A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 12

The thought that lingered in Sarah's mind was that she had seen a picture of a beautiful girl in Charles's wallet when she had helped him pack his things up. The picture was of a girl with short hair, who was wearing a high school uniform and looked incredibly cute and pure. At the time, Sarah had thought that the girl was his sister or some sort of relative, so she secretly put the photo back in his wallet. However, when Charles came in and noticed that she was looking at his wallet, he was very quick to take it away.

Sarah asked him who that girl was, but Charles seemed a little nervous and answered ambiguously, "Why do you ask so many questions?"

At the time, she didn't take his embarrassment into consideration, but asked curiously, "Is she your sister? When will you put my photo in your wallet?"

Charles smiled, "Somewhat. Put your photo in my wallet? I can buy a hundred wallets for you to put photos in."

"What a miser you are!" Sarah said playfully.

"A hundred wallets, is that still not enough? Do you want a thousand? Just as I'd thought, women are so greedy!" Charles made fun of her, then they both laughed.

Sarah didn't pay attention to any of it. She just didn't understand why Charles was unwilling to put her photo in his wallet but was okay with having his sisters' photo in there.

Thus, she became suspicious and upset, especially when she saw that Charles often peered at that photo. Now another woman, who said she was Charles's mistress, had appeared and told her that Charles was in love with someone else.

Even if what that woman had said was untrue, Charles's infidelity was almost certain, and just this one point could be used to prove that Charles didn't love her. How could she not feel sad?

Thinking this, she cried. Suddenly she felt ashamed to cry in public, so she took her bag and stood up to leave. At this moment, her phone began to ring. She took her phone out, only to find that the person calling her was Charles. Her phone was ringing. Looking at that familiar name, she hesitated to answer it. Now she felt terrible. If she answered the phone, she wouldn't know what to say. However, after hesitating for a while, she finally answered the phone.

"Hello, Charles."

"Where are you now? What took you so long to answer?" Charles's tone sounded a little unhappy.

"I'm on a busy street. What's up?" Sarah answered, trying to mask her sadness.

"What's wrong with you? You don't sound very well," Charles asked gently.

"Nothing." Sarah wiped her tears, trying to calm herself down before Charles could know that something was wrong. Then, she calmly asked him, "What's up?"

"Couldn't I just be calling to say hello? Have you eaten anything? Are you hungry now?" Charles could charm very easily. His tone was so kind and natural as if he was talking with his familiar lover.

"I'm not hungry," she said. She was so sad that she couldn't stand the idea of eating and talking with him. This man was so dangerous and always played a trick on her, why did she still expect anything good from him? Calmly, she said, "If there is nothing you want to say, then I'll hang up. I have something to do now."

"It's so late now. What do you want to do? Where are you? The entrance to the pedestrian street? Wait for me. I'll go there right now." commanded Charles.

Sarah tried to hold back her tears and said, "Fine, have it your way," and hung up the phone.

However, she didn't wait for him because she had decided not to wait for him any longer foolishly. Walking along aimlessly, she didn't know where to go, and she only wanted to try and forget all of the heartbreaking realizations she'd had.

As expected, she couldn't build a genuine romantic relationship with a man. She had failed in love twice before. Her first boyfriend told her that he had fallen in love with another woman, so they broke up. Sarah then discovered that her second boyfriend was having an affair with another woman, so she broke up with him almost immediately afterward. After that, she had been single for several years.

Until she became Charles's secretary and was attracted to him, she wasn't sure if she could fall in love with another man.

As for Charles, though, she really loved him. She was naive in her first relationship and disappointed by her second one. Therefore, she didn't cherish those two loves because, at the time, there were so many trivial things that seemed to govern them. This time, however, she was determined to get along well with Charles and had even considered marrying him and having a child.

Unfortunately, Charles was a playboy. Even if he was affectionate, it was impossible for him to fall in love with her. Maybe the reason why he was with her was for some unknown purpose.