



### Chapter 35 Shared Bathroom

"Ah, there's one more. I suddenly remembered there's one more."

Ember was already so exhausted that she could doze off without opening her eyes, but in order to avoid sleep with Alexander, she quickly grabbed the remote and flipped to a different channel to find a TV show to watch.

She watched a number of TV shows back-and-forth before she finally gave up and drowsily slept out in Alexander's arms.

Alexander gazed resentfully at the TV in front of him, then at the person in his arms who was already sound asleep. He got up, carried her gently into their bedroom, laid her down, and then covered her with a blanket while contentedly staring at her sleeping face, lightly kissing her forehead.

He settled the sleeping beauty and then made a few steps back to the living room on his long legs.

He stared at the television and pressed the remote control a few times toward the screen. The television suddenly went black, cutting off the program that was playing.

After dealing with the television that sneak in their marriage, he returned to the bedroom and climbed onto the bed from the opposite side.

He knelt down and gave her another contented kiss on the forehead as he grinned at her lovely face.

Later that day.

Ember was up early despite staying up till four in the morning due to her internal clock.

She rolled over in bed, feeling the light from the window giving her a little headache.

After a while, she who was sleeping on the bed with her arms wrapped around the blanket suddenly realized that it was not early anymore. Considering that she still needs to go to work today, she struggled for several times before finally getting up from the bed in a drowsy state.

She stood up and looked about in her sleepy state for a while before finding the restroom.

She had likely been keeping it in all night and was undoubtedly in serious need of the restroom.

Even though there was other person in the restroom, she hurried over to the toilet and quickly pulled down her trousers to release.

That is when the sound of the water flowing rang in her ears.

Gushing, gushing, gushing.

She was still straining her eyes as she sat on the toilet and wondering when her pee had grown so loud.

She eventually noticed there was a problem after a few tens of seconds.

Even though she was done, the sound was still audible.

The flushing sound of the toilet?

Also felt strange.

If it's not the sound of a toilet flushing, what is that noise?

She struggled to open her eyes half-way before reluctantly doing so and trying to locate the source of the sound in her mind.

Her half-opened eyes swept the bathroom back and forth in her sleepy state.

"Ah!"

She screamed in shock and leapt up from the toilet as soon as she realized where the rushing sound was coming from?

She immediately sat back down and reflexively pulled up her pants that had fallen below her knees to cover the appropriate areas, realizing that she was currently lacking pants.

"Why are you here?"

She finally opened her eyes at this point and asked Alexander, who was taking a shower in the glass-enclosed bathroom.

"There's only one bathroom in the house. If not here, then where should I shower?"

Alexander's entire body was coated in bubbles as Ember last turned to see.

At this precise time, his body was immediately wiped clean by the tilting water flow as he stood underneath the showerhead.

The strong male body, naked and shimmering beneath the soft

flow of water, shone in the bathroom lights like a sculpture. Ember's eyes were suddenly drawn to the man's broad and erect shoulders, narrow and muscular waist, delicate limbs, and something concealed behind the shadowy undergrowth between his legs.

"Ah!"

Ember screamed and covered her eyes with both of her hands.

"Why didn't you lock the door?" She asked.

She asked while turning her face to the side in excruciating discomfort.

"It's my own home, why should I lock the door?" he asked while maintaining his composure and acting as if he weren't the one being watched.

" Why didn't you say anything when I came in?"

"Why should I say anything when a husband and wife share a bathroom?"

She was rendered speechless by each of his answers.

With a blushing face, Ember felt both embarrassed and annoyed.

She saw his body today, while he saw hers last night. There had been a lot of interaction between them in just one day and night.

Was this moving along a bit too quickly?

After some time of trying to calm herself down, she managed

to gather herself. "How long do you need to shower," she inquired.

She couldn't move off the toilet right now, so she had to wait for him to finish and go.

Instead of responding to her, he exited the restroom, moved around to a shelf next to her, pulled a towel off the rack, and meticulously wiped the water from his body with the towel.

" Why remained silent when I entered the room?"

"It's common practice for a husband and wife to share a bathroom."

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