My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 329 - 330

Chapter 329 A Tussle

We took a cab to Blue Sky. Felix asked a waiter to bring us a dozen beers, opened them one by one, and pointed at them. "Drink. If you want, you can drink until you're wasted."

I could tell that he was in a bad mood. Louise, on the other hand, didn't hesitate to grab a beer bottle and drank to her heart's content. Nobody spoke while Felix and Louise kept drinking. I was kind of worried that Louise would end up drinking too much, so I told her to drink in moderation. But she refused to listen to me and drank even more. Halfway through the drinking session, I went to the ladies' room. It was then that I noticed that the sink there had been replaced. By the time I got back, Louise was already hammered and lying on Felix's lap. I asked him why he had to change the sink in the ladies' room. He then leaned against the sofa and burped. "The other day, Derek asked someone to replace it. He mentioned that he dropped something inside." I remembered that the day I dropped the U disk in there, Derek told me that it wasn't a big deal. But now, I found that he had replaced the sink to look for the U disk and he did it behind my back. I was now more curious than ever. What was in that U disk? "Well... Did he find it?" I asked, looking into Felix's eyes. He snorted and said, "You'll have to ask him." Having said that, he shot me a sidelong glance. It was a look of pure hatred. "Do you get the feeling that you just can't figure out what he's thinking? Don't feel too bad about that. I've been friends with that man for as long as I can remember, and even I don't have the slightest clue of what he's thinking most of the time." Felix was so emotional that he suddenly knocked the beer bottle in his hand against the table, causing it to explode. Shards of the broken glass flew towards me. Just then, someone wrapped me in his embrace and shielded my body. When I looked up, I saw his familiar face. For a moment, I thought that I was hallucinating. Shouldn't Derek be at the party? Seconds later, Derek let go of me. He straightened himself and dusted off the shards of glass on his clothes. "Have you gone mad?" His voice was calm and listless. After tidying himself up, he pulled me up from the sofa. "Let's go."

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Before I could even take a single step, Felix kicked the coffee table and sent it several inches away. "Let's make something clear before you leave." He made sure to put the drunken Louise on the sofa before standing up. Then, he looked into Derek's eyes, fearless and uninhibited. Sensing that something bad was about to happen, I glanced at Derek and then at Felix. "What is wrong with you?" As soon as I finished my question, Felix threw a punch at Derek. Fortunately, Derek managed to avoid the attack, but there was another punch being hurled at him. Derek was able to catch Felix's fist as he held back his own anger. "Are you hammered, you fucking moron?" he shouted. "I am drunk." Felix kicked Derek, and this time, the latter didn't dodge. His knee took the brunt of the attack. Finally losing his patience, Derek threw Felix over his shoulder and onto the sofa. As Felix lay on the sofa, he pointed at the ceiling and shouted at the top of his lungs. "Tell me, were you in on the trap that Linda set that day? Were you?"

Shocked, I looked at Derek. To my surprise, Derek seemed calm while looking at Felix. "And why would I do that?" "Then explain to me why you were right there when it happened, Derek? Even if you were not involved in Linda's evil plan, you did nothing when I was drugged and taken away! What the fuck, man? I thought you're my best friend?" I couldn't believe what I heard. Derek didn't explain and his face was still impassive. Felix stood up once more, rushing towards Derek and grabbing his collar. "I've watched the surveillance footage dozens of times, and it made me wish I were blind. What have I done to deserve being friends with an asshole like you? Fuck you, Derek!" This time, Felix punched Derek's face with every ounce of strength he had. Pushed to the limit, Derek threw a counter punch. In the blink of an eye, they were caught in a tussle, rolling onto the floor. "Stop it!" I was so agitated by the scene unfolding before me, and to my chagrin, I couldn't stop them. "Stop it, you two!" Louise muttered as she lay on the sofa. Surprisingly, she managed to stop them. As soon as Felix heard her voice, he stopped, pushed Derek away and rushed to her side. He knelt beside the sofa and held her hand. "Lulu, I love you. I love you so damn much!" His voice became hoarse and his eyes welled up with tears. With eyes still closed, Louise replied in a hushed voice, "So what if you do?"

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Chapter 330 You Can't Hurt Her

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Just then, Louise's phone rang. Sadly, she didn't even have an ounce of strength left to move. I took out her phone from her pocket and saw Layne's name on the screen. But before I could even press another button, Felix snatched the phone away from my hand. I thought he would answer it, so I attempted to stop him. Fortunately, he just rejected the call and threw Louise's phone aside. "Who called?" Louise asked weakly as she lay on the sofa with her eyes closed. I told her that it was Layne. "Layne?" she muttered. The second she mentioned the name, Felix sealed her mouth with a kiss. Louise was too drunk right now, so she had no idea how to resist. Felix kissed her as if he wanted her to feel how much he longed for her and his unwillingness to let her go. Suddenly, he sprang to his feet, carried Louise in his arms, and went towards the door of the private room. I immediately tried to stop him. "Felix, you can't take Lulu away!" He didn't even glance at me. Right now, I could only see the side of his face, and from what I'd noticed, he had a mulish expression on. "She's willing to go with me," he remarked. I clutched Felix's arm, unwilling to let go. "She's too drunk to make good decisions right now, Felix. Don't forget that Lulu is married now. I'm begging you, don't do anything that would hurt her!" Felix scoffed at me. "Sounds great, then. If she cheats on her husband, they could just get a divorce. The only reason she married another man was because she was angry with me. Eveline, don't tell me that she's already moved on. I'm not stupid enough to believe that." He shook off my hand and strode away, carrying Louise. I was so anxious that I rushed past him, and blocked his path with my arms outstretched. "Have you forgotten why Lulu broke up with you in the first place, Felix? You had sex with the woman she hates the most! If you have sex with her while she's drunk, she's going to hate you even more by the time she wakes up!"

Felix froze as though he had a sudden realization. The firmness of his gaze had dissipated, but they soon became filled with hatred.

I was aware that what I said to him was cruel, but I really couldn't let him take Louise away. He just stood there for a while before he put my friend down. Before she could fall, I quickly caught her.

Then, Felix went back to the sofa to sit down. Now, his eyes had grown hollow and desolate. "Derek, from now on, you're not my friend anymore," he remarked.

The way he said those words sounded like he meant it. I looked at Derek and saw that he had just tidied up his messy clothes. He then stared at Felix for a long time. At this moment, he was calm. "I guess all good things do come to an end. I won't impose myself on your life, Felix." Felix sneered, "You know what? I blame myself. I can't read people for shit! Otherwise, I would've been done with you a long time ago." These men said such harsh words to each other, but I was the one who felt heartbroken for them. They were once even closer than

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biological brothers. How could they end up this way overnight? Was Felix telling the truth? Truthfully, I didn't want to believe it. "Let's just go," Derek told me. After regaining my composure, I followed him and we helped Louise out of the bar. As we stood at the entrance of the bar, I hesitated whether to call Layne to pick Louise up or not. But upon careful reconsideration, I figured it wouldn't be right to hand Louise to Layne when she was hammered, considering that they hadn't consummated their marriage.

Thus, Derek and I took her to our home. Louise was so drunk that we were able to drag her all the way back without waking her up. Soon, we managed to put her on the bed in the guest room. Once more, her phone rang. She was sleeping so soundly that she didn't even hear it. I decided to pick up her phone and saw that Layne had called her again. Back at the bar, his call was rejected. He must be worried about Louise, so I decided to answer the phone for her. I told him that Louise was drunk, and that he should rest assured, for I had taken her home safe and sound. I didn't go back to my room until Louise fell into a deep sleep. There was nobody in the bedroom. Not long after, I heard the sound of a lighter coming from the balcony, so I went there. Derek was standing by the railing in his night robe with a cigarette in hand. Quietly, the smoke rose into the dark sky. Snow was falling heavily, but he didn't seem to feel cold. "Was Felix telling the truth?" I asked, staring at Derek's back. He was still motionless. Moments later, he told me, "It's all a coincidence." Life wasn't a TV drama. I refused to believe that there could be so many coincidences. But since Derek said that it was merely a coincidence, I had to believe it. "Then explain it to him. You two have been friends all your lives. Are you really going to let it end just like that?" Derek took a drag on his cigarette. The white smoke slowly drifted into the night. And for a moment, everything went in slow motion and fell silent. "In his mind, he's already convicted me. No matter what I tell that idiot, he's not going to listen to me." After taking a few more puffs on his cigarette, he flicked the butt away and it fell from the balcony. It was then that he turned around, walked towards me, and wrapped his arm around my shoulder. "Let's go back inside. It's getting cold out here," he said.