

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 78

Hearing what he had to say, Sarah thought she was going mad. “Did your mom tell you this thing?” Sarah hissed. It could only be Christina since she had tried from the beginning to destroy their relationship.

Charles smiled ironically, “Of course not. Do you think I would trust anything my mom says?”

Sarah understood. “Emma told you! I never expected her to be that person!”

“So you’re admitting it? Are you angry now? because Emma told me that you are double-faced behind my back?”

Sarah was agitated and sad. She couldn’t help raising her voice. “Charles, who on earth do you believe? Who is your wife?”

“Yes, you’re my wife, the one I should trust. But you forget that Emma is my sister. I have been with her for at least twenty years, but only two or three years with you. Whom do you think I know the most? What’s more, it was Emma who called you when I had a car accident, which shows her kindness and the fact that she knows that she lost my love to you. But you? So far, I haven’t seen anything selfless from you, so who the hell should I believe?”

“Charles!” Sarah suddenly stood up. She can’t bear him anymore! She was being hit with a double blow today. First, she had felt sad seeing his photos with Emma in the coffee shop, yet she had planned to give him a chance to explain. But now, he was questioning her first, blaming her, which made her sad again.

Unwilling to take the blame for something she hadn’t done, she took the photos out directly and asked. “What did you do? Why not examine yourself about your deeds before blaming me? You have no right to say anything!”

She slammed the envelope down on the table, causing a loud noise. The air from the impact on the table made Charles close his eyes for a second. He opened the envelope, surprised when seeing these pictures of him and Emma. Silently, he went through the photos, looking at them one by one.

“Where did you get these?” He asked her coldly.

Sarah looked at him with scornful eyes. “Maybe you needn’t know where I got them from. The point is that these photos are proof of your relationship with Emma!”

Thinking for a while, Charles finally understood. He saw one photo on the table showing Daniel giving Sarah the envelope at the coffee shop. He can’t help sneering. “I knew it. Daniel gave these to you? He’s good! And he really loves you enough to try and destroy our relationship!”

“Did our relationship need to be destroyed? The fact is here. And I would have found out about it sooner or later even if he didn’t show me these photos.”

Charles lifted his head and said, “That day, Emma was sorrowful because she had to travel in advance. She needed comforting, so I placated her for a while. We are innocent, and I treated her as my sister!”

“Sister?” Sarah sneered, “Did your sister need your hug and kiss? Like her brother, you need to kiss her intimately to comfort her? Is that normal?”

“Did Daniel tell you anything to make you so angry? Don’t you trust me? You chose to believe him over my words?”

Sarah thought his words were so ironic, so she replied to him with his own words. “Yes, I just trusted him. Why? I knew him from when I was fifteen. It has been about ten years since we have known each other. But I have only known you for the last two or three years. Who do you think I should trust? He has always taken care of me and has never hurt me. Why not believe him?”

Charles went mad. He never expected Sarah to use his own against him. He thought his wife should choose to believe in her first, but instead, she trusted another man over him! He was very possessive by nature and susceptible to jealousy, getting angry.

He stood up and said, “Sarah, is Daniel more important in your heart than I am? You refuse to listen to my explanation but believe in him without hesitating, right?”

“I was going to listen to you.” Sarah looked at him with cold and sad eyes and added. “But from what you said just now, I know what you really think and that Emma is more important to you than I am, otherwise you would believe me over her. There is no need to listen to your explanation!” Unable to stay any longer, Sarah walked out with her bag.

“Sarah, Sarah.....” Charles yelled after her.

But Sarah didn’t turn around, just walking away, closing the door forcefully behind herself so he couldn’t see or hear her anymore.

Charles was agitated. He dragged his own collar, feeling so angry looking at the pictures. He picked them up and smashed them on the floor, roaring. “Fuck!”

