

And this was the first time Sarah took the initiative to kiss Christian back?

Sarah, you must be crazy!

Sarah, didn't you not like Christian?

Didn't you hate Christian?

But why did you take the initiative to respond to Christian when he kissed you just now?

Sarah's heart was in a mess!

But before Sarah could sort out her feelings, the elevator stopped on the floor of the lounge. Sarah

pushed Christian out of the elevator with a conflicted heart. The two of them then entered the lounge's bathroom.

With a red face, she helped Christian take off his pants and then she turned around. Hearing the sound of flowing water behind her, she thought about what had just happened. Sarah felt her heart almost jump out of her chest.

After a moment, she heard Christian calling her. She then fumbled to lift his pants up again and helped him sit in the wheelchair. She pushed him out of the bathroom door again.

"Let's go back..." Christian looked up at Sarah's red face, which seemed to have been dyed with a layer of rose color. At that moment, she looked extremely beautiful. He had an inexplicable impulse in his body, but he still tried his best to hold it in. Sarah pursed her lowered lip. After a while, she nodded. She did not want to stay here either. She wanted to go back.

But thinking that she would have to face Vivian and Julian once she returned to Cooper Family Villa tonight, Sarah looked at him with difficulty. "Can we... Can we go back to the apartment?"

Christian understood Sarah's feeling at this time. He lifted her small hand and put it on his lips, lightly kissed it.

"Today is after all the first day of Vivian and Julian's wedding. Since we can even attend their wedding, why should we avoid them at night? Besides, it's not like we're the ones who did the wrong thing. Instead, it's them who were wrong, what do you think?" Sarah nodded her head in a dilemma and looked down. "I know..."

Christian called Jayson. They did not wait for the party to end, and returned to the Villa.

Because everyone was still in the wedding, the two of them went back to their bedroom. Sarah helped Christian to the bed. She also laid beside Christian.

At this moment, Sarah needed a good sleep and did not think about anything. She only wanted to rest quietly.

Christian used his large hand to pull her body over and Sarah turned around to face him.

"What is it?" Right now, she was a little tired. Even her words were a little weak.

"Sarah, come here!"

"Why?"

"I want to hug you..."

Sarah looked at Christian in silence. She did not refuse or nod her head.

Christian also looked at Sarah in silence. He blinked slightly and lifted his big hand to gently stroke her face. "I want to hug you and sleep..."

Sarah lightly sighed and did not answer Christian's words. She only leaned towards his side until she leaned against his broad chest. Only then did she slightly close her eyes. Actually, at this moment, she needed some consolation.

When she was leaning against his embrace, she felt

that her heart instantly had someone to rely on. Like a small boat drifting in the wind, she instantly found the harbor that was docked.

She didn't know if it was a habit of nature or not, Sarah sniffed Christian's masculine scent, and her heart was filled with an indescribable sense of security. She changed into a comfortable position in his arms. She closed her eyes and slowly fell asleep.

When Sarah's even breathing started to sound, Christian's eyes slowly slid down from her forehead. He gently swept his gaze across her delicate and cute face, lowered his head and kissed her on her forehead. He also slightly closed his eyes.

When Julian and Vivian returned to the villa, it was already after dinner. Because Vivian had a lot of relatives, plus Julian had a lot of business friends, and Ethan's old friends, there was still a banquet at night. After the banquet was over, Daphne brought Julian and Vivian back home.

When Daphne, Julian and Vivian entered the living room, Sarah, Christian, Benjamin and Ethan were sitting on the sofa and chatting. They saw Julian walk in reeking of alcohol, which Vivian and Daphne supported him from the left and right. It seemed that Julian had drunk a lot of the wedding alcohol today.

"Vivian... Tell me honestly... Don't you feel... Blessed today?" As soon as he entered the living room of the villa, Julian started to go crazy with alcohol. He looked at Vivian and smiled.

"Happy? Of course I am happy! Mother, Julian is drunk. I will help him up the stairs first..."

Vivian saw Julian like this and knew if he stayed any longer, she did not know what he would say next.

"Aiya, I will go with you. You are still pregnant. Be careful. Julian, it's getting late. Let's go." Daphne said as he supported him and was about to leave.

But Julian shook her hand and staggered towards the four-ringed sofa. His gaze fell on Sarah who was on the sofa.

"Sarah... Oh, no, Sister-in-law! Are you happy? Are you happy after marrying my Big Brother?" Julian had really drunk too much today. His eyes were red as he looked at Sarah and asked.

Ethan heard Julian's words and stood up immediately. He pointed at Julian and shouted, "Do you think you have lost enough face? Go back to your room!"

Julian laughed. He was supported by Daphne and Vivian as they walked to the stairs. "Dad, you are

looking down on me. Isn't it just for... Sarah, you will definitely regret it..."

His voice finally disappeared at the staircase.

Ethan was so angry that he gasped for air. He angrily walked back to sofa and sat down. "Julian is too disappointing. He got married today and is still thinking like this..."

When Ethan looked at Sarah, he immediately swallowed the rest of the words. He knew she was not feeling good either. He slowed down his voice and looked at Sarah. "Sarah, Julian is drunk. Don't take his words to heart, okay?"

Sarah nodded silently and lowered her eyes awkwardly. She did not know what to say for a moment. "It's getting late. Everyone, go to sleep!" Benjamin was not comfortable either. He stood up and went back to his room with his hands behind his back.

"Sarah, Christian, you guys go to sleep too..." Ethan looked at them and sighed. He went to his room as well.

The living room became quiet for a while. Sarah got up and looked at the silent Christian. She pushed him back to their room. she first helped him wash up then took her pajamas to the bathroom.

Once she closed the door, she remembered what Julian said just now. Tears flowed down her face again.

Sarah, do you feel happy marrying Christian?

Sarah, you will definitely regret it!

Sarah's body slid down the bathroom door helplessly and she squatted down. She covered her face with both hands and started to cry silently.

She did not know what had happened to her today. She clearly knew that Julian had disappointed her to the extreme. But still when she watch him and Vivian walk onto the red carpet and listen to what he had just said, she could not help but cry.

Her heart was in pain.

All the grievances she had suffered during this period of time had turned into tears that flowed freely on her face. Sarah squatted on the ground and kept sobbing.

She didn't expect that her voice had already traveled out along with the door...

After an unknown period of time, the door was lightly open. Christian's voice then came from outside, "Sarah, I want to go to the bathroom..."

Sarah's tears immediately stopped. She originally wanted to find a reason to not let Christian in. But he said he wanted to go to the bathroom. She quickly got up and wiped the tears off her face in a panic. She then tidied up her cloths, lowered her head slightly and opened the door.

She saw Christian standing in front of the bathroom with the crutches in his hand.

She didn't dare to look into his eyes. She lowered her head and walked over to support his arm. She wanted to bring him into the bathroom.

"Why are you crying?" Christian threw away a crutch and used one hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes. He rubbed her hair and looked at her eyes.

Sarah's mouth twitched. Because she cried too hard just now, her voice was a little hoarse. She looked away from Christian's eyes and answered insincerely. "I didn't cry. Didn't you go to the bathroom? I'll help you."

"If I didn't say that, would you open the door?" Christian's large hand gently caressed her face. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying, and there was even a little bit of tears in the depths of her eyes.

Christian saw through Sarah's cover with a glance. She lowered her eyelids and did not know what to say.

"I will wait for you here. Go and wash up..." Christian said as he pulled back his hand and leaned against

the door to look at her.

"You should go to the bed first. I will be fine soon." Sarah nervously pursed her lower lip.

"If I leave, you will cry again. Hurry up and go. I will wait for you here." Christian looked at Sarah and smiled. He did not have the slightest intention of leaving.

Sarah hesitated for a moment. She knew he would not be influenced by others, so she bent down to pick up his walking stick first and handed it to him. Then she turned around and quickly washed up.

Sarah finished brushing her teeth and returned to his side. She saw him bite his lower lip. Then she said in a low voice, "I'm going to take a shower. You go to bed first." "Okay!" Christian nodded, turned around, and went back to the bed.

Sarah was afraid he would be worried, so she took a bath very quickly. About ten minutes later, she changed into her pajamas and walked out.

She went to the dressing table and sat down to blow her hair. But just as she picked up the hairdryer, the hairdryer was taken away from her hand. She raised her head and looked at Christian in confusion, not understanding what he was trying to do.

"Sarah, come to the bed. I will help you blow your hair."

Christian had a faint smile on the corner of his lips, and his face had an indescribable gentleness.

"No need. I can do it myself." Sarah forced a smile.

Christian's actions made her heart ache again.

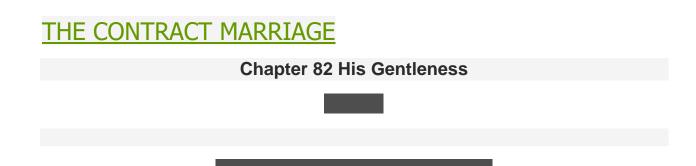
"Come here, Sarah." Christian looked at her and said slowly again. His voice was somewhat irresistible.

Sarah looked at Christian and slightly blinked her eyes. She was a little hesitant.

If Sarah let Christian help her blow her hair, this kind of action should only happen between an intimate couples. But the two of them were not husband and wife who had such a good relationship.

"Sarah, I am only helping you with your hair blowing. I am not doing anything else. Come over..."

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His expression had never been so gentle, and his voice seemed to carry an irresistible temptation. Sarah finally got up and went to the other side of the bed. She laid down on the bed.

She rested her head on his thigh and allowed his large hand to lightly wave her hair. A warm wind gently brushed across her face. She slowly closed her eyes and felt his large hand constantly moving between her hairs.

A strange warmth emerged from the depths of her heart and slowly spread throughout her entire body.

His large hand occasionally slid across her face. She could clearly feel that he was a little reluctant and

attached to her. Her face involuntarily turned red.

In her memories, when her father was still alive, he would often do such things for his mother. There were many details that she could not remember, but the only thing she could not forget was the happy smile on her mother's face. That smile was as sweet as having the whole world. Even if she recalled it now, it still made her envious and yearn for it.

When she thought of the past, a faint smile couldn't help but appear on her lips.

When she would be as happy as her father and mother, she would be content.

She didn't know if it was because she was too immersed in her memories of her father and mother, or because Christian was too comfortable blowing her hair. When her hair was dry, she actually fell asleep on Christian's lap.

Christian's lips gently fell down and kissed her forehead like a feather.

Perhaps she subconsciously knew that she slept on his lap, Sarah suddenly woke up. She looked up and saw Christian looking at her with a smile on his face.

Her face instantly turned red.

She got up and sat up. She looked at him with embarrassment, "Sorry, I seemed to have fallen asleep just now."

Christian put the hairdryer on the dressing table. He looked back at her and asked slowly, "Did you think of something good? Tell me."

Sarah was silent for a while. After a while, she looked

at him and smiled shyly, "I remember my parents. When my Dad was alive, he would also blow my Mom's hair."

"Is that so?" He smiled and rubbed her hair then lied down. He turned around and saw that she was also lying beside him. He gently pulled the thin blanket over the two of them.

He saw that she was too far away from him. He looked at her and said slowly, "You stay closer to me."

Her eyes flickered a few times, and she silently leaned towards his side. She didn't know if it was because she had been with him for a long time, the current her didn't reject him as much as before.

Even his face looked much better than before. But just thinking about the agreement between them... She was still somewhat against him. His big hand reached over and wrapped around her waist. He hugged her into his embrace and the two of them instantly stuck together.

Sarah looked at him with a slightly red face. Her hand was gently placed in front of his chest but she did not say anything. Tonight, she really wanted to find someone to rely on.

"Just now in the bathroom, why did you cry?"

Although her sobbing wasn't loud, he heard it clearly. He knew that she was feeling uncomfortable today, but he still wanted to be frank and have a good talk with her.

For some people, it might be better to cover up the scars. But for her, she could only face the scars of the past, because she had to live in this house every day.

She had to live in this house every day.

If he allowed her to swallow her grief and resentment, she would suffer even greater harm.

She lightly shook her head and looked down at his chest. "I'm fine. I just thought of my father."

He gently pinched her chin and made her look directly at him. He said with some emotion. "Although we are only husband and wife in name, in this world, only I understand your pain the most. Because we were betrayed together, abandoned together... And now we have to face the wounds of the past together, I understand your pain more than anyone else."

"Today is the day Julian and Vivian get married. Actually, I think you already know what kind of person Julian is. But you have followed him for nine years after all. Although it is not easy to put a person in your heart for nine years, but to forget nine years of time... Maybe you'll need a lifetime. You can't just sit there and watch the person you loved the most walk up the red carpet with another woman's hand."

"Therefore in front of me, you don't need to hide anything. There are some things, if you say it out loud, maybe your heart won't hurt that much anymore..."

His large hand gently caressed her face, bringing warmth with it.

When she listened what he said, Sarah's eyes instantly became moist. Something touched the softest part of her heart. Tears slowly flowed out of her eyes. She wanted to try the best to hold back her tears, but her tears fell down even more and more, wetting the pillow. "You're such a detestable person. Why are you telling me this?" She wanted to force out a smile, but the corner of her mouth twitched. She couldn't help but cry.

He reached out and wrapped his arms around her head. He patted her on the back to comfort her, "Sarah, if you want to cry, then cry."

She leaned against his broad chest. She listened to his words and cried. Her small hand reached out and tightly wrapped around his waist as if she wanted to find some comfort.

During this period of time, all her grievances and pain were revealed with tears. Right now, she only wanted to cry properly. She endured it for too long, and even she felt like she couldn't hold on any longer.

Her tears slid down her face again and again. She

leaned against his embrace and cried for a long time.

She did not know how long she had cried for. She only felt that the vest on his chest had been drenched by her tears. After venting her emotions, she raised her head. When she saw his deep eyes, her heart inexplicably warmed.

"Thank you!" He was right. In this world, he understood her pain the most. She was really grateful to him, she was grateful that he tolerate her so much tonight.

His large hand caressed her cheek. He brushed the messy hair on her forehead behind his ear before looking at her with a faint smile. "If you don't say thank you to me, I'll be happier."

Her face turned red. She lowered her head to look at the vest and apologized, "You clothes are all wet. You can change into another one."

He looked at her and smiled. His eyes flashed a few times. "I'll wear it like this. If the clothes are wet, they will taste like you."

Her face turned red again. She did not know what to say when she saw his burning gaze. She could only lower her eyelids. Her heart was inexplicably nervous.

She wasn't that stupid. His words were more or less ambiguous.

He looked at her evasive gaze and slightly lowered his head to kiss her forehead. She felt his kiss, but she didn't lower her head for the first time.

At this time, she really couldn't say anything to reject him.

"Sarah."

Hearing his shout, her heart began to inexplicably beat wildly. She even more did not dare to raise her head to look at him.

"Look up at me."

"I'm tired. I'm going to sleep." She didn't dare to look into his eyes. She closed her eyes and wanted to pretend to be asleep, but just as she closed her eyes, she felt someone lift her chin up. She could only open her eyes and look at him, avoiding his gaze.

His facial features slowly enlarged in front of her eyes. Before she could dodge, his lips had already lightly touched her soft lips. He kissed her lightly and quickly left.

She looked at him with a red face, her heart beating

wildly once again. "You...""

She really did not know what to say to him. She just stared at him with her eyes wide open. But in her heart, she didn't seem to be as angry as before.

"Tonight, treat me as your favorite man and kiss me once, okay?" He looked at her with heated eyes, with some anticipation in his eyes.

When she heard what he said, the corner of her mouth moved. This request was a little difficult for her. There was no relationship between them. Originally, it should have been easy for her to reject him, but the corner of her mouth twitched for a long time. She was actually unable to say a single word.

Perhaps it was because he gave her too much warmth and moved her tonight. She slightly raised her head and blinked her eyes. After a while, she kissed his lips.

When her lips landed on his lips, his heart was filled with joy. He held her waist and opened his lips to hold her lips. He slowly rubbed then between her lips.

Sarah lightly wrapped around her arms around his neck. Her soft chest pressed against his hot chest and his strong and powerful heartbeat passed through her thin pajamas. She could feel that his heartbeat was as fast as hers.

He then forcefully kissed her lips. Her ears heard his heavy breathing.

At this moment, she felt that his kiss had some kind of magic. A kind of magic that drove away everything in the world making her forgot everything at this moment. She just couldn't extricate herself from the passionate kiss.

At this moment, even she didn't realize that... The Mr. David that she had been thinking about day and night also quietly disappeared without a trace.

His large hand kept stroking her back. Even though he really wanted to discover a sexual relationship with her, he still held it in.

His kiss became more and more intense and at the end, she was almost unable to breathe from his kiss.

Only when he saw that her face was very red did his lips reluctantly leave her sexy lips. He gently slid to her ear and kissed her soft, pink earlobe.

She panted a few times in a hurry and gently pushed his body away.

He looked at her rose-like face and smiled in

satisfaction. He gently pulled her into his embrace and said slowly, "Go to sleep."

Sarah did not speak again and did not reject his embrace. She slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep on his arm.

. . .

Vivian and Daphne dragged drunken Julian back to his bedroom and listened to his nonsense words. Vivian's heart was filled with unspeakable depression but she hold on because Daphne was also there.

She didn't want to serve Julian at all. She placed on her hand on her abdomen and said with a wronged expression, "Mom, my stomach is not feeling well."

Daphne's heart almost jumped out of her chest after listening to this. She did not care about anything and helped Vivian lie down.

"You have to be careful. You have been busy for the entire day and my grandson must be tired. Vivian, you go to sleep first."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 83 Do You Have To Divorce Me?

"Mom, I'm fine. You've been busy all day, too. Go and rest. I'll take care of Julian." Vivian said and tried to move. But in the next second, she let out a shout. Looking at her expression it could be seen that she was in pain. Daphne immediately came forward. "I will take care of Julian. You are still pregnant. Your most important thing right now is to take care of my grandson. You don't have to worry about anything else. Go to sleep."

Vivian immediately smiled. "Mom, then I will have to trouble you."

"Quickly go to sleep." Daphne carefully covered her daughter-in-law with a thin blanket then walked to her son's side and took off his shoes for him before lifting his legs onto the bed.

Julian was still intoxicated. He looked at the ceiling in confusion and kept babbling nonsense. "Dad, you are looking down on me. Sarah, you will definitely get a divorce."

When Vivian heard that he was still saying Sarah's name, she felt depressed in her heart. She closed her

eyes and turned her body, leaving Julian with a back.

Daphne saw that he was still talking nonsense and angrily slapped her son's chest, "Don't be drunk and go crazy. Quickly go to sleep."

Julian was somewhat clear-head from his slap. He looked at his mother and smiled, "Vivian, stop messing around."

Daphne was very angry but she did not have the heart to be angry with him. She could only look at him helplessly. "Quickly go to sleep!"

After saying that, she turned off the lamp and closed the door to go downstairs.

When the room became dark, Julian became more obedient. But after being silent for a while, he suddenly remembered that today was his wedding

day. He turned over and hugged Vivian in his arms.

"Sarah, today is our wedding night. Let me kiss you!"

Hearing his words, Vivian angrily pushed him away and reached out to turn on the table lamp at the bedside. She stared at Julian angrily.

He was clearly married to her, but he was actually thinking about another woman! She was really angered to death!

"What's wrong with you?" Julian blinked and covered the back of his head.

He wanted to hug Sarah, but someone push him hard. Julian, who lost his balance, rolled off the bed. His head hit the bedside table, but he was too drunk. After muttering a few words, he fell asleep. Vivian looked at Julian who was on the floor and scratched her hair gloomily. Then she angrily turned off the lamp and laid down on the bed. The entire room fell into darkness. Vivian was extremely angry.

Sarah Wilson, you want to snatch my man away from me, right?

I want that paralyzed man to abandon you too!

• • •

When Sarah woke up the next day, the first thing she felt was Christian's broad chest. But it was different from the past.

This time, her back was facing him. His arms were on her waist. Her small body was in his arms. She could even fell his face pressing tightly against her hair. His heavy breathing penetrated through her hair and seeped into her skin. She felt a warm feeling.

Almost every day when she woke up, he would hug her, so Sarah was no longer as embarrassed as before. But when she thought of the kiss last night, her face involuntarily turned red.

She could not quite understand what happened to her yesterday. Why did she agree to that kind of request? Could it be that...

You must be crazy, Sarah!

She had clearly promised Mr. David that she would not do anything too intimate with this man. But why did she forget everything yesterday?

In her heart, she was filled with regret!

But it had already happened. Sarah only could

constantly warn herself in her heart that this kind of mistake must not be made again in the future!

"Did you sleep well last night?" Suddenly Christian's voice sounded.

Actually, as a soldier, he basically woke up at around five o' clock in the morning. It was only because of his body that he would carry her and lie down until now. But no one could imagine that...

His little wife did not know that his leg was only injured, but his sexual function was normal.

In his arms was such an alluring little wife, but he couldn't do anything. But even so, he didn't want to give up this opportunity to improve his relationship with her.

"Yeah, I'm pretty good." Sarah replied calmly.

Hearing her voice, he reached out and pulled her over, letting her face him. With his gaze, Sarah lowered her eyelids in embarrassment.

"But I didn't sleep well." Looking at her expression, he smiled and said slowly.

"Ah? Am I suppressing you again?" Hearing his words, she immediately looked up nervously at him.

He smiled and grabbed her small hand and put it on his lips and kissed it. "No."

Seeing his burning eyes, Sarah quickly pulled her hand back. Thinking about last night, when she saw how he kissed her just now, she bit her lips and was silent for a moment. After a moment, she looked at him and said, "Christian." "What's wrong with you?"

"Don't you think we are too close?" Although she sympathized with his situation, there were some things she couldn't blindly indulge him in.

Christian did not mind smiling. He did not get angry because of her words. Instead, he looked at her and asked slowly, "Aren't all couples in life like this?"

Regimental Commander Cooper actually pretended to be stupid!

"But we are not really husband and wife." Sarah had to remind him again.

Christian blinked. He looked at Sarah and was silent for a few seconds.

"Do you have to divorce me? We will live like this for

the rest of our lives. Can't we?"

Sarah looked down, "Sorry."

Even though their relationship had improved a lot, she still did not have any feeling for him.

Even if Mr. David was not waiting for her, she would not live with him for the rest of her life.

Christian laughed at himself and sat up. "Yes, I understand. Get up."

Seeing him move, Sarah also immediately got off the bed. She started to help him put on his clothes and wash up.

When they were about to go out of the room, he suddenly turned around. "You don't have to keep an eye on me at home today. Go out and relax. Go and

find your Mr. David."

"Okay." Sarah blushed when she heard him talk about Mr. David, but she still nodded. Today was the second day of Julian and Vivian's wedding. She really did not want to face them in this house.

However, she did not think that Christian would be so reasonable. She felt a little grateful to him in her heart.

When Sarah pushed Christian to the living room, Vivian had already sitting on the sofa and chatting with Daphne. Benjamin and Ethan were sitting beside her. Only Julian was not there.

Sarah pushed Christian over to greet the elders and then sat down.

Once the two of them sat down, Vivian immediately

smiled and greeted them, "Big Brother, Sister-in-law! Good morning!"

Although she did not have any face in front of the two of them, no matter what, she was still a second wife of Cooper Family. Furthermore, she had Julian's son in her womb. This gave her more confidence in front of the two of them.

Christian acted as if he didn't hear her. He took the remote control from the tea table and turned on the TV to watch the news.

Seeing that he did not have any reaction, Sarah looked at Vivian and nodded slightly.

No matter what kind of knot there was between the two of them in the past, they were now the daughterin-law of Cooper Family. After breakfast, Sarah greeted the elders at home, sat in Jayson's car and left. It was not the weekend, so Kendall had work to do, so she couldn't come over. Sarah then took out her phone and wanted to call David.

But when she found his number, she suddenly remembered the scene she saw at the hotel entrance that day. She was a bit hesitant.

After a moment of hesitation, she put the phone back into her bag. But before she could zip the bag, her phone rang.

She immediately took it out and found that it was actually David. She did not have time to think and quickly pressed the answer button.

"Mr. David!" At this moment, she really missed him.

"Sarah, have you had breakfast?" David couldn't help but laugh.

"Yes, I have just eaten."

"Where are you now?"

"I just came out of the villa. I'm going out for a walk."

"Then come to my hotel. I have nothing to do today. I'll take you out for a walk."

"Really?"

David smiled. "Do you think I will lie you?"

"No."

"I'll wait for you in the hotel. Come over now."

"Okay!" Sarah nodded.

"See you later!"

"See you later!"

Sarah hung up and told Jayson the address. The car sped towards David's hotel.

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**Chapter 84 He Fell Down** 

About half an hour later, the off-road vehicle stopped by the road in front of David's hotel. Sarah got out of the car and walked towards the hotel When she looked up, she saw David standing at the office window on the third floor. He greeted her with a smile, and she also smiled at him.

When she looked again, she could not see David anymore. She had yet to reach the entrance, when she saw David running down the stairs of the lobby. He quickly came out and looked at Sarah with a happy smile.

"Mr. David!" Seeing the sunny smile on David's face, Sarah felt all the depression in her heart disappear in an instant. He was like a ray of sunshine in winter, dispelling all the haze in her heart.

David walked over and grabbed her hand and strode towards his off-road vehicle. "Today I will take you to climb the mountain. Let's go." "Really?" Sarah was a little excited when she heard that, but when she looked at the shoes on her feet, she still felt a little regretful. "But I am wearing high heels. What should I do?"

David smiled and helped her open the door. He watched her get into the car, then closed the door and went to driver's side. He looked down at her high heels and frowned unhappily. "How can you climb the mountain in high heels? Seems like we have to cancel the plan."

"Okay..." Sarah nodded in disappointment. After all, it was indeed difficult for her to climb the mountain in these shoes.

David saw her cute expression and reached out to scratch her nose. Then he took out exquisite shoe box from the back seat and gave it to her. He slightly raised his eyebrows and said, "Open the box and take a look."

Sarah was a little disbelieving. "Could it be sports shoes inside?"

David heard her words and smiled. He did not say a word and just looked at her in silence.

Sarah opened the box and saw a pair of high-end pink shorts shoes lying quietly inside. She smiled in surprise. "Mr. David, there are really shorts shoes inside. Thank you!"

David smiled and raised his hand to caress her hair. "Silly girl, you are still polite to me." After he finished speaking, he started the car.

When he turned on the street in front of the hotel, he looked at Sarah and shouted with smile, "Savid Tower Group is setting off! The tour guide is David! The tourist is Sarah!"

Sarah laughed out loud hearing his words. She placed her hand in front of his chin and used it as a microphone to interview him. "May I ask, tour guide, is my vacation today is free or self-funded?"

David smiled. "Today's tour group is holding an event. All fees are waived!"

Sarah smiled until her stomach hurt. She laughed enough, looked at him and said jokingly, "Thank you, tour guide. I will definitely introduce more tourists to you in the future."

David stretched out his hand and made a gesture to stop her. "Whether it is today or tomorrow, this tour group will only serve our beautiful, cute, kind, Sarah!"

Sarah's heart immediately warmed hearing his words

and looked at him gratefully.

David saw she did not speak, and reached out his hand to shake her hand. He smiled and asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Knowing that yesterday was Julian and Vivian's wedding day, he didn't need to ask what kind of situation would be in Cooper Family.

"It's pretty good..." Remembering what happened last night, Sarah felt a little sorry for him and looked forward guiltily.

David looked at her then focused on driving. "How is he doing?"

"He is also quiet good..." Knowing that he was asking about Christian, Sarah said slowly.

David saw the strange expression on her face and chanced the topic. "I really wish yesterday was the end of three months, so that I can take you to resister for marriage today..."

Sarah's face turned red and she looked at him. "Have you been well recently?"

David smiled. "No bad. If you were by my side, I would be very well. With my current condition, I can only tell I am making do with my life."

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"I'm sorry..."
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"It's not your fault."
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Sarah silently turned her head to look outside the window. A complicated look flashed across her face.

The car drove for an hour before it stopped at the foot

of the mountain far away from the city. Sarah changed into the sports shoes and jumped out of the car.

She saw the nature in front of her and her mood enlightened. It was tourist attraction. A lot of people were present at that tourist place. Sarah held David's hand and went towards the entrance.

Just as they were about to reach the entrance, Sarah's phone in her bag rang. She let go of David's hand and took out her phone. It was a call from Christian.

She looked at David and smiled embarrassedly. She walked to the side and answered the call.

"Sarah, where are you?" Once the phone was connected, Christian's voice came from inside. It sounded like he was breathing heavily, as if he was a little uncomfortable.

Sarah's heart sank when she heard his voice. She nervously held her phone tightly and asked, "Christian, what happened to you?"

"I am now on the stairs of the apartment. I fell down..." Christian answered in pain.

"What? Where is Jayson?" Sarah held onto the phone tightly. She was extremely nervous.

"He went back to the army..."

"Then wait for me, I will go back immediately!"

Sarah heard his words and her heart was in mess. Once the call ended, she quickly walked back to David's side and looked at him anxiously, "Mr. David, I can't play with you anymore. Take me back now." After saying that, she hurriedly walked towards David's car.

"What's wrong? Did something happen to Christian?" David immediately followed her and asked with a frown.

Sarah got into the car and looked at him. "He fell down..."

David's eyes flashed. After a while, he turned around and looked at her with a little depression. "If he fell down, he could call his family. He did it on purpose!"

Sarah immediately defended Christian when she heard that. "I am his wife now. Although we are a fake couple, in the eyes of outsiders, I am still his legal wife. It's definitely not appropriate to ask someone to help him at a time like this." "Why isn't it appropriate? Besides, he is a big man. Even if he fell down, he could still get up on his own. Didn't you say his legs are much better last time?"

He finally brought her out once. But that man actually came to stir things up. David felt indescribably depressed in his heart.

"Mr. David..." She did not know why, but when she heard David say Christian like this, she felt depressed in her heart. She really wanted to defend Christian, but when she thought about what David had done for her today, she couldn't bear to say it loud.

David grabbed her angrily. "Sarah, didn't you see that he did it on purpose? His driver sent to you to my hotel. After a while, he called you to come back. He clearly knew that I like you, so he did it. He doesn't want to divorce you. Do you know?" "Mr. David, it is not what you think. Christian is a good man, but his legs are not convenient. Julian had just got married, so he can't find anyone to help him..." Sarah still defended Christian.

David sighed. "Sarah, you are too kind. Think about it. He is a regimental commander. Why does he still want to go to the army? He just wants to take you there. He wanted to improve his relationship with you. In the past, you would never defend him, but what are you doing now?"

"The Cooper family is so big, even if you don't go back, he can find someone to take care of him. Do you understand?"

"But..." Sarah bit her lips in a dilemma.

Hearing her words wavering he continued, "Sarah,

you can't always be with him. If you divorced him after three months and he said he was hurt, would you continue to take care of him?"

Sarah immediately shook her head. "Mr. David, I will definitely divorce him!"

"In that case, don't go back today. Try to see if he can think of another way when you are not around." David spoke as he pulled her out of the car.

"Sarah, forget about Christian today. There are so many fun things here. We can also go to the top of the mountain to see the scenery. Let's go!"

Hearing his words, Sarah did not know how to reject him. She could only lower her head and follow him.

But the more she walked, the more Christian's shadow kept flashing in her mind. She could even

imagine what kind of situation Christian would be right now.

She was no longer unfamiliar to his apartment. There was a staircase in the apartment. She did not know why he ran up the stairs. He even fell down.

Was it because he missed Gia too much?

When he was on the phone, he said Jayson went back and she was also not by his side now. Although Cooper family was very big, no one could take care of Christian.

She thought of his stubborn personally. If he had not been forced to do so, he would not call her.

The staircase was so high. Where did he fall from?

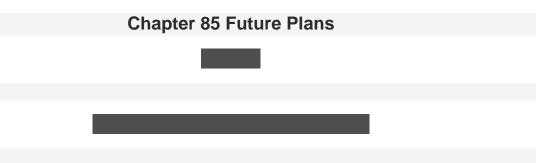
Did he hurt his head? Did he hurt his leg?

His leg had just recovered!

When she thought of his current appearance, the excitement she felt while coming here had all disappeared. Her mind was filled with the image of Christian lying on the ground!

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE



"No!" Sarah could not stand this kind of torture and suddenly stopped.

She looked at David apologetically, "Mr. David, I'm

sorry. I am still worried about him. I'll go back first. I'll come with you another day."

After saying that, she turned around and wanted to run back to stop a taxi.

David ran a few steps and grabbed her arm. He looked at her and sighed helplessly, "I wanted to bring toy out to have fun. What's the point of me playing alone when you go back? Let's go. I'll bring you back."

With that both of them got into the car and headed towards the city.

Along the way, Sarah was a little worried as she tightly twisted her bag. She was afraid if she went back late, Christian's legs would be affected.

"Mr. David, do you think he will be seriously injured?

That staircase is very high..." Sarah looked out of the window and felt her heart tighten.

David could not help but sigh when he heard her words. He sighed, 'Don't worry. He will be fine."

In his heart, he could not help but feel somewhat disappointed. He turned his head to look at the absent-minded Sarah and suddenly had a bad premonition.

It was very likely that she had fallen in love with Christian!

Along the way, Sarah was somewhat uneasy. Under her urging, David drove the car very quickly. When the car stopped in front of Christian's apartment, Sarah quickly jumped out of the car. When she closed the door, she looked at David and explained apologetically. "Mr. David, don't be angry. I'm just worried that he will get hurt. I will find you another day. You can go. I will go back alone." After saying that, she ran into the unit without looking back.

David looked at her back in disappointment and then started the car and went back.

Sarah ran towards the apartment without looking back. After entering the elevator, her eyes stared at the constantly changing number.

Once the elevator stopped, she ran towards Christian's apartment. Fortunately, when she came here in the past, Christian gave her a key, so she opened the door and ran in.

She did not care about changing her shoes. She ran to the stairs and saw that there was no trace of

Christian there.

However, there was blood on the stairs!

"Christian! Christian!"

Sarah shouted as she ran into the bedroom. When she opened the door, she saw him lying on the bed. She immediately ran over and squatted beside him nervously.

She saw that there was a Band-Aid on his forehead and his arm seemed to have been cut by something. She looked at him nervously and apologetically, "I'm sorry, I'm late..."

Christian saw that she had finally come back and smiled faintly. "I'm fine."

"It's all my fault." She put the bag to the side and

looked at the injuries on his body. She couldn't help but feel sorry in her heart.

"Did I disturb you?" Christian propped himself up on the bed with his hands and leaned his body against the headboard.

Sarah got up and sat down beside him. She answered insincerely, "No..."

After a moment of silence, she looked up at him in confusion. "Why did you go up the stairs?"

Christian smiled. "There are some fitness equipment up there. I want to go up and practice arm strength. But I lost my balance and fell down..."

"You should have waited for me to come back! If something were to happen to you, how would I explain it to the family?" Sarah looked at him reproachfully.

Christian smiled and strected out his hand to shake her hand, but just as he move his hand, he frowned.

Sarah looked at him worriedly, "What's wrong? Is your arm not comfortable?"

"When I fell down, my arm twisted. You just need to warm my arm with a hot towel."

"Wait for me!" Sarah immediately got up to go into the bathroom. She took a basin of hot water and came out. She soaked the towel and slowly put it on Christian's arm.

"Sarah..." He looked at her thoughtfully.

"What's wrong?" Sarah focused on the towel on his arm.

"Thank you for coming back in time. I though you wouldn't come back..."

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "I promised to take care of you. When I heard that you fell down from the stairs, I was scared to death!"

"When there is not one at home, you are not allowed to climb that high again. Do you hear me?" Sarah did not notice her tone at all. She looked at Christian and reminded him worriedly.

"Okay, I will listen to you, my wife."

Sarah's face turned red and she corrected him somewhat without confidence, "You should call me by my name."

Christian smiled faintly, "Okay."

Sarah helped him apply medicine in his arm, then helped him lie down. Seeing that it was almost noon, she looked at him and asked, "What do you want to eat? I will go and cook for you."

"As long as you cook, I like to eat." Christian replied even without thinking.

"Then rest. I'm going to cook." Sarah finished speaking and walked to the kitchen. When she passed by the stairs, she looked at the bloodstains on the stairs and felt some lingering fear in her heart.

She let out a long breath and raised her hand to pat her chest. She was glad that Christian did not have any major problems, so she went to the kitchen to prepare lunch.

The lunch was done very quickly. Sarah put all the

food on the table, then helped Christian to the table and sat down next to him.

"Sarah..." When Christian picked up the chopsticks, he looked at her and wanted to say something.

"What's wrong?"

"Have you ever thought about how you will live the rest of your life?"

Sarah blinked and did not understand what he meant. "What do you mean?"

"My legs are getting better and better. I think I will be able to walk as normal as you in no time. At that time, you can't stay at home with me every day. You should have you own life!"

She was too young, so she should have her own life.

He also knew very well that it was impossible for him to keep her by his side.

Sarah nodded her head. "I found a few jobs while ago. When your legs are better, I will go and try!"

She had thought about these things a long time ago. She would only stay in Cooper Family for three months. After leaving Cooper Family, no matter who she married in the future, she had to find a job.

"Then prepare well. When Jayson comes back, you can apply for the job."

Sarah nodded happily, but after a moment, she looked at him with worry. "But what if grandpa and your father ask about it? Your body hasn't fully recovered yet. They definitely won't agree easily."

"Don't worry. As long as I'm here, there won't be any

problems."

. . .

Sarah heard his words and smiled.

Because Julian drank too much last night, he slept until 10 o' clock in the morning before he woke up. He raised his hand and wanted to rub his forehead but he touched something as he lifted his arm.

He suddenly opened his eyes and realized that he was actually sleeping on the carpet. He looked at the bed and found that Vivian was no longer there.

Where did she go?

He got up and looked at that time. Only then did he realize that it was so late. He sat on the bed for a while then went to the bathroom. After changing his

clothes, he went downstairs.

When he went down, he was Vivian holding a fruit plate and eating with a fork. She looked like she was enjoying. Because she was pregnant, Julian did not think too much about it.

He then went to the kitchen for some food. But other than some milk, he found nothing. His stomach was growling with hunger. At this time he could only look for Vivian. "Wife, make me something to eat. I'm starving."

Vivian looked at him. "Now if I smell the smell of oil and smoke, I will vomit. Aren't there maids at home? Let them cook."

"Is Sister-in-law here?" Julian wanted to say Sarah. But when the words were about to come out of his mouth, he quickly changed his words. Sarah's cooking had always been delicious. If she was there, she would definitely help him cook.

Vivian was very angry, but she just gotten married into the Cooper Family and could not get angry so easily.

She suppressed the anger in her heart and looked at him, "She went out early in the morning with Christian. Who is like you..."

Thinking about what happened last night, she could not help but roll her eyes at him.

Julian coughed twice and looked at the empty living room. He asked, "Where are the others? Why aren't they here?"

"Grandpa is outside tidying up his flowers. Mother has

gone out to meet a friend."

Julian heard her words and could only turn around and look for the maids.

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**Chapter 86 The Nemesis Of Betraying** 

As soon as Julian left, Vivian heard her phone rang.

She looked in the direction of the kitchen and took out her phone to look at the number. She quickly pressed the answer button. "I'll call you later!"

After saying that, she quickly hung up the phone and

put the phone back in her pocket. Then she stood up and went upstairs as if nothing happened.

When she passed by the kitchen, she saw Julian was sitting at the dining table and waiting for the breakfast. She immediately tiptoed and went back to the room.

Once she walked in, she looked the room and closed the windows. Then she took out her phone and dialed that number again.

"Lucas, you want to kill me, right?" Vivian called in a low voice as soon as the phone was connected. She was a little angry.

"Baby, didn't you miss me? Don't tell me you have forgotten about me the moment you marry into the Cooper Family?" Lucas's voice came from the other hand of the phone. "You know that I just had a wedding with him yesterday. Fortunately, there weren't many people in the house just now. Don't call me if you have nothing to do in the future."

"You don't even call me now. My heart is in chaos when I haven't seen you for the past few days. I don't care anyway. Think of a way to come out and see me today!"

"I'm going back to my mother's house with him today. How can I have time to see you?"

"Then why don't you let your mother treat me to a drink at home with him? If you don't let me go, I'll go myself!"

"I really can't do anything to you. Okay, got it."

"Baby, I love you to death."

Vivian heard this and could not help but smile. She then hung up the phone. She deleted all the phone calls from her phone and felt satisfied then went downstairs again.

In the afternoon, Daphne prepared gifts for her son. Seeing that it was almost time, she let the new weds back to Vivian's mother's house.

Vivian's home was in the Old City District. The residential building was a little shabby. Vivian's parent's rented a small store in the neighborhood.

After their marriage was fixed, Julian did let Vivian's parents open the store again. After all, he had such a big family business. If Vivian's parents continued to run the small store, Julian would lose face.

But when the car drove into the neighborhood, Julian

saw that the little shop was still open and could not help but frown.

"Didn't I say I would give them money? Why did you let them open the store again?"

Vivian raised her eyebrows and felt somewhat helpless. "My parents have been thrifty for their entire life. They would definitely not be able to get used to it in a short period of time. Besides, you only said to give money. But you didn't give him money either. Since they didn't have the money to spend, they naturally had to think of a way. I'll go and tell them."

Vivian opened the car door and walked over as she spoke.

When Vivian's parents saw them coming, they happily brought them into the neighborhood. Julian took out a large pile of gifts from the trunk and Vivian's parents helped him carry the gifts upstairs.

Vivian's parents warmly invited them into the house. The family sat down and chatted for a while.

Julian looked at the people in front of him and took a bank card from his pocket. "Dad, there is 100,000 yuan in here. I came here in a hurry today. I only brought this much. I'll get someone to buy a house in the next two days. All of you can move there. If you want to keep this place, keep it. If you don't want to keep it, then just sell it."

Vivian's father, Mr. Holmes was a little embarrassed. "How can I do that? You took so much money at once..."

Vivian took the bank card and stuffed into her father's hand. "Dad, Julian is not an outsider now. Take it if he gives it to you. Just now, he told me that he was the

CEO of Cooper Group. He would lose face if he let you live in a place like this. Am I right?"

Hearing her words, Mr. Holmes smiled and nodded. "Okay! Since it is a token of your appreciation, your mother and I will accept it."

After that he handed the bank card to his wife. Mrs. Holmes went into the room and carefully put it away.

Julian originally wanted to bring them out to drink, but they insisted on eating at home. It was almost time for dinner so Mr. Holmes went out to invite a few good neighbors to drink with Julian at home.

These neighbors were all happy that Vivian was married to a good family, so they kept toasting Julian. Julian did not refuse and drank happily.

Before dinner ended, he could not take it anymore

and went to Vivian's room, fell asleep. When the others saw it, they quickly left the home.

When Lucas left, he gave Vivian a look. Only then did he greet her parents and go downstairs.

About ten minutes later, when Mrs. Holmes was cleaning up, she heard the ringing of the phone. When she was about to pick up the phone, Vivian happened to walk out of the bedroom.

She immediately pretended to be calm and asked her mother, "Mom, whose phone is it?"

"I don't know. Take a look. Is it Lucas's?" Mrs. Holmes handed the phone and went to kitchen again.

Vivian picked it up and pretended to answer the phone. After a while, she walked into the kitchen and told her parents that it was Lucas's phone and she would send it to him.

The Holmes family did not think too much and it was not very dark outside, so they let her go out.

Lucas was three stories away from Vivian's house. Vivian quickly walked out and in few minutes, she arrived at Lucas's house.

Before she knocked on the door, the door was opened. Lucas grabbed Vivian's arm and quickly pulled her into the house and closed the door.

"Baby, I miss you so much!"

Once he closed the door, Lucas could not wait to hug Vivian and kiss her intensely. His big hand kept caressing her body. He quickly took off the high-end dress and carried her into the bedroom and directly put her on the big bed. "My son is inside, be careful." Vivian saw his anxious look and smiled.

Lucas laid beside her, stroking her body as he panted and asked her, "Baby, did he touch you these two days?"

"No! Now that the child is inside, he doesn't dare to act recklessly." After Vivian was touched by him for a while, her body began to react. She hugged his neck and began to intensely kiss him back.

"Then he definitely did not make you feel comfortable right, baby?"

Vivian let go of him. "It is currently the sensitive period. Let's talk about it after this period of time... I am still waiting for our son to inherit the Cooper Group. Don't destroy him!" Lucas held her face and kissed it. "It's fine, I will be gentler..."

"Alright, then be careful..."

. . .

Christiana and Sarah didn't see Julian and Vivian went they returned. To Sarah, this was less awkward. During the dinner, Christian told his family that Sarah wanted to find a job.

"How can that be? Sarah, if you go out to work, who will take care of Christian?" The first one to object was Daphne. Now that Vivian was pregnant, she was worried that she would be implicated.

"Yes, Sarah, Christian is now the person who needs to be taken care of. We are not against you going out to work. Can we talk about after this period of time?" Benjamin was worried about Christian's legs, so he also didn't want Sarah to go out to find a job. Besides, money was not a problem for the Cooper Family.

After hearing their words, Christian did not wait Sarah to answer and slowly said. "I ask her to go out to find a job. Sarah is still very young. Although Cooper Family does not lack money, Sarah cannot lose herself because of this. My body is recovering, not to mention I have Jayson by my side. He will take care of me. Sarah and I will adjust time. Don't worry."

Daphne retorted, "It is impossible. We are all family. If something were to happen to you during Sarah's working hours, how can the family not worry?"

"Since Aunt Daphne said that we are family, then isn't it right for the family to worry about us? If Sarah doesn't marry me, no one in this family will care about me as a family, right?" Christian looked at Daphne and asked coldly.

"Isn't Julian and Vivian just got married now?" Daphne lowered her voice and said.

"So if they are married, the whole family will circle around them? If that's the case, Sarah and I will move out tomorrow. I won't trouble you guys!" Christian's face was filled with coldness.

Daphne shut her mouth hearing this.

Sarah heard the words of the man beside her. Even she felt a little awkward. Sarah didn't want the family to have a dispute because of her. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Ethan opposite her speak.

"I agree with Sarah finding a job. Christian is right. Sarah is still young and could not stay at home at the time. She should go out and associate with society. Sarah, Dad supports you."

When Ethan heard Christian's words, he didn't refuse. The reason why agreed was because, he knew very well what Sarah was feeling right now. In the past, not seeing Vivian might make Sarah's heart feel more comfortable, but now Sarah had to face two people at the same time.

Vivian did not to work, so Sarah definitely would not feel good staying here with her. May be she went out to work and her mood would increase. It was actually a good thing for her.

As the saying goes, if you don't see, you won't be annoyed.

"Thank you, Dad!" Sarah didn't expect Ethan to agree her request. "There is no need to be polite between the family. Sarah, you used to work in our company. No matter what, everyone would tolerate you. But in the future, when you work outside, others might be more harsh on you. If there are problems that you can't solve you must come back and tell me. Maybe I can help you, okay?"

"Yes, Dad." Sarah smiled and nodded.

After the dinner, Sarah pushed Christian back to their room. As soon as she walked in, she looked at him happily, "Christian, thank you!"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 87 Our Promise Will Not Change For A Hundred Years** 

Nobody knows how happy it was for her to go out and work.

"You really want to thank me?" Christian looked at her with a bit of amusement.

"I am just being polite with you. Do you really take it seriously?" Sarah got along more and more well with him. She started to joke with him.

"Don't you know that I treat things seriously? If you are just saying it loud, then don't say thank you to me in the future!"

Sarah looked at this petty man and was silent for a while. She nodded and said, "Okay! This time I really want to thank you."

"Then I want to make a condition." Christian said without hesitation.

"What condition?" Sarah stared at him then rolled her eyes at him. "Don't go too far!"

"Don't worry! Help me to the bed first."

Sarah helped him to the bed then sat beside him. "What conditions Regimental Commander Cooper wants to make with me?"

"You are not allowed to call me Christian in the future!"

Sarah laughed and looked at him. "Then what should I call you? Regimental Commander Cooper?"

Christian grabbed her hand. "Call me Chris!"

Sarah blushed. She looked at him and whispered. "I can't call out..."

They did not have any feelings between them, so how could she call out?

"If you can't even do such a simple condition, then don't casually say thank you to me in the future. If you can't do it, then don't casually say it!"

Sarah looked at this person speechlessly. Didn't she just say thank you? She actually attracted such a long speech from Regimental Commander Cooper!

"Then give me some time..." Although it was only a name, Christian and Chris gave people a feeling that they were miles apart. She really couldn't open her mouth. "Okay." Christian did not insist and instructed Sarah to help him get a book to read in the study.

Sarah gave him the book and went to shower. When she came out of the bathroom, Christian put down the book and looked at her. "I sweated a lot when I went up the stairs today. I want to take a shower too."

Sarah slightly pursed her lower lip. Although she had done this kind of thing twice, when she thought about the embarrassing scene of last time, she could not overcome the hurdle in her heart.

But it was summer now. It was definitely impossible not to let him take a shower. She could only nod her head slightly, "Wait a minute. I'll go get you some water."

She had already learned her lesson, and Christian's legs were much better now. Therefore, the bath this

time was much smoother than before. When they come out of the bathroom, it was already ten o' clock at night.

Sarah first helped Christian to the bed, then went around to lie down beside him.

She knew that he did not like to look at her back. So this time, once she laid down, she turned around to face him for the first time.

But she had always been very nervous. She always remembered that they were a fake couple, so even though she was facing him, there was still some distance between her and him.

"Come here..." He called her softly.

"I slept quite well here."

"Then why did you hug me every day and wake up?"

Sarah was tied up by his words and thought for a long time before refusing. "That was something that I unconsciously did. I haven't slept yet. Besides, we can't be too intimate..."

She couldn't condone him forever. If she continued to maintain that intimate relationship with him, she was worried that the consequences would get out of hand.

Christian smiled faintly and did not make things difficult for her. "Then when are you going to apply?"

"I want to go and take a look tomorrow. Is that okay?"

What Sarah wanted to do the most now was to work outside and not come back every day. When the three month deadline was up, she could directly move out of this house. So now that there was such a chance, she did not want to drag it out for a day.

"Then I'll go with you."

"No need, your body is inconvenient. I can go alone..." Sarah immediately refused. If she brought him along to apply for the job, would she still have a chance to succeed?

"You think I'm embarrassing you?" Christian asked her directly.

"Can you stop being so self-righteous? When did I feel ashamed of you? I'm just worried that it's inconvenient for you."

Couldn't this person's words be a little more pleasant? Every time, his words made her speechless.

"I'm fine. I've been in the army for so many years, but

I don't know much about this society anymore. When you go to work in the future, I'll pick you up every day. I want to experience how it feels to pick up my wife after work."

Sarah heard his words and could not help but laugh. She felt that he was a little childish. "Okay. As long as you do not find it troublesome, go and pick me up every day."

"Then it's a deal!"

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"Yes, it's a deal!"
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Christian looked at her. "Let's pull the hook!"

Sarah looked at his serious expression and could not help laughing again. "Big Brother, how old are you?"

Christian did not say anything. He pointed at her with

his little finger and looked at her with an expression that said he would not give up.

Sarah saw his actions and knew that he had always been like thing when he talked and did things. She smiled and reached out her hand to hook his little finger.

When she wanted to take it back, her finger was still tightly hook by him.

Christian very seriously raised his thumb and said, "You haven't stamped it yet?"

Sarah smiled as she used her thump to stamp him. "Now it's okay, right?"

Christian still did not smile and did not let go of his finger. He only looked at her and said slowly, "I remember there was another narration..."

"What narration?" Sarah was amused by his expression and asked him without thinking.

"Our promise will not change for a hundred years." Christian looked at her seriously.

Sarah was still smiling when he said. Her eyes sparkled and she did not know how to answer him.

Christian saw her expression and smiled slightly as he withdrew his hand. He turned his body and looked at the ceiling. "Let's go to sleep."

Sarah looked at his stiff side profile. She turned around, leaving him with her back.

But her heart began to panic again.

Perhaps it was a sweet private message for other

couples, it was a great irony for them.

A hundred years?

They didn't even have a hundred days.

The night gradually deepened...

Under the dim moonlight, a few lovesick trees gently swayed in the breeze. When the sea breeze blew over, the leaves rustled. It was just that it was unknown whose heart was disturbed.

When Sarah woke up the next morning, she was still leaned in Christian's arms. In her words, that was something she unconsciously did. She had done this kind of thing for a long time. She realized that, she had gotten used to it.

From the initial conflict and embarrassment, up until

today, she had already gotten used to it.

Smelling the male scent on his today, she discovered that she even had a little bit of greed. She moved in his arms and opened her eyes to look at him.

At this moment, he had yet to open his eyes. His face still looked like he was in a deep sleep.

This was the first time she had observed him at such a close distance. His forehead was full, and his nose was straight. His lips were neither thin nor thick. Without opening his eyes, he looked much gentler than usual.

After observing for him, Sarah realized that he was actually much more handsome than Julian. It was just that he usually sat on a wheelchair. It made people ignore his good points. If one day, he stood up from the wheelchair... He would definitely attract a lot of woman's attention, right?

"Do I look good?"

Christian suddenly opened his eyes and looked at her. There was a faint smile on his lips and his big hand was on his back.

Sarah was shocked and looked at him reproachfully, "Regimental Commander Cooper, can you not be so scary?"

Christian smiled and pulled her into his arms.

"I am going to get up..." His actions made her blush.

"You seem to owe me a condition."

"When did I owe you a condition?" Sarah looked at him in puzzlement.

"Last night."

"What happened last night?" Sarah had already forgotten about it.

"You promised to call me Chris. Now, just call me!"

"I want to go to the bathroom!" Saran random made an excuse. Now that she was in such an intimate position with him, if she called him Chris again, she really did not know how to face him.

Just thinking about it made her feel that scene was too ambiguous!

Absolutely not!

They were a fake couple. She absolutely could not forget this.

"I'll allow you to pee on the bed today." Christian looked at her with an indifferent expression and did not smile.

Sarah's eyes twitched.

Did he have to say that?

Seeing the rich expression on her face, Christian held back his laughter and continued, "Call me!"

Seeing that he was getting closer and closer to her face, Sarah subconsciously raised her head back. She knew that this person rarely gave up on doing things so easily, so she quickly shouted. "Chris!"

Christian pulled the back of her head and looked at

her to correct her. "You call me emotionless. Slow down!"

"We have no feelings to begin with!" Seeing his insatiable behavior, Sarah immediately reminded him.

"But you promised me last night. Since you promised others, you must show a sincere look. Otherwise, I'll pretend you never said it." Christian did not mind her words at all. He continued to speak earnestly and corrected her.

Sarah stared at him speechlessly. She felt that this man's ability to take things seriously was not something ordinary people could compare with. She bit her lips tightly and looked at him in silence.

"If a person cannot make a promise, he must receive punishment. Since you've been taking care of me for so many days, I've decided to let you go." Christian no longer insisted.

"Then I have to get up." Sarah immediately said.

"But didn't I say it just now? You have to accept punishment..."

Sarah immediately stared at him and had a bad feeling. "What punishment...?"

Before she finished speaking, she saw Christian's face fall down and her lips were instantly sealed.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

**Chapter 88 Cook Or Kiss** 

Christian only kissed Sarah lightly on the lips and then left. "This is the punishment. Get up. I also want to go to the bathroom."

After saying that, he did not give Sarah a chance to react and directly sat up from the bed. His expression was as if nothing had happened.

Sarah looked at Christian's back speechlessly. She felt indescribably depressed in her heart. Just as she was about to get angry, she saw Christian turn around and look at her.

"Why aren't you getting up yet? Don't tell me you really wet the bed?"

Sarah was speechless and got off the bed gloomily. Sarah walked in front of Christian and unhappily looked at the man who liked to take advantage of her. "You are the one who wet the bed!"

Christian smiled and did not mind what she said at all.

After breakfast, Sarah returned to the room to prepare. She was satisfied with her attire, and left the villa with Christian.

She got into the car and went to the company she was going to apply.

After going some distance, Sarah heard her phone ring. She took it and found that it was David.

She nervously pressed the reject button and put the phone back into her bag. Luckily, David did not call again.

The car stopped at the parking lot in front of the

company. Sarah took out her resume and took a deep breath. She looked at Christian. "Wait for me here. I will go in first."

After saying that, she was about to go out, when Christian grabbed her arm.

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"What's wrong?"
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Christian picked up her hand and placed it on his lips and gave a deep kiss. "I'll wait for you here. Do your best."

Sarah smiled. She did not have time to argue with him.

Sarah walked towards the company and entered the hall. She asked the receptionist about the floor and walked towards the elevator.

At the same time, a black sport car stopped in front of the company lobby. A tall man with a bit of British style walked out of the car. The secretary who was waiting at the lobby door immediately followed and walked towards the elevator in the lobby.

There were a lot of people waiting in the elevator and Sarah was waiting anxiously. Seeing that no one was pressing the elevator, she pressed the button. The elevator then opened.

Just as she was about to get in, a young man got into the elevator first and even very rudely hit Sarah's shoulder. Her body swayed and she almost fell. She looked up at the man unhappily.

The man smiled like a hooligan and looked at her. "Miss, are you coming in or not? If you're not going in, I'm going to close the elevator." Sarah did not have time to care about him. She walked inside and pressed 36th floor.

This young man smiled and observed, "Is Miss here to talk business or to apply for a job?"

Sarah looked at him angrily and did not want to bother with this person.

"You are here to apply for a job, right?" The man's hand was in his pocket and he looked frivolous.

"Actually, I'm here to apply for the job too. Maybe we'll still be colleagues in the future. What position are you applying for?"

Hearing his words, Sarah faintly replied, "CEO's secretary!"

"Oh?!" The young man nodded and smiled. "I was just

joking with you. Actually I'm an employee of this company."

Sarah looked at him, "What do you do?"

"Assistant of the CEO."

Hearing this, Sarah immediately sized him up curiously before withdrawing her gaze. No wonder he had such a character. It was probably because he had some relationship with the CEO that he was like this, right?

"Do I need to reveal some insider information to you?" He smiled and moved closer.

"Thank you! No need!" Sarah immediately retracted to the side in disgust, not wanting to be too close to this person. The elevator finally stopped at the 36th floor. Sarah was about to leave when she heard the CEO's assistant shout behind her, "I wish you success in your application."

Sarah walked out of the elevator without looking back and walked towards the other end of the corridor. She was that the corridor was filled with many girls who had come to apply. Many of them were dressed beautifully.

She went to the front desk to report and then handed her resume over. She found a quiet place to wait.

Sarah waited until it was almost noon before it was finally her turn to apply for the job. When she walked into the interview room, there was only one female secretary inside. After asking her a few questions, she asked her to go back and wait for the notice. Sarah saw the other party's expression and felt that there was no hope. So she walked out of the company feeling a little depressed in her heart.

When she sat in the car, Christian looked at her and smiled. He did not ask about the interview, "Are you hungry?"

"Yes, a little."

"Let's go home." Christian said.

"Okay."

Sarah thought that Christian would bring her to the villa but the car stopped in front of the apartment.

"Do you have any vegetables at home?" Sarah helped Christian out of the car and asked. Christian smiled and looked at her without saying anything.

Christian, Sarah and Jayson arrived at Christian's house. Once they entered the living room, Sarah first changed her shoes and put the bag on the sofa.

She turned around and was about to enter the kitchen, when her arm was pulled by Christian, who came over in a wheelchair.

"I will cook for you today."

Sarah looked at him in surprise. "How do you cook in a wheelchair?"

This joke was a little too much. Christian was a person sitting in a wheelchair. Was it possible for him to cook for Sarah?

Christian smiled and beckoned Jayson. Jayson immediately took Christian's crutches.

Christian supported the crutches and stood up. He looked at Sarah and smiled. "As long as I want to do it, there is nothing I cannot do!"

After saying that, Christian supported the crutches and walked into the kitchen.

"No! Your legs aren't healed yet. Let me cook." Sarah supported him and rejected him wish. How could she bear to do that?

"Feeling sorry for me?" Christian asked with a smile.

"Can I bear to see you like this?"

"Don't worry! I know what to do." Christian did not listen to her and insisted on walking into the kitchen. Sarah looked at his back and felt her heart tighten. She did not know what to do with him. She could only look at Jayson and said, "Jayson, quickly advise your Regimental Commander!"

Jayson shook his head helplessly, "If Regimental Commander wants to do it, then no one can stop him."

Sarah looked at Jayson unhappily, "Is there an operations soldier like you?"

She quickly walked into the kitchen and saw that Christian already opened the fridge. She walked over and grabbed his arm. "Go out quickly! I'll cook for you today!"

"Are you looking down on me?" Christian ignored her pulling and still took out the meat and vegetables from

the fridge and placed them on the sink.

Finally, he took out a fish and looked at Sarah. "Today I will make you some braised fish to eat."

"I don't want to eat red braised fish. You can go out. Can I cook?" Sarah looked at him with a pleading look. In these days, the things she was most afraid of was that his body would have another condition.

"Go to the living room and watch TV. When I'm done, I'll call you." Christian opened one of the one-way turns to the side and used the other to support it. He started to wash to vegetables.

"Christian!" Sarah looked at his stubborn back and could not help but shout at him.

Christian turned around to look at her and smiled. "If you really want me to go out, then do one thing."

"What is it?"

Christian gestured for her to come closer and whispered into her ear, "Kiss me for a minute."

Sarah immediately looked at him and angrily walked out of the kitchen door. "I will see how your cooking is today. If it is not cook well, I will not eat it."

After saying that, she went to the sofa in the living room in a fit of anger and turned on the television to look for a random program to watch.

But being angry was one thing. Sarah sat on the sofa and could not watch at all. After sitting for a few minutes, she felt very uncomfortable. She jumped and ran into the kitchen again. How could she bear to let a man who supported crutches cook for her? Christian was cutting vegetables and his technique seemed to be very familiar. Seeing Sarah walk in, he smiled and asked her as he cut the vegetables, "Have you thought it through? Come over and give you husband a kiss!"

Sarah looked at him unhappily, "Keep dreaming!"

After saying that, she leaned against the kitchen door and looked at his skilled knife skills. She was more or less shocked. "You really know how to cook?"

This did not match Commander Cooper's image. It was really out of her expectations.

"Is this surprising?"

"Of course! I always felt that you were the type of person who only knew how to give orders."

Christian smiled faintly. "It seems that my image in your heart is very bad."

"At least you know your own place."

Christian smiled and did not say anything.

Sarah looked at his expression and remembered that Jayson had told her about the red wine pigeon. She looked at him and asked tentatively, "Did you often make it for Vivian to eat in the past?"

Christian's hand paused, and then he frowned slightly.

"What's wrong?" Sarah was shocked and ran over. She took his finger out and saw that he had accidentally cut his finger.

Seeing the bright red blood continuously flowing out,

Sarah nervously grabbed his finger and put it in her mouth. Then she turned around and ran out of the kitchen.

Not long after, she ran back with a small medicine box. She found a Band-Aid and carefully put it on his finger.

"I'm sorry." It was all her fault. Why did she mention Vivian? Otherwise, how could he cut his finger?

Sarah looked at him and felt endless regret in her heart.

Christian smiled. "I'm fine. This little injury is nothing. Hurry up and go out. I can't even cut vegetables if you stay here."

"No way! You're already injured. I'll do it!" With this accident... Sarah did not want to let him do anything

anymore. Him cooking here was simply torture to her.

"Then kiss me for a minute."

Sarah heard his words and felt speechless. She looked at him and knew that Christian was not a person who would easily compromise. She could only sigh and turn around to leave the kitchen.

She did not dare to talk to him anymore, but she was worried about going to the living room. She could only walk to the dining table and sit down. She supported her chin with her hands and watched him make lunch in the kitchen.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 89 She Is The One Who Contributed The Mos

Looking at him walking around in the kitchen with a crutch and he was struggling, Sarah's heart inexplicably warmed.

In her past life, the one who often cooked foe her was her father. Although her family was not very wealthy, but from the time she remembered, her father always cooked.

She remembered that there was a period of time when... her mother's health wasn't very good. Her father would even ride a bicycle home to cook for her mother at noon. At night, he cleaned up the house. His father would wash all their clothes.

At that time, the neighbor who heard the most about her was that her mother married a good husband. At that time, she was young. She didn't understand the true meaning of those words. It wasn't until nine years ago when her father passed away that she found out that she had the best father in the world.

She looked at Christian in front of her and felt a slight bitterness in her heart. a layer of dense fog had unknowingly appeared in her eyes. She turned around and went to the living room.

Just as she sat down, her phone rang. She took it out and found that it was David. She turned around to look at the kitchen. She pressed the no button and went into the bedroom with her phone.

Sarah closed the door and walked to the window to call back.

"Mr. David, I'm sorry. When you called in the morning, I was applying for a job in the company." Sarah was first to spoke and explained her situation.

"You went to find a job?" Justin was a little surprised.

"Yes, I applied for a job this morning. I don't know what the result of the interview it."

"That's good! Sarah, you'll definitely succeed." David was delighted. If she came out to work, the two of them would have more opportunity to get along.

"Thank you, Mr. David."

"What is there to thank? I want to treat you to lunch at noon tomorrow. Do you have time?"

Sarah thought for a while and felt there should be no problem. "Yes, okay."

"Then it's a deal."

"Okay."

"Where are you now?"

Sarah bit her lower lip. She did not have the confidence to answer. "I am in Christian's apartment."

"Is that so? Have you had lunch?"

"Not yet."

"I will go and see Aunt in the afternoon. Are you going back?" David asked her with anticipation.

"Depends on the situation. I may not be able to go back."

"Alright. I'll go busy then. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow."

After lunch, Christian said he was a little tired and wanted to sleep. Sarah helped him to the bed. She wanted to go to the study to look for a suitable job, but Christian grabbed her arm.

"What's wrong?" Sarah looked back at him.

"Sleep with me."

Sarah looked at him with amusement. "How old are you? Do you need company when you sleep?"

"No matter what, I also made lunch for you. Can't you accompany me for a while?"

Sarah listened to his words and then looked at his expectant eyes and lightly sighed. "Alright. For the sake of you making lunch, I will sleep with you for a while."

After saying that, she went to the other side and laid down beside him.

"I can't sleep without hugging you."

Sarah was a little speechless as she blinked her eyes and reminded him at the right time. "We can't be too intimate."

"My hands hurt, and my legs also hurt a little when I stand." Christian looked at her seriously.

"Then let me massage your legs." Sarah sat up and put her hand on his calf, began to massage him.

About ten minutes later, Christian asked her to stop. "That's enough. Quickly lie down." Sarah lay back down beside him and closed her eyes, wanting to sleep.

"I want to hug you and sleep. I will cook for you this afternoon. Don't you want to give me some benefits?" Regimental Commander Cooper still insisted on what he had just thought.

His legs were not good, yet he still cooked for her. Her heart couldn't help but soften. She got up and leaned against him, lying down in his arms.

Christian immediately reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist. He placed his chin on top her head and then closed his eyes slightly.

"Sarah."

"Yes."

"Do you still hate me as much as before?"

"No."

"Then let's not divorce, shall we?"

"Didn't we agree?"

"Got it. Go to sleep."

Sarah originally wanted to wait until Christian fell asleep before she got up and went to the study. But she did not think that once she laid down, she actually fell asleep in Christian's arms. She didn't know if it was because she was already familiar with Christian's embrace, but this time she actually slept very soundly.

She slept all the way until four o' clock in the afternoon, before woken up by the ringtone of her phone. She thought that it was most likely a call from

the company she was applying for. Sarah quickly took the phone and put it beside her ear.

"Hello, is this Miss Sarah Wilson?" The phone rang with a very pleasant female voice.

"Yes! I am."

"I am the CEO's secretary of Wilson Group. You have been officially hired by our company. Please bring the relevant documents to work next Monday."

"Thank you. I will definitely go." Sarah nodded in a pleasant surprise when she heard that and then happily hung up.

She turned around and looked at Christian happily, "Christian, I am hired!"

Christian quietly put his hand on her waist. "The

company this morning?"

"Yes, I am really hired." Sarah nodded excitedly and completely ignored his actions.

"I knew you will be able to do it." Christian was also very happy. At the end of his sentence he could not help but lower his head to kiss her lips. But that was only for one second.

Sarah smiled brightly. "I really didn't expect it..."

But before she could finish, she looked up and Christian and blinked a few times. She realized something was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Christian looked at her in confusion.

"Did you kiss me just now?" Sarah looked at him a little later. She was so happy that she almost forgot about it.

"Did I?" Christian thought for a while and nodded in agreement. "It seems to be so. I was too excited that I almost forget out it."

Sarah's face turned red. But thinking that he did that because he was happy, she turned around and got off the bed. "Be careful next time."

Christian smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry. I couldn't help just now."

Around 6 o' clock in the afternoon, both of them returned to the villa. All of the family members were present at the hall at this time.

Sarah helped Christian stand up from the sofa and sit on the sofa. Then she sat beside him. The others looked at this scene in surprise. Julian was first to speak. "Big Brother, your legs are healed?"

Ethan also looked surprised. "Christian, can you stand up now?"

Christian smiled and held Sarah in his arms. "Yes! It won't take long before I can walk like a normal person. It's all thanks to Sarah taking care of me during this period of time. She is the one who contributed the most."

When Benjamin heard this, he smiled happily, "Great! Christian can stand up now. This is the great news for our family!" The old man was very excited at the end of his sentence.

Ethan looked at Sarah gratefully, "Sarah, you are really Christian's lucky star. Thank you."

Daphne also immediately joined the conversation. "Yes, Sarah contributed the most."

"Sarah, you can learn how to drive. Then I will buy you a car." Ethan actually planned it long ago, but his mood today was especially happy so he could use this opportunity to say it.

Sarah smiled in embarrassment. "Dad, we are all family. Besides, Christian and I are husband and wife. You don't need to be polite."

"Even if we are family, there are some things that needed to be said. Even if you knew that Christian's legs are not good, you married him without hesitation. It is not something that everyone could go. I am happy from the bottom of my heart. Besides, we'll need a car when you go out for work." "And Christian's legs probably can't heal in this short period of time. If you learn driving, you can take him out, right?" Ethan insisted.

Sarah did not know how to reject Ethan's words, so she could only look at Christian, asking for help.

Christian fondly rubbed her hair and smiled. "This is Dad's goodwill. Just accept it."

"Sarah, you don't need to be polite. This is father's appreciation. It is also goodwill of our Cooper Family. Take it." Benjamin looked at her with an amiable expression. There was an indescribable satisfaction in his eyes.

"Thank you, Dad." Sarah could not reject their words, so she could only nod.

Seeing Sarah getting a car, Vivian bit her lips tightly.

She pinched Julian who was beside her. She also wanted a car.

Julian pretended nothing had happened and looked at Sarah. "In our house, I am the most familiar with the driving. If Sister-in-law resisters, I can teach her personally."

"Forget it!" Christian rejected his good intentions directly.

Ethan looked at Julian unhappily. "People who can drive even after drinking usually have the nerve to teach other how to drive. You should take care of yourself first!"

Because Christian legs recovered quite well, the atmosphere of the Cooper Family's dinner was very good. Ethan's laughter kept coming from the dining room. it could be seen that he was actually very concerned about his eldest son.

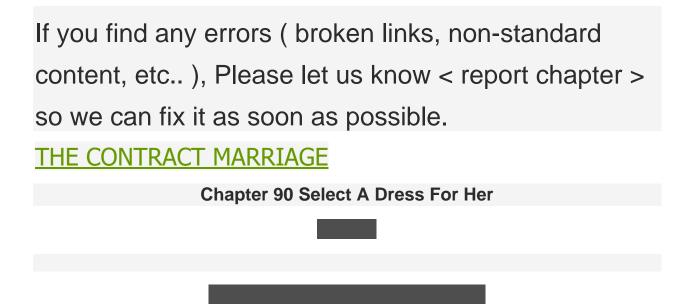
Not long after the dinner, Vivian returned to her room. Even since she saw Sarah helping Christian up, her heart sank.

She had always thought that man's legs would never recover in his entire life. But she did not expect that in just a few months, he had already stood up.

Looking at that situation, it wouldn't be long before... He would be able to walk like a normal person.

She thought about how Ethan praised Sarah and even gave a car. Although he hadn't bought that car yet, that car would definitely be worth a lot.

When she thought of this, she got angry!



When Julian returned to the room, he saw Vivian sitting on the bed angrily.

When she saw Julian walk in, she was so angry that she did not even want to look at him. She directly turned her face to other side.

"Darling, what's wrong with you?" Julian saw her expression was not right. He sat beside her and asked.

Vivian looked at him unhappily, "What do you think happened to me? I am the daughter-in-law of Cooper

family, right? Why does Sarah have a car but I don't have? Isn't that obvious that they look down on me? They look down on you even more! Your father doesn't treat you as his son at all!"

Julian smiled. "You saw it too. My father did it to reward Sarah. Big Brother finally stood up from the wheelchair. My father rewarded her when he was happy. Don't worry, when our son is born, I will buy you any car you want."

"That's what you said." Vivian stared at him.

"Don't worry. I will keep my promise. How can Cooper family not be able to afford a car with such a big business? Don't be angry. If you're angry, our son will get angry too." Julian kissed her.

"At least you have some conscience." Vivian could not help but laugh.

After a moment, she looked at Julian. "Your Big Brother's legs are getting better day by day. I guess my days in the future will not be good!"

"What's wrong?"

"He must think that the two of us are not really in love. I left him because of his legs. In the future, he will laugh at me."

"Don't worry. He is not such a petty person. Besides, don't you think he is quite good with Sarah now? May be he is even grateful to us."

Julian was also unhappy in his heart. Especially when he saw Christian pull Sarah in his arms, he was extremely depressed. But facing Vivian, he could not show it too much. "I hope so." Vivian looked at him and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

. . .

Sarah pushed Christian back to the bedroom. After washing up, the two of them laid down on the bed.

Sarah thought about the happy expressions of the family members, when they saw Christian standing up and she could not help but laugh.

"What's wrong?" He stretched out his long arm and pulled her over. He held her tightly in his arms.

Sarah was already used to this kind of posture. She looked at him and smiled. "I think your father actually loves you very much. Look at how happy he was tonight. I have never seen him so happy before." Christian smiled and held her hand to his lips and lightly kissed. "All of this is because of you. Sarah, thank you."

"How can it all be my credit? I just took care of you normally. Anyone can do it." Sarah heard his words and felt a little embarrassed.

"Vivian doesn't even want to marry me. Because you are kind, you did it."

Christian sighed from the bottom of his heart. He was very glad that when Vivian betrayed him, Sarah appeared in front of him.

"How can I be as good as you say?" Sarah smiled embarrassedly again.

"I want to ask you a question."

"Go ahead."

"When the three-month agreement arrives, will you be reluctant to part with me?"

Sarah blinked slightly. She did not expect him to ask her this. She was silent for a moment. "I don't know..."

If she said that she would not miss him, she was afraid of hurting his heart. Before he fully recovered his leg injury, she did not want to hurt him.

"I will remember you for the rest of my life."

Sarah did not know how to answer when she heard his words. She could only look down at his chest...

The fate between them was only three months. When the three months were over and she saw him stand up from the wheelchair, she would feel more at ease while leaving.

In the blink of an eye, it was Monday. It was also the day Sarah wanted to go to Wilson Group to work

Because Sarah had been in the Cooper group ever since she graduated from the university, going to the Wilson Group was her first real job after graduation.

She would have to leave the Cooper family sooner or later, so Sarah attached great importance to this job. She was even a little nervous.

After she left the Cooper Group, the outside people would not tolerate her like the people of Cooper Group. But even so, she was not only nervous but also excited.

She wanted to tell everyone that, without the

protection of the Cooper family, she, Sarah Wilson, could still live independently! She could also rely on her own ability to support her mother and herself.

Afraid that she would be late, Sarah woke up early in the morning to find clothes. Ever since she married to Christian, her clothes were no longer as simple as before.

Sarah took out a lot of clothes for Christian to help her take a look. Because reality proved that she was completely different from this man in terms of aesthetic.

"Christian, can I wear this dress?" Sarah took a pink princess dress.

"No! This dress is too short. You are going to work. You cannot wear it so revealing." "It's short?" Sarah looked at the princess dress in her hand and blinked.

Then she looked at Christian who was on the bed and took out a long white dress and placed it in front of her chest. "What about this one?"

"No way! This one doesn't have sleeves and the collar is too big!" Christian shook his head again. He was not satisfied with these clothes.

Sarah helplessly put down the white dress in her hand and turned around to look again.

She choose another dress and showed him. "This one?"

"No."

"Why?"

"The lashes are too thin."

"Okay, this one?"

"Not either."

"Why not this one?"

"The cut is too low!"

Sarah sighed and took out a milky white princess blouse from inside and another white cropped pant. She felt that this set of clothes was very beautiful.

She turned around happily and looked at him expectantly. "How about this one? It is very beautiful, right?"

"No matter what you wear, it will be beautiful. But this

won't do."

"Why?" Sarah looked at him and felt a little depressed.

"I saw your bra!" Christian looked at her and said straightforwardly.

Sarah looked at him speechlessly. "Regimental Commander Cooper, I haven't worn my bra yet. How did you see it?"

"I can see your clothes even if you take your clothes like this. If you don't believe me, you can put on your clothes for me to observe." Christian looked at her calmly.

"Then why did you buy them for me back then?" Sarah was speechless again as she put the cloths back. "I don't think I bought these... I don't know who bought them either..." Christian said quietly behind her.

Sarah looked back at him speechlessly.

"You didn't buy these clothes? Why do I remember that I was still beside of that person who bought these clothes? That person was sitting in a wheelchair. Although he's a bit handsome, his temper is really bed. Who do you think he is?"

Christian coughed a few times, and said slowly, "That person does not have good taste. The next time when I go with you, I will buy you clothes. I definitely have better taste than him."

Sarah walked in front of him speechlessly. Seeing that Regimental Commander Cooper was still looking

at her calmly, she held back her laughter and sat beside him.

"You really didn't buy these clothes?"

Christian looked at her. She might not have realized that they were very close. His eyes moved slightly. He reached out to hold her waist and said slowly, "Ever since you married me, my memory has deteriorated a little. I seem to have bought them."

Regimental Commander Cooper admitted it!

"Then you were acting with me just now?" Sarah smiled and glared at him. She felt that Regimental Commander Cooper was actually quite fun.

"You just said that I'm a little handsome?" If it wasn't for those words, he would have kept pretending.

"Didn't your memory deteriorate?" Sarah smiled and asked back.

"My memory is indeed a little bad, but I remember everything you say. Didn't you say that, that person is a bit handsome, but his temper is really bad?" His hands around her waist tightened slightly, and his fingers gently caressed her waist.

Sarah did not notice this kind of detail. She looked at him and smiled, "Regimental Commander Cooper, you are not angry again, right?"

"It was not easy to hear you praise me. Why would I be angry? I just want to know if I am handsome."

Christian looked at his wife and a faint smile appeared on his lips. He was actually very happy that they had such a close conversation and even sat together. Sarah listened to this person's words and immediately pretended to look at him up and down. Finally, she looked at him and said with certainty, "Your hair is very handsome!"

Christian's eyes twitched. He coughed twice and said, "You go and look for clothes again."

Sarah laughed seeing his expression. She got up and walked to the wardrobe to look for clothes again.

After picking one after another, Regimental Commander Cooper finally agreed to let Sarah wear a light blue knee-length dress. Because the clothes Christian bought were too beautiful, Sarah looked herself in the mirror and was very satisfied.

During the breakfast, everyone encouraged Sarah for her first day of work, especially Ethan. "Sarah, you are going to work in Wilson Group. Are you nervous?" Ethan looked at Sarah. In fact, deep in his heart, he had always regarded her as his daughter.

Sarah smiled embarrassedly. "A little bit..."

Ethan nodded. "It is normal for you to be nervous. You are a very serious girl, so don't be afraid. I know the chairman of Wilson Group. He had three daughters and one son. I heard that his youngest son just came back from a foreign a while ago. If you encounter any problem, come back and tell me."

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