# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 209

Chapter 209 Just The Beginning

I was too stunned to speak. Alvaro's smile turned sinister. "What, are you finally feeling scared? I'm afraid this is just the beginning, though."

Indeed, I had gotten the impression that he had come seeking retribution. Little did I know then that there were debts that simply couldn't be paid off.

We stayed on the viewing platform for a while more before Alvaro said he wanted to go back. I felt relieved, until he told me I was driving. "Denzel asked you to practice, right? You can't just return without having sat behind the wheel as you were instructed."

Before I could even think of a retort, he was already sliding into the passenger seat.

I gaped at him and wrestled with the decision before grudgingly getting into the driver's side of the car. I had learned how to drive, and I knew the basics one needed to know to be out on traffic. It wasn't purely theories, either—I had driven out on the streets before, under the supervision of the driving instructor. There might not be anyone to guide me this time, but I took comfort in the fact that we were going downhill, which meant that I had to maintain a slow speed.

I resolved there and then that once we were back in the city, I would run away and hide from this horrible man for as long as I could.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

I never wanted to see him again. Alvaro turned on the music in the car and leaned back against his seat, looking like a teenager about to embark on a joyride. He even had his arms crossed behind his head.

Miffed by his blatant arrogance, I asked him, "Aren't you worried about my lack of driving experience? I

just might send us rolling down to the foot of the mountain."

He smirked before replying, "In that case, I'll be glad to spend my last moments with a beautiful woman. Are you sure that's going to happen, though? I know my life isn't worth much, but the same certainly can't be said about the wife of Dere International's CEO."

I gritted my teeth and said nothing more. I started the car and began to maneuver it down the road.

Alvaro might not care whether he lived or died, but I did. I was terrified of death. If I had a choice, I would definitely refuse having to risk my life, and in such a stupid way, too.

As we made some good distance, my nerves gradually settled down. Our pace was sure and steady. And then my phone suddenly rang. "Keep your eyes on the road and make sure you don't switch lanes," Alvaro said almost instantly, his tone commanding Nevertheless, 1 fished out my phone to look who was calling. It was Derek. I wasn't brave enough to take a call while driving. I was still debating whether to answer or not, when Alvaro rudely snatched my phone from my hand.

He peered at the name flashing on the screen, his lips slowly stretching into a wicked smile.

I was afraid he might answer the call and cause another misunderstanding, so I reached out and made a grab for my phone. At that moment of poor judgment, the car veered toward the cliff. By the time I realized what was happening, I was so panicked, I didn't know what to do. "Damn it!" Alvaro exclaimed as he tossed my phone aside. Then he leaned over and took hold of the steering wheel, forcefully turning it to get us back on track. Just when I thought we were a few seconds from flying off the edge, I heard the tires screech and found that we were thankfully steering away from the cliff. Because of the sudden change in direction, however, the car was now rushing straight into the mountain wall on the other side of the road. "Loosen the accelerator and step on the brake!" Alvaro roared beside me. "Hurry and step on it!" Unfortunately, the more distressed I was, the slower my reactions were. My first

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

instinct was to close my eyes as the mountain loomed before us. But then his words registered, and I managed to slam my foot on the brake at the last minute. We were both thrown forward by the abrupt break in momentum. The car had stopped.

A pregnant silence came over us. I was still shocked and glazed over, quite unable to comprehend what had just happened. I had felt the front tires of the vehicle teeter ever so slightly at the edge of the cliff. If Alvaro had been just a second too late, we might be toppling down the sharp rocks right now. "If you were driving a train, you'll probably lead it off the tracks too, won't you?" Alvaro teased. I turned to look at him, and I knew I looked stricken. He, on the other hand, had his elbow braced on the dashboard as his hand cupped his cheek. He was still smiling, the bastard! There was something strange about the way he was acting. It took a while for me to realize that he was pleased about the fact that I had been frightened half to death just now. This man surely had an impressive mental fortitude. How could he laugh when he had just been in mortal danger? "We had better switch seats," he suggested. "For both our sakes." I needed no further encouragement. I plucked my phone from the floor and opened the door, then rounded the car to sit on the passenger side. Once tucked behind the safety of my seatbelt, I checked my call logs. After missing that first call, Derek didn't call again. With Alvaro behind the wheel, the rest of our trip downhill was smooth and uneventful. I had no choice but to swallow the bitter truth that he was a much better driver than I was.

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 210

#### **Chapter 210 Someone Is Following Us**

When we almost reached the gate of the driving school, I immediately recognized the car parked at the gate. It was Derek's.

Did he know that I was here to practice driving? It looked like he was waiting for me. I was ready to get out of the car, but Alvaro suddenly stepped on the gas and sped off. "What are you doing? Stop the car!" I was flustered and angry.

### CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Alvaro didn't listen to me; he continued to speed up. His eyes were fixed on the road as a small smile tugged at the corners of his lips.

"Do you want Derek to see the photos of you and me?"

I was stunned for a few seconds and later realized what he meant.

"Is someone following us?"

He looked at me and smiled. "You are smart."

I looked at the rearview mirror and saw a black car following us.

The car looked familiar, but I couldn't recall where I had seen it before.

Alvaro drove at full speed, trying to get rid of the car behind us. for more visit :www.noveljar.com But the driver of that car was equally skillful. He continued to follow us closely.

Alvaro looked solemn, different from his playful look. He looked exactly the same as he had been on the night he kidnapped me-calm and confident.

Since we couldn't escape from the car following us, he drove us to the abandoned airport. Aaron had brought me here to practice driving before.

However, the black car followed us into the airport as well. It looked like the person driving the car didn't mind getting caught.

Alvaro drove toward a narrow lane at the corner of the airport that was lined up with a row of abandoned houses on either side.

"Get out of the car!" he ordered.

Then, he opened the door and got out.

I didn't know what was going on. Therefore, I, too, got out of the car.

### CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

The black car skidded to a halt. "Let's go." Alvaro took me to a narrow alley between the houses nearby. He strode so fast that I quickened my pace to catch up with him.

"Where are we going?" I asked breathlessly. He grabbed my hand, pulled me to a corner, and listened intently. I pursed my lips and dared not make any sound. Since no one lived here, the place was quiet. The approaching footsteps echoed across the place. Alvaro and I were standing against the wall. I was not as calm as him; my stomach was churning with unease. I didn't know the motive of the person trailing us. Besides, even though Alvaro and I were on the same side, at least for the time being, he was not my people. I couldn't trust him.

As soon as the shadow emerged, Alvaro leaped out of our hiding place and kicked the person. He was a

young man. He wasn't prepared, so Alvaro caught him off guard and kicked him to the ground. Seeing the ferocious look on Alvaro's face, the man tried getting up to run away but couldn't, perhaps because he was injured. I noticed the camera slung across his neck. Alvaro rudely pulled the camera off his neck and smashed it to the ground. The expensive camera broke into pieces. The young man shrank back in horror. Alvaro kicked him twice and shouted, "Fuck off!"

The man fled from the alley.

"You didn't ask who he was and why he was following us." Alvaro turned around and sneered at me with his hands akimbo. "Why bother asking? Woman, I just praised you for being smart. But it looks like you are still stupid." 1 He pointed at an old staircase nearby and said, "Go up and have a look. for more visit :- www.noveljar.com " Then, he began climbing the stairs and I quickly followed him.