

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 11

Sarah was stunned regarding this woman as a monster. She seemed so complex. From the beginning of their relationship, she had suspected that Charles didn't love her and maybe loved another woman, but she had no evidence. Equally, Charles's extravagant displays of affection had distracted her from her suspicions. However, today she was told directly by this woman that Charles didn't love her.

This woman was dating Charles. Charles was cheating on her. What's more, it was consistent with Sarah's first instinct.

Clenching her fists, Sarah felt devastated. She tried to keep calm and stared at the woman, "Why are you telling me this? Since you are Charles's mistress, we are now rivals. Do you think I will trust you?" Sarah was only able to mask her flurried mind by pretending to be stronger than she felt. She still didn't trust Charles. As long as there was any suggestion that he was unfaithful, she would no longer trust him. The reason why she didn't trust him was that Charles never promised her anything; he even dared not to answer whether he loved her or not.

The woman sneered, "If you don't believe me, why did you come here? Didn't you come here to hear about his affairs? If you trusted Charles, you would never have come in the first place."

Although Sarah was now panicking, she didn't want to show any weakness in front of this arrogant woman. Sarah sneered back and said coldly, "Bravado is useless, you think I would easily trust you? Who knows if you've come to destroy our relationship? You said that Charles loved another woman, then who is his beloved woman?"

The woman had not expected Sarah to be so sharp and resilient, and responded angrily, "You are such a stupid woman. Are you going to persist until Charles kicks you away?"

"Ha-ha!" Sarah laughed, "Yes, I suppose I really am stupid. So, in order to protect myself, I only trust evidence. Can you prove that you're not lying?"

"Ha!" The woman's expression changed, showing her anger, "What evidence do you want to see? Photos? I'm so sorry, Charles protects his woman very well. He loves her, so he will protect her from people's harassment. As a matter of fact, the reason why his relationship with you is so high profile is that he wants to protect

his true love. Therefore, once Charles publicly dates a woman, it means that he doesn't love her. Don't you believe me? Fine, just wait. This is Charles's rule!"

"I'm not interested in any of that. What I need is evidence." Sarah smiled at her sarcastically, wondering if she knew how ridiculous she sounded.

"You..." The woman didn't know what to say, and maybe she had no evidence at all.

Sarah raised her eyebrows and said, "Well, now that we've established that you don't have any evidence, why have you come here? What's your purpose? Is it just to destroy our relationship, and then replace me?"

The woman recoiled angrily and glared at Sarah, "I came here purely to tell you that Charles will never love you. Now you don't need to devote yourself to him, or you will be hurt. Don't be so ungrateful."

"Ha-ha, if Charles doesn't love me, then why would he love you? You said yourself that whoever loves Charles will get hurt, so why don't you leave him? I really can't understand your logic!"

"You don't have to believe it, Charles really does have true love. And you are just a toy to protect her. Do what you want, but you will regret it sooner or later if you continue to stay with him!"

Sarah didn't want to talk to her anymore, so she stood up and sneered, "Hmm, if you want to ruin our relationship, please prepare yourself properly before trying. You are a stupid woman!"

Nevertheless, when Sarah went out, she was distraught. After a few steps, she suddenly felt so weak that she couldn't walk anymore. She sat down on the pavement at the roadside and stared out at the sky as it turned to dusk. Before she knew it, night had come, with the bright neon lights and bustling streets fighting against the darkness. In the street, Sarah noticed dozens of couples walking hand in hand, chatting happily.

Why was everyone she saw so happy? It seemed as though only she alone could feel so sad and powerless. Although she pretended to be unmoved in front of that woman, she felt so helpless inside.



