## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 199 - 200

### **Chapter 199 Stay In My Home For The Time Being**

My eyes widened when I realized the one singing on stage was none other than Becky. She had an infectious voice. Although she was young, she could sing sad, romantic numbers without any accompaniment. It looked like the judges were mesmerized by her voice.

Aaron and I went back to our seats in succession. Derek, who was staring at the stage, suddenly looked at

"What happened? You were gone for a long time. Are you all right?" "I saw Aaron when I walked out of the restroom, and we chatted for a while," I answered honestly.

"Oh." He nodded slightly.

"So, how was her performance?" Derek crossed his arms over his chest and looked at the stage again. "It looks like she is a sure finalist. She wouldn't have a problem entering the national final." The judges applauded Becky after she finished singing. "Well, I was sleepy, but then your voice was like a spring breeze that woke me up," one of the judges joked. Perhaps music ran in the Nash family. Becky thanked the judges like an obedient student. However, the last judge felt she had paid more attention to her skills, which had stopped her from conveying the emotion of the song. She thanked the judge despite the obvious unhappiness on her face. I couldn't figure out what kind of a person she was. After all, this was our first meeting. Although she looked like a simple girl, I felt she was ambitious—not just in terms of career. Later, Cindy got on stage. She was yet another performer who managed to captivate the audience's attention. She sat on a stool and played the guitar as her electric voice filled the room. She was singing Sybil's song. As soon as the song began, I glanced at Becky, who was standing on the side of the stage, staring at Cindy with wide eyes. It was a crucial competition for music enthusiasts, and any good performer would leave the other participants feeling worried and insecure. In the end, both Becky and Cindy passed the audition. Becky was over the moon. She joked that she wanted Derek to invite

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her for dinner. Derek immediately called a restaurant and booked a private room. @ He invited Cindy as well, but she politely refused. At the restaurant, Becky filled our glasses with wine. However, I took Derek's glass away and said, "Well, he has a bad stomach, so he can't drink." Becky's hand holding the wine bottle froze in the air. After a short pause, she studied his face and asked, "Derek, are you having a stomachache again?" I didn't know if I was being too judgmental, but the word "again" seemed intentional as if she wanted me to know that she knew him better. O

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"Drink some water, then. I'll ask the waiter to bring you a cup of warm water." She sounded sweet and considerate as if she was the host today.

"Nothing serious." Derek shrugged. There was not even a moment of silence because Becky never ran out of things to say. She mostly spoke about the past and Sybil. Although the rest of us were embarrassed, she had an innocent smile plastered to her face the entire time. I could tell she was deliberately doing everything. "Eve, be careful! A bitch has entered your life. You have to be cautious," Louise whispered. Halfway through the meal, Becky looked at Derek. "Can you give me a ride later? I'm looking for an inn in the suburbs. The hotels here are too expensive. I can't afford to stay there for long." I thought she meant something else. Louise pinched my thigh and shot a knowing look at me. It looked like she had also figured out her intention.

Derek put down his fork and looked at her. "It's not safe for you to stay at an inn in the suburbs."

For a moment, no one spoke.

Becky sat there quietly, looking like an innocent child. I could tell that Derek wanted to say something, so I spoke before him. "You can stay at our home for the time being." Everyone turned to look at me in unison with a surprised look on their faces—especially Derek. His eyes were wide open as if he didn't know me at all.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 200

### Chapter 200 He Is My Brother-in-law

I smiled at Becky, trying to be the bigger person. "You're a young girl who isn't familiar with the city. We would be worried about you even if you stayed in a hotel in the urban area, let alone an inn. If you stay with us, it would be easier for us to take care of you."

Becky looked at Derek expectantly. I sensed her uneasiness and knew she was waiting for him to agree.

"Is it okay? Will I trouble you too much?" she asked:

I guessed she was already bubbling with happiness.

Derek took out a cigarette and lit it. After exhaling a smoke ring, he looked at me and smiled. "My wife is in charge of our family."

My heart swelled with pride. He had emphasized my identity and importance in front of Becky.

When we left the restaurant after dinner, Louise discreetly pulled me aside.

"Eve, I'm impressed with you. You have made a wise decision. At first, I didn't understand why you did that, but everything made sense later. Your decision not only makes you seem generous, but I'm sure Derek would also be grateful to you and think you are a kind and considerate wife. Well done!" "Besides, it's easier to control the situation when they are in front of my eyes than behind my back," I added.

"That's right. If she really stays in a hotel or an inn, she might find an excuse to call your husband in the middle of the night. Who knows what she might do in her place? Things will

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get out of hand if she tries seducing him or playing nasty tricks. Eve, you're awesome!" She gave me a thumbs up.

I smiled at her. I sensed Becky had a motive, so I had no other choice but to keep her under my watch. Then, we took Becky to the hotel to get her luggage. We waited in the car for a long time, but Becky didn't come. Derek checked his watch several times. I

didn't know whether he was impatient or worried. "I'll go and see what she is doing. Maybe she is finding it difficult to bring the luggage. I'll give her a hand," I offered.

Since all of Becky's roommates were girls, Derek chose to wait in the car. I inquired the receptionist for Becky's room number and took the elevator. From afar, I could see the room was open. Before I approached, I heard voices from inside. "Becky, I saw you get out of a Maybach. Only rich people can afford such a car. Tell me. Have you hooked up with a wealthy man?" asked a girl. "Ooh!" exclaimed another girl. "Becky is a beautiful girl. Who wouldn't fall for her charm?" "Don't talk nonsense. That's my brother-in-law." Judging from the voice, I knew it was Becky. She didn't seem annoyed. "Brother-in-law? You are lucky to have a wealthy brother-in-law." "Well, Becky, I remember you said that your sister had died a long time ago, so you have a good chance now. That way, you can seize his wealth." "That's right. A lot of brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law have affairs."

I could hear every word of the conversation.

Anger coursed through my veins. Why were the young girls nowadays thinking such things? I took a deep breath and walked over. They were so busy chatting that no one saw me standing at the door.

I gently knocked on the door, and the gossiping finally ceased as they all looked at me. Becky was startled. Her face had turned pale. She was probably worried that I might have heard the conversation. "I came to help you with the luggage. I was worried that you might not be able to carry everything by yourself," I said. There were a few other girls in the room. They looked at me and back at Becky. "It's okay, Eveline." Becky took her suitcase. "This is my luggage." I nodded and turned around. The two of us entered the elevator as the other girls continued to stare at us. Silence lapsed in the elevator; neither of us spoke. I didn't think it was wrong for her to tell her roommates that Derek was her brother-in-law. After all, he had dated her sister. It was much better than saying he was her man. After we left the hotel, Derek took her suitcase and stowed it into the boot. Then, we got into the car and went back to the villa.

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Becky gaped around the villa like an innocent child. I could see innocence and liveliness on her.

It looked like she had never come here before. After all, Derek didn't have this villa eight years ago.

Derek went back to our room to take a shower. I showed Becky around downstairs to get her familiar with the kitchen, bathroom, fridge, TV and taught her how to use the other electric appliances she might need. Later, I ushered her to the guest room upstairs. I taught her how to use all the household appliances in the room, showed her the cabinet, dresser, and even told her how the shower worked. "Eveline, you probably think I am a bumpkin from the countryside. I know how to use all these. You didn't have to teach me."

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Although she sounded rude, her innocent smile left me speechless.

I blinked and forced a smile at her. "Perhaps I was overthinking. I thought you didn't know how to use these but was embarrassed to ask me about it. I'm glad you are familiar with everything. I want you to feel at home. If at all you need anything, just tell me, I think it would be more convenient for us women to interact with each other."

Becky nodded and smiled at me. "Eveline, you are so kind and thoughtful."