



Chapter 31 Are You Two Getting Intimate?

Ember, who was standing at his side, also appeared perplexed.

Robert, a smart aleck.

He handed her a pair of fresh women's slippers from the shoe cabinet and said, "This house belongs to a friend of mine. I moved in after he went abroad. It looks pretty good, doesn't it?" He was trying to put her mind at ease.

Alexander began to explain, and Ember felt comforted.

"It's good."

She thought it was lovely and that she enjoyed it.

"Do you like it? This will be our small home from now on,"

Home.

Ember couldn't help but think back when she heard this word.

Initially, she and David toiled diligently in this city, working hard to buy a house and build a small home that would belong to the two of them.

After years of hard work together, just as they were about to get married and have children, they never imagined that Ember's little home would ultimately be given to her by another man.

She felt a tinge of bitterness in her chest.

"I like it." She answered.

She smiled and spoke to the man standing next to her once the resentment dissipated.

"All right, put on your slippers and come in."

This was the first time the two of them had been alone together in a room. Ember was initially able to conceal her anxiety, but it slowly crept back up from the depths of her heart when she considered spending the night with this man she didn't truly know.

"Are you hungry?" He asked.

As soon as he mentioned food, Ember, who had skipped lunch and dinner, was instantly ravenous after having gone without food all morning.

"I ordered takeaway, and it will be delivered shortly. Take a seat and relax for a minute,"

Little did Ember know that Alexander had given Robert precise instructions to locate his villa's chef in order to prepare and serve the cuisine in accordance with her face injuries.

Alexander's phone began to ring nonstop while they waited for the dinner.

After picking up his phone and frowning, he saw that Liam had sent him more than a dozen texts.

'Bro, your wife is truly beautiful, with such a pure temperament. Do you know that the moment your wife entered my emergency room, I felt a refreshing breeze blowing through the space, instantly washing away all impurities? Do you know that I've spent so many years surrounded by beauties, but I have

never come across a woman like her, a uniquely ethereal goddess?’

Alexander's mouth curled slightly into a smile as he saw this message.

She is his wife. Of course she is a goddess.

'Bro, I was so sad to see you act so defensively toward me just now.'

'Bro, could you ask your wife if she has any good friends whose temperament matches hers, and if she does, could you introduce them to me?'

'Bro...'

After reading the texts, Alexander realised that all of them were rubbish except from the first one that caused him to respond.

He finished reading and put the phone down to concentrate on being with his wife.

But as he got closer to Ember, his phone started vibrating once more.

Ember pointed at his phone after hearing the sound and said, "Your phone."

He was forced to turn around, pick up the phone he had put down, and resume reading the texts out of sheer helplessness.

'Bro, you're so distant; I praised your wife so much, but you didn't even respond.'

'How is your relationship with your wife going, bro?'

'Could it be that you two are becoming intimate if you don't respond?'

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Alexander squinted his eyes as he read each message that was accompanied by a variety of emojis.

He was aware that Liam was acting maliciously.

Fortunately, he wasn't now having a private time with his woman. If they were, he would be forced to send Liam straight to the moon because of the way he is upsetting them.

Alexander looked through the messages and then decided to put his phone away to prevent any further distractions.

As he had stated, the takeaway arrived as soon as he put down his phone.

Ember started eating right away since she was starving and carefree.

He was pleased to see that she was hungry.

"Eat more."

He continued to pick up plates and place them in her bowl until it began to pile up like a tiny mound, at which point he stopped.

He selected the meals and then inquired, "Is this takeout delicious?" as he observed her enjoying her meal.

"It tastes good."

Ember wasn't sure if the reason was hunger.

Surprisingly, the taste from this takeaway was superior to the greatest takeout she had ever eaten.

"Okay, since you like it, we'll just order from this place in the future when we don't have time to cook."

With a smile on his face, he gazed at her and unavoidably added another shrimp to her dish. Instead, he placed it in his own dish after seeing that her bowl was already full.

Alexander looked almost exclusively at Ember the whole time they were eating.

He didn't eat much, but he gave her a lot of food to eat.

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