

## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

### Chapter 69

Emma was blaming herself, suffering from her own faults, while Charles was taking the blame to himself just to make her feel better. Thinking about it, it made it only worse for Emma. Could this man be any more perfect? He was reluctant to see her sad, no matter what, and did everything not to hurt her. She also knew Charles didn't love her as a woman anymore but was thinking of her as his sister he needed to take care of.

Feeling defeated, she sobbed. "Brother, is there anyone in the world who can be as good as you are? I don't think I can ever fall in love again."

Charles was astonished. Emma was behaving so strangely today, but he couldn't ask her directly why she was like this, so he only replied, "I'm your brother, not the best man in the world. There are many good guys out there, and with time you will find the best one for you."

Emma kept silent for a long time before she said in a light voice. "Brother... you really seem to forget everything that was between us... really..."

Charles just tapped her shoulder and said. "All right, Emma, let's go home. It is not good for us to stay outside for so long."

Emma knew Charles wanted to send her back to Los Angeles, and her plan was failing.

Although reluctant and unwilling to give up, she had no choice. She was so jealous of Sarah at this moment. She hadn't been suspicious at the beginning, but now when she had thrown herself at Charles trying to remind him of their past, Charles still refused her, meaning that Sarah was more important to him than she was, which made her very jealous.

She slowly let go of Charles, looked down, and said. "I know what you mean. Anyway, this is the last day to be with you from tomorrow, I will go abroad." Then she looked at him with a resolute smile.

She continuously kept astonishing Charles today with her words and actions. He didn't know what to say, thinking that every word would come out wrong if he tried to say something, so he remained silent.

Emma turned to walk back toward the street, Charles following behind her with all her bags. Both kept quiet on their way home.

He thought Emma was to go back to Los Angeles, but instead of leaving, she seemed to make herself comfortable in his home. Considering that it was the last night, he did say anything.

Sarah hadn't come back yet, and it was 5 p.m. already. Charles started to get worried about her and tried to call her again, but her phone was still off.

Spending her day with Mr. Thomas, Sarah had forgotten what time it was and that her phone was turned off. Charles felt worried but also angry by now. He didn't know why Sarah's phone was off from six o'clock in the morning until now, and she still didn't come back. Where had she been all day?

Emma was in the kitchen starting to make dinner when she saw Charles pacing back and forth with his phone in his hand and a worried look, and went out from the kitchen to ask him. "Brother, is something wrong? You seem so restless."

Charles restrained his anger and replied. "Sarah went out in the morning, and until now, she hasn't come back yet, and her phone is turned off."

Emma froze for a second then looked at him empathetically. "Oh poor brother, you were worried about her all this time, don't you know that Sarah went back to Los Angeles?" She smiled at him.

Pausing for a while as if he needed to register her words, he suddenly roared, "How do you know? Why didn't you say something?" Charles thought how foolish Sarah really was to go back to her parents alone. Didn't she know that his mother would humiliate and fight with her again? He became furious, just thinking about it.

Emma hadn't expected that he would be so agitated. She felt wronged and defended herself. "Brother, I thought you knew... how could I know she didn't tell you... didn't Sarah tell you when she will come back?"

It was true that Emma really didn't know about it. Christina had requested Sarah to come, and Emma thought that her mom had come up with an excuse for Charles to agree for Sarah to go without him. She had no idea that Sarah didn't tell Charles where she was or that she had gone back to Los Angeles

Charles was agitated and worried about Sarah. Not in the mood to wait, he rushed for his jacket. "Don't cook now. We need to go back to Los Angeles now." He instructed Emma.

"Brother..." Emma walked out quickly, "You said you were gonna stay with me tonight. Why do you want to go now?"

"We're out of time. When you come back again, I will spend more time with you, but not tonight. We must go back to Los Angeles tonight. Otherwise, mom will create trouble for Sarah." Charles packed his things up as he was talking and walked to his room, adding. "I am going to get my car keys. Are you ready?"

Emma looked down and walked back into the kitchen. Frustrated, she looked at the boiling water when she suddenly recalled Christina's advice.

"You are about to travel. This is your last chance. If you can't hit the mark now, it will be more difficult in the future. Anyone fighting for their man must make a double effort, even if it

involves some dirty actions if necessary. Do you love Charles? Have you ever made any effort for your love? Knowing that you love him, you must work hard to regain his attention. You must get him back by whatever means necessary, or else you will never succeed.”

Emma stared at the boiling water for a few seconds, then suddenly clenched her fists before she reached out to lift the kettle and slowly poured it on her bare feet as she screamed in agony.

