

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 46

Charles was really irritated. His manhood was still hard, and he hadn't released it yet. Finally, he kissed Sarah deeply for a while to vent his desire and anger. He didn't let her go until her lips turned bright red. Wiping his hair in restless motion, he walked out with a bathrobe and yelled, "What are you doing!"

It turned out to be Mrs. Thomas outside: his mother. Charles paused with complex emotions in his heart. He was angry, but his body was filled with lust. He had to endure it and ask, "Mom, what's the matter? Today is my wedding night!"

Seeing his messy clothes and smelling alcohol fumes, Mrs. Thomas knew what they were doing just now. She looked displeased and said, "What am I doing? Your father fell ill. You need to go to the hospital right away to see him."

Charles was stunned and finally became serious. "What's the matter with dad?"

Sarah overheard their conversation, walked out from the bathroom, and apologetic, "Mom..." She inquired anxiously, "What's wrong with daddy?"

When she saw Sarah, Mrs. Thomas felt angry, especially when she knew that Sarah was with her son just now.

So, Mrs. Thomas snorted and said, "Dress well and go to the hospital! If you don't go today, you are not filial! Especially in case something happens with your father!"

With those words, Mrs. Thomas nearly cried out, as if she was very sad and angry. Finishing her words, she turned around and left.

Both Sarah and Charles were surprised. They finally went back to the room in a hurry and got dressed. Then, they followed Mrs. Thomas to the hospital. Thus, their wedding night ended. However, the days ahead may become even more difficult for Sarah.

Mrs. Thomas boarded a car downstairs and appointed David as the driver. She was already in the car when Sarah and Charles got downstairs, and she hastened them to get in quickly. Opening the door, Charles let Sarah get in first and walked to the other side to get inside.

Sarah felt strange that she didn't see Emma, so she said to Mrs. Thomas, "Mom, where is Emma?"

"Now you remember your sister? She has already gone to the hospital. She is more filial than you two!" Mrs. Thomas's voice sounded a little angry.

Sarah felt sorry about that, so she looked at Charles. Noticing his mother's behavior, Charles said to Sarah, "Just ignore her. My mom is always wayward like this. She was a princess from a young age, and my father also spoiled her after getting married. So, ignore her words!"

Sarah said, "No, I was worrying about my father, because -" Sarah stopped even though she wanted to say something.

"What?" Charles asked while belting up.

The car started and drove out of the yard slowly. Sarah said, "Go to the hospital first and see how it goes. Maybe I'm thinking too much."

Charles nodded and followed the car ahead. Both of them were silent. Charles looked towards the front, calmly and seriously. He didn't know what he was thinking about now. From a young age, he had felt indifferent towards his parents. If not for his father's agreement on the wedding this time, Charles almost felt like Mr. Thomas wasn't his father. He had never felt the love from his father before.

But Sarah was different. She had appreciated Mr. Thomas ever since she met him. Without Mr. Thomas, she wouldn't be with Charles. Moreover, she had always thought that something had been wrong with Mr. Thomas' health when she had seen him on previous occasions. And his words were strange. Sometimes, he was also very weak. At that time, she had wondered if he had gotten ill before. But she didn't ask about it because she had never seen him go to the hospital before. Unexpectedly, he fell ill today.

Sarah did blame herself. Maybe she should have told them early on about her observations and made them care more about Mr. Thomas's health. Maybe then he wouldn't have fallen ill today.

She felt uneasy and worried about Mr. Thomas, and just stared toward the front and looked forward to arriving at the hospital quickly, without paying attention to Charles.

