

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 423 - 425

## Chapter 423 Recipes for Pregnant Women

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"What's going on? Why have you brought me here?" I asked.

He stopped the car in front of a villa and smiled at me. "This is my place. You're pregnant, so you shouldn't eat at restaurants. Home food is the best. I've got groceries, so I'm going to cook for you." As we entered the house, he asked me to sit on the sofa and rest. Then, he went to the kitchen.

I looked around his villa. The decoration and style looked similar to that of his house in Souden. 1

A book lying on the transparent glass coffee table caught my attention. "Recipes for Pregnant Women" was written on the cover. 1

There were pen marks on different parts of the book, and some pages were dog-eared.

I heard the sound of running water and the clattering of plates in the kitchen.

I got up and walked to the kitchen.

Alvaro was leaning over the kitchen counter, his sleeves rolled up, as he washed the crucian carp. I leaned against the kitchen door and couldn't take my eyes off him.

Seeing him this way brought memories of the past. Derek was slicing the fish in the kitchen with his sleeves rolled up.

It felt as if the air had stopped flowing. I didn't know that something as simple as cooking would look beautiful when Derek cooked.

It happened one year ago, but the memory was vivid even now.

It wasn't love at first sight. But his charm gradually won me over.

I remembered how I felt when he was around. "Are you attracted to me again?"

Alvaro's teasing words brought me back to reality.

He was placing the processed crucian carp into the oiled pan. After frying on one side, he quickly flipped the fish to the other side.

Alvaro didn't even know how to cook eggs before but was cooking like a chef now.

After a while, he placed several dishes on the table. My eyes widened when I saw the crucian soup, steamed eggs with clams, celery, shrimp, and fried broccoli. I couldn't help but smile as I remembered he had bookmarked these recipes in the book. After lunch, I sat on the sofa to rest.

Alvaro washed the dishes and sat beside me. He took out a cigarette. However, after a moment's hesitation, he put it down, leaned on the sofa, and turned on the TV.

"Wouldn't it be inconvenient for you to continue living in Doctor Swain's house?"

He was right. I was going to give birth to twins, and it might be troublesome for him.

"Well, can you help me find an apartment? I'll move out as soon as I find a suitable one. I'm not looking for anything too big. A small, cozy apartment at an affordable rent would be enough." "You can live here, and I won't charge any rent," he offered.

"No," I answered bluntly.

He examined my face for a while and said, "Then I'll charge rent."

I looked at him and shook my head sternly. "No." The next moment, he sprang up to his feet and pinned me down on the sofa.

“What are you doing?” I stared at him nervously. Although I got along well with him, his volatile temperament frightened me.

He pressed his arms on either side of my body and stared into my eyes. He looked unhappy.

I gulped as his gaze shifted between my belly and my face.

“Why are you nervous? You are pregnant. What can I do to you?”

“Move away. Stop it!”

I pushed him away, and he sat back on the sofa. In fact, Alvaro never hid his thoughts. He was a straightforward yet strange man. I understood what he wanted but I always pretended that I didn't.

I gulped and leaned back on the sofa as awkwardness filled the air.

## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 424

### Chapter 424 Sabotage

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In the afternoon, Alvaro dropped me at my office. Just as I walked in the corridor, I saw Ady step out of my office.

She was taken aback as if she didn't expect me to return soon.

“The water dispenser outside ran out of water. I was thirsty, so I went to your office to fetch water,” she explained calmly.

I looked at her hand; she was indeed holding a cup. “It's okay.” I smiled at her.

I walked into my office and looked around.

The room had simple decoration, and I could see everything at a glance.

I had locked all the important documents in the drawers. The computer was encrypted, and I couldn't find traces of anyone breaking in. Therefore, I trusted that she had come just to get water.

A few days later, Alvaro found a small apartment for me. It was fully furnished, and I developed an instant fondness for it. Apparently, the owner was in urgent need of money, so he wanted to sell the house.

I loved everything about the apartment—it fulfilled all my needs, and I liked the aesthetic of the place.

Moreover, it was pretty close to the beauty salon. Therefore, I bought it without hesitation.

The day before I moved into the apartment, I specially invited Doctor Swain and his family for dinner to express my gratitude.

When I started my business, Doctor Swain invested two hundred thousand dollars, which was the sole capital for my start-up.

I arranged for a check of five hundred thousand dollars for Doctor Swain—it was the first sum of bonus. However, he refused to accept it. He said he would not talk about repaying the money until I became stronger and gained a firm foothold in the beauty industry.

Doctor Swain and his family took me in and helped me when I had nowhere to go. No matter how far I went, I'd never forget them. They were my benefactors and family.

Sometimes in the dead of night, I would think God was compensating for all the pain and torture I had endured for the past twenty-seven years.

One morning in early August, I suddenly received a call from my secretary.

After listening to her nervous report, I immediately rushed to the beauty salon.

I gasped in shock when I reached the place. Just as she said, the door of my beauty salon and the ground in front of it was splashed in red paint. At first, I thought it was blood. Later, I realized someone had splashed paint all over.

I scanned the surroundings calmly.

All the employees stood aside nervously, surrounded by passersby. The reporters had also arrived and were clicking pictures.

A reporter saw me and hurried forward. "Ms. Stone, who do you think is behind this?"

"I think only the Chinston police can answer this question," I said.

"Ms. Stone, your brand, Jolly Beauty Salon, has attained success and glory in a short time. Everyone is in awe of your growth rate. Do you think your competitor would have done this?" Why bothered asking? I sneered in my heart. Although I was annoyed and frustrated, I forced a smile at the reporters.

"I don't think so. The business people in Chinston are all friendly and broad-minded. I don't think they would have done such a vindictive thing to me. Moreover, competition is healthy. It enables a business to rise and flourish. Our competitors push us to work harder and get better. I thank every competitor."

Just as I spoke, my gaze fell on a woman in the opposite street.

She was leaning against a sports car, looking at me. This woman was the one who had given me a tough time at the wine party that night. Her name was Mandy Gorman.

A slow smile emerged on her face.

"Ms. Stone, you are a public figure in Chinston. Everyone is curious about the father of your child. Why don't we get to see him?" another reporter asked.

I frowned. "I want you to respect my privacy. This is my personal issue. I don't have the necessity to..." "It's me!"

A voice from the crowd caught my attention.

The reporters spun around and pointed their cameras at the crowd to see the source of the voice.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 425

## Chapter 425 I'm The Child's Father

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With his hands in his pockets, Alvaro walked toward me with a lollipop in his mouth.

He was a famous figure in Chinston. Therefore, all the reporters knew him.

Thus, when he admitted that he was the father of my child, the reporters immediately surrounded him to question further.

Hearing that, Mandy stood straight as if she had seen a ghost and stared at him in disbelief.

"Mr. Barton, really? Is Ms. Stone pregnant with your child? Have you secretly married her?" Alvaro smiled at the inquisitive reporters and grabbed my hand as if declaring his ownership of me.

"Yes. I have even quit smoking for my child," Alvaro said intently.

Hearing this, Mandy angrily kicked the car. Then, she opened the door, got in, and drove away.

The reporters wanted to ask more questions, but Alvaro put his arm around my shoulder and smiled at them. "Well, that's it for today. My wife is tired. I don't want you to disturb her anymore." As soon as we left the reporters' sight, I shook off Alvaro's hand and glared at him.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" he asked even though he knew the answer.

"Why did you say that? You have created a big misunderstanding."

"If you don't tell the truth, no one will know it's a misunderstanding." He shrugged nonchalantly. "Besides, if I didn't say that, how would you have answered their question? What would the reporters write?"

I went back to my office and sat down dejectedly. Alvaro followed me in.

"Well, I'm sorry I said that without asking you," he said softly. "Let's drop the topic. Have you ever thought about who might have splashed the paint at the door?"

I glanced at him and sighed.

"I'm afraid I have to ask you that question. If I'm not wrong, it was probably your romantic affair that got me into trouble."

He frowned as he analyzed my words.

"Wow! You have too many romantic affairs that you can't even tell who might have done it,"

I teased.

"Bullshit!" he cursed.

"I am a decent man who doesn't go around fooling around with random women. However, considering my good looks and charm, women tend to come after me. It's strange, but you're the only woman who loathes me."

I burst out laughing.

"I don't loathe you. I know you are a treasure and many women covet you. How could I ever loathe you? Judging from what happened today, it's easy to tell how powerful those women are. So you better stay away from me. I already have enough enemies and don't want women to hate me because of you."

Alvaro leaned closer and snickered.

“Now all the people in Chinston think that you are pregnant with my child. If you want me to stay away from you, everyone would start calling me an unfaithful man.”

I rolled my eyes at him. He was a shameless man, after all.

A few days later, I was going through the information about the potential franchises submitted from various cities. By the time I finished reading the entire document, it was already dark.

I turned off the computer and walked out of the office, feeling exhausted.

Ady had been waiting for me.

After driving for a while, she stopped the car. “What’s wrong?” I asked.

“I feel something is wrong. I’ll go out to have a look.”

She got out of the car, and I followed her.

“Flat tire,” Ady said.

I checked the time and let out a weary sigh. “It’s too late now. How about we leave the car here and call a mechanic to fix it tomorrow? Let’s take a taxi home.”

The moment I finished speaking, I saw several men walking toward me from all directions.