

## Chapter 9 You can't play around with her

"If you believe your dad's classmate is so fantastic, then marry him," Charlotte remarked. "I'm telling you, there are plenty of high-quality men pursuing Ember, we don't need your introduction."

Rose was offended by Charlotte's remarks because it was well known that she was already married to David. However, she simply got a smack for her trouble and did not dare to speak out.

Her face was still aching.

She wanted to defend herself, but she couldn't risk upsetting Charlotte, so all she could do was stamp her feet and walk away.

She glanced angrily at Ember standing by her side as she continued walking.

Charlotte yelled to her before she could get too far.

"Rose, we were roommates in college. We all know how slutty and mean you are, I know it all. So don't talk to me like you are innocent. Let me give you some advice. Instead of meddling in other people's affairs here, you should take care of your own man. I believe you should understand one thing: anything obtained through dishonest means will be taken away by others someday."

Charlotte's statements left Rose stunned, and in order to stop her from continuing, she put on a really revolting grimace and ran away.

When she got to the stairs, someone abruptly grabbed her arm.

When she glanced up, her husband David was standing there and she asked, "What were you doing?" She couldn't help but

say coquettishly, "Honey, you hurt me."

David's eyes were bloodshot and he scowled at her, "What were you just doing?"

She begged him to release her, but as she looked up, his enraged eyes met hers.

The tension of his grasp on her chin before she could respond was so intense that it ached and made her want to weep.

The words fell like stones on her heart, "I warn you, if you go looking for trouble with her again, I won't let you off the hook." He stated in a hard, rigid voice.

"Honey..."

He didn't even wait for her after the warning and left her there, alone.

As Rose, who had a pale face, saw the man's frigid form walk away, a slow-moving serpent of hatred for Ember began to grow inside of her.

"Are you alright?"

Charlotte turned around as she saw Rose go and worriedly questioned Ember.

Ember's already restless heart grew even more disordered after she abruptly changed her status from single to married and due to the influence of David and Rose.

"Don't worry about me, I'm fine," She said.

She inhaled deeply and willed herself to repress all the tumultuous feelings in her heart.

Charlotte was followed by Ember to her workplace.

Charlotte remarked to her as they entered the office, "You look so pale. I haven't say anything you and David's predicament

before, but I still want to warn you that it's really not worth it for that sort of man. You're so good, you'll undoubtedly run across someone who is a hundred times better than him,"

Will she eventually meet someone 100 times better?

Ember questioned Alexander in her heart, will Alexander be the better man?

Ember naturally headed home after work since it was Friday.

"I'm back, Dad, Mom, Eric."

Ember was in a foul mood today all afternoon because of Rose and David's extramarital escapades. She was worried that her grumpiness might impact her family. She greeted them cheerfully as soon as she used her key to unlock the door.

She discovered, though, that the atmosphere in the house was completely unlike from what she was used to.

Her father had a stern face as he smoked hard while sitting on the sofa. Ember realized he had already inhaled a lot of smoke when she noticed it still lingering in the living room.

"Dad, why are you smoking again? Didn't I mention that smoking was hazardous for your health? "

She approached, pulled the cigarette out of her father's hand without hesitation, and quickly put it out by tossing it into the ashtray.

" Why doesn't I see my mother and brother, where are they? "

Mr. William removed the cigarette and then remained silent, gazing down at the ground with a dejected face.

He gestured in the direction of the bedroom before Ember asked him to.

Ember moved cautiously in the direction of her parents' bedroom. When she got to the door, she saw her mother in bed

being cared for by her younger brother Eric.

Ember questioned, "Mom, what happened? Did your heart troubled again?"

She was then addressed by her mother, Mrs. William, who asked, "Ember, I wanted to ask you something. Did you and David break up?"

Ember's heart fell into emptiness, yet she still forced a smile and answered,

" No, who said that? David and I get along really well, so why would you assume that?"

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