THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 23 He's Not Bad

"Mom!" Sarah saw her mother sitting on the sofa.

Julian was kneeling in front of her and admitting his mistake.

Samantha's eyes were red and swollen from crying. She looked up and saw her daughter, her painful tears falling down again. "Sarah..."

Sarah quickly sat beside her mother and looked at her mother's sad face. She knew that her mother was worried about her. She forced a smile to comfort her mother.

"Mom, I'm fine! Why are you crying?"

Samantha suppressed the pain in her heart and raised her hand to pet her daughter's head. Then she looked at the ashamed Ethan and said, "Ethan, take

Julian back first."

"Sister-in-law." Facing the wife of his good friend in the past, Ethan really did not know what to say.

The promise that had once been as big as a mountain had been completely overturned today!

When he thought of his good brother's entrustment before he died, he really felt ashamed of himself.

Samantha sighed heavily and looked at Ethan. She said, "No one can make a decision about the matter of feelings! Julian has someone his likes. You guys go first." After all, the relationship between the two families was there, and she didn't want to say anything unpleasant.

"Sister-in-law..." Ethan looked at her with a change in expression. There were mixed feelings in his heart.

Samantha saw that Ethan was still looking at her without moving. She was silent for a moment and slowly said. "Ethan, that girl is pregnant. You can go back..."

"Sister-in-law, the matter with Christian and Sarah..." Ethan said with difficulty.

Ethan words made Samantha look at Christian, who was sitting in a wheelchair not far away. She remembered that her daughter and Christian had registered for marriage, and her heart hurt again. She looked down and raised her hand weakly.

"Go! All of you just go! I don't want to see anyone right now!"

Christian, who had been silent all this time, took a few steps forward and looked at his father.

"Dad, you and Julian can go back. I will handle this matter."

Ethan looked at Samantha's expression. He knew that she did not want to see him and her son now. He bowed slightly to Samantha in shame and glared at his youngest son on the ground. "You animal! Come home with me!"

Julian understood that what he said was useless. He stood up from the ground. He wanted to say something but felt ashamed. He could only silently follow his father and leave Wilson Family.

The moment the door closed, the living room instantly quieted down. The atmosphere was a little depressing.

Samantha rubbed her forehead and was silent for a

moment. The she looked at Christian angrily.

"I remember you are regimental commander. Since you are able to get promoted to this position, you must at least have some sense of propriety! Sarah just broke up with Julian then married you. Even if the stimulation she received was a spur of the moment, as a soldier, how could you take advantage of the situation at a time like this?"

"Auntie, I want to talk with you alone."

Christian did not have any strange expression when he heard Samantha's words. Instead, he looked at her and asked her in a light voice.

Samantha heard what he said and felt exactly what he meant. There were some things that were not easy to say in front of her daughter. She looked at her daughter and made a move. "Sarah, you go out for a

while first."

Christian had already given Sarah a precautionary measure and when she heard her mother's words, she did not reject. She quietly walked out of the living room and closed the door.

"It's done. Can you give me a reasonable explanation now?" Seeing her daughter leave, Samantha looked at Christian, who was in the wheelchair and was still very angry.

"Auntie, I want to tell you about my mother first..."

Sarah took her phone out of the door and did not go far. She just walked to the resting platform between the fourth and third floor and stood by the window, looking at the scenery outside the window uneasily.

She had only met Christian a few times. Although she

had an impression of him, that man was too cold. Even if they met, it was just a greeting. In her blurry memories, he seemed to be a person that was not needed in that family.

From the time he took her out of Julian's office until now, although the two of them had only been together for a few hours, Sarah could already deeply feel his cold side. She could not imagine what a person like him would say when he was alone with her mother.

Would he also behave like he did in the Cooper family, harsh and cold in his words?

Time passes minute by minute. This kind of wait made Sarah suffer. From time to time, she would look at the door of the house and wait anxiously.

After about half an hour later, Sarah's phone finally rang. She quickly picked it up. When she saw

Christian's number, she immediately ran up the stairs, took out the key and quickly opened the door and walked in.

Seeing that her mother on the sofa had regained some calmness, Christian, who was beside her, did not have any strange expression on his face, Sarah really could not guess the result of the conversation between the two of them. She walked over anxiously and looked at her mother as she softly called out. "Mom…"

"Sarah, you send Christian back first. We will talk about your matters in detail when you come back!" Samantha saw her daughter, raise her hand and motioned for her to send Christian out first.

She knew that with Christian here, it was not convenient for her mother to say anything. Sarah nodded at her mother and pushed Christian out of the

house.

Jayson had been waiting at the door for a long time. As soon as the two of them came out, Jayson carried Christian downstairs on his back while Sarah helped carry the wheelchair.

Seeing Christian sit properly in the car, Sarah stood by the car and asked him worriedly, "What did you say to my mom just now?"

Christian looked at her indifferently. It was the same cold attitude.

"Auntie will tell you! Jayson, drive!"

Jayson immediately started the car and rolled down the window to look at Sarah outside the window. He respectfully said. "Sister-in-law, we'll leave first." After saying that, he stepped on the accelerator and drove the car away.

Sarah was stunned. But she thought about it and realized that it was true. No matter what happened today, no matter what her life with Christian would be like in the future, at least now, she was already a married woman!

She raised her head and looked upstairs nervously. She did not know what that man just said to her mother.

Sarah looked in the direction where Christian's car disappeared and quickly went upstairs to return home. When she opened the door, she saw that her mother no longer in the living room.

She changed her shoes and walked to her mother's room. When she opened the door, she saw that her

mother was holding her father's photo and silently crying. She immediately went to her mother's side and sat down nervously. Looking at her father's phone, she had mixed feelings.

"Mom, I am sorry..."

Samantha's hand gently caressed her husband's photo. Hearing her daughter's words, she raised her hand and wiped away her tears. She looked at her daughter and smiled reproachfully, "Silly child, it is not your fault. Why are you apologizing?"

"But Christian and I..." Sarah lowered her head guilty as she spoke. She began to regret to be too impulsive at that time.

Samantha heard her words and did not reply. She looked at her husband's photo again.

Seeing her mother not reply, her heart even felt worse.

"Mom, I was wrong! Even if Julian wanted to break up with me, I should not have registered with his Big Brother in fit of anger. Mom, give me few days. I will definitely convince him to divorce me..."

Samantha heard Sarah's words and shook her head, "No need! Since you have already registered, it is also a kind of fate. You should marry Christian!"

Sarah was little surprised by her mother's words, "Mom, what did you say? You mean you agreed me to marry Christian?"

She had been waiting outside for nearly thirty minutes. She always thought that what awaited her was the result of storm. Her mother probably would not agree to this matter easily.

Samantha did not raise her head and still stared at her husband's photo.

"Yes! You too can get married. Besides Christian is also a child of Cooper family. When your father was alive, he wished you could marry in Cooper family. I think Christian is not bad. Although he looks cold, he is more reliable than Julian."

"Mom..." Sarah did not know what to say when she heard what her mother said.

Samantha sighed lightly and put away her husband's photo. She looked at her daughter beside her and there was some fog in her eyes.

"Sarah, I thought that you would be married in a few years. I did not expect that in the blink of an eye, you are going to be married..."

"Mom, if you don't agree, I will go to Christian and convince him to divorce me!"

Sarah saw her mother's expression and felt her heartache. She also regretted it. She originally wanted to lie to her mother and say that she liked Christian from beginning. Since her mother knew everything now, she had no reason to insist on getting married.

"No need! Although I haven't been with Christian for long, from the conversation just now, I can see that he is a very assertive person. It was just that his legs weren't very good. After you marry, take good care of him. Although he wasn't Julian, he is still a child of Cooper Family. Then your father will be rest in peace..."

She thought of his husband's hard work all those

years ago, and the fact that his daughter was going to marry a man whose legs were paralyzed. Samantha's tears could not stop falling.

"Mom, I am sorry. It's all my fault! As long as you agree, no matter who he is, I will marry him! Mom..." When her mother's tears fall, Sarah's heart instantly panicked. All these years, what she was most afraid of was her mother's tears.

Samantha endured her grief and took the tissue from her daughter to wipe her tears. Her face recovered a little. She looked at her daughter.

"Sarah, I have discussed with Christian. Your wedding was scheduled to be the day after tomorrow. I think it was a little rushed. So I asked him to postpone it for a week. You guys should prepare well for this week. If anything happens... It wasn't easy for him either."

"Sigh, I want to be alone for a while. You can go out first..."

"Mom, if you really don't agree..." Sarah saw that her mother's expression was still a little worried.

"No need! I was just a little sad because I thought of your dad. Christian is not bad. I want to sleep. If you have something to do, go ahead and do it." Samantha waved at her daughter again, then lied down on the bed and closed her eyes.

Sarah took the thin blanket and covered her mother before walking out of the room.

She paced back and forth in the living room and recalled that her mother and Christian had only talked for half an hour. But her mother had agreed to his request so easily. Why?

Could it be that Christian had said something unpleasant to her mother?

That was not right either. If that was the case, it was even more impossible for her mother to agree to this marriage! Then what did he say? To make her mother agree to this marriage in half an hour?

Sarah thought for a quarter of an hour, but no matter how hard she thought, she could not guess what that Regimental Commander Cooper was up to!

No way!

She had to find out what Christian had said to her mother!

She took the bag out of the room and went to her mother's bedroom to take a look. When she found that her mother seemed to have fallen asleep, she closed the door and left the house.

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