

Prologue

Everyone wants to be me.

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Who wouldn't? I've got the looks, sexy body, money, and Andrew Maru Ottave, my husband.

But if they will only know who I am and what's happening in my life, I doubt that they want to be in my place.

Since I was a child, I don't have a right to choose the person I want to be with, because my parents already arranged it for me.

It's not a new thing with the elite. Because even my parents are a product of an arranged marriage. They marry for business and had a child for business.

And just like my mom, I will also be a business wife.

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