

## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

### Chapter 63

At first, it was an innocent kiss, and Sarah enjoyed this feeling. But given the fact that Charles was a strong, energetic man, his physical desire woke again, and his hands started moving on her body. Sarah hurried to push him away and said. "I'm hungry! I have no time to play with you."

Charles laughed lightheartedly. "You're really so good at seducing me, then rejecting me." Taking a deep breath, he then added. "Okay, you win. Let's go eat the noodles before they are cold."

Both got up at the same time and went to the balcony, which was filled with flowers. They ate, fed each other, and chatted happily. Even though their lunch was basic, they enjoyed being together.

It was warm and relaxing outside. Sitting outside just the two of them, it seemed that the world was perfect, without any troubles, only the two of them existed. It was 4 p.m. when Sarah finally said. "Look, it's your fault that we spent so much time eating lunch. Now it's time for supper already."

Charles looked at her curiously. "Oh my god! Can you eat again? I am so full!"

Sarah rolled her eyes mischievously, but then added in a more serious tone. "Okay, let's go for a walk then. When I was making the noodles, I saw that there was little food in your house. We should buy some groceries from the supermarket."

"Your house? It is our house now, okay?" Charles protested.

"Okay! At our house, I stand corrected. Get up and let's go to the supermarket!" Sarah pulled him up.

Not wanting to be without her, Charles accompanied her to the supermarket. Walking on the street hand in hand, they laughed and giggled like intimate lovers. Charles was wearing casual clothes, looking more like a college student in his twenties, although he was thirty-one. Sarah's dress also makes her look younger and quite lovely. They were well matched.

Walking on the street, they drew quite some attention to themselves from others by-passers. A group of young girls pointed at them, chatting and giggling. Perhaps they thought him a famous movie star, his handsome looks would definitely match the role.

Sarah looked around and whispered to him. "You see, they are looking at us. I wonder why? Is anything wrong?"

Charles lowered his head to her ear and said with a smirk. “No, it’s just because your husband is handsome. Every time I walk outside pretending to be a college student, I get this reaction. Aha-ha-ha-ha!”

“Narcissistic!” Sarah pushed him on the shoulder. He laughed again. Reaching the supermarket, they were still holding hands and chatting intimately. Charles drove the cart, picking things to buy with Sarah.

Sarah was more aware of what they needed as she had grown up buying her own groceries, whereas Charles had barely ever gone grocery shopping, given that it had always been the house help doing this kind of chores. He was surprised to see Sarah looking to economize when selecting the products and started to adore her more deeply.

After they reached the produce aisle, Sarah was talking about the different kinds of vegetables and how to choose the best one; however, when no one answered her, she started to look around and noticed that no one was behind her, just their half-filled cart at a distance. Charles must have left her a while ago already. Not knowing where he went, she looked around but couldn’t see him anywhere.

Thinking that he must have gone to grab something and that he would come back, she continued to pick vegetables, but when he didn’t show up after what seemed a long time, Sarah became worried and called him.

Charles answered his phone in an excited yet sad tone. “Sarah, I’m not okay. Something happened to me... come to help me, please... I’m at the aisle with canned goods. Come quick...”

“Charles, what happened?” Sarah started to get worried about him.

But Charles only said, “Quickly! Or you’ll be too late!” and ended the call.

“Charles, Charles!” Sarah yelled at her phone, but no one answered. Nervous, she put everything down and ran to find him where he had told her. Disregarding everyone at the supermarket, she kept calling him, “Charles... Charles...”

Reaching the canned goods aisle, she found her way blocked by flowers. Frightened, she withdrew herself a little. Looking around carefully, she saw someone holding a bunch of flowers right in front of her. Charles was standing behind the flowers with a bright smile on his face.

Sarah nearly started to cry. “You scared me! You had me so worried!” She said with an angry smile.

Charles walked toward her to comfort her. “Don’t cry. I just wanted to give you a surprise. I haven’t given you flowers for a long time, and now when I saw there was a flower shop, I decided to buy you some. Here are one hundred and nine flowers for you, representing my love for you forever!”

“Who taught you flower language? I haven’t heard about this one before.”

“I come from my heart, I made it up just for you. I want to promise you things you have never heard before, so I bought these flowers for you, the promise belonging only to you!”

Sarah froze and didn’t know what to do next. People around her were suddenly applauded and cheering for them. The large flowers had attracted the bystander’s attention, and a crowd had gathered around them now. They started to cheer Sarah on, encouraging her to accept his devotion to love.

Sarah blushed and took the flowers from him shyly. She pulled his hands slightly to follow her under applause, then they paid for their things and left the store.

Walking outside the market, tears rolled down her face. Charles became worried and asked her. “Why are you crying? Did I do something wrong? Tell me, I won’t do it again!”

Sarah shook her head and said. “No, I’m just so happy. No one has ever done anything similar to me.” Sarah felt like she was a princess in a fairy tale, almost like Cinderella. A prince had fallen in love with her and married her. He was handsome, gentle, and did wonderful and romantic things for her just to see her happy.

She sobbed. “Charles, you do all these things for me, and I will fall more and more in love with, unable to live without you anymore... why are you so nice to me?”

