

**Chapter 34 watching TV Show together**

Ember was alarmed to see that the room was empty other than a desk and a chair and a wall of books.

Ember, who was still in a state of shock at the room's amenities, watched as Alexander got up and approached her.

"Wife, our bedroom is in the other room. Coincidentally, I'm feeling sleepy. Let's go together," he added while holding her hand.

"What shall we do together?"

"What shall we do together?" Alexander began with a slight smile. Then he pretended to furrow his brow in deep thought. "My dear, tell me, what can a man and a woman do together in the same bedroom, on the same bed, under the same blanket?"

Ember felt very ashamed for asking such a vague inquiry.

With the hand that wasn't being held by him, she took a firm hold of the side door's chilly handle. Her expression altered numerous times and turned pale as a result of his query in less than a minute.

She could not look at him, so she said, "I... I don't know," turning her head away.

She was shoved up against the door as he moved closer. He placed his hands on either side of her and fixed her with an intense gaze.

"Are you truly illiterate, or are you just acting that way? "

His voice was so suggestive that it sent shivers down her spine, leaving her with nowhere to escape.

Ember's body was shoved firmly up against the door behind her while her eyelashes quiver. She was anxious from start to finish.

"You go ahead and sleep; I suddenly don't feel sleepy."

She was startled awake by the air coming in from the hallway via the open window. He almost pressed him against her, but without thinking she pushed him away and rushed to the sofa. She blushed and pretended to switch on the TV before beginning to watch.

Instead of entering the bedroom, Alexander turned back and gave her a perplexed look.

"I've been watching a really good TV show that airs today, and I just remembered that I've been following it, so I've decided to finish watching that TV show before going to bed."

Despite the fact that she was seated on the sofa, she continued unintentionally gazing at him. She had to explain as her eyes met his probing stare.

With one hand in his pocket and the other resting on the wall, the towering and commanding Alexander stood at the doorway and quietly observed her. He arched an eyebrow after hearing her explanation, "Oh, is it that good? Coincidentally, I'm not sleepy either. I'll watch it with you."

He moved a short distance before settling down on the sofa next to Ember.

Ember caught her breath as the sofa fell under his weight; she thought the remote control in her palm would be crushed. He reached out and gripped her other hand, the one without the remote control, and he seemed calm and collected compared to her anxiety. Ember wanted to pull her hand back because she thought his palm was burning her, but he held it firmly, forcing her to give up.

The back of her hand felt his palm stroking it. "Wife, what is the title of the TV show?"

Ember was so agitated by his humour that she was unable to even maintain her grip on the remote control, let alone be in a good mood.

She paused before answering, "The TV show... its name is." She couldn't think of a good name because she hardly ever watched TV dramas. "I'm sorry, I forgot."

"You forgot?"

She swiftly yanked her hand away from his broad hands. "Let me find something to watch using the remote."

She cycled through a number of channels on the remote control in search of a good TV show, but she was unsuccessful.

She looked around for a long time before finding a barely passable TV show. She was growing more agitated as he stood by her side, inhaling the perfume of his cologne, his distinctive, energising manly scent, and the soap from his bath.

Ember feigned to look at the wall clock, "You have to accompany me until it's finished. It's probably going to be late."

You should rest first since it's becoming late and I know you're exhausted from all the bustle because you have to work tomorrow.

After 10 minutes of watching the TV, Ember started to impatiently encourage him.

"I'll watch it with you. It's fine."

"I know you don't like this TV show, but it's late, and you're tired. You should go rest first," she said.

"Wife, even though it's a bad TV show, I think it's good when I'm with you," he said.

The TV was on for 20 minutes.

30-minute period.

40 minutes.

In the brief span of two episodes of the TV show, Ember thought of many excuses to try to get the man sitting next to her to leave, but all of her efforts were in vain.

The TV show's final two episodes were released.

Ember's eyes were already struggling to remain open as Alexander gave her a quick glance and took her by the hand. "Wife, it's getting late. Let's go get some rest together."

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