## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 3

"What else do you want? Let me go!" cried Sarah.

Charles moved in close to her, bewitched her, "Sarah, don't you really want me at all? You say you love me, but you don't want me?" His other hand began to rub against her body, starting at her face and then down her neck, her clavicle, until it reached her breasts.

Sarah was completely terrified and cried out, "Let me go, don't touch me!"

Charles, however, continued to squeeze her breasts and seduce her, "You really don't want me? But you are trembling, and you enjoy it. Sarah, why do you always cheat yourself?" His body was slowly getting closer to her, with his hands continuing to grope her body.

Sarah was trembling. Although she was both furious and upset, she still couldn't help but shudder whenever he touched her. She suddenly felt as though she was very cheap. Why couldn't she resist his bewitchment?

Then Charles began to kiss her, and his breath felt warm against her skin. At last, he hugged her so tightly that neither of them was able to move an inch.

Sarah struggled, but she still couldn't resist his warm embrace. Though her body responded to his seduction, her heart was still broken. She was unwilling to give herself to him, especially after he had made love with another woman just moments before in this tainted bed.

When she thought about it, she struggled even more severely and screamed, "Let me go!"

Charles had thought that she was willing to accept him before, but now her struggle was more desperate and forceful. This made him angry. He didn't know what had happened to that woman. Why did she always resist him? Now she had annoyed him again, and this time he wouldn't let her go. He wouldn't allow her to escape after seducing him! He grappled her even more tightly with both his hands and his legs. His movements became wilder and more unpredictable.

Sarah realized that she couldn't move at all, and Charles had no intention of letting her go. A feeling of helplessness overwhelmed her, sending her into even deeper despair.

Charles' head moved further downward, allowing Sarah to breathe finally. However, she was so tired that now she could only sob, "Let me go. Please don't treat me like this. I don't want to do anything with you on another woman's bed."

Nevertheless, Charles was unable to hear what she said and continued his assault.

Sarah continued to cry with her hands tightly clenching the sheet. Finally, she said, "You treat me like an animal. I will never forgive you. Not for the rest of my life. I won't forgive you. I won't forgive you for the rest of my life."

It seemed as though this sentence was now all that she could say, so she repeated it again and again.

Charles finally listened to it. He raised his head and looked into her eyes, which were filled with tears and anger. He was in shock, pinched her chin, and then asked, "Why do you hate me so much?"

"I won't forgive you for all my life!" Sarah, whose eyes were now cold with hopelessness and fear, continued to repeat it.

After looking at her for a long time, Charles himself didn't even know how to feel. Suddenly he banged his fist angrily on the bed, stood up, and glared at her. Looking at her naked body, he took a deep breath to suppress his desire, then quickly turned around to leave the room. Soon, the sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom.

Sarah was lying on the bed, with tears still pouring down her face. After she had recovered a little, she turned around and used the sheet to cover her body. She didn't know what to do. She loved him and wished desperately for some kind of romantic love. Charles, however, had always insulted her and treated her this way. She really didn't know how long their seesaw game could last.

The dim light did little to fight off the darkness of the night, nor the shadow on her heart.

Located in the golden section of this city, the office building of Thomas' Corporation stood 80 stories tall. With a high density of businesses and busy traffic, the land in this area was so expensive that only Thomas' Corporation could have the ability to buy this building as its headquarter.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, it was the busiest time in the office. In the office building, the sound of typing at computers formed a consistent drone throughout the day. Sometimes white-collar workers holding documents passed by, all of them in a frantic hurry.

In the central conference hall, which was located on the top floor, Charles, the president, was having a meeting with the senior management staff. Sarah was waiting outside, with a folder in her arms. Leaning against the wall, she did little except stare at the clock, watching time pass by.

She didn't know what she would do about Charles. After a long time of knowing each other, he clearly didn't love her, without any regard for her feelings at least. Perhaps he was just interested in her body, which was only due to the pleasure he got from conquering women. Sarah, however, still liked him a lot.