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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 521 - 530

Chapter 521

Chapter 521 Go To The Seaside

I wiped my face hastily and opened the door to the ladies' room. My eyes fell on Aaron, who was standing there in front of the door. I then saw Derek and his female companion. The woman was touching Derek's face with a worried expression. Then she turned to Aaron and said angrily, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you hit him? Do you have the faintest idea who he is?"

I glanced furtively at Derek and that was when I realized he had a bruise in the corner of his mouth.

Aaron was facing Derek defiantly. It looked like he was protecting me. When they heard the door open, they all turned and looked at me. It was the very first time Derek had looked at me in the face today. When his gaze landed on me, I felt my heart ache. There was a strange glint in his eyes, but I had no desire to try to analyze his emotions right now. I hurriedly averted my gaze and staggered out. Aaron quickly held my arm to prevent me from falling. "If you have finished your meal, let me drive you home," he said. "Let's go," I replied quickly. Aaron and I walked away together. We could hear the woman cursing loudly behind us.

At this time, Megan and Eric were busy with their guests. I didn't see fit to bother them so Aaron and I sneaked out.

We got into Aaron's car and soon the car was driving away from the manor. At this time of the evening, the roads of the suburbs were all very quiet. However, despite the quiet environment, I couldn't calm down. Images of Derek and that woman talking and laughing heartily flashed through my mind again and again. Aaron put on some light, soothing music to help me relax. It indeed managed to make me relax to some extent.

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I leaned against the window and said in a low voice, "I want to listen to a song." "What song?" Aaron asked gently. "Fly to My Heart." Aaron nodded. He then picked up his phone and searched for the song. Soon, the nostalgic song rang out. "I'll take you to fly around the world; a world with no worries, pain, or despair..." I still remembered that day when Derek sang this song to me. The sun was shining behind him and its rays enveloped Derek, making him look magical. He was smiling at me so tenderly then and his eyes were full of love and affection. "Beautiful roads lie ahead, so let's burn the bridges and go wandering together to a world of eternal happiness. I need no money, nor expensive clothes cause my heart is full of hopes. With you by my side, darling, I'm the richest man in the world..."

Every word of this song was full of promises of a future of happiness and bliss. I didn't realize that tears were running freely down my cheeks at the moment. That day when Derek sang that song to me, I thought about our future. I believed then that we could have it all and that our happiness was perfect. However, everything changed in the blink of an eye. Aaron didn't take me straight home. Rather, he drove me to the seaside. After parking the car, he turned to me and said softly, "I know you're not well right now. Come on, come take a breath of fresh air by the sea." The sea breeze was ice cold at this time of year. However, it was great if you needed to sober up. That was definitely what I needed. The cold wind got me soberer very quickly.

The tears on my face had already dried up. I was standing in front of the immense sea. As I gazed at all that water glistening in the moonlight, I seemed to find a way out of my emotions. I had to let off steam, so I burst into tears.

The sound of the waves washing the shore at irregular intervals, as well as the icy sea wind, drowned out my cries and my tears. The only witness to this very intimate moment for me was Aaron. I could trust him because he wouldn't make fun of me being so vulnerable.

So, I allowed myself to cry my heart out. I must have held back my tears for too long. As soon as I started crying, I couldn't stop anymore. Ever since I had left the law firm that day, I had been suppressing my tears. Today, Derek seemed to deliberately provoke me. I couldn't hold back my tears any longer. I cried so much and for so long that it drained all my strength.

Exhausted, I collapsed on the beach. I managed to sit and brought my knees up to my chest. I sat there, staring at the sea in silence. Aaron quietly took off his coat and put it over my shoulders. He stood by my side without saying a word. As I looked in the distance, I saw

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someone swimming in the sea. Few people would have the courage to swim in such weather.

That man was swimming towards us. He swam very fast.

My attention was captured by this person swimming towards us. This face... My eyes widened in shock. The man was still swimming towards us, constantly changing his posture to go faster. Were my eyes deceiving me? I didn't take my eyes off the man and for a moment I even forgot my sadness.

As I stared at the man in a daze, I saw him finally reach the shore. I tried to get on my feet. However, I was very weak and my legs wobbled. Seeing that I was about to fall, Aaron rushed over to hold me. This man was walking straight towards us now. I couldn't believe my eyes. I rubbed my face to make sure it wasn't a dream and my back began to sweat.

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Chapter 522

Chapter 522 Doug's Return

"What's wrong?" Aaron asked; perhaps he had sensed my nervousness. I gulped and looked into the distance. I was sure of what I saw.

Would he recognize me? I hurriedly turned around and buried my face against Aaron's chest.

Aaron's body stiffened. Probably thinking that I was still sad, he patted my back to comfort me.

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"Let's go back!" I raised my head and grabbed his arm. He looked at me and nodded. The two of us got into his car right away. Before the car started, I heard someone knock on our window. My heart leaped to my throat. I saw a man's giant palm rest on the window of the driver's seat. Then, I saw the man's strong and muscular upper body.

Since I was nervous, Aaron didn't open the window right away. The man outside continued to knock on the window harder. It would look like we were up to something if we refused to open the window. I took a deep breath and gestured for Aaron to open the window. Slowly, the window rolled down.

The man outside bent over and looked into the car. Water dripped down his tattooed chest and his hair.

He glanced at Aaron and turned to look at me. My gaze fell on the scar on his shoulder, and I calmly looked away. I didn't know if he recognized me. After all, I had worn heavy makeup and a mask on the cruise ship that night. "If you don't mind, can I get a ride?" he asked, looking at me. Aaron looked at me, hinting for me to make a call. I secretly tugged at the corner of his coat and forced a smile.

"Where are you going?" "Dere International." A frown lined Aaron's forehead when he heard that. I tried to control my nervousness and pretended to remain calm. "I'm sorry. It's not on our way. Besides, we have urgent work now."

The man nodded in understanding and withdrew his hand from the window.

"Okay, thanks anyway," he said. Aaron started the car. I looked in the side mirror and saw the shirtless man. My heart continued to race in my chest even when I saw his receding figure.

"What's wrong? You look nervous. Do you know him?" asked Aaron. I shook my head. "No." I only knew his name was Doug Moran. He had fired a gun and I had taken the bullet for Derek on the cruise ship. How could I forget him? Someone had shot him as well, and he had escaped by plunging into the sea. Everyone had thought he was dead, but I didn't expect him to be alive. I also remembered the day in the cafe opposite Dere International. He had said that he could recognize Derek from a mile away. What grudge did he have against Derek? Just then, I understood what was going on. Aaron dropped me at the gate of the apartment building and eyed me with concern. "Eveline, as far as I know, Derek is not that kind of a person. I don't know why he did that. But I understand what you're going through.

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I'm worried about you. Stop overthinking and torturing yourself. Rest well, okay?" I looked at him and smiled. "I think I know why he did that."

After Aaron left, I went home.

Tina had gone to work, and Lily was at the Day Care Center. My two children were sleeping peacefully, and the apartment was very quiet. I poured a glass of water and drank it in one gulp, but couldn't calm down. I had consumed a lot of alcohol and was drunk.

But now, I felt sober. Not only the sea breeze, but Doug's sudden arrival seemed to clarify almost all the doubts and quandaries in my heart. After being restless for about an hour, I sprang to my feet, grabbed my purse, and walked out. After changing my shoes, I stopped again and recalled the party on the cruise ship and Derek's words when he held me in his arms. "Honey, you never listen to me.

Didn't I tell you not to run around?" I removed my shoes, went back to the living room, and sat back on the sofa. However, I couldn't calm down. My pounding heart made me weak. I felt sad and helpless. Just then, the cries of my children snapped me out of my thoughts.

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Chapter 523

Chapter 523 Struggling

The two kids had woken up.

I was sure one of the kids had roused and woken up the other one as well. I walked into their bedroom, settled on the bed, and held them in my arms. The two had a lot of fun together.

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They would make fun of each other by making strange sounds and gestures.

Even a small thing would make them laugh. The little ones didn't have a care in the world. Their little smiles brought me immense joy. I sometimes envied my children.

They were in their happy, little world no matter what happened. In the end, I stayed at home with them without going anywhere else. I cooked porridge for all of us, bathed the kids, and lulled them to sleep. I couldn't remember the last time I stayed at home and looked after the kids.

Ever since I got busy with my career, I had neglected many things. I felt a little guilty for not being there for my kids.

My heart melted at the sight of their sweet, innocent faces.

They were sleeping peacefully, but I couldn't. The thoughts in my mind seemed to multiply with time. I felt helpless as panic gnawed my brain. I didn't know if I should do something or not.

What would be the right thing to do? I turned twenty-eight this year. I had never encountered such a problem or struggled this much in life. I was also shattered to accept the fact that Gifford had killed my father. But even that wasn't close to the pain I was enduring now.

After a moment's hesitation, I called Megan. "Tonight is my wedding night. But my husband's friends had called him to play cards. It looks like he is going to be with them all night, playing games.

Bunch of idiots!" "Who are all playing cards?" I asked. Megan chuckled. "You want to know what Derek is up to, am I right? I don't think you can get over him." I clutched my phone and remained silent.

"Yes, he is there. The woman he brought with him left. Only the men are playing cards now."

I couldn't fall asleep even after hanging up the phone. I stayed awake all night.

Early in the morning, Alvaro came with toys and clothes for the children. My two kids were adorable as they grew up. They were smart, funny, and got along with everyone.

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Besides, Alvaro visited them often and brought them toys and things, so the two quickly grew fond of him. Dexter was fiddling with a small car while Edith ran around, holding the toy in her hand. Alvaro grabbed her and placed her on his lap. Edith's eyes widened all of a sudden. As a mother, I knew what was going to happen. I quickly came to her rescue.

However, it was too late; she had already wet Alvaro's pants. Alvaro chuckled, shaking his head helplessly. "Naughty girl! She made me wash my pants as soon as I came here."

The nanny quickly picked Edith up and took her to the bathroom to change her clothes. Alvaro stood up from the sofa and looked at his wet pants, sticking to his legs as his face flushed with embarrassment. "I'm sorry. Go and take a shower."

I smiled apologetically. I asked the other nanny to usher him to the bathroom. After a while, I remembered that I didn't have men's outfits here. What would he wear when he came out? I quickly went to the bedroom and found a bigger bath towel.

Just as I put the towel on the bed and was about to leave, the door of the bathroom flew open.

Alvaro walked out in his underwear. His eyes widened in astonishment when he saw me. I lowered my head and looked away. "I don't have men's pants here. You can use this bath towel for the time being.

Give your pants to the nanny. I'll ask her to wash and dry it for you." When I turned to leave, Alvaro came forward and pressed me against the wardrobe. I was so nervous that I subconsciously put my hands on his chest.

I gulped as I touched his wet skin, enveloped in beads of water as he had just stepped out of the shower.

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Chapter 524

Chapter 524 Please Come With Me

Alvaro lowered his head and leaned closer toward me. His hair was dripping wet, and the water droplets fell on my face. He leaned closer and examined my face. "Stop it. Please," I said, staring at the water droplets sliding down his chiseled chest. "Eveline, will you come with me?" he asked in a hoarse voice. I raised my head and looked at him calmly.

The expectation was evident in his eyes. Our eyes locked, and I could see he was struggling to control his desire. He suddenly grabbed my shoulders and stared into my eyes. His Adam's apple bobbed as his breathing sped up.

"Where are we going?"

I asked calmly, ignoring his heavy breathing. "Chinston," he said. "Okay." He looked stunned as if he didn't expect me to agree. "What did you say?" I looked at the astonishment on his face and smiled.

"I said okay." He clapped his hands excitedly and pulled me into his arms

I knew his hug was an expression of his joy and nothing else. Alvaro booked the air tickets for that afternoon. By the time his pants were washed and dried, I had already finished packing. I knew we were only leaving for the time being, so I didn't bother packing too many things. Alvaro said he had nothing to pack. Therefore, we went to the airport with the two kids. When Alvaro took the tickets, it was almost time to board the plane. We went toward the security checkpoint.

As I stepped forward, my eyes widened in horror. My heart was racing in my chest. Not far away, I spotted a man in sunglasses-it was Doug I didn't know if he had spotted me earlier or just saw me, but he was walking toward me now.

Alvaro was holding my two children in his arms. Dragging the luggage with one hand, I suddenly held his hand with the other, and walked calmly. Surprised by my gesture, Alvaro

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looked at me and smiled. When Alvaro turned to look ahead, Doug had already walked over to me. He looked at me, then at the suitcase in my hand, and smiled.

“Hey gorgeous, what a coincidence! We meet again. Are you going somewhere?” “Do you know each other?” Alvaro asked, cocking his head quizzically. I shook my head and flashed an awkward smile.

He looked at Alvaro, wearing his enormous sunglasses and grinned. “You’ve changed your partner so soon.” His words made me nervous, but I tried my best to remain calm. I understood he said so because he saw me with Aaron yesterday, and I was holding another man’s arm now.

“Where are you headed to?” Doug asked again. I somehow felt it wasn’t a casual conversation between two strangers, and grew flustered. “Let’s go. Otherwise, we’ll miss the flight,” said Alvaro. I nodded and walked past Doug. Fortunately, he didn’t stop us. I knew he wouldn’t act recklessly in a public place.

After all, he was a wanted criminal. If he dared to make a move, I’d have screamed. The guards would have surrounded him and taken him into custody. 2 I knew he was not afraid of death. But since he had already escaped death, I was certain he had a plan. He would not risk his life to see me. 1

Meanwhile, a plane had just landed, and a large group of passengers walked out with their luggage.

Doug suddenly walked past us toward a tall man wearing an overcoat, black leather boots, and enormous sunglasses. He took the suitcase from him.

The man patted Doug on the shoulder and said something with a smile.

Doug seemed polite and respectful around him. It turned out that he was here to pick someone up.

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Chapter 525

Chapter 525 He Is A Hard Nut To Crack

I was sure this person wasn't a simple man, since Doug came to pick him up at the risk of being caught. Just as Alvaro and I walked past the two, the man suddenly shouted, "Alvaro?" There was a trace of doubt in his voice; he seemed unsure.

Alvaro stopped and looked at the man indifferently.

"Who are you?" Judging from Alvaro's calmness, I thought Alvaro had already noticed the man.

Perhaps he knew him. The man took off his sunglasses, and I examined his face. The man was in his late thirties. He had big, deep-set eyes.

A scar ran from his left eyebrow to the bridge of his nose, making him look terrifying. "Luther Scott," the man said.

"Oh, Luther, it's you!" Alvaro smiled, flashing a friendly smile. Luther then squinted at me as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, he took out a cigarette packet as if nothing had happened, lit a cigarette for himself, and handed one to Alvaro.

"How many wives do you have?"

The smile on Luther's face dropped when Alvaro refused to take the cigarette. An airport staff member came over with an ashtray and smiled politely at Luther. "Sir, I'm sorry, but this is a smoke-free airport. Please put out the cigarette."

"A smoke-free airport?" Luther arched his brows with displeasure. He seemed like someone who would never listen to others.

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However, to my surprise, he stubbed out his cigarette in the ashtray. "Thank you for your cooperation, sir." The waiter took the ashtray and left. Luther looked around and flashed a knowing smile.

"A non-smoking airport? It looks like the Souden Airport has changed a lot." "Luther, we have to catch the plane, so we must leave now.

Let's meet another time," Alvaro said calmly.

"Where are you going?" Luther asked. I instinctively wished for Alvaro not to tell him where we were going. Just then, Dexter shifted in Alvaro's arms, and the tickets in Alvaro's hand accidentally dropped.

When I was about to pick them up, Luther bent down and picked up the tickets. I felt a surge of fear. He looked at the tickets and nodded. "Oh, Senyen? It's a nice place! But it's not an ideal destination during this weather."

My eyes widened in surprise. We had planned to go to Chinston, didn't we? Alvaro took the tickets from Luther's hand and smiled.

"It doesn't matter where I go and what the weather is like. It's all about who I'm with." Luther arched an eyebrow and smiled. "That makes sense." "Luther, we must leave now." Alvaro smiled and walked forward, and I quickly followed him. Luther looked at us with a faint smile.

Doug hadn't taken off his sunglasses, but I could feel his burning gaze behind my back.

After passing the security checkpoint without any hassle, I caught up with Alvaro.

"Are we really going to Senyen?" A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth as he handed a ticket to me.

We were going to Chinston as planned. "But what happened?" I couldn't understand what was going on. He smiled.

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Nothing. I just have too much money, so I ended up buying many tickets.” Was he expecting something like this to happen? Was that why he deliberately used the tickets to mislead them?

“Who is that Luther Scott?”

Alvaro narrowed his eyes. After a moment’s pause, he said, “A hard nut to crack.” Alvaro said Luther was not a man to be trifled with, so I felt he was strong and powerful. Besides, although Alvaro had looked calm, I could still sense his nervousness earlier. However, the fact that a powerful man was on Doug’s side frightened me.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 526

Chapter 526

Chapter 526 Who Is Seagull

When the plane finally took off, my heart sank at the realization that I’d be far away from Sousen.

But looking at my two children sleeping peacefully, I felt I had made the right decision.

Derek had always been an enigma. I felt I didn’t know much about him.

When the plane landed at Chinston airport, I felt a surge of strange feelings in my heart. I was emotionally connected to this place.

Dexter and Edith were born here, and I had witnessed both struggles and success here. Moreover, I ran a business in Chinston.

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Being back here felt bittersweet.

Alvaro dropped us in my small apartment and settled on the sofa. He said we needed a male company to protect us.

I didn't bother asking him to leave either. There was a spare room in the apartment anyway. I had known him for a long time.

Although Alvaro seemed like a playboy, he was a protective man who knew his limits and what to do and what not to.

The following day, I took the children to see Doctor Swain. Alvaro dropped us at his house and asked me to call him before leaving so that he would come to pick us up. Then, he went to his club.

To my surprise, it was Doctor Swain's birthday.

All his family members had gathered, so we had dinner with them.

Doctor Swain's granddaughter-in-law, Alice, was very kind to me and took care of my children. She said she had an eye for talent and felt that I would succeed one day.

Doctor Swain's family was kind and generous. There wasn't even a moment's discomfort there—I felt at home. After dinner, we sat in the living room and chatted.

Doctor Swain took the photo album, reminiscing the good old days. Looking at old photos was an indispensable part of a family gathering.

Mathew, Alice's husband, had studied abroad and had taken a lot of pictures there.

He pointed at the photos and told me interesting anecdotes. Just then, my breath caught in my throat when I saw one of the pictures of Mathew with another man. "Mathew, do you know him?"

Mathew took a closer look at the picture and smiled. "Oh, it's Seagull. He is my schoolmate." Seagull? His schoolmate? My stomach flipped.

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The revelation surprised me. “So, Aaron’s nickname is Seagull?”

“Do you know him?” Mathew’s eyes widened in astonishment.

“Yes. Seagull is Aaron Hudson. I was thrilled to meet a fellow countryman in a foreign country.

Do you understand that feeling? Besides, we were both studying medicine. We had a lot in common and ended up being good friends.

Seagull was a ladies’ man—a natural charmer. However, he never liked any girl. He said he only loved Eve.” Doctor Swain coughed, gesturing for Mathew to stop. Mathew’s eyes widened as if he remembered something. He abruptly fell silent, his face flushing with embarrassment.

“Mathew, is this Seagull really Aaron? His WhatsApp name is also Seagull, isn’t it?” Mathew glanced at Doctor Swain in silent question, as if he didn’t know whether to answer my question or not. Doctor Swain sighed and waved his hand.

“It’s fine, tell her. It’s been a long time. Aaron did everything out of kindness.”

“I remember that you know each other,” Mathew finally said. He told me that when I first came to Chinston, Aaron had asked him to take good care of me.

That was why Doctor Swain had published a recruiting advertisement. I got an extra thousand as my salary, and Doctor Swain and his family took special care of me. I had thought God was being kind to me but had no clue that Aaron had been a silent protector, taking care of me the entire time.

But he hadn’t uttered a word about the things he had done for me. He didn’t want me to know any of it.

Doctor Swain said that Derek had contacted them later, and asked them to support me with two hundred thousand dollars when I started my business. I was already aware that the two hundred thousand dollars was from Derek. But I had no idea that Aaron had helped me a lot without my knowledge. Moreover, I didn’t expect Aaron to be Seagull. He had been a silent guardian all these years. Although I hadn’t met Seagull, I had talked a lot with him on WhatsApp. Based on my conversations with him, I had painted a picture in my mind.

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Aaron's elegance and kindness seemed to fit perfectly well with Seagull's character. How could I be stupid? I should have thought of it earlier.

It turned out that he was a major reason for my success and happiness. I was surprised to know that Aaron was Seagull. However, that wasn't the most important thing going on in my mind at present.

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Chapter 527

Chapter 527 The Last Call

Even though I had left Sousen, I sincerely cared for Derek out there. However, I didn't even have the courage to call him.

Honestly, I wasn't even sure if I should call him.

All I could do was to read headlines of major media in Sousen, in hopes of gaining any information about him. But sadly, there was none. It had been ten days since I returned to Chinston.

And during these past ten days, I had neglected my company's affairs, for I was worried about Derek and I couldn't do anything.

Every single day, I lived restless and unhinged. I had no appetite, and I suffered from insomnia almost every night. At the back of my mind, I felt like something bad would happen.

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And every passing moment, I became more and more worried. Alvaro took on all the housework, and he also played with my kids and made them happy. To be honest, I had lost the ability to smile.

Every time my kids said the word "Dad", I was tortured by fear and anxiety.

One midnight, I was awakened by my mobile phone. Upon seeing "Honey" flashing on the screen, I immediately grabbed my phone and sat up on the bed.

This was the first time he had called me ever since the divorce.

And sadly, it was also his last call. Soon, the call was connected, but he didn't start talking yet.

The night was so eerily quiet that I felt scared. "Derek? Is that you?" I asked. "Eveline, I love you."

This was the first time he had said those words directly to me, and I had been looking forward to hearing them from him.

However, the sound of his voice was so faint that it was barely audible.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I held my phone tightly. "What happened, Derek? Are you okay?" "I love you... I love you... I love you..." He kept saying those words over and over.

Meanwhile, I was already in tears. However, the sound of his voice was fading by the second.

And finally, I could hear nothing from him. "Derek? Say something! Please... say something! I'm really worried about you," I cried. I waited and waited, but there was still no response.

Worried, I jumped from the bed and ran out of the apartment barefooted.

When I opened the door, I found that Alvaro was standing at our doorstep, blocking my way. I tried to push him away, but he wouldn't budge. "Get out of my way," I told him. "Where are you going?" he asked lightly. "Something has happened to Derek. I have to go see him!"

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"You can't go, Eveline," replied Alvaro.

"But I have to see him!" I grabbed his arm, staring into his eyes as tears fell from mine. Pretty soon, my nails were digging into his flesh.

But even so, Alvaro still refused to move. My heart ached when I recalled how weak Derek's voice was over the phone. Panicking, I decided to bite Alvaro's arm.

He just grunted, gritted his teeth, and remained rooted to his spot. Moments later, I removed my teeth from his arm. I looked up at him, and then loosened my grip after a few seconds.

Afterwards, I turned around and decided to go to the balcony. Once there, I stepped on a chair.

Alvaro strode over and grabbed me. "What do you think you're doing?" As I sat on the railing, I sternly responded,

"I have to go, Alvaro. If you won't let me go, I'm going to jump down from here! I don't care if my limbs break.

I have to go see Derek!" He grabbed onto me, seemingly afraid that I'd really jump down if he let go for even a second. And yet he was also glaring at me like he wanted to tear me apart. But in the end, I saw how his face softened. Feeling like there was nothing he could do, he sighed.

"Do you know what time it is? Are you seriously planning on walking back to Sousen?" I looked up at the dark sky, feeling at a loss.

I guessed that no matter how anxious I felt right now, I must wait until dawn.

But I didn't want to wait around any longer. I had no idea what could've happened to Derek, and I was deathly worried about him.

Based on how he spoke to me over the phone, it was easy to tell that he missed me. Right now, he needed me to be by his side.

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He was longing for me, so I must join his side as soon as possible. It was still two to three hours before dawn.

To others it might seem short, but for me, it was too long. "I have to calm down. Derek is fine. He's going to be fine.

He's a smart man! Nothing bad could ever happen to him," I muttered under my breath, trying to comfort myself, just so I could calm down.

Within a few hours, I would see him again.

Thus, I went back to my room to pack up. It was only a few hours, but it felt like an eternity with all this anxiety plaguing my heart.

Meanwhile, Alvaro stood aside. He saw that I had packed up all my stuff, so he booked the flight tickets. At dawn, we hurried to the airport along with my two sleeping kids and got on the plane.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 528

Chapter 528

Chapter 528 He Met His Demise

The flight length was in excess of two hours. I felt unsettled and disturbed for the entire duration.

When I got onto the plane, I wished I could fly to Derek right away, but when the plane landed, I suddenly felt overcome by fear.

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When we disembarked in Sousen, it began to rain. God knew exactly how I felt. To my surprise, Timmy picked us up. When I saw him, I felt a spark of hope catch alight in me. "How is Derek doing?" Timmy drove the car calmly.

After a momentary silence, he answered, "Prepare yourself. He is not well."

My heart was set aflutter with worry.

Timmy drove straight to the Sousen Military Hospital.

The atmosphere had a tangible seriousness to it. There was an air of depression to it as well.

Timmy walked ahead. I followed him closely, and so did Alvaro while he held the two children in his arms.

After we went upstairs, we walked along a long corridor.

As we got further along, I became increasingly anxious with each step.

After turning a corner, several men clothed in police uniform could be seen at the end of the corridor.

Timmy walked over and spoke to them. They threw a glance at me from time to time. After a while, Timmy came over, pointed at a room and said to me, "He is in that room." I almost began to tremble all over. I staggered over and gathered up the courage to look through the window.

At a glance, I saw a person lying on the bed with various tubes all over his body. I put my hands on the glass and tears rolled down my face immediately. There was a small crowd of doctors standing around the bed.

They seemed to be discussing something for some time, but then they shook their heads. I watched them remove and put away the various instruments placed on Derek's body, one after another.

Then, they covered him with a stark white cloth.

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"No!" I exclaimed.

I wanted to rush in, but a policeman standing at the door stopped me dead in my tracks.
"Sorry, but you can't go in." 1

The doctors bowed to the bed and walked out of the room, one after another.

I grabbed a doctor's arm and cried in heart-wrenching anguish, "Doctors, why don't you save him? Please, don't give up on him!"

The doctor shook his head with resignation. "I'm sorry. We tried our very best to save him for five hours. In fact, his heart had stopped beating for a long time yet we still endeavored to save him." 2

I stared at the doctors and the policemen for a moment. "I refuse to believe it. He called me early this morning. Now you tell me that his heart had stopped beating a long time ago?"

One of the policemen made his way to me.

"Are you Eveline?"

I looked at him with tears welling up in my eyes and nodded. He retrieved a pouch from his bag and handed it to me.

"He asked me to give this to you when we tended to him at the scene of the accident," he explained.

With my hands quivering, I took the pouch from him and emptied the contents into my hand. As I watched the objects fall out, tears rolled down my cheeks.

It was a bunch of keys for the villa, and the bullet he used to wear around his neck.

There was also a ring hanging like a pendant from the chain. It was the diamond ring I'd seen but he hadn't given me.

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The diamond ring was stained with a splatter of blood. It could only be his blood. Thinking of the last call he made to me, I realized that he must have used up all his strength to say, “I love you” to me.

When I imagined the scene where Derek asked the man to give me these things, I felt so miserable and overwhelmed by grief. 1

Holding the things in my hand tightly, I slowly squatted down on the floor and burst into uncontrollable tears.

What kind of pain was this? I felt completely dead inside.

The policemen, the doctors, Timmy and Alvaro—no one tried to persuade me not to cry. In the face of death, words held no power whatsoever. After crying my heart out, I slowly got to my feet and looked at the person lying quietly in the room.

I said firmly, “I want to take him home.”

The policeman stopped me yet again. “He is a martyr. He sacrificed his life for the country. You can’t take him away with you. Besides, according to the information of Derek Sullivan, he is single and has no family.” 1

I was stunned. Derek sacrificed his life for the country? Sacrifice? He was a martyr?

“And you can’t come to his funeral. Sorry, but this is for your own protection.”

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Chapter 529

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Chapter 529 Losing Everything

So I wasn't permitted to see Derek, neither could I attend his funeral or take him home. All that stood between us was one regular door, yet my hands were completely tied and I couldn't do anything about it. I refused to leave. It was absolutely futile to try and persuade me into going.

The cries of my two children brought me back to reality.

Perhaps they were influenced by hearing me wailing, or perhaps they could also feel the pain of losing their father at their tender age.

"Let's go back now. The children are hungry," Alvaro said.

I didn't remember how I got out of the hospital.

The rain poured down with an intensifying vigor.

I didn't even have any desire to protect myself from the downpour. I just walked straight into the rain.

Alvaro shouted out from behind me but I ignored him.

The rain was nothing to me.

All I could feel was my intense heartache.

I was desperate for the heavily belting rain to wake me up. I must be having a nightmare. Yes, this must all just be a dream.

A figment of my imagination. They had called him a martyr, right? What on earth had happened to him? It was so ridiculous.

I walked along in the rain and Timmy stayed in the car next to me. He drove slowly in keeping with my pace.

"Get in the car. I'll drive you home," he called out to me.

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Alvaro sat in the back seat of the car while he held the twins in his arms. He said, "Do you also want the twins to suffer with you?"

The babies' cries and the sound of rain sounded miserable to me in my current situation. I stood in the rain, drenched to the bone. I felt as if I had lost everything. I'd lost many things in my life.

And without fail, every time I lost something, my life would become absolutely miserable. I so wanted to be the person who was knocked down a hundred times but managed to get up a hundred and one times.

But God had dealt me such an unfair, cruel hand. Why? Why did God take Derek away from me? I really didn't know if I had any strength to muster to get back up this time. It felt like this was the final blow.

I was just a human being after all, a woman with flesh and blood.

Timmy helped me get into the car and I asked him to drive me to Derek's villa. I fished the keys out of my pocket and unlocked the door.

A familiar smell came to me. The familiar scene stung me, and tears filled my eyes and spilled over onto my cheeks once again.

"Your clothes are soaking wet. Change them first or you will get sick," Alvaro advised. I was soaked to the skin, but I didn't feel cold at all.

I walked in, one deliberate step at a time, with my shoes filled to the brim with water.

Everything seemed to be the same as when I left. Rolling came out of nowhere, ran to my feet and rubbed against my shoes affectionately.

Alvaro put the kids down and went to get the luggage. Then he went straight to the kitchen to prepare a meal for them.

I wasn't even aware of whether Timmy had driven off yet.

I went upstairs like a zombie. There were several buggies in the corridor.

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I walked over and pushed the door next to the buggies open. It was a well-decorated children's room.

There were lots of dolls and toy cars, and an unfinished model plane.

I imagined the scene where Derek sat cross-legged on the floor, his head lowered, busy building the model plane. I broke down into tears again.

I pushed my room door open. Nothing had changed.

There was a guitar on the sofa and some sheet music on the coffee table. I walked over and picked up the sheet music.

"I'm afraid of the sudden silence. I'm afraid of friends 'sudden care. I'm afraid of my painful memories. I'm afraid to hear about you.

I miss you so much.

Where are you now?

Are you happy or not..."

My heart felt as if a ten-ton truck had run over it.

My tears splattered onto the paper.

There was also a U disk on the coffee table.

I picked up the U disk, turned on the computer and inserted the disk into it.

There was a video on the U disk. The handsome and charming man I was infatuated with appeared in that video.

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Chapter 530

Chapter 530 It's All Just A Dream

The lighting in the video was a little dim, but I could still see his face, which looked a little red. He looked like he was inebriated.

He leaned back into the sofa, with the guitar held in his hands, and he gently sang to the camera.

"I hope I won't cry when I miss you. Now I am alone. And the tears keep flowing. I miss you so much. Where are you? Are you happy or not? I miss you so much. All of a sudden, my memories blur before my eyes..."

He looked so sullen. While he sang, he looked off into the distance with tears in his eyes.

After he finished singing the song, he managed to muster up a slight smile. "Honey, I'm so sorry! I love you!" he said.

Then the video came to an end and he disappeared.

I pounced on the screen, but of course, I couldn't grab hold of him. And I couldn't ask him to stay.

I collapsed onto the table and bawled my eyes out. I heard footsteps stop at the door. The person stood there for some time, but then I heard their footsteps head downstairs again. I was so sad that I felt as if I were in a depressive trance.

I looked up at all the familiar things in the room.

I felt as if I had suddenly woken up from a dream.

I felt so relieved and lucky that I woke up.

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“Did I just have a terrible nightmare? Yes, it was all just a dream. Fortunately, it was just a dream!”

I said to myself.

I ran downstairs.

Alvaro was busy feeding the twins when he saw me suddenly running downstairs.

I went straight into the kitchen and opened the fridge to look for some ingredients.

However, there weren't many ingredients in there.

Perhaps Derek hadn't cooked for quite some time. I remembered that the first thing I cooked for him in this kitchen was noodles.

And on the night I moved into this house, I also made noodles.

He had joked, “Do you only know how to cook noodles?” It felt as if this scene had transpired just yesterday.

I took out some noodles and eggs, and was just about to start cooking Alvaro walked to the door and said, “I've already prepared the dinner.”

I washed the pot carefully and, without looking back at him, responded, “He likes to eat the noodles that I make.” I served the cooked noodles on the dining table.

He hadn't come back yet. I didn't check the time. I guessed he must be busy. I waited for him. If the noodles stuck together when he came back, I would make another fresh bowl for him.

But what should I do while waiting? I rushed upstairs, washed his shirt in the bathroom and hung it to dry on the balcony.

It was dark outside and it was still pouring rain. I could hear the continuous splatter of raindrops making contact with the earth.

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I watched the rain from the balcony, lost in thought. The wind blew on me, and I couldn't help but shiver.

I suddenly realized that I was drenched through and through I couldn't remember how my clothes had got wet.

Why on earth were they soaked? It was the heavy rain... So it hadn't all just been a dream.

So what happened in my dream had not just been my imagination. The sky would clear up when the rain stopped.

The earth was still spinning, and the sun would still rise in the east the following day. But Derek could never come back again.

When I realized this, I grabbed the shirt that was hanging in front of me to dry, and my heart began to implode.

He would come back, would he? How I wished I could hear his car driving up the driveway! And then he would open the door and call me "Honey".

I held the shirt and gradually lost consciousness as my tears flowed endlessly. When I passed out, a pair of arms caught me, just in the nick of time.

I had a long dream. It was all about what had happened in years gone by.

Everything I had been so concerned about and everything I had struggled so desperately with was now utterly meaningless.

What was more important than his life?

When I woke up, I saw a vague figure in front of the bed.

I sat up, threw myself into his arms and held on to him tightly. His embrace was so warm and comforting that my eyes started to burn.

This was not a dream. This could not be a dream.

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“Derek, you’re back! I’m not angry with you. I know you have had so many difficulties to face. I just want you to be with me now. Let’s be happy. We won’t haggle over trivial things anymore, alright?”

But the person sighed. “Eveline...”

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