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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 391 - 392

Chapter 391 Two Women

Chapter 391 Two Women

About half an hour later, another car came up and pulled over behind the first car.

There was a woman being dragged out of the car. Just like me, she was tied and her mouth was sealed.

While she was being dragged by those awful men, she was making a fuss.

I didn't recognize her until she was close enough for me to see her face clearly. It was Becky!

Upon seeing me, she was stunned. Then, she fell into silence.

It seemed that she was comforted by the thought that she wasn't alone in this miserable situation. Soon, she was tied to a different tree near the edge of the cliff, around two meters away from me. Since they were keeping me and Becky hostage, it meant that Derek must be their target.

It made me wonder even more about what they could possibly want. I couldn't figure it out.

I just hoped that the person who orchestrated this whole farce wasn't Shane, because that man was beyond depraved, perverted, and greedy.

There were six of the kidnappers now. And they were drinking and eating together as if Becky and I weren't even there.

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I turned my attention to Becky and saw that she was shivering from the biting cold.

Upon taking a closer look at her, I saw that she wasn't wearing much. It was winter, and yet she was wearing a leather skirt and a pair of silk stockings. All of her clothes were short and would barely fend off the weather.

A man with cropped hair picked up a beer bottle and gulped down more than half of it. When he put it down, he shouted, "Man, that Derek guy is so lucky! Both of his women are fucking beautiful!" After he said that, the other kidnapers looked at us.

Another man clicked his tongue and said, "Their beauties are different, and I'm sure they feel different, too!"

"That one right there is a star. Derek sure knows how to enjoy himself!" said another kidnapper.

"That's because he has the money to indulge in hedonistic pleasures. Zack, what do you have?"

"Derek's women are in our hands now. I may not have money, but I sure as hell can fuck these pretty ladies until they cry with pleasure!" said Zack, the man with cropped hair.

Those men were describing me and Becky like pieces of meat being displayed at a common market.

It was then that someone reasoned with the others. "Hey, stop that. Make sure not to do anything reckless. Otherwise, it'll ruin our plan." Zack was the most displeased with the rational man's words. He even stood up and walked towards us with a beer bottle in hand.

He eyed Becky up and down, and then he glanced at me. Upon seeing my face, a devilish grin appeared on his lips.

"I think this mature lady is good in bed. Otherwise, Derek wouldn't marry her instead of the star, right?"

"That makes sense. Why don't you try her out, so you'll know just how good she is," suggested someone.

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The other men burst into laughter.

“Her boobs aren’t as big as the star’s, but they look all natural!” Zack remarked after leering at our breasts with his perverted eyes.

“How could you tell that they’re real?” asked another one.

“I’ll know when I touch them!” said Zack.

Then, he made his way towards me, rubbing his chin with his fingers. His gaze fell directly onto my breasts.

But before he could lay a hand on me, he was hit by a stone that came out of nowhere.

“You piece of...”

Just as he was about to curse, he bit back his words when he turned around and saw someone. In the distance, someone familiar was slowly walking towards us.

“A-Alvaro!”

The men who were previously laughing and talking all stood in attention.

The moon was dim tonight, so I could barely see the look on Alvaro’s face. All I could see was the cinder of the cigarette in his mouth.

He stopped in front of them, pointing at each of them one by one.

Alvaro hadn’t even said a word, but they all seemed like they were scared shitless.

Then, he put his hands in his pockets and walked over.

“What are you doing here, Alvaro?” Zack put on a flattering smile.

Without even uttering a word, Alvaro gave him a powerful kick.

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But it seemed as though Zack had no will to fight back. He wouldn't even dare to scream in pain.

It was then that I accidentally caught sight of the black silk flower on his chest, leaving me stupefied.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 392

Chapter 392 Blackmailing Derek

Chapter 392 Blackmailing Derek

"Who told you that you can decide what to do, huh?" Alvaro asked as he took away the cigarette from his mouth.

None of the other bastards that kidnapped us could utter a word.

Zack explained, "Alvaro, we all know that Derek was the one who did it. You've been really busy these past two days, and you've been in a bad mood since your family passed away. We were just trying to avenge you! We've already run a background check on those women. One is his wife, and the other is his mistress. Just to make sure the plan goes well, we've brought both of them here. No matter which one he cares about, we have them both."

All of a sudden, Alvaro threw the cigarette onto the ground and kicked Zack several more times. Zack kept on backing away while trying to avoid Alvaro's attacks, and begging for mercy.

"Alvaro, please stop! I'm begging you, boss. I was wrong, okay?"

Zack backed away until he was with the others. Afraid of getting involved, the others also retreated. Alvaro stomped on a beer bottle on the ground, creating a loud crashing sound.

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One of them wanted to clean up the mess, but Alvaro suddenly picked up the beer bottles and began throwing the bottles on a large boulder. The man who was about to pick up the bottles was so frightened that he fell on his backside.

One after another, Alvaro grabbed any beer bottle he could reach and smashed them all, including the unopened ones. Beer foam and broken bottles were flying in midair, and the loud sound was almost deafening.

Those men were too scared to get too close or move too far. They were just standing a respectable distance away from Alvaro, keeping their heads down and letting shards of glass and dribbles of beer land on their bodies.

At long last, Alvaro had vented all of his anger. He bent forward, catching his breath.

I wasn't sure why, but I sensed that he was in pain. That man named Zack said that Alvaro's family was dead. Did he mean Alvaro's grandma?

As far as I remembered, the last time Alvaro took me to visit her, the old woman looked so energetic and full of life. Besides, Alvaro just asked me a few days before New Year's Eve to have dinner with them. How could it be?

Alvaro remained motionless for a long time. It was as if he had used up all his energy and couldn't move anymore.

A moment later, Zack plucked up the courage to take a step forward. Cautiously, he said, "Alvaro, since you think we're wrong for doing this, I guess we should send them back."

"Shut the fuck up!" Alvaro cursed.

Confused, Zack wanted to ask why. But before he could get a word in, Alvaro said, "Call Derek! Now!" My heart skipped a beat.

Zack seemed to be stunned for a few seconds before nodding eagerly, ignoring the fact that he was just beaten up.

"Yes, boss! I'll call him right now."

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He took out his phone and dialed Derek's number. "Derek, we have your wife, and your mistress. If you still want to see them alive, come here alone. Don't try to play any tricks on us. And if you even think of calling the police, we'll leave their dead bodies at the foot of the cliff for you to pick up."

I didn't know what Derek said over the phone, but I heard Zack snort.

"Money? Fuck that! Alvaro doesn't need money," he added.

After giving Derek our location, Zack hung up on him.

Slowly, Alvaro turned his attention to me, and I met his gaze.

His face was devoid of emotion, and I could feel him seething with despair from within.

I didn't want to show him any sign of weakness, so I turned my head towards the distance.

The top of the mountain was high, and all I could see was darkness.

The sky was like a huge black hole, slowly sucking up my hope, leaving only despair.

I had no idea what might happen tonight. And truthfully, I didn't want Derek to come here. Even if he wouldn't show up, I would be fine with that.

I didn't even care that I might die tonight, because I didn't want him to come here just to endanger himself and get blackmailed.

I no longer wondered why Gifford couldn't accept me as his daughter-in-law. It was because I was of no help to Derek, and I was just a burden to him. When I withdrew my gaze from the distant sky, I saw Alvaro sitting on a boulder just beside the edge of the cliff.

The boulder was placed so close to the edge of the cliff that it looked like it might roll down by accident at any moment.

But, Alvaro still sat there in silence like he wasn't even aware of the danger.

He was facing the horizon, smoking quietly.

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For most of the time, he wasn't taking a drag from his cigarette. He just placed it on his mouth, letting it burn down to its end.

Just before the cigarette could burn out, he took out another one and lit it using the previous one. Then, he threw the used up cigarette down the cliff, and put the newly lit cigarette into his mouth. It was so cold on the cliff, so I kept on shivering and I could see that Becky was feeling cold, too. Alvaro, on the other hand, just sat on the boulder, feeling the cold breeze seep into his skin like it didn't affect him at all.

The other men were either sitting or standing, but none of them spoke.

After a long time, I heard a faint sound of a car's engine. I pricked up my ears, listening to the sound.

A car just arrived. Was it Derek?

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