## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 96 - 100

#### **Chapter 96 My Love Is Priceless**

Gifford flicked the ash from his cigarette and subconsciously took the glass. Just as he was about to take a sip, he probably remembered that it was I who poured the water, so he put it down again.

"You have your own purpose, and so does Derek. Do you think he really likes you?" he asked. "Women are standing in line to marry him. Why do you think he chose you? Miss Stone, he has deliberately chosen you to piss me off. He wasn't looking for the perfect match for him but found a divorcee instead because he knew it would drive me mad. All these years, he has blamed me for not accepting that woman who sang for a living."

I finally understood why Derek chose me.

Gifford spoke a lot, and only this part made sense.

Derek had chosen me not only to take his revenge on Shane but his father as well. I was a mere stone that helped him kill two birds at the same time.

"Please don't say that. I neither want to rely on him nor do I need his money. I'm leaving now."

I couldn't take it anymore. I turned around and ran upstairs. After packing all my things, I went downstairs with my suitcase.

Gifford was still sitting there, staring into the distance. Wisps of smoke floated in the air as if he hadn't moved.

I wanted to leave without saying a word, but I remembered something and stopped in my tracks.

Seeing that I suddenly stopped, he probably thought I was reluctant to leave, so he mocked, "Are you still unwilling to give up? How much do you want?" His voice bore no emotion, almost as if he had expected it.

I turned around and smiled bitterly.

"My love is priceless. Besides, every job in this world is valuable. What's wrong with being a nurse? And it wasn't shameful for Sybil to sing in the bar. Some people are born rich, and others struggle to make ends meet. But money isn't the only thing in the world. Although I'm poor, I don't do any evil things to get money. I don't steal anything. I work hard to earn, and I'm proud of that. And Derek..."

A lump formed in my throat. I took a deep breath to get a grip of myself and looked at Gifford.

"If you don't want others to love him, then you better love him and keep him happy.

Although Derek is wealthy and can buy everything with money, it doesn't mean he has everything. Money can't buy everything in this world."

I knew that Derek had been longing for his father's love.

Gifford looked at me intently and fell silent. I could tell he was in deep thought.

I grabbed my suitcase, turned around, and walked out of the villa.

I had never been lucky; life had always forced me to be a deserter. I had once again left the place that gave me happiness. However, my self-esteem was my biggest asset. I couldn't let anyone or anything destroy it.

I then took a taxi.

I couldn't go back to my house because I knew Derek would definitely come and look for me. Therefore, I called Louise and asked for her new address.

I leaned against the car window and looked out as tears rolled down my cheeks. I had a glimmer of hope in my heart when I promised to have a talk with Derek. If he had a

reasonable explanation, I might forgive him in a heartbeat. But his father's every word broke my heart. I lost all hopes of making peace with him.

A beam of light from afar blinded my vision. I recognized it was Derek's car. He was driving at lightning speed.

Was he driving in such a hurry to see me? I peeked out of the window to catch a glimpse of him. But his car had disappeared out of my sight.

I clutched my chest as it felt as if a weight had settled on my heart. The pain was insurmountable.

I took my phone and scrolled down the contact list. After a moment's hesitation, I finally made up my mind to blacklist his number.

My mind was spinning. After what seemed like forever, the taxi stopped at the destination. Louise was waiting for me at the gate of the community.

She took my luggage and studied my face. "What happened? Why have you moved out all of a sudden?"

I couldn't answer her question. She perhaps figured that I had cried, so she led me into the house without questioning me further.

Louise asked if I had dinner. I didn't want her to cook for me, so I lied that I'd already eaten.

I took a shower and went to bed but couldn't sleep. Derek's face flashed in my mind every time I closed my eyes.

Louise was worried. She kept asking me what had happened, so I told her everything -including the information I got from Aaron as well as my conversation with Derek's father.

"God, his father seems like a heartless man!" Louise grunted.

I rubbed my throbbing temples and sighed. "It doesn't matter. It's a mistake, after all. I should have understood it earlier."

"What makes you say that Derek is in a relationship with you only to take revenge on Shane and his father? I don't think that's true. He is nice to you; I don't think he is faking it. His concern and care seem genuine." I bit my lip, trying hard not to cry, and watched the champagne-colored curtains sway with the gentle breeze,

"I don't know what's true and what's not. I am exhausted, Louise. I don't want to find the truth. We aren't destined to be together. There is no point in wasting my time trying to figure out what went wrong."

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 97

#### **Chapter 97 Not Deeply Involved At that moment,**

Louise's phone rang. She held it up to show me the caller ID. Derek's name was flashing on her screen. "Don't tell him I'm with you," I said nervously. Louise nodded once before pressing the answer and loudspeaker buttons.

"Louise, is Eveline with you?"

My breath caught in my throat at the sound of Derek's voice. I clutched the quilt tightly to my chest.

"No, why?" Louise replied. "What's wrong?"

Derek was silent for a moment. When he spoke gain, his voice had turned an octave lower. "Eveline is with you, isn't she? Otherwise, you wouldn't be this calm after learning that she's missing."

Louise glanced at me. "No, she isn't. Maybe she's at her old house."

"I'm standing right at the door of her old house." Derek sighed. "Eveline, our marriage has nothing to do with anyone else. It's between us, and the two of us only. I won't allow anyone

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else to meddle in our affairs. I said that I would spend the rest of my life with you, and I meant it. Once you've cooled off, please come home. I'll be waiting for you."

I'd always known that he wasn't an idiot. And I could hear the certainty in his tone. He knew that I was with Louise, and that I was listening in on his call.

Louise gestured for me to speak, but I could only bite my lip and stare at the screen as tears filled my eyes.

She pulled back her hand and spoke to the receiver. "All right, I understand. If she contacts me, I'll relay your message to her."

After hanging up, Louise tried to persuade me again. "I still believe that Derek is a good man. I'm sure he doesn't regard your relationship as a trifle or a passing fancy. Although you feel uncomfortable as he still misses the woman he loved in the past, at least it means that he is very faithful to the one he loves, right? No matter how much he might miss her, the woman is already dead and their relationship is in the past. He will move on sooner or later. Besides, he has you now. It's obvious that he really loves you."

I shook my head vehemently. "None of that matters at the moment. It's simply impossible for us to get back together. It's not that hard to choose between a lover and one's family. We're not even that deeply involved with each other to begin with.

Louise snorted and turned over.

"Well, I agree about it not being a difficult choice. But if it were me, I would definitely choose the person I love without a shred of hesitation. As you know, I'm not very close to my father. If you really think about it, Derek and I are quite alike in that sense. More importantly, though, he did just say that he won't let anyone get between you two. Don't you see that he's trying his best to assure you?"

Truth be told, if he really had to choose between his family and the woman he loved, I hoped that he would choose the former. After all, I knew what it was like to be deprived of the chance to take care of one's parents in their old age.

I tossed and turned in bed, unable to fall asleep. Unbeknownst to me, Derek had actually left Sousen in the dead of the night. I had no idea when I'd finally managed to nod off. Next thing I knew, I was waking up in the early hours of dawn.

The bedroom window was left open, and the cold wind had kept blowing all through the night. I felt the chill seep into my bones, making me slightly dizzy as I got out of bed.

the day, she told me to just skip work and get some rest. I readily agreed, since I had a hunch that Derek might go to the hospital to look for me.

I locked the door and padded over to the living room. When I checked my phone, I found there was a message from the account "A Cat That Likes Eating Fish".

"Eveline, I won't be bothering you in the next few days. I will give you the time and space you need, so you don't need to hide from me."

I had put Derek's contact number on the blacklist yesterday, but I had completely forgotten to do the same with his WhatsApp account.

I struggled with myself for a while, unsure of whether to delete our chat records altogether or not. In the end, I decided not to, especially after reading through our flirtatious banter. Those days in Qinben were still fresh and vivid in my mind, yet at the same time, it felt like they had happened so long ago.

I trusted that he would keep his word and not bother me for now, so I deemed it all right to go to work as usual.

The moment I stepped foot inside the hospital, I felt the strange tension in the air. Doctors in lab coats were running back and forth across the outpatient lobby, as if something urgent had happened, or was about to happen.

I had barely settled down at the hotline center when Brenna came up to me and handed me a white gown.

"Here, Eveline, put this on quickly. We'll have a meeting in the outpatient lobby in ten minutes."

I opened my mouth to ask a question, but Brenna was gone in the next second. I could only stare after her as she rushed away.

We'd never worn lab gowns before; the higher ups had not required us to do so. We didn't have direct contact with the patients, anyway. So for them to suddenly ask everyone to don the gowns, something big must have happened.

I quickly slipped into the white gown and hurried out to the lobby.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 98

#### **Chapter 98 The New Doctor**

People were sprinting to the lobby from all directions. I tried to run, but my feet were wobbly, and my head began to spin. Only then did I remember that I hadn't eaten or drank anything since last afternoon.

Strangely, I didn't feel hungry at all.

As I headed to the lobby, my heart leaped to my throat. I stopped in my tracks when I spotted Shane.

He was wearing his doctor's coat as he headed downstairs with the others. I caught him looking at me. His gaze was fixed on me but he didn't stop walking. Just as I was about to turn around, he suddenly grabbed my arm.

"Why do you look so pale?"

I turned around and sneered at him. "Doctor Hayes, congratulations! It looks like rules are different for powerful people. You have gotten back to work so soon. But it's funny that you care about me." 3

I shook off his hand and walked toward the lobby.

The people had lined up in two rows, leaving a passage in the middle. Several nurses were standing in the front, holding bouquets in their arms, eyeing the door expectantly. I wondered if they were waiting for someone important.

Just then, Brenna pulled me into the line.

"Brenna, what's the matter? Wow! Look at the decoration. It looks grand," I asked.

"Our hospital has hired a young talent for a high salary. He has just returned from abroad after finishing his studies. I heard that many hospitals had also offered him a job with a competitive salary. However, our Wonder Hospital managed to hire him after a lot of effort. We need to hold a grand welcome ceremony for him to express our gratitude."

When I turned around, I saw Shane standing behind me. He obviously seemed uninterested.

He was an arrogant, competitive man. Shane himself was a new employee of the hospital but he was now standing with his colleagues to welcome another talent. It would rub his ego for sure.

I felt dizzy as I waited with the others.

The women couldn't restrain their excitement and began gossiping. "I heard the new doctor is not just talented, but handsome as well."

"I don't know which department he will work for. But if I get a chance to work with a handsome man, I will never be late for work nor leave early."

"Don't have your hopes high. An excellent man like him might already have a girlfriend or is perhaps married. Who knows?"

Hearing that, the women gasped in horror.

Just then, a woman squeezed through the crowd and winked at them excitedly.

"I just heard that the handsome man is still single."

The women regained their enthusiasm and eagerly looked at the door. They behaved like a bunch of teenagers waiting for their crush.

I stood at the end of the line with no interest in being a part of the drama.

Derek was also a talented, handsome man, but it didn't matter anymore.

Moments later, there was a sudden commotion near the door, followed by thunderous applause. The women gushed and squealed with joy.

Just then, I saw a slender figure walking forward. The sunlight blazing overhead cast a silhouette around him. Two figures in white coats accompanied him.

"Wow! He is so handsome!" I heard the women gush as he walked forward.

My curiosity piqued. I, too, wanted to see the handsome man. But my vision grew blurry; everything looked hazy. My feet became jelly.

I knew I would pass out any moment but tried my best to hold on. I reminded myself not to cause trouble at such a critical moment.

I saw the blurry silhouette of the man getting closer. My head grew heavier, and my legs gave away. Just as I was about to fall, I tried to hold Brenna. But I lacked the strength to even move a finger.

Just as I was about to hit the floor, I saw Shane step forward. However, someone caught me faster than him.

Before I could see the face of the person, I quickly lost consciousness. 2 When I woke up, I found that I was lying in a private ward in Wonder Hospital.

"You're awake!" Hearing the voice, I turned my head and saw Brenna smiling at me. "Thank God, you have woken up. I don't know if you're lucky or unlucky, but you are the first patient Doctor Hudson had attended to after returning from abroad."

"Doctor Hudson?" 1

"Yeah. The handsome guy who has just joined our hospital!" said the young nurse who entered the ward.

I hadn't seen the nurse before, and I didn't remember offending her. But judging from her expression, I could tell she didn't like me.

She changed an infusion bag for me and took out a ball pen. "You fainted at the right time. Dr. Hudson held you in his arms and carried you to the ward. Of all the people in the hospital, you are the first person to catch his attention. I don't think he would forget you, so it is worth it even though you are hospitalized," the nurse said as she scribbled something on the paper.

I was at a loss for words. Perhaps the nurse believed that my fainting in the lobby in front of everyone was a blessing in disguise.

Once the nurse left, Brenna gently touched my arm. "Rest well for a few more days. You young girls don't know how to take care of yourselves. Do you think you're made of iron?"

Brenna always treated me as her younger sister, which made me feel warm.

Just then, I remembered the nurse mentioning the doctor's name.

Wait! The new doctor's surname was Hudson, and he had just come back from abroad. Could it be Aaron?

"Is the name of the new doctor Aaron Hudson?" I asked.

"It's me," said a pleasant voice of a man.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 99

**Chapter 99 Regret** 

I turned my head and saw Aaron leaning against the doorframe with his hands in his pockets, smiling at me. 1

He was in his doctor's scrubs. It would be unfair to say that his choice of clothes made him look good because Aaron looked handsome even in his doctor's scrubs.

"Do you know Dr. Hudson?" Brenna looked at me and back at Aaron with wide eyes.

Aaron walked up to me and smiled. "Yes."

Brenna reminded me to rest well and returned to work. Aaron pulled a chair and sat beside the bed.

"Don't tell Derek," I said as the thought crossed my mind all of a sudden.

Aaron looked at me with a faint smile. "I knew you wouldn't want me to tell him, so I didn't. Besides, he is on a business trip. It would take a couple of days for him to come back."

I nodded in understanding. No wonder Derek told me that he wouldn't bother me for a few days.

Aaron picked the diagnosis report, skimmed through the pages, and placed it back on the table.

"Eveline, I didn't expect you to welcome me in such a special way."

The nurses had been deliberately passing by the ward ever since he came to the ward.

Thinking of what the nurse said earlier, I smiled bitterly. "I didn't intend to do so. Now, all the women in Wonder Hospital regard me as their enemy. You'd better stay away from me. Otherwise, these women would attack me. I will end up having a hard time.

And..." I tried to sit up. "I don't think I should stay in the hospital. It's a waste of time and medical resources."

Aaron pressed his hand on my shoulder and stopped me. "I recommend you to stay here for a few more days. You are too weak. Health is one's most valuable asset, and you have to take care of it. You are a patient now. You have to listen to your doctor."

He went on and on, trying to persuade me to stay in the hospital for a few more days. I had no choice but to listen to him.

After Aaron left, I rested on the bed and looked out of the window. It was dark outside, and quietness pervaded the ward.

I didn't want to think about what had happened between me and Derek. I hoped for the medicine to help me sleep. As expected, my eyes grew heavy, and I drifted off to sleep.

When I opened my eyes again, it was still dark outside. A strong stench of alcohol wafted in the air. I let out a startled gasp when I saw the familiar figure standing at the head of the bed.

"What... what are you doing here?" I instinctively shrank. My heart was drumming in my chest.

"I came to see you." The lights in the ward were turned off. The faint light from the corridor illuminated Shane's face.

The darkness of the place and the eerie sight of the man brought back the memories of the night at Tonyin. I could feel my heart racing in my chest.

"Eveline, are you afraid of me?" Shane's voice, echoing across the silent room, sent a shiver down my spine.

I wondered if he would do something crazier because Derek had tricked him badly.

I braced myself and became more alert. "I'd obviously be scared of the person who was cruel enough to kill his own child." Shane and I were all alone in the ward. Moreover, he was drunk. I didn't want to say anything extreme and annoy him.

Shane slowly plopped on the chair beside the bed. He rubbed his forehead and sighed with frustration.

"In fact, I also regret it."

Regret? Did I hear it wrong? I sneered at him.

Although his short marriage with Vivien had been exciting, it had also made him pay a heavy price. But I would never forgive him for all the things he had done just to marry her.

"But regret changes nothing," I said coldly. Shane remained silent for a while. Then, he took out something from the pocket of his white gown.

"I found this at home a few days ago." It was the diary I had maintained when I was pregnant. I was eagerly expecting my child and paid immense attention and care to my diet, sleep, and medication.

"Eveline, you really loved that child, didn't you?" Bile rose in my throat. How dare he mention the child now?

"You still have me in your heart, don't you? I don't believe that you have fallen in love with someone else so soon," he said, grabbing my hand all of a sudden.

I knew his marriage with Vivien had frustrated him. He was desperate to regain his self-esteem as a man by getting back with me.

Just as I was about to shake off his hand, I accidentally saw a shadow outside the door.

Seeing that, I didn't try to break free and continued to endure his vice-like grip

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 100

#### **Chapter 100 I Just Wanted To Piss You Off**

"Eveline, I know you still love me. You were only with Derek just to piss me off, right?" Shane held my hand tightly, leaning closer and closer towards me.

The smell of alcohol when he spoke wafted into my nose, leaving me disgusted of him. I stared at the motionless shadow on the floor outside the door for what felt like an eternity before I finally decided to speak.

"Yes, I wanted to piss you off. When you were with Vivien, you were showing off your stupid love all the time! I couldn't stand the sight of you two. I hated you for treating me like a used piece of meat."

Every word that shot out of my mouth at this moment seemed to be tearing me apart, and my heart felt like it was being forcefully ripped in two.

Upon hearing my response, Shane suddenly sat on the bed, and hugged me.

"Eveline, I was so stupid. I'm sorry for everything. I never should've hurt you. Please, forgive me. I know that you miss me, too, right?"

Once more, I stared at the shadow on the floor, and muttered, "I do."

The following moment, the shadow disappeared and the sound of footsteps coming from the corridor became further and further.

Shane was so drunk at this moment. He held the back of my head with one hand, and leaned over as if he was intending to kiss me.

But I felt so disgusted of him that I couldn't stand to pretend any longer. Thus, I pushed him away.

Shane swayed in a drunken stupor before he could stand firm. He looked at me, and asked, "What's the matter? Didn't you say that you missed me? Or were you just fooling me?" I didn't dare to say another word, for fear that I might infuriate him. After a while, Shane held my hand again. "Eveline, let's start over." I turned my face away from him. Looking directly at him for a second longer might make me feel sick.

"You're drunk. We should talk about this once you've sobered up."

I was so scared that he might do something irrational while he was drunk. Fortunately, he didn't do anything unforgivable. He just stood there for a while before nodding in agreement.

"Sure. Get some rest, Eveline. I'll see you again tomorrow." Off At last, he left and the ward was quiet once again.

I felt like all of my energy had been drained and I fell back to the bed, trying not to let my tears fall.

Ever since I was a child, I had been indecisive. But this time, I hoped that I could be brave and decisive.

Moments later, I heard a commotion coming from outside the ward. Some people were running back and forth in hurried footsteps, seeming as though something had happened. I had no idea why I suddenly felt uneasy about this. When the nurse on duty came to make her rounds of the wards, I asked her about it and learned that someone had smashed the window glass downstairs and ended up hurting his hand.

"His hand was so bloody and frightening. He is a handsome gentleman, so I have no idea why he would do something so impulsive," said the nurse.

It took me a while before I finally had the courage to speak. "Were his injuries serious?"

"Not really." Before leaving, the nurse smiled at me and said, "Luckily, his face didn't get hurt. Otherwise, it would be a pity to tarnish something so handsome."

Once the nurse had left, I couldn't fall asleep. Later on, I received a message from Seagull.

"Eve, are you asleep?" "Not yet," I replied.

I remembered that he told me that he was coming back to Sousen, so I asked, "When are you coming back?"

It took a while before he responded, "Eve, I may not come back for the time being. There are some matters that I have to deal with personally. They don't want to let me go, so they increased my salary. The offer was really tempting, so I decided to

stay for a while longer."

It was a pity to hear him say that. I had no idea what to tell him, so I just sent him a pouting emoji.

"Anyway, Eve, I sincerely hope that you can be happy every day. Good night, and sweet dreams!" he answered.

I had no idea why, but each time I spoke to Seagull, it would calm me down.

"Thanks, Seagull. I wish the same for you."

Early the next morning, Aaron came to see me at work and measured my blood himself.

"Did you sleep well? How are you feeling?" he asked. "I don't feel anything particularly serious," I remarked.

Once he finished reading my blood pressure, he didn't leave right away. He seemed to have thought of something that made him chuckle.

"When I got here today, I heard people say that someone smashed the glass window downstairs with his bare hands last night. I was wondering who would do something so reckless, so I checked the treatment records from last night. It turned out to be Derek. He said that he'd be back in a few days, but he came back so soon. What happened? Did you two have a fight last night?".

I froze at the revelation.

When I imagined how Derek smashed the glass window, I felt like my hand was hurting, too.

Why on earth would he do that? Even if he had heard my conversation with Shane, he wouldn't have done that. Didn't he marry me for the sole purpose of taking revenge on Shane?

Seeing that I wasn't responding, Aaron explained, "Don't get me wrong, Eveline. I didn't tell him anything about your condition, and I did hear that he won't be back until a few days later. I really didn't expect that he'd come home yesterday."

"Is... he alright?" I asked, still a little dazed.

Aaron smiled at me. "There's no need to worry. Based on the treatment record i checked, nothing serious happened to him. It was just a mild skin trauma. Something like that isn't a

big deal for Derek. He's often reckless, and it's a common occurrence to see him get injured."

I had seen him act reckless and violent, but he wasn't being reckless for my sake at the time.