My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 193 - 194

Chapter 193 Come At Me With Everything You've Got

My heart sank. "I'm sure that the woman Derek likes isn't bad. But she looks so ordinary. Did we happen to kidnap the wrong woman?" asked another man.

"Perhaps she's very good in bed," said another man, sounding sarcastic.

They burst into laughter again. A frigid smile appeared in the face of the man fiddling with his dagger. "We didn't kidnap the wrong woman."

I was surprised to know that they had planned this to happen.

Doing business was like fighting a war, and making enemies was inevitable. I didn't want to be Derek's weakness.

The minibus moved so fast like it was a wild horse without reins. Just when I felt like throwing up, it finally stopped.

The moment I got out of the car, I shivered because of how cold the wind was.

At the moment, we were on a hillside near a luxurious villa.

After being dragged into the villa, I noticed that the lights inside were turned on one after another. Soon, the entire villa was illuminated.

Once we were inside, they threw me onto a sofa like a sack of potatoes.

Afterwards, they grabbed a few drinks, began to smoke, turned on the TV and played cards. It was as if this was their way of life. "Call Derek and ask him if he misses his wife,"

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said the calm man as he took out a cigarette from his cigarette pack.

Someone picked up a phone to make a call. "Derek Sullivan, it's going to cost more than a gasoline refill to pick up your wife today." Right after he told Derek the address, he hung up the phone. I didn't even know how Derek would react.

While the men were waiting, they played cards on the coffee table and completely ignored me.

I was on pins and needles. At the moment, I was just looking forward to seeing my husband again, but at the same time, I was afraid that Derek would fall into their trap. It worried me that he would be at the mercy of these hooligans for my sake.

After hours of being uncomfortable in the villa, I heard the sound of a car coming from outside.

One of them dropped his cards to go to the door. He looked back and said, "Alvaro, he's here."

Alvaro was the man who held a knife to my waist and kidnapped me. He threw his cards away, looked at me, and said to the man next to me, "Take her upstairs." I tried to struggle, but it was in vain. Not long after, the men dragged me upstairs and locked me in a room. I had no idea what was going on downstairs. I couldn't see or hear a thing, and it made me quite upset. What did they even want? I didn't want them to extort Derek so easily.

Although my hands were tied, I was still able to walk, so I got up, walked to the window, and looked down. There, I saw a Maybach parked at the yard. There was a faint voice coming from the living room, but I could barely catch it. Suddenly, I heard a crisp cracking sound. I began to panic. Were they fighting? Derek came here alone. There were so many enemies in here. How in the world was he going to defeat them? As I was being overcome by agitation, I struggled to break free. My wrists felt so painful, because the ropes were binding me too tightly. But in the end, I managed to break free. I rushed towards the door and leaned against it. Once I was certain that there was nobody outside, I gently opened the door. Fortunately, the corridor was empty. When I walked out of the room and reached the stairway, I stopped. "Derek, I'm surprised you're willing to take a risk because of a beautiful woman." That sounded like Alvaro's voice. Not long after, I heard Derek's voice next. "It's only natural that I protect my wife. If you've got something to say, come at me with everything you've got! My wife is a coward. Don't frighten her." I cautiously poked my head out from the

stairs and saw the scene unfolding in the living room. Derek and Alvaro sat on an armchair of their own, and there was a coffee table between them. There were many people on Alvaro's side, while Derek was on his own. But even so, he didn't look nervous at all. He was wearing a white shirt and a black suit. He had his legs crossed, a cigarette in his hand, and looked very relaxed on the armchair. It was as if this whole thing wasn't a big deal to him. Alvaro laughed like a villain. "Ah, there's no need to worry. Like you, I'm also a gentleman. If you want to see your woman sooner, then this means you don't have to think too much about my question just now,

yes?"

I had no idea what Alvaro wanted in exchange for me, but I thought that it must be a request that Derek was reluctant to agree with. Clearly, this must be the reason Alvaro and his lackeys went through all this trouble. • Personally, I didn't want Derek to compromise that easily. "Derek, do not agree to whatever that man is saying!" I rushed downstairs, regardless of the danger. . But the moment I took that last step, two of Alvaro's men captured me. •

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Chapter 194 What Did You Promise Him

I made eye contact with Derek and shook my head. For some reason, his gaze looked gentle; almost as if he was comforting me. Alvaro turned to me and smiled.

"If I didn't have a soft spot for women, I wouldn't let a woman escape a room so easily." 1

Derek took a drag on his cigarette. "The law of this country isn't an adornment. Whatever I say doesn't count."

Suddenly, Alvaro burst into laughter.

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At first, I thought he was a calm, yet stern individual. But now, he was laughing like a lunatic. "The law of our country isn't an adornment? Derek, my man, you are hilarious! That's the funniest joke I've ever heard!"

Everyone else broke into laughter as well. After a while, Alvaro finally stopped laughing. He (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) slowly cracked his neck before staring Derek in the eye. "I don't care whatever you think of the law. I'm sure you have your ways, yes?" The way he spoke insinuated that Derek must agree to his demand. Truthfully, I couldn't understand what they were talking about. I just guessed from their conversation that it must have something to do with breaking the law.

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But before I could figure it out, I heard Derek say "Okay".

Then, he took the pen from the coffee table and wrote his signature on the paper. Judging by the looks of it, I guessed that it must be related to their agreement. I wanted to sign it, but it was too late.

Once Derek had laid down the pen, the cigarette butt in his other hand fell to the floor.

"Sorry for dropping some cigarette ash on your expensive carpet," he remarked. Alvaro seemed like he was satisfied with the outcome, so he wore a wide grin. "It's my carpet's honor."

Now that they had achieved their goal, the men who were restraining me let me go. Once I was free, I rushed to the coffee table to grab the document. But before I could take a look at it, Derek pressed it down with his palm. He got up and pulled me up. "Let's go home, honey!" He spoke so calmly, and yet it felt a little domineering. When we walked out of the villa, nobody stopped us.

After getting in the car, Derek drove me away from this hellish, dangerous place.

He just stared at the open road in silence, holding the steering wheel with one hand, and he held my hand with the other.

He probably felt that my palm was sweaty. "What did you promise him?" I asked as he continued driving.

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It was so quiet inside the car.

It wasn't until a few moments later that Derek finally responded, "That man's name is Alvaro Barton, and he has a younger brother named Raul. Raul was sent to prison along with Lean. Alvaro heard that we were going to reverse Lean's verdict, so he wanted me to help Raul get out of prison as well." However, Alvaro's methods were certainly not a good way to ask for help. It made me wonder if this was how they usually dealt with things. Moreover, even if he had no choice but to hold me hostage and use me to blackmail Derek, he shouldn't be so aggressive. He even forced Derek to sign his name, as if Derek owed him something. Somehow, this whole thing made me think that Alvaro bargained for something else. (This novel will be daily updtaed at www.noveljar.com) i just didn't know what exactly it was. What on earth was written on the contract that Derek had signed? I honestly had no idea. But regarding this matter, Derek could certainly help Alvaro if he had a way. But he wouldn't be able to do anything if he didn't have a method to do so. Was there a follow-up plan for this? I was there when Derek had a meal with Edward that day. It seemed like it wouldn't be easy to get Lean out of prison, considering Derek, of all people, needed another person's help to do it. Prison wasn't just somebody's home after all. Breaking someone out was certainly a Herculean task. It was no wonder Derek said that the law wasn't an adornment. But Alvaro took his remark as a joke. "Is that even possible? To reverse the verdict for two people at the same time?" I asked. It was then that Derek uttered something that shocked me to my core. 1