

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 22

In the following days, Sarah didn't leave her apartment. When she was hungry, she would order takeout. Charles continued to lurk downstairs. Sometimes he would leave for a while but he would soon return. It seemed that he wouldn't leave until she went out to talk to him.

Sarah was tired of being confined to her home, so she called her friend to come over. When her friend came, they exchanged clothes. Then, Sarah went downstairs, wearing a cap. Charles saw a woman who was leaving the building, but he thought it was the woman who had walked in, so he didn't pay much attention to her. Therefore, Sarah successfully escaped from her home and quickly went to the airport by taxi. It didn't matter where she went, and she simply didn't want to stay in this city any longer.

On her way to the airport, she switched on her phone to tell Sophia where she was going. When the phone had loaded, Sarah found numerous missed calls, all of which were from Charles. Sophia hadn't called her. Instead, she had sent several messages. Sarah thought for a moment and then messaged Sophia, "I am going away, traveling. We may lose touch for a few days, but I will call you, don't worry."

After answering Sophia, she found a message from Charles. She hesitated for a while and then read it, "I'm sorry, I miss you!"

Sarah became suddenly overwhelmed with sadness and began to question him in her mind. What was his purpose? He had already said that all he wanted to be her body. Why was he trying to show her affection again and again? Everything he had done had caused her nothing but misery. Did he still want to sleep with her? Sarah closed her eyes and tried to block out any thoughts about Charles.

To her surprise, she received another message. She thought it would be from Sophia, but discovered that it was from an unknown number which read, "It's Emma. I want to talk with you about everything that's happened in the last few days. I want to say sorry. I hope you can give me a chance to talk with you!"

Sarah ignored it. She thought it was unnecessary to explain herself. Then, she switched her phone off and got out of the car at the airport.

To her surprise, after buying her ticket, Sarah found Emma standing just a few feet away from her. Emma seemed to have been waiting for her. She was still wearing

her sportswear and looked like a student, very pure and innocent. Sarah paused and didn't know what to do.

Emma walked over to her, "Can we talk?" she said firmly.

Sarah shifted uncomfortably. She was here now, waiting for her, what could she do?

Sarah and Emma went to a small café and found a booth by the window. Sarah scanned the room quickly and then asked suspiciously, "How did you know I would be at the airport?"

Emma smiled and replied, "Because I had planned to visit you at your home, then I saw you walk out with sunglasses and get into a car. I followed you and waited for you while you bought your ticket." A waiter walked over to them. Sarah ordered a cappuccino. Emma paused for a while and also ordered one. The waiter noted it down and walked away. Emma said to Sarah, "I didn't know that you also like to drink cappuccino."

Sarah thought that Emma was playing up to her, but she considered it was unnecessary to call her out on it. Sarah lowered her head and put her bag on her lap, pretending to sort through it in order not to appear uncomfortable.

"Do you know the meaning of cappuccino?" Emma said coolly.

Sarah didn't answer her, but Emma continued, "Cappuccino is bittersweet, but consistent, much like love can be. If you are willing to be consistent and patient, you can be rewarded with satisfaction."

Sarah didn't know whether Emma's words meant anything to her or not. She lifted her head and glanced at Emma, but could not think of an intelligent response, so looked down at her bag again.

