My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 349 - 350

Chapter 349 What A Good Husband

Louise pondered for a second and smiled. "You know what, Eve? You're right!" As I looked at her relieved expression, I put on a serious face. "Lulu, Layne has a place in your heart now." Stunned, Louise looked into my eyes. "When you married him, you didn't care whether he's a good man or an evil man. You didn't even bother to think how many secrets he had or if he was sincere with his intentions. You only married him at the time to vent some of your frustrations. But now that you've spent time together, you've begun to develop feelings and you're starting to care about him. You just don't realize it." Louise fell silent for a moment, seemingly confused. "For real?" "Yep." I nodded. "Lulu, both Felix and Layne are madly in love with you. In the end, you chose Layne. It doesn't matter why you chose him in the beginning, but you should know that marriage isn't a game. People inevitably get hurt, and it's inevitable to hurt others as well. Since you and Felix can no longer be together, you should be kind to Layne. Otherwise, all three of you are going to get hurt in the end."

I didn't mince my words. I knew that Louise was strong enough to take my bluntness. Louise smiled at me. "Eve, back when you married Shane, you were hopelessly naive. But now that you're married to Derek, you've grown wiser." A wry smile appeared on my lips. "Experiencing failure and committing mistakes are pivotal to one's growth. I've failed and gotten hurt in the past, so I've started to cherish the present and become a more tolerant, considerate individual." "Well, that makes sense." Louise chuckled. Suddenly, she remembered something. "By the way, did Felix and Derek fight that night? Why were they fighting?" That night, Louise was hammered and wasn't aware of what was happening. Her memory of that night was hazy, so she only had a faint memory that Felix and Derek had a fight. I shrugged and said, "I don't know. I think they had some sort of misunderstanding." Louise sneered. "Sometimes, Felix just loses his shit. Ignore him when it happens." Based on how she spoke, it seemed that she was starting to move on from Felix. No matter how painful a wound might be, time would be able to heal it. I sincerely hoped that the same could happen for Felix. I told Louise that she could stay for dinner and she agreed. When she saw that Derek came back just on time for dinner, she teased him for it. "My, my, Mr. Sullivan, you came home on time right after work. What a great husband you are!" Derek

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played along with her banter. "Of course! I'm sure you can understand the desperate urge to see your beloved after being away from each other for a whole day. Just as the saying goes, absence makes the heart grow fonder," he responded. "Eve, you need to be more careful. I just now realized that your husband is a smooth talker," Louise said with a chuckle. I also broke into laughter. As a matter of fact, I had long known that Derek was a smooth talker. After dinner, Derek mentioned that his company was preparing for a team building activity. They had several places to choose from. Most of the employees wanted to take a spa trip. And Derek wanted me to come along with him. Louise smiled when she heard about it. "You really know how to enjoy yourself, huh?" Derek took a drag on his cigarette and smirked. "If you want, you can come with us. Bring that husband of yours along."

Louise agreed without hesitation. After she left, the doorbell rang again. The visitor kind of looked familiar to me. She introduced herself as Becky's agent. The agent told us that ever since Becky came home after the kidnapping, she had locked herself in her room and was unwilling to see anyone. It seemed that she had lost her confidence. Becky's career had only just begun. If she were to go on like this, her life would be as good as done. The agent told us that she was hoping we could talk some sense into Becky. I knew that getting kidnapped was a big blow to Becky's sanity, especially when her miserable past was revealed in front of me. It was easy to tell that it had ruined every fiber of confidence she had. After the agent left, I said to Derek, "Maybe we should invite Becky to the team building event. It could help her relax a little." Derek pondered for a moment before he nodded. "Alright!"

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Chapter 350 The Doctor Is Sick

We drove up the mountain road and finally stopped at the parking lot of the resort. After I got out of the car, I immediately noticed Aaron. For some reason, he looked a little pale today, and he was coughing every now and then. "Did you catch a cold?" I asked. He smiled at me and said, "I actually refused to come here, but Derek told me that you guys would need a doctor." "Yes, but it's ironic that the doctor is sick, isn't it?" I replied. Aaron chuckled at my response. "I'm fine. It's not a big deal." It was then that I saw Charlene and Lean.

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Honestly, I'd rather not see Lean, but considering that he was the manager of Dere International now, it was imperative for him to attend an event organized by the company. I also noticed that Louise and Layne had arrived. The latter made some small talk with Derek. Meanwhile, Louise pulled me aside. "What is that bitch doing here?" I followed her gaze and saw that Becky was getting out of a car that had just arrived. She was wearing a long down jacket, a hat, and a large pair of sunglasses to hide her identity. "How did you manage to recognize her even while she's wearing something like that?" I was actually surprised of how perceptive Louise was. Louise snorted. "She's a hussy. It's not difficult to spot her at a glance." Moments later, everyone put their luggage into their respective rooms. Our rooms were separated from the other employees of Dere International. Louise intended to stay in the same room as Layne, for she probably didn't want to make him lose face in front of so many people. The manager of the resort invited Derek to have a cup of coffee. Once I had finished putting my luggage in my room, I went out and saw that Lean was blocking Becky in front of another room. "Can you please get out of the way? That's my room," said Becky. Lean leaned against the door, taking off her sunglasses. He put on a playful smile and said, "Why are you covering such beautiful eyes with sunglasses? Hmm... you look familiar. Have we met before?" Becky tried to swipe away her sunglasses from Lean's hand, but he raised his hand in the air to prevent her from taking it. Not wanting to waste time on him anymore, she pushed him out of the way, entered the room, and slammed the door behind her. Lean didn't seem like he was angered by her behavior, and he even knocked on the door. "I never imagined that a superstar like you would have such a bad temper. Ouch!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he screamed in pain and turned around to see who was gripping his ear. Charlene refused to let go of his ear. "Lean, you'd better behave yourself while you're here. Otherwise, you can fuck off!" ... "Let me go!" Lean bellowed. Upon hearing his plea, Charlene loosened her grip. While covering his ear, Lean noticed that I was nearby, laughing at him. He didn't want to lose face in front of me, so he composed himself and straightened up. "Charlene, I think you've forgotten one important fact. I'm your boss now. Many of our employees are with us right now. The least you could do for me is to show me some respect. But if you're not going to treat me with respect, then don't blame me for treating you the same." Even though Lean was trying to sound as domineering as possible, he was actually afraid of Charlene. Right after he said that, he wanted to run away. However, Charlene pulled him back. "You want a piece of me?" Lean finally broke free from her grasp. After widening the distance between them, he turned around. "Don't think that I can't beat you, Charlene! I'm just letting you win!" The resort wasn't as big as a hotel, and there wasn't a venue large enough to accommodate everyone at the same time, so everyone was free to choose where they wanted to relax. That night, an open-air party was organized in the resort. Though it was cold outside, all of us weren't freezing because there was a bonfire set up in the center. Additionally, there was music playing in the background, good food, and

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they had also set up several grills for a self-help barbecue. Louise and I tried out the grill. There was no cumin out here, so I had to go into the kitchen to get some. I didn't expect Lean to be in the kitchen as well, and he was putting something into a glass. "What are you doing?" I asked, staring at him. Startled, he turned around. Fearing that he had been exposed, he pulled me in and closed the kitchen door. "What did you put in that?" I pointed at the wine glasses on the kitchen countertop. Before Lean could respond, we heard footsteps coming from outside. Panicking, he pushed me into the cubby where all the ingredients were stored in the kitchen. Through the hole in the door, I saw several waiters come in and placed the wine glasses onto different trays one by one before taking them away. I wanted to shout, but Lean covered my mouth.