

My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 526

Chapter 526

Chapter 526 Who Is Seagull

When the plane finally took off, my heart sank at the realization that I'd be far away from Souden.

But looking at my two children sleeping peacefully, I felt I had made the right decision.

Derek had always been an enigma. I felt I didn't know much about him.

When the plane landed at Chinston airport, I felt a surge of strange feelings in my heart. I was emotionally connected to this place.

Dexter and Edith were born here, and I had witnessed both struggles and success here. Moreover, I ran a business in Chinston.

Being back here felt bittersweet.

Alvaro dropped us in my small apartment and settled on the sofa. He said we needed a male company to protect us.

I didn't bother asking him to leave either. There was a spare room in the apartment anyway. I had known him for a long time.

Although Alvaro seemed like a playboy, he was a protective man who knew his limits and what to do and what not to.

The following day, I took the children to see Doctor Swain. Alvaro dropped us at his house and asked me to call him before leaving so that he would come to pick us up. Then, he went to his club.

To my surprise, it was Doctor Swain's birthday.

All his family members had gathered, so we had dinner with them.

Doctor Swain's granddaughter-in-law, Alice, was very kind to me and took care of my children. She said she had an eye for talent and felt that I would succeed one day.

Doctor Swain's family was kind and generous. There wasn't even a moment's discomfort there—I felt at home. After dinner, we sat in the living room and chatted.

Doctor Swain took the photo album, reminiscing the good old days. Looking at old photos was an indispensable part of a family gathering.

Mathew, Alice's husband, had studied abroad and had taken a lot of pictures there.

He pointed at the photos and told me interesting anecdotes. Just then, my breath caught in my throat when I saw one of the pictures of Mathew with another man. "Mathew, do you know him?"

Mathew took a closer look at the picture and smiled. "Oh, it's Seagull. He is my schoolmate." Seagull? His schoolmate? My stomach flipped.

The revelation surprised me. "So, Aaron's nickname is Seagull?"

"Do you know him?" Mathew's eyes widened in astonishment.

"Yes. Seagull is Aaron Hudson. I was thrilled to meet a fellow countryman in a foreign country.

Do you understand that feeling? Besides, we were both studying medicine. We had a lot in common and ended up being good friends.

Seagull was a ladies' man—a natural charmer. However, he never liked any girl. He said he only loved Eve." Doctor Swain coughed, gesturing for Mathew to stop. Mathew's eyes widened as if he remembered something. He abruptly fell silent, his face flushing with embarrassment.

“Mathew, is this Seagull really Aaron? His WhatsApp name is also Seagull, isn’t it?” Mathew glanced at Doctor Swain in silent question, as if he didn’t know whether to answer my question or not. Doctor Swain sighed and waved his hand.

“It’s fine, tell her. It’s been a long time. Aaron did everything out of kindness.”

“I remember that you know each other,” Mathew finally said. He told me that when I first came to Chinston, Aaron had asked him to take good care of me.

That was why Doctor Swain had published a recruiting advertisement. I got an extra thousand as my salary, and Doctor Swain and his family took special care of me. I had thought God was being kind to me but had no clue that Aaron had been a silent protector, taking care of me the entire time.

But he hadn’t uttered a word about the things he had done for me. He didn’t want me to know any of it.

Doctor Swain said that Derek had contacted them later, and asked them to support me with two hundred thousand dollars when I started my business. I was already aware that the two hundred thousand dollars was from Derek. But I had no idea that Aaron had helped me a lot without my knowledge. Moreover, I didn’t expect Aaron to be Seagull. He had been a silent guardian all these years. Although I hadn’t met Seagull, I had talked a lot with him on Whats App. Based on my conversations with him, I had painted a picture in my mind.

Aaron’s elegance and kindness seemed to fit perfectly well with Seagull’s character. How could I be stupid? I should have thought of it earlier.

It turned out that he was a major reason for my success and happiness. I was surprised to know that Aaron was Seagull. However, that wasn’t the most important thing going on in my mind at present. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 527

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Chapter 527 The Last Call

Even though I had left Sousen, I sincerely cared for Derek out there. However, I didn’t even have the courage to call him.

Honestly, I wasn't even sure if I should call him.

All I could do was to read headlines of major media in Sousesen, in hopes of gaining any information about him. But sadly, there was none. It had been ten days since I returned to Chinston.

And during these past ten days, I had neglected my company's affairs, for I was worried about Derek and I couldn't do anything.

Every single day, I lived restless and unhinged. I had no appetite, and I suffered from insomnia almost every night. At the back of my mind, I felt like something bad would happen.

And every passing moment, I became more and more worried. Alvaro took on all the housework, and he also played with my kids and made them happy. To be honest, I had lost the ability to smile.

Every time my kids said the word "Dad", I was tortured by fear and anxiety.

One midnight, I was awakened by my mobile phone. Upon seeing "Honey" flashing on the screen, I immediately grabbed my phone and sat up on the bed.

This was the first time he had called me ever since the divorce.

And sadly, it was also his last call. Soon, the call was connected, but he didn't start talking yet.

The night was so eerily quiet that I felt scared. "Derek? Is that you?" I asked. "Eveline, I love you."

This was the first time he had said those words directly to me, and I had been looking forward to hearing them from him.

However, the sound of his voice was so faint that it was barely audible.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I held my phone tightly. "What happened, Derek? Are you okay?" "I love you... I love you... I love you..." He kept saying those words over and over.

Meanwhile, I was already in tears. However, the sound of his voice was fading by the second.

And finally, I could hear nothing from him. "Derek? Say something! Please... say something! I'm really worried about you," I cried. I waited and waited, but there was still no response.

Worried, I jumped from the bed and ran out of the apartment barefooted.

When I opened the door, I found that Alvaro was standing at our doorstep, blocking my way. I tried to push him away, but he wouldn't budge. "Get out of my way," I told him. "Where are you going?" he asked lightly. "Something has happened to Derek. I have to go see him!"

"You can't go, Eveline," replied Alvaro.

"But I have to see him!" I grabbed his arm, staring into his eyes as tears fell from mine. Pretty soon, my nails were digging into his flesh.

But even so, Alvaro still refused to move. My heart ached when I recalled how weak Derek's voice was over the phone. Panicking, I decided to bite Alvaro's arm.

He just grunted, gritted his teeth, and remained rooted to his spot. Moments later, I removed my teeth from his arm. I looked up at him, and then loosened my grip after a few seconds.

Afterwards, I turned around and decided to go to the balcony. Once there, I stepped on a chair.

Alvaro strode over and grabbed me. "What do you think you're doing?" As I sat on the railing, I sternly responded,

"I have to go, Alvaro. If you won't let me go, I'm going to jump down from here! I don't care if my limbs break.

I have to go see Derek!” He grabbed onto me, seemingly afraid that I’d really jump down if he let go for even a second. And yet he was also glaring at me like he wanted to tear me apart. But in the end, I saw how his face softened. Feeling like there was nothing he could do, he sighed.

“Do you know what time it is? Are you seriously planning on walking back to Sousen?” I looked up at the dark sky, feeling at a loss.

I guessed that no matter how anxious I felt right now, I must wait until dawn.

But I didn’t want to wait around any longer. I had no idea what could’ve happened to Derek, and I was deathly worried about him.

Based on how he spoke to me over the phone, it was easy to tell that he missed me. Right now, he needed me to be by his side.

He was longing for me, so I must join his side as soon as possible. It was still two to three hours before dawn.

To others it might seem short, but for me, it was too long. “I have to calm down. Derek is fine. He’s going to be fine.

He’s a smart man! Nothing bad could ever happen to him,” I muttered under my breath, trying to comfort myself, just so I could calm down.

Within a few hours, I would see him again.

Thus, I went back to my room to pack up. It was only a few hours, but it felt like an eternity with all this anxiety plaguing my heart.

Meanwhile, Alvaro stood aside. He saw that I had packed up all my stuff, so he booked the flight tickets. At dawn, we hurried to the airport along with my two sleeping kids and got on the plane. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 528

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Chapter 528 He Met His Demise

The flight length was in excess of two hours. I felt unsettled and disturbed for the entire duration.

When I got onto the plane, I wished I could fly to Derek right away, but when the plane landed, I suddenly felt overcome by fear.

When we disembarked in Sousem, it began to rain. God knew exactly how I felt. To my surprise, Timmy picked us up. When I saw him, I felt a spark of hope catch alight in me. "How is Derek doing?" Timmy drove the car calmly.

After a momentary silence, he answered, "Prepare yourself. He is not well."

My heart was set aflutter with worry.

Timmy drove straight to the Sousem Military Hospital.

The atmosphere had a tangible seriousness to it. There was an air of depression to it as well.

Timmy walked ahead. I followed him closely, and so did Alvaro while he held the two children in his arms.

After we went upstairs, we walked along a long corridor.

As we got further along, I became increasingly anxious with each step.

After turning a corner, several men clothed in police uniform could be seen at the end of the corridor.

Timmy walked over and spoke to them. They threw a glance at me from time to time. After a while, Timmy came over, pointed at a room and said to me, "He is in that room." I almost began to tremble all over. I staggered over and gathered up the courage to look through the window.

At a glance, I saw a person lying on the bed with various tubes all over his body. I put my hands on the glass and tears rolled down my face immediately. There was a small crowd of doctors standing around the bed.

They seemed to be discussing something for some time, but then they shook their heads. I watched them remove and put away the various instruments placed on Derek's body, one after another.

Then, they covered him with a stark white cloth.

"No!" I exclaimed.

I wanted to rush in, but a policeman standing at the door stopped me dead in my tracks. "Sorry, but you can't go in." 1

The doctors bowed to the bed and walked out of the room, one after another.

I grabbed a doctor's arm and cried in heart-wrenching anguish, "Doctors, why don't you save him? Please, don't give up on him!"

The doctor shook his head with resignation. "I'm sorry. We tried our very best to save him for five hours. In fact, his heart had stopped beating for a long time yet we still endeavored to save him." 2

I stared at the doctors and the policemen for a moment. "I refuse to believe it. He called me early this morning. Now you tell me that his heart had stopped beating a long time ago?"

One of the policemen made his way to me.

"Are you Eveline?"

I looked at him with tears welling up in my eyes and nodded. He retrieved a pouch from his bag and handed it to me.

“He asked me to give this to you when we tended to him at the scene of the accident,” he explained.

With my hands quivering, I took the pouch from him and emptied the contents into my hand. As I watched the objects fall out, tears rolled down my cheeks.

It was a bunch of keys for the villa, and the bullet he used to wear around his neck.

There was also a ring hanging like a pendant from the chain. It was the diamond ring I’d seen but he hadn’t given me.

The diamond ring was stained with a splatter of blood. It could only be his blood. Thinking of the last call he made to me, I realized that he must have used up all his strength to say, “I love you” to me.

When I imagined the scene where Derek asked the man to give me these things, I felt so miserable and overwhelmed by grief. 1

Holding the things in my hand tightly, I slowly squatted down on the floor and burst into uncontrollable tears.

What kind of pain was this? I felt completely dead inside.

The policemen, the doctors, Timmy and Alvaro—no one tried to persuade me not to cry. In the face of death, words held no power whatsoever. After crying my heart out, I slowly got to my feet and looked at the person lying quietly in the room.

I said firmly, “I want to take him home.”

The policeman stopped me yet again. "He is a martyr. He sacrificed his life for the country. You can't take him away with you. Besides, according to the information of Derek Sullivan, he is single and has no family." 1

I was stunned. Derek sacrificed his life for the country? Sacrifice? He was a martyr?

"And you can't come to his funeral. Sorry, but this is for your own protection." My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 529

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Chapter 529 Losing Everything

So I wasn't permitted to see Derek, neither could I attend his funeral or take him home. All that stood between us was one regular door, yet my hands were completely tied and I couldn't do anything about it. I refused to leave. It was absolutely futile to try and persuade me into going.

The cries of my two children brought me back to reality.

Perhaps they were influenced by hearing me wailing, or perhaps they could also feel the pain of losing their father at their tender age.

"Let's go back now. The children are hungry," Alvaro said.

I didn't remember how I got out of the hospital.

The rain poured down with an intensifying vigor.

I didn't even have any desire to protect myself from the downpour. I just walked straight into the rain.

Alvaro shouted out from behind me but I ignored him.

The rain was nothing to me.

All I could feel was my intense heartache.

I was desperate for the heavily belting rain to wake me up. I must be having a nightmare. Yes, this must all just be a dream.

A figment of my imagination. They had called him a martyr, right? What on earth had happened to him? It was so ridiculous.

I walked along in the rain and Timmy stayed in the car next to me. He drove slowly in keeping with my pace.

“Get in the car. I’ll drive you home,” he called out to me.

Alvaro sat in the back seat of the car while he held the twins in his arms. He said, “Do you also want the twins to suffer with you?”

The babies’ cries and the sound of rain sounded miserable to me in my current situation. I stood in the rain, drenched to the bone. I felt as if I had lost everything. I’d lost many things in my life.

And without fail, every time I lost something, my life would become absolutely miserable. I so wanted to be the person who was knocked down a hundred times but managed to get up a hundred and one times.

But God had dealt me such an unfair, cruel hand. Why? Why did God take Derek away from me? I really didn’t know if I had any strength to muster to get back up this time. It felt like this was the final blow.

I was just a human being after all, a woman with flesh and blood.

Timmy helped me get into the car and I asked him to drive me to Derek’s villa. I fished the keys out of my pocket and unlocked the door.

A familiar smell came to me. The familiar scene stung me, and tears filled my eyes and spilled over onto my cheeks once again.

“Your clothes are soaking wet. Change them first or you will get sick,” Alvaro advised. I was soaked to the skin, but I didn’t feel cold at all.

I walked in, one deliberate step at a time, with my shoes filled to the brim with water.

Everything seemed to be the same as when I left. Rolling came out of nowhere, ran to my feet and rubbed against my shoes affectionately.

Alvaro put the kids down and went to get the luggage. Then he went straight to the kitchen to prepare a meal for them.

I wasn’t even aware of whether Timmy had driven off yet.

I went upstairs like a zombie. There were several buggies in the corridor.

I walked over and pushed the door next to the buggies open. It was a well-decorated children’s room.

There were lots of dolls and toy cars, and an unfinished model plane.

I imagined the scene where Derek sat cross-legged on the floor, his head lowered, busy building the model plane. I broke down into tears again.

I pushed my room door open. Nothing had changed.

There was a guitar on the sofa and some sheet music on the coffee table. I walked over and picked up the sheet music.

“I’m afraid of the sudden silence. I’m afraid of friends ‘sudden care. I’m afraid of my painful memories. I’m afraid to hear about you.

I miss you so much.

Where are you now?

Are you happy or not...”

My heart felt as if a ten-ton truck had run over it.

My tears splattered onto the paper.

There was also a U disk on the coffee table.

I picked up the U disk, turned on the computer and inserted the disk into it.

There was a video on the U disk. The handsome and charming man I was infatuated with appeared in that video. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 530

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Chapter 530 It’s All Just A Dream

The lighting in the video was a little dim, but I could still see his face, which looked a little red. He looked like he was inebriated.

He leaned back into the sofa, with the guitar held in his hands, and he gently sang to the camera.

“I hope I won’t cry when I miss you. Now I am alone. And the tears keep flowing. I miss you so much. Where are you? Are you happy or not? I miss you so much. All of a sudden, my memories blur before my eyes...”

He looked so sullen. While he sang, he looked off into the distance with tears in his eyes.

After he finished singing the song, he managed to muster up a slight smile. "Honey, I'm so sorry! I love you!" he said.

Then the video came to an end and he disappeared.

I pounced on the screen, but of course, I couldn't grab hold of him. And I couldn't ask him to stay.

I collapsed onto the table and bawled my eyes out. I heard footsteps stop at the door. The person stood there for some time, but then I heard their footsteps head downstairs again. I was so sad that I felt as if I were in a depressive trance.

I looked up at all the familiar things in the room.

I felt as if I had suddenly woken up from a dream.

I felt so relieved and lucky that I woke up.

"Did I just have a terrible nightmare? Yes, it was all just a dream. Fortunately, it was just a dream!"

I said to myself.

I ran downstairs.

Alvaro was busy feeding the twins when he saw me suddenly running downstairs.

I went straight into the kitchen and opened the fridge to look for some ingredients.

However, there weren't many ingredients in there.

Perhaps Derek hadn't cooked for quite some time. I remembered that the first thing I cooked for him in this kitchen was noodles.

And on the night I moved into this house, I also made noodles.

He had joked, "Do you only know how to cook noodles?" It felt as if this scene had transpired just yesterday.

I took out some noodles and eggs, and was just about to start cooking Alvaro walked to the door and said, "I've already prepared the dinner."

I washed the pot carefully and, without looking back at him, responded, "He likes to eat the noodles that I make." I served the cooked noodles on the dining table.

He hadn't come back yet. I didn't check the time. I guessed he must be busy. I waited for him. If the noodles stuck together when he came back, I would make another fresh bowl for him.

But what should I do while waiting? I rushed upstairs, washed his shirt in the bathroom and hung it to dry on the balcony.

It was dark outside and it was still pouring rain. I could hear the continuous splatter of raindrops making contact with the earth.

I watched the rain from the balcony, lost in thought. The wind blew on me, and I couldn't help but shiver.

I suddenly realized that I was drenched through and through I couldn't remember how my clothes had got wet.

Why on earth were they soaked? It was the heavy rain... So it hadn't all just been a dream.

So what happened in my dream had not just been my imagination. The sky would clear up when the rain stopped.

The earth was still spinning, and the sun would still rise in the east the following day. But Derek could never come back again.

When I realized this, I grabbed the shirt that was hanging in front of me to dry, and my heart began to implode.

He would come back, would he? How I wished I could hear his car driving up the driveway! And then he would open the door and call me "Honey".

I held the shirt and gradually lost consciousness as my tears flowed endlessly. When I passed out, a pair of arms caught me, just in the nick of time.

I had a long dream. It was all about what had happened in years gone by.

Everything I had been so concerned about and everything I had struggled so desperately with was now utterly meaningless.

What was more important than his life?

When I woke up, I saw a vague figure in front of the bed.

I sat up, threw myself into his arms and held on to him tightly. His embrace was so warm and comforting that my eyes started to burn.

This was not a dream. This could not be a dream.

"Derek, you're back! I'm not angry with you. I know you have had so many difficulties to face. I just want you to be with me now. Let's be happy. We won't haggle over trivial things anymore, alright?"

But the person sighed. "Eveline..." My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 531

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Chapter 531 Derek's Real Identity

"Don't say anything. Just hold me."

I hugged the person tightly, my head resting on his chest and my heart heavy with the need for his comfort. It felt like I was in a dream and didn't want to wake up.

"Eveline, don't forget that Dexter and Edith need you." My eyes welled up with tears. In a flash of rage, I shoved him away and sobbed. "Do you really have to ruin my dream? Can't I have it for a little while longer?" Aaron gazed at me with eyes that were both helpless and pity-filled.

"Eveline, please don't do this. All of us have to go through birth, aging, sickness, and death at some point in time. Be rational, okay?"

I was so irritated by his words that I covered my ears with my hands.

"Could you please stop it? What's wrong with you? Why are you being so cruel? Why do you keep telling me that he is already dead? Why?"

Aaron sighed helplessly.

"Eveline, I understand how tough it is for you to accept Derek's death. Even I am in a state of shock. But you must understand that Derek is not entirely yours. He's the father of your two kids. When you lose Derek, your two children lose their father as well. They'll be even more miserable if they lose their mother's care as well."

I gradually calmed myself and looked at him in confusion.

"Where are they?"

“They are asleep,” said Aaron.

I wanted to go see them, but he held me back.

“Keep still. You’re sick.”

Aaron was right by my side the whole time. He wouldn’t allow me to get out of bed until the infusion was finished and my temperature was taken.

It was dark outside. When I entered the next room, my two children were fast asleep, but their faces were still wet from crying for so long.

My heart ached as I dried their tears and tucked them into their beds.

Alvaro sat aside, carefully fiddling with the unfinished model plane.

“It was Ady who helped you change clothes,” he said without turning his head.

Only then did I realize I was dressed in pajamas and that my wet clothes had already been changed.

I made my way downstairs. The bowl of noodles I had made was still on the table, and the soup had already been dried out.

I had finally come to terms with the fact that no matter how long I waited, Derek would never return. Later, Timmy informed me that Doug had turned himself in. Doug stated he didn’t need to flee because Derek was dead and he had fulfilled his wish.

However, it was the most wanted drug trafficker Luther, and not Doug, who attacked Derek.

Luther managed to flee, but he was unable to leave Sousen due to police restrictions.

According to the latest information, Luther and some of his men had fled to the top of the mountain. The mountain was encircled by police, but because he had taken a woman and a child hostage, the officers were reluctant to act hastily.

“Can you tell me Derek’s true identity?” I asked Timmy.

Timmy was deafeningly quiet for a while. In the end, he said, “He is more than just a businessman.”

Regardless of how intricate and mysterious Derek was, he was still the man I adored the most in my life.

I put the diamond ring he had left for me on my finger.

I was entranced by the ring on my finger and lost myself in it. It looked like he’d put it onto my ring finger.

Having the ring on my finger made me feel as if I had a part of him with me at all times. After I put it on, I felt like I had a newfound sense of power. A kind of power that rescued me from the brink of despair. Rather than dwelling on the past, I intended to gain strength and accomplish something more meaningful. That day, I requested Tina and Megan to look after my kids.

I drove out by myself, but I didn’t tell Alvaro or Aaron about it.

When I arrived at the foot of the mountain where Luther was trapped, the cordon had been drawn and no one was allowed to pass through.

A police officer was speaking to Luther and his men through a loudspeaker.

I looked up trying to find them, but I didn’t see anyone. All I could hear were their voices.

Judging from their conversation, it was clear that Luther had been injured, but the cops didn't dare to go up because they were afraid of endangering the hostages' safety.

They demanded that the police send food and a female doctor up the mountain. The police were considering having a policewoman pretend as a doctor.

"I'll go," I suddenly said. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 532

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Chapter 532 I Am Not Afraid Of Death

The policemen all turned around and looked at me. I recognized the policeman who gave me Derek's belongings. He strode over to me and reminded me that I should leave as soon as possible.

I was stubborn and said firmly, "Please let me do this. The criminals are very smart, and they will blow the policewoman's cover as soon as she goes there. Luther has seen me before and he knows that I am just an ordinary woman. Besides, I have studied nursing before, so it's very appropriate for me to go there."

The police disagreed with me, but I vehemently insisted.

"Sir, if we delay it any longer, I'm afraid that the criminals will lose their patience. By that time, the hostages will be in real danger."

No matter what I said, the police refused to change their stance.

A woman's voice suddenly came from one side. "I'll go with her."

I turned to the direction which the voice came from and saw that it was Ady.

Ady threw me a cursory glance and then said to the police, "There's no better way to proceed from this point. I'll go with her. I'll bring some food and she'll treat Luther's wound."

We quickly prepared the food and got the first-aid kit. Ady carried the former, and I, the latter. We trekked up the mountain together.

While we were walking, one of the policemen continued to shout through the loudspeaker, "Please calm down. Don't hurt the hostages. We have sent people to bring what you need. I hope you can keep your sanity and composure, and don't make mistakes repeatedly."

I walked up the mountain, step by step, with the first -aid kit in my grasp. I was well aware that there was undoubtedly a gun pointed directly at me. If I took any action whatsoever, a shot would be fired and connect straight with my head. My every step was taking me that little bit closer towards the gates of hell.

But I now felt wholly confident. There was no trace of fear in me at all.

Even death was not something horrific and I welcomed it. If I died, Derek would be waiting for me. "Stop!"

When we were halfway up the mountain, we suddenly heard a voice shouting something in our direction.

Ady and I stood dead still and looked at the bushes to establish where the voice was coming from.

"Raise your hands and walk slowly," the man ordered. Ady and I followed his orders. When we walked to the bushes, two men suddenly popped out from the sidelines.

They held their guns pointed at US and conducted a body search on US. After they thoroughly checked the first-aid kit I had, as well as the backpack Ady was carrying the food in, they continued to force US to walk up the mountain.

We were fully out of the line of sight of the policemen at the foot of the mountain now.

When I arrived at the top of the mountain, I saw Luther sprawled on the grass. His shirt was blood stained across the chest area. It was quite apparent that he was seriously injured.

The other two people that were being held hostage were a woman and a child. When they saw US, they cried out even more desperately.

I quickly scanned the surrounding terrain. This barren area of land wasn't too big, and the back of it was the edge of a steep cliff. So there was no route back for Luther and his men to try and use.

Although Luther was injured, he was still conscious. He was dumbstruck when he saw Ady and me. "You..." I said lightly, "Mr. Scott, we did exactly what you asked US to do. I hope you won't hurt them since we've done so."

"Is your intention to avenge Derek?"

Luther asked, looking me up and down with his sharp, eagle eyes.

My heart skipped a beat, but I didn't let my facial expression betray me. I replied irately, "Don't mention his name. I have nothing to do with that kind of man, who had abandoned me previously."

Luther observed me as if he were busy dissecting and analyzing the veracity of my words.

"Then why are you here? The police wouldn't let an ordinary person take on the risk."

Indeed, Luther was not easy to deal with.

I looked at the crying child and said, "Because I feel sorry for the child who is being held hostage by you. I'm a woman, and I have kids, too."

After saying that, I smiled faintly. "Mr. Scott, I'm just a weak woman. I came here at your request. Since you don't need treatment, I'll leave."

Then, I turned around decisively as if I were ready to leave. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 533

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Chapter 533 Luther's Threat

Before I could take a step, Luther stopped me.

When I turned around to face him, he asked, "Do you have medical skills?"

"I worked as a nurse at Virtue Hospital before. I can treat basic trauma and I can also do intravenous injections," I answered calmly.

Luther stared at me intently for a moment without saying a word. After a while, he finally said, "Fine, come here and do your job. I can take the pain."

Although he finally agreed to let me treat him, I could sense thinly veiled menace in his tone. The way he played with his pistol heightened the threat. However, I ignored it and calmly approached him. Then, I put down the first aid kit, ready to do my job.

Meanwhile, Ady took out the food she had brought and proceeded to distribute it to them. However, Luther's men were very hesitant, not daring to eat. It was not until they saw Ady giving bread to the woman and child and saw them eating that the men too began to eat it. These men ate so voraciously, as if they hadn't eaten for a long time.

As for me, I focused on treating Luther's wound. He had been shot in the chest. Fortunately for him, the bullet had been removed. However, he had lost so much blood that he was very weak now. The inflammation of his wound gave him a very high fever. You didn't have to be a medical expert to understand that he was in a very delicate condition.

He himself had realized that he needed appropriate care urgently and so he had demanded that the police send a female doctor there.

I took out the items I would need, including the syringe, medicine and gloves.

As I did this, Luther stared intently at me without saying a word. It was as if he was thinking of something.

Once everything was ready, I held his arm to give him an injection. At that moment, he suddenly raised the barrel of his gun and pointed it at my forehead.

My body stiffened against the cold barrel of the gun. I slowly looked up and stared at the man in front of me. I then met Luther's piercing gaze.

Quite frankly, I wasn't scared at all. But I had to pretend to be scared in this dire situation; or else, he would suspect me.

"Mr. Scott, what's wrong?" I asked Luther, pretending to be flustered.

He glanced at the medicine bag in my hand and said coldly, "You give it a try first, or let that boy have a try." He was definitely a very cautious man.

When the woman heard what Luther said, she quickly held her son in her arms very tightly. Mother and son seemed completely terrified right now. The boy was so scared that he started crying again.

Without flinching, I took some of the composition with the syringe and injected it directly into my arm. Everyone looked at me in amazement as I slowly pushed the liquid through my veins.

Once the syringe was empty, I took the needle out of my arm calmly. I then looked Luther in the eye.

"Are you reassured now?"

Luther stared at me with a puzzled expression.

In fact, I suspected that he was a person who would never trust people. So, I expected him to ask that I test the injection first.

After a while, he finally stretched out his arm.

I took his hand and checked the back of his hand for a blood vessel. When I had found a good one, I directly pricked the needle of the syringe inside.

One of his men found a pitchfork. He dug a small hole in the dirt beside Luther and inserted the pitchfork into it. We then hung the medicine bag on it.

Luther's men were also lightly injured. Seeing that I had successfully treated Luther's wound, they did not hesitate to let me treat their wounds too.

Once I had finished, I packed up the first-aid kit. "Mr. Scott, we have brought what you wanted, and treated your wound. Can we go down the mountain now?" I asked calmly.

As soon as I said that, a man sitting next to Luther burst into laughter, as if he had heard a big joke.

He took a bite of the bread Ady gave him and said while chewing, "Are you naive or stupid? Do you really expect US to let you go?"

Luther didn't even bother answering me. He just looked at the man and said, "Go and tell the police to prepare a car for US. If they don't do as we said, kill all the hostages."

The man nodded, stood up at once. He went down the mountain accompanied by another man. My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 534

Chapter 534

Chapter 534 Anesthetic

I was under no naive illusion that these thugs would release US by some stroke of conscience, so what they had said did not come as a shock. I remained calm and was about to stand up and walk around. Luther easily caught my movements and pointed the gun toward me with a cold smile.

“Stay still. Don’t even think about making a single move. I wouldn’t be able to outrun you because of my injury, but I doubt you’d be fast enough to escape a bullet from my gun.”

I was left with no choice but to do as he said.

Luther turned his gun to Ady again. “You too. One move and I’ll shoot.”

The two men who had gone to deliver the message were yet to come back. A long stretch of time had already passed, and Luther sent two more men to go and take a look. They seemed reluctant to leave him by himself, but Luther made a show of playing with his gun like a young boy with a cherished toy.

“Don’t worry. There are more than enough bullets here to take care of them.”

He sent a cavalier glance our way, drawling out the threat.

Seemingly convinced at his words, the two men went down. Only Luther, Ady, the two hostages, and I were left on the top of the mountain.

I sat still, gripping the grass at my feet and watching Luther from the corner of my eye.

The winds blew harshly in this altitude, but with his shirt unbuttoned, it seemed like Luther did not feel the cold. He leaned against a small pile of dirt, letting it support half his weight. For a moment, he had gone quiet, his face serious as if in vigilance.

Another period of time passed, still with no sign from any of the men who had gone down.

As if struck by a realization, Luther scrambled to sit up but found that his body did not listen to him.

Traces of panic began clouding his features. He turned his head sharply, narrowing his eyes as he looked at me.

He pulled off the needle on the back of his hand, tugging at me as he did.

“Bitch! How dare you set me up?”

I knew that the anesthetic had already taken effect. Even his grip did not have much force in it. I tried pulling back and resisting, and Ady soon followed.

A shot resounded, the scent of gunpowder scattering through the air. Ady fell down on one knee, her wounded leg unable to support her.

I had miscalculated. The next moment, I felt a hand closing around my neck as Luther pointed the gun toward me with the other. I could only gasp in his hold as I felt the air leave me.

After the gunshot, a sudden noise filled the place. Soon, a group of policemen rushed up the mountain, with Luther’s men bound in handcuffs.

“One more step and I’ll blow her brain.”

Luther screamed, placing the gun’s mouth right at my forehead.

The officers halted. None of them dared take another step. Luther had switched our position so that I would be blocking his body. It would be too dangerous for the policemen to shoot now.

Alvaro walked forward from behind, his eyes going to the kneeling Ady then to me. Even with the distance, I could see his nervousness.

“Luther, please don’t hurt her.”

Luther barked out a deranged laugh, as if he did not care about the situation he was in at all.

“Alvaro, are you worried about her?”

At his sides, Alvaro's hands clenched into tight fists. Luther snorted. "Isn't this quite something? Your ex-wife and your current girlfriend are both here. Tell me, who are you more worried about? How about having your ex-wife come over here and take the place of your girlfriend?"

"Okay," Ady said weakly and tried to get up, her legs shakily holding her weight. A wet patch of crimson had soaked through the fabric of her pants.

"No!" Alvaro shouted. He turned to Luther, looking at him with an expression I had never seen before. "Luther, let her go. I'll be your hostage."

Luther's grin turned wicked. "Okay, but first, you have to answer a question."

"Alright."

"Was it you who betrayed Barlow?" Luther's voice was stripped of all its maniacal humor, his tone turning cold with hatred.

Alvaro kept watching him, not giving an answer immediately.

"If you dare lie to me, I'll make you watch your woman's head explode before your very eyes," Luther spat.

One of the officers tried stepping in. "Luther, you have no way back, stop resisting and just surrender calmly." Luther snorted, mocking the policeman's words.

"If I'm going down, I'll take at least one person with

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me.

He threw a knife at Alvaro's feet.

"You want your woman back? Cut one of your little fingers first. Then, I'll let her go." My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 535

Chapter 535

Chapter 535 Cut Off His Finger

I shook my head. Alvaro glanced at the weapon at his feet, his shoulders heaving.

All of a sudden, Luther whipped out another knife and pressed it against my neck, while his other hand pointing the gun at my temple.

"One of you is going to get hurt. You can choose whether it's her or you."

He barely finished speaking when I felt the blade cut my skin.

"Don't hurt her, Luther! I'll cut off my finger like you asked."

Alvaro stared at me, his eyes filled with fear.

He slowly bent down and reached for the knife Luther had thrown.

"No!" I shouted.

"No!" Ady limped over in a hurry and grabbed Alvaro's arm.

"Hurry up, don't dawdle!" Luther roared.

Alvaro tightened his grip around the handle of the knife. "Let's be clear once and for all, Luther. I will cut my little finger off, and you'll let her go."

Luther flashed a sinister smile. "Agreed. I'll let this woman go the moment I see you bleed."

"Luther!" Ady's expression was terrible as she tried to step in front of Alvaro. "I'll cut off my hand instead. Just let Alvaro go."

Alvaro whirled at her in shock.

"How amusing!" Luther laughed maniacally. "I never thought you were so charming, Alvaro. Your ex-wife is willing to sacrifice herself for your sake, even though you abandoned her in the past. But I'm not so cruel as to let such a beauty suffer. You won't have any use for a broken hand, Ady, and neither will I. I only want his little finger. Now, what are you waiting for? Hurry and walk your talk! If you drag this any longer, I just might slit her throat. I'll count to three. If you continue to waste my time, you might as well say goodbye to this woman."

Luther flashed an evil smile and began to count. "One!" Alvaro moved quickly, crouching on the ground and setting his hand palm-down before him. He angled the blade so he could slice his finger off in one strike.

"Two!"

"No, Alvaro, please don't!" I screamed.

Then, before Luther could reach "three", Alvaro's free hand moved. The next thing I knew, blood was spurting out around him.

He choked on a scream, his face flushed, his forehead beaded with sweat.

"Alvaro!"

Ady was instantly there, sobbing and cradling his shoulders.

Alvaro soldiered through the pain and looked up at Luther. "I did as you asked," he said, his voice trembling. "Now, let her go!"

Luther gave another sinister laugh. "I guess it's true that beauties are always behind a hero's downfall." With that, he let go of me and pushed me forward.

I dashed over to Alvaro, my heart clenching at the sight of his bleeding hand. "Are you okay? How bad is it?"

He closed his eyes and pressed his lips tightly together. His face was getting paler by the second, but he still managed a weak smile.

"It's okay," he rasped. "I'll be fine."

"I'll give you one last chance to be together!" Luther suddenly yelled. It looked like he wasn't finished yet. "You will all go to hell with me in the end!"

I turned to see him staggering, seemingly unable to stand straight.

He unzipped the bulging belt bag around his waist, revealing a handful of explosives. He waved a lighter with his other hand, taunting US.

"Come on! Try and come at me if you dare! This is a good day to die as any. And I get to take you guys with me, too, hahaha! I won't be lonely, at least..."

A gun fired out of nowhere. We all froze in shock, and then we saw blood begin to trickle from a hole in Luther's forehead down to his chin.

His stunned expression gave way to an evil grin. The next thing we knew, he had lit the fuse of the bomb with his lighter.

“Watch out!” the police called out in alarm.

At that fateful moment, Ady rushed toward Luther and dragged him over the cliff, sacrificing herself in the process.

A loud explosion followed.

“Ady!” I scrambled to the edge of the cliff in despair.