

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 323 - 324

Chapter 323 I'm Not Afraid of Gossip

It was human nature to be excited about new things. Likewise, when people did something for the first time, they were always very passionate. I was no exception to this truth. I went to Lavinia's beauty salon every day, full of desire to learn something new. Every day I came home with a new skill. As my knowledge of the beauty field grew, I gained confidence about my future. Coincidentally, I came across a middle school classmate who worked in the salon as a receptionist. The years had passed and we had changed a lot. So we didn't recognize each other right away. It was she, however, who recognized me first. At break time, she took me aside and introduced herself. It wasn't until then that I recognized her. We had a good time reminiscing about our middle school years. Truth be told, we both weren't really acquainted to each other back in middle school. However, I was really excited to see her again. We were old classmates after all. I really enjoyed remembering those memories of school days. It was true that my school years were not very pleasant unlike those of my classmates. But it was part of my life and therefore had its share of memories. Later that evening, Derek picked me up as usual. When he proposed that we go to dinner, I unexpectedly suggested that we go to the restaurant that was right in front of my old school. On site, I was pleasantly surprised to see that the restaurant had been renovated. Despite this, the manager was still the one I had known from my middle school days and he remembered me well. This man was really nice. When I was in middle school and knowing my family situation, he let me work part-time in his establishment so I could take care of myself. When he saw me, his face lit up with a beaming smile and he welcomed Derek and me very warmly.

It was dinner time so several students soon arrived in the restaurant. I left Derek at the table while I went to make the order at the counter. When I came back, I saw some female students glancing at Derek from time to time and whispering to each other. Their eyes were full of juvenile affection. I could only understand them. Derek was a particularly handsome man and it was hard for him not to attract attention. I suggested we have dinner here because I wanted to have a leisurely dinner while reminiscing about the good old days. However, I now felt very embarrassed with all these people watching us. Unlike me, Derek

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

was very calm, like those gazes didn't affect him at all. There was this young woman a few tables away from us, staring intently in our direction for quite a while. She suddenly got up and walked resolutely towards us. "Hello, you were the lead singer of Thorn Birds, weren't you? I loved hearing you sing back then. Could you please give me your autograph?" As she spoke, the woman handed over the pen and notebook to Derek. Derek was a little surprised. He really didn't expect anyone to remember him, let alone recognize him. "Thorn Birds had been disbanded a long time ago," he said curtly. The woman blushed at this curt remark. "I know, but it's my childhood memory. Please." The woman spoke in a more or less loud voice, which meant that the people around could distinctly hear her words. The whispering started again and people took out their phones to take pictures of Derek. They were certainly convinced that Derek was a star. Derek ignored the notebook the woman handed him for an autograph. She found herself in a very embarrassing position and I was just as embarrassed for her. I just wanted to convince Derek to sign that paper. After all, it was an honor to be admired like this. Why did he treat her with such disdain? However, before I could say anything, Derek pulled his wallet out of his pocket, took out some cash and put it on the table. The next moment, he was standing up. He took me by the arm and we strode out of the restaurant. We left before our order even arrived. Derek strode over and I had a hard time keeping up. I had to run to keep up with his pace. As we walked away from the restaurant, some people followed us to see what was going on. We walked like this for quite a while without looking back. It wasn't until we were sure there was no one behind us that we finally stopped. Derek and I looked at each other and smiled heartily. "Why do I feel like I'm having a secret relationship with a star?" I wondered with a smile. Derek then wrapped his arms around my neck and pressed his lips to mine in a soft, passionate kiss. At that time, he didn't care that anyone was watching us. It wasn't until he finally pulled his lips away from mine that I opened my eyes. His beautiful face was very close to mine and I could feel his warm breath against my skin. He looked me in the eye and said in a firm, confident tone, "I'm not afraid of gossip." This act of unrestrained romance naturally attracted a crowd of onlookers. Several girls in the crowd screamed upon seeing the scene. We were forced to run again. We finally went to another restaurant. There we each had a bowl of noodles for dinner. I enjoyed the dinner very much, although it was nothing special. On the way back, I was rather excited without being able to say why. When we arrived home, I was surprised to see that the lights were on in the villa and the front door was open. There was a pair of ten centimeter high-heeled shoes next to the shoe cabinet. How come these shoes were in our house?

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 324

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Chapter 324 She Gets Plastic Surgery

When I entered the house, I immediately saw a figure standing in front of the French window. It was a woman. She was quite tall and slender. Despite the freezing winter cold, she only wore a light purple mid-length thin sweater and skinny pants. I had to admit that this woman had very nice legs. Moreover, with her long wavy hair falling down to her waist, she looked very charming from behind. Staring at the woman's back, I asked coldly, "Who are you?" At this point, the woman slowly turned and looked at me with a smile. When I saw her face, I felt like I had been struck by lightning. It couldn't be! I stared at this woman's face in so much disbelief, it looked like I had just seen a ghost. In fact, she was a ghost as far as I was concerned. I was so shocked that I staggered back. My legs wobbled and I had trouble standing. I would have collapsed to the floor if Derek hadn't hurriedly held me in his arms. I stared intently at Derek's face, desperately searching his gaze for something that would reassure me. However, he looked just as surprised as me. At that moment, this woman walked slowly towards us, looking confident and with a broad smile on her face. Was it really Sybil? á However, I quickly pushed that thought away. It couldn't be Sybil. It was impossible. It was true that they looked a lot alike, but it couldn't be her. The woman stood in front of Derek and me with a broad smile. When she spoke I knew for sure it wasn't Sybil but Becky. She had just undergone plastic surgery to look like her sister. "Derek, Eveline, where have you been? I've been waiting for you for a long time." By now, Derek had already regained his composure and stared indifferently at Becky. "When did you arrive? And why didn't you call us to let us know you were coming?" As he spoke, Derek walked over to the living room sofa and sat down quietly. As for me, I was still in shock and could not move. Becky completely ignored me and turned to follow Derek. She sat next to him on the sofa and took his hand affectionately. "I just want to give you a surprise," she said in a honeyed voice. Becky and Sybil looked a lot alike in the past. But with the plastic surgery Becky had undergone, it was nearly impossible to tell her from Sybil now. Seeing Becky and Derek sitting side by side, I thought for a moment that Sybil was still alive. Becky now looked more beautiful and more mature than in the past. Despite the ten-year gap between Derek and Becky, there seemed to be good chemistry between them. They looked like a perfect match right now.

I felt my heart sink seeing this scene. As a whirlwind of emotions surged through me, I calmly walked over to a nearby armchair and once seated, I turned on the TV without saying a word. I knew I had to control my emotions right now. If I allowed fear and doubt to take hold of me, I would completely lose to Becky. Derek then withdrew his hand from Becky's arms and casually lit a cigarette. I stared at the TV indifferently but listened to their

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

conversation all the same. I heard Derek ask Becky what she had been up to recently. It turned out that after Becky's series filming ended, she went to Korea for a while. We didn't need her to tell us what she did there, since it was obvious. Becky kept telling Derek how much the director appreciated her acting skills. According to her, the director already saw her as a real celebrity once the series aired. However, Derek seemed completely uninterested in what she was saying. He glanced at his watch and said casually, "It's getting late. I'll ask the driver to drive you to your hotel." Derek's words left Becky speechless. Actually, I was just as surprised as she was. Of course, Becky wasn't happy with what Derek said, and she didn't hesitate to let him know. She wiggled her body and said in a honeyed voice, "I don't want to go to the hotel. Derek, imagine for a moment that when I go out, someone photographs me without me knowing?" However, her complaint didn't seem to move Derek in any way. He took a puff of his cigarette and said casually, "You are a public figure and as such, you can't avoid being photographed secretly. Just be cautious." Without another look at Becky, he took out his phone and called Timmy. Becky was totally pissed off right now. It was a stark contrast to her excited and confident look earlier. Timmy arrived shortly. Although she didn't want to leave, Becky had no other choice but to get in the car with Timmy.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/>