

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 24

Charles immediately began tending to Emma and then turned and shouted at Sarah, “What are you doing? Why did you push her?” He was angry and distraught to see his sister injured.

He looked gaunt, probably because he had been waiting for her outside for such a long time. But why had he arrived at that moment? Sarah stared at him. Suddenly she felt as though the world was collapsing around her. The whole thing was so awful, and she questioned whether she was in some sort of dreadful nightmare. What a fucking life!

“Brother, she didn’t push me. I fell down by myself. Please don’t blame her!” Emma said to him, innocently.

Charles, however, was not convinced, “Why do you still defend her, Emma? I witnessed the whole thing just now.”

Everyone in the café was now fixated upon the action that was unraveling before them. Sarah had never felt more embarrassed.

She couldn’t stand it anymore. She had felt wronged enough. While Charles and Emma seemed to be fine with being observed like monkeys in a zoo, Sarah still wanted to hold on to any dignity she had left. Therefore, she picked up her own bag and turned to leave.

Charles couldn’t believe it. He had been waiting for her for days on end, but she was still completely indifferent to him, even now she wanted to escape. How could she be so cold-hearted?

Charles caught up with her, held her hands, and said, “Sarah, stop! Did I allow you to go?”

Sarah tried her best to stay calm, “Let me go! You have no right!”

“You are my girlfriend and a member of my staff. Why do I have no right?” Charles said coldly.

Sarah looked into his eyes, “I have submitted my resignation. We have broken up!”

“You have submitted it, but did I agree to it? Labor Contract Law stipulates: When the company hasn’t violated any rules, the employee must submit their resignation at least one month in advance, and the company must then accept it; only then can someone resign. Moreover, you said we’ve broken up, but I never agreed to it. Do you think you are in charge of what happens between us?”

“You are ridiculous, Charles!” His words made Sarah angry, but she didn’t know how to refute him, so she snapped at him, “You want to be a child, but I am not. Let me go!”

Charles clenched his teeth and did his utmost to control his anger. He held Sarah’s hands tightly and didn’t let her go even after her hands had turned red.

Emma stood beside them and found things had become unbearable for her. It seemed that Charles was going to break at any moment. No one could control him if he broke out. He had always been stubborn from a young age. Emma hurried to persuade him, “Charles, let’s get out of here and talk somewhere else. This is not the right place to communicate.”

Charles didn’t react to her plea, so Emma shook him by the arms. Sarah turned her face to look out of the window. She was unwilling to be seen by strangers in the coffee house. Emma continued to plead with Charles until suddenly, Charles held Sarah by the waist and dragged her out of the café.

Sarah struggled to free herself but was no match for Charles’ strength. Emma kept pace with them while the waiter followed and yelled, “Miss, you didn’t pay for your coffees!”

Emma stopped and hurried to produce a twenty-dollar bill from her wallet and handed it over to the waiter. She told him to keep the change and ran after Charles and Sarah.

Charles took Sarah to the passenger seat, then he walked around to the driver’s side, slamming the door behind him. As soon as Emma got in the car, Charles drove away immediately, trying to escape the embarrassing scene he had left in his wake.

Charles drove the car straight to his house, took Sarah out of the car, and brought her into his apartment. His apartment was a lavishly decorated two-story European-style house. It covered an area of more than one hundred square meters where only Charles and his maid resided. It was open and quiet. The maid, who

was cleaning the house, was utterly stunned as Charles dragged Sarah into the house, followed by his sister, Emma.

The maid didn't say a word, but Charles recognized that she was uncomfortable and said, "Miss Brown, you can go home now. You needn't clean up today."

Noticing how flustered and angry he was, she put on her jacket and quickly made her way out of the house.

Sarah was screaming, "Charles, you are crazy! Let me go," as Emma stood beside them, unsure of what to do.

