

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 89

Living alone was lonely but free. She could go wherever she wanted, and no one was there to stop her. Getting back to that lifestyle would be easy.

Sarah sighed and was about to fall asleep when she suddenly heard a noise coming from the next door and then a child's voice. A little boy shouted, "Mom, Mom, wait for me, don't close the door yet!"

A woman answered. "Hey, Lucas, slow down, I am waiting for you. Don't run, this stair is too steep!"

The little boy laughed and seemed to have reached the top of the stairs. Chatting, they carry their belongings into the house.

Because Sarah's home was so quiet, she heard every action clearly. The woman's voice was familiar. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly jumped up and wondered if that was Carrie's voice. She quickly put on her shoes and opened the door.

The woman was about to close her door when Sarah opened her door and shouted, "Carrie, Carrie, is it you? Did you come back?"

Hearing someone calling her name, the woman quickly opened her door again and looked around. Her hair was short, she looked like she was in her mid-thirties. Her round face seemed very kind and easy to get along with. She was surprised to see Sarah and quickly walked out, "Alas, Sarah? It is really you. Didn't you move out? Why are you here again?"

Sarah was pleased to see Carrie and smiled, "This is still my home, I just rented it to someone else before, that's why I didn't come here before."

"No wonder, I haven't seen you for a long time, but I always see strangers coming and going in your house. I thought you had sold it after getting married."

"Where should I sell it? I still have my sister. I will keep it as a dowry for her in the future."

Carrie nodded. "That's true, your sister. It's so nice of you. Your sister is so lucky to have you. You didn't have it easy, but you always treat her so well, even better than a mother."

Sarah smiled, shaking her head in denial. "My parents died early on, so of course, I need to take care of her being the oldest sister. I haven't seen you since you got married around five or six years. You have changed a lot, I may not have recognized you on the street."

Carrie laughed. "I changed? I just got older and uglier. But you look more active and beautiful than ever. You used to be pretty and sexy and captivated several young boys' hearts in the

community. Alas, a good marriage makes all the difference. Unlike me, the reason why I didn't come back all these years is that I followed my husband and his business.

"It's too busy, and we need to travel to many different cities and can't come back. Now that Lucas has turned five years old, I took him back to visit my mom."

Sarah laughed happily, "It seems that you have time now to enjoy your life. You look so happy. Is Lucas your son? I only heard his voice, what about calling him out to let me have a look? He ought to see his aunt too..."

They talked for a long time, and Sarah started to feel relaxed. At last, Sarah asked them to go out for a walk so she could buy something for Lucas.

After buying some clothes and toys for Lucas, they went to a place in the park to rest while Lucas played around. Carrie asked about Sarah's recent life story, "I heard you married into a rich family and had a big wedding? I heard the people in our neighborhood talk about it."

Sarah felt a little bitter when she was reminded of her marriage. Everyone always assumed that it was okay to marry into a wealthy family, that it changed your fate, and you live happily ever after. Nobody seemed to know where the bad things came with this type of marriage.

It was hard for ordinary people to integrate into a wealthy family. Sarah was so tired of this life full of trouble. It wasn't as good as everyone believed it to be. If she had a chance to redo her life, she chooses to marry someone from her same socioeconomic status, and just maybe she'd have more ease and comfort in her life.

Smiling bitterly, she finally said, "Just so-so. You also look like you're doing well in your marriage. Everyone has their own struggles, we don't need to envy each other's life."

From Sarah's expression, Carrie knew that something was bothering her, so she sighed, "Yes, each family has its own troubles. No need to envy others." After a short pause, she added. "Does your husband mistreat you?"

"He..." Sarah lowered her head and crossed her fingers. She seems quite depressed, "I don't know how to say it. Before getting married, I felt he was perfect, but after marriage, he is different from what I expected."

"What happened?" Carrie asked her. Before Sarah could answer, Lucas came running towards them. "Mom, my bubbles are empty. I can't blow any more bobbles."

Carrie was a little annoyed by Lucas's interruption and just gave him two dollars and said, "Just take this and buy another one. Don't bother us!"

But Lucas kept begging her for more, "Mom, give me more, I want to buy a water gun. There is a fountain, and I want to play there!" Carrie didn't want to give him, but Lucas continued

begging until she felt she had no choice but to give him more money so he would finally go again.

Sarah was looking at them and suddenly started laughing, "It's so good to have a child."

"Good? It isn't very pleasant! There is always something he wants to buy, and if I don't buy it for him, he starts to cry. Alas!" Carrie said, shaking her head. Sarah knew that no matter what Carrie said, her words were full of motherly care and happiness, and her complaints were not her real feeling.

