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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 353 - 354

## Chapter 353 Don't Do Anything Crazy

I wanted to get rid of Becky, but her grip on my hand was too tight. Gradually, she loosened her grasp. "Do you think Derek will forgive you if he finds out that you pushed me off a cliff? Do you believe he'd still be willing to be with you after that?" "Becky, don't do anything crazy! If you do that, you could die!" Becky broke into a maniacal laughter as she slowly backed away towards the edge of the cliff. At this point, I was panicking. I had no idea what to do. Suddenly, someone rushed over and pulled Becky back in time. @ "Little girl, are you insane? Derek, you need to send her to a mental hospital!" Louise said in a voice laced with sarcasm. When I turned around, I saw Derek heading towards me. He must've seen what happened just now. It was then that Becky threw herself into his arms, bursting into tears. I rooted to my spot, watching her folly. She was crying as though she had suffered something traumatic. Because of that, nobody would have the heart to blame her for making trouble out of nothing. After that twisted interaction, Derek escorted Becky back to her room. Louise and I just went back to the bonfire. There, only Aaron and Charlene remained. Lean must've left a few minutes ago. Louise felt really sorry for me. In all honesty, I felt upset when I saw how Derek spoiled Becky and tolerated her antics. But to be fair, she had already suffered through a horrifying experience that left her in a mentally fragile state. If Derek had ignored her and got mad at her earlier, she probably would've done something irreparable. And by then, I might not even be able to live with Derek in peace. Aaron asked us what happened, and Louise told him every detail. It left him speechless, and uncertain of how to react. "Let's just stop thinking about it and drink. Besides, "if Derek betrays you, I'm going to show him no mercy!" Louise put down her glass heavily. Afterwards, we all drank a lot just to drown our bitterness in alcohol. . The entire time, Aaron was coughing. And the more he drank, the worse his cough became. I told him that he should stop drinking, but he said that he was fine. O When I finally felt tipsy after having several drinks, an employee of Dere International came to tell me that Derek was waiting for me at the hot spring and asked me to go there. With an unsteady gait, I staggered towards the hot spring. – A few meters away from the small pools, there were many dressing rooms. Not long after I arrived, a waiter brought me a bathing suit and left. I glanced at the bathing suit in my hand and realized that it was a two-piece bikini. I had never wom a swimsuit before, let alone something as revealing as

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this one. After a moment of hesitation, I walked into a dressing room. I felt so awkward and self-conscious when I put it on. "Are you done?" Derek asked, knocking on the door. "Isn't there any other options? I don't think this swimsuit is a good fit for me," I responded. "That swimsuit is your size, isn't it? How come it doesn't fit you? Open the door. Let me have a look," Derek replied as he stood outside the door. He was my husband and he had already seen every inch of my body, so there was no need to be shy around him. With that in mind, I decided to open the door. Derek came in and closed the door behind him. All he was wearing was a pair of swimming trunks, exposing his muscular upper body. He was eyeing me up and down with a smile on his face. "You're gorgeous, Eve!" Despite the compliment, I still felt nervous. Just then, I heard voices coming from outside. "Layne, I feel hot!" It was Louise's voice. "You're clearly drunk," said Layne. Louise drank like a sailor earlier, so she was probably hammered by now. Seconds later, I heard the sound of swashing water. She must've gotten into one of the hot springs. "Layne, do you love me? Louise said drunkenly. "Of course, I do." "Then, let's have sex!" she replied. Her casual words frightened me. She was probably drunk! She must be! If Louise had sex with Layne while she was drunk, she was going to regret it once she had sobered up in the morning. I have to stop her! I was in a hurry to open the door, but Derek stopped me. He held me in his embrace and whispered to my ear, "Hey, you shouldn't meddle with their affairs. They're a couple. Let them deal with their own problems." His words calmed me down at once. He was right. Louise and Layne were a legally married couple. It was within their rights to have sex. So, why was I trying to stop them?

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 354

### Chapter 354 I Don't Regret It

"Louise, look at me. Who am I?" Layne was still acting rational. Louise giggled at him. "You're Layne, my wonderful husband. How could I ever mistake you for someone else?" "Are you really willing to do that with me? Won't you regret it?" "We're already married. Sooner or later, you and I will do it, so why would I regret it?" Louise replied in a slurred voice. This wasn't the first time that I'd seen her this drunk. And back then, she wouldn't do something like that no matter how hammered she was.

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Wait a second....

Did Louise accidentally drink the wine that Lean tampered with? That was the only reason to explain her strange behavior. Soon, I heard ambiguous sounds coming from outside. When I heard that Louise sounded like she was in pain, Layne immediately apologized, saying that he would be gentler. Later on, her pained voice had turned into pleased moans. Layne tried his best to restrain himself, but Louise was high on pleasure. The dressing room was narrow. Derek's upper body was naked, and I was dressed in a revealing bikini. Hearing Louise and Layne have sex outside was turning us both on, sit "Gradually, our breaths came in short intervals.

The wine I drank before had quite a kick. I was starting to feel warm and dizzy. I could feel that Derek was tightening his grasp on me. Our bodies were so close that I could hear his strong heartbeat. Our skins felt as warm as boiling water. When he pressed me against the wall of the dressing room, he untied my bra using one hand. After taking off my bikini, he began to kiss me violently "Layne, this is my first time. I'm yours now, so don't do anything to betray me in the future!" It sounded like Louise was exhausted. Breathlessly, Layne replied, "You are my wife, and I promise to be good to you for the rest of my life!" "Will my skin peel if I soak in the water for too long?" Louise asked, chuckling. "Let's go back to our room, shall we?" suggested Layne. "Carry me," she replied. "Sure." At times, whether something was right or wrong depended on the result. Louise and Layne appeared like they weren't a good match, but in the end, they fell in love. As Louise's friend, and someone who had seen their love grow, what else could I do aside from give them my blessing? Once they had left, Derek carried me in his arms and strode into the hot spring, continuing what we were doing before. The water in the hot spring rippled. The mist from the steam prevented me from seeing his face clearly. Louise always told me that Derek was my Mr. Right, but for some reason, I wasn't sure if he was indeed the right person for me. I was starting to wonder if we might break up someday. After we finished, we went back to our room. At midnight, Charlene knocked on the door and told me that Aaron had a fever. She knew that I used to be a nurse, so she wanted to ask me if there was an emergency treatment she could apply. Derek and I got dressed and went to Aaron's room along with Charlene. I placed a hand on his forehead and found that he was burning up. "This was supposed to be a cold. How did it get so serious?" I asked. "He was drunk. By the time I found him, he was lying on the snow-covered ground. I have no idea for how long he'd been there, but it must've been long enough for his fever to get worse," said Charlene. Aaron was still conscious. Seeing that everyone was at his bed, surrounding him, he smiled weakly. "Don't worry, guys. I'll be fine after a good night's sleep. Man, I failed to do my duty as a doctor, and now I'm a burden to you guys instead." I told Derek to call the manager of the resort. I assumed that they must have some medicine here. Then, I asked Charlene to find warm water and some towels to

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help lower Aaron's body temperature. When it was only me and him in the room, I asked him, "Why were you lying on the snow-covered ground?" He looked at the ceiling with a blank stare. "I suddenly felt like my body was burning up at the time. Lying in the snow made me feel more comfortable." I shook my head, letting out a sigh. "You're a doctor, Aaron. You're supposed to know how terrible that idea was!" "Eve, L..." He wanted to say something, but he stopped midsentence. "What's wrong?" I asked, looking at him. He was staring at me as though he was trying to organize his thoughts. Just then, Charlene brought in the warm water and towels, and Derek had brought some antipyretics. Since it wouldn't be appropriate for me and Charlene to help Aaron wipe his body, Derek had to do it. Through the help of the medicine and our efforts to cool his body down, Aaron's temperature would soon drop to a normal level. Thus, we went out of the room. It was then that Charlene spoke to me. "Eveline, do you mind if I sleep in your room? I have to talk to you about something." Derek had to stay in Aaron's room to take care of him, so I agreed to Charlene's request. "Sure. Let's go."

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