

## Chapter 15 Call me husband

"I think I need to give you an explanation for my blind date," Ember said, her voice tinged with apprehension.

The ability to recognize and rectify one's mistakes is commendable. The problem lies not in the capacity to change, but rather in not knowing what has been done wrong.

His wife's admission of fault was a positive step, one that didn't go unnoticed by Alexander. It stirred something within his heart, prompting a fleeting response. However, he swiftly composed himself and responded with a composed, "Yes," waiting for her to continue.

"Yesterday, my parents discovered that I had broken up with my ex-boyfriend," Ember explained. "My mother was furious and even fell ill. Perhaps they were concerned that I wouldn't find a suitable partner. So, they arranged a blind date for me. I agreed to go in order to appease my mother. If I didn't show up, she would be furious with me again."

A lump grew at Alexander's throat. He had already dispatched someone to gather information about her relationship with her ex-boyfriend, David Smith. He was already aware of the situation. However, when she unexpectedly brought it up today, a flicker of displeasure briefly passed through his heart. To conceal his feelings, he refrained from delving further into the matter.

Realizing that she probably hadn't eaten, he motioned for the waiter and ordered her favorite meal. Only when he observed that she was nearly finished did he speak again.

"A filial woman is admirable. I appreciate it. However, my dear wife, I cannot permit you to go on blind dates with other men. You can use me. Present me as your husband," Alexander declared.

Ember raised her gaze and suppressed her smile. Before her stood a rare man, serious and handsome. Suddenly, she felt a pang of guilt for not introducing him to her parents.

"Mr. Knight," she began.

"Call me Alex, or at least Alexander," Alexander interrupted, raising his head to meet her shy gaze. He sensed that her request held a tinge of embarrassment. "Mr Knight is only for someone who is seeing me for the first time."

"Alexander," Ember mused, realizing that she had unconsciously given it that name. Yet, she wasn't the type to swiftly get along with someone upon their initial encounter.

"I didn't inform my parents about our marriage because I didn't want them to worry about me. Marriage isn't a trivial matter. If you encounter a good man, you're fortunate. If you encounter a bad man-

"Do you think I'm a good man or a bad man?" Alexander interjected, cutting her off.

Before she could respond, he maintained his intense gaze, speaking to her with unprecedented seriousness. "Don't worry, as long as you choose to be with me, I will undoubtedly prove to your parents that I am someone deserving of you. A good man who will be with you for a lifetime."

His unwavering gaze and the ambiguity of his words caused Ember's heart to race. She blushed once again, her cheeks matching the hues of late autumn. Today, she had chosen a knitted cashmere dress for their meeting. Its style and color seemed tailor-made for her, enhancing her fair complexion. The softness of the fabric invited an embrace.

Alexander gazed upon her flushed face, a feature he found dazzling and alluring. Thoughts of a wonderful existence together under one roof with such a lovely new wife brushed

his mind. He grudgingly thought of the fact that she had to go to work the next day as he cast a glance at his wristwatch

"It's being late. I guess you'll go to work tomorrow. I'll send you back."

"Mmm," Ember responded.

"After you return home, please gather your belongings. Once everything is set up, I'll fetch you up tomorrow," He said, startling Ember .

"Pick me up?" she asked, clearly taken aback.

Alexander nodded, his features sporting a carefree look. "We are currently married. Still wanting to live apart? I'm simply a regular guy."

The mention of "cohabitation" and "a man with normal desires" filled Ember's mind, causing her cheeks to flush an even deeper shade of red. Instinctively, she resisted the thought of sharing a room with a stranger.

"Well, can we wait for a while?" she stammered, hoping for some respite.

"We can't," Alexander interjected firmly, preempting her sentence. Sensing her unease, he reached out and gently enveloped her delicate hands with his own, offering a comforting gesture.

Caught off guard by his sudden gesture, Ember instinctively contemplated pulling away once more, but something within her urged her to stay.

After Alexander saw her hesitation, he spoke with earnestness. "Don't be alarmed. I will do everything in my ability to convince your parents that I am worthy of you as long as you choose me. For the rest of our lives, you can put your happiness in my capable hands."

His sincere eyes locked onto hers, causing Ember's heart to race even faster. She could feel the heat spreading across her face.

"Yes," she replied softly, her voice laced with a mix of nervousness and anticipation. He pulled out his hands to have a grip of hers, but Ember instinctively pulled away.

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