



## Chapter 27 Second Sister-in-law Arrives

Ember's eyes met Alexander's gaze, noticing his tender expression fixated on her face. She instinctively reached out to cover the wound on her face, but the touch caused her pain. Her hand trembled, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Alexander, witnessing her sudden anguish, swiftly moved closer and gently pulled her hand away from her face. Concern filled his eyes as he spoke with a serious tone, "What happened to your face?"

Ember hesitated for a moment before explaining that she had been involved in a scuffle with a colleague, resulting in the injury. "I accidentally scratched my face while passing through a thorny lawn."

"Let me take you to see a doctor," Alexander insisted, his protective instincts kicking in.

"It's not necessary. Just buy some adhesive bandages," Ember suggested, feeling a hint of awkwardness as their hands remained intertwined. Her fingers stiffened, and she became acutely aware of the blush creeping onto her cheeks. Her eyelashes fluttered like delicate butterfly wings, and her words stumbled.

Sensing her unease, Alexander turned around, his gaze fixed on the shy woman standing before him. Ember felt a twinge of guilt as their eyes met in that solemn moment.

"I don't like hospitals," she murmured, grabbing his hand that

held hers and speaking softly.

"Why?" he inquired, his curiosity piqued.

"Hospitals are often crowded, and you have to wait in long lines. After all the waiting, the treatment may not even be effective. It's a hassle and expensive, and there's no guarantee of good results. I'd rather avoid going," Ember explained, her words causing a slight softening of the serious expression on Alexander's face.

Nevertheless, he remained adamant about taking her to the hospital. "I still think it's best to go," he insisted.

"I really don't want to," Ember pleaded, looking at Alexander with hopeful eyes. She began recounting her past experiences, expressing her frustration with the hospital's inefficiencies and the headaches caused by the long queues and paperwork.

Before she could finish her sentence, Alexander took a decisive step forward and enveloped her in his embrace. Ember was taken aback by his sudden hug, her mind racing and her heart pounding in her chest. The warmth of his body enveloped her, and the scent of his presence filled her senses.

Each word he spoke reverberated through her heart like the beat of a drum. In that moment, Ember felt a whirlwind of emotions swirling within her.

After holding her for a while, Alexander leaned back slightly, his deep eyes gazing into hers. "In the future, if you're ever sick, I'll take care of you. We'll go to the hospital together, and I'll handle all the arrangements. You just need to sit back and leave everything to me."

His words resonated deeply within Ember's heart. Overwhelmed by the surge of emotions, she managed to whisper, "Okay."

She couldn't refuse him when faced with his sincere gaze, as deep as the ocean itself.

Unbeknownst to Ember, Alexander had planned to bring her to the hospital to meet with Liam Miller. To prevent his true identity from being exposed, he had arranged for Robert to inform Liam Miller in advance.

"What? Alex wants to bring his wife to me? Are you sure?" Liam Miller expressed his disbelief upon hearing the news.

"Absolutely," Robert confirmed. "He wants to meet with you."

Liam Miller, eager to meet his dude's wife, rushed into the lounge and spent quite some time meticulously grooming his appearance.

Following the instructions of the hospital's parking staff, Alexander parked the car in the hospital's parking lot designated for visitors to Liam Miller's hospital. Once the car was parked, he stepped out and walked around to the passenger side to open the door for Ember.

"Be careful," he said, his hand instinctively reaching above her head to shield her.

Ember stepped out of the car, a grateful smile on her face. "Thank you," she said, acknowledging his chivalry.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon, and the hospital seemed less crowded than earlier in the day. Alexander glanced at the

entrance, noting that there were fewer people. He turned his attention to Ember and said, "Let's go."

Taking a step forward, his hand naturally intertwined with hers. They began walking, their footsteps in sync as they made their way towards the hospital entrance.

However, after just a couple of steps, Alexander felt a pull on his arm from behind. He turned around and discovered that Ember had come to a halt.

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