THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 37 You Hate Me?

David looked at his back and clenched his fists tightly.

Sarah's heart skipped a beat when she walked out of the room. Because Christian's personality was too cold and hard, she did not know what the two of them would say. If their words did not match, would they fight?

Christian was still sitting in his wheelchair. He should be fine, right?

She waited anxiously in the car for about ten minutes. Finally, she saw Christian come out alone, rocking the wheelchair. She immediately opened the door and got out of the car. She quickly ran in front of him and carefully pushed him down the slope. She then got him into the car with Jayson and sat him down. Sarah went to the other side of the car and opened the door. When she was about to get in the car, she accidently saw David standing by the window. She did not know what the two of them had just talked about. Sarah smiled and shook her hand at him. When she saw him nod slightly at her, she then got into the car and sat beside Christian. Jayson started the car and soon left the Savid Tower restaurant!

Christian had been silent ever since he got into the car. Sarah wanted to speak a few times, but when she saw his cold expression, she swallowed her words back down.

"What do you want to know?" Christian suddenly looked at her and asked.

Sarah looked at him and asked him nervously, "What did you talk about with Mr. David?"

Christian stared at her eyes for two seconds and suddenly smiled faintly. "Sarah? It was the first time I heard it, someone called you that. It seems like your Big Brother treats you really well."

Sarah's face inexplicably turned red and she immediately explained, "He liked to call me that a few years ago. He's already used to it..."

"Is that so? But I am not used it!"

"Don't misunderstand. That's just a form of address..." She didn't know why she had to explain it to him. In any case, they were only working together, so she didn't need to mind his feeling.

"I didn't misunderstand? I just don't like another man calling my wife so intimately!"

Sarah looked at him blankly!

"We ate very happily. The next time you meet, don't forget to thank him for me!"

"What did you guys talk about just now?" Hearing his words, Sarah became even more curious.

Christian looked at her and suddenly held her hand!

Sarah's face suddenly turned red. She wanted to pull it back but was held tighter by him.

"He told me to treat you well..."

Sarah's face turned red again. She was still not used to being too intimate with him like this. After struggling a few times, she finally broke free from his hands. She replied with a red face, "Is that so?"

Christian looked at her thoughtfully. Just as he was

about to say something, he heard his phone ring. He took it out to take a look. It was from Villa of Cooper Family. He pressed the answer button and put it beside his ear.

"Christian, it's grandpa!" It was Benjamin who called.

"Grandpa, what is it?"

"Christian, you dad and Aunt Daphne have been busy discussing your wedding with Sarah. We haven't asked Sarah to come to our Cooper family to have a good meal yet. Call her later. You two come to our house to have dinner together tonight!"

"Okay! I'll take her there!"

"Then it's a deal!"

"Okay!"

Christian hung up the phone and looked at Sarah beside him. "Come back to Villa of Cooper Family with me tonight!"

"Why?" Sarah looked at him nervously. Julian was also there. She really did not want to see him.

"Because we are going to have a wedding soon, there are some things we must face!"

When she heard him mention the wedding, Sarah was instantly discouraged. "Alright!"

Christian looked at her thoughtfully, "When we hold the wedding, your Mr. David will come, right?"

"I haven't invited him yet..."

"You don't have many relatives. Let him come to the

wedding! If something happens, he can help us."

"Don't you have a lot of family members? We don't need his help!" She had never thought of letting David attend the wedding, let alone asking him for help.

"Alright, whatever you want..." Christian did not insist this time.

The car went back to Christian's apartment. Sarah first called her mother when she went upstairs and told her about going to Cooper family for dinner that night. When Samantha heard that, she also reminded her to behave well tonight over the phone.

Sarah followed Christian back to the apartment. She looked at the time and saw that it was still early, so she looked at Christian and said, "There are still four to five hours until dinner time. I'll be going back first!" Although she came here every day, she still could not treat this place as her home.

"You hate me?" Christian looked directly at her and asked.

"I don't!"

I have been by your side all day. Can't you tell if I hate you or not?

"I have a few dirty cloths. Help me wash them! Jayson, come here and help me buy a few things!" After Christian said that, he did not care whether Sarah reacted or not and directly controlled the wheelchair to leave.

Sarah looked at his back and blinked speechlessly. She realized that she really owed him in her previous life. Alright. Anyway, she was not really busy. It was just a few pieces of clothes. It was not like she had not washed them before.

She put the bag on the sofa. Sarah walked into the bathroom in the living room and opened the washing machine to take a look. There were indeed a few pieces of clothing inside. She lifted it up to take a look.

Other than the top and pants, there was also a pair of men's underwear!

Sarah's mouth twitched.

Did he need to go so far? He actually let her wash his shorts?

She turned around and wanted to argue with him. But

after thinking about it, she gave up.

If she really went to find him... With his personality he might say something unpleasant again. Besides, it was inconvenient for him to wash in a wheelchair.

Wasn't it just a pair of underwear?

Forget it, she wouldn't lower herself to his leave!

Even thought she was in a dilemma, Sarah still washed all of Christian's cloths. When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw that there was no one in the living room. He probably ran into the study again.

She stood in the living room and looked around. Her gaze fell on the stairs not far away.

To be honest, every time she came, she was filled with curiosity towards the upper floor. She did not know if he had hidden treasures up there. As soon as the curiosity of exploration came, Sarah touched the tip of her toes. She gently stepped onto the floor.

When she stepped onto the last step of the stairs, Sarah looked at everything in front of her. Her big eyes blinked for a long time but she did not react.

The entire living room on the second floor was filled with fitness equipment like treadmill, pull machine and so on. There were almost all kinds of equipment! It was like a fitness club!

Sarah stood there in a daze. Wasn't he sitting in a wheelchair? Why were there so many fitness equipment? What was going on?

Even though she had countless questions in her mind, it was her first time here, so Sarah decided to take a good look. The rooms upstairs and downstairs were exactly the same. Other than the living room, there were a few other rooms. Sarah's gaze first landed on the same room as Christian. She did not know what was inside. She took off her shoes and walked over barefooted. She reached out her hand and lightly twisted the door handle, then slightly rotated it and pushed open the door.

What entered her eyes was a simple bedroom. The interior design was mainly light green, which corresponded to Regimental Commander Cooper's army green. Sarah walked over and looked around. She found that the room was full of women's things. The most eye-catching thing was that there was a picture of a female soldier on the bed!

Sarah blinked her eyes curiously. Wasn't Christian's original fiancée Vivian? Why was there another

woman's picture here? She sat down on the bed and took the picture to take a look.

The female soldier in the photo had a neat short hair and was dressed in a well-ironed military uniform. She stood valiantly and had a happy smile on her face.

Sarah looked at the woman in the photo. She frowned slightly. This was clearly the first time she had seen this woman. But the more she looked, the more she felt she had seen her somewhere before.

She placed the photo on the table and looked at the first drawer under the table that was not locked. She stretched her hand to pull it open. Her hand had just opened half of the drawer when she suddenly came back to her senses. She looked at the girl in the photo again only then did she realize that she looked almost exactly the same as Vivian! What was going on?

Could it be that Vivian borrowed a military uniform to take a picture?

No!

Although the two of them looked very similar, when they smiled they felt completely different from each other!

Pushed by the curiosity, Sarah reached out and pulled open the drawer. The drawer was filled with some diaries. Sarah casually took out the first book and opened the cover. A line of strong words appeared in front of her eyes.

Give it to my favorite Gia!

Gia?

Could she be the girl in the photo? But that wasn't right. Didn't Christian love Vivian?

Sarah became more and more confused and curious. Then she flipped to the second page and a photo instantly slid down from the inside. Sarah picked it up and looked. It was actually a photo of a couple. But when she saw the two people on it, she was instantly stunned!

The person in the photo was surprisingly Christian and the woman in the photo just now!

Sarah was stunned when she saw Christian in the picture.

She could not believe that the person she saw was Christian.

In the photo, Christian stood on the grass with a smile on his face. The sunlight shone on his face. His smile was very bright. He held the girl and walked around in a circle. The girl's beautiful dress was rippling in the air. She wrapped her arms around Christian's neck and looked at him happily. Her big eyes were full of happiness.

Since she knew Christian until now, Sarah had always though that he was born with no smile. But now she knew that he had been so happy before. He revealed a mouthful of white teeth, his eyes narrowed into a line and he smiled so happily. That kind of blissful feeling, even though she was separated by the photo, she could clearly feel it!

Was this person really Christian?

The door of the room was suddenly pushed open.

"What are you doing? Who let you in!"

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