THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 42 She took the Initiative to Kiss Him

"The wedding hasn't started yet. Where do you want me to go?" Christian's came from behind.

Sarah immediately turned around nervously and saw Christian in a wheelchair. She slightly turned around and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. She looked at him apologetically and explained, "Sorry, I thought..."

"I know everything!"

Before she could finish, Christian raised his hand and interrupted her. As he spoke, he controlled the wheelchair to the sofa and looked at Sarah. He said slowly, "Come here..."

Sarah heard his words and immediately walked to the sofa and sat down.

Christian picked up her hand and held it in his palm. He looked at her eyes with some emotion and said, "I have been with you these few days. I more and less understand your personality. I always thought you were a weak girl. I never thought that you would have such a strong side in you."

When he was outside, he had clearly heard the conversation between Julian and her.

Sarah pursed her lips in embarrassment. She heard that his tone was somewhat different from before.

"In the future, when you live in the Cooper Family, this kind of thing might happen again. Although my legs are not good, I still have some work to do in the army. In the future, when I'm not around, you have to face this kind of awkward situation alone. No matter what happens in the future, remember to show your courage today. You don't owe anyone anything, understand?" She didn't know if it was because of wedding, but today Christian's expression looked much better than before.

It was the first time Sarah heard him say so much to her. She was not used to it. She looked at him and asked. "Why are you telling me this?"

Wasn't there an agreement between them? No matter what she did in Cooper family in the future, it had nothing to do with him.

"I told you, I didn't ask you to marry into the Cooper family to give them a chance to laugh at you. If you become a laughing stock, I don't need to hold a wedding with you." He could bully this woman, but it didn't mean that everyone could bully her.

Perhaps it was because his attitude in the past was

too bad, hearing his words, Sarah's heart unexpectedly felt a little warm. For the first time, she realized that this man was not as cold and heartless as he looked on the surface. Looking at his deep eyes, she tightly pursed her lips and nodded.

"The wedding will be held soon. Regardless of whether it is an agreement or not, in the three months from now, the two of us are on the same side. Don't you think so?"

"Yes..." Sarah nodded again. She felt that this person was not as annoying as before.

Christian heard her words and smiled faintly.

Because Cooper Family was a famous family in this city, plus Christian's identity as Regimental Commander, there were quite a lot of people attending the wedding. The huge wedding hall was filled with people. Adding the fact that Christian's wedding had been postponed, some people knew about the change of bride. So when Sarah and Christian came out, it aroused everyone's curiosity. Many people speculated before this. In such a short period of time, he had changed his bride.

In addition, Christian's legs were injured. The bride would definitely not be that beautiful. But when Sarah pushed Christian out, it immediately attracted attention. Seeing that this girl was even younger and cuter than Vivian, some people could not help but sigh.

This Commander Cooper's luck with women was really not ordinary.

The host of the wedding was Christian's comrade,

Paul. Because he understood Christian's experience, he didn't make things difficult for the two of them during the wedding. However, when exchanging the wedding rings, he still looked at the two of them and made things difficult for them.

"Friends, although our Regimental Commander Cooper is injured and there are some programs that we can avoid, but after exchanging the rings, isn't there something missing?" Paul held the microphone and asked everyone with a smile.

His family and friends below the stage immediately joined in the commotion. "Give a kiss! One kiss! Kiss the bride!"

Sarah listened to everyone's shouts and her somewhat nervous hands lightly twisted together. To be honest, she had always thought that her wedding with Christian was just a formality. She really did not think of this segment. Looking at Christian who was sitting in the wheelchair with a calm expression, she did not know what to do for a moment.

Julian sat below the stage and saw Sarah wearing a sexy qipao. She was wearing the makeup of a beautiful bride. Her curvaceous figure was perfectly complemented by the cheongsam.

Looking at her for the first time in such a beautiful manner in front of everyone, an indescribable feeling slowly arose in his heart. For the first time, he realized... Hearing the shouts of the people around him, he suddenly felt a little excited and nervous.

That woman should have belonged to him!

Seeing Sarah standing motionlessly on stage, the people below the stage slowly calmed down. Everyone's gaze was fixed on Sarah. Because Christian was sitting in a wheelchair, at this time, it could only depend on her performance!

The entire hall was so quiet that even the sound of a needle hitting the ground could be heard.

Christian made a gesture to Paul, and the later immediately handed the microphone to him.

"My body is not very convenient. Don't make things difficult for my wife..." Before Christian finished speaking, he saw Sarah walking to him.

Under everyone's gaze, she bent down slightly and kissed him lightly on the lips.

Christian's eyes blinked slightly as he looked at her. He had a somewhat unexpected feeling.

A wave of warm applause erupted from the crowd.

David sat beside Samantha and looked at Sarah on the stage. He clenched his fist tightly!

The following procedures of the wedding went smoothly. When the banquet started, although Christian's health was not very convenient, he still insisted on going to every table with Sarah to express his gratitude one by one. The wedding lasted until three o' clock in the afternoon before it truly ended.

After all the guests left, Samantha was also taken away by David. The following matters naturally did not need Sarah to worry about. Ethan took care of all the matters and let his son bring his daughter-in-law back to Villa of Cooper Family.

Jayson drove the two back and entered the living room. Christian asked the maid to prepare two cups of ginger tea first, then he let Sarah push him back to their new room.

Once he entered the room, Christian looked at her and said slowly, "There are your clothes in the closet. Go change into pajamas and wash up first. It's still early, so you can rest for two or three hours. Go..."

Sarah was also really a little tired. Although the qipao looked good on her body, but there's always a feeling of being tied up. She nodded and walked to the wardrobe to open the door.

Opening the door, she found that more than half of the clothes inside were prepared for her. She casually took out a purple nightdress and picked it up to take a look at its length. She took out a pink robe and held it in her hand, although it was a little transparent. She was satisfied. She then took it to the bathroom.

When Sarah came out of the bathroom, the ginger tea

had already been delivered. Christian was holding one of the cups and drinking slowly.

"Friands, although our Ragimantal Commandar Coopar is injurad and thara ara soma programs that wa can avoid, but aftar axchanging tha rings, isn't thara somathing missing?" Paul hald tha microphona and askad avaryona with a smila.

His family and friands balow tha staga immadiataly joinad in tha commotion. "Giva a kiss! Ona kiss! Kiss tha brida!"

Sarah listanad to avaryona's shouts and har somawhat narvous hands lightly twistad togathar. To ba honast, sha had always thought that har wadding with Christian was just a formality. Sha raally did not think of this sagmant. Looking at Christian who was sitting in tha whaalchair with a calm axprassion, sha did not know what to do for a momant. Julian sat balow tha staga and saw Sarah waaring a saxy qipao. Sha was waaring tha makaup of a baautiful brida. Har curvacaous figura was parfactly complamantad by tha chaongsam.

Looking at har for tha first tima in such a baautiful mannar in front of avaryona, an indascribabla faaling slowly arosa in his haart. For tha first tima, ha raalizad... Haaring tha shouts of tha paopla around him, ha suddanly falt a littla axcitad and narvous.

That woman should hava balongad to him!

Saaing Sarah standing motionlassly on staga, tha paopla balow tha staga slowly calmad down. Evaryona's gaza was fixad on Sarah. Bacausa Christian was sitting in a whaalchair, at this tima, it could only dapand on har parformanca! Tha antira hall was so quiat that avan tha sound of a naadla hitting tha ground could ba haard.

Christian mada a gastura to Paul, and tha latar immadiataly handad tha microphona to him.

"My body is not vary convaniant. Don't maka things difficult for my wifa..." Bafora Christian finishad spaaking, ha saw Sarah walking to him.

Undar avaryona's gaza, sha bant down slightly and kissad him lightly on tha lips.

Christian's ayas blinkad slightly as ha lookad at har. Ha had a somawhat unaxpactad faaling.

A wava of warm applausa aruptad from tha crowd.

David sat basida Samantha and lookad at Sarah on tha staga. Ha clanchad his fist tightly! Tha following procaduras of tha wadding want smoothly. Whan tha banquat startad, although Christian's haalth was not vary convaniant, ha still insistad on going to avary tabla with Sarah to axprass his gratituda ona by ona. Tha wadding lastad until thraa o' clock in tha aftarnoon bafora it truly andad.

Aftar all tha guasts laft, Samantha was also takan away by David. Tha following mattars naturally did not naad Sarah to worry about. Ethan took cara of all tha mattars and lat his son bring his daughtar-in-law back to Villa of Coopar Family.

Jayson drova tha two back and antarad tha living room. Christian askad tha maid to prapara two cups of gingar taa first, than ha lat Sarah push him back to thair naw room.

Onca ha antarad tha room, Christian lookad at har

and said slowly, "Thara ara your clothas in tha closat. Go changa into pajamas and wash up first. It's still aarly, so you can rast for two or thraa hours. Go…"

Sarah was also raally a littla tirad. Although tha qipao lookad good on har body, but thara's always a faaling of baing tiad up. Sha noddad and walkad to tha wardroba to opan tha door.

Opaning tha door, sha found that mora than half of tha clothas insida wara praparad for har. Sha casually took out a purpla nightdrass and pickad it up to taka a look at its langth. Sha took out a pink roba and hald it in har hand, although it was a littla transparant. Sha was satisfiad. Sha than took it to tha bathroom.

Whan Sarah cama out of tha bathroom, tha gingar taa had alraady baan dalivarad. Christian was holding ona of tha cups and drinking slowly. He saw that Sarah had changed the big red cheongsam and was wearing a short purple lace nightdress. She was wearing a light pink nightdress and the makeup of the bride had been removed. She revealed her fair and delicate skin and her face was flushed red. She walked out of the bathroom shyly. His eyes flashed intensely.

"Come and drink the ginger tea, then go and rest!"

Sarah nodded with a faint smile. She walked to the sofa and sat down to drink the ginger tea. Then she got up and walked to the side of the bed. Halfway there, she remembered Christian's body. She turned around and looked at him.

"Then how are you going to rest?"

"There's only one bed. If I go up, will you still be able to sleep?" Christian looked at her teasingly and asked slowly.

Sarah blushed a little and then realized the problem of resting. Although she had thought about it before, it was not as real as it was now.

"I will be fine as long as I am in the wheelchair. You can go." Christian saw that she did not speak, so he slightly waved his hand at her. Today was the first day of the wedding and he did not want to make things difficult for her.

Sarah heard his words and nodded slightly before slowly walking to the bedside. She just sat down and felt that this was not appropriate. No matter how bad his body was, she could not let him rest in a wheelchair.

Even if he did not go to bed to rest now, what about tonight?

What about in the future?

She stood by the bedside and hesitated for a moment. She then walked back behind Christian and pushed him to the bedside to adjust his position.

"Sitting in a wheelchair will definitely not be good to rest. Come, I'll help you to the bed to rest." Sarah reached under his arms as she spoke.

"You don't mind sleeping in the same bed with me?"

Sarah looked at him and smiled. "We are already married, why would I mind this? Besides, you have been sitting in a wheelchair for the whole day. You are more tired than me."

"Okay!" Christian nodded. He put his arms on her shoulder and sat down next to the bed. Sarah originally though that it would take a lot of effort to get him to return the bed. She did not expect it to be so easy. She looked at his injured legs and was somewhat puzzled. "Your legs can use strength?"

"A little bit, but I can't walk..." Christian nodded and did not hide from her.

"Then can your leg not be cured? After all, medicine is so advanced nowadays." Sarah asked as she took off his shoes and then put his legs on the bed. She helped him lie down and then went to the other side of the bed to lie beside him.

"I don't know yet. Maybe it will be like this for the rest of my life. Maybe a miracle will happen..."

"There will definitely be a miracle!" Sarah heard some negativity in his words and could not help but comfort him.

"Do you wish for a miracle to happen?" Christian turned to face her.

"Of course!" Sarah replied without thinking. She did not have any deep hatred with him and it was not to the extent where she hoped that he would not be able to stand up for the rest of his life.

Christian looked at the ceiling and slightly closed his eyes. "Maybe..."

Sarah heard what he said and did not say anything.

Thinking that his attitude towards her today was different from a few days ago, she felt that he was actually not very difficult to get along with.

Vivian had given him too much of a blow previously.

That was why he treated her that way, right?

Thinking about it this way, she felt a lot more comfortable in her heart. As long as she could get along peacefully with him, three months, wasn't it also very fast?

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