

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 81

Whenever she was thinking about it, she got outraged. She had to repress herself to stop thinking about him and stop missing his touch. She hadn't done anything wrong and wouldn't be the one to admit fault.

This sentiment lasted for over a week. Mr. Thomas had asked her several times why Charles wasn't coming back to Los Angeles, and Sarah didn't know what to reply to anymore. That night when he had followed her outside to the fountain, she had promised her father-in-law that she would talk to Charles and reconcile with him. But after Charles left that night and didn't come back for over a week, she became discouraged, and Mr. Thomas started to doubt her.

Was she not as good at making amends as she had made out to, or had she given him an empty promise? Whatever it was, he thought about her, and she couldn't explain herself to him.

The next time Mr. Thomas asked about Charles, she found an excuse for him. She was peeling an apple, and looking down, she responded. "Charles has been on a business trip these days, that's why he hasn't come home."

Since she was hiding her face, Mr. Thomas couldn't see her painful expression. He sighed and said, "Alas, do you think I went too far?"

Sarah looked up with a doubtful expression and exclaimed quickly. "No, Dad!"

Ignoring her answer, Mr. Thomas continues, "Yes. It seems I really did go too far. I worry too much, which is restricting you. Maybe it's because I'm getting old. I didn't take care enough of Charles when he was young, now I just want to do more for him. And, to tell the truth, I don't know how many years I have left." He also laughed sarcastically.

Sarah felt his behavior was strange recently. He always sighed and talked like he wasn't going to be around for much longer, so she quickly asked. "Dad, have you gone to the hospital for your follow up? Did the doctor tell you if you have any other diseases?"

"No, don't overthink." Mr. Thomas dismissed her.

"Well, recently I hear you sighing a lot, and feel that your words have a deeper meaning. I'm anxious about you, dad. If you're healthy, I can do everything. What's more, since the medical field has advanced so much over the last few years, most diseases can be cured. You should be able to live a long life."

Mr. Thomas smiled, "Live a long life rather than giving me a grandson early."

Sarah smiled but didn't respond. She got a bitter feeling. Having a baby now was not a good idea, given that she and Charles had been separated over a fight for more than a week. She felt like she was in a dilemma between Mr. Thomas and his desire for a grandchild.

Christina was just coming home with heavy makeup and a designer bag in her hand. She was dressed extravagantly as if she was returning from significant social activity. Since Mr. Thomas was ill, she had taken charge of the company, and frequently needed to go out to attend banquets and events.

As soon as she entered, she asked, "Where is Charles?"

Sarah felt nervous when she saw Christina walking in the door, and hurriedly stood up. "Mom, you are back..." She greeted her, ignoring her question.

Christina turned to give Sarah a slight, disdainful glance, then looked at Mr. Thomas and asked him. "Why hasn't Charles come home recently? Yesterday I called him to come back. I told him that I have something important to talk to him about, but he didn't come."

Mr. Thomas responded with a smile. "Maybe he is busy. Sarah just told me that he went on a business trip."

Sarah hadn't expected Mr. Thomas to report to Christina about their conversation, especially since she had made it up. She looked nervously at Christina.

As expected, Christina immediately glared at her and said, "A business trip? You are so honest. Aren't you the one who makes Charles leave? We allowed you and Charles to live here because we wanted him to stay with us, but you made him leave. Since we can enjoy our family life, why are you still here?"

Her response was so merciless and made Sarah feel embarrassed. She had no choice but to look down and remain quiet. Christina, on the other hand, went upstairs like a queen, a servant carrying her bag behind her.

Mr. Thomas patted Sarah on the shoulder and said. "Christina always says this. She has a sharp tongue but a tender heart. Don't mind her. She will treat you well when she gets to know you better."

A sharp tongue but a tender heart? Sarah felt really wronged by her unpleasant words and didn't know what to say. Christina was the happiest person in this family. Almost everyone was favoring her, even Mr. Thomas, who was always kind and supporting her. It was clear that he would support Christina if they were to break up in a fight again. Why, because she was a stranger here anyway. How could she compete with their love?

The more Sarah thought about it, the more she felt that she was superfluous. Later, Mr. Thomas approached her again. "If you feel bored here, you can go back to Huston. You have been taking

care of me these days, I feel better now. Go back to Charles, you two need time to settle your problems. It's impossible to live apart all the time."

Sarah looked up at him. She hadn't expected him to let her go back. Finally, she nodded and said, "Well, I won't let you down."

It was unnecessary for her to stay here any longer. Christina obviously had said those words to chase her away, she should leave. In fact, she secretly was missing Charles...

Although she thought it was degrading for her to miss Charles, she felt more comfortable in Huston than in Los Angeles. She packed up her things and went back to Houston that same evening.

