

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 10

Recently, the company has been very busy. Charles seldom sent her flowers to show his love, even when he was in the office throughout the day. Sarah was also busy attending her own business. They rarely had any contact with each other. It did, however, give her a lot of time to think about their relationship. After a lot of contemplation, she was able to see clearly that she could do nothing about their love except sigh and let it go.

At this moment, her phone suddenly pinged. It was a message. She thought it might be Charles inviting her to have dinner that night; after all, she was about to get off work. However, it was an unknown number, saying: Are you free tonight? We can have a talk at Fairy Coffee House, 21:00.

Sarah thought someone might have sent a message to the wrong person, so she just ignored it. After a few moments, another message was received, "Though we are unfamiliar, I think it's necessary for us to talk to each other. It would be mutually beneficial to our future."

Sarah still thought someone had got the wrong number. However, she replied politely, "Sorry, I think you have the wrong number. I don't know you."

After a minute with no reply, Sarah began to be absorbed by her work again. Charles didn't come out of his office after work hours were over. Most people had left, and soon there were just one or two new staff as well as her and Charles.

Sarah called Charles, but he told her, "I have some important work to do tonight, so I can't be with you. You can go home by yourself, and I will find you later."

As expected, since she had asked him about his feelings for her, Charles had become indifferent to her. She didn't know the reason. Now he could hardly accompany her because he always said that he had too much work to do. Maybe it was true, after all, he was the president of a company. Sarah couldn't help but feel that he was indifferent to her, though, as he used to take care of her in the past, even if he was busy. Now, however, things had changed.

Sarah didn't ask him to explain and hung up the phone to leave work.

After she had walked out of the company building, her phone rang again. Sarah secretly hoped that Charles was calling her, maybe he would comfort her now. Disappointingly, it was the same unknown number from earlier in the day.

She frowned and hesitated, but answered, “Hello, who’s that?”

“Are you Sarah?” It sounded like a woman.

Sarah paused, wondering whether she knew her, “Yes, I am. Who’s calling, please.”

“It’s not important, but if you want to know, that’s okay. We can meet. I am waiting for you at Fairy Coffee House now. We can talk about Charles.”

“Charles?” Sarah was suspicious as soon as she heard his name. Since he had started dating her, he hadn’t been with any other woman. He had not gone to his apartment that was especially for his mistresses. Assuming that she was only trying to trouble her, Sarah said coldly, “I think I have nothing to discuss with you about Charles. You can call him directly. Bye-Bye.”

“Don’t you want to know who Charles’s beloved woman is?” the woman said hurriedly, seemingly afraid of Sarah hanging up on her. Then she laughed maliciously, “You little puppet! No wonder Charles plays around with you! If you don’t come, you will regret it. I can let you know what kind of person Charles is! I can help you to get out of his trap. Now I can give you half an hour and wait for you at the coffee house. If you don’t come, I won’t bother you anymore! Then you will be screwed, stupid woman!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman hung up the phone. Sarah didn’t say a word. Clearly, that woman was provoking her. However, Sarah couldn’t explain why she now felt so uneasy. She did have no sense of security with Charles.

She didn’t know whether she should meet that woman or not and hesitated under the company building. Suddenly, a taxi drove up next to her and asked, “Miss, where are you going?”

Sarah got in the taxi silently. The driver asked again, “Where are you going?”

Sarah was lost in thought, and then she looked at her watch. Ten minutes had passed already. She hesitated for a while and replied, “Fairy Coffee House, please.”

The car drove away.

She arrived at Fairy Coffee House on time. The woman was waiting for her. She was a slender woman with curly hair, a tired face, and large, alluring breasts.

Sarah looked at her for a little while, then walked over and sat in front of her. She asked in a cold voice, “Who are you? What do you want to say?”

The woman raised her eyebrows and sneered, “I thought you wouldn’t come, I was just about to leave. I suppose you wouldn’t have come if you weren’t sure about Charles.” She paused for a while, then answered Sarah’s question, “I’m Charles’s mistress.”

Sarah looked at her with indifference and said, “I’ve seen his mistresses. He cut off communication with all his mistresses after he started dating me.”

The woman raised her head and laughed out loud, then stared at Sarah, “Is that what he told you? Do you trust him?”

Sarah glared at her coldly. The woman said again, “Charles did distance himself from some of his mistresses, but not all of them. Did you think he was willing to only be with an old virgin? I’m Charles’s current mistress. Didn’t you know that? Has he been lying to you? Idiot!”

