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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 187 - 188

Chapter 187 A Good Show

Now that my aunt had invited me to visit them, it would be inappropriate not to do so. I didn't want to be as cold as they were to me.

I bought a set of children's clothing and went to the construction site.

They were living in a temporary housing on the construction site.

Upon seeing me, my aunt was very enthusiastic. And when she saw the clothes I was carrying, she told me that I didn't have to trouble myself with buying them. But at the same time, she quickly took them

from me.

I looked around and noticed that their place was indeed simple. The important thing was that it could keep them cool during summers, and warm in winters.

My cousin's wife, who I had never met before, was lying in bed with a woolen hat on her head.

The moment I walked over, she looked up at me and flashed me a sheepish smile.

She seemed like an honest, but timid woman. When my aunt asked her to feed the baby, she did as she was told. Afterwards, my aunt told her that she was holding the baby incorrectly, so she quickly adjusted her posture.

Moments later, my cousin came back. He didn't appear surprised to see me here.

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He took off his hard hat and carried the baby in his arms. Upon seeing a red mark on the baby's face, he became furious. "What's wrong with our baby's face?" he growled. His wife seemed afraid of him. "He scratched himself," she muttered.

Enraged, my cousin rebuked her, "All you have to do is stay at home all day long and look after the baby! How could you let him scratch himself? Are you incapable of looking after the child?" Flustered, his wife lowered her head; scared to utter another word.

My aunt also began to criticize her, saying that if she wasn't careful enough, the child could suffer a lot,

especially if he were to injure his eyes.

I wanted to defend my cousin's wife, but before I could utter a word, around eight people rushed into the house with metal pipes in their hands. They didn't appear to be a friendly bunch of people. They immediately surrounded my cousin. A burly man smashed a plastic basin nearby with his metal pipe, pointing at my cousin. "Abram Nixon, you need to give us our salaries today! Otherwise, don't blame us for making trouble for your family." "That's right! You have money to buy milk for your son, but you claim that you don't have any money to pay us? What a load of bullshit!"

"As long as you don't give us our money, we will not leave."

They all seemed determined to stick around, unless Abram paid them, Forcing a smile, Abram replied, "Calm down, you guys. It's not that I don't want to pay you. You've worked hard for me for a long time, but I just don't have enough money to pay for your salaries right now. Just give me some time, okay? Once I get paid for the project, I'll give you your salaries right away."

Sadly, the men refused to listen to him.

"Oh, you don't have the money right now? Fuck you! We're all depending on that hard-earned money to support our own families. If we were living a better life, we wouldn't have chosen this shitty job, Abram!" "You're going to pay us today, Abram. I don't care if you have to borrow the money, donate blood, or sell your kidney. You will pay us!" I could tell that they were adamant to stay as long as they didn't get paid. At the sight of this fierce atmosphere, my aunt was so anxious that she stomped her feet on the ground. "Who do you think we can borrow money from right now?" When she said this, for some reason, she glanced at me

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inadvertently. "I don't fucking care who you borrow from..." "Stop," I said, interrupting the man midsentence as I stood up. Everyone was now looking at me, including the men with metal pipes. My aunt's eyes lit up, and my cousin seemed to be looking at me with hopeful eyes. I opened my wallet and took out two hundred dollars, which I put inside the child's swaddling clothes. "This is the first time I'm seeing your child. He's supposed to be my nephew, so this is my gift for him; two hundred dollars."

Having said that, I told Abram's wife to get some rest. Then, I turned around and left with my purse. I approached those workers and smiled at them. "You're incredible actors. It's a pity that you're working at a construction site. You should consider changing careers and go to Hollywood to be actors. You'd be very popular." I could tell from their faces that my remark left them mortified. However, my aunt wasn't going to take my comment without defending herself and pretended to be angry. "Eveline, I am your aunt! Why did you have to make such unkind remarks? We're seriously having financial troubles here." I had grown tired of her farce, so I decided to end it. "You've lived here for a long time. From what I've seen, it looks like a peaceful place before I came into the house. Why did those men barge in here to demand payment at the same time that I visited you? If they actually destroyed everything in the house a moment ago, I would've fallen for your sham. At the very least, you should've added some props to your little show." Their motley band of "actors" couldn't keep up the pretense anymore, so they all left with their heads downcast.

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Chapter 188 Your Situation Is Not Miserable

My aunt was a person who paid particular attention to saving face. Now that she had lost face, she decided to go straight to the point. "Eveline, we really have been facing some difficulties. As you can see, we can only afford to stay in such a small house. We have to spend a considerable amount of money on the baby's diapers and milk powder each month. Although your cousin has a secure job as a labor contractor, he is always in a precarious position due to the nature of this job. If he doesn't get the project payment timeously, he can't pay the workers' salaries. If he can't pay the salaries, the workers will go on strike, and

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he can't complete the work on time. Now you lead a good life and your husband is so rich. For my sake, can't you lend some money to your cousin?" I couldn't believe that I had the patience to hear her out! "I have no reason to use Derek's money, let alone use his money to sponsor my father's family members. I have also lived a hard life in my past. In comparison, your situation is not that miserable. No matter whether you are rich or not, you have to lead your own life. Should the poor just give up raising their children? You must know the saying, 'Adversity makes a man wise.' It's not a bad thing that my nephew is growing up in this kind of an environment." After saying that, I left the construction site without a glance back at them. Without a doubt, I believed that they must have stared at me in a blind rage as I walked off. In fact, I already knew that my aunt had ulterior motives from the moment she had invited me to visit them. What I didn't expect, however, was for them to be so shameless. From everyone in my aunt's family, the only family member who I felt sorry for was my cousin's wife. She was quite timid and no one listened to her at all in their home. So while the others were putting on an act to hoodwink me, I covertly slipped her five hundred dollars and asked her to purchase some fresh, healthy food. After I returned home, I didn't mention what happened at the construction site at all. I felt overwhelmed by shame and embarrassment because of my openly shameless relatives. Now that Aaron had moved out, it was just Derek and I living together at home. When Derek came home, I had just wrapped up with cooking dinner. After dinner, I busied myself with decocting medicine in the kitchen. As per the doctor's instructions, these medications were prescribed to treat infertility. From my spot in the kitchen, I could hear Derek's phone ringing now and then.

Since I had seen the message he had received from the person saved as Sybil, I had become very sensitive to his phone alerts. I walked out of the kitchen with the medicine.

Derek was leaning against the couch, staring at his phone while he texted.

Was he texting Sybil? What were they talking about? Were they talking about the big surprise that she mentioned? But Sybil was dead. So who was it that messaged him then? These questions flooded my mind.

As I stood there holding the bowl, I was completely obsessed with his phone message alerts. Purely out of my insatiable curiosity, I walked up behind him with the bowl still in my hand. I took gentle, soft steps so that he wouldn't notice me at all. From the spot where I was standing behind the couch, I suddenly poked out my head and asked, "What are you looking at?" He didn't rush to hide his phone from my view and didn't panic in the least bit. I could also see what was on his phone screen from my vantage point. The person who had contacted him was the legal counsel for the company who wanted to discuss the

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company's current state of affairs. Secretly, I sighed with great relief. The scent of the medication caused him to turn around. "What is that medicine for?"

I walked over to him and put the medicine bowl on the coffee table. I told him that I had undergone another gynecological examination again. Janie's case had given me a heavy blow. "Why is it so easy for the others to get pregnant? Some people fall pregnant after making love just once! The doctor advised me that if I take this medication, the chances of me falling pregnant may increase slightly." "Really?" Derek looked up at me and asked with a smile. "Will you be as ferocious as a tiger after you consume the medicine? I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to bear

it."

I flushed and punched him, pretending to be annoyed with his comment. He put down his phone and leaned over to shamelessly hold me suggestively. "I'll ask the doctor to prescribe some medicine for me tomorrow otherwise you will drain me out." Feeling embarrassed, I beat him and said, "Scoundrel." He pressed me down onto the couch and rubbed up against me with a playful smile. "Come on. Let's practice. Only if we practice in advance will we be able to enjoy the real romantic moments with ease and satisfaction." Humor came to him easily. Every single time he flirted with me, he always managed to surprise me. However, the romantic atmosphere was interrupted by a phone call from Louise.

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