

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 102

After Emma left, Sarah came out of the fitting room. One sales associate seemed to have noticed her stealthy actions before and came to ask her, “Madam, is there anything wrong?”

Sarah quickly answered, “No...nothing.” and hurried to leave.

Walking home was dreadful. Why did Emma buy the exact same shirt she had purchased and in Charles’s size? Why didn’t she go home to Los Angeles after coming back from Australia? What was she doing here? Would she go back to Australia again?

The more she thought about it, the stranger she felt. What’s more, she now feared Emma after everything that had happened before. She knew that no matter what Emma was doing, she couldn’t be underestimated. Determined to set her foot down, she called Charles.

To her surprise, Charles didn’t answer his phone, so she called his secretary. The secretary told Sarah that Charles was in a meeting and asked if she could take a message for him.

“No, thank you!” Sarah said, frustrated as she hung up the phone.

Charles was in a meeting, which meant that he didn’t know Emma was back, or else he would have gone to pick her up from the airport. If Emma had come here without telling anyone, was she planning to surprise Charles?

Sarah decided not to overthink about Emma since everything related to Emma made her upset and annoyed. She remembered Carrie’s words that suspicion would only bring her further away from Charles.

Finally, she sent Charles a text. “Emma is back in Houston, did you know?”

Sarah thought that if Charles knew that she knew Emma was back, he would watch his behavior around Emma.

There was nothing else Sarah could do. She had to stop thinking and not get too upset, or how else would she be able to confront her rival in love?

Taking a deep breath, Sarah walked to the park to meet Carrie.

However, this time, her calmness and her trust in Charles were wrong. Now that Emma was back, the fight had just begun...

Sarah was upset knowing that Emma was back, and she was feeling very depressed when meeting Carrie. She walked to the park with her head held down.

Carrie arrived at the park at three as promised, and was surprised to find that Sarah wasn't there yet. After waiting for a while, she saw Sarah strolling, holding her bag in her hand. Seeing her being like this, Carrie hurried to wave at her and shouted, "Sarah, Sarah, I'm over here. Come here!"

Hearing Carrie's voice, Sarah raised her head and saw Carrie waving at her. She hurried up to walk to her, trying hard to smile. Pretending to be happy, she exclaimed, "Carrie, you came early!"

"It's already half-past three, you're the one who's late!" Carrie responded in a blaming tone. She turned around and picked up a container from her bed and said, "I make some lotus-seed soup today. I remembered how much you like it, so I brought you some, also for your husband. I don't know how to thank him for the big dinner last time."

Sarah took the container happily and said, "Thank you, Carrie. That dinner was to thank you for your help. Thanks to you, I got through that period, so it was necessary to extend our thanks to you."

Carrie laughed, then looked carefully at Sarah and asked, "Well, it seems that you and Charles made up after that day, but you look very upset today, what happened? What problems do you have now?"

Sarah sighed and lowered her head, barely whispering, "Alas, we have different views on how to raise children, that's why I wanted to ask you something about it, but now, it... it just became about so much more than just children."

"Then, what is it? Carrie encouraged her to continue.

Sarah hesitated for a moment, then finally decided that since she had come here to ask Carrie for help, she should tell her the whole story, everything that had happened over the last six months. She even included everything intimate between her and Charles, the relationship between Charles and Emma, as well as with Christina. It took her almost the entire afternoon to describe everything that had happened. Sarah started to feel thirsty after she finally was done.

Carrie kept listening, interrupting from time to time by asking questions to clarify something. Toward the end, she became so angry that she started patting the bench and said, “Your mother-in-law is really despicable. Why does she intervene in your marriage? When Charles was little, she didn’t care about him, but not that he’s an adult, why does she care so much about whom he married? It’s his right to choose whom to marry! Not to mention that you two are already married. Emma is even worse! She is adopted, how can they talk about birth? Is a foster child of a higher social class than you? You said that she graduated from a famous university. If she has such a good education, then how can she break up your marriage? She is acting like a mistress, has it become honorable to be a mistress?” Carrie complained.

Sarah just shook her head and sighed in distress.

Carrie continued. “Last time I saw Charles, I thought him a good man and thought you had found your Mr. Right and would live a happy life. Given that Emma had a romantic relationship before, he should stay away from her after getting married. At the very least, he should think of you.

“How could he still be with Emma and even be photographed by others? Although there must be someone secretly manipulating the photo, he still did it. It never occurred to me that he is a man who lacks self-control. If he cared about you and didn’t meet Emma, how can he be photographed with her? So, both are bad! I thought he was a good husband, but he turned out to be a playboy!”

When Carrie was criticizing Charles, Sarah started to feel a little uncomfortable and tried to defend him, “Actually, Charles is not all bad, he apologized to me afterward...”



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“You still take his side!” Hearing her words, Carrie pointed at her and continued.

“You are so naïve, Sarah! You shouldn’t always indulge him. This is not a small thing; it is a matter of principle. If you continue indulging him, he will make more and bigger mistakes in the future. And at that time, it will be too late to regret it!”

“Then what should I do?” Sarah was confused, feeling like a headless fly. She didn’t know except for asking Carrie for help.

Carrie thought for a moment before she responded, “You said that his sister came back and came straight here, right? Why didn’t she go to her parent’s home first? Her purpose is obvious! You must be wary!”

“What should I do?”

“She dared to call Charles and blatantly framed you before, so your mother-in-law must secretly have her back, or else she wouldn’t be so blunt. She has support while you don’t. You need to ensure that Charles’s heart belongs to you! If Charles loves you deeply, no one can break up your marriage. This is essential, much stronger than any support from others could possibly be.”

“But how can I take hold of his heart?”

“That really depends on you. It is not easy to be a good wife now. You are too serious and don’t know how to get into Charles’s favor, so how can you win against Emma? From now on, you must try to please him. Men are easily tired of indifferent women, the most important thing is that you act like everything is fine and can’t keep a poker face. Otherwise, you’ll be pushing him away!”

Sarah nodded her head and clenched her fist. Although she was unwilling to cater to a man, she was even more reluctant to lose to Emma. This time, she must swallow her pride and take the bullet, all to entrance Charles toward her.

“As for Emma, you must watch out for her. Since my husband treats me well, I have no experience in dealing with this, so it really depends on you. I think you should pretend and tolerate her in front of Charles. He will really appreciate you for being understanding. While in front of Emma, you can’t be softhearted.

“I know it sounds complex, but it’s your only way. Besides, remember to be pleasant, understand? I believe you are smart enough to do this. I’ll ask around to find more information, and once I know something useful, I’ll tell you. If you encounter any new problems, tell me in time. I will always be your solid supporter.”

Hearing Carrie’s words of encouragement and support, Sarah was moved. No matter what she encountered, at least there was one person who was like her elder sister, who was on her side. Thus, she nodded her head, “Ok. Thank you, Carrie. I know what to do now, I will try my best.”

Carrie had to go since it was almost time for dinner, so they took Lucas to a nearby restaurant for something to eat.

When Sarah was about to go home, she remembered that Charles hadn't called her back, not even texted her, which was strange since Charles usually wouldn't be so indifferent to her.

She called him again, but this time his phone was off. Sarah started to feel a little anxious as she grabbed her cellphone, biting her lower lip tightly. Today Emma had come back, was he with Emma and completely ignoring her?

Although Sarah knew it was not right to think in this way and that she should trust Charles, she couldn't help but be suspicious. She ran home to see if they were at home.

Reaching her home, she saw that the light was on, indicating someone was at home. Sarah opened the door and was stunned by the scene inside.

Charles and Emma were in the kitchen, cooking. There was a pile of groceries on the table, which they must have bought together to cook dinner together. Both were happily working with smiles on their faces.

Although they acted normal, Sarah was so jealous at this scene. They looked like a happy and intimate couple, cooking dinner together. What's more, Charles had never cooked with her, but today, he was cooking with Emma...

Emma picked up some vegetables when she noticed Sarah at the door and greeted her happily. "Sarah, you are back! Ah, I didn't expect that you would come back so early!"

Charles turned around to look at Sarah and said in surprise, "Dear, you are back early today. It seems that Emma and my plan is ruined. We were going to cook a delicious meal to surprise you."

"Why didn't you answer my phone or my message?" Sarah asked with an indifferent tone. She was surprised at her own sound, she didn't realize that she was so jealous and angry.

Charles was visibly astonished by her tone, and asked, "Ah? What message? My phone has been with my secretary all day. It died during the meeting, it's charging now... as for the rest, Emma came back today and told me she had learned how to

cook Chinese food from her classmates, whose father opened a Chinese restaurant. She happened to hear that you like eating fish, so she suggested cooking some fish to surprise you.”

Sarah thought that Emma was really good at acting naïve and innocent in front of Charles, showing her best side to him as soon as she came back by pretending to be kind in front of Charles. But behind his back, she called him to hurt her! Now that she had come back, how could she smile so happily in front of Sarah and pretend that nothing had happened? Charles also didn't mention anything as if both had lost their memory.

Sarah was the only one who still remembered what had happened!

Sarah was very angry, jealous, and unwilling to play along, but what could she do? She remembered Carrie's words to be tolerant in front of Charles and not be too cold-shouldered. She couldn't maintain her indifferent tone. Compared with Emma, she really did lack tricks.

But this time, she cannot lose!

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Sarah tried to calm herself down and smiled, “Emma, you are back. I'm surprised and happy to see you here. I don't expect you to cook for me. It looks like I'll eat a lot tonight. Wait for me, I'll go upstairs to change my clothes, and then I'll cook for you too!”

Sarah went upstairs with a smile on her face. Charles was surprised, wondering why Sarah's expressions changed so fast.

But Emma looked after Sarah as she left and suddenly bowed her head. She seemed to be a bit frustrated at Sarah's response, it was beyond her expectations. Sarah wasn't angry and didn't even try to argue with Charles. Was she not angry seeing her intimately interacting with Charles?

Once upstairs, Sarah reflected on her actions just now. She felt that she had done well, better than Emma, and Charles would not think of her as stingy and jealous. Emma, our seesaw battle has just begun. Do you want to fight against me and break up my marriage? I will never let that happen! Sarah thought to herself.

After changing her clothes, Sarah came down to help right away. Emma wanted to show off her excellent cooking skills, but Sarah was determined to outshine her. After all, Emma was not the only person who knows how to cook in the world. Sarah thought she could do much better, given that she had lived alone for a long time. Plus, Emma was raised in a rich environment where she never had to help in the kitchen.

All three were in the kitchen, Sarah was cutting some of the ingredients on her own, watching Emma and Charles busy with their food. Sarah wanted to test Emma if she really knew what she was doing, but as expected, it looked like it was the first time she was frying a fish and doing a terrible job.

Charles was standing beside her and asked, “Are you okay? Maybe I can help you. It seems to be hard work.”

Emma laughed, “I can do it. See! I learned it a while ago in Australia. We invented our own recipe by adding some curry, you’ll like it. It’s delicious!”

“Yes?” Charles asked curiously.

“Yes, it’s tasty. All my friends like it. We did it every day!” She laughed out happily.

Sarah smiled and said in a lazy tone, “Curry is hot. Charles must avoid certain foods since he had a car accident. He can’t eat spicy food. And we are all about a light diet. The fish is too fresh, and perhaps curry will destroy its flavor. What’s more, students like any kind of food, they mostly don’t have the luxury to be picky, unlike us, Emma!” Sarah smiled innocently at Emma, who seemed to feel as if someone just poured a bucket of cold water over her head.

Charles was listening to them and tried to intervene. “It doesn’t matter. I can eat it!”

Sarah glared at him deliberately and said, “That’s why you haven’t recovered yet. You must avoid it!”

Charles shrugged his shoulders and dared not to respond. Emma was silent for a little while, then asked, “So, how about the fish now?”

Sarah was cutting garlic. “Go on. Don’t worry about what I said. You do your recipe, and I will do mine. If the curry is too strong later, you can have some of my steamed fish.”

“You’re cooking separately?” Emma was a little surprised.

Sarah turned around and smiled, “No, but since you cooked specially for me, I can’t disturb you, right? So after we both finish, we can eat together!”

Charles clapped his hands in agreement, “That is a great idea. I can have two different meals. Let me see how much you have learned these days.” Then he said to Emma, “I heard that you’re a good cook. Come on, I think highly of you!”

Emma smiled briefly. Her hands clenched tightly to her apron, giving away her nervousness. Emma felt really awkward. If she were the only one cooking, Charles would be obligated to praise her as a caring and competent girl. But if Sarah also cooked, maybe she would lose to her. Could she really compare it to Sarah?

She had wanted to show off, but things were going wrong. Since she couldn’t give up now, she just smiled and said, “I will try my best!” Then she turned around and continued working.

Sarah had finished preparing her ingredients and just stood there watching them, watching Emma struggling to do her best. Although they had been working there for a while now, nothing had been done yet. Sarah didn’t help, she just watched Emma struggle trying to complete her work.

After a long time, Emma was finally done, and Sarah started to make her dish. She was a seasoned, skilled cook, and Charles was watching her with admiration. Emma lowered her head and finally walked out of the kitchen.

Half an hour later, the food was all done. Sarah’s dish looked more appetizing than Emma’s, and as expected, Charles praised Sarah’s dish while eating. “Wow, darling, I didn’t know you cook so well. It tastes great!”

Sarah pretended to be angry, but soon they smiled at each other. Emma was hurt by him praising Sarah’s food over hers, so he turned around to look at her and quickly added, “Emma, yours is also delicious. The taste of curry on fish was special. It makes me recall my life as a student. Without You, I would have forgotten about my student experience.”

That was not the reason why she had gone through all this trouble, Emma thought to herself. She then smiled and accepted his compliment. Sarah wanted to laugh, she had finally won her for the first time. She remembered how Emma had plotted against her at the beginning, but this time her revenge was a success thanks to Carrie's advice.

She used to be busy working and had never learned how to keep a man happy and how to continually be alert to other women, which was why she had experienced two failed relationships before.

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This time, she needed to nip the problem in the bud. If she didn't take action now, Emma would think she was easily bullied!

But Emma wasn't willing to give up just yet. Having lost to Sarah with her cooking skills, she came up with many different topics to talk about with Charles. They had always had a good relationship and had many common issues to talk about endlessly, and anyone besides them seemed to be invisible to them.

When Sarah and Charles had fallen in love at first, Sarah had felt ignored the same way when she first met Emma. At that time, Sarah had thought that she lacked communication skills and thus was neglected and had even felt sad about it. But now, when she recalled it, she understood that it wasn't her fault.

Emma was a shrewd woman and had captured his attention deliberately all the time. If she were just a friendly sister, she would not be able to keep his interest all this time while eating dinner with her brother and his girlfriend. It was evident that Emma did it deliberately.

But everything had changed now. Sarah wouldn't allow Emma to bully her for the second time. When Charles was talking with Emma, she gave him a second filling and asked, "Is it good?" Then she changed the topic of conversation to the company and their private life. After all, they had been working in the same company, and after marriage, they had more topics. Emma couldn't interfere with their conversation, given that she knew nothing about it. How can she participate in their discussion?

Emma started to feel embarrassed. Sarah sneered in her heart. She had won tonight!

Emma finally realized that she had failed and resumed her meal in silence. Once they finished eating, it was already nine o'clock at night. They had been sitting and chatting while eating for a long time. Now that Emma had come to visit, she must stay for the night in their guestroom.

When bringing Emma a new bath towel and pajamas, which had been prepared for her just in case she came to visit, Sarah saw a paper bag was on Emma's bed with a men's shirt, the same she had bought at the shop earlier this morning.

Sarah smiled significantly and asked Emma intentionally, "Eh, Emma, why is there a men's shirt on the bed? Could you tell me who you bought this shirt?"

Emma was sitting beside the bed, busy on her new iPhone. Listening to Sarah's question, she looked up at her with a bright and sweet smile. "Oh, I nearly forgot. I bought this as a gift for my brother!"

Sarah sneered in her heart. Emma had only brought a gift for Charles, but not for her. What did that mean? Was that being a good sister? In fact, she knew that this shirt was not an ordinary gift!

Sarah responded purposefully, "That's okay, but I also bought a shirt for him today."

Emma paused, and then she asked, "You also bought one?"

"Yes."

Emma smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. It's okay as long as they are different shirts."

"That's the thing, we both bought the same shirt, and I already gave it to Charles just now, so... what are you going to do with yours? I heard that it's not good to give the same gift to the same person. He'll be awkward, and he may not be amazed."

What Sarah was trying to say was that there was no need for Emma to give the shirt to Charles since he already had the exact same shirt, and he may feel embarrassed.

But to Sarah's surprise, Emma just smiled at Sarah, then suddenly ran out with her gift towards Charles and whined. "Brother, I bought a gift for you, but Sarah is trying to stop me!"

Stop? She never said that. Sarah thought. She had just told me that it wasn't a good idea. Now Emma was twisting her words!

As expected, Charles asked doubtfully, "Why? What is wrong?"

Emma continued winning. "Sarah said that you have already received the same gift, but I didn't know. After I got off the plane, I couldn't find a place to rest, so I went to the mall to buy something for you, dragging my luggage with me. I eventually ended up buying this one for you, but she told me that she bought the same one for you."

Charles listened to her carefully and knew that Emma really felt that she had been wronged, so he said thoughtfully. "It doesn't matter, give it to me anyway!"

Emma handed it happily over to him and said, "To reward me, you should wear it tomorrow, okay?"

Sarah finally couldn't stand it anymore. This was her first time buying clothes for Charles. Even before she urged him to dress the shirt she had brought tomorrow, Emma was doing it!

Thus, she walked out and said with a soft smile, "Charles, you need to take a shower now. I prepared your clothes, and today you must use that body wash with cologne because you are meeting a big client tomorrow. The body wash is perfect for the occasion and is better than using perfume directly. With this, you will have a little fragrance on your body tomorrow, elegant and professional. As for the shirt and tie you should wear, I also already prepared those. Everything is prepared to match the occasion, don't ruin it." Then Sarah continued to tidy up as before.

Charles was in between them, not sure what to do next, so he finally said to Emma, "I got your gift, but maybe I can't wear it tomorrow. I will wear it the day after tomorrow, I promise!"

Emma watched Sarah walk away. Of course, she knew Sarah did it deliberately. But she could do nothing about it. All she said was, "Okay, Charles, it depends on you."

Before going to sleep, Charles and Emma watched TV and laughed loudly. Sarah was applying her moisturizer in her room and glanced at them through the mirror. She smiled a little and then went out, purposely asking Charles to go to sleep early tonight. All she wanted was to distract them as she didn't like them being together in the living room.

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(Warning: This chapter contains a sexual scene. If you're not comfortable reading it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)

Charles thought it was still too early to go to sleep and didn't want to ignore Emma, but Sarah suddenly reached out to embrace him from behind and whispered into his ear, "Aren't you going to sleep yet? Did you forget your plan? You said at your aunt's kindergarten..."

Sarah barely whispered the last sentence, but Charles understood her right away. Finally, he excused himself from Emma and followed Sarah into their room.

They walked into their room hand in hand. Sarah turned around and smiled at Emma. "Emma, you too!" Then she shut the door and let Emma alone outside.

Emma stared at the closed door for a while as her eyes became colder and colder. She tried her best to control herself by clenching her fists but eventually threw a pillow to the ground angrily. Today, she may have lost, but she wouldn't give up yet!

Once in their room, Charles felt like Sarah was acting a little strange, so he asked. "Why so enthusiastic tonight?" He smiled ambiguously at her. He had never seen her like this before, and he felt pleased.

Without answering, Sarah pushed him to sit on the bed, where she started to undo his pajamas. She smiled at him and asked. "Don't you like it?"

Charles laughed, his eyes were filled with desire. He didn't stop her but sat there and let her take off his clothes. As she bent over, he could see her round and beautiful bosom, as well as her nipples through her opening neckline. Looking at her sexy body, he became more eager and couldn't help touching and caressing her plump bosom.

Sarah was surprised by his touch and groaned from sexual arousal, but then stepped back and whispered in his ear. "No, tonight, you follow my lead."

“Ok,” Charles said in anticipation.

Sarah continued undressing him sensually until Charles lost control and pulled her pajamas down to open her neckline further, exposing her burning body.

This time, Sarah didn't stop him and finally took his boxers off. Holding his head with her hands, she started to kiss him passionately. They kissed so deeply that Charles couldn't help hugging her tightly and taking over the dominant position while kissing.

After a while, Sarah pushed him away, trying to catch her breath, and repeated. “No, tonight, you follow me, or I'll stop!”

Reluctant to let go, Charles answered. “I'm just afraid that you'll be too weak to stand me after seducing me like this. I still need to hold you.”

“You underestimate me, let's see who will give up first tonight!” Sarah kissed him again, so fiercely as if it was a competition.

But how could a little bunny win against a hungry wolf? Sarah lost control over her body by only kissing him. Did she have a chance to win? Regardless, she was unwilling to show her weakness and pushed him down on the bed, pressing her body against his, kissing and caressing his body with her hands just like he usually did to her.

Charles was very easily aroused as he was a highly sexual person, even more so when the women he loved treated him like this.

After a while, he panted, “You seduce me like this now, will you be able to bear the consequences?” His eyes were burning from desire.

His whole body was hot, and his manhood was erected, hard, and hot if he wanted to burn her body with his. Sarah was also panting but remained stubborn. “I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it!” Then she lowered her head and kissed his little nipples, nibbling gently.

Charles held her hand tightly and almost couldn't suppress his desire. He groaned in pleasure and wanted to enter her body and possess her entirely.

Sarah didn't know what he was thinking but kept kissing his body until Charles suddenly shouted out in desperation. “I'm not playing with you. I want you now, I

want you!” Turning her over, he continued. “Tomorrow, don’t even think about getting up!” as he overpowered her body.

Sarah was surprised by his reaction, but before she could resist, Charles kissed her so profoundly that she lost her breath as his erection caressed her lower body. Adjusting their posture, he entered her body with one deep stroke, making Sarah cry out in surprise and pleasure. Her cry was interrupted by his kiss, leaving her moaning in pleasure.

Charles pressed down on her, kissed her, and started moving in a rhythm, at which point she gave up and completely immersed herself in his love.

They had a long passionate night, making love over and over again. Sarah knew that her situation was delicate, so she didn’t resist him as usual but tried to cater to him and satisfy his desires.

Sarah didn’t know when Charles finished and let go of her because she was so tired that all she wanted was to sleep. She felt him hugging and heard him whisper into her ear. “My love, you were so enthusiastic tonight, I like it!” He kissed her gently as Sarah fell asleep, not knowing what happened next.

The next morning Charles woke her up gently. “Sarah, Emma is going back to Los Angeles today. Let’s go to see her off at the airport.”

Sarah was still half asleep and feeling tired, not ready to get up yet. She answered something but couldn’t remember what she said.

Noticing that Sarah was still very sleepy, Charles looked at her for a while and felt sorry to wake her up, so he kissed her forehead and said. “Since you’re still so tired, you can go back to sleep and rest. I will go to see Emma off by myself.” He tucked her in and walked out of the room.

Sarah gradually started to sober up and remembered that Charles said he was going to bring Emma to the airport, so she quickly got up, washed, dressed, and immediately went downstairs.

Fortunately, Charles and Emma had not yet left. They were finished packing up her belongings and were about to go.

“Emma, are you leaving today already?” Sarah asked, seemingly surprised.

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Charles was surprised to see that she had gotten up and smiled, “You awake, dear? Why not sleep a little longer?” He walked toward her and touched her forehead as he asked her in a low voice. “Are you hungry? Do you want to eat breakfast?”

Seeing his caring reaction toward Sarah, Emma was unhappy, but she had no choice but to look away and ignore them.

“No, we can eat later. But why is Emma leaving so quickly?” She asked. Though her voice sounded sincere, she was secretly celebrating her success in making Emma leave. If Emma wanted to go because she couldn’t stand to see her and Charles happy and intimate with each other, then she may give up and let them live a happy life, and Sarah wouldn’t have to worry Emma was interfering in their relationship anymore.

“She came directly from Australia to us yesterday without going home first, so she is anxious to go visit mom and dad now.”

Sarah smiled and walked up to Emma, “Why not stay here for another few days? Given that you come here first, you must not be in such a hurry to see dad and mom. You may as well stay here for another few days now.”

Emma didn’t seem to be surprised at Sarah’s invitation but looked at Sarah with a smile as she answered. “Sarah, I can come here another day. Today I must visit my parents first, and then I can come to live here as soon as I’m free.”

Emma spoke deliberately to annoy Sarah, but Sarah didn’t get angry, she just stared at her and sneered, “Aren’t you going back to Australia soon?”

Emma looked at her provocatively and responded. “Actually, I already graduated. The last time I went there to study for a master’s degree, but then decided that I didn’t want to study anymore, so I come back home. I came home for good this time!”

Sarah was surprised to see her giving up her studies to return home. Emma had given up getting her master’s degree to be close to them and break up Charles’s and Sarah’s marriage. Was she really daring to sacrifice her future for Charles?

It seemed that this time Emma had made up her mind and was determined to break them up. Thinking for a while, Sarah smiled, “Good, if that is what you want. Now that you are back, you’re welcome at our house anytime. I will treat you well and will not let you down!”

“Thank you very much, Sarah!” Emma’s tone was still provocative. She turned to Charles and said, “Brother, we need to go now, or I’ll miss the plane!” She went to the car, only carrying her handbag, looking quite unhappy.

Charles was carrying all her other luggage to the car and packed her things into the trunk of the car.

Sarah was standing and watching them. She knew that this was a declaration of war between her and Emma and that their harmonious relationship from before was gone.

It was impossible to know what would happen in the future. Sarah had never expected that she and Emma would become enemies one day.

Charles was about to drive Emma to the airport when Sarah decided to go with them. She couldn’t give Emma a chance to be alone with Charles to plant even more lies against her.

Everyone was silent while waiting for the plane. Suddenly Emma said, “Charles, I want to buy some souvenirs for mom and dad from here.”

Charles was surprised, “Are there any souvenirs here?”

Sarah was born in Huston and knew about the local culture, and said to Charles, “Yes, there is a shop around that corner that has some local keepsakes.”

Charles nodded and left to buy something for his parents. Sarah and Emma stayed in the waiting area, still silent. Sarah clearly knew that Emma was just trying to find an excuse to make Charles leave so she could be alone with Sarah for a moment.

As expected, after a while of sitting in awkward silence. Emma finally said to Sarah. “Sarah, are you deliberately against me?”

Sarah figured it was better to talk directly without going around the bush. Their fight had begun the day Emma had called Charles to frame her up.

Now, since Emma started the subject, Sarah figured she didn't need to hide her feelings and went directly to the point. "Well, why do you think that I am against you?"

Emma looked at her with indifference and responded in a mean tone. "Stop pretending! Do you think we need to pretend here and now?"

Emma was starting to show her true colors. As the saying goes, "It's easy to know a person's faces, but not their hearts." Emma looked gentle and perfect from a distance but was, in fact, a jealous, revengeful woman.

Sarah scorned. "You're right, there is no need for us to pretend. Since you started, I want to ask you a question. Why did you call Charles to frame me up? Did I ever do anything wrong to you? Did I push you aside?"

"On the contrary, I always treat you with sincerity, thinking that you would do the same. I never imagined that you would turn against me and be so deceiving! Why are you trying to alienate me from Charles?"

Being back in the corner by Sarah, Emma was unwilling to show her weakness. Crossing her arms, she sneered back. "Did I alienate you from my brother? Aren't you the one who broke us up while I was studying abroad? If it weren't for you, Charles would not have changed his mind. We were together for so many years. No matter how many mistresses or girlfriends he had, he still loved me, so it's you who alienated me from Charles first!"

Sarah thought Emma's words were ridiculous and wondered if it was really her fault? After a short moment, she responded.

"According to you, it's me who came between you two? Should I feel sorry for you now? Emma, why not reflect on yourself for once? It's you who abandoned Charles first; you gave up on your love first even before I met Charles and fell in love with him. Before this, I didn't know anything about you, but even if I did know, you already had broken up with Charles. You know?"

Emma sneered, "I don't care whether we were apart or not. You came between us while we were in love with each other, so it's your fault!"



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Sarah thought Emma was so unreasonable and didn't know how to reply. Emma seemed to have a wrong concept of love and life, or was she really conceited enough to think that Charles should love her regardless of whether she dumped him or not?

“Emma, do you even know what love is, or do you think that men should be waiting for you no matter what? You think yourself a queen, and all men are dying for your love even if you don't love them? Do you think that is normal, that this is true love?”

Emma's tone was becoming agitating, “Yes, yes, I know that my concept of love isn't right, but it's all because of you, Sarah! You used deceitful means to get my Charles! I know how you seduced him while I was studying abroad. Do you think you are such a pure and righteous woman? I accepted your marriage at the beginning, thinking that I couldn't blame him because it was me who first gave up on our love.

“I really thought the same as you, but after hearing the techniques you used to catch Charles's attention, do you really think I will just step to the side willingly? I'm not willing to lose to a despicable woman like you. I'd rather that my brother married a woman I admire, but I will never let him be happy with you. I will not allow you guys to live a happy life together!”

“How can you say I used techniques to get him? Tell me, what do I use?” Sarah raged at her misunderstanding and felt like cursing her. Emma was either fabricating the rumors out of thin air, or she was just not in her right mind!

Noticing how angry Sarah was, Emma sneered back. “Stop pretending! I know everything!”

Sarah was about to argue further when she suddenly felt that there was something wrong with what Emma just said, and asked instead. “Who told you all this?”

The more she thought about it, the more she felt there was more to Emma's rage. Why had she changed suddenly and become so horrible? Although Emma had a mind of her own, she wasn't capable of doing all this on her own and suddenly started acting like a mad dog out biting people. Someone must have been brainwashed to become so distorted and biased against her.

Thinking about everything that had happened over the last couple of months and how Charles's attitude towards her had changed, sometimes by misunderstanding her and other times even mistrusting her, combined with Emma's abnormal behaviors lately, there had to be someone driving a wedge between them.

Sarah knew who that person was, so she continued asking, "Is there someone telling you something? Telling you that I used dirty tricks to get Charles?"

Emma laughed ironically at Sarah's question, looking at her as if Sarah was a clown, and said, "Sarah, you still keep pretending? It seems that you're really good at cheating others. No wonder Charles was so easily captivated by your pure and honest appearance. You are indeed a bitch!"

"Emma, answer me! Is there someone telling you something about me?" Sarah raised her voice to pressure Emma to answer.

But Emma stood firm and replied sarcastically. "Who tell me what? Even if someone is telling me things, why should I tell you? And why do I have to be told that you are a cheater?"

Sarah couldn't help laughing because Emma's tone and answer were so similar to Charles's. When asked the same question, both refused to answer her. Emma's words just made Sarah more suspicious. "Did Christina tell you something?"

Sarah sighed. Christina was good at stirring up troubles behind the scenes, always interfering in her life.

"Stop it! When we found out your true colors, you started to find excuses to defend yourself. You really think that I'll believe you as long as you blame others?"

Sarah looked at Emma. The more she looked at her, the stranger she felt. Was Emma still the pure and innocent college student that Sarah had met at first? She looked more like a woman full of jealousy now.

"Regardless if you are driven by someone, or you are just hostile to me by yourself, if you tried to provoke me, you've succeeded. You achieved your goal. And now that I met the real you, maybe I should be happy about it! Finally, I just want to say that if you trust that woman behind you too much, it will only make you more vicious. A vicious woman is not beautiful. You, as well as the woman behind you, are not beautiful or elegant. Be careful not to be seen by Charles in your true colors. Men don't like this kind of woman!"

Defeated, Emma said ironically. “Don’t worry. I can’t compare it with you anyway. My brother will first see your vicious face!”

Sarah shook her head and stared at her with an incredible expression, then sighed, “A lunatic! You’re really a lunatic!”

Emma was about to respond when she saw Charles coming back, so she remained silent. She sat there with crossed arms and a stern face. Noticing that Emma suddenly stop talking, Sarah turned around and saw Charles coming, so she also remained silent.

Both were silent, with a very awkward atmosphere between them. Charles felt that something was wrong between them. Looking from one to another, he asked, “What’s wrong,... with both of you?”

Sarah had calmed herself down and looked at him with a smile. “Nothing. We just talked about a controversial topic and got into a little argument.”

Amused, Charles asked. “What topic makes you two argue with each other? Tell me about it.”

Sarah was thinking about how to explain herself to him when they heard the announcement that Emma’s flight was boarding. Emma stood up and said dryly. “Ok, I need to go now.” She grabbed her bag and left.

Charles helped her with the bigger luggage as Sarah walked behind them, looking at Emma’s back and sighing.

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When Emma was about to pass the security check, she suddenly stopped, turned around, and smiled at Charles. “Brother, I’m leaving. Did you get me a farewell gift as well?”

“What?” Charles was confused, but Emma jumped toward him and hugged and kissed him. Smiling innocently, she said. “This is my farewell gift!”

Sarah didn't expect that Emma would be so frank, especially in front of her. She was becoming more aggressive and arrogant by the minute. Sarah whispered a silent curse.

Charles was utterly taken by surprise by Emma and quickly pushed her away, looking at Sarah. He was afraid Sarah would be angry and said to Emma in a pretend angry tone. "You're an adult, how can you still behave like this, especially in front of Sarah?"

Instead of retracting herself, Emma just replied shamelessly, "It's just a goodbye kiss, I'm sure my sister-in-law won't care!" She smiled at Sarah and continued, "Sarah, am I right? You don't mind, do you? Or, you are really that stingy!"

Sarah sneered. She disliked Emma so much but couldn't do anything except calm herself down, telling herself that there was no point in arguing with a bitch!

Emma left, waving at them and smiling proudly as she stood in the line for the security check.

After Emma left, Charles and Sarah also left to go home. At first, Charles walked behind Sarah, but he hurried to catch up with her and hold her hand. He tried to look for an excuse for Emma and said. "She just acted like a little girl. You know her, she doesn't have any other intentions, don't be angry."

Sarah looked at Charles, but he failed to recognize what she was thinking from her expression and tried to think of a way to comfort her when Sarah suddenly reached for his hand and smiled, "I'm not angry. There's no need to be angry. I'm your wife, and you only love me, don't you? I don't care whether Emma has any other intentions. I just care about your intentions!"

Charles quickly promised, "I swear I only love you, my dear, no one but you!"

"I know, let's go home! Tonight, I'll make a five-course meal to celebrate!"

"Celebrate what?" Charles was confused, but Sarah just smiled at him.

"Celebrate and reward that you only love me! And you can only love me in the future!"

Emma had arrived in Los Angeles. After talking with her parents for a while, she went back to her room because she wasn't in the mood to talk with anyone. She

threw her luggage on the ground as soon as she closed the door and went straight to the bathroom.

Staring at her face in the mirror, she was amazed at her own reflection. The girl in the mirror was very beautiful, with a Roman nose and a small mouth. Perhaps she was more beautiful than many celebrities who had undergone plastic surgeries.

It was rumored that Christina had chosen to adopt her because of her beauty. At least from the outside, she was more beautiful than Sarah. Sarah was of common appearance, so why did Charles like Sarah and not her?

Thinking of Sarah and her behaviors toward Charles in front of her, Emma was about to lose control over her feelings. She sprinkled some water on the mirror again and again until she could only barely see her face, then she lowered her head and washed her face, attempting to wash off all her grievance and humiliations she had suffered in Houston, along with the scene of Sarah and Charles's lovely interactions from her mind.

Emma looked at the mirror again with her wet face. She clenched her fists as she started to talk to herself. Her eyes were fierce and determined. "I won't be the loser here! Sarah, I will not lose over her!"

Christina knocked on the door and called her name. "Emma, Emma?"

Emma slowly came back to her senses. She wiped her face quickly and opened the door.

Christina started to blame her. "I waited for you for so long. What are you doing? Your brother said you came back yesterday, and you went first to Houston?"

Emma didn't know Christina's true meaning. Was she blaming or praising her? "Er... I went to Houston first because I wanted to buy something. I didn't dare to stay for too long, so I came home this morning." She answered vaguely.

While talking, she started to become happy again. Searching through her belongings, she resumed, "Mom, I brought many things back from Australia for you and my dad. I brought so many gifts!"

Christina was thrilled. For years her son had stayed away from her; at least, she had a daughter, even if she was adopted. It turned out that Emma was more filial than Charles, which made her feel relieved.

After opening her gifts, Christina held Emma's hands and sat down. "Your dad went out. I just want to ask you why you went to Houston yesterday?" she asked.

"No reason." Emma was looking down, playing absentmindedly with her fingers.

Christina insisted. "Don't be afraid. I wouldn't be mad. Rather, I think you figured out that you can take action without my help. Something must have happened in Houston, right? Tell me, I can help you."

Emma answered shyly. "Sarah knows it!"

Christina didn't take it seriously and comforted Emma. "Don't worry. I am here. Sarah can do nothing even if you bully her openly."

"That's what I thought at the beginning too, I wasn't afraid of her at all. But yesterday, when I was at their house, I found it very difficult to deal with Sarah. At least she is stronger than I expected. She even fought back at me. Yesterday, she was completely against me!"

Emma was angry, just mentioning it. She lifted her head and said. "Mom, I don't know why she was so bad! I thought she was a good person. But for Charles, she did everything to please him. What a mean woman! I complained to Charles, but she turned it around as if it was my fault! Why did she ever show up here?"

"I told you that Sarah was not a good woman. You were so naïve and nice to her at the beginning. You even went back after her when Charles was in a car accident. You see, you brought the wolf back into the house. She finally managed to grab Charles away from us. Without me, you were cheated by her and made to do things for her."



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(Warning: This chapter contains a sexual scene. If you're not comfortable reading it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)

Emma was outraged, "Hum, I didn't know her at that time. But I know! I won't leave Charles for her now!"

“I will support you from behind. You are my true daughter-in-law. Who is Sarah? A girl with a poor background? How funny is that! A toad trying to eat a swan! Don’t blame yourself for trying to drive her away.” She paused for a little while and resumed, “Now that she is becoming more powerful, I will get ugly with her!”

Emma became a little frightened, looking at Christina’s cold and fierce face. It seemed that something was brewing in her mind. Although she was afraid, she was determined to support Christina no matter what happened, as long as Sarah would be gone at the end.

Holding Christina’s hand, she said, “Mom, I will support you no matter what. I will help you get rid of her. I believe that you are right!”

Christina smiled sarcastically. “Good girl. I will be very nice to you. I will help you to be with Charles. Don’t worry. You are my only daughter-in-law!”

Charles was busier than usual, as a lot of work needed to be done at the end of the year. Sarah was considerate toward him and didn’t disturb him. She usually prepared a meal and had everything ready by the time he came home so he could relax without anything to do. She tried hard to provide a nice atmosphere for him to enjoy his time at home.

Charles was sitting on the sofa after returning home from work. Sarah offered to massage his hands and feet. Charles didn’t refuse and just enjoyed her special touch while half was closing his eyes.

He laughed slightly and said, “My wife is so good! You are so powerful and help me with everything so that I just sit back and relax and forget about my troubles. This message is so good. Where did you learn to do this?”

Sarah flicked her hair and pinched his arm with her hands. “I didn’t study. When I was in middle school, I lived with my grandma for several months, and she taught me this by giving her daily massages. Sometimes, she gave me some advice, and other things I learned from a TV show.” She answered.

“You are really filial.” Charles smiled and said, “I was never close to my grandma and grandpa.”

“It’s because you have a big family, unlike me, I only have a small family. And at that time, my grandma was the one taking care of me. Another family...” Sarah paused for a little while and heaved a sigh. “Forget it. After grandma passed away,

I never went back home. So now I have only you to practice my massage skills on!”

She squeezed his hand hard until Charles felt pain. He nearly jumped up, but soon started to feel very relaxed. “Wow, amazing!”

Sarah explained. “Only a sick person feels pain when pressing that acupuncture point. A healthy person wouldn’t act as you did.”

Charles became curious. “What? Am I sick?”

“No, you’re just overtired. You will be fine after several massages.” She squatted down and continued.

Looking at Sarah, Charles suddenly started to think that maybe this was true love. If Sarah didn’t love him, she wouldn’t give him a message without asking, not to mention everything else she did for him.

“Sarah, please stand up!” He told her.

Sarah felt strange. She stared at him blankly and asked, “Why? There are still several points that needed to be pressed!”

Charles insisted, “I’m afraid that you will get tired. And my feet feel more comfortable now, so it’s enough. Stand up!”

But Sarah didn’t stop. “No, I’ve got used to it. The points in your feet are linked with many parts of your body. Rather, I am treating your whole body!”

Charles shook his head. Without explaining further, he suddenly pulled her up and embraced her with his legs. Squeezing her waist, he said. “It is okay. I’m not willing to see you serving me like this unless I do the same to you?” He began to squeeze her whole body as he spoke.

Sarah felt itchy and wanted to laugh. She was struggling and scorned him while laughing, “Let me go. You’re not massaging me. You are teasing me, right? Let me go!”

Charles also laughed out loud and suddenly kissed her. Sarah paused immediately, but Charles was so excited and used his tongue to tease her. Instead of pushing him off, Sarah started to respond to his kiss.

Charles was heavily pressured at work, so he liked the idea of releasing his stress by making love. He had been so busy working after Emma left and constantly had come home very late, almost immediately falling asleep, that they hadn't had sex for a long time. Until getting married, Sarah hadn't known that this was actually something common for men to go through.

Finally, Charles became impatient. Before their clothes were taken off all the way, he unbuckled his belt and was ready to enter her, his trousers mid-knee. Sarah wasn't feeling comfortable making love in the living room and struggled to get free. "No... not here!"

But Charles just ignored her and entered her with a firm stroke. He started to move, and Sarah began to moan when he looked at her and said with a gentle smile, "Or, I can lift you to go upstairs?" Without waiting for her response, he lifted her up by holding her bosom with both hands, her legs around his waist, hitting against her body.

Sarah didn't expect he would really do it, but found it so arousing that she urged him. "You... speed up!" She immediately blushed after realizing her action.

Charles laughed secretly and responded. "Yes, madam!" and quickly went upstairs.

The phone was ringing as soon as they lay down on the bed. Charles scorned and just ignored it, penetrating her vigorously.

Sarah was moaning but still managed to say. "Charles... Charles... er... ah... answer... answer your phone... stop... I am talking... but you move faster..."

The phone kept ringing. Charles got angry, but he was reluctant to let Sarah go, so he was just keeping moving in a rhythm until he ejaculated. Sarah's legs felt weak as she also had reached her orgasm. Charles was going to answer it, but the phone stopped ringing.

Charles looked at the number and froze. Sarah asked him with worry. "Who?"

Charles answered. "My dad, perhaps."

"Your dad? What is wrong with your dad? Call back!" Sarah was very worried and urged him to call back right away.



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Since Sarah was urging him, Charles called back again, but no one answered. He raised his head and said doubtfully. “Dad still doesn’t answer his phone.”

Sarah felt that something was wrong. After thinking for a while, she said, “He just called us, why doesn’t the answer now? Is something wrong with him?”

Trying to come up with a reason, Charles answered. “Maybe he felt lonely and wanted to talk to us, but then something came up, and he couldn’t answer my call.”

“Do you think your dad is so bored? If he feels lonely, he won’t hesitate and call us, and he won’t ignore your call. That’s so unlike him.” Sarah analyzed.

“What else do you think it could be?” Charles questioned.

Sarah had no idea and remained silent for a while to think, then she suddenly suggested. “Or you could call your mom to ask!”

Charles felt frustrated when Sarah mentioned Christina and said with a blaming voice. “It’s none of your business. Maybe he just dialed the wrong number. And aren’t you tired of my mom?”

Although Sarah wanted to refute him, she didn’t know what to say. Both were silent for a moment until Charles noticed that the quilt was only covering part of Sarah’s, leaving the rest of her body exposed naked. He smiled and said. “How can I talk to you like this?” And forcefully pulled Sarah’s body up toward him.

Seeing his actions, Sarah immediately pulled the quilt to cover herself as she jokingly responded. “Stop joking.”

Charles suddenly stood up and stretched out his hand to pull her quilt off. Sarah pressed the quilt tightly and looked at him vigilantly. “What are you doing?”

Charles couldn’t help laughing at her reaction and said. “I’m not a beast, ok? Right now, I don’t want sex, but I’m afraid that you may feel cold, so I want to take you to the bathroom. Or do you prefer to sleep now? I want to be nice to you, but you always think bad of me!”

“You...” Sarah was about to refuse him, but when he insisted, she let him hold her to walk to the bathroom. Once in the shower, they both were so turned on again

that they made love in the shower again. After they finished, Sarah panted, “I knew you wanted more than taking a shower!”

Charles laughed ambiguously and touched her body. “With such a charming woman on my side, how could any man suppress himself?” He started to kiss her again, and Sarah immediately responded to his kiss.

Thinking about it, she had become more open to sex since they first got married. Before, she had thought of it as dirty and had not wanted to become a loose woman. But now, she enjoyed sex and sexual interaction with her husband, who was always eager to please her and make her feel loved.

Charles was good at making love and always made her feel so special and happy. She had gradually started to love this feeling and didn’t reject his advances anymore. She thought that she had changed, but she didn’t dismiss this kind of change in herself. She finally understood why young boys and girls couldn’t stay away from each other when they first fall in love because she was experiencing the same thing with Charles.

Charles kissed her gently and whispered into her ear. “My dear, you are so sensitive lately. Are you exercising lately? Now you can stand me!”

Sarah ogled him and was about to stop him when he suddenly picked her up and walked out of the bathroom towards the bed with her. Smiling at her, she said. “I think we need to work hard to have a baby! My aunt has been waiting for a long time!”

Sarah wanted to respond, but Charles didn’t give her a chance as he kept kissing her fiercely. Both were starting to burn in desire for each other again when the phone suddenly rang again. Sarah was afraid Charles would be unwilling to answer, so she quickly pushed him away, covered herself with the quilt to protect herself, and said. “Hurry to answer the phone. Maybe it’s your dad again!”

Charles first reached out to catch Sarah but failed since she moved quickly and had no choice but to answer the phone, “Hello?” Listening carefully, his face suddenly became serious as he said. “Ok, I know, we will come back immediately!” Then he hung up the phone.

Sarah noticed the change of expression on his face and knew something terrible had happened, and asked, “Was it your dad?”

“No, it was my mom. Dad fainted in his room. The housekeeper went shopping, and both mom and Emma had not been home either. No one noticed when dad fainted.”

Shocked, Sarah quickly sat up in the bed and asked, “How is he now?”

“They took him to the hospital. Now he is in the operating room having surgery right now. Mom asked us to come back quickly!”

It was already eleven o'clock at night, but fortunately, there were still a few flights available. They quickly got dressed and packed a few things they would need there. Sarah remembered that Mr. Thomas had called them and asked. “When your dad called us before, I think maybe he called to ask for help. But we didn't answer his call. When you called back, he must already have fainted. I told you to answer the phone quickly!”

Charles was feeling very helpless and just said. “It's useless to talk about this now. We should hurry to go!”

They went to the airport by taxi since they had no one to drive their car back home. Once at the airport, their plane was ready to depart to Los Angeles.

It was already past midnight when they arrived at the hospital. Mr. Thomas was still in the operation room, and Christina and Emma were anxiously waiting in the waiting area. Emma was sitting on one of the chairs crying while Christina was strolling up and down through the room.

Sarah and Charles quickly ran toward them after spotting them. Charles shouted from a distance. “Mom, Emma, how is a dad now?”

