My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 421 - 422

Chapter 421 Pregnant With Twins

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Alvaro took me to the hospital.

After the ultrasonic diagnosis, the doctor smiled at me. "Congratulations! You are pregnant with twins."

My heart took a sprint in my chest, and I was taken aback.

Seeing that I walked out of the room in a trance, Alvaro worriedly grabbed the diagnosis report from me.

"Twins!" He couldn't hide his joy.

However, the next moment, almost as if he realized he shouldn't express his joy, Alvaro clamped his mouth.

"They're not mine. Why am I happy?"

I couldn't help but laugh at the drastic change in his expression—it looked comical.

He looked grumpy at first and then burst out laughing.

This was the best news of my life. I had not only started a business but was also pregnant with twins. Life didn't seem horrible now.

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I had been busy with my business for the past few weeks, and I seldom had the time to think about Derek.

However, he was the first person that came to my mind when I looked at the diagnosis report. I missed him.

When I got home, I sat in front of the computer desk and stared at the sonogram. The hazy picture of the two fetuses brought mixed emotions to my heart.

Sleep eluded me that night.

I couldn't help but wonder what Derek was doing now. Did he miss me?

Would he be happy if he knew that I was pregnant with twins?

I had a sudden urge to listen to his voice. But I didn't dare to call him with my phone or the landline. It would reveal my whereabouts to him. So I called the familiar number through an Internet phone software.

My heart crashed against my ribs when the phone connected.

I heard the familiar deep, charming voice. "Hello..."

I covered my mouth to make sure I didn't make a sound.

I didn't say anything, and there was a moment of silence on the other end of the line.

Moments later, he spoke again.

"You must have dialed the wrong number. But it doesn't matter. I just want to talk to someone." He sounded drunk.

When I thought of his stomach issue, my heart ached.

"Do you know how to raise a cat? I have a cat. My wife has named it 'Rolling' because it likes to roll on the ground. She is smart, isn't she? She loved the cat and used to take care of it. The cat hada good bond with my wife—it used to follow her everywhere. However, it has

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been sitting in a corner ever since my wife left. It doesn't like me very much. What do I do? Do you think the cat misses my wife?" After a pause, he added, "Just like me."

My heat squeezed at his words; tears filled my eyes. But I didn't say anything.

Hearing his voice, I could picture what he was doing right now.

He must be lying on the sofa in the living room, holding his phone in one hand, and caressing Rolling with the other.

Perhaps he was surrounded by empty beer bottles. His neck would turn red every time he drank. He would habitually unbutton the top two buttons of his shirt, revealing his chiseled chest.

Derek always looked sexy and had an effortless charm about him.

He burped and continued, "I always imagine that one day, when I come back home, I'd be greetedwith the delicious smell of food. Then, I would see her come out of the kitchen, wearing an apron, and smile shyly at me—just like every other day in the past as if nothing had changed. I wish all this was just a nightmare, and I'd wake up from it soon. But every day seems to get worse.

I miss her terribly, but I'm also afraid that I won't be able to give her a stable life. If you have something, you are bound to lose something else. However, regardless of the uncertainty, one has to take the leap of faith, right?"

After a long pause, he said, "I sometimes heard a knock on the door at midnight. I would run down, hoping that she was finally back to me. But there wouldn't be anyone. Have I lost my mind?" 5

I clamped my mouth as tears streamed down my face.

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Chapter 422 The Driver
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I hung up the phone before I broke down.
His voice wrung my heart.
But I couldn't understand why he sounded so upset and said such things. Now that I was no longer with him, he didn't have to be in a dilemma anymore. He could live the life he wanted. Beckycould cook his favorite food when he returned home from work and greet him with a smile. After all, she liked going to the kitchen and cooking for him.
I thought of the entanglement between me, Derek and Becky, and it seemed to gnaw my brain. Every cell in my body hurt.

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I touched my stomach and realized two living creatures were growing there. They were my only hope in life—my reason to live.
I wiped my tears and inserted a U disk. I tried to get rid of all the complicated emotions in my mind and decided to concentrate on my studies. Perhaps I would see him again one day.
I just hoped I wouldn't feel inferior then.
I bought a car for work.
On the day I picked up the car, Alvaro accompanied me. He drove the car, and] sat in the passenger seat.
On our way, he turned and smiled at me. "I remember you haven't got your driver's license yet."
"So? I can't drive, so I will hire a driver. As a boss, you should know how to use people. You were the one who said that, remember?"

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He arched an eyebrow and smiled at me. "You look like a boss now."
"lam." I gladly accepted his praise.
When I got back, I asked my secretary to publish the recruitment advertisement. Several people came to apply for the job in the afternoon.
"I have my 4th degree black belt in Taekwondo." When I was about to enter my office, 1 stopped and turned to look at the woman with short hair.
"Hire her," I said.
The woman looked up at me in surprise and politely thanked me.
Although she wasn't Louise, her 4th degree black belt and short hair reminded me of her. The woman looked pure and polite but not humble. There were many similarities between her and my best friend, so I developed an instant fondness for her.
"What's your name?" asked. JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/214602727410863/

"Ady Natt," she answered.
I appointed Ady as my driver and gave her the key to my new car.
One day in June, I was reading customer information and feedback in my office.
Just then, I saw a pair of hands with half-curled sleeves rest on my desk.
I raised my head, and my gaze settled on the white shirt first.
I was in a daze. The white shirt brought countless thoughts to my mind; it reminded me of someone else in the white shirt.
Just then, Alvaro waved his hand, snapping me back to reality.
"Wow! The way you're staring at me is indeed flattering. But you should at least blink your eyes. Am I that handsome? You make me shy."
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"Don't get cocky!"
I pushed his hand away and continued to read the documents.
"You are always busy. I have to make an appointment to invite you for a meal."
"Stop making fun of me.] have just started and still have a lot to do," I said, skimming through the papers.
He suddenly closed the folder in front of me.
"No matter how busy you are, you should never skip a meal. Don't forget that you are pregnant now. Don't strain yourself."
I glanced at the clock and realized it was time for lunch.
I didn't mind skipping meals, but I didn't want my babies to starve.
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I followed Alvaro out of the office, and Ady immediately came to our aid.
"We don't need to drive two cars. You can come with me," Alvaro said to me.
I nodded and looked at Ady. "You go and have lunch. I'll take his car."
She nodded and shot a look at Alvaro.
I thought he would take us to a restaurant. But to my surprise, he drove into a villa community.
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