

# My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 251

[/ My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO: A Sweet Second Chance](#)  
Chapter 251 What Kind Of Person Is He

This time, Alvaro didn't stop me. He followed me instead.

I picked up my pace to keep my distance from him, but to no avail. He could easily catch up with me all because he had longer legs.

Tina was waiting for me outside. When I walked up to her, Alvaro also arrived. He put his hand into his coat pocket, took out his keys, and the car beeped as its lights flashed twice. "Get in the car. I'll drive you home," he said. I stopped Tina from getting in his car.

Who knew what he could do?

Alvaro was already in the driver's seat. With the window rolled down, I saw him staring at us patiently.

"What are you waiting for?"

"We'll get a taxi. You don't have to drive us," I replied firmly.

"Really?" he said with a grin.

"Well, Eveline, Alvaro is offering out of kindness. Why don't we take his car?" Tina whispered.

I looked at her in disbelief. She opened the car door and said to me in a low voice, "It's okay. Let's go."

I didn't understand Tina. I wanted to stop her, but she was already in the car. I was worried about her and her child staying alone with Alvaro. All I could do was ensure their safety. Finally, I decided to join them. 1

The car didn't look cheap. However, it felt like I was sitting on pins and needles. Alvaro sped up as he drove blatantly on the road. It looked like he got his license back,

Upon arriving at the gate of Tina's community, Alvaro took out his wallet, drew a handful stack of cash, and handed it to her. He didn't even bother counting.

Tina waved her hand and refused. Despite that, Alvaro gave it to her child instead. "Take it as a gift for the child."

Tina gave in, so she took the money and said, "Thank you, Alvaro." I didn't understand him. What kind of person was he? In fact, he didn't seem to be that bad. I was too deep in my thoughts that I only came to my senses when I heard Tina close the door and bid goodbye.

"Wait, I'll walk you upstairs." I hurried to open the door and got off. "No, thanks," Tina insisted.

"Don't be stubborn. You have to carry the baby and your stuff. There's no elevator. I'm not letting you go there by yourself. I'll send you back." I took the bag from her hand and pulled her away.

Luckily, she didn't turn me down. Lily had fallen asleep in the car and hadn't woken up yet. We got back to Tina's home. After she put her child on the bed, I asked her directly, "Tina, how did you know

Alvaro?"

Tina poured me a glass of water before we sat down on the sofa.

"Lean was very close to the Barton brothers, and I always followed Lean back then, so I knew them." "What kind of person is he?" I had to know. After a moment of pondering, Tina said, "Sometimes he can be a little fierce. But he is loyal to his friends, so Lean respected him very much. At that time, Lean didn't have a driving license yet, but he wanted to drive so bad that he asked Alvaro to teach him in private. Later, Lean drove Alvaro's car and got in a car accident. You know how serious the consequences of driving without a license can get. That day, Alvaro was also in the car, drunk. When the traffic police came, Alvaro took the blame and claimed that he was the one on the wheel. The fact that he was drunk strengthened the case against him and caused him to get his driving license revoked immediately." So that was what happened. Hearing what Alvaro did, coupled with his gesture towards Tina and Lily, I guessed he had a good relationship with Lean. I was even more confused when I remembered him saying that he had a grudge against the Sullivan family. Was his friendship with Lean even sincere?

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Chapter 252 Get In The Car If You Want To Know Where He Is

After I left Tina's house, I was surprised to see Alvaro's car still parked outside the entrance of the community.

He had cigarette between his fingers as he let his arm hang over the window and looked at me. "Why are you still here?" I asked. "Because I was waiting for you," he answered gleefully. Ignoring him, I decided to pass his car by and just wanted to hail a cab.

However, he started his car and followed me around. "Do you know why Derek wasn't at the trial earlier?" he asked in a lazy voice. His words piqued my interest, so I stopped in my tracks and gave him my attention. "Get in the car if you want to know where he is," Alvaro suggested.

The confident smile on his face made me think that he wasn't in any hurry. It was as if he was certain that I would get in his car. And sure enough, after a few seconds of hesitating, I opened the door and got in.

Through the rearview mirror, I saw the delight in his eyes. He then rubbed his chin and started the car again.

Judging from his tone earlier, it seemed that there was indeed a reason why Derek wasn't there. It made me wonder what it could be.

It was already the rush hour, so we got caught in a traffic jam. We were moving at a slow pace through the roads. At the moment, my heart was racing. I wanted to see Derek as soon as possible, but truthfully, I was a little afraid. I always felt that Alvaro's smile was very sinister, but I didn't know why. At long last, the car stopped. I looked out of the car window and saw that it had been parked in front of a restaurant.

Was Derek in that restaurant?

Eager to know the answer, I got out of the car in a hurry. I followed Alvaro to the second floor of the restaurant. There, he found a table by the window and sat down. A waiter soon handed us some menus.

As Alvaro lit a cigarette, he asked, "What do you want to eat?"

I was rendered speechless. Was he kidding me?

Just when I was about to walk away, he stood up and stopped me by putting his hands on my shoulders and urging me to sit back down.

Then, he leaned close to my ear. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my skin.

"Don't embarrass me. You don't want anyone to think we're a couple having a lover's spat, do you?"

Naturally, I'd rather not be caught in that misunderstanding.

Thus, I went back to the seat, and refused to get too close to him.

Satisfied, Alvaro got up and took the digital menu from the waiter's hand and ordered several dishes. "The food will be served to you shortly," said the waiter as he left along with the menu. Then, Alvaro returned to his seat. I shot him a cold glance, making my hostility known. But he just smiled at me in response. Seeing him smile like that made me upset. It was truly infuriating! "You have no idea where Derek is, do you? You're just playing a shitty trick on me," I said

through gritted teeth. I wasn't sure if he was being choked by the smoke of his cigarette, but he laughed and coughed at the same time.

After taking a sip of water, he gathered his composure. It was then that he stretched out his arm to show his watch to me. "Look, it's time for dinner, right? People have to eat no matter what happens, don't you agree?" "You're not going to die from missing one meal," I said crossly. "Of course, I will!" he retorted in an exaggerated tone. "If Derek sees me taking you there, he'll definitely want to fight me. If I'm not full, I won't have enough strength to fight. And if I'm not at my best condition, it'll be like I'm a sheep running to the slaughter!" Upon hearing Alvaro's remark, I felt even more uneasy about this situation. Where the hell was Derek? And why was his phone powered off? Was he hiding something from me? Once the dishes were served, Alvaro began eating. He didn't even bother with his table manners. It seemed that he was famished. On the other hand, I didn't eat at all. Alvaro put some food on my plate and said, "Eat. Once you're full, you'll have more strength to fight, curse, or run away from me." But in the end, I still didn't eat that much. I was so confused about what was happening, and I just watched him eat. When Alvaro noticed that my patience was running thin, he finally put down his fork and knife, and grabbed a tissue to wipe his mouth. By the time we got out of the restaurant, it was already dark outside. And after driving for about twenty minutes, he drove the car into an underground parking lot.

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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? 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. <sup>3</sup> 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.

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Chapter 255 Victory

The bald man looked at Derek's cards. The original pride and confidence on his face vanished in an

instant.

All of his men were shocked. Looking at the cards, Alvaro arched his eyebrows in surprise.

Their reaction brought a glimmer of hope to my heart. After a long while, the bald man blew out a loud breath and dropped his cards dejectedly. "God, you're lucky! You won the last round." I was surprised. Derek won? I couldn't believe my ears. It was like a dream.

Derek stood up and looked at the bald man as a faint smile emerged on his lips.

"I'm sorry to let you down.", The bald man's mouth twitched. He picked up the U disk on the table and sighed. "I admit defeat. Take

it."

A man beside him took the U disk and handed it to Derek.. "I think you know the rules in the underworld," Derek said as he thrust the U disk into his pocket. "I don't want to see another copy of it." The bald man also stood up and smiled coldly. "Mr. Sullivan, you deserve to be an influential man in Sousen. You're smart and intelligent. Although I'm not as smart as you, I always obey the rules in the underworld, so please don't look down upon me. I will keep my word. You can leave now." I didn't come to my senses until Derek's warm fingers clasped around my hand. He led me out. Just as we were about to step out, two people darted forward and closed the door.

I got nervous.

Derek's fingers stroked my palm comfortingly. He calmly turned around and looked at the man. "What's all this?"

The bald man didn't answer him. However, Alvaro stood up and ambled toward us as he dramatically clapped his hands.

"Mr. Sullivan, your gambling had an unexpected twist in the end. But have you forgotten the

agreement between you and me?"



"I will keep my word," Derek answered coldly.

Alvaro nodded. "I trust you, Mr. Sullivan. I know you will keep your word. One moment. I will ask

someone to usher you out."

Derek held me tightly and strode out.

We walked through the dark passage, the noisy underground casino, and arrived at the red wooden door. The doorkeeper, who was talking over the phone, opened the door obediently.

After entering the elevator, we finally went back to the underground parking lot from the subbasement.

We got into the car, and Derek drove out of the underground parking lot. The fresh air and the bustling traffic in the city brought me back to reality. I couldn't believe what had happened. Everything felt like a dream. It took me quite a while to calm down after witnessing the thrilling turn of events. Just then, the car stopped at an intersection. "Stay away from Alvaro," Derek said, breaking the silence. A thousand questions swarmed in my mind as I looked at him. I blinked and thought for a while but didn't know where to begin. I looked away from him and took a deep breath. "I called you many times but couldn't get through to you. I became worried. Alvaro said he knew where you were, so I followed him there." Derek looked into the distance. After a moment's silence, he said, "Turning off the phones is the main rule in an underground casino." I told him the result of the trial. However, Derek shrugged nonchalantly. "I knew it." I didn't know how he knew the result despite being at such a secluded place. Taking a deep breath, I finally summoned the courage and asked, "Did you really promise Alvaro only one million dollars?". Derek took out a cigarette from the cigarette box, bent down, and lit it. He hung his hand holding the cigarette out of the window, and the smoke drifted backward along with the wind. "Or what?" he said. I couldn't guess because I always thought his promise to Alvaro might not be as simple as giving him one million dollars but couldn't figure out anything. I had wracked my brains for several days but couldn't find a breakthrough. It looked like he had forgotten that I had told him I would only feel secure when he was willing to tell me everything. However, since he was unwilling to tell me, I didn't bother questioning him further. I was curious about his cards in the last round. "I think you were so lucky to have won the last round," I said. Derek glanced at me and smiled. "You are so silly yet cute." His response left me astounded. I frowned at him in confusion. He grinned mysteriously and waved his hand. Three cards of A appeared in front of my eyes like magic.