

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 157

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 157 The Baby Is Not Mine

I saw Derek and Louise rush over as I got pushed into the police car.

“Are the police allowed to just randomly arrest people like this?” Louise demanded, though I could hear the anxiety in her voice. They were immediately blocked by several officers.

The car door slammed shut just as I locked gazes with Derek through the crowd. His lips moved, mouthing the words, “Don’t be afraid” to me.

The engine started, and the car began to drive away. Pretty soon, he and Louise were nothing more than a blur in the distance.

Despite their show of support, I was utterly terrified. I had the child in my arms, and there was a bag of white powder hidden in her clothes. The white powder was probably some sort of drugs. Even I knew I couldn’t explain my way out of this situation.

The atmosphere in the car was tense, and the only sound was the baby wailing miserably.

The policeman who was holding her tried to coax her into silence, to no avail. The child might be young, but she was already able to recognize the familiar. And right now, she was surrounded by strangers.

We arrived at the police station, where I was immediately locked up in what I presumed to be

an interrogation room.

It was dark and closed off, without even a sliver of light coming from the outside. I stumbled around, feeling my way into safety. It wasn’t until I settled on a chair in the middle of the room that the panic started to set in.

Even so, I still had other, conflicting emotions besides panic.

Could I possibly clear my name? I was sure Derek would help me, but what could he do, exactly? And the baby... Was she still crying? Was she perhaps hungry? The police would probably feed her, wouldn’t they?

I had no idea how long I stayed in that dark room, but it certainly felt like a century,

Just when I thought I might go insane, the door finally creaked open.

A bright beam of light intruded into the room.

After being in the dark for so long, the sudden light felt like an attack, and I squinted my eyes and ducked my head.

A man in uniform sauntered inside with a folder in his hand. A female officer trailed behind him.

They switched the light on over the desk and the man sat across me as he tossed the folder

on the desk. He lit a cigarette, then took a slow drag while staring at me.

"Name? Age? Where are you from?"

I had only seen this kind of scene on TV, and read about it in books. I had never imagined that I would find myself actually participating in it one day.

I swallowed the lump in my throat and replied in what was obviously a nervous voice, "Eveline Stone, 26 years old, from Souden."

He raised an eyebrow.

"You're from Souden? What are you doing all the way here in Goldelta?"

As soon as he finished talking, the light from the lamp above us hit me square in the face.

I felt like some specimen under observation beneath a glaring spotlight. It gave me a sense of naked vulnerability.

"I came here on a tour," I answered.

The man fiddled with his lighter and peered at me through the wisps of smoke he was blowing. When he spoke again, every word was as sharp and deadly as a dagger.

"Tell us the truth. Don't even try to lie and treat the police like idiots. Who is the person meant to take over your goods today? Reveal your accomplices, everyone involved. If you admit your crimes and cooperate with us, I will help you draft an appeal to the judge for a lighter sentence."

A chill ran down my spine at his words. I felt my palms and the soles of my feet sweat.

In the face of such intense intimidation, I couldn't help but feel a hint of guilt, even though I knew I was innocent. I couldn't even bear to look at the man at all.

"I am telling the truth. I don't know what happened. The baby isn't mine, and neither are these goods you're talking about. I just helped a lady watch over her baby for a while. I don't know about anything else."

The man cleared his throat and gave the female officer a sideways glance. I quickly realized that he was telling her to record the conversation. "If the child isn't yours," he continued, "then whose is she?"

"Listen, I'd been dancing, so I decided to sit down and get some rest. Shortly after, a woman sat next to me, the baby in her arms. She said she wanted to go to the bathroom and asked me to look after the child in her absence. She even said she'd be back right away. I don't know who she is, I was only trying to do her a favor."

The man closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. A pregnant silence fell in the room.

I could tell that he had a lot of experience with interrogation; I saw the cunning gleam in his eyes. I braced myself, mindful of the traps I was sure he had laid out throughout our

conversation.

"Are you saying you didn't steal the child? Didn't you take her in order to try and cover up your crime?"

My eyes widened at the accusation. I shook my head vehemently.

"Of course I didn't. I told you, a woman-a stranger-asked me to take care of the baby for a while. I know nothing about the baby's circumstances. Please, sir, you must believe me."

He only sneered, "We only believe in facts and evidence. Someone has come forward and accused you of stealing the child."

I was stunned speechless, and I practically felt the color drain from my face.

This was outright slander!

"I didn't steal the baby. I really didn't." What else could possibly say to make them believe me? As feeble as my words were, they were the truth. I had nothing else to offer.

The officers didn't say anything more. They wrapped up with their documentation and left the room.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 158

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 158 The Unexpected Visitor

I spent the entire night in this dark room.

Panic and fear wracked my nerves as I prayed to escape from this hellhole.

The next morning, the door flew open, and a police officer shouted at me, "Eveline Stone, you can go now." The officer's words seemed to calm my racing heart. I stood up and stumbled forward because my legs had gone numb.

When I walked out, I saw Derek leaning against the wall. Tears welled up in my eyes as I couldn't recover from the torment and panic of the night.

I saw Derek turn around. Seeing me, he ran forward and gripped my shoulders.

"Are you hungry? I'll take you to breakfast," he said as if nothing had happened. I sniffed and nodded.

"Yes. I'm hungry."

I knew my eyes must have turned blood-red and puffy from all the crying, and I looked like a mess, but I didn't care. I was starving and wanted to fill my grumbling stomach.

Derek took me to a local restaurant.

I was locked up in the station for just one night, but it felt like I had been isolated from the world for eternity. Even beholding the sunshine seemed like a luxury that made my heart flutter with joy.

Later, I learned that the man who had attempted to snatch the child from me yesterday had accused me of stealing the child. He had told the police that he only wanted to take the child back.

Derek had requested the police to check the footage of the surveillance cameras around the venue of the bonfire party. As expected, they saw a woman deliberately abandoning the child. The police found her, and she had confessed the truth during the inquiry.

That afternoon, we took a flight back to Souden.

My stomach flipped as the flight took off, and the memories of the trip rushed into my brain.

Like everyone else, I too experienced a lot in life, and every experience had shaped me into a better person.

After we returned to Sousesen, my life returned to its original trajectory.

Every day, in addition to reading books and preparing for the self-study examination, I took driving lessons as well. I lived a busy and fulfilling life.

One day, when I got out of the driving instructor's car, I received a call from a strange number.

"Hello," said a familiar voice. "I'm Gifford Sullivan."

After hanging up the phone, I took a taxi to Gifford's house.

Derek's father sounded cold as usual over the phone, but I rushed there as fast as I could.

In the living room of Gifford's house, I saw two people sitting beside Derek's father.

It was my aunt and my cousin.

As soon as I stepped into the room, my aunt ran toward me and swept me into a tight embrace.

"Eve, why didn't you tell me that you were married? Your parents are dead, so I am like your mother. I should have met your in-laws earlier. This is my first time here. I couldn't get you anything, so I only brought some local specialties. These eggs are from the chicken we raise on our farm. I brought this old hen as well. You can make soup." I

Hearing that, I saw the eggs and the hen, and there was chicken excrement littered on the floor. The foul smell made me sick.

I turned around and saw Gifford and Belinda staring at me with disdain. My face flushed with embarrassment.

My aunt had never been so enthusiastic and kind to me or my family before. She cut all ties with our family after my father passed away. I knew she was here because I got married into a wealthy family. Her sudden concern and care disgusted me.

I always hated how even blood relatives turned into foes when you had nothing and shamelessly came back to you when they found you were living a good life.

"Well, I think you guys can leave," I hissed through my teeth, trying to suppress my anger.

However, my aunt returned to the sofa and sat down as if she didn't hear a word I said. "What's the rush? I've just been here for a while. I can tell that your in-laws are hospitable. You are a lucky girl, Eve." I didn't dare to look at Gifford because I knew he'd be glaring at me with contempt.

Just then, the sound of footsteps caught my attention.

I looked up and saw Charlene descending the stairs.

My aunt looked at her and asked, "Who is this?"

"She is my daughter." Belinda snorted arrogantly. "Oh, so this is Eve's sister-in-law. She and her brother are both good-looking!" my aunt exclaimed.

I rubbed my temples helplessly.

My aunt was a talkative woman and knew how to fawn over people. I was aware of it. But her every word irked me now.

Ignoring my aunt's flattery, Charlene smiled at me and went out.

My aunt was a smart woman. It was impossible for her not to sense that Gifford and Belinda disliked her. I knew she was pretending to be unaware of it. She wouldn't have come here unless she needed something. The thought made my stomach clench with anxiety. I couldn't help but wonder what the purpose of her visit was.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 159

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 159 I Said No

After a while, we heard the sound of a car screeching to a stop right outside the yard. Derek came into the house, his eyes automatically seeking me out. He drew close before sparing an indifferent glance at my relatives. O

My cousin had yet to say anything since I came, but his eyes lit up, and his tongue became loose the moment Derek came into the picture.

"My dear cousin-in-law! You're finally back!"

Derek said nothing. He didn't even look twice at the other man.

"Derek, come upstairs with me," Gifford said, turning away without waiting for a response.

At this point, even Belinda didn't want to interact with my aunt anymore. She promptly stood up and left as well.

Father and son talked for quite a while upstairs. During their absence, my aunt looked around the house with her hungry eyes. "Rich people really live in a whole different world," she remarked with an envious sigh.

I ignored her and continued to sit in silence.

But she wasn't deterred. She rolled her eyes and sidled next to me, linking her arm around mine. "You really lucked out, Eve! You did good work by finding such an excellent husband. It's a pity that your parents died early, or they could have lived a comfortable life with you." o

I had no interest in pretending I was close with my aunt, or that I even remotely got along with her. Fortunately, Derek appeared at that exact moment.

He took my hand and pulled me to my feet. Then he turned to my aunt and said, "Allow me to drive you home, Aunt."

We both knew such courtesies weren't necessary, and that he offered anyway for my sake.

Judging from my aunt's eager expression, it was probably her first time to ride a luxury car. She practically hopped into the back seat.

We were well on the road when she attempted another one of her tricks. "So here's the thing, Eve. Your cousin's wife is about to give birth. You should know how extreme the weather could get out on construction sites. It's so hot in the summer, and unbearably cold in the winter. It's not a good place for a pregnant woman and her baby. So I was wondering, why don't you let her stay in your home for a while?"

She was finally baring her true colors and her greedy intentions.

They had managed to find where Derek's father lived, so I had no doubt that they already knew my address.

"No," I said bluntly, my tone dead.

Although the villa was big enough to accommodate a large family, I simply didn't want them there. And I most certainly did not want to be forced into something I didn't want.

Derek remained silent beside me, his eyes fixed on the road ahead.

The atmosphere in the car turned awkward.

I thought my aunt was done then, but I was wrong. "Come on, Eve. We're still family, after all. You're living a nice and fancy life now. How can you stand aside

and watch your cousin and his wife suffer?" "I don't like other people intruding into our home and disturbing us," Derek said all of a sudden, in a voice that brooked no argument.

My aunt sputtered into silence.

Derek reached over and clasped my hand. "The quality of life a woman gets, the environment and living conditions her child gets... These all depend on her man's strength and capabilities.

After hearing this, my cousin shrank back into his seat in embarrassment.

We spent the rest of the drive in pointed silence. Derek didn't even turn off the engine when we arrived at the construction site. He just stalled and wordlessly waited for them to get out before speeding away again.

I was mortified at my shameless relatives, and I knew that he could tell. But instead of admonishing me, he gave me a warm smile.

"You did a good job."

My brows furrowed in surprise and confusion. He chuckled and explained, "You finally said no and stuck to your word."

He was right. In the past, I could never muster the courage to refuse anyone. As a result, I just kept on making things difficult for myself.

Things had changed, however. Now, I didn't want to bother with people who didn't deserve even a second of my time.

Just then, I remembered how he had disappeared with his father for quite some time. "What did you and your father talk about?" I couldn't help asking. "You were gone for so long."

Derek glanced at me briefly. He took his time answering, as if he had to mull it over. Finally, he said, "Lean wants to make an appeal."

I knew nothing about the man, besides the fact Gifford preferred him to Derek.

"Why is he in jail in the first place?"

It was a question I had been itching to ask, but couldn't.

Derek took out a cigarette and put it between his lips, but he didn't light it. He gazed ahead, his eyes blank. I couldn't even guess what might be going on in his mind.

I realized that I might have made a blunder just now. Perhaps I should have kept my question to myself.

I opened my mouth, determined to say something—anything to salvage the situation, but Derek suddenly pulled over to the side of the road.

I looked out of the window and saw that we were in front of a shopping mall.

“Is there anything you want to buy?”

He lit the cigarette and took a long drag before grinning at me.

“Yes. I want to buy you some clothes.”

“Again?”

This extravagant streak of his had never sat well with me.

“The season has changed,” he said, as if that justified everything.

I was about to make another protest, but he cut me off.

“Come on, get out.”

And just like that, I was helplessly dragged into the mall.

In most cases, it was usually the women who went from store to store, browsing through the items, while the men sat in the corner, either impatient or resigned. But as for Derek and I, the roles were absurdly reversed. He was the one who kept buying stuff tirelessly, while I desperately dissuaded him from every purchase.

At long last, we finally emerged from the mall. We had to take a couple of shopping carts to hold the countless bags Derek had obtained in his unreasonable foraging.

I lamented our excessive outing all the way home.

“Eveline.”

Derek’s voice startled me, and my head whipped in his direction.

He squirmed in his seat and didn’t meet my eyes. Then he cleared his throat and spoke in a serious tone.

“It is a basic measure of a man’s worth to be able to feed and clothe his woman well.”

His words were laden with meaning, and they

It was the same feeling I had when he had appeared at his father's house without warning.

I remembered thinking how dashing Derek had looked as he strode past the front door.

I knew that if he hadn't come, my aunt would have probably made a bold and ridiculous request to Gifford. There was no limit to her shame, after all. And if that had really happened, I wouldn't have the face to show Derek or his family.

"Why did you come today?" I asked before I could stop myself.

The fact that he seldom paid a visit to his father was no secret.

"Charlene called me," Derek answered nonchalantly.

I blinked, taken aback. I couldn't deny that I was grateful to Charlene for that.

She was a sharp and clever woman. She was able to comprehend the circumstances at a single glance.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 160

[1 Comment](#) / [My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance Chapter 160 Stabbed By Lean](#)

By the time we got home, Aaron had already cooked dinner. Since I felt uncomfortable during our dinner, I went back to our room after only a few bites.

Just as I began to drift into sleep, I was awakened by someone's weight over me.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Derek leaning close to me. He was kissing my forehead, eyes, nose, and lips.

I wasn't in the mood to have sex, so I pushed him away. "Stop it."

He ignored the fact that I was resisting his advances. (This novel will be daily updated at) I began to feel anxious, so I pushed him away harder. "Derek, stop it! I said no!" I coughed and awkwardly said, "I'm on my period." Derek was stunned. It looked like he couldn't believe it.

"Really?"

"You think I'd lie to you about this?"

He got up from me, scratching his hair in frustration. "I'm going to take a cold shower," he said.

Before he could leave, I stopped him. "You'll catch a cold if you take a cold shower. The weather is cold nowadays."

Derek glanced at me, forcing a helpless smile.

"Cold water will be able to stifle my burning desire," he remarked.

Soon, I heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom. I stared at the bathroom door, feeling a little bad for him.

The moment he came out, I was still awake because of pain coming from my lower abdomen.

Beneath the dim light, I stared at his muscular body and saw the scar on his waist.

He lifted the quilt and lay down a little far from me.

His naked upper body still looked a little moist, because he had just gotten out of the shower.

From beneath the quilt, I slowly ran my hand towards his abdomen.

"Stop it," he said, grabbing my hand and seemingly refusing my advance.

This time, he was the one who stopped me.

I ignored his words and touched his scar. "How did you get the scar?" He stared at the ceiling. I noticed his Adam's apple bobbing up and down, and he seemed to be organizing his thoughts while recalling the past. "Lean stabbed me with a knife."

I was shocked to hear that.

"What? Why did he do that? Aren't you supposed to be brothers? Your mothers may be different, but you're still blood-related, right?"

Derek grinned, but I could see a trace of desolation in his smile.

"My relationship with Lean is very different from what you're thinking. We don't share a brotherly bond. When his mother married my dad, he was already twelve years old. At the time, we didn't like each other, and we were as incompatible as ice and fire."

I was confused. Why did Derek help look after Lean's woman then?(This novel will be daily updtated at) And why did he give his brother some money? That just meant he still valued Lean as a brother, didn't it?

*At the time, we often butted heads with each other. *Men* express their emotions directly, and will often lead to violent disagreements. Thus, we almost always punched each other during every fight. Not long after my father took him home, we got into a fight. That was when he stabbed me with a fruit knife. The cut wasn't deep or fatal, but this scar might last for a lifetime. That's why my grandpa didn't want me to stay with my dad any longer, and he insisted on letting me live with him."

Twelve-year-old boys were naturally impulsive and rebellious, but I was shocked to hear that Lean would be so reckless as to stab his half-brother with a knife. Was it really recklessness? Was it ignorance? Or maybe he was just cold blooded by nature?

Then, I remembered the time I saw Lean in prison.

He wasn't a rebellious twelve-year-old boy anymore, but he was still arrogant and unruly down to his bones; almost as if he was born to be that way.

"Did he land in prison because he assaulted someone? Or did he commit murder or something as bad?" I asked.

When I asked the question during the day, Derek didn't answer me.

But this time, he held me in his arms, gently sniffing my hair. It took him a while before he answered my question.

"When he got caught, he was found to be in possession of cocaine, and his accomplices testified that he was involved in drug trafficking."

This story was so similar to the experience I had in Goldelta.

"How could he appeal for release despite the fact that there are several eyewitnesses and testimonies against him, and material evidence? It's impossible to get out of that one," || remarked.

"His alibi is that he was carrying the drug around without his knowledge," said Derek.

Obviously, the alibi sounded farfetched in my eyes. If he was carrying cocaine around without his knowledge, then why did he wait until now to submit an appeal?

Was it because he realized that he was a father now and he wanted to perform his fatherly duties?

But when I recalled how cold-blooded he was in prison that day, I thought that he probably had a different reason.

It made me wonder what he would do to Tina and their daughter if he were to get out of prison earlier.

As time fled by, I was drained of the energy to talk. Moreover, the pain coming from my belly was becoming worse and worse. My whole body trembled when I tried to endure it, and Derek noticed it soon.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

I shook my head, biting my lower lip. "Nothing, I'm just having menstrual cramps." (This novel will be daily updated at) "How bad is it? Don't force yourself to endure it if you can't. Come on, I'm taking you to the hospital."

It sounded like he was really worried about me, so I was moved.

I told him that going to the hospital wasn't necessary, but he still got out of bed.

After leaving the room for a few moments, he came back, followed by Aaron.

"If you don't want to go to the hospital, fine.

We have a doctor at home anyway," said Derek. I was rendered speechless.

Soon, the light in the bedroom was turned on. Aaron sat on the edge of my bed, staring at me with a frown.

"Where's the pain coming from? And why do you look so pale?" he asked.

Flustered, I glared at Derek and muttered, "My lower abdomen hurts."

Aaron eyed me up and down before saying, "Are you on your period?"

I didn't expect he'd be so straightforward, so I was caught off-guard. I felt embarrassed by the question.

"How did you know?" asked Derek.

Aaron stood up and smiled at him..

"I'm a doctor," he remarked.

After that, he went out. Moments later, he came back with a cup of tea in hand.

"Here. Have some ginger tea, Eveline. It'll make you feel better."

Upon accepting the cup, I smelled the pungent smell from the steam.

"Thank you." (This novel will be daily updated at) I was so embarrassed to have them around while I was on my period.

After drinking the ginger tea, I gradually felt comfortable enough to fall asleep.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 161

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 161 Birthday Gift

My period had always been this way. It would come and go, and each time it appeared, it was very painful.

A few days later, it was Felix's birthday. Thus, he invited us to Blue Sky for a get-together.

Louise arrived earlier than any of us. Aaron, Eric, and a few others were also present.

Felix seemed to be in a good mood. He took the microphone from the singer onstage and announced that in celebration of his birthday, he would give a dozen cans of beer for every private room and booth for free. The guests were delighted to hear that, and they sang him a birthday song in unison. There *were* many strange guests who proposed a toast to him in order to thank him for the beer, and Felix didn't refuse to drink.

After drinking so much, he was already half-drunk. He held Louise's hand and said, "My beautiful Louise, you still haven't given me a birthday gift yet."

When she raised her hand, I thought that she would slap his hand away. But then, she just gently moved his hand away from hers and looked at him with a cunning gaze.

"A birthday gift, huh? What do you want?"

"Will you give me whatever I want?" Felix asked excitedly.

His eyes were filled with malice, almost as if he was planning something evil.

Louise was a sharp individual. She instantly knew what he meant, so she didn't answer his question.

"I want you."

Having said that, he grabbed her head and kissed her.

Daily new chapters in Louise had never been in love before, nor had she been kissed in public. At once, she pushed

him away, wiped her mouth, and growled, "If you do something as reckless as that again, I'm going to cut your tongue!"

Felix didn't seem worried about her threat. He even smiled at her.

"Losing my tongue is a fair price for a chance to kiss someone as beautiful as you."

I was really surprised to see their interaction.

Under normal circumstances, Louise would've smacked him and tore him a new one already.

For some ungodly reason, it made me think that she had fallen in love this time.

"Felix." A clear voice interrupted their conversation.

I immediately turned my attention to the speaker and saw a young woman about my age, standing nearby.

Perhaps she saw what had happened earlier, so she was now staring at Felix with a grim expression.

When he saw the woman, the smile on his face disappeared.

The woman was slender. She had a pretty face, and she was wearing exquisite makeup.

Slowly and gracefully, she strutted towards Felix. Judging from her expression, it was easy to tell that their relationship wasn't that simple.

I turned my attention to Louise. I saw her crossing her legs and casually chucking a grape into her mouth. It appeared as though she didn't even care what was going on, and didn't take the woman seriously.

The woman took out a box from her purse, carefully handing it to Felix.

"Happy birthday, Felix!"

Considering how she remembered his birthday, they must have a special relationship.

But all of a sudden, Felix lowered his head to take a few drags on his cigarette. He didn't even glance at the gift and he just frowned.

Everyone turned their eyes at them. It was very apparent that the woman was embarrassed. Daily new chapters in

I looked at Derek, confused about what was happening. He leaned against the sofa and continued smoking. From the look on his face, I guessed that he knew how the woman was related to Felix, but he remained silent.

A minute had passed by, but Felix was too stubborn to even look at the woman.

Finally, the woman withdrew her hand in tears. She looked so pitiful.

"Felix, I personally made these cookies for you. You used to love them, remember?"

It turned out that she really had a relationship with him in the past.

Louise slammed a beer bottle on the table, producing a loud bang.

Felix turned his attention towards her. Suddenly, he pulled her into his arms. Afterwards, he looked up at the woman and smiled.

"You're right, I used to like them, but that doesn't mean I still do. People change, Janie Tyler. I already have a girlfriend now. What? Do you think I'm some dog at your disposal?"

Although he was smiling, I could see just how hurt he was. Only those who had gotten hurt in the past would understand just how miserable that smile looked.

I remembered my conversation with Felix in the villa the other day.

I still remembered the thing he told me. He said that he was also insecure about a lot of things. He wanted to be sincere, but he wasn't sure if he was capable of it.

And only those who had been hurt by a previous relationship would feel that way.

Janie Tyler suddenly burst into tears. Daily new chapters in

She rushed to his side and hugged him as tightly as she could.

"Don't do this to me, Felix! I bear your child. Let's get back together, just like before, okay?"

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 162

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)
Chapter 162 I Have Nothing To Do With Her

When the beer bottle fell from Louise's hand, it shattered on the floor and made a cracking sound.

Finally, her expression changed as she looked at Felix in shock.

Even I was shocked.

Felix shoved Janie away, causing her to fall on the floor.

I could feel my heart trembling from fear, and I subconsciously glanced at Janie's belly at once.

If she was really pregnant, that fall would've been bad for her.

"You and I have been broken up for two years. Don't claim that I'm the father of your child!"

Felix appeared to be completely exasperated by the woman's presence.

Judging from how confident he was with that statement, he mustn't be lying.

But if it were a lie that could be easily denied, then why did Janie claim that Felix was the father of her baby? It made me wonder if she was just trying to ruin things between Louise and Felix. Daily new chapters in

"If she's really pregnant with your kid, you need to take responsibility for her. I despise irresponsible men the most," Louise remarked calmly as she stared at Janie on the floor.

Felix was so angry that he broke into laughter. "You don't believe me? I may be good in bed, but I'm not so good that I can make someone pregnant from miles away!"

he blurted out.

For some reason, Louise appeared to be amused by his words. She was chuckling at his statement.

Daily new chapters

in Seeing that she was smiling, he breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"I'm not exaggerating. If you don't believe me, try having sex with me," he teased Louise.

I could imagine just how bad his ex-girlfriend must feel upon seeing him flirt with his new girlfriend.

Janie remained on the floor. She had been sobbing in silence for the past minute, but as the seconds passed by, she cried louder and louder.

Annoyed by her tears, Felix cursed, "What are you even doing here?"

Finally, she stopped crying. She wiped away her tears and slowly got on her feet.

Her makeup had been messed up by her tears, and now her face looked like a color palette.

She stared at Felix for a time. And seeing that he refused to make eye contact, she just turned around and walked away, visibly disappointed.

Her legs were trembling while she walked, making it seem like she had been badly hurt.

After a few steps, she sprained her ankle in her high heels.

"Ouch!" she cried out, using the wall to keep herself standing.

But why was she wearing high heels if she was really pregnant?

Considering that they used to be in a relationship, I assumed that Felix would at least glance at Janie with concern, but he didn't even bother to look at her for a second. It was almost as if she was a stranger to him. Daily new chapters in

Janie didn't receive a shred of his concern. Perhaps due to disappointment, she kicked off her shoes and walked to the bar counter. Afterwards, she ordered several bottles of beer. She gulped one bottle after another, almost as if she were just pouring out water.

"Hey, she's pregnant, right? Do you think it's okay for her to drink like that?" Louise said to Felix.

With one hand grabbing hers, Felix raised his other hand beside his head.

"That child isn't mine. I swear it."

Louise sneered, "What's the point of swearing? Have you ever seen any promises come true?" Felix scratched the back of his head, causing his hair to be disheveled.

"What can I do to make you believe me?"

Just before I could stand up and persuade Louise, Derek stopped me.

Then, I saw how Louise smiled and glanced at Felix.

"I didn't say that I didn't believe you."

This time, Felix was the one who was stupefied.

After being silenced for a moment, he grinned, pulling her into his arms.

“Can’t you finish your fucking speech at once? I don’t have a heart disease, but you almost gave me a heart attack!”

However, Louise wasn’t smiling anymore. She pushed him away and said sternly, “The two of you used to be in a relationship, and now she’s pregnant. Are you really just going to let her drink like that?”

Felix glanced at the bar counter, looking upset.

He called a waiter over and pointed at Janie as she sat by the bar counter. “Tell them that whoever sells her alcohol will be fired.”

The waiter went to tell his colleagues about the command. However, Janie appeared to have low alcohol tolerance. Thus, after only a few bottles of beer, she was already leaning over the bar counter.

After a while, a waiter came over to our table and said to Felix, “Boss, that woman you told me about seems to be drunk.”

Annoyed, Felix began to contemplate. After a few seconds, he replied, “Take her to a private room and let her sleep there.”

Because of this episode, he didn’t enjoy his birthday party.

Moments later, we were just ready to leave. Daily new chapters in

Louise pulled me to her side and said to Derek, “Lend me Eve for tonight, okay? I just want her to sleep with me for a night.”

Felix stood up at once. “They’re a couple. They’ll probably want to sleep together. How could you be so rude, Louise? You know, if you’re feeling lonely, I’ll be glad to keep you company.”

“Screw you! This is none of your business. Just keep an eye on your ex-girlfriend.”

Having said that, Louise pulled me out of the bar. Felix shouted from behind us, “I have nothing to do with her!” Daily new chapters in