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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 275 - 276

Chapter 275 I Couldn't Fall Asleep The Whole Night

I waited anxiously for a minute before I received a message on my WhatsApp account. The profile of A Cat That Likes Eating Fish was flashing. When I clicked it, I saw several photos. "See? This is my hotel room," he said. It turned out that Derek just took photos of his room. The pictures showed me every corner of his room. "Don't worry, honey. I'll keep my integrity and purity intact for you," he said while chuckling. I didn't ask him about the launching conference. I decided to pretend like I didn't know anything, and see if he would take the initiative to tell me about it once he had come back. "You should go to sleep, honey. Try not to miss me too much. And don't kick the quilt at night. Good night!"

Before hanging up the phone, he took the time to give me some reminders. But after our call, I couldn't fall asleep. He went to see Becky without telling me. Even if he had asked her to leave Sousen, he still couldn't stop caring about her. 1 If Becky's TV series became a hit, and considering that she was a popular and beautiful female star befitting of Derek's status, what would I be?

I was restless for the whole night, and I woke up late the next morning. As soon as I opened my eyes, I remembered that I had to participate in the driving test today. When I saw what time it was, I panicked. I got out of bed, washed up, and rushed to the examination venue without even having breakfast. I could tell from the look on Denzel's face that he wanted to strangle me. But fortunately, he held himself back. Perhaps he was worried that it might affect my mood while I was taking the exam. "Don't be nervous," he told me. But the moment I sat in the driver's seat, I was befuddled. I wasn't at my best self today.

And sure enough, I failed the exam. When I came out, Denzel began to scold me. "Eveline, what the hell was that? Do you think you're driving a go-kart? Weren't you driving well during practice before? Why did you become so lousy now that you're taking the practical exam?" 1 Disheartened and dejected, I said, "I'm really sorry, Denzel. I barely slept last night." "You

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didn't sleep well again last night? What did you do?" he asked. 2 It took me a few moments to remember that I told him the same things last time when I couldn't perform well.

"I'm sorry." Right now, I was so embarrassed that I couldn't bring myself to raise my head.

nervo

I didn't leave the examination venue until Denzel was done criticizing me.

I was so depressed by what happened. Failing this exam was like adding insult to my injury. Along the road, I walked with my head down. When I crossed the road without glancing at the traffic light, I was almost hit by a car. Fortunately,

someone behind me pulled me back. 1 The car passed me by, followed by a gust of wind and the driver's incessant cursing. The moment I turned around, I found that Alvaro was the one who saved me. When he saw my pathetic state, he bantered, "Are you seriously this sad about failing the exam?"... I had no interest in talking to him, so I wanted to just walk away. However, he pulled me again. "Where are you going? I'll drive you there." B

u cal "No, thanks," I said in a passive voice without looking back. "I heard that Gifford broke his son's head, and was so angry that he passed out and was sent to the hospital. Is any of that true?" Alvaro asked. Suddenly, I stopped in my tracks to look at him. I saw him leaning against his car, lighting up a cigarette. He looked up and wore a complacent smile. Suddenly, something dawned on me. Now that I guessed what happened, I decided to mock him. "Now I understand why you told me that you wouldn't even glance at a million dollars. I have no idea how many millions of dollars you will get for a piece of land in Sousen. You're really greedy, aren't you?" With no trace of anger, Alvaro chuckled at my remark. "I've already begun working on that piece of land. Do you want to see it?" I took some time to think about it, and decided to get in his car. Soon, Alvaro stopped at Flash Village. He rolled down the window and pointed to a patch of land just outside the village. There were excavators flattening a slope. "It's going to be a big project," he said with glee.

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Chapter 276 A Favor

I didn't expect that the land Derek gave Alvaro would be the one right next to Flash Village. "What are you planning to build over there?" I asked. The cold wintry air poured into the car, but Alvaro seemed like he was basking in the warmth of a sunny spring day. "A tomb," he said. I was so surprised that I was left slack-jawed. I now understood why Gifford was so angry. Flash Village was a tourist attraction. If someone were to build a tomb next to it, it could affect the village's business operations. "But why?" I asked, visibly flummoxed. Alvaro leaned against the back of his seat and took a drag on his cigarette. "Because I want to," he answered with a smirk.

I was rendered speechless. It was easy to tell that he only did this to get revenge on the Sullivan family. But... Derek knew what Alvaro was planning to do with the land, and yet he still gave it to him. Did that mean that the target of Alvaro's revenge was just Gifford? Alvaro and I stayed there for a while, and then he drove away from that land a few minutes later. After a long silence, he turned his head to me and asked, "Can you do me a favor?" He sounded quite sincere, but I had to be cautious around this man. Alvaro was a person who didn't play according to common sense. To me, it felt like he was always setting traps and lying in wait for others to fall for it. "What do you want?" I asked, suspicious of his intentions. He placed his fist before his mouth and cleared his throat. For some reason, he appeared to be a little embarrassed. "My grandma got angry at me. I haven't visited her for a long time. But she's really old now, and I want to see her. It'll be better to bring someone along, because my grandma won't scold me in front of a guest," he said. "No way in hell am I going with you," I said without a second thought. Alvaro glanced at me. A faint smile appeared on his lips as he commanded, "You have to go." Was this seriously how he asked for help? I told him to let me out of the car, but he wouldn't budge.

Once more, I asked him to let me out. And only then did he finally give me some attention, albeit a little begrudgingly.

"What's the rush? We're almost there, anyway."

Right after he said that, he took a sharp turn. The car drove into a village and finally stopped at the entrance of a farmhouse.

"Get out," he ordered.

Unwillingly, I got out of the car and followed him towards the farmhouse.

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The gate of the courtyard was open, and there was a woman in her seventies sitting under the eaves. Upon hearing some footsteps, she raised her head and pushed her glasses up, taking a careful look at

us.

“Alvaro! Oh, I thought you’d never drop by again,” she said with disdain. Alvaro was right. The old woman was mad at him. He took a few steps forward, putting on a polite smile. “Grandma, we have a guest, see? Be nice, please?”

After he said that, Mrs. Barton looked at me. “Who is she?” she asked. To my surprise, Alvaro held my hand and declared “She’s my girlfriend, Eveline.” “What the hell are you talking about?” I glared at him and tried to get rid of his hand. However, he held my hand so tightly and whispered in a voice that only I could hear, “My grandmother has been expecting me to bring a girlfriend back. Look, I just want her to be happy. Just do me this favor. I’m begging you.” In spite of what he said, I still glared at him with blazing eyes. Mrs. Barton’s eyes lit up. She immediately put down the needlework she had in hand and waved at me. “Come here, Eveline. Come, darling. Let me have a good look at you!” I didn’t have the heart to see an old woman be disappointed, so I obliged to her request and slowly walked to her side.

The old woman held my hand and asked me a lot of personal questions. She felt sorry for me when she heard that my parents had passed away. It wasn’t until Alvaro noticed my exhaustion from answering all the questions that he pulled me up and said, “Grandma, that’s enough talking. We’re really hungry now.” It was then that his grandmother came to her senses, stood up, and went to the kitchen to prepare something to eat. After she left, I said to Alvaro, “Tell your grandma the truth. I’m leaving now, and you can’t stop me.” Having said that, I turned around, ready to leave. However, he grabbed my wrist and looked into my eyes. I could see the sincerity and determination in his eyes. “We can leave after lunch. I’ve never seen my grandma this happy. Do you really have the heart to hurt her like that?” I really didn’t want to break a sweet old woman’s heart, so I decided to stay for lunch, at least.

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