A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 85

Charles grabbed her hands and questioned, "Did I promise you? Or you think you can decide on our divorce all by yourself?" Charles yelled at her with anger.

Sarah sneered, "Charles, you are so funny. It's you who said that I am a cunning woman, a liar who deceived your feelings and your marriage. But now, when I want to leave, you are trying to stop me. What on earth do you want to do? Why are you yelling at me? Who are you?"

Charles looked at her with a pale face and didn't know how to refute her words right there. He was so angry that he felt like strangling her!

Sarah continued, "Now you're reluctant to let me go, why? What do you want from me? I want to divorce now, I promise I will let you go and no longer hurt your sister. Even if I will have an intimate relationship with other guys one day, it is none of your business. This is your chance, why not let me go? Perhaps you like to refute others, right?"

"Sarah!" Charles screamed, looking at her coldly. He ground his teeth but didn't know how to express himself. He kept staring at her, letting her vent her anger.

Sarah didn't really want to talk to him. She pushed his hands away and said, "Let me go. After signing the divorce paper, we'll be free again. You have no right to control me, let me go!"

Charles pinned her over the wall again and yelled, "Who gave you the right to leave? Who is the master in this house? You must listen to me here!"

Sarah can't get rid of his control, just being pressed on the wall as far away from him as possible, feeling sadness and anger in her heart. She thought that Charles was deliberately making her feel worse. He wanted to bully her. Not being able to control herself any longer, she finally started to cry.

"Charles, what on earth do you want to do? You don't know how sad I am living in your home. Your mom doesn't like me and always made trouble for me. Do you think I am willing to stay suffering like this?" Sarah was roaring and crying while looking at him.

Charles paused when he finally saw her emotional reaction. He seemed shocked as he looked at her with wide-opened eyes. "You..." He raised his hand and wanted to wipe her tears away, but Sarah pushed his hand away.

She didn't allow him to touch her, but yelled at him, crying. "Ever since my mom and dad passed away, I refused to humiliate myself for the sake of others, no matter what my relatives thought of me. I rather moved out and lived alone. But now, after getting married, I am supposed to endure all the humiliations just because of you? Do I need to play at your mom's level?

"I figured that even though my life was hard, you would support me and give me the strength I needed. But now even you dislike me and bully me around. Why don't you let me go? I can live just as happy after leaving here. Why do you want to lock me up here? You obviously don't trust me and dislike me, why do you want to keep me by your side?"

"Sarah, shut up! I don't want to hear this now!" Charles ordered in a cold voice. He was reluctant to hear her out because her words were stabbing his chest and made him very sad.

"Why should I listen to you? I am a professional and free person. I can be happy without you. There are many guys out there who are in this world who would treat me better than you, why do I have to yield to you? As you said, Frank treated me much better than you. At least he wouldn't bully or make me sad like you."

"Shut up! You can't say that again! Do you hear me?" Charles roared. Sarah just wants to bring Frank's name up again! She just had to say that Frank was better than him. It was so irritating.

"No, I have to say it out loud. Why do I have to yield to you now? Listen to your comments? Frank is much better than you... Phew... Charles, what are you doing?...Phew....."

Desperate, Charles had started kissing her passionately and deeply as if he wanted to punish her.. Make her finally stop talking. He tried to kiss her so profoundly, invade her privacy, she thought, her heart, and destroy her ability to escape or think of other guys who were better than him. He wanted to punish her!

Sarah hadn't expected Charles to react that way. He used his mouth to make her stop talking, while at the same time, he exerted so much effort into his kiss, like a beast who wanted to swallow her, making her breathless. He sucked her lips so hard that they became red and swollen. His tongue is searching in her mouth.

The strong scent of alcohol made Sarah feel sick. His powerful action made her feel scared. She punched him and yelled in between his kisses. "Charles... phew... what are you doing?... Phew... let me go... phew..."

Charles embraced her tightly and kept kissing her crazily, ignoring her struggle. He felt that this was the only way to keep her from leaving. He wanted to destroy her thought of escaping, and at the same time, he also wanted to vent his own anger and sorrow.

He was reluctant to keep listening to her reproaching words, her talk of leaving, and ending their marriage. No matter what happened, he was unwilling to let her go and run into someone else's arms, even if he was hurt by her behavior. Was he mad?

He was furious and hated her with all his heart, but he couldn't let her go!

Sarah suddenly cried out loud. She didn't know how to defend herself against him. She thought Charles was illogical and cheeky. He acted like he wanted to insult her, but instead kissed her

and wouldn't let her go. Did he want to torment and humiliate her in this way? She detested him and his behaviors.

After kissing her for a while, Charles lost his grip on her just enough for both of them to catch their breaths. He embraced her tightly as if he held his beloved toy and was unwilling to part from it no matter what happened.