

### Chapter 298

Anger surged within her. Sage felt angry and frustrated. Although Ian was sick, his strength still wasn't something that Sage could compete with.

In addition, it was as though Ian had been provoked by something. He held her so hard it felt like her bones were going to shatter, and her lips were swollen from his biting.

It was clear that continuing to struggle wouldn't benefit Sage. She could only give up and allow Ian to do whatever he wanted.

Initially, she thought that Ian would let her go immediately. However, he must have wanted to punish her. In addition to kissing her lips, he caught hold of her tongue and sucked it furiously.

"Ouch!" Sage hissed in pain and tears fell from her eyes. She punched Ian, and he finally let go of her lips. Sage panted loudly and glared at him furiously.

Ian also stared at her, breathing heavily. His eyes were bright as he asked hoarsely, "Does it hurt?"

Scared that he would continue his rampage, Sage suppressed her frustration. She didn't dare to scold him or hurl any accusations. She panted as she asked, "Do you think it hurts?"

"It should hurt." Ian's finger brushed at the corner of her eye as he wiped her tears away. He said softly, "Let's see whether you still have the guts to act like a spiky little porcupine and hurt everyone around you constantly."

As he spoke, his fingers moved to caress her numb lips. It was like he was scrutinizing a young animal that was on the brink of death. If she dared

to reject him, he would bite her in the next moment.

Sage was incredulous. Did she hurt people? The fact that she hadn't called the police to report how he got her into bed and took advantage of her for no reason was already a testament to her kindness. Now, he was turning around to blame her?

Sage suppressed the urge to kick him. She looked away and said, "Which sentence of mine hurt you?"

Ian cupped her face so that she had to look at him. "Sage Joyner, we will get a divorce. However, before that, I don't want to hear the word 'divorce' leave your mouth. If not, every time you speak it I'll make you suffer."

Sage was silent. Did Ian even know what kind of crazy threat he was making? What did he mean when he said he would hurt her every time she said the word 'divorce'?

She ignored the madman's rant and asked him, "When will we do so?"

Upon hearing her question, the passion in Ian's eyes subsided slightly and his voice turned cold. "Once I finish the projects at hand and get some free time, we can go settle the paperwork."

"How much time can a d—" Sage stopped herself from finishing her sentence as she recalled Ian's threat, "How much time is it going to take up? Do you really need to wait till you finish your project?"

Ian's expression was unreadable. "Signing the papers is a quick process. However, this is not child's play. Although we can end this with a signature, we have to explain our divorce to both our parents so that they know this is a mutual decision. This will help us avoid unnecessary hassle."  
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Although Ian had danced around the question, Sage understood his point. He was scared that her uncle, aunt, or someone with bad intentions, would use this against him. They would paint him as an unfaithful man who abandoned her. It would bring him a lot of unnecessary problems.

Her uncle and aunt were against their divorce. But if they did it quietly, she wouldn't be able to guarantee what they would do after they found out.

She was the one who wanted to get married, but she was also the one who wanted a divorce now. If they could settle it peacefully, she would prefer if they didn't make a fuss.

In addition, Shane had mentioned that if Ian was determined not to agree to the divorce, her appeal might not be successful and they would waste more time.

"How long do you need to finish your project?" asked Sage.

"Depends on the situation. Usually, it takes around a month, two months at most."

"Two months?" That was too long, she couldn't wait for that long!