

Chapter 24 The Police Station Saves His Wife

Robert was still perplexed by the recent events. Alexander, on the other hand, had already devised a plan to have his newlywed wife work in his company and enjoy its generous benefits.

"Robert, are the arrangements for the new home I asked you to prepare ready?" Alexander inquired, his excitement evident in his voice.

"It's all set," Robert replied, handing over an envelope to Alexander. "CEO, inside this envelope, you'll find the keycard, as well as the address and unit number of the community."

Alexander swiftly took hold of the envelope, glancing at its contents with eager anticipation. Without wasting another moment, he hurriedly made his way to the lounge. Dressed in a more modest attire, he picked up the envelope that Robert had given him and left the CEO's office.

Observing this, Robert immediately followed up with a question, "Sir, may I ask where you're headed?"

"I'm going to pick up my wife from work," Alexander replied nonchalantly, exuding an air of newfound arrogance that had developed since his marriage.

At that moment, he arrogantly strolled out of the office, holding his suit jacket and carrying his briefcase. Glancing at the time, he realized it was only 2:50 PM.

Goodness, was he planning to pick up his wife so early?

"It's only 2:50 now. Your wife doesn't usually finish work for another two hours. Aren't you being a bit impatient, Sir?" Robert, fulfilling his duty as a special assistant, felt obliged to remind him.

Alexander, who had already hurriedly reached the door, halted in his tracks upon hearing Robert's words. He glanced at the inquisitive Robert and responded arrogantly, "You're mistaken, there are still five hours left. It's actually you who will be working for another five hours."

Nooooooooooooo! Robert muttered under his breath.

Just as Robert was wallowing in his hard life, a call abruptly interrupted his thoughts. As he listened to the person on the other end of the line, his expression shifted dramatically.

"What? Are you certain of what you're saying?" Robert questioned, a sense of urgency creeping into his voice.

"Dude, you entrusted me with this information, and I assure you, I would never lie about such a serious altercation between Director Ember and our chairman's niece, Rose Thompson," the caller responded.

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Robert swiftly ended the call. Realizing that Alexander hadn't gone too far, he hurriedly made his way to the elevator, searching for him.

Upon reaching the elevator, he found it vacant, prompting him to rush to the underground parking lot. As they reached the dimly lit parking area, their relief washed over them when they discovered Alexander's car still in its place.

"Sir, I just received a call informing me that your wife had a confrontation with the chairman's niece, Rose Thompson, this morning. They were taken to the police station, and it's reported that the chairman's face was severely scratched," Robert relayed, panting from exhaustion.

Alexander swiftly made his way to his car, leaving Robert struggling to keep up. Trembling, Robert managed to catch up and blurted out the information he had received.

As Alexander heard Robert share the news, his expression underwent a drastic change. He remained silent for a prolonged moment, his face contorted with a mix of anger and malice that sent chills down Robert's spine.

"Get in the car," Alexander finally spoke, his voice laced with an unprecedented level of intensity.

Robert had never witnessed his CEO in such a frightening state before. It took him a while to steady his trembling legs and gather enough courage to climb into the car.

"I have a friend who works in the same company as your wife. I specifically asked him to keep an eye on things. He just called me with this information. Apparently, the chairman's niece initiated the confrontation, and the your wife couldn't tolerate it any longer. Then..."

Alexander's face remained cloaked in a mixture of anger and frost. His grip on the steering wheel tightened, causing his knuckles to turn white.

"Which police station?" he demanded, his voice cutting through the tension.

Robert shivered at the sound of his CEO's voice. "The police station is right here," he managed to utter, quickly providing the address before attempting to fasten his seatbelt. However, before he could secure himself, the car beneath him shot forward like an arrow.

It was Robert's first time being driven by his own CEO. The rush of adrenaline mixed with fear as they sped towards the police station's entrance.

When they arrived, Alexander emerged from the car, his face unyielding and unchanged. Meanwhile, it took Robert a considerable amount of time to open the car door. Finally, he stumbled out, his movements resembling that of a disoriented shrimp. He covered his mouth, struggling to regain his composure as he made his way to the side of the road.

Since inside the car, Robert had hastily dialed Director Blake of the police station, urgently seeking information and updates.

As Alexander stepped out of the vehicle, his breath ragged and beads of perspiration dotting his forehead, he found Director Blake waiting for him at the entrance of the police station. It appeared that he had only just arrived, mirroring Alexander's haste.

The gravity of the situation weighed heavily on Alexander's face, etching lines of determination and concern. He approached Director Blake, his voice firm but tinged with desperation, "Tell me everything you know."