My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 443 - 444

Chapter 443

Chapter 443 I Will Never Do Anything To Hurt You

Perhaps he noticed that I was alarmed, so he took a step back and helped me up.

"Are you afraid of me?"

When he asked me this question, he seemed to be in a trance. It was as though he had just woken up from a dream. He was completely different from the raging lion he was before.

I looked down, shook my head, and said nothing. All of a sudden, he slapped himself across the face. "What the fuck am I doing?"

Just before he could slap himself again, I stopped him.

"Enough!"

After tidying up my clothes, he looked down and said seriously, "Don't be scared, Eve. I will never do anything to hurt you. I won't ever harm you for as long as | live."

Having said that, he shook his head. And like all drunk people, he appeared to be feeling discomfort.

Thus, he lay down on the sofa and patted his head. "Do you mind making me a cup of coffee to sober me up? I drank too much last night, and now I have a hangover," he requested.

I let out a sigh, but I still made him a cup of coffee. Moments later, I put the coffee on the table and asked, "How much did you drink?"

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Alvaro placed one hand on his forehead as he closed his eyes and answered, "I didn't keep track. All I know is that I drank the entire night in a room next to yours. While you were enjoying a romantic night, I had to stay at an empty room all on my own."

His words left me stunned.

It turned out that he was also in that hotel last night, and he was just next door.

As he lay on the sofa, a bitter smile formed on his lips.

"Back when I was a child, whenever my dad would drink and chat with your father, he would mention something about an engagement between us. Honestly, I took it seriously. I really believed that someday, you'd be my wife. At the time, I was so naive that I didn't know that many things could change in a decade or so."

Truthfully, I wouldn't have remembered that if he hadn't mentioned it.

Because, at the time, I didn't take it to heart. I just thought of it as a joke between adults.

Finally, Alvaro fell asleep after murmuring for a long time.

He even forgot to drink the coffee that I made for him.

Not long after, I fetched a blanket and used it to cover him up.

By the time he woke up again, I was sitting at the desk and breastfeeding my son.

Upon hearing the noise, I knew he was awake. But right now, my baby was eating. I wanted to stop him, but he was too indulged in nursing from me. Seeing that Alvaro sat up with his head on his hand, I felt nervous. "I'm feeding my child," I said. He nodded in response, and he didn't get up nor look at me.

Once I was finished feeding the baby, I gave him to the nanny and asked her to take him out.

After drinking his cold coffee, Alvaro lit a cigarette. "Did I do something weird?"

"Yep," | replied casually.

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With self-mockery, he chuckled. "Just forget. I was acting crazy."

I averted my gaze to him from the screen of my computer. "You'd best recover soon," I joked. With a cigarette in his hand, he stood up and approached me.

"Not every problem could be solved. Even if I do wish to be normal, it's impossible. It's too late to do anything. Just leave it be."

As he spoke, he took out a small toy rabbit from the pocket of his trousers, and the toy was as big as a baby's fist.

He then placed it on my desk and pressed the switch. The rabbit began to move along the desk, and sang while walking.

"Give this to your kids."

Having said that, he put one hand in his pocket, and left my office.

"There's a group of ducks swimming under the bridge in front of the gate. Come and count how many ducks there are. One, two, three, four..." The rabbit sang a happy children's song as it walked on. Just before it could fall from the desk, I reached my hand out to catch it.

As the rabbit sang in my hand, I felt conflicted. After turning the toy off, I put the rabbit aside and made an internal call.

Moments later, the HR manager came and handed me Ady's resume.

It was my decision to hire her, and I never actually reviewed her resume.

Only now did I find that her resume was too plain. Aside from some basic information, many places were left blank.

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Chapter 444

Chapter 444 Yearning

In the car, I casually asked Ady about her previous job.

"I used to be an illegal boxer and then a security quard," she replied in a light and calm tone.

"And what is your relationship with Alvaro?"

She paused for a brief moment before saying, "We're friends."

My intuition instantly told me that she was lying —they couldn't possibly be just friends, at least not in the conventional sense. Ady clearly didn't want to tell me the truth, though, so I refrained from prying any further.

In any case, I knew that she was not an enemy. Derek trusted her, after all, and she had also risked her life to save me. Most importantly, I always thought of Louise whenever I saw Ady. When I got home, I took out the necklace and put it on.

At the back of my mind was a nagging worry for Layne and Louise. I had no idea how his case was going.

A few days later, I picked up the photos from the studio and sent a copy to Derek before setting the family picture as my phone background.

I resolved to focus all my energy on expanding my career, if only to ease my torment from missing him.

Thankfully, it didn't take long for my labors to bear fruit. Jolly Beauty Salon eventually became an entire enterprise that handled a wider range of business. I had begun to open several branches all over the country as well, and it helped a lot in boosting the company's popularity within the market.

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Occasionally, I would see Becky on TV. She only ever played minor roles these days, and most of her characters were rebels or villains. Her name had become a hot topic on various forums, and not necessarily in a good way. She seemed to always be involved in scandals and other unsavory rumors.

Many netizens who had a lot of time in their hands kept comparing her current appearance with photos from when she had just started in the entertainment industry. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she had undergone plastic surgery, and this particular topic just never lost steam. Becky still looked beautiful, of course, but she had decidedly lost the air of innocence that was expected of a young woman like herself. Cindy, on the other hand, had been thriving since her victory at the Singing Youth. She was now the ambassador for numerous brands, and she was invited to perform in practically every channel's New Year show.

Indeed, God was fair. He blessed those who did honest work, and gave the cheaters their due. Before I knew it, the New Year was just around the corner. I found myself dreading the holidays, as it sparked the yearning for family and loved ones.

Even so, I immersed myself in my work and acted like a dead weight wasn't sitting at the pit of my stomach.

When night came, however, the sorrow and loneliness all but drowned me.

This would be the first New Year since Jolly Beauty Salon was founded, so we all decided to hold a party.

On the day of the event, I just sat in the corner and watched everyone else have a good time. Try as I might, I couldn't fill the gaping hole in my heart.

When I walked out of the hotel hours later, I folded my arms over my chest and looked up. Festive fireworks were lighting up the night sky. Miles away, the same scene must be painted on the sky above Sousen.

"Do you remember?" Alvaro asked as he walked up to me. "Last year before New Year's Eve, I invited you to have dinner with Grandma and me."

"I'm sorry," I said guiltily.

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But he just shook his head and looked up with a bitter smile. And then I heard him sing an old song under his breath.

"If fate exists, then everything is destined..."

It made me wonder—if fate existed and everything was destined to happen, could I still erase some of my regrets in life?

I went home and booked the earliest flight before New Year's Eve.

I wanted to go to Sousen. I wanted to see Derek.

I couldn't wait any longer.

My first thought when I landed in Sousen was how different it was from Chinston.

It was snowing here now, but not in Chinston.

I was shivering even as I exited the airport, and I had to adjust my scarf just to keep my face warm.

I intended to surprise Derek, so I hadn't informed him that I was coming.

I hailed a taxi and headed straight to the villa. But when I arrived, his car was nowhere in sight. No one answered the door, either, despite my ringing the doorbell twice.

Derek wasn't home.

Everyone should be home for the holidays, especially the CEO of such a big company. Where else could he be?

Was he with Gifford, then?

It was New Year's Eve. No matter their differences, those two men were still father and son. It shouldn't be all that surprising for them to share a meal on this special day.

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