

Chapter 19 New home

As Ember regained her composure, panic surged within her, compelling her to push him away and disentangle herself from his embrace. Her head lowered, she shyly murmured, "It's getting late. I really should be heading back."

Without waiting for his response, she hurriedly turned to flee, her feet carrying her away in haste. But before she could take more than a few steps, her name echoed in the air, causing her to halt in her tracks.

"Ember, wait a minute."

Alexander, still captivated by the image of her nestled in his arms, caught up to her in quick strides. His long legs covered the distance effortlessly as he stood before her.

He swiftly removed his own black trench coat and draped it over her shoulders. The gesture, though well-intentioned, left Ember feeling somewhat uneasy. She wasn't accustomed to wearing another person's clothes, no matter how warm it was.

Instinctively, she yearned to return the coat to him, but he firmly held her hands. "It's cold, and women mustn't catch a chill."

The weather seemed pleasant when she initially ventured out, basking in the warmth of the sun. Little did she expect the sudden descent into darkness, accompanied by a chilling temperature. To her, his trench coat represented both warmth and his caring presence.

Reluctantly, she yielded to his insistence, donning the coat and securing its embrace around her. Yet, when she witnessed him removing his own coat, revealing only a white shirt underneath, a pang of concern gripped her. "Take it back. You'll freeze."

"I'm a man. It doesn't matter if I freeze," he replied nonchalantly, his eyes fixated on her. A faint smile played upon his lips as he observed the genuine concern reflected in her gaze.

Under his intense gaze, Ember couldn't help but blush, her gaze dropping shyly. The timid demeanor she displayed only further endeared her to him. Suppressing the urge to draw her back into his embrace, he ensured that she was securely enveloped in the warmth of the trench coat before finally allowing her to continue on her way.

Watching her depart, Alexander resisted the temptation to follow. There were pressing matters that demanded his attention, such as preparing their future abode—a place they could call their own.

Seated in his car, his mind lingered on the image of them together, eliciting a smile that tugged at the corners of his mouth. Ember, a woman who had unknowingly been a part of his life since he was fifteen, now stood before him as his wife. The sensation of losing and finding her anew flooded him with an intoxicating sense of bliss. Even the cool breeze that seeped in through the car window seemed to carry a fragrance of enchantment.

Lost in his thoughts, his reverie was interrupted by the ringing of his phone. It was Liam Miller calling.

"Dude, have you returned?"

"Yes," Alexander replied, his voice laced with contentment, unwilling to divulge much detail.

"When can I meet you and Mrs Knight?"

"Not now."

Liam's voice, exuding curiosity and excitement, resonated through the phone. "I already have Lisa, so there's no reason for jealousy. I'm simply curious to meet the woman who managed to capture the heart of a committed bachelor like you."

"Don't even think about it."

Through the phone, Liam could sense the drop in temperature in the air surrounding him. Shivering involuntarily, he hastily found an excuse to end the call.

Following the conversation with Liam, Alexander contacted his assistant, Robert. "Robert, find a two-bedroom house near Fan Road as soon as possible. The criteria are that it shouldn't be too extravagant nor too modest. Do it fast."

Robert, ever the diligent assistant, acknowledged the request and inquired, "Any other specific requirements, sir?"

"Yes," Alexander pondered for a moment. "The two-bedroom layout should only have one bed. The sofa should be small, too small to sleep on. Additionally," he continued, contemplating further, "there should only be one set of bedding in the house. Oh, and the bathroom must have a spacious bathtub."

As Robert listened to Alexander's peculiar instructions, confusion washed over him. The initial requests seemed reasonable, but the specifications for the sofa, bedding, and bathroom left him befuddled. As a single man, he couldn't quite comprehend the rationale behind those particular details. Doubting his own comprehension, he cautiously reiterated the requirements to ensure accuracy.

The following day, Robert worked tirelessly throughout the night to secure his CEO's new home. However, to his surprise, he was abruptly awakened early in the morning. The reason? He was tasked with purchasing breakfast—a special order of fried dumplings that happened to be Ember's favorite. With dark circles forming beneath his eyes, Robert dashed several kilometers, enduring a long queue to procure the coveted fried dumplings. Hastily returning to the CEO's side, he was then entrusted with the responsibility of keeping a watchful eye on Ember.

Ember, unaware of the extent to which Alexander had orchestrated the situation, went about her day, oblivious to the efforts made behind the scenes.

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