## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 61 Am I too Useless?

Sarah saw Christian was still fiddling with his new cane, so she packed up everything in the living room and put the dangerous things aside. Then she walked back to the sofa and helped him put the cane under his armpit. She supported him to stand up.

Christian tried to move his feet and found that he could use some strength in his feet. He tried to walk two steps and found that it should not be a problem to walk with this cane. He looked at Sarah and a smile appeared on his face.

"I didn't expect that I would stand up again."

"Of course you can stand up. It is only a matter of time."

Seeing that he finally took the first step, Sarah was secretly happy for him. She happily walked in front of him and encouraged him to continue forward. "Do your best. You have no problem. You can do it."

Seeing his wife so happy, Christian's mood improved a lot. He moved his feet and continued to walk forward.

"Yes! That's right! That's great!" Sarah had not finished her sentence. Christian staggered and smashed her onto the floor. The two of them fell onto the floor together.

The moment he fell to the ground, Christian subconsciously wanted to hug her, but after losing the support of his walking stick, he fell even faster. So the moment Sarah's head fell to the ground, Christian put one hand behind her head, but his body heavily pressed on Sarah's body.

Sarah never would have thought that things would turn out like this. The moment she fell to the ground, she opened her mouth and wanted to shout, but she felt that his facial features suddenly enlarged in front of her eyes. She closed her eyes tightly. Before she could shout, his lips accurately landed on her lips.

The moment the lips and teeth touched, Sarah's eyes immediately opened. Looking at the enlarged facial features in front of her eyes, Sarah wanted to say something but unable to. Her arms were pressed against her chest by his body and she forcefully pulled it out. She raised her arm and wanted to push him away.

But he was over 1.8 meter tall and had a strong physique. There was nothing she could do.

Luckily, Christian pulled his hand back and used his arm to support his upper body. He looked down at her.

"Did I hurt you?"

Sarah's moved her lips unnaturally and said awkwardly with a red face. "No!"

Since the wedding day until now, other than the time when she took the initiative to kiss him at the wedding, this was the third time this man kissed her!

She originally wanted to maintain some distance from him, but she did not expect that her contact with him would become more and more intimate.

Christian smiled and used his arm to support himself. Then he rolled down from her body and laid on the floor beside her. Once her body was freed, Sarah quickly stood up and tidied her clothes. She saw that he was still lying on the floor.

Thinking about the kiss just now, Sarah was still somewhat embarrassed.

But after all it was just an accident. She felt a little bitter in her heart. She squatted down next to Christian again and helped him up from the floor.

"Am I too useless?" Christian looked at the walking stick that was thrown to the side. He turned to look at Sarah, who was beside him. The fall just now was more or less a blow to him.

"No way! You are already very good. Don't forget, today is your first time standing up, and you even took a few steps! Aren't you the Hero Leader? You will definitely be able to do it!"

Sarah did not admit defeat and took the cane to him. "Christian Cooper, you can definitely do it!"

"If you say I can do it, then I will definitely do it!" Christian listened to her words and supported the walking stick with his hands. He stood up again with her support.

"This time we will take it slow. Don't be anxious!" Sarah brought him to start training again.

This time, the situation was much better than before. Christian walked to the other side of the living room in one breath, which made Sarah very excited. But she was worried that he would be tired, so she brought a chair over and let him sit down to rest for a while.

Once Christian sat down, he slightly raised his head

and looked at Sarah. He reached out his hand and gently held her small hand. Sarah's face turned red. She wanted to pull it back, but he held it tightly.

"Sarah, thank you!" He looked at her and smiled faintly.

Sarah could not help but smile when she heard his words. Actually, she was genuinely happy for him. She looked at him and said with some emotion. "Before I came here, I've always wondered if this Regimental Commander Cooper was born to not know how to laugh. When he smiled, what is he like? Will it be very scary?"

She paused for a moment when she said this. She looked at Christian and said mischievously, "Now I know that Regimental Commander Cooper also knows how to laugh!" "You're right. I was born crying. If I was born smiling, then the doctor who gave birth to me would have been scared to death." Christian joked with her with was very rare.

Sarah was amused by his words. "I didn't expect you to joke!"

"There is still many things you can't think of." Christian said as he looked at the crutch. "I wonder if I can walk myself in three months?"

"It's still early there must be no problem."

"I hope so."

Christian walked back and forth with Sarah's help. Sarah was worried that his body would not be able to take it, so she helped him to the sofa and sat down. She also poured him a glass of water. Seeing him drinking the water in one breath and thinking about David coming to find her, she slightly lowered her eyes and bit her lips. In her heart, she was hesitating if she should tell Christian.

"What are you thinking about?" Christian put down the cup and looked at her.

Sarah lifted her head and looked at him in confusion. After a long time, she said, "When I just turn on my phone, I saw a lot of missed calls. There were a few messages from Mr. David, so I called back."

She looked at him face that was gradually turning cold, she couldn't continue.

"And then?" Christian did not expect David to chase after him when he arrived at the army. It seemed that David's feelings for his wife were really deep! "I have a good friend called Kendall. She told him about the three month agreement between us..."

"And then?"

"When I called him just now, he was already on the highway..."

"On the highway? What does that mean? He wants to come to the army to find you?" Christian frowned and looked at her to ask.

"That's right. He said he had some nutritional supplements to deliver..."

Christian let out a depressed sigh. He looked at her, who was lowering her head and blaming herself. After a moment of silence, he said, "So it seems that he came this time to bring you back. He will definitely think that I am trying to harm you."

"I will not leave with him!" Sarah firmly replied.

They had just held a wedding a few days ago. If she suddenly changed her mind and left at this time, it would definitely be a fatal blow to Christian.

Furthermore, she wouldn't have the face to face her mother and the people of Cooper family when she returned home. Even if David really wanted to take her away, she couldn't go back with him.

"Did you tell him where our troops are?"

Sarah shook her head. "No! But he knows that the troops are in this city."

Christian looked at her. "Call him now and ask him to wait for you in the city. Tell him that you will meet him

there."

"Are you sure?" She did not expect him to agree to meet David. So she was more or less surprised.

"I will go with you! Let's talk about this face to face!"

"He must be very angry right now. You'd better not go!"

Last time in the hotel, she had felt that unusual atmosphere between the two men. Even if Christian was not in good health, she was worried that the two of them would lose control.

"He wants to see my newly wedded wife. If I don't go, am I still a man?" Christian looked at her coldly and asked.

Sarah was instantly speechless. After a long silence,

she finally agreed and nodded. "Okay, let's go together."

Three months was a long time. This matter would be placed in front of the three of them sooner or later. The three of them would have to face that kind of awkward situation together sooner or later.

"You go and call him first!" Christian waved as he spoke.

Sarah bit her lips and got up to go back to her bedroom. She turned on her phone again and dialed David's number again.

David's car was still speeding on the highway. When he saw that it was Sarah calling he immediately picked up the phone and asked, "Sarah, tell me quickly, where is the army?" He had to see her today no matter what. He wanted to bring her back to City W and end that absurd threemonth agreement.

"Mr. David, I need to go to the city later. Wait for me in the city."

"Why are you going to the city? I want to see Christian. Tell me where his troops are. I want to go to the army and find him!"

"Mr. David, don't be stubborn! I won't tell you! If you agree to meet me in the city, I will go over, if you don't agree, I will turn off my phone." Sarah replied ruthlessly.

David, who was on the other end of the phone, sighed. "Sarah, why are you so stupid? I am just going to give you something." Knowing that she would not easily see him, David changed the topic. "Kendall has already told me everything. I know about your lunch together yesterday. Mr. David, I will leave in a while." Sarah hung up without waiting for David's reply.

David listened to the blind sound in the phone and smashed the steering wheel gloomily. But he did not plan to go back.

Sarah helped Christian change his cloths, and she also changed into a set of summer casual cloths. After all the things were prepared, she helped Christian into the car with Jayson. After a while, the off-road vehicle slowly drove out the military camp and headed towards the direction of the city.

Although Christian's troops were also in this city, it was very far from the city. The vehicle drove for nearly two hours before finally arriving at its destination.

Jayson first took off his wheelchair, then helped Christian out of the car. After Christian sat down in his wheelchair, Sarah pushed him to the coffee shop where they had agreed to meet.

They hadn't reached at the entrance, when Sarah saw David pacing back and forth in front of coffee shop. David rushed over from a few hundred miles away from City W. He looked a little worn out. At this moment, he was fiercely smoking a cigarette in his hand.

When he saw Sarah and Christian, he was instantly stunned. After staring at the two of them for a few seconds, he threw away the cigarette in his hand and slowly walked over. His gaze was tightly locked on Sarah's face. That pair of deep eyes had some unspeakable helplessness and entanglement. 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.

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 62 Do You Really Want to Go Back with Him?

Christian was the first to break the silence. He looked up at David and said coldly, "I didn't expect your Big Brother to be so competent. We are so far away from home, but you can still find us!"

David heard his words and blinked. He looked down at him and said. "No matter how powerful I am, I can't compare to Regimental Commander Cooper!"

Christian smiled faintly. "Is Mr. Brown here to denounce me?"

"I only hope that Regimental Commander Cooper will let Sarah go this time. It is only an agreement between the two of you. She is a pure girl. She does not understand a marriage and what does it mean to a life?"

"Let her go? What did I do to her? Or do you think I can do anything dangerous to her in my current situation?" Christian replied with a sneer.

David also said angrily, "Don't tell me about your health! Who knows if you are really injured or if you are faking it?"

Sarah heard David's words and immediately retorted him, "Mr. David, his body is really injured. Don't talk about him like that!"

When David heard Sarah still speak up for Christian

at this time, his heart unconsciously hurt. He looked at her and said with heartache, "Sarah, come with me! What do you want from this kind of marriage? If you told me the truth back then, I would definitely not let you marry him!"

"David Brown, don't think that just because you are Sarah's Big Brother, you can speak without restraint in front of me. You can ask Sarah if anyone pointed a gun at her when she walked into the Marriage Registration Centre with me. Did anyone force her to do so on the day of the wedding?"

"You had planned this long ago! Sarah's thoughts were too simple. I know what you want to do. You want to use Sarah to take revenge. Christian, don't think that you did it flawlessly. As long as someone has the intention, anyone can see it!"

"You just said that if I really planned it, anyone can

see it. Why couldn't Sarah see it? David, if you like Sarah, just say it!"

"Right! I like her! I want to give her happiness! Is this wrong?"

Sarah bit her lips and looked at David with tears in her eyes, "Mr. David, don't say anymore..."

David immediately looked at her. "Sarah, as long as you are willing, I will take you away now! He is a soldier. He cannot do anything to you!"

Christian looked at Sarah indifferently. "Do really want to go back with him?"

Sarah looked at Christian, then looked up at David. She looked at David apologetically. "Mr. David, sorry! I have an appointment with him for three months, which is three months! I cannot go against my promise."

"Sarah!" David looked at her helplessly.

"Mr. David, you go back first today! I really can't go back with you!" Sarah looked at David with a resolute expression. Even if she really wanted to leave, at a time like this, she could not leave with him.

Ever since she heard about Christian from Military Commander Myers, she felt that this man wasn't as bad as she thought. Furthermore, his legs had just started to get better. It was even more impossible for her to abandon him at a time like this to search for her own happiness.

She couldn't do it!

Because compared to Christian, David was at least a healthy person. Three months might not be much to

him, but to Christian, if he suffered another blow, he might not be able to stand up for the rest of his life.

She could not affect his life because of one of her decisions!

"Sarah!" David looked at her excitedly and shouted again. His big hand clenched into a fist unwillingly. He looked at the woman he loved standing there. His heart ached when he saw her standing behind another man.

Christian turned his head and looked at Jayson, who was standing not far away from him. Christian waved at him, and Jayson immediately walked over.

"Jayson, push me to the square over there to take a look! Sarah, you and Mr. Brown haven't seen each other for few days. There must be a lot of things you want to talk to him about. I will wait for you there. Jayson!" After saying that, Christian ordered Jayson to push him away.

"Yes, Regimental Commander!" Jayson immediately pushed Christian towards the square not far away.

Sarah looked at his back and looked back at David in a dilemma.

David stepped forward and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her firmly. "Sarah, can you not be so stubborn? Can you come back with me?"

Sarah looked at his burning eyes and shook her head. "Mr. David, I'm sorry! I really can't go back at this time! Christian is a soldier. He needs help from others now. he just stood up with the crutches. I can't leave him at this time. Three months passes in the blink of an eye. If we are really fated... We'll be together." "Even if you're not by his side, I don't believe that so many people in the army will ignore him. Sarah, I really do not know what you are insisting on." David listened to her answer and roared. He hoped that he could convince her to leave with him.

"I'm insisting on my promise! I can't go back on my word. Although, I'm not a soldier or a man, I feel that since I promised him back then, I must persist until the end. Mr. David, don't try to persuade me anymore. If I really go with you now, even if we walk together in the future, I will feel sorry for him for the rest of my life! I don't want to have such a shadow in my future life! I don't want to owe him anything!"

"You definitely don't understand him. He wants to use you to take revenge on his brother and his fiancée!"

Sarah smiled faintly, "But it is only three months. Furthermore, even if he wanted to take revenge, I am still in the army now. how can he take revenge?"

"You really decided?" Seeing that he could not convince her, David looked at her helplessly and asked.

"Yes, I have already decided. Mr. David, you can go back. I know you feel bad for me. Just treat it as if I went to the hospital to take care of an injured patient. After three months, I will go home."

"Okay! Since you have decided to persist for three months, then I will wait for you for three months! But you have to promise me one thing!" David compromised at last and held Sarah's shoulders tightly.

"What is it?"

"Don't let him touch you! Since you are in an arranged

marriage, you must protect yourself at all times, understand?" Actually, he was worried that after they had a relationship, Sarah would never be able to return to his side. To him, it would be a lifetime of pain.

"Don't worry. He can't even walk now." Knowing that he was thinking for her sake, Sarah was not angry. She nodded.

David heard her and reached out to hold her in his arms. He looked at the front and said unwillingly, "Sarah, after three months, as long as you go back, we will go register, okay?"

"If at that time I can still turn back into the original Sarah, I will definitely register and marry with you!"

She did not dare to give him a 100% guarantee as three months was too long. No one could guarantee

what would happen during this period of time. Perhaps on a certain day in three months, he would also meet the woman he loved.

"It's a deal!"

David finally left. Sarah was worried that his body would not be able to hold on, but he still insisted on returning to City W. before he knew about the agreement between Sarah and Christian he could still comfort himself as long as she was happy, he was content.

But now that he knew everything, he could no longer face her calmly. That marriage was just an agreement. He watched helplessly as the woman he liked stood by another man's side, unable to do anything.

Even in this city, he didn't want to stay for another

minute. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control himself and would run to find her.

Three months, he didn't know if he could hold on.

Once David left, Sarah sat in Christian's car and returned to the army. Along the way, she quietly sat beside Christian. Her heart was filled with indescribable bitterness.

In her heart, she was somewhat regretful. Why did she so easily enter the Marriage Registration Centre with the man beside her? Why couldn't she be more calm?

Three months, when she turned around, could she really be together with David?

Christian had been closing his eyes ever since Sarah got into the car. He did not say a word to Sarah. He

only opened his eyes when the car stopped in front of Christian's house.

Sarah and Jayson helped him out of the car. He sat in a wheelchair and Sarah pushed him into the house. She let him sit down on the sofa. Jayson came in and greeted her before leaving. The moment the door closed, the room instantly quieted down.

It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

"Come and sit down!" Christian looked at Sarah who was standing by the side and said softly.

Sarah slightly pursed her lower lip and slowly walked to the seat beside him to sit down.

"Are you feeling very uncomfortable?" Christian grabbed her hand and held it in his palm.

Sarah immediately wanted to pull back her hand, but he held her hand even tighter.

She remembered what David told her and immediately looked at him, "Christian, can we keep some distance?"

Christian smiled faintly and let go of her hand. He looked at her and asked coldly, "Distance? How far? You want to be ten centimeters away from me? One meter? Or ten meters?"

"That's not what I meant..." Sarah was a little speechless by his question and tried to explain, but she was interrupted by his cold voice halfway through.

"Then what do you mean? Do you think I violated you?"

Sarah immediately shook her head. "No! I mean we cannot be so intimate..."

Christian saw her expression and immediately nodded his head in understanding. "I understand! I'm sorry, it might be my legs that made me rely on you. In the future, I will change it until you are satisfied. I'm hungry, go and cook!"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 63 You Still Have Chance** 

When Sarah heard his words, she felt an indescribable pain and dilemma in her heart.

But no matter what, an agreement was an agreement. She admitted that she only sympathized with him. If the agreement expired, she would definitely leave without any hesitation. She didn't want to maintain a marriage without feelings.

She got up and went to the kitchen. Although she felt that this was somewhat cruel to him, when she thought of David, she still made up her mind.

From now on, even if he really lost his male physiological functions, she couldn't let him take advantage of her.

Lunch was soon ready. Christian didn't bother her anymore. This lunch was quietest one since they had known each other. But the quieter it was, the more Sarah felt an invisible pressure.

She kept feeling that he was angry. But in her eyes,

his face was very calm.

After lunch, Christian himself went to the living room in a wheelchair. He took the remote control and turned on the TV news. Sarah silently looked at him and felt a little uneasy in her heart. After all, he had an injury on his leg. Wasn't she too cruel to him when she treated him like this?

However, thinking about how she had come into contact with him more and more over the past few days, it would be fine if it was just a handshake. But he had already kissed her twice.

If this continued, she was really afraid that the faith she had been holding on to all this time would change because of this. But... she saw him sitting alone in his wheelchair and felt that she was too heartless.

She was extremely annoyed. She didn't even know

what to do.

When she walked out of the kitchen, she found Christian sleeping in the wheelchair with the remote control. She was worried that his body would get cold so she went to the bedroom and get a thin blanket to cover him.

She stood beside him and looked at him for a while. She looked at his rigid face and her emotions were very complicated. She heavily exhaled. Then, she took the key to the door and walked outside.

It was summer afternoon. She could occasionally see a few soldiers on the road. Sarah walked along the tarpaulin road and looked at the potted trees on both sides of the road standing upright in the summer wind.

The wind blew past. The leaves all rustled. There

were some eye-like patters on the three trunks. Sarah looked at them one by one. She felt as if there were countless eyes looking at her.

Her heart was once again inexplicably confused...

The training ground was empty. Sarah walked to the side of the blue court and found a seat to sit down. She looked up at the burning sun in the sky and then looked at the clouds drifting in the sky. She remembered David's expectant eyes and closed her eyes.

After an unknown amount of time, she heard light footsteps behind her. Immediately after, she felt someone sat beside her.

She turned around and saw Greta, who was treating Christian's leg, sitting beside her. Sarah immediately smiled. "Doctor Hughes, hello." Greta lightly looked at her and retracted her gaze to look into the distance. "I am not good at all!"

Sarah did not think that she would reply like this. She retracted her gaze to look into the distance and asked Greta. "Is it because of me?"

Actually from the first day she arrived at the army, she had already felt Greta's unusual feelings towards Christian. Now hearing Greta say this, she was even more certain of this idea.

"Do you love Christian?" Greta did not answer but looked at her and asked.

Sarah smiled. "Why do you ask me that?"

Greta looked into the distance again. "I love him! The person he liked in the past was Vivian. I always
thought that he would marry Vivian. But no one would have thought that Vivian would betray him."

"I transferred to this unit five years ago. When I came to the army from my home, the car malfunctioned on the road. That was the first time I saw Christian. He immediately fixed the car for me. The first time I saw him, I fell in love with him."

When Greta said this, she turned to look at Sarah and asked, "That feeling is love at first sight. You must have never felt it before, right?"

After she said that, she smiled and lowered her head to continue, "Human emotions are sometimes really very strange. It was that time... I thought, with my looks and academic qualifications, I could be his girlfriend. I could marry him and have children. We can live happily." "Later on, I found out that he had a girlfriend. I kept reminding myself in my heart, I have no fate with him. But every time I see him, I can't control myself at all. As time passes, I also understand that even if we can't be together, I can also silently like him."

"However, Vivian actually abandoned him. She even let him face the wedding alone. If I had known the truth at that time, I would definitely have chased after him at all costs."

"But he didn't give me this change! When I found out that he married a girl he just met a few days ago, I really broke down! If the person who married him was Vivian, I could totally accept it. But they weren't married. That feeling made me very painful. Because he would rather choose a girl he just met a few days ago than marry me. What does that mean?"

Greta smiled again. There was a hint of tears in her

eyes. She smiled and raised her hand to wipe it gently. She smiled and continued. "This means that he doesn't like me at all!"

"You really like him?" This was the first time Greta had said so much to her and Sarah finally understood Greta's feelings towards Christian.

It turned out that she had ruined a good marriage. If Christian married Greta, his life would be much easier than it was now, right?

"Do you think I'm lying?" Greta looked at her with a self-deprecating smile.

Sarah shook her head and replied with emotion. "No! During the few days that I have been in contact with Christian, I felt that his personality was somewhat cold. Sometimes, he would even keep looking for trouble with me. I've been thinking, who would like a man like him?"

"You think so because you don't him well. He's injured in his leg right now. His personality must be different from before. Thinking about it, if you were in a wheelchair... Watching others do whatever they want, and you even need help to go to the bathroom... You can't be as good-tempered as you are now."

"Do you hate me?" Sarah directly asked Greta.

"Hate is not that much, but I'm jealous of you! I'm jealous of how you got such a good opportunity."

Sarah looked at the field in front of her and silent. After a moment, she turned to Greta. "Actually, I don't like Christian! I also didn't want to spend the rest of my life with him! You still have a chance!"

At this moment, Sarah felt she was a little despicable.

Because of Greta's words just now, it made her feel less guilty for Christian. Since there was such a woman who loved him, what was there to be conflicted about?

"Is what you said true?" Greta did not think that this girl would speak so directly to her and was also shocked by her words.

"Yes!"

"Then why did you marry him?"

Sarah smiled bitterly, "There are some things I couldn't tell you in detail, but there is one thing that I can promise. I don't like him! I even hate him! I only had a ridiculous agreement with him. When three months are up, we will be separated! So, you still have a chance!" When Greta heard this news, she instantly became excited. She suddenly grabbed Sarah's shoulder and stared at her and asked. "Is what you said true? Is there really only one agreement between the two of you?"

During this period of time, she had always been depressed and thought that she would never have another chance. However, she never would have thought that the truth would be like this.

It was actually like this!

She was so happy that she wanted to cry!

"If you really want to marry him, then promise me one thing!" Christian's personality was somewhat moody. She could not guarantee that Christian would not be very angry if she told Greta about this. "Okay! Go ahead!"

"Don't let him know what I told you today. Also, you should visit him more often when you have time. Help him massage. If you come into contact with him more often... Perhaps, when I leave him, he'll fall in love with you."

Greta excitedly nodded. "Sarah, thank you! I will remember it! I will do as you say!"

Sara heard her agree and stood up. She looked at the road she came back and wanted to go back.

"But I can't believe you never liked him." Greta also stood up and asked her with uncertainty. A man as charming as Christian, she did not believe that Sara did not like him.

Sarah smiled bitterly after hearing this. "There was

someone who awaited for me for a few years. I always thought of him as a Big Brother. Just a few days before Christian and my wedding, he suddenly came back from somewhere else. He originally wanted to marry me. But things turned like this."

"If I divorce Christian in three months, I will definitely marry him! I really like him! Therefore, your Regimental Commander Cooper is not attractive to me at all!"

Greta laughed when she heard her words. "Sarah, I am sorry! Previously, I had some misunderstanding with you. You must not take it to heart. I will do as you said in the future. I will definitely chase Christian back!"

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Do your best."

"Yes, let's work hard together!" Greta smiled.

"He fell asleep when I came out. I don't know if he has woken up or not. I'll go back. Come to our house tomorrow onwards." After Sarah said this, she left.

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Chapter 64 On the Verge of Breaking Down

"Okay!" Hearing her words, Greta's heart filled with endless hope.

Sarah quickly returned home. Along the way, she was a little worried. If Christian did not see her after walking up, would he be furious again? The moment she opened the door, she saw Christian struggling to support the crutches. He was moving forward step by step in the living room. That hard face had a deep sense of determination.

Sarah immediately ran over nervously and reached out to help him.

"Go away!" Christian did not even think and pushed her to the side. However, as soon as his hand left the crutch, his body fell to the side uncontrollably. He fell to the ground with a bang.

Hearing that muffled sound, Sarah's heart suddenly tightened. She hurriedly ran to his side and squatted down to help him stand up.

"Get lost!" Christian propped himself up with one hand on the ground. Seeing Sarah wanted to help him, he stretched his hand and pushed her on to the ground. He stubbornly took the crutch and wanted to stand up again.

Hearing his angry words, Sarah looked at him with self-blame. She wanted to say something but gave up in the end.

Christian held the crutch and tried to stand up, but he did not have any strength in his leg. He could not stand up at all. He used all his strength in his arms, but just as he lifted up his crutch, it slipped out. He fell on the floor again!

Sarah did not care what kind of attitude he had towards her. She ran over and stubbornly supported him to stand up.

"I told you to get lost, but you didn't hear me, did you?" Christian shouted at her with a red face. Sarah was shocked, but she still did not let go of his arm. She still tried to help him up.

Christian saw that she did not listen to her at all. He reached out his hand and pushed her away again. Sarah sat down on the floor and looked at the stubborn Christian.

Tears of grievance flowed out her eyes.

"I am not dead yet. Even if I die, it is not your turn to cry! If you want to cry, stay away from me!" Christian's anger today was not ordinary. He was completely different from the previous person!

After he shouted at Sarah, Christian's face turned vivid. He once again took the crutch and tried to stand up, but his efforts were all in vain. He fell in front of Sarah again and again. After more than ten tries, he sat on the floor panting a little. He stared at his leg. He was on the verge of breaking down.

He suddenly picked up the crutch on the ground and threw it at his calves!

"No!" Seeing that the crutch was about to hit his calf, Sarah threw herself at him without caring about anything!

The crutch hit her back heavily and made a dull sound. A piercing pain instantly came from her back.

Her tears could no longer stop rolling down!

Sarah lay on his legs and started crying.

Christian looked at her silently, his face ashen.

He did not say a word!

"I'm sorry. I was wrong. Your legs are just a little better. It's all my fault." Sarah tears kept flowing. Her tears wet his pants and hurt his heart.

"This is not your fault. It's all my fault..." Christian said lightly.

Sarah propped herself up on the floor and shook her head as she looked at him with tearful eyes.

"No! Don't say that! I shouldn't have said that kind of thing! Your legs are not convenient to begin with. I still need you to keep a distance from me. Sorry, I really didn't think that much. You can be angry with me, but you can't do this to yourself..."

Sarah said as she could not stop her tears from flowing. When she thought of the moment when he raised his crutch, she regretted it to the extreme. To say such words to a person whose body could not take care of itself, she really deserved to die!

Wasn't it just him holding her hand once?

Could it be that that feeling was even more painful than what he was feeling right now? Sarah Wilson, your actions are too inappropriate!

Christian looked at her silently. After a moment, he picked up the crutch on the ground and said slowly, "Help me up..."

Sarah immediately sniffed and stood up from the ground. The moment she stood up, there was still a burst of pain from her back. She squatted down again and used her strength to help him up from the ground.

"I want to go to the bedroom to rest..."

"Okay!" Sarah nodded and immediately helped him into the bedroom and let him lie down on the bed.

"Can you come up and accompany me?" Christian looked at her with a calm expression and said slowly.

"Okay!" Sarah did not refuse. She went around to the other side of the bed and quietly lied beside him.

Her eyes were a little red and swollen. He reached out his hand and gently wiped the corner of her eyes. After a while, he said. "Sarah, I am sorry!"

Sarah immediately shook her head and looked at him. She forced a smile. "The one who should be sorry should be me! It was I who ignored your feelings! I should not have said those words to you!"

She truly regretted it. Seeing him torture himself so much, for the first time, she felt that she was too petty.

In her heart, she was deeply blaming herself.

Fortunately, that crutch did not hit his leg.

Luckily!

"I want to hug you, is that okay?"

Sarah lightly blinked her eyes, moved her body to his side, and leaned into his embrace. His arms slowly reached over and caressed the place where she had just been hit. "I'm sorry..."

She smiled. "I'm fine. I know you did not do it on purpose."

Although her back was burning with pain, her heart had already relaxed. If he couldn't stand up for the rest of his life because of this crutch, then she would rather he hit her. She also didn't want to bear the burden of thinking for the rest of her life.

"Can I take a look?" He gently pushed her away and asked her slowly.

"Forget it. I'm really fine. Don't worry!" She gave him a comforting smile. She didn't want him to see it. Firstly, it was because of the awkward relationship between the two of them. Secondly, she didn't want him to have any mental pressure.

"Then when I recover, you hit me once too!" He listened to her words and pulled her into his arms again. He felt an unspeakable guilt in his heart.

"That's what you said! You're not allowed to go back on your word!" She leaned into his arms and smiled mischievously. "I will never go back on my word!"

Sarah leaned in Christian's arms. She originally wanted to return to her seat in a while, but lying down, her sleepiness kept hitting her. In the end, she actually fell into a deep sleep.

When Sarah woke up, it was already past five o' clock. This time, she slept for a long time. When she opened her eyes, she found that she was still in Christian's arms. At this time, he had already woken up and was staring at her small face. When she saw his bottomless eyes, Sarah's small face instantly turned red.

"You are awake?" Christian looked at her with a faint smile. His expression became much gentler, and it was no longer as cold and hard as before.

"Did I oversleep?" Sarah smiled and sat up little

embarrassed. After saying that, she got off the bed.

She walked to Christian's bedside and saw that he had already sat up. She helped him sit in the wheelchair and pushed him out of the bedroom. She helped him sit on the sofa in the living room. Then she went to make dinner.

"It's still early. Please sit with me for a while." Christian reached out and pulled her to sit beside him.

"Alright! What program do you want to watch?" Sarah pressed the remote control and asked him as she spoke.

"Anything is fine." As long as she sat there, he didn't care what program he watched.

She knew that he liked to watch the news, so she found a news channel. Just as she put down the

remote control, she heard the doorbell ring. She immediately got up and walked to the door to open it. It was Greta.

"Doctor Hughes, you're here. Please come in!" Sarah greeted her warmly and turned to look at Christian. "Christian, Doctor Hughes is here."

Greta followed Sarah to the living room and saw Christian looking at her indifferently. She smiled and said. "Christian. Let me give you a massage..."

"Doctor Hughes, take a seat first. I will go and cut some fruits." Sarah said as she turned around and went to the kitchen.

Greta looked at her back and put the medicine box on the table. She then took a small stool and sat beside Christian. "In the future, I will come and massage you every day until your body recovers." "You can go back!" Christian looked at her expressionlessly.

Greta listened to him and looked down. She was silent for a moment and then looked up at him. "I apologize for what happened to me before. I promise from today onwards, I am only a doctor in front of you. I will not say anything else. Is it okay?"

"No! Tomorrow there will be an expert to help me look at my legs. You just need to take care of other patients."

"This is an order from Military Commander Myers! I have to come!" Before she came, she thought that he would definitely reject her, so she called Military Commander Myers in advance.

"Then you can go back! I'll give him a call!" Christian

said coldly.

Greta looked at him and said, "Then what do you want me to do? Do you want me to die for you? Do you think I disturbed your life previously? Fine! I'll listen to you. I am just a doctor in front of you now. I want to see you every day. That way, I will be content. What else do you want me to do? Do you want me to find your little wife in the kitchen and make it clear?"

"You dare?"

"Christian, I have no other thoughts. I just want to massage your legs. When your legs are healed, I promise I will stay away from you and never come to disturb your current life. Okay?" Greta looked at the helplessness expression on his face.

"Okay!" At this point, he did not continue to persist. It was not that he did not want to reject her, but he was very clear about this woman's way of doing things. If she said she wanted to find Sarah, she would definitely do it.

Hearing that he finally agreed to her, Greta smiled lightly. She reached out, put his leg on sofa and started massage.

Not long after, Sarah came over with a tray of fruits. Seeing Greta doing it very seriously, she did not dare to disturb her. She turned around and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Greta gave Christian a massage for an hour and told Sarah to take care of him carefully before carrying the medicine box and leaving.

"Doctor Hughes, you can stay and eat with us tonight!" Sarah warmly asked her to stay.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 65 What Can You Use to Make Up for Her?

"Thank you! I still need to see another patient. I'll be leaving first." Greta smiled and rejected her. After saying that, she left.

Ever since Sarah and Christian left the villa, Julian's mood had been very gloomily. Living in the villa, he had to face his father's criticism and cold eyes.

He really did not want to stay in the villa so he went straight to the company. But he was absent minded whole time. He kept remembering Sarah's beautiful and cute face.

In the past she always wore a secretary's uniform or some loose casual cloths. If it wasn't for the fact that she married Christian this time, he really did not notice that she, who had been by his side for nine years, had already become a beautiful and lovely woman.

He didn't know if it was him misconception, but at a certain moment, he felt that she was actually even more beautiful than Vivian.

Her face did not have that kind of desire for material life. Vivian could not be compared to her at all!

Julian raised his fist and smashed it heavily on the table!

She had stayed by his side for nine years and he had

disliked her for nine years. But today, he realized that what he had lost was what he liked the most.

But now, she had already married his Big Brother!

She was already his sister-in-law!

In his heart, he felt that something was blocking his way!

In a day's time, a few of the documents that Julian had processed had been rejected by his father!

Ethan could not help but pick up the landline and call Julian!

"Dad, what's the matter?" Julian was the first to speak as he felt as little guilty.

"You came to find me!" Ethan shouted at his son over

the phone and hung up.

Julian frowned gloomily. Ethan was the chairman of the company. He had to obey his orders in case he fired him in anger.

Ethan's office was upstairs. Julian put down the documents in his hands and sighed gloomily. He still went upstairs.

When he walked into the office, Julian turned around and closed the door. Ethan was too angry with him now, so without his permission, he did not dare to sit down.

"Julian! You don't want to continue being the president, do you?" Ethan looked up at his son and suppressed his anger. This company was built by him, although he did not have a good temper. All these years, he had always been meticulous in his work. This was also why Cooper Group had today's proud performance. And what made him depressed was... Julian had made him very dissatisfied.

"Dad, I'm sorry! I was a little absent-minded today. I can't stand it when I think about Sarah marrying my Big Brother!" Since Ethan knew everything, there was no need to hide anything.

"You can't stand it? When you were with Vivian, did you think that Sarah could not take it?" Ethan slammed the table ad stood up.

Julian had had enough of his father's attitude. He raised is head and shouted at his father. "Dad! I am also in pain now. I didn't know Sarah was so good in the past. I was wrong. Can't I change it? What else do you want me to do?"

"You change it? How do you want to change? What

will you use to change? Are you going to tell me that you can turn back time?" Looking at his son's excited expression, Ethan sneered and asked him back.

"Dad..." Julian helplessly shouted. He really did not understand why his father treated him like this because of Sarah.

Ethan heard his son's shout and sighed heavily. He leaned back in the chair and looked at his son with disappointment.

"Julian, when I see you now, I feel ashamed of Sarah's father. Do you have a friend like Uncle Wilson in your circle? He doesn't ask for anything in return. He doesn't ask for fame or profit to help me. Even before he died, he still thought of my son."

"Julian Cooper, do you know the kind of feeling you feel when you owe others but can't repay them in your lifetime? Even if it is the day I die, I still feel like I can't face him!"

Ethan took a deep breath and looked outside. He remembered his good friend's face.

"Nine years. It has made you forget the pain of losing your sight. You have also forgotten some of your promises." Ethan shook his head in disappointment.

"Dad, I can make it up to her..." Julian looked at his father unwillingly.

"Make it up to her? Do you have the chance? Sarah is now your sister-in-law, what can you use to make up for her? The damage you caused her is something you will never be able to make up for in your entire life. Do you understand?"

"Dad, as long as..." Julian moved the corner of his

mouth, but still did not dare to continue.

Ethan waved at him. "You can go out. I don't want to see you!"

Julian's face darkened after hearing these words. In the end, he turned around and left.

When he went downstairs and walked into his office, he saw Vivian sitting on the sofa in the office. When she saw him walk in, she stood up and ran over to hug him. She then kissed him.

"Why did you come?" Julian held her and sat down.

"I miss you. Most importantly, your son missed you." Vivian looked at Julian happily.

Julian looked at her belly and felt a little better. He reached out and touched her belly and forced a smile.

"Is our son obedient today?"

"Of course he is! That's why I brought him to take a look at you." Vivian was an extremely intelligent woman. The moment he walked in, she could tell that he had something on his mind, but she pretended that she did not say anything.

"Then you have already seen me. You can go back now." Julian was in a better mood now.

"We only got our marriage certificate two days ago and you are starting to dislike me?" Vivian deliberately pouted when she heard what he said. There was a somewhat angry expression on her face.

"Dearest, why would I dislike you? If I dislike you, why would I go and marry you?" Julian saw her expression and lowered his head to kiss her. Vivian immediately leaned into his arms happily and asked him with her hands on his chest, feeling wronged. "Julian, we are now husband and wife. Did you tell your father about our wedding?"

Seeing Julian was not in good mood these few days, Vivian had an uneasily feeling in her heart. She could not say why, but she felt that Julian's heart was no longer with her.

It was not easy to marry a rich man, she would not divorce no matter what!

"My Big Brother and Sarah just got married. Besides, because of the matter between the two of us, my family had a lot of opinion about me. After a period of time, when the family is stable, I will tell my dad about our marriage. How is it?" Julian really did not have the intention to get married. "How long will it take?" Actually, what Julian said did make sense. Vivian also understood. Because of Christian's matter, other than Julian's mother, there were probably not many people in the Cooper family who had a good impression of her.

"It won't be long. Don't worry."

"Don't tell you are still thinking about Sarah?" Vivian nervously looked up at him.

"How could it be?" Julian smiled.

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"Really?"
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"Of course!" Julian immediately swore.

"Then kiss me!" Vivian wrapped her arm around his neck and ordered him.

Julian smiled and lowered his head to kiss her. He looked at the lounge, got up and carried her inside. They were lying on the bed. She was pregnant now, so he did not dare to have sex with her before.

Julian smiled and caressed her face.

Vivian laid on his chest. "My stomach is getting bigger day by day. I don't even dare to see the people when I go out. I know when they see me, they would think I am carrying someone's illegitimate child. Julian, do you want your son to be an illegitimate child the moment he was born? You don't even want to give us a little..." At the end of her sentence, she sniffed, feeling wronged.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE Chapter 66 You Must Not Wake Up!

"Okay! I'll tell my father tonight. I won't let you wait any longer." After venting, Julian felt comfortable and immediately agreed Vivian's request.

"No! Don't look for your father yet!" Vivian heard Julian's words and denied his words.

"Why?"

"This time you should use a roundabout strategy. You should start with your mother. First convince your mother, then convince grandpa. Finally when you stand together, you can talk to your father. When the other two are already on your side, your chances of winning will be much higher, right?" Julian listened to her analysis and kissed her with smile. "I did not expect you to be so smart. What you said makes sense! Let's do it this way."

"Christian and Sarah are already husband and wife. Although they went to the army together, they will come back eventually. During this period of time, they might develop feelings in the army. At that time, they will return to Cooper family together. If I hadn't entered your family yet, you would have to watch the two of them fall in love all day along!"

Julian heard her words and blinked. His eyes flickered but he still remained silent.

Vivian saw that he did not speak and continued, "I originally wanted to marry Christian. If we were not married, not only would Christian get Sarah, he could also mock me. At that time, he would laugh at us behind our backs." Julian looked at her. After a while, he smiled. "Don't worry, I won't let that happen! I will marry you as soon as possible."

Vivian immediately looked at him happily. "Really?"

"Of course, it's true." Julian smiled and patted her face. He was in a much better mood. He turned around and got off the bed. He confidently comforted her. "Baby, don't worry. I definitely won't let you down. Wait for my good news in two days!"

"Alright!"

. . .

Before going to bed at night, because of what Christian had said before, Sarah laid on the bed, feeling a little depressed in her heart. She turned her head to look at Christian and found that he was already lying on the bed with his eyes closed. She turned around.

Everything that happened during the day flashed in front of her eyes like a scene of a movie. When she thought of David's eyes filled with anticipation, her heart felt very uncomfortable.

In the years that David left, there was only one Julian in her world. She completely ignored the men around her who cared about her and liked her.

She never thought that there would be other men in this world who would quietly like her. She really didn't expect that... After so many years, he actually liked her so much.

Thinking about the promise of three months, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She didn't know if

she should agree to it or not. Wouldn't doing this ruin his life?

Sarah thought about Greta. From the first day she came to the military camp, Greta didn't like her. She also guessed that it had something to do with Christian. Greta had actually Christian silently for five years. Thinking about Christian's cold personality, he was really lucky.

Greta was a major military doctor. They were all soldiers, Greta and Christian were in the same army. She was just a secretary.

If she divorced Christian, probably she couldn't even find a job. If Greta married Christian, no matter how one looked at it, Greta was the best candidate.

Perhaps when the three-month agreement was over, she could start a new life with David. Christian could also be with Greta. Wouldn't everyone be happy with such a union?

Thinking like this, Sarah's heart relaxed a lot more. Thinking about how she would no longer have any relationship with Cooper family after three months, she felt a kind of joy that she had never felt before. She could completely let go of the burden on her mind. Then, could she find a new love?

She suddenly felt a little more longing for that day.

Unconsciously, Sarah slowly closed her eyes. A faint smile appeared on her lips as she fell asleep.

This night was the happiest time Sarah slept since she married Christian. She had a beautiful and flawless dream.

In the dream, she put on a white wedding dress for

the first time and stepped onto the red carpet with the man she loved. She even dreamt their wedding night. They were happily lying on the wedding bed. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. Sarah felt that she was being hugged warmly. A happy smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

The lips of the man in the dream slowly fell and gently touched her soft lips. She felt that she had never been so happy before. She reached out her little hand and hugged his waist to respond to him. She did not know how to kiss, she only knew how to gently touch his lips. But it was this feeling that made her unable to resist the excitement in her heart.

So it turns out that a woman marrying a man she likes is such a blissful and wonderful thing. Even kissing made people feel so wonderful.

When Sarah woke up in the morning, the first feeling

she had was that she was finished!

Because she did not need to open her eyes to think about her current situation!

Her soft chest was pressed against Christian's chest. One of her hands was placed on his chest, and the other was placed on his muscular waist. She could even clearly feel is heartbeat.

What made her even more embarrassed was that she felt that his lips were very close to hers. His uniform breathing was hitting her lips.

Her face instantly turned red, and her heart also began to rapidly beat.

She kept cursing herself in her heart. Sarah, you are really too embarrassing. Why don't you remember what you said? Previously, you even said that you

want to keep a distance from him.

Fortunately, that sentence wasn't said before you went to sleep. Otherwise... She really wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

She listened to his even breathing. She thought, he definitely hasn't woken up at this time, right?

She quietly opened her eyes. She wanted to see if he had woken up or not?

God bless, you must be sleeping!

Seeing that I take care of you every day, Christian, you must not wake up!

She looked through the gaps between her eyelashes and found that he was still sleeping.

That is great!

Sleep a little more!

She quickly opened her eyes, wanting to carefully leave his embrace. However, just as she moved her body, she felt him hug her tightly. Her body instantly got closer to him!

Her chest tightly pressed against his chest. She could feel his warmth.

She really felt awkward!

It seemed like she couldn't get up. Sarah used a finger to poke is chest. Then, she titled her head slightly backwards. Their faces would not be too close!

Christian slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Sarah

in his arms and blinked in confusion. After a while, he reacted and looked at Sara with a smile. "You are awake?"

"Yes, I want to get up." Sarah blushed like a big apple. She really wanted to turn into a mouse and sneak away. But he did not give her this chance.

"Get up!" Christian answered generously. However, his arm that was hugging her did not move at all.

She moved her body, but he still tightly hugged her. She looked at this person speechlessly.

Big Brother, if you don't let go, how can I get up?

However, she was too embarrassed to say it so directly. After all, looking at the place behind him, she knew that she had taken the initiative to throw herself into his arms this time. "Take your hand away first. If you hug me like this, I won't be able to get up."

"Oh." Christian listened to her and nodded slightly. Then, he looked at her wit amusement and asked. "I remember I said yesterday, if you throw yourself into my arms again, I'll kiss you. Right?"

Sarah's face turned red again. Her eyes flickered as she said. "I'm really sorry. I promise that I won't do it again next time."

"But since we got married until now, you seem to have always been like this. When you fall asleep, you treat me as your toy. I'm also a soldier. Also my legs are not good, I'm still uncomfortable being hugged every day."

When Sarah heard his words, she could not help but

laugh. She immediately looked at him to clarify. "I didn't treat you as a bear!"

"But you proved with you actions!" Christian smiled and said.

"I really didn't!" Sarah said sincerely.

"Really?"

"Yes, it's true!" Sarah nodded seriously.

"But what if you make such an action next time?" Christian looked at her with a smile.

"Then can you change the punishment method?" Sarah looked down at his well-built chest. "The way you said it would only be done between lovers."

"Is that so? What you said is right! But you are still

hugging me right now." Christian looked at her mischievously.

Sarah blushed again. Now that she was hugging Christian so intimately, only intimate lovers could do it.

"I promise I won't do it again. Forgive me this time." Sarah looked at him pitifully.

"Okay, I forgive you." Christian let go of her body, but used his head to flicker her forehead. "This is today's punishment."

She didn't feel pain at door. She even felt a little itchy. Once her body was freed, she immediately got out of the bed and helped Christian sit in a wheelchair and pushed him into the breakfast.

After both of them finished wash up, Sarah

immediately made breakfast and both of them sat face to face on the dining table.

Just as they finished their breakfast, there was a knock on the door. Sarah got up and went to the door of open it.

Outside the door were, Military Commander Myer standing with a man who was about fifty or sixty years old. There was also another person standing behind them. That was Greta.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 67 Persuading for Marriage** 

"This is an old expert from Beijing, Doctor Porter. He specially came today to see Christian's legs." Military Commander Myers brought Doctor Porter to the living room and sat down. He smiled and introduced them to Christian and Sarah.

When she heard that he was here to treat Christian's leg, Sarah immediately looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you so much, Doctor Porter!"

Christian also looked at Doctor Porter and nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Doctor Porter!"

Doctor Porter was a kind old man. He smiled when he heard what they said. "Military Commander Myers and I are old friends. He told me about you. He went to my house to talk about you for two or three hours. He even told me about your first day in the army."

As soon as Doctor Porter finished speaking, the few

of them couldn't help but laugh. Sarah silently looked at Christian who was beside her.

This was the first time she realized how pretty he looked when he smiled!

After Doctor Porter said a few words to them, he walked over to Christian and sat down beside him. He started to check his leg injury.

About ten minutes later, he stopped and looked at Military Commander Myers, who was opposite him. "Christian's leg looks fine now. But to make sure there are no problems, let him come with me to our hospital for a check-up later!"

Greta, who had been silent, immediately said. "Anyway, I am fine now. Why don't I take him there now?" Doctor Porter looked at Christian's legs and nodded. "Sure!"

Military Commander Myers immediately looked at Sarah. "Sarah, help Christian prepare. Let's go now."

"Okay." Sarah immediately stood up. Greta also followed them. Both of them helped Christian sit in a wheelchair and then went out of the house. They sat in Military Commander Myers car and prepared to leave.

But after Christian got into the car, he found that there was no seat left for Sarah.

Greta, who was in the passage seat, immediately said, "Sarah, the examination will be done quickly. I am a doctor and can take care of Christian better than you. You don't need to go for now." Military Commander Myers also nodded after hearing Greta's words. "Sarah, don't worry! I will protect Christian the whole time today."

After hearing Military Commander's words, Sarah did not continue to insist. She could only look at them and nod with a smile. "Then I will have you trouble you..."

After saying that, she looked at Christian, who was looking at her silently. She smiled at him. "I will wait for you at home."

Christian nodded slightly and looked away.

The car slowly started, soon drove out of the yard and slowly disappeared.

Sarah turned around and went back to Christian's house. The moment she closed the door, the whole room instantly quieted down.

She walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked at Christian's seat beside her. There seemed to be a little bit of his breathing floating in the air. Recalling the why he had just smiled, she couldn't help but smile.

If in the future, he could also smile at her like this every day, she would really be satisfied.

Would he be angry with her if she did not follow him to the hospital for check-up this time? Would his checkup process go smoothly? But with that Military doctor Greta there, everything should be fine, right?

. . .

Because of Vivian's words, Julian returned home last night. Before breakfast in this morning, he found his mother and told her that he was going to give her a surprise. But he had to wait for his father to leave before he could tell her anything.

When Daphne heard Julian's words, she was happy the entire morning.

After breakfast, Daphne urged Ethan to go to company quickly.

Ethan looked at Daphne in confusion. "What happened today?" You used to complain me not for staying with you at home. But today you want me to leave quickly?"

"What can I do? I see you have been sullying your father's mood these two days. No matter what, he is old. As his son, you have to take care of him." Daphne quickly said as a filial daughter-in-law.

"I have a gloomy face every day?" Ethan rubbed his

facial muscles in front of the mirror.

"When you are at home, the temperature is below zero degrees. My son is very careful, when he speaks." Daphne saw that he was in a good mood and summoned up her courage to speak for Julian.

"He is careful when he speaks? He deserves it!" Ethan's face darkened after listing Julian's name.

"Look how ugly your face right now! Alright, you should leave quickly. My son is also the president of the company. You should at least give him some face at the company!"

Ethan snorted coldly, "I don't give him face? If I really didn't give him any face, he would have been fired a long time ago. I'm leaving!" After saying that, he strode out of the bedroom. Daphne looked at his back and sighed softly. She watched Ethan's car leave the villa, then she called Julian and asked him to come to her room.

Julian came very quickly. He had a piece of paper in his hand.

"Son, didn't you say you want to give me surprise?" What kind of surprise it is?" Daphne looked at him expectantly.

Julian handed the paper to Daphne. "You look yourself."

When Daphne saw the paper, she was disappointed. "What kind of surprise this is?"

Actually, this paper was made by Vivian two days ago. She could clearly see the embryonic form of the child in few sides.

Daphne quickly covered her mouth in excitement and looked up at Julian. "This can't be my grandson, right?"

Julian looked at his mother and smiled. "Mom, he is your grandson. Isn't dad familiar with the director of this hospital? I asked him to check on Vivian and found that it is definitely a boy. You have a grandson, Mom!"

"That's great!"

Daphne was very happy when she heard this. Ever since she married into Cooper family, she didn't lack anything. But whenever she saw people showing off their little grandchildren to her, she had a sour feeling in her heart.

But she didn't expect her wish could come true so

soon. She was excited and happy.

"Mom, don't get excited now. This little grandson of yours will be an illegitimate child in a few months." Julian saw her mother's expression and knew this matter had been succeeded. He continued to push the matter further.

"What are you talking about? How will my grandson be an illegitimate child?" Daphne immediately glared at Julian, when she heard his words.

She had already seen through his son's thoughts. She smiled and asked. "You want me to persuade your father for your and Vivian's wedding, right?"

Julian immediately nodded in agreement. "Mom, you're so smart. I haven't told you yet, but you already guessed." Daphne smiled proudly, "No matter what, you are still a piece of meat that fell off your mother's body. I can tell what you are thinking in just one look."

"Mom, you are amazing!" Julian praised her again. But in the next moment, he said with disappointment. "But Dad is not as good as you. If he doesn't agree, you grandson can't enter this house!"

Seeing her son's expression, Daphne immediately comforted him. "Don't underestimate your mother. Your father has a bad temper and now he feels that you have let your good brother down. Moreover, Sarah just got married to that cripple. If you talk to him now, you will definitely be rejected!"

"But Mom, if I delay for a few more months... Vivian's stomach will get bigger. You are also one who gave birth, you can't possibly not understand this right?" "Vivian said she didn't dare to meet with her relatives now. She is afraid that other will look at her with disdain. Think about it. What she is carrying is your biological grandson. If her mood was bad, it will affect that child in her womb, right?"

"Yes, you are right! Once the belly got bigger, the wedding will be a problem." Daphne felt that this matter could not be delayed any longer.

"Yes! But Mom, if Dad doesn't agree... Mom, I really don't know what to do."

Daphne looked at Julian and thought for a while. "Leave this to me. I will think of a way to make your dad compromise!"

Julian immediately asked. "Mom, what can you do?"

Daphne smiled. "Your father has two weaknesses.

One is Sarah's father, and the other one is your grandfather. He is a filial son. He never rejected your grandpa's words. As long as you convince him, this matter will be easy to handle."

Julian listened to his mother's words and finally had a smile on his face. "Mom, you are still the best. Then I will leave this matter to you!"

"Leave it to Mom!"

"Then I'll go back to work." Julian immediately got up and prepared to leave.

"Okay, you can leave this matter to me. You can go to work in peace. Oh right, where is your apartment with Vivian? Give me the key and address!" Daphne looked at her and asked.

"Mom, what do you want that for?" Julian asked his

mother nervously.

"Of course I am going to see Vivian. Although she and you haven't had a wedding yet, you guys have already registered. She is also the daughter-in-law of Cooper family and she is also pregnant. You can't accompany her and you still won't allow me to see my daughter-in-law?"

Julian immediately took out the key and handed over. Then he told the address. "Mom, I will leave first."

"Okay, go! Don't worry!"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 68 I Want You to Accompany Me Alone

Daphne tidied up as soon as Julian left the house. She then took her bag and asked the driver to take her to Vivian's apartment.

When the luxurious Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Vivian's apartment, it happened to see Vivian walking out with a strange man.

Vivian saw Daphne's figure at first glance. She was instantly shocked. But this kind of shock disappeared in an instant.

"Aunty why are you here?" Vivian walked over with a smile and greeted Daphne. Although two of them met before, they weren't familiar with each other. But she could recognize her at a change.

Daphne looked vigilantly and asked. "Who is he?"

"Oh, he is my neighbor. He came here to deliver something. Lucas, you go back first!" Vivian explained with a smile. She looked at the man beside her and made a move.

Lucas immediately nodded when he saw Vivian's gaze. "Sister Vivian, then I will leave first!" He turned around and left after saying that.

Daphne looked at the man's back and asked Vivian, "Since he is your neighbor, why did he come and give something?"

"I'm pregnant and my mother is thinking about me. Lucas is delivering goods nearby. My mother asked him to send me the chicken that was prepared this morning. Auntie, it's still hot. You should come and have a taste." Vivian said as she held Daphne's arm and led her to the elevator intimately. Daphne only relaxed when she heard her explanation and looked at her good daughter-in-law reproachfully. "You are two people. My grandson is still waiting for food. How can I snatch food from him?"

The two of them walked into the apartment and went towards the living room. Vivian immediately took the slippers for Vivian and carried her bag to the sofa. She was in a hurry to make tea for her.

Daphne saw that this future daughter-in-law of her was pregnant and was still so enthusiastic towards her. Her impression of Vivian was much better. She waved at Vivian and told her to come and sit on the sofa.

"I'm not thirsty. You are still pregnant. Come and sit. Chat with me for a while."

Vivian listened to Daphne's words and came to the

sofa to sit down. She looked at her future mother-inlaw with some pity. "Aunty, don't tell me you want me to leave Julian?"

After saying that, her eyes dimmed. "I know my background is not good, but Julian and I really love each other. I know on you and Uncle Cooper's eyes, I am not a good wife candidate..."

At the end of her sentence, she even raised her hands to wipe her tears.

From Julian's words, she knew that this future mother-in-law of her was already on her side. But even so, she did not dare to be too casual in front of Daphne. Because she did not have much contact with her and did not know her personality, she must be a typical lady.

"You are thinking too much. I am not here to

investigate what kind of responsibility you have. I just thought my little grandson could not wander around like this. I know everything about you and Julian."

"Actually, speaking of your background, if you are not pregnant and want to marry into our Cooper family... it would be a little difficult. But now it is not a problem anymore." Daphne immediately put on the posture of a mother-in-law when she heard her say this.

Actually, she really didn't like the background of this future daughter-in-law at all. If she hadn't been pregnant with Julian's child, not to mention Ethan, she would not let her marry into Cooper family at first.

However, the current situation was different. This girl was pregnant. She originally wanted to have a grandson, but now she was sure that the one in Vivian's womb was a boy. She could not let her own grandson wander outside. Vivian heard her words and blinked her eyes. She felt somewhat uncomfortable in her heart. But she still timidly raised her head and looked at Daphne. "Then Aunty, why are you here?"

Daphne looked at her expression and felt that she might have scared her. She immediately eased her expression and smiled.

"This morning Julian showed me your ultrasound result images. Actually, I knew you were pregnant. But because Christian was getting married, I have been a little busy during this period of time. So I didn't have time to come and see you. I finally have nothing to do today, so I wanted to take out for a stroll. I came to buy clothes and toys for my grandson. Go and change. We'll leave in a while."

"Actually, I bought a little earlier..." Vivian looked at

Daphne with hesitation.

"How can a little bit be enough? Besides, what you bought is yours. Today, I as grandma, will buy it for my grandson. Let's go!" Daphne looked at her and smiled.

"Okay! Then I will go and change my clothes!" Vivian smiled and ran into her bedroom.

The moment the door was closed, Vivian revealed a wicked smile and gently touched her lowered abdomen. "Son, you have worked hard!"

. . .

When Christian finished his examination and returned home it was already past 2 o' clock in the afternoon.

Military Commander Myers and Doctor Porter didn't
come back. It was Jayson who went to the hospital to bring Christian back.

When the car door opened, Greta also got out of the car with him. Without waiting for Jayson to do anything, she pushed Christian to the door of his house. Christian raised his hand to stop her.

"You can go back! Jayson!"

Jayson immediately walked over and nodded apologetically at Greta. "Doctor Hughes, I have trouble you today!"

Greta did not insist. She looked at Christian, who was in the wheelchair, and smiled. "Then I will give you a massage in the afternoon!"

After she finished speaking, she did not wait for Christian to reply. She turned around and left quickly. Christian narrowed his eyes and looked at her back as she left. His deep and bottomless eyes were slightly moving...

Knowing that Christian had returned, Sarah had already placed the lunch she had prepared on the table.

When the door opened, Sarah looked at Christian, who was in the wheelchair, and smiled. Seeing Jayson push him in, she did not see Greta behind him, so she closed the door again.

"Where is Doctor Hughes? Didn't she say she wanted to come back together?" Sarah looked at the two of them and asked puzzledly.

Christian silently looked at her but did not reply.

Jayson immediately looked at Sarah and explained. "We sent Doctor Hughes to the door and then she left. Sister-in-law, I will also go back first."

After saying that, Jayson said goodbye to Christian and also left.

Sarah knew that she could not keep him, so she sent him to the door. After closing the door, she walked to Christian and looked at him and asked. "How is the examination going?"

Christian blinked slightly and looked at her indifferently. He slowly replied. "Get me some face washing water."

"Oh, okay!"

Sarah was a little disappointed when she heard him. In fact, deep in her heart, she really hoped that his legs would get better. After all, three months was too long. If his legs continued to be like this and never recovered, she would always take care of him.

The most important thing was to take care of him when he took a shower and went to the bathroom. These were all things that made her very conflicted. From this point of view, she really wished that he would stand up tomorrow. That would be great.

Christian finished washing his face very quickly. Sarah immediately pushed him to the table and sat down to sat.

She did not know what happened to Christian. After he returned home, his mood did not look god at all. His expression was always indifferent.

When Sarah talked to him, he basically did not have much of a reaction. Sarah did not speak anymore.

The two of them silently finished lunch.

After lunch, Christian didn't wait for her to push him. So he shook his wheelchair and went to the bedroom. He then closed the door behind him.

Sarah looked at the bedroom door. She did not know what happened and felt a little nervous.

After cleaning up the kitchen, Sarah nervously went to their bedroom door. She did not know what had happened and felt a little nervous.

After cleaning up the kitchen, Sarah nervously went to their bedroom. The moment she opened the door, she saw that he was sitting in a wheelchair with a book and quietly looked at it.

Sarah pursed her lips and walked to the bed beside him and sat down to look at him. Without waiting for her to speak, Christian put the book on the bedside table and looked at her with a dissatisfied expression. "Why didn't you come with me this morning?"

Sarah was at a loss for words at his question.

So this man was struggling with this matter!

"Isn't that car full?" It's not like you don't know, why are you asking me?

"The hospital is in this military camp, and it's only two kilometers away. Even if you walk like a snail, you will still be able to reach it in an hour!"

Christian looked at her with a cold expression. It could be seen that he was very angry about this matter. Sarah felt that this person was really unreasonable. She frowned and looked at him. "Then what do you mean? So what if I did not go? Even if I did not go, what happened? Isn't Doctor Hughes still there? Military Commander Myers and Doctor Porter? Could it be that you went to check on your legs and everyone has to follow you?"

Sarah was also a little angry. The car in the morning was completely full of people. Why was he so unreasonable?

"I want you to accompany me alone!" Christian growled like a child.

Sarah was stunned when she heard him. After a while, she looked at him and stood up angrily. "You are unreasonable!"

After saying that, she was about to walk out.

But just as she stood up, his large hand suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm. He suddenly pulled her into his embrace!

Sarah was not prepared for this man to do this. Plus, her strength was originally small. Her body was caught off guard and she immediately sat on his thigh.

When she though that his leg had not recovered, she was so scared that she screamed. She panicked and wanted to stand up, but she was directly imprisoned in his arms by him.

His large hand quickly pulled her face and lifted her chin. He then lowered his head to kiss her lips on a domineering manner.

Everything happened too quickly. Sarah did not even have the time to react before she saw his enlarged

## face.

He panted heavily and fiercely held her lips together. He forcefully sucked and even the tip of his tongue pried open her teeth. He was crazy and overbearing as he wrapped around her little tongue. His large hand tightly wrapped around her waist and kissed her with an imposing manner that swept through everything.

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Sarah struggled desperately in his arms. The only remaining reason told her to resist. She tried her best

to push him away, but his strength was too great. She tried many times but failed.

She did not know how long this kiss lasted until he was satisfied with the kiss. Only then did he let go of her whose face was red and panting.

"You bastard!" Sarah, who had finally been freed, raised her hand and gave Christian a slap in anger.

She stood up and took a few steps back, staring at him with tears in her eyes. "Christian Cooper! You are a bastard!"

After saying that, she ran out of the room and closed the door with a bang.

The room instantly quieted down. Christian thought of Sarah's reaction just now and raised his hand to smash the wheelchair gloomily.

The bedroom door was pushed open again with a bang. Sarah ran in while crying. She ran a few steps to the sofa and picked up her bag and phone, turned around, and was about to run to the bedroom door.

Christian's wheelchair rushed over and blocked her way.

"Sorry, I was too impulsive just now! I've been relying on you all this time. Without you by my side, I could not help but feel upset, just like when I went to the hospital for a check-up today. Sarah! Don't go!"

"Go away! I don't want to hear you say these words! Christian, I can't stand you anymore! I don't want to stay here any longer! Go away!" Sarah quickly ran to the direction behind Christian and wanted to run out.

"Sarah!" Christian reached out to grab her.

"Go away!" Sarah pushed him away.

She did not know if it was because she used too much strength or the wheelchair hit something, but Christian's wheelchair fell to the ground with a bang!

Sarah looked at Christian on the ground and thought about what just happened. She turned around and ran out of the room.

Sarah cried as she ran out of Christian's house.

She remembered that ever since she married Christian, she had been doing her best to serve him every day. But she did not expect today he would actually molest her like this.

She felt extremely wronged in her heart.

Although she had gotten along with Christian during this period of time, they were not as distant as before. But in her heart he was just an outsider.

He and she were not from the same world. He did not understand her, nor did he care her feelings. Other than finding troubles with her every day, she really couldn't see his good points.

She had had enough of this kind of life!

She was too regretful!

Her tears kept falling. During this period of time, her suppressed emotions had all burst out with tears, and she could not stop her tears.

Looking at the military officers and soldiers passing by, Sarah slightly lowered her head, took out her phone from her bag and pretended to make a phone call.

She felt they had walked far away, only then she took out a tissue to wipe away her tears. She quickly walked towards the main gate of the military camp.

At this moment, she did not want to think about anything... she didn't want to care about anything.

She had been taking care of too many things during this period of time, and she felt that she had lost herself. She just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

Leave that hateful Christian Cooper!

She missed her mother. She missed her Mr. David. She even started to blame herself and regret it.

Sarah Wilson! Why did you marry this man back

then?

There were so many men in the world, and any one of them would be better than him!

At least, others are healthy!

But he is sitting in a wheelchair, anything needs her help!

But even so, he still molested her!

Christian! You bastard!

Don't think that you can bully me just because you're in a wheelchair!

Sarah angrily walked forward and was very excited.

A military green off-road vehicle passed by her and

slowly stopped.

Sarah originally thought that it was Christian's car. But when she looked up, she found that it was actually Greta.

Greta rolled down the window and looked at Sarah in confusion. "Sarah, where are you going?"

Sarah looked at the entrance of the military camp. She remembered that it was not easy to leave this place alone. When Greta asked her, she immediately walked over to ease the expression on her face.

"Doctor Hughes, I want to go to the city to buy something. Can you give me a ride along the way?"

Greta smiled and waved at her. "I am going to the city. Come up."

Sarah immediately opened the car door and sat in. the car slowly started up and left the military camp in a short while.

Sarah sat by the window and watched everything in the military camp slowly move back in her line of sight. She let out a long sigh in her heart.

Anyway, it was you who broke the agreement before, so don't blame me for being heartless this time!

"What are you going to the city for? Are you going to buy something?" Greta turned her head to look at Sarah as she drove.

"I'm going to buy something for Christian." Sarah randomly gave an excuse.

"Is he alright after he goes back?" When Greta heard Christian's name, her eyes unconsciously flickered a few times.

Sarah nodded. "Yes, he is pretty good."

After she said that, she originally wanted to ask about Christian's examination today, but thinking about what he did to her, Sarah immediately swallowed her words back down.

No matter what he wanted to do, from now on, he had nothing to do with her!

After she went back this time, she would not return to Christian's side again!

"Sarah, when you were with him, did he mention me?" Greta looked forward and asked her with a slightly red face.

This question stunned Sarah for a moment and she

instantly understood what Greta meant. But Sarah thought about it carefully.

Christian had never mentioned Greta in front of her. But if she were to speak the truth, Great would definitely be a little sad. She looked at Greta and smiled. "Yes, he mentioned it before."

"Is that so? Then what did he tell you?" Greta immediately became interested when she heard that.

All these years, it had always been her wishful thinking. She especially wanted to know what kind of image she had in his heart.

"He said..." Sarah looked at Greta guiltily. With Christian's personality, if she said Great too well, Greta definitely would not believe it. She thought about it and replied. "Then I will tell you the truth. Don't be angry..." "I'm not angry. Go ahead!"

"He said that although you have a bad temper, you are a responsible doctor. He said that his legs recovered to their current state because of you..."

"Is that so? Did he really say it?" Greta heard Sarah's words and laughed happily.

"En, sometimes his words are too direct. Don't mind him..."

"I understand his character. Sarah, thank you!"

Sarah shook her head and looked forward blankly. "It's fine."

Sarah turned her head to look at the smile on Greta's face. She suddenly felt that she was actually an extra

person in this military camp.

It seemed like leaving was her best choice!

To Christian, to Greta, to herself and Mr. David, it might be a brand new beginning!

"Sarah, are you alright?" When Greta turned her head to look, she discovered that Sarah's eyes were a little red and swollen. It looked like she had just cried.

Worried that she would see that she was acting strange, Sarah forcefully squeezed out a selfdeprecating smile. "I'm not used to coming here and am a little homesick."

"It's fine. You will get used to it after a long time."

"I am not used to it! I don't want to get used to it either!" Sarah replied a little angrily. Greta looked at her with some surprise and felt that her mood today was not quite right. But thinking about Christian, Greta still did not say anything.

After about an hour, Greta sent Sarah to the city.

Because Greta wanted to go to the hospital in the city center, she put Sarah down by the side of the road. Greta looked at the car coming to the city and looked at Sarah in front of her. "You are fine by yourself, right?"

Sarah could not help but laugh. "Don't worry! I will take a taxi back after I finish shopping later. Thank you, Doctor Hughes!"

Greta heard her words and smiled. She started the car and left.

Sarah watched the army green off-road vehicle slowly disappear into the river. And she eyes immediately darkened.

Looking at the unfamiliar city in front of her, she let out a long breath. She did not want to stay here any longer.

She quickly walked to the side of the road and stopped a taxi. She walked towards the bus station.

This time, she really made up her mind!

The phone in her bag began to ring non-stop.

Sarah pretended not to hear anything, but the more the phone rang, the more confused her heart became.

Finally, she could not bear to be bothered, so she took out her phone and quickly turned off the phone.

Sarah leaned against the window and looked at the strange city in her line of sight that was constantly retreating. Her heart was in a mess.

In front of her eyes, the scene of Christian falling to the ground continuously appeared.

With his physique, there shouldn't be any problems, right?

Besides, that was just the floor. If he fell, it definitely wouldn't hury.

However.

If she wasn't home, who would help him up?

No! He must be fine now. Otherwise, who would call her?

When she thought of this, her heart relaxed a lot. Letting out a long breath, Sarah tried her best to calm her heart down.

But the more she wanted to calm down, the more her heart could not calm down.

If nothing happened to Christian when she left, she would feel better. But he fell to the floor.

The car drove away for a while. Sarah finally took out her phone and turned on the switch again.

There were more than ten phone notifications.

Sarah opened them one by one and saw that they were all from Jayson.

It seemed like Jayson had already gone to Christian's

house. Did this mean that nothing would happen to him?

But if she didn't make a phone call to ask, she would feel uneasy.

After struggling for a long time, she still pressed the dial button.

"Sister-in-law, your phone finally connected. Where are you?"

Once the call connected, Jayson's voice anxiously came over.

"I am outside. Do you need anything from me?" Sarah pretended to be calm and asked him back.

"Regimental commander's leg is injured. I just brought him back to bandage it. Regimental commander asked me to call you and tell you that if you want to go back to your hometown today, go back. Be care on the road."

"Is he injured?" Sarah's heart suddenly tightened. She was very nervous.

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Chapter 70 Why Do I Hug You Every Time?

"Yeah, there's something stuck in his calf in the wheelchair, but he's fine. Sister-in-law, I need to send a document now. Commander is in a hurry, so I'll hang up first." "Wait a minute!" Sarah nervously called out him.

"Sister-in-law, say it!"

"Is Christian alone at home now?"

"Yes!"

"Oh, got it."

After Sarah finished speaking, she put the phone into her bag in a mess.

When she thought about how Christian already had injuries, and now he had his leg injured by the wheelchair but he had just learned how to walk these two days, her heart instantly started to beat rapidly.

If there was a problem with his leg because of her, then what should she do? Sarah felt that she could not wait any longer and anxiously called the driver in front of her to turn around and return to the military camp.

When the car reached the fork in the road in front of them, it turned around again and drove towards the camp that Sarah had mentioned.

Along the way, Sarah did not have time to think about anything else. She just kept praying in her heart that there should not be any problem with Christian's legs!

He must not have any problems!

She thought about when she left. She clearly saw him fall to the ground, yet walked so decisively.

She could not help but blame herself. Along the way, Sarah's heart was tightly clenched into a ball. Worry, nervousness, fear, all of her emotions was stirred together as they pounced towards her.

She wished she could be there at the next second!

She wanted to see him as soon as possible!

As long as he was safe and sound, she would not bother with him.

The car stopped at the entrance of the military camp, and the soldiers at the entrance blocked the taxi from entering.

Sarah could only pay the fare and did not care about the driver returning the money. She jogged all the way back home.

She knocked on the door for a while before the door

slowly opened.

Sarah saw Christian's cold face looking at her in the wheelchair. She did not care about anything else. She closed the door and squatted down to see his injured leg.

"How is your leg? Is it serious?"

Sarah saw that his left leg was tied up very high and there were a few bandages wrapped around his calf. It looked like his injury was very serious.

Her self-reproachful tears immediately fell. "I'm sorry..."

Christian shook the wheelchair with a cold face to the middle of the living room and looked at her coldly.

"My leg injury has nothing to do with you! You don't

have to blame yourself! Haven't you had enough of me? Why are you back?"

"I..." Sarah was stumped by the question. She stood awkwardly on the spot and did not know how to answer him.

"You should leave! Since you have made up your mind to leave, then be more straightforward! Just like Vivian. Anyway, you've already held a wedding with me, so you don't need to stay by my side and act anymore."

"Go back! I will go back and settle the divorce procedures with you in three months. Don't you have your Mr. David waiting for you? You can marry him in three months. In the future, you will completely break away from the Cooper family. No one will disturb your life anymore." After saying this Christian shook his wheelchair and entered the study with a cold face.

Tears kept falling down. Sarah looked at his back and felt a little broken.

"You are right! If I want to leave, even if I heart Jayson say you were hurt, I should have pretend I didn't hear anything! II have a Mr. David waiting for me. He has been waiting for me for so many years. Although I don't love him, I really want to marry him."

"Because being loved by a person is a very blissful feeling. I like that kind of feeling."

"Christian! Greta also loved you for many years. If we walk our own paths after three months, we will all be very happy!"

Christian heard her words and turned around to look

at her while shaking his wheelchair. He sneered. "If that's the case, why did you come back now?"

"Because I'm worried that you won't be able to stand up because of this! Even if I leave you in three months, I don't want to leave with self-blame. I don't want to be condemned for my entire life. It's that simple!"

"I understand..." Christian looked at her indifferently and after saying that he shook his wheelchair and entered the study.

Sarah looked at his back and raised her hand to wipe her tears gloomily. She walked into the bedroom and put the bag away. She then went into the bathroom to wash her face before walking out.

It was already past seven o' clock. She looked at the door of the study and heavily exhaled. She kept

comforting herself in her heart.

Sarah! There are still more than two months left. You must persist!

Dinner was very quiet. The two of them sat opposite each other and ate the rice in their bowls. Neither of them spoke.

They were like strangers from two different worlds.

However, before he went to sleep at night, Sarah still helped him to go to the bathroom once. She helped him wash his feet and helped him to the bed. She watched him slowly close his eyes and then went to wash up.

When Sarah came out of the bathroom, she looked at Christian on the bed and hesitated for a moment.

Today, the two of them quarreled too much. Should she sleep on the sofa for the night?

But if she really did that, tomorrow when he woke up, she didn't know if he would be angry.

Last time, he even told her that he had to change properly in the future. It seemed like there were times when soldiers didn't keep their promises.

Sarah struggled for a long time, but in the end, she still did not live up to her expectations and got into bed.

His legs were injured now, so she could not lower herself to his level!

Forget it, she will forgive him this time!

The night slowly deepened...

Sarah laid beside Christian, tossing and turning until the latter half of the night before she could not hold on any longer and fell asleep.

When Sarah woke up the next day, she felt that there was a furry thing in her arms. She was hugging it tightly with both hands and even placed her chin on top of its head comfortably.

Yes! On top of his head!

The next second, her eyes suddenly widened and she had a feeling of wanting to die!

She did not need to think much to guess what she was hugging right now.

She was hugging his head very tightly.

He was pressing his face tightly against her chest. His lips were so close to her breast. Almost touching her tip!

His big hand tightly wrapped around her waist, and one of her legs was resting on his waist. If she used more strength, she would have directly stepped on him!

Another leg of hers was in between his thighs! Almost touching that place which she should not touch!

What was going on?

Why did she become like this every time she woke up?

Sarah really wanted to die!

Yesterday, she had just gotten angry with him and ran

to the city. But that night, she threw herself into his arms again.

And again and again, it became worse.

In the past, she had only hugged him. Now, she was almost hanging onto him!

Luckily, she was wearing pajamas. It was also fortunate that this man's sexual functions were not complete.

Otherwise if he was a normal man, they would probably have had sex last night.

Sarah Wilson! Are you stupid?

Why did you throw yourself at him the next day after the fight?

"Christian!" She could not stay any longer. She pushed his shoulder and he immediately let go of her. He looked up and blinked at her.

Once he let go, she quickly turned around, but didn't get off the bed. Instead, she stared at him with her big eyes.

"What's wrong?" Christian raised his hand and pressed on his forehead. He propped himself up on the bed and turned to look at her.

The scene just now seemed very normal to him!

"Why do I hug you every day when I wake up?"

This situation did not make sense no matter how she thought about it. Even if his legs could not move, his arms were still very strong. She had personally seen him throw the wheelchair away. If the two of them hugged each other only once in a while, it would still make sense. But since the two of them got married until now, she had woken up in his arms every day.

This made people suspicious.

"This question seems like I have to ask you, right?" Christian did not avoid looking at her. The expression on his face did not seem to have changed.

"Did you carry me there at night?"

Although she felt it was impolite, Sarah still opened her mouth. She did not want to be taken advantage of by this man and swallow her anger.

Take care of him and being molested by him was two different things.

Christian heard her words and silently looked at her, then slowly said. "If you think so, then that is..."

"Don't say such ambitious words. In the end, it is or not?"

"No!"

"Then why did I run over to your side and wake up while hugging you every day? In the past, when I sleep alone at home, I have never been so dishonest!" Even if she didn't sleep well, she wouldn't run over every night to hug him right?

Besides, she wished she could be hundreds meters away from him, not to mention throwing herself into his arms.

"You used to sleep alone, who could prove that you

slept well?"

"My mom can prove it!"

"Then you can call your mom and ask her if your sleeping postures were good before?"

"Okay!" Sarah felt that this matter was a little serious and angrily took out her phone to call her mother.

The call went through very quickly. Seeing that it was Sarah calling, Samantha was a little worried.

"Sarah, why did you call me so early?"

"Mom, I want to ask you something!" Sarah said to her mother while staring at Christian.

"What do you want to ask?"

"When I slept alone at home, would I move around?"

Samantha heard her question and could not help but laugh. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"No! It is just that I have been falling off the bed these two days..." She really could not bring herself to say that she woke up with Christian in her arms every day.

When Christian heard this girl's words, he slightly smiled and looked at her with an indifferent expression...

"Your sleeping posture before getting married isn't too good. You always like to hug something before falling asleep..."

Samantha heard Sarah's words and her heart instantly turned sour. Actually she was very clear

what was going on.

When her husband passed away nine years ago, it was too much of a blow to Sarah and it made the later feel insecure.

"Mom, I haven't washed up yet. I will hang up first..."

"Okay."

Christian saw that she had hang up. He looked at her indifferently and did not say anything.

"I'm sorry! I misunderstood you!"

Sarah blushed in embarrassment. She felt very embarrassed about what she had just thought.

"Where did you go yesterday?" Christian did not answer her. Instead, he changed the topic. Sarah lowered her city. "City..."

"Why didn't you go back?"

"Jayson said your leg was injured. I was afraid you would have a problem..." At the end of her sentence, Sarah looked at his injured leg apologetically.

"Will you be worried about me?"

Sarah looked at him and thought about what happened when she woke up. She was still a little depressed.

"If I am not worried about you, why did I come back?"

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