



Chapter 39 Narrow Road of Enemies

"Sis, what are you doing?"

Ethan heard the commotion and rushed out to intervene, stopping her in time.

Rose's mother, forcefully held back by Ethan, had an expression almost identical to Rose's. Despite being restrained, she refused to give up and viciously lunged towards Ember. "Brother, don't hold me back. She made my daughter suffer, and I won't let her off easily."

"Have you caused enough trouble?"

Ethan knew deep down that Ember, a seemingly unconnected woman, was perhaps the only one who could save his niece.

With a loud reprimand, Ethan immediately silenced Rose's mother.

The executives scattered upon seeing Ethan come out.

Ethan glanced at the dispersing executives and then at his sister, who had a red face from swinging her bag at someone.

"Sarah, please bring Mrs. Thompson to the office and make sure she stays quiet."

After receiving the instruction, Sarah approached Rose's mother and said, "Mrs. Thompson, please come with me."

Although Rose's mother was fierce and aggressive, she didn't dare disobey her older brother, Ethan. As she left, she cast a venomous glance at Ember.



Ethan looked somewhat helpless as he glanced at Rose's mother being led away by Sarah. After heaving a long sigh, he walked up to Ember. Pretending to be concerned, he asked, "Director William, are you injured?"

Each time Rose's mother swung her bag, Ember protected herself by using her elbow.

Apart from looking slightly disheveled, she was fine.

"I'm fine," Ember replied, lowering her head to clip back the stray hair that had fallen out of place. She then raised her head and gave Ethan, who stood in front of her, an annoyed look.

"The reason Rose is so stubborn is entirely due to her mother's temper. My sister really went too far today. Later, as her elder brother, I will definitely teach her a good lesson. And Director William, during your recovery period, the company will grant you leave with pay until your facial injuries heal."

Ethan, being a shrewd businessman, knew how to use one thing to exchange for another.

Having been exploited by him during work hours, Ember didn't mind, considering he was giving her time off today. Besides a minor scare, she wasn't injured, so she didn't hold any grudges.

"Director William, I'll be waiting for your good news."

As Ember was about to leave, Ethan reminded her once again.

But after some consideration, Ember thought that even if there was a way, it would be appropriate to let Rose stay in there for a few more days, as a way of repaying her mother's debts.

As for work, Ember had no mood to continue.

She couldn't go back to her parents' home.

As for their little home, after the embarrassing incident in the morning, she didn't feel like going back there temporarily.

The morning incident replayed in her mind as she walked out of the company building, triggered by the sight of a silhouette that resembled his. Ember blushed inexplicably again. She vaguely heard her phone ringing and took it out from her bag. To her surprise, she found two new messages.

The first message was from the bank.

She checked it and realized that the company's finance department had just transferred 5000 dollars to her account-2000 dollars for medical expenses and 3000 dollars for emotional distress.

She guessed that as soon as she left, Ethan must have called the finance department.

She couldn't help but sigh at Ethan's generosity. The Grandet was so generous this time to achieve his goals.

The message she received half an hour ago was from Alexander.

She wondered why he would send her a message.

'Wifey, I've put sandwiches and yogurt in your bag that I made myself. Remember to eat when you're hungry.'

There's food!

Because of the incident in the morning, Ember completely forgot to eat breakfast and realized that she was indeed hungry.

After eating, she decided to go to the mall to buy something for her family.

After shopping for her parents and younger brother in the mall, she started to browse around on her own and eventually walked into a high-end store.

Ember's shopping habits were different from most people in the company. During her university days, when her classmates were buying things from online platforms, she saved money and bought one high-quality item that she liked instead of ten cheaper items. Now that she was working and had a better financial situation, she focused on buying fewer but higher-quality items.

She had always liked the clothes in this store, but the price range was always too high for her, so she had only ever window-shopped.

Today, feeling extremely annoyed, she decided to walk in.

Even if she didn't buy anything, it would help her relax.

"Oh, Ember, you're here. I hope my eyes aren't playing tricks on me," a harsh voice sounded in her ears as soon as she entered.

She looked up and saw Ethan's daughter, Katherine, dressed extravagantly from head to toe. Katherine and Rose were on the same level, but compared to Rose, Kathrine was even more intelligent and difficult to deal with.

Chapter 40 Who is this messed up woman?

She discovered a pattern emerging in her life after parting ways with David-the frequent encounter with villains seemed to intensify, particularly on this very day.

Katherine's blunt honesty cut Ember deep, leaving a lingering sting.

"Is it possible that this establishment is not exclusively reserved for your presence?" The other party had no good intentions, and Ember need not be polite either.

As Ember's words reached Katherine's ears, a smirk played across her face, sauntering towards Ember with deliberate slowness. Stopping a few steps away, she assumed a proud peacock's posture, crossing her arms. Her gaze travelled up and down Ember's form, scrutinising her before she spoke, "Oh my, listen to you. It's just a humble store, and judging by your monthly income, I'm afraid it's beyond your means. Unless, of course, you've been supplementing your finances by overcharging for tips from my father's company, haven't you?"

In this world, there exists an individual who has always cast a shadow upon your life-a constant presence that never seems to fade away.

To Ember, that person was none other than Katherine.

Katherine had been Ember's college classmate, pursuing the same major. Upon graduation, she secured the same occupation as a tooling designer. Despite Ember and

Katherine's academic performance being comparable, the latter's family background afforded her numerous opportunities, stealing the limelight from professors and school leaders.

Ember experienced the theft of her design work on one occasion.

Despite Ember's explanations, the school leader, swayed by Katherine's influence, accused Ember of plagiarising her work.

After securing a position at Ethan's company and diligently working her way up to the role of design director, Ember learned through Rose that the company was actually owned by Katherine's father. This discovery prompted Ember's desire to resign, which she initially suppressed for David's sake, as well as due to her family's mortgage and car loan.

Over the years, although she never directly interacted with Katherine within her father's company, Ember remained diligent and innocent in her work.

Hence, when Katherine unleashed her comments today, Ember's face flushed with a mixture of anger and shock.

"Look at you, still resorting to the same old tricks from your college days. Always feigning hurt and playing the victim to elicit sympathy. Ember, let me enlighten you-the era of the white lotus like you is long gone. Pity only attracts men for so long. Speaking of men, I recall that David, who once protected you, is now your cousin's husband."

Observing the pallor that had drained from Ember's face, Katherine grew even more self-assured, deliberately poking at

her vulnerable spots.

Unbeknownst to Katherine, there was indeed a man present, ready to support Ember.

"Who is this woman?" Alexander, the CEO, watched the surveillance video on his iPad within the comfort of his top-floor office, his brows furrowing at Katherine's aggressive demeanour.

"You don't know her, Sir?" Robert asked, taken aback.

"Should I have any impression?" Alexander glanced indifferently at Robert, questioning his statement.

"Sir, if I recall correctly, this woman has contrived several chance encounters with you. Once she feigned a crooked leg, nearly falling into your arms; another time, she pretended to be intoxicated to purposely embrace you. And then..." Robert listed each instance, but Alexander remained unaffected.

After a brief pause, Alexander cast a cold gaze upon Robert, his valuable assistant, and slowly spoke, "I am already married. If you continue to allow such chaotic women to approach me, causing unnecessary misunderstandings with my wife and tarnishing my reputation, you can take the initiative and resign."

Robert's expression changed upon hearing Alexander's stern words. He hadn't anticipated that his subtle intentions and actions would be noticed by the CEO.

"Sir, in my opinion, she is an attractive woman. It is said that she is skilled at her job and hails from a respectable family. Moreover, she has made considerable efforts to get close to

you. Initially, I held a negative opinion of her, but over time, I was moved by her sincerity," Robert admitted, realising he couldn't hide the truth any longer.

"So, you intentionally aided her in approaching me," Alexander rubbed his temples, feeling a headache coming on. He couldn't comprehend why there always seemed to be women buzzing around him like bothersome flies, impossible to shoo away.

"You must understand, sir, that you are already thirty years old, and there has never been a woman by your side. People will talk and assume things if they don't know any better. I couldn't let them tarnish your reputation by spreading rumours. If I had known you have always been loving Mrs Knight, I would never have taken these actions," Robert defended himself, remorse tingeing his voice.

"You know so little," Alexander exclaimed, rising from his seat in anger, veins pulsating on his forehead. "Even the chairman can't dictate my feelings. And here you are, under the guise of caring for me, meddling in my personal affairs and bringing these problematic women into my life. I have no idea what favours you've received from her."

Alexander's words left Robert speechless, realising the extent of his miscalculations and the repercussions they entailed.

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