

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 40

Smiling, Sarah said, “I suffered a lot in childhood, but it doesn’t matter to me now. I just hope my child doesn’t follow in my footsteps. It’s enough for me to suffer a lot. I wish my sister and my children could have a better life.”

“You are so kind,” Charles said. He sighed and was moved. They were silent for a moment. After a while, Charles suddenly said expectantly, “How many children should we have?”

“What?” Sarah lifted her head, doubtfully. It seemed that she didn’t expect he would ask her such a question. Looking at his flickering eyes, and seeing a little naughtiness, Sarah laughed.

“Why do you ask? We’ll see,” she said, a little angry but shy.

Charles didn’t let her go easily. Coming around the table, he walked up behind her and hugged her.

“Why not talk about it? I look forward to having a child after we get married. Let me see, and we can have a daughter first, then a son, as for the third child, well, at least a daughter and a son!” Charles said.

“What? Three children? I’m not a sow!” replied Sarah, a little crossly.

“Just three children – I want more. Besides, it shows I am a strong man actually,” Charles bit Sarah’s ears, and teased her, “You know I miss you so much. How can I let you go easily after the wedding? In accordance with our speed, we would have at least three children after working hard day and night.”

“You-you are so cheeky,” Sarah wanted to get rid of him.

Charles hugged her more tightly and bit her ears. “No, this is the normal desire of a man. Besides, you make me control my lust. It’s normally quite active, you know, and I can’t promise I won’t be a wolf with you after we get married.”

“You go away. Are you done eating or not?” Sarah said. She couldn’t bear it anymore. She pushed him away with a red face due to shyness.

Charles didn’t insist, but let her go. He laughed and came around to the other side of the table to finish the meal. They were sweet, chatting while eating and shaping

their future lives together. They talked about the future decoration of their house, the places they wanted to go for a vacation after the wedding and things they wanted to do in the future – and even the time they wanted to have a child. In this conversation, Charles found that they shared many of the same opinions. It appeared that they were a good match. Charles said, “We are a part of each other’s destiny, or else we wouldn’t have so many of the same thoughts.”

Sarah bit her chopsticks, and answered shyly, “We just have some of the same ideas. What are you saying?”

“Don’t you know that many couples realize they have different opinions right before they get married, which leads them to break up eventually?”

“Really?”

“Of course. So, I say we share a destiny. We will live happily in the future and won’t quarrel over trifles. Ha-ha.”

Hearing his words, Sarah also smiled and felt relieved. However, no one knew whether they would be together forever or not. Their wedding looked good, but more drama was yet to come.

It was three days before the wedding ceremony. Charles and Sarah were very busy preparing for it. According to the wedding customs, they couldn’t see each other before the wedding so they could only care for their own things. Sophia happened to have holiday time off so she could come back to help Sarah. Since they didn’t have parents, Sophia was very concerned with her sister’s wedding and kept asking about what she could do to help with the wedding.

Sarah had protected Sophia well and had given her a good environment. Even though their parents died early, she tried hard to give Sophia a healthy and worry-free environment, and as a result, Sophia was well-adjusted and lively. Soon after she came to visit, she got along well with Charles and Charles’s friends.

Sophia often held Sarah’s hands and said, “My dear sister, Charles is so kind. He took me many places today, and he treats me well.” Hearing this, Sarah would joke, “Do you only remember Charles and forget about me now?”

Then, Sophia would answer, with her head tilting to one side, “It’s different. You are my sister, and he is my brother-in-law. You are different. I will love you forever and be faithful to you.” Hearing her answer, Sarah felt so warm. No matter

what happened, it was enough to have a sister who would stand by her through thick and thin.

