My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 347 - 348

Chapter 347 A Familiar Picture

A weird feeling went up to my gut as I twisted the doorknob and pushed the door open. The room was slightly dark due to the closed curtains and dim light. The atmosphere also gave me an eerie feeling. "Hello, are you there?" No one answered me. I swallowed hard and walked into the room slowly. I stopped dead in my tracks after a few steps. Alvaro was leaning against the bathroom door and he was staring at me with a sinister smile. His presence here wasn't what freaked me out. After all, I had expected him to be here. The scary thing was that there was only a short bath towel wrapped around his waist, barely covering his buttocks. This wasn't my first time seeing a man's naked body. He wasn't even completely naked. There seemed to be no need for me to panic. If I made a big deal out of this, I would be even more embarrassed. To avoid further awkwardness, I turned to leave with the calmest expression I could put on. But Alvaro suddenly walked over, closed the door, and pressed me against it. "What are you doing?" My fake calmness turned to obvious discomfiture. His body was still wet and steamy. The soothing scent of his body wash filled the air and wafted into my nose. "What brought you up here? If you want to see my body, just say it. After all, I am more than willing to show it to you. You don't have to take a peek on the sly." Alvaro teased me with a smile. His face was only a few inches from mine.

The closeness and flirtatious words made my face blush scarlet. "Uhm. Why are you so narcissistic? Who wants to see your body? I only came up here because you were taking so long. Actually, I thought you had dropped dead. Why didn't you answer when I called out?" "Were you worried about me?" He smiled at my reply. I snorted and rolled my eyes. "Don't flatter yourself. Why would I be worried about you? I'm worried about myself. Your sudden death would put me into trouble. Since I was the last person that saw you, the police would label me as the prime suspect." "Oh, is that so?" Alvaro raised his eyebrows. Feigning calmness, I gave him an affirmative look and said, "Of course! Besides, why did you take a shower when you were supposed to just change clothes? Is there something wrong with you?" Alvaro moved away from me and replied with a faint smile, "It's nothing. I'm just used to taking a shower before changing clothes." The small distance between us afforded me the opportunity to look at his body well. He looked masculine and sexy. I didn't want to be

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alone with him like this. Now that he had let down his guard, I quickly tumed around to leave. But something caught my attention the moment I turned my head. It was a black and white photo hanging on the wall. The person in the photo looked a little familiar to me. The dim light made it difficult to see. So, I stopped to have a closer look. However, a weird sight made my mouth fly open. Alvaro had taken off the towel. He froze when he saw that I had tumed around. Perhaps he hadn't expected me to look back again. In a fit of panic, I pulled the door open and rushed out. Alvaro's mocking laughter rang out from the room in my wake. I ran downstairs and went out of the villa without looking back. In the yard, I tried to pull myself together by taking deep breaths. It was of very little help. The cold air outside was the only thing that helped subside the heat inside me. Alvaro came out of the villa fully dressed a few moments later. He looked very refreshed. His hair was slicked back and only a few wisps fell on his forehead. With a bright smile, he looked at me and walked towards the car holding the car key. I followed him silently. When the car beeped, I opened the back door and was about to get in, but he shut it with a bang. Alvaro opened the front passenger seat and shoved me inside. While I stared daggers at him, he fastened the seat belt for me and closed the door. He then walked around the car and got in the driver's seat. After giving me a warm smile, he started the car. On the way home, I suddenly remembered something. Derek had gone ballistic the last time Alvaro dropped me home. What would he do if he saw us together again? I really wanted to stop Alvaro from dropping me off. However, if I did that, he would blackmail me again. Just as I was at my wits' end, Louise's call came through. Oh, talk about perfect timing! I answered the phone without hesitation like she was my savior. "Hello, Lulu. Yes. Where are you now? Okay, I'll wait for you there. See you soon." I hung up the phone and turned to look at Alvaro calmly. "My friend just asked me to go shopping with her. Please drop me at the next intersection."

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Chapter 348 Heart-to-heart Talk

Alvaro brought the car to a halt at the intersection. He seemed not to have any objections. But when I was about to get off, he grabbed my arm. "Why the hurry? You can wait in the car until your friend arrives. What if she stands you up? It would be difficult to get a taxi here. You might get stranded," he said, looking sincerely. Despite his caring tone, I suspected that

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he thought I was lying to him. I did lie to him. Was it so obvious? Alvaro locked the door, so I had no choice but to wait in the car. He then turned on the stereo and listened to the music leisurely. Time passed and we didn't talk to each other. All of a sudden, I had cold creeps. I turned to see him staring at me. His eyes were burning with an amorous flame. He leaned closer and my heart missed a beat. Just then, someone knocked at the car window.. It was Louise. I breathed a sigh of relief and announced hastily, "My friend is here. Let me off the car." Alvaro had already leaned back in his seat. He admired my nervous look for a while before reaching out to press the button to unlock the door. I hastily opened the door and jumped out. Without uttering a word, I pulled Louise to her car. She looked at me with a suspicious grimace. "Eve, what's wrong with you? You were blathering on the phone. So, I suspected that something was going on with you. Tell me, who is that man?" Since I could never get anything past Louise, I briefly told her about Alvaro. She stared at me in utter disbelief as she listened. "Eve, what's wrong with you? How could you be so bold? He had kidnapped you once. Why did you get in his car?" I shrugged indifferently. "It's really not as it seems. A part of me feels like he's not entirely a bad guy. He seems tender-hearted. He even hurt his leg while trying to save me. I think there's more to him than meets the eye." "Oh. So you lied to Derek at the hospital the last time because of that man too?" I nodded affirmatively. As I remembered something, I asked, "By the way, why did you call me? Sorry that I didn't give you the chance to speak on the phone." With her hands on the steering wheel, Louise frowned slightly. "It's just that I think there's more to Layne than meets the eye." I knew instantly that Louise wanted to have a heart-to-heart. As a result, we went back to the villa. I made her a cup of hot coffee and then sat beside her on the sofa. It occurred to me that we hadn't spent time together like this in ages. "What's wrong? Hasn't Layne been treating you well?" Holding the cup, Louise leaned against the sofa slowly. "He is very nice to me." Although I didn't know if they got on well in private, I had seen how Layne treated her well during her stay in the hospital after the operation. It was a known fact that in marriage, the person who loved more tended to be more humble and tolerant. Since marriage was a two-way street, couples were advised to strike a balance between giving and receiving for the union to last. Humans are not God. They are prone to anger, disappointment, and they could give up when the going gets tough. "That's a good thing. Lulu, men that treat women well are hard to find these days. It would be foolhardy to just ignore his kindness all the time. A bird at hand is worth more than two in the bush. Just because you got what you have easily doesn't mean he's cheap." Louise stared at the rising steam from the cup in her hand. It was unlike her to be so quiet. "I know what you mean. I don't think Felix is the best, neither do I think Layne is cheap. In fact, the best is not necessarily the fittest. I am not a perfect person. Why would I have unrealistic expectations or place anyone on a pedestal? I just feel that fate is mischievous. I didn't mean to hurt anyone. No one in their right mind wants to hurt anybody.". Louise seemed much calmer as she talked about Felix again.

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"The problem is that Layne is too mysterious. These past few days have made me realize that I know nothing about him," Louise said with worry lines on her forehead. Her last words resonated in my heart for some weird reason. My mind went to Derek. He was also very mysterious. I had been married to him for more than six months, but I still felt that he was a closed book. Louise put down the cup and said, "I asked him about his past the other day. Guess what he said? He said that he wasn't a nice guy before, but now he has changed since he has a wife and a family." Smiling assuredly, I said, "There's no cause for alarm then. It only means that he would continue to treat you well." "But he said he was not a nice guy before. How am I supposed to be comfortable knowing that?" I reiterated, "Lulu, don't overthink it. Everyone has a past, right? His past has nothing to do with you. Even though he was a bad guy before, he has turned a new leaf for you. You should be proud of yourself. After all, you changed him for the better."