

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 94

She decided to dress up and go to the company to have a look.

It was still working time, and everyone was busy. Everyone was surprised to see her coming. After all, her status had changed from the CEO's secretary to his wife. Some of the women were secretly talking about her in envy. They admired her and her ability to secure a good marriage. What was the secret to changing from an ordinary employee to the CEO's wife?

Sarah, of course, had heard some of those discussions and laughed. Her marriage with Charles seemed like a besieged city. Everyone yearned for a life in the besieged city, but the people who actually lived there were not as comfortable as everyone imagined. At least she was not.

The secretary dared not to stop her and took her directly to Charles's office, who was working on his desk. Charles was surprised to see her and quickly stood up, asking, "Why do you come here?"

Sarah laughed casually and answered. "I was bored at home, so I come here to have a look. Maybe I can help you with something. What about the new secretary? Does she give you any trouble?"

Charles walked over to her, lowered his body and circled her body with both of his hands, then said, "No trouble, but she is really not as good as you."

Sarah smiled. "Who is the new secretary? Why haven't I seen her yet?"

"You want to see her?" Charles went back to his desk and called the new secretary to come in. Sarah was surprised to see a middle-aged woman. Charles had always requested a young and beautiful secretary, proudly taking her out at a business meeting. But this secretary was the opposite of what he had demanded before.

After the secretary walked out again, Charles asked jokingly. "Are you satisfied? I didn't dare to hire a beautiful secretary because of you. I'm afraid you will be jealous!"

Sarah interrupted him, "Stop it!" But she still smiled. At least, she felt that Charles really cared about her and took her feelings into consideration, and therefore hired a middle-aged secretary, just for fear of her jealousy.

With a smile, Charles said. "I'll take you to a nice place after work."

"Where?"

"You will know it when we arrive. It has to be a surprise!" He added mysteriously, deliberately arousing her curiosity.

Sitting on the sofa, Sarah was waiting for Charles, who was still at work. At five o'clock, Charles was getting ready to leave when he was called to an emergency meeting.

"I'm sorry, I didn't expect this client to come here suddenly unannounced. Are you hungry? You can go out to eat something while you wait for me. I'll be done soon." He sincerely apologized to Sarah.

Sarah stood up and looked at him with a smile. "Don't worry, business comes first. Since we got married, you have been off work so many times that people may start to think that I make you lazy. You go attend your meeting... I can go home, and you can take me out tomorrow."

"No, I already made the appointment. How can I cancel it now? We have to go tonight, or else it will reflect badly on me." Charles insisted.

Thinking his behavior strange, Sarah asked, "Who dares to say something to you, the big CEO?"

Charles laughed, "Of course it's an important person, and I want to take you there. What's more, it's tough for both of us to be free, so we must go tonight or else I will feel bad."

"Oh? Where is this magical place you're so eager to show me?" Sarah was getting more curious.

Charles still didn't tell her, but said mysteriously, "It's a secret. You'll know when we get there."

At this moment, the secretary knocked on the door and walked in with a severe expression in her face. "Mr. Charles, the meeting room is ready, and everyone has arrived." Although her voice sounded calm, she was urging him to hurry up.

Sarah had been a secretary and knew the cues. She pushed Charles and said, "Go. Don't let the big clients wait."

Charles turned to the secretary. "Okay, you go first! Remember to prepare everything I need, nothing can be missed!" Then he turned to Sarah and continued. "I'll go now, remember to wait for me!"

Sarah nodded, and Charles left. Staying in the big office, Sarah was getting bored. It was only 5 o'clock, and she wasn't hungry at all and did not know what to do. She walked around the office, appreciating the design at will.

Charles's office was quite clean. There were only a few simple pieces of furniture, making the office look quite spacious. The papers and files were all neatly sorted and arranged chronologically for ease of access when they were needed. She didn't expect Charles to be so precise and careful at work. When she had been his secretary, he didn't allow her or anyone else to clean his office because he was afraid that his business secrets could be exposed.

In the past, she hadn't dared to stay in his office for any amount of time, let alone look closely at his things. Today she had a chance to look around since Charles was busy and knew that she was

in his office alone. There was a lot of work to be done, but she knew he was efficient and took his job seriously, but he still used to have plenty of time to date different girls.

Recalling how he used to ask her to send flowers to his mistresses or girlfriends, she felt quite ridiculous. He usually forgot the women's names, so he had made a habit of writing down the names of those he sent gifts regularly.

She knew all about his old habits with girls, but after getting married, he had behaved very well, so she didn't care too much about his previous lifestyle.

Sarah walked towards the French window and saw the scenery outside. The building has twenty-three floors; Charles's office was on the twenty-second floor, and the meeting room was on the top floor.

