

Chapter 43 What's troubling you?

Katherine stood at the door, her gaze fixed on Ember as the store staff warmly greeted her.

She had never experienced such preferential treatment before. A sense of disbelief washed over her, rendering her almost immobile. Her hands clenched tightly, and her face contorted with an array of colourful emotions.

That Ember, what a conniving woman!

Surely, Ember orchestrated all of this to humiliate her. As Katherine pondered the situation, she wondered what influential figure could elevate Ember's status to such heights.

There had to be some mistake.

A surge of reluctance surged within her, prompting her to storm into the store without a second thought. Consumed by anger, she couldn't hold back her words, "Did you confuse her with someone from an ordinary family? She's nothing more than a lowly slut. How could she have any sort of honourable standing? You must be mistaken."

The store staff was caught off guard by Katherine's outburst, unable to halt her rampage. However, before long, a team of mall security guards arrived, blocking her path. "Madam, please refrain from causing a disturbance in the mall," one of the guards sternly warned.

As Katherine saw the security guards, it felt as if she had encountered her saviours. Pointing accusatory fingers at

Ember, she exclaimed, "You've arrived just in time. The person inside is posing as your esteemed customer. She's a deceitful imposter. Drag her out! No, it would be best to take her to the police station and let the officers interrogate her thoroughly."

The security guard glanced at Ember, who sat calmly inside, realising that she was the esteemed guest they were supposed to welcome. The person in front of them was the one they were instructed to remove.

The security guard's demeanour, previously polite, turned cold in an instant. "Madam, we have received instructions that this mall no longer welcomes you. Please exit immediately."

"What?" Katherine's mouth hung open wide in astonishment, as if it could accommodate an egg. She had never experienced such humiliation. Yet, it was happening to her. "Who is the person in charge that dares to disregard my orders? I demand to see them!"

"You are not qualified to meet with us, and we will give you five minutes. If you do not leave voluntarily, we will be forced to escort you out," the security guard firmly stated.

"I refuse to leave! I don't believe it! What more can you do to me?"

Initially, the security guards attempted to persuade her politely, but in the end, they resorted to forcibly removing Katherine. Despite her resistance, they dragged her away and tossed her outside, leaving her clinging to a pillar.

Dusting herself off, Katherine glared angrily at the mall. As she turned, she noticed numerous onlookers pointing in her

direction, undoubtedly discussing her forceful expulsion by the security guards. Irritated, she stormed off, taking a few steps before her high heels gave way. Experiencing a leg cramp, she hunched over, removed her shoes, and released a vent of frustration. Overwhelmed with anger, she burst into tears and flung her high heels in the direction of her car.

Inside the store, Ember witnessed Katherine's removal by the security guards and decided to take action. She stood up from her seat and spoke to the store staff, "Well, while my name is Ember, I'm certainly not the Ms. Ember you referred to. You must have mistaken me for someone else."

Before the staff could explain, Ember swiftly gathered her purchased items and hurriedly left the store.

Alexander, who had been observing the situation on video, felt a mixture of relief and frustration toward his wife.

Seeing her rise from her chair, he too stood up, determined to confront the situation. "Robert, go and purchase some affordable clothing for me," Alexander instructed urgently.

Robert hurriedly procured a set of clothes, observing Alexander's attire worth a fortune, yet exuding an air of elegance that resembled a custom-made haute couture. Curiosity piqued, Robert ventured, "Sir, may I ask..."

"Change my clothes and arrange a chance encounter with my wife," Alexander interrupted sharply, adjusting his collar. He left Robert standing there, his gaze fixed on Alexander's retreating figure, impressed by the aura of authority he emanated.

Meanwhile, Katherine, having composed herself, headed

straight for Ethan's office. Bursting through the door, she vented her frustrations to Ethan, "I am absolutely furious!"

Ethan, having just seen Rose's mother off, barely had a chance to settle into his office chair before his precious daughter stormed in.

Concern etched across his face, he hurriedly rose to his feet, gesturing for Katherine to sit beside him. "My dear, what's troubling you? Who has angered you?" Ethan inquired, his voice laced with genuine concern.

"Your right-hand woman, Ember!" Katherine exclaimed in annoyance.

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