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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 295 - 296

Chapter 295 Don't You Want To Sleep

"Bastard!"

I was bursting with anger and shame, and I really wanted to slap him.

However, he managed to grab my wrist in midair.

He stared into my eyes and said, "Since you think I'm a bastard, I guess I'll have to do something bad to you."

The sound of his voice softened, and his words were quite ambiguous.

I shook off his hand to display my irritation, and fortunately, he let me go this time.

"To tell you the truth, I'm used to sleeping alone. Sadly, there's only one bed. I can't ask for too much, given our current situation. We'll have to huddle up on bed. Besides, it's just for tonight," he said.

At this point, I was speechless.

Alvaro walked to the bedside to sit down, and then he shot me a mischievous glance. "Don't you want to sleep?"

Do you think I'm some sort of molester or something? Don't worry, Eveline. I won't do anything to you." The way he spoke made it seem like he was amused by this.

Even though it was just one night, it was still dangerous to be in the same room as a man like Alvaro, not to mention he had the audacity to kiss me a moment ago. I would never

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believe anything that came out of this man's mouth. "You're really not going to sleep? Well, good night then! I'll be going to bed now," he added. However, I still ignored him. Not long after, he took off his shoes and lay down on the bed.

Bang!

My eyes widened with shock and I burst into laughter.

The bed collapsed? Did that just really happen?

I laughed so hard, especially when I saw how his originally relaxed expression turned into shock the instant the bed collapsed.

When Hunter and the others heard the noise, they immediately went to our room.

Upon hearing a knock on the door, I went to open it. And when the others came in, Alvaro sprang to his feet and got off the

broken bed.

The moment they saw what had happened, they all laughed and looked at me and Alvaro, seemingly implying something.

It was then that I realized that they had misunderstood what happened. My face immediately turned red.

Hunter walked to the bed to inspect it. He seemed embarrassed and apologetic about the broken bed. "To be honest, nobody has

slept in this room for so long. It used to be a spare bedroom for anyone who couldn't make it down the mountain. I guess the bed

must've deteriorated already. I'm really sorry about that."

Alvaro cleared his throat. The dim light concealed his shame.

"It's fine if we can sleep properly or not. I'm just glad that we could stay somewhere away from the snowstorm," he said.

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Then, the others voiced out that they couldn't sleep either. They were all playing cards in the next room. I guessed that they

planned to play overnight to pass the time

One of them suggested that Alvaro joined them to play cards, and he agreed. They also invited me to watch them, but I refused

Now, I was the only one left in the room. It was dark and eerily quiet. Fortunately, Alvaro's phone flashlight was enough to

illuminate the room somehow

Outside the window, I could hear the whistling sound of the wind.

When the curtains fluttered about due to the wind, the shadows on the wall seemingly danced, and it sent shivers down my spine. In all honesty, I felt a little scared.

Moments later, the door was pushed open and Alvaro came in with a basin in his hand.

After he put the basin down, I noticed that there was a burnt charcoal in it. "Why aren't you playing cards with them?" I asked.

He smiled at me. "If I played with them for a whole night, I would've won all their money. I'd rather not do that to those good people," he said. "Do you fancy yourself a god of gambling or something?" In silence, Alvaro stood up and walked to the corner of the room to fetch an abandoned long plank. Afterwards, he put the plank beside the brazier and sat on it with his legs crossed. Then, he looked at me and patted the spot

beside him.

"Come. Sit with me," he said.

But I didn't move.

At this moment, the light from his phone suddenly went out, and the room was covered in stark darkness.

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Chapter 296 Are You Afraid That I Would Eat You

The only source of light was the charcoal fire.

Alvaro took out his lighter and lit his cigarette. "I think my phone is out of charge."

I had seen thriller movies before, and most of them had a similar plot that showed an unexpected blackout. According to the logic of thriller movies, either ghost would appear, or something tragic would happen. A shiver ran down my spine as I thought about it. The goosebumps on my back hadn't subsided. I couldn't help but move toward the brazier.

Just then, I felt strong hands pulling me backward. A startled gasp escaped my lips as I fell against the man's chest.

His breath and scent were different than that of Derek. I felt his cold leather jacket touch my cheek-it still had snow on it.

I tried escaping his hold with all my strength, but his arms tightened around me, arresting me in place.

I put my hand on his chest to distance myself from him and stared at him warily. The red light of the burning charcoal reflected on his face as he looked at me with amusement. "What? Are you afraid that I might eat you?"

I didn't say anything because I felt I had to be cautious under such circumstances.

After all, the situation was unfavorable to me.

He suddenly lifted his arm and hoisted me beside him. The moment he let go of me, I scooted to the far end of the plank. I was scared to be far away from him because the

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erratic weather and the strange situation frightened me. But staying close to him was equally dangerous. I sat in a place that was at a safe distance from Alvaro but not too far. The room fell silent, and we heard the faint sounds of people playing cards next door.

Alvaro sat cross-legged with a cigarette in his mouth. He became silent all of a sudden. The faint smell of smoke lingered in the

air.

Just then, the curtains blew up as the wind became stronger and the rustling sound of snowfall became intense. If it continued to snow like this, we might not be able to descend the mountain tomorrow. I couldn't explain the situation to Derek and wondered if he would be anxious. Would he look for me everywhere? "Is Derek good to you?" Alvaro asked, snapping me out of my thoughts. I was taken aback because his tone didn't seem like him. He sounded like an old friend. The concern in his voice broke my defense against him.

"Of course," I said, looking at the flames dancing in the brazier.

Alvaro smiled and flicked the ash of his cigarette on the brazier.

"You are right. He came all alone to save you and offered that piece of land as a bargain just for you. It proves that he cares a lot about you."

But I had a different thought. I remembered Derek telling me that he would have given the piece of land to Alvaro even if the man didn't threaten him.

"You are building a grave there on purpose to destroy the Flash Village." My tone sounded harsh, but I didn't care because I was indeed blaming his selfish move.

He smiled coldly. "If it's just to destroy the Flash Village, I could have used a more direct way."

I stared at him in shock.

He glanced at me as his lips curled up. "What? Don't you think I'm capable of doing that?"

I believed he could do that. But the fact that he had other plans shocked me.

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“Then, why did you have to build a grave there? What the hell are you going to do?”

He simply looked at me and smiled. After a while, he snorted arrogantly.

“That land is mine. I can do whatever I want with it.”

His answer irked me. “Whose tomb are you going to build?” | asked. 1

The cigarette between his fingers bent as he pinched it harder. He lost interest in smoking and threw the cigarette into the brazier. As soon as the cigarette touched the burnt charcoal fire, a small ball of fire ignited and slowly extinguished. Before I could hear his answer, a loud noise interrupted us. Moments later, pieces of tiles scattered down. Fortunately, they didn't

fall on us.

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