

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

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 367 - 368

## Chapter 367 Strange Call

Chapter 367 Strange Call

By the time I returned home in the evening, Derek had already prepared dinner.

We ate together and retired to the bedroom. I went to bed after taking a shower. Derek didn't do the same. Instead, he sat on the sofa and stared at his laptop screen with rapt attention.

I tossed and turned restlessly in bed. After staring at his serious side profile for a long time, I finally asked, "When will you go to bed? Why are you working tonight? Can't you have a good rest since it's the holiday?"

Derek looked at me, put down his laptop, and then walked to me.

After sitting on the edge of the bed, he stared at me and ran his fingers through my hair slowly. "Honey, what's up? Are you having trouble sleeping without me sleeping by your side?" There was an affectionate and gentle gleam in his eyes as he looked at me.

His gaze coaxed an erotic feeling inside me. With my lips sealed, I looked at him obsessively.

A few seconds passed before he lowered his head and kissed me. The movement of his soft and moist lips on mine felt like he was comforting me. He raised his head after a while, stroked my hair, and tucked me in.

"Be a good girl. Sleep tight."

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

“Okay, good night,” I said obediently. He returned to the sofa and picked up his laptop. The light of the laptop screen reflected on his serious face. He looked as if nothing had just happened between us. I drifted to sleep shortly after.

Some minutes later, I was awoken by the sound of Derek’s voice. He seemed to be on the phone. In a daze, I saw that he had walked out of the room with his phone. His laptop on the sofa was still on. I felt that he was behaving so mysterious tonight. Out of curiosity, I quietly got out of bed, opened the door, and went out barefoot.

Everywhere was dark, but I managed to find my way to the stairs.

“Well, don’t alert them. Keep everything on the low.” I heard Derek’s voice.

The light in the living room wasn’t turned on, so the flickering light of the cigarette and the phone in his hands were very clear.

I listened attentively in a bid to make out what he was saying, but the rest of the conversation was practically meaningless. He only replied to the other person with a few yeses. In the end, he said, “Okay, that’s all.”

He then hung up the phone. When I was about to go back to the room, the living room light came on. Derek, who was lying on the sofa, raised his head and saw me at a glance.

I froze on the stairs with my hand on the railing. I decided not to pretend or run since he had already seen me.

“L.. I’m a little thirsty. I came down to drink some water,” I lied quickly, but I feared he would sense the lie.

“Come here,” he said, looking at me with a sinister smile.

I descended the stairs and walked towards him barefoot.

Derek leaned back on the sofa. His eyes traveled from the sole of my feet all the way up, and then stopped on my chest.

I never slept with any underwear on. Now, the thin nightdress was all I had on. As a result, my breasts were almost visible.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

Derek's burning eyes remained fixed on my breasts.

He gave me the come-here gesture, so I slowly walked to him like I was being controlled. Although this wasn't the first time we would get physical, I was inexplicably turned on because of his seductive gaze.

I suddenly slumped on his lap when I got to the sofa. He buried his face into my bosom and sniffed deeply. When he raised his head slightly, I saw that his face was brimming with arousal.

His unique masculine scent drifted into my nose and eased up all my nerves. My whole body slowly became soft and hot.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, pressed me against the sofa, and spread my thighs. At this moment, I saw that his eyes were filled with desire, and his face was slightly red.

Derek touched me in the right places. We made out for a long time. Soon, our loud moans filled the previously quiet room.

After the hot session, we were so tired that we lay on the sofa motionlessly. We stayed that way until our breath gradually stabilized.

With his eyes filled with affection, Derek took a wisp of my hair and circled it around his fingertips. "Honey, is that good enough to make you fall asleep?"

"Bah! You are mistaken. It's not what you think," I explained hurriedly.

Derek placed his index finger on my lips and said, "Shush. Anyway, I can finally fall asleep now." The next second, he stood up and carried me upstairs.

He gently put me on the bed and said, "Hold on." Before I could say anything, he walked out of the room.

I wondered what he was going to do.

A few moments later, he returned with a glass of water.

"Didn't you say you wanted to drink water?"

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

I sat up and took the glass with a smile. His considerate gesture warmed my heart.

I was still basking in his sweet attention when he added jokingly, "I guess you are even thirstier now. After all, we just made love."

I choked on the water and coughed violently. Derek quickly took the glass and put it on the bedside table. Afterward, he patted my back gently.

"Baby, why did you choke on the water all of a sudden? Take it easy."

When I stopped choking, I glared at him and tried to punch him.

"Aargh, you are so annoying. I hate you!"

Derek was quick enough to catch my fist before it landed on his chest. He then pulled me into his arms and lay down with me.

"I know you mean the opposite. You love me so much."

"In your dreams. Don't flatter yourself."

"How dare you say you hate me? And why are you pretending like you didn't enjoy it? That's not what you said a few minutes ago. Should we do it again?" he whispered into my ear flirtatiously.

I tried to break away from his embrace, but his grip tightened all of a sudden.

"Okay, stay still. I won't do anything. It's already past midnight. Let's go to sleep."

We were both fagged out, so it didn't take long for us to doze off. I didn't even have time to think about his weird conversation on the phone earlier.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 368

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

## Chapter 368 The Baby Is Not Mine

Before New Year's Eve, I went shopping with Tina. It was exhausting to take the baby along with us. Soon, we were tired after walking along the shopping street, so we sat on a bench for a while.

"Tina, why don't you go to the supermarket by yourself? I'm going to stay here and babysit Lily for you," I suggested.

Tina nodded in agreement and gave her baby to me.

Once Tina had entered the supermarket, I placed Lily on my lap and began playing with her.

And because I often visited Tina and Lily, the baby was already familiar with me. She didn't see me as a stranger at all. Each time I played peek-a-boo with her, she would giggle at me.

While I was having fun with Lily, someone suddenly snatched her away from my hand. Panicking, I looked up and saw that a man had taken her away and was now running.

The man's back looked very familiar.

"Lily!" I was so anxious that I ran after him.

But because I was wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes, I couldn't run that fast.

There were lots of people along the street. I kept on shouting Lily's name while running. But in spite of my agitation, nobody was willing to help me. By now, the man had reached the stairway of the footbridge with Lily crying in his arms.

The footbridge was still under construction, so it wasn't open to the public right now. Aside from that, the construction workers were already back at their own homes to celebrate the New Year, and there was nobody at the construction site.

On the stairway of the footbridge, there was a board with a sign written on it. "Restricted Area. Do Not Trespass."

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

The kidnapper kicked the board like a madman, and rushed up the stairs.

Realizing that this man was crazy, I worried even more for Lily's safety. Thus, I followed him without hesitation.

Sadly, as I went up the stairs, I accidentally sprained my ankle because I was running too fast. I cried in agony as I dropped to my knees. Enduring the pain, I propped myself up, limping my way through the footbridge.

The man who had kidnapped Lily wasn't running anymore. He was just standing at the center of the footbridge with his back towards me.

A gust of wind sent Lily crying even harder.

"If you come any closer, I'm going to throw her down!" he shouted, still not facing me.

Upon hearing his familiar voice, I stopped in my tracks and stared at him while visibly panicking.

"Please, give me back the baby," I pleaded.

Slowly, he turned around.

When I finally saw his face, my heart sank.

It really was him!

"Long time no see, Eveline! Why are you looking at me like that? Are you shocked to see me? Did you think that I was dead already?"

I never thought that Shane would suddenly show up before me again, and through such a cruel method at that.

He was laughing at me, and it made me feel even more desperate.

"Shane, put down the baby," I said, trying to reason with him.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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

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

Shane burst into laughter.

“Ah, so you do remember me, Eveline! These past few months, I’ve missed you day and night.” “Shane, I’m serious. Give me back the baby. Please!” I was getting more and more terrified for Lily’s safety, so I tried to beg Shane.

He looked down at the crying little girl in his arms, and then a smile appeared on his lips.

“My, my... it seems that you’re living a good life now, huh? And look, you already have a child!”

“That child isn’t mine,” I hurriedly explained.

“Shut the fuck up!” The smile on his face suddenly turned into a frown laced with hatred.

Based on how he was reacting, it would be fair to assume that Shane had gone insane.

For the sake of Lily’s safety, I patiently explained that Lily was indeed not my child.

“Use your head, Shane! It’s only been over six months since you aborted our child. Even if I got pregnant right after I married Derek, it still wouldn’t be enough time to give birth. Can you not see that the child is too old for a newborn?” Shane grunted, “Don’t force me to do the math, Eve. My memory isn’t exactly at its best state right now. This is your child. Stop lying to me!” At this point, many bystanders had gathered beneath the footbridge, watching us argue.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

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