

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 141 I Am Waiting For You

"I can tolerate you insulting me, but I will never allow you to insult my employees!"

Mila did not expect that this woman would give her a slap the moment she came up. Her head was buzzing from the slap. She covered her face with her hand and looked at Jasmine in disbelief, "You, you actually dare to hit me?"

"Hmph! I hit an uncultured thing like you! You're standing on the land of Wilson Group. Get out of here right now! "

Jasmine pointed at Mila without any politeness and said. The last time she saw this woman, she was full of anger. She did not expect that this woman would

actually come looking for her this time.

Mila had never been this angry since she was young. Today, she was originally here to send Sarah a marriage invitation. She did not expect that before the invitation was sent out, she would be beaten up first.

To make such an ugly scene in front of Sarah, she really could not swallow this anger. She looked at Jasmine's Maserati driving over. Jasmine lifted her foot and did not even look at her. She walked towards her own car. Mila angrily ran over and swung her bag, wanting to hit her.

"Bastard! You stinky woman! You actually dare to hit me!"

Before Mila could run over, she was pulled back by Syrus and Sarah who were beside her.

"Miss, if you really want to hit her, then. . . It is best to think about the consequences first. My second sister not only has a bad temper, but she's also a black belt in taekwondo. Even a 1.8m tall man like me has never been won before her."

Syrus loosened his grip as he spoke, although he didn't like this girl either. He had to pay attention to the company's image.

"Mila, calm down! Don't be angry anymore! Our Vice President is famous for her temper. Are you here to find me?" Sarah did not want things to get out of hand. Since Mila came to the company, she must be here to find her. While persuading her, she walked towards the square in front of the company.

Syrus watched the two of them walk away and shook his head as he sat in his elder sister's car. Seeing that his second sister had already started the car, he

smiled and said, "Second sister, why do you bully people when you see them? She's just a girl. Where did you get so angry today?"

"This girl deserves a beating! Didn't you see that she bullied your little secretary? Sarah didn't dare to refute a single word! The thing that I can't bear the most in her life is a person who bullies the weak and fears the strong!"

Although Jasmine was a girl, she was born with a chivalrous heart. As she spoke, she started the car. She quickly drove out of the square in front of Wilson Group.

Sarah brought Mila to the square in front of the Wilson Group and stopped to look at the woman who was still angry and asked, "What do you want from me today?"

Mila angrily looked at the Maserati that left and then

looked at Sarah who was in front of her. She opened her bag and took out a big red invitation card from it and handed it to her. "Tomorrow is my wedding with David. This is the invitation card. I hope you can come with Christian to attend!"

Sarah was stunned when she heard Mila's words and her heart sank when she saw the big red invitation card in front of her. Before she went to pick it up, Mila grabbed her hand and stuffed it in. Mila looked at her and said, "I hope you will be there on time tomorrow!"

After saying that, she angrily turned around and walked towards her car.

Sarah looked at the invitation card in her hand and blankly watched Mila's back as she left. Her heart sank bit by bit.

Her Mr. David was actually really going to marry this

Mila!

How was this possible?

"What is this?" While Sarah was lost in thought, a big hand reached over and took the invitation from her hand.

Sarah turned her head and looked at Christian.

"Christian, Mr. David is really getting married. What should we do?"

Christian looked at the content of the invitation and frowned slightly. He knew his wife was not in a good mood. He held the invitation with one hand and held his wife with the other as he walked to his car.

"There are some things that you can't control as you wish. Since David has made up his mind, we have nothing to change. Let's go. Hubby will treat you to

lunch. What do you want to eat?"

Sarah did not want to spoil his mood, but she felt uncomfortable in her heart, so she replied slowly, "Anything is fine. . . "

Knowing that she was in a bad mood, Christian did not say anything else. He took his wife into the car and drove the car to a porridge shop. He first ordered a bowl of sweet porridge for his wife and placed it in front of her.

"Christian, what should we do? What if Mr. David really married Mila?" Sarah was really worried to death. What she was most afraid of was that Mr. David would face such a big event in his life so easily. She did not expect that in the end, he would still make such a decision.

"That is his own life. You have already tried your best.

Since he has already decided to marry Mila, there is no way for us to change it. I know that you are feeling uncomfortable. But you have to think about it. David is no longer a child. He should be responsible for his own life. Not to mention that you are just a friend of his, even his parents. . . Sometimes, it can't influence his decision. Do you understand?"

Sarah nodded, but looking at the big red invitation card, it was still particularly glaring. When she thought of Mr. David's decision, her heart tightly clenched together.

Although Christian comforted her, Sarah was still a little absent-minded throughout the afternoon. She had once tried to call David's phone. But the first time she called, it was Mila who answered the phone.

Sarah did not dare to say anything. She just casually asked a few questions and then hung up. In her heart,

she was even more worried about David. But she also knew in her heart: No matter how worried she was, there were some things. . . She was powerless to change anything.

After work, Christian drove her home. Sarah was not in high spirits. She leaned against the window along the way and silently looked out the window.

When she thought about David and Mila getting married, she felt an indescribable discomfort in her heart.

She had obtained happiness, but her Mr. David. . .

The car soon arrived at Villa of Cooper Family. Christian looked at Sarah and stretched out his hand to gently hold her hand. "I know you are uncomfortable, but Dad just got discharged today. Can you be happier?"

Sarah nodded. "Yes, don't worry. . . "

There were some things that she could clearly tell which was more important than the other.

The two of them entered the villa and saw Ethan sitting on the sofa. The whole family was chatting with him. Christian and Sarah immediately walked over.

When Ethan saw Sarah, his mood got much better. He even called her to sit beside him. Even though his words were not very fluent, he could have a simple conversation with her.

Seeing Ethan in a good mood, the whole family was very happy. They had a very good dinner. The atmosphere was almost the most harmonious since Sarah married into the Cooper Family.

Not long after dinner, Christian sent his father to his room and chatted with Benjamin in the living room for a while. He then brought his wife back to the room upstairs.

Sarah didn't have time to turn around when he walked in. She suddenly felt her body rise into the air. Sarah cried out in surprise as she looked up at Christian and laughed.

Christian carried her to the bedside and sat down. He moved closer to her lips and kissed her hard. "Wife, I missed you so much!"

Ever since he had his wife at his mother-in-law's house, the two of them never rested together again. They only tasted the sweetness of a woman once after 32 years. He already couldn't stand the thought of her anymore.

Tonight, no matter what, he had to savor it once more!

"Wait a moment! I haven't even taken a shower yet. . . ." Sarah understood what he meant and replied with a red face.

He looked at his wife's small face and grinned. "Okay! We will wash together."

Her face turned red again as she looked at him reproachfully. "Idiot, who wants to wash it with you?"

Understanding her shyness, Christian put her down and suppressed the fire in his body. "Then go quickly. I will wait for you."

"What about you?"

"I'll wash up after you finish washing it."

"Um. . ." Sarah nodded with a red face. She walked to the closet and took out her nightdress and walked to the bathroom.

However, Christian blocked the door and looked at his wife. "Wife, why don't I help you wash up."

"No. . ." She refused with a red face. She had only experienced what happened between husband and wife once. How could she bear to let him bathe her?

"But didn't you help me wash before?" Seeing that his little wife's face was covered in a layer of seductive blush, he couldn't help but hug her and kiss her fiercely again. After a while, he let go of her and said, "Can I help you wash up?"

"No. . ." She once again retorted in a low voice. Her eyes flickered as she avoided his gaze. Biting her lips

slightly, her heart was beating nervously, afraid that Christian would carry her directly into the bathroom.

"Alright, I'll let you go today. Go and wash up." After saying that, he kissed her red lips and then let go of her. She was still too shy, so he didn't dare to push her too hard.

After her body was freed, Sarah took the nightdress and went into the bathroom.

Listening to the sound of flowing water in the bathroom, Christian anxiously waited in the room for her to take a bath.

Sarah took about 20 minutes to take a shower before walking out in a pink nightdress. Christian saw the blush on her face and reached out to hold her by the waist. He kissed her on the lips a few times before reluctantly letting go of her. "Wife, you are too

beautiful. . .”

Sarah heard his words and could not help but smile. She knew that he had waited for a long time and kissed him on the lips with a red face. "Quickly go and wash up. . . I. . . am... waiting for you. . ."

Hearing his wife's words, Christian's body was instantly filled with endless fighting spirit. He kissed her heavily on the lips. "Okay!"

After saying that, he strode into the bathroom. Soon, the sound of flowing water could be heard from inside.

Her hair was a little wet. Sarah took out a hairdryer to dry her hair. Just as she put down the hairdryer, She saw that the bathroom door was opened and Christian walked out from inside.

When Christian saw his wife sitting by the bed, he

couldn't wait to sit beside her and put his arm around her waist. He lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 142 Ambitious Nigh



He missed her so much!

His kiss was crazier than any other time. Sarah could deeply feel his love and infatuation for her. She hugged his neck and gently parted her lips to dance with him. But his strength was too great. Her response quickly melted in his passionate kiss, and not long after, her face turned red from his kiss and

she was unable to breathe.

"Christian. . ." When his kiss fell, she felt her throat tighten. Her body instantly tensed up, and her heart also started beating crazily. Although they already had been intimate half a month ago. . . Facing his fanaticism and passion once again, she still couldn't help but feel nervous. She was at a loss as to what to do, passively enduring everything he did.

"Don't. . ." She nervously twisted her body, her heart was so nervous that she was about to die. Her chest also kept moving up and down, even her breathing became hurried. She felt that she could not take it anymore.

Christian laid beside her and looked at her chest moving up and down. That red face of hers had a touch of intoxicating emotions. It made people want to give her a light peck. She closed her eyes and her

long eyelashes jumped slightly. A beautiful dark shadow appeared on her fair and rosy face.

His little wife was really beautiful!

He went over and kissed her little face. His big hand caressed her face and he was very glad that he could marry her.

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"Wife, does it still hurt?" After a series of love making, he called her softly by her ear.

Sarah heard his words and opened her eyes to look at him. "Christian, I am so tired..."

Christian could not help but laugh. "The person who should be the most tired is me, right?"

Sarah immediately cast a glance at him unhappily. "Didn't you say that you have a telepathic connection with me?"

Christian smiled and nodded. "My wife is right. We have a telepathic connection. Are you tired? I'll massage you. . . "

As he spoke, he started to massage her body.

Sarah took his hand away and shrank her small body into his arms. Her fingers gently traced the sexy muscle line on his chest. "Christian. . . "

He grabbed her hand and kissed her lips. He looked at his wife and begged, "Wife, can you call me Hubby?"

"Is there a reward?"

"I will warm your bed every day from now on."

"Disgusting!"

"Call me Hubby."

"Didn't I call you Hubby before?"

"That was in the past, but I want to hear it now. . ."

Sarah looked up at Christian's face. She tried for a long time but still could not shout it out. In fact, she had called him before, but she still preferred to call him by his name.

"I can't shout it out. . ."

"Alright, seeing that my wife's performance is not bad, I'll let you off today." He reached out and pulled his wife into his arms and kissed her forehead. His big

hand gently caressed her back.

"Christian. . . "

"En. . . "

"Tomorrow is Mr. David and Mila's wedding. Do you think we should go or not?" Mr. David was a very special person to her. She did not want him to get married so rashly, but tomorrow was his wedding. She didn't want to leave any regrets behind, but she was also afraid that he would be sad when he saw her. This question made her very conflicted.

"Then do you want to go?" Christian asked her slowly. In fact, he was not sure if he could make a decision. With David's persistence, if Sarah really showed up at the scene, he would feel even worse.

Sarah lowered her head. "I don't know. . . "

"Do you think this will work? I'll drive you there tomorrow. We won't go in. We'll just take a look across the road. How about it?"

Sarah heard his words and blinked her eyes. She felt that this idea was not bad and nodded. "Okay!"

Christian looked at her and lowered her head to kiss her. His big hands kept moving on her body. . .

"Christian, we didn't use any protection just now. Will I get pregnant?" Sarah suddenly remembered something important.

He smiled and patted her on the back. "Wife, I'm 32 years old. I was thinking about having a son. Give one to me please."

"But I'm only 24 years old. Can we think about it two

years later. . ." She had never thought of being a mother at such a young age, she had never prepared for this.

"Wife, you should also take care of your husband's age. How about this? When the time comes, you only need to give birth. I'll take care of him!"

"Hmph, you make it sound good. Who will take care of him when you go to work in the future?"

"I'll bring him to the army, a soldier will take care of him for a day, and he will grow up in army."

"Pfft! Do you think he's Nezha?" Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she heard him.

"Wife, let's be serious. You'll give birth when you're pregnant, alright?"

"But I still want to play for another two years. . ." She really did not think about this matter. It was just that tonight when she was lying on the bed, her mind suddenly jumped out.

"If you play for another two years, your husband will be very very old."

Sarah thought about this question slightly and was silent for a long time before finally nodding her head slightly, "Alright. . ."

Christian heard that she agreed and happily kissed her on the forehead. He got off the bed and carried his wife into the bathroom and quickly closed the bathroom door.

"Christian, let me go! I will wash myself!"

She had been lying on the bed just now, and all she

could see was his face. Now that she saw him in the bathroom, her face turned red once again. Her eyes drifted back and forth, and she was at a loss as to what to do.

"Wife, it was you who bathed me in the past. Today, I will bathe you." He carried her and placed her under the shower. Without any explanation, he opened the shower. Warm water instantly sprayed out from the shower and landed on the two of them. Sarah wanted to leave but was pulled into Christian's arms.

The big hand also began to wonder over her soft body.

Sarah's body tensed up. She knew that she could not escape. Her small hand lightly pressed against his chest, feeling a little nervous and helpless as she endured everything.

"You don't like it?" His large hand lightly pulled her face and lowered his head to kiss her lips. Looking at her shy and helpless expression, the more he looked, the more he wanted to eat her.

The desire in his body swelled a little. Unable to resist, he quickly finished washing up. He turned off the shower and lifted her waist with both hands. He directly carried her to the basin and placed her on the marble platform of the basin. Without another word he started again.

This night was destined to be an ambiguous entanglement.

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Tomorrow would be his and Mila's wedding. After today, He would never have the chance to turn back in the future. David sat in his office and looked at the

big red invitation in front of him. His heart ached.

Sarah's face kept flashing in front of him. She was so beautiful and cute. But no matter how uncomfortable he felt, that girl was already someone else's woman. What was left for him was only some painful memories.

His heart was filled with pain.

He stood up from his chair with a whoosh, took the car keys, and left his hotel. When he passed by the roadside store, he went in to buy a box of beer and put it in the passenger seat. He didn't want to be so clear-headed. He really wanted to get drunk and forget about Sarah and everything else. . .

The car drove forward aimlessly. He reached out and picked up a bottle. He gritted his teeth and opened the bottle. He held the steering wheel with one hand

and drank a big mouthful. The wine was a little spicy. He couldn't help but frown, raised his head and drank another mouthful.

He hadn't had much appetite these few days. He didn't have much to eat for dinner. He drank a few mouthfuls of spicy wine not long after. His stomach was already burning fiercely. However, he didn't care about that. He just wanted to get drunk.

If he got drunk, then everything had nothing to do with him. . .

One mouthful after another, he didn't know how much he drank. The car in front of him shook a little. He shook his head hard and saw a champagne Bentley brushing past his car. Although his vision was a little blurry, he could clearly hear a woman scolding him.

"Bastard! Do you want to die?"

David shook his head and saw the car slowly stop in front of the traffic light. He stepped on the accelerator. The BMW X5 chased after the luxurious champagne Bentley. The car's shadow kept shaking in front of him. David tried his best to control the steering wheel. However, his brain was getting more and more out of control. He watched as the Bentley started to move and was about to leave. He stepped on the accelerator again and the car shot out with a loud bang!

Peng!

A loud sound echoed in his ears. The luxurious Bentley was knocked a few meters away by his BMW before it stopped. Fortunately, David's car was not fast, so it did not cause any serious consequences.

Jasmine had just finished a cocktail party and was

ready to go home. She did not expect that the car would be hit by a BMW not long after it drove away. She cursed angrily. She originally thought that she would be safe after leaving a distance. She didn't expect that she would be hit by someone when she stopped in front of the traffic light!

Fortunately, her car's performance was good. Coupled with the protection of the airbag, her body was not affected at all. However, Jasmine's hot temper was suddenly ignited. She stretched out her hand to open the car door and directly walked towards the BMW that crashed into the railing by the side of the road.

She reached out and quickly opened the car door. She pulled the drunk David out of the car. "Get out of the car!"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 143 Sue Him

David was caught off guard and was pulled out of the car. He lost his balance and almost fell to the ground.

"Who. . . Who are you?" David frowned. He was angry for a long time before he saw a beautiful woman standing in front of him. She was wearing a beautiful and fashionable windbreaker, revealing her long white legs. She was staring at him angrily.

When David got out of the car, a strong smell of alcohol hit her. Jasmine could not help frowning. Seeing his dazed look, she knew it would be useless to say something to him. She took out her phone from

her pocket and dialed her brother's number. She quickly put it beside her ear.

"Sarah. . . "

David leaned against the car and looked at the woman in front of him. She looked more and more like Sarah. When he heard her pleasant voice again, he swayed his body and took advantage of the moment when she turned around to hug her from the side. He lowered his head and kissed her cheek without any explanation and kissed her red lips, "Sarah. . . Sarah. I love you. . . "

Ugh!

David's lips that reeked of alcohol were caught off guard and fell down. Jasmine only felt her stomach churn in an instant. That soaring smell of alcohol almost made her vomit. She raised her hand and

punched him in the chest. Then she lifted her leg and kicked him a few steps away.

Bang!

David's body fell to the ground, caught off guard. He struggled to sit up on the ground and raised his hand to pat the back of his head. The fall was a little painful. He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead. He looked at the woman in front of him and frowned.

"You stinky woman! Why did you hit me?" David propped himself up with his hands on the ground and walked to the car door, swaying his body. He wanted to get back into the car and drive away.

"You still want to leave after bumping into my car? Get over here!"

This man not only hit her car, but also molested her

while he was drunk. How could Jasmine swallow this anger? She reached out and pushed him away from the car.

David, who was caught off guard, fell on the sidewalk again.

Jasmine looked at him hatefully. She angrily walked to the side of his car and opened the door. She reached out and found David's phone. She quickly opened the contact list and found his recent call. There was only one name, Mila. Jasmine reached out her hand to press the number and dialed it.

"David, why aren't you asleep yet?" Mila was very happy when she received David's call. It was already past eleven o'clock at night. She was somewhat indescribably excited. Tomorrow was the wedding day for the two of them. It seemed like he was just like her, excited to the point of insomnia.

"I'm sorry, Miss. I'm not David. This person had a car accident. He's on City Center Avenue now. I hope you can come over immediately!" Jasmine spoke rudely.

Mila suddenly sat up from the bed. She was so scared that her heart almost jumped out as she asked in a state of shock: "Is he hurt? Is it serious?"

"If he was a faster, he would have died!" Jasmine said and hung up the phone. She held David's phone in her hand and looked at him who was not far away. She was so angry that she wanted to punch him again.

This was the first time in her life that she had been molested by an alcoholic! Just thinking about it made her feel stifled! But even though she was angry, she knew that the other party was drunk and it seemed like he was treating her as a woman he liked.

He was so drunk because of a woman, but she didn't expect that he would be such a romantic.

When Syrus received the call from his second sister, he rushed over with his assistant. His car arrived very quickly. When he stopped beside Jasmine, he saw that she was safe and sound. Only then his heart instantly fell to the ground.

He parked his car and saw that the traffic police had already come to deal with the accident at the scene. He quickly got out of the car and walked to his sister's side to ask about the situation.

When he saw David, who had already stood up from the ground and was being questioned by the traffic police, he felt that this person's face was somewhat familiar, but for a moment, he could not recall where he had seen this person before.

Just as the siblings were talking, a red Chevrolet drove over quickly. It stopped beside David and the door quickly opened. David's parents, Mila, and her parents got out of the car and ran towards David.

When Mila smelled the strong scent of alcohol on his body, she looked at the man who was covered in dust. She nervously looked at him and asked, "David, what happened to you?"

Mrs. Brown also looked at her son who looked like he was in a sorry state. Worried tears instantly flowed out. "David, what happened to you all of a sudden? Why did you drink so much?"

David woke up a little from the alcohol. When he looked at Mila and his mother, he raised his hand and pushed the two of them away. He turned around and wanted to leave a little lonely.

Jasmine never would have thought that the person who bumped into her tonight was actually Mila's fiancé. She crossed her arms and laughed. She felt that this scene was getting more and more interesting.

"Aiyo, we really have fate! We just met at noon, and then we bumped into each other at night!"

How could Jasmine miss such an opportunity? As she spoke, she walked over in her high heels.

As soon as Jasmine finished speaking, the few people's gazes all focused on her. When Mila saw that it was Jasmine, she was also very angry. Her beautiful eyebrows knitted as she stared at her, "Watch the fun when you go home! Don't add insult to injury here! And she's the vice president of Wilson Group. I don't think you deserve it!"

"Mila! Be more polite with your words!" As soon as his daughter finished speaking, Mr. Abbett, who was standing at the side, saw the clues. The girl in front of him was very likely someone his son-in-law had bumped into, so he immediately berated his daughter.

Mrs. Abbett also recognized Jasmine, and angrily walked to her daughter's side to comfort her, "Mila, dealing with proper matters is more important, don't lower yourself to this kind of person's level!"

Syrus, who was at the side, could not continue listening. He looked at Mrs. Abbett and said slowly, "Auntie, shouldn't you be more polite when you speak? My sister only stopped at the intersection and was knocked a few meters away. Fortunately, there's no big problem with the person, even if he didn't do it on purpose. As family members, shouldn't you be more polite when speaking?"

Mrs. Abbett only understood after hearing Syrus's words. Her prospective son-in-law had crashed into Jasmine's car. The anger on her face was instantly reduced by half, and she coughed a few times.

Mrs. Brown, who was beside him, heard Syrus's words and knew that it was her son's fault. She immediately walked over to apologize to Syrus. "Young man, I'm sorry! Mrs. Abbett didn't know the situation here, so she said it. Please take care of the things that are not right!"

No matter how blind she was, she could see that the siblings weren't ordinary people.

"Hmph! If you don't know the situation, you should shut your mouth!" Jasmine looked at Mrs. Abbett who was not far away and replied bluntly.

Mrs. Brown's mouth moved when she heard her words and did not dare to say anything.

The traffic police finished surveying the scene and called both parties together. They told David's parents that because he was drunk driving, crush others, so they would deduct 12 points, they also gave him a few thousand yuan fine. As for the compensation issue between the two parties, both parties could mediate. If the reconciliation failed, they could sue him in court.

After Jasmine heard the traffic police's words, she immediately said without mercy, "A car that is worth more than ten million is not allowed to waste like this! I want them to compensate me in full! And this man even hugged me and molested me when I get out of the car. I not only want him to compensate me for my car. I also want to send him to the detention center, hmph. You just wait for the court's judgment!"

After she finished speaking, she turned around and was about to leave.

When Mrs. Brown heard Jasmine's words, she was instantly frightened. She hurriedly ran in front of Jasmine and looked at her, begging, "Miss, our David's wedding is tomorrow. Please don't sue him for the sake of me. He is still so young. If he really enters the detention center. . . How can he be a human when he comes out in the future? "

Mrs. Brown said as tears streamed down her face.

When Jasmine heard Mrs. Brown's words, her gaze immediately fell on Mila who was opposite of her. She looked at Mrs. Brown with a bit of a sneer and asked, "Auntie, if I did not guess wrongly, your future daughter-in-law would be her, right?"

Mrs. Brown immediately nodded her head when she

heard that. "Yes, yes! It was her! They're getting married tomorrow. Miss, on account of their newlywed marriage, can you give them a break?"

Jasmine sneered, "Auntie, I'm sorry! If your daughter-in-law is a different person today, I might not pursue the matter. But if your daughter-in-law is her, I would really pursue this matter to the end this time!"

Mila heard Jasmine's words and immediately walked in front of her angrily. She pointed at the tip of her nose and said loudly, "Jasmine Wilson, don't go too far!"

Jasmine looked at this girl who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth and sneered, "Going too far? Who do you think is going too far now?"

"You clearly did it on purpose!" The more Mila looked at this Jasmine, the more unpleasant she became.

She pointed at her and shouted.

"Mila, don't cause trouble anymore!" Mrs. Brown immediately looked at her spoiled daughter-in-law.

Jasmine heard her words and looked at Mila again and sneered, "Very good! I, Jasmine Wilson, have grown up and this is the first time I have seen someone crash into someone's car, not only did you not apologize, you are so arrogant! Alright, since this is the case, there is no need for us to continue discussing! Syrus, Let's go!"

After Jasmine finished speaking, she lifted her leg and walked towards her brother's car. She opened the car door and quickly sat inside. Syrus understood Jasmine temper. He was also unable to express his anger towards these people in front of him. He let his assistant drive Jasmine's car and leave. Just as he entered the driver's seat, he started the car and

quickly left.

Mrs. Brown watched Syrus's car leave and could not help but sigh helplessly.

"Mom, don't be afraid! That woman is just scaring us!" Mila did not believe what Jasmine said about molesting.

Mrs. Brown heard the words of the future daughter-in-law and nodded her head. When she turned her head to look at her son, she found that he actually turned around and left silently along the sidewalk.

"David! David! Where are you going?" Mrs. Brown quickly chased after him. Mila and her parents also chased after him.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 144 18 Million

David looked at the few people in front of him and shook his head hard. He waved his hand in the air and said, "Go away! Let me be alone for a while. . . "

Then he lifted his foot and walked forward.

"David!"

In the end, David was still dragged back home by his family. Once he returned to his room, he fell asleep on the bed.

No matter what happened last night, the wedding still

had to be held.

The next morning, Mrs. Brown woke up early in the morning. She greeted the neighbors who had been invited to help and then called her son out of bed. She sat in the wedding car that was already prepared to set off downstairs and drove towards Mila's house in a grandiose manner.

Around eleven o'clock in the morning. The wedding started as usual in the hotel in Savid Tower. When Mila's wedding car slowly stopped in front of the hotel, the firecrackers outside the car kept ringing. David looked outside the window with a blank look in his eyes.

After the firecrackers, the door slowly opened and David got out of the car. Today he was wearing a silver-grey suit and looked handsome and sunny. However, there was not a single ripple in his eyes.

Mila also got out of the car and happily held David's arm in a round of applause. She lifted the dress of the wedding dress and stepped on the red carpet as she prepared to walk towards Savid Tower.

A piercing siren sounded from afar. Not long after, a police car quickly stopped by the road of Savid Tower. A few uniformed policemen quickly got out of the police car and walked to David to stop him. "Are you David Brown?"

"You are suspected of harassing the vice president of Wilson Group, Jasmine Wilson, and the evidence is conclusive. Please come with us now."

David frowned. "Did you make a mistake?"

He drank too much last night and completely forgot everything. After waking up in the morning, Mrs. Brown was afraid that something would happen, so

she did not tell him anything.

"There is a surveillance video at the scene. It has confirmed that you have indeed harassed Deputy President Wilson. Please come with us!" The police looked coldly at David.

"Okay!" David nodded and turned to leave with the policemen. This wedding was not what he wanted.

Mrs. Brown quickly walked over and stopped a few people. "Officer, look at the occasion. It's my son's wedding today. Can you guys give him a break? Even if you want to investigate, wait until he is done with the wedding."

"Please don't disturb us from carrying out official business!" After saying that, the police officers took David into the police car and left quickly.

Mila stood while wearing a white wedding dress and stomped her foot angrily.

Mrs. Brown saw that her son was taken away and did not care about anything else. She quickly brought her husband into one of the wedding cars and chased after the police car. Mila had no choice but to follow David to the police station at this time.

...

Before the wedding, Christian drove the car and brought Sarah to the opposite side of the road. They wanted to see David's wedding from afar, although they couldn't see it clearly.

Sarah felt that as long as she could see David getting off the car, she would be satisfied. However, not long after the wedding car stopped, a dramatic scene occurred. A police car drove over and not long after, it

brought David into the police car and left.

Looking at the situation, Sarah anxiously urged Christian to chase after them. Fortunately, there was a turn not far away. Christian made a turn in front of him. He then chased the police car all the way.

Jasmine never would have thought that when the drunk man of last night who looked like he was in a sorry state appeared in front of her again, he looked like a completely different person. His facial features were clearly defined. Under his thick eyebrows, he had a pair of deep eyes and a straight nose. His lips were full, and that silver-gray suit made his figure look very good. Although there was some tiredness on his face after getting drunk, he looked very sunny. It was completely her type.

David had forgotten about what had happened last night, but after looking at the surveillance video last

night, he completely understood what had happened. He looked at Jasmine, who was opposite him, and felt a little guilty in his heart.

The police at the scene also knew that this kind of thing could be big or small, but Jasmine's identity was here. Moreover, there were surveillance videos at the scene. If she really wanted to pursue this matter, David would not be able to escape the punishment of the law, so he suggested to let the two of them reconcile.

"Miss Wilson, I'm sorry. I really didn't mean to do what happened last night." No matter how sad and uncomfortable he was, he couldn't molest another woman. He really couldn't understand why he would do such a thing.

"Is that so? You didn't do it on purpose, but you deliberately broke my car. How are you going to settle

this score?" Jasmine sat next to her lawyer. She really didn't plan to let him go.

"I'll pay for the damages!"

"Good! That's great! I don't like to drive a broken car. The car you hit was the Bentley Lemon that I just imported yesterday. It cost 18 million to drive it out for the first time last night. I didn't expect to be hit by you like that. Didn't you want compensation? I don't have any other requests. Just give me 18 million and we'll consider the matter settled."

"18 million?" David frowned when he heard the huge amount. He thought he had misheard. 18 million! Even if he gave all his belongings to her, he wouldn't be able to collect that amount.

Jasmine heard his words and gave a look to the lawyer beside her. The lawyer immediately got up and

handed David a report of the price of the car.

David took it and looked at it from the beginning to the end. The actual price of the car was marked on it. Jasmine said 800 thousand less.

The room instantly became silent.

The atmosphere was a little depressing.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open with a creak. Jasmine immediately looked towards the door and found that the person who walked in was actually her brother's secretary, Sarah. Her eyebrows knitted as she looked at Sarah and asked in puzzlement. "Why are you here? Was it Syrus who asked you to come?"

Sarah looked at Jasmine, who was in front of her, and was also a little surprised. She looked at David, who

was in front of her, and then looked at Jasmine and awkwardly replied, "I . . . I am here to see Mr. David. . . ."

"Mr. David? Him?" Jasmine looked at David and asked in disbelief.

Sarah immediately nodded awkwardly. "Yes!"

David looked up at Sarah and then looked at Christian, who was following behind her. He asked her slowly, "Sarah, why are you here?"

"I . . . I saw you being taken away by a police car at the wedding scene, so I followed you. . . ." Sarah replied with a little lack of confidence.

"Go back! Don't worry about me." David did not like to expose his bad side in front of her.

Christian looked at David's cold expression. He put his arm around Sarah's shoulder and looked at David. "Sarah has been worried about you since last night. When she saw you being brought here by the police car today, she was nervous and worried for you. What happened? Why were you brought here?"

David lowered his head and looked at the price report in his hand. "You don't need to worry about me. Take her away."

He really did not want Sarah to hear the truth.

Sarah heard his words and immediately looked at Jasmine who was at the side.

"Vice President, do you have some misunderstanding with Mr. David? Mr. David is a good person. He will not do that kind of excessive thing!" Sarah looked at Jasmine and made a solemn vow.

Jasmine heard her words and sneered. "Is that so? It seems that he is really a good person. Not only did he crash my 18 million yuan car, he even hugged and kissed me last night. Is this also the so-called good person in your eyes?"

"Mr. David. . ." When Sarah heard Jasmine's words, she looked at David in disbelief. She could not believe what she heard. In her impression, David would definitely not do such a thing.

David did not raise his head but still coldly said, "Christian, quickly take her away from here!"

Sarah heard David's words and immediately looked at Jasmine, who was beside her, and begged, "Vice President, Mr. David is really a good person! He has been in a bad mood recently. Can you let Mr. David go on account of me? If you have any requests, can I

agree to them?"

Jasmine was a reasonable person and Sarah was very clear about this point. She was really afraid that if David really annoyed Jasmine, Jasmine would not let him go easily.

"Sarah!" David heard Sarah plead for him and looked at her with some heartache. "Sarah, I will be fine. . . Don't worry. . . "

Jasmine looked at David with a cold face and then looked at Sarah. She felt that there was something unusual between the two of them. She remembered David kept shouting Sarah's name when he hugged her last night.

It turned out that the person David loved was Sarah!

While the two of them were talking, the door of the

room was pushed open again. Mila, who was still wearing a wedding dress, followed her parents and walked in anxiously. When she saw David, she immediately walked over and sat next to him.

"David, are you alright?" Mila nervously looked at David and asked.

"I'm fine." There was no change in David's expression at all. His reply was somewhat cold.

Seeing Mila and her parents come in, Sarah and Christian immediately stepped aside and did not dare to say anything. But Sarah still insisted on staying. She was afraid that Jasmine would make things difficult for David.

The police in charge of both parties' reconciliation made both parties sit down and told them what had happened and what Jasmine insisted on

compensating.

As soon as the police finished speaking, Mila looked at Jasmine in disbelief. "18 million, you are robbing money?"

Mrs. Brown felt that her heart could not take it and her body trembled. She looked at Jasmine who was opposite her and asked in a trembling voice, "Miss. Even if all of our hotels were sold, it was not even ten million. 18 million, aren't you forcing people to die?"

Although his son's career was well done, but she also knew how big the gap between him and 18 million was.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 145 Two Conditions

Jasmine crossed her legs elegantly and looked coldly at the people opposite her. Finally, her gaze landed on Mrs. Brown.

"Auntie, don't put on such a big hat for someone as soon as you open your mouth. My car just arrived yesterday, and I have a detailed price report here. I can also provide you with all the procedures to prove how much this car is worth. And you have forgotten one thing. . . Your son not only crashed my car, but also molested me last night. No matter which one it is, there is conclusive proof of that. If you still don't believe me, then you can watch the video from last night again."

When Mila heard Jasmine's words, she wanted to say

something but her mother at the side grabbed her clothes and indicated for her not to speak for the time being.

When Mrs. Brown heard Jasmine's words, she immediately looked at her pleadingly. "Miss, your car was indeed broken by David. We will repair the broken parts no matter how much money we spend! Do you think this will work?"

Jasmine smiled. "My new car has become like this. Even after it has been repaired, it is still a broken car. You say that if you spent 18 million to buy a broken car to drive, won't you feel comfortable in your heart?"

"Then. . . What do you want?" Mrs. Brown looked at the girl in front of her helplessly.

"I have two conditions. If you can do it, then the matter of the car will be written off. Even the matter of

him molesting me, I will not pursue it."

"Miss, say it! What is it?" Mrs. Brown's eyes looked at her passionately and Mila also nervously stared at Jasmine opposite her.

Sarah also nervously looked at Jasmine and did not know what the two conditions she would speak.

Jasmine looked at Mrs. Brown opposite to her and finally her gaze landed on Mila, "The first condition is to cancel the wedding between the two of them! Because I am very unhappy with her!"

"Don't go too far!" When Mila heard her words, she angrily stood up and glared at her.

Jasmine immediately raised her eyebrows when she heard her words. "It's fine if you don't agree. 18 million, just wait to receive the subpoena!"

After saying that, she stood up and brought her lawyer to leave.

Mrs. Brown saw and immediately walked over to stop her, "Miss, don't be anxious, let's discuss again, discuss. . . "

After saying that, she pressed Jasmine's arm to let her sit down again.

Jasmine's expression eased up and she sat back down.

Mrs. Brown looked at Jasmine and asked slowly, "Miss, do you think this matter can be discussed? We really can't afford 18 million!"

"I have already said that as long as you cancel their wedding, the matter of 18 million will be written off."

Mila was really about to die from anger. She turned her head to look at David who was beside her. "David, say something! I am your fiancée. Are you going to let outsiders bully me like this?"

David did not raise his head and only looked at the price list of 18 million and asked her slowly. "If I agree to return 18 million to her, will you marry me?"

This question was a little sharp, and it directly poked Mila's vital points. The corner of her mouth twitched. She felt that David was testing her, so she gritted her teeth and replied, "Of course I will marry you!"

David nodded and looked up at Jasmine opposite him. "Okay! Then I will return the 18 million!"

Jasmine nodded in agreement and immediately looked at the lawyer beside her. "Write an IOU for him

to sign."

The lawyer nodded and took out a pen to start writing.

Mrs. Brown saw the situation and immediately looked at her son nervously. "David, are you crazy? 18 million, you have to pay back for it your entire life"

"Mom, this matter started because of me. I have to take responsibility for it." David looked at his mother and slowly replied.

Sarah could not help but want to say something after David finished speaking, but just as she wanted to say something, she felt Christian tug on her arm, indicating that she should not speak for the time being.

Mila heard David's words and instantly gritted her teeth.

Jasmine's lawyer quickly wrote the promissory note and handed it to her to take a look. Jasmine nodded her head in satisfaction and the lawyer immediately gave it to David.

David did not even look at it and picked up the pen and signed his name on it.

Mila originally thought that David was just testing her. She did not expect that he actually signed his name on the 18 million promissory note. She watched as the lawyer walked back to his seat. She could not stand it anymore and stood up from the chair. She looked at David and said hatefully,

"David! Is this how you are responsible for me? 18 million yuan! I did not want to marry you to repay a lifetime's debt! Since you are so willing to pay it back, then you can pay it back by yourself. As for the

marriage, it's cancelled right now. Mom, let's go!" After saying that, Mila took her parents and left without looking back.

Mrs. Brown never would have thought that the future daughter-in-law that she had always liked would actually say such words at such a time. She shook her head in sorrow and felt that she had really misjudged her.

Jasmine looked at the door and then looked at the few people opposite her. She reached out and took the promissory note from the lawyer's hand and tore it into pieces a few times. "Since she has already canceled the wedding, then this IOU is meaningless. We will write off the matter of the car."

Mrs. Brown heard Jasmine's words and immediately looked at her excitedly. There was some disbelief on her face, "Miss, is what you said true?"

"Of course it is true. But if they hold another wedding, I will continue to pursue the matter of 18 million!"

Mrs. Brown immediately shook her head and promised, "I will not! No more! Definitely not!"

Even if Mila were to return, she would never want a daughter-in-law who would add insult to injury.

"Okay! The matter of the car had been resolved. Now let's talk about him molesting me. Now, the evidence is conclusive. If I really pursue this matter, he will be sentenced to at least one year of imprisonment."

David slightly frowned as he looked at the woman in front of him. He did not know what she wanted to say next.

When Mrs. Brown heard Jasmine's words, she

immediately looked at Jasmine nervously and anxiously. She asked, "Miss, what is the condition that you want for it?"

"Well not that much. David will be my personal assistant for a year. After a year, all of our grudges will be written off. Either accept the court's judgment or accept this condition."

Mrs. Brown immediately felt relieved in her heart as she nodded and replied, "We agree! We agree! David, quickly speak!"

As long as she didn't send her son to prison, not to mention one year, even if it was two years, she would agree.

After David heard his mother's words, he looked at Jasmine, who was opposite him. He raised his hand and pressed it on his forehead. In the end, he still

helplessly nodded his head. "Alright. . ."

Jasmine raised her eyebrows and looked at David who stood up opposite her. "Very good! Now I have to go back to the company. Assistant Brown, let's go!"

Mrs. Brown heard Jasmine's words and immediately urged her son, "Deputy President Wilson is calling you. Let's go!"

David looked at Jasmine who had already stood up, "I can agree to be your assistant, but what about my hotel?"

"Every day, I will give you a fixed time to deal with the hotel's matters. Your hotel will not be affected at all."
Jasmine looked down at him and replied.

David nodded and stood up. He looked at his parents and said, "Mom, Dad, it's fine now. You can go back.

You guys can deal with it in the hotel. . ."

"Okay! Okay! Don't worry about anything. Your father and I are here."

David nodded silently. When he walked to the door, he looked at Sarah beside him. "Sarah, I asked you not to worry about me. Go back."

After saying that, he followed Jasmine out of the room without looking back.

Christian watched the two of them leave and also left the police station with Sarah.

When they sat in the car, Christian looked at Sarah beside him and smiled. "Are you relieved now? Your Mr. David did not get married, but he found a good job. . ."

When he thought of the scene just now, he could not help but want to laugh.

Sarah looked at him sternly. "You are too heartless. Mr. David has never been an assistant, and he has no experience. You do not know how bad our Deputy President Wilson's temper is. She will kill people."

When she thought of Jasmine's hot temper, Sarah could not help but worry for David.

"I think that Deputy President Wilson is not bad. 18 million is already written off. What else do you want her to do?" Christian looked at her and asked with a smile.

"But Mr. David will have to stay by her side for a year. You don't know our vice president. On my first day at work, she chased after her brother with a baseball bat. I really don't know how Mr. David made it through

this year."

She was really worried, afraid that if something were to happen to David. . . Would Jasmine also beat David up with a baseball bat?

"But if it wasn't for her, your Mr. David would have already married that Mila. Compared to that result, do you think it would be better if he worked for your vice president for a year or if he married that Mila?"

"Of course it would be one year!" Sarah replied without thinking.

"Isn't that enough? Don't think so much anymore. Wife, what do you want to eat?" Christian took his wife's hand and kissed her. He smiled and started the car.

...

Jasmine let David sit in her red Maserati as soon as she left the police station. Because her driver's license was revoked, David could only sit in the front passenger seat. The car started up quickly. Jasmine stepped on the accelerator and the car sped forward.

David looked at the road in front of him and then looked at the fashionable woman beside him. "Thank you!"

If it wasn't for this woman. . . He might have already married Mila by now. That wedding was originally not what he wanted. If he could not marry the person he loved, he would rather live like this for the rest of his life.

However, sometimes. . . You don't just have yourself in your life, you also have your father and mother. The reason why he agreed to marry. . . Just wanted to

give his parents an explanation.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 146 You Will Clean Up 58 Floors



Jasmine didn't even look at him. She looked at the road in front of her and said coldly, "What are you thanking me for? Thanking me for pulling you back from the cliff in time? You clearly don't like that woman, yet you still want to marry her. How can a grown man live such a cowardly life? I feel wronged even if you become my personal assistant for a year!"

David listened to her words and silently looked at her, then turned his head to look out the window.

"This afternoon, you will register for the driver's license. You must pass all the tests at once, and take the supplementary exam. Otherwise you will have to be my assistant for another six months."

"Can you be more reasonable? There are a lot of uncertainties about that kind of thing!" David was a little speechless to refute. Although he had just started dealing with this woman today, he could see that she had a very strong personality. He didn't even know if he would be able to be her assistant for one year, let alone another six months.

"I, Jasmine Wilson, have always done what I want to do since I was young. There is no uncertainty, only if you work hard enough. Besides, you have driven a car before. If you can't even pass the driver's license, won't you feel embarrassed about it?"

David was so shocked that he was speechless. He could only look out the window and remain silent.

The car quickly passed through a few streets and finally stopped in front of a premium shopping mall. Jasmine parked the car and brought David into the shopping mall.

From the time David graduated until now, he had never worked in any company. It was a little uncomfortable for him to suddenly become an assistant. But it was also a hundred times better than him marrying Mila, so he did not ask anything. He followed Jasmine into the Premium Mall.

The two of them finally stopped at a men's clothing store. Jasmine walked in and roughly looked at it. She then looked back at David and pointed at the two suits for the staff to change into for him.

David looked at the new boss and then looked at the new suit that the clerk handed over. He frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

He was here to be a private assistant, not to be a gigolo. He could not accept letting this woman buy clothes for him.

"The suit you're wearing is a wedding dress with that woman, so I don't like it! Since you're my assistant and these two suits are work clothes, you don't have to worry about them."

"I'll just buy my own clothes!" David coldly refused.

"Alright! Since you don't want to wear the uniform, take off the suit you're wearing now. I'll be furious when I see it now."

David heard what she said and looked at the

unreasonable woman speechlessly. "Even if you're my superior, can you be reasonable?"

Jasmine immediately crossed her arms and nodded. "Yes! Then return me eighteen million! I'll send you back to the detention center! Then we'll be even! How about it?"

This was the first time in David's life that he had met such an unreasonable woman. Although he was angry, he knew his situation. He looked at the clerk who was laughing secretly beside him and gloomily grabbed his suit and walked into the fitting room. Jasmine looked at his back. A faint smile appeared on her lips.

Two suits. One was blue and the other was pure white. David's figure was good to begin with, plus he was 1.8 meters tall. The two suits on him were very pleasing to the eye.

Jasmine nodded in satisfaction and went to pick two more clips and tie for him to match. Seeing that she was satisfied, she let the employees wrap it up for herself. After paying the bill, she took David and left the men's clothing area.

David originally thought that it would end like this. He did not expect Jasmine to bring him to the men's clothing area again, forcing the staff to take out the shoes that she had taken a liking to and let David try them on.

"Wait a minute!" David made a gesture to stop the staff and walked a distance with Jasmine. He looked down at her and felt a little depressed. "Deputy President Wilson, I will buy my own clothes and shoes myself. You will easily cause others to misunderstand you. Do you know that?"

Although he had never entered the company, he had never heard of a company's vice president buying hundreds of thousands of clothes for his employees.

Jasmine immediately looked at him with amusement. "What is it? Are you afraid that others will think that you are a gigolo?"

David frowned speechlessly when he heard this word. "Then can you give me a reasonable reason? Which company's boss would buy such expensive clothes for his employees?" David felt insulted.

"When I do things, I don't care what others say. Don't think that just because you have a good figure, you can think of whatever you want. Let me tell you. You don't have the right to be my boyfriend!"

David also looked at her and said coldly, "Very good! I'm not interested in that either. I will return the money

for the clothes to you. But I won't take the shoes anymore!"

After saying that, David did not care about Jasmine's reaction and turned around to leave.

Jasmine looked at his back and her big eyes slightly narrowed. She turned around and walked to the shoe store just now and bought two pairs according to David's size. After paying the bill, she took her shoes and left the Premium Mall.

As soon as he walked out of the store, he saw David standing beside the car gloomily. When he saw the shoes in Jasmine's hands, he frowned again with a headache.

This woman was really not an ordinary overbearing person!

The two of them sat in the car and Jasmine stuffed the shoe box in her hands into David's arms.

David did not even look at her and reached out his hand to return it to her. He really felt insulted.

"David, do you know who you are now?" Jasmine turned around and asked him in a cold voice.

"I know! I am your personal assistant! You can make me do things, but I won't accept the clothes you gave me!" David looked at her without compromising.

"Very good!" Jasmine looked at him and threw the shoe box in her hand onto the back seat of the car. She reached out her hand to start the car and drove quickly in the direction of Wilson Group.

The two of them did not speak along the way. David just looked out the window silently. He remembered

the scene of seeing Sarah at the police station and his thoughts drifted away.

Although she could not turn back after marrying Christian, when she saw that he was in trouble, she would still care about him. Thinking about it, he felt somewhat comforted in his heart.

The car quickly stopped in front of the lobby of Wilson Group. David followed Jasmine out of the car. Then they entered the lobby of the company, followed her into the elevator, and went straight to her office. This was David's first time coming to a place like the Wilson Group. Looking at the renovation and scale of the company, he sighed in his heart that this company was indeed very capable.

Jasmine's office was very big. The renovation style was very advanced and the entire office was neat and tidy. It was somewhat in line with her personality.

Jasmine walked to her boss's table and sat down. She reached out and quickly pressed the inline. After a while, she saw a girl who looked like a secretary walk in.

"Vice President, you are looking for me?"

"Call the manager of the company's cleaning department to my office immediately."

"Yes, Vice President!" The assistant heard Jasmine's instructions and immediately turned around to make a call.

David saw that after Jasmine finished giving instructions, she picked up a document on the table and ignored him.

"Vice President, can you tell me the content of my

work first? I have never been to the company, so I don't know much about the work of a private assistant."

Jasmine heard his words and raised her eyebrows. Without raising her head, she replied, "Wait!"

When David heard her words, he knew that his new superior's personality was a little domineering, so he silently stood by the side and did not speak anymore.

The manager of the cleaning department appeared in Jasmine's office in a few minutes. He looked at her in fear, not knowing what to do. Was it because he had offended this short-tempered female superior again?

"Vice. . . Vice President, you are looking for me. . . What is it?" Because of the company's previous cleaning problems, every time the cleaning manager was called up, he would be harshly reprimanded. This

time, when he was called up, he was really afraid.

Jasmine looked at the nervous look of the manager of the cleaning department and smiled. "Do you think I am a female devil?"

The manager of the cleaning department immediately shook his head nervously. "No. . . No!"

"Then what are you nervous about?"

"I. . . I'm not nervous. . ." Hearing Jasmine's question, the manager of the cleaning department was so scared that his legs were shaking.

David looked at the manager beside him who was so scared that his whole body was trembling. He could understand his feelings. This kind of overbearing female superior, even if he was a little timid, he would not dare to breathe loudly in front of her.

Jasmine put down the documents in her hands and crossed her hands on the table to look at her. "Don't be nervous. I called you up because I want to give you one thing."

"Yes!"

"The person standing beside you is called David. He is my personal assistant. I am very dissatisfied that he did not qualify for the job today." Jasmine looked coldly at David when she said this.

"David, this building had a total of fifty-eight floors. From now on, you will clean up the entire building. I will give you seven days. If you do not satisfy me when the time comes, don't be an assistant anymore. When the time comes, go back to the detention center. You still need to return the 18 million you owe me."

Jasmine looked at the manager of the cleaning department after she finished speaking. "You will be in charge of him within seven days. If he does not complete the task at that time, then your work in the Wilson Group will also end here."

When the manager of the cleaning department heard Jasmine's words, his legs immediately shook and nodded nervously. "Yes!"

David looked at her silently. He felt that this woman was really unreasonable. If he did not crash into her car earlier, he would have left before she could finish speaking.

Jasmine seemed to have seen through his dissatisfaction with her. She leaned on the leather chair and crossed her arms as she looked at him. "What? Did Assistant Brown think that it was too little

to clean up? Or do you think that you can't do this kind of work at all?"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 147 Your Dream Lover Is Fine Now



"Okay! I'll do it!"

Isn't it just cleaning? It's better than following this demoness and seeing her expression.

Jasmine seemed to have expected him to agree to her and nodded with her eyebrows raised, "Very good! Since that is the case, then follow him to the cleaning department."

When the manager of the cleaning department heard Jasmine's words, he immediately looked nervously at David, who was beside him. "Assistant Brown, come with me now."

David glanced at Jasmine, turned around, and walked out of her office with big strides.

Seeing the two of them disappear in front of the office door, Jasmine leaned her body against the leather chair and suddenly could not help but laugh.

...

Sarah and Christian came out of the police station and saw David sit in Jasmine's car and leave. They also sat in car and left the police station.

Christian took her to a nearby hotel and went to the

second floor to find a window seat. He ordered a few dishes.

He saw that his wife was still absent-minded. He smiled and waved his hand in front of her. "Wife, that dream lover of yours is fine now. Don't worry about him anymore."

Sarah heard his words and immediately looked at him. "Who's the dream lover? You are the dream lover? Don't speak nonsense okay?"

"You've been thinking about him for the past few days. Even in your dreams, you've been calling his name, and you're still saying that he is not your dream lover?" Christian looked at her with a bit of jealousy and asked her back.

Sarah's face turned red and she felt a little embarrassed when she heard his words. "Ah? Did I

call his name in my dreams? That's impossible, right?"

"That's impossible? Then I'll record it for you another day! Let's see if you still don't quibble? Looking at you being so worried about that Mr. David of yours now, I'm even wondering if you really like me or not."

Christian looked at Sarah with a serious expression.

"You misunderstood me. I am just worried about Mr. David because he is my brother. Think about it. If he really married Mila, do you think I would feel at ease?" Sarah still had some lingering fear when she thought of the scene today.

"Isn't it that they are not married? That Deputy President Wilson of yours directly took him away at the last moment. Now you don't have to worry about him anymore. Have a good lunch! Did you hear that?"

Sarah looked at him with a little lack of confidence. She asked, "Christian, did I really call Mr. David's name last night?"

If this really happened, it would be so embarrassing. No matter how generous Christian was, he would not be happy when he heard his wife call another man's name in her dream.

Christian pulled his face down and nodded slightly seriously. "Yes! But you didn't call David. Do you know what you called?"

"What is it?" Sarah looked at him nervously and asked.

"Christian, quickly hug me!"

Pffft!

Sarah could not help but laugh when she heard his words. She raised her head and stared at him in rebuke. "You're so annoying. You only know how to lie to me."

"Quickly eat! Don't be late again." Christian looked at her lovingly.

"Hmm. . ."

...

Sarah had lunch with Christian and asked him to send her back to the company. Seeing his car leave, she turned around and entered the company's lobby. When she thought about how David would work in the company in the future, Sarah could not help but laugh.

In her impression, David had never entered such a formal company. She did not know what would happen if he followed Jasmine. Thinking about how David and Mila's wedding was canceled at noon today, she had a gratified smile on her face.

When she walked to the middle of the hall, she noticed someone cleaning the lobby of the company. She unconsciously glanced at it and continued to walk towards the elevator.

But just as she took a few steps, she felt that something was wrong. Because she was too familiar with the cleaning figure just now.

Could it be. . .

When she thought of this, Sarah immediately stopped in her tracks and turned her head abruptly. Although she couldn't see that person's face, the more she

looked at his back, the more she found it unbelievable. When she thought of the possibility that the man was David. . . She immediately walked over.

Sarah went around the figure and looked at the familiar face in disbelief. She shouted in surprise, "Mr. David? It really is you?"

Sarah never would have thought that her Mr. David would wear the company's cleaning clothes and drag the floor in the company's lobby with a trailer.

She looked at David in disbelief and asked him nervously, "Mr. David, why are you here? Didn't you become Deputy President Wilson's assistant? Where is she? "

"Sarah, this is my job. Quickly go to work. Leave me alone." When he appeared in front of Sarah with such an image, David wished he could find a hole to hide

in, but there was nothing he could do. After saying that, he turned around and went to clean up.

"No way! How can you do this kind of work? Just you wait, I'll go find Deputy President Wilson!"

Sarah could not accept it and turned around to leave, but David grabbed her wrist.

"This is between me and her. You do not need to care about anything. Hurry up and go up. Don't delay your work because of me."

"But this isn't the work of a personal assistant! You're such an outstanding person. How can you do this kind of work?" Sarah really could not accept it.

"Don't you know that woman's temper? She just wanted to cause trouble for me. I hit her car. She is already very generous to let me go like this. Besides,

this kind of work is nothing to me. Let's go!" David urged her to leave as soon as he finished speaking.

"Have you had lunch?" Sarah also nodded when she heard his words. Seeing him drenched in sweat, she looked at him and asked with heartache.

". . . I ate it! Don't worry about me. Go and get busy!"

"Then tell me what you ate!" Sarah did not believe it.

"I ate. . . Rib Bone Rice!" David lied casually. He went to the mall with the female devil after leaving the police station. Then he went back to the company. She did not give him any time to eat lunch, but he said it out loud because he was afraid that Sarah would worry, so he lied.

"You are lying! You are with the vice president, how could you eat that kind of food?"

"I'm not hungry, Sarah! Go and get busy!" After saying that, David turned around and went to drag the floor again.

Sarah looked at David's back and quickly walked to the elevator. She went back to Syrus's office floor and put down her bag before knocking on the door and entering Syrus's office.

"President, are you busy now?"

Syrus put down the mouse in his hand and smiled at her. "What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Sarah slightly pursed her lower lip, then lowered her head and was silent for a moment. After a moment, she looked up and mustered up her courage and said: "I know that I am only your secretary and there are some things that I should not ask, but I still want to

ask the CEO for help. . . "

"What happened? What do you want me to help with?"

"About that. . . Last night Mr. David. . . Oh, didn't David crash into the Vice President's car?"

"Yes."

"The Deputy Director asked Mr. David to be her personal assistant at the police station today, and then the matter of the car was written off. Do you know about this?"

Syrus nodded. "Yes! I already know. What's the matter?"

"I thought Mr. David was only helping her deal with some matters as the assistant to the vice president,

but. . . But when I just entered the company, I saw Mr. David dragging the floor in the cleaning department uniform. I just called the manager of the cleaning department and just found out that the vice president asked Mr. David to clean up all the floors from the first to the 58th floor of the company within seven days. President, can you help Mr. David to express his feelings?"

Every floor of the Wilson Group's office building was over a thousand square meters. If Mr. David cleaned up this building in seven days, he would definitely be exhausted. Sarah could not stand it.

Syrus could not help but laugh when he heard Sarah's words. "Was what you said just now true?"

Sarah looked at his expression and pouted. "CEO, you are still smiling. If Mr. David finished cleaning this building, he would definitely be exhausted!"

Syrus could not help laughing again. He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead. He felt that this matter was still a little funny.

"President. . ." Sarah looked at her boss who did not have any sympathy. " Mr. David has not even had lunch yet. Can you ask for a favor from the vice president?"

Syrus laughed enough and stopped to look at Sarah. "You also know my second sister's temper. Since it was her decision, do you think it would work even if I went to plead? And with her personality, if I begged her, I don't think that Mr. David would only clean the place for seven days. It's very likely that he will have to clean up for a month!"

Sarah heard what Syrus said and immediately looked at him nervously. "Then. . . What should we do?"

Syrus still could not stand it and smiled. "Didn't you just say that he did not have lunch? Seeing that you are so sincere in pleading for him, I will allow you to go out and buy him lunch. But don't think about other things. With my second sister's temper, if she says seven days, then it will definitely be seven days!"

Syrus smiled and waved his hand at her. " Go quickly! But don't let my second sister know about this. Otherwise, you will definitely suffer."

Sarah immediately nodded her head gratefully. "Thank you, CEO! Then I will go and buy some food."

"Yes, quickly go."

Sarah nodded, turned around, and quickly walked out of Syrus's office.

She watched Sarah's back as she left. Syrus couldn't take it anymore and laughed again. He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead. He felt that this matter was a little fun, so he picked up his phone and dialed Jasmine's number by his ear.

"You miss me?" Once the phone was connected, Jasmine's pleasant voice could be heard from inside and Syrus couldn't help but laugh.

"Second sister, I just came up from the lobby and saw your personal assistant cleaning up." Syrus said as he smiled evilly.

"He asked for it!" Jasmine replied bluntly.

"Yes, no matter what, he crashed Second Sister's car which cost more than ten million yuan. I can't let him get away with it so easily. But you only asked him to clean the lobby. Isn't it a little too light? With his

physique, you just asked him to clean the floor? Are you treating him too well?" Syrus couldn't help but laugh as he spoke.

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Chapter 148 Is She Your Secretary Or Syrus's Secretary?



"I'll give him seven days to clean up this entire building. Don't worry, your floor will definitely be cleaned up." Jasmine held her phone in one hand and casually knocked on the table with the other.

"It can't be, second sister? Seven days for cleaning up the entire building... That's the work of over a hundred people. You want him to do it alone? Isn't it a

bit too cruel?" Syrus pretended to be surprised and asked back.

"Since you pity him so much, you can start cleaning with him tomorrow!" Jasmine answered her brother rudely.

"Uh. . . Pretend I didn't say anything! Pretend I didn't say anything!" Syrus immediately surrendered when he heard what his second sister said.

"Alright! I am busy."

"Alright!"

The moment Sarah came out of Office of President, she took her bag and went back to the elevator. She took the elevator to the lobby and could not see David anymore. She looked at the time on her watch and quickly ran out of the lobby of the company.

Because the location of the Wilson Group was surrounded by the office buildings of the company, so it was difficult to buy food. Sarah went through two streets before finding the small restaurant that she often went to. She bought a serving of rice and some vegetables. After packing everything, she carried them back to the building of Wilson Group.

When she walked into the lobby of the company, she looked around. She did not find David's shadow, so she walked along the corridor and slowly looked for him. Finally, she found David at the end of the corridor, who was about to drag the stairs. Sarah immediately walked over happily.

"Mr. David!" Sarah shouted as she reached out and closed the door of the stairs. This way, even if David was eating here, he would not be discovered.

David turned around and saw Sarah. He stopped what he was doing and looked at her in surprise.

"Sarah, why are you here?"

Sarah immediately pulled his hand and walked to the stairs to let him sit on the stairs. "Mr. David, take a seat."

Sarah said as she took out her lunchbox. She placed the dishes she had packed on the stairs and then picked up the chopsticks and rice and stuffed them into David's hands. "Quickly eat! How can you have the strength to work if you don't eat lunch?"

After saying that, she picked up the mop and was about to help David drag the ground. "Mr. David, you eat first. I'll help you delay for a while."

Anyway, her superior was good to her. She should be fine if she went back later.

David put down the lunchbox in his hand and grabbed Sarah's arm. He took the drag from her hand and said, "Sarah, you can't do this! Go back quickly!"

He did not want her to see him like this and did not want to implicate her.

"It's fine, Mr. David! Go and eat! This building is so big, how can you finish cleaning it in seven days?"

Sarah reached out and took it back. She stubbornly dragged it as she urged him, "Mr. David, hurry up and eat. Otherwise, it will be cold in a while. If you eat it, your stomach will hurt."

David looked at her stubborn back and then looked at the food on the stairs. A sour feeling rose in his heart. He frowned. He knew that if he did not eat, Sarah would definitely worry about him. He bent down and

sat on the stairs to pick up the box of food and looked at her. "Sarah, if you do not stop, then I will not eat this meal!"

Sarah listened to him and turned to look at him. In the end, she still compromised and sat on the steps beside him. She looked at him and smiled. "Okay! I won't delay anymore. Then quickly eat."

David looked at her and smiled faintly. He picked up his lunch and started to eat quickly.

Sarah sat beside him. She felt a little heartache for him doing such a hard thing on his first day of work. She looked at him and slowly reminded him, "Mr. David, the vice president has a very bad temper. Many people in the company did not dare to offend her. Last time, a company manager was late. He was caught by the vice president. In the end, the vice president let the manager climb up from the first floor

to the 58th floor. He climbed for an entire day. In the end, the bile that he climbed up almost came out."

When David heard Sarah's words, the corners of his eyes twitched, but he did not say anything.

Sarah looked at David and continued to remind him, "In the future, you will be her personal assistant. You will definitely spend more time with her than others. In the future, don't always argue with her. That way, she will definitely not be angry. If she gets angry, the one who will suffer in the end will definitely be you, understand?"

David nodded. "Don't worry about me. I will be fine. You can go back first!"

Let the woman he loved see him like this... With his current moral character, he felt indescribably awkward and uncomfortable.

"I'm fine! It was our CEO who asked me to come. He is very good." Sarah replied with a smile.

Just as Sarah finished speaking and David did not have the time to reply, he heard a clear sound of high heels walking from the top of the stairs, followed by a sound that made Sarah's hair stand on end. It landed in their ears, "Sarah Wilson, You really have the heart of a Bodhisattva! Putting aside your good work, you came here to deliver lunch to my personal assistant. Looks like you have a lot of free time at work, right?"

Jasmine slowly walked down the stairs as she spoke. She stopped three steps away from the two of them. She looked down at David and then at Sarah. She had a funny expression on her face.

Sarah felt a chill in her heart when Jasmine looked at her. She stood up nervously and looked at Jasmine

uneasily, "Vice President. I. . . "

David reached out and pulled Sarah behind him. He looked up at Jasmine and said, "This matter has nothing to do with Sarah! If you have any anger, just attack me!"

After saying that, David turned around and looked at Sarah and said, "Sarah, quickly go back to your office. I have nothing to do here. Don't worry!"

As soon as David finished speaking, he heard Jasmine's sharp voice. "Let her take a step and try!"

Sarah was so scared that she did not dare to move.

She was the vice president of the company. Not to mention the company's employees, even her father, Chairman Wilson, doted on her a lot of times.

Although she was only vice president, however,

almost no one dared to disobey her words. Even her superior, Syrus, had some respect for this second sister.

David saw that Sarah was so scared by Jasmine that she did not dare to move. He immediately frowned and looked at Jasmine. "Can you not go too far? Isn't she just giving me a meal? Is there a need for you to get angry over such a small matter?"

Jasmine heard his words and sneered, "Small matter? It is now time for work. She is the CEO's secretary of the company. During work, she sends lunch to my personal assistant. I would like to ask you, is she your secretary or my younger brother Syrus's secretary?"

Sarah heard Jasmine's words and immediately replied nervously, "Vice President, I am sorry! It was my fault! You can punish me however you want, but don't punish Mr. David anymore!"

Jasmine laughed again. "Sarah Wilson, David Brown, this is the company. Listen to what you call each other. Sarah? Mr. David? Where do you think this is? Is this your hotel? Or is your owner too strong? Is this your home?"

Sarah lowered her head again. "Vice President, I was wrong. . . "

Jasmine heard Sarah's words and immediately looked at David coldly. "What about you? Do you know your mistake?"

David frowned. He felt that this woman was really unreasonable. He was afraid that Sarah would be implicated because of him. He looked at her with some compromise. "It's all my fault! I hope that Vice President does not take petty actions into consideration! Don't lower yourself to the same level

as the two of us! "

Jasmine looked coldly at the two of them. She lowered her head and looked at the lunch on the stairs. She walked around the lunch and slowly walked down the stairs. She looked at Sarah and said, "David is my assistant. Even if he doesn't eat for a day, you shouldn't interfere with his business. So you still have to receive punishment today!"

"Yes, Vice President!" Sarah immediately nodded.

"Jasmine! Don't go too far!" David had been holding it in since the beginning. Now that he heard that she wanted to punish Sarah, he could no longer hold it in and roared at her.

"Mr. David, I'm fine." Sarah immediately nervously pulled off David's clothes and signaled him to stop talking.

Jasmine heard his words and sneered, "Too much? It seems that you have never seen what is called too much! Sarah! Didn't you feel sorry for your Mr. David? From today onwards, you will clean up this building with David. From the first floor onwards, you will start from the 58th floor! The cleaning time will be decreased to five days! If the cleaning is not finished by the mentioned time, then. . . Your Mr. David will still be entering the detention center!"

"You woman. . ." When David heard Jasmine's words, he was really about to explode from anger.

"Mr. David. . ." Sarah immediately grabbed his arm tightly and did not let him act rashly.

"Sarah, do you have any objections to my words?" Jasmine did not even look at David and her gaze landed on Sarah.

Sarah immediately shook her head. "Vice President, I have no objections! It was my fault! I am willing to accept the punishment. . ."

"Very good! Now go to the manager of the cleaning department to get a set of cleaning clothes and start cleaning from the 58th floor!" After Jasmine said that, she stretched out her hand and opened the stairs and elegantly walked out. The sound of high heels soon became distant.

David was so angry that he was breathing heavily. If Jasmine was a man, he would have punched her a long time ago.

"Mr. David, don't be angry! Actually, it is my fault. . . This is good too. The two of us cleaning together will definitely be faster than you alone! Mr. David, you have lunch first. I'll go and find the manager of the

cleaning department."

Sarah was not the least bit dissatisfied with Jasmine's handling. This way, she could at least share some of David's burden. This way, he wouldn't be too tired.

"Sarah, I am sorry. . . I did not expect things to turn out this way. . . " David looked at her and felt an unspeakable guilt in his heart. But in his current situation, even if he wanted to do something for her, there was nothing he could do.

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "Mr. David, I'm fine! This way, I can help you. This is good. Have lunch first. I'll go get the tools first."

After Sarah said that, she also opened the door of the stairs and quickly walked into the lobby.

David looked at her stubborn back and sighed

heavily. He clenched his fist with hatred again.

Sarah first went to the cleaning manager's office to report, then changed into the cleaning uniform and took the cleaning tools before sitting in the elevator. She was afraid that her superior would worry about her, so she went back to Syrus's office first.

But who knew that when she knocked on the door and walked in, she saw Jasmine sitting in Syrus's office. She stood at the door and did not know if she should go in or leave.

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Chapter 149 Return In Advance





Syrus would never have thought that his little secretary, who had only gone out to buy lunch, when she came back, she had become like this.

Syrus stood up from the sofa and walked in front of Sarah with a smile. He raised his hand to press his forehead and turned around to look at Second Sister who was on the sofa. "Second Sister, how did you punish her with this punishment method? What is going on?"

Jasmine directly did not know what to say. She glanced at her younger brother. "You still have the nerve to say that? Did you ask her to buy lunch for David?"

Syrus heard what Jasmine said and immediately coughed twice. He walked to his sister's side and sat down. He put his hand on her shoulder and smiled as

he replied, "Second sister, even if you want to punish David to vent your anger, my secretary just bought him lunch out of humanitarian reasons, so why are you so angry? Spare my little secretary!"

Jasmine immediately raised her eyebrows. "Okay! I could spare her, but David's work still has to continue. If he could not finish in five days, I will send him to the detention center. Sarah, is this also okay?"

After Jasmine finished speaking, she looked at Sarah and asked with a smile.

Sarah immediately shook her head with all her might. "Vice President, it is all my fault this time. I should go and clean up. President, I'm sorry. I have to leave temporarily these few days. Thank you, President, for speaking up for me."

After Sarah finished speaking, she was angry that

Jasmine changed her mind again. She turned around and quickly left the office.

Jasmine immediately raised the corners of her eyes and looked at her brother beside her. Did you see that? I am not forcing her to go! She volunteered herself!"

Syrus's eyes twitched. "Sister, you used David to threaten her, and you still said you didn't force her?"

"She asked for it! I want to see how David is like. Who asked her to run over and interfere? And you. . . You even instigated your secretary to buy lunch for my personal assistant. Aren't you too free as the president? If you feel that you don't have enough work, then go to every department in the company. Find out about the company's situation!"

Syrus laughed as he looked at his second sister.

"Sister, you even worried about Dad, how are you going to fall in love?"

"I don't want to fall in love! I'm doing pretty well right now! Oh right, the girl I introduced to you last time, did you contact her after that?" Jasmine looked at her brother with concern.

Syrus smiled and pretended to answer. "Sister, don't worry. We have been in contact, but that girl has a flaw. . . But since you are looking forward to it, I will reluctantly use it. . ."

Jasmine immediately stared at her brother, "What flaw?"

"Ahem. . ." Jasmine said in his heart to apologize to the girl. Then he looked at his sister and replied, "She seems to have a smell on her. . ."

Jasmine stood up immediately. "Can you force yourself to use it? Forget it, I will introduce another one to you!"

After saying that, she was about to leave. Syrus looked at his second sister, who was holding her arm, begging for mercy.

"Second sister, can you spare your younger brother, who is loved by everyone? You said that I am so handsome, and I have been dragged by you to go on blind dates every day. How can I bear that?" Syrus said as he looked at his second sister, begging for mercy, feeling wronged.

"What is there to be ashamed of? Don't worry. The family background and appearance that I introduced to you are all very hard to find even with lanterns. It's settled then. I am leaving."

Jasmine did not care about the expression on her brother's face and walked out of his office without looking back.

Syrus saw the door of the office close and thought about the way his secretary was dressed. He sighed helplessly. "Sarah, who do you think you should offend? Why did you have to mess with my second sister! Is that someone you can mess with? Even I have to become a deity and worship her!"

...

Achoo!

Sarah was about to start with the mop when she could not help but sneeze. She raised her hand to rub her nose and looked at the long corridor in front of her. It was so long. She thought about if she didn't clean it quickly, when the five days were over, David

would be sent back to the detention center. Then his life would be completely over. Thinking of this, Sarah immediately picked up the mop and started to clean it up.

In the afternoon, Sarah did not even dare to rest a bit. After cleaning up this place, she quickly went to the next place to clean up, from lunch to work. After a whole afternoon of work, Sarah finally finished cleaning the 58th floor.

She held a mop and sat on the stairs of the stairwell. Thinking about her own speed, even if she worked for a day, she could only clean two floors at most. The 58th floors... If she did it in this speed, it would take her a total of twenty-nine days, just a day away would be a month's time. However, Jasmine only gave David five days' time!

Five days. He would need to clean at least 11 floors a

day before he could complete his task!

Moreover, a person's physical strength was limited. The cleaning speed would definitely be slower and slower. If David couldn't finish his task at that time, what would he do?

Thinking of this, Sarah quickly picked up the mop and started to clean the 57th floor. Since she had nothing to do at home and did not need to cook or wash her clothes, she would take advantage of this time to do a little more work.

Sarah used the mop to dry for another hour and saw that it was almost time. After putting all the cleaning tools into the cleaning room, she changed her clothes and went back to her secretarial room.

Lisa had already left a long time ago. Sarah tidied up her desk and took her bag out of the office. When she

found that Office of President was still open, she walked over and found that Syrus had not left yet. She pushed the door open and walked in.

"President. . ." Sarah walked to Syrus's table apologetically and stopped.

Syrus looked at Sarah in front of him and quickly turned off the computer. He stood up from the leather chair and walked out with her. "How much have you cleaned up?"

"A little more on the first floor," Sarah answered with a little lack of confidence.

Syrus looked at her thoughtfully. "Are you tired? You must be feeling wronged, right?"

Sarah immediately shook her head, "I am not feeling wronged! President, did I implicate you?"

Syrus heard her words and smiled. "Don't worry! Don't look at how strong my second sister is on the surface. Even if David really can't clean it up, she won't send him to the detention center!"

Sarah immediately blinked her big eyes and asked, "Why?"

"Because my second sister is as kind as you!"

Sarah wanted to say something more, but when she thought that they were siblings, she shut up again. The elevator quickly stopped. Sarah said goodbye to Syrus and immediately left the elevator.

She had just run out a few steps when she heard the phone in her bag ring. She slowed down her steps and took out her phone. She saw that it was Christian calling. She immediately pressed the answer button.

"Wife, haven't you finished work yet?" Christian had been waiting outside the company for more than an hour. He called his wife several times, but no one answered.

"Where are you?" She had only been thinking about cleaning and had forgotten that he had come to pick him up.

"I'm at the entrance of your company. Do you have to work overtime?"

"Wait for me at the entrance first. I'll be out in a while."
"

"Okay!"

Sarah quickly found David. He had already cleaned up to a little more space on the third floor. Sarah

walked over and saw that he was tired and sweating. She felt a little heartache.

"Mr. David!"

David stopped what he was doing and turned around to look at Sarah. He smiled. "It should be time to get off work at this time of the day, right? Go back! I'll leave after cleaning up this place."

Afraid that she would worry about him, he gave her a relaxed smile.

"Then I'll help you clean up. Let's go together."

David saw that she was about to start working again and immediately stopped her. "How about this, I won't do it anymore. We'll talk when I come tomorrow. Let's get off work together."

"Okay!" Sarah only stopped when she heard that he was done.

David quickly changed his clothes and followed Sarah down to the first floor. He then went out of the company lobby. From afar, he saw Christian's car parked in the parking lot. Christian was standing by the car.

The two of them walked over together. David and Christian faintly nodded. They lifted their feet and walked towards the side of the road. Sarah sat in the car and watched as David hailed a taxi and left. Only then did she feel relieved.

"What happened today? Why are you an hour late?" Christian asked his wife as he started the car.

"Don't mention it. Mr. David and I were both punished badly today." Sarah pouted when she heard Christian

ask her. She felt wronged.

Christian smiled. "What is going on?"

When Sarah heard him ask her, she told him everything about the Dragon-Horse Meridian. At the end of her story, Christian couldn't help but laugh.

"I'm already so tired, why are you still laughing?"

"I think it's very good. Apart from you being implicated in this matter, I think David should be punished like this once!" Christian replied with a smile.

"Christian Cooper, you are too heartless. Mr. David is already in such a miserable state, and you still want to kick him while he is down!"

"I'm not adding insult to injury, and I don't want to either. Ever since the day David knew that you would

not return to his side until now, has he been sober? If it was not for Jasmine, he could not turn back now. He clearly did not like Mila. That was an extremely irresponsible way of doing things for his own life. Just because of this, what he needed now was an attitude, an attitude towards life. A true man. A man should be able to hold his ground! Even if there is no love, he still has his career!"

Sarah immediately looked at Regimental Commander Cooper. "Then when the three months between us expired, why didn't you take it up and let it go?"

Christian smiled because he was blocked. "Wife, can't you take it up and put it down?"

Sarah saw his expression and could not help but laugh.

Christian looked at his wife thoughtfully and looked at

us in front of him. He coughed twice and said, "Wife, I want to tell you something. . ."

"What is it?"

"My leg has fully recovered. I might have to return to the team in advance." Christian said.

"Return to the team in advance? What do you mean? You're going back to the army?"

"Yes! I'm leaving in three days." Christian said and shook his wife's hand.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 150 Don't Have Any Indecent Thoughts About Her



"Three days later? But didn't you say you would rest at home for half a year?" Sarah looked at him with a bit of disappointment. In her heart, she really did not want him to leave her.

"My legs are healed now. In the army, there are still a lot of things waiting for me to do. I am still so young, it is impossible for me to continue resting, right? Furthermore, the military has already been appointed, so I have to go."

Sarah nodded in disappointment. She understood the uniqueness of his profession. "When will you come back?"

"Not for the time being. Anyway, this is the place. It is not too far away from my troops. I'll try my best to come back to see you during the weekend." Seeing his wife's disappointed face, Christian picked up her

small hand and kissed her on the lips.

"Did you tell Dad, grandpa, and the others?"

"Not yet. We'll talk about it when we go back later."

Sarah nodded. "Yes. . ."

David's taxi drove for a distance and then returned. The car stopped at the square in front of the Wilson Group. He paid the fare and quickly entered the building of the Wilson Group. The reason why he left. . . He knew that Sarah got involved in cleaning the floor with him. He already felt very uncomfortable in his heart, so he didn't want her to worry about him anymore.

Christian quickly took his little wife back to Villa of Cooper Family. Ever since Ethan returned home, the atmosphere in the family was obviously much better

than before.

Before dinner, Christian told his family that he was leaving.

Although Ethan was reluctant to let his eldest son leave, when Julian heard the news, a strange light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Big Brother left. Would he have a chance?

Because of the news that Christian was leaving, Sarah was a little absent-minded during dinner. When she thought about her life after he left, she felt a little uncertain in her heart.

Not long after dinner, she went back to the bedroom upstairs. She was a little tired from cleaning in the afternoon. She first read a book on the bed. Then she took her pajamas and went to the bathroom to take a

shower.

When she came out of the bathroom, she saw that the room was still empty. There was no trace of Christian. She had just walked two steps while wiping her hair when she suddenly felt her body rise into the air. She screamed and quickly reached out to grab Christian's neck. Her heart was beating fast.

"You want to scare me to death?" Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she saw Christian's handsome and masculine face.

"I want to give you a surprise!" Christian carried his wife and gently placed her on the bed. He let her relax and lie down. He started to massage her with his big hands. "You cleaned for so long this afternoon. My wife must be exhausted. I will give you a full body massage today."

Sarah lay comfortably on the bed. The workload today was too much, and she was indeed a little tired. Hearing Christian give her a massage, she smiled and asked him, "How much do you charge?"

"I will not charge you. Tonight, I will give you my body as a betrothal gift."

"Is Regimental Commander Cooper not afraid of violating military discipline?"

"Regimental Commander Cooper can be an exception."

"It would be great if Regimental Commander Cooper could devote his life to me every day." She did not want him to leave.

Christian listened to his wife and smiled. "Wife, why don't you follow me to the army? Then I can devote

my life to you every day." If he could bring his little wife to the army, it would be the happiest thing for him.

"I don't want it. I'm not a soldier. I can live there for a few days. If I live there for 365 days a year, I'll definitely get sick of it. "

"Okay. If I don't want to stay at home after I leave, you can go back to your mom's place for a few days."

"Okay, okay. . . "

After breakfast the next day, Christian sent his wife to the company. Seeing her walk into the building, he turned around and got into his car. After a while, he started the car and drove in the direction of Cooper Group.

Ever since his father got into trouble, he had never

communicated with his younger brother before. He thought that he would be leaving in a few days' time. There were some things that he had to say no matter what.

When Christian walked into his brother's office, Julian had just arrived not long ago. When he saw Christian coming to his office, Julian was somewhat surprised.

"Big Brother, why are you here?" Julian quickly invited him to sit down on the sofa.

"I will be leaving in a few days. I want to talk to you." Christian sat down on the sofa as he spoke.

Julian looked at Christian and nodded. "Okay. Recently, the company was a little busy, and I couldn't take care of my family matters. If Big Brother has anything to say, just say it!"

Christian looked at his younger brother and thought about something. "Father has Aunt Daphne to take care of him, and there are maids at home as well. That's why I'm not worried about Dad. I came today to talk to you about your sister-in-law."

Julian immediately pretended to be humble and nodded. "Big Brother, tell me!"

"Since you're here today, I want to talk to you openly. When I used to sit in a wheelchair, actually, every time you cause trouble for Sarah, I know. Today, I am not here to investigate the mistakes you made in the past. I only hope that from now on, you will treat Sarah as the real sister-in-law. Don't have any indecent thoughts about her."

There were some things that he did not want to hide, so he went straight to the point today.

Julian heard Christian's words and bit his lower lip. He was silent for a while before he looked up at the later and sighed. "It was my fault in the past. I know it was my fault. I also admit that I can't let her go. But the moment I saw you stand up, I knew I had no more hope. Big Brother, I was wrong in the past! Today, I will apologize to Big Brother. I am sorry! In the future, I will never have any thoughts about sister-in-law."

Christian nodded at his brother's words and stood up. "Okay! I hope you can keep your promise!"

"Big Brother, don't worry. If I don't keep my promise, you can punish me however you want!" Julian said it with a solemn tone, looking very sincere.

Christian nodded. "Okay! Then you can continue with your work! I'll be leaving first."

"Take care, Big Brother! " The moment Julian saw

Christian out and closed the office door, his deep eyes flashed with a cunning light.

...

Ever since Vivian cut her wrist last time, Daphne and Julian did not dare to provoke her again. So during this period of time, she had been very relaxed.

But because of her body, she could not go out for the time being, but luckily Julian's study had a computer.

During the day, she pretended to stay in the living room for a while before returning to the study upstairs. She turned on the computer and quickly logged into WeChat, chatting with Lucas online.

Later on, she felt that it was inconvenient and unsafe. So she decided to use her phone to chat. However, during this period of time, although she had Lucas

accompanying her spiritually, she discovered another situation.

Julian was becoming more and more distant from her. Sometimes, when she slept at night, he didn't want to talk to her. Vivian was originally a very astute woman. Of course, she understood what was going on. It seemed that the man was still thinking about chasing her out of this villa.

Although the previous wrist cutting incident had concealed the fact that she had taken the abortion medicine, she also understood in her heart. Although Daphne and Julian did not say anything on the surface, they knew very well in their hearts.

But if Julian didn't even want to touch her once in the future, how would she get pregnant in the future? How would she give birth to a child? How would she let her son inherit the property of the Cooper Family?

Vivian is a little creeped out. Now that her body had slowly recovered, she had to make Julian fall in love with her body again no matter what.

But, how could she do it?

After breakfast today, Vivian saw Daphne pushing Ethan for a walk in the yard. She quickly returned to the room upstairs, took out her phone and opened WeChat to send a message to Lucas. She sent him what she needed and told Lucas to help him get it.

Not long after the message was sent, Lucas called. Vivian hung up the phone first. She stuck her head out and walked to the staircase of the corridor to take a look. There was no one there. She then went back to her room and locked the door. She closed the window of her room, then picked up her phone and called Lucas again.

"Vivi, what do you want that for?" When Lucas received the message, he felt a little depressed. He could not help but call her.

"He doesn't even touch me now. If he continues like this, how will we give birth? Isn't this for the sake of our future?" Knowing that he definitely did not feel good in his heart, Vivian gently comforted him.

"Then why don't you just get him drunk once? Why do you have to use that kind of perfume?"

"Idiot, I can't get him drunk every day, right? Don't worry, I know what I'm doing. I won't be carrying his child!" Knowing what he was worried about, Vivian tried to convince him.

"Vivi, why don't you divorce him now and get a lot of money?" Lucas wanted to give up.

"You don't know, Julian doesn't have much money under his name. Even if I really divorced him, I won't get much money. After paying your debt, we will have to live a poor life again. It wasn't easy for us to reach this stage. I can't give up no matter what!"

During this period of time, she had taken the abortion medicine and cut her wrist. After such a long time, if she gave up and left Cooper Family just like that. . . No matter what she said, she was unwilling to give up.

Lucas sighed, "Alright, then I will buy a bottle these two days. I will call you when the time comes."

"Okay! That's all for now!" Vivian said and hurriedly put away the line.

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No matter how reluctant Sarah was, Christian still left on the morning of the fourth day. He drove to the army.

Sarah stood at the gate of the villa and watched the green off-road vehicle go further and further away. In the end, it disappeared and a deep sense of loss arose in her heart.

Suddenly, she felt a little nostalgic about the days when he was in a wheelchair. At that time, no matter what he wanted to do. . . He needed her help. She didn't know if these days in the future would become less and less.

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