# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 126 - 130

#### **Chapter 126 Saved Me From Embarrassment**

"Sorry, I'm late."

Just as I felt defeated, I heard a familiar voice coming from the door.

I looked up and found that Aaron had arrived.

He greeted Gifford first, handing him a small gift.

"Uncle Gifford, happy birthday!"

While I was feeling embarrassed, he sat down, and pushed another gift box towards me as he glanced at me.

"Eveline, this is the gift that you asked me to bring. I would've come earlier, but I was stuck in a traffic jam. Sorry about that." 1

stared at the exquisitely packaged gift box on the table and had no idea what was in it. I understood what Aaron was saying, and looked at him gratefully.

Afterwards, I stood up to pick up the gift, but I had no idea what to say to Gifford.

The man had once told me that he would never acknowledge a daughter-in-law that he hadn't approved of.

His words had left an indelible shadow in my heart. He disliked me so much that I had no idea if he would even be willing to accept this gift. Besides, I didn't dare to call him "Dad" again.

For a long time, silence ensued in the living room.

After taking a deep breath, I finally said, "Happy birthday!"

Gifford cast me an indifferent glance as he took the gift and put it aside. Instead of giving me a hard time, he said, "Thank you."

I restrained my nervousness and sat back.

He then asked Aaron about what had happened to him while the latter was abroad. At the moment, Gifford just looked like a harmless older man. He was kind to Aaron, because he was his uncle.

Meanwhile, Charlene was sitting next to Aaron, and she seemed interested about his life abroad. From time to time, she would voice out her comments regarding the topic.

Based on what she had said so far, I could tell that she was a well-educated woman.

Derek also chimed in sometimes, but he didn't speak that often. Most of the time, he would just smoke in silence.

I was the only one in the living room who felt really suffocated and tense. Fortunately, Derek never loosened his grip on my hand.

After a while, Gifford said to him, "Derek, Charlene graduated from a prominent university with a bachelor's degree in business administration and management. She's a rare talent. Do you have any suitable positions for her in your company?"

It turned out that he and Belinda wanted Charlene to work in Dere International.

Before Derek could speak, Charlene said, "I'd prefer not to use personal connections. Mom, Uncle Gifford, I'll get a job in Dere International through my own abilities."

She was looking at Derek confidently, and then she glanced at me, making it seem like it was inadvertent.

All of a sudden, I realized that Gifford and Belinda didn't just want Derek to give Charlene a job.

And based on Charlene's behavior, I realized that she wasn't a simple woman. She was much wiser than those ordinary superficial women.

Soon, dinner was ready and we were all sitting at the dining table.

Belinda was quite a skilled cook, but I was feeling a little disheartened and had no appetite. Seeing that I wasn't eating that much, Derek would pick up food for me from time to time.

I wanted to tell him not to do that, as I didn't want anyone to pay attention to me while we were at the dining table.

Sitting across me was Charlene, and she was staring at me with interest.

Compared to how calm she was, the fact that I was so tense made me look even more ridiculous.

I wanted to put down my fork and say that I was full, but I realized how impolite it would be to do that.

Fortunately, Belinda spoke up, attracting everyone's attention.

She glanced at the pork spare ribs on the table and sighed. "This dish is Lean's favorite." Gifford's face became serious as he put down his fork and slowly chewed the food in his mouth.

"Lean's birthday is coming. You should make some for him and deliver it to him by then," he said.

I never dared to ask why Lean was sent to prison.

When Lean was mentioned, everyone else at the table fell silent, but Charlene reacted differently.

"Mom, you're the one who spoiled him. The only way he could learn is by going through hardships."

Belinda glared at her.

The first thing I did was to glance at Gifford and examine his reaction, considering how much he cared for Lean. His face didn't even change. It seemed that he concurred with Charlene's sentiment.

When I came to my senses, Gifford was putting some food into Derek's plate.

It was a piece of fish.

"I remember that you really like eating fish," he said as he took back his fork.

Although Derek wasn't saying anything, I noticed that he was touched by his dad's gesture.

After dinner, Gifford took out a set of car keys, handing them to Charlene with a smile. "Have you noticed the car in the yard? That's my gift for you."

I thought Charlene would refuse, but she accepted the car keys without hesitation.

"Thank you, Uncle Gifford."

Gifford smiled and said, "Why don't you try it? I heard that you just got your driver's license. Derek, you should go with Charlene and keep watch over her."

Derek got up, glancing at me while he was saying, "Fine."

Charlene seemed delighted. Before leaving, she glanced at Aaron and smiled. "Do you wanna come with us?"

However, Aaron looked at me, hesitant to answer. "You can go. I'll help wash the dishes," | told him

Not long after, all three of them went out together. Meanwhile, I helped put the tableware into the kitchen.

Seeing that I was about to wash the dishes, Belinda left at once.

Her attitude was completely different from when Derek was present. She didn't even bother to cast me a glance, let alone smile.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 127

#### **Chapter 127 You Are A Jinx**

I turned on the tap and placed all the tableware in the sink.

While I was washing the tableware, I was startled when I inadvertently turned my head.

Gifford was standing at the door of the kitchen, casting a stern gaze at me.

Truthfully, I sensed that his gentle demeanor earlier was just pretense.

The cigarette smell coming from him was very unpleasant. I was standing a few paces away from him, and yet I wanted to cough. 2

However, I held back my urge to cough and just held my breath.

"Miss Stone, you're a jinx. Back when you weren't around Derek, nothing bad ever happened to him, nor Dere International. But since you showed up, everything went wrong. I remember how lofty you were when you left that day. Why did you decide to come back? Whatever. It doesn't matter. I'll figure out a way to make you leave somehow."

Crack!

The bowl in my hands fell to the floor and shattered.

I knew it.

After all, Gifford was a smart man.

He took advantage of Derek and Aaron's absence to belittle me once more. He was speaking bluntly without beating around the bush. –

But there was no way I could leave Derek now.

I knew that no matter how I explained that I wasn't after Derek's money and had no other intentions, it was useless. Gifford would never believe me.

"Miss Stone, don't overestimate yourself. Derek is my son, so I know him better than you do. He's always been a hard worker. At his age, he managed to achieve something unbelievable. Many people who have lived for more than half of their lives can't even compare to my son."

Gifford was right. There was a gigantic gap between me and Derek. He was like heaven, and I was hell.

"He's already very successful. What my son needs is a woman who can help him become even better. Miss Stone, what value do you offer to him? What can you even do for Derek?"

The way Gifford spoke made it seem like I really could do nothing for Derek. Truthfully, all i brought to Derek was trouble.

"Don't tell me how much you love him. I do believe that love exists, but I don't believe that it

lasts forever. Eternal love is just a lie to mask ulterior motives."

The dignified middle-aged man was so daunting. And the way he described love to me showed me its darkest side.

At the moment, I couldn't find a word to defend myself.

He might be right. I might actually be a jinx. More importantly, I had nothing to offer that could make people see me differently.

In the past, although I wasn't rich or very outstanding, I was a hard worker. I was still able to have fun while doing an ordinary job.

This was the first time I hated myself for being so ordinary. I even wanted to improve myself and become the kind of woman who deserved Derek.

I wasn't sure how much time had passed, but I found I was the only one left in the kitchen again.

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| squatted down, feeling my stiff legs as I picked up the shards of the broken bowl on the floor.

Soon, I saw a familiar set of leather shoes. Then, he pulled me up from the floor.

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"What happened?" Derek frowned.

My mouth twitched as I said, "Don't be angry. This was all my fault. I accidentally dropped the bowl while washing it."

"It's fine. It's just a bowl." Derek picked up a nearby broom to sweep away the debris.

I proceeded to wash the remainder of the unwashed dishes and pretended like nothing had happened.

"Why are you back so soon? Charlene just got her driver's license. It wouldn't be safe for her to drive alone," I said.

"It's okay. Aaron is in the car with her," he said from behind me.

After I washed the dishes, I walked out of the kitchen and saw Gifford on the sofa watching TV like he never even moved from his spot.

Upon seeing him, I guickened my pace and hurried out of the house with Derek.

When I walked out of the yard's gate, I soon saw the new car.

The car's windows were rolled down on both sides, and Charlene was driving, looking quite excited. I had no idea what she was talking about with Aaron, but I saw them laughing together.

Perhaps because of how shallow I was, I found women who could drive really cool.

Moreover, Charlene was a classy woman. It was beautiful seeing someone as pretty as her

I thought she was a pretty good driver, considering how she managed to turn around so smoothly.

"I want to get a driver's license," I told him.

My voice was soft, but Derek was standing beside me so he heard me. He then pursed his lips, looking at me with amusement.

"Driving doesn't suit someone timid like you." 1

I looked at him, smiling bitterly.

"I see. You also think I'm pathetic, huh?"

Derek placed his arm around my shoulder, and whispered in my ear, "Aren't you satisfied having me as your driver? I'm an experienced driver, and I'm skilled in other things, too. You probably know that already."

Upon hearing his double entendre, I had no idea how to respond, because my heart was filled with other emotions.

#### **Chapter 128 How To Turn The Tables**

On our way back to the sea view villa, I didn't say a word.

But I was the only one who knew how restless I was.

I was indeed a person cursed with bad luck. Because of me, Shane was now blackmailing Derek into giving him fifty million dollars within three days.

I wondered how I could turn the tables in my favor.

"What's the matter?" Derek suddenly touched my face.

Since I was immersed in my thoughts, I was startled by this, but I soon shook my head in response.

"I'm just not feeling well." "Would you like to go to the hospital?" he asked. "No, it's not necessary. I'm just a little exhausted, that's all."

"I see. Then we should get back as soon as possible, so you can rest," Derek replied.

"Got it," I responded.

After returning to the sea view villa, I went to bed early.

Soon, I closed my eyes. Derek must've thought that I was asleep, so he made sure to make as little noise as possible when he went to bed with me. But in truth, I was so anxious that I couldn't fall asleep.

I'd rather not think about my situation, but I needed to figure out a way to get out of this dead end.

Shane had given me an ultimatum of three days. The first day had passed, and there was less and less time for me to come up with a solution.

When half of the second day had passed, I felt a sense of urgency that made me feel suffocated.

I had considered whether to tell Derek about it or not, and whether I should accept Shane's proposal of sleeping with him at the cost of offsetting ten thousand dollars from the total price each time. All sorts of terrible ideas flooded my brain, and I wanted to kill that bastard.

I felt like I was going insane.

During the afternoon, it began to rain. We didn't go outside of the house today, and we just watched TV.

Derek must've noticed that I hadn't spoken much these past two days, so he suddenly sat next to me, embraced me, and pressed his forehead against mine.

"Are you feeling sick? Do you really not want to see a doctor?"

I stared back at his eyes, and upon seeing how concerned he was for me, I felt guilty.

I was wrong. I shouldn't have tried to sort out this matter on my own without telling him. I wasn't even smart enough to come up with a solution for this.

Thus, I decided to tell him the truth. At the very least, I needed to mentally prepare him to see those photos. I was afraid that he wouldn't be able to accept me anymore if Shane were to post those pictures of me online.

I licked my dry lips, ready to speak. But suddenly, his phone rang.

The disruption ruined my perfect timing to confess.

After answering the phone call, Derek went out and didn't come back despite the fact that it was getting dark. It wasn't a holiday, and there weren't many people staying by the seaside, so it was tranquil around the sea view villa.

It was so quiet that it made me nervous.

I called Derek many times, but he wasn't answering, so I felt really uneasy. At nine in the evening, I heard the sound of a car. Hope ignited in my heart as I ran outside the house.

But upon seeing the car, I was left disappointed.

The car wasn't Derek's, and the person who got out of the car was Aaron.

He approached me and said, "Derek told me that you'd get scared of being alone here, so he asked me to take you home."

"Where is he?" I asked.

"He's probably dealing with something in his company. Don't worry about him," he said, trying to comfort me.

Truthfully, I wasn't afraid of being alone here, but I was bound to overthink. Just looking through the glass window, staring at the stark darkness outside and listening to the tides could make me feel unhinged.

Thus, I decided to go with Aaron back to Derek's villa. There, he cooked food for me. I couldn't bear to disappoint him, so I forced myself to eat.

Afterwards, he told me to go to bed early. I wasn't sleepy yet, so I sat in the living room and turned on the TV. However, I wasn't really watching TV.

Meanwhile, Aaron was sitting aside. "You should get some rest. You still have to go to work tomorrow, right?" I said to him.

With a faint smile, he said, "It's fine. I'm used to staying up late."

It was already eleven in the evening, and Derek still hadn't come home yet. Moreover, I couldn't get through to him, so I was becoming more and more restless.

When it was already midnight, I finally heard the sound of a car.

I put on my slippers and rushed to open the door.

After parking his car, Derek got out of it.

"Why are you still up? Are you unable to fall asleep without your husband?" he bantered as if nothing had happened.

But when he walked into the living room, I noticed that his shirt was dirty and his hand had been grazed.

"What on earth happened to you?" I asked, visibly surprised.

He glanced at me, letting out a sigh. "If I tell you, don't laugh, okay?" After a pause, he said, "|| fell over by accident."

He didn't reek of alcohol, so his answer sounded a little farfetched.

"Are your injuries serious? Are you hurt anywhere else?"

Derek took off his coat, sat on the sofa, and embraced me.

"Yes, my wounds really hurt, so I'm going to need you to comfort me later," he whispered as he leaned close to my ear.

"It's getting late. You should get some sleep," Aaron suddenly chimed in, stood up and went upstairs.

Thus, we followed him upstairs.

After taking a shower, Derek came out of the bathroom, stark naked. I forgot my shyness and carefully examined his body.

Fortunately, there were no other injuries on his body.

As he pressed me onto the bed, staring at my lips, his eyes dimmed and he slowly lowered his head.

However, I wasn't in the mood to have sex, so I turned my head away.

"Where did you go today? And what on earth happened to you?" | asked.

Derek got off me and stared at me for a moment before he lay beside me.

"Don't you trust me?"

It seemed that he didn't want to tell me the truth, so I decided not to probe any further.

My questions appeared to have ruined his arousal, so we didn't end up having sex. Soon, he held me in his arms as we drifted off to sleep. 1

However, the following day, another scandal spread all over the city.

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**Chapter 128 How To Turn The Tables** 

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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 129

#### **Chapter 129 The Necklace**

I couldn't sleep well for the past two nights.

I woke up before dawn the next morning.

The moment I opened my eyes, I couldn't bring myself to fall asleep again.

I wanted to get up, but Derek's arms were securely wrapped around me as he slept peacefully. I didn't want to wake him up, so I didn't move.

I looked at his hand in the dim light that filtered into our room through the curtains.

The back of his hand was a little red and swollen. I could see the cuts where his red flesh was exposed.

I was sure he hadn't fallen and hurt himself. There was more to it.

The more he hid the truth from me, the more uneasy I felt. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)1

I sensed that he was still in pain because his fingers trembled in his sleep.

I had my back to him, so I had no idea what expression was on his face. Was his face scrunched up in pain, or was he blissfully asleep?(This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) I wanted to turn around and sneak a look at him but decided against it because I didn't want to disturb his sleep.

My heart ached. I leaned over and blew on the back of his hand. 2 *M*oments later, his hand gently cupped my cheek, turning me over to look at him.

"What are you doing?" he asked, smiling and resting his head on his palm.

I realized he must have seen me blowing against his wound.

gently took his hand and looked at him. "Does it hurt?"

Derek looked at me, his eyes glinting with amusement. "No, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt. But there is another place in my body that needs to cool down."

My heart began to race under my chest at his words. He gently took my palm and placed it on his chest.

"My heart is drumming. Do you feel it? It needs to cool down." 3 Hearing that, my face flushed with embarrassment. His words irked me. I shook off his hand and sat up, intending to get out of bed.

Derek grabbed my hand and chuckled.

"Honey, there's no hurry. Sleep for a bit longer."

Regardless of how much he teased me to lighten the mood, I was tense.

The fact that it was the third day made my heart beat faster. O

Just then, his strong arms wrapped around my waist from behind as he pressed his chest against my back. The temperature of his body seeped into my skin.

"Stop it. I'm going to make breakfast."

"Sit still!" he said sternly.

I didn't know what he was going to do. But I obeyed him nonetheless and sat still.

My eyes widened as I felt something cold against my neck. I lowered my head and saw a pearl necklace glinting on my neck.

I recognized it in an instant; it was the one we had taken to the jewelry store for repair.

I asked in surprise, "So, you were the one who picked the necklace from the trash can?"

Derek put his hands on my shoulders, turned me over, and raked his eyes across my face as if trying to see what I was thinking.

"You mean you looked for it in the trash can too?"

I didn't think going back to the trash can and looking for the necklace was a shameful thing, but I was still embarrassed to admit it.

I lowered my head and whispered, "I didn't want to throw it away. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)After all, it's expensive." Seeing that he was silent, I looked up and saw him looking at me with a frown.

I couldn't help but laugh at him.

His face softened when he saw me laugh. A slow smile emerged on his face.

The lights in the room were turned on yet. The dim sunshine flooding through the window cast a soft glow in the room.

He sat cross-legged, and I sat on the edge of the bed.

He took my hand, intertwining his fingers with mine, gently stroking my palm.

"I feel I'm no longer decisive. It's strange, you know. I went back and picked the thing I had thrown away. I used to mock and ridicule indecisive people, and now, I have become one of them. It's weird."

His words dripped with sarcasm as he smirked at me.

Knowingly or unknowingly, we were both changing. However, I was the opposite of him.

I had been an indecisive person and hoped to be strong and decisive one day.

Just then, I heard the clattering of footsteps outside the door. I guessed that Aaron must have got up and was going downstairs. After all, he was an early riser.

The sound of footsteps that grew fainter became louder now.

After a while, there was a knock on the door.

Derek walked barefoot to open the door. He was wearing nothing but underpants.

I was in my pajamas, so it didn't matter that he opened the door.

Derek opened the door, and Aaron was standing outside. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)He looked over Derek's shoulder and saw me. The grim look on his face made me wonder what he was thinking.

"Come out," he said.

I had a hunch that something had happened, so I quickly changed my pajamas and followed them downstairs.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 130

#### **Chapter 130 My Nude Photos**

By the time I went downstairs, I found no one in the living room, and the gate of the villa was open.

I went out and that was when I saw Derek. He was furiously tearing off something posted on the wall. It took me a while to realize that it was actually my nude photos...

For a while, I stood motionless, staring blankly at the wall. My head was throbbing as if it had just been hit by a mighty thunderbolt.

It turned out that Shane couldn't wait for three days before taking action.

As I stood there motionless, Derek rudely tore off the photos from the wall with a straight face.

From his demeanor, you could think he was in fact skinning a bitter enemy.

At this moment, I noticed that Aaron was standing at the gate of the villa. His face was gloomy.

Perhaps my photos hadn't just been posted on this wall of the villa. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Knowing how crazy Shane was, he might have posted my nude photos everywhere in the city.

Thad completely lost face. But I wasn't the only victim as Derek was also humiliated.

All that just because he was close to me.

After tearing off about half of the photos, Derek suddenly stopped and took out his phone. He then made a quick phone call. Once he hung up the phone, he resumed tearing off the remaining photos from the wall.

About half an hour later, a car stopped in front of the villa.

I looked and saw Timmy get out of the car. He opened the trunk and took out several woven

bags.

Timmy walked over with a serious face. "Don't worry, *Mr*. Sullivan. Our men did a good job. All the photos should be here. As we were driving down the streets, we saw a man carrying a bag of photos and sticking them on walls. We caught him on the spot. I threatened to hand him over to the police and he immediately freaked out. He told me that someone paid him to post these photos everywhere."

After saying that, Timmy threw the woven bags to the ground. The photos inside were all scattered out. There were lots of them.

By this time, it was already dawn. However, there was no bright sunshine. The sky actually looked cloudy.

The weather today was very similar to Derek's mood. His face was extremely gloomy at this

moment.

Each time he was uneasy, he would instinctively take out a cigarette. However, it seemed that today, even the lighter was against him. Derek tried several times, but failed to light the cigarette. He was so annoyed that he flung the lighter several meters away.

Timmy took out his own lighter from his breast pocket and handed it to Derek. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) Fortunately, this one worked and Derek was finally able to light his cigarette.

I had been silent and motionless all this time, but now I walked up to him and took the lighter from his hand before he could hand it back to Timmy.

Derek stared at me. There was a strange glimmer in his eyes.

| squatted in front of the woven bags and made a pile of the pictures he had torn from the wall. Then I picked up a random photo and lit it, and I used that photo to light the rest.

Soon, a fire was burning fiercely in front of the gate. Thick black smoke rose into the cloudy sky.

| stared blankly at the burning flames, gritting my teeth. I was pretty close to the fire, but I barely felt any heat.

Suddenly, a powerful hand grabbed my arm and pulled me up from the ground. Before I could react, I was dragged a few steps away from the fire.

Derek then stopped and looked at me intently. He didn't seem agitated anymore. Actually, he was very calm now. I could tell that from his gaze and the tone of his voice.

"Don't worry. I'll get even with him sooner or later," he said calmly.

In fact, Derek's calmness was more terrible than his fury.

I felt warm in my heart by his unconditional support. He stood by my side unconditionally and didn't even ask who took those photos of me and why. O

At this moment, a sense of guilt grew in my heart.

"Your father is right. I am really a jinx," I said miserably.

Without saying a word, Derek suddenly pulled me into a warm and tight embrace. Because of the sudden action, my chin heavily hit his hard collarbone.

However, I didn't feel any pain. On the contrary, I felt a strong sense of security.

It was said that a man could be really cruel when it came to protecting his woman. That was exactly what Derek was doing now and it was very touching.

Soon, the photos on the ground as well as the woven bags were all burnt up.

Derek told me to go back into the villa and have a good rest. He also insisted that I shouldn't think about this anymore. Then, he left with Timmy.

Soon after he left, Aaron was about to leave for work too. But before leaving, (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com)he told me that there was not bread and milk for me on the dining table.

However, I didn't eat anything. Not long after they left, I took a taxi to Wonder Hospital.

As the car was driving down the busy streets, I was lost in thoughts. At this moment, the only thing I was thinking about was how to get my revenge on Shane. I wanted to face him and even fight him. 1

I had already lost my face completely, so I didn't care about anything now. I had nothing to lose.

Just thinking about what he did made my blood boil.

The car finally parked in front of Wonder Hospital. I got out hurriedly and walked straight into the building. However, when I arrived at the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department, I was told that Shane had resigned. He was no longer working here.

I didn't waste time in the hospital and immediately took another taxi to his community.

When I arrived at his house, I rang the doorbell over and over again. The anger in me was growing tremendously and I hit the door hard. I couldn't wait to vent my anger on him.