

## Chapter 41 | Remember You

"Sir, no! I swear to God, I didn't accept any favors from her. I did it because I didn't want to see you lonely," Robert pleaded desperately, his forehead drenched in sweat as he defended his innocence.

Alexander stormed over, his anger palpable as he pointed accusingly at Robert. "Luckily, I don't even remember her. If I really have a little scandal with her, with such a bad relationship between Ember and her, what will Ember do when she finds out?"

Robert lifted his head, meeting his boss's gaze, finally comprehending the reason for his furious reaction. It all stemmed from his wife...

"Here's what you'll do. Instruct all the staff in the mall to provide Ember with the lowest possible discount. Better yet, waive the charges altogether. As for the other one," Alexander continued, his tone filled with disdain, "immediately throw her out. From now on, all our malls will refuse to serve her. If you execute this task successfully, I'll consider it your atonement."

"Yes," Robert stammered, wiping the perspiration from his forehead before leaving hastily, fear etched on his face.

Once Robert departed, Alexander's attention returned to the iPad. His gaze softened as he looked at Ember, still standing there, and then shifted to Katherine, whose face had turned pale with anger.

He let out a cold scoff. How audacious of this woman to attempt to get close to him. Robert's judgment clearly needed improvement.

Furthermore, when did this woman think she had the right to bully others?

"Katherine, the daughter of the company owner where Ember works, correct?" After Robert came back, Alexander inquired, his eyes narrowing as he observed the woman who had caused such distress to his wife in the video.

"Yes," Robert confirmed.

"What's her name?" Alexander asked, his voice tinged with curiosity.

"Katherine."

Alexander's eyes narrowed further, his gaze piercing as he focused on her. "Katherine, I remember you."

Standing nearby, Robert couldn't help but wonder if Katherine would be infuriated to the point of spitting blood if she knew how she was being remembered like this.

"Hmph," Alexander huffed, his eyes clouded with a gloomy aura. "She flaunts her influence due to her parents' inheritance. I want to see what she's worth without their wealth, and whether she'll still have reasons to be proud."

After a brief moment, Alexander, his eyes still filled with gloom, issued another command. "Investigate whether there are any collaborative projects between us and them. If there are, destroy them outright. No, create the illusion of collaboration



and then dismantle it."

Robert broke out in a cold sweat as he realized that his boss had uncovered his covert assistance in Katherine's pursuit. In this moment, he struggled to protect himself, let alone intercede on her behalf.

Once again, Alexander's gaze shifted to Ember's face. As he observed the pitiful treatment she endured, an overwhelming desire to rush down and offer her clothes from the store surged within him. It would serve as a means to slap that woman in the face.

Ember stood there, unaware of Alexander's thoughts. Her eyes were red, her nails digging into her palms.

"Look at you, still the same as you were in college. So weak, with red eyes," Katherine taunted, her proud gaze fixed upon Ember. She gestured dismissively at the cheapest clothes in the store, mocking her further. "Don't cry, don't cry. If you truly fancy these clothes, I can buy one for you. But remember, you'll still be working under my father, toiling day after day to earn money for him. Without employees like you, he wouldn't have the means to sustain our lifestyle."

Ember blinked her teary eyes and refused to acknowledge Katherine's presence, turning to leave instead.

However, Katherine wasn't about to let her escape so easily. She hadn't yet inflicted enough humiliation upon her.

Clutching the clothes in her hand, Katherine stepped forward, blocking the doorway with deliberate intention, impeding Ember's path.



"What's the matter? Didn't you come here to shop? Now you want to leave? If you can't afford anything, it's fine. I'll give you some of the cheapest items. After all, I have no use for them. They'll just sit at home. I was actually planning to have the nanny throw them away, but if you want them, I can tell her to keep them for you," Katherine sneered.

Ember, standing at the threshold, clenched her hands tightly, resisting the overwhelming urge to slap on Katherine's face. If it hadn't been for the altercation with Rose that landed her in the police station, she might have given in to her impulses.

"By the way, Rose told me the other day that your eight-year-long boyfriend, David, whom you loved so dearly, despises you. Not only did he sleep with her, but they even engaged in intimate activities," Katherine taunted, relishing in Ember's pain. "Tsk, tsk, Ember, you're such a failure. You devoted eight years of your life to a relationship, only to lose it all. If you don't have him, what do you have left? You can't even hold onto a boyfriend for eight years. You're nothing but a complete loser."

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