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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 313 - 314

Chapter 313 This Is Fate

Once Felix had left, I asked Louise, "Why aren't you living with Layne?" Louise flashed me a smile. "You know, it's kind of weird. I used to think that Layne was just like any other gangster; rude, ill tempered, and obnoxious. I mean, I thought he was not exactly easy to deal with, but now that we're married, I realized that he's actually a very patient man. Even though I told him that I wanted to live apart, he didn't get mad or object to the idea." "If he's that nice to you, you should cherish him," I suggested. Louise looked up, letting out a sigh of relief. "Sometimes, when I'm thinking about the subject, I feel bad for Layne, because I can't bring myself to sleep with him. I feel uncomfortable about the idea." "Because you're still in love with Felix," I commented. After a moment of silence, Louise said, "So what I still love him? Do you know how many people who love each other end up separating? That's a reality that we all have to live with; myself included." Right after she finished her sentence, Layne returned, so we stopped talking about it. Layne helped Louise sit upright, intending to feed her. However, she felt embarrassed, so she insisted on eating by herself. From what I could see, he was so good to her. In every aspect, he was very considerate about her, especially about how she felt. After Louise finished breakfast, I left. When I got to the elevator, Layne stopped me. I stopped in my tracks and watched him approach me. "Listen, Eveline. I know that you're Louise's best friend, and you know her best. If you have some spare time on your hands, would you mind going to the supermarket with me?"

His question left me stunned. Layne smiled at me, and patiently explained, "Lately, Louise's appetite hasn't been at its best. I haven't known her for that long, so I'm not sure what she likes to eat yet." Knowing what he meant, and considering that he was so considerate to Louise, I immediately agreed to his request to go to the supermarket with him. There, we spoke while walking. "Actually, Lulu isn't that picky about food. But out of the rest, she likes broccoli, mushrooms, and other vegetables the most. She also enjoys having plain soup. If you prepare some soup for a meal, I'm sure it'll whet her appetite," I explained. Layne listened carefully to every word I said, nodding along. "I'll keep that in mind."

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Previously, I was on Felix's side. But now that I was slowly getting to know Layne, I found myself taking his side at the moment.

In the past, I couldn't picture Layne would be a good husband. But now, I could see that he was trying his best to be a good

- husband to Louise. Perhaps he truly loved her.

After buying the ingredients, Layne told me that he had to go home and cook. He also bought some fruits and asked me to bring them to Louise. Layne drove me to the hospital, and then I went to Louise's ward and brought her the fruits. After washing the fruits for her, I left. When I reached the elevator, I wanted to press the button for the first floor. However, I hesitated and pressed the fifth floor's button instead.

The moment I reached the fifth floor, I went straight to a particular ward. The door was left open. Upon entering, I noticed that there was nobody on the bed, and the quilt was lifted aside. I remembered that Alvaro's leg had to be plastered. He shouldn't be walking, so I was confused on where he could've gone. And the moment I turned around, I was startled by the person standing at the door. Alvaro had a cigarette in his mouth, propping himself up with a crutch and staring at me with interest. "I was craving for a smoke, so I went out to buy a pack of cigarettes. What's up, Eveline? Did you come here to see me? Is it because you missed me?" he asked jokingly. I stared at his leg for a few seconds before saying, "It looks like you've almost recovered. You'll be able to get out of the hospital in a day or two. Anyway, I'll be leaving now." I was just about to walk past him and leave, but he stood in my way. The door wasn't that wide, so he could prevent me from leaving the room just by standing in the middle of the doorway. "What do you think you're doing?" I asked, glaring at him. Alvaro smirked at me. "Well, you're here to see me, right? Why are you in a hurry to leave?" He took a step forward and pressed me against the wall. Not long after, he slammed the door shut behind him.

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Chapter 314 Panic

I was so anxious that I used all my strength to stop Alvaro from approaching me. "Don't move, my leg." He frowned. His reaction frightened me. Thinking I had touched his wound, I stood still without moving an inch. He used the opportunity and pressed his body against me. I tried stopping him, but his weight trapped me in place. I couldn't fight him. "Alvaro, behave yourself!" I glared at him. "I think I'm behaving myself," he said, grinning mischievously. He suddenly lifted his hand and raised two fingers. "How many fingers here?" "Are you insane?" I shouted.

Alvaro was a thick-skinned man. He would always smile when I scolded him. He stepped closer and touched my head. "I just wanted to see if you were having any sequelae after the head injury." I snorted. "You better worry about your leg first." "I'm not worried. If something happens to me, I'll make sure you take care of me for the rest of my life," he said, deliberately stressing the words "the rest of my life". "No way!" I rolled my eyes at him. His smile vanished, and he pouted at me. "I got injured because I saved you. How could you forget that? I didn't think you'd be a heartless woman."

I was concerned for him and decided to visit him because he had saved me. Otherwise, I wouldn't have bothered to even look at

him.

Just then, the voices of men outside the door caught my attention. I could clearly recognize Lean's voice.

I looked at Alvaro as I felt the panic building up within me. He looked at me, and a gentle smile stretched across his lips as if he knew what I was thinking. Before I knew what was going on, he suddenly opened the bathroom door, pulled me in, slammed the door, and locked it. "Alvaro!" the men shouted as they walked into the ward. "He is not here." "His leg is injured. Where will he go?" Alvaro pushed me against the cold wall. I was so nervous that I could barely breathe. "Let's give him a call," said Lean.

- My eyes widened in horror. Alvaro's phone rang in the bathroom before he could turn it off. I broke into a cold sweat as the phone continued to ring. "Alvaro is in the bathroom," someone said. Moments later, someone knocked on the door. "Alvaro, are you taking a dump?" The phone continued to ring, but Alvaro didn't answer. If he admitted he was taking a dump, everyone would wait for him outside.

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Alvaro stared at me; I didn't know what he was thinking. After a while, he slowly put his crutch aside, rested his hands behind my head, and leaned toward my ear. He then began breathing heavily and groaning. I was shocked. I heard muffled sounds of laughter from outside. "Well, I think we have come at a bad time." "Let's go. Don't disturb him. Alvaro has been lying on the bed for so many days. He has to satisfy his needs." They were all gossiping. I prayed for them to leave because I couldn't stay in the bathroom with him. There were two knocks on the door before Lean spoke, "Alvaro, don't move too much. Take care of your injured leg." Hearing that, the others burst out laughing. After a while, I heard the sound of footsteps before the room fell silent. I pushed Alvaro away. He lost balance and stumbled against the wall, holding it for support. Although he was only acting a moment ago, I could see his eyes blazing with desire. I gulped and hurriedly grabbed the door handle. However, Alvaro pulled me back and pressed me against the wall again. He hooked his fingers between my chin, forcing me to look at him. His eyes flicked to my lips before they met my eyes. Plain lust was written all over his face. His hot breath blew across my face as he leaned toward me.

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