

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 79

Sarah walked downstairs, not looking too good. Mr. Thomas came from his study and asked. “What’s the matter?” Christina must also have heard something also and knew that they had been arguing in their room.

Hearing Mr. Thomas’s concerned voice, Sarah didn’t know how to answer without revealing what was happening, not to worry him, so she just took a deep breath to calm herself down and said. “Nothing, dad, don’t worry about it.”

Christina stood up from the sofa and said, frowning. “Just see what she looks like, there clearly is something.”

Sarah knew that Christina had just come home and couldn’t help looking at her with a disdainful gaze and an uneasy feeling. She knew that Christina was happy to see her having problems with Charles.

Not wanting to cause any more confusion, Sarah looked down and said as calmly as possible. “Dad, Mom, I played an inappropriate joke on Charles, and he wasn’t so happy with me, that’s why I came downstairs, but don’t worry.” She paused for a while and then added, “I’m going out to buy something.”

What she really wanted was to escape, but she obviously couldn’t say that and had to make up an excuse.

To her surprise, Mr. Thomas stopped her. “It’s time for dinner. Don’t go out now. If there is something you really need, just tell the servants to get it for you.”

“No, I’d better go myself. They’re all busy. I can go and come back quickly, it won’t take long.” She smiled faintly before lowering her gaze and walking out.

Christina sneered disdainfully and sat back down on the sofa.

Mr. Thomas felt helpless, not knowing how to help. He turned around and saw Charles standing on top of the stairs, looking at them silently. It is evident that he had been standing there as a whole. Mr. Thomas wanted to call him, but Charles quickly returned back to his room, slamming the door behind him, not leaving a chance for anyone to approach him.

Mr. Thomas had just raised his hand to say something. Slowly lowering his hand while thinking what to do next, he turned to Christina and said. “I’ll go out to find Sarah,” and walked out.

Sarah started to feel more relieved after leaving the house. The house was so cold, and it was so hard to get along with everyone. It was so depressing. She felt as if a burden was lifted off her shoulders just by walking out of that house.

Since she didn't really want to go buy anything, she didn't know where to go and just wandered around. This was an affluent neighborhood with well-decorated villas. Except for the occasional limousines passing by, the streets were empty since only people who lived in this area could come into the community. The roads were quiet and peaceful.

After walking for a while, Sarah stopped in front of a fountain, staring at the water. The night was covering the streets with a mysterious dark veil. The streetlights were on, resampling the stars in the sky. It was such a beautiful and quiet night, yet Sarah felt so sad. Staring at the beauty around, she sighed.

They had only been married for less than a month, and we're already fighting with each other. Was their love as deep and romantic as she used to believe? If they didn't trust each other, they were missing the essential ingredient required for a married couple.

Charles, how could I believe in your love, yet you treated me like this? Sarah sighed. Why was her life full of an unexpected event? First, her parents had died while she was still very young, then her studies, her love, and now even her marriage wasn't going well? Was she doomed to be unlucky?

Sarah thought it was useless for her to complain since no one would feel sorry for her. She shook her hand as if she was mocking herself. When she was about to leave, she suddenly heard someone calling her name. "Sarah... Sarah, are you there?"

Sarah turned around and saw Mr. Thomas approaching her. She hadn't expected her father-in-law to follow her. Feeling profound respect toward him, she asked. "Dad, why did you come here? Do you want to say something?"

"I saw how unhappy you were and thought that you and Charles had a serious disagreement. I came here to talk to you, maybe I can help you?"

Sarah felt humiliated for making him worry about her and lowered her head. "Dad, don't worry about us, it's nothing serious."

"Really? I just saw Charles, and he doesn't look too good, either. What's going on between you two?"

Sarah hesitated for a while but realized that she couldn't hide from her father-in-law, she tried to minimize the truth. "It's really nothing. We just quarreled about trivial things. We'll figure it out and be fine soon. No need to worry, dad!"

"Sarah, tell me what's going on. It's bad for you to keep everything inside you. If you tell me, I can help you analyze the problem. After all, I'm older than you and more experienced. I also know Charles's character."

Sarah felt embarrassed, to tell the truth, but after Mr. Thomas's insistence, she finally told him what had happened, leaving out the issue with Emma because she was afraid to disappoint him in

his daughter or cause further agitation. After listening to Sarah's story, Mr. Thomas wasn't angry but figured that their problem was that they just didn't trust each other.

Laughing kindly and patting her shoulder, he said. "Oh, I see. You shouldn't worry, you two care too much about each other and get jealous. I think you two should talk about your feelings."

"Dad..." Sarah wanted to say something – that things weren't so simple – but didn't want to get deeper into the problem with Mr. Thomas.

He smiled gently and said. "You remember when I told you that a marriage needs both partners to be tolerant of each other? If you two stop talking because of these trivial things like this, you will not have a happy life. No one is perfect. If his mistake isn't a matter of principle, you should try to forgive!"

