

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 76

Daniel hesitated for a little while, then answered. “Perhaps... it will affect your mood. Take a look!” He finally gave it to her.

Sarah took it quickly and swept her hand over the envelope as if that would reveal the secret. It was a plain envelope, with only a few blank lines for writing an address and zip code, but nothing was written on it. She opened it and touched something hard.

She frowned. “Photos?”

Daniel just nodded. It was a pile of photos, at least a hundred. Looking down, Sarah paused for a while and then went on.

Daniel was observing her every move and expression. In the beginning, she paused for a second, but then became more focused. Gradually, she began to frown, and her face turned pale. Finally, even her hands were shaking. It seemed that these photos scared her, and the images were making her feel sick.

Sarah kept silent until she finished looking through all the photos with trembling hands. These photos showed everything that had happened between Charles and Emma the other day.

They started with Emma going to Charles’s home, them chatting together happily, making food and eating, and then going shopping together. Charles was picking things for Emma and paying for all her things. Then they went to a riverside coffee shop for a drink, and finally, the pictures revealed their embrace and long intimate kiss at the hospital.

Sarah didn’t know that her husband, whom she had trusted completely, would do something like this secretly. She always knew that Charles used to have many girlfriends, but had thought that he had changed since he promised her before their marriage.

He had never broken his promise or said anything outrageous to her, and she had never found anything that had even slightly raised her suspicion. She had never expected that he still had a feeling for Emma in his heart, and went as far as kissing her.

He had promised her that he didn’t love Emma as a woman anymore and that he only looked at her as his sister. Was he lying to her? Was Emma so charming that Charles would betray her like this over and over again?

She also didn’t expect that Emma, who looked kind and friendly, should hook up with her husband in secret. As the saying goes, it’s easy to know a man’s face, but not their hearts.

Sarah felt sick to her stomach and felt like part of her heart was being ripped out of her chest. These pictures made her doubt that anything she knew was, in fact, real, or if she indeed had no one she could trust. She lifted her head and looked out the window, forcing herself to stay calm.

Daniel noticed from Sarah's pale face that she was about to cry but was trying hard to control her emotions. "Sarah, are you okay?" He asked, concerned.

Sarah didn't answer him. He was getting worried about her and took hands, slightly shaking them. "Sarah, are you okay?"

They both were unaware of the photographer who was spying on them from the beginning. The photographer kept taking pictures at their every move, waiting to catch something remotely intimate looking behavior, just like now when Daniel was holding her hands while looking at her face with a gentle expression on his face.

After a long time, Sarah finally looked away from the window and lowered her head. When she finally raised her head, she seemed calm. Jerking around, she said with a determined voice. "I'm okay. Just a little surprised... where did these photos come from?"

"Someone put it on my desk. No one saw a person with this envelope. I also doubted it at first, but when I asked my friend to authenticate the pictures, he also believed them to be real. These photos were taken secretly."

Sarah sneered. Now she was sad but remained calm. She never let herself get distracted under pressure, but instead had to think the whole thing through carefully. After thinking for a while, she asked again, "Taken secretly? It seemed that someone did it deliberately, not wanting to see our happiness."

Daniel hurried to explain himself. "Sarah, it was not me. I showed them to you. You can't be cheated like this all the time. I don't know whether there was someone purposely trying to get between you and Charles, but I know these photos are real. It is a fact that Charles was with Emma that day. I had to inform you."

"I know. I know you're nice to me, and I never thought that you would try to get between our relationship. I just think who it could be. Why did they take photos secretly and give it to you? For you to show them to me? Whoever that was, it was all planned." She said.

Seeing her cold eyes, Daniel sighed. "Sarah, you're always calm. It seems that you are so calm ever from the young age of 15. You had to mature too early. It hurts me to see you like this. You were faced with such cruel problems so young, and now, you have to face your husband's betrayal... cry, make a scene, vent your anger instead of keeping it all in. It will help you to feel better... less painful." He said his last word, barely whispering as if he was reluctant for Sarah to hear him.

"I won't cry!" Sarah said coldly and resumed, "The enemy is determined to destroy my relationship. If I make a scene, they are already winning."

“What are you going to do?”

Sarah stared out of the window, struggling to keep a straight face. Then she replied calmly.

“Give these photos to me. I will find the right time to talk to Charles. If it is true, I have to give him a chance to explain himself. If not... I also need to hear him out on this. Does he love his sister or me?”

“If Charles still loves Emma, what are you going to do then?” Daniel insisted further.

