



Chapter 32 Wedding Night

After they completed their dinner, he stood up and said, "You walk around and tour first. I'll go have a shower. If you're really weary, just rest in the room."

"Okay," she said.

Ember focused exclusively on the food during the dinner just now. She felt anxious once again when they had finished eating, especially after hearing him say he would rest in the room. Her heart began to race.

She observed him stand up, take a few outfits from the bedroom, and go to the restroom.

Her eyes kept darting to the direction of the bathroom while he took a shower. She kept listening to the splashing of the water as if she was terrified that her fictitious spouse within may suddenly open the door and eat her.

The room was undeniably spacious, but to her, it felt claustrophobic.

So confined was the space that she struggled for breath.

She took the remote off the coffee table and switched on the TV to give herself something to do.

Without even looking at the TV, he moved out of the bathroom as the door to the bathroom abruptly opened.

She was so terrified that she couldn't help but take a glimpse at him.



Thankfully, he wasn't simply in a towel or a bathrobe; he was dressed in a full outfit of casual house attire. If not, Ember genuinely wouldn't know how to stay put.

But there was no denying this man's allure.

She was able to feel the strong and solid figure below even when wearing simple house attire. She found it impossible to resist fantasising about him because of his attractive face features and such a physique.

He questioned as he exited the toilet, his hair still dripping with water, "What are you watching?" He gave the TV a fleeting glance before returning to her.

Ember's eyes turned to the TV screen, planning to take a few pictures and nonchalantly hand them off.

However, her face became scarlet as soon as she witnessed the incident on TV.

On the television, a couple was shown kissing passionately while lying on a bed covered in half used garments.

She scooped up the remote off the table in a fit of irrational embarrassment, wanting to switch off the TV.

She immediately felt guilt about her rash decision when the TV was switched off.

Alexander, who was using a towel to dry his hair, couldn't help but smile as he stared at the suddenly blank screen. Do you know that what you just did has revealed your true thought, wifey?

Ember's cheeks started to flame as she spoke, "I...".

Remorse was pointless, and explaining would only make things more chaotic. She had no choice but to hold the TV drama responsible for its graphic nature.

"Um, are you done with your shower?" She asked, trying to change the awkward air of the room.

" Yeah. Why?" Alexander remarked abruptly.

"I'm simply wondering, do you regret not taking a shower with me right now?"

Ember seems to have fallen into another hole just as she had emerged from the last one.

She quickly responded, "No," as her face immediately became crimson red. "I...I didn't mean that."

He made a sound and asked, "Why did you ask me then?" Ember became aware that she was seemingly following him and falling into his trap.

Ember responded, "I...I asked because I wanted to take a shower," but she thought it was unclear. She wanted to take a shower now that he had just finished. To him, it sounded provocative.

Ember hastily added, "I've been to the police station earlier and then the hospital. I want to wash away all the bad luck from my body." in order to prevent any misunderstandings.

"Be careful not to touch the wound on your face when you're washing."

Despite having a hint of disappointment in his face, Alexander didn't fail to remind her.

Ember at last discovered a solution to their uneasiness. She almost rushed into the bathroom at the fastest speed possible.

She realised her error after she was inside the bathroom, after taking off her clothing and completed her shower. She didn't have any change of clothing with her when she went in.

Additionally, the clothing she had taken off earlier and put on the shelf mysteriously fell and wet by the water on the floor. All of them were no longer wearable.

There wasn't even a towel for her to cover herself as she looked around the restroom.

How could she depart in such a manner? She groaned silently in frustration.

Ember was left in the bathroom with nothing to do but be frustrated.

She couldn't force herself to go out entirely naked or to beg the man outside to help her locate clothing. She was only able to pass the time by wasting time in the restroom.

Outside the door, Alexander had been keeping watch. It was their wedding night's equivalent of the first day of their marriage.

He had been waiting outside since he wasn't sure whether he would be fortunate enough to enjoy the wedding night tonight.

He kept checking his watch while he waited.