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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 327 - 328

Chapter 327 Do You Know Who She Is

The crowd of onlookers quickly grew larger and larger. These people were staring at me while whispering to each other. I looked around and my eyes finally fell on Becky who was standing in the middle of the crowd. She had a jubilant smile on her face. At this moment, Louise was really furious. She rolled up her sleeves and glared at Lindsay. I knew from her look and her attitude that she was ready to fight. Glaring at Lindsay, she spat, "Who the hell do you think you are? Do you know who she is?" Louise was about to reveal my identity as Derek's wife, but I quickly stopped her. "Louise, please don't," I said, holding her arm tightly. Given the circumstances, I had no desire to reveal my relationship with Derek, especially not here. The last thing I wanted was to embarrass him. Louise and I stood like that for a moment, me holding her arm and her staring murderously at Lindsay. After a while, the manager finally arrived and inquired what was going on.

Lindsay quickly reprimanded the man. "Apparently your hotel security leaves a lot to be desired. Anyone can sneak in. You should know how important this party is. And knowing the people invited, it makes perfect sense that a lot of people want to sneak into the party to have a look. Your task was to make sure that such a thing didn't happen and that the party went off without a hitch. Can't you do your job properly?" Hearing what Lindsay said, the manager quickly got the wrong impression of me. In his eyes, I was at fault. He pointed at me sterily.

"Are you two groupies? Get out of here immediately. Who do you think you are to disrupt such an event?" "We're not groupies," I said once again. However, no one cared about what I said. Lindsay was unhappy with the manager's reaction and wanted to humiliate me even more. She looked at the man and said firmly, "You can't just let her go like this. She ruined my dress. How are we going to settle

this?" Suddenly, a voice sounded from the crowd. "Mr. Sullivan!" The crowd parted to make way for the man whose name was called. Derek calmly walked towards me, flanked by

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several people. He looked so dignified in his neatly cut black suit. With one hand in his pocket, he walked leisurely. As he walked forward, his gaze was fixed on me the whole time. I felt so bad right now that I didn't dare to meet his gaze. As soon as Lindsay saw Derek, she ran over to him and complained. The way she acted, it seemed like she had finally found someone who could do her justice. "Mr. Sullivan, you've come at the right time. I came here to perform for your party, but this woman has ruined my dress. I might not be able to perform my show after all." "Then don't," Derek said indifferently. His voice was so cold and intimidating that the crowd immediately fell into silence. Lindsay was most certainly reveling in being the center of attention the whole time. Alas, she couldn't put an end to all this and now she had gone too far. Without a single look at Lindsay, Derek walked right to me. He then took off his suit jacket and put it on me. Then, he took a handkerchief from the tray of the waiter next to him and gently wiped my face. The people watching the scene were so shocked that their eyes widened. It was clear that they would never have expected such an act of tenderness from this reputedly cold and distant CEO. Derek held my chin softly and asked tenderly, "Didn't you tell me you were going to your friend's birthday party? If you had told me you were coming here, I would have sent the chauffeur to pick you up." Hearing this, Louise quickly chimed in, "It really is a birthday party. You know what they say, the more the merrier. Why not stay and celebrate it here? By the way, Mr. Sullivan, you should be careful with whom you invite to perform here. I'm sure you don't want a killjoy here, do you?"

"You..." Lindsay was about to say something, but was stopped by the man next to her. He probably noticed something and quickly pinched Lindsay lightly to shut her up. At this moment, Lindsay was really furious. Her face turned red like a tomato and her breathing became jerky. However, she knew there was nothing she could do at this point. The hotel manager, a rather shrewd man, quickly realized that I was important to Derek. He approached Derek and asked cautiously, "Mr. Sullivan, can I ask who she is?" "My wife," Derek said indifferently. Hearing that, the crowd gasped in astonishment. Even the manager was stunned and speechless for a while. As for Lindsay, she stared at me in disbelief. At this moment, she bitterly regretted her arrogance a few moments ago. As far as I was concerned, I did not take this whole affair to heart. I didn't feel proud of what Derek said. I was just ashamed of myself. Suddenly, a fair hand held mine gently. I raised my head to see who it was and saw Lavinia looking at me with a gentle smile. "I've been waiting for you for a while. Why are you so late? Let's go upstairs and get changed," she said gently. Derek patted me on the shoulder and said, "Go ahead.". Lavinia was a make-up artist with high reputation. Due to this, many stars respected her very much. Now that Lavinia was coming to my defense right after Derek, Lindsay was just speechless. As Lavinia and I went to change upstairs, Lindsay stood frozen in place, bitterly ashamed. I was quite surprised to see the spare dresses in Lavinia's suitcase. I knew she always had a big suitcase of

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cosmetics with her, but I didn't expect her to have any clothes inside as well. Lavinia guessed what was going through my mind, and said with a smile, "You always have to be prepared for any eventuality." Then she took out a few makeup items and began to do my makeup. She had picked sublime clothes for Louise and me. We looked very glamorous in our dresses.

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Chapter 328 Let Me Buy You A Drink

When we went downstairs, most people had entered the banquet hall. They stood in small groups, chatting in low voices while sipping wine. Louise and I managed to find a place in a quiet corner and there we sat down. As I looked around the hall, I spotted Becky once more. The plastic surgery she underwent made her undeniably more beautiful. With the addition of the sublime dress she wore as well as this delicate makeup, Becky was simply exceptional at this party. Shortly after Louise and I sat down, many women came to cotton up to me. Of course, I knew they were just pretending to like me and being nice to me. Despite that, I couldn't bring myself to give them the brush-off. I chatted with them for a short time, without much interest. When I looked up, I saw Becky and Derek dancing together on the dance floor. I had no idea which of the two had taken the initiative. As I watched them jiggle down the floor, I just couldn't take my eyes off Becky's face, which was extremely similar to Sybil's. Becky seemed to sense my gaze as she suddenly lifted her head and looked at me defiantly. This arrogant look pissed me off. I had to make a superhuman effort to stop myself from pouncing on her. I decided to ignore them and look elsewhere, so that I could feel better. When I looked back at our table, I was shocked to see that she had had several glasses of wine. "Lulu, you shouldn't drink this much! Have you forgotten you just had an operation?" As I spoke, I grabbed at her glass. She gave me a faint smile, but I could read sadness in her eyes. "Come on Eve, it's been a while now. I've had time to heal. A few glasses of wine won't hurt me!" Suddenly, I spotted Felix who was sitting at the table across the banquet hall. He was looking in our direction. It was then that I understood why Louise was suddenly depressed. "Come on, let's drink together. You are my friend after all!" As she spoke, Louise refilled my glass of wine. Thinking of Becky and Derek dancing freely on the floor, I felt anger welling up inside me. I was so angry that I held my glass tightly. "Okay, I'll

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drink with you. After all, it's your day today. I'll do what you say." We drank several glasses of wine, both trying to dispel the sadness in our heart. It was only after a while that Derek and Becky finally finished dancing. Derek then walked towards me. However, he was quickly surrounded by several people who wanted to drink with him. It was finally Becky who joined me, with a fake smile on her face. "Hey Eveline, why don't you go dancing?" she asked smugly. Maybe she guessed that I couldn't dance. Before I could say anything, Louise stood up, her glass of wine in hand, and stared at Becky with a smirk. "Poor girl, I really feel sorry for you, you know. Why did you have to have your face cut to seem beautiful? Take a look at Eveline. She has an undeniable natural beauty. No matter how many plastic surgeries you undergo, you'll never be able to compete with her." Louise then looked down, her gaze lingering on Becky's chest. "Damn! Your boobs are so eye-catching," Louise said mockingly. When it came to a cat fight, Becky was no match for Louise. Besides, Becky was much wiser than that Lindsay. She at least always paid attention to her image in public. As a result, she was careful not to quarrel with Louise. She simply glared at Louise but didn't say anything. However, Louise had no intention of letting Becky go. She reached out and pinched Becky's breast. "What the hell are you doing?" Becky shouted, pushing off Louise's hand. Louise smirked and swirled the wine in her glass smugly. "I must admit that it is excellent quality silicon. That said, you still have to be careful when you have sex. Imagine your partner bursting your breasts. It would be terribly embarrassing for you." Louise spoke in a voice so audible that the people around our table heard her. As soon as she finished speaking, they all burst out laughing Becky was so embarrassed that her face turned ghastly pale. If I were her, I would not have let such humiliation pass and I would certainly have come to blows. But I clearly underestimated Becky's endurance. She did not get carried away and managed to keep her image of an elegant woman. She swallowed her anger and walked away without saying a word. Seeing Becky walk away angrily, Louise turned to me and we clinked our glasses to celebrate this small victory. Suddenly, Felix came over. "Ladies, let me buy you a drink," he said to us. I thought Louise would turn him down. However, she eagerly accepted. "Okay, let's go." I was a little nervous about letting her go with Felix in her current state. She was almost drunk... I therefore decided to go with her. Before leaving, Felix turned to Derek and said casually, "Come to my place to pick up your woman later." Derek looked at Felix and then at me. "What's up? Are you worried? Come on, I don't eat human flesh," Felix said sarcastically. Derek seemed to have something to say. However, I didn't give him the chance to say it as I quickly ran after Felix and Louise who had just walked out.

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