

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 53

“Yep, I just got married a few days ago. I would have invited you to my wedding if I had known you were around.” Sarah smiled happily.

Daniel froze, staring straight at Sarah for a long time before he finally said. “You said you are married. Who is your husband?”

“You may not know him, but his name is Charles. He’s the president of the Thomas Group.” She responded, still smiling.

Eyes wide open, Daniel replied. “Thomas Group? Of course, I know who that is. I often see Charles in magazines. I heard that he was one of the four most eligible bachelors and had gotten married a few days ago. I never expected that you were the bride. You married into a wealthy family!”

Sarah nodded and answered with a bitter smile. “Actually, I don’t care about money. All I’m looking for is that we live a long life, filled with love and happiness.”

“You don’t look so happy right now. What happened?” Daniel asked sincerely.

Sarah shook her head quickly, “No, I’m happy, Charles really loves me. Mr. Thomas also liked me. He was the one person who supported us from the beginning. Charles’s sister is sensible and respects me.....” Sarah ignored Mrs. Thomas deliberately and continued, “So, I’m fine.”

“It sounds perfect. But Sarah, if I could do anything about it, I would rather that you weren’t Charles’s wife.”

“Why?” Sarah was confused.

Daniel looked around and said, “Can we talk about work? I need to attend to my patients right now... Oh, what are you doing here?”

Sarah came back to her senses and answered, “Oh, I wanted to see Mr. Thomas’s case, can I?”

“Who is his attending doctor?”

“The Hospital chief.”

At first, Daniel was surprised but soon understood. Thomas’s family was very wealthy and must have asked for the best doctor. The hospital chief was hard to get as he was well known around the world. He just nodded and said, “If the attending doctor is the Chief, I’m afraid I can’t help you because I can’t look over the Chief’s cases. His patients are not common.”

“Oh?”

“Or you can ask the Chief himself?”

“I can’t!” Sarah hurriedly shook her hands. Daniel looked at her in confusion. “At least not publicly.” She replied ambiguously.

It was Obvious that Mr. Thomas wanted to hide some facts from them. If she asked the Chief, he would be obliged to tell Mr. Thomas. She wanted to see the case secretly because she was afraid that Mr. Thomas would be angry at her.

Not knowing what to do, she said. “You go to see your patients, I will wait for you after work, and we can talk then.”

Daniel nodded and left. Looking at the medical record room for a while, Sarah sighed and was ready to go when she heard someone calling her name.

She turned around and saw Daniel standing in the distance staring at her with a gentle yet sad look. She had never seen this look on him before and was confused, tilting her head, looking back at him.

Finally, Daniel said. “You are so beautiful now, you have changed a lot.” Then, like if recovering from a trance, he added, “It’s nothing.” Then turned around and left without hesitating. Sarah didn’t know why she felt so nostalgic looking at him, walking away.

Without thinking about it too much, she left. While she walked away, Daniel looked back at her silently. Just like all those years ago in their childhood, he stood at a distance and looked at her walking away. As if by destiny, he was only allowed to look at her from a distance, longing to be at her side.

Charles didn’t come to pick her up when it was time to go home. Sarah guessed that Emma or Charles must have had something unexpected rather than ignoring her. Her plan to introduce Charles to Daniel would not work out today.

A car was approaching and stopping in front of Sarah, who was standing downstairs and waiting. When Daniel opened the window, he smiled, “You’re here. Get in!”

Sarah smiled and got in, and Daniel drove away.

Sarah didn’t know that Charles had just arrived and saw her standing and waiting from a distance. Thinking that she was waiting for him, he was about to pick her up when he saw another car drive past him, and the young man who was driving the car opened the window as the car stopped. That man called Sarah to get in, and she followed with a smile on her face.

Charles felt confused and somewhat annoyed. He was a man with a strong sense of possessiveness. He wasn't happy to see his wife getting into another man's car and decided to follow them.

The car stopped in front of a cafe and Sarah walked in with the guy. Charles parked his car but didn't get out, and he just kept looking at them. They walked in, sitting down in the middle, and once the waiters came, they ordered steaks and some coffee. They talked happily while eating.

Charles felt uncomfortable seeing his wife in this position and decided that he'd go in and find out what was happening rather than remain skeptical. He got out of the car and slammed the door with frustration.

Charles couldn't understand what that young man was saying, but Sarah suddenly laughed out loud, covering her mouth with both hands. She looked thrilled, happier than most of the time when being with him. And that young man also laughed when seeing her smile, as if making Sarah happy was making him happy too.

What was even more, he looked at Sarah with such tenderness in his eyes. Noticing his behaviors, Charles easily knows his real intention. After all, he was an expert in seducing women. Perhaps the man liked Sarah, but she didn't know it.

Cutting her steak and adding some sauce, Sarah ate it and raised her head at the same time, "I haven't seen you for years. You are hilarious. It's too funny. I am so happy for you!" It was the truth. Sarah had been depressed these days from Mrs. Thomas's indifferent attitude. Even with Mr. Thomas, Sarah was less happy than she was with Daniel.

"You don't look too happy. You should be so happy and have many jokes." Daniel sighed, looking at Sarah with a hint of sadness.

Sarah froze after hearing his words. She couldn't hide her real feelings in front of Daniel. After all, he knew her since childhood. Sarah lowered her head and ate the steak quietly. After a while, she finally said, "There is no smooth road in our life. Of course, there are some merits and demerits after I married Charles."

"Aren't you happy?"

Sarah lowered her head, keeping silent.

Charles stopped suddenly. He never saw Sarah with such an expression. Since they had gotten married, she had never shown her depression to him, but always seemed happy in front of him. He wanted to know why she felt so unhappy, so he stood far away from her and listened secretly.

After some time, Sarah raised her head and said. "As you suspected, I am not as happy as I thought I would be after marrying Charles." She hadn't expected to see Charles when she lifted her head and was so stunned that even her fork fell on the plate.

