

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 25

This time, Charles didn't resist her and let her go easily. He looked at her coldly and said, "This is my home. Do you think you can go now without my permission?"

Sarah clenched her teeth and stared at Charles. Eventually, Sarah calmed down and said, "Okay, if you really want to talk to me, we can have a talk in public. What do you expect to win by keeping me here, Charles? My heart, my body, or do you just want to play some kind of sick power game with me?"

"Sarah, what am I supposed to do? It is impossible to get you to listen to me like a reasonable adult!" Charles yelled.

"Charles, I did love you before, but that's because I was naïve and ignorant of your deception. I knew you were a playboy, but I thought that just maybe you would be loyal to me. However, I waited for you for so long, and all you ever did was make me upset. All you want is my body. You treat me like any other woman in your life. I'm just here to be conquered, aren't I Charles? No love exists between us. Perhaps you do love someone, but it's not me. Now I can finally see clearly, and I want to leave, so why do you stop me? What the hell do you want? No matter how rich you are, you will never be powerful enough to keep me here. You are not a God, Charles, and you are just a man! You can't get everything as long as I've got my pride! Why should I be your little plaything? Why should you fool me again and again?"

"How can you say that?" Charles replied.

"I just want to ask you one thing." Sarah snapped, sharply, "Do you love me now? I know you didn't love me before, but your sister told me that you cared about me. I know what you've been doing recently to try and win me back, but I still can't trust you that easily. So, I want to ask you, and I want you to answer me honestly. Do you love me now? If you say yes, then perhaps I can trust you and stay here. If not, then please let me go! You have no right to keep me here!"

Sarah's words seemed to have a powerful effect on the room, and everyone had fallen silent. Emma looked at her brother, waiting for a response.

Charles stared at both of them for a while in silence but offered no response. Emma lowered her head and thought about what Charles might do next. She considered what Charles had done recently, how extreme his behavior had been.

She wasn't sure about him anymore. It was clear to her that Charles did care about Sarah, but if he really loved her, then she didn't want to believe it. For years, she had been in love with Charles even though she knew she couldn't be with him. She knew he was her anchor and would keep her safe because she was always in her brother's heart. If one day, her brother were to leave her...

"How, can't you speak?" Sarah asked again, interrupting Emma's train of thought.

Charles had kept eye contact with Sarah during everything she had said to him, but at last, he suddenly lowered his eyes and grabbed the corner of the sofa, nervously. She understood now that he wasn't able to say it. Then, she nodded and sneered, "Charles, do you dare not to admit it, or are you simply unable to speak anymore?"

Charles kept his mouth shut, trying to figure out what to do or say. Sarah laughed and said, "Now that we know you're incapable of answering me, don't keep me here any longer!" disappointed and exhausted, Sarah turned to leave.

Emma looked at her but did not attempt to stop her. Then she turned to Charles, unsure of what to feel for him.

Charles stood completely still, unable to find the right words to say. Even after Sarah had left, he didn't chase after her. Charles never looked inward. At first, he did not like her, and he'd only wanted to satisfy his lust. But he was surprised by his own sadness now that they had broken up. He wasn't sure whether he loved her or not. If he wasn't sure, he couldn't bring himself to promise her anything because he had such a complicated family. How could he ask her to commit her life to such a family if he wasn't sure that he loved her?

