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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 273 - 274

## Chapter 273 Marriage Is Like A Gamble

"Lulu, are you going to get a marriage certificate? With whom? Is it Felix or Layne?". Louise smiled when she heard my question. "With Layne, of course. Eve, shouldn't you be congratulating me?" I didn't expect that her impulsive decision would last this long. Truthfully, I couldn't know for sure if it would be a mistake for her to marry Layne, but I just figured she'd need more time to think about this carefully

Just before I could ask another question, Louise had already urged me into the car.

The one who was driving it was Layne.

Thus, I didn't have any chance to say anything along the way. And I knew for a fact that Louise could be as stubborn as a donkey sometimes. Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the city hall. "Have you really made up your mind?" Layne asked as he turned his head to Louise. Louise glanced at the entrance of the city hall. There, she saw a man and a woman coming out, and they seemed to be so happy together. "Let's grab something to eat first. I'm starving," Louise responded calmly. As a matter of fact, I sensed a little bit of hesitation from her when I saw her eyes.

Layne nodded in response and drove back to his house.

I had already been here once, and it was when I was forcibly brought here by Layne's men last time.

He asked us to go inside, while he went to buy some ingredients. In the yard, there were several people playing cards around a small table. Upon seeing us enter the premises of the yard, they greeted Louise as "Mrs. Thurman" one after the other. Ignoring them, Louise took me inside the living room. From outside, looking in, Layne's house seemed ordinary. But once you'd gone inside, the decoration and furniture weren't bad at all. There were many

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kinds of fruits on the coffee table in the living room. Louise told me to make myself at home, and then she sat on the sofa and turned on the TV. She was wearing a short beige down jacket, which was probably the reason she looked thinner. Or perhaps it was just because she had lost a lot of weight from all the stress these recent days. To top it off, her face was morbidly pale.

Now that Layne wasn't around, I figured it was the best time to talk to her.

"Lulu, have you made up your mind? And Felix..."

"Just don't mention him again, okay?" Louise stopped me before I could even finish my words. 1

After a while, she glanced at the TV and said, "Eve, out of all the people in the world, you know me best. I was always very timid when it comes to love. I never dared to take the first step, and honestly, I was even too scared to love. But after everything I've been through, I no longer feel that afraid. I stopped being too cautious. And maybe it's because I have nothing to lose now that I've become fearless. Don't you agree?" Now, I realized that Louise was truly heartbroken this time. 13 After a moment of pondering, I said, "You remember what happened to me and Shane, right? It broke my heart, to say the least. But even so, I'm still afraid of getting hurt." Louise leaned against the sofa, looking at me sideways. "You're only scared whenever you're serious in a relationship. And the reason you're afraid now is because you truly love Derek." And she was right. I did love Derek with every fiber of my being. I had verified this fact several times over. I could never escape nor deny it. Did Louise mean that she didn't really love Layne so she wasn't afraid of getting hurt? "Lulu, I wish you could take some time to think about this. I still think that you and Layne are being too impulsive." Louise shook her head and smiled. "Not really. I've seen it clearly now. A woman's marriage is like a gamble. My mother lost the bet when she married my father, and that bitch Linda thought she had won. Sadly for her, many years later, she lost, too. And you lost the bet when you married Shane, but you've been blessed with good luck that you won the gamble with Derek. Eve, you're the grand winner of the gamble." I didn't think that I had won the bet when I chose to be with Derek. If my marriage with him truly was a bet, then the game had just begun. At present, it was hard to tell if I would win or lose in the end.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 274

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## **Chapter 274 That's A Man's Job**

After a while, Layne came back with a big bag of snacks in hand. He placed the bag on the coffee table and said, "I'm not sure what you like to eat, so I just bought whatever I could grab. Next time, tell me what food you prefer to eat and I'll buy it for you." "Sure," said Louise. Then, she poured all the food out of the bag. There were indeed many kinds of snacks. During lunch, the dining table was filled with many different dishes. I remembered that the last time I was here, Layne personally cooked for Louise. I had this personal belief that most guys who looked unreliable were actually good at cooking. I could tell that Louise was annoyed that Layne's men were so noisy. "It's so noisy," she said. Without hesitation, Layne drove them out. Naturally, none of them had any objections. They were all cackling as they went out. "Mr. and Mrs. Thurman, enjoy your meal," they said. After dinner, Louise gathered all the tableware and Layne took them. He held her hand, staring at it carefully with a faint smile on his face. "A woman's hands are so beautiful. You shouldn't be doing housework. That's a man's job." From what I could see at the moment, he was really good to Louise. It was just as she had said, marriage was like a gamble. It made me wonder that she might actually end up living happily with him. Truthfully, I doubted my ability to judge a person's character. At the very least, the fact that I married a scumbag like Shane just proved that I was a bad judge of character. A few days later, Derek took off his bandages. And the following day after that, he went on a business trip. Meanwhile, I stayed at home. During the days he was absent, I read books, cooked meals for myself, watched TV, and went to bed alone. I was all alone while I did all those things. Somehow, I knew that I wasn't used to this kind of life. The villa felt so empty without Derek, and my heart also felt as empty. That night, I was sitting alone in the living room and watching TV. After watching a TV series, a commercial showed up, so I decided to grab the remote control to change channels. Accidentally, I switched it to a channel that was broadcasting a new TV series launching conference. I froze the moment I saw Becky. She was tall, well-dressed and her makeup was so exquisite. Even as she stood amidst a line of actors, she was still very eye-catching. I guessed that it was the TV series contract that Derek had gotten for her. Based on where Becky was standing, I could tell just how important she was as the leading actress. After a brief introduction from the producer, the next part of the event ensued. The reporters began asking questions, and the scene cut to the auditorium. In all honesty, I didn't care whether Becky could achieve her dream of becoming a star and being popular. Thus, I grabbed the remote control again and intended to change the channel. However, I was shocked to see someone I recognized.

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Amidst the audience, I saw Derek. Even when the launching conference was over and the commercial was playing on the TV, I was still in a state of shock. Once I had gathered my composure, I grabbed my phone and called Derek. The phone rang again and again, but he wouldn't pick up. Pretty soon, I felt like my heart was being strangled, and I even had difficulty breathing. It was already half past nine in the evening. He should've returned to his hotel room by now. What was he doing and why wasn't he answering my calls? : After pondering over and over for five minutes straight, I was in a bad mood. Just when I was about to call him again, he called me back. I let the phone ring for a while, and took a deep breath before I answered it. "What? Do you miss me?" I heard Derek's flirtatious voice on the other end of the line. "Uh-huh," I replied. "Where are you?" I asked calmly. "In my hotel room. I just took a shower, and now I'm about to go to bed," he said. It was very quiet on the other end of the line. I believed that he was at his hotel room right now. At the very least, he wasn't in a night club. "But it's so early. Don't you have any social engagements?" I didn't ask him what I wanted to know directly. He chuckled at my response. "Why do you ask? Are you worried about me?" Since I didn't say anything, he continued, "Don't worry. I always keep your teachings in mind, and I haven't had any drinks." His words to appease me did not do anything to alleviate my frustrations. I just kept picturing Derek sitting among the audience at the launching conference, and it made me really sad. "Well, it's easy for you to say whatever you want over the phone," I responded. "Hold on," Derek replied. Afterwards, silence ensued at the other end of the line...

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