THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 113 Let'S Talk About It Later

Julian immediately went up to support his mother and helped her sit down in a waiting chair. "Mom, don't worry. Dad is in the operating theater. The doctor just said that Dad's condition is not the worst, so don't be too anxious."

Julian saw his mother's expression and quickly sat beside her to comfort her.

"Christian, will your dad be alright?" Although Daphne did not like Christian, she knew that he was a person who spoke and did things steadily. She still wanted to hear it from him again.

"Aunt Daphne, don't worry. The doctor just said that my father's condition is not the most serious. There should be no problem. Don't worry too much." Seeing Daphne's nervous look, Christian said slowly. "Um. . ." Daphne nodded. However, even though they said it, when she thought about what she would do in the future if something happened to her husband, she could not help but sob.

Time slowly passed.

This night was an unbearable night for the people of Cooper Family.

Sarah advised Benjamin to go to the bedroom to rest, but the old man refused at first. After thinking for a while, he still let Sarah send him to the bedroom.

She helped the old man lie down on the bed and watched him close his eyes. Maybe he was really tired, after a while, his even breathing could be heard. But Sarah was worried, so after thinking for a while, she took a chair over and kept watch by the old man's bedside.

. . .

Hospital.

After about three hours, the door of the operating theater finally opened. Ethan was pushed out of the operating theater, and the chief surgeon followed him out.

Christian immediately went up to ask the doctor about the situation of the surgery.

"You guys came in time, and Chairman Cooper's condition was not very serious. So the surgery went smoothly. When he woke up, don't let him suffer any more stimulation. Next, as long as you take good care of him, he should be able to recover without any problems!"

The doctor's words instantly made everyone's hanging heart drop to the ground. Then, the chief surgeon exhorted some things to be taken note of before he left.

The people from Cooper Family sent the doctor away gratefully and then entered Ethan's ward.

Once Christian walked in, he looked at the mother and son pair and said, "Dad's surgery was very successful. Aunt Daphne doesn't need to worry about it. Julian, you still have to go to work tomorrow. Take Aunt Daphne back first. Come and see Dad tomorrow."

Julian originally wanted to insist, but he felt that Christian's words made some sense. So he comforted his mother and took her out of the hospital and drove back to Villa of Cooper Family. About ten minutes after the mother and son left, Christian looked at his father who was lying on the hospital bed. Everything seemed normal, and his heart also fell down. He walked out of the ward, sat down on the chair at the door and took out his phone to call his wife. Although he knew that she might have fallen asleep by now, he still couldn't help but miss her.

The phone rang in her pocket and Sarah almost felt it. Before Old Master Cooper went to sleep and she was afraid to disturb him, so she turned the phone on to vibrate. Looking at the familiar number on the phone, she got up and quickly walked out of grandpa's room. She closed the door of the room and pressed the answer button as she went back to her and Christian's bedroom.

"Sarah, Dad's surgery was very successful. Don't

worry anymore." Christian was the first to speak.

"Really? Great! I knew Dad would be fine!" Sarah heard the excited shouts and her worried heart also fell to the ground.

"Yes! Father will definitely be fine. Aunt Daphne and Julian have already returned. Don't worry."

"Yes, I know."

Christian smiled and asked her in a slow voice. "Where are you now?"

"I'm in our room."

"Where's grandpa?"

"Grandpa has fallen asleep. I just came back from there."

"Wife, have you missed me?" The tense atmosphere passed. He couldn't help but miss his little wife again. When he thought about how he almost ate her tonight, he was more or less excited.

Originally, he was worried that if he would leave for too long this time, that Mr. David would appear by her side at any time. When he returned from the army, would she distance herself from him again?

However, what he did not expect was that when she saw him in front of the building of Wilson Group, she would be so excited. The excitement and joy that came from the bottom of her heart was something that he had never thought of before.

Although he didn't hear her say that she liked him, looking at the expression on her face, he already understood his weight in that little girl's heart. In these three months, he had already entered the heart of his little wife.

It had taken root in her heart, but his beautiful and cute little wife didn't even notice this.

She even shouted that she wanted to go through the divorce procedures with him.

Sarah heard his words and her face turned slightly red. The ambiguous passion that happened between the two of them tonight was already enough to make her feel embarrassed. Even though she was only listening to him speak on the phone, she felt a little embarrassed. Her face was mostly red, and her heart jumped inexplicably because of his words.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Have you thought about it or not?" Hearing her silence, he could even imagine what kind of expression she had at this moment. He could not help but laugh.

"I don't miss you!" After Sarah said that, she could not help but laugh. She held the phone in her hand and fell backward. She smiled and lied on the bed of the two of them.

"Really? I am so disappointed." Christian deliberately lowered his voice. He still had a happy smile on his lips.

Sarah could not help but laugh again. After laughing enough, she turned over and supported her chin with her hands. "Where are you sleeping tonight?"

"Your Hubby has no place to sleep, so he can only sit on the chair. "

"You don't have to feel wronged. Tomorrow I will go to

the hospital to help you." Sarah comforted him without thinking.

"Are you feeling sorry for Hubby?" Regimental Commander Cooper asked his wife with a smile.

"Of course not!" Sarah answered insincerely.

"Are you sure you can come tomorrow?"

"Of course I can. I just need to take a leave of absence from the company. Dad is the most important now. Why can't I go?"

"But Wife, there's something. . . Have you forgotten?

"What is it?" Sarah blinked her big eyes and her eyeballs rolled back and forth. She did not remember that she still had something to do tomorrow. "Tomorrow is the day of our divorce..."

It was not that he wanted to say it out loud, but there were some things that the two of them had to face. He wanted to see if the little girl's heart was with him or not.

"..."

The other end of the phone was silent for a while.

Christian also held his phone in silence.

After a while. . .

"We will talk about our business in a few days."

After a long silence, Sarah's voice slowly came from the phone.

How could she divorce him when something like this happened in Cooper Family? If she really did that, even she would despise herself!

"Okay. . ." Listening to the little girl's reply, Christian slightly raised his lower lip and looked at the time on his watch. It was already past two o'clock in the morning. "Wife, I am a little tired. Let's talk tomorrow. You should go to sleep too, okay? "

"Got it. Then you must call me if you need anything."

"Don't worry!"

"Good night."

"Good night."

. . .

When Julian brought his mother home, it was almost three o'clock in the morning. He sent his mother back to her room. Only then did he return to his bedroom on the third floor. When he walked in, he saw Vivian sleeping soundly.

When the butler, Uncle Garcia, knocked on the door, Vivian also knew that something had happened at home. But she did not follow him downstairs. Her reason was very simple. She was already in the six months pregnant, what if something happened to the fetus? Julian did not bother with her.

However, when he walked to the side of the bed and wanted to lie down, he saw that she had occupied more than half of the bed by herself. He reached out and pushed her to the side.

Vivian, who was sleeping, was woken up. Being disturbed by her beautiful dream, she glared angrily at

Julian, who was beside her. "Julian! Why did you push me in the middle of the night?"

"Why did I push you? Didn't you see that I just came back from the hospital? You took half of it yourself. Where am I going to sleep?" Julian could not help but get angry when he heard Vivian's words. He lifted his leg and laid on the bed. He deliberately squeezed towards her side.

"I didn't pull your leg, why didn't I let you sleep? Julian, can you be more reasonable with your words?"

Julian originally did not want to lower himself to her level, but after being tormented tonight, he was already exhausted. And when he returned home, this woman still wanted to cause trouble for him. He immediately turned his face and glared at her.

"Why am I being unreasonable? When this kind of

thing happened at home, it's fine if you don't go downstairs, but when I get home, you don't even ask! My dad has nothing to do with you, right?"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. When Ethan fell sick, almost everyone in the family got up. Vivian was the only one who was sleeping soundly. He understood that her body was not convenient, but who would have thought that when he came back, she would actually treat it as if nothing had happened and even pick a fight. It really made him unable to describe how angry they were.

"It's because I did not have the time to ask. How is your father?" Seeing him getting angry, Vivian eased her tone.

"He is out of danger!"

"Oh, so that means he's fine now?"

"Yeah."

"That's great! I'm relieved that Dad is fine. I'm going to sleep first." Knowing that he was in a bad mood, Vivian moved to the side, turned over, and closed her eyes to continue sleeping.

Julian looked at the woman, who was beside him, and sighed speechlessly. He also turned over and closed his eyes.

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Sarah was worried about Ethan's health and she was also worried about whether Christian slept well last night. So she got up early the next day and ran into the kitchen first.

She knew that Ethan had just finished the surgery and

definitely wanted to eat some light food. So she made some porridge and stir-fried two light dishes. When she thought about Christian, she cooked another plate of prawn dumplings. Only then did she put all of them into the incubator. She greeted the butler, Uncle Garcia, and asked the driver to send her to the hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Sarah took out her phone and called her superior Syrus, telling him that she needed to take leave for a few days. After the later heard what she said, he agreed to her request very quickly.

The car quickly stopped in Municipal Hospital and Sarah got out of the car. As she walked into the building, she took out her phone and dialed Christian's number. When she found out Ethan's room, she quickly hung up. She walked into the lobby and took the elevator to the VIP ward in the inpatient department. She walked out of the elevator and had just taken two steps when she saw Christian waiting for her not far away.

Sarah looked at the man and smiled and quickly walked over. Christian smiled and walked over to take the thermos from his wife. He held her hand and walked to the side to sit down first.

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