

# A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

## Chapter 71

At this point, Charles started to respond to her kiss, embracing her gradually and kissing her passionately, as if he had forgotten that she was a woman he couldn't touch anymore. Perhaps her boldness had unleashed his hidden desires, and now he was reluctant to end it.

After what seemed a long time, Emma finally released him with a sense of satisfaction and leaned against Charles's shoulder, panting for air. Their kiss had been long enough for the paparazzi, who were hiding behind the shadows, to take pictures of their intimate encounter.

Leaning against his shoulder and one hand placed on his chest, Emma whispered. "Thanks, brother... Thank you for giving me such an amazing goodbye gift finally. I will cherish it forever..."

"Emma..." Was all Charles could manage to say in a hoarse tone.

"Brother, if only we could go back in time. But I know it's impossible. Being so close to you almost makes me think that there is still hope for us..."

Charles knew the pain she was feeling in her heart. One of the saddest things in this world is when the person you love doesn't return that sentiment but is in love with another person.

He also knew that it was his fault and sighed heavily, then suddenly looked around with a bewildered face as his phone rang, knowing it was Sarah.

Emma didn't hear the phone since it was face down on the soft bed and continued talking to Charles about her feelings. Charles picked the phone secretly and looked at the caller ID.

Seeing Sarah's name while Emma was in his arms, talking about how much she loved him, Charles started to feel guilty in his heart. He knew he should stop Emma, but he still was reluctant to hurt her, knowing how much he had hurt her before.

Hesitating for a while, he finally chose to reject Sarah's call. He was still resenting her for going back to his parent's house without informing him.

Not knowing for sure if he was acting out of guilt or resentment, what just had happened with Emma must stay a secret from Sarah to avoid any misunderstandings with her.

Charles was still embracing Emma, listening to her confession of love, justifying his action with the fact that this was the last time they were together and that it was his duty to comfort her.

Sarah, at the other end, was frowning, not knowing what happened to Charles to reject her call three times before turning off his phone. She started to get worried about him. Why would he deny her call and finally turn his phone off?

Seeing Sarah, anxious and not knowing what to do next, Mr. Thomas, who had been watching her, came up to her and asked. “What’s wrong? You look worried.”

“Charles didn’t answer my call,” She replied.

Mr. Thomas laughed slightly. “Perhaps, he is angry now. You came here without telling him, and he may have found out your secret, so…”

“Really?” Sarah doubted his words, thinking it against Charles’s character. If Charles were, in fact, angry, he would be calling her nonstop until she answered, and would roar on the phone, scolding her for going against his wishes just like he had when they broke up, and he had called her nonstop.

This was different, it was not normal for Charles to behave this way. Sarah couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Looking at Mr. Thomas, she saw that he had taken his teacup and was walking back to his chair, patting his chest in discomfort. Sarah knew he might be having a heart attack and was scared to agitate him further and stopped talking. She walked to him and held his hands, asking. “Dad, are you okay? Is your heart hurting? I’ll fetch you some medicine!”

Mr. Thomas raised his hands to stop her in a hurry and said. “It doesn’t matter. I need to take my medicines on time, not now. You can sit down with me for a while.”

Sarah squatted down to massage his feet and hands, trying to make him feel more comfortable. Mr. Thomas sighed, “Alas, if only you were my daughter.”

Sarah lifted her head and smiled, “Dad, am I not your daughter? Plus, you have Emma if I’m not here.”

Mr. Thomas laughed, “Emma is a good girl, but she can’t compare with you in many aspects. You are so sweet, and not many people are as good-hearted as you are. Charles is so lucky to marry you.”

Sarah continued massaging his feet and said, smiling. “Don’t toot my horn too loudly. I’m blushing. In fact, I know Emma is much better than me, or mom wouldn’t love her so much…”

Sarah suddenly stopped as if she remembered something. Mr. Thomas knew why Sarah stopped and sighed. “Sarah, you’re a good girl, and I know you feel wronged. Don’t take my wife’s words too seriously. She has resentments towards you and isn’t reluctant to show it. But you are better than Emma from a different aspect. Don’t look down upon yourself. You have me!”

Sarah just smiled and kept silent. After a little while, she seemed to recall something else and looked around.

“Dad, where is Emma? I didn’t see her the whole day. Isn’t she traveling tomorrow? Why didn’t she come home until now...? it’s late.” She asked, wondering.

Mr. Thomas also looked around, frowning. “Oh, I haven’t seen her either for the whole day. Where did she go? She’s normally not this late to come back home.”

Thinking for a while, Mr. Thomas asked the servant about Emma. Christina was just coming back from the beauty salon and heard them talking.

“What are you saying? Emma has a party with her friends tonight. She won’t come back tonight, she’ll be back tomorrow morning.” She said casually before calling a servant to help her with something.

Mr. Thomas had no choice but to accept what Christina had said. Sarah was still doubtful, but reluctant to offend Mrs. Thomas, so she also kept silent.

Against all the odds, nothing had happened today. To Sarah’s surprise, Christina didn’t trouble her at all. After going to bed, Sarah couldn’t sleep without Charles’s hug. They had just gotten married a few days ago, but she already had gotten used to sleeping in his arms. How was that possible after only a few days?

She comforted herself, thinking that it was because Charles was too overbearing and involved in her everyday life, which made her get used to him so quickly.

Sarah sighed, then closed her eyes trying to sleep, but wasn’t successful until midnight, when she finally was so tired from thinking and fell asleep.

