at the gate of a manor.

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The manor was large, and there was a European style villa inside.

After getting off the car, I followed the assistant all the way into the manor. The entire manor was covered in snowfall, but the cobblestone paths were cleared of snow.

Then, the assistant led me to the villa. - -

Ono

The villa was delicately decorated. One look, and anyone would know that the person living here must be a person

of refined tastes. In the living room, I saw Lavinia sitting on a European style leather couch, reading a magazine. There was a thick stack of books on the coffee table in front of her. "Mrs. Mayer, Eveline is here," the assistant declared as she walked over to Lavinia's side. Lavinia looked up at me, smiled, and pointed at the sofa by the side. "Please have a seat." I nodded politely, went to the sofa, and sat down. Lavinia put down the magazine she was reading and gave me her attention. "I've been meaning to invite you to my house, but I've been quite busy lately. I told you that I wanted to thank you somehow, but it took me so long to get in touch with you. And for that, I apologize." I waved my hands in dismissal. "Mrs. Mayer, it's ally not that big of a deal. Saving you was not something I was expecting payment for." Afterwards, we discussed for a while regarding some common topics on medicine and healthcare. Later on, Lavinia said that she would personally cook a meal for me to show her sincerity. I didn't expect a woman of her stature to ever need to cook by herself. There were servants in Lavinia's house, but none of them seemed to work in the kitchen. I felt awkward just sitting around and waiting for the dishes to be served, so I followed her into the kitchen to see if I could help with anything The moment I entered, I smelled an aromatic fragrance coming from the pot on the stove. I asked Lavinia what was in the pot, and she told me that it was a nutritious soup. It turned out that she was a skilled cook, and it piqued my curiosity. "Do you normally cook by yourself, Mrs. Mayer?" While cutting up some vegetables, she replied, "Whenever I have the time, I cook for myself. And if I'm being honest, I enjoy cooking." The food that Lavinia cooked wasn't that heavy on the stomach. She cooked a few light but nutritious dishes, including a soup. She told me that a truly healthy diet should be light. A light diet was not only good for a person's health, but also a person's skin.

At that moment, I really envied her and yearned for her lifestyle. It wasn't just because she was beautiful, looked years younger than her true age, and had a noble air about her; it was also due to the fact that she was living a refined way of life.

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After the meal, Lavinia and I talked in the living room some more.

There, I happened to notice a poster on the coffee table. Out of curiosity, I picked it up.

After reading the content, I was surprised to know that Lavinia was looking for apprentices.

Lavinia was one of the most influential people in the cosmetics industry. Many people would kill for a chance to be

her apprentice.

"Are you interested?" said a gentle voice. When I looked up, I found that Lavinia was staring at me with a kind smile.

I figured she asked me that because she noticed that I was pleasantly surprised to see the poster, and she must've

seen the interest in my eyes.

Truthfully, this was an exciting opportunity, but I was scared that I wasn't qualified to be one of her apprentices. After a moment of pondering, I told her my idea of combining traditional medicine and cosmetology. I never would've imagined that she would concur with my idea after hearing it. "That's an incredible idea! I can tell that you've got ambition, Eveline. If you can integrate cosmetology into traditional medicine, I'm more than certain that it will be a raging success. I'm willing to teach you everything I know. But the questions is; are you willing to learn under my tutelage?"

As I locked eyes with Lavinia, I nodded eagerly.

"Of course, ma'am! It'll be an honor," I said.

A graceful smile appeared on Lavinia's lips. "I'm honored as well. All industries and skills need to be inherited.

When I recruit apprentices, I not only pay attention to their talent in the craft, but I also take their personalities into consideration. Eveline, I want you to know that I appreciate you a lot." The best thing I got out of this trip was the fact that Lavinia had accepted me as her

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apprentice. Before I left, she gave me lots of books and documents relevant to the field. She asked me to read them first before she could teach me everything she knew gradually.