

Chapter 6 Are you attempting to scare me away?

David, her former partner of eight years, came in second.

He had visited her a few days prior.

He was holding a cigarette as he stood in front of her under the street lighting.

In his words to her, "Ember, although I am married, you are still the one I love. Having a physical affair does not mean having an emotional affair. Wait for me for five years, just five years. When I make a comeback, I will marry you, and then you will enjoy endless glory and wealth."

She seemed to finally get the genuine reason he broke up with her after hearing these comments. David didn't abandon Ember out of the blue; he did it since she and her family couldn't help in any way with his life or work.

The two people's repulsive features kept running through her mind on the drive to the blind date, giving her the feeling that her brain was going to blow up.

She was not going to hold out for him for even a second. In fact, it was precisely these words that made Ember decide to go on a blind date.

Fuck the five years!

Fuck the "physical affair doesn't mean emotional affair"!

Fuck the wealth and glory!

You will never get me anymore!

Ember questioned the man who was reading a financial magazine on the table, "Are you the one I'm supposed to meet for the blind date?"

Before the man could speak, she went on smoothly, "Ember

William, a 25-year-old tooling designer. My family is very poor; my mother is chronically ill, and my younger brother is still in high school. My father drives a cab and works hard every month, but the money he earns is not enough for my mother's medicine. If you don't mind that my family is poor and can't help your career, or even drag us down, we can get married right away."

After Ember had finished speaking, she saw that the man had been silent for a considerable amount of time.

She looked up, finding the man in front of her was grinning at her. She started to freak out.

The man asked with a captivating and clear voice, "You are trying to scare me away."

Every word he spoke seemed to press on Ember's heart while also clearing away all the unneeded anxiety from her body, like a breeze.

She looked at him once more, and he was already standing.

He offered her his right hand in a kind gesture.

"Hello, I'm Alexander Knight, a 30 year old employee of the company. I will occasionally travel for work-related reasons. Miss William, I should earn enough money for you, so the amount of money you earn to support your family is irrelevant to me. I accept all of your conditions, and I promise to marry you right away," Knight said. "You have outstanding looks and temperament, and I am very satisfied."

Ember was astonished by the other side's candor.

Ember didn't turn to look at the man in front of her until he declared he was willing to get married.

He stood tall in front of her while donning a black, well-fitting suit and a white shirt. He had a gorgeous face, a pair of rimless

spectacles, and exuded a clean, sophisticated, and exquisite charm that made it hard for people to take their eyes off of him.

David was already being thought of handsome, but this man is much more charming than him....

He was still holding her hand when she finally made up her decision. She saw his long, distinct fingers and perfectly manicured nails as she looked down. Ember was a person who valued hands. Previously, she believed that David had the most exquisite hands in the entire world, but she now finds this man's hands to be even more stunning.

When she looked up, she noticed the man in front of her lovingly looking into her eyes. She immediately removed her little hand from his enormous one as her heart began to beat erratically. An electric charge appeared to go through her body as their fingers touched, and she reddened right away.

She moved her body away, trying to avoid his stare. She anxiously stumbled, "I have my ID with me. Do you have yours?"

She had some family problems to take care of before the blind date, not because she was anxious to be married and kept her ID on her person all the while. She wanted to say that she wasn't so desperate after her rash idea to be married straight away, but after some thought, she realized that it was pretty hasty to advise marriage on the first date.

Alexander's lips slightly tipped upward as he expressed amazement at how swiftly everything had transpired.

Just when she thought the man in front of her would be frightened away by her desperate, Alexander laughed. He raised his hand to look at the watch and said, "Shall we meet at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau at 1 pm this afternoon? Oh no, wait, do you have time now? I think it is the right time to go."