# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 441 - 442

#### Chapter 441

Chapter 441 The Answer

"Honey, I'm leaving. I don't want to wake you up. Rest well. Last night, you mentioned something about evidence, so I turned on your previous smartphone you put in your bag. I saw the evidence and heard the recording. You silly girl. The answer is on the computer. Go ahead and check it once you're awake. I'll contact you after I get off the plane."

I received the message at 7:45 am. He must've sent it before he boarded the plane.

The computer?

I looked up and saw the computer in the private room, and my previous phone was on the desk. After putting on some clothes, I walked over.

The computer had been turned on and it was in sleep mode.

Hurriedly, I tapped on keyboard, and soon, the computer's screen lit up.

An audio application had been left open. After gathering enough courage, I played it.

"Derek, you still love my sister, don't you?"

"No."

"Do you love Eveline?"

"Yes. I love her with all my heart."

Hearing those words left me confused.

I couldn't believe what I had just heard.

"So... this is the truth? I misunderstoodeverything?" I muttered, shocked.

Either the recording Becky sent me before or this one on the computer, must've been edited and altered.

And Derek meant to say that this recording on the computer was the truth.

Should [ really trust him?

He said he loved me with all his heart? He really said that?

I had been troubled by this matter for so long. And now, I found that it was all just one big misunderstanding. I couldn't tell how I felt right now.

I was excited, regretful, and sad altogether.

Even if I had misunderstood the recording, what about the photo on the news? Was it also a misunderstanding?

When I came out of the hotel, I called Ady and asked her to come to the underground parking lot of the hotel. Soon, she arrived and drove me home. Upon my arrival at home, the nanny told me that my children were very obedient last night. She only fed them once in the middle of the night, and then they slept until dawn.

I hadn't breastfed my babies all night, so my breasts felt bloated.

After feeding my little angels, I took a shower and changed my clothes.

Then, I told the nanny to go to the company with me, just like before.

As soon as I arrived at my office, my phone rang. Derek was calling me.

I checked the time and saw that it was half past ten.

As I leaned against the chair, I answered the phone.

"Are you having a hangover?" he said in a gentle, charming voice.

"My whole body feels sore. Derek, I..."

"I'm sorry, honey. It's just that I haven't had sex with you for a long time, so I was unable to control myself last night. I promise I'll be gentler next time," he replied.

Next time?

He was in Sousen, and I resided in Chinston. Both of us were busy with our own businesses. I wasn't sure when we would meet again.

"Thanks for taking care of the babies. I'll make it up to you and our kids in the future. By the way, remember to take photos of the kids every day and send them to me, sol can see them grow," he added.

Neither of us mentioned the audio recording again. And I didn't ask about the photo on the news. Perhaps he would explain it to me one day. I'd rather not dwell on this one thing.

After all, he was the father of my twins, and the kids needed him. 2

If the audio file that he gave me was true, his words were good enough for me.

"Honey, I'm about to have a meeting right now. Give me a kiss before you hang up," Derek said over the phone.

Even though he wasn't in front of me, I was still blushing.

"Derek, you're really..."

He chuckled and cut me off. "Are you embarrassed? I really want to see how you look right now."

"You should go to your meeting. Do you want everyone to wait for you?" I asked.

"So what? They can wait. I'm the boss, and I have the final say in everything," he \_ replied disapprovingly. 1

"Alright, alright. Just go! I'm hanging up now," I remarked.

"Wait!" he exclaimed. "Fine. Since you don't want to kiss me, I'll kiss you."

Right after he said that, I heard a kissing sound from the other end of the line.

"Did you feel it?" he asked.

I didn't say anything. I just touched my face and stared at myself in the mirror, only to find that I was blushing.

My cheeks were ruddy, and my eyes were filled with affection. 1

"Go to your meeting! I don't think it's appropriate for the boss to be late for his own meeting," I argued.

Derek chuckled at my remark. "Okay. I have to hang up now. I'll call you when I'm free. Remember to miss me, okay?"

At long last, the phone call ended. When I raised my head, I saw Alvaro leaning against the doorframe with his arms crossed.

I had no idea when he arrived. It appeared as though he had been standing there for a while.

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Chapter 442

Chapter 442 Why Can't You Like Me Back

"If you don't wanna leave him, then why did you leave back then?"

Alvaro slowly entered my office. He didn't have his usual frivolous smile this time.

Instead of answering his question, I asked, "What are you doing here?"

He placed his hands on my desk, staring right at my neck.

I remembered that Derek had left love marks on me when we had sex last night, so I instinctively grabbed my collar.

Alvaro chuckled at my response. "I missed you, so I had to come here."

I could smell the strong odor of alcohol on him. When I looked at his face, I noticed that he was drunk. His face was a little red.

For some reason, he was acting different than usual today. He seemed upset about something. Not long after, I picked up my purse and calmly walked out of the office.

"I'm leaving now. If you want to stay in my office, be my guest."

Just as I passed him by, he grabbed me and pressed me against the desk.

All of a sudden, he ripped my collar open.

Lately, most of the clothes I wore were loose for the convenience of breastfeeding. And because of what he did, my bra was exposed.

"Alvaro, what do you think you're doing?"

I asked, covering my chest with both hands. Alvaro had one hand pulling my collar open as he stared at my neck with his scarlet eyes. Then, he looked me dead in the eye.

"I want..."

He bit his lower lip, stopping midsentence. He just stared at me, stubborn yet reluctant to speak.

At this time, Ady rushed into my office.

"Alvaro, let her go!" she shouted at him.

Without even glancing back, Alvaro responded, "This is none of your business."

Ady was rendered speechless for a moment, and her eyes displayed how conflicted she was.

A moment later, she said, "I have no right to command you, and I don't care for you either. However, I have a duty to protect my employer." Alvaro scoffed at her. "I wonder if Derek is able to fly back to Chinston right away."

It was then that Ady stood rooted to her spot. Suddenly, Alvaro turned around and shouted, "Who do you think I am? I won't harm Eveline. Can you just go?"

"Ady, it's fine. Leave us," I said to her.

Ady glanced at me and then she took a long hard look at Alvaro before she left my office.

Once she had left, I lowered my gaze. I'd rather not stare into Alvaro's eyes, for they were brimming with overwhelming emotions.

"Get out of my way. I wish to see my children." He didn't move, but he loosened his grip on my collar. He then put his hands on both sides of my body and leaned closer towards me.

"Look at me before you go to see your babies." The sound of his voice was much calmer now. Perhaps he had forced himself to calm down after he left his previous sentence unfinished.

"Look at me, Eve. How do I look?" he asked.

I fell silent for a few seconds and kept my head down.

"Handsome," I exclaimed.

All of a sudden, he pinched my chin and turned my face towards him. "You're not looking at me," he said, sounding upset.

What?

I wasn't sure if he was just pretending to be insane because he was drunk. Several minutes ago, he was like an angry lion, ready to devour me. But now, he was like a child that had been wronged.

"I was telling the truth."

I tried my best to smile as sincere as possible. "Then, why can't you like me back? Tell me, what have I been doing wrong? I can change for you. I'll do anything as long as it's for you." 1

This time, I was rendered speechless.

"So many women in Chinston have fallen head over heels for me, but you're the only exception. Believe it or not, I only need to wave my hand and women would swoon over me," 1

Alvaro said with a proud smile.

I couldn't remember from which book I had read a particular sentence before, but it said, "The more conceited a person appears, the more self-abased he is in reality."

Truthfully, Alvaro had every reason to be conceited. However, love wasn't something that trapped itself within the bounds of reason. A person might love someone who was deeply flawed, yet he or she might not love another even if that individual was perfect in every way.

"I do believe you." I nodded firmly.

Alvaro scoffed, visibly unhappy. "You're the only one who refuses to look at me."

I didn't dare to look into his eyes, for I was unwilling to see the pain in his eyes. Feeling awkward, I replied, "I'm a married woman, Alvaro. And I have two kids now."

He nodded and pulled his collar in frustration. "So, 1 brought this upon myself, huh?" 2

The moment he spoke, I smelled the strong stench of alcohol, and it made me take a step back.