A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 73

She turned around and saw that Daniel had left, and the three were waiting for her. Looking down innocently, she walked toward them with an expression as if she just had achieved a significant accomplishment. Mr. Thomas thought she was taking care of some business with people in their company and didn't give it any further thought.

On their way back home, Mr. Thomas asked casually. "You two haven't gotten your honeymoon yet. Now that Emma is gone, have you ever thought about where to go?"

Hearing Mr. Thomas's question, Sarah looked at Charles, who was also looking at her, but then he lowered his head as he put his hands in his pockets as if he didn't want to answer. Sarah had no choice but to respond and said, "We were thinking about going to the Maldives before but have postponed the trip due to the current situation. We can always go there in the future."

Mr. Thomas laughed happily. "Actually, staying at home can also be very good. Who said that traveling abroad is better than home? In fact, there are many places here in Los Angeles you guys can go to if you are looking to visit places... Don't you want to visit them?" It seemed that Mr. Thomas was looking forward to them staying.

Sarah, of course, knew what he meant, he wanted them to stay with him since Emma had left, but Charles was too stubborn and arrogant to say anything. If she didn't say something to make Mr. Thomas feel at ease, she would feel embarrassed and guilty. However, in front of Christina, she didn't know how to say it because of their fight when Charles had announced they would not return to Los Angeles.

Sarah looked at Christina, who had her hands still crossed with no intention to say anything. Not knowing how Christina would respond to anything Sarah said, she refrained from speaking and pulled Charles's sleeve, whispering.

"Charles...You..."

Charles didn't care about any of it and just said calmly, "We can stay here for a couple of days and go back any time if we're not welcome by some."

His words were obviously directed to his mother, who suddenly put down her hands, squinted at him, and then sneered. "Do you think someone is begging for you to stay?"

"Christina!" Mr. Thomas scolded her. She just snorted, got into her car, slammed the door, and left, leaving them alone. Seeing how Charles didn't care about anything that was happening, Sarah sighed.

Eventually, they decided to stay in Los Angeles for the time being. After all, Mr. Thomas's condition was not right yet, and he could relapse at any moment. It was better for them to stay and take care of him for the time being.

Since Christina had minded her own business over the last few days without causing too much trouble, therefore, Sarah was reluctant to trigger her anger and was more relaxed and at ease. Since Christina was out most of the time, she had spent her days accompanying Mrs. Thomas, helping him grow flowers and plant grass, which made him love her like she was his own daughter.

Sarah liked the feeling of having a caring dad after losing her parents at a young age, and thus, the two became closer and closer.

What Sarah didn't know was that Christina was busy conspiring something against her in secret. She had called Burt, who owned a detective agency, again and asked him about their private investigation.

Burt reported to her that the investigation had been completed. "Frank Daniel was born in Philadelphia on October 9, 1983, and he was 1.80 meters tall. He graduated from..." he continued with all the essential information until he finally reached the only point Christina was interested in.

"Daniel's family and Sarah's grandmother lived next door. After Sarah's parents had died, Sarah and her sister lived with their grandmother for some time. During that time, Daniel and Sarah had become very close. When Sarah went back to Houston at the age of 17 with her sister, they had lost contact with each other until they had met again several days ago. Sarah's sister once had said that Daniel seemed to have a crush on Sarah." He concluded his report.

"I see, well done, I will pay you to double." Christina smiled proudly, "Now, you can take your chance to send a photo of Charles and Emma to Daniel secretly. Just send the photo to him, without any explanation. If he really loves Sarah, he will do something after he sees the photos."

"Well, I understand, your word is my command." They ended the call.

Christina scoffed, thinking. "Sarah, you dared to challenge me, now you'll reap what you saw!"

Because they were staying in Los Angeles now, Charles was very busy since he had to fly to Huston early in the morning to work and then fly back to Los Angeles in the evening. Sarah suggested that Charles stay in Huston during the week to reduce the stress on him, but he refused.

"How can you sleep without me? I can take the stress if it means that you get a good night's sleep afterward." he teased her.

Sarah couldn't help laughing. Charles was such a rascal. It was he who couldn't sleep without her. Knowing that he wouldn't listen to her, she let it be, knowing that this wasn't long-term. They were planning to leave next week together.

Charles arrived at their home in Los Angeles at around 10 p.m. Mr. Thomas was usually in his study reading at that time, and Christina was mostly out for beauty treatments in some clinics or engaged in social activities.

Sarah was sitting in her room, reading when Charles came back. As always, he greeted her happily. "My dear wife, I'm back!" Then immediately asked. "Did my mom bother you today?"

Sarah stood up to help him take off his coat and answered charmingly. "You're treating me like a child, always asking me if your mom is causing trouble."

"But It's the truth. You're always walking backward for her!" Charles said.