

Chapter 25 The threat

Robert called Director Blake of the police station, hastily instructing him to wait for their CEO at the door without disclosing any details. The urgency of the situation left no time for explanations. As Alexander's long legs collapsed out of the car, his expression was dark and his demeanor chilling, leaving Director Blake with an unsettling feeling that something terrible was about to unfold. Although unsure of the reason behind Alexander's visit, Director Blake mustered a smile and greeted him, "Mr Knight, I'm not aware of the purpose of your visit to our police station."

Alexander paid no attention to the pleasantries and walked straight into the police station, his expression filled with a terrifying intensity. As he scanned the surroundings, he failed to spot Ember's presence but eventually locked eyes with Director Blake, who stood behind him. Sensing that Alexander was searching for someone, Director Blake hurriedly approached and offered, "Mr. Knight, are you looking for someone? We have a separate interrogation room here. Please come with me."

The mention of a separate interrogation room made Alexander frown momentarily. Nonetheless, he followed Director Blake as he led the way towards a closed corridor. Through the glass in the corridor, Alexander's gaze was drawn to the figure seated on one side of a long table. Across from her sat a police officer in uniform, aggressively berating her, while another individual, presumably the instigator of the altercation, arrogantly hurled

insults at her. Despite the chaos surrounding her, his woman remained silent.

She exuded an air of serenity, but he could discern the underlying panic from her face and the clenched fists hidden beneath the table. The wounds on her face, untreated and fresh, seemed to throb with pain, akin to being doused in chili water.

"Ember, I have had grievances against you for many years. Today, I provoked you to hit me deliberately. If you dare to retaliate, I will have you sent to prison. I want to see if David will still love you so much after you have spent years in jail and grown old!"

Rose Thompson's words echoed in the room, maliciously revealing her true intentions.

In that moment, Ember's mind raced through the recent events. Charlotte was enjoying a two-month vacation in France. She was unaware of David Smith's whereabouts. Now, Rose Thompson had intentionally framed her, and she felt utterly helpless. Although she appeared calm, fear consumed her heart. Years of working in society had taught her the harsh reality: power and influence dictated the outcomes, even if it meant someone's demise. But if you had nothing, even in death, you were insignificant. As fear tightened its grip on her, Ember's hands remained tightly clenched beneath the table, her nails digging into her palms.

Director Blake, who had led the way, turned around, noticing the absence of the people behind him. His gaze fell upon Ember's face, revealing a deep sympathy that tugged at

Alexander's heart. He glanced at Ember's vulnerable eyes and felt his resolve harden. This was a grave calamity.

"Director Blake, this is the first time I've seen your case. I must say it's so impressive."

Alexander's sarcastic remark cut through the tense atmosphere, and Director Blake realized trouble was imminent. Trembling, he wiped the sweat from his forehead with a tissue, his hands shaking uncontrollably. "I will ensure their immediate release," he stammered, his voice betraying his fear.

Meanwhile, Robert, recovering from his bout of car sickness, mustered the strength to catch up. Upon hearing Director Blake's response, he interjected, "The person being intimidated by your police officers is Mr Knight's wife."

The director's legs went weak upon hearing this revelation, and Officer Justin quickly stepped forward to assist him, preventing him from toppling over. Blake, his mind filled with worries of potential career ruin, spoke with a quiver in his voice, "You have my cooperation. I'll comply with whatever you decide."

♡ (37)

💬 (5)