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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 233 - 224

## **Chapter 233 What's Wrong With Your Neck**

"That's too bad. Why didn't you tell me that you are my old friend Aronson? How would I know that Aronson is actually you, Aaron? You are too bad." Aaron smiled. "I think it's good to let you know me again in a new light." Aronson was my childhood friend. He was several years older than me and lived in the same alley. We used to go to school and come home together every day until he transferred to another school in eighth grade. I never saw him again after he and his family moved out. Men usually witness drastic changes in their looks and physique with age. I couldn't recognize him. "Wait a minute." Aaron suddenly got out of the car.

After a while, he returned with an ointment tube in his hand. "Look at me." He hooked his fingers under my chin and gently lifted my face.

I obeyed him and looked up. He leaned over and examined my neck. "What's wrong?" I asked, the awkwardness evident in my voice. "Don't move," he said. After a while, I felt his cold fingers against my neck. "What's wrong with your neck?" he asked as he gently applied the ointment. My neck? My eyes widened as realization washed over me. "Nothing at all," I muttered. I didn't like talking behind someone's back, even though Becky wanted to strangle me to death.

Although I didn't say a word, Aaron seemed to understand what had happened. He closed the ointment tube and examined my face. The proximity and his piercing gaze made me uncomfortable.

"Eveline, you can't endure everything in silence. You have to stand up for yourself. Besides, don't say that you have nothing again." He paused and looked at me. His lips parted as if he wanted to say something but held back

his words.

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Aaron's face was inches away from mine. I could smell the faint scent of his perfume that was different from Derek's. The atmosphere in the narrow space became ambiguous all of a sudden. Just then, my phone blared, breaking the awkwardness. I saw Derek's name flashing on the screen. Before I could answer the call, Aaron snatched my phone.

He pressed the answer key and leaned back on his seat. "Hi Derek." "Yes, Eveline is with me." "I'm sorry, I won't send her back for the time being. You deal with Becky first." I didn't react until he hung up the phone. Although he sounded calm, and there was not a trace of anger in his voice, I could sense his domineering aura. It seemed like he was ordering Derek. Before I could say anything, Aaron switched off his phone as well as mine. "I'm sorry, but I thought you wouldn't want to go home now. Am I right?" he asked, eyeing me with concern. He was right. Going back home would only make me unhappy, but I didn't say anything. "Would you like to go to my house or get a room in a hotel? It's up to you," Aaron suggested. My face flushed with embarrassment. "Well, if you think it's inappropriate to stay in a single man's house, why don't you stay in a hotel?" Aaron explained to make sure I didn't misunderstand his intention. After a brief moment of embarrassment, I smiled, and so did he. In fact, Aaron was a gentleman. I would never misunderstand his intentions. Moreover, knowing that he was my childhood friend made me feel safe and comfortable. "I don't think you'd be able to sleep well tonight. How about I take you somewhere nice?" Judging from his tone, it sounded like a good place. But I didn't expect he would take me to a video arcade. It was open all night, so the place was bustling with people. He changed the game currency and handed it to me. I looked at the currency in my hands and smiled sheepishly. "I don't know how to play."

He sat in front of the game console and smiled at me. "I don't know either. But I don't think it's difficult to learn."

Later, the two of us slowly figured out the game and ended up playing every game in the arcade.

Aaron told me to let go of everything because nothing could change even if I thought about it all day long. After all, life was fleeting, and we decided to forget everything and make the most out of the present

The games seemed to take my mind off all the worries and problems. The more I played, the happier I was. I didn't feel tired even after playing all night.

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# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 234

## Chapter 234 To Help You Is To Help Myself

The people in the video arcade gradually left. Aaron and I were the only ones playing without any intention of leaving. When I moved my head sideways, Aaron took out his phone and aimed it at me. "Don't take pictures of me." I covered my face with my hands, revealing only my eyes. I didn't want to be photographed. He clicked the picture anyway and smiled at it, looking pleased with himself. "It's rare to see you smile happily. I want to keep this picture." I glanced at the clock on the wall: it was already seven in the morning. People began to arrive at the arcade.

I accidentally turned my head. My body froze when I saw who it was. The man walked toward me with a cigarette in his mouth. An evil smile emerged on his face as he looked at me.

It was Alvaro.

He tilted his chin to one side, and I understood his gesture. "Excuse me, I need to use the washroom," I told Aaron. "Okay, we will leave after you come back." I followed Alvaro to the corridor outside the washroom.

Alvaro blew out a ring of smoke and smiled at me. "You're still in the mood to play games." "What do you want?" I glared at him. "Do you want to know the missing girl's whereabouts yesterday?" He smiled. I obviously knew who he was talking about. With a cigarette in his mouth, Alvaro took out a small bag from his pocket and handed it to

me.

"Take a look at it." I glanced at him and back at the bag. There was a stack of photos in it. My eyes widened in astonishment when I saw the first picture. In the photo, Becky was sitting in the car. I instantly recognized the license plate number of the car. It was the same

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car that had followed me the other day. It seemed obvious that she had gotten into Gifford's car. My heart was racing in my chest. I couldn't wait to see the rest of the pictures. The next one was a picture of Becky getting out of the car. I recalled the last text Gifford had sent me the other day. "Don't worry. You'll leave very soon."

The unexpected change in Becky's behavior and the message made my body tremble with fright. "How did you get these photos?" Although I seemed calm on the surface, a fire was raging in the bottom of my heart. Alvaro leaned against the railing, tilted his head and smiled. "It's no big deal. I just gave him the taste of his own medicine." "Why are you helping me?" I asked. Alvaro took the cigarette from his mouth and blew out a puff. His face became stern. "To help you is to help myself." I couldn't understand his intentions. A thousand questions and doubts swarmed in my head. After a moment's thought, he continued, "Well, I heard that Lean's case is going to come for hearing. I believe Derek won't forget his promise." Derek had said that it was impossible to get Alvaro's brother out of prison at the same time as Lean. It was a delaying tactic that he signed that agreement. I stared at him without saying anything. He was a dangerous person and seemed to know everything about me and Derek. Seeing that I was silent, he lowered his head and approached me. Just as I looked up, he blew a ring of smoke against my face. I instinctively stepped backward. The smoke seemed to suffocate me. I clamped my mouth and began coughing. Anger surged through my veins. I waved my hand to ward off the smoke and glared at him. However, he grinned happily, exposing his pearly teeth. "Can't you defeat a little girl? You silly girl! I can't believe you're still as stupid as in the past. Don't you have brains?" The way he insulted me made my blood boil, so I didn't catch the special message in his

words.

Before I could retort, he continued, "Denzel told me that you have made great progress in driving. I guess it's true that diligence makes up for stupidity." I clenched my fists and glared at him. His repeated insults infuriated me. When I came to my senses, he took back the photos, flashed a smile at me, and left. "Eveline!" I heard Aaron's voice from behind. I turned around and saw Aaron staring at Alvaro with wide eyes. "Do you know him?" I shook my head. "No, I don't. He was trying to sell some stuff to me." Aaron withdrew his gaze. It looked like he believed me. "All right. Let's go."

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