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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 339 - 340

Chapter 339 The Video

I had no idea how much time had passed. Soon, I found that Becky was gradually regaining her consciousness. Not long after that, she looked around. I could tell that she was trying to gauge the possibility of escaping. That wine she had drunk earlier must've been drugged. The effects of the drug had worn off now, but she was still a little tipsy. Those men outside kept on talking, but none of them came in. Personally, I hoped that they would stay out there even longer, so that Derek would have a better chance of finding us somehow. However, things wouldn't go as I wished. "Rodger." I heard the men outside greet someone. I didn't know who this "Rodger" was. To my memory, I had never met such a man, nor heard his name. Soon, the iron gate was pushed open. The men who kidnapped us earlier entered the factory along with a strange man. From the looks of it, the strange man must be Rodger. He wiped his mouth, looking at Becky and then at me with an obscene smile.

"I asked you to take only one woman back. What the hell is this? Is the other one a bonus?" The bearded man by his side, put on a smile and explained, "Rodger, we planned to kidnap the celebrity just like you said, but that woman saw us and wouldn't let us go. Thus, we had no choice but to take her back with us, for fear that things could go wrong." Rodger turned his eyes towards me and chuckled. "My, my... you're a bold one, aren't you? How dare you meddle in other people's affairs?"

The bearded man rubbed his hands together, staring at me like a hungry beast. "Listen, Rodger, if you don't want the woman, you can leave her to us. Like you, we're also cra I glared at the bearded man, showing no sign of fear. Rodger didn't respond to his request. Instead, he walked to our side, bent down, pinched Becky's chin, and forced her to look up at him. He then began to unbutton her dress using his other hand. Becky gripped his hand, gnashing her teeth. She was unable to speak, but she was petrified. It was as if she had seen a ghost. I couldn't stand to watch this horrific thing happening in front of me, so I shouted, "Stop! Don't touch her! She's still a young girl. Don't hurt her!" "That's none of your concern, wench!" The bearded man marched towards me and gave me a slap, as if to please

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Rodger. Within an instant, I felt like my face was burning. “She’s still a young girl, you say?” Rodger withdrew his hands and repeated my response in a voice laden with sarcasm. When he loosened his grip on her, Becky tried her best to hide herself in the corner. “Your face may have changed, but there’s no way I’ll mistake you for someone else. Did you have a hymen repair as well when you had plastic surgery?” Upon hearing Rodger’s remark, the other men broke into laughter. From what I had heard, it sounded like they knew Becky. It made me wonder if they had some sort of grudge against her. Rodger crossed his arms, smiling at Becky arrogantly. “Why don’t you introduce yourself? If you tell us you’re a virgin, I’m going to laugh for three whole days!” Becky looked down, biting her lip in silence. Suddenly, her body trembled. “If you’ve already forgotten, I can help you remember,” Rodger said as he took out his phone from his pocket. The bearded man seemed to know what Rodger was going to do. He tugged on Rodger’s clothes, seemingly uneasy. “Rodger, don’t you think something wrong might happen? If Keith finds out about this, he’s going to get mad,” he whispered. Rodger snorted in disapproval. “If nobody tells him, he won’t know. Jesus Christ, the woman has already been brought here! If you’re all too cowardly to go through with this, then go the fuck away!” Thinking that they could get their hands on a beautiful woman, these horrible men put aside their fear and nodded with determination. “Rodger is right. If we don’t tell anyone else about this, no one will know,” said one of them. For a moment, Rodger searched through his phone. Seconds later, he found what he was searching for, and a wide grin appeared on his lips. Soon, I heard strange sounds coming from his phone. Rodger chuckled and then he slowly turned the phone towards us.

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Chapter 340 The Price To Pay

I was dumbfounded to see what was on the phone. I couldn’t believe that Becky had a dark past. Meanwhile, she was breathing raggedly beside me. Without a doubt, that video must’ve reopened her old wounds. All of a sudden, she screamed like a lunatic. Her hands and feet were tied, so she was unable to move properly. She was banging her head against the wall as if she had completely lost her mind. Rodger turned the volume up and was watching Becky’s reaction with amusement. And the rest of them were laughing heartily with him. Becky kept on thumping her head against the wall as tears streamed down her

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face. Her once delicate makeup had now been ruined. Damn it! I was starting to feel sorry for her at that point. Becky might not be a good person, but raping a girl was never okay! I tried to calm myself down by taking a few deep breaths. "Why are you keeping an evidence of your crime around? Aren't you scared that we're going to use it against you when we sue your asses off?" I thought that my threat would somehow work, but they didn't seem fazed at all. More than everyone else, Rodger was unafraid. He was even laughing at me arrogantly. "You're going to sue me, you say? Be my guest. The media eats up shit like this! I wonder what the headline will be. Perhaps it will be 'The Rising Star Becky's Sex Tape'." Having said that, he broke into laughter. Now, I understood why Rodger was so bold. Becky could've sued him when it had happened, but if she had done that, her reputation would be ruined as well. She wanted to be a star, so she held her reputation with great importance. Moreover, she was now part of the entertainment circle, and the release of this video could ruin her career and public image. "Now that you know how futile your plan is, are you going to behave yourself?" asked Rodger. Becky was so scared that she kept on crying as she cringed away into a corner. Truthfully, I was already panicking, but I tried myself to calm down and keep talking. "If you ever lay a finger on us, you're going to pay the price! It's best to think it over." Rodger snorted disapprovingly. "We're going to pay the price? Fuck that! I don't give a shit about that. If I have to die, I'd rather die while fucking a woman!" I was attempting to deter them with my words, but it seemed as though my plan had backfired. Rodger threw away his coat, which the bearded man beside him caught. Then, he unbuckled his belt, walking towards Becky. Just then, the iron door was flung open with a loud bang. I looked at the door and saw the man standing there. All the hope which had left me came rushing back into my heart. It was Timmy, Derek's driver: "Who the fuck are you?" Rodger shouted at Timmy, his belt almost pulled off his trousers.

Timmy glanced at me before walking in with a smirk. : it "Sorry to bother you, gentlemen. It's snowing heavily outside, so I wanted to take shelter here. I knew that this factory had been abandoned for many years, so I figured nobody would be here." "Fuck off, you jackass! This isn't some charity case. I won't take anyone in!" Rodger cursed with displeasure. Timmy, on the other hand, remained calm. He found a wooden board to sit on, and then he slowly lit up a cigarette. "Sir, I really don't have any other choice. The weather is ghastly outside. If you don't believe me, take a look for yourself." Rodger pulled out his belt and brandished it at Timmy, as if he were ready to whip him. "Are you looking for trouble?" Timmy just continued smoking and ignored him. I was starting to get worried for Timmy. After all, Rodger had so many men at his behest. Based on Rodger's reaction, Timmy's apathy towards him had infuriated him. Thus, he brandished his belt once more. "Kill that piece of shit!". As soon as Rodger gave the order, the bearded man and the other men rolled up their sleeves, ready to fight. But just as the bearded man grabbed a weapon, an iron rod came out of nowhere, and knocked his weapon away. Even I didn't see where the iron rod came from. All I knew was

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that the bearded man was in so much pain that he jumped around and shook his hand over and over. Rodger and his men were still in a daze. Before they could realize what had happened, Timmy came to my aid and Becky's shielding us with his body. I knew that Timmy was Derek's driver, but he would only let Timmy drive for him whenever he was drunk or it was inconvenient for him to drive. Most of the time, Timmy kept a low profile, so I almost had no communication with him. Truthfully, I hadn't noticed him before. Now that I was looking at him carefully, he was a tall, well-built man. But he wasn't the kind of guy who had bulging muscles like personal trainers did, and he was just in his early thirties.

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