

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

### Chapter 95

Standing here, she could enjoy the beautiful scenery of the city. Unfortunately, some tall buildings were obstructing her view, so she could only see a part of Houston, but she had a clear view of one part of the city with rivers and towers stretched out in front of her.

Standing here with a cup of coffee, the scenery of how the night was slowly enfolding the city was enjoyable and relaxing. It had never occurred to Sarah that Charles had these beautiful commodities on his fingertips. With an excellent geographical location like this, the building must be costly, around the most expensive once in this area. Charles was true, not an ordinary person. Although this company was a joint investment by his friends and him, the most significant investment share was his. Charles came from a very wealthy family and had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and his father was also the owner of a big company. Given that Charles had gotten some start-up support from his family and had no need to worry about connections and money, he had a big advantage over his other partners.

Combined with studying in the best schools and innate intelligence, he was undoubtedly a successful businessman.

After a while, Sarah suddenly realized that her whole life was revolving around Charles. Unable to contain herself, she sighed at the thought of having turned into an uncultured woman whose life was all about her husband every day.

She used to be an independent woman!

She finally started to understand why Christina was so strongly opposed to their marriage. Charles indeed was an excellent person, a real golden bachelor. His only shortcoming was his fickleness in love. Christina had hoped for him to marry a woman to match his characteristics and thus was strongly against their marriage.

Maybe if Sarah worked hard on improving herself, Christina would change her views on her if she became a person who could help Charles like Christina helped Mr. Thomas in managing their company? In that case, she couldn't stay home any longer but had to find something to do. Even if she couldn't do anything significant, helping Charles accumulate social relations was something good.

Sarah started feeling stuffy in this office as if it was tying her hands and feet. She wanted to go out for a walk and went downstairs and out on the street. Walking around at will, she looked at the different businesses on the street, thinking about what she could do.

It was six o'clock now, and she started to feel hungry. Charles still hadn't called her, so she casually walked up to a bakery nearby, searching for something to eat. Sitting on a table and enjoying a sweet treat, a waiter suddenly came to her with a slice of cheesecake, stating: "Miss, this is complimentary from our boss. Enjoy!"

Sarah felt strange because this had never happened to her before. She looked around, and it seemed that she was the only one who had gotten dessert from the owner. Curious, she asked. "Thank you, but who is your boss?"

The waiter pointed to the bar behind Sarah. A woman with heavy makeup and a low-cut blouse was sitting at the bar, drinking a glass of red wine. When Sarah was looking at her, she raised her glass as if proposing a toast.

Sarah was surprised to see the same woman who had tried to persuade her to break up with Charles before they had gotten married. She remembered her name was Lee.

Lee got up and came walking toward Sarah. The waiter excused himself politely and left.

Lee shook her hand, dismissing the waiter and sat down, halfway leaning into the sofa. Her body was as soft as a stifling snake. With a flattering smile, she said in a voice filled with irony. "Are you Mr. Thomas's wife? Why are you here eating alone? Where is your husband? He must have finished work by now. Why isn't he here?"

Sarah was still surprised, thinking about how small this world really is. After calming herself down a little, she asked. "Are you the owner of this bakery?"

"Exactly!" Lee sat down opposite Sarah.

"Thanks for your dessert, it's good cheesecake. Based on the number of customers here, you must be doing well. Congratulations!"

"You're not surprised to see me?" Lee asked.

Sarah shook her head, smiling. "No."

Lee continued. "My man gave this bakery to me."

"Oh, you're married, congratulations again!" Sarah responded with fake enthusiasm.

Lee shook her head. "No, I'm not married, just a rich man who likes me." She said while slightly touching her long wavy hair.

Sarah thought she was beautiful. It was no surprise to find out that she was someone's mistress, but that's none of her business, and she had no intention of caring about it. She continued to eat quickly to leave this place as soon as possible.

Lee insisted. "Do you know why I chose this location?"

"Why?" Sarah asked drily.

“Because from here I can see Charles drive by every day. I also can see his office when I look up. Sometimes I even can see his figure through the big French window.”

Sarah couldn't help laughing at Lee at this point. “Well, you have a good version, I have to give you that. You can even see him from a distance.”

Lee shook her head. “I can't see him physically, but I see him in my heart. Though I can't see him, I feel that he is standing beside the French window, looking at the scenery and at my shop.”

Sarah became unwilling to continue to listen to Lee's emotionally charged words, thinking that Lee was not a good person. She had tried to break them up before. Sarah picked up a piece of tissue, wiped her mouth, grabbed her things, and stood up. “Thanks for the desserts, it was delicious. Have a good night,” said she.

However, Lee wasn't willing to let her go just yet. “I really envy you, you know... but I wouldn't marry Charles even if I have a chance.”

