

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 36

Sarah was a little cautious. She always felt trapped when talking to this woman, who clearly seemed to dislike her. “I am choosing bed sheets. What’s the matter? Should I come back home?” Sarah said nervously.

“Why do you still call me, Mrs. Thomas, when you are getting married? You will be a lady of the Thomas family; how can you go out picking sheets by yourself? What a shameful thing! You should order the merchant to provide a home delivery service for you.” Mrs. Thomas’s tone was very strict. It seemed that she was blaming her.

Sarah kept silent while tightly squeezing the sheets in her hands. She felt upset but didn’t dare say anything about it.

Mrs. Thomas exhaled sharply down the phone and said, “You go back now. You needn’t show yourself outside. I want to discuss something with you.”

“Charles’s apartment or back to the family home?” asked Sarah carefully.

“The family home, of course. Or don’t you plan on living at our house after you get married?” Mrs. Thomas said severely.

Sarah felt a little confused. In fact, she thought she would live at Charles’s apartment after getting married instead of living with Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Thomas. Most of Charles’s companies were in Houston. Furthermore, Charles always let her decorate his apartment when they were talking about the wedding. It seemed that he had no intention of going home. However, Mrs. Thomas’s words today suggested that she thought otherwise.

Sarah dared not refuse her and hung up the call. Then she immediately went to the airport and purchased a flight to Los Angeles. When arriving once again at the big solemn house, Sarah began to feel uneasy because only Mrs. Thomas and a few servants were there. Mrs. Thomas was arranging flowers. When she saw Sarah coming, she said, “Come and sit here.”

Sarah walked toward her. Although she felt awkward, she had to obey her command, “What’s the matter?”

“Can you arrange flowers?” asked Mrs. Thomas.

Sarah looked at flowers and vases on the table, shaking her head.

Mrs. Thomas got angry and said, “Why can’t a girl arrange flowers?”

Sarah didn’t say anything. Why did a girl need to learn to arrange flowers? Maybe Mrs. Thomas had a life of luxury from a young age, so she considered that a girl should learn it. However, Sarah had struggled since birth. She needed to support her sister, so she had no time to learn flower arranging.

Mrs. Thomas questioned her once again, “What courses have you completed? art, music, piano, or dance?”

Sarah shook her head again and replied, “My major in university is in international economy and trade.”

“Why did a girl learn this major? Graceful girls should learn art majors such as music, painting, dancing and so forth. What can you do now that you have graduated from university? How does it help you serve both your husband and your children?”

Sarah lowered her head and said, “I’m sorry. Mrs. Thomas. I’m not a lady. I need to work, so I wasn’t able to spend time learning about art or music. I will do my best to learn now though. I won’t inflict shame upon Charles.”

“You still have a chance to learn it now?” Mrs. Thomas sneered, “In my opinion, you are not qualified to be Charles’s wife!”

Sarah had never expected Mrs. Thomas to insult her so plainly. Mrs. Thomas looked terrifying; she put the flowers in her hand to one side, crossing her arms and reclining on the sofa. Glancing around the table, she appeared as though she was trying to control herself and then said, “I should support Emma and Charles’ relationship. Even if Emma comes from a poor background, at least she was adopted by us. She is better than a woman who we don’t even know coming into our family uninvited!”

Sarah was furious. She regarded Mrs. Thomas as an elder, but she didn’t respect her at all. It was no longer necessary for Sarah to control her anger. She looked at Mrs. Thomas directly in the eye and said, “Mrs. Thomas, do you really dislike me? Will you only be happy after I leave Charles?”

“Yes!” Mrs. Thomas stared at her, coldly, replying without any hesitation.

“So, can you tell me why you dislike me? I don’t think I have ever caused trouble for you and your family. Why do you loathe me?”

“For your heritage!” Mrs. Thomas spat. “If you marry Charles, our family will become a laughing stock!”

“What have I ever done wrong? Why would your family become a laughing stock if I marry Charles? Is it purely because I come from a poor background? Would people really suspect that I am marrying Charles for money?” Sarah countered.

“Is that an appropriate tone to use when you are talking to your elder? You have no manners at all!” Mrs. Thomas sputtered.

Sarah was very calm, responding rationally, “Mrs. Thomas, you do not regard me as your daughter-in-law, and I am not married yet, so you are not my elder. If you choose to be against me, then I will be against you too!”

