A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 48

The next morning, Mr. Thomas woke up. Sarah was sleeping, lying on Charles's shoulder, while Charles was leaning against the back of a chair, sleeping as well. After hearing some noise, Sarah woke up and saw that Mr. Thomas was about to get up. She sat up straight right away and asked in surprise, "Dad, you've woken up? What do you want to do?" Sarah rushed over to help him.

Mr. Thomas said, "It doesn't matter. I just want to sit up. I feel tired while I'm lying down. Why are you here now? Wasn't last night your wedding night?"

Sarah supported his body and helped him lean back against the headboard, with a pillow behind his back. She replied, "Dad, Charles, and I stayed here to take care of you. How do you feel now?"

"Why did you stay here? Where is Emma? And Christina?" said Mr. Thomas, in a heavy tone. It seemed that he was not satisfied with the arrangement.

Sarah, however, just smiled and comforted him, "Dad, Charles is the oldest child. And I got married to Charles yesterday. So I must be here."

"Why did you choose this day? Moreover, last night was your wedding night. That you should stay here... It's my fault!"

Hearing voices, Charles also woke up. He walked towards them and asked, "Dad, you did wake up just now? How are you feeling now?"

Mr. Thomas stared at Charles as if he didn't expect that Charles would care about him. He was at a loss and a little surprised. Maybe he never expected that his son would care about him so much.

Sarah certainly knew clearly what Mr. Thomas meant. She turned around and looked at Charles, smiling suddenly, as if she felt relieved. Charles saw her, and of course, he knew her meaning, but it was also hard for him to adapt to her lead. He knew that Sarah wanted him to have a good relationship with his father and that Sarah would also be happy if he was good to his father. He wanted her happy, but it was quite difficult for him to take further steps after he'd been indifferent to his parents for so long.

Mr. Thomas didn't have too many requirements, though. He just felt happy to see his own son staying beside him until he woke up. Mr. Thomas held Sarah's hands and patted them, "He chose the right person indeed. I feel that everything has become better after you came into our lives."

"Of course," answered Charles. "Sarah is amazing." He supported his wife without any hesitation.

Sarah smiled and felt warm. Then she said, "Let me fetch some water. Perhaps Dad will need to have some medicine later." She grabbed the kettle on the counter and left.

When she came back, she could overhear the conversation from the room. Both Mrs. Thomas and Emma had come back. Mrs. Thomas was talking with Mr. Thomas in a soft tone, which was totally different than usual. Sarah could see that Mrs. Thomas truly loved Mr. Thomas and knew that Mrs. Thomas was actually an easy-going person. The reason that Mrs. Thomas was indifferent to Sarah was that she didn't like her at all. They were all so harmonious in the ward now, and Sarah felt as if she was unnecessary.

Sarah felt a little sad, so she just stood outside. When he saw her, Charles opened the door and said to her in a soft tone, "Why are you standing outside? Come in!"

Noticing the warmth from his eyes, Sarah felt relieved and passed the kettle to him. She allowed herself to be led into the room, holding his hands. When she lifted her head, she caught Emma staring at their clasped hands with a little upset in her eyes. Emma smiled at them soon, though, and seemingly wanted to hide her real feelings. Mrs. Thomas just looked at them expressionlessly.

"Mom, Emma, you came back," Sarah said.

Mrs. Thomas didn't respond but turned around instead. Emma said to her in a friendly manner, "Sister."

Then everyone fell into silence. Perhaps Mr. Thomas wanted to break the ice, so he smiled at Sarah and said, "Sarah is very sensible. She fetched some water for me." These words made her feel relieved. At least two men were supporting her in this family. It seemed that Emma wouldn't make trouble for her as well. Even if Mrs. Thomas didn't like her, it didn't matter to her. They could get to know each other gradually. She was confident that one day Mrs. Thomas would like her.

Sarah smiled and said, "Mom, you must be very tired from last night. You were quite worried about dad.

Although Sarah said some kind words to her, Mrs. Thomas was still unwilling to accept her and remained cold. However, Mr. Thomas nodded to Sarah. He was satisfied with her. In his mind, Sarah was polite and generous. It was good enough.

Later, Mr. Thomas took some medicine with Mrs. Thomas's help. They talked for a while, and then it was time to go back home. This time, Mr. Thomas let Mrs. Thomas and Emma stay behind to take care of him, so Charles and Sarah could go back. After all, they hadn't slept well last night.

Mrs. Thomas didn't know what to say, so she just let them go. Holding Sarah's hands and walking out of the hospital, Charles felt relaxed and said, "Mom, finally let us go and left you alone with me."

Seeing Sarah's shy face, Charles couldn't help lifting her up and kissing her passionately. He still remembered the scene from last night and wanted to continue where they left off.

"Someone will laugh at me," Sarah said, breaking the kiss breathlessly.

Charles didn't care about that and just laughed out loud. They walked toward the car park.

"Oh no," Sarah said suddenly, patting her pockets, "I think I left my phone in the hospital."

She was watching some entertainment news last night and had forgotten that she had taken it out. She had no choice but to return to the hospital. Charles walked her back. Then he pulled the car up to the front of the hospital and waited for her outside.