

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 91

Carrie sighed, "I know. You feel this way because of his family's objection, which makes you suffer from imaginary fears, and you overthink things. Maybe it is because you experienced a lot in your childhood which made you more mature than most girls your age, but Sarah, you should know that it's too far into the future. No one can predict what will happen in the future, so why overthink about it now? Instead, cherish the present. It's enough to have a good time now. Why should we suffer from overthinking?"

Sarah looked up, blankly at Carrie. She felt Carrie's words might have some truth, and she started to doubt herself. Did she overthink? Should she worry about things that may never happen in the future? Was it okay to just cherish the present? Not finding the right words to refute Carrie's speech, Sarah finally lowered her head silently.

Carrie grabbed her hand. "Believe me, I have been down that road, and I know things happened in a marriage. I have always liked you, and I only want what's good for you. I wouldn't hurt you. You are overthinking now."

Sarah still didn't answer. After a while, her phone rang. She picked it up and saw Charles's name on the caller ID. "Where are you now?" Charles asks when she answers.

Sarah glanced at Carrie, who seemed to know who was calling. She hurriedly smiled and hinted that she should continue the call. Sarah turned around and said, "I am at the park near the pedestrian block at Fifth Avenue. What's the matter?"

Charles asked, "What are you doing there? Are you alone?"

"No, I'm with a friend who used to live next door to me. She was always so nice to me, and we hadn't seen each other for five years. Today, we met by accident, so we went for a walk together." answered Sarah.

"Wait a moment. Don't go anywhere. I will come to you." Charles said as he hung up the phone.

Carrie asked with a smile, "What did he say?"

Sarah lowered her head and replied, holding her phone tightly. "He said he is coming to pick us up."

Carrie covered her mouth in surprise and laughed, "Aha-ha, you see. I am right. He is nice to you. Don't be sad, and get that look again. He will be unhappy to see your cold face every day. Your marriage is okay, but I'm not sure for how long if you continue like this. If things get worse, it will be your fault. It's difficult to find a man of that social status and treats you nicely. Actually, it's hard for him to be so nice to you if you keep a sour face. You should cherish him."

Sarah smiled in bad grace. She thought maybe Carrie was right. It was her fault. She shouldn't overthink and be sad all the time.

They went to take Lucas on a roller coaster ride first, then on a sea rover. Coming out of the haunted house, Sarah felt more comfortable. Being a child again felt great, she could play if she wanted, worry-free.

Playing with Lucas encouraged her to throw all worries off. She became happier, and her smile had returned to her face, thanks to Carrie and Lucas.

When Charles came, Lucas was playing with some other children on a trampoline, while Sarah and Carrie were standing outside watching them, laughing with the children who were jumping joyfully.

Sarah was beaming with a bright smile on her face, looking much better now, which was a significant improvement from the previous days. Charles was happy to see her laughing out loud. He likes to look at his girl happy, worry-free and smiling happily.

He walked to her and asked. "What are you looking at? Why are you laughing?"

Sarah turned around, surprised to hear his voice. Then she smiled and said, "You came. We are watching Lucas. Kids are so funny! Lucas is Carrie's son." She seemed to recall Carrie and introduced her to Charles.

Carrie's eyes twinkled as soon as she saw Charles. "How handsome, you are such a lucky girl."

Both Charles and Sarah laughed. Charles looked very happy when seeing Sarah's smiling face, he felt more comfortable and wanted to kiss her to show his love.

They talked for a while until Charles suddenly asked, "Have you eaten? It's time for dinner now. Shall we go out for a meal altogether?" He turned to Carrie, "Where is your husband? Maybe he can come to eat with us, and Lucas's grandma and grandpa... We can go all together. It is my treat!"

Carrie happily accepted the invitation. It wasn't often to come across such a generous man. She hurriedly calls her family. Charles asked them what they wanted to eat, and finally, they settled for a western-style restaurant at the children's preference.

Carrie's family was happy to be invited to an expensive and fancy restaurant. Carrie was convinced that Charles was a good person, so after their meal, she secretly said to Sarah. "I think your husband is great. Don't give up yet. Both his manners and looks are fantastic. You are lucky to have married him.

Turning around and looking at him, Sarah saw him looking at her and raising his eyebrow at her. She felt like she was being tricked. Perhaps this dinner was to bribe Carrie and make her put in a good word for him. He was really crafty!

After dinner, while Sarah was going home with Charles in his car, she couldn't help but ask. "Did you say something to Carrie behind my back? Why is she taking your side?"

Charles smiled triumphantly. "What did I say? It's my good personality, you see? Strangers like talking to me."

"You are so tricky! She was bribed by your invitation."

Charles moved closer to her and embraced her. "There is no need to bribe. I appreciated her as I haven't seen you smile for a long time. Carrie made a great contribution today, so I thank her, that's all." He said.

