

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 447 - 448

Chapter 447

Chapter 447 I'm Looking For My Husband

The music changed as the ball commenced. People swayed their bodies in rhythm to the music.

The place was dimly lit except for the colorful neon lights that flickered with music. I looked around and saw people chatting, sipping on the drinks in their glasses.

Perhaps because I was alone, several men looked at me. However, I tried ignoring them.

I scanned the room and soon spotted Derek.

He was sitting quietly on a sofa in the left corner of the hall. He wasn't wearing any mask. He was holding a glass of wine and staring at the dance floor intently as if he had something in mind.

Just then, Ken and Doug also came to my view. They were sitting on the right side of the hall, far away from Derek, which made me temporarily relieved.

Just as I was about to walk toward Derek, a man approached me.

"Miss, may I have a dance with you?"

I knew about the company. It was popular a few years ago, but it insisted on holding on to the traditional business concept. As a result, it lost most of its market share to newly rising department stores.

Considering the downfall, the Alma Department Store should be going through a tough phase now. I was surprised to see the company hold a big New Year party.

Before I started my own business, I didn't understand many things. However, I could analyze every aspect of business now.

I realized the company had hosted a party to maintain connections and solicit sponsorship.

I called Derek right away, but he didn't answer. Then, I glanced at the ticket in my hand and made a decision right away.

I put the ticket in my purse, went to a mall, and bought a black evening dress, a shawl, and a pair of stilettos.

Then, I went to a top-grade styling salon and got my hair and makeup done.

Once ready, I checked myself in the mirror. The reflection looking back at me _ seemed unrecognizable.

It was getting dark, so I took a taxi to the beach. Once the cab reached the destination, I gazed out of the window at the brightly lit cruise ship. The muffled music playing on the ship permeated in the air.

"Miss, would you like to go anywhere else?" the driver asked since I was still in the car.

I took out three hundred dollars from my purse and handed it to him. "I'll get off later."

The driver took the money and nodded. "Okay." Many fancy cars arrived one after the other, and more people got on the cruise ship.

After a while, the familiar Maybach trundled to a stop.

Derek and Timmy got out of the car.

Derek was wearing a gray overcoat, his buttons were undone. He got out of the car and lit a cigarette, exuding his unique masculine charm as usual.

Then, he and Timmy got on the cruise ship.

After a while, Doug and Ken arrived. They were surrounded by several other people.

They got on the cruise ship after Derek.

The cruise ship looked lively and peaceful from afar.

However, I felt the atmosphere was inexplicably strange—as if some horrifying conspiracy was brewing in the dark.

I got off the taxi and strutted toward the ship.

I handed the ticket to the guard at the entrance. “Welcome,” he greeted me politely and pointed at a box of masks.

“Miss, please choose a mask of your choice.” I glanced over and picked a purple mask from the lot.

Several purple sparkling ornaments were embellished on the mask, and a few feathers of the same color were attached on either side, making it look dreamy.

I quickly slipped on the mask, held my purse, and confidently walked to the main hall.

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Chapter 448 My Husband Is The Most Handsome Man In The World

“What does your husband look like? Tell me. I’ll help you find him.”

Ken patted his chest, pretending to be generous.

I looked at Derek dancing in the middle of the dance floor. "My husband is a tall, handsome man." "More handsome than me?" Ken curled his lips in disdain.

I examined Ken's face. His face looked bony with protruding cheekbones. His dark complexion, sunken eyes, and flat nose made him look like a hooligan.

One could never call him handsome. I gritted my teeth to suppress my anger and said,

"I think my husband is the most handsome man in the world."

Ken snorted with disdain. "Handsome men are always unreliable and fickle. Otherwise, why would he leave you alone and have fun?" :

I lowered my head and reached for the glass on the table.

Ken patted my shoulder. "Beauty, don't be sad. I'll drink with you. You'll forget all the problems when you get drunk."

I nodded. "Okay, let's get drunk. It will take my mind off the problems."

When he heard that, Ken's face lit up, and he immediately poured me a glass of wine.

He handed me a glass and rested his hand on my thigh.

I casually moved my legs away and flashed a seductive smile. "I want you to drink with me." Ken's eyes glinted with excitement as he looked at me as if I were a lamb waiting for slaughter.

"Oh, it's my pleasure. I'll drink with you."

Then, he poured a drink for himself.

When he picked up the glass and clinked glasses with mine, I flashed a charming smile and pressed my glass to his lips.

"Let me feed you."

Ken smiled at me and pursed his lips to get close to the glass.

“Okay, you feed me, and I’ll feed you.” He then pressed his glass to my lips.

I endured the disgust in my heart and drank the wine. I looked at him and watched the drink in my glass enter his mouth.

By the time we finished drinking the wine, Derek finished his dance and left the hall.

Feeling uneasy, I stood up and said, “I want to go to the bathroom.”

“Okay, let me help you.”

Ken grabbed my hand and led me out, winking at his buddies.

On the way to the washroom, I saw Derek walk out of the men’s room.

He didn’t even look at me.

I wanted to stop him and tell him that he was in danger and that he had to leave right away. But I couldn’t do that because Ken was with me.

The moment he walked past me, I felt as if something was missing in my heart.

“Do you want me to help you inside?”

Ken asked, leaning against the doorframe of the ladies’ room.

I shook my head. “It’s not appropriate for you to come into the ladies’ room.”

“You can do it alone?” he asked me.

I nodded and staggered in.

“Okay, I’ll wait for you outside.”

I heard Ken’s muffled voice when I closed the door. As soon as I entered the bathroom, I immediately straightened my back, not bothering to look drunk anymore.

I walked to the sink, took off my mask, opened the tap, took a handful of water, and splashed it on my face.

I knew it was going to be a long, tiring night. Derek was surrounded by danger.

I had never been an adventurous person. But I had to do something for Derek tonight.

I had always been a timid person, but Derek was in danger tonight. I decided to let go of my fears and protect him.

I put on the mask again and walked out of the ladies' room, staggering outside, pretending to be drunk.