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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 291 - 292

Chapter 291 Who The Hell Are You

When I told Lavinia that it was time for me to leave, her assistant happened to be away to deal with something. It was then that Lavinia offered to drive me home herself. But I didn't have the heart to bother her, nor did I deserve to. Thus, I told her that I would just take a cab home. Seeing that I was adamant on my decision, Lavinia finally agreed.. Due to the fact that it was a snowy day and I was in an isolated location, I had to walk back a long way to get to the main road. However, I still couldn't hail a cab. After about ten minutes' worth of walking, I finally saw a taxi coming towards me. And just before I could wave my hand, I heard an engine's roar coming from behind me. The moment I turned around, I saw several motorcycles approaching me at a blinding speed. On instinct, I went to the roadside to avoid them. However, one of the motorcycles kept on rushing towards me. I was so scared that I was forced to go to the center of the road. Then, the motorcycles all circled around me. a Suddenly, they stopped, but their engines were still roaring, Once the taxi had passed by me, the driver glanced at me for a few times before finally deciding to drive away without uttering a word. I stared at the motorcycle riders with fear in my heart. They were all wearing boots, leather jackets, and thick rings on their fingers. One glance was all it took for me to assess that these men weren't good people Feigning composure, I asked, "What do you want?" My question seemed to amuse them and they burst into laughter. None of them even answered my question. As I looked around, I locked my eyes on one of them, who was wearing a pair of sunglasses. He also had a pair of boots on. He supported his motorbike with one foot on the ground. His arms were crossed over his chest, and his head was tilted. Through his tinted sunglasses, he looked at me with pursed lips.

omehow, I got the feeling that this particular man looked familiar. However, most of his face was covered by the sunglasses, so I couldn't recognize him. I put my hand in my pocket to take out my phone. All of a sudden, someone threw a snowball at me, causing me to let go of my phone.

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I was just about to pick it up, but the man wearing the sunglasses picked it up first. I tried to grab it, but he held it so high that I couldn't even touch it with my fingers.

And as I stared at the man holding my phone, I felt that this man was someone I had met.

"Who the hell are you?" I asked, staring at him.

He chuckled at my question while taking off his sunglasses.

The moment I saw his face, I was shocked.

It was Lean!

"What? Are you that surprised to see me?" Lean crossed his arms, seemingly amused by my reaction. Naturally, I was indeed surprised, for I had no idea that he had already been released. On the one hand, I was glad that everything we'd done didn't go in vain. But on the other hand, I had a strong feeling that Lean's acquittal would only cause trouble for Derek. "Give me back my phone." I tried to snatch it away, but he refused to hand it back to me. Instead, he stashed it into his pocket and walked back to his motorcycle. Two others got off their own motorcycles, held my arms, and lifted me up to sit behind Lean. I wanted to jump off, but I was far too late, for the motorbike I was sitting on had already bolted forward. I almost fell down. Fortunately, I grabbed the back of Lean's clothes just in time. It was easy to guess that this young man was trying to scare me, so I bit back my scream that almost escaped my throat. Unfortunately for me, he was driving so fast that the gust of wind blowing past my face felt like paper cuts. It felt like all the muscles on my face had been bent out of shape because of the wind. "Are you crazy?" I gripped his clothes, balancing myself. The moment I opened my mouth, bursts of wind poured into it, and I couldn't utter another word. Lean's motorcycle was like a wild horse without reins. He didn't slow down even when he was turning a corner. Fearing that I might die, I held onto his clothes like my life depended on it. It frightened me that I might fall off the motorcycle if I let go for even a second.

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Chapter 292 Seeing The Snow

I didn't know how far we had gone. My entire body had turned cold as ice.

Finally, the motorcycle slowed down at the foot of a mountain. Lean pivoted the vehicle and ascended the mountain. It was a narrow road—about three or four meters wide. There were footprints and tire ruts all over the snow covered road. As soon as the motorcycle climbed the slope, the front of the vehicle rose, propelling my body backward. I clasped his clothes with one hand and the rack under me with the other.

"Where on earth are you taking me?" I growled, staring at the back of his head. I heard his soft chuckle through the howling wind. "To see the snow." I gripped the motorcycle as we traversed the crooked paths of the mountain. The bike skidded and lost balance several times. My heart was in my throat all the way. However, the group of bikers had no fear or anxiety. The roars of the engines along with the laughter, whistles, and vulgar conversations between the men filled the air. "Put me down, Lean!" I shouted. However, he ignored me. When we reached the top of the mountain, the motorbike skidded to a halt.

My face was numb. I moved my mouth and licked my lips but couldn't feel anything. "Alvaro!" Lean shouted. I opened my eyes and saw Alvaro leaning against a motorcycle, smoking. His eyes widened in surprise when he saw me. "Alvaro, this is my sister-in-law. Derek's woman," Lean said, pointing toward me. I jumped off the bike as soon as he stopped it. Alvaro straightened his body, threw the cigarette butt to the ground, and nodded at us. Then, he turned around and walked toward the open space. He didn't bother looking at me and behaved as if he had never seen me before. The others also got off their bikes and followed him. Only then did I realize there were many fireworks on the ground. Alvaro wrapped one arm around Lean's shoulder and pointed at the fireworks. "See? Twelve sets of fireworks to welcome you so that you'd have good luck every month of the year!" "Thank you, Alvaro!" Lean squealed cheerfully. They went over and lit the fireworks. Twelve sets of fireworks exploded simultaneously. The deafening sound was frightening. The ground trembled under my feet; it felt as if the mountains were about to shatter. The men looked at the sky and laughed. It was still daytime. The fireworks were almost invisible in the sky, yet they wanted to celebrate. Everyone clapped and cheered. Alvaro stood still, with his hands in his pockets. His mouth curved into a smile, but it didn't reach his eyes. I figured he would have been genuinely happy if Raul had also been released. The men laughed and talked for a while. It was snowing heavily. Everyone hopped on their bikes to go down the mountain. I stood still. No one dragged me onto any of their motorcycles this time. Lean looked at me. "Are you coming with me or not? No? Okay, guys. Let's go." He didn't even give me a chance to answer or think. He hopped onto his bike and sped off. I knew he did it on purpose.

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The others laughed and followed him. “Alvaro, hurry up,” someone shouted back at him. Alvaro got on his motorbike and cast me a quick glance. Without saying anything, he pressed the accelerator and sped away I watched their bikes disappear out of my sight. The sound of the engines grew faint as they sped off. The snow became heavier, I touched my face but couldn’t feel my cheeks. I was all alone here. After taking a deep breath, I looked around and walked down the mountain. I was glad they didn’t force me to join them. Walking down the mountain was much safer than sitting on Lean’s motorbike. However, it felt as if the universe was conspiring against me. The snow grew heavier, and eventually, hailstones pattered on me. I winced as the heavy stones hammered against my head. At that moment, my gaze fell on a pavilion. I decided to stay there for a while until the weather got better.

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