My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 297 - 298

Chapter 297 How Will You Repay Me

It happened all too suddenly. I looked up and was blinded by the dust falling from the ceiling of the room. Within a split second, someone tackled me to the floor and at the same time, I heard something collapse. A gaping hole appeared in the ceiling. The hole provided a dim light. The moment I turned my head, I was horrified. I was shocked to find a 3.5 inches thick beam on the spot where I was just sitting. If it weren't for Alvaro, I would've been caught under this beam by now. As he lay on top of me, he stared at me, gasping for breath. I could sense a lingering fear from his rapid breathing. "How will you repay me for saving your life?" he asked. The thought of the near-death experience I had just now made me feel like I had lost the ability to speak. It took me a few moments to gather enough courage to speak again. "Thank you," I muttered. "That's it?" he replied, seemingly unsatisfied. "What else do you want?" He was so heavy that I could barely breathe. I tried to move him away, but he wouldn't budge. "You don't have to repay me with your body. But the least you could do for me is to give me a kiss, right?" he bantered. • I was rendered speechless. This man was still joking at a time like this. The gratitude I felt for him disappeared in an instant, and I pushed him even harder. "Get off of me!" It was then that the door was kicked open. Hunter and the others rushed in. Within seconds, several flashlights shone down upon us in an instant. "Are you all right?" they asked, surrounding us. "Lad, your leg! It's gotten stuck!" Hunter exclaimed. He and the others hurried to lift the wooden beam off Alvaro's body. I was scared of what happened, but Alvaro was acting like nothing had happened. He was even smirking. After the beam was moved away, they lifted Alvaro off my body. Hunter's flashlight was lighting Alvaro's legs. The moment I saw what happened to them, I was horrified. His jeans were covered in blood. "Lad, your leg is seriously injured, but we can't go down the mountain right now. What should we do?" said Hunter, sounding worried.

One of the men intervened on the conversation and said, "I just checked out what happened. There's a tree in the backyard that fell down and broke the beam on the roof. Young man, you're very unlucky!" Unbeknownst to everyone else, I was the unlucky one. If it weren't for the fact that Alvaro saved me, I would've been squished like a bag. But to everyone's surprise, Alvaro didn't even flinch. He just put on a smile and said, "No worries, everybody.

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It's a flesh wound. Nothing more." Considering how bloody his pants were, it would be fair to assume that he must be seriously wounded. "Mr. Diaz, do you have any hemostatics or a first aid kit, at least?" I asked. Hunter pondered for a moment. "I do have some hemostatic powder around. I'll go look for it." I nodded in response. "I'll try to stop him from bleeding out." The others decided to carry Alvaro to the bed in the other room. One of them held Alvaro's head, two of them were at either side of his waist, and the rest held up his legs. Alvaro seemed to be amused by being carried around like this. He broke into laughter and remarked, "Guys, my legs still work, you know! I can walk by myself." One of them put on a stern face. "None of us have any idea if you've fractured a bone or two, so it's best to err on the side of caution, lad. You're still so young." After finding the hemostatic powder, Hunter brought some boiled water and stuffed a towel into my hand. I accepted it without hesitation, and was about to clean Alvaro's wound. . Even if he hadn't saved me earlier, I wouldn't have ignored him in a situation like this. Alvaro's jeans were so tight, that it was hard to clean up his wound. "Mr. Diaz, do you have a pair of scissors?" I asked. Hunter nodded and fetched the scissors. Once I had the scissors, I cut open Alvaro's jeans. Meanwhile, two of the men were standing by the bed and providing me some light. I gently pushed aside his bloody jeans, and at that moment, I saw that his leg was covered in so much blood that I couldn't even tell where the wound was.

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Chapter 298 A Slap

A strong scent of blood pervaded in the air. It was good that I had experience as a nurse, so this sort of situation wasn't a first for me. I wrung the towel and used it to wipe the blood from his leg. I glanced at him and said, "I might accidentally dab your wound, so I'm going to need you to bear with it." For some reason, Alvaro seemed like he was enjoying it. He even had his hands clasped behind his head. "If I let even a peep out, I don't deserve to be called a man," he said. After wiping off the bloodstains, I could finally see his wound clearly. It seemed deep. But even so, it was still hard to tell whether the bones were fractured or not. I sprinkled the hemostatic powder over his wound, and wrapped it with the clean cloth that Hunter had found. Throughout the endeavor of treating his wound, Alvaro didn't even flinch. After everything was done, Hunter went to make a bowl of sugar water for Alvaro. At last,

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everyone gathered in this room until the break of dawn. At the break of dawn, the snowstorm finally stopped. The other men went up the mountain carrying toolkits in their backpacks, and soon, the power went back on. Hunter went to the kitchen, saying that he would cook some porridge for us. Later on, the sky became completely bright, and the light peered in through the glass window. At this time, Alvaro was lying in bed with eyes wide open and a grin on his face. "Why are you smiling like that?" I asked, confused by his reaction. He tapped on the bed, seemingly relaxed. "So, when am I going to get that kiss you promised?" After thinking on the subject for a while, I answered, "I never asked you to save me. It seeemed that he didn't expect me to say that. A bitter smile appeared on his lips. "I lost so much blood to save you. I may not even regain the ability to walk normally in the future. Don't you feel guilty saying that?" he said jokingly I sprang to my feet and replied, "I'll go check if the porridge is ready." I was stunned by who I saw at the door when I opened it. It was Derek. With a stern face, he looked over my shoulder and saw Alvaro lying in the bed in the room. Then, he entered the room. Despite seeing Derek, Alvaro didn't even seem fazed by his appearance. As soon as Derek came in, a group of people rushed in. They were Alvaro's friends. "Alvaro, what happened to you?" "Oh, my God! Your leg! Is the injury serious?" Lean was the last who entered the room. When he saw me, he slowed down his pace, avoiding eye contact with me and looking guilty. I rushed towards him and slapped him across the face. "How dare you!" Visibly displeased, Lean raised his fist and intended to fight back. However, Derek caught his wrist. I glared at Lean, making it known just how much I hated him. "You've just gotten acquitted, and you're a father now. Why in the world are you still so reckless? It seems you still haven't learned your lesson. If we had known this would happen, we wouldn't have tried so hard to get you out of prison!" With a stemn expression, Lean moved his chin. It seemed that he was infuriated by my words, but he must've understood to an extent that he was in the wrong, so he didn't say anything in the end. Hunter was originally cooking porridge in the kitchen, and he rushed over when he saw a group of people coming. Seeing that they were all people that Alvaro and I knew, he said, "You'll have to go down the mountain at once. Alvaro's leg is badly injured. Get him to a hospital as soon as you can!" we didn't even get a bite of Hunter's porridge. Alvaro's friends carried him down the mountain, while Derek held my hand. "Let's go home." Those were the first words he told me since he appeared. I figured he'd have so many questions in his heart right now. What should I say so that he'd believe me? After a horrible night laden with snowstorm, the road heading down the mountain became really slippery. I hadn't even walked that far, and I had already slipped a few times. Fortunately, Derek was holding my hand the whole time to prevent me from slipping. Suddenly, he let go of my hand and squatted in front of me. "Come on, allow me to carry you." I stared at his broad back for a moment, hesitating to get on. In the end, I decided to climb onto his back. Lean, Alvaro, and the rest were walking ahead of us, making it seem like they were actually the biological

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brothers. They were carrying Alvaro on their backs in turns, while Derek carried me on his back, so we were moving at a relatively slow pace.
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