

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 96

Sarah found Lee's words to be contradictory and stopped to look at her. "You envy me but don't want to marry Charles yourself, so why are you jealous of me then?"

Lighting her cigarette, Lee seemed to be happy to have gotten Sarah's attention. "I envy you because you are with Charles, but I don't want to marry him because I know I wouldn't be happily married to a man like him. You are the same. He is not the right person for you."

Sarah felt her explanation ridiculous and turned around to face Lee. "Whether he is the right person for me or not, we are already married, right? And he is very nice to me, and we love each other. I don't know what your intentions are. Are you trying to separate us again?"

Lee was still smoking and took her time to respond. "You're a silly woman. You never change your mind and don't listen to my advice. You and Charles won't have a happy ending because a man like Charles is a curse to be married to. He is only suitable to have many mistresses. Or maybe if there is a person doomed to be with him, it is not you. You can't control him!" She looked provocatively at Sarah.

Sarah sneered. "Not me? Then who do you think can control him? Emma?"

Lee smiled lightly. "Even Emma knows Charles better than you, and she knows how to deal with him."

"What do you mean?"

Lee spread her hands out and shrugged her shoulders. "It's easy. You're a dull woman and don't know how to control a man. Even if you can attract men by your arrogance at the beginning, they soon will get tired of you, especially a womanizer like Charles. As for Emma, she is younger than you, but she knows Charles much better than you. She absolutely knows how to attract Charles and maintain his interest in her. It's that simple, but if you refuse to listen, you will lose miserably in the end. Silly woman!"

Hearing Emma's name in connection with Charles's name, Sarah got very angry, not to mention to hear that she couldn't win against Emma. Raising her voice, she asked, "What do you mean? Do you have any evidence? Do you think of yourself as an expert on love? You know people better than everyone and know their future?"

Lee laughed out loud. "I'm no expert, but I have had many more boyfriends than you and have more experience with romantic relationships. I just give you some suggestions, but you are sillier and more stubborn than I expected. No matter how many times I talk to you, you won't accept it. Well, now that you are hostile toward me, why should I persuade you? Just let it go!" She stood up with her cigarette between her fingers and walked away.

Sarah was irritated. She didn't know why, but Lee's words were like a curse, making her shiver and tremble. She held her bag tightly to suppress her anger, then strode out and slammed the door behind herself. She would never come back to this place again!

Lee still stood beside the bar and watched Sarah walk away. Laughing aloud, she mocked Sarah. "Such a silly woman! Inpatient and trusting no one, she will not be the final winner here. Who is Emma anyway? She can't be a simple woman from the simple fact that Charles still remembers her after all these years."

Sarah was still shaking from anger and frustration when she walked out of the pastry shop. Recalling Lee's harsh words, she felt them like a curse hitting her heart. Was her marriage with Charles inclined to be mistrusted by everyone? Everyone seemed to be pessimistic about their marriage, even turning against them in distrust.

Though she disliked what Lee had said, it made her self-reflect deeply. Sarah felt that some of her words were right. Although Emma was not perfect, Charles still had feelings for her after so many years. When they first started dating, Charles had mentioned his sister many times. What was more, Charles had had so many girlfriends over the years but had only one picture of Emma in his wallet. Although Charles had changed that picture with Sarah's photo by now, Emma was very important in his heart and in his past.

Sarah didn't know what to do.

Then Sarah remembered how during their fight several days ago, Charles had chosen to believe Emma rather than her. Was it because Emma was more important to him than Sarah? She couldn't stand that thought.

Exhausted from all the thinking and doubts, she sat down on a sidewalk bench. Lost in guessing and estimations, Sarah felt herself losing self-confidence and enduring capacity. Thinking of Carrie's advice, she cannot help but feel more confused. Whom could she believe?

Sitting there for a while, she gradually started to sober up and decided not to take Lee's words too seriously. After all, Lee was not a good person and had tried her best before destroying the trust between her and Charles. Who knew what her purpose was this time? Perhaps, she should follow Carrie's advice and strengthen her conviction to trust Charles more. And if she stopped overthinking everything, she may be happier in the end.

Persuading and comforting herself, Sarah gradually started to feel much better. Having calmed down, she was ready to keep going when Charles called her. Hurriedly, she answered her phone. "Hi, Charles. Are you finished with your meeting?" she asked, trying her best to sound enthusiastic yet calm.

Despite her effort, Charles noticed something wrong with her voice and asked. "What's wrong with your voice? What happened to you?"

Was her voice really so distinct? Sarah thought. She had worked so hard to calm down and had felt calm just now. Maybe her voice was still agitated even though she felt calm? Remaining silent for a few seconds to calm her voice, she laughed. “Nothing’s wrong, and perhaps it’s because I just came out of the cinema after watching a movie. I still felt emotional.”

