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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 317 - 318

## Chapter 317 Sending Flowers

"Eveline, have you seen Louise?" A voice resonated in my ears that left me startled. After putting down the inflatable toy, I shook my head. "I didn't see her." "Louise!"

Layne frowned and strode towards where Louise was. Oh, shit! They were screwed. Layne was going to catch them! But when I looked back, I realized that Felix was gone. Louise was grabbing a woman's hair and continuously hitting her. Layne pulled Louise away from the woman. "Hey, hey! Be careful, Louise. You're still injured. Allow me to do it for you." After he winked at the two men beside him, they charged towards the woman and began beating her up. As the woman rolled on the ground, I finally saw her face. It was actually Linda. –  
Though there were many people on the square, most of them just watched it, and none had the courage to stop the fight. Louise frowned, covering her belly with her hands and gasping for air. I thought that she must've reopened her incision. "Lulu, are you okay?" In silence, she stared daggers at Linda as the latter writhed in pain on the ground. "Are you satisfied now?" Layne asked, placing a hand on her shoulder. Before she could answer, he continued, "If you're not feeling any better, I'll think of another way to help you vent your anger. This place isn't suitable for that." It was then that I noticed that more and more people were watching the scene unfold. Soon, the security guards on the square would be alerted about this, and then the matter would escalate. "Let's go," said Louise. With that, we fled the scene. After a while, I turned around and saw that Linda was still on the ground, unable to get up. But when she looked through the strands of her disheveled hair, her eyes appeared fierce and frightening. When I turned back around, I noticed a masked man observing us from nearby. Louise also noticed him. Based on what he was wearing, I recognized the masked man to be Felix. "I'm not in the mood to be here anymore. Let's just go home," Louise said to Layne. He nodded in response and wrapped her up with his windbreaker. "Okay, let's go." I patted her shoulder and said, "You've only just recovered. It won't do you any good to be playing outside for too long. It's best that you go home early."

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for him. All of a sudden, I felt someone tug on my clothes. When I lowered my head, I found a little girl holding flowers. As she tugged at the hem of my coat, she said, "Someone asked me to give this bouquet of flowers to you." I didn't accept it yet, because it was a bit suspicious. "Who gave them?" I asked. The little girl put the bouquet into my hand and ran away. I followed her with my gaze. Suddenly, I felt something rubbing against my back. And when I turned around, I saw a mascot of a bear. The second the mascot got close to me, many children gathered around me. At first, the mascot just danced around me and appeared very friendly. I was startled when he hugged me and rubbed his face against mine. Feeling awkward, I struggled to break away from him. However, he held me tightly and took a selfie using his other hand. I was becoming more and more suspicious of his identity, but when I saw the ring on his finger, I was certain that the mascot was Alvaro. More and more people began to watch, and many of them were laughing. Struggling from Alvaro's grasp, I shouted, "Let go of me!" Just as I was feeling flustered, I was pulled into another man's arms. When I turned around, the mascot was already on the ground and holding onto his legs. Alvaro's leg was already injured and now he had fallen down. In all honesty, I felt a little sorry for him. Derek put his arm around my shoulder and led me away. "Who sent you the flowers?" he asked. I looked down at the bouquet of flowers in my hand and shook my head. "Honestly, I have no clue. A little girl gave it to me.". This time, Derek didn't ask any more questions, and just protected me while we made our way through the crowd.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 318

### Chapter 318 I Don't Feel Motivated Anymore

I saw two acquaintances on a bench on one side of the square. Sitting at a distance from each other, Aaron and Charlene were quietly watching the people on the square. We greeted and sat beside them. All of a sudden, a few men in roller skate shoes appeared in front of us. I looked carefully and found that one of them was Lean. They were skating so fast that the crowd parted to make way for them. Several girls clapped and screamed, mesmerized by their expert moves. They circled the square several times. I knew Lean must have seen us, but he deliberately ignored us. All of a sudden, my nose itched, and I sneezed. "Are you cold?" Derek wrapped his arm around my shoulder. Aaron turned to look at me. "Let's go to a cafe and get something to drink—it's on me. It's really cold outside." He took us to a cafe

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beside the square. As soon as we stepped inside, the people in the cafe greeted Aaron, and he responded with a smile.

We found a table by the window, took off our jackets and sat down. The air conditioner was on.

I sat next to Charlene, while Aaron and Derek sat opposite us.

“Do you often come here?” asked Charlene. Aaron put his coat on the chair and rolled up the sleeves of his beige sweater. “I used to work here.” Both Charlene and I were surprised. He smiled as if amused by our reaction. He rested his hands on the table and interlocked his fingers. “Well, I was a young boy. Although I didn’t get paid well, I enjoyed everything about my job. I was motivated all day long.” “You are still young,” Charlene said as a blush painted her cheeks. She looked away. Aaron smiled. “A lot of things have changed as time passes by. Although I earn more now, I don’t feel motivated anymore. Working has become mechanical.” Derek handed a cigarette to Aaron, but he didn’t take it. He thrust his hand into his pocket and took out his packet of cigarettes. “I’ll smoke my own cigarettes. I can’t get used to yours.” Derek lit his cigarette and smiled. “We eat and sleep every day. That’s also mechanical behavior.” Aaron also smiled. “But that’s different. Although it’s mechanical, you have to do it to survive.” I looked out the window and saw many people bustling outside the square but couldn’t hear the noise. The glass was like a large TV that played a silent movie. About an hour later, we left the cafe. As soon as we walked out of the cafe, I noticed some people gathered around a spot of the square. They were watching something with rapt attention. We stepped closer and heard a faint cry from inside. “How cruel he is! Call the police! Call the police!” a middle-aged woman in the crowd shouted, shaking her head. I didn’t intend to see what was going on but stopped when I saw the familiar face in the middle of the crowd.

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