



Chapter 36 We're Even

Ember heard the sound of the water stop abruptly as she had her hands tightly over her eyes.

When she stopped hearing any further sounds after a time, she assumed he had already departed.

She let go of her hands, but...

"Ah!"

Her lips let forth her third scream of the day.

The enormous thing between his legs appeared to have her in convulsive fear.

She genuinely neglected to step aside since her attention was firmly fixated on the object, which was considerably larger than the normal person's.

Alexander bowed his head and observed her expression of bewilderment. "Wife, we're even," he teased, "I saw your body last night, and you saw mine today."

Ember didn't respond until after he quietly dressed and left the restroom.

What did he mean when he said, "We're even"?

She was in a bad situation whether she was seeing him or was being seen by him.

Ember examined the wound while washing her face and tore apart the bandage covering it.



She noticed that in just one night, the scratches on her face, which were still red and swollen yesterday, had vanished entirely. She had administered the medication yesterday, and the cold sensation on her face at this moment was identical to that. The scorching sensation was also gone.

She secretly looked outside after exiting and discovered him in the living room taking a call. She hastily took off towards the bedroom like a bird.

She locked the door from inside the bedroom after entering.

She leaned against the door after locking it as her mind kept replaying the recent events in the bathroom.

She shook her head frantically in an attempt to clear her mind of all the unsuitable ideas since her face was burning.

Her desire to check the time on her cell phone led her to search for it in the bedroom, but much to her surprise, she found no trace of the device. Instead, she discovered that atop her nightstand lay not only a fresh set of clothing, but also a matching pair of undergarments.

Something sprung into her head as soon as she seen this outfit on the nightstand.

She failed to catch the fleeting thought. She looked at the clothes on the bedside table and then at the clothes she was wearing, feeling that it's a helping hand.

Her grievance toward him slightly diminished as she observed his thoughtfulness and thought about what had just occurred.

The clothes were set on the bedside table, so she moved over

to it.

She carefully studied the garments he had laid out for her after picking them up.

She observed that this specific pair of garments had excellent quality and that the design and color were ideal for her. There were neither price tags nor brand labels, though.

Then she glanced at the undergarments he had packed for her.

Why did she enjoy the right size in addition to the color and style?

Particularly the bra.

How was her size known to him?

Could it be that last night, he checked her in secret?

Ember banged her head in regret. Why did she sleep so late without a purpose? She slept off and unknowingly became a victim of molestation. Ahhh!

On the first night, her reputation was already tarnished.

Ember dared not give it any more thought.

Since it wasn't the weekend today, she had to report to work. She had no idea how the business would react to what had happened the day before. She was also unaware of Rose's status after being detained by authorities. She wanted to ask someone for information because she had so many questions, but she didn't have her phone with her.

He ought to be heading to work.

Ember stayed hidden in the bedroom with the intention of waiting until he departed for work before leaving.

Waiting endlessly...

She patiently waited in the bedroom as she could barely hear him moving about outside.

"Wife, come out and eat breakfast if you're hungry."

In the end, she was unable to wait for him to depart and instead anticipated his knock at the door and invitation to breakfast.

She became hungry when breakfast was brought up.

She opened the door due to the allure of food, but as soon as her palm touched the doorknob, she was brought back to their toilet encounter.

She saw every aspect of his body again, but especially that private part.

Ember eventually forced the door open after a lengthy struggle with it.

"Wifey, come over and eat."

Alexander had already prepared the meal when she walked into the living room, poured the rice, and welcomed her as if nothing had occurred.

"I'm not hungry."

Ember hurriedly replied, then pretended he wasn't there and located her suitcase on the sofa in the living room.

"There's an urgent matter at the company; I must leave."

She clutched her luggage tightly and spoke briefly to the man beside the dining table before hastily running out the door, feeling immensely frightened even in his presence. Alexander cast a downward glance and noticed her bewildered demeanor. He couldn't help but joke, "Wifey, we're even now. Last night I saw your body, and today you saw mine."

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