My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 61 - 65

Chapter 61 To Be The Telephone Operator

Vivien had told me that they were supposed to hold their wedding on August 8th, but now I found that the date had been changed to August 15th. I was really surprised to know about it. Perhaps it was because she had been affected by my words that day and had consulted an astrologer. What surprised me even more was the fact that Derek's grandpa knew Vivien's father.

Later that night, Derek told me that his grandfather used to be the director of Wonder Hospital. Since they were from the same field, it made sense that he was familiar with Leroy.

The following day, we bade farewell to Derek's grandfather and went back to Sousen.

After living a leisurely life for nearly a week, I was still determined to find a job.

Derek happened to be on his way to the hospital to remove the dressing of his wound, so I went with him.

We went to Wonder Hospital together. Once the gauze had been removed, we planned on leaving. However, when I passed by the entrance hall of the hospital, I noticed a recruitment advertisement being displayed on the big screen. It turned out that Wonder Hospital was looking for a telephone operator. "Do you want to be a telephone operator?" asked Derek.

Although I had never worked as a telephone operator, I was still thrilled that the workplace would be in a hospital, and being a telephone operator here demanded that the applicant must have a basic knowledge of nursing and first aid. At the very least, I was qualified for the position.

I had been looking for a job for so many days, and I was losing my confidence. It wasn't easy to find an ideal job.

"Perhaps I can try. I don't really mind being a telephone operator. But what about you? Do you mind having a wife who's just a telephone operator?"

Derek took out a cigarette pack, but soon realized that we were in a hospital, so he put it back and pinched my cheek.

"Not even slightly. In my eyes, there is no job better than the other. Grandpa used to be the director of this hospital. He may be retired, but he still has some prestige. Do you want me to..."

"No!" I already knew what he was going to say, so I interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

"I don't want to get a job just because of personal connections. If I have to rely on connections to be a telephone operator, it just proves how pathetic I am."

Derek smiled at me. "Sure. I'll wait for you in the car."

I didn't expect that the interview would go so smoothly. Perhaps I had an advantage because of all my work experiences. After all, I had been a nurse before. The head of the human resources department decided to hire me on the spot, and asked me if I could start working tomorrow.

After leaving the hospital, I soon found Derek's car. Through the windshield, I noticed that he was talking on the phone. The moment I opened the car door, he had already put his phone aside.

Perhaps due to the joy written all over my face, he kept on staring at me. "So, did you get the job?" I was indeed over the moon. "Yes! I finally have a job of my own!" I suddenly thought of something, and stared at him with a stiff smile.

"Hang on a second. You didn't tell the human resources department of the hospital anything, did you?"

Derek took a drag on his cigarette, started the car, and chuckled. "Don't you have any confidence in yourself at all?"

Judging by how calm he was, it seemed that he didn't use his ties to help me. Soon, I sat upright and was in a good mood.

After a while, my stomach began to growl. I looked at him in embarrassment and said, "I'm hungry."

Derek put out the cigarette and turned the steering wheel with his other hand.

"Your loving husband will treat you to a meal."

I wanted to tell him that it would be better to go home and cook for ourselves to save money, but he insisted on taking me to the restaurant on the third floor of Blue Sky's building. I didn't imagine that I would meet an acquaintance here.

There was a man and a woman sitting at another table near us. They were sitting face to face with their hands clasped together as they stared lovingly into each other's eyes.

The woman was Louise's stepmother. Louise had once pointed her out in public to show me who she was. I knew her, but she didn't know me. Obviously, the young man seated across her was not Louise's father.

Yet another dramatic love affair was unfolding before my eyes!

"You know them?" Derek asked when he noticed how I had been staring at the couple.

I hastily withdrew my gaze. "Nope." Louise's father had divorced her mother because of this woman. To my surprise, this woman had a toy boy behind his back.

All of a sudden, my phone rang. It was from Louise. What a coincidence!

If she were to find out about this, she would certainly lose her temper and cause a commotion. Thus, I decided not to tell her for the time being. However, I didn't expect her to offer to come here when she heard that I was having dinner at Blue Sky. She told me that she was only a few minutes away from the place.

It was then that I knew that I couldn't hide what I discovered here anymore.

Fortunately, Louise's stepmother and the young man had left before Louise arrived.

Sooner or later, I needed to tell Louise about this, but I must find a suitable timing to tell her.

Outside the window, dusk approached, and soon the streetlights turned on.

When Louise arrived, she was wearing a black and white striped wide trousers, and a tight sleeveless V-neck T-shirt, looking mighty and capable.

She had asked me to treat her over the phone, but now that she was here, she told me that she had already eaten dinner. It turned out that she was just kidding earlier.

Afterwards, we went to the bar on the second floor.

The last fight that occurred here didn't seem to affect the bar's business. The night had just fallen, and there were more and more people entering the bar.

Suddenly, I noticed Felix sitting in a booth with two sexy girls in his arms.

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Chapter 62 Why Did You Hook Up With My Father

I glanced over at Louise and found that she just cast Felix an indifferent stare, without even a shred of emotion.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Felix casually greeted Derek. "I thought you were so happy at Qinben that you wouldn't want to come back." 1 Derek sat down in front of him and lit a cigarette of his own. "The old man deceived me into going there."

Not long after, Louise and I sat down.

The two sexy ladies leaned against Felix, fumbling inside his clothes.

As far as I had known him, he wasn't this scummy before. But right now, he was like a dirty playboy who enjoyed indulging himself with women.

I wondered if it was because of what I said to him that day.

Louise was normally talkative, but today, she was oddly silent.

I could sense the awkward tension, so I suddenly placed my arm around her shoulder.

"Lulu, I got a job today. Shouldn't we celebrate?" Louise looked over at me and asked, "What's the job?"

I hesitated for a moment and muttered, "I'm going to be a telephone operator for Wonder Hospital."

An awkward silence ensued, followed by the unkind laughter of the two ladies.

"That's great! That means you won't be stealing or mugging anyone, nor do you have to rely on your body just to earn money. You'll be able to use your abilities to earn a living. You're right. We should celebrate!"

Having said that, Louise snapped her fingers and ordered two buckets of black beer. Upon hearing her comment, the two ladies were embarrassed.

Once the beer had been served, Louise opened several bottles in one go.

Frightened at the sight, I remarked, "Lulu, I think we should celebrate at a smaller

scale."

However, Felix suddenly interjected, "Eveline, Derek can afford to support you all your life. It'll be easy for him to keep ten of you, let alone one!" I already knew that his remark would cause friction. Sure enough, Louise slammed the bottle in her hand onto the table.

"You're right, men enjoy keeping women around when they're rich. That's why women should learn to rely on themselves."

Felix frowned at Louise. Luckily, he didn't say anything more.

Derek held me in his arms. "Having one is enough for me. Once she starts at her new job, she'll have her own social circle. I have to support her however I can."

I stared at his face, a little surprised. What he said now was a lot different from what he said previously.

Suddenly, he turned his head and looked into my eyes.

His gaze was as deep as an abyss. Flustered, I averted my gaze, but soon, I froze. The young wife of Louise's father was walking towards us with that toy boy of hers. Quickly, I glanced at Louise and noticed that she was looking at the same direction. She appeared to be infuriated.

This was the worst time for these adulterers to show up. They had the misfortune of appearing before Louise while she was in a bad mood.

I was worried that Louise would exact revenge upon them.

It was then that Louise downed an entire bottle of beer in one breath. Once she had put the bottle down, she picked up the glass of wine on the table.

When we first got here, only Felix and his ladies were here. I figured that the glass of wine must be his.

Under his surprised gaze, Louise stood up and walked towards the shameless adulterers with the glass of wine.

The following second, she bumped into her stepmother and poured the contents of the glass on her stepmother's collar. "Eek!" A shrill shriek resonated throughout the area. Afterwards, her stepmother's lover shove Louise away.

"Who the fuck are you? Why are you causing trouble here?"

Louise was taken aback. Instead of rushing into a fight, she fiddled with the wine glass in her hand and stared at her stepmother.

"Ah! Auntie, what a coincidence to see you here!"

Her stepmother soon recognized her. The look on the woman's face changed from

anger to disbelief, and then to embarrassment.

The young man cast Louise a glare and asked, "What did you just call her?"

I was so scared that Louise would make a scene, so I quickly went to pull her away from them. However, she was stubborn to a fault. She shook off my hands, eyeing the young man up and down.

"Your gigolo is much younger than my father. If you like younger men so much, Linda Farris, why the hell did you even hook up with my father back then?"

Indeed, her stepmother's name was Linda Farris.

"Is she the bitch who often antagonizes you?" The young man held Linda in his arms. Perhaps some would say that I was rude for saying this, but this man deserved to get beaten up.

It seemed that he knew everything about Linda. She must've complained a lot about Louise to him.

It looked like Linda felt troubled, so she pushed her lover away, seemingly in a hurry to leave

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Chapter 63 Who's The Bitch

The glass in Louise's hand broke when it fell to the floor. Soon, she grabbed Linda's clothes. In an indifferent tone, she roared, "Who's the bitch? Weren't you the one who seduced a married man in the past? And now, you're using my father's money to keep a gigolo around! You're the shameless bitch!"

The fight that happened in the bar last time still haunted me. I didn't want the same thing to happen again, so I tried my best to pull Louise away, but she was rooted to her spot like a wooden stake. I couldn't move her at all.

Linda was so frightened that she shrank back. She was aware that Louise was a capable fighter, so she was probably scared that Louise would punch her. The young man, on the other hand, seemed to be ill-tempered. He didn't know Louise very well, so he pointed at her, all high and mighty.

"You want to get beaten up, you bitch?"

Louise pushed me aside and started a fight with him.

Unfortunately for this man, his strength was nowhere near enough to defeat Louise. It only took less than a minute for him to be beaten within an inch of his life.

Derek and Felix didn't join the fight this time; probably because they knew that Louise could handle herself.

In the end, Linda had to drag away her gigolo. Fortunately, the fight ended quickly, and the onlookers soon dispersed.

After the fight, Louise just drank in sullen silence.

I could tell that she was upset, but I had no idea how to comfort her. Upon seeing how much she was drinking, I began to feel uneasy, so I tugged on her sleeve.

"Lulu, you need to stop drinking. Derek pulled me back to his side. "Let her drink," he said.

The two ladies in Felix's arms from earlier had now disappeared. At this moment, he was drinking one bottle after another, as if he was competing with Louise.

After a while, several people suddenly rushed into the bar. A strong-looking man in the lead looked around and soon locked his eyes on Louise. Then, he strode over to our booth.

One look and I knew that they were strong. My heart felt like it was about to leap from my chest

"Short hair and white T-shirt. That's her. Beat her up and make her regret it!" Having said that, one of the men grabbed Louise's hair and pulled her up from the sofa.

I quickly stood up and glared at them. "What do you think you're doing?"

Normally, even if they all fought against her at the same time, they wouldn't be able to stand a chance to defeat Louise in battle. But right now, she was so drunk that she couldn't even stand firmly.

The man glared back at me and said, "Our business is with this woman. It's best for you to mind your own business and not poke your nose in other people's business."

The moment he stopped talking, a fist suddenly slammed against his head. The hand he had on Louise loosened at once, causing her to stagger and fall onto the sofa.

Felix was standing aside, clenching his fist and steeling himself for the fight. Although he had also drunk so much, he was at least a little more sober than Louise.

The strong man reacted quickly and fought back against Felix.

Two more men came to grab Louise again. I rushed over to protect her without hesitation. One of them was about to punch me, but Derek caught the guy just in time and punched him. We were caught in a chaotic situation again. I was so scared. The dressing on Derek's head had only been removed today. While Derek and Felix engaged in the fight, one of the men dragged me away, pulled Louise up and punched her face.

As I screamed, Louise fell down. But luckily, someone held her up.

"Who the hell did this without my permission?"

The voice sounded familiar. Upon looking up, I saw that it was Layne.

When those men heard his voice, they all stopped fighting and greeted him with respect, looking very guilty.

A bruise appeared on the corner of Louise's mouth. She could barely keep herself standing as she leaned against Layne's shoulder.

He pointed at the man who just punched Louise and turned to her. "Call me Layne, and I'll give you permission to have whichever part of his body you want."

The way he spoke was so calm and there was even a faint smile on his lips, but the other man was so scared that his legs were trembling.

"No, please, Mr. Thurman! I made a mistake. I had no idea that she is your woman."

Still half-conscious, Louise pushed Layne away.

"Fuck off!"

And because Layne wasn't holding her up, she soon fell to her knees. I wanted to help her up, but Felix aided her first.

"This place is my territory. Get the fuck out of here!" Felix roared. The smile on Layne's face didn't disappear. He pointed at his men and said, "Listen carefully, you pathetic fools. If you ever see this woman again, you will show her the utmost respect! And if anyone so much as lays a hand on her, I will break every limb on their body!"

The men bowed and answered, "Yes, Mr. Thurman!"

Luckily, Layne left along with the rowdy men.

Soon, Louise collapsed. Felix dragged her away to a safer spot. All of a sudden, he kissed her. I wasn't sure if it was because he was angry at someone or himself.

She tried to push him away to no avail. So, she slapped him right across the face. But because she was drunk, her slap wasn't that hard. Felix held her again and said, "I'll drive you home."

Suddenly, Louise wailed like a child in his arms. "I don't want to go home. I hate being at home!"

My heart ached because of what I heard.

Louise grabbed onto Felix's clothes, looking into his eyes. "Why did you even kiss me? Do you want to sleep with me? Fine. But I want a presidential suite."

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Chapter 64 Don't Do Anything To Her

My eyes widened with shock. What was Louise talking about?

All of a sudden, Felix carried her in his arms and walked towards the door. I wanted to chase him, but Derek stopped me.

"Felix, Lulu isn't rational right now. She's drunk! Don't do anything to her!"

Felix stopped in his tracks and turned his attention to me. "You should focus on taking care of Derek."

After he said that, I watched him take Louise away without doing anything to stop him.

Louise only said those words because she was drunk. I couldn't imagine what would happen to her.

Panicking, I dragged Derek and said, "Hurry up and call Felix!"

Derek urged me to sit down again. "Eveline, there are some things that you just can't control. Obviously, Felix has feelings for Louise, and I can see that she likes him back. Can't you see that? They just both lack the courage to take a step further."

"But even if they do like each other, their feelings haven't reached that point yet," I responded.

He lit another cigarette and replied, "They're both adults. Just like you, they're capable of making their own decisions and they can be responsible for whatever it is they're doing." The way he looked at me made my heart skip a beat.

"Perhaps in some people's eyes, it's crazy how you got married to me so soon. But you and I are adults. We know what we're doing and we're certainly capable of taking responsibility for our decisions. And I will be responsible for you."

I felt touched once more. At this time, Derek's phone rang.

He answered the call and said, "Yep. It's table number 8 at Blue Sky."

Not long after he hung up, a man with a briefcase approached and politely reached out to shake Derek's hand.

"Greetings, Mr. Sullivan. I'm the editor-in-chief of Sousen Evening News."

After shaking hands with him, Derek smiled and said, "I'll treat you to some drinks."

The man sat down and smiled back. "Thank you for your generosity,

He put his briefcase aside, and wanted to say something to Derek. But after taking a glance at me, he chose not to say anything yet. Derek suddenly turned to me and said, "You can go home first. I'll ask Timmy to drive you home." 2 "Aren't you going home as well?" I blurted out.

He leaned close to me, almost face to face, and whispered, "What's the matter? You can't keep yourself away from me?"

My face turned red as I got up immediately. "Anyway, I'm leaving!"

After walking for a while, I turned around and noticed that the editor-in-chief was speaking to Derek. They both looked like they were discussing something important.

Once Timmy had driven me back to the villa, I took a shower, and lay on the bed, unable to fall asleep.

Perhaps because the villa was empty, my heart also felt empty. I was wondering what they could be talking about. Why did Derek send me away? When it was past midnight, he sent me a message. "I won't be coming home today. You should go to sleep."

Where would he go if he wouldn't come home? Were they going to talk for the entire night?

Because of the message, it became even more difficult for me to fall asleep. Not a minute later, a heavy thunderstorm arrived.

I had been afraid of thunder ever since I was a kid. It was said that only those who had done something bad would be frightened of thunder. I never did something of the sort, and yet I was afraid.

Through the gap of the curtain, I saw that the night sky seemed to be torn asunder, and the rolling thunder was so loud that it felt like there was an explosion above my head.

Some people claimed that one shouldn't use a phone during a thunderstorm, but I was so scared that I had to take out my phone to send Derek a message.

"Where are you?" 1

Twenty minutes later, I finally received a response.

"Come downstairs and open the door. I left my keys inside the car."

I was like a person stumbling out of the darkness and had suddenly found the light. I jumped off the bed and ran downstairs barefooted.

The moment I opened the door, I saw him standing outside the doorstep, drenched from head to toe. The sky behind him was lit up by a lightning.

My eyes were filled with hope as I ran to hug him.

Suddenly, the strong smell of alcohol wafted into my nose. It was coming from Derek.

"Didn't you say that you wouldn't be coming home tonight?" I asked in a voice choked by sobs.

"I knew you were afraid of thunder," he said. Right after he said that, he picked me up, kicked off his shoes and went upstairs. Then, he took me into the bathroom. 1

After turning on the shower, both our bodies were covered in water. My vision was blurred by the running water, and all I could see was how he quickly took off his clothes and mine as

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Chapter 65 After A Crazy Night

Pretty soon, we were both naked. His kiss was more overwhelming than the thunder I could hear outside. I had no idea what had happened to him, but I could tell that something must've happened.

During this stormy night, we indulged in our lust for each other in the bathroom. I even felt like I would collapse because of how hard he was fucking me. Once we were done having sex, he led me out of the bathroom and put me on the bed.

The thunderstorm had not yet dissipated. Not long after, he got on top of me again.

I had no idea how long it took before he was finally satisfied enough to lie down beside me, catching his breath.

When I woke up the next morning, my sore muscles reminded me of how wild the sex we had last night was.

I turned my head and saw Derek's sleeping face inches away from me. There was a slight frown on his face. Somehow, he looked tired, but that did not diminish how attractive he was.

Today was my first day working for Wonder Hospital, so I figured I shouldn't be late. Carefully, I removed his hand from my body, fearing that I would wake him up. While I was putting on my bra, he suddenly held my hand. Startled, I turned around, and saw that he had woken up.

The sight of his naked upper body reminded me of our wild night. My heart skipped a beat, and I instinctively shrank back. As he held my hands, he made me turn my back towards him. And then, he helped me buckle up my bra.

Afterwards, I got out of bed and put on some clothes. However, he hugged me from behind.

Derek rested his head on my shoulder, and his hair was brushing against my cheek. "Did I hurt you last night?" The sound of his voice was hoarse and still a little sleepy.

I didn't answer uestion. From the French window, I saw his naked reflection as he held me, causing me to tense up.

He gently nibbled on my ear and said, "Sorry about last night. I'll be more gentle next time."

*M*y body would always feel weakened whenever he would touch me, and it made me feel embarrassed.

I turned my face away, avoiding his lips. "Stop it, Derek. Today is my first day at work. I don't want to be late."

Finally, he let go of me and said, "I'll drive you there."

"That's not necessary," I answered quickly. "I'm worried that others would gossip about me if I arrive at the hospital in a Maybach, considering I'm just going to work as a telephone operator." In the end, he still insisted on driving me there, but he pulled over somewhere nearby the hospital.

When I got out of the car, he told me that he would pick me up after work, and asked me to wait for his call.

Soon, I walked towards the hospital. When I turned my head, I found that his car was still there.

After reporting to the human resources department, the head of the department led me to the emergency hotline in person, and arranged another telephone operator to teach me about the basics of the job. They said that I needed to familiarize myself with the work for the time being.

The telephone operator who would teach me the ins and outs of the job was named Brenna Lang. She was a few years older than me. She was pretty nice, and she was a patient teacher.

I learned from her that a previous telephone operator resigned after getting pregnant, so the hospital administration had to recruit a new one urgently. Brenna also told me that her pregnant colleague would come to the hospital for a prenatal checkup tomorrow, and go through the resignation procedures.

Since there must be a telephone operator on duty twenty-four hours a day, the hospital had arranged a shift schedule. We didn't even have a lunch break.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Louise called me. I remembered how Felix took her away last night, so I answered the phone immediately.

Judging by the sound of her voice, she seemed to have just woken up. Since there was someone else beside me, I couldn't directly ask Louise if something happened between her and Felix, so instead, I asked her where she was right now.

Brenna seemed to have guessed that I had something to deal with, so she told me that I could go. She said that it wouldn't matter as long as she was there.

Thus, I hurried out of the hospital and took a taxi to Glamor Hotel. I took the elevator to the 21st floor, which was the top floor of the hotel, and went to the room number that Louise told me.

The door of Room 2105 was left ajar. The moment I opened the door, I saw her curling up on the bed. Her hair was messy, and even the sheets were a mess.

Upon seeing the situation, I was almost certain that something might've happened here last night.

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