

Chapter 30 Wherever You Go, I'll Go

He sat next to her when she was lying down.

He knelt down and sincerely massaged her and applied medicine under Liam's direction.

Ember hadn't really given him any attention in their earlier interactions.

But this time, with his attractive face so close by, she was compelled to pay close attention to him while she lay there.

She gazed, realized that this man was actually attractive. His looks appeared to have been expertly fashioned by a wonderful artist.

He buried his head above hers, every inch of breath that sprayed onto her face seemed scorching hot. His fingertip gently massaged her tender skin on the face, making the cooling ointment scorching hot under his touch. Every touch of her face under his fingertips seemed to be burning up.

Her heart was also throbbing irregularly, 'pounding' against her chest.

Liam had his helper bring new ointment and given specific instructions on how and when to use it after applying the ointment and giving her a massage. When Alexander and Ember emerged, Liam was still watching them closely as they left the medical room.

Ember turned around to face Liam, who was standing behind

her, and said, "Doctor, you don't need to come with us,"

"Don't be so distant, Ember." Liam said cordially, "I'll stay with you a little longer."

'You're my bro's wife, and this is our first encounter, so how can I be rude?', Liam thought.

But as soon as his gaze met Alexander's gaze, he smirked. The eyes of both men talked to each other.

Alexander's gaze: 'You are no longer permitted to follow us.'

Liam: 'But I want to.'

Alexander: 'You're not authorized.'

Liam: 'no, I will follow you, follow you, follow you.'

Alexander's eyes were piercing him with a warning to 'not follow us anymore.'

but Liam went about his business as usual.

While Liam remained in his original posture and waved farewell to Alexander and Ember, they climbed into the automobile. With a smile, he said, "Bye, see you later."

Ember questioned aloud as she peered warily out the window at Liam. "The hospital is usually busy, so why do I feel like this doctor isn't busy at all? It's strange for a doctor to say goodbye to us. Aren't patients supposed to be wary of doctors saying goodbye to them? Doesn't he know that?"

"These days, doctor-patient relationships are strained, and doctors have a heavy workload. It's simple for people to have

mental health problems under the dual load." Alexander said as the car began to move.

Ember gasped in shock when Alexander casually made a scathing remark.

As soon as he saw her reaction, he said, "But don't worry. This doctor has a fantastic reputation, which is why I brought you to this hospital. My coworker told me that he has treated people who were far worse off than you are, and they didn't even left scars,"

Alexander accelerated the automobile as soon as he saw his girlfriend finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"What is your destination?" Alexander stared at the woman next to him, whose face had a bandage covering it, as the car passed through the hospital's gates, and he asked a question he didn't really want to ask.

"Destination?" Ember murmured. She was immediately perplexed.

Home? But her parents would interrogate and worry her nonstop. Charlotte? But this closest friend was out of the country and unable to immediately return. Ember had nowhere to go right now.

Her words caused Alexander, who was holding the steering wheel and driving intently, to be taken aback.

Her unbelievable answer made him pause for several seconds.

When he finally came to his senses, the corners of his lips couldn't help but curl up slightly.

Ember immediately regretted saying those words after she had.

However, as she turned to look at the driver in front of her, who was driving with extreme focus, she noticed that his flawlessly immaculate profile had a faint hint of excitement to it.

She could only experience anxiety in addition to her regret for breaking her word.

'Drive more slowly. Slow down.'

She begged quietly in her heart, but she had a sneaky sensation that the car was moving much more quickly than it had been.

"Here we are." Alexander said.

Alexander stepped out of the car when it pulled into the underground parking garage and, as is customary, turned around to Ember's side to open the car door for her. He extended his hand to shield her head.

How did we arrive here so swiftly? Ember was puzzled.

Yet there was no other option. She decided to step out of the car after giving the man standing at the car door a quick glance.

Alexander had initially told Robert to look for a typical residence, but Robert lacked the courage.

Robert was very uncomfortable at the idea of their CEO residing in a typical tiny house. So, in addition to choosing a home that suited their CEO's basic needs, he also selected a desirable area and the greatest furnishings and décor for the

interior of the home, keeping it simple and not unduly opulent.

Alexander was astounded by the opulent simplicity of everything within as soon as they flung open the door.

♡ (30)

💬 (1)