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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 325 - 326

## Chapter 325 Frightened

After seeing Becky off at the door, Derek returned to the living room and sat on the sofa again. I looked him up and down, hoping to find what he was thinking. But his face bore no emotion. "Come here." He beckoned me with his finger. I stood up and walked to him. He wrapped his arm around my waist and hoisted me on his lap. "Don't you know that she's back?" I asked. He looked at me and shook his head. "You're not excited about it?" I asked, examining his face. He suddenly turned over and pinned me against the sofa. "Do you think it's a surprise? I was scared, you know. For a moment, I thought Sybil was back from the grave," he said, making it sound like a joke.. I frowned because I couldn't believe his words. He pinched my cheek, grinning evilly. "Silly girl, what are you thinking? I need your help to calm down." I stared at his handsome face. My mind was a mess. I knew Becky would come to see Derek anytime she wanted to. Although Derek seemed calm and composed, I couldn't help but wonder if he might change his mind about her when Becky looked like his long-lost love. The probability made my stomach queasy. He once said that Sybil was the only woman he loved, and it was a shame they couldn't grow old together. Now eight years had passed. I didn't believe he would remain calm when Becky looked just like Sybil. Derek patted my cheek. "Attention now. Don't think too much. You cannot make mad conjectures every time Becky comes over. We can't live a life like this." "I want to go to Korea," I said. "What for?" "To get plastic surgery." His brows furrowed as he stared at me. "How could you even think about it? I won't agree." He clasped my neck as his thumb traced my jawline. "You look good. I like the way you are." He smiled. Before I could react, Derek lifted me in his arms and carried me to the bathroom. We showered together and got to bed. I couldn't shake off the fact that Becky was back, looking like Sybil. However, Derek was right. If her presence made me uncomfortable or brought strange thoughts to my mind, I would never be able to live a normal life. I had to stop overthinking for my good. I couldn't forbid others from having plastic surgery to seduce my husband. All I could do was to take care of our marriage. In the following days, Becky didn't come to our villa. I had no idea if she went to Dere International or met Derek somewhere else in private. I couldn't be with him twenty-four hours a day. If he wasn't faithful to me and was easily wavered, there was no point even if I stayed with him all the time. Thus, I chose to trust him. 3 A few days later, a

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large-scale business cocktail party was held in Sousen, and Dere International was the host. Originally, Derek wanted me to go with him. However, the party was on the same day as Louise's birthday. I always spent time with Louise on her birthday and couldn't afford to miss this year either. Layne cooked a sumptuous meal and ordered a big cake with the words "honey, I love you" imprinted on top. He put a lot of love and care into the preparation. Layne soon left the table and went to play cards with his friends. He probably realized that I might feel embarrassed to have him around, so he deliberately left me alone with Louise. Indeed, I felt better as soon as he left. When I told Louise about how Becky had undergone plastic surgery, she was so shocked that she dropped the food in her hand. "That bitch is vindictive! She just won't stop until she reaches her goal." After a moment's thought, she added, "Eve, don't worry. Since Derek didn't let her stay with you guys, it means he is on your side. He knows you don't like that bitch, so he would stay away from her." That was how I comforted myself. Although Becky's sudden appearance startled me, I pretended as if nothing had happened. I didn't want her to ruin my mood or my marriage in any way. I accidentally mentioned the business party tonight. Louise put down her fork and looked at me with wide eyes. "Eve, are you out of your mind? Why didn't you go to the party with your husband? Do you want that bitch to use the opportunity and get closer to your husband?" My mouth went dry. I didn't think about it. However, after hearing Louise's words, I became flustered. Louise stood up and dragged me to the door. – Layne heard us and looked up to see what was going on. "I need to go out with Eve for a while." Layne nodded and continued to play cards with his friends. "Hurry up, Eve. My birthday isn't important. Derek is your priority now. Nothing is as important as seizing your husband's heart."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 326

### Chapter 326 Did You Do It On Purpose

Louise got into the car and drove at full speed. She was more anxious than I was. "Eve, you know sometimes big stars will be invited to such parties. Now that Becky is here, she will definitely seize the chance and ask Derek to take her there." Hearing that, I became worried. As we arrived at the hotel, Louise generously tipped the waiter who opened the door for us, and we walked inside without any hassle. We followed the music and arrived at the enormous artificial lake. Colorful lights flickered, and the guests were broken into groups

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chatting and drinking. It was a lively party. I looked around but couldn't see Derek and Becky anywhere. All the women were wearing elegant evening dresses. I turned to look at Louise and back at myself. We both had rushed over in casual clothes. If anything happened, we would be humiliated. I tugged at Louise's sleeve, intending to leave. However, Louise's body froze. "Eve, look. It's my father. I'll go and see if that bitch Linda is with him." She turned to leave in a huff. However, I grabbed her hand and stopped her. "Lulu, don't be impulsive." Louise gave me a reassuring look. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Dere International is the host of this party, so I won't embarrass Derek."

I scanned the place but couldn't find Derek anywhere. I looked around but couldn't see Louise either. I was a little worried, so I walked toward the lake. I was focused on looking for Louise, so I accidentally stepped on a woman's dress. My stomach flipped when I heard the ripping sound.

The woman turned around. She was a young, pretty woman with a slender figure.

She glanced at me coldly and looked down. Her eyes widened in horror when she saw the torn hemline of her dress. "Did you do it on purpose? You ruined my dress!" Her high-pitched scream drew everyone's attention. I hated myself for being too careless. I didn't want to be seen, but things didn't go as I wished.

I knew there was no point apologizing because the damage was done. Still, I forced a smile and apologized, "Sorry, I didn't mean

to."

The woman looked arrogant, and at that moment, I knew she wouldn't let go of me easily. She crossed her arms over her chest and glared at me. "You didn't mean to? Well, I don't think so. Now I have a question for the hotel manager. Don't they have a standard to hire people? Why the hell did he hire incompetent people?" It took me a few seconds to realize that she had assumed I was a waitress here. "I'm not a waitress," I corrected her. The moment I finished speaking, a man in a white suit walked over. "What happened, Lindsay?" When the woman named Lindsay heard that, the arrogance on her face vanished in an instant. She looked at him and pointed her finger at me. "This woman ruined my dress. How will I get on the stage to perform?" It seemed like she was the star invited to perform tonight. But I couldn't recognize her. Perhaps she wasn't famous. "Okay, don't be angry."

The man pulled the woman into his arms and comforted her. Then, he looked up and scowled at me. "Tell me. You ruined Lindsay's dress. What are you going to do now?" Just

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then, Louise came from nowhere. Knowing I was in trouble, she stood in front of me and cast a wary glance at the couple. "Eve, what's wrong?" I was afraid that Louise would make things worse, so I quickly pulled her behind me and smiled apologetically. "I'm very sorry. I'll compensate for this dress." Lindsay sneered at me. "You said you are not a waitress. Well, then I think you are a groupie. You must have sneaked here. I've seen many people like you. Compensate? I doubt that. This is a limited edition dress. Can you afford it?" Her words dripped with hatred and disdain. I didn't care about what she said, but Louise lost her temper. "You think we are groupies? How ridiculous! Who the hell are you? You might have played a few roles in TV, but you act like you have won an Oscar." Hearing that, I examined Lindsay's face and realized she had played the role of the mistress in a few soap operas. Louise's words infuriated Lindsay. Moreover, people gathered around us, which made her feel worse. She suddenly stepped forward and threw the wine in her glass at us. She had aimed it at Louise, but I quickly pushed her away. As a result, the drink fell on my face.

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