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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 337 - 338

## Chapter 337 Drugged Wine

Megan seized the opportunity after the show ended. She quickly went around the hall and asked several main actors and actresses for their autographs and also took pictures with them. She almost jumped up in excitement after fulfilling her wish. With a disappointed expression, I shook my head at her. She giggled after noticing my displeasure and then held my arm fawningly. "Eveline, please don't give me that look. It puts me on edge. Anyway, you should enjoy yourself. I will take my leave now. Don't worry, I won't embarrass you anymore." Megan gave me an apologetic smile and left before the banquet started. All the guests walked around and exchanged pleasantries with each other. The clinking of glasses followed dozens of toasts. During this time, someone walked up and made a toast to Derek. I quickly said that he wasn't feeling well and couldn't drink. Derek chimed in with a smile, "My beloved wife forbids me from drinking. I have to obey her." The man teased, "Oh, wow. I didn't expect that. Who would have thought that the great Derek Sullivan was a henpecked man?" The smile on Derek's face was unmoved. He replied, "Well, it's a good thing. Good men are often henpecked." He was clearly flattering himself. I shot him a knowing look. He smiled at me innocently, as if he was oblivious to his boastfulness. Shortly after, someone else invited him to their table. Boredom immediately set in and I accidentally gazed at the table Becky was sitting at. Besides the crew, some other directors in the industry were also seated at the table. Becky was way younger than the men at the table, but she was sociable. She cheerfully made toasts with them. I went to the washroom as the banquet progressed. On my way back, I heard a low and mysterious voice in the corridor. I stopped in my tracks and listened to the man's voice. "Give this glass of wine to the woman who just sang. Don't make any mistake."

From the corner, I craned my neck and saw a man's back. A waiter holding a tray with a glass of wine nodded, turned around, and left. The mysterious man watched the waiter enter the banquet hall before he turned in my direction. My heart skipped a beat and I quickly entered the washroom again. When I heard the sound of receding footsteps, I stepped out of the washroom again and returned to the banquet hall uneasily. The waiter I just saw in the corridor was already standing at Becky's table and was handing the glass of

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wine to her. In public, Becky was very polite and didn't put on airs like an arrogant star. I read her lips and deduced that she had thanked the waiter. The waiter bowed and left the banquet hall hastily. Becky held the glass of wine, clinked glasses with the closest director, and took a long sip without suspicion. One of the directors let out a proud chuckle and applauded. "I didn't expect you to be so accommodating. You're amazing. And I like you!" The man smiled predatorily, raised his glass, and toasted Becky again. The scene disgusted me. A lump went up to my throat as I stared at the empty wine glass. Although I had wanted to give Becky a heads-up and prevent her from drinking the wine, I hesitated and swallowed my words. A voice in my head told me that I didn't need to meddle in someone else's business. I decided to save myself from any embarrassment that might occur if I raised alarm. From a distance, I watched as Becky drank more glasses of wine. Her face soon became red. Derek seemed to be engrossed in the discussion with some guests on the other side that he didn't notice anything. Ten minutes later, I heard Becky say that she needed to use the ladies' room. She flashed faint smiles at the directors before standing up. As she walked away, she staggered and I reasoned that she was drunk. I followed her out of the hall without thinking twice. In the corridor, two suspicious men carried her away. Becky's body was limp. She seemed to be unconscious since she didn't put up any resistance. Out of fear, I hid in a corner and leaned against the wall. My heart was thumping against my chest and I could hear my heartbeat. Becky wasn't my friend or relative. She was my sworn enemy. Due to the bad blood between us, it was wise to ignore this incident. 1 Yes, it was none of my business. I should pretend like I never saw those men taking her away. I convinced myself. With great resolve, I began to make my way back to the banquet hall. But I came to a halt after a few steps. A few seconds later, I turned around and ran towards the direction where Becky was taken away. Perhaps I was a fool for not hardening my heart and minding my business. My conscience just didn't allow me to turn a blind eye to Becky's predicament. The enmity between us didn't matter now. I couldn't let this stay on my conscience.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 338

**Chapter 338 Kidnapping**

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The passage they walked through was so hidden that hardly anyone would pass by. Thus, nobody noticed that Becky had been kidnapped. Moreover, she wasn't resisting. People who didn't know what was happening would think that she was just drunk and that her friends were helping her leave. I followed them all the way to the back door of the hotel. There was a minibus parked there. They stashed Becky into the minibus and were about to close the door. "You can't take her away!" I shouted, running towards the minibus, and preventing them from closing the door. "Lady, mind your own business! I'd advise you to stay out of our way!" One of them, the bearded man, cast me a sharp gaze. But even so, I refused to let go of the door. "You're trying to kidnap her! That's illegal. You'd better let her go before making a big mistake. As long as you leave her here, I'll pretend that I never saw what you did today!" Meanwhile, as Becky lay prone in the minibus, she was seemingly regaining some consciousness. She tried to open her eyes and mouth, but she couldn't make a sound.

The bearded man glowered. "You're going to pretend like you didn't see anything? You're not blind. Since you've already seen too much, we'll have to take you with us as well!"

Then, he grabbed my collar and dragged me into the minibus. Soon, I was thrown beside Becky. The door was slammed shut, and the car drove away from the hotel. I didn't scream at all. I just looked up at the bright light coming from the hotel through the window. And within seconds, the light became too distant for me to see clearly. Sooner or later, Derek would realize that we were missing. He was going to find us! Perhaps they didn't tie me up because I wasn't resisting. Secretly, I put my hand into my pocket when none of them were looking at me. However, the bearded man seemed to have noticed what I was doing, so he grabbed my phone from my pocket. "Were you trying to call for help? Sorry, but your luck has run out. If you're scared, you shouldn't have poked your nose where it didn't belong!" He also found Becky's smartphone. After opening up a window, he intended to throw our phones away. But after staring at them over and over, he must've realized that they were both expensive smartphones. His greed took over, so eventually he just turned the phones off and stashed them into his pocket. Later on, the minibus pulled over at an isolated place. Beneath the moonlight, I saw an abandoned factory nearby. Becky and I were brought into the factory with our hands and feet tied up. Inside, the smell of mildew and rust amalgamated in the air. When we were thrown into the corner, a dim yellow light was turned on. "Stay here and behave yourselves," the bearded man demanded before walking out with the other men. . . Through the help of the dim light, I was able to see our surroundings. From the looks of it, this place used to be a hardware factory. There were all kinds of metal scraps and raw materials littered everywhere, and the walls were laden with cracks. There were also several pools of water on the ground, probably because the roof had holes and water was leaking from it. "I never imagined that we'll have a chance to fuck a female star! Even if I die soon, I won't have any regrets left," said a man outside the door. Another man

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remarked, "Bah! What's so good about a female star?" "They're built differently. Have you not seen how beautiful and sexy that girl is?" "I don't think any of you will get the chance to fuck her. That's the woman Rodger wants," said one of them. Feebly, Becky leaned against the wall. She probably heard their conversation. She then shook her head, trying to stand up. However, she didn't have enough strength left in her. Contrary to her reaction, I was much calmer. Now that I claimed this point, panicking and being afraid wouldn't do me any good. But when I recalled what had happened, I somehow found it ridiculous. I couldn't believe that I had endangered myself for a woman who was trying to steal my husband. However, I didn't regret doing it. At the very least, I wouldn't feel guilty knowing that I tried to do something to save her. I let out a sigh and said, "Becky, Derek once said that a woman must cherish her dignity and never get drunk in front of strange men."

Becky's eyes were half-closed, and she didn't say anything. I could see that she regretted what had happened. But even if she regretted her actions, it was too late.

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