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My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 395 - 396

Chapter 395 Atonement

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Alvaro drove to his grandmother's house and stopped.

"Get out of the car!" he said, leaving the car first. I didn't move yet. I just stared at the gate of his grandmother's house.

In the darkness, the entire yard felt cold and was enveloped in sadness.

Alvaro opened the door for me. "Get out of the car," he said.

Finally, I decided to disembark from the car. When I followed him in, I was practically dragging my feet. It felt like I had come here to atone for the sins of the Sullivan family.

The lights in the living room were on, and I saw a portrait hanging on the wall at a glance.

Though I had only met her once, his grandmother was a kindhearted woman. And now, she had suddenly departed to the next life. Until now, it felt like I was in a dream.

"That day, I invited you here, but you refused me. Now, even if you want to have dinner with my grandma, you'll never have that chance again," said Alvaro, stopping in his tracks.

He must've noticed that I had been staring at his grandmother's portrait.

Now that I thought back on it, I regretted my decision back then.

I didn't think that this would happen, nor did I anticipate that it would happen so fast.

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With a bitter smile, Alvaro continued, "To be honest, I really shouldn't have been so softhearted towards you at the time. And I shouldn't have lied to Grandma that you're my girlfriend. Ever since she met you, she'd been hoping that we could visit her together more often. She even hoped that we could get married soon. If I hadn't lied to her, she wouldn't have died with so much regret, would she?"

Alvaro was right. If his grandmother didn't have such hopes, she wouldn't have felt so desperate and regretful before her death.

There was an old incandescent lamp in the living room glowing dimly.

I could even see the wire in its bulb.

The lamp wasn't moving, but I felt like it was floating in the air.

And soon, the yellow light filled my vision. Seconds later, I collapsed.

The moment I fell down, I felt a pair of strong arms catch me. After that, I blacked out.

When I woke up again, everything that I saw was unfamiliar to me.

The old bed frame, the uneven walls, tattered wardrobe, a table with peeling paintwork, and the old-fashioned incandescent lamp hanging from the ceiling.

The quilt draped over my body smelled of soap, almost as if it was carrying the smell of the first ray of sunshine in the morning.

It reminded me of the days I spent with my parents in our warm, cozy home.

Ever since that tragic accident, all the good things in my life had disappeared.

As I grew up, I changed over and over during the process of getting hurt, cheated on, and betrayed. And gradually, the once innocent girl I used to be just became nothing more than a distant memory.

"Let Becky go!"

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That sentence kept resonating in my mind. Even in my dreams, it kept playing over and over, disturbing every moment of peace I had.

After I heard a creak, the door was pushed open. Alvaro walked in with a bowl in his hand. As I was still lying in bed, he glanced at my face.

“Oh, you’re awake?” he asked.

I didn’t say anything. We must be in the house of Alvaro’s grandmother.

It was already bright outside, so I gathered that it was already the next day. However, I didn’t know what time it was.

He put down the bowl on the table, walked to the bedside and said, “You fainted. I found a doctor in the village to examine you. He told me that you might have hypoglycemia. What kind of life have you lived with Derek? And what have you done to your body?”

I thought that I didn’t care about Derek anymore and that I could easily let this go, but when I heard his name again, my heart ached. It was as if a crown of thorns were gripping my heart.

As I sat upright, I felt weak and lightheaded.

“He treats me really well. I’m a twenty-six year old woman, but he made me begin dreaming and fantasizing of unrealistic things like a young girl,” I answered.

“Well?” Alvaro sneered.

“If he really treated you well, then why didn’t he choose you instead of that other woman? How could he leave you there to die?”

His words were so blunt that I felt suffocated. “Stop mentioning him,” I responded.

“Eat something,” said Alvaro.

I stared at the large piece of meat in my bowl, and it only made me feel nauseous.

“I don’t want to eat,” I said.

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“You have hypoglycemia. You need to eat. Do you want to die or something?”

Somehow, Alvaro sounded like he was pissed off. I didn’t respond.

“You really don’t want to eat?” he asked.

Though he looked like he was annoyed, I could still feel his kindness.

“I really don’t want to eat. I just want to leave,” I said resignedly.

With his hands on his hips, he stared at me with a sullen gaze.

“Don’t you want to eat? Well, I’m fine with that. But if you want to leave, I’m afraid that’s not gonna happen.”

Having said that, he walked out of the room.

He slammed the door so hard that dust shook off from the door frame and began swirling in the air.

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 396

Chapter 396 If You Don’t Eat, I’ll Eat You Up

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I got up, walked to the window, and gazed at the scenery outside.

There were villagers passing by the path in front of the house from time to time. Willows on the pavement had begun to sprout. And there were two kids playing under a tree. Later on, they were called back home by their family.

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I had no idea for how long I had been standing by the window, but I only came to my senses when the door finally opened again.

“Why aren’t you lying down?” Alvaro asked, standing a few paces away from me.

I gripped the hem of my clothes, and spoke in a soft yet determined voice.

“If you don’t need me to die to avenge your family, please let me go.”

I could see the displeasure on Alvaro’s face; perhaps it was even anger.

“Where are you even gonna go? Are you still planning on going back to Derek?”

I endured the pain in my heart and said, “I may have lost everything, but I still want to live with the last bits of dignity I have left. Even if I don’t go back to Derek, I can’t stay here either. Just because I’ve been abandoned, doesn’t mean I should become a loose woman. It’s not necessary for me to depend my life on a man.”

I looked down, avoiding eye contact with Alvaro. “You’re too weak to leave right now, Eveline. What if you collapse outside?” he asked.

I stared at him, visibly surprised.

I had thought that he would get angry with me or even use force to keep me here. But to my surprise, he was trying to reason with me, and I could see the concern in his eyes.

“Let’s just have a meal first.”

Having said that, he left the room without asking for my opinion. Soon, I heard the sound of someone cooking in the kitchen.

After having stood for a long time, my legs felt numb. Thus, I went back to bed and sat down.

A few moments later, Alvaro brought some food into the room.

He placed the dishes on the table and handed me a plate.

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"Here, have something to eat."

The smell of oil coming from the food made me feel nauseous. I didn't take the utensils from him and let out an exasperated sigh. "Look, I'm really not in the mood to eat."

Alvaro's hand holding the plate froze in midair, and his chest started heaving violently.

"How could you torture yourself over a man who chose another woman and abandoned you to your death?" he shouted.

Simultaneously, he threw the plate in his hand to the floor.

Then, he pressed me onto the bed and began to kiss me violently.

I tried my best to push him away, but I was too weak to even nudge him.

Alvaro ignored my protests against his advances. He was kissing me and biting my lips so hard that I thought my lips would break. It hurt so much! Then, he pried open my mouth, but I gritted my teeth, preventing him from doing it. Unexpectedly, he clasped my chin so hard that I was forced to open my mouth. He took advantage of this and shoved his tongue into my mouth.

His unfamiliar breath and the strange, slippery feeling inside my mouth made me feel humiliated. I knew that no matter how hard I tried to resist, it would be fruitless. He was strong enough to do whatever he wanted to me.

As tears fell from my eyes, I surrendered myself to him.

But suddenly, Alvaro stopped. He let go of my lips, staring into my eyes and gasping for breath.

I tried to hold back my tears, but they still burst like a broken dam.

As he bit his lower lip, I saw a glimmer of regret in his eyes.

At this moment, his desire to fuck me disappeared, and he was much calmer.

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He then wiped my tears away. His actions were gentle, but the sound of his voice was domineering. "If you don't eat, I'll eat you up."

It was then that he helped me up and handed me a plate and a fork again.

"Come on. Eat up."

Judging by the way he spoke and the look on his face, he was serious about his threat.

I took the plate and fork, walked to the table, sat down, and started eating.

He pushed the pork chop to my side of the table and said, "Have some meat."

Upon seeing the oily pork chop, my stomach churned at once. 2

I put down the utensils and rushed to the trash can, retching.

I had missed several meals, so there was no food in my stomach right now. All I could throw up were liquids, but I still wanted to vomit.

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