## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE Chapter 151 Different Treatmen

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When the two of them met, Sarah lowered her head and wanted to go downstairs but was stopped by Julian.

"I want to show you something." Julian said as he took out some promotional materials for the cars and handed them to her.

Sarah asked in confusion, "What is this?" She did not understand why he wanted her to see this.

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If she bought a car. . . she would not be worried about this kind of thing happening again. It would be less awkward.

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"Then how much can I buy?"

"About a million is fine. As long as you choose one, I'll immediately go to the car store and book a car for you!"

Sarah heard that she was a little frightened and quickly shook her hand. "I don't need to drive that expensive car. You can buy me a car that is about 100,000 yuan or so."

"How can that be? No matter what, you are the daughter-in-law of the chairman of Cooper Group. If you drive a car with a price of about 100,000 yuan,

people will not laugh at you. They'll laugh at my dad, understand? "

"There's really no need. Then buy me a car worth hundreds of thousands of yuan." Sarah was a little speechless when she heard that shocking amount. She felt that she did not earn a single cent but drove such a good car. It was simply a waste.

Julian was just about to speak when he heard the sound of high heels coming from the stairs. Following that, Vivian's voice sounded sour from above.

"Julian, since sister-in-law doesn't want to drive such an expensive car, I think you should do this. You can buy two cars worth five hundred thousand yuan with one million yuan. This way, I can also have a car to drive. Don't you think so, sister-in-law?"

Vivian accidentally heard Julian say that he wanted to

buy Sarah a car worth one million yuan. She was immediately filled with anger. No matter what, she was also the daughter-in-law of a prestigious family. But her treatment was not as good as Sarah's treatment. No matter how she thought about it, she felt stifled.

When Sarah heard Vivian's words, she did not say anything and went downstairs.

When Julian heard Vivian's words, his face instantly darkened, "You are not going out to work. Furthermore, there is still a car at home. Why did you buy a car? Driving back to your mother's house every day?"

"Julian, can you be more fair? Why can sister-in-law just buy a car and I can't?" Vivian walked down with her chin raised. She stood in front of Julian and looked at him gloomily. "Sister-in-law has to work every day. What about you?"

"Anyway, my body has recovered. I can also go to work in the future!"

"Where are you going?"

"Of course I'm going to the Cooper Group. Where else can I go?"

"Then you can take my car!" Julian looked at her cold face and said, then he lifted his foot and walked downstairs.

Vivian stood where she was and looked at Julian's back. She gritted her teeth.

Sarah took her bag and went downstairs. When she

said goodbye to her family and was about to leave, Julian called her from behind.

"Let's go. I'll send you to the company. Big Brother asked me to send you today when he left." Julian said as he walked past Sarah's body to his car. He opened the door and sat in the driver's seat first.

Although she was very unwilling, Sarah also understood that she could only take his car to work in the company. She hesitated for a moment before she walked over and opened the back door of the car. She sat in the car. The car quickly started up. Soon, they left Villa of Cooper Family.

Vivian stood by the window of the living room and watched Julian's car getting further and further away. She couldn't help but clench her teeth.

The car drove a distance and Julian looked at the

silent Sarah through the rearview mirror. He coughed twice and broke the silence. "Have you chosen the car? Which one do you like?"

"You can just buy it. I don't really know either. As long as it's open, it's fine. Don't buy too expensive, or it will really be a waste." To her, as long as there was a car driving, it was already a very happy thing.

"Okay! Then I'll buy it!" Julian nodded with a smile and did not say anything else.

Because of the matter between Julian and Sarah, when Sarah sat in his car, she was more or less a little nervous. Luckily, Julian seemed to have changed into a different person now and was very polite to her. His words were also not constantly pestering her like in the past, so Sarah's heart more or less relaxed a little. Sarah did not know if Julian had really changed. She thought of some things along the way. Julian didn't speak much to Sarah. He just drove his own car silently.

About 30 minutes later, the car finally stopped by the road in front of Wilson Group. Sarah greeted Julian and got out of the car with her bag. She walked towards the entrance of Wilson Group's main hall.

Julian looked at Sarah's back thoughtfully. After a moment of silence, he started the car and went to the Cooper Group.

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Today was the fourth day of David cleaning the Wilson Group. Although she was a little tired these two days, Sarah thought that David was even more tired than her, so she quickly went to the cleaning department. When she walked in, she saw David changing his clothes and was about to clean the floor.

"Mr. David!"

"Sarah, you don't need to clean today. You should go to the CEO's office. I can do it alone." Seeing that she came every day to do this kind of work with him, he felt an indescribable discomfort in his heart.

"How can that be? There's still so much left. Not to mention you doing it alone, even the two of us might not be able to finish it." Sarah said as she changed into her work clothes. She took the cleaning tools and prepared to leave. David grabbed her arm.

"Sarah, I can't finish cleaning anyway. I can do it by myself. You should go back!"

"No! If you can't finish cleaning, the Vice President will

definitely send you to the detention center. If we try our best but still fail, then we can only leave it up to fate. But the time isn't up yet, how can we give up just like that?" After Sarah said that, she still insisted on leaving with the cleaning tools.

"Okay! Then you should go up and down, I will go up from below!"

"Mm, alright!" Sarah nodded and quickly left with the tools.

Seeing Sarah's figure disappear, the manager of the cleaning department looked at the tired David. She looked at him worriedly. "After working for three nights in a row, can you still persist?"

The manager of the cleaning department was worried about his work. She came especially early every day, and because of this, she only found out that David had not returned home for a day during these three days. In the morning, he was afraid that Sarah would worry about him. He even specially asked the manager of the cleaning department to call him when Sarah came, so that he could pretend that he had just arrived at the company.

Looking at David's tired face, he couldn't help but worry whether he could hold on or not.

David looked at the manager of the cleaning department and smiled tiredly. "Don't worry, I'm fine!"

After saying that, he took the cleaning tools and went to the 40th floor.

Seeing David's figure disappear into the elevator, the manager of the Department of Cleaning took the elevator to Jasmine's office.

"Which floor is he on now?" Jasmine leaned against the leather chair and tapped the table with her fingers.

"He has already reached the 40th floor. He did not go back for the past three days and one night. I see that he is very tired." The manager of the cleaning department answered truthfully.

Jasmine heard what she said and did not say anything. She just nodded silently. After a while, she looked at the manager of the cleaning department and waved her hand. "Got it. Then let him continue to do it. You can go down."

"Yes!" When the manager of the cleaning department heard Jasmine's words, she immediately nodded nervously and turned around to leave her office.

Seeing that the office door was closed, Jasmine stretched out her hand and pressed the inline, calling

for another assistant, Joyce, to come in

"Empress Dowager, is there another imperial edict to be promulgated?" Although Joyce was Jasmine's assistant, he still had another identity, and that was Jasmine's university classmate. The two of them had always had a good relationship, so Joyce was one of the subordinates in the company that was least afraid of this fierce female boss.

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Joyce reached out to pick up the information on the table and looked at the old classmate in disbelief.

"Isn't he just a personal assistant? Why do you want me to investigate these things?"

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Jasmine expressionlessly looked at the time on her watch. "If you don't leave now, I think the assistant job will be changed soon!"

"Haha! Got it! Venerable Buddha, just wait!" Joyce laughed loudly as he left Jasmine's office. Sarah originally thought that it would take a few days to Julian to buy a car for her. She did not expect that he would call her at noon that day. He said that the car had already arrived and asked her to pick up the car at noon.

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Sarah thought that David still had two more days to clean the place. If she left for a while, the cleaning here would be less. After thinking about it, she asked Julian to find someone to drive the car back to Villa of Cooper Family. She wanted to drive the car to practice on the weekend. Then she drove the car to work.Sarah turned around and went back to the living room, feeling a little disappointed. She went upstairs to change her clothes first. When she walked downstairs with her bag, she happened to bump into Julian who also went downstairs. When the two of them met, Sarah lowered her head and wanted to go downstairs but was stopped by Julian.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE
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Chapter 152 Crash The New Car

After the call, Julian did not insist. He promised her that he would find someone to drive the car back to the villa and wait for her to go back at night to take a look.

Although Sarah wanted to help David clean up more,

after an hour after work in the afternoon, David came to find her to get off work together.

"Hurry up and leave. Your body will definitely not be able to take it. I'm so tired that I can't take it anymore. Come back tomorrow!" David took her to the cleaning department without saying anything. He urged her to change her clothes and the two of them left the company building together.

When they walked to the side of the road, David first stopped a taxi for Sarah and pretended to stop another car. After turning a corner in front of them, he returned to the company.

On the way back, Sarah remembered that Julian had asked someone to drive the car back to Villa of Cooper Family at noon. When she thought about how she would have her own car in the future, she felt a little excited. The taxi soon arrived at Villa of Cooper Family. Sarah paid the fare and got out of the car. When she walked into the courtyard of the villa, she saw Vivian standing in the courtyard with a plate of lychee in her hand, looking at a brand new red BMW with envy.

When Vivian saw Sarah walk in, she immediately raised her voice with jealousy and said, "Sister-in-law, look at your treatment. I really can't compare with a million yuan BMW!"

The car in front of her was really dazzling. Although it couldn't be compared to Ethan and Julian's car, to Vivian, it was already a great stimulation. She had asked for it a few times, but Julian just ignored her.

No matter how stupid she was. . . She also knew that although Julian was shouting at Sarah, sister-in-law, and sister-in-law on the surface, in his heart, he was definitely still thinking about how to get her.

"In the future when you go to work, Julian will definitely buy another car for you. . ." Sarah heard her words and felt a little awkward. She did not like having too much interaction with Vivian and took the bag to the living room.

"Ai, buy it for me? Sister-in-law, do you not know how petty he is to me? It is just that he is more straightforward to buy a lychee for me." Vivian looked at Sarah's back and complained. Seeing Sarah's figure disappear, she hatefully took a lychee and stuffed it into her mouth. While eating, she stared at the brand new BMW and her eyes were filled with jealousy.

When Sarah walked into the living room, she discovered that Julian had already returned. She greeted her family and wanted to go upstairs with her

bag when she heard Julian calling her from behind.

"Sister-in-law, it's still early. Come down later, I'll take you to try getting out of the car."

Sarah originally wanted to refuse, but she thought that if she learned earlier, she would be able to drive to work earlier. In the future, she would no longer need to take Julian's car. Thinking about this, she stopped and nodded. "Okay. I'll come down in a while."

Sarah returned to her room and changed into a more casual set of clothes. She then went downstairs and went out of the living room. She saw that Julian was already waiting for her in the yard. Sarah immediately walked over and sat in the front passenger seat. She let Julian drive her out of Villa of Cooper Family.

Vivian watched the car slowly leave and turned around to enter the living room of the villa hatefully.
The road in front of the villa had always been sparsely populated. It was a good place to practice driving. Julian drove the car to the road and adjusted it well. Only then did he stop the car and exchange seats with Sarah before sitting back in the car.

Julian roughly told her about the functions of the car. After he finished, he looked at her and encouraged her. "You passed the test once. This means that your driving skills are not bad. Don't be nervous. Relax your mind. There will definitely be no problem."

Sarah nervously reached out and started the car. She lightly stepped on the accelerator and slowly drove forward...

"Not bad! Slowly! Don't worry, keep calm. . . Yes! That's it!" Julian kept encouraging her as he watched her. The car's performance was good, and Sarah's driving was also good. After a while, it was already very good. Julian saw that she was already somewhat familiar with it, so he let her drive the car to the intersection in front of her. She tried to turn there before driving back.

Sarah followed his instructions and drove over. At the fork in the road, she slowly turned around. Her small hands kept on steering the steering wheel. Julian saw that her strength was a little weak. He stretched out his arm and grabbed her hand to help her turn the steering wheel. The car was about to turn around, but at that moment. . . A car suddenly drove over from the opposite side of the road.

Sarah did not know if she was nervous or what was going on. The more nervous she was, the more mistakes she made. She listened to Julian, who was beside her, constantly shouting for the brakes to go on. For a moment, she did not know whether to step on the accelerator or to step on the brakes. She stepped down with force. The brand new BMW suddenly jumped out!

Clang!

With a loud sound that soared to the sky, the BMW solidly crashed into the off-road vehicle on the opposite side. In an instant, a deafening sound was heard!

When the car hit the off-road vehicle, Sarah felt a sudden tremor in her body, and then something hit her head, and she fainted.

Because the car's performance was good, the two of them did not suffer any serious injuries. When Julian carried Sarah out of the car, Sarah had already woken up. She supported Julian and stood up.

Seeing the scene in front of her, she felt an unspeakable guilt and apology. "I'm sorry..."

She had just bought a brand new BMW today. Before she drove to work, she had crashed it. Sarah felt a little ashamed. She really did not know how to face her family when she returned to the Cooper Family.

Julian held her shoulder and patted her. "It's fine! Luckily, you are fine. Did you bring your phone?"

Because he was driving near his house, Julian did not take anything when he went out.

"No!" Sarah shook her head. She thought she would go back in a while, so she did not bring her phone with her. She felt waves of pain on her leg. It turned out that her calf was injured when she hit the car, and blood was flowing non-stop.

"Sarah, you are injured?" Julian lowered his head and saw the injury on her leg. He frowned.

Sarah immediately shook her head. "I'm fine! It's just a small injury. What about our car?"

"Let's not care about the car for now. The injury on your leg is more important! Let's go, I'll take you home!" Julian said as he helped Sarah walk a few steps. He felt that it was a little difficult for her to walk, so he stopped and looked at her first. Suddenly, he bent over and picked her up and walked towards the direction of the villa.

"Julian! Put me down!" Sarah was shocked when her body suddenly flew up. She struggled a few times in Julian's arms, but he hugged her tightly. Plus, her legs were a little painful, so Sarah could not break free for a moment.

"Don't move! Your leg is injured. It will be dark when you walk back from here. I can walk faster with you in my arms!" Julian did not listen to her and insisted on walking forward with her in his arms.

"Stop! Julian!" Sarah shouted his name like crazy. Their relationship was too sensitive. She did not want to have any intimate contact with him now.

"Don't think too much! Your leg is injured. If you do not treat it quickly, it will definitely become inflamed. When that time comes, you won't even be able to work." Julian carried her as he spoke and continued walking forward. He did not have the slightest intention of stopping.

"That's my problem! Julian, quickly put me down!" Sarah struggled a few more times. She saw that he had no intention of letting her go. She turned around and bit his arm hard.

Hiss!

Julian frowned but still stubbornly hugged her. As he walked, he panted and asked her, "You've liked me for nine years. Don't you feel any pain when you put in so much effort?"

"Can you put me down?" Sarah looked at him with a bit of a breakdown.

"No! Before Big Brother left, he told me to take good care of you. If you have any problems, how can I explain it to him? Don't move. I'm just carrying you home. You don't need to have any other thoughts!"

Sarah looked at him speechlessly. "It is very easy for others to misunderstand you like this. Can you put me

down first? "

"Aren't you my sister-in-law? Misunderstanding what?" Julian asked as he carried her.

"You know what misunderstanding is. Julian, if you don't put me down, I will never talk to you again!" Being hugged by him like this. . . Sarah's heart was filled with all kinds of discomfort.

Julian finally stopped walking. He looked down at Sarah and sighed. He said slowly, "Sarah, don't treat me like this, okay? I knew I was wrong in the past. I really want to change now. I just want to make it up to you a little. Even if I hug you like this now, I am content. "

Sarah heard his words and slightly pursed her lower lip. "Julian, you better put me down..."

Julian smiled bitterly. He bent down and put her on the ground. He supported her and walked forward together with her.

"What about the car?"

"It's fine. The traffic police will deal with it. Don't worry.

"Can't we drive anymore?"

"What do you think? Don't worry, I'll buy another one another day!"

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"Forget it. . . "
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"It's fine. We'll talk about it later. You can take my car to work for now."

Sarah originally wanted to say no, but thinking about

not taking his car, she did not have a car to sit in, so she could only silently nod her head.

It was not easy for the two of them to return to Villa of Cooper Family. The moment they entered the living room of the villa, Vivian saw the two of them walking over curiously. "Julian, what happened to sister-inlaw? Didn't you guys go to train? Why did it become like this? "

As soon as Vivian finished speaking, Benjamin and Daphne, who were sitting on the sofa, also looked over in puzzlement. "What happened to Sarah? Why is she injured?"

Sarah really did not have the face to explain. For a moment, she was at a loss of what to do.

"Just now when we were testing the car, we ran into a car and Sarah was slightly injured. Aunt Garcia, bring

over the medicine box at home!" Julian supported Sarah while instructing Aunt Garcia at the side.

"What did you say? A car crash? What about the car?" Vivian, who was standing at the side, immediately stared at the two of them.

"We can't drive anymore. We have already called the traffic police. Someone will take care of it." Julian helped Sarah sit down on the sofa.

"The car was worth more than one million! She had just driven out when she bumped into him. Isn't this too ridiculous?" Vivian sat on the opposite side with a bit of mockery. When she thought of the brand new BMW just now, her heart ached. If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible. THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE Chapter 153 Three Words That Have You And Me, With The Heart In The Middle

Daphne also complained to Sarah when she heard that, "That's a new car. Since you don't know how to drive, why do you insist on buying it? Do you think that our family's money came from the wind?"

"I am sorry. . ." Sarah lowered her head guiltily, feeling a little ashamed.

Vivian immediately sneered. "Sister-in-law's apology is really worth a lot of money. More than one million! It would be great if we bought two cars worth five hundred thousand each. If we broke one car, there would be one more."

Daphne also looked at her son in complaint. "She just took out her driver's license. You are quite generous. Why did you buy such a good car for her? One million yuan for one time! How many orders does Cooper Group need to do to earn it back?"

When she thought that a million yuan was wasted like that, Daphne felt an indescribable heartache.

Ethan, who was listening to their conversation, frowned and raised his hand. He looked at Sarah who was sitting on the sofa opposite him and said, "Sarah, it's nothing. If the car breaks down, we can buy it again."

Daphne heard her husband's words and then exploded. "What else do you want to buy? There are plenty of cars at home. Julian can just take her together when he goes to work."

Vivian immediately took advantage of the situation and said, "Julian, I have to go to work in two days. You buy me a car too. I don't want a million yuan. If you buy me a car with a hundred thousand yuan, I will be satisfied."

After saying that, her gaze swept across Sarah's face. When she saw the red BMW just now, she was so jealous that she wanted to die. Now, it was really indescribable to vent her anger.

"Vivian, what do you think you are going to work for? It's fine as long as you're at home. When you're using the car, Uncle Garcia will drive you out!" When Daphne heard her daughter-in-law shout that she wanted to buy a car, she immediately rejected it on her son's behalf. "Mom, sister-in-law and I are both the daughter-in-law of Cooper Family. Her one million yuan car was destroyed with a single kick. Even if I buy a one hundred thousand yuan car, you will still feel heartache? Aren't you a little too biased?"

Julian heard her words and slightly frowned. After a moment, he answered: "Okay! I'll buy you one!"

Vivian immediately looked at him happily. "You said it yourself. Dad and Mom are both here."

Julian looked at her unhappily. "Cooper Group is so big. We can still afford a car!"

Sarah did not have a good night. When she thought that the BMW was gone just like that, she felt an indescribable pain in her heart. She felt that she did not have the face to face the people of Cooper Family. After dinner, she returned to her room. She walked to the bedside and sat down. She picked up her phone and called Christian.

"Wife, you miss me?" Once the phone was connected, Christian's magnetic and pleasant voice was heard. Sarah instantly felt much better.

"En. . . Christian, when are you coming back?" Without him, the Cooper Family She felt a little lonely and helpless.

Christian couldn't help but smile. "I just returned to the army today. Why did you ask me when I would return? Did something happen?"

"No. . ." Sarah sat on the bed and hugged her knees as she answered softly.

"Tell me, what exactly happened?"

"I just miss you a little. . ."

"Do you really miss me that much? Then come with the army tomorrow! I welcome you with both hands!"

Sarah was in a much better mood after hearing his words. "You wish. I am not going."

"Sigh, it seems that you still don't miss me too much. Wife, tell me, what exactly happened?" His little wife was not in high spirits when she spoke. Furthermore, she had said that she missed him right from the start. This was obviously something that had happened at home.

"It's really nothing. . . You think too much. . . "Afraid that he would be worried about her, Sarah still shook her head. "Sarah! If you don't say anything, I will call my family! Or I will drive back right now!"

"Alright, I'll say it. . . But I tell you not to get angry. . ." She was afraid that he would blame her as well. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that it was too embarrassing.

"Hurry up and say it!"

"Today, Julian bought me a BMW worth more than one million yuan. After I got off work, Julian took me to try it out, and in the end, it broke..."

"Are you hurt?" Christian was shocked when he heard his wife's words.

"I'm fine, but the car broke down. Christian, I'm sorry. . ." "Silly girl, it's good that you're fine. It's just a car. You can buy it after you break it."

"But it's more than a million. Am I too useless?" The one million yuan car was broken in an instant. She felt too ashamed to face the people of Cooper Family.

"No matter how expensive the car is, it's only for people to drive it. You're just a little nervous because it's your first time on the road. Many people will make this kind of mistake. Plus, you're a little timid to begin with. It's no big deal. I'll accompany you to buy another car the next time I come home."

"You really don't blame me?"

"You didn't do it on purpose. Why should I blame you? Don't be sad anymore. One million isn't a huge amount to the Cooper Group. Don't think too much about it. Got it?" Knowing that his little wife must be very upset, Christian comforted her gently.

"I'm sorry, I always give you trouble. . ."

Christian listened to his wife. He couldn't help but laugh again. "Every time you say something, you will only say thank you or sorry. When are you going to change to say three words to me?"

Sarah heard his words and foolishly asked, "Change to what words?"

"It is the three words that have you and me, with the heart in the middle!"

Sarah instantly understood what he meant when she heard his words. Her face turned red. "I don't understand what you mean. Have you had dinner?" Although she liked Christian now, she still felt a little shy to express her love in front of him.

"En, I just ate it. Oh right, my wife, has the task assigned by your vice president been completed yet?"

"Not yet. There's still one and a half days left. Sigh, I definitely won't be able to finish cleaning." Thinking about David's future, Sarah could not help but sigh. But there were some things that she could not do anything about.

"Don't think so much. You, Mr. David, are not someone who will easily give up!"

"Alright, I got it."

"Then have a good rest. It has been hard on you for the past two days. If there is anything, remember to call me, okay?" "Yes, I know. Good night!"

"Good night, my wife!"

That night, Sarah did not sleep well. Without Christian by her side, she felt empty around her. But thinking about him, she understood that he was a soldier. Most of the time, she could not control himself.

After breakfast the next day, Sarah sat in Julian's car and left Villa of Cooper Family. The car drove for a distance. Sarah looked at Julian beside her and asked him, "Yesterday, the car didn't hit very hard. After the repairs, can I drive that car to work?"

Although she had no idea about the maintenance of the car, but she also knew that yesterday's car didn't hit very hard. She only needed to repair it. She could still drive it. Julian blinked his eyes slightly and turned his head to look at her with a smile. "Forget it. Even if the car is repaired, you will still have a shadow in your heart. I will buy you a new one in a while."

"I really don't need to buy it anymore. I won't be traumatized. Just let me drive that car." The accident yesterday had already made her unable to raise her head in front of the people of Cooper Family. If she bought another car, Daphne and Vivian might not even say anything about her.

"Okay! Today I will go to the repair factory to ask if it is still possible to drive. I will tell you then."

"Okay."

"Did Big Brother say when he'll be back?"

"He didn't say."

Julian looked at Sarah, who was beside him, and did not say anything else.

The car quickly arrived at the road in front of the Wilson Group. Julian put Sarah by the side of the road and watched her turn around and walk towards the square of the Wilson Group. He quickly started the car and left.

After the car drove for a distance, Julian's phone kept ringing. He picked it up and put it beside his ear without looking. There was a familiar voice coming from inside.

"Director Cooper, were you satisfied with yesterday's car accident?"

"Yes, well done! I am very satisfied! I will transfer the

remaining 50,000 to the company later."

"Thank you, Director Cooper. If there's any business in the future, I hope we can work together again."

"Okay! I'll look for you in the future. Goodbye."

"Goodbye!"

Julian hung up the line and looked at the road in front of him. He narrowed his eyes and quickly deleted the phone records. He stepped on the accelerator and drove towards the Cooper Group.

. . .

Sarah first went to the cleaning department to report. She changed her clothes and took the cleaning tools to her floor. David looked at her back. She took the elevator to the forty-second floor. In these three and a half days, His body had been overloading, and he hadn't eaten well. His body was already extremely tired. However, he knew that no matter how tired he was, he couldn't give up so easily at this moment.

Walking out of the forty-second floor elevator, he first went to the bathroom to prepare the tools. Then he walked to the end of the corridor and began his cleaning work. Just a few meters away, after a while, he heard the sound of high heels hitting the ground behind him. Someone stopped behind him.

David smelled the familiar perfume and didn't look back. He continued his work.

"Just admit defeat. You won't be able to complete the mission!" Jasmine stood behind him with her arms crossed. She saw that David's movements had

become much slower.

"It is not the last moment yet. Don't easily conclude for me!" David replied without looking up. No matter how tired his body was, he could not let a woman see him as a joke.

Jasmine looked at his stubborn back and smiled faintly. "I know your body has reached its limit. If you compromise with me now, perhaps I will let you go. You have shown me your attitude. Even if you give up now, I will not send you to the detention center. How about it?"

David stopped what he was doing and turned around to look at the proud woman. "I am working now. Even if you are the vice president, please do not disturb my time!"

After saying that, he did not care about her anymore.

He turned around and went back to work.

Jasmine looked at his back and smiled slightly. She turned around and left in her high heels. . .

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Chapter 154 Don'T Joke Around With Your Life

Sarah was also feeling tired these two days, but thinking about the deadline Jasmine had set for David was at noon tomorrow, she still did not dare to stop.

When it was almost noon, she received a call from Julian. He said that he wanted to invite her to the repair factory to see that BMW. Sarah was afraid of delaying the cleaning time. She let Julian go alone and tell her the result when the time comes.

Julian was silent for a while and suggested that he would bring her to the repair factory after work tomorrow afternoon. Sarah agreed.

The next day.

Today was the last half of the day that Jasmine had set up for cleaning. Sarah originally thought that she and David would definitely not be able to complete the task. She did not expect that at ten o'clock in the morning, she would meet up with David on the fortysixth floor.

Looking at the exhausted David in front of her, Sarah's face was full of surprise. "Mr. David, how did you clean up so quickly?" David looked at her and forced a smile. "Don't you know Mr. David is a superman? Let's go! Send the tools back first, then go to Priestess Extermination's office."

"Clean more than ten floors a day, Mr. David, don't tell me you haven't been home for the past few nights?" Sarah looked at David in front of her and could not believe that he cleaned so quickly.

"How can I rest if I don't go back? Let's go! There are some places that I haven't cleaned up. Jasmine definitely won't be able to tell." David didn't want her to worry, so he watched her lie.

"Really?" Sarah followed him into the elevator, halfconvinced.

Seeing the door of the elevator slowly close, David looked at her apologetically. "I let you get involved

with me. You must have been exhausted these two days, right?"

Sarah smiled. "I'm fine."

"I want to work by Jasmine's side for a year. No matter what happens in the future. Don't help me plead, understand?" Although the time he spent with Jasmine was very short, but he also understood that that woman was not an ordinary overbearing and domineering person. In the future, he would inevitably have friction with her. He did not want to implicate Sarah again.

"Vice President has a bad temper. You must be careful in the future. Don't go against her."

"Okay, I got it."

The two of them took the elevator to the cleaning

department and changed their clothes. They then went to Jasmine's office.

When they walked in, Jasmine was looking at a document. Jasmine looked up at the two of them, picked up a pen, and quickly signed her name on the document and handed it to the secretary. Seeing the secretary walk out of the office, she looked at David and Sarah in front of her.

"Finished cleaning?" Jasmine looked at the two people in front of her and asked slowly.

"Yes, Vice President. We are all done cleaning." Afraid of angering this female Vice President again, Sarah rushed to answer.

Jasmine nodded silently and looked at Sarah and said, "Very good! You can return to your job now. Go back!"

"Yes!" Sarah nodded and looked worriedly at David, who was beside her. She turned around and walked out of Jasmine's office. She closed the door of the office.

Jasmine looked at David in front of her and gestured for him to sit down on the chair in front of her. "Sit."

David stood still and did not move. "I think it's better for me to stand. Do you have any other instructions, Vice President?"

Jasmine heard his words and smiled. She understood that he was not convinced of her. She crossed her arms and leaned against the leather chair. She looked at him and asked slowly, "Are you tired?"

"What do you think?"

Jasmine saw his expression and smiled again. "It seems that you are very dissatisfied with me!"

"I dare not!"

"What is your biggest feeling these few days? Do you feel that you shouldn't be punished?"

"You are my superior. Whether you should be punished or not is not up to me!" David replied with some dissatisfaction.

"It seems that you have worked hard for five days, but you still do not understand why you are being punished."

David did not say anything. He just looked at her silently.

Jasmine looked at his expression and smiled. "I also

know that the punishment for you this time is very heavy. You must be very dissatisfied with me. In these few days, you might have heard some rumors about me in the company. You think that I'm a very domineering person, or that I'm unreasonable and unreasonable. . . It makes people feel that it is unreasonable. But I don't care what other people think of me, because I don't make every decision casually. Just like the punishment you've received these few days, I can tell you today. . . The reason I punish you is not because you don't accept the clothes and shoes I bought for you. Not because you crashed my car, nor because you molested me... Do you know why I punished you? "

"Why?" David looked at her expressionlessly.

"Because your attitude in life is too disappointing! If I'm not wrong, the person you love should be Sarah, right?" David did not refute and just looked at her silently.

"I don't know what happened between you two, but I know the result. It is that you have no fate with her for the rest of your life. I want to ask you something today. The moment you agreed to marry Mila, did you think that you would have to pay for the absurd decision you made in your life in the next few decades? If it wasn't for the car accident that night, in the next fifty or sixty years, you would have to live with that woman."

"I think you are such a smart person. So it wouldn't be impossible for you to not see through Mila's character. If you really walked with her, wouldn't you feel wronged? Won't you regret it? And Sarah was such a kind girl. If she knew that you weren't happy, you would make her feel sorry for you for the rest of her life. Even if she is sorry for you, she would get true
happiness. But what about your parents? One day in the future, they'll definitely know that you're not happy, and they'll think that they're the ones who hurt you. David, is this what you want? To let others live in the shadow of your love for the rest of their lives?"

David heard her words and slightly blinked his eyes. He looked at her with an indifferent expression.

"You might think that this is your life. Other people have no right to speak. But I feel that no matter if you are poor or rich, no matter if you experience life or death, you should be responsible for your life. Just because of this, you should accept your punishment! Perhaps you will leave the Wilson Group in a year's time. But I hope you will remember these five days forever. No matter what decision you make in the future, don't joke around with your own life anymore! Because there is no turning back in life!" David looked at her and asked slowly, "Can I ask you a question?"

"Yes!"

"18 million is not a small number. I don't believe Ms. Wilson is so generous to anyone. Even if it was wrong of me to agree to the wedding with Mila, why did you use 18 million to correct my life? You don't seem to owe me anything!"

Jasmine heard his words and was silent for a moment before replying, "Because I believe in Sarah! She said in the police station that her Mr. David was a good person!"

"Just because of one sentence from her?"

"Not all of them!"

"Didn't you just say that you wouldn't easily make any decisions?"

"Yes!"

"You spent 18 million just because of one sentence from a new employee?"

"I didn't just say it because of one sentence from her!"

"Then what's the reason?"

Jasmine looked at him and lightly blinked her eyes. After a moment, she smiled faintly, "I will tell you in the future."

"I understand..."

Jasmine saw that he did not speak anymore. She pulled open the drawer and took out a thick stack of

documents from inside. She handed it to him. "This is the Five Star Hotel under the Wilson Group. Other than one that did well, the rest were all at a loss. From now on, you will read all the documents of these five hotels. In the next two days, you will go and apply for your driver's license. Then you will settle the divorce procedures with Mila. After both matters are settled. you will follow me to these five hotels. Since you used to be a food and beverage worker, then you must have your own unique understanding towards the development of the hotel. I hope you can find the strengths and weaknesses of every hotel and write me a detailed investigation report. Can you do that?"

"It can be done, but my hotel can only be called a small restaurant. The difference between it and a Star hotel is too great, and its operating pattern is also like heaven and earth. I'm afraid my investigation report won't meet your standards."

"Many five-star hotels start from small restaurants, the difference between a five-star hotel and a small restaurant is not on the same level, but in your heart"

"Alright! I understand." David took the document and looked at it. He nodded slightly at her words.

"Very good! The room opposite me is your office. You can arrange the rest of the time as you wish. Tell me when you are done."

"Alright."

"You can leave now."

David looked at her and nodded slightly. He took the documents and turned around to walk to the office door. When he opened the office door, he turned around and looked at Jasmine, who was looking at him, and said seriously, "Vice President, No matter what reason you helped me cancel the wrong wedding, I still have to thank you!"

Then he saw Jasmine nod slightly and walk out of the office.

Jasmine heard what he said. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. . .

Everyone's life would not be smooth sailing. No matter what you experienced, happiness or pain, life or death, being abandoned, or suffering a devastating blow to your career, you must remember one thing. Don't joke around with your life. For the people who love you, and for the people you love.

David walked out of Jasmine's office and went straight to the elevator. He took the elevator downstairs and went out of the company lobby. He stopped a taxi by the roadside and went back to his home. The car slowly drove through the city. David looked at the colorful world outside the window. He was obviously exhausted, but at this moment, he felt extremely relaxed.

Jasmine's method was a little extreme. But her words seemed to have been enlightened, instantly making him woke up from a dream. What she said was very right. No matter what happened, he should not joke about his own life!

For his parents, for Sarah, and for himself!

He suddenly realized that the person he called the female devil was different from what he imagined. . .

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Chapter 155 Don't Mention The Word Love, You're Not Worthy At All

Sarah came out of Jasmine's office and immediately went to Syrus's office. Standing in front of Syrus's desk, Sarah looked at her boss apologetically, "President, I'm sorry, I made you worry."

Syrus heard her words and smiled. "Are you tired now?"

"Not at all!"

"Are you lying? After five days of hard labor, you still say you're not tired?" Sarah immediately told the truth, "A bit tired..."

Syrus smiled again and looked at her with some emotion. "In the future, no matter what decision my second sister makes for David, you can't help him plead anymore, understand?"

"Why?" Sarah blinked her eyes in confusion.

"Because the more you plead, the more miserable David will be."

"I will never do it again. . ."

"Go and do your work!"

Perhaps he knew Sarah was too tired these two days, Syrus did not ask Sarah to do anything in the afternoon. Because she had made an appointment with Julian to go to the repair factory to watch the car, after work in the afternoon, Julian's car was waiting by the road in front of the Wilson Group. Sarah left the company and sat in Julian's car, heading straight to the repair factory.

Sarah originally thought that based on the performance of the BMW, that car accident would not have too much of an impact on the body of the BMW. But when she arrived at the repair factory, she discovered that it was completely different from what she had imagined.

"The engine of this car has been completely destroyed. If it's repaired, it might cost two to three hundred thousand dollars." An experienced maintenance worker in the repair factory looked at the two of them and said. "So much money?" Sarah was shocked by this shocking number of maintenance. If she spent so much money, she might as well buy one directly.

"Forget it. Then we won't repair it. Put the car here first. I will find someone to deal with it later!" After saying that, Julian did not wait for Sarah to speak and left the maintenance factory with her.

"Is he lying to us on purpose? How could he spend so much money?" Sarah could not believe it. She only knocked on the engine. How could it be broken?

"It's true that the car broke down. I didn't want you to drive that car. It's alright if it's repaired, but if there's anything that they haven't found out yet. . . What if something happens when you drive? Don't think so much. I'll buy you another one later. I'll get someone to get rid of that car." Julian started the car and left the repair factory as he spoke. After the car drove for some distance, Julian looked at Sarah, who was beside him, and said slowly, "But recently, the company's funds are a little tight. If I buy you a car, it might take some time. And if I buy you a car, Vivian will definitely argue with me about buying it. After some time, okay?"

Sarah's heart was already somewhat guilty when the BMW was broken by her. Now hearing what Julian said, she felt even more embarrassed. "It's fine! I'm fine..."

"Before you buy a car, you can take my car for now! Okay? "

"Okay. . ." Although she really didn't want to have anything to do with him, hearing his words, she still couldn't help but nod her head. Villa of Cooper Family was a bit far from the city, and her family didn't have a car especially for her. Sitting in Julian's car was her only choice.

The car drove away for some distance, and Julian looked at Sarah sitting beside him, who was silently looking out the window. He tried to chat with her, "Sarah..."

Sarah heard his words and felt uncomfortable. After a moment, she looked at him and corrected him. "You should call me sister-in-law. I am not used to this."

Julian heard her words and smiled bitterly. He looked at her thoughtfully and said slowly, "Sarah, sometimes I really don't believe that you liked me for nine years. Do you know why?"

Sarah looked out the window quietly and did not say anything.

"Because you said you liked me for nine years. But you only used less than ninety days to like my Big Brother. Do you think this is possible?"

"Stop talking about it. I don't want to discuss this with you!" She had been extremely disappointed in him a long time ago. Now that she heard him say these words, she felt an indescribable disgust in her heart.

"Why don't you want to discuss it? Is it because you're afraid that my Big Brother will know that you don't like him at all?"

"Julian, you don't need to worry about me and my husband!"

"I don't want to care either! But you were once my fiancée, and the person you should have married was me. Not my Big Brother! Whether you admit it or not, the reason why you married him. . . It was all because you sympathized with him and pitied him! I don't believe you liked me for nine years, in the blink of an eye, you have completely forgotten about me!" Julian looked at her with a little excitement.

Sarah looked at him with a little ridicule, "Julian, I am now your sister-in-law. Do you think there is any meaning in discussing this with me?"

"Of course it is! Because I still love you now!"

"Don't mention the word love to me! You're not worthy at all!" If she had heard him say that he loved her in the past, perhaps she would have jumped up in joy. But now, hearing him say this word made her feel a little nauseous.

Seeing that her attitude was a little tough, His tone softened, "I'm sorry, I was too excited just now."

Sarah did not say anything. She just looked out the window silently and did not want to say another word to him.

"Actually Big Brother is quite lucky. Not long after you marry him, his legs become fine. Sarah, Big Brother, has the functions in that area been restored?"

He wanted to know. Did she have a relationship with Christian or not?

"This is between us. It has nothing to do with you. Julian, if you ask me about Christian again, you'd better stop the car!" Sarah really did not want to continue talking with him.

"Okay, I won't say anymore. . ." Julian listened to her and did not continue to ask. Christian had already gone to the army. He still had a long time with her. He was not in a hurry to get her.

. . .

Vivian's recovery these few days was getting better and better. She could see that Daphne's attitude towards her was not as good as before. Although she had thought of all kinds of ways to please Daphne, but during this period of time, she realized that no matter what she did, Daphne always kept a distance from her and did not beat around the bush. The difference was like heaven and earth.

It seemed like if she wanted to get Daphne's attention and love again, the most important thing was to get pregnant again.

This morning, Vivian's mother, Mrs. Holmes, specially came to see Ethan. She brought some specialties and tonics. Although Daphne did not like it, the arrival of her mother made Vivian really happy. Because it was not for anything else, her mother gave her everything she needed.

After dinner, Vivian first stayed in the living room to chat with mother-in-law and father-in-law for a while. Only then did she return upstairs. Before entering the bedroom, she first went to the study to look at Julian. Seeing that he was lowering his head to work, she went to the bedroom first.

Vivian first walked to the wardrobe and took out the sexy lingerie that she had specially prepared, and then took out a nearly transparent nightgown. Finally, she took the perfume she had prepared and walked into the bathroom.

She washed herself clean and put on the undergarments and pajamas. She then sprayed her entire body with perfume before leaving the bathroom. Julian had yet to walk in. Vivian turned around and went to Julian's study. When she pushed open the door to the room, she saw that he was leaning against the leather chair with his eyes closed, resting with his eyes closed. She didn't know what he was thinking.

Vivian walked in with the tip of her foot in hand. When she walked to his side, she looked at him and lightly shouted, "Julian..."

A good smell of perfume drifted over. Julian opened his eyes and saw Vivian standing in front of him in sexy pajamas. He had no reaction to her body from long time ago, and now his mind was filled with Sarah's shadow.

"What's wrong?" Julian closed his eyes again as he asked. He knew that this woman was not easy to deal with. Before he could think of a way to chase her out of Cooper Family, he did not want to be too stiff with her.

Vivian did not get angry when she saw him ignoring her. Instead, she reached out and pulled his leather chair. She lifted her leg and wrapped it around his body. She said with a long voice, "Julian, I miss you. .

After saying that, she started to search Julian's body with her hand.

Julian frowned. He wanted to reach out and push her away. But for some reason, he smelled the perfume on her body getting better and better. He couldn't help but sniff a few more times. Maybe it was because he hadn't touched a woman in a while, his body actually reacted quickly. An inexplicable desire rose from his body. Vivian did not seem to be as annoying as before. His hands paused a little before it quickly softened.

Vivian was originally an expert in this area. Julian's reaction made her happy.

Julian's last shred of rationality collapsed instantly. He got up and carried her into the bedroom of the two of them.

• • •

Sarah returned to her room not long after dinner because she had the shadow of being violated by Julian. In addition to what he said when he came back today, it made her worried.

After locking the bedroom door behind her, she first moved a small cabinet next to the sofa to the door but she again felt worried. She put another fragile vase on it and felt satisfied. After taking a shower, she got into the blanket and took out her phone to call Christian.

"Wife, you miss me, right?" Christian was in a good mood when he saw that it was his wife calling.

"Of course I do. But you don't even miss me. . ." Sarah heard his voice and felt much more at ease.

"What a great injustice! I especially miss you now."

"I don't believe it. You don't even know to call me if you miss me."

"This is my fault. I forgot my phone when I went out today. I just came back."

"Did you eat?"

"I ate in the canteen. Wife, your cleaning work today should be over, right? Did that Vice President Wilson of yours cause you any more trouble?" These two days, he had been worrying about his little wife's health and was worried that she would not be able to take it if she was too tired.

"Don't worry. She is fine now. "

"Is that so? Then I'm relieved."

"Christian, I want to discuss something with you..."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 156 I Love You To Death

"Say it, wife. I am listening. What do you want to discuss with me? Do you want to give birth to a son for me?" Ever since Regimental Commander Cooper's legs became better, his words had become much more humorous than before.

Sarah heard his words and could not help but smile. "You want a son that much?"

"Yes, there really is such a trend! If you give birth to a son for your husband, your husband will treat you as a deity in the future!"

Puchi!

Sarah couldn't help but laugh out loud when she heard Christian's words.

He had heard enough of her little wife's laughter.

Christian smiled and asked, "Tell me, what do you want to discuss with me?"

"I want to buy a car myself, is that okay?"

Christian listened to his wife's words and was silent for a moment. He originally wanted to ask her why, but thinking that she definitely had her reasons, he directly replied, "Okay, no problem. Tell me how much do you want to buy?"

"I don't have too high of a requirement. As long as I can drive to work, that's all. A few tens of thousands is fine too. . ." When she came back from work today, she heard what Julian said. It made her feel a little uneasy. She didn't want to take Julian's car to work. But Villa of Cooper Family was a bit far from the city. Buying a car that belonged to her was a must.

Although she had married into the Cooper Family,

She didn't have much money to live in this luxurious villa. When she married Christian, Ethan gave her mother a bank card, but her mother rejected it.

"How can it be tens of thousands? How about this? If it's expensive, we won't buy it. Let's buy a car with hundreds of thousands of yuan!"

"Alright! But. . . Can you lend me some money? I don't have enough money. . ." Sarah asked him in embarrassment.

Christian heard his wife's words and was stunned for a moment. After a while, he remembered that ever since she married him, he had never given his wife a cent. He smiled guiltily. "Wife, he said. I forgot to give you the power of finances. How about this, the day after tomorrow is the weekend. I happen to have time. How about I go back and accompany you to buy a car? " "Really?" Sarah asked happily.

"Of course it's true! You have to work hard these two days. I'll train with you after I buy the car. I'll make sure you get on the road safely."

"Christian, you're great! I love you to death!" Sarah heard his words and cried out happily.

"Wife, what did you say just now? The signal wasn't very good, I didn't hear it clearly!" The little girl's happy words made his heart as sweet as honey. He really wanted to hear her say it again.

Sarah's face turned red because of his question. "I said you are too good!"

"No! There was another sentence after 'too good'!"

"Did you hear it wrong? I didn't say anything after that." Sarah smiled and refused to admit it.

"How is that possible? Your husband has good hearing. I'm listening! Say it again!"

"You just said that you didn't hear it clearly, but now it's working again!"

"Haha! Wife, how can your memory be so good?" Christian laughed loudly, and Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she heard him.

"Alright, it's late. Go to sleep. Goodnight wife!"

"Goodnight!"

• • •

When Julian woke up in the morning, he found Vivian

lying in his arms in an extremely intimate position. She was not wearing anything. He rubbed his forehead. Everything that happened last night had entered his mind.

He looked down at Vivian in his arms. He could not understand what had happened to him last night. He had clearly lost interest in her. Why would he still do that kind of thing with her? Could it be that he was really lacking in women during this period of time? Thinking about the matter between him and Sarah, he reminded himself that he could not touch this woman anymore.

As if she felt that Julian had woken up, Vivian opened her eyes and looked at him with a smile. She moved coquettishly in his arms for a while and put her hands on his neck without saying anything. "Julian, you were so crazy last night." Then she went over and kissed him. "Sorry, I have made you suffer during this period of time."

"Get up quickly! I have a lot of things to do today." Julian said as he went to grab her hands.

"Disgusting! You were still pestering me last night. This morning, you treated me like this!" Vivian did not seem to hear what he said. Her body moved close to his body, wanting to stir up a bit of desire in his body.

"Be good, I really have a lot of things to do today. You have to get to the company earlier! Get up. . ." Julian heard her words and did not dare to be too direct. He patted her face with his big hand.

He had completely lost interest in this woman's body. What he was thinking every day was Sarah, who had liked him for nine years. Compared to this woman beside him, she was more capable of arousing the fire of desire in his body. Every time he thought of the woman who originally belonged to him having sex under Big Brother's body, he was indescribably angry and depressed.

"Alright, I'll let you go. But give me a kiss first." Vivian looked at him and closed her eyes coquettishly.

Julian looked at her face and knew that she was a woman who would not easily compromise. He lowered his head and quickly kissed her. "Alright, I'm getting up. If you're not feeling well, sleep for a while more."

Vivian still did not let go of his neck. She looked at him and said coquettishly, "Julian, I want to discuss something with you."

"Tell me, what is it?"

"Look at my body now. It is not possible to be in at home every day. We don't even have a taxi in this place. If I go out, I have to go and beg your mother every time. Look, you can spend one million to buy a BMW for sister-in-law. Can you spend a few hundred thousand to buy a car for me? My requirements are not high. A few hundred thousand will do! Okay?"

"The company's funds are a little tight these two days. Let's buy another one in a while."

Vivian's mouth immediately pouted, feeling wronged. "Hmph, I knew you were still thinking about her. You are favoring her! You were so straightforward when you gave her one million, but when you gave me a few hundred thousand, you became nervous?"

"I didn't mean to buy a car for sister-in-law. Dad already approved it, okay?"

"I don't believe that Cooper Group would be so stingy that it would be difficult to even spend a few hundred thousand yuan?"

"It is really difficult. Oh right. Didn't I give your mother a bank card previously? If you're in a hurry, you can take it to buy a car first. I'll give you the money when I have it later."

"Alright, are you sure?"

"Yes!"

"Okay!" Vivian let him go in satisfaction and watched him get off the bed and enter the bathroom. After a while, the sound of flowing water came from inside.

Vivian looked at the bathroom door and sneered. Although Julian's attitude towards her was a little better, she also knew that... That was all because of last night. This man's heart had long been hooked by the little vixen downstairs. Vivian's hand tightly clenched when she thought of the one million yuan BMW.

That afternoon, David went to register for his driver's license first. The next morning, he went to the Civil Affairs Bureau with Mila to settle the divorce procedures.

. . .

Because of the previous conflict in the police station, the two of them did not speak much when they met again. However, when they finally signed, Mila still looked at David with some unwillingness.

"You really want to return the 18 million?" Excluding the huge sum of compensation, in every aspect, David was a man that she liked. David looked at her indifferently. "This is my own business. If you want to pay the debt with me, we can add an additional clause on the divorce agreement. Each of us will pay half of the debt. "

Mila's mouth twitched. She lowered her head and did not say anything. She quickly signed her name on the divorce agreement.

After coming out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, David looked at the distant sky and let out a long breath. He turned his head and looked at Mila, who was standing beside him, and smiled. "Thank you for marrying me, and also thank you for getting divorced with me! Goodbye!"

After saying that, he turned around and left without looking back.

To others, such an experience might be a painful lesson. But to him, it was rebirth!

Mila heard his inexplicable words and shook her head. But thinking about how she had escaped the debt of 18 million, she heaved a long sigh of relief in her heart. Looking at David's back, she turned around and walked in the opposite direction.

That afternoon, David and Jasmine boarded a plane to one of the hotels. When the plane broke through the clouds and flew ten thousand miles into the sky, Jasmine looked at the continuous white clouds outside the window and turned to look at David. She took out a folder from her bag and handed it to him.

"What is this?" David took it and looked at it.

"Open it and take a look." Jasmine looked at him and smiled.
David reached inside and took out a thick stack of documents. He flipped through a few pages and found that there were detailed records of all his chain restaurants. He looked at her in surprise. "What do you mean?"

"Read it from beginning to end, and tell me how this person's information is written."

David looked at her and did not say anything. He picked up the information in his hand and read it carefully, page by page. About ten minutes later, he finished reading all the information.

"Give me an evaluation."

"How did you do it?" David looked at the woman beside him curiously. This information showed the details of all his branches. Furthermore, it was split into two, and the weakness was that it hit his soft spot. It made him speechless. And at the end of the information, it even pointed out a clear path for the future development of his hotel. There were a lot of things that he had thought of, but he had never had the chance to realize it.

"Actually, if you want to know a person, you can tell from his profession. You came from a hotel, and your employee's appearance and attitude are all your shadows. I rarely misjudge you. But 18 million is not a small amount. So I really want to know if this 18 million is worth it or not!"

"Then what's the result of your investigation?"

"I'm very satisfied!" Jasmine turned her head and looked at him thoughtfully, "Have you thought about making your career bigger?" "Of course I have thought about it. But now I want to be your assistant?"

"In the past, you didn't have much funds. Many of your ideas would be very difficult to implement. But now that you're working in the Wilson Group, during this period of time, carefully summarize the details of these five hotels and find out how to survive in them. As long as your suggestion is good, Wilson Group will definitely accept it. But I also know that the gap between a small hotel and a star hotel is too big for you. That's why I gave you a spot."

"What spot?"

"Two months later, you'll be going to the hotel for inservice training in the United States for three months. Of course, I am only responsible for giving you opportunities, but your future development will still depend on yourself." If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 157 Training With His Wife** 

"Why are you helping me?" An opportunity like this was a once in a lifetime opportunity for him. However, he also understood that Jasmine was a businessman. She would not easily help an assistant whom she had only known for a few days.

Jasmine turned her head and looked into his eyes. After a moment, she slowly replied, "Because you are the first man who molested me but did not make me dislike you." David heard her words and awkwardly looked away. "About what happened that night. Sorry, I really did not mean it!"

"I know!"

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Speak!"

"Are you always so domineering towards everyone? Including your boyfriend?" He couldn't understand. Such a domineering girl, what kind of magnanimity would her boyfriend have in order to accept her personality?

"I don't have a boyfriend!"

David coughed awkwardly and looked at her in embarrassment. "I'm sorry..."

"Do you hate my personality?"

"No!"

Jasmine looked at him and smiled. She did not say anything else.

. . .

Christian really did what he said. On the weekend, sure enough, he drove home. However, in order to see his little wife earlier, he drove home at 8 o'clock on Friday night.

After driving on the highway for more than four hours, he rushed home at 2 o'clock in the morning. Fortunately, he had the keys to the villa door. After opening the door, he entered the living room. Afraid of disturbing his family, he carefully went upstairs and walked to the door of his little wife's bedroom. Knowing that she would definitely lock the door behind her, he went to the drawer in the study and found the key to open it carefully. His big hand gently grabbed the door handle and gently pushed the door.

Snap!

A crisp sound instantly rang out in the room. It was the sound of something shattering.

Immediately following that, the nervous voice of the woman could be heard from the room. "Who is it?"

Afraid that he would scare her, Christian quickly said, "Wife, it's me. I am back."

As he spoke, he pushed open the door of the room.

But he found that there seemed to be something blocking the door. Afraid of making another noise, he quietly waited at the door.

After a while, he saw her nervously looking at the door. When she found that it was really him, she let out a sigh of relief and moved the thing that was blocking the door away.

When the door was completely opened, Christian walked in. He turned his head and looked at the thing beside him. He then realized that it was a small cabinet beside the sofa. There was a broken glass vase on the floor. His heart was instantly twisted. He reached out and closed the door. Looking at the happy face of his little wife in front of him, he felt an indescribable heartache.

She had to be on guard at home. What had she experienced?

Sarah saw that he just stood there quietly and looked at her without moving. She thought that he was angry that she blocked him outside the door. She explained apologetically, "I'm sorry. I didn't know you were coming back, so. . . Wait a minute. I'll pack it up right away. . ." Sarah said as she bent down to pick up the vase on the floor.

Just as her body moved, Christian reached out and tightly wrapped her around his arm. He lowered his head and continuously kissed her hair. He couldn't say a word.

Feeling his kiss, she reached out her hand and quickly wrapped it around his waist. Only then did she remember that it was still night. "Christian, why did you come back at this time? Didn't you say that you will only be home tomorrow?" Christian heard her words and let go of her. He lowered his head and kissed her lips in pain. He bent down and picked her up and walked to the bed. He gently placed her on the bed and laid beside her. He pulled the blanket over the two of them and hugged her tightly.

"I want to see you earlier, so I drove back as soon as I came back from the office." He looked at his wife lovingly and explained. His big hand gently caressed her back. He had been with her for a month. Suddenly, after being apart for a few days, he felt that he couldn't take it anymore. He originally wanted to secretly come back to give her an unexpected surprise, but he didn't expect that the moment he opened the door, his heart instantly ached.

"But it's night now. You drove back by yourself? Is Jayson back?"

Christian smiled. "I am going home to see my wife. How can I bring him back? I'm the only one who came back."

After saying that, he lowered his head and kissed her lips again. She then let go of her a little reluctantly.

When she heard his words, Sarah's face instantly became nervous. "Christian, how can you be like this? Your leg just recovered not long ago. Have you forgotten how you endured it? You drive by yourself for a few hours. Can your leg take it? Why can't Jayson come back? Don't you have an apartment? Can't you just let him stay there? Also, when you come back, you didn't even call me. What if something happened on the highway? How can you do that?"

When Sarah thought about how he drove for such a long time alone, she felt an indescribable fear and

nervousness in her heart.

"Wife, are you feeling sorry for me?" Seeing his wife's worried expression, Christian smiled.

"How can I not feel sorry for you? I'm going to be scared to death by you, okay? You're not allowed to come back alone in the future, especially at night!"

Christian was especially happy when he heard her words. "Yes! I will obey my wife!"

Sarah heard his words and smiled with a red face.

Christian had been thinking about his little wife all along the way. Now that the beauty was in his arms and he smelled the fragrance of her body, the fire of desire in his body was instantly ignited. He lowered his head and forcefully pressed his little wife's lips. "Baby, did you miss me?" He looked up at his little wife, whose eyes were blurred, and asked slowly. In the next second, before she could answer, his passionate kiss drowned out all the words that had just come out of her mouth...

"Hm?" He kissed her lightly. He knew that she also had developed a strong desire for his body, but he still resisted the urge to collapse and wanted to hear what she wanted to say.

Sarah nodded with a red face. Before she could say anything, a robust body pressed her down and made her forget about the whole world.

The night was getting darker and darker. This was destined to be another passionate night. . .

. . .

Because he had already promised to buy a car earlier, when Christian woke up in the morning, Sarah reminded him not to tell his family before he bought the car. Christian agreed to his wife's request in an instant.

After breakfast, Christian took his wife to the car shop. The two of them walked around the car shop. Under Sarah's insistence, they finally chose a car that cost two hundred thousand.

Actually, she only wanted to buy a car worth tens of thousands of dollars and she would be satisfied. But Christian did not agree. He felt that the safety factor of that kind of car was too low. In the end, the two of them reached an agreement and bought a Buick that cost more than two hundred thousand yuan.

Because they happened to have a car in the car shop, after paying, Christian asked the Staff in the car

dealership to help him drive to the apartment complex. After parking his off-road vehicle, he drove the newly bought red Buick and took his wife to the suburbs. They stopped at a section of the road where there were very few cars.

Christian switched seats with Sarah and saw that she was sitting in the driver's seat nervously. He held her hand and pointed at the wide road to encourage her. "Wife, there were very few cars on this road. Both sides of the road were full of crops. Even if you drive out of the road, you will only run into the crops at most. Furthermore, I am sitting beside you, so you don't have to be nervous. No matter what happens, Hubby will be by your side to protect you. Do you know?"

His wife was timid and had experienced an accident, so he was afraid that she would be traumatized and kept encouraging her. "Can. . . I do it?" In fact, when she was on the road for the first time, she was very confident, but she did not expect to run into someone else's off-road vehicle after driving for a while. For her who was on the road again, psychological challenges were very big. So even though Christian was sitting next to her, she still felt a little nervous.

"Didn't you pass the driving test once? Many times, there were many old drivers who didn't pass the test at once. Since you can do it, then. . . That means you drove very well. Last time was just an accident, because the one sitting next to you wasn't me! This time Hubby is here. Wife, you will be fine. Trust me!"

He could see the fear in his wife's eyes. Christian kept encouraging her, "Take three deep breaths first, let yourself completely relax. . ." No matter how nervous she was, Sarah understood that this was a stage that she had to pass. Hearing Christian's comforting words, she took three deep breaths and looked straight at the road in front of her.

"Very good! First, start the car, hang the forward gear, lightly step on the accelerator. . . Yes! That's right!" Seeing Sarah slowly started the car and drive forward under his command, Christian immediately encouraged her, "Wife, you did well. Hold the steering wheel. . . Yes, very well!"

Sarah did not know if Christian was by her side, but she had confidence in herself. Under Christian's careful instructions and constant encouragement, her car actually drove very well. After two hours, she had already driven quite well. Even if there was a car next to her driving over, She wouldn't be as nervous as before. Seeing that she was doing well, Christian let her drive to the Wilson Group. The Wilson Group was located in the center of the city, so there were many cars on the road. Although he knew that going to such a place was a huge challenge for his wife, however, he did not have much time. He could only use the one and a half days of the weekend to practice with his wife.

For an entire day and a half, Christian let her drive from the Wilson Group to Villa of Cooper Family, then from the villa to the Wilson Group, practicing again and again.

Sarah, this student, was also very hardworking. She was getting more and more familiar with the car. Her courage also slowly increased, even her confidence. It also became more and more.



Since Christian was returning to the army this afternoon, after he had lunch at noon, Christian asked Sarah to drive back to her mother's house. This time he did not sit next to his wife, but drove his off-road vehicle behind Sarah's car. He watched her drive into the neighborhood and finally let out a sigh of relief.

After saying goodbye to his wife, Christian did not drive away. He drove out of Sarah's neighborhood and took out his phone to call Julian. After learning that he was in Cooper Group, he quickly hung up and drove to the company. The reason he came to find Julian was because when he came back last night, the scene at the door instantly hurt his heart. When he thought about how his wife slept alone in the bedroom at night, and how she still had to worry about whether someone would barge in at any time, that kind of feeling made him feel indescribably uncomfortable.

His heart felt like it was being pressed down by a huge rock. He held it in so much that he could not catch his breath!

In the past, he sat in a wheelchair and even though he knew, he remained silent. But this time, he could not turn a blind eye to it!

The car quickly reached the lower floor of Cooper Group. Christian parked the car and quickly entered the company building. He took the elevator to his brother's office. Although he didn't come here often, Julian's secretary recognized him at a glance. The secretary brought him directly to Julian's office.

As soon as he walked in, Julian put down the pen in his hand. He looked at Big Brother who walked in and smiled. "Big Brother, why do you remember my office? You are not interested in doing business, are you?"

Julian stood up from the leather chair as he spoke and walked towards Christian.

Christian turned around and saw the secretary close the door of the room. He put his hands in his pocket and expressionlessly walked towards his brother.

"Big Brother, why are you looking for me?" Julian stopped in front of Christian and looked at him with a

smile. However, as soon as he finished speaking, he felt a black shadow flash in front of him.

Bang!

Christian raised his hand and punched his face.

Julian felt a huge pain on his face, and his head started to buzz. No matter what, Christian was a welltrained soldier. This punch had accumulated too much anger.

Julian could not take it anymore and took a few steps back. He covered his face with his hand and looked at Christian in disbelief. He shouted angrily, "Christian Cooper! What right do you have to hit me?"

Christian sneered. He stood where he was and looked at Julian coldly. "Julian, this punch is for Sarah! Don't think that I don't know anything about what you have done because I am in the army! I have already seen through your thoughts!"

Julian had a mental breakdown after being beaten up. When he heard Christian's words, he was even more furious. He covered the place where he had been beaten up and roared hatefully. "Sarah has already married to you. What else can I have in mind for her? Don't malign a good person!"

"Humph! A good person? You really dare to say that! Julian, the night when I married Sarah, if I didn't stop you in front of the hotel, you would have taken Sarah away long ago, right? When I went back to the villa last night, I saw Sarah blocked the cabinet at the door. If it wasn't for the fact that someone had been to her room at night, have you heard of a person who slept in her own house at night but guarded against others like a thief? You say, other than you, who else does she want to guard against?" Looking at Julian's face that deserved a beating, Christian wished he could give him another punch. He endured it for three months. He could no longer tolerate it!

"Do you have proof? Did you see me enter her room? You are still a regimental commander. You are slandering me here without seeing anything! Even if I have feelings for her, it's because you stole my woman!" Julian knew that Christian could only say it out loud. There were some things that Sarah definitely would not tell him in detail.

Listening to his brother's unreasonable words, Christian's facial muscles twitched, and his clenched fists made cracking sounds.

"You dare say it again!" Christian glared at Julian with rage burning in his heart.

"Humph! Don't think that I am afraid of you just because you are a soldier! Sarah and I are innocent. I did not do anything! Didn't you want to hit me?" Julian looked at Christian who was standing still, took a step forward and looked provocatively. He shouted, "You hit me! Hit me! Beat me to death!"

Bang!

Christian's fire was instantly ignited. He raised his fist and smashed it into his brother's eye.

This punch was the same as the previous one. It carried the fury in Christian's heart as it was thrown out!

Julian, who knew nothing, instantly let out a miserable cry. He was hit until he fell to the ground.

There were countless stars in front of him, and his head was dizzy. Julian put his hands on the floor and turned his head to look at the angry man slowly walking towards him. He nervously moved back and looked at Christian with fear. "Big. . . Big Brother. . . "

Christian clenched his fists and looked at his brother on the floor. He said in a deep voice, "Julian, let me tell you. If it were not for the fact that you are my brother, I would not have shown mercy today. Don't think that because I am in the army, you can do anything. Even if I am a soldier, I have shares in the Cooper Group. If you want to continue in this position, don't provoke me. And don't even take a step closer to Sarah! Otherwise, I can rule out myself leaving the army and come to the Cooper Group. At that time, whoever will be the president is not up to you to decide! This is my final bottom line. You better remember what I said today!" Christian said with a cold face. After saying that, he turned around and walked out of Julian's office without looking back.

Julian sat on the ground, his head aching. He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead. He did not know if it was because Christian's two punches were too powerful, he felt that his vision was a little blurry. He raised his hand and pressed hard on the center of his brows. After a while, he saw everything in the office clearly.

He rested on the ground for a while and felt much better. Then he stood up with his hands on the floor and swayed his body back to his leather chair. Thinking about the two punches he had just received. . . An indescribable feeling of depression in his heart.

Holding the mouse tag and opening the computer screen, he saw Sarah's cute face. She looked at her

big shining eyes. Her full lips and her straight nose tip. The thing that made it hard for people to look away was the smile on her face that was even more brilliant than the sun.

Julian's hand unconsciously caressed the photo. Before she broke up with him, she insisted on keeping her photo on his computer. At that time, he always felt that this girl was swaying in front of him eyes every day, making him feel extremely annoyed. But he really couldn't figure it out. Why hadn't he realized that she was good at that time? Why hadn't he seen under those inconspicuous clothes? What kind of scenery was blocked?

This girl was originally his!

The person who should have gotten her the most was him! Not Christian's!

When he thought of Christian standing up now, Sarah might very well have already become his woman, his heart was filled with indescribable annoyance.

Humph! Christian, do you think that as long as you punch me twice, I will give her to you so easily? Ever since I was young, I, Julian, have never been unable to obtain what I want!

Sarah! I am determined to get her!

• • •

Because Ethan was sick right now, Sarah only stayed at her mother's house for a while. Then she drove the newly bought Buick back to Villa of Cooper Family. In the past two days, Christian had brought her from Wilson Group to Villa of Cooper Family non-stop. However, the people at home did not know that she was buying a car. So when she drove the red Buick back to the Villa of Cooper Family at night, it still caused quite a stir.

Vivian was the first to run out of the villa and look around the red Buick again and again. Even Daphne also walked out of the living room and stood in the yard looking at the red Buick car with a bad expression on her face. She crossed her arms and looked at Sarah who got out of the car. Her face instantly darkened.

The first to speak was Vivian.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! Sister-in-law, what magic did you use on Julian? Julian treat you better than me, his wife! I even suspect who his wife is! You just crashed a BMW. He changed you to a Buick. Sigh. This is really a different life from the same person! Why don't I have such good fortune?" After Vivian said that, she turned her head and looked at mother-in-law, who was at the side, and immediately walked over with an aggrieved face, "Mom, isn't Julian too biased?"

Sarah's expression changed when she heard her words. When she just wanted to explain that this car was not bought by Julian, she heard Daphne speak in a strange tone, "Sarah, even if you work in Wilson Group, do you think you are a goddess? You are only the secretary of the CEO of the Wilson Group. But looking at your level, I think you are almost as good as the CEO of the Wilson Group, right? Changing a car every day. No matter how much money the Cooper Family has, it's still not enough for you!"

Sarah stood where she was and did not move. In her heart, she looked at the two people in front of her with amusement. She really wanted to see what else they wanted to say.

"Aiya, Mom, look at what you said. Our Cooper Family is such a big company. Where would we need to care about money? Julian only needs to swing his pen and the money will come, right?" Vivian looked at Sarah with a sarcastic face, her heart filled with unspeakable jealousy towards her.

Daphne immediately glared at her unhappily, "Do you think that the money of Cooper Family came from the strong winds? Your father is not in good health now and Julian is tired to death every day. Not only did she not help him, she also wanted to make trouble for him. Sarah, there are so many cars at home, why do you want him to buy another one for you? Is there anyone who would do that to her brother-in-law?"

When the one million yuan BMW was destroyed, Daphne was already indescribably depressed. Now that she saw this brand new Buick, the accumulated anger in her stomach finally burst out.

Sarah faintly looked at the two of them and suddenly did not want to explain anything. She lifted her foot and walked past the two of them and silently walked into the living room of the villa.

Sarah saw Ethan sitting on the sofa in the living room. She immediately carried her bag and walked over. The one that she missed the most in this house was father-in-law, Ethan. Sarah put her bag on the sofa, walked to Ethan's side and sat down. She took his arm and massaged him like Christian. She smiled and chatted with him.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 159 Christian Bought It For Me** 

"Dad, how are you feeling today?" No matter what happened, Sarah didn't want to show anything unusual in front of father-in-law.

Ethan looked at his daughter-in-law and nodded slightly. Although his language ability was not as good as before, his hearing did not decrease. He heard everything his wife and Vivian said. But he also understood his physical condition. For some things, he could only pretend that he did not hear anything and did not see anything.

The moment Sarah entered the living room, Vivian and Daphne also walked in. When Vivian thought of the car in the courtyard, she was still unable to vent the frustration in her heart. She twisted her waist and also walked to the four ring sofa and sat down. Seeing Daphne walk over, she complained, "Mom, my body has been recovering better and better these days. I also want to find a job, okay?"

Although she did not like Sarah, Daphne did not treat Vivian well. When she heard Vivian ask herself, she replied with a cold face, "The family does not lack that much of money. Why are you going to work? If I also buy you a car, the salary you get will not be enough to burn oil."

Sarah listened to the conversation between the two and pretended not to hear anything.

Ethan could not take it anymore. He looked at his wife and said slowly, "A car... Cooper Family can afford it.

Daphne heard her husband leaning towards Sarah

and immediately retorted angrily, "Did she buy one? She worked for a few days. Yes. No matter how rich our family is, we can't afford to go through so much trouble, right? The company's funds were tight. Now, she bought another Buick. I think we don't have to drive this company anymore!"

Sarah could not continue listening. She stopped what she was doing and looked at the unreasonable mother-in-law. She corrected, "Aunt Daphne, I admit that I broke the BMW and spent a million. But the Buick outside did not cost a single cent from the company!"

Vivian who was at the side immediately twitched her mouth in disbelief, "How is that possible? Who else could it be if not Julian?"

"Christian bought it for me. If using his money to buy a car could make the company's funds tense, then I
have nothing to say!" Sarah directly replied without any politeness.

When they heard that it was Christian who paid for the car, Daphne and Vivian's faces all twitched unnaturally. They choked for a long time and were unable to say anything.

"Then why didn't you say so earlier?" Vivian pursed her lips. When she thought about how Christian treated this woman so well, she felt a little sour in her heart.

During this period of time, when she saw Christian stand up, she was the most unbalanced person in her heart. When she saw Christian holding Sarah in his hands and pampering her, she could not help but feel jealous. She blamed the heavens for being unfair to her. If she had known earlier that Christian's legs could recover, and that he was also a man who treated his wife so well, she would never leave him!

However, there were some paths that she could not turn back on.

"I'd like to say this earlier. But do I have a chance to speak from the moment I get off the car to the moment I walk in?" Sarah looked at her and retorted again.

Sarah words made Ethan feel guilty as he looked at her and asked, "How's the car going?"

Sarah smiled. "Dad, Christian has been training with me for the past two days. I have gotten used to it. Wait for me to drive better. I'll take you out for a walk during the weekend."

Ethan heard her sweet words and smiled with relief. "Okay, okay. In the future, when you work, be careful when you drive..."

. . .

Sarah immediately nodded. "Dad, I will remember!"

Julian came back a little late tonight. When everyone in the family had dinner, he went home from outside. When he walked into the living room, he saw his family sitting on the sofa and chatting. He walked over to his mother and asked, "Mom, what happened to the Buick outside?"

Daphne heard her son's words and immediately replied indifferently. "It was your Big Brother, who bought it for your sister-in-law!"

Julian frowned slightly and looked thoughtfully at Sarah opposite him and nodded, "Oh..."

Vivian immediately seized this opportunity. "Sigh, I really envy sister-in-law. Big Brother is not the CEO of the company, but he bought a car for sister-in-law."

Julian immediately looked at her unhappily. "Sister-inlaw works. What kind of car do you drive at home every day?"

After saying that, without waiting for Vivian to speak, he stood up from the sofa and looked at Daphne, "Mom, I am a little tired today. I will go upstairs first."

The moment Julian turned around, Daphne saw that there was some bruises at the corner of her son's eye. She immediately looked at him nervously and asked, "Julian, what happened to the corner of your eye? Did you fight with someone?"

As soon as Daphne finished speaking, everyone looked at Julian.

Julian raised his hand and rubbed the place where he was hit, pretending to be relaxed as he replied. "Mom, where do you think I was? I'm in the company every day. Who am I fighting with? There have been too many things going on in the company these past two days. I accidentally knocked on the door."

After saying that, he lifted his foot and walked upstairs.

Sarah also returned to her room in a short while and walked in. She immediately moved the short cabinet back to the door of her room. Even though she was shocked the night Christian came back, but reality proved that this method was very feasible.

She first went to the bathroom to take a shower. When she walked out, she heard her phone ringing non-stop. She immediately went to the bedside and sat down. She saw that it was Christian calling her and put it beside her ear with a smile.

"Christian, you're in the army?" Although Daphne and Vivian mocked her for coming back tonight, Sarah was in a very good mood tonight because she finally had her own car. In the future, no matter where she went, she did not need to beg anyone anymore.

"Wife, I have already arrived a long time ago. Because I attended a temporary meeting, I did not call you in time. You are not angry with me, right?" Christian leaned against the bed and asked with a smile.

Sarah heard his words and immediately answered naughtily, "Of course I am!"

"Then what should we do, Wife? Wait! We can do one thing."

"What?"

"Give birth to a baby for me. So that whenever you become angry, our child can coax you."

Pfft!

Sarah suddenly laughed out loud, "Regimental Commander Cooper wants a child so crazily?"

"Wife, don't you know that when I came back this afternoon, I happened to see Battalion Commander Collin's family bringing the twins out. Oh my, the kids are so playful. Wife, you should give birth to one for your husband too. Your husband wants to be a father."

Sarah could not help but laugh again, "Do you think it is so easy to give birth to a child? You said you want to have a child, so you came? Even if I want to have a child now, there is no such thing as that? "

"Wife, I've been working very hard these two nights. Perhaps there really is a baby in your belly right now. Do you believe me?" Christian was getting older and older, and his desire for children was getting stronger and stronger. However, he also knew that this sort of thing could only be encountered by chance.

Sarah did not want to discourage him, so she nodded and smiled as she replied. "Okay, I believe you!"

"Wife, I have to check these two days to see what kind of name I will give my son!" The more Christian thought about it, the more excited he became. He happily walked down from the bed and stood in the room, pacing back and forth excitedly. Those who didn't know would think that he really had a son. Sarah was amused by his words. "Regimental Commander Cooper, your son hasn't come out yet. You should take a rest first."

Regimental Commander Cooper heard his wife's words and stopped walking with a smile. He remembered that he had hit Julian today. He was silent for a moment and slowly asked her, "Sarah, did Julian come back to find you tonight?"

"No! What's wrong?"

"Nothing! I asked casually. Oh right, In the future, you have to call me every night. You can turn off your phone during the day, but you absolutely can't turn it off at night! Do you know?" He had long understood his younger brother's personality. He was truly worried that something would happen to her again.

"Okay, I'll remember that."

"Also, don't be alone with Julian in the future. Do you understand?"

"Understood..."

"It's getting late, then quickly go to sleep. Goodnight, my wife!"

"Goodnight!"

Sarah put her phone on the bed and prepared to lie down on the bed. Just as she laid down, she heard a knock on the door. She immediately sat up alertly. "Who is it?"

"Sister-in-law, it's me!" Julian's voice came from outside the door.

Sarah immediately got off the bed nervously when

she heard Julian's voice. She walked to the door and asked him through it. "Is something the matter?"

"I want to talk to you."

"It's too late. We'll talk about it tomorrow!" This person's credibility was too low. At this time, she could not let him in no matter what.

"Sarah, I will leave after saying a few words. No other meaning!"

"I am going to sleep. You should leave quickly!"

"Sarah. . ." Julian raised his hand and twisted the handle of the door hard. In the end, it was all to no avail. He stood at the door for a long time and finally left bitterly.

When Julian was about to walk to the stairs, he saw

Vivian wearing a sexy nightdress. She was standing on the stairs looking at him with a funny face. Julian frowned slightly. Thinking about what had just happened, she might have seen it. He slowed down his pace and asked, "What are you doing here? Why aren't you going to sleep?"

As he spoke, he walked past her and wanted to go upstairs. However, he smelled the perfume on her body again.

"I want to see what my Husband is doing in sister-inlaw's room instead of sleeping at night." Vivian looked at him with amusement again.

"I want to ask about the car. Let's go upstairs!" Julian did not want to explain anything to her. He went back to their room without looking back.

Vivian looked at him and followed him into the

bedroom. When she walked in, she saw that Julian was about to take off his shirt and take a shower. She immediately turned her waist and walked over. She reached out and quickly wrapped her arms around his waist. "Julian..."

Julian smelled the perfume on her body and felt a little comfortable. He slowed down his expression and looked at her. "I'm going to take a shower first."

"No, I miss you." Vivian said as she moved closer.

The smell of the perfume came again. Julian could not help but reach out and hold her waist.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 160 A Small Token Of Father's Appreciation

Days passed day by day. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

The sky was getting colder and colder. One could already smell the early winter in the air.

In this one month's time, Julian had been thinking of ways to invite Sarah to dinner. But no matter how much he begged, Sarah always remembered Christian's words. She was determined not to be alone with him. In a month's time, Julian did not find any opportunity to make a move.

Ethan's recovery was getting better and better. His words were not much different from before. He even asked his driver to take him to the company. The Cooper Group was too big. His son Julian's ability was limited. He could not be at ease.

Christian had come back twice in a month. Sarah found that every time he left, she would become more and more greedy for him. Every time, she could not bear to let him leave. But there was nothing she could do.

Today was Saturday, and it was also the day Sarah returned to her mother's home. Not long after breakfast, Sarah took her bag. She prepared to drive back to her mother's house.

Just as she got into the car, Sarah's phone rang. She picked it up and looked at the number on it. She was surprised to find that it was Ethan, who called. His car had just left not long ago. Sarah was more or less surprised to receive his call at this time.

"Dad, is that you?" Sarah still did not believe that he

would call her.

"Yes, Sarah, come with me to the company. I have something to tell you." Ethan's voice came from the phone.

"Okay, I will go now." Ethan would not find her easily. Since he called her, it must be something important. Sarah immediately agreed.

"See you later!" Ethan said and hung up.

Sarah put away her phone and started the car to leave Villa of Cooper Family. Along the way, she was wondering what Ethan wanted her to do at the company. Could it be that he wanted her to return to Cooper Group again? If that was the case, she could only refuse.

About half an hour later, Sarah's car finally stopped in

front of the Cooper Group. She parked the car, took her bag and quickly entered the Cooper Group. She took the elevator and went straight to Ethan's office.

When he walked out of the elevator and was about to reach the door of the chairman's office, he saw the door of Ethan's room open. Julian walked out with a document in his hand. When he saw Sarah in front of him, he was stunned.

"Sarah? What are you doing here?" Ever since she married Christian, she had almost never come to the company. Seeing her here today made him more or less curious.

"Dad is looking for me for something." Sarah did not want to say anything more to him, so she stepped aside and entered the chairman's office.

Julian stood at the door and felt that this matter was

somewhat strange. His father was perfectly fine, why did he ask Sarah to come to the company?

He turned around and wanted to open the door and walk in, but found that the door was locked at this moment.

It seemed that his father did not want to be disturbed. He originally wanted to hear what was said in the room, but the soundproofing in the room was too good. He could not hear anything. After a while, he returned to his office sulkily.

Once Sarah walked in, Ethan let her lock the room. Only then did he call her to sit down on the sofa.

Sarah followed father-in-law to the sofa and found that there was already a man in a suit sitting there. When he saw Sarah, he even smiled at her. She immediately nodded with a smile and sat down on the sofa opposite Ethan.

"Dad, why did you call me here?" Sarah looked at Ethan and asked as soon as she sat down.

Ethan looked at his daughter-in-law and smiled, then introduced her to him. "Sarah, let me introduce him to you. He is my personal lawyer,

Thomas Barrel

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Sarah heard father-in-law's introduction and immediately looked at Thomas and smiled. "Hello."

Thomas also smiled and nodded. "Hello, Miss Wilson."

He then looked at Ethan. "Chairman Cooper, can we

start now?"

"Yes, let's start."

Sarah was confused by their conversation, but she still sat quietly on the sofa. She saw Thomas take out a document from his bag and turn it to the last page. He handed it to Sarah. "Miss Wilson, please sign on this."

Ethan also smiled at Sarah and nodded. "Sign your name on it."

Sarah blinked her eyes in confusion. She looked at the document in front of her, then looked at Ethan. "Dad, what document is this?"

"This is a document from the court. Because you used to work in this company, you have to be a witness for me. Don't tell me you aren't going to help me with this?" Ethan looked at his daughter-in-law with a smile and asked slowly.

Sarah immediately relaxed and smiled when she heard Ethan's words. "Dad, how can I not help you with this kind of help? I'll sign it!"

Sarah then picked up the pen as she spoke and quickly signed her name at a few places according to Thomas's instructions. There were even some places where she pressed a hand seal.

Ethan watched Sarah finish signing all of them. He then looked at her and smiled. "Are you going back to your mother's house today?"

"Yes, Dad!" Sarah immediately nodded her head.

Ethan looked at his daughter-in-law and took out a bank card from his pocket and put it in front of her.

"Sarah, I was sick before and never had the chance to give you pocket money. You won't take it even if you know more. I got my secretary to save ten thousand in here. Take it and use it. This is a small token of father's appreciation. You're not allowed to reject me!"

When Sarah heard Ethan's words, she did not want to make him angry. Furthermore, she could accept ten thousand yuan. She immediately reached out to take it.

"Thank you, father!" She put it in her bag.

"Don't lose the card, okay?" Ethan reminded her again.

"Yes, I won't. I will take good care of it!" Sarah nodded obediently.

"Alright, then let's go back. I still have a meeting to

attend." Ethan looked at Sarah and waved his hand to signal for her to leave.

Sarah immediately stood up, "Dad, I'm leaving now."

Ethan nodded again and watched his daughter-in-law walk out of the office and close the office door. He then smiled in relief.

Thomas looked at Ethan's face and asked again in disbelief, "Chairman Cooper, are you really not going to tell her the truth?"

"Although her personality is a little weak, her heart is the same as her father's, very kind. If she knew the truth, she would definitely not accept it. I will keep this equity transfer letter in the Central Bank's vault. If anything happens to my body in the future, you can tell her when the time comes." Ethan reminded Thomas with a calm expression.

"Yes, Chairman!"

Sarah came out of Ethan's office and took the elevator to the company lobby. When she walked out of the elevator, she saw Julian standing not far away, as if he was waiting for someone. She lifted her foot and took a few steps forward, only to see Julian quickly walking over.

"Sarah!" Julian walked in front of her and blocked her way.

"Do you need something?" Although this was the main hall, he definitely would not do anything to her in this kind of place, but Sarah still did not want to say anything to him.

"Nothing much. I just wanted to ask why you came to

the company. Did Dad call you here?" Ever since Sarah left the company, this was the first time his father took the initiative to call Sarah here. He didn't know if his father felt that he was really too busy, so he also wanted Sarah to come back and help him.

When he thought of this in the office, he was a little excited. He quickly went downstairs and waited for Sarah.

"Yes! I still have things to do, so I'll be leaving first."

"I haven't finished speaking, why are you in such a hurry?" Julian once again stood in front of her, not wanting her to leave.

Seeing that he insisted on not letting her leave, Sarah stopped and looked at him. "Alright, say it quickly!"

"Why did Dad call you here? Did he ask you to come

back to the company to help me?" Julian looked at her expectantly and asked.

Sarah heard his question and looked at him teasingly. "Do you think it's possible?"

"Then what is it?"

"Dad asked me to help him sign a document from the court."

"Proof from the court? Something happened to the company?" Julian frowned when he heard Sarah's words.

"You are the CEO of this company. You should know better than me if anything happened to the company, right? Alright. I have finished speaking. I'll be leaving first." Sarah said unhappily and walked past him towards the entrance of the hall. Julian stood where he was and frowned. He thought for a long time but still could not understand. Recently, everything in the company was normal. Why would his father be involved with the court?

But thinking about it, it was definitely not a big deal. He thoughtfully looked at the lobby door before turning around and entering the elevator, returning to his office.

Sarah did not take what happened in Ethan's office to heart. To her, as long as she could help Ethan, she would be very happy. Thinking about how Ethan had just recovered from his illness and wanted to give her pocket money, she could not help but feel touched. She only hoped that she could do more for him in the future. Because she only saw her daughter once a week, Samantha prepared a sumptuous lunch for today. In the past, Sarah especially liked to eat the braised pork ribs that she made. Today, she specially ordered it.

Samantha diligently made a plate and even put it on a beautiful plate. Sarah and Samantha brought all the lunch to the table together and the mother and daughter sat opposite each other.

Sarah looked at the plate of delicious ribs. She swallowed her saliva like a hungry cat.

Samantha looked at her daughter's expression and could not help but laugh, "Quickly eat!"

After saying that, she put a piece into Sarah's bowl and looked at the latter in satisfaction.

Sarah looked at her mother and giggled. She picked up that piece of rib and brought it to her mouth. She looked at her mother and sighed, "Mom, although Christian's family is rich and there is a cook who knows how to cook, the dishes he makes will never be as delicious as the ones my mother cooks."

Samantha heard her words and smiled. "Of course! When your mother cooks, she misses her daughter. When Christian's family's chefs cook, they think about money!"

Sarah immediately nodded in agreement. "Mom, this is too precise." After saying that, she could no longer resist the temptation of the ribs and opened her mouth to bite down.

Samantha looked at her daughter's eating habits in satisfaction and her heart was filled with indescribable

joy. To her, even watching her daughter eat the lunch she made was a kind of happiness.

Sarah opened her mouth wide and took a bite before stopping. She originally thought that she would find the feeling of wanting to eat ribs in the past, but when the meat entered her mouth, her stomach suddenly had a strange feeling.

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