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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 511 - 520

Chapter 511

Chapter 511 The Complaint

A few days later, there was an incident at the company. I was working in my office when suddenly my assistant stormed in. She informed me that there was a hot dispute going on between two female customers and that one of them was very aggressive and wanted to complain to me at all costs.

I followed my assistant to the main store and it was only then that I realized that the aggressive customer who wanted to complain to me was Becky.

Now that she had found herself a rich man, she was completely different from a few months ago. She was covered with luxury from head to toe.

When she saw me, she crossed her arms over her chest with a provocative smile on her face.

"Ms. Stone, I see your company, Jolly & Mayer, is very popular. Apparently I have to make an appointment to line up just for skincare!"

Hearing what Becky said, I turned to the store manager, who turned to me, looking helpless.

I looked back at Becky and said coldly, "Of course you have to make an appointment. This allows us to take better care of our customers. At Jolly & Mayer, the rule is first come first served. If we take clients who have not made an appointment in advance, it will be chaos here."

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Becky looked at me with an expression of contempt. Like an arrogant rich woman, she casually picked up a card with two fingers.

“I just bought a diamond membership card here today. I have never had the opportunity to experience the services of Jolly & Mayer Company, and I want to experience it now. Must I make an appointment?” The store manager turned to me helplessly and explained, “Ma’am, here’s what’s going on. All the other cosmeticians are busy right now. Seeing that there was a senior cosmetician who seemed free, Ms. Nash wanted to get a facial. But the problem is that Ms. Owen had made an appointment at this time last week, and the senior cosmetician was waiting for her. Ms. Owen arrived on time for her appointment. However, and despite all our explanations, Ms. Nash did not want to hear anything and insisted on being taken care of first.”

It was only then that I glanced at the woman in her forties sitting on the couch.

Although she was also involved in this matter, Ms. Owen kept her composure throughout. She was just sitting there flipping through a magazine in silence.

I cast an indifferent glance at Becky before heading over to Ms. Owen. Then I politely held out my hand. “Nice to meet you, Ms. Owen,” I said with a smile. Ms. Owen then put the magazine down and stood up gracefully. Then, she shook my hand with an elegant smile on her face.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Stone.”

“Ms. Owen, how does Mayor Guzman feel about the facial mask I gave you last time?” I asked with a smile.

“Oh, he feels very good about himself. He’s been bragging all over that he looks years younger since he started using it. I also think his skin is much more toned now. Besides, he asked me to thank you personally. He said you are a young woman with a very bright future.”

I turned around then and saw the embarrassed expression on Becky’s face. Without a word to her, I said to the store manager, “Give me the appointment record.”

She hastened to bring it to me. When I was done perusing the record, I glanced at my watch.

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“Ms. Owen has made an appointment for 2 pm, and it’s already 2:50 pm. We’ve delayed her for nearly an hour.

Ms. Owen, I’m really sorry about this incident. To apologize, we offer you the service for which you made an appointment today free of charge, and so for three sessions. You can make an appointment at any time to take advantage of it. If you’re not in a hurry, I can arrange for someone to take care of you right away.”

Ms. Owen was very satisfied. She smiled and said, “No wonder Jolly & Mayer grew so fast. Ms. Stone, you really have a gift for customer relations.”

Following what I said, the store manager directly arranged for someone to come and take care of Ms. Owen.

I then walked over to Becky. Her expression right now was a stark contrast to her arrogant attitude earlier. She realized she had made a big mistake.

I said lightly, “Ms. Nash, thank you for trusting Jolly & Mayer Company. In the future, try to make an appointment three days in advance, so as not to delay your time and ours. Besides...”

I walked closer to Becky and whispered in her ear, “There are so many rich people who come here to do their body treatments. So I’m not impressed by you. It doesn’t benefit you to spend your husband’s money while embarrassing him.”

She looked embarrassed and scared. Contrary to her habits, Becky said nothing afterwards. She knew she had offended a big shot today.

By the time I went back to my office, it was already half past three.

When I entered my office, I immediately saw a large bouquet of blue roses on the desk.

In fact, Derek and I hadn’t made our relationship public until now. Because of this, many people thought I was still single. So it was very common for me to receive bouquets of flowers from suitors.

I took the bouquet of flowers and pulled out the beautiful card inside.

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It read, "Honey, would you like to have a candlelight dinner with me?"

He left the address of the restaurant on the back of the card.

This gentle attention from Derek quickly dispelled the bad mood caused by Becky. I removed the violets that were in the vase on the desk and put the blue roses in there instead.

The sweet smell of roses wafted through my office and filled my lungs, filling me with a deep sense of well-being.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 512

Chapter 512

Chapter 512 The Last Date

It was almost time to get off work. I took out my makeup bag and fixed my makeup.

Derek had formally invited me to dinner for the first time. I had a vague understanding of what he had planned to do. Although I was a little nervous, I was eagerly looking forward to it.

After work, I drove straight to the restaurant and followed a waiter to the private room he had booked. The floor of the room was covered with rose petals. Candles, wine, and champagne were arranged on the long table, and a soothing, romantic number played in the background.

But Derek hadn't come yet.

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My stomach became queasy. I felt stupid for arriving earlier than him. "Should I leave and wait for him to come first?"

God, why am I overanalyzing everything? We are husband and wife. I could wait for him, and he could wait for me," I muttered to myself.

After thinking it through, I pulled out a chair and sat down.

The candlelight cast a soft glow on my face. Although the candles were placed at the far end of the room, it felt like they were burning me, making my blood gush through my veins.

Was he going to propose to me? He had said that he owed me a wedding.

I turned into a young girl all over again, on her first date, feeling both excited and nervous.

I checked the watch for the first time: it was six forty-five. Derek had asked me to come to the restaurant at seven.

I thought he would be here soon.

My palms grew sweaty. I noticed some of the candles were askew, so I stood up and gently moved them.

It was seven, but he hadn't come yet.

The clock continued to tick. I had been waiting for half an hour, but he didn't come. Every moment's delay made me uncomfortable.

A waiter came in and asked me if he could serve dinner. I told him that I was waiting for someone, so he left.

I unlocked my phone to call Derek. However, my finger froze on his name in my contact list. I was hesitant to call him.

I decided to wait longer. Derek was a punctual man. He wouldn't be late unless he didn't have a choice. Perhaps he was caught up with something.

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He must have spent a lot of effort decorating the room. Therefore, I was sure he would come. And even if he couldn't make it, I knew he would call and inform me. I found various reasons to convince myself, but the uneasiness in my heart seemed to grow stronger with every passing minute.

It felt like I was sitting on pins and needles, but he hadn't come yet. Panic wracked my nerves.

I finally called him, but no one answered.

"Why isn't he answering my calls? Is he in a meeting? Or has something happened to him?"

I couldn't remain calm anymore.

Just as I stood up to go to the company to look for him, the door flew open, and he entered the room.

It was the end of autumn and the advent of winter. It was cold. But he was wearing only a thin white shirt; his coat was resting on his arm.

"Sorry for making you wait." He walked in.

I breathed a sigh of relief when I saw him. My racing brain finally slowed down.

"It's okay. I didn't wait long."

He had probably informed the waiter before coming in. Soon, the waiter entered the room with the dishes. He sat down opposite me and hung his coat on the chair. "Are you hungry?" he asked without explaining why he was late. "Eat something first."

He filled the glass with wine and drank it. Then, he poured another glass.

The candlelight cast long shadows on our faces, so I couldn't read his expression in the dim light. But something seemed wrong.

"Why don't you eat something? Don't you like the food?" he asked, examining my face.

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I shook my head. "It's delicious."

"That's good." Derek emptied the second glass of wine as well.

He continued to drink without eating anything.

"That's enough. Stop drinking too much. Your stomach hasn't healed yet," I said.

Derek smiled at me. Seeing his unfocused eyes, I could tell he was a little tipsy. "My stomach is fine now. I've recovered."

Then, he reached out for the bottle again, only to find that it was empty. Therefore, he opened the second bottle.

"What's wrong with you? Are you upset? Did something happen in the company?"

He didn't answer my questions. Instead, he filled his glass again.

After drinking it all in one gulp, he put down the glass and leaned back on his chair. Despite the cold weather, I could see beads of sweat on his forehead. He unbuttoned the first two buttons of his shirt and opened his collar.

"Are you happy with the decoration here today?" he suddenly asked me.

There was a strange glint in his eyes as if he was hiding something from me. But I couldn't tell what it was.

"Good," I nodded thoughtfully.

"I'm glad you like it. I want a good ending."

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Chapter 513

Chapter 513 We Are Over

I was absolutely flummoxed. "Ending? What do you mean?"

He sat up straight and rested his hands on the table. He looked at me more gravely than before and loudly affirmed one deliberate word at a time. "WE ARE OVER!"

In my mind, there seemed to be a clap of ominous thunder. I was completely shocked and just stared at him with a vacant look on my face. My voice was so light and meek that I couldn't even hear myself. "Why?"

He pursed his lips and stared off into the distance as if he were contemplating something or the other. After an inordinately long period, he finally opened his mouth.

"Does it matter whether there's a reason or not? Our relationship starts without a reason, and there is no reason when it ends."

His nonchalant attitude made my nose involuntarily twitch.

I couldn't believe what he had just said. He had been so kind to me. His kindness gave me the strength to overcome the obstacles and made me indulge in happiness. He had said that he owed me a wedding. How could I believe that he would change his mind so fast?

"Don't make fun of me. It's not funny," I said.

I didn't dare to look into his eyes because his eyes were so serious at that moment that they actually made me feel flustered.

"Eveline, I'm dead serious. We'll see our lawyers tomorrow to finalize a divorce," he said matter-of-factly.

I could clearly see that he was serious. He didn't look like he was joking in the least bit.

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My heartbreak was so intense that I almost felt like I heard my heart physically crack and shatter in my rib cage.

“But why? We have gone through so much. It’s not easy for us to start a peaceful life after this. I don’t want this to end between us,” I said imploringly.

I didn’t mind being humble before him.

At this moment, there was only one thought in my mind: I didn’t want to end it. I couldn’t break up with him. I wanted to live with him for the rest of my days. “Do you really care about what Ruth said that day? In fact, you don’t have to worry about it. Ruth and I...” I started.

“No.” He interrupted me with frigid mercilessness. “It’s no one else’s business. This is between you and me.”

He spoke slowly as if he was afraid that I couldn’t hear or understand him clearly.

Before I had come here or seen the setup in the room, I was filled to the brim with expectations. I expected him to propose to me since he had said he owed me a wedding previously. But what I heard now truly disheartened and disappointed me.

I picked up the wine on the table and poured myself a glass with some urgency. Because my hands were shaking uncontrollably, copious amounts of the wine spilled out of the glass.

After drinking a glass of wine, I could feel the spicy zing in my throat, but it didn’t suppress the pain in my heart.

“Is there anything wrong between us?” I asked in anguish.

He took out a cigarette and lit it up. The smoke quickly blurred my sight and I couldn’t see his expression clearly.

“There were barriers between us, more specifically, your father and mine.”

Hearing his heavy voice, my eyes started to fill with tears.

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"But that's neither your fault nor mine, right?"

"I know, but it weighs heavily on my conscience," he said grimly.

My heart ached. I still couldn't bring myself to accept that this was the end of the road for our relationship.

"Who said he only had me now? Who asked me never to leave him? Who said we would go on a trip together next year? Who said he owed me a wedding?" My questions caused him to frown. He simply poured another glass of wine and gulped it down. Then he put the glass down with a heavy thud.

"You left for more than half a year last year, but you said the children were mine. Eveline, do you think this is a credible story?"

I stared at him in utter disbelief and all color drained from my face in an instant.

"What... What did you just say?" My voice was trembling.

He took a drag of his cigarette and said, "I said, let's get divorced."

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Chapter 514

Chapter 514 You Still Have Me

I broke into a wry laughter. "Did you mean what you said, Derek? How could you be so cruel?"

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Derek closed his eyes, rubbing his temples.

“Eveline, you know that I never change my mind once I make a decision. We’re both adults. I just wish for you to be free and live a good life. If there’s anything you want, just tell me, and I’ll do my best to help you out.”

I grabbed my purse, stood up, and shot him a forlorn glance.

“What do you think I want right now? I want you and I want us to be together forever. Is that at all possible?” Derek held the cigarette in his mouth, averting his gaze from me.

I glanced at the romantic decorations in the room and thought of how ironic they were. With that in mind, I chuckled, and went to the door with my purse in hand.

The moment I reached the door, I turned around and saw Derek picking up a bottle of wine and drinking it by himself. He wouldn’t even look at me. Upon seeing that, I smiled bitterly and left.

And as soon as I walked out of the room, I found Timmy leaning against the wall near the door. Lowering my gaze, I quickened my pace, for I didn’t want him to see that I was crying.

“Allow me to drive you home,” he said from behind me.

I sniffed and replied, “No, thanks.”

At first I was walking briskly, and then I began to run. I just wanted to leave here as soon as possible.

Since Derek was determined to divorce me, I shouldn’t feel conflicted about leaving him. In all honesty, I didn’t want to cry, but I couldn’t control my tears.

By now, my makeup was probably ruined already. Along the way, many people were casting curious glances at me. I had even lost my high heels and ran barefoot, but I didn’t care about how I looked right now.

Once I stepped foot outside the restaurant, I bumped into someone.

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"I'm sorry!"

I lowered my head and apologized. Afterwards, I attempted to leave but the person I bumped into stopped me.

"Hey, where are you going? I'll drive you home." Upon hearing the familiar voice, I looked up at him and saw that it was indeed Alvaro.

He took a closer look at my face and frowned.

I fumbled for the car key in my purse with trembling hands.

"No, it's okay. I drove here myself."

I tried to walk forward, but he grabbed my hand again. "You're too emotional to drive right now. Why would you still insist on driving by yourself? Do you want your kids to lose their mom?"

These words sounded harsh to me, but they worked. In the end, I decided to agree to his offer.

My kids were already going to lose out on having a complete family. I didn't want them to lose me, too. No matter how horrible my fate would become, I must stay strong.

A cold gust of wind blew by, making me shiver. I was barefooted outside the restaurant, so I could feel the cold seeping into the soles of my feet.

Alvaro looked down at my bare feet before picking me up. Then, he carried me to his car and put me into the passenger seat.

He didn't ask me where we were going. He just started the car and drove slowly.

Outside the window were dazzling neon lights. Right now, they were too harsh on my eyes, and it made my eyes feel sore.

I barely drank anything, but I felt inebriated. I was dazed at the moment. Everything that happened tonight felt like a dream, and at the back of my mind, I hoped that it really was just

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a dream. Unfortunately, I knew that it wasn't, because my heart was hurting. The pain felt so intense that I felt like my chest was about to implode.

After a long time of pondering blankly, I said, "Take me to Jolly & Mayer Company."

Soon, the car stopped at the gate of my company. From where I was sitting in the car, I could see Lavinia's statue.

She was the woman that I admired the most. She had lived a free, happy life. Perhaps she also experienced marriage and love, but in the end, she had no man around her.

"Women can live even without men,"

I murmured as I stared at Lavinia's statue.

"Well, look on the bright side, Eveline. You still have me," Alvaro said, suddenly grabbing my hand.

I withdrew my hand and avoided his affectionate gaze. I remembered that he once shared a passionate kiss with Ady at the bar the other day, so I asked him,

"What about Ady? You need to take responsibility for her. Do all men enjoy playing with women's feelings?" Alvaro's hands rested on the steering wheel as he leaned against the back of his seat and raised his head.

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Chapter 515

Chapter 515 Hurt

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I was surprised at first, but I soon realized that it made sense.

For some reason, I always felt that Alvaro was Ady's old flame. It turned out that they used to be married. I recalled how deep Ady's gaze was whenever she looked at Alvaro, and that she told him in the bar that night, "If you want to do it, I don't mind." She didn't say that she still loved him, nor did she do anything radical, but I could tell that her feelings for Alvaro had been carved into her bones.

"She still loves you. Don't let down a woman who loves you with all of her heart," I remarked, leaning against the window.

Suddenly, Alvaro leaned over and made me face him by holding my shoulders. He was staring at me intently.

"What about a man who loves you wholeheartedly? Are you even willing to give him a chance?"

I couldn't answer the question, nor did I have the courage to meet his gaze.

I had fully experienced how it felt to be hurt, and I didn't want anyone else to feel the same.

Alvaro seemed to have figured out my answer, so he just smiled bitterly and let me go.

He leaned back in his seat, opened the window, and lit up a cigarette.

"If I don't love the person, no matter what he does for me, I can't force myself to love him back. How will I ever live up to his expectations?"

I replied, looking away.

Perhaps in many ways, I was right. Derek didn't love me, did he? That was why he could remain calm even as he said those words to me.

"If you don't have a place to go for the time being, you can stay at my house."

Having said that, Alvaro added, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I may have feelings for you, but I'm not going to violate you or anything."

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I shook my head in response. "Thank you, but right now, I just want to go to my company. Only Jolly & Mayer Company's existence can make me feel like I'm not such a loser."

Just before I could open the door and leave, Alvaro stopped me. "Wait."

He then drove to the shopping mall nearby and asked me to wait in the car for a while. After parking his car, he walked into the shopping mall.

Minutes later, he came back with a box in hand.

He opened the door of the passenger seat and took out a pair of flat shoes from a shoebox that he seemed to have bought. They were quite exquisite. One glance and I could tell that they must've cost a fortune.

Alvaro squatted down, lifted my feet, and was about to put the shoes on for me.

That was when I realized that I wasn't even wearing any shoes.

"I can do it myself."

I wanted to withdraw my foot, but he held it tightly and continued putting the shoes on for me.

Even though he never asked me what size my feet were, he managed to buy a pair of shoes that was just right for me.

As he stared at the shoes on my feet, he smiled with satisfaction.

"Your feet are beautiful, so any shoes would look good on them. Try not to wear high heels too often. It's not good for your feet," he said.

This pair of shoes was made with high-quality materials, and it was really comfortable to wear. I was grateful to him, so I expressed my gratitude sincerely. Not long after, he drove me back to my company. When I got out of the car and bade him farewell, he told me that he'd leave after finishing his cigarette. Once I was in my office, I looked out the window, only to find that his car was still parked under the streetlamp.

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Around ten minutes later, he finally drove away.

It was late now, and it was raining. Feeling worried about Dexter and Edith, I decided to call Jenna. She told me that the children went to bed early today and said that I didn't have to worry.

Truthfully, I also wanted to ask her if Derek had gone home. But in the end, I couldn't get the words out of my throat.

Even if he got drunk, I was sure that Timmy would look after him, so he'd be fine.

Even though Derek had hurt me so much, I still worried about him.

I lay in the lounge of my office for the entire night, but I couldn't fall asleep. This whole situation was so out of joint. I couldn't understand how things turned out this way.

Later on, I started to feel sleepy, and had some messy dreams. I couldn't remember my dreams vividly. There were so many people and stuff happening in my dreams, and they were so chaotic.

The next morning, I woke up really early.

I washed up, sat in front of the mirror, and stared at my reflection.

People's faces often betray their emotions. Whenever people were sad, they would look haggard. I was no exception to that rule.

Thus, I took out my makeup kit and put on some makeup.

Derek said that he would divorce me today, and he said it so firmly. I shouldn't be so shameless as to continue badgering him.

If we'd really go through with the divorce, I wanted to look my best self. I didn't want to show up there looking haggard. And I'd rather not look like an abandoned woman, even though it was the truth. Once I was almost done with my makeup, my phone rang. The caller ID "Honey" showed up on my screen, and it only made my heart ache again.

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The moment I picked up the call, he asked, "Where are you?"

I told him that I was at Jolly & Mayer Company. He told me that he'd pick me up, and that we should go to the law firm together.

It was still so early in the morning, and yet he couldn't wait to divorce me. 2

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Chapter 516

Chapter 516 I Love You

Everything seemed so easy to Derek, so I shouldn't be so heartbroken over our breakup.

As I smiled bitterly at my reflection in the mirror, I agreed to his suggestion.

Afterwards, I put down the lipstick I had chosen, selected a brighter one, and applied it on my lips. The moment I walked out of my office, my assistant who had just arrived was shocked to see me.

"Ms. Stone? Why are you here so early?" As she spoke, her eyes fell on my lips.

I seldom used bright lipstick, so I assumed that she must be weirded out to see it.

I gave her a nod before walking into the elevator without even uttering a word.

As soon as I walked out of the company building, I saw Derek's car.

The windows were rolled down. His eyes were closed, he was leaning against the back of the seat, his elbow was resting on the window, and he had a cigarette in hand.

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After taking a deep breath, I approached his car, opened the door of the passenger seat, and got in. Just now, he seemed to be lost in thought. When I entered his car, he came to his senses and looked at me.

For a moment, when he saw my lips, he was stunned. He then stubbed out his cigarette and started the car. After driving for a while, he took out a paper bag and handed it to me.

“You haven’t had breakfast, have you? Here, eat something. I bought it when I passed by a shop.”

I took it but didn’t say anything. When I saw the logo of Lang’s Bakery on the paper bag, tears welled up in my eyes.

“Stop the car!” I said abruptly.

Startled, he looked at me and pulled over.

I took a deep breath, trying to hold back my tears. “I’ve been thinking about it for a whole night, but I still couldn’t figure out the reason. Everything is happening so suddenly. You told me that it’s because we have barriers between us after what happened to my father and your father. But I don’t think that’s the reason.

If you suspect that the kids aren’t your own, why didn’t you mention it when I gave birth to those kids, huh? Our kids are already over a year old, but not once have you doubted that they’re your kids in the past year. There are so many doubtful details about what you said yesterday, so I refuse to believe it.” The more I spoke, the more riled up I was. I grabbed his arm, staring at him expectantly.

“Are you having difficulties, Derek? Have you run into some sort of problem? If that’s the case, we can face it together. I’m not who I used to be. I’m stronger now! I can help you.”

Derek frowned, bit his lower lip, and slowly pulled his arm from my hand.

“I don’t have any problems,” he said.

“Derek, I love you!”

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The tears that I had long bottled up could no longer be contained, and they came flooding out.

There was no more need to hide my emotions.

It turned out that I was really bad at controlling my emotions.

I unfastened my seatbelt, grabbed his sleeve, and wept.

"I love you. I don't want to be separated from you! I need you, and our kids need you. Those children are unequivocally yours!"

I wrapped my arms around his neck, kissing him passionately.

He leaned back to avoid my kiss, but his back hit the door, so he had no room to escape.

Sadly, he didn't kiss me back. His calmness only served to fluster me. My lips quivered, and my tears fell on his face.

He put his hands on my shoulders, moving me away from him little by little.

I noticed that his lips had been stained by my lipstick, leaving him a little embarrassed.

His Adam's apple was bobbing up and down, yet his eyes remained calm.

"I remember what you said before, and I think you were right. 'We've been trying to make it work for a long time, but it turns out that we're not suited for each other.' On the surface, it looks like we're working out, but in reality, there are too many unresolved problems."

Hearing those words drained my energy as I fell back to my seat.

He unbuttoned one of the buttons on his shirt, and took out his cigarette packet, only to find that it was empty.

Annoyed, he crumpled up the cigarette packet, leaned back in his seat, pursed his lips, and fell silent for a moment.

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“Your father died because of my father, and I sent my father to prison to uphold justice for you. Isn’t it strange for us to still be together after something like that happened? Eveline, I don’t want to deceive myself anymore.”

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 517

Chapter 517

Chapter 517 You Are Free Now

I knew that no matter how much I lowered my pride, what had been decided could no longer be changed.

Thus, it was best for me to keep the last bits of dignity I had left.

With a bitter smile, I took out a wet wipe from my purse, and used it to wipe the lipstick stains on his lips. He looked a bit tense, but he didn’t reject me.

For the sake of my dignity, I resisted the urge to throw myself into his arms while wiping his lips carefully. I could feel him looking at me, but I didn’t have the courage to look into his eyes. I was afraid that I would see just how determined he was to alienate himself from me.

Once I was done wiping his lips, I sat back in my seat, holding the wet wipe in my hand. I stared out the window as tears welled up in my eyes. “I don’t want anything. All I want are my children. And since you think they’re not your kids, I don’t think you’d want them.”

“Fine,” he responded while starting the car again. Upon our arrival at the law firm, I threw the paper bag of pumpkin pies that Derek bought from Lang’s Bakery into the trash can in front of him. “People change. I used to love this food, but now I hate them.”

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He shot me an apathetic glance; his face, devoid of emotion. With one hand in his pocket, he went into the law firm.

Once I was given the divorce agreement, I read through it. The villa and full custody of the kids would be given to me. I took a pen and removed the part about the villa. Afterwards, I signed my name and placed my thumb print on the document. 2

“I’ve already told you that all I want is custody of my kids.”

Even though I was pretending to be calm, I was actually heartbroken.

As soon as I walked out of the law firm, a car pulled over in front of me. When the window rolled down, I saw Alvaro sitting in the driver’s seat. 2

Derek was about to open the door of his car, but then he turned around and shot me a cold glance.

“You’re a free, single woman now. You can choose to sit in anybody’s car.” 2

Having said that, he sat in his car, but he didn’t start it right away. It seemed as though he was waiting for me to make a decision.

Right now, I felt disappointed and powerless. Soon, my heart was overcome with a cold feeling. 1

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Right now, I felt disappointed and powerless. Soon, my heart was overcome with a cold feeling. I wasn’t sure if it was just because of the chilly weather or not.

But I felt so cold that I had to embrace myself just to warm myself up even a little bit.

Suddenly, Alvaro got out of his car. He took off his coat and draped it over me. His hands rested on my shoulders as he stared into my eyes.

“If you’re always being hurt by the man you love, you shouldn’t feel heartbroken over him. He’s not worth it.”

I glanced at the Maybach and saw Derek’s arm hanging by the window before turning around and sitting in Alvaro’s car.

Not long after, Alvaro drove away. Through the rearview mirror, I saw that the Maybach remained at its spot. There was a cigarette between Derek’s fingers. The smoke that rose from it was blown away by the wind without a trace.

“If you ever feel like you can’t stay in Souden anymore, you should go to Chinston or any other city. Jolly & Mayer Company is now one of the giants of its industry. I’m sure you can gain a foothold wherever you go. And I can accompany you wherever you might be.”

Alvaro’s voice pulled me back to reality.

As I watched the passing scenery, I replied, “Derek and I have nothing to do with each other anymore.

We’ll start our own lives over. Even if we ever meet again in the future, I doubt we’ll get involved in the same manner, but I won’t do something as silly as avoid him deliberately.”

Upon hearing what I said, Alvaro broke into laughter. 2

A moment later, he put on a straight face and said,

“You’re no longer the silly girl you used to be.” A bitter smile appeared on my lips.

I had always been a fool, and I became even more foolish ever since I met Derek.

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I asked Alvaro to drive me to the entrance of the restaurant, where my car was still parked.

“Are you sure you can drive?” he asked worriedly as he pulled over.

I took out the car key from my purse, looked at him, and forced a smile.

“Not to worry. I’ll be fine. I’m not going to drink and drive. Last night, I may have been overcome by sadness, and even now, I still am. But for the sake of my kids, I will choose to live well,” I said. “I see. What are you planning to do next?” he asked. I took a deep breath and replied, “What do you mean? I’ll certainly continue managing Jolly & Mayer

Company. I’ll find a good house and try to move out as soon as possible; preferably over the next two days.”

“How about moving to my place while you’re still searching for a house?” Alvaro suggested. I shook my head and said, “Thanks for the kind offer, but I can’t accept that, Alvaro. Derek and I may be divorced already, but it wouldn’t be appropriate for me to stay in your house. Besides, I have two kids with me.”

Alvaro nodded, chuckling wryly. “I knew you’d refuse. Anyway... if you need my help, I’m one call away.”

After expressing my thanks, I got out of the car. Soon, I drove back to the villa and saw my kids. The moment they saw me, they ran towards me happily.

Just the thought of moving out of this villa made me feel dejected.

I didn’t stay for too long before going back to the company. Once there, I asked my assistant to find me a suitable house. That night, I slept in the company again.

The following day, my assistant told me that she had found a sizeable apartment. It had been furnished for over six months, but nobody had lived there yet. The owner of the apartment had to move abroad for work, so he planned to sell it. He was in a hurry to sell the apartment, so he sold it at a reasonable price. After checking the details of the apartment, I immediately scheduled an appointment with him.

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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 518

Chapter 518

Chapter 518 Moving Out

I planned to move out this afternoon.

Once I was back at the villa, I called Derek, telling him that I was going to move out.

Silence ensued on the other end of the line. Moments later, he said, "Sorry, but I can't help you. I'm a little busy at the moment."

I paused briefly before saying, "I don't need your help. I don't have that much stuff, and I have no intention of taking anything that doesn't belong to me."

"Take the nannies with you. I won't be needing them since I'm going to be living alone from now on," he said.

As a matter of fact, I had intended to take the nannies with me, for they were close to my kids already. If I were to hire new nannies, my kids would have to take some time to familiarize themselves with the new ones.

Thus, I took my personal belongings with me, including my kids and their nannies.

By the time I went out, Alvaro arrived. Thanks to his help, I was able to move into the new house quite easily. 2

I was pleasantly surprised that the apartment was quite big. So, I asked Tina to move in with me with her child. If she would choose to live with me, I would have one more companion.

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Tina was surprised by my suggestion. "Eveline, you and Derek were so good together. Why did you end up getting divorced?"

The reason behind that was very complicated.

"We both felt like we've been growing apart, so we decided to call it quits," I said flatly.

The following day, I saw news about Derek in the front page of Souseen Evening News.

Derek, the CEO of Dere International, was dating a gorgeous woman. In the photo, he was entering a hotel with his arm wrapped around the sexy woman's waist.

Was he just restraining himself because we were married? That was why he'd become so hedonistic right after becoming single again, right?

Annoyed, I put down the newspaper, rubbing my temples wearily.

Now that Derek was a free man, whatever he would do, who he would choose to be with and be in love with had nothing to do with me. He could get married if he wanted, but it would still have nothing to do with me.

Even so, I still felt heartbroken over it.

I wanted Ady to start a new life, but she insisted on working for me. I must admit, that she was a good woman. I couldn't bring myself to refuse her, so I had to let her do what she wanted.

A week later, Megan came to me to deliver an invitation card.

It turned out that she was going to marry Eric. I was surprised that they decided to get married so soon. But all things considered, it wasn't that surprising. After all, Derek and I, as well as Louise and Layne, had a flash marriage as well.

"Don't forget to ask Mr. Sullivan to be your companion for my wedding," Megan remarked, winking at me. My heart skipped a beat upon hearing his name. "He and I are divorced."

"Are you joking?" Megan couldn't believe what she was hearing.

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"I'm not. I'm telling the truth," I said with a straight face.

The smile on her face disappeared. After a moment of pondering, she said, "Actually, I saw the news about him today. I just didn't want to believe it. But ... never mind that. There's no need to be sad, Eveline. Are you worried that you won't find a good man anymore?"

I flashed her a bitter smile and said, "To be honest, even if there are good men out there, I'm not sure I want to be with anyone ever again. I'm tired of falling in love and becoming heartbroken in the end. I don't want to get married again for the rest of my life." Megan patted me on the shoulder to comfort me.

"I understand how you feel, Eveline. It just happened. After some time, you'll be in a better mood. However, you have to come to my wedding, okay?"

I knew that even if I didn't come with Derek, he would still attend the wedding. After all, the groom was one of his best friends.

Truthfully, I'd rather not be at this wedding, but I didn't have a good reason to refuse. Thus, I had to agree,

I never thought that we'd meet again so soon. I told myself that I shouldn't do anything foolish just to avoid him. Considering that we were both entrepreneurs based in Sausen, I knew that I wouldn't be able to hide myself from him. I must learn to face everything with a brave heart.

On the day of Megan's wedding, the sun shone brightly. It was rare to have beautiful weather these days.

That day, I put on makeup and coiled up my hair. Eric and Megan's wedding was going to be held in a wine manor in the suburbs, which was specifically designed to host weddings. There was a large lawn outside the manor, and the venue of the wedding was arranged there.

Upon my arrival, many other guests were already there. I looked around, subconsciously searching for something. Neither Derek nor Aaron was around, so they were probably not here yet.

Thus, I stopped looking around and just walked into the manor.

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Megan was already in her wedding dress, and the makeup artist had already done her makeup.

Eric saw me the minute he came in and greeted me. His formal suit today, made him look magnificent.

“Where’s Derek? Why hasn’t he come yet?” he asked. It seemed that he didn’t know that Derek and I were divorced already.

Perhaps not wanting to make me feel humiliated, Megan quickly said, “Why don’t you go outside and have a look? The guests may have arrived already.” After nodding, Eric turned around and left.

The window of this room was facing the wedding venue outside, and from where we were standing, everything could be seen clearly.

“Derek!” I heard Eric’s voice from outside. Subconsciously, I looked over and my heart skipped a beat.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 519

Chapter 519

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Chapter 519 New Girlfriend

Derek walked into the wedding venue with a tall, slender, and very elegant young lady. The two walked arm in arm.

This woman was very beautiful. She was probably the one who Derek was dating. She looked familiar to me. I couldn't figure out where I'd seen her before though. Maybe she was one of those not very well known showbiz personalities.

Derek hugged her very intimately, with a slight smile on his face. He looked around and his eyes rested on me for a very short moment. Then he looked away indifferently.

Megan walked to me and said indignantly, "He is such a jerk. It only took him a few days to get himself a new girlfriend."

"He is single now. He has the right to date whoever he wants," I replied, smiling bitterly.

Megan patted me gently on the shoulder. "It's so hurtful for you. Since he wasted no time finding someone, you should also find yourself a cute guy to hang out with. A lot of our classmates are here today, and a lot of them are still single and are good catches. You're a good catch too. Let's find yourself a boyfriend and see how he reacts to that."

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“He won’t feel a thing. There’s no one on this earth who got a mind stronger than Derek’s.”

Shortly after, the wedding ceremony began. Megan and Eric walked down the romantic flowery path with their arms intertwined.

I found an inconspicuous seat and sat down. The bride and groom made their way to the stage and took the host’s advice to go through the procedures.

I had mixed feelings while attending this ceremony. After all, I had attended Louise’s wedding and now I was also attending Megan’s... I felt bad for not having had the chance to live this magnificent experience. It was said that the wedding day was the happiest day in a woman’s life and I had never experienced it.

I even doubted that I could ever have such an experience in my life.

I couldn’t help looking in the direction of Derek, who was sitting not far from me. He and the beautiful woman were seated side by side. The two whispered to each other from time to time, smiling. They seemed very intimate.

I was really hurt.

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Suddenly, someone came to occupy the empty seat just next to mine. When I tilted my head, I saw Aaron. He wore a white suit that suited him perfectly and had a warm smile.

“Are you okay?” he asked me, looking at me with concern.

I forced myself to smile at him, while pushing back the bitterness in my heart.

“I am fine,” I replied.

The ceremony happened so quickly. Soon it was time for Megan to throw the bridal bouquet. The guests were all enthusiastic. Many single women crowded forward, ready to snatch the bouquet.

Despite all this hustle and bustle, I remained seated calmly. However, I suddenly heard Megan calling my name.

Everyone followed the bride’s gaze and dozens of pairs of eyes landed on me.

Megan then took the microphone and said something that touched me deeply.

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"I was lucky in my life to find the right person at the right time who knows how to make me happy, and today I got married. I want to thank the one who was the matchmaker to my happiness. She was both my classmate and my boss. Eveline. God is just. When he closes the door, it's to open a window for you. I wish you to find your own happiness. For that, I want to offer you this bouquet in person."

When he heard what his wife said, Eric's expression drastically changed. He secretly tugged Megan's dress, signaling to her to stop. But Megan ignored him. Looking at me, she said, "Eveline, can you come over here?"

Everyone was now looking at me with anticipation, waiting for me to go join the bride. I was in a dilemma.

I took a quick look at Derek. He had his head down, saying something to the beauty next to him. He seemed not to care at all about what was going on.

I took a deep breath, stood up and walked to the stage. I didn't have the courage to look at the audience though.

When Megan handed me the bouquet, I felt it weighed a thousand pounds.

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I was about to go but the host stopped me in my tracks. “Miss Stone, do you have anything to tell the groom and bride?” The host handed the microphone to me.

I took the microphone and tried to smile so as not to spoil the moment. “There are so many people in the world, and the chance of finding the right person is smaller than winning the lottery. When I see you, I know you are meant to be together forever. I wish you all the best.”

I hadn’t once looked in Derek’s direction since I came on the stage. As soon as I got off the stage, some of my former male classmates came up to me for a chat. I felt tired, but I made the effort to smile at them. Soon it was time for the banquet. Everyone headed to the hall of the manor.

Eric had no knowledge of the fact that Derek and I were now divorced. Because of that, my seat and Derek’s seat were arranged at the same table.

I wanted to change tables, but all the seats were already occupied. Derek and his female companion then came and sat across from me.

Obviously, Derek didn’t mind sitting at the same table as me. Why then would I feel embarrassed? I decided to pretend not to notice them.

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Aaron sat next to me. The other guests at the table were friends of Eric and Derek. Most of them knew about my relationship with Derek. So they were pretty embarrassed.

Derek was perhaps the only one not bothered by the situation. Every now and then, he would even pick food for the beauty, as he used to do for me at the different dinner parties we attended.

No matter how much I pretended to ignore them, I still felt terribly uncomfortable.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 520

Chapter 520

Chapter 520 Drown My Sorrows In Wine

Aaron put some food on my plate and said in a low voice, "Come on, eat some. The food here is very special."

The waiters served more food and wine to each table. The small wine pots brought to our table were beautifully carved porcelain wine pots. The waiter announced that this particular wine was made from a mysterious formula that had been passed down for decades.

I took one of the wine pots and said with a smile, "In that case, it must be very good."

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I opened the wine pot and poured myself a glass of wine. Then I took a sip.

The wine was really strong. It literally burned my throat. Despite this sweet pain, I forced myself to compliment the waiter on the quality of the wine. "It's really good wine."

To be honest, I had no clue how to taste wine. At this point, any wine that could make me forget this pain that tormented my heart was an excellent wine.

The woman seated next to Derek then reached out for one of the wine pots. "Mr. Sullivan, let me refill your glass," she said in a honeyed voice.

She then picked up the wine pot and poured wine for Derek. Her gestures were so affected and her body was very close to Derek's. When she spoke, her mouth almost touched his face.

I couldn't describe how I felt at that moment. Derek was usually unapproachable, and now this woman had almost complete access to him. He looked more like a playboy now.

I really wanted to pretend I didn't care, but I couldn't. I was deeply hurt. My heart clenched and I felt a lump in my throat. But I couldn't allow myself to cry. That would be too embarrassing.

A few former classmates came to toast me one after another. I took the opportunity to drink a lot. I really needed to forget the pain that gripped my stomach. Some successful male classmates took the opportunity to ask for my phone number. Of course, I knew their intention. But since they were old classmates, I couldn't just refuse them, so I gave them my phone number.

I drank so much that my face was burning and I felt dizzy. Images of Derek and that woman talking and laughing intimately flooded my mind. I sat there feeling thoroughly miserable.

Shortly after, Megan had already changed and she returned with Eric to give a toast. At that time, I was already a bit drunk and dizzy. I reached out for the wine pot again. Seeing that, Aaron tried to stop me, but I didn't listen to him.

The pain in my heart right now was indescribable. I saw no other way to relieve my pain besides drinking more and more.

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Megan had changed into a red evening dress. She looked really good. When she and Eric came over to our table, Megan said that she would propose a special toast to me—the matchmaker.

I staggered to my feet with a glass of wine in my hand and said with a smile, “You both are destined to be together.”

Then I pointed at Eric and said with a serious face, “Be nice to Megan.”

Eric stood straight and promised, “Don’t worry. I will take care of her all my life.”

These words suddenly sounded familiar. Someone had already said them to me... In the past, I found such solemn declarations really romantic. However, now they seemed to be a big joke to me. I suddenly started laughing.

“Do you really think you’ll take care of her all your life? Life is really long, you know. You can’t tell who will be by your side to the end of your life.”

When I said that, everyone at the table suddenly fell into deep silence.

Derek lowered his head to light a cigarette but his face was impassive. The woman next to him said something to him and he gave her a sweet smile.

It wasn’t until I saw the embarrassed look on Eric’s and Megan’s faces that I suddenly came to my senses. “Did I say something wrong? I’m sorry. I’ll drink three glasses as an apology. I wish you guys live a happy life and grow old together.”

I kept my word and drank three glasses of wine right away. At this point, my vision was so blurry that I could no longer see the people in front of me.

Megan knew why I was like this, so she wasn’t upset. She patted me gently on the shoulder and whispered in my ear, “Come on, Eveline, pull yourself together. Just look at him. He is having a good time with that beautiful woman. It only makes him happier to see you so sad and miserable.”

Hearing what Megan said, I frowned and touched my face.

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Did I let my sadness show? That was not what I wanted. All I wanted was to look happy and carefree. Honestly, this situation really hurt me deeply. However, no one needed to know that, especially not Derek.

I finally managed to put on a smile and said to Megan, "Don't worry. I'm very happy now. Today is your wedding day after all."

I knew I had definitely drunk too much when I suddenly felt a violent stomachache. The last thing I wanted was to humiliate myself in front of all these people. So, I grabbed my purse and rushed into the ladies' room.

I felt much better after throwing up. After flushing, I went to wash my face. Suddenly, I heard a loud thump outside

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