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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 363 - 364

Chapter 363 I'm Not Drunk

Through the rearview mirror, I saw Alvaro standing in the middle of the road. He was getting farther and farther, fading into the snowy night Truthfully, he wasn't that bad of a person. However, I believed that he was a ticking time bomb that could explode any moment. And the closer he tried to get to me, the more I wanted to be away from him. The lights in the villa were off. It meant Derek still hadn't come home. I changed my shoes, sat on the living room sofa, and called him. The phone rang for a while before someone picked up. "Hello?" It was a woman's voice. I clenched the phone tightly upon hearing her voice. "Derek is drunk." The woman sounded somewhat complacent. If I wasn't sure in the beginning, well now I was certain that the woman I was speaking to over the phone was Becky. At this point, no words could escape my throat, and I had no idea what to say. Then, I heard Becky say, "Derek, Eveline just called. Wake up. Stop it, Derek! I'm getting scared. I can't stand it anymore. Haven't you had enough yet?" With trembling hands, I hung up the phone as my eyes welled up with tears. He had promised me that he wouldn't drink again, but he was clearly drunk right now. And people could do all sorts of irrational stuff whenever they were inebriated. Felix was madly in love with Louise, but during his moment of insobriety, he made an irredeemable mistake. If Derek were to see the splitting image of Sybil on Becky's face, would he still be rational? Sybil was the woman he loved with every fiber of his being, and she would always have a place in his heart. Becky's coquettish voice resonated in my mind like a bewitching spell. The thought of them in each other's arms, and the image of Derek sleeping with another woman was torture to me. I grasped the cushion with every bit of anger I felt, and my heart was shattered into pieces. God knew just how much I tried to salvage this marriage, and how much I wanted to live the rest of my remaining days with Derek. Why did something like this have to happen? That tragic blunder that happened to Felix and Louise was something that I wouldn't want to happen to me and Derek. I wasn't going to let a moment of drunken mistake ruin my marriage. But right now, I didn't know what I must do. I was completely flummoxed. Suddenly, I heard the sound of an engine coming from outside. Then, a dazzling light came in through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the living room. Seconds later, Derek appeared at the door. After changing his shoes, he walked in. Once he was inside, he looked at me and asked, "Why are you still awake? You're

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not still watching TV, are you?" He was back so soon, and it made that phone call with Becky seem fishy. I tried my best to maintain my composure, and just looked at him calmly. From what I could see, he was neither drunk nor disheveled. As I gazed into his eyes, I asked, "Did you just finish with that family dinner?" Derek sat down on the sofa, rubbing his forehead wearily. "It was actually finished a while ago. Becky's agent called me and said that Becky was in a terrible state of mind right now, and that she'd been crying all the time. That's why I went to check on her." I was surprised that he admitted seeing Becky frankly, it was then that I realized that the phone call with Becky was just some sort of devilish theatrics to infuriate me. "So, how is she doing now?" I asked, still as calm as ever. Derek leaned against the sofa and said, "Well, she's young and it's not easy for her to fight for her career alone far away from home. Since the New Year is coming, she felt really sad and missed her family." She felt sad, huh? And seriously, she missed her family? What a joke! She didn't seem so sad when we were talking over the phone earlier. After having sat for a few minutes, Derek fumbled for something in his pocket. It seemed like he was fishing something out. He then stood up and went to look for it in his car. "Are you looking for your phone?" I asked while I was standing at the door. He straightened himself and turned his gaze towards me. "You forgot it at Becky's place," I said.

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Chapter 364 I'm Not Good

Derek was taken aback for a moment before he slowly walked toward me. When we were inches away from each other, he leaned closer and raised one hand to touch my face. "What's wrong? Did she say something on the phone?" I swallowed my jealousy and nodded. "Yes, she deliberately pissed me off and tried to create discord between us over the phone." "Well, she didn't succeed though," he said. "She has succeeded," I grunted in annoyance. "She knew that her lie would get exposed as soon as you arrived home. She just wanted to piss me off. Even if my anger lasted for a second, it would still make her happy. I was so upset, I felt like suffocating." Derek wrapped his arms around me in a protective embrace, his eyes gleaming with adoration. "Don't be silly. You knew she wanted to piss you off. So why are you still angry?" I leaned over and smelled his shirt. "What are you doing now?" he asked quizzically. "I'm checking if there are traces of alcohol or women's perfume."

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He chuckled softly. "I think you'd have a better idea if you tasted me." With that, he kissed me. He moaned in the back of his throat as he deepened the kiss. Finally, he let go of me and pressed his forehead against mine. "Does it taste like alcohol?" His voice was thick with lust. I looked at him breathlessly and shook my head as a blush flamed my cheeks. All of a sudden, he picked me in his arms and carried me into the house. "All right. Now let's check if there are any traces of women's perfume on my body." After stepping inside, he kicked the door shut. Derek carried me upstairs to our bedroom and threw me on the bed. We made passionate love. After that, he held me in his arms and drifted off to a peaceful sleep. However, before I could fall asleep, I received a message from Seagull. "Eve, how are you doing?" There were time differences between the places we were staying in, so it was not strange to receive a message from him in the middle of the night. Derek was fast asleep, so I muted my phone and replied, "I'm fine. What about you?" "I'm not good." His reply surprised me. Seagull was always full of positivity. I had never seen him sound this upset before. "What's wrong?" I quickly typed the message. A couple of minutes later, he replied, "I have fallen in love with someone, but she is married. What do you think I should do?" . Seagull had never talked to me about relationship issues before. I thought for a while and replied, "It only proves that she is not the one for you. Why don't you give up? You need to forget her and move on. Otherwise, you would end up getting hurt." Seagull did not reply after that. Thinking that my honest answer might have hurt him, I quickly added, "I just said what I felt was right. Hope you don't mind." However, he quickly replied this time, "It doesn't matter. You are right. It's not easy to forget everything and move on. Perhaps I'll get better with time." After a moment's thought, I asked, "Does she know that you like her?" But he didn't answer my question. Instead, he replied, "I think she loves her husband a lot." "Then you should give her your best wishes and find your own happiness. What do you think?" I asked. After a long time, Seagull replied, "Okay, I'll do as you say." New Year was just around the corner. The entire staff of Dere International had also gone on a long holiday. Derek didn't have to go to the company for the next few days. We went to have a reunion dinner with James in Qinben, and Aaron joined us as well. Although it was just the four of us, I still felt happy. James took a bite of his food and smiled at Aaron. "When are you going to bring your girlfriend? It would be more lively." I was also confused as to why Aaron hadn't brought Charlene with him. Was it because he was afraid that Grandpa would be unhappy to see Charlene? After all, she was Belinda's daughter.

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