

Chapter 11 You Invited Me to Your Home

He appeared to be intoxicated based on the tone of his phone call. Outside, it was really chilly and late. What if he encountered some troubles?

Ember didn't have much time to rethink. She donned her pajamas, gathered her coat, and prepared to dash down to meet him.

Her phone beeped as she hurried to the door and was ready to open it. When she looked, she discovered that Alexander had made the call.

Even though the phone only rang for a little period of time before ceasing, it totally reminded Ember that she was already married.

She was reminded that they had separated their ways, so what would be the point of going down to see him?

He had a wife.

She had a husband.

They were unable to return. Never.

Ember rested against the door while barefoot on the ground as her body slowly slipped down.

Her mind was blank as she fixed her attention on the phone's call status's flashing numbers. She could barely hear David sobbing on the other end of the phone. Her body seemed to be aching from head to toe, and she was on the verge of suffocating.

She gave the phone a look before setting it aside. On the chilly floor, her entire body slowly slept off. Her face was covered with tears, which also formed a pond on the ground.

The following day.

Ember discovered that she had spent the entire night dozing on the floor when she awoke.

She stood up and grabbed up her phone off the floor next to her, oblivious to the pain her body was in from sleeping on the floor. She noted that it was already ten o'clock.

Her parents didn't wake her up on weekends, so they must have felt bad that she had to get up early for work during the week. It turns out that David's call from last night lasted three hours, fifty-eight minutes.

Alexander also sent two texts, which were also received.

The first one said, I called you and then remembered that it was late at night in USA. I don't know if I disturbed your sleep. If I did, I can only say sorry to you, my wife.

Second message: You should be sleeping because it is late. Sleep well, my lady. I'll see you then.

Ember noticed his message and quickly recollected that he was returning today as she rubbed her still-drowsy head.

Her husband was a stranger she knew nothing about.

She had no idea what would happen to her in the future, good or bad. \

Ember felt uneasy and anxious as she considered all of this.

She was ready to pick herself up from the floor while holding her phone. Just then, her phone buzzed, Alexander's name flashed on the screen.

"Did I wake you up? Are you awake?" Her husband asked gently.

"You didn't wake me up. I'm already awake."

Ember was briefly speechless at hearing his voice for the second time and his new greeting. Before starting to respond to him, she was speechless for a long.

" I want to see you and will be in our city in ten hours, so where are you right now? "

Ember grew agitated as his alluring voice filled her ear. For a little while, she was unable to answer as she held her phone in her hand.

" Are you paying attention or is it not convenient for you to provide me your address?"

" I'm at home. "

Normal protocol dictated that Alexander's business travel would continue into the following week. But he had persuaded Robert to shorten his itinerary from seven days to two days on the plane so that he could be with his new bride as soon as possible.

He could only get three or four hours of sleep a day, so he worked until he was finished and prepared to board the plane. He dialed her number while pacing the waiting area while holding his phone in one hand and massaging his worn-out forehead with the other.

He rang the number and heard her voice once more. Her kind speech was like a gentle breeze to him, removing all of his weary.

"Are you inviting me into your home?"

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