## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

## **Chapter 54 Help Him Going to Bathroom**

As soon as she said that, everybody burst into laughter.

Sarah looked at everyone's happy faces and then looked at Christian, feeling a little uncertain in her heart.

Christian smiled. "Silly, you were fooled. They lied to you."

Easton looked at Sarah and shouted with smile, "Sister-in-law, let me tell you the truth. Our Regimental Commander really doesn't have any nicknames. But since you have one, our Regimental Commander will be called Yama King from now on."

When Sarah heard his words, her face turned red. Seeing that Christian wasn't angry, she also laughed. Dinner was ready very quickly. Not long after the military wives gathered together, a table full of sumptuous food was placed on the table. Everyone then sat down.

Paul then took out the wedding wine that Christian had brought here secretly. Regardless of gender, he poured everyone a cup of wine.

Easton stood up with a glass of wine and looked at Christian and Sarah. "Regimental Commander, Sister-in-law, besides Battalion Commander Connell, none of us attended your wedding. Now that sister-in-law is here, we could use this opportunity for those who couldn't attend the wedding to wish Regimental Commander and Sister-in-law, a good luck here. Come and wish Regimental Commander and Sister-in-law best wishes for their upcoming life. Let's give Regimental Commander and Sister-in-law a toast

first!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone stood up.

Sarah also immediately raised her wine glass. "Thank you! Thank you all!"

There were some things she could not say. But she understood these people's blessings were sincere.

Christian also picked the wine glass. He looked at everyone present and smiled. "I appreciate your kindness. Cheers!" After he said that, he raised his glass and about to drank it.

A slander hand reached out and snatched the glass from his hand.

"Your leg injury hasn't healed yet. You can't drink this wine!" Greta grabbed the wine glass and put it to the

side. She took out the posture of a doctor and gave orders.

Everyone looked at Christian and Greta. Sarah looked at the both of them in confusion.

"Oh, doctor, today is a big day!" Paul saw that the situation was a little awkward and immediately smiled to smooth things over.

"Yes, Doctor Hughes, let Regimental Commander have a drink!" The others also agreed.

Greta's face turned cold and said stubbornly, "No! If he drank, he might not be able to stand up anyone. You are harming him!"

Christian looked at her and blinked. He understood what she meant to him. "I am fine. A glass of wine can't hurt me! Paul, give me the wine!"

"Paul!" Greta immediately glared at Paul with some anger on her face.

Sarah looked at Christian and then looked at the angry Greta. She reached out and took the glass of wine from Greta's table back into her hands!

Greta immediately stared at her and said impolitely, "You are his wife. Others do not know, but you also do not know?"

Sarah smiled and knew that she was a doctor. She smiled and looked at everyone. "Christian's legs are not good. Dr. Hee also told me last time. But today I cannot waste this glass of wine. Since I am his wife, I will drink this glass of wine!"

After saying that, she raised her head and drank the glass of wine in one breath.

"Alright!" Once Sarah drank it, everyone applauded passionately.

Christian looked at Sarah beside him and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Greta did not think that this unassuming woman could do such a thing. Seeing that the glass of wine had already been finished, she did not say anything and sat back down.

Sarah's action instantly made the table lively again. The few soldiers were more forthright. Even without Christian drinking together they still drank passionately.

This dinner lasted until around ten o' clock in the evening. The soldiers were all almost done drinking before they helped each other out of Christian's

house.

After sending everyone away, Sarah tidied up the living room. She then went into the bedroom with Christian. After helping him to the bed and leaning against the headboard, Sarah first took her nightdress and went into the bathroom.

About 20 minutes later, after she finished bathing, she walked out of the bathroom wearing her long pajamas. She walked to the bedside and leaned against the bed like Christian, looking at him with a smile.

"Are you very tired?" Christian looked at her and smiled.

"I am not tired. I didn't do anything. I just felt tired from laughing. I didn't expect your subordinates to be so cheerful."

From beginning to end, she was only surrounded by the soldiers and military wives like a bride. No one allowed her to move a finger. She felt that today was the happiest day of her life. Listening to the conversations of the soldiers, she kept smiling all the time.

"Then I'll help you message..." As he spoke, he stretched out his large hand and caressed her cheek, slowly rubbing her cheek.

"No need..." The moment his hand touched her skin, her face blushed. Biting her lips slightly she retracted.

Even thought, she was very happy today, she still could not forget the promise between them.

Looking at her action and expression, he smiled and did not say anything else.

The time slipped by a little bit and Sarah saw that it was almost time. She got off the bed, walked to Christian's side, wanting to help him lie down.

"I want to go to bathroom..." He held her arm and stopped her from doing anything.

"Okay..." Although she was nodding on the surface, her heart still filled weak. At this time, everyone had left. Even Jayson had returned. It seemed that she was the only one who could help him tonight.

Thinking about what would happen next, her face couldn't help turn red.

However, although she was very nervous, there were some things that she could not escape from sooner or later.

Fortunately, all the toilets had been modified. The two sides of the toilet were specially made handrails, but even so, there was one thing she couldn't avoid. She had to help him take off his pants and his underwear to his thighs.

## Phew...

Her heart was beating nervously, as if there were dozens of little rabbits in arms. Her face also became hot. But she could not escape, so Sarah could only comfort herself in her heart. She treated herself as a nurse in the hospital.

She supported him from the wheelchair and stood up. She then held the handrails on both sides of the toilet. Sarah fumbled to unbutton the buttons on his pants. But the more nervous she was, the more mistakes she made. Her small hands worked on it for a long time, but still could not unbutton it. Sarah was so

anxious that she was sweating profusely.

"Forget it. Go and get my phone. I'll call Jayson!" Seeing that she was covered in sweat in a while, Christian spoke slowly.

"I'm fine!" In the three months' time, she could not always find other people to help with this kind of thing. Tonight, she had to let herself pass this trial. Wasn't it just taking off a pant and underwear?

She retracted her gaze and looked at the button's position before finally undoing it. She reached out and put her hands on his waist. She turned her face to the side and used her hand to take off his long pants.

"And..." Christian reminded her slowly.

Sarah awkwardly looked and found that his underwear had not been taken off. Her face turned

red again. She turned her head and fumbled to take off his underwear again. Then she quickly got up and turned around her back facing him.

Soon the sound of water flowing could be heard.

Sarah let out a few long breaths. She felt her heart beat faster.

This was the first time in her life that she was so close to a man's privacy!

"Alright..." Christian's voice came from behind.

"Oh..." Sarah looked forward and took a deep breath. She turned around and turned her face away. She reached out to touch his underwear and put it on. Then she put on his pants. She felt that it was about time, so she made him turn around to face her. She reached out and tied the buttons on his pants one by one.

Then she helped him to the wheelchair again and pushed him out of the bathroom. She carefully helped him to the bed.

She looked at the long pants he was wearing. She knew that he was definitely uncomfortable. Sarah walked to the wardrobe and took out his shorts and underwear, then returned to his side.

She wanted to help him change them!

"Forget it." Her reaction in the bathroom just now was clear at a glance. Looking at her small face that was about to drip blood, he could not bear to see it anymore.

"You don't feel comfortable wearing this. It's fine!" She had already done the most difficult thing. She didn't care about such a small matter anyone.

Christian looked at her silently and didn't reject her. He allowed her to take off his pants and underwear. Then she put them back on him.

Sarah helped him lie down the bed and took his cloths to the bathroom. After washing his underwear, she went out of the bathroom and went to the bedside to lie down next to him. Her back was still facing him. She closed her eyes slightly.

This night was the most peaceful night Sarah had slept since she broke up with Julian. Although there was a man sleeping beside her, the words he said to her today made her tense nerves completely relax. She even had a beautiful dream...

In her dream, she dreamed that her future life would be very happy. She had tried many times to see that man's face clearly, and wanted to know what the person who had held hands with her for the rest of her life looked like. But in the end, she felt a little regretful. She had never been able to see his face clearly. She only saw a somewhat unfamiliar and tall back view.

Who exactly was that man?

When Sarah woke up the next morning, before she opened her eyes, she felt waves of hot air blowing on her face. She smelled a familiar scent of a man.

She subconsciously moved her hands and feet, and then there was a bang in her head!

It was over!

The embarrassing thing that had happened earlier had happened once again!

But what made her feel extremely awkward was that

she and Christian were tightly hugging each other!

She could clearly feel that her hands were tightly hugging his waist. A leg was placed on his thigh without any image!

Her face instantly turned red, and she was too ashamed to open her eyes. She wanted to silently withdraw her arm and leg. Perhaps, the current him was still sleeping...

But just as her body moved, an arm quickly reached out and pulled her into his embrace!

Her eyes suddenly opened and saw a pair of deep eyes!

"Cough cough, Good morning..." She awkwardly looked at him and greeted him. Her face was so red that it seemed like blood would drop out.

She was really too embarrassed. Why did she have to hug him like a furry bear every night?

Christian looked at her expression and smiled. "Are you awake?"

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.