

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 41

Besides her sister, Sarah's other relatives also came to attend her wedding. Their relatives hadn't cared about them much since Sarah began to have a part-time job. No matter whether they went to college or got sick, their relatives hadn't cared about them. Basically, it was Sarah alone who had worked hard to support their lives. Sarah also had a complaint about her grandma's cruelty, but nothing changed. Everyone had their own life. She could only complain about their fate.

Therefore, she didn't ask for a penny from her relatives after she was able to make a living. Later on, their lives became better when she had a full-time job. Then she could support herself and her sister, so she didn't visit her relatives anymore. And, their relatives didn't keep in touch with them.

This time, although her relatives didn't want to come, they still had to attend Sarah's wedding due to tradition symbolically. However, when they saw that Charles was so rich, they were all surprised. Then they began to notice Sarah and cozy up to her.

Sarah had already foreseen these things and didn't care about them. Thus, no matter how they tried to curry favor with her, she just smiled at them. At most, she just kept a gracious attitude to her grandma.

On the eve of the wedding, both families were very busy. Sarah needed to arrange her relatives' housing. Besides, there were many things to do. Even if her sister and friends helped her a lot, she still was very busy. She could not rest until very late. At this time, Charles's call, which was like a spring in summer, immediately made her exhaustion evaporate.

Charles asked, "What are you doing?"

Sarah answered, "I am arranging the housing for my family. There seems to be a shortage of rooms."

"Didn't I have someone deal with this before? Why do you have to worry about it?" Charles asked.

"Yes, but there have been changes since then. A few more people came later, so we don't have enough rooms."

"Do you need my help? I'll go and help you now," Charles said.

Sarah hurried to say, “No, no, no. I’m almost done with it. Now, after Sophia takes a bath, I will also go to have a shower. Then I will go to sleep.”

Charles said, “Well, then, my dear, rest up, so you don’t get tired. You need to get up at five o’clock tomorrow and put on your wedding dress and makeup. You will have a busy day, and I don’t want you to tire out.”

“It’s okay. I’ve been working since I was a kid. I still have good physical stamina,” Sarah said.

Charles suddenly laughed on the other side, and his voice was somewhat ambiguous, “Your physical stamina is good? I hope you don’t let me down at night.”

“What?” Sarah was a little confused, but soon she understood. She said, with her face turning red, “You are so bad – you’re still bullying me at this time!”

“Do I bully you? What I said is all true. I’m very much looking forward to our wedding night,” Charles said.

“Well. I don’t want to talk with you. My sister is done, and I’ll go to take a bath,” Sarah said.

“Okay. I’ll pick you up at five o’clock tomorrow morning. Then we’ll go to get your makeup done and put on your wedding dress.”

“Okay. Good night.” Sarah said goodbye to him and then hung up the phone. She felt so warm and looked forward to tomorrow’s wedding because she could meet Charles and they would become husband and wife.

It was said that the bride usually had a premarital phobia, but she found that she did not, perhaps because she always had a desire for home, or because Charles treated her well, so she was not afraid of marriage at all. In a word, she was looking forward to a happy life with Charles.

After taking a shower, Sarah and Sophia went to sleep. They only slept for a few hours and got up at half-past four. When they prepared well and went outside, they found that Charles had already been waiting downstairs. Although neither of them had gotten enough sleep, they both were in high spirits and excited. However, Sophia was so tired that she was barely able to keep her eyes open. In recent days, she had helped Sarah with her pre-wedding routine. In ordinary times, Sarah had

never let her do so many things. Seeing her tired, Sarah felt sorry for her sister. Thus, when they were in the car, she let Sophia lean on her arms and sleep for a while.

Charles looked at them through the rearview mirror, then smiled and said, “You are so kind to your sister. You will be a considerate wife.”

Sarah said, “Stop praising me. You keep praising me these days, but I don’t feel like I’m so good.”

At that moment, Sophia suddenly opened her eyes and said in a low voice, “My sister is very good, Charles, you should cherish my sister...” Then, she changed her posture and went to sleep again. Seeing her actions, Charles burst into laughter, and Sarah also smiled.

