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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 231 - 232

## Chapter 231 A Ceiba Tree

Becky stood motionless, but she wasn't as riled up as before. "I'll help you fulfill your dream," said Derek. Not a minute later, Becky finally reached out her hands to Derek and he cautiously took her down from the rock. Once they landed on the ground, Becky embraced him tightly. It was then that I remembered what she told me the other night. She claimed that she would show me just how much Derek loved her sister. And now, I realized that Derek was still very much in love with Sybil. It was probably the reason why he treated Becky this well. Seeing something like this unfold before my eyes made me feel suffocated. I withdrew my gaze and lowered my head. Afterwards, I looked through the transparent glass beneath my feet and saw how dark the cliff below was. All of a sudden, I felt dizzy and my knees grew weak. A pair of arms held me from behind just in time to stop me from falling. "Are you okay?" said Aaron. Derek turned his head to look at us. I couldn't see his expression, but I knew that he was still holding Becky and didn't let go of her. I must admit that I couldn't maintain my composure at the moment, and it wouldn't be appropriate to argue with Becky right now. Thus, I just wanted to escape.

"I'm afraid of heights; I want to go down," I muttered.

Aaron held my arms with a firm grip. "Okay. Let me help you."

After helping me get down, we passed by a guest room. He asked me, "Would you like to go in and get some rest?" I shook my head in response. "I'm relieved to see that Becky is fine. We should go. I don't think we're needed here." Aaron must've understood how I felt at the moment, so he just nodded. "Alright, let's go!"

After leaving the village, I got in his car and he drove away after that.

Not long after, the village disappeared in the car's rearview mirror. At the moment, my heart felt empty. A strong feeling of sadness began to overwhelm me

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Did I meet the right person at the wrong time? What if I had met Derek before he met Sybil? Would he have loved me as much as he loved her?

“Eveline, you shouldn’t worry too much. I believe that whatever Derek feels for Becky, it’s not love.” Aaron drove steadily as he said those words.

I leaned against the car window and exhaled out my sadness. “He loved Sybil so much that he ended up caring about Becky just as much.” Aaron let out a sigh, uncertain of what to say.

Suddenly, a particular tree caught my eye, and I exclaimed, “Stop the car!”

Aaron pulled over right away.

I got out of the car and went to the tree. It was a Ceiba tree. Though all of its leaves had fallen off, I still remembered it vividly. I raised my head, staring at the branches with mixed feelings as tears rolled down from the corners of my

eyes,

No matter how the surroundings had changed, I still remembered this particular tree. I was ten years old that year. It happened on a very late winter night. My parents hadn’t come home yet. And since it was late, I had fallen asleep. But then, I heard a loud knock on the door t

door that jolted me awake. I thought it was Dad and Mom, so I ran to the door to open it despite how heavy my eyelids felt. At the door, I saw two tall policemen covered in snow. I followed them gingerly, unaware of what had happened. But when they looked at me with sympathy, I began to feel uneasy. The scene of the car accident was utter chaos. Even though it was almost midnight, there were still lots of people watching the commotion. The head of the truck had been badly deformed, and the snowy land ahead of it was littered with shards of glass.

There, a person lay in silence on the blood-stained snow. From a distance, I couldn’t see the man’s face clearly. But when I saw his dark blue uniform, I recognized him to be my father. With a heavy heart, I walked to my father’s side and saw his badly mutilated face. At the time, I didn’t want to believe that he was dead. This twist of fate was so cruel that it felt like a surreal nightmare. With every fiber of my being, I wished that it was just a dream. I wished

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that when I woke the next morning, I was snuggling under the warmth of my blanket. Suddenly, I heard the sound of a key being inserted into the doorknob of the front door. Hurriedly, I jumped out of the bed and ran out of the bedroom. It was then that I saw my father entering the house. Before he could shake off the snow covering his body, he put his hand into his pocket, and didn't take it out for suspense. He smiled at me and said, "Eve, guess what I bought for you!" Having lived for over twenty-six years, I had met different kinds of people. Each of them had a different smile, but out of everyone, my father's was the warmest. It was on that winter night that I had lost him forever, and I never saw his kind smile again. The police told me that my father had died on the spot, and my mother had been taken away in an ambulance, being rushed to a hospital. As I stood there, frozen by fear, I didn't know what else to do but cry. All I could remember was that there was a Ceiba tree on the roadside, and that my father had departed from this world; never to come back.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 232

### **Chapter 232 I Have Nothing**

That winter night was a cruel dividing line that put an end to my happiness. The moment the sun rose again, I was forced to grow up overnight, and my life story was completely changed forever.

This particular Ceiba tree was the same one that year. Now, things had changed. Each time that I remembered that fateful night, my heart would ache. As I put my hand on the truck, I said, "My father had a car accident at this very intersection." "Eveline," Aaron muttered behind me in a choked voice. "I've lived a difficult life all these years. The reason why I often get bullied must be because I don't have my father around to support me. If Dad could see me now, he'd think that I'm pathetic." I kept my hand on the tree trunk and felt an overwhelming sadness. I could no longer compose myself, so I collapsed and began to cry. "I'm not any richer than Becky. I have nothing. Nothing!" "Who said you had nothing?" Aaron asked as he grabbed my arm all of a sudden. I stared at him blankly with tears in my eyes. I could tell that he was trying to suppress his emotions, and I felt his particularly gentle gaze. It seemed that he pitied me. "Let's go somewhere." After he said that, we got in his car and

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left this sad place. The road at night was unimpeded. Inside the quiet car, I could hear Aaron's heavy breathing and he was driving much faster than before. I could sense he was anxious. His fingers were fidgeting on the steering wheel from time to time, revealing just how agitated he was. When the car finally stopped, I noticed that we were in a seemingly unfamiliar place. When I noticed the gilded characters at the gate, I finally realized where I was. Aaron had taken me to Happy Elementary School, the primary school I used to go. This school looked so different than it did in the past. Aaron turned on the lights inside his car and rolled down the window, letting the cold air seep in. He put one hand over the window, and the other on the steering wheel. He stared at the school gate, smiling as if he was reminiscing his past. "Once upon a time, there was this little girl who scored a zero because she couldn't find her pencil while she was taking an exam. In truth, her pencil was in the hand of her desk mate, but she didn't dare to say anything about it. After school, she cried all the way home. The sound of her crying was so annoying. I hated walking with her, because it seemed like I was the one who bullied her. But I couldn't bring myself to leave her alone. I was afraid that others wouldn't be able to stand her incessant crying and end up beating her up." I stared at Aaron and pictured the scene he described. Gradually, it became clear in my memory.

Even though he said the little girl was annoying, a smile formed on his lips.

"That little girl was so stupid. She was so timid that she wasn't even brave enough to ride a bike. I had to carry her around on my bike. She was always wearing dresses during the summer, and it always worried me that the hemline of her dress would get caught into my bike tires.

She was also sentimental. I once grabbed a butterfly for her and stored it in a bottle. Later on, when the butterfly died, she became so sad. She insisted that I bury that butterfly with her." Aaron cleared his throat and couldn't resist the urge to laugh. Infected by his laugh, I began to chuckle while crying at the same time. "Once upon a time, there was this little boy who would always lend me an umbrella whenever it was raining. He always ended up getting wet and he got scolded when he went home. He ate less than girls, so he would always give me a carton of milk for breakfast." As I was crying, I could feel my nose being clogged, and I was speaking nasally. Aaron took out a tissue to wipe away my tears and said in a soft voice, "Why are you crying? Are you not happy to see me? Why do you look so heartbroken to see me?" I took the tissue from his hand, wiped my tears and laughed. I pretended to be angry and glared at him.

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