

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 99

Sarah hadn't expected Charles to respond this way. Deep inside, he thought that his business was more important than family and children. How could she agree with him? So, she asked, "Charles, did you long for love from your parents in your childhood?"

"Yes, I did, but I turned out okay, even without their love. Because of my aunt, I still become a successful businessman despite the lack of my parent's love. In fact, I am more independent because of it! Sometimes, it's better not to spoil the kids too much!"

Sarah became irritated. She hadn't expected that her husband would turn out to be like this. What should she do after giving birth to his child? She was ready to confront him, but his aunt interrupted them. "No need to discuss it right now, there's still a long way ahead, right? She's not even pregnant yet. It's useless to argue over it now. Perhaps you will have a better understanding of the future, so don't talk about it now, okay?"

Sarah turned around, biting her lower lip, trying to calm down. Charles glanced at her and just ignored her, thinking that Sarah got angry without any reason.

After touring the inside and outside of the school, Charles's aunt looked at her watch, it was already 10 p.m., so she saw them off to their car as everyone had to go back to work early in the morning.

Before they left, she gave Charles a jar of homemade pickles, just like a mother would to her child who was going on a long journey.

Sarah looked at them. His aunt was really treating him very nicely, like a mother with due diligence. There was no comparison between Mrs. Thomas and Christina, whom Sarah thought was not a good mother from the way she treated Charles.

This was why Charles got along well with his aunt, but not with his mother. Recalling their disagreement on how to raise children just now, Sarah started to feel angry again. Lack of love at a young age may have contributed to Charles's mental contortion. Otherwise, how could he possibly believe that a child could be happy without a father's love? After all, there were not many people as successful in the business world as Charles was. How could he think that this was the right way to treat his own child?

Thinking that her children would grow up with only herself and their aunt, but without their father's presence, Sarah thought that her kids would be miserable and keep asking about their dad and why he didn't attend their events and celebrated their achievements with them, and started to feel pity toward her unborn children.

She still thought that no matter what the circumstance, Charles should share the responsibility of their children's upbringing and couldn't just throw it all on her and his aunt.

Driving home with Charles, she said with a cold face. “Maybe we should talk about how to raise our future children.”

Charles replied disapprovingly, “Didn’t my aunt tell us not to talk about it now? Ideas always change. It is a waste of time to discuss it now because we may not need it in the future.”

Sarah responded indifferently. “It is not a matter of change. There is a disagreement between us now, and since you haven’t changed your idea, the result will be the same in the future, right? Why not make things clear today?”

“So, what are you going to do?” Charles asked while driving.

“What I want is that we raise our child together. I know the company is developing and growing bigger, and that you may get very busy in the future. But I don’t want you to turn into the same person like your parents who only paid attention to work, but neglected their children’s needs!”

Charles thought she was funny. Turning around to look at her, he said. “You know I will be busier in the future. So, why do you ask so much from me? You want me to both works and raise our children. Do you think I’m god who can do it all?”

Sarah knew he didn’t agree with her even though he was trying to turn it into a joke, so she looked at him and said. “I’ve made my decision. I will attend some classes on management and go back to the company to help you. But later on, you should be with me to raise our child in the future. You can’t ignore them being their father!”

Charles shook his head and smiled ironically. “I am driving. Let’s talk about it later.”

Sarah noticed Charles was evading the topic and became further irritated. She asked again. “What about your aunt? Was she nice to you?”

“Of course!”

Sarah noticed how much his aunt was influencing Charles’s thoughts, but he inquired impatiently. “Does it matter? Why do you ask me this now?”

Sarah sneered, “You know that love is important, right? So why are you planning to take your love away from your child?”

“I feel it’s hard to communicate with you. I didn’t know you like to unnecessary talk and overthink insignificant problems long before they happen.”

“No, I am...”

“All right, I don’t want to fight with you, and I’m driving, so keep quiet for a while, okay? Don’t you know an agitated driver is not safe?”

Sarah was going to speak but stopped herself. She was very irritated and angry but managed to look away with arms crossed, just watching the night scene unfold in front of her. She'd rather look at the pedestrians on the street than look at his face.

They arrived at their home in silence. Without waiting for Charles, Sarah got out of the car, slamming the door behind her. Once inside their house, she closed the door behind her, shutting him out.

Charles also got angry. Why? Who was she thinking herself to be? Why was she so mad after every disagreement? And it was his house. Why would she shut him out? The more he thought of it, the angrier he became.

