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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 431- 432

Chapter 431

Chapter 431 Kinship

Mandy reminded me a lot about Becky.

They were both young, beautiful girls, and both acted on impulse, ignoring the consequences.

The other two police officers stayed back and recorded my statement before leaving.

The noise and fuss woke up my two children.

Just then, a nurse came over and informed me that she was taking the children to get their vaccine shots.

Derek picked up one baby, and Alvaro picked up the other.

“Come to Daddy!” Alvaro grinned. I felt he had said that on purpose to piss Derek off.

But the baby suddenly cried in his arms.

“We are connected by blood. The baby can instinctively recognize its father,” Derek said indifferently.

“What would a baby know?” Alvaro snorted disapprovingly. “It would consider anyone who gives milk as its mother. Hold him and see if you can stop him from crying.”

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Derek put the baby in the crib and took the other baby from Alvaro. Sure enough, the baby gradually stopped crying.

Derek looked at Alvaro and smiled smugly. Feeling dejected, Alvaro immediately picked up the other baby.

Fortunately, the baby didn't cry in his arms this time.

"My daughter is better. But my son is too naughty," he said to hide his embarrassment.

Derek stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Alvaro.

"You are holding my son now."

"What? No!" Alvaro was taken aback.

He checked to see if Derek was right and shook his head in disbelief. "Shouldn't the boy wear blue and the girl wear pink? Why is it in reverse?"

Derek smiled proudly. "I like dressing them this way. They are my children."

Alvaro was rendered speechless. Before he could say anything, the child in his arms began to cry.

He pointed at my son and threatened, "Son, don't cry. Men don't shed tears easily. Don't embarrass me."

But as if determined to humiliate Alvaro, my son cried out loud.

Alvaro grew angry. He looked up and glared at Derek, who was walking out with my daughter in his arms.

"Derek, what genes have your children inherited? Why are they crying so much?" Alvaro said, trying to save himself from embarrassment.

"Smart, loyal, and strong-minded genes,"

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Derek said calmly without turning back.

This little episode dispelled all the worries and sadness in my heart.

I drifted off to a peaceful sleep before they came back.

When I finally woke up, I heard faint voices.

I slowly opened my eyes and found the ward was empty. I looked around and realized the voices came from the balcony.

“You should go and see Ady,” said Derek.

“Ady is not an ordinary woman—she has defied death. A knife stab won’t hurt her in any way,” said Alvaro.

Judging from his words, I felt Alvaro and Ady knew each other well.

I suddenly remembered Ady staring at Alvaro with a deep look when he came to my office. Recalling the scene made me realize she wasn’t looking at a stranger. However, I didn’t think too much about it then. After all, Alvaro was an attractive man. Women tended to check him out. Ady was my driver, and she had seen Alvaro several times.

Was I too careless? I couldn’t even make out if they knew each other.

Derek had arranged Ady to stay with me. But how did she know Alvaro? A thousand questions buzzed in my mind.

Their relationship was so complicated that I couldn’t figure it out.

Besides, Derek and Alvaro were archrivals. They hated each other. I was surprised to see them talk happily, cracking jokes.

“No matter how strong Ady is, she is still a woman,” said Derek.

I wanted to hear more information, but one of the babies began to cry.

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The two men stopped talking and walked into the room.

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Chapter 432

Chapter 432 Strong Independent Woman

I pretended that I was awakened by the baby's cry. Derek walked to the crib and found the baby's diaper was wet. He quickly filled a basin with warm water to clean the baby.

He had to take care of me and the two babies. Derek hadn't done these things before. He didn't know anything at first but learned everything quickly. He had become an expert now.

Alvaro stood beside Derek and looked at the baby helplessly. He didn't know what to do. Finally, he advised me to rest well and left.

My secretary came to inform me about the functioning of the beauty salon during the past few days. Apparently, everything was going well, so she asked me to rest assured.

At first, I liked doing everything by myself.

But now, I finally understood that Alvaro was right when he said a boss only had to give orders.

"You have worked hard during my absence, and I appreciate it. Please find two people who are good at postpartum care. I want to do a live broadcast." My secretary looked stunned.

"I've thought about it for a long time. Most pregnant women are worried about losing shape after giving birth. Postpartum care would help women get back in shape and take care of

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their children without compromising their beauty. It has great market potential," I explained, smiling.

"I'm going to expand Jolly Beauty Salon's postpartum care service. I could be an example for other pregnant women. I'm planning to do live broadcasts on a regular basis for the next three months so that everyone can see instant effects. Then, I'll take this opportunity to promote our postpartum care service directly to the market."Hearing that, my secretary nodded, smiling. "Okay, I'll contact appropriate candidates as soon as I go back."

After my secretary left, Derek, who had been silent all this while, smiled at me. "Eveline, you are a talented businesswoman. You have a keen sense of the market. I'm proud of you. You have chosen the right path."

Although I looked calm, my heart was bubbling with joy.

Derek was a business genius, and I used to know nothing other than being his doting wife.

I always felt inferior to him and thought we were poles apart.

However, his praise boosted my confidence. I had a sense of accomplishment growing in my heart.

I didn't need anyone else's approval. However, his appreciation was priceless. I was proud of myself.

"But don't work too hard," Derek continued.

"Don't forget that you are still weak. I always believe that women don't need to work hard. Smart work is better than hard work. You can live an easy life."

I raised my eyebrows disapprovingly. "Of course, I need to work hard. Women don't have to rely on men for everything. We are strong, independent, and can live the life of our choice without anyone's help."

Derek lowered his head and sighed.

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“That’s also a reason why I don’t want you to work too hard. I’m afraid you wouldn’t want me to be in your life anymore.”

He was right. That was exactly why I worked hard. I didn’t want to go back to being the woman who thought Derek was the center of her universe and prioritized love above everything else.

“I have to learn to be independent,”

I said solemnly, suppressing the sudden sadness in my heart.

Derek looked at me helplessly and held my hand. “Well, if one day I am down and out, I will rely on you.”

Really? Would that day come?

I didn’t think so. He was smart and could control everything. Such a day would never come.

When the doctor came for rounds, he advised me not to be afraid of the pain and start walking to prevent intestinal adhesion.

I did as he said. But I couldn’t even get out of my bed on my own.

Derek helped me move my feet to the edge of the bed. Then, he held my arm with one hand and my waist with the other and hoisted me up.

A sharp pain shot up from my abdomen as soon as I placed my foot on the floor. I bent forward and moved carefully.

The warm August breeze seemed to comfort me. I stood on the balcony, and I subconsciously looked at the green expanse downstairs.

There were several benches on the lawn. Patients were basking in the sun and walking with their families.

Just as I looked around, my gaze settled on a place.

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