

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

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 486 - 490

Chapter 486

Chapter 486 Does That Mean I Can Fuck You

Just then, I saw that the two women helped Alvaro leave the booth.

He was looking down while the women supported him up. It seemed that he was really drunk, given that he was babbling nonsensical stuff while walking.

“Drink! I want to keep drinking!”

When the women brought Alvaro to a corner, Ady quickened her pace to follow them.

I stopped at the corner and saw Ady blocking their way.

“You shouldn’t do this, Alvaro. These women are...” Ady remarked.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Though she didn't finish her sentence, it wasn't difficult to guess what she meant.

Those two women with him were sluts. 1

Clearly, they were annoyed by Ady's remark.

"Who do you think you are? This is none of your business!" 2

"Are you jealous? You just feel envious of us!"

"Sorry, bitch, but look at yourself. Then, look at us. We're gorgeous!"

"Fuck off!" Alvaro roared all of a sudden.

Having heard that, the two women shot Ady a triumphant glance.

"Did you not hear what he said? Alvaro just told you to fuck off!"

"I'm talking about you two! Now fuck off!" Alvaro brushed the women aside, visibly enraged.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Now that the women weren't supporting him up, he staggered backwards, unable to steady himself. Fortunately, Ady held him up just in time.

Seemingly unwilling to leave, the women stood there, trying to appease Alvaro.

"Alvaro," they muttered in a mincing tone.

"Are you deaf? I said fuck off!" Alvaro growled.

I wondered if he was angry because those women demeaned Ady.

This time, the sluts couldn't say another word. They just shot Ady a glare before storming away.

"You're clearly drunk. Let me take you home." Ady supported Alvaro and was about to leave.

All of a sudden, he pressed her against the wall.

He propped himself on the wall using one hand, and pinched Ady's chin with the other.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

“Since you don’t want me to have sex with them, does that mean I can fuck you?” 2

Ady stared into his eyes, unfazed by his reaction.

“If you want to do it, I don’t mind,” replied Ady. Alvaro was shocked by her response. But the next moment, he began to kiss her passionately.

The kiss was so wild. He was holding her chin, leaving her no chance to escape him.

Ady frowned slightly. It looked like she was unable to withstand his passionate kiss, but the way she closed her eyes displayed that she was feeling good.

With every passing second, their kiss became wilder. Alvaro’s hand that was on the wall was now on Ady’s shoulder. And with just a bit of force, her shoulder was exposed.

Alvaro slid his hand into her open collar, and at the same time, he removed his other hand from her chin and clasped her waist.

Ady threw her arms around his neck, seemingly enjoying their intimate moment. This time, she was kissing him back.

Alvaro kicked open the private room next to them, and soon, they entered the room while continuously kissing each other. Not long after, the door was slammed shut.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

When I finally came to my senses, I went back to where I was.

Aaron had already left, and the others were completely hammered. They were lying on the sofa in a more casual posture, and their speeches had no filter.

Meanwhile, Derek was leaning against the sofa, smoking. He had a few drinks, but not too much that it made him drunk.

I sat beside him, held his arm, and leaned on him. "Let's go," I whispered to his ear.

Derek put down his crossed legs, put out his cigarette, and put his arm around me.

After saying goodbye to Eric and Megan, we left the bar.

Derek was unable to drive since he had drunk a few, so he called a chauffeur.

Along the way, my stomach growled. Considering that we were in the closed environment of the car, the sound resonated.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Derek glanced at me and asked, "Are you hungry?" Awkwardly, I nodded in response.

He grinned at me and caressed my hair.

"Once we get home, I'm going to cook for you." 1

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 487

Chapter 487

Chapter 487 Kiss

By the time we got home, the nannies and the kids had already gone to bed. 1

Derek rolled up his sleeves, opened the fridge, and told me that he'd cook noodles for me.

While he was cooking, I watched him.

Men were so charming whenever they were cooking. Derek was even more attractive than most men, and I couldn't take my eyes off him.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

The thought of what he was doing for me really warmed my heart. In order to show my appreciation for him, I wrapped my arms around his waist from behind.

His waist was quite muscular. I could feel his well-toned abs even though he was wearing a shirt.

All of a sudden, his body tensed up.

I heard the sound of noodles being put into the pot, followed by the sound of boiling water.

It was then that Derek turned around and pressed me against the kitchen countertop, kissing me passionately.

I was able to hear the noodles being boiled just a second ago, but when our lips touched, my mind went blank, and I could barely hear anything.

My body was earnestly responding to the pleasure of his kiss. I wrapped my hands around his neck and kissed him back.

The tenderness of his kiss intoxicated me and eventually aroused me.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Suddenly, I heard the kitchen door being opened. Feeling nervous, I wanted to back away from Derek. But he seemed to have known that I would react this way, so he clasped the back of my head, continuing to kiss me and leaving me no chance to retreat.

Not long after, the kitchen door was closed again. "I'm so sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan! I just wanted to get some water to make some milk for the kids," the nanny explained from the other side of the door. Because we were still kissing, neither Derek nor I responded.

When the long passionate kiss finally came to an end, the noodles inside the pot had already been cooked into a paste.

We exchanged glances and burst into laughter.

Derek grabbed a carton of milk from the fridge and urged me to go outside.

"Wait in the living room. I'll cook again. It'll be ready soon."

He then cleared his throat, seemingly feeling awkward.

"Drink the milk first and try not to disturb me. I'm easily distracted when you're around."

I stared at him with a smirk on my face while I sipped on the carton of milk using a straw.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Derek planted a kiss on my forehead before going back to the kitchen.

About ten minutes later, he finally finished cooking the noodles. He brought two bowls of steaming noodles to the table, one for himself and one for me. We sat across from each other, eating and smiling at each other.

At this moment, I felt ecstatic. It was the kind of happiness that would put a smile on your face without you knowing about it.

After we finished eating, he went to wash the dishes. Meanwhile, I sat on the living room sofa, and waited for him to finish washing dishes before going upstairs together. However, I drifted into sleep.

In a daze, I felt that I was being carried by someone. I knew that Derek was the one who was carrying me, so I continued sleeping soundly in his arms.

Gently, he put me on the bed and crawled into the bed, hugging me from behind. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my ear.

“Honey, are you exhausted? Try not to tire yourself out too much, okay?”

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

I nuzzled against his chest, hugged him back and replied, "Okay."

That night, I was able to sleep well. However, I could still feel the person beside me tossing and turning, and seemingly unable to fall asleep.

When I opened my eyes in the morning, I saw him staring at me as his head rested on his hand.

"Are you awake?" His voice sounded hoarse, and he appeared to be tired.

"Why are you awake so early? Didn't you sleep well?" I asked.

Derek rolled his eyes at me. "Last night, I really wanted to have sex with you, but I figured you were exhausted, so I didn't have the heart to keep you up. But now that you're awake and full of energy, I want you to make it up to me."

He then got on top of me and began to kiss me. Having sex this early in the morning wasn't new to us anymore, but each time we did, it felt fresh.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 488

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Chapter 488

Chapter 488 The Earthquake

It was a fresh, happy beginning of a day.

However, just as we hugged each other and were reluctant to part, the bed suddenly shook.

The cup on the beside table trembled and fell to the floor.

“Earthquake!”

Derek and I shouted at the same time.

Just as we jumped to our feet, the intense tremor stopped.

We quickly got dressed. The two nannies came out with our two children and some necessities.

“This villa should resist earthquakes, but let’s leave to a safer place,” said Derek.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

When we walked out of the villa, we saw people had already gathered outside.

The ground shook several times at different intervals. The tremors were pretty strong outside. However, the villa had a strong foundation, so it didn't suffer any damage.

The news soon spread on the Internet. The epicenter of the earthquake was in Boshaw.

My mind instantly flitted to Kevin, who had gone to Boshaw as a volunteer teacher. Therefore, I asked Derek to drive us to Boshaw.

When Charlene left, she had given me Kevin's accurate address.

As soon as we reached Boshaw, I heard the news that the primary school in the mountain area had collapsed. My knees grew weak, and panic wracked my nerves.

The roads on the mountain were narrow and bumpy; traversing the terrain was risky. Therefore, we got out of the car and walked along the road. It had rained last night, so even walking across the muddy roads seemed difficult.

Someone in the village saw me trudging across the roads in my high-heels, so she brought me a pair of sneakers.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

The village chief pointed at the ruins and said it was the Boshaw Primary School. A chill ran down my spine.

The rescuers and villagers were working on the scene. Two hours later, Lean joined us.

He stared blankly at the ruins. Moments later, he finally snapped back to his senses, picked up the shovel, and began to dig.

Several children had died in the earthquake. When we found Kevin, we saw that he had protected two children. The two children had survived, but he, unfortunately, had lost his life.

My blood ran cold when I saw his body covered with mud and soot. His outstretched hands had been a safe haven for the two children. My eyes grew hot as tears rolled down my cheeks.

“Dad, Dad!”

Lean held Kevin’s body and sobbed like a child.

He didn’t bother hiding his true feelings anymore. Lean was no longer the frivolous young man—he was, now, a child who had lost his father.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

Although he was away from Kevin for several years, he still loved his father and shared a strong relationship with him. Kevin always doted on him. As we walked across the place, I saw that Kevin's dorm room in the school was also drilled out. As I scanned across the tattered room, my eyes settled on a pile of things in a corner. I looked closer and found a battered diary.

I bent down, dusted it off, and flipped across the pages. My eyes widened when I accidentally saw my name.

Ali the things were piled up beside the ruins. Lean cried and packed Kevin's belongings.

I looked around and secretly put the diary into my bag. The excavation process soon ended, and Lean finished packing all of Kevin's belongings. We took Kevin's body back to Sousen and placed him in a funeral room. Charlene was on her way back. I knew she would want to see Kevin for one last time.

Panic and despair had spread across the entire city. The earthquakes had frightened everyone for the past two days.

I didn't go to the company the next day.

After breakfast, Derek went to work, and I went upstairs. I took out the diary from my bag, walked to the balcony outside, sat on the chair, and quietly opened it.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

My stomach had been churning with anticipation and unease. That was why I didn't open the book as soon as I came home. Recalling Kevin's words, I felt he had always known something but was reluctant to openly say it. People usually spilled their hearts out in their personal diaries, so I decided to read it.

After reading Kevin's diary, I sat on the balcony the entire morning.

The sun was blazing in the sky, but my body was trembling as if the blood in my veins had turned cold. At noon, the nanny asked me to have lunch.

I couldn't move. My mouth went dry. I cleared my throat and said, "You eat first. I don't want to eat now." After sitting there for a while, I went out with the diary.

My heart was racing with unease. Therefore, I went to my father's tombstone and kneeled before it.

My knees hit the hard slate, but I didn't feel pain because I had become numb. My body shivered as I felt cold all over.

I trailed my fingers across my dad's picture on the tombstone. He looked young and handsome.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

I often saw his smiling face in my dreams.

Although I wasn't born to a wealthy family, I had a happy childhood. I'd rather live with my parents in a small house than in a luxurious house without them. But my life collapsed overnight.

All my life, I thought it was an accident and blamed God for being cruel to us. But after reading Kevin's diary, I understood it wasn't an accident.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 489

Chapter 489

Chapter 489 Kevin's Diary (Part One)

"Since I married Belinda, rumors about her have been making their rounds. In fact, in quite a short period after we got married, I had come to the realization that I made a mistake.

There are a lot of things that I am aware of in respect of this gossip, but I just pretend like I don't know. Further, having a daughter and a son, one after the other, didn't make our relationship stronger and more stable, but actually placed it on shaky ground.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

When I felt down, I also started to drink. That night, she went out with our son and didn't return even though it was already very late. My daughter is excellent at reading expressions so she probably picked up that I was in a terrible mood. That was why she went to cook. She's so small—not taller than the stove. But she stood on a stool and acted like an adult. When I saw how considerate my little girl was, my heart melted like butter. I took the spatula from her hand and we made noodles for the two of us. We each wolfed down a bowl.

I had a little wine during the meal. It was getting pretty late and Belinda was still nowhere to be seen. I was so drunk that I managed to pluck up my courage to do something about the situation. I told my daughter to go to bed early. Then I put on an overcoat and went out. I was set on going to find her. I knew exactly where she was.

Mr. Sullivan, the owner of the quarry, built a house beside it. He stayed there most of the time.

The quarry was a place where men worked. Every worker there had a dirty face after a hard day's labor.

Belinda pays quite a bit of attention to hygiene yet she still frequents the quarry every other day or so. I would be dumb if I couldn't tell that something fishy was going on. I just pretended not to know so that I could give my children a complete family.

That day, something happened in the quarry, and the workers all left early. I saw the light in the Sullivan home and felt a little befuddled.

Even if Belinda was inside, what could I do? Was I supposed to go in and declare that Belinda was my wife? Was I to get into a full-on altercation with that man? Or should I have

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

just accused her of all her mistakes in my role as her husband? Or perhaps we'd get into a fight that got out of hand and we'd create a huge mess?

In the end, I didn't decide on what I would do but instead approached the house, one deliberate step at a time. The sounds of my footsteps were masked by the snow, so I managed to get closer stealthily.

A faint sound of chatter could be heard emanating from the room with the light on. Somehow, I managed to walk to the window of the room and stopped in my tracks.

That night, I overheard some terrible truths from where I stood outside the window. I heard about the tragic car accident of the Stone family, and the real father of Lean.

I didn't know that Belinda had hidden so much from me. It turned out that my wife was so vicious and vile. They had planned all these terrible things themselves. I was so shocked that my feet seemed to be fixed to the spot. I couldn't move.

As soon as Belinda opened the door, she saw me. She was terrified out of her wits. But she was smart and reacted quickly. She knelt down in front of me and begged me not to tell anyone.

I was too shocked to come to my senses at that moment. I didn't know how I managed to bring her back home that night.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

When we went home, she pulled me into the bedroom, kissed me and begged me to have mercy since she had her own problems. She vowed that she would never ever see Gifford Sullivan again. She promised that she would live a good life with me.

It was the first time she had so assertively and actively tried to initiate sex but I had zero interest at all. In the end, I pushed her away.

I looked at her pitiful, pathetic appearance and couldn't bear it. Even if she wasn't faithful to me, she was still the mother of my children and the woman I loved. Even if Lean is not my biological son, he hadn't done anything wrong. How can I let the two children find out about everything and suffer?"

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 490

Chapter 490

Chapter 490 Kevin's Diary (Part Two)

"After a few days, I calmed down and eventually made the decision to keep quiet.

During this time and for the first time ever, I actually genuinely felt that Belinda was a good housewife. She cleaned the house, cooked scrumptious meals, bathed the kids, braided Charlene's hair, and tutored them when it came to their homework. The kids were so happy. I was almost captured and taken by this kind of warm, wonderful atmosphere.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

So I had decidedly buried all the secrets for my own selfish motive.

Eveline was a very sensible girl. I felt sorry for her, because she shouldered everything that shouldn't have to be borne by someone at her tender, young age. I felt sorry for her, sympathetic towards her and also consumed by guilt.

Although she lived a hard life now, she still managed to be simple, compassionate and family oriented. Perhaps hiding the truth wasn't such a bad thing for her because, if she avoided it, she wouldn't live a life wherein she was full of hatred. Her world could still be pure and her heart would be able to love. Moreover, even if she knew everything, what could she change? She couldn't change a single thing.

I helped her with her study and her life in general. I gave her all the love I had. I even wanted to adopt her but I was afraid that my gesture would be too obvious. Other people would likely notice and discover that something was wrong.

Hardship forces people to mature. I was glad that she had been working so very hard to get out of the sorrow and live an active life."

"Since I knew the truth, I seldom had sex with Belinda. I always felt uncomfortable and guilty of being happy, because the little girl named Eveline was suffering. Belinda behaved herself for a few years, but I knew that she had never really broken it off with that man. I didn't care about it anymore though. I just wanted her to come back home every day.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

My marriage with her was in name only. I did everything solely for the sake of the children. I hid her sins back then for the sake of the children, and now I endured everything silently also for the children. But as time went on, she crossed the line and often stayed out all night long. Perhaps she became comfortable because she believed I wouldn't let the truth out for the sake of the kids.

Such a marriage was utterly absurd. I didn't want to live in such absurdity for the entire duration of my life. Moreover, the children had grown up and could rationally judge the situation for themselves. So I offered to divorce her and set her free. After all, it was meaningless to keep a soulless woman tied to me. She left. Charlene was left to me and she took Lean away with her.

That night, I got drunk out of my mind. I bawled my eyes out in my room. I felt like I was a loser. I didn't even know why I was crying. After all, it was me who offered to divorce her since we found being together intolerable. I wanted to let her go and I also wanted to free myself. I probably cried for the wasted, absurd years I had spent with her.

Charlene knocked on my door and called out to me. I wiped my tears away hurriedly in case she saw me crying, and I didn't turn on the light when I opened the door so she wouldn't be able to make it out. Charlene hugged me and said, "Dad, you still have me!" At that moment, I found that I just didn't have the willpower to hold back the tears.

That night, the family of four became two, but we still had to live life and move on."

"That night after so many years, I met Eveline again. I was shocked to know that she was married to the eldest son of the Sullivan family. Was the God of destiny making fools of people?"

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>

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

The eldest son of the Sullivan family was a capable young man indeed. He built himself up from nothing, all on his own strength. He was mature and steady, and seemed to be a fine character.] couldn't say with any degree of certainty that Eveline and he wouldn't be happy, but I always felt that God's arrangement was too ironic.

But now that things had come to this point, what else could I say in the circumstances? I could only wish that the Sullivan family members would treat her well and repay all the debts they owed her with love. I also hoped that the truth would become a permanent secret buried by time."

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/>