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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 345 - 346

Chapter 345 A Dog

Naturally, I wasn't used to Alvaro's kitchen yet. After checking all the basic equipment and condiments available in his pantry, I washed my hands and started to cook. Even when dinner was ready, he was still lying on the sofa like a lord. "Feed me," he said. I rolled my eyes at him. "Your leg is injured, not your hands. Why can't you eat by yourself?" I growled. Alvaro was taken by surprise because of my sudden outrage. Then, he put on an impish grin. "I never thought you'd be this feisty!" After putting down a plate and a fork on the table, I said, "Are you going to eat or not?" "I'll eat. But I want to eat with you," Alvaro said as he sat upright before picking up the fork and taking a whiff of the food's scent. "Oh, my God! Smells so great!" he said with an exaggerated look. "Thank you for your compliment, but aren't you exaggerating? What's so good about that?" He cleared his throat, put on a straight face, and said, "It smells like home." Suddenly, I remembered the first time that I had cooked at Derek's house. He had said almost the same words. "Seeing a woman cook in the kitchen makes me feel like I have a home," Derek had said. "Why are you standing there? Just eat." Alvaro's voice pulled me back to reality. When I looked down, I noticed that he had put some food in my plate. After dinner, he lay back down on the sofa. While I was washing the dishes, he said, "Ebony is in the backyard. Could you give him something to eat?" I guessed that Ebony might be one of his friends. Once I was done with the dishes, I wiped my hands. I put some food in a clean bowl, and then I went to the backyard with it. The second I opened the back door, a black figure pounced at me. "Eek!" I screamed and accidentally dropped the bowl in my hand, causing it to shatter on the ground. When I fell backward, I felt a hand wrapped around my waist and caught me in time. "Ebony, get the hell out! You're scaring her. Don't make me hit you." Alvaro gently kicked the animal away. I was still in a state of shock. It turned out that the black figure that rushed towards me was a black dog. It was so big. Perhaps it was some sort of wolf-dog hybrid. And the way he was looking at me wasn't friendly at all. "That dog is Ebony? What is this? Some kind of joke?" I shouted. At this point, my blood was boiling. Alvaro patted me on the back in an attempt to comfort me. "Hey, hey... There's no need to be scared." He then looked into my eyes and added, "I never said he was human!" In all fairness, he was right. Wait a second... I lowered my gaze, staring at his feet before looking back at his eyes. "What the hell, Alvaro? You lied to me! Your leg is

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completely healed. Why do you have to be so childish?" He acted as though he was embarrassed. "I really wanted to see you," he said. I shook off his hand, turned around and was about to leave. However, he hugged me from behind. "Don't move!" I tried to break free, but he held me even tighter. His voice was resonating in my ears. "All I want is a hug, Eveline. But if you keep wriggling like that in my arms, I'll want to take you right here, right now." He was always threatening me in such a shameless manner. I was so angry that I wanted to scream at the top of my lungs. "Alvaro, you do know that I'm married, right? What pleasure do you get from flirting with a married woman?" He scoffed, loosened his grip on me, and turned me around so that he could look into my eyes. "I don't care whether you're married or not. What matters to me is that I have feelings for you that I can't seem to shake off." I should've been surprised by his declaration of love just like any other woman would, but I wasn't. Personally, I didn't believe that he actually had feelings for me. I thought that he merely said those words just to get into my pants. Calmly, I looked at him and then I instantly averted my gaze. Not a minute later, I attempted to leave again. But the following moment, Alvaro swept me off my feet and carried me. I screamed, looking up at him. I saw the smile on his face that made me think that he was up to something evil.

I kept on struggling and flailing about, but I couldn't break free from his grasp.

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Chapter 346 Tactical Blackmailer

Alvaro carried me and strode back to the living room. He then placed me on the sofa, but he didn't let go. He caged me with both arms on my sides. Despite my nervousness, I couldn't bring myself to get out of his embrace. I just couldn't dare to provoke him. This wasn't the first time I was meeting him, so I knew him well. He wasn't someone to provoke. Any form of defiance against him would be unfavorable for me. I didn't dare to look into his eyes in order to hide my nervousness. All of a sudden, I heard a chuckle above my head. "Why is your face so red?" he asked knowingly. I glared at him speechlessly. His smile brightened as he looked at me from head to toe. "Are you feeling hot now? Take off your coat if you feel hot." Hearing these words, I covered my chest with my hands subconsciously. He seemed

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amused and smirked in mockery. Alvaro finally straightened up and said, "Well, it's a harmless suggestion. The air-conditioner is on. Make yourself at home. You don't want to get sweaty, do you?". He then walked towards the back door. The moment he went out of sight, I decided to make a move. But I saw Ebony running towards me as soon as I stood up. I quickly sat back down out of fear. Ebony had previously left a psychological scar on me. I was very afraid of the dog. Alvaro soon returned to the living room. He picked the pet lightly from behind and walked forward. "Sit down." Ebony obeyed this command by sitting down immediately on his haunch. Alvaro sat down on the sofa and stroked the dog's head. As if he was on cloud nine, Ebony closed his eyes and rubbed his head against Alvaro's palm. He even licked his palm occasionally. "Ebony, you scared my guest just now. Apologize to her," Alvaro ordered. My eyebrows creased in shock. His order sounded very stupid to me. Ebony was just a dog.

The dog left his tongue hanging out and looked around in pretense. "Do you hear me? Apologize," Alvaro reiterated as he patted the dog's head gently. Ebony seemed to understand his master's words at this moment. He lowered his head and slowly bent down, whining, "Ebony is saying sorry to you. See?" Alvaro turned to look at me and pointed out I looked at the dog with raised eyebrows. Indeed, Ebony didn't look as vicious as before. In obedience to the command, he was lying on his stomach. His eyes glistened and gave off the common puppy-dog look. The dog seemed to be waiting for punishment or my generous forgiveness. Shaking my head, I said crossly, "I'm not like you. I don't understand his language. How am I supposed to know what he's trying to say?" Alvaro picked out the sarcasm in my tone. With slight frustration, he stood up with both hands on his hips and bit his lower lip in silence. I found his behavior very funny. Although I tried to bite back a laugh, I found myself guffawing in a split second. Alvaro was taken aback by my laughter. After staring at me amusedly for a while, he also burst out laughing. The 'awkwardness in the atmosphere eased up a little. I grabbed my bag and said, "I need to leave now." Before I could stand upright, he put his hands on my shoulders and forced me to sit back on the sofa. "Tsk, tsk. Not so fast. Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Let me drive you home. Wait a minute. I'm going to get changed." He turned around and walked away, but then stopped and looked back at me. "Don't move an inch away from there. If you leave before I get back, I will send the video to Derek." Oh, my God. This again! Sheer indignation filled me as I stared at his back. It annoyed me even more that he was cheerfully humming a tune as he went upstairs. Receiving threats and obeying his every whim were the last things I wanted to do, but I had no choice. His tactic worked on me. I could only sit on the sofa and wait in anger. I impatiently checked my wristwatch as five minutes passed, then ten minutes, and finally fifteen minutes. What was with the delay? How much time did a man need to get changed? Did he need to put makeup on?

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My patience ran out. I got up and went upstairs. The house was magnificent, so there were several rooms. The pair of slippers that Alvaro had just worn was at one of the doors. As a result, I concluded that he had gone into that room. I walked to the door pensively and knocked.

“Hello, are you done?” No response came from the room. My mind suddenly pictured a death scene at the other side of the door. My first instinct was to leave at once. However, the Nightingale pledge I took as a trained nurse prevented me from leaving. I hesitated for a few seconds and finally plucked up the courage to reach for the doorknob.

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