

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 19

Sarah was indeed taking her private emotions into the business. She couldn't forgive Charles this time. However, Charles couldn't do anything to her even if he was furious. It seemed that Sarah was aware of this, which is why she was choosing to behave so audaciously. Therefore, the only thing Charles could do was to glare at her as he entered his office.

Nonetheless, Charles couldn't let this go, so he came up with many ways to trouble her. The more coldly she treated him, the more he would trouble her. Thus, he called her even when he didn't have any orders. Sarah was so tired of him, but she had to follow his orders because he was her boss.

After she had entered the office for the third time, Sarah felt as though she was going to snap. However, she still asked Charles in a professional tone, "Mr. President, can you give all your orders together?"

This time, Charles indeed had nothing to order. The coffee was ready, and the files were sent. Sarah had finished all her work, thus leaving him no excuses to bring her into his office. Consequently, Charles couldn't help but discuss their private affairs in the workplace "Sarah, what do you want to do? You have argued with me, ignored me, what else do you want? I'm not a patient man!"

Sarah sneered. She had never expected that he would be patient with her. What's more, it was he who was trying to cause trouble, not her. It was he who had given so many unreasonable orders. He was behaving like a three-year-old child who wanted attention.

Charles was indeed childish, but Sarah didn't want to spend time judging his qualities, so he said, "We are at work now. If you don't have any orders for me, I'll take the rest of the day off."

Sarah was about to leave when Charles forcefully stopped her. Charles held her hands and suddenly pushed her against the wall. With one hand against the wall, Charles held Sarah's shoulder and didn't let her move. Sarah shouted out, "What do you want, Charles!" Raising her head, she saw his face. His lips were moving close to her nose. Feeling his breath against her face and seeing his dangerous eyes made her a little frightened. Sarah stared at him, nervously like a rabbit in the headlights. Charles said in a low voice, "Sarah, have I told you that you could leave? Remember, I'm your boss, you are my secretary!"

Sarah sneered, “Boss, secretary. Then Mr. President, please fire me! I don’t like working here anymore!” What she said was true. As a matter of fact, she had tried to resign. It was Charles who had refused her resignation, promising her a better life. However, he continued to disappoint her.

Angrily, Charles shouted, “Sarah, I’m your man!”

“Uh? My man?” Sarah laughed and stared at him, “What have I done with you? Besides dating you, what else have I done? Are you my man?”

Sarah didn’t realize that what she said was such a provocation to a man, especially for a proud man like Charles. Suddenly, Charles squinted and began to fondle her face, her neck, her clavicle, and her lips.

Sarah was shocked, grabbed him, and shouted, “Charles, what are you trying to do?”

Charles chuckled, “Man? Is it so hard to become your man?” With his hands continuing to touch her lips, he added, “Sarah, you think I will indulge you again and again? Who do you think you are? There has never been a woman like you, who dares to shout at me. Yet, you disobey me again and again. I can’t tolerate this!”

Sarah retorted, “You have never been patient with me!” It was true. He always made her angry, never caring about her feelings. Maybe he could be patient, but not towards her. He was always patient with Emma, the woman whom he loved.

“Yes, I think I shouldn’t indulge you anymore! In fact, all I’ve really been interested in from the beginning is your body. You are so serious, so I want to see what a woman who keeps her integrity like you will be like in the bedroom. I tried to seduce you but failed. Therefore, I just want to conquer you and make love to you. Recently, however, I find myself to be a fool who is played again and again by you. I simply cannot stand it anymore!”

It had never occurred to Sarah that Charles would be so honest and hurtful. Staring at him blankly, she said, “You finally say this out loud. No wonder you chase me without any reason. I never thought that you loved me. You just want to satisfy your pride and lust for my body. You are so barefaced. How could you say that I play with you? Is it not true that you cheat on me?”

Charles felt a little hurt when he heard Sarah's words. He didn't agree with her, but he couldn't refute her claims.

However, he was still stubborn. He wouldn't admit to anything, so he roared, "You always said I didn't love you, but do you really love me? If you do, why aren't you willing to devote yourself to me? Why don't you trust me? Shouldn't a relationship be a selfless contribution and built on absolute trust?"

Sarah was distraught. He shouldn't blame her! If she didn't love him, she wouldn't have cared about him, she would never have been so sad and become suspicious when she thought there was another woman in his heart. Moreover, this man was interested only in how she gave her body to him. Who said that one should devote everything, including their body, when they love someone? Maybe other women were like this, but Sarah refused to be, and that was her choice. If she wasn't sure whether the man was worthy of her trust, she was not going to devote herself willingly. Why would she give her body to Charles when she knew that he was unreliable? She was not an idiot!

