

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

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 387 - 388

Chapter 387 Why Did You Go There Early In The Morning

Chapter 387 Why Did You Go There Early In The Morning

Once they were out of the house, Lean's voice trailed off and the living room finally became silent.

I stood there for a few moments before I grabbed a broom to clean up the shards of glass on the floor.

"Was it you?" I asked, glancing over at Derek as he sat on the sofa.

Calmly, he looked back at me.

"Nope."

"Then why did you go there in wee hours?"

Derek fiddled with the lighter in his hand for a few seconds before he finally spoke to me. "Trust me, it wasn't me."

"Okay. I believe you," I said, nodding.

I believed Derek when he told Lean that he wasn't going to take the fall for anyone. I just wanted to ask him again, for I wanted to hear it from his lips. By now, our breakfast had turned cold, so Derek decided to heat it up in the microwave.

Once it was ready, we had breakfast as though nothing had happened.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

After breakfast, Derek went out.

While I was washing the dishes, I suddenly remembered the conversation between Belinda and Lean at the hospital the other day.

Belinda and Gifford had always loathed the existence of the tomb that Alvaro built. It would be safe to assume that they wanted more than anyone else to see it blown up.

But now that the tomb had been destroyed, all present evidence pointed to Derek. It made me wonder how it could be this way.

My gut was telling me that there was someone else behind this matter, but I just couldn't figure it out.

Did Gifford do this and was now letting Derek take the fall?

But that was impossible! Even if he was not very fond of Derek, Derek was still his son. He was not going to let his son take the blame, would he?

So many things had happened during these past few days. Shane's revenge, Layne's departure with Louise, and the destruction of the tomb Alvaro built. Somehow, they were all piling up together. These days, I couldn't get a second to relax, for I was always wary that something bad might happen again.

As usual, I hailed a cab to Lavinia's beauty salon. Today was supposed to be a hands-on practice class, but I wasn't myself. I made so many mistakes and I was spacing out at times.

"Eveline, you don't look well. What's wrong? Is there something bothering you?" Lavinia asked with concern.

I shook my head, intending to apologize. "I'm really sorry for my lack of focus, Mrs. Mayer. I haven't slept well for the past two days."

"In that case, go home and get some rest. Health is of the utmost importance," Lavinia replied thoughtfully.

I was indeed feeling under the weather, so I followed her advice and hailed a cab home.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

On my way home, my mind was in shambles.

I couldn't help but think of Shane. We were living in the open, while he was in the shadows. As long as he remained alive, he would find another opportunity to strike.

I had been keeping an eye on the official website of the police this whole time, hoping for any news about Louise and Layne. But I was also scared what kind of news I might get about them from the police.

Moreover, Alvaro told me that he was leaving Sousen. If he were to find out that the tomb had been blown up, he would certainly come back.

It made me wonder how he would react. Would he believe Lean and pin the blame on Derek as well? By the time Derek came home in the evening, I had already prepared dinner.

Thus, we sat at the dining table to eat. After just one bite, he stopped to look at me.

The way he was staring at me was strange, so I asked, "Is there something wrong?"

He cleared his throat and put down his fork. "I want to eat some noodles tonight. I'll go ahead and cook it for us."

With that, he stood up and went to the kitchen. Surprised, I stared at him walk away, and then I looked at the dishes on the table.

I tried some of it, only to realize that the food was so salty that I immediately spat it out!

When I entered the kitchen, I saw Derek putting noodles into the boiling water.

"I'm sorry," I muttered, sounding embarrassed. Derek turned around and smiled at me. "Even a sharpshooter can't guarantee that he'll never miss a target. Naturally, a chef can also make mistakes." Once the noodles were ready, he put a bowl of noodles in front of me.

It was steaming hot and there was a fried egg on top.

"Honey, I cooked this for you. You should at least give me the satisfaction of trying it."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

Because of the warmth of this bowl of noodles, I temporarily forgot all that had been worrying me these past few days.

And to be honest, I loved simple moments like this one.

I had never dreamed of an epic life. All I wanted was for Derek and I to live a peaceful life for the rest of our lives.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 388

Chapter 388 Bodyguard

Chapter 388 Bodyguard

The following day, at noon, I received a phone call. After the phone call, I changed into a fresh set of clothes and left the house. I wanted to hail a cab, but then I saw a familiar car outside the gate. Timmy got out of the car and said, "Mrs. Sullivan, where are you heading? I'll drive you there, if you don't mind."

As I sat in the car, I began to wonder about something. "What are you doing here, Timmy?" Calmly, Timmy started the car and smiled at me.

"Mr. Sullivan has assigned me to be your chauffeur from now on."

"You mean bodyguard, right?" I said.

Timmy just smiled at me in response and said nothing.

I told him to drive me to Virtue Hospital.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

When I entered the hospital, Timmy followed me the whole time. He was at a respectable distance away from me; around two to three meters at all times.

As soon as I entered a particular ward, I saw Vivien lying on the bed. She was gazing out of the window with a blank stare.

The man sitting on the sofa beside the bed stood up the second he saw me.

I remembered who this man was. He was Vivien's husband. I once met him at a supermarket. To be honest, he looked homely and sincere.

When she saw me, Vivien turned to her husband and said, "Leave us for a moment."

Since her husband was obedient to her, he nodded and said, "Sure. I'll go out for a cigarette."

With that, he left the room.

This was a maternity ward, so Timmy remained outside. Maybe he felt that it wouldn't be appropriate for him to enter.

"Timmy, just wait for me out there. I'll be out soon," I said.

Vigilantly, Timmy glanced around the ward and nodded.

"Yes, ma'am. I'll be outside the door, so call me if you need anything."

"For sure," I said before closing the door behind me.

Vivien looked pale and haggard.

But considering how dangerous the situation was on that tragic day, she was lucky enough to survive.

I stood a few paces away from the bed. Suddenly, Vivien smiled at me.

"Are you happy seeing me like this?" she asked.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

I didn't dignify her question with an answer.

She was the one who asked me to meet her here, so she probably had something to say.

"Yes, I deserve this! This is my karma!" she said, sounding derisive.

I maintained my composure and replied, "You're the one who chose your own path, Vivien. You chose to ruin someone else's marriage, and now you have to live through the consequences of your actions. For instance, I made the horrible mistake of marrying Shane. I chose this awful path myself, so even if he mistreated me later on in our marriage, I faced the music myself."

Vivien looked at me before she looked down, visibly dejected. For a moment, she kind of mellowed out.

"Honestly, I never asked him to kill your baby. I'm also a woman, so I don't have the heart to do something that horrible. Shane wanted to please me, and he wanted to be with me the soonest that he could. He saw the child in your womb as an obstacle and he didn't want to take responsibility for the baby, so he decided to kill it."

Now that I had heard the truth, I didn't feel any particularly strong emotions about it.

I had come to realize that Shane was truly a scum of the earth. He was a man of no morality and obstinate cruelty.

Even so, I didn't loathe him as much as I did before, because I didn't care about him anymore.

"Shane wasn't like this before. Back then, he was meek and mellow in front of me, and he'd always listen to me. He never dared to go against me. I never imagined he'd become this cruel, merciless psychopath," Vivien continued.

I flashed her a wry smile. "You should've realized how cruel he is back when he forcibly aborted my child. Besides, you used to think I was weak, right? You even thought that you could take whatever you wanted away from me. Desperate people are capable of anything. And now look at us, Vivien. The tables have turned."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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

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

Vivien used to be so arrogant and bossy around me, but now things were different. As she listened to my ranting, she just kept her head down.

And once I was done, she let out a sigh.

“Now I finally believe in karma,” she said.

In all honesty, I didn’t hate Vivien as much as I did back then.

All the grudges we held against each other seemed like a distant memory now.

Shane was never a faithful, loyal man. Even if Vivien hadn’t been there, someone else would’ve fucked him. Vivien had caused so much damage to me at the time, but she was also instrumental in making me see in time that I had to cut off all ties with Shane. Moreover, if I hadn’t gotten injured, I never would’ve met Derek.

As those thoughts crossed my mind, I felt lucky. All I had lost was a bad husband and a marriage that was falling apart. It wasn’t a pity to lose both. Now that I had met Derek, I felt that all I had today was enough to make up for every miserable thing that I had endured.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

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