THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 30 The Bride is Not Her

The two of them soon arrived at the jewelry store. Sarah chose a very ordinary diamond ring. To her, she was not interested in anything or the details of the wedding. After all, the person she was about to marry was not the person she truly loved!

Christian looked at the ring she chose and did not say anything. After paying, he left the jewelry store. After the three of them get into the car, Jayson received a phone call as soon as he started the car. He looked at the number and picked up. The other on the other hand told him something and he kept nodding his head. Jayson turned around to look at Sarah and then Christian.

"Regimental Commander, it is Doctor Hughes's number..."

Christian's eyes moved slightly before he looked at Sarah who was beside him and said slowly, "Let's stop for today. I still have something to do. Take a taxi back yourself!"

When she heard that she could leave, Sarah was indescribably happy in her heart, but on the surface, she still suppressed her emotions. She looked at Christian and nodded. "Okay! Call me if you need anything."

After saying that, she opened the car door and prepared to leave.

Jayson stuck his head out of the car window and looked at Sarah apologetically waving his hand. "Sister-in-law, we will go first!"

Sarah nodded and her eyes fell on Christian. Seeing him seeing her coldly, she squeezed out a smile and

smiled at him. Then she quickly turned around and walked along the sidewalk.

Jayson hurriedly started the car and drove back to Christian's apartment. The person who called Jayson was Christian's doctor in charge. Her name was Greta Hughes. She was actually a doctor at military hospital. Because she was worried about Christian's leg injury, she took the opportunity to come to the city for a meeting to see how Christian was doing.

Because Greta had been here once before, she knew where Christian's apartment was. When Jayson's car stopped in front of the apartment, he saw Greta already waiting downstairs. Once Jayson parked the car, Greta quickly walked over.

Jayson first helped Christian sit in a wheelchair. Before he could reach out, Greta pushed Christian into the apartment. Jayson looked at her back. He knew this female doctor always liked Christian, so he followed with a smile.

Once they entered the elevator, Greta looked at Christian and asked with concern, "How have you been these two days?"

"My body hasn't changed..." Christian replied softly.

"I heard your wedding has been postponed. What exactly happened?" Greta understood Christian's personality. She hesitated for a while but still could not help but ask him.

Christian ignored the question. He looked at the elevator and kept silent.

Greta saw that he was silent and did not continue to ask. She looked at Jayson and asked. "Did you do rehabilitation training for regimental commander these few days? His leg injury has not healed yet. You have to take good care of him!"

Jayson looked at her and smiled. "Doctor Hughes, don't worry. I haven't stopped..."

Jayson wanted to say something when he said this. He looked at Christian's back and swallowed the words he wanted to say.

"That's good! I will check on him later and see how he is recovering."

As the two of them talked, the elevator arrived. Greta pushed Christian to his apartment. As soon as they entered the living room, Greta put down her bag and changed into slippers. She pushed Christian to the sofa. When she reached out to take off his shoes, Christian stopped her. "Jayson..." Although Greta was a doctor, if she took off his shoes, he would still feel uncomfortable.

Greta looked at him and smiled. She stubbornly lifted his leg and helped his take off his shoes.

"You are just a patient in front of me. I don't mind. What do you mind?" As she spoke, she pulled the corner of his pants to the top of his knee and began to examine his leg injury.

After asking a few questions, Greta took out the acupuncture bag she carried with her and put it on the coffee table. She skillfully took out silver needles from inside and started to perform acupuncture on Christian.

"How is your wedding preparations going?" Greta skillfully inserted the needles while asking Christian. Because Vivian often went to Christian's army, many people in the army knew about the two of them.

"Aren't you a doctor? Why do you care about other things besides treatment?" Christian looked at her and asked coldly.

Greta looked at his cold face and thought that he was finally going to marry another woman. A sour feeling rose in her heart, but she resisted the urge to joke with him.

"Our Hero Regimental Commander is about to become the groom. Although I am a doctor, at the same time, I am also your comrade."

Christian looked at her indifferently and was silent again.

"I am joking with you. Are you really angry? Christian, where is Vivian? Shouldn't she be your side every day at a time like this?" Greta was somewhat surprised that she did not see Vivian here.

"The bride is not her!" Christian looked at her and replied coldly.

Greta heard what he said and looked up at him. "What did you say? The bride is not her? Then who is it?"

"You don't know her!"

"Impossible! Which of the woman around you I don't know? Quickly tell me, who is the woman you married?" Greta was shocked by this unexpected situation and must make him say it out loud.

"Marriage is my business! Why should I tell you?" Christian asked coldly. "Why? Christian! Other people don't know the reason, but you still don't know? In the past, you said you wouldn't marry anyone other than Vivian. Fine! I will accept it! But now you are telling me that the one who married you is another woman! You clearly know that I like you! Why did this happen? But you didn't tell me?"

The more Greta spoke, the more agitated she became. She looked at Christian and questioned his loudly.

Christian looked at her coldly and his eyes were sharp. "Two years ago, I told you that I can't give you what you want! I only treat you as a comrade and a doctor. If you have other feelings for me, then don't treat my leg injury!"

Hearing Christian's heartless words, Greta's eyes instantly dimmed. She bit her lips hard and swallowed

all the grievances in her heart. She really wanted to leave immediately, but she could not be cruel to him, so she could only nod. "I am sorry..."

Christian heard what she said and sighed heavily. Although he knew that she was too cruel to him, he still made up his mind.

"Commander helped me contact an old expert in this city. During this period of time, don't come and see me again..."

Greta choked up when she heard his words. She quietly put away the needle and stood up to look at Christian. She asked with heartache, "Is the girl who married you much better than me? Why would you rather marry her than marry me?"

Christian heard her question and his eyes slightly moved. After a while, he slowly replied.

"You don't need to compare anything with her. The reason why I married her was because she appeared when I needed her the most. Perhaps this is the fate between me and her. It's that simple. You can go back..."

Greta heard his words and bit her lips. After a moment of silence, she could not help but ask him. "Marriage is a big thing for a lifetime. How can you be so impulsive? Do you know her? Do you like her?"

"That's not something you should consider. Go back..." After he finished speaking, Christian controlled the wheelchair and turned around to leave for the study.

"Christian!" Greta shouted at him from behind with a slight breakdown.

Christian's wheelchair stopped on the spot but he did not turn around.

"Christian, there are not many women in this world who can tolerate your bad temper. Do you know only I can! I can do anything for you. Even if you can't stand up from now on, I will take care of you without any hesitation! Christian, you will definitely regret this!" Greta looked at the back of this heartless man, and her tears kept falling.

As he listened to her sobbing, Christian slowly turned his wheelchair around. He looked at her in silence for a few seconds before speaking.

"You are right! There are not many women who can tolerate this temper of mine. I also believe that you can do it when you say it! But there is one thing that you are wrong about." "Other than you, there is another person who can tolerate this kind of temper of mine. She is my wife now! From now on, don't hold any hope for me. You can go back!"

Watching his back disappear into the study Greta's tears fell once again. Jayson looked at the female military doctor's sad look and could not bear to see her.

"Doctor Hughes, you also know that Regimental Commander has this temper. Don't take it to heart."

Greta raised her hand to wipe her tears and looked at the door of study with some unwillingness.

"Jayson, tell me, why the bride is not Vivian?" If it was really that woman, she would be satisfied. But it was not! Jayson hesitated for a moment and said with a sparkle in his eyes. "You should ask Regimental Commander about this..."

"Do you think he will tell me? Okay! Even if you don't tell me about this, you know that I have liked him for so many years. Tell me, what's the name of that woman? How long have they known each other? How is that woman better than me?"

Although Jayson had not known Sarah for a long time, he had a very good impression of her. He heard Greta ask him. He thought about it and answered sincerely,

"I have not known her for long. I haven't had much contact with her either. But after being with her for the past two days, I feel that she's very good girl. It is Regimental Commander's fortune to be able to marry her. Regimental Commander has seen more people than me. Although he did not say it loud, I think he must have thought about it in his heart. Even if they are in a flash marriage, I think Regimental Commander will not give up on her. Doctor Hughes, just give up on Regimental Commander..."

Greta's lips twitched when she heard Jayson's words. She reluctantly looked at the door of the study and silently turned around to leave.

. . .

Ever since learning about the matter of Christian and Sarah's marriage, Julian had been very depressed these two days. He was worried that this matter would not be good for the child in Vivian's womb, so he had never dared to tell her. But Vivian still felt a trace of strangeness from his words and actions. Today was the day of the inspection. Because Julian had made an appointment in advance, the inspection process went very smoothly. When Julian brought Vivian into the car, Vivian looked at him. Although the child in her womb made him very happy, on his face, she could always catch a hint of melancholy.

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.