My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 253 - 254

Chapter 253 The Underground Casino

I got out of the car and looked around.

The place was located in a remote area, and the parking lot looked simple. Cans, plastic bags, and cigarette butts were scattered everywhere. Homeless men had hoisted tents to sleep there. "Where on earth is Derek?"

I didn't think Derek would come to such a place. The atmosphere made me uneasy.

Alvaro took the last drag of his cigarette and threw the butt away before thrusting his hands into his pockets. Then, he ushered me forward.

"What's the hurry? You'll see him soon."

He walked into an old elevator, but I stood outside and refused to enter.

He leaned against the wall of the elevator leisurely, crossed his legs, and pressed the button with one hand to stop the door from closing.

"If you don't get to see him, you can do whatever you want to me." It seemed like he knew where Derek was.

After taking a deep breath, I walked into the elevator and stood in a corner, keeping a safe distance

from him.

He smiled and pressed the button to the subbasement.

We soon arrived at the subbasement. Alvaro stepped out of the elevator first, and I followed him.

It was dark here without any provision for sunlight to enter. The concrete floor was a little wet. The faint lights of the incandescent lamps were the only source of light, illuminating the concrete floor.

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Every step forward made me nervous. I couldn't help but wonder if I had made a stupid decision once again. How could I come to such a strange place with the man who had once kidnapped me? What if he used me to threaten Derek again? 1 Just as I was busy analyzing the possibilities, a red wooden door appeared at the end of the corridor. I could hear faint noises from inside.

Alvaro knocked on the door gently. A small square hole on the wooden door clicked open, and I saw someone peeking at us. Moments later, the door opened.

"Hi, Alvaro." The man flashed a flattering smile.

Alvaro patted the man's shoulder in response. I followed him in, my eyes widening in astonishment.

Inside the small door was an enormous room. It looked like a hidden underground casino. Bright lights flooded the place. It was bustling with people as they chatted and drank. The people inside looked like hooligans. If Derek were inside, it would be easy to spot him, but I didn't see him anywhere. I couldn't bring myself to believe that he would be in a place like this.

Alvaro suddenly stopped and said, "Follow me!" Only then did I realize that I was busy thinking and had stopped walking. I quickly strode forward, keeping up with him. After going through the big casino, we passed another door and walked along an even darker corridor. Moments later, I spotted another wooden door at the end of the corridor. However, the door was open. I squinted and saw a gambling table inside. Derek was sitting at one end of the gambling table but I couldn't recognize the bald man at the other end. I was sure I hadn't seen him before! This place was more secluded than the previous casino. Silence pervaded the room; only a few onlookers were standing beside the bald man. Derek was alone-just like the way he was on the day I was kidnapped. However, he seemed calm and

composed, looking domineering as ever. Someone greeted Alvaro, and he, too, waved at the man in acknowledgment. But I was a little hesitant and didn't move. Was coming here a mistake? Would it affect Derek? Would it cause him trouble? But it was too late. Derek turned his head. I saw his face darken the moment he saw me. "Why are you here?"!

At that moment, I realized I shouldn't have come here.

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Chapter 254 The Gamble

Just as I was about to leave, a firm hand grabbed me."

"Now that you have come, why are you in such a hurry to leave?" Alvaro smiled at me.

Just then, the sound of whistles disturbed the quietness of the place. Alvaro's men snickered at me they probably assumed I was having an affair with Alvaro. I ignored them and walked toward the gambling table.

My mind was a mess. I didn't want to bother Derek in any way but I was curious as to why he was here.

I knew he was not addicted to gambling.

To my surprise, there was a map on the table instead of the usual chips and coins.

Derek threw out the cards in his hands and the bald man smiled at him.

Then, a man in a suit took a red marker and drew a circle on the map. I looked closer and realized there were already several red circles on the map. Derek looked at me. "Come here." Without hesitation, I shook off Alvaro's hand and walked to Derek.

He was alone now, so I thought I should at least be by his side. "Have a seat." He nodded toward the chair beside him. As soon as I sat down, I heard the bald man laugh. "Mr. Sullivan, it looks like you have one more chip besides the territory of Dere International." The bald man's gaze flitted to me as he spoke.

I knew he was referring to me, but that wasn't the reason for my anxiety. His words, "the territory of Dere International" didn't sit well with me. I once again glanced at the large map in the middle of the table. The marked areas looked like the real estate belonged to Dere International.

Did that mean Derek had lost all the areas marked on the map?

How could he gamble with such a big stake? Why did Derek take part in such a dangerous gamble?

The atmosphere at the gambling table was tense, and I didn't dare to utter a word. Later, Derek lost several rounds in a row, and the bald man cackled at him. Alvaro sat in a corner with his arms across his chest and watched the game. He seemed indifferent toward the result.

Only one area was left on the map, and that was the office building of Dere International.

I sprang to my feet and held Derek's arm. "Stop!" I warned him.

I wanted to take Derek away, but he didn't move.

"Well, it's Mr. Sullivan's call. I won't force anyone," said the bald man. Derek had lost almost everything he had, but his face showed no reaction. He grabbed my waist and hoisted me on his lap.

"Are you afraid that I will lose everything?" he whispered into my ear.

I stared into his eyes and shook my head firmly. "No, you won't lose everything. You will still have me." I could see his eyes widen in surprise before a slow smile stretched across his lips. "Eveline, let me tell you something. Even if I end up having nothing, I will still rise above all odds and make a winning comeback."

I trusted him.

Seeing the smile on his face, I realized that it didn't matter to me even if he lost everything because he would always be my charming Derek. "Well, this is the last round. If you lose, I will give you the Dere International building. If I win, I will get back everything I lost to you—including the U disk," Derek told the bald man. 3 At the mention of the U disk, I glanced at the table and saw it lying before the bald man. What on earth was in it that made him gamble with everything he had?

The bald man agreed without hesitation. After all, he had won every round so far. The man perhaps believed luck was in his favor and that he would undoubtedly win the final round as well. I secretly worried about Derek. He had almost lost everything he had. I prayed for him to get lucky this time. Moreover, this casino seemed like the bald man's territory. It was hard to tell whether the gamble was fair or not. I didn't know if he was secretly cheating the game. I grew nervous but didn't want my nervousness to affect Derek. The cards were handed to Derek, and he casually picked one. The calmness on his face made me wonder if he was going to take a gamble that would turn the game upside down. Before the bald man showed his cards, Derek threw his cards on the table and looked at him with a

confident smile.