

Chapter 44 A Strong Back up

"Director Ember typically maintains a low-key demeanour and avoids causing trouble proactively. Your father is well aware of this. Now tell me, how did she offend you?" Ethan asked with confusion evident in his voice.

Katherine proceeded to recount the incident that occurred at the mall, and Ethan became certain that there must be someone influential behind Ember's actions.

His curiosity piqued, he wondered who could have the power to command the attention of everyone in a shopping mall.

"Did you know that your aunt just left here?" Ethan sighed, sharing a personal revelation.

"Why was Auntie looking for you?" Katherine inquired.

"You may not be aware, but Rose is currently at the police station. I has exhausted all my connections, and yet she remains unable to secure her release."

"Why?" Katherine expressed her disbelief.

In the city of New York, their family connections were considered legitimate. How could it be so difficult to find someone at a police station?

"Because she offended someone she shouldn't have," Ethan replied.

"Who should she not have offended?" Katherine's curiosity intensified upon hearing Ethan's response.

"Director Ember."

"Do you think that Ember, that woman, has the capability to rival our esteemed our family?"

"She lacks the capability, but I suspects that there must be a powerful figure supporting her. Today's events have made it evident. You must have witnessed it yourself," Ethan explained.

Katherine, still finding it hard to believe, began to contemplate Ethan's words.

Observing the thoughtful expression on her face, Ethan sighed and said, "Lisa, Dad shared what happened to Rose to warn you. We still don't know who the influential figure behind her is. It's best not to provoke her. If anything were to happen to you,

Dad might not be able to protect you."

"In that case, what should we do now?" Katherine sought guidance.

"To save Rose, appease Ember, and discover the value of the influential figure behind her, we may have to play along with her for now," Ethan proposed.

"What?" Katherine could hardly believe her ears.

She had come seeking consolation after being insulted, expecting her father to vent his anger on her behalf. Instead, he treated her adversaries as deities.

She could no longer bear it.

"My daughter, I understand that Dad's approach disappoints you. But that's just how society works. You might think that Dad holds a high status, but there are people we can't afford to provoke. So, don't get involved," Ethan advised.

Ethan, a self-made individual with no privileged background, had risen from a humble construction site. His achievements were a testament to his hard work and determination.

"Dad, I came to see you today seeking solace, but I didn't

anticipate this response. Since you won't help me vent my anger, I'll do it on my own," Katherine asserted, her anger and sense of injustice unprecedented. She refused to accept Ethan's words and remained adamant.

"My dear, please don't do anything foolish," Ethan pleaded, watching his daughter storm out of the office and closing the door behind her.

Ember, having hastily left the store, found herself in a surprisingly jubilant mood.

The satisfaction she derived from seeing Katherine, who had been arrogant towards her for so many years, now looking dejected brought her immense relief.

At that moment, she had an urge to share the experience with Charlotte, but the latter had already travelled abroad, temporarily forgetting her worries.

Leaving the store at noon, Ember's hunger prompted her to find a restaurant and sit down for a meal.

During her lunch, the store unexpectedly held a lucky draw for its customers.

Perhaps due to her luck, Ember decided to participate and drew a ticket at random. Not only did she receive a free ticket, but the store also gifted her a beautiful doll.

Having enjoyed a satisfying meal and now holding a delightful gift, Ember's mood had completely shifted. The morning's encounter with Rose's mother and the confrontation with Katherine seemed like distant memories.

Feeling uplifted, she decided to visit the makeup area to purchase a new lipstick when she received a call from Ethan, the chairman.

"Chairman," Ember answered, acknowledging the call.

"Director Ember, I wanted to inquire about something. The finance department informed me that they have processed your medical expenses and mental compensation. Have you received them?" Ethan asked.

Upon receiving Ethan's call, Ember initially thought he was reaching out because of what happened to Katherine earlier that day. However, to her surprise, his tone was even more amiable than it had been in the morning.

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"I got it, Chairman," Ember replied, her voice laced with surprise.

"Yes, Director Ember. Feel free to use the funds for your expenses. Enjoy yourself, indulge in good food and drink. Take advantage of the holidays. If you wish to travel abroad, I'll have the company's staff arrange your air tickets," Ethan's words left Ember shocked and slightly unsettled.

"Chairman, I appreciate your concern," Ember responded, gratitude mixed with a hint of unease in her tone.

"Mmm. Director Ember... Katherine visited my office today," Ethan began, but then paused.

Ember's heart raced, anticipating that he would finally get to the point after beating around the bush for a while.

However, before she could respond, Ethan continued, "Today, when she came, I, as her father, took the opportunity to educate her. It is her upbringing that has shaped her current personality. Director Ember, if she causes any trouble in the future, I hope you will bear with her."

Ember was stunned by Ethan's words. She had expected him to approach her with a sense of guilt, but she never anticipated...

"Director Ember, please take care of your injury. I won't bother you any longer," Ethan concluded before abruptly ending the call.

As Ember hung up, she looked out at the city she had called home for so many years.

What has been happening with her lately? It should have been her who was detained at the police station, not Rose. She should have been the one humiliated at the mall today. Ethan's phone call felt perplexing.

It was not until Robert laid eyes on the departing figure of Alexander, that he remembered the heap of crucial matters which he had seemingly forgotten to attend to this very afternoon.

"Sir, you still have two crucial meetings scheduled this afternoon. You are meant to meet with a valuable client, and, most importantly, there's a contract worth hundreds of millions of dollars awaiting your signature. If you prioritise meeting your wife, it could jeopardise our operations," Alexander glanced at Robert, his assistant, who was providing updates.

"Then postpone them." Alexander kept walking, glancing at Robert catching up.

"However, these tasks were originally meant to be completed yesterday. They have already been postponed. Mrs Knight..."

As Robert spoke these words, he only just then became aware of the terrifying gaze of the CEO.

This gaze made him hesitate to continue speaking, but Alexander nodded his head beside him.

"Keep going. What about Mrs Knight?"

"Mrs Knight can no longer be the reason." Robert gritted his teeth and took the plunge, "The shareholders will definitely have a big opinion if it is postponed further, and the bill worth hundreds of millions of dollars will definitely be gone."

Since Alexander had married, Robert understood that his wife held the highest priority in the CEO's heart. However, it was his duty as an assistant to remind Alexander of his professional responsibilities.

As Robert spoke, he kept his head lowered, his hands clenched tightly, bracing himself for the impending storm.

Alexander turned around, his gaze fixed on Robert, who remained loyal and dedicated.

After a moment of contemplation, Alexander realised that his sudden appearance might have been abrupt.

"Your interference in my decisions and actions, Robert, have you become bolder? Since you're not in charge of what you shouldn't be doing today, you've done what you shouldn't have. What else do you have to say? If it's good, I'll listen. If it's bad..." Alexander's words trailed off, leaving Robert breathless with fear.

Alexander's formidable presence remained unaffected by his modest attire, worth less than a thousand yuan. He scrutinised Robert, who couldn't muster a word, and finally said, "Just say it."

"Sir, although Ms. Ember is of great importance to you, you are already her husband. Since you are her husband, you should strive to provide her with the greatest wealth, both in terms of money and status. That's what will truly satisfy her."

"Am I not doing enough?" Alexander raised an eyebrow.

"Not enough, sir. Your current social status and wealth are

beyond the imagination of ordinary people like myself. But, sir, there are always individuals who are different, people who are rising stars. If you don't work hard, you will always be compared to them. I don't believe you would want your wife to attend events for spouses and be looked down upon. Just like today, she was ridiculed by Katherine and subjected to humiliation," Robert passionately expressed his thoughts.

Alexander vividly recalled the words and scenes of Katherine's ridicule toward Ember earlier that day, along with the shame and anger etched on Ember's face. The mere thought of his beloved being scorned and ridiculed because of his own lack of effort in the future caused Alexander's hands to clench tightly by his side.

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