THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 43 I Am Sorry

Maybe Sarah was really tired, or maybe she knew this person was not a threat to her. She actually fell asleep after closing her eyes for a while.

When she woke up, it was already past five o' clock in the afternoon.

The moment she opened her eyes, what entered her eyes was a side profile with a straight line. At this moment, Christian's eyes were closed and he looked like he was still sleeping.

Sarah wanted to sit up from the bed. She suddenly found that one of her legs was actually resting on Christian's body!

Her face turned red, and she carefully wanted to move her leg away. But just as she lifted her leg, Christian opened his eyes. He was looking at her with a smile on his face.

Sarah awkwardly retracted her legs. She was a little embarrassed. "Cough cough, I'm sorry. I was not good at sleeping... Did it hurt you?"

Christian looked at her and replied slowly, "It's fine, I didn't feel anything anyway."

Hearing him say this, she felt even more apologetic in her heart. "I really didn't mean it!"

She did not expect to have such an ugly appearance on her first day of marriage.

"I know." Christian answered as he sat up from the bed and looked at her. "Come and help me!"

"Oh..." Sarah immediately walked in front of him and

squatted down to help him put on his shoes. She then helped him sit in the wheelchair.

"Do you think I am a little troublesome? In the next three months, you might have to take care of me like this." Christian tidied his clothes and looked up at her.

Sarah smiled, "It is not a difficult matter. I still have strength. Don't worry."

"Then help me get a basin of water. I will wash my face."

"Okay!" Sarah nodded and went to the bathroom to get a basin of cold water. She took a towel and walked out. She first covered his legs with a thin blanket before putting the basin over.

After the two of them washed up, Sarah changed into a red dress with a red ribbon. Her slightly hot curly

hair was adorned with pearl hair clips.

Christian felt very satisfied after seeing her like this and Sarah pushed him out of the bedroom.

When the two of them entered the living room, the people from the Cooper Family were basically chatting on the sofa. When they saw them walk out, Daphne looked at Sarah and could not help but sigh.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. In the past, I never noticed Sarah when I looked at her every day. Our Sarah is really a beauty. After dressing up properly, she looks like a princess. She's too beautiful!"

When Julian heard his mother's words, his gaze was also tightly locked onto Sarah. A complicated light flashed through his eyes.

Benjamin and Ethan smiled and nodded as they

watched the two of them sit on the sofa.

"Sarah, you must be exhausted this afternoon, right?" Benjamin first looked at Sarah and asked with concern.

"Grandpa, I am not tired!" Sarah smiled and sat beside the sofa, next to Christian's wheelchair.

"How can you not be tired? You have been standing there for so long. There is still a banquet at night. You and Christian don't have to attend. Rest well at home!"

Ethan looked at Sarah and smiled as she took the conversation. When he saw that Sarah had finally become his daughter-in-law, he felt happy from the bottom of his heart.

"Is there a banquet tonight?" Sarah thought that the

wedding banquet would end at noon, but she did not expect that there would be one at night.

"Yes, some guests did not rush over at noon, so they will attend the banquet at night." Ethan explained with a smile.

"It's inconvenient for Christian to move. Anyway, I'm not tired. I'll go!" She did not have any other thoughts. She just felt that this was a matter between her and Christian after all. It would not make sense to let others represent her.

Daphne on the opposite side immediately nodded her head in agreement. "I think it will work. If the two of them did not go, no matter what, it doesn't make sense."

Benjamin looked at Christian, "Christian, what do you think?"

Everyone looked at Christian. They knew he had a bad temper. If he didn't agree, no one else could make the decision.

"Sure!" Christian looked at Sarah and nodded slightly.

Worried that Sarah would be hungry, Daphne asked the maid to make something for her to eat before going to the hotel. After Sarah ate, Ethan and the others brought her to the hotel.

Once the car drove out of the Villa, Julian stood up from the sofa and took the car keys out.

Christian looked at his brother's back, and his eyes instantly narrowed.

When Ethan's Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the hotel, he found Julian's car also arrived. The few of

them got out of the car. Sarah followed behind her father-in-law and walked towards the hotel lobby.

Just as they were about to enter, Julian stopped them.

"Dad, you are the Chairman of Cooper Group. It is not appropriate for you to appear in this kind of occasion tonight. Since Big Brother is not here, let me take Sister-in-law there!"

Ethan frowned and looked at his son, "You? What is your identity?"

Daphne was worried that they would pick a fight again and ran over to smooth things. "Hey, didn't Julian also have good intentions? I don't think it's good for a chairman like you to represent you son."

"Dad, I can tell which is more important than the

other. Don't worry, I just don't want to lose the face of Cooper family. After all, some of them are the business partners of Cooper family." Julian immediately clarified himself.

"No! I can give you anything else but this matter! Sarah, let's go!" Ethan didn't agree. He brought Sarah into the hotel lobby.

Julian looked at their backs and clenched his fists tightly.

"Hey, what are you doing here? If that cripple saw this, he might go crazy! Hurry up and leave!" Daphne patted her son's shoulder as she finished speaking and followed closely behind in her high heels.

There were not many people at the banquet and Sarah was still able to deal with them. After she toasted a few glasses of wine, Ethan let the driver

take her home.

When they walked out of the hotel, Julian chased from behind. After giving a few instructions to the driver, the driver returned to the hotel.

"What did you say to him?" Sarah looked at him speechlessly.

Julian held her arm and took her to his car. "I told him I would send you back. Let's go, I won't do anything to you!"

As he spoke, he brought her to the car door. He reached out and opened the door wanting to stuff her into the car.

"Julian! Let go of me!" Sarah had little strength, so she was accidently dragged to the side of the car by him. Just as he was about to push her into the car, she grabbed the car door and shouted at him.

"I am only sending you back! Quickly go in, listen to me!" Seeing that her reaction was so strong, he suddenly reached out and hugged her waist, wanting to shove her into the car.

"Julian! Let go of me, you bastard!" Sarah shouted. A deep fear suddenly struck her heart and Sarah was somewhat afraid.

A green off-road vehicle quickly stopped by the side and the window quickly rolled down. A deep and powerful voice roared behind the two of them, "Julian! Let her go!"

"It's inconvaniant for Christian to mova. Anyway, I'm not tirad. I'll go!" Sha did not hava any other thoughts. Sha just falt that this was a mattar batwaan har and Christian aftar all. It would not make sansa to lat

othars raprasant har.

Daphna on tha opposita sida immadiataly noddad har haad in agraamant. "I think it will work. If tha two of tham did not go, no mattar what, it doasn't maka sansa."

Banjamin lookad at Christian, "Christian, what do you think?"

Evaryona lookad at Christian. Thay knaw ha had a bad tampar. If ha didn't agraa, no ona alsa could maka tha dacision.

"Sura!" Christian lookad at Sarah and noddad slightly.

Worriad that Sarah would be hungry, Daphna asked the maid to make something for her to eat before going to the hotel. After Sarah eta, Ethen and the others brought her to the hotel.

Onca tha car drova out of tha Villa, Julian stood up from tha sofa and took tha car kays out.

Christian lookad at his brothar's back, and his ayas instantly narrowad.

Whan Ethan's Rolls-Royca stoppad in front of tha hotal, ha found Julian's car also arrivad. Tha faw of tham got out of tha car. Sarah followad bahind har fathar-in-law and walkad towards tha hotal lobby.

Just as thay wara about to antar, Julian stoppad tham.

"Dad, you ara tha Chairman of Coopar Group. It is not appropriata for you to appaar in this kind of occasion tonight. Sinca Big Brothar is not hara, lat ma taka Sistar-in-law thara!"

Ethan frownad and lookad at his son, "You? What is your idantity?"

Daphna was worriad that thay would pick a fight again and ran ovar to smooth things. "Hay, didn't Julian also hava good intantions? I don't think it's good for a chairman lika you to raprasant you son."

"Dad, I can tall which is mora important than tha othar. Don't worry, I just don't want to losa tha faca of Coopar family. Aftar all, soma of tham ara tha businass partnars of Coopar family." Julian immadiataly clarified himsalf.

"No! I can giva you anything also but this mattar! Sarah, lat's go!" Ethan didn't agraa. Ha brought Sarah into tha hotal lobby.

Julian lookad at thair backs and clanchad his fists tightly.

"Hay, what ara you doing hara? If that crippla saw this, ha might go crazy! Hurry up and laava!" Daphna pattad har son's shouldar as sha finishad spaaking and followad closaly bahind in har high haals.

Thara wara not many paopla at the banquat and Sarah was still abla to deal with tham. After she toested a faw glasses of wine, Ethan let the driver take her home.

Whan thay walkad out of tha hotal, Julian chasad from bahind. Aftar giving a faw instructions to tha drivar, tha drivar raturnad to tha hotal.

"What did you say to him?" Sarah lookad at him spaachlassly.

Julian hald har arm and took har to his car. "I told him I would sand you back. Lat's go, I won't do anything to

you!"

As ha spoka, ha brought har to tha car door. Ha raachad out and opanad tha door wanting to stuff har into tha car.

"Julian! Lat go of ma!" Sarah had littla strangth, so sha was accidantly draggad to tha sida of tha car by him. Just as ha was about to push har into tha car, sha grabbad tha car door and shoutad at him.

"I am only sanding you back! Quickly go in, listan to ma!" Saaing that har raaction was so strong, ha suddanly raachad out and huggad har waist, wanting to shova har into tha car.

"Julian! Lat go of ma, you bastard!" Sarah shoutad. A daap faar suddanly struck har haart and Sarah was somawhat afraid.

A graan off-road vahicla quickly stoppad by tha sida and tha window quickly rollad down. A daap and powarful voica roarad bahind tha two of tham, "Julian! Lat har go!"

Julian's movement froze, and then he quickly turned his head, just in time to meet Christian's blood-thirsty eyes.

He immediately let go of Sarah and wanted to explain, "Big Brother, I..."

Once she body was freed, Sarah turned around and ran over. She opened the car door and sat beside Christian.

"Drive!" Christian looked at Julian with a look of killing intend and rolled up the window coldly. The car quickly started up and self.

"Why are you here?" His sudden appearance made her feel indescribably grateful. Julian seemed to have lost control of himself today. If he really took her away, she did dare imagine what would happen tonight.

Christian looked at her. Her hands were slightly trembling because of this sudden situation. He took her hands and held it tightly in his palms. "I was a little worried about you, so I came..."

When she heard him say this for the first time, Sarah's mischievous personality came up. She looked at him and joked. "I thought you were a stone-hearted person. It turns out that you are also worried about the others!"

Christian looked at her thoughtfully. "Do you think I am cold-hearted?"

Sarah immediately smiled at him. "You said it yourself. I didn't say it!"

Christian saw her expression and also smiled faintly. He was silent for a few seconds and looked at her. "Were you scared just now?"

"A little bit!" Sarah nodded. Julian's actions really scared her. She had been in love with him for nine years, but he had never been as excited as he was today.

"I'm sorry..."

If he could stand up, he definitely would not let Julian off easily!

Sarah heard Regimental Commander Cooper, who had always been cold and emotionless, actually say sorry to her. She could not accept it and looked at

him. "You are not the one who did something wrong. Why are you apologizing to me?"

"If my legs were healthy, he would not bully you like this!"

Sarah immediately smiled when she heard him blame himself. "I am fine! Anyway, he bullied me for nine years. It would be fine even if he bullied me again! You don't have to worry, I'm really fine now..."

Christian looked at her thoughtfully. He fell silent again.

When the two of them arrived at the villa, she received a call from Ethan. He had just heard from the driver that Julian had picked up Sarah. He was worried that something would happen to the two of them, so he called to ask him. He only relaxed when he found out that she had safely returned home.

Benjamin had not slept yet, so he chatted with Christian and Sarah for a while. The old man knew that the two of them must be very tired today, so he let them return to their room to rest.

Once the two of them entered the room, Sarah helped Christian take off his shoes and socks first. She stood up with the socks and walked into the bathroom.

"Wait for a while. I will fetch a basin of water for you to wash your feet!" Actually, she had never thought about this before. In her own house, she had never washed her mother's feet. But before she walked to the door, she heard Christian's voice from behind.

"No need! I want to take a bath!"

Sarah looked back at him in surprise. She blinked a few times and did not reach. "Take a bath? Jayson is

not here. How are you going to take a shower?"

Christian looked at her indifferently and did not speak.

"You don't want me to wash it for you, do you?"

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