THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 28 He Can be Very Good to Others

"I have to push you. How can I take it? Regimental Commander, please don't torture me like this, okay? I don't have three heads and six arms!" Sarah was really speechless towards this man. But looking at his legs, she did not dare to say too much.

"Then you can buy a bottle!" Christian compromised this time.

Sarah put everything away and pushed Christian to the cashier. She took out her bank card and was ready to pay the bill. Suddenly someone patted her on the shoulder and a sweet voice came from behind.

"Oh, isn't this Sarah? What a coincidence! You're also here to shop at the supermarket?"

Sarah turned around and saw her classmate, Emily,

from junior high to university. She was wearing a sexy short skirt and a thin and almost transparent trench coat. She was tightly holding onto a young handsome man as she greeted her.

"Yeah. What a coincidence! I didn't expect to meet you here!" Sarah politely nodded at Emily. She did not have a good impression of this girl. She had spared no effort in pursuing Julian. They were also considered rivals in love.

"Yo, who is this?" Emily looked at Christian in front of her as she spoke. She saw Sarah with a disabled person. Her interest in revenge immediately came. She let go of her boyfriend's arm and went from the side of the tunnel to in front of Christian. She passionately extended her hand to him.

"Hello! I am Sarah's junior high school classmate Emily! You are her friend, right?" Christian looked coldly at this girl. He blinked his eyes and said coldly, "Hello!"

Emily could not stand this person's sharp gaze and awkwardly retracted her hand back to Sarah's side. She was a little unhappy with Christian's attitude towards her but still looked at Sarah with a smile like a flower and asked, "Sarah, who is he? Is he your relative or friend?"

Emily's words made Sarah a little embarrassed for a moment and did not know how to answer this question. Yesterday she had just broken up with Julian and she did not have time to sort out everything.

Christian quietly sat in the wheelchair and listened to Sarah keep silent. His originally cold face was instantly covered with a layer of ice!

Seeing the expression on Sarah's face, Emily's curiosity became ever greater. She looked at Christian and then looked at Sarah. There was a teasing smile on her face as she asked.

"Sarah, he can't be your new boyfriend, right?"

Hearing Emily's question and turning her head to face her annoying face, Sarah did not hesitate anymore.

"No! He is my Husband!"

Emily's face twitched in surprise. Her large eyes, which were glued to her fake eyelashes, widened. She looked at Sarah in disbelief. "No way! You actually married a ..." Emily did not continue and only looked at Sarah with sympathy and shook her head.

Sarah listened to her words and silently stared at her

for a few seconds. When she saw that it was already her turn to pay, she coldly pushed Christian over.

Emily saw her attitude and immediately curled her lips in distain.

From meeting Emily to pushing Christian out from the supermarket, Sarah had always been silent. Her heart seemed to have suppressed a fire and she was unable to express her depression.

Once he came out of the supermarket, Christian took out his phone from his pocket and quickly dialed Jayson's number, ordering him to come and pick up Sarah and him.

When the two of them just arrived at the side of the road, they saw a silver-gray Hyundai driving over. It stopped in front of the two of them and the window quickly rolled down, revealing Emily's proud and

disgusting face.

"Sarah, let my boyfriend send you guys off for a while! It is not easy to get a taxi here!"

Knowing that Emily was deliberately making things her, Sarah immediately shook her head with a cold face. "No need, goodbye!"

"Then we will leave first. Don't forget to inform me when you get married." Emily smiled and rolled up the window. Then she smiled with disdain.

"Didn't you just get married a paralyzed? What are you so proud of? Humph!"

The man beside looked at Sarah, who was outside the window, and shook his head with a smile. The car quickly sped out. Sarah saw that the car had finally disappeared and then she looked at Christian, who was still cold and indifferent beside her. The grievance in her heart surged up, and tears slowly blurred her vision.

Christian looked at her coldly and blinked his eyes. He minded his own business and turned around to leave towards the other side of the sidewalk.

"Hey! Where are you going?"

Sarah did not even have the time to wipe her tears when he saw him leave alone. She nervously chased after him with the things in her hand to block his path.

"Take the bus back yourself! I can go back myself!"
After Christian said that, he controlled his remotecontrolled wheelchair wanted to go around Sarah and
leave.

"What are you doing? Did I say something wrong again? We came out together, how can I let you go back alone!" Sarah grabbed the armrest of the wheelchair.

Christian looked at her sharply, "When you are with me, you will inevitably mocked and ridiculed! As long as you are by my side, that kind of situation can happen at any time! Sarah, even if we are husband and wife in name, you will be criticized by outside world. Facing that awkward situation just now, ask your heart, can you hold on for three months?"

Sarah was stunned by his words. In this short period of time from yesterday to today, she did not have time to think about these things. Facing Christian's sharp gaze, she did not know how to answer at this moment. Although they were husband and wife, deep in her heart, she had not even treated this man as her husband, nor was she able to let him enter her life.

Seeing she had been silent, Christian grabbed her hand that was holding the wheelchair and prepared to leave.

Sarah understood his cold and hard character and worried that something would happen to him. She suddenly grabbed the wheelchair and looked at him.

"You are right! Even if we are husband and wife in name, I will have to bear the criticism of outside world. But do you know... How it feels when I think that I will have to live in Cooper family villa and have to see Julian everyday... I have already made the hardest choice. Do I still care of being laughed by others?"

"Christian, I know you are regimental commander. Your life experience must be much richer than mine. From yesterday till now, I have abandoned and married to you. It has only been 20 or so hours. I am

not as tolerant as you, all of this happened too quickly... It left me at a loss of what to do."

"Last night, I did not sleep well. I was even thinking about what my future life will be. Am I going to find a random man and marry so easily? I know you're in pain too. It's more painful than mine because one is your own brother and other one is your fiancée. In this world, other than me there is probably no one who can understand your pain. We are same kind of people who sympathize with each other. Please don't be so harsh on me. Give me some time to get used to it. Let me stand up slowly, okay?"

Christian listened to what she said and blinked his eyes. He looked at Sarah who was looking at him with anticipation. After a long time, he nodded, "Okay!"

Sarah heard his words and heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at him and smiled. "Then let's go home now!"

Christian looked at her and stretched out his hand to take some things from her and placed them on his lap. "Give them to me!"

His actions stunned her for a moment, then she came to her senses. She grabbed the things back and held it in her hands. "No need! Your legs are not good to begin with! You can't mistreat either!" After saying that, Sarah walked behind him again and pushed him back to the side of the road.

Jayson's car rushed very quickly. He first helped Sarah's put the things in the trunk of the car then carried Christian to the car. Seeing Sarah sitting beside Christian, he started the car and drove the two back to the apartment.

He didn't know if it was because what Sarah said at

the supermarket entrance, but since the two of them came from the supermarket, Christian did not cause any more trouble for her.

Once they entered the apartment Sarah put the dishes and meat in the kitchen. She put an apron and prepared to make a lunch. Christian went to study and first called Jayson to say something. About five minutes later, Jayson came out of study and went straight to kitchen.

"Sister-in-law, let me help you." Seeing Sarah choosing the vegetables alone, Jayson walked in to help her.

Sarah smiled. "It's okay. I can take care of it myself. Go and take care of regimental commander."

Jayson heard what she said and grinned. He showed his white teeth and ignored her rejection. He grabbed

a handful of vegetable and chatted with her while chopping the vegetables.

"Sister-in-law, do you think that Regimental Commander has a bad personality?"

"He keeps looking trouble with me! How can you get through this?" When Sarah heard what Jayson asked her, she did not mind that he was Christian's operation soldier and answered truthfully.

Jayson smiled, "Actually, Sister-in-law, that's because you don't understand him! Our, Regimental Commander, is a very good person!"

"Good person? I think he is a petty person!" Sarah had never seen such a petty man in her life. As long as they met, he would find trouble with her everywhere.

Jayson listened to her and sighed. As he picked the dishes, he felt injustice for their regimental commander.

"You see, regimental commander doesn't really like to talk. He's just not good at expressing himself. In fact, every time Vivian went to the army to see him, he was very happy. I remember once when Vivian went to our army, her appetite was not very good. Regimental commander specially brought her to a restaurant in the city and ordered a lot of the dishes that she liked."

"I remember clearly that day, there was a dish called Red Wine Hotpot Pigeon that Vivian especially liked to eat. After that, Vivian returned home. Our, Regimental Commander, specially went to buy ingredients. When he was free, he would study how to make that dish. He even specially went to that restaurant to eat a few times. Every time he came back, he would make red wine hotpot pigeon. But

every time, he couldn't make that kind of taste."

"In the end, guess what method he came up with?" Jayson stopped there.

"What method?" Sarah was really curious when she heard that. She stared at Jayson and asked.

"He called the chef in our canteen to personally eat it once! After the chef came back, he hold him how to cook it. Later when Vivian went to our army, she tasted that dish. Now tell, how is our Regimental Commander?"

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