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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 205 - 206

## **Chapter 205 Personality Matters Most**

Inside the ward, only Mrs. Mayer made sounds by picking up and putting down items. She looked very serious. While she was doing makeup on Becky, she was pondering over something, as if she was working on a piece of art. When we saw her like that, we didn't want to disturb her.

Once she was finished, she glanced at her wristwatch and smiled.

"It only took ten minutes. You can take a look at yourself in the mirror now," said Mrs. Mayer. Becky touched the scars on her face, staring at the mirror in the suitcase with her eyes wide open. The original scars had turned into three glistening curves, lined up from largest to smallest. The scars were no longer visible, and the shiny luster accentuated her already beautiful features. She was now more charming than ever. "Does it satisfy you, young girl?" Mrs. Mayer asked with a smile. She noticed that Becky seemed astonished by her work.

As Becky held her face and stared at herself in the mirror in disbelief, she nodded in response.

"So, this is what you meant. I actually thought that... I'm sorry for my assumption." Since Mrs. Mayer was a magnanimous and warmhearted person, she just smiled at Becky. "Young girl, a woman can wear whatever makeup she wants to cover up her facial flaws, but you need to remember that a woman's personality matters most. Does it not make you wonder how some other women who aren't particularly outstanding manage to attract others? The reason must be, elegance, and a great personality!" I could understand what Mrs. Mayer meant by that. She, herself, wasn't as young as Becky anymore, but she had a kind of charm that made people feel attracted to her. And she had a unique magnetism and vibe that young woman just didn't have. I wasn't sure if Becky understood her or not, but she said, "Thank you, Mrs. Mayer." Mrs. Mayer nodded at her and chuckled. "Well, hurry up. You're

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going to be late. No matter how high your position is, or even if you become an A-list star in the future, punctuality is an important quality.” 1

Her magnetism and gravitas weren't limited to her presence. She was quite an eloquent speaker as well, which made me think she wasn't a simple woman.

At the moment, I could see just how excited Becky was. Mrs. Mayer seemed to have worked wonders on Becky, and made her even prettier. I must say, Becky was a sight to behold right now.

“Derek, I'm afraid i'll be late if I wait for a cab. Do you mind giving me a ride?” Becky asked.

Derek had been quiet this whole time, but now, he was looking at me.

I wasn't sure if he was asking for my opinion. If I told him not to escort Becky, would he listen to me? Or would he think I'm being unreasonable?

“It is late. Just take her there,” I told him.

As a matter of fact, I knew that if I couldn't remain in his heart, it would be useless no matter how hard I tried to prevent them from staying alone together.

Once they had left, I also wanted to leave. “Ma'am, do you mind giving me your phone number? When I leave the hospital, I'll have to treat you to a meal to express my gratitude,” said Mrs. Mayer. Most – I immediately waved my hand in refusal. “Oh, there's no need to do that, Mrs. Mayer. I didn't do anything special. Anybody with a conscience would've done the same thing.” Mrs. Mayer smiled at me. “There were lots of people passing through the road, and you're the only one who saved me. Do you think that means fate brought us together?” She didn't necessarily speak in an overbearing manner, but her words had a grand impact. In the end, we gave each other our phone numbers. Mrs. Mayer saw my bandaged hand and asked me what happened. I told her that I had scalded myself. She immediately took out an ointment from her large suitcase and handed it to me. “Here, my dear. Take it. It's good for cuts and burns. It'll prevent your wounds from leaving scars,” she said. I took the ointment from her and said my thanks. At the time, I still had no idea who Mrs. Mayer was. Sweet Second Chance

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## Chapter 206 Don't Mess It Up

After leaving the ward, I called Louise using my bandaged hand. She told me that she was free, so we planned to meet at the City Square. Ten minutes after I sat on the bench in the square, she finally arrived. As soon as she sat down, she saw that my hand was injured. Judging from how surprised she looked, she must think that my hand had been crippled and immediately asked me what happened. I didn't want to hide anything from her, so I just told her what happened from last night until this morning. Enraged, Louise replied, "God damn it! That stupid, conniving bitch! I already knew that girl was bad news. She's always making googly eyes at your husband. Linda looked at my father the same way, when she was seducing him in the past. Becky is just pretending to be an innocent young woman. Eve, you're a few years older than her, after all. You're more experienced, so never admit defeat easily!" Feeling frustrated, I let out a sigh. "It's not a matter of admitting defeat or otherwise, Louise. If she does manage to defeat me with her brilliant tactics, that just means I'll have to admit defeat, right?"

Louise seemed even more anxious than I was, and she looked somewhat disappointed.

"Ah, my dear, Eve, look at you! The battle has only just begun, and you already look so defeated! Don't be silly. Whenever Derek sleeps in the study, just sleep with him in there. Go wherever he goes. If you leave him alone, that woman will get a chance to be with him. Don't let her have that opportunity. for more visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) I thought you made a wise decision to take her in yesterday. Don't mess it up!"

The only reason I took Becky in was, of course, to take control of the situation. As a matter of fact. I failed to maintain my composure last night, so I acted a bit foolish.

"Don't worry. There's nothing she can do to me for the time being," I said. It looked like Louise suddenly came up with a good idea, so she put her hand on my shoulder. "Your hand is injured at the moment, so there's nothing you can do for now. Isn't she pretending to be a

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good woman? You should ask her to cook, do the laundry, and clean the house. If she can't bear to be treated like a servant, then she can move out. If she leaves on her own, Derek won't be able to say anything about it." I shook my head in response. "I really don't want to treat her like a servant. Derek told me that she's a poor girl, and felt so sorry for her. Honestly, I'm not sure how he feels about her. Anyway, I really can't treat her like a servant. Derek will be displeased if I do that." After a moment of pondering, Louise concurred with my sentiment. "Eve, you need to be wise about this. Don't think that everything will be fine as long as all three of you sleep in different rooms. Try not to do something stupid like sleep apart with your husband. You need to learn from your horrible mistake with Shane. Because of your naivety in the past, you went through the most miserable phase of your life. If you make a mistake like that again, you have only yourself to blame."

Louise made a lot of sense. Shane and I lived under the same roof, and yet he still managed to cheat on me. for more visit :- [www.noveljar.com](http://www.noveljar.com) It was all because I was naïve and foolish. 1

Louise was right. I couldn't let something like that happen to me again.

I wanted to have lunch with Louise, but I suddenly received a call from my driving instructor, Denzel Byrd. "Ah, Eveline, are you ready to practice driving?" "I'm sorry, Mr. Byrd. I've been really busy with things at home recently. I'll be there soon!" After hanging up the phone, I said goodbye to Louise and took a cab to the driving school. The moment Denzel noticed me, he strode towards me. "Sorry that I haven't been here for two days. My hand got injured." I shamelessly used my wounded hand to earn some sympathy from him. Denzel stood in front of me, towering over me with his arms akimbo. Upon seeing that I was injured, he said, "It'll be hard for you to pass the exam with that hand." "I'm really sorry." There was nothing I could say besides that. It was true that a lot of things had happened recently. I had been to Goldelta. Then, Derek had been suffering from gastrorrhagia and he had been hospitalized for a few days. Later on, Louise fell down from the building and was injured. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that I had been busy with all sorts of stuff most of the time, so I had to delay my driving practice. "Denzel, you really should try to use a gentler tone when talking to women," said a familiar voice.

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