## My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 359 - 360

#### Chapter 359 Look Who's Here

When I went downstairs, Alvaro called me. He had been calling me several times already, but I didn't want to answer him. • He was guite a persistent and patient individual. He just kept on calling since I wasn't answering, Annoyed, I decided to pick up the phone. "What do you want?" I said, very irritated. He sounded really serious on the other end of the line. It was different from his usual flirtation. "Eveline, do you mind coming to my grandmother's house with me? She's hosting a reunion dinner, and I'm sure she'd love to have you. My grandma has already acknowledged you as her granddaughter-in-law." "No way," I said, hanging up on him. This time, I wasn't going to give him a chance to threaten me. He was always making me do things that I didn't want to by threatening me. Fortunately, he didn't call again after that. Derek was out, so I'd be alone when I got home. Honestly, I had no idea where to go at the end of the year. Everyone had family reunions to go to, but I had nowhere to go. After standing by the road for a few moments, I thought of Kevin. He was still single, so he probably was alone whenever it was a holiday or a festival. So, I decided to buy some gifts and hailed a cab to Kevin's house. After getting out of the car, I walked towards the alley where Kevin's house was located and noticed a person walking towards me at the entrance. He looked familiar. Once I was able to take a closer look, I found that it was Aaron. © "Eveline, don't you have a family reunion dinner to attend?" Aaron was also surprised to see me. I shook my head, glancing at the fruit basket in his hand. I smiled at him and asked, "Are you here to visit Kevin as well?" Seemingly embarrassed, he nodded. "I am." All he knew was that Kevin lived in this alley, but he wasn't sure where exactly the house was, so I led the way. After a while, we arrived at Kevin's house. There, I knocked on the door. Charlene was the one who opened it. She was surprised to see me and Aaron here. "Aaron, Eveline, did you come here together?" "Actually, no. I ran into him at the entrance of the alley," I explained. The surprise on her face was replaced by a smile. "Well, come on in, then!" Afterwards, she shouted, "Dad, look who's here!" Kevin walked out of the kitchen wearing an apron, pleasantly surprised to see me. "Eveline?" "Mr. Eaton, I'm here for a free dinner," I bantered.

Kevin wiped his wet hands on his apron, and then he turned his gaze towards Aaron. Charlene hooked her arm around Aaron's and introduced him to Kevin. "Dad, this is my boyfriend, Aaron Hudson." I was surprised at her declaration, and then I looked at Aaron to see his reaction. That night, in the resort, Charlene declared that she would fight for her happiness. Did Charlene succeed? They were lovers now? And so soon? Aaron put down the fruit basket and put on a smile. "Mr. Eaton, it's nice to meet you. Please, call me Aaron," he said. Kevin eyed Aaron up and down. Based on the look on his face, he was certainly satisfied with Aaron. A handsome, modest, and courteous man like Aaron would certainly pass Kevin's standards. Kevin nodded at him and smiled. "Alright, grab a seat, you two. Dinner will be ready soon." Aaron and I said in union, "Thank you!" And so, Kevin went back to the kitchen. I didn't want to be a third wheel to Charlene and Aaron, so I went to the kitchen to help Kevin out. However, he didn't want me to go through that trouble, so I just stood aside and chatted with him. Once all the dishes were ready, I took all of them to the small dining table. He specially heated a few bottles of beer. Clearly, he was delighted to have us as guests today. He had been worrying about Charlene's mariage, but now that she had such an excellent boyfriend, Kevin must feel relieved now. While we were having dinner, the snow fell down heavily outside. The wind was blowing some of the snow into the house through the window. I was sitting next to the window and got up to close it. Outside the house, I saw a silhouette of a person standing there." It was too far away recognize the person, and it was hard to see at night But I guessed that any man standing in this alley at this time of the night must be a homeless man.

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### Chapter 360 Why Are Your Trousers Broken

"Eveline, what's wrong?" Charlene noticed that I had been standing by the window for a long time. "There's a person outside," I said. Both Charlene and Kevin stood up and went to the window as well. After glancing outside, she went to the door, opened it, and rushed out. I saw her braving the heavy snowfall and dragging that man towards the house. I admired her kind act when I saw what she did. I thought she was helping the homeless man. But when I saw who the person she brought into the house was, my eyes widened. It was Lean. We had no idea for how long he had been standing there. But judging by how covered his hair and

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clothes were in snow, he'd been out there for a long time. He had kept his head down ever since Charlene dragged him in. Different from his usual arrogance, he appeared a little embarrassed. Then, he saw that Aaron and I were here as well. Naturally, he was curious as to what we were doing here. "Lean, why didn't you come in? It's too cold outside," Kevin said in a gentle tone. Just as he had said before, even though Lean wasn't his son, he wasn't going to hate him just because of what Gifford and Belinda had done. In silence, Lean scratched his hair irritably, causing the snowflakes on his hair to fall down. Kevin pointed at the sofa. "Have a seat, lad." However, Lean just stood rooted to his spot. Annoyed, Charlene practically dragged him to the sofa. It was then that he sat down obediently. "You haven't eaten yet, have you? Charlene, could you be a doll and grab your brother cutlery and a bowl?" Kevin ordered. Charlene did as she was told and handed them to Lean. Every now and then, Lean would cast curious glances at me and Aaron. Noticing Lean's gaze, Kevin pointed at Aaron. "This is Charlene's boyfriend, Aaron."

Then, he looked at me and said, "Eveline, you don't need me to introduce you to him, do you?" Lean seemed surprised by what he heard. With an inquisitive gaze, he pointed at Charlene and Aaron. "You two are together? Since when? And why didn't I know about this?" After swallowing the food in her mouth, Charlene rolled her eyes at him. "Do I have an obligation to inform you about my relationships?" "Not really." Lean chuckled. Kevin took an empty bowl and picked out some peppercorns from the pasta. While he was in the process of doing that, he said, "I seem to recall that you've never been fond of peppercorns as a kid, Lean." Lean froze when he saw how Kevin was removing the peppercorns one by one. Judging by the look on his face, I could tell that he was moved.

I guessed that this was the kind of genuine affection that he never got from Gifford. Though Gifford was always doting on him, it probably felt very different. Kevin's tender affection was simplistic, and he focused on the little things. Although his actions were ordinary, they were more real and touching than the money and material objects that Gifford provided Lean. The sound of fireworks could be heard outside, and we were gathering around a small table and eating happily. This was what a family reunion dinner should be like.

I noticed that Lean was a lot more docile in front of Kevin than he was in the Sullivan family. Perhaps everyone had different sides, and they would show a different side in front of people. Around someone as amiable as Kevin, Lean had hidden all of his arrogance. Later on, Kevin told us funny stories about his students. The rest of us began to recall the fondest memories of our school days. When I narrated my time in school, I subconsciously glanced at Aaron, but I didn't expect him to look at me at the same time. As our gazes met, we read each other's minds. We both smiled at the same time. A few seconds later, we averted our eyes from each other. Kevin told us a lot about Lean's childhood. When he spoke of the story

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of how little Lean was stung by bees when he tried to destroy a beehive, Lean laughed so hard that he fell backwards on the sofa. "Lean, why are your trousers broken?" Charlene asked him bluntly in front of everyone. Upon hearing her question, everyone looked at Lean's pants. He immediately sat up and covered his crotch. I couldn't help but laugh at his reaction.