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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 247 - 248

Chapter 247 I Don't Feel Cold Anymore

After walking out of the bar, I lifted Louise's hand and stared at the diamond ring on her finger. "Gosh, Lulu! I'm so happy for you," I exclaimed. Louise smiled at me. It was rare to see her smile this tenderly. She put her arm on my shoulder and pulled me aside. "Eve, honestly, I'm not sure if I've found my Mr. Right yet. I only agreed on the spur of the moment. Do you think I should've pondered on it more? Eve, if Felix ever betrays me or cheats on me, I'm going to cripple him," she whispered to my ear. Louise was a little inebriated. At the moment, she seemed happy and worried at the same time. It was pleasantly surprising to see her act more womanly. I smiled at her and replied, "Lulu, I'm sure that for his own sake, Felix is not going to betray you." When we got back to the villa, I found that the lights in the living room were still on. The TV wasn't on and Becky was sitting quietly on the sofa. "Have you had dinner yet?" Derek asked as he walked in after changing his shoes.

It didn't seem to matter to him whatever mistakes Becky had made. He still obviously cared about her.

Becky nodded in response, looking at him with pleading eyes.

"Derek, Eveline, I've been contemplating for a whole day. And I've come to realize my mistakes," she said. V

For some reason, I couldn't bring myself to believe that she felt guilty over it.

I put on a smile and replied, "It's okay. You were forced into the situation, so we can't hold it against you. Try not to pay it much mind." Her eyes flashed with surprise as she looked at me. I maintained eye contact with her and kept smiling. There was underlying meaning beneath this calm eye contact. After we went upstairs, I went to take a shower. Meanwhile, Derek pulled up his laptop and sat on the sofa to deal with business. Once I was done with the shower, I went to bed. A moment later, he closed his laptop and went into the bathroom.

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Soon, I heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.

After a while, the sound of running water stopped, and the bathroom door was opened. For no apparent reason, I kind of felt nervous, so I just closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Not a minute later, I felt the other side of the bed sink, and soon, he held me in his slightly moist

arms.

Then, I felt his chin over my hair as he slowly ran his hand into my pajamas. He started fondling my breast, and it made me squirm with pleasure. I could no longer keep up the pretense that I was asleep. "Why are you trembling? Do you feel cold?" he asked. I could feel the proximity of his lips near the side of my face, and the warmth of his breath seeped into my ear.

"Of course I feel cold in such a cold weather," I said crossly. Derek chuckled at my response. He grabbed my shoulders and made me face him. Then, he supported his head with his hand, staring into my eyes. "Whenever the wife feels cold, it's probably the husband's fault," he said. Before I could even respond, he continued, "As a husband, there are three things that I must do in this kind of situation."

"What are they?" I asked, curious about the answer. Derek's other hand slowly wandered on my body and a devilish grin appeared on his lips. "Whenever my wife is cold, it's my duty to warm her up by being close to her. Second, I must warm her heart with sweet words. And last, but certainly not the least, it's my responsibility to do some exercise with my wife in bed to make her warm and

with my wife in bed to make her warm and happy inside and outside

I was rendered speechless. All he wanted to do was to have sex. I was astonished at how he managed to connect coitus to the act of self-sacrifice. I must admit, that he was an eloquent speaker. "I don't feel cold anymore." I moved aside, but he held my waist and got on top of me. "You shouldn't just exercise whenever you feel cold. It's imperative for us to do some workout to improve our health. We should never forget that!"

I had no idea how to react to that statement.

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The moment he slipped his tongue into my mouth, I tasted alcohol. "Have you drunk some wine behind my back?" I asked, pushing him away. . I had been keeping an eye on him the whole night, and to my knowledge, he couldn't have had a chance to drink; not unless he drank in secret when I was in the bathroom, He lowered his head again, intending to kiss me. However, I pressed my hands against his chest to stop him and cast him a stern gaze. A wry smile appeared on his lips. "I did drink a little. My buddy succeeded with his proposal, so I couldn't refuse to drink with him," he said. "Are you serious? Felix knows about your gastric problems, right? If you wanted to drink, you shouldn't blame others," I growled. Gently, he brushed his fingers across my face. He looked at me, seemingly moved by my concern. I noticed his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. "Honey, whenever you show me just how concerned you are for me, I feel so warm inside. It feels good to have someone worrying for me." Suddenly, my heart ached. It felt like I was being stabbed with something sharp.

"I care about you, Derek, but I can't be with you twenty-four hours every single day. Your body belongs to you, and you need to look after yourself. Health is very important. Sometimes, throwing money at a health problem won't work." He seemed to be amused by my words. The dim warm light at the head of the bed accentuated his face. A smile appeared on his charming face as he drew closer and closer to me.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 248

Chapter 248 I Will Be Back Again

"There's no problem with my body. It's in good condition, trust me. You can even test it out if you want," Derek joked. Once more, I fell silent.

Whatever the topic was, he could always drag it back to sex. I was really amazed at how he could do

that.

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Suddenly, we heard a knock on the door.

“Derek, Eveline, I made some sweet white mushroom soup. Come and have some,” Becky said from outside the door. I figured that soup was just an excuse to bother us. Derek was about to get off me and open the door.

And in a moment of desperation, I wrapped my arms around his neck and began to kiss him,

“Derek, are you asleep?” Becky continued knocking on the door.

I continued kissing him passionately, leaving him no chance to speak.

He could no longer stand the temptation of my kiss, so he started kissing me back as hard as he could.

Then, we rolled all over the bed as our bodies grew hotter.

Becky seemed really persistent to disturb us. Seeing that nobody was answering her, she began knocking more intensely. It was as if she wouldn't stop until someone gave her a response.

Truthfully, it was so annoying because things were getting hot and heavy between me and Derek.

“No, thanks. You can go to bed early,” he stated.

The sound of his voice was hoarse, because he was restraining his moans. At last, the knocking on the door finally stopped. “I see. I'll put the soup in the fridge, so you can still eat it in the morning” I could sense just how defeated Becky must feel from her voice. Outside the door, the sound of her footsteps became farther and farther away.

Three days later, Becky left the house. The shooting would officially begin a month later. Derek helped her reach an agreement with an art school, so that she could study up before joining the film crew.

The school wasn't in Sousesen, so she had to board at the school. Of course, Derek had already arranged everything for her. He even asked Timmy to driver her there.

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I escorted her out of the villa and reminded her of things that she needed to be careful of like a sister would to a younger sibling.

In all honesty, I was disgusted of my own hypocrisy. All I could think of was that I could finally have some peace of mind now that she was going to leave. I figured it wouldn't be so bad to act nice to her for one last time.

Naturally, Becky wasn't an easy one to deal with. She pretended to be polite to me, but when Derek was unaware of it, she provoked me. "I'll come back for Derek," she said.

Upon hearing that, I was in such a bad mood.

Once Becky had left, I cleaned up the villa and removed all traces that she had lived here. Everything

—

went back to how it was before, and it was like she never even got here. The only thing that I couldn't recover was my beloved cat, Ugly. As I remembered the poor thing, hatred resurfaced in my heart. However, I knew that hate would not change a thing. After I finished cleaning, I was so exhausted that I collapsed on the sofa. Suddenly, my phone began to ring. It was a call from Tina. She wouldn't call me if there was nothing wrong, so I thought of Lily at once and answered, "Tina, what's up?" "Eveline, Lean's case will ensue this afternoon. I was hoping to take Lily to see him, but I'm kind of scared. Do you mind coming with me?" she pleaded. ... I wondered why Derek didn't mention the fact that Lean's case was being opened. After hanging up the call, I decided to call Derek, but his phone seemed to have been powered off. Usually, his phone was on twenty-four hours a day, and he even had a portable charger. It was strange that it was powered off. Derek had spent a lot of time and resources on Lean's case. There was no reason that he wouldn't attend the guy's trial. Perhaps he had already gone there. Thus, I tarried no longer, changed my clothes, and went out. Today, the temperature dropped several degrees. I wore a black and white plaid overcoat. As soon as I went out, the cold wind seeped into my skin. Despite how many layers of clothes I was wearing, I still felt so cold that I trembled slightly. Soon, I hailed a cab to Tina's house. She had already packed up and was ready to go the moment I arrived. She was holding Lily, while I helped her carry the baby's supplies. It wouldn't be easy to take an infant out. Wherever Tina would go, she would have to carry a large bag. There was a nursing bottle, some milk powder, diapers, a change of clothes in the bag. They were all necessities that she couldn't leave behind. Inside the cab, I decided to call Derek again, but his phone was still powered off. "What do you think I should do? I'm really nervous about

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this, Eveline.” I could tell from her reaction that Tina really was nervous. I held her hand, attempting to comfort her. “Try not to be too nervous, okay? Lily is his daughter. I’m sure he’ll like her. And as for Lean’s case, many capable people are working hard to get him out, and the chances he’ll win the case are high.”

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