

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 307 - 308

Chapter 307 It's Just A Flesh Wound

The moment I woke up, a pungent smell of disinfectant pervaded my nose. 1 Slowly, I opened my eyes and saw Aaron standing by the bed in a doctor's coat. Seeing that I had regained consciousness, Aaron was relieved. "Ah, Eveline. You're finally awake!" Then, I noticed that Louise was also in the room. "Eve, oh, my God! You're awake! You scared me to death. You don't even have a driver's license yet, and you dared to speed across the highway. You're unbelievable!" I looked around the room and saw that there was nobody else. Louise must've figured out what I was thinking. "Derek isn't here. He went to Dere International to deal with something, so he called me to come here and take care of you. If he hadn't called me, I never would've known that you got into an accident!" Aaron changed the IV drip bag for me and smiled. "People say that those who know nothing, fear nothing. Well, it turns out that, that saying is true for new drivers as well." Louise chimed in, "Eve, you're usually more timid. Why did you do it?" Seeing that I wasn't uttering a word, she waved her hand in front of my eyes and joked, "Eve, why aren't you saying anything? Has the accident made you a fool?" Aaron laughed at her remark. As a professional, he drew an authoritative conclusion of my condition. "Eveline, you got lucky this time. It's just a flesh wound," he said. He still had to go to work, so he left a few minutes later. When I remembered what Lean said, my heart broke. Numbly, I stared at the ceiling and muttered, "I now understand how 'Felix must've felt back when he couldn't explain what happened." The moment I mentioned Felix's name, Louise looked at me with confusion. Then, I told her what happened during the entire day. Starting from when Lily went missing, down to Lean's slanderous remarks about me. After having heard the story, Louise clenched her fists. If Lean were here right now, she probably would've punched him black and blue already. 6 "If we'd known how much of an ingrate Lean was, we wouldn't have gone to great lengths to help him out of prison." I was aware that the reason Derek helped Lean out had nothing to do with this. He was Lean's elder brother, and he probably knew the young man's personality. The only viable reason he helped Lean out was the very fact that he was his elder brother. Louise wanted to stay with me in the hospital, but I didn't think it was necessary, so I told her to go home. By nightfall, she had already gone home. Derek hadn't shown up yet. He didn't even call me or send a message, at least. It made me wonder if he was bothered by the things that Lean said. Truthfully, I was aware that no man wouldn't feel

troubled after hearing stuff like that. Besides, Derek had always been sensitive about my interactions with Alvaro. As those thoughts plagued my mind, I felt dizzy. Rumors were very powerful things. At times, they could be even more destructive than knives or any form of firearms. Wounds left by weapons could heal with time, but rumors and slanderous remarks could carve an unhealable wound in one's heart. Not only could it hurt people, but it could ruin years of trust and affection between them. I wasn't sure when I drifted to sleep. But by the time I woke up again, the ward was dark, and I had no idea what time it was. The light from the corridor peered through the curtain, and then, I saw a person sitting in front of the bed. Without hesitation, I slapped him across the face. Because of how strong I slapped him, my palm hurt as well. I gnashed my teeth just so I could endure the pain. But it was so painful that I still groaned.

Not long after, Alvaro noticed that something was wrong. He turned on the light at the bedside and saw that there was a needle wound injected into the back of my hand, which was the hand I used to slap him just now. It had swollen up. He pressed the emergency call button, and soon, a nurse entered the room. The nurse took out the needle from my right hand and transferred it into the other. "You're aware that she's having an intravenous drip, aren't you? Why didn't you keep an eye on her?" The nurse cast Alvaro a reproachful glance, but the latter didn't utter a word.

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Chapter 308 I Don't Want To Live Anymore

After the nurse left for a while, Alvaro looked at me. "I heard you were racing the car on the road? If my memory serves me right, you haven't got your driver's license yet. Do you want to die?" Tears welled up in my eyes. "Yes, I don't want to live anymore!" I shouted. "Why should I live when someone keeps messing with my life instead of letting me live in peace? Why does someone have to ruin my happiness on purpose?" Sitting in a wheelchair, Alvaro looked at me helplessly. "Are you referring to me? Why do I not want you to live a good life? Don't get me wrong. I have a grudge against the Sullivan family, not you." I couldn't hear his explanation, so I continued to cry. I was on the verge of breaking down. Big fat tears slid into my ears from the corners of my eyes. "You are a man. How dare you say that? What nonsense have you talked to Lean? Do you know the consequences of what you said? I can't

prove my innocence because of that nonsense. Who will believe nothing is going on between us? This is my second marriage. Life gave me another chance after my failed marriage. This is God's gift, and I want to cherish every moment of it. But you ruined everything." At first, Alvaro was confused. Then, he seemed to slowly understand what I meant. He pursed his lips and nodded. "What? Is your relationship with Derek that fragile? Will a rumor ruin your relationship? If that's the case, it doesn't matter whether he believes it or not. This is a chance for you to see his true color." Just then, a loud bang interrupted us. The door flew open, and Derek was standing at the door with a cigarette in his mouth. I stared at him in a daze. My heart skipped a beat. I thought God was testing and punishing me for some reason. I was already in a disadvantageous position, trying so hard to clarify the misunderstanding. Now, Derek saw me and Alvaro all alone in the ward. How could I explain this to him? I couldn't defend myself now. Derek's sudden appearance didn't bother Alvaro in any way. He seemed calm and composed. A smile tugged at the corners of his lips; he seemed as strong and powerful as Derek. Derek walked to the head of the bed with slow steady steps, bent down, grabbed Alvaro's collar with one hand, and lifted him up from the wheelchair. But Alvaro didn't resist. He raised his head and looked at Derek with a hint of provocation in his eyes. The cigarette in Derek's mouth fell on Alvaro's shirt, burning a hole in its wake before falling to the floor. "I have given you the land you want. Don't be too greedy." Derek's cold voice resounded across the silent room. Alvaro looked at him and smiled. "If you cherish something enough and hold on to it tightly, no one else can snatch it away from you!" he said, stressing on every word. Derek's face, which was hidden in the darkness, seemed to get redder with rage. Alvaro grabbed Derek's fist and unclasped his fingers clutching the shirt, one after the other. After freeing himself from Derek's vice-like grip, he straightened his collar and looked up at him smugly. But I couldn't take my eyes off his collar. It was stained with blood. "You get out of the room!" I shouted at Alvaro, pointing at the door. Alvaro looked at me and nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'll go." He turned the wheelchair and slowly left. The sounds of wheels rattling against the floor grew fainter as he left. I grabbed Derek's hand and looked at him concernedly. "What's wrong with your hand?" He withdrew his hand and sat down on the edge of the bed. I could see his jaw tighten. He lowered his head slightly, and a few strands of hair fell on his face, covering his eyes. "I can't take care of you in the hospital. I want to take you home." Before I could inquire more about the injury, the door of the ward flew open.