THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 44 Am I Bad?

God! Help him bathe? She had never thought of this!

Thinking about it, in the past 24 years, she had never even kissed a man. Now, she had actually let a man like him take a bath!

Oh my god! Send a bolt of lightning to kill her!

Looking at the expression on her face, Christian did not insist. "Then forget it!"

Sarah face turned red. She took his socks into the bathroom and put them on the faucet to wash as she thought about what had just happened.

Previously, she only wanted to marry him to take care of him, but she never thought that there would be such details.

She could help him take off his shoes and socks. As his clothes...

And his clothes?

When she thought of this, Sarah's eyes widened and she looked up in disbelief at herself in the mirror!

Her mind instantly went blank!

He was sitting in a wheelchair and his legs could not exert any strength. Even if he could take off his shirt, what about his pants?

Even if she didn't help him take a shower, she couldn't possibly let him sleep in his pants, right?

Also, even if she helped him take off his pants, what about his shorts?

She had set the time for him to be three months. She couldn't possibly let him wear shorts for three months without changing, right?

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Sarah felt like she was about to collapse!

How could such a thing happen?

How could such a thing happen?

Heavens!

Previously, she only thought that as long as she didn't have any physical relationship with him, everything would be fine. But now that she thought about it...

What should she do?

What should she do?

Sarah closed the bathroom door and paced back and forth in the bathroom.

Should she help him take off his clothes or not?

When she thought about it how she had to face his body, her heart began to beat wildly. If it was the man she liked... She did not have anything to worry about. But she only had an agreement with him. Other than sympathy, there is nothing else in her heart for him. Facing his body like this, she really didn't know if she would collapse.

But if she did not help him, she would not be able to bear it. It was summer now, bathing was something he needed to do every day. Even if he didn't wash today, what about tomorrow? What about the day after tomorrow? What about the days after that?

Sarah stayed in the bathroom for more than half an hour before she walked out gloomily. When she saw Christian sitting in his wheelchair reading, she bit her lips and walked over.

"Um... That... Christian..." Sarah walked in front of him like a child who had done something wrong. Her face was as red as an apple and she really did not know how to say it.

Christian looked at her expression and put the book in his hand on the bedside table.

"I just called Jayson. He will come over in a while. You wash up first." Sarah looked at him in disbelief. She was a bit late to realize. "What is Jayson doing here?"

"Of course he's helping me change my clothes and take a shower." He knew very well that she still needed time to take care of him and do those things.

Sarah immediately lowered her head. "Sorry..."

"Go wash up!" Christian was not angry. He took the book and lowered his head to read it.

Sarah hesitated for a few seconds. She thought that if she washed up and changed into pajamas, it would be inconvenient for Jayson to come. She sat down. "I will wash up after he leaves."

Christian heard her words and his eyes moved a few times. He put down the book in his hand and looked at her.

"Have you thought about what to do after marriage? Do you still plan to be Julian's secretary?"

Sarah lowered her head.

Previously, she had really planned this. But what happened tonight made her lose confidence in Julian. She did not know if he would pester her if she really went to back to work.

He shouldn't be, right?

He had always been dismissive of her!

Otherwise, how could he not even kiss her in these nine years?

"Looks like you still want to go back?" Seeing that she had been silent, Christian asked her slowly.

"I haven't thought about it yet..."

Actually, she did not know, if she left Cooper Group, what could she do? From the time she graduated until now, she had never been worried about work. This was the first time she had faced such a problem. She did not know what to do...

She suddenly realized that she had never planned her life properly!

In her previous life, Julian was the only one in her life. She did not have to worry about her work, nor did she have to worry about her livelihood. She had never thought that if he would leave her one day, what she would do?

Christian's question made her feel helpless for the first time...

"Don't go back to Cooper Group for now. That place is no longer suitable for you!"

Sarah nodded silently.

"If you are willing, you can stay with me in the army for a while..." Christian looked at her and said calmly.

"Thank you! I will stay here!" She shook her head and refused. They only had three months, so she didn't want to have too much to do with him.

"Alright, then do as you wish!"

Jayson arrived very quickly. When Sarah opened the door, she found that her mother-in-law, Daphne also curiously followed. "Sarah, did something happen?"

Sarah face turned red with guilt. She looked at

mother-in-law and shook her head. "It was nothing. Christian just wanted to tell Jayson something..."

She was too embarrassed to tell that Jayson came to help Christian bathe. She simply lied to cover it up.

"Oh... That's good! If there's anything, remember to tell me, okay?" Daphne said as she looked inside.

"Aunt, go ahead and do your work!" Sarah smiled as she blocked the door.

"Okay, then I will go and do my work first." Daphne said as she went to the living room.

Sarah closed the door and patted her chest and let out a sigh of relief. When she turned around, she found that Jayson had already pushed Christian to the bathroom.

She walked to the bedside and sat down uneasily. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that this matter was very troublesome.

Today, Jayson could come and help her. What about in the future?

If he was allowed to enter his room every night, it would be strange if the Cooper Family didn't ask.

Sarah sat by the bed and struggled for more than half an hour before the bathroom door opened. Jayson pushed Christian out of the bathroom.

At that moment, Christian was only wearing an army green vest and a pair of shorts.

Sarah immediately stood up. This was the first time she saw him wearing this kind of clothes and she was not used to it.

Jayson helped Christian up on the bed. Seeing him sit properly on the bed, he looked at Sarah. "Sister-in-law, I'll be going."

"Okay." Sarah nodded in embarrassment. Seeing him leave, she immediately closed the door and locked it. She looked at Christian who was sitting on the bed and walked over.

"Go wash up!" Christian looked at her and said. Then he took the thin blanket and covered himself, lying down on the bed.

Sarah nodded and turned off the lights of the room.

Only after turning on the lamp at the bedside did she take her pajamas to the bathroom.

About half an hour later, she walked out of the bathroom and found that Christian had already closed

his eyes and fallen asleep. Sarah lowarad har haad.

Praviously, sha had raally plannad this. But what happanad tonight mada har losa confidanca in Julian. Sha did not know if ha would pastar har if sha raally want to back to work.

Ha shouldn't ba, right?

Ha had always baan dismissiva of har!

Otharwisa, how could ha not avan kiss har in thasa nina yaars?

"Looks lika you still want to go back?" Saaing that sha had baan silant, Christian askad har slowly.

"I havan't thought about it yat..."

Actually, sha did not know, if sha laft Coopar Group, what could sha do? From tha tima sha graduatad until now, sha had navar baan worriad about work. This was tha first tima sha had facad such a problam. Sha did not know what to do...

Sha suddanly raalizad that sha had navar plannad har lifa proparly!

In har pravious lifa, Julian was tha only ona in har lifa. Sha did not hava to worry about har work, nor did sha hava to worry about har livalihood. Sha had navar thought that if ha would laava har ona day, what sha would do?

Christian's quastion mada har faal halplass for tha first tima...

"Don't go back to Coopar Group for now. That placa is no longar suitabla for you!" Sarah noddad silantly.

"If you are willing, you can stay with me in the army for a while..." Christian looked at her and said calmly.

"Thank you! I will stay hara!" Sha shook har haad and rafusad. Thay only had thraa months, so sha didn't want to hava too much to do with him.

"Alright, than do as you wish!"

Jayson arrivad vary quickly. Whan Sarah opanad tha door, sha found that har mothar-in-law, Daphna also curiously followad. "Sarah, did somathing happan?"

Sarah faca turnad rad with guilt. Sha lookad at mothar-in-law and shook har haad. "It was nothing. Christian just wantad to tall Jayson somathing..."

Sha was too ambarrassad to tall that Jayson cama to halp Christian batha. Sha simply liad to covar it up.

"Oh... That's good! If thara's anything, ramambar to tall ma, okay?" Daphna said as sha lookad insida.

"Aunt, go ahaad and do your work!" Sarah smilad as sha blockad tha door.

"Okay, than I will go and do my work first." Daphna said as sha want to tha living room.

Sarah closad tha door and pattad har chast and lat out a sigh of raliaf. Whan sha turnad around, sha found that Jayson had alraady pushad Christian to tha bathroom.

Sha walkad to tha badsida and sat down unaasily. No mattar how sha thought about it, sha falt that this mattar was vary troublasoma.

Today, Jayson could coma and halp har. What about in tha futura?

If ha was allowed to antar his room avary night, it would be stranged if the Cooper Family didn't ask.

Sarah sat by the bad and strugglad for more than half an hour bafore the bathroom door opened. Jayson pushed Christian out of the bathroom.

At that momant, Christian was only waaring an army graan vast and a pair of shorts.

Sarah immadiataly stood up. This was tha first tima sha saw him waaring this kind of clothas and sha was not usad to it.

Jayson halpad Christian up on tha bad. Saaing him sit proparly on tha bad, ha lookad at Sarah. "Sistar-in-

law, I'll ba going."

"Okay." Sarah noddad in ambarrassmant. Saaing him laava, sha immadiataly closad tha door and lockad it. Sha lookad at Christian who was sitting on tha bad and walkad ovar.

"Go wash up!" Christian lookad at har and said. Than ha took tha thin blankat and covarad himsalf, lying down on tha bad.

Sarah noddad and turnad off tha lights of tha room.

Only aftar turning on tha lamp at tha badsida did sha taka har pajamas to tha bathroom.

About half an hour latar, sha walkad out of tha bathroom and found that Christian had alraady closad his ayas and fallan aslaap.

She let out a sigh of relief in her heart. She quietly

walked to the bedside and gently lifted her foot to get on the bed. She slowly laid down with her back facing Christian.

"You don't want to see me that much?"

Just as Sarah laid down, Christian's voice came from behind her.

She knew she couldn't avoid it. Sarah hesitated for a moment, but she still turned around and found Christian staring at her from the side.

This was the first time she was so close to a man. Sarah's heart could not help but jump and her face quickly turned red.

Christian looked at her and slowly reached out his hand to hold her small hand in his palm.

Sarah wanted to pull it back but was held tightly by him. She looked at him with a red face. Actually, she really wanted to tell him directly.

'Christian, it was just an agreement between us to get married. You should stay away from me.'

But what happened tonight made her feel a little guilty, and she really could not say it out loud.

"Thank you..." Christian looked at the little wife lying beside him and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

"You don't have to be so polite to me..."

"I have been looking for trouble with you. Do you think I am a bad person?"

Sarah did not expect him to ask such a question. She immediately looked down and answered insincerely,

"No..."

Christian looked at her expression and smiled. He gently lifted her chin with one hand to make her look at him. "Tell me the truth. Do you really think I am bad or not?"

Sarah pushed his hand away. She thought about her encounters with him these few days. She wanted to tell him the truth, but she was afraid that she would get angry.

"What if I tell you the truth and you get angry?"

This person's temper was volatile. If he chased her out on the wedding night, wouldn't that be embarrassing?

Christian slightly raised the corners of his lips. "No!"

"Is that for real?" Sarah still did not believe him.

"Really! But if you lie, I will definitely be angry!"

Sarah immediately relaxed and looked at him when she heard his say this. "You are the worst and terrible man I have ever met since I was young!"

She had been holding it in for so many days. It was the first time she had said it like that. She felt a little happy.

Christian listened to her and slightly narrowed his eyes. "Am I that bad?"

"Do you need me to say that? You can't feel it yourself?" Sarah looked at him speechlessly.

Regimental Commander, you really don't know your limitations!

Christian raised his eyebrows slightly, "I didn't feel it! I think it's very normal. Did you discord the truth?"

"I distort the truth? The person who distorts the truth is you, isn't it?" Sarah really did not know what to say.

"Then tell me more details. Which areas have I done the worst?" Christian looked at her with a faint smile in the corner of his eyes.

Sarah's anger was ignited by him. Plus, she had been wronged recently. She counted her fingers one by one.

"Small mind! Bad temper! You love to distort facts! You keep looking for trouble with me, and you always like to bully me! Tell me, which part of you did not do the wrong thing?"

Christian nodded in agreement. "Indeed, I think it's

pretty bad too!"

"At least you know your own limitations."

Christian heard her words and smiled faintly. He just looked at her silently and did not say anything.

Sarah was a little scared when he looked at her. She swallowed her saliva and looked at him. "You just promised me that you would not get angry..."

"Since you think I was so bad before, why did you agree to marry me?"

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.