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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 207 - 208

## Chapter 207 Defending My Side

When I looked up, I felt a chill run down my spine.

Somewhere nearby, there was a man in dark blue casual sportswear walking towards us. It was Alvaro. The moment he came over, he placed his hand on Denzel's shoulder, who gave him a casual punch on the shoulder

I could tell that they were on good terms.

And the second I saw Alvaro, I was in such a bad mood that I even felt the urge to run away. I could never forget how he held a dagger against my waist, and even forced Derek to sign an unfair contract.

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"I treat every student equally, and you're often absent. It kind of made me think that I recruited a fake student."

Based on what Denzel was saying, Alvaro seemed to be here to learn driving. But it didn't seem like he was incapable of driving.

For a man like him, driving was a fundamental skill. How could he act like such a show-off if he didn't even know how to drive? "Curse me all you want. I'm a thick-skinned man, so I can take it. But women aren't like us. You need to treat them with respect and kindness." I couldn't believe it. Was he defending my side?

"Let's just go. Get in the car now."

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Denzel opened the door of the training car beside him and sat in the passenger seat. Afterwards, Alvaro sat in the driver's seat.

I thought Denzel wasn't asking me to get in the car, so I just stood in place. "I said get in the car!" he growled while glaring at me. I bit on my lip, reluctant to do as he said. However, his sharp gaze made me compromise. I opened the back door and got in. I comforted myself with the fact that Denzel was with us, so things wouldn't go bad. I believed that Alvaro wouldn't do anything to me for the time being. And so, Denzel asked him to drive along the road for practice. As I sat in the back seat, I began to feel nervous. Not long after, I found him staring at me through the rearview mirror, and he had a wicked smile on his lips. In my eyes, this man was a criminal, so I was very wary of him. 3 After a while, Denzel asked Alvaro to pull over and got out of the car. "I need to go home and see my son. You guys, continue practicing how to drive. Alvaro, give Eveline a chance to practice her driving skills later. She's not very proficient in driving, so I'd appreciate it if you can give her some pointers." The last thing I wanted to do right now was to be alone in the car with Alvaro.

After Denzel got out of the car, I wanted to open the door and leave, too. However, I found that the door had been locked. It was then that Alvaro stepped on the gas, causing the car to rush forward. "Hey! Let me get out of the car," I shouted as I desperately tried to open the door. "I said get in the car!" he growled while glaring at me.

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“What’s the matter, beauty? Are you afraid of me?”

How could I not be afraid of the man who kidnapped me and pressed a dagger against me? I decided not to respond to his question. He stared at me through the rearview mirror again and smiled. “I think fate brought us together by making us have the same driving instructor. Denzel told me that I should give you some pointers. Don’t worry. I’ll do my best to help you out.”

Within minutes, Alvaro had driven the car out of the urban area and reached the mountain road. I could tell from his driving skills that he was certainly not a novice. Many terrible ideas flooded my head. And the more I thought about them, the more they filled my heart with terror. 2 Halfway up the mountain, he suddenly stopped the car. He then turned around and said, “Come here and sit in the passenger seat. I’ll teach you.” I refused his offer, because I’d rather not fall for his trickeries. He wasn’t in a hurry, so he just waited for me while smoking.

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After a while, I scoffed at him and said, “You’re a driving student as well. Do you actually think you can teach me?”

Alvaro was stunned for a moment before breaking into laughter.

“You’re one hilarious lady! Are you afraid of me because of what happened last time? Look, I’ll be honest. My driving skills are no less than our instructor’s. I even had a professional driver’s license.”

“Liar!” I rolled my eyes at him.

In the end, I still didn’t sit in the front. Once he was finished smoking, he threw the cigarette butt out and started the car again. “I used to have a professional driver’s license, but two years ago, it was revoked because of a minor . To me, you’re nothing but a greenhorn,” said Alvaro. I just rolled my eyes at him, because I had no desire to converse with him anymore.

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## **Chapter 208 Pure And Innocent**

Alvaro drove to the top of the mountain and stopped where the road ended. I had been to this viewing platform before. Derek had taken me here by bike back then. This was where he had made love to me for the first time,

“Aren’t you tired from sitting all this time? Come on. Let’s get out of the car and get some fresh air.” He didn’t wait for me to respond, and just got out of the car in the next second.

I held back and just sat there for a while, observing his every move and trying to gauge his thoughts. Alvaro slowly walked to the platform and leaned over the railing, surveying the view beneath. He seemed cold and ruthless the last time I saw him, but he was all smiles today. Even his signature cruel look was gone. I believed that he wouldn’t harm me until his brother’s matter was resolved. After all, he was still counting on Derek to get Raul out of prison.

Taking comfort in my reasoning, I opened the back door and gingerly followed him. I made sure to maintain some distance, though. I couldn’t afford to let my guard down. For all I knew, he just might push me over the cliff. He turned and flashed me a wide smile. I had no way of telling what was running inside his head. In any case, a kidnapper could never be a good person, no matter their motives. Alvaro reached into his pocket and fumbled around, his smile still in place. Then, with a loud click, he brandished a knife, its blade gleaming in the sun. I was so terrified that I took several steps back. My knees felt weak. “What are you doing?” He looked pleased by my reaction, and his grin grew even broader. He walked back to the car and opened the trunk, humming a tune under his breath as he went. He took out two apples and sat on a stone step. Oh, so he was going to peel apples, then?

The fact that I flinched and almost fled at the sight of the knife annoyed me greatly. Hadn’t I just rationalized with myself that he wouldn’t hurt me? Why was I acting like a pathetic little coward? “Would you like some?” Alvaro asked, holding up a peeled apple. I refused and looked away.

But that only made him stand and approach me. His smile had never left his lips.

This time, however, I stood my ground. Thankfully, he continued past me and back to the railing. “Don’t worry,” he said as he turned to me. “These aren’t some queen’s poisoned

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apples or anything.” Ha! I couldn’t help but sneer. “Don’t you feel ashamed, referencing a fairy tale like you’re some pure and innocent guy?” He said nothing but took a bite of the apple. His sharp eyes never left my face, and his smile gradually faded.

It was replaced by a meaningful smirk. “No one is born evil. In the beginning, we are all pure and innocent. We only become monsters when the world turns its back against us and deals us a brutal fate. The truth is, every cold blooded person is forced to become that way.” His words struck me, and I could tell there was a depth to them that nobody knew of. It would appear that he had been subjected to this brutal life he was talking about, which had probably contributed to his current vicious nature. I kept silent while he settled in a more comfortable position and continued eating. Then, he threw the two apples over the railing without even finishing them, as if he had suddenly lost his appetite. A long silence followed. Despite my prejudices against him, I could clearly see that something tumultuous was brewing inside him, especially when he was quiet like this. “Do you not like me?” His question was so abrupt and unexpected. It jolted me out of my musings, and I was met with that pleasant smile again. I snorted and rolled my eyes. “You kidnapped me! How do you expect me to like you? Were you perhaps expecting me to thank you for what you did?” Alvaro didn’t reply. This prompted me to forge ahead and rage on him. “How shameless of you! I can’t believe you asked Derek to give you one million dollars if he couldn’t save your brother. He doesn’t owe you anything.” That seemed to have an effect on Alvaro. He blinked then, and his smile deepened even more. “Is that what he told you?” I shot him a sardonic look that said I didn’t need to be told to see through his greed. All of a sudden, he began to stride in my direction. As he got closer and closer, I found myself stumbling back until I was against the railing myself. He braced his hands on either side of me, trapping me effectively. Even so, I put on a brave front. “Get away from me,” I said in a calm but firm tone. Alvaro stared down at me, his eyes glinting. “I’m afraid you were wrong about one thing. Did you just say that he doesn’t owe me anything? Well, let me tell you this. The debt that the Sullivan family owes me is not something that can be settled with a million dollars.”

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