

# A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

## Chapter 72

In the morning, Sarah woke up from the sound of a car in the yard, followed by Emma's exciting voice, "Dad, Mom, I'm back!"

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas greeted her back. Looking through the window, Sarah saw Charles getting out of the car, holding several shopping bags in his hand. Emma was still talking with Mr. Thomas, who had been trimming flowers in the yard, and Christina was doing her morning exercises routine.

Sarah felt it strange that Charles and Emma were together this early in the morning and that they had so many shopping bags. Had they been together since last night already? Why else would they be arriving together this early in the morning? No shops were open this early.

Sarah decided not to overthink it but couldn't shake off a strange feeling of why they were together. She didn't doubt Charles for she trusted him, so she hurried up to get dressed, brushed her hair, and then went downstairs to meet them.

Seeing Sarah's regular expression, Charles came over to her, placed his hands on her shoulders, then lowered his head toward her, and asked gently. "How was your sleep last night?"

Sarah just nodded slightly and said. "It was okay." Staring at him, she felt Charles was acting abnormally toward her. Why wasn't he angry with her, but rather seemed to treat her extra nicely?

Charles laughed and whispered into her ear. "Could you sleep early without me?"

Sarah raised her eyebrows in defense. "Did you give me medicine to sleep, or why'd you think I can't sleep without you?"

Charles was about to whisper something else when he heard Christina coughing. Turning around, he saw his mom staring at him coldly, and Emma behind her. Only Mr. Thomas seemed not to care but instead took it as a joke between a married couple.

Blushing, Sarah pushed Charles away, leaving him no choice but to let her go.

After breakfast, they prepared to see Emma off at the airport. Christina was crying, holding Emma's hands tightly as she kept telling her to come back soon.

A slight sigh escaped Sarah when she saw Christina treated Emma with so much love. If she only treated her with one-tenth of the affection, she was giving Emma, and their life could be so much better. Charles and Emma acted very normally towards each other, like normal brother and sister, exchanging a gift and the usual goodbye chatter.

After Emma was boarding, Sarah sighed, thinking that Christina would now have all her time to dedicate herself to stirring up her peaceful life since Emma had left. But even if Christina wanted to do anything, Emma was gone now.

It never occurred to Sarah that greater troubles were waiting for her. Christina wouldn't give up so quickly in her effort to destroy her marriage.

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After Emma left, they all were about to go back home when Charles suddenly held Sarah's shoulder and pulled her into his arms. Seeing their intimate affection towards each other, Mr. Thomas smiles, whereas Christina had her arms crossed in front of her chest, displaying her obvious disapproval.

Seeing Christina's expression, When Mr. Thomas patted her on the shoulder and said. "Christina, please be tolerant of them. They're all we have left now that Emma is gone. I look forward to having them come to stay with us."

"Are they willing to come? Why don't you ask their opinions first?" She answered in a pouty tone.

Mr. Thomas just shook his head. He wasn't angry but smiled bitterly.

Suddenly they all hear a male voice calling from behind them. "Sarah, Sarah, is that you, Sarah?"

They all turned in the direction of the voice. Surprised, Sarah murmured. "Daniel, what are you doing here?"

Daniel came closer toward them, holding a small suitcase in his hand. His tailored suit made him even more handsome and attractive than usual. His smiling face looked refreshing, much more so than Charles's haggard face since he hadn't slept much last night.

As Daniel walked towards them, Sarah noticed how people kept looking at him as he was indeed very handsome and good-looking, but she felt a little apprehensive, not knowing if it was a good or bad thing that Daniel suddenly appeared in front of her in-laws, especially in front of her mother-in-law.

Given the fact that she couldn't ignore him, she asked. "Why are you here? What are you doing?"

Daniel replied with a smile. "I didn't expect to see you here. I went on a trip with several of my senior colleagues from the hospital to attend a Press Conference on Medical Research. We just came back this morning." He pointed at several gentlemen who were walking toward the exit. Daniel was waiting for them to leave first since they were much older than him.

Looking around at everyone, Daniel said hello to Sarah and Charles. Charles loosened Sara's shoulders but tightly held her hand as if he was afraid she would suddenly leave him. Daniel looked at Mr. Thomas and Christina, who were standing behind Sarah, and asked. "And they are?"

Sarah had no choice but to introduce them, so she turned around and said. "This is Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, my parents-in-law."

Daniel realized that he had been a little rash and greeted them politely. Mr. Thomas kindly greeted him too, whereas Christina simply nodded with a smile, secretly conspiring on her plan.

Daniel turned his attention back to Sarah and Charles. "How is everything going? I haven't seen you guys since that day..."

While they were chatting, Christina took out her phone and went to the other side of the waiting area and dialed a number. "Hello, is this Burt? ... Well, yes, help me find out some things about a certain person ... Frank

Daniel, he seems to be a doctor at a renowned Hospital in Los Angeles ... Yes, help me check his background ... yes, pay attention to his relationship with Sarah ...

"Well, about the photo, print three copies. One for me, the other two keep them safe for now and wait for further instructions from me... Well, that's all right. I'll call you later. If you do a good job, I will pay you double for your effort." Ending the call, she smiled triumphantly while looking in Sarah's direction.

Mr. Thomas shouted at her from the other side of the room. "Christina, let's keep going!"

