

## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

### Chapter 66

Sarah was still struggling but gave in eventually, feeling that Charles was already entering her body and started penetrating her gradually, getting deeper and deeper with every stroke. Sarah couldn't help but moan in pleasure, losing all strength and willingness to push him away.

Charles was an eager and energetic man. Last night he had made love to her so many times, and tonight he still wanted her over and over again. Sarah started to think that Charles was so much for her and that she hardly could keep up with him when she finally fainted in pleasure.

She vaguely remembered Charles wiping her body while calling her name before he finally embraced her and fall asleep.

Sarah woke up from her alarm at six o'clock in the morning. Waking up in a daze, she hit the snooze button, feeling too tired to get up since she had only slept for a few hours last night. Making love turned out to be hard work, and Charles wouldn't rest until they had done it at least three or four times every night, making her feel so exhausted in the morning.

She had no choice but to get up, given that she had promised Mrs. Thomas to go back to Los Angeles first thing in the morning.

Squinting her eyes and trying to wake herself up, Sarah shook her head and was about to stand up when Charles suddenly reached over to her and hugged her from the back, asking in a sleepy voice. "What are you doing?... It's still too early to get up. Stay with me for a while."

Sarah was utterly awake by now and said in a low voice. "I've made an appointment with my friend and need to go out. I will call you later..."

Charles opened his eyes a little to look at his phone on the nightstand. He squinted at Sarah and asked. "It's only six. Even if you go out now, What shop will be open at this time?"

Sarah noticed his doubt and smiled. "I made an arrangement with several friends, just let me go." She was about to get up and get dressed.

Charles still wasn't satisfied and looked at her doubtfully. "What on earth do you want to do?"

Sarah replied quietly. "I am going to pray for our future son."

Charles laughed mischievously. "You already want a child? I may have to start working harder from tonight. I was careful not to get you pregnant, given that it was your first time, but alright then, I won't be so easy on you from now on."

"You talk too much!" Sarah pretended to scorn him. She dressed quickly and went out with her bag. Charles didn't overthink and went back to sleep.

Sarah took a taxi and went directly to the airport, even before eating breakfast. She bought the first ticket from Los Angeles to Houston available and waited to eat until she was on the plane. Charles called her shortly after she boarded; apparently, he had gotten up by now.

Not knowing if she should answer it or not, Sarah declined the call and just sent a message telling him that it wasn't convenient for her to answer her phone right now without adding an explanation why then turned her phone off. She had to hide from him where she was going today. Otherwise, it would be hard to persuade him to let her go.

Sarah slept for two hours on the flight. Once she arrived in Houston, she went straight to her parents-in-law's house, where she was surprised to see Mr. Thomas arranging flowers in the garden. She hurriedly walked toward him and asked. "Dad, are you okay now?"

Mr. Thomas seemed to be very happy to see her. Looking up to her, he said in a surprised and pleasant voice. "Oh, you came back. You guys took off in such a hurry before..." He suddenly stopped, then resumed with a smile, "As long as you come back, everything is okay. Where is Charles?"

"Charles needs to deal with some matters in the company, so I came back alone for now."

Mr. Thomas gave the scissors to the servant and took off his gloves, then followed Sarah into the house. Christina was sitting leisurely beside the French door, sunbathing and holding a business magazine in one hand and a cup of coffee in the other. Nobody would think that she was such a formidable woman.

Sarah walked toward her to greet her. "Mom, I'm back," she said carefully. After their fight a few days ago, Sarah was a little frightened by just looking at her.

Christina barely glanced at her and then looked back at her magazine, only voicing a simple "Hum" with disdain. Sarah just stood there fearfully, not knowing whether Christina would talk to her or start a fight with her again. She just stood there waiting for Christina's next move.

Christina remained silent for a long time, acting as if she had forgotten about Sarah, which made Sarah feel even more restless. After a long time of silence, Mr. Thomas called for her. "Sarah, come to help me."

Seeing that Christina still wasn't going to talk, Sarah said to her. "Mom, dad is calling me, I need to go to him."

With complete indifference, Christina simply said, "Okay," without even as much as looking up from her magazine, she continued sipping her coffee.

Sarah nodded, feeling even more confused. Given Christina's character, Sarah had been sure that she would make trouble for her after coming back without Charles, but she felt comforted that at least Mrs. Thomas would stand up for her.

What was the real reason why Christina had called her and insisted that she came back? Now that Sarah was here, she did nothing and said nothing. What was wrong with her?

Sarah was so confused but didn't notice that Christina was staring at her from behind with a vicious smile when she walked away. Of course, Christina had no intention of letting Sarah so quickly off the hook. Her plan was working just as expected.

Sarah helped Mr. Thomas finish arranging his flowers. Once they finished, he said to her in a fatherly tone. "Sarah, let's go to my study. I want a word with you."

Sarah nodded and followed him to his study on the second floor. After sitting down, Mr. Thomas went straight to the point. "I know many things happened after I got sick. You must feel awkward between my wife and me."

