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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 393 - 394

Chapter 393 You Can Only Pick One Woman

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Moments later, the all too familiar car's headlights lit up the pitch-black mountain peak.

When I saw Derek's familiar face getting out of the car, my heart raced.

Upon seeing him, Becky was so excited that she started making noises.

"Alvaro, he's here," Zack shouted.

Alvaro didn't move. I figured he probably knew that it was Derek.

Meanwhile, Derek locked his eyes on me, walking towards me in a calm manner.

The moment he was about five meters away from me, a thin man stopped him.

"Derek, you're early," said the thin man.

"What the hell do you idiots want?" asked Derek. All of a sudden, I heard Alvaro chuckling as he jumped off the boulder.

"I want your woman," he said.

The others were riled up by his words, and they all started to act lasciviously.

Two of the men smirked, walking towards us. One was approaching Becky; the other was heading towards me.

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The man pinched my chin with one hand, forcing me to look up.

“Derek, behave yourself. Otherwise, we’re going to fuck them both until they’re dead!”

Derek kept his cool. His face remained undaunted, and he didn’t let their words faze him. “You wish!” he retorted.

Suddenly, Alvaro was enraged. He threw the half- smoked cigarette at Derek’s foot.

“What gives you the right to act so fucking arrogant, Derek? I haven’t even settled the score with your family about what happened that year, and now you owe me another life! Even if I destroy your whole family right now, it won’t be enough to compensate for everything I’ve suffered!”

I was shocked. What could’ve happened between them back then? And what did Alvaro mean by Derek owing him another life? Did his grandma’s death have anything to do with the Sullivan family? Alvaro’s words scared me.

In the face of Alvaro’s accusation, Derek maintained his composure.

“I didn’t blow up your tomb,” he said.

Zack grabbed a thick stick from the ground, and used it to hit the crook of Derek’s leg.

The attack was so swift and hard that Derek didn’t expect it. The pain was so immense that he was forced to drop to his one knee on the ground.

“You fucking liar! Do you think we’re a bunch of idiots? It wasn’t a coincidence that you showed up there. And don’t you tell us that you just went for a ride there in the wee hours!”

Derek was bent on knee with his head down. It seemed that he wanted to stand up, but he couldn’t.

It almost broke my heart to see him in pain.

Becky also seemed agitated when she witnessed what was happening. However, she couldn’t say anything and she could only make muffled noises.

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Derek was a proud man. He'd rather get beaten down than bow before someone else.

If he weren't worried about me and Becky, he'd probably let all hell break loose and fight them all with reckless abandon.

About a minute later, he finally managed to prop himself up by putting his hands on his knees.

At last, he managed to stand tall.

"Give me two days and I'll find out the truth behind what happened. Rest assured that I'll give you a proper explanation by then," Derek said, looking at Alvaro.

Even though he had gotten hit, he was still able to stay level-headed. It was like a compromise.

Zack snorted, rhythmically dabbing the thick stick in his hand.

"Why should we believe you? You're just trying to buy some time!"

As soon as Zack finished his sentence, Alvaro said, "Fine. I'm giving you two days, Derek. No more than that."

Zack and the others were surprised by Alvaro's response. It was as if they disagreed that Alvaro agreed so readily.

But then, a sinister smile appeared on Alvaro's face.

"However, I'm only going to let you take one of these women back. And as for the other one, I'll push her down the cliff to avenge my family." The way he said it was so casual, but he looked like a demon straight out of hell.

Becky was so frightened that she began to cry. All the sounds coming from her were muffled, but I could sense that she was indeed scared.

"Push me down to avenge your family," said Derek. With widened eyes, I shook my head repeatedly.

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"No! It won't be any fun if you die. The game isn't over yet, Derek. We still have to play it." Alvaro snorted.

Then, he turned around and pointed at us, gesturing to the two men standing beside us.

"Give them one minute to fight for their chance to live!" Alvaro commanded.

Understanding his command, the men tore off the tape from our mouths.

It was then that we heard Becky's cries.

"Derek, I don't want to die. I don't want to die like my sister did. Please! Help me!"

Considering how young she was, it was understandable that she was this afraid.

I was afraid of death, too. But when I heard Becky's cries, I clammed up.

In the end, I bit my lower lip, unable to utter a word.

Becky, on the other hand, incessantly pleaded for her life and cried, fearing that Derek might not choose her and leave her to die.

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Chapter 394 Time To Wake Up

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I fell silent. Alvaro stared at me for a while with narrowed eyes before he turned around to flash Derek a cold smile.

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“So, what do you think, Derek? Have you decided who to save?”

Derek didn't say anything, but he was looking at me.

I couldn't see his face that well, but I could sense the hesitation in his eyes.

I was still standing at the edge of the cliff, but my heart had already fallen to the bottom.

The moment I sensed the hesitation in Derek's eyes, I knew that I'd lost.

Becky had been incessantly crying ever since the tape was removed from her mouth, but I seemed to hear nothing other than the harsh whistling of the wind. The tension up here was stifling.

I felt like a century had passed before I finally heard Derek's voice again.

“Let Becky go!”

He had made his choice at last. My heart ached at his response, but I also felt a sense of relief. Truthfully, I had already guessed what his choice would be. Even if he had more time to think about this, his answer wouldn't change. 1

But honestly, the heartbreak wasn't as painful as I had expected. I just felt pity for myself.

After Derek made his choice, I kept my head down and didn't want to look at him. I didn't know if he even shot me a glance after his choice. Perhaps he felt guilty about his choice. I didn't want to see self-blame in his eyes. One remorseful look from him could give me countless flights of fancy, which I shouldn't be having.

I shouldn't be having any fantasies anymore. It was time to open my eyes to reality.

During a literal life and death situation, my husband chose to save another person. This time, I realized that I should no longer deceive myself. At the moment, I was devoid of emotion. I didn't have any overreactions. I didn't utter a word, and I didn't even cry.

As a matter of fact, I had long wanted to know who Derek cared about more. This question had been lingering in my heart for a long time. And today, he finally gave me the answer.

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After Becky was untied, she threw herself into Derek's arms, crying hysterically.

I sneered. Why was she crying? She was safe now. I was the one who should be crying.

But I was not going to do it. I finally believed the saying that when people were extremely disappointed, they wouldn't have any tears to shed.

"Eveline..." Derek muttered my name, but then he stopped as if something had choked him.

"Fuck off!" Alvaro growled.

"Back the fuck up, Derek! You've made your choice!"

Moments later, I heard the sound of a car driving away.

I kept my head down, for I didn't want to see Derek driving away with Becky. Even if this might be the last time that I'd see him, I still wanted to keep a little dignity for myself.

"It looks like Derek likes his mistress more than you!" said someone before breaking into laughter. "Fuck off! All of you!" Alvaro roared in a voice louder than before.

None of his lackeys dared to utter another word. They just got in their cars and left quickly.

In the end, only I and Alvaro were left on the mountain's peak.

He stood with his hands akimbo. He had his back to me, but I could sense his anger.

It was strange that I could remain calm. Even though my heart was aching, I felt a sense of tranquility coursing through my body. It was so odd that it was almost unnerving. 1

After a while, Alvaro turned around and untied the ropes shackling my body.

I had been tied for too long and it was so cold, so my entire body felt numb. As soon as I was free, I could barely keep myself standing.

Perhaps Alvaro noticed that I was trembling, so he took off his coat and draped it over me.

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Afterwards, he put me in the car and fastened the seatbelt for me.

Seconds later, he sat in the driver's seat, rolled up the windows on both sides of the car, and cranked up the heat in the car. However, he wasn't in a hurry to start the car.

"You said you wanted me to die to avenge your family. Why didn't you throw me off the cliff?"

I wondered why my voice was so hoarse even though I wasn't sad about what happened.

I gazed into the distance through the car's windshield.

When I first looked at the dark, distant sky, all I felt was desperation and desolation.

And true enough, I was desperate.

Alvaro was looking at me, and I felt his gaze. But I didn't look back at him. I just focused on the night sky in silence.

After a long time, he said, "Where's the fun in that? Living people are more interesting."

Having said that, he started the car and drove off the mountain.

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