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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 481 - 485

## Chapter 481

Chapter 481 Grandpa Is Not In Good Health

When we stepped into the yard, we were met with the sight of James doing exercise.

Derek and I said hello to him politely.

James' face lit up in a bright smile when he saw us. "Oh, finally you brought my two great grandchildren here," he said.

When I had walked in, I noticed that there was someone else in the vegetable garden.

The sleeves of his white shirt were rolled up to the elbows, and he was digging in the garden with a hoe. When he heard our voices, he straightened up and looked at us.

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James smiled and said, "Aaron arrived last night. He has been busy helping me with the digging for the whole morning."

I felt a little embarrassed to face Aaron after what had happened in his old house.

James took Edith from me. "Come here. Let me have a look at my sweet great grandson."

I said with a smile, "Grandpa, this is Edith. She is your great granddaughter."

I pointed at the kid in Derek's arms and said, "This is Dexter. He is your great grandson."

James laughed and played with Edith in his arms. "I urged you to have a baby earlier, but now you have two. That's just fantastic!"

I could tell that he was bubbling over with joy. However, I couldn't help but notice that he didn't look like he was in good health, like he had been previously. He looked fatigued and after he played with Edith for some time, there was sweat dripping down his forehead from the exertion.

I took my daughter from him so that he could take a seat and rest. Aaron also anxiously came to check on James' state.

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After he took a seat on a chair, the old man comforted us with a reassuring smile.

"I'm alright. Don't worry about it. I am an old man. My body is definitely not as good as before," he said in an optimistic tone. We still, however, all had serious looks of concern on our faces.

After we were satisfied that he was fine, I handed Edith over to Derek and went to the kitchen to start cooking.

We did all the grocery shopping ourselves. I was familiar with James' kitchen, and I happened to be an apt cook. So, I prepared the meal with ease.

The warming sound of chatter and laughter could be heard from outside the window. The kids were having a great time, too.

As I cut and prepped the ingredients, I couldn't help but smile to myself.

"Do you need any help?" I suddenly heard a voice behind me.

My nerves seemed to tighten up all at once. Without turning to look at the man, I said, "No, thank you. You can go outside and spend time with Grandpa. Lunch will be on the table soon."

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Regardless of my rejection, the man behind me didn't move an inch.

After a short bout of silence, the voice spoke again. "Eveline, I..."

Suddenly, something occurred to me. I turned around and asked, "By the way, why didn't Charlene come with you?"

Aaron put his hands in his pockets and lowered his head slightly. He probably didn't anticipate that I would ask him such a question. Awkwardly, and clearly overcome by embarrassment, he took his hands out of his pockets and walked over to the sink to wash the vegetables for me.

"She's away on a business trip at the moment," he responded.

"Oh!" I said in acknowledgment and continued to cut the vegetables.

He picked up some of the vegetables and placed them in a colander in the sink. He turned the tap on to start rinsing them off. Water splashed off the fresh green leaves.

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He put his slender, attractive hands into the water and said slowly, "Eveline, you've run the Jolly & Mayer Company so efficiently and profitably. I didn't expect you to realize your dream so soon. I'm genuinely very happy for your success."

"Thank you," J replied.

"No matter what you choose to do, the most important thing is to live a happy, fulfilled life. The rich and the powerful aren't necessarily happy. Are you happy?" he asked.

I placed the julienned vegetables onto a platter, and answered him with a question.

"What about you? Are you happy?"

"I'm not happy!" He was straightforward and completely honest.

I was utterly flabbergasted. He then started to repeat his sentiments.

"I'm not happy with my current life. The medical school invited me to be a professor again and I agreed to take the job this time. Perhaps I am more suited for a simple working environment with an easy job," I said.

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I smiled and said, "Well, that's excellent. You don't need to be an angel in white, but you can cultivate countless angels."

He looked at me and we smiled at each other. Sharing such a meaningful smile seemed to release all tension.

After that exchange, we didn't discuss anything further. He picked and washed vegetables; I chopped, prepped and cooked. The only sounds were the splashing of water, the sizzling of the oil and the stir-frying sound of the vegetables once they were added to the hot pan.

The aroma of the delicious food overflowed from the kitchen and wafted all around.

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### Chapter 482

Chapter 482 You're So Lucky

Once the lunch was ready, everyone sat around the table.

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“My granddaughter-in-law is capable of running a company, and she’s also a good cook. My God, Derek, you’re so lucky to have her!” James stared at the dishes with great interest, and he admired me even more,

Derek flashed him a smile, and then he looked at me with a passionate gaze.

“I agree. I must’ve done something really good in a past life to deserve this one,” he said. 1 James broke into laughter.

Meanwhile, Aaron smiled bitterly.

After having lunch, we all sat at the yard, and the old man played with the kids.

“Aaron, after you get married, you should have kids as soon as possible. You’re not any younger. Don’t delay the inevitable.”

We all knew what James meant, but he was able to say it with a smile. It was as if he didn’t even care that his death was drawing near.

Aaron just smiled at him in silence.

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Moments later, we heard a knock on the door, and I went to open it.

To my surprise, it was Gifford and Belinda.

It was normal for them to visit James, but I had never seen them come here before. Perhaps they hadn't been here before, or maybe we just never ran into each other here. Thus, I was a bit surprised to see them here.

But judging by the look on their faces, they weren't too surprised to see me here.

When I let them in, I saw that they had brought gifts. Gifford approached James and said, "Dad, how are you?" The smile on James' face disappeared. "I'm well," he replied perfunctorily.

Belinda didn't even greet the old man. I could tell that she was well aware that James didn't like her, just as I knew well that they didn't like me.

They didn't come here until it was past lunchtime. It seemed that they didn't plan on having a meal here. James asked everyone to go upstairs and relax at the second floor living room. All of a sudden, the atmosphere became tense.

"If I hadn't called you, you never would've visited me." James didn't beat around the bush, and he glared at Gifford.

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The latter didn't respond. No matter how arrogant this man was, he could never disrespect his father. We were all sitting on a sofa, and James was sitting alone on a rattan chair, facing the sofa.

"I'm glad that my grandsons and granddaughter-in-law are very competent and productive members of society now. I'm so proud of you all, and I'm sure people commend me for this.

I'm an old man now. Sooner or later, I'm going to bite the dust. There are things that I can't take away with me, so I've gathered you all here today to set things straight."

I already knew what James meant. He invited us all here today, so that he could make his last will and testament. Perhaps it scared him that he would suddenly die and not be able to do it in the future. Above all, maybe what he feared the most was that we would fight over the inheritance.

Honestly, hearing about it made me uncomfortable. "Grandpa, it's too early to talk about this. You have a long life ahead of you," I said.

Upon hearing my remark, James smiled at me. "Eveline, you always know how to put a smile on my face. You're lovely for trying to make me feel better, but all men eventually die," he bantered.

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But even as he joked, I couldn't bring myself to smile. Aside from him, we were all wearing a stoic expression.

"I don't think any of you cares that much about inheriting anything from me, so I decided to donate all of my properties to charity."

James seemed to have lost all his strength after he said those words. Thus, he rested for a while. Amidst the quiet living room, his breathing was accompanied by a gurgling sound.

I just now realized that his health had become much worse than before.

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### Chapter 483

Chapter 483 It's Cruel

Back when Derek asked me to marry him, he told me that his grandfather had only two years to live at most. And now, it was two years since that day. When the thought crossed my

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mind, I began to feel worried. God could be so cruel at times. James was one of the kindest men I had ever had the pleasure of meeting. Someone like him should live a longer life.

Edith wriggled in my arms, and it seemed like she was about to cry. And just as I had expected, she broke into tears moments later.

As soon as she cried, Dexter followed. The twins were practically in sync.

James looked at them with a loving smile.

“It looks like my two great grandkids aren’t happy about the news. Haha! Perhaps I should put up a trust fund for the twins, and also some for Aaron’s future children. As for the rest of my wealth, those will be donated.”

For me and Derek, raising our kids wouldn’t be a problem. I wanted to refuse the old man’s kind offer, but Derek spoke first.

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Aaron concurred, “Thank you, Grandpa.”

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I understood why they agreed so readily. This was Grandpa's last wish. So, if we accepted it happily, it would make him really happy.

On the subject of inheritance, James didn't mention Gifford, let alone Lean. It looked like Belinda wasn't happy about this, either, but she had to hold back her displeasure.

That day, Gifford and Belinda left without having dinner. We, however, stayed the night and left on the next day.

I suggested that we take James to Sousen, so that he could live with us. After all, he wasn't in good health. I was really worried about leaving him here all alone. However, the old man insisted that he wanted to be alone and feel at peace.

Later, on our way back, Derek told me that he had already asked Grandpa to live with him long ago, but the old man refused. He said that Grandpa preferred to live a quiet, idyllic life.

Derek also said that the old man didn't have much time left, so we should just let Grandpa be, as long as he was happy.

When he saw us off earlier, James reached out his hand from outside the window and touched my children's faces. Even though he was smiling, I really felt sad about this interaction and I even wanted to cry.

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As the car's engine started, I stared outside the window.

James was wearing an old-fashioned white shirt. Although he was old, his back wasn't hunched. He still looked quite tough.

But the way he didn't move brought tears to my eyes. A few days later, Charlene came to my office.

Her hair was slightly curled, and she was wearing a beige dress that revealed her slender legs.

This was the first time I had seen her since she caught Aaron drunk and losing control of himself that night.

Moments later, she drove us to the seaside.

We strolled along the beach as the sea breeze blew gently. The air felt moist on my skin. The wind blew our hair and our skirts.

"Aaron told me that you were on a business trip."

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I came up with a topic just to break the awkward silence.

“Yup! I actually went to the capital,” she said with a smile.

We continued walking along the coastline for a while, and soon, we sat down.

I figured that I should give her an explanation. After all, they were going to get married. I didn't want her to feel uncomfortable or have any resentment towards me.

“Charlene, I know that you must be really angry about what happened that night. But, Aaron and I are just—”

“You don't have to explain yourself, Eveline. I know.” Charlene ran her fingers along her hair and combed it back.

She turned her gaze towards the open sea and said in a lighthearted manner, “Honestly, Eveline, I hated you a little before. After you left Sousen so suddenly, I felt happy. Somehow, I believed that given enough time, Aaron would soon forget you.

As a matter of fact, I used to be so tough and I'd never humble myself for just about anyone. But in front of Aaron, I've done everything that I thought I'd never do.

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But to my chagrin, he's like a tenacious rock. And I'm tired, Eveline; really tired.

Eveline, I've done my best, but I just can't make him see me. That's why I've decided to give up."

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 484

### Chapter 484

Chapter 484 Despair

Charlene's voice sounded strange, so I looked at her. It was then that I found that she was shedding tears. She tried to wipe them away, but her tears just kept coming. All of her bottled up emotions finally bubbled to the surface, and she couldn't hold them back any longer.

It seemed that a deep sense of despair overwhelmed her.

"But... you're getting married in a few days," I said. Charlene shook her head. "I really want to be with him, but I don't want that kind of marriage. I don't want to force Aaron, nor do I want to force myself. I've already booked a flight to Los Angeles tomorrow."

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I didn't know what to say at this point. Nobody knew whether they should get married or not. And no one could tell if they would live a happy life in the future. There was nothing I could say that would persuade her to persevere or give up.

"Does Aaron know?" I asked.

Charlene nodded in response to my question. "I've already spoken to him. And of course, he respects my choice. That's just the way he is, and it's part of the reason I like him."

"What's going to happen to Kevin if you leave? You're all he has!" I replied.

Charlene wiped her tears away, turned her gaze towards the sea, and smiled.

"My father isn't alone. He has his students. He has refused chances at being promoted multiple times. And six months ago, he volunteered to transfer to a mountainous area to become a volunteer teacher. Everyone is free to make their own choices. I believe that he has his reasons for doing what he did. All I want is for my dad to be happy.

I feel sorry for my dad. I failed to live up to his expectations and all of his teachings, and I haven't been a good daughter. But I do believe that I shouldn't be so pessimistic. I will return. Perhaps one day, I'll finally feel better, and I won't feel hurt whenever I see Aaron. Or maybe I'll come back when I find true love that really belongs to me."

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Perhaps her choice was the right one. After all, it was unfair for her to marry a man who didn't love her, and go through with a marriage that she was uncertain how it would end.

Now that I understood her point of view, I nodded. "Charlene, no matter what happens, I wish you all the best. I pray that you'll find your happiness someday." She turned her gaze towards me as her hair fluttered with the wind.

There were streaks of tears on her face, but a genuine smile was printed on her lips.

"Maybe that day will come. I don't think God will be so cruel to me all the time."

Charlene told me where Kevin was and hoped that I could visit him on my spare time.

The following day, I went to the airport to see her off; Aaron was there, too.

Charlene was wearing a long bohemian dress and a sunhat. She didn't look sad at all. Instead, she was smiling brightly as though she was just on vacation. At this moment, she wasn't the competent working lady she normally was. Her bright yellow dress made her look more feminine and even prettier.

After giving us warm hugs, she quickly walked to the boarding gate and waved us goodbye with a smile on her face.

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But in spite of her smile, I saw the sadness in her eyes.

I would never forget how hard she cried the day before. I had only ever seen her cry two other times, and she was drunk at both times.

Most of the time, she was brave and magnanimous. This was the first time that I had ever seen her cry so hard when she was sober.

I knew why she was hiding her sadness beneath a smile today. Since they broke up peacefully, there was no need to shed tears. And since this was a farewell, she probably wanted to leave Aaron a beautiful, cheerful image of her.

And of course, her biggest reason must be that she didn't want him to feel guilty that she was miserable, and she didn't want Aaron to blame himself for her departure. 2

With all my heart and soul, I believed that someone else would come to understand her sensibility and tenderness.

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## Chapter 485

Chapter 485 This Is My Boyfriend

A few days later, it was already the date of Aaron and Charlene's supposed wedding had it not been cancelled. But it also happened to be the day of Megan's birthday. Megan invited us to Blue Sky for her birthday party.

After work, Derek called me to say that Eric had invited us to a party. I believed that it was the same party as Megan's. However, Derek said that he needed to deal with something, so I went there with Ady first. Once we were at Blue Sky, Megan and Eric came to greet us.

They led us to a booth, and there, I found that Aaron was already seated.

He looked at us and flashed us a smile. "It appears that I'm the most punctual of all."

If his wedding had pushed through, this party would've been his.

A few moments after we sat down, Megan's friends arrived one after another. Derek was the last to arrive. Now that everyone was here, the birthday girl, Megan, sprang to her feet, cleared her throat, and glanced at Eric shyly.

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"I'd like to introduce everyone to my boyfriend, Eric Daly. Well, it's a popular name, so I'm sure you all know him well."

Upon hearing her introduction, I burst into laughter. Meanwhile, Aaron and Derek were holding back their laughter.

Embarrassed, Eric picked up a bottle of wine and poured a glass for everyone.

He was displeased when he heard that Aaron didn't want to drink any.

"Aaron, why don't you want to drink? Everyone else is drinking! Come on, dude. I'll pour some for you." Aaron placed his glass upside down on the table and replied, "I'm not feeling well, and I'm not in the mood to drink. Forgive me for my rudeness, buddy." Though Eric was dissatisfied with his explanation, he didn't try to persuade him.

"You're not feeling well and not in the mood to drink, huh? If your wedding ceremony had pushed through today, I'm sure you wouldn't have refused a single drink tonight," Eric blurted out.

Right after he said that, an eerie silence ensued. Realizing that he had said something stupid, Eric chuckled awkwardly.

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“Fine. If you don’t want to drink wine, go ahead, buddy. Just drink whatever you want. The important thing is that everyone has a good time, okay?”

In the middle of the party, I went to the ladies’ room with Ady.

“Alvaro, come on. Keep drinking!”

Upon hearing that, I turned my gaze towards the direction of the voice and saw Alvaro sitting in a booth nearby.

It appeared as though he had drunk a lot. His face was red, and so was his neck. Several buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, revealing his pecs.

The moment I looked at him, I saw that he was looking at me, too.

It seemed that he had already noticed me.

Seated next to him were two curvaceous and scantily clad women. They were wearing low cut short skirts, sitting very close to Alvaro. Their fair legs were rubbing against his legs, and they were feeding wine to him.

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“Come on, Alvaro! Drink it all!”

After exchanging glances, Alvaro smirked and said, “Feed it to me.” It seemed as though he was already inebriated.

The two women smiled back at him. One of them drank the red wine in her glass, slowly putting her red lips close to his mouth.

It was then that I turned around and went towards the ladies’ room.

After walking for a few steps, I realized that Ady wasn’t following me. And when I turned around, I noticed that she was still standing at the same spot she was just now. Her eyes were locked on Alvaro, and her hands clenched into fists but loosened up just as quickly. It took a few moments, but she finally withdrew her gaze from him and followed me.

Once I finished going to the washroom, I passed by Alvaro’s booth. This time, I didn’t glance at him. I just quickened my pace and walked back to my seat.

Eric was the one who arranged Megan’s birthday party, and he had scheduled a lot of romantic activities.

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I used to think he wasn't a romantic person, and he was boring, but it turned out none of those were true. It was just that he hadn't met a person that could make him romantic before.

In the end, everyone aside from Aaron drank so much. Halfway through her drink, Ady suddenly got up and left. Everyone seemed to be having fun so they weren't aware of it, but I was.

Driven by curiosity, I followed Ady.

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