

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 110 Happiest Occasion Of Cooper Family

"Why do I always feel like I'm dreaming?"

Even though he was truly sitting beside her right now, she still felt as if she was in a dream. She looked at his well-practiced side-profile, stepping on the accelerator, every movement looked so cool. She had once thought that if one day he really stood up. . . He would definitely charm a large number of women. But she didn't expect that when she truly saw him, she would realize that this was even better than what she had imagined!

Christian smiled and pinched her hand. "Do you feel it now?"

"Yes, I feel it. . ." She smiled and nodded. Her eyes fell from his face to his legs. She was excited but also confused. "When did your legs recover?"

"I will tell you tonight. . ." Christian gave her a mysterious smile.

"Then did you go home? Did grandpa and Dad see you?"

"Not yet! I wanted to give them a surprise. That's why I didn't ask you to tell them that I would to come back."

"That's great!" Sarah smiled happily.

"How have you been during this period of time?"

Sarah heard his words and slightly blinked her eyes. She then replied, "Yes, quite well. . . "

Christian looked at her expression and smiled. He did not continue to ask.

The two of them chatted a lot along the way, and the atmosphere was also the most harmonious time since the two of them got married. The car quickly drove into the Cooper Family's main gate. It stopped in front of the villa.

Because today was Benjamin's 80th birthday, Ethan and Julian came back earlier today. The car stopped in the yard. Ethan let the butler Uncle Garcia to see if Christian had come back.

Uncle Garcia had just gone out for a while before he quickly walked into the living room. He stood at the door of the living room and shouted excitedly, "Chairman, Grandpa! Come and see!"

Ethan looked at Uncle Garcia's excited look and then laughed. "You're already a few decades old. Why are you still so uncalm when faced with a situation? What

exactly happened?"

"Christian. . . Regimental Commander Cooper. . .  
Eldest Young Master is back!"

Uncle Garcia shouted excitedly again, and at the end of his sentence, he couldn't help but wipe away his tears.

Uncle Garcia's strange behavior made Julian realize that something might have happened. He immediately stood up from the sofa and walked quickly to the door of the living room. When he was halfway there, he saw his Commander Brother Christian holding Sarah's hand and walking in together with her.

Julian looked at his Big Brother, who was standing in front of him, and instantly froze on the spot. He did not come back to his senses for a long time.

The person, who had been sitting in a wheelchair, actually stood up!

"Oh my God. . . " Daphne looked at Christian who just walked in. She raised her hand and covered her mouth in surprise and looked at him in disbelief. Her eyes were tightly locked on his legs. She could not believe that her stepson, who she had always thought would sit in a wheelchair for the rest of her life, actually stood up miraculously.

Ethan looked at his son who had walked in. His gaze was fixed on Christian's legs. He stood up from the sofa in excitement. His expression was both excited and happy. He stood there for a long time without moving.

His son actually stood up!

The next second, he walked quickly to his son and

looked at his son's face in excitement then looked down at his legs in disbelief. His big hand grabbed his son's hand tightly. "Christian! Is your leg recovered?"

It was the first time Christian saw his father so excited because of him. He looked at his father and smiled. "Dad, it's okay!"

Benjamin also excitedly walked over from the sofa and saw his grandson standing straight. The old man raised his old hand to pat his grandson's arm. "Good! Good! Ethan, this is our family's happy occasion! Great! Our Christian stood up! Great. . ."

As the old man spoke, he could not help but shed tears of excitement.

Christian immediately went forward and held the old man's arm. He helped the later walk to the sofa and sat down. The whole family also walked over happily.

Vivian stood behind the crowd and looked at Christian, whose legs had returned to normal. She bit her lips tightly and had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

When the family sat down on the sofa, Daphne smiled and said, "Aiya, today is Dad's 80th birthday. I didn't expect Christian to give grandpa such a big gift. This is more than any gift that makes grandpa happy!"

Although Daphne did not really know how to speak, this sentence spoke the thoughts of everyone. Benjamin smiled and nodded. He looked at his grandson with emotion. "Yes! Christian, this was the happiest present grandpa received this year! Great! Our Christian has stood up again!"

Ethan also nodded with a sigh. "Yes! No one's gift could compare to Christian standing up! This is our

family's biggest celebration this year!"

Although both of his sons had a wedding, only today Ethan clearly felt the glory and pain in his heart.

Christian listened to grandpa and his father. He looked at his little wife and smiled as he took over the conversation. "Actually, the biggest contributor to my ability to stand up is Sarah. If she hadn't taken care of me carefully during this period of time, I wouldn't have recovered so quickly. "

Ethan immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes! Sarah contributed the most!"

Then he looked at Sarah, who was beside his son, and said, "Sarah, thank you! You are Christian's lucky star. . . "

"Dad, we are all family. This is what I should do. . ."



Sarah smiled embarrassedly.

"We should also thank each other. I am already very grateful that you agreed to marry Christian. You should know that not everyone would agree to marry him. Although you knew that his legs were not good, you still married him. Dad thanks you from the bottom of his heart!"

Ethan originally had a very good impression of his eldest daughter-in-law. Now, the more he looked at her, the more pleasing she was to the eye.

As soon as Ethan finished speaking, Vivian, who was sitting on another sofa, couldn't help but blush in embarrassment.

Christian standing up was a huge surprise to others, but to her, it was a huge irony.

Listening to the words of the people from the Cooper Family, she felt as if she was sitting on pins and needles. However, at this moment, no matter how uncomfortable she felt, she absolutely could not leave.

In her heart, she could not help but hate the doctor she met in the military hospital half a year ago.

At that time, she went to the army to see Christian. She happened to meet someone from the army to bring him back from the south. She heard that Christian's legs would never recover again and he might have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of her life. It made her even more nervous and frightened.

There was a doctor who actually said that he wanted to amputate Christian!

Her family's situation was not good. She originally

wanted to marry into a wealthy family, but because of a snow disaster in the south, she was reduced to ashes.

She was unwilling!

If she really married Christian, that meant that she could not get pregnant, nor could she give birth to her and Lucas's child. She clearly heard what the doctor said. Not to mention standing up, it was very likely that his male functions would also disappear because of this!

Although it was not very certain, it was enough to send her into hell.

It was from that time onwards that she thought of all sorts of ways to get close to Julian, and finally married into the Cooper Family as she wished. However, who would have thought that Christian, who had previously

been determined by the doctor, would stand up miraculously once again!

She looked at Sarah, who was sitting close to Christian, not far away. Her hands were tightly twisted together.

If it wasn't for her, how could Christian recover so quickly?

How could she be so embarrassed in this house?

Although Vivian's heart was filled with unspeakable depression and dilemma, tonight was the happiest night for the entire Cooper Family.

During dinner, Ethan, who usually didn't drink much, had his wife take out the Five Grain Liquid from the house and insisted on having a good drink. Knowing that he was happy, no one tried to persuade him.

Christian knew his father's alcohol tolerance very well. He looked at his father and said, "Dad, drink less."

Benjamin, who was sitting at the table, smiled and waved at his grandson. "You must drink tonight! Your father is happy, you know?"

Christian smiled and nodded. He understood his father's thoughts.

Ethan was in high spirits tonight. He asked Julian to pour wine for everyone. "If you can drink, then drink. If you can't drink, then drink fruit juice and milk."

After they were all filled, he raised his glass happily. He looked at Christian and then looked at Sarah, who was beside him. "This is the first glass of wine tonight. We have to toast Sarah first. If it wasn't for her. . . Christian's legs would not have recovered so quickly!

Come, Sarah. Dad respects you!"

After saying that, Ethan stood up and looked at his daughter-in-law opposite him as he raised his wine glass.

Sarah did not expect Ethan to do this. She quickly stood up, feeling flattered. "Dad, this is what I should do. . . "

"We will not say anything. This is Dad's intention!"  
After saying that, Ethan raised his head and drank it.

Daphne, who was beside him, looked at him nervously. "Oh, even if you are happy, you can't drink like this."

Ethan smiled and sat down. He waved at Sarah again and gestured for her to sit down as well. Then he looked at his wife and smiled. "I am happy today! I

used to think that Christian would never be able to stand up in this lifetime. I did not expect Sarah to make him like a normal person in less than three months after marrying Christian. How can I not be happy? "

Daphne looked at him reproachfully. "I know you are happy, but your body cannot withstand it. Others might not know, but don't you?"

"It is fine, don't worry. . ." Ethan smiled and patted his wife's hand, indicating that Julian should pour the alcohol again.

Christian looked at his father's glass. It was not very big, but he was still worried. "Dad, I know you are happy. Don't drink this glass of wine. "

Ethan smiled as he raised his glass. "This is the second glass of wine. I want to congratulate Christian

for standing up!"

Ethan was in high spirits. No one could bear to reject him, so they drank with him.

The atmosphere of dinner was especially good, especially Ethan. Ever since Christian was injured, he rarely smiled so happily.

After dinner, Ethan was drunk so Daphne helped him back to his bedroom. Christian sat on the sofa and chatted with Benjamin for a while. Then he also took his wife back to his room.

Seeing the two of them disappear into the corridor, Julian clenched his fist tightly.

Christian's legs had returned to normal. Did this mean that his functions had also been restored? If that was the case, then tonight. . .



When he thought of his own woman having sex under someone else's body, he couldn't help but feel annoyed.

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