

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 77

Sarah was suddenly silent and didn't know how to answer his question. If Charles still loved Emma and not her, her marriage was a fraud, filled with betrayal! She had fallen in love two times before, and both times it had ended with betrayal.

Now she had married Charles, devoting her whole heart and body to him. She had cut off all her means to retreat and planned to be with him forever. If Charles really betrayed her, she didn't know where to go.

Sarah, you are a walking tragedy. You're the most miserable person in existence, and always will remain a loser in love. She thought quietly. Could she still believe in love after this?

After remaining silent for a long time, she finally said in a cold tone, "If Charles betrayed me..." What would she do if he betrayed her? She loved him so much; more than she had ever loved before.

Even if she were reluctant to let Charles go, if he betrayed her, she would have no choice. She wasn't going to lower herself to that level. Since her parents had died, she has always valued her pride very highly, and it was the reason why she had lived alone with her sister rather than humiliating herself.

If she was facing betrayal in her marriage, what would she do?

Sarah didn't continue her answer, but instead stood up and said, "Thanks for showing this to me. I need to go back now. I assume your break is also over by now and you need to go back!" Then she grabbed her bag and the envelope and walked away.

Daniel stood up as well. He wanted to stop her but gave up when he saw her stride away with determination. He felt for Sarah, it seemed that she really loved Charles so much that she couldn't say goodbye to him so quickly. If Charles were betraying her, she would suffer a lot.

He sighed and clenched his fists. He was worried about her, but she was reluctant to accept his help. Why should such a good girl be with a man like Charles who didn't cherish her? He couldn't accept it!

After coming back from the coffee shop, Sarah was exhausted. Maybe it was from overthinking on the way home. People who suffer silently in their hearts tend to get tired.

When she walked into the house, Mr. Thomas noticed that she looked abstract and asked. "What's the matter? You don't look so good. What happened?"

Not wanting to make him worried, Sarah just smiled and replied. “Dad, I’m okay, don’t worry. Perhaps it’s because of the heat outside that I feel a bit down. I just need a short break.”

“Okay, go to your room and take a rest. If there’s anything, I will call you.” Mr. Thomas answered lovingly.

Sarah nodded, thinking that Mr. Thomas was always nice to her and indeed regarded her as his daughter. She did appreciate his consideration.

Arriving at her room, she threw her bag on the sofa before she followed suit, dropping herself on the couch and curled up in a fetal position. She closed her eyes and sighed, forcing herself to not overthink while waiting for Charles to come back.

It was a quiet day. Christina was nowhere to be seen, and Mr. Thomas also didn’t call her. Sarah slept on the sofa the whole afternoon, expecting Charles to come back at six p.m., and was surprised when he came back home earlier. Given the fact that he had to fly for two hours to go home, he must have left work around two already.

He looked terrible as if something was terribly wrong. Sarah got up and said to him, “You come back already!” Seeing that he was about to untie his tie, she wanted to help him, but Charles stopped her, saying. “No, I can do it by myself.” Then he walks away from her without another word.

Sarah felt strange. Why was Charles so indifferent to her today? He usually was happy to see her when he came back, greeting her with sweet words before kissing her passionately and allowing her to help him get settled. He had never acted like today as if her presence sickened him.

Sarah felt terrible. She was still so irritated by what she saw in those photos, but she controlled herself not to show her anger, yet he was the one acting indifferent to her.

Sarah was a firm believer in settling problems as they arise, and asked. “Are you okay? Did you drink it?”

Charles sat on the sofa and took out a cigarette. After a long time, he finally said, “I come back early because I need to ask you some questions.”

Sarah was confused. She also wanted to ask him some questions. She walked toward him and sat on the sofa opposite him. “What’s wrong?” she asked with a concerned voice.

Charles took a little envelope from his back and threw it toward Sarah. “You take a look.” He said with indifference.

Her heart started beating faster at the sight of the envelope, the air was terrible foreboding. She took the envelope and opened it with hesitation. As expected, there were some photos in the envelope. To her surprise, these photos were showing her and Daniel at the coffee shop form earlier this morning, highlighting now Daniel held her hands and looked at her affectionately

while she was lowering her head. Although she was expressionless, she seemed shy from the photo.

Sarah didn't know why they looked different from what really had happened. Daniel hadn't looked at her affectionately, and she had not been shy at that time. Was it the angle the pictures were taken from that created the illusion? Or was it because the person taking those pictures was a professional and had retouched them?

Sarah became irritated. Never mind the pictures she had received, Charles was also getting pictures of her. Whoever was behind it, that person was determined to end their relationship.

