

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 121 Let'S Give Her A Surprise

Vivian thought the doctor wouldn't be able to tell. However, she did not expect that she would have a massive hemorrhage during the surgery. In addition to the severe contraction, the doctor made such a judgment.

She was really angered to death when she heard that. Fortunately, Daphne still insisted on standing on her side. But if Julian doubted on her words. . . Things might turn around.

It was not easy for her to reach to this step. She could not give up so easily!

"Isn't the child yours? He's not grown in other people's stomachs. You can't be so ruthless. Don't think about

it anymore. Take good care of your body. We still have chances in the future!" Julian comforted her slowly, but he had other plans in his heart.

"What about Sarah? Do you also believe her? Do you think I framed her?" Vivian did not give up and looked at Julian to interrogate him.

"This matter is very likely a misunderstanding. Sarah is not that kind of person. Why don't you think about it? If she really wants to harm you. . . Would she let you marry me? With her relationship with our family, as long as she mentioned it to Dad, you and I won't be able to get married at all. Don't think too much about it. Dad is already sick now. The child is gone, so you should be more reasonable! We will have another child. When the time comes, I will treat you like a Buddha!" Julian comforted her as he spoke.

Vivian heard his words and knew he still leaned

towards Sarah. She immediately snorted and turned her face to the side. "You still doubt me! I don't need you to take care of me, you go!"

Julian really stood up when he heard her words. He looked at her and said, "I will go down to take a look at Dad first. He doesn't know about your matter. If I leave for a long time, he will definitely be suspicious!"

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the ward.

Vivian looked at the closed door and immediately bit her lips hatefully.

When Daphne walked into Ethan's ward, she saw her husband lying on the hospital bed and was looking at her with his eyes wide open.

She immediately walked over excitedly. She held her

husband's hand tightly and sat down beside the bed.  
"Ethan!"

As soon as she said that, tears flowed out. In fact, at her age, what she feared the most was that the person who had always accompanied her would fall. That blow. . . It was fatal!

Life was like this. No matter how much wealth and status you obtain in your life, in the end, you are still unable to get away from the illness. A healthy body is not something you can buy with money.

Ethan looked at his wife crying and tried to open his mouth. "Don't. . . Cry. . . I. . . It's fine. . . "

Daphne heard her husband's words and quickly nodded. She tried her best to stop her tears, but she still could not stop them from falling.

Christian looked at the two of them and lightly patted Sarah's shoulder. He brought her out of the ward. Closing the door of the ward, Christian hugged Sarah and sat on the waiting chair beside him. Seeing that her small face still had a somewhat nervous expression, he took her small hand and gently rubbed it a few times in his palm.

"Are you hungry?" It was already noon. His wife had been frightened too much this morning. He felt a little heartache.

"I'm not hungry, don't worry about me, I'll be fine."  
Sarah looked at Christian and smiled. She understood his feelings for her.

Christian immediately smiled and said, "I thought I married an ordinary girl. I didn't expect to marry an iron man."

Sarah heard his words and laughed. "You are the iron man. . . "

After saying that, she looked at his leg worriedly. "How is your leg? From last night until now, you have not rested much. . . "

He looked at his wife and smiled. "It hurts a little. Will you feel pain?"

"Ah? Really? Then let me give you a massage!" Sarah immediately stretched out her hand to give him a massage when she heard that. His legs had recovered for three months before they finally reached their current state. She really did not want him to make any more mistakes.

Christian grabbed her hand and held it in his palm. "Silly girl, Hubby is playing with you. You really believe me. Don't worry, I am fine!"

"Really? Don't lie to me! If you have any more problems with your legs, I won't take care of you!" Sarah looked at him worriedly. She was afraid that he would deliberately lie and she even threatened him.

"It is really alright now! I won't lie to you!" Christian nodded his head with certainty once again. Seeing how nervous she was because of his words, he felt like his heart was stuffed with something.

She was so nervous about him. Did it mean that she had already put him in her heart?

"By the way, your leg is already healed. I haven't told my mother yet. Also, I haven't told her about dad's illness. No, I'll call my mom first."

Sarah spoke as she looked for her phone. After a while, she realized that she had not brought it with her

because of Vivian's matter.

"Use mine." Christian took out his phone and handed it to her.

Sarah immediately picked it up and quickly dialed her mother's number. The call connected very quickly and Samantha's voice was heard not long after.

"Christian, is that you?" Because she had saved the number, Samantha thought that it was her son-in-law, Christian, who called.

"Mom, it's me."

"Oh, Sarah! What is it?"

"Mom, Dad is sick. He is in the hospital now." Sarah did not dare to tell the truth to her mother. She was afraid that something would happen to her on the



way.

"What did you say? Ethan is sick?" Samantha immediately asked nervously, "What happened to him? Why is he in the hospital? Is there anything wrong? Sarah, tell me first, which hospital does Ethan live in?"

When Patrick was alive, Ethan often went home, so he was very familiar with Samantha. When she heard that her husband's good friend was sick, she couldn't help but worry.

Although Julian had let down her daughter, Ethan's character. . . She still admired him very much. What kind of person he was, she knew very well.

"Mom, don't worry. Dad is not in a big deal now. He is now staying at the hospital in the city center. You can call a taxi over."

"Okay, okay, okay! I will go right now!" Samantha did not have the time to say goodbye to her daughter. She put away the line and ran into the bedroom to get the deposit book.

She thought about it and felt confused again. It was such a big business in the Cooper Family. How could she use her money?

She put the deposit book back and hurriedly changed her clothes. She took the bag and left the house.

Sarah heard the beeping sound from her phone and looked at Christian. She said, "I haven't told her about your leg yet. Mom hung up. . . "

"It's fine! That's good too. Give her a surprise!" Christian fondly rubbed his wife's hair.

As the two of them were chatting, Julian walked over from the end of the corridor. When he was not far from them, he coughed dryly. Although they were not very close, he saw the two of them sitting so intimately. He still felt an indescribable discomfort in his heart.

In the past, Vivian was pregnant and that was one thing, but this time she had a miscarriage. It made his heart move again. If he divorced Vivian, would he be able to get his ex-girlfriend back?

When he walked in front of them, he stopped. He looked at Christian and said, "Big Brother, I will stay here for a while. Take sister-in-law to lunch first. I will go back to the company when you come back."

There were still many things to deal with in the company, but he could not keep both of them here.

"The company should be very busy. I just found a senior nurse and she will be here soon. Sarah's mother will be here in a while. We can't leave for the time being. Go and do your work first." The company was so big. Once his father fell, the burden on Julian would definitely be heavier. He was very clear about this.

"Alright then! Then I'll have to trouble you guys. I'll go and tell Dad." Julian did not insist. The company was indeed a little busy.

He pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. He saw his mother sitting by the bedside and talking to his father. Julian greeted his father. He knew that his mother had been worried about Vivian's matter and definitely did not eat lunch. He looked at his mother and said, "Big Brother will be here. You should go back first."

Daphne immediately shook her head, "No! I will talk to your father here."

"Mom, my dad is still very weak. Didn't the doctor say that he can eat tomorrow? You can go back and think about what to do for Dad. You are the backbone of the family now. If you also tire yourself out, what should we do?"

"Alright. . . Then. . . Ethan, I'll be going back first. I'll come back to see you in the afternoon." Daphne greeted her husband.

Ethan blinked slightly. He struggled to say one word.  
"Alright. . . "

Daphne followed her son out of the room and saw Christian and Sarah in the corridor. She then thought of Vivian, but thinking about her husband's current situation, Julian was in the company and now it was

time to need both of them. She did not say anything else and left with his son.

When they reached the turn of the stairs, Daphne originally wanted to go and see her daughter-in-law, but Julian quickly stopped her mother.

"Mom, when I went up just now, Aunt Garcia was already here and I hired another nurse. You don't have to worry about her. I have already told her that you need to go home and rest. Dad is more important now. You should go home first."

Daphne listened to her son and did not insist. After all, no matter how important her daughter-in-law was, she did not have that grandson. The most important thing now was that her husband's body could recover earlier. With this thought, she followed her son downstairs and left.

Not long after Daphne and Julian left, Samantha took a taxi to the hospital. After paying the fare, she immediately rushed into the clinic building and took the elevator to the inpatient department.


The elevator stopped. Samantha followed the flow of people out of the elevator and just walked a few steps out. When she saw Sarah standing in front of her, she immediately walked over nervously. She pulled her daughter's hand and asked anxiously, "Sarah, what is wrong with Ethan? Isn't he always fine? Why is he suddenly hospitalized?"

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Chapter 122 It Was Very Likely To Planned By Herself





"Mom, Dad had a sudden cerebral hemorrhage last night, and he had surgery. The doctor said the surgery was successful, so you don't have to worry."

When Samantha heard her daughter's words, she became even more anxious. In fact, she had already regarded Ethan as one of her family members all these years. Now that she heard that he had suddenly fallen ill, how could she not be anxious?

"Then quickly take me to take a look!" Samantha anxiously pulled her daughter away and Sarah was dragged by her mother. She could not help but turn around to look at Christian who was following behind her.

It was unknown whether it was because her mother was too anxious or because Christian used to sit in a wheelchair, but Samantha actually did not notice him.



Christian slightly waved his hand at her, indicating for her to take her mother to the ward first. Sarah also did not say anything else.

Sarah brought Samantha to the ward. The moment she walked in, Samantha saw Ethan lying on the sickbed. His head was wrapped in gauze and there was an intravenous drip. His eyes were closed and his face was pale.

She immediately walked over nervously. When she saw a person suddenly become like this, her heart was pulled together and her nose ached and tears fell down.

"Ethan, haven't you been fine all this time? How. . . How did you become like this?" In her impression, Ethan was a man who could not be defeated by wind or rain. Now that she saw how helpless he was,

Samantha felt an indescribable pain in her heart.

Perhaps it was because he heard Samantha's words, Ethan slowly opened his eyes and looked at the former, who was sitting beside him, and spoke with great difficulty. "Sister-in-law. . . Sister-in-law. . . I. . . I'm fine. . ."

Samantha immediately understood and nodded her head. Tears kept falling down her face. "Yes, yes, it's good that you are fine! It's good that you are alright! "

Sarah saw her mother's excited look and immediately consoled her mother, "Mom, Dad's surgery was very successful. The doctor said that as long as he recuperates well later on, it won't take long for him to recover. He can't be too excited right now."

Samantha heard her daughter's words and immediately wiped her tears. "Yes, that's good!"

After saying that, she looked at Ethan. "Ethan, you need to have a good rest. Don't think too much about it. Leave the company's matters to Julian. Don't worry about family matters. Just take care of your health, understand?"

"Okay. . . "

Samantha sat in Ethan's ward for more than ten minutes. She understood that resting at this time was the most important. She said goodbye to him and left the ward with Sarah.

When the door of the ward was closed, Christian saw Samantha walk out and shouted, "Mom!"

Samantha followed the voice and looked over. When she saw Christian's face, she nodded and said, "Christian, you also. . . "

Before she finished speaking, Samantha's eyes widened and looked down at his body in disbelief. When she saw her son-in-law standing in front of her, she excitedly stepped forward and grabbed Christian's arms.

"Christian. . . You, you. . . Your legs are healed?"

Christian nodded. "Mom, it's healed."

Sarah immediately walked over and explained, "Mom, his legs are really healed."

"That's great! Great!" Samantha was so excited that she did not know what to say. She had always thought that her son-in-law would be sitting in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. She did not expect that in three months, he would actually recover!

This was a huge surprise to her.

" Sarah! In the future, live a good life with Christian. Take a look at him. Now that he stands up, this young man is so handsome!" Samantha originally knew that Christian was not ugly, but now that he stood up, she found him even more pleasing to the eye.

Sarah couldn't help but smile when she heard her mother's words.

Christian immediately put his arm around her shoulder. "Did you hear that? Mom told you to live a good life with me!"

Sarah blushed when she heard him. With her mother in front of her, there were some things that she did not dare to say.

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Daphne got into the car and went back to the villa. When she walked into the living room of the villa, she just happened to see the maid Lea and Hana, two girls, gathered together and discussing something. Her face darkened and she called the two of them in front of her.

"You two don't do anything at this time. What are you doing there?" Because two major events had happened in the house since last night, Daphne was feeling depressed in her heart. When she saw the two of them, she couldn't help but want to get angry.

"Madam, we didn't say anything." Lea heard Daphne's questioning and immediately replied nervously.

"Yes, yes! Madam, we really didn't say anything. We were just worried about the chairman's health and also wanted to go to the hospital to take a look." Hana

was a smarter girl and immediately explained.

When Daphne heard Hana's words, the anger in her heart also subsided by more than half. But she still put on a straight face and said impatiently with a wave of her hand. "You guys don't need to add to the trouble. Now all we need to do is to take care of the matters at home. Is there any problem with the old man?"

"No! Grandpa had just finished lunch and went to take an afternoon nap." Hana replied obediently once again.

"Alright, then you guys go ahead and get busy. I'll go up and change my clothes. I'll come down for lunch later."

"Yes." The two girls turned around and quickly left.

Daphne looked at their backs and felt her head hurt a little. She raised her hand and gently rubbed her forehead as she walked up the spiral staircase in the house. She walked up the stairs one by one.

When she thought about how her grandson had been smashed into pieces in this place, she couldn't help but feel depressed and melancholy. She lowered her head.

When she was about to step onto the final step, her gaze fell on a red dot that was neither too big nor too small. She frowned slightly.

The floor was paved with golden tiles, so the bright red dot in her line of sight was particularly eye-catching. But because it was at the corner of two steps, it was easy to overlook it.

Daphne stopped and bent down. She reached out her



white and shiny finger and gently touched it. When she flipped her finger, there were some red marks on the abdomen of her finger. She put it on the tip of her nose and sniffed.

A little smell of blood floated over!

Beside her ear, she instantly remembered Christian's words. The doctor who operated on Vivian said that she had taken an abortion medicine. Could it be that this was true?

Daphne frowned and straightened her back, thinking that Julian and Vivian lived on the third floor. She then went up the stairs one by one. As expected, at the corner of the stairs on the second and third floor, she clearly found a red dot in the corner.

Her expression instantly collapsed. There was a slightly angry expression on her face.

She would never have thought that. . . The doctor's initial words of doubt were actually true!

She angrily returned to her room. Thinking about this matter, she felt that it was somewhat strange. She turned around and walked to the stairwell to call Lea upstairs before entering her room.

"Madam, what is it that you are looking for me for?"  
Lea nervously looked at Daphne. She knew that Daphne was a little irritable. Was it because she had done something wrong that made her angry?

"Let me ask you! Where were you when Young Madam fell from the stairs?"

"I. . . I went out. . . "

Daphne frowned, "You went out? Who let you go

out?"

"It was Young Madam. She said she wanted to eat the fish balls on the street. So she asked me to buy them. I said there were no maids at home. What would she do if I left? She said it was fine. She was not eight months or ten months pregnant. Besides, there was also Madam regimental commander at home. Hearing Young Madam say this, I went to buy fish balls. . . Who knew that not long after I left, this would happen to Young Madam." Lea nervously replied.

After Daphne heard Lea's words, she frowned and thought deeply for a while. After a moment, she looked at her and waved her hand, "Alright, it's fine. You go and do your work first!"

"Yes!" When Lea heard this, she immediately wanted to go out.

"Come back!"

"Yes, Madam!" When Lea heard Daphne's words, she immediately turned around and looked at her nervously.

"There is some dust on the stairs. Go and clean it up!"

"Yes!" Lea instantly let out a sigh of relief when she heard that. She turned around and left.

Daphne sat on the bed and thought that this matter was very likely really planned by Vivian herself.

But why?

Previously, Vivian was Christian's fiancée, but later on, she was focused on getting along with her youngest son. If her family were to marry into the

Cooper Family, it would be like reaching the heavens in a single bound.

Daphne thought about how she happily went shopping with her, she bought clothes for her child and even bought so many things for preschool education. She said that she wanted her son to learn all kinds of knowledge in his life. Then how could Vivian, who hoped to give birth to this child, eat abortion medicine?

No matter how she thought about it, she could not figure it out.

But from what she knew, Vivian really had something to do with this matter!

But if Vivian really had taken the abortion medicine, then he had been arguing with Christian previously. If this matter was exposed, then where would she put

her face?

After thinking about it for a while, Daphne finally decided that no matter what the truth was, she could only stick to what she had said. Otherwise, that stepson would definitely see her as a joke!

...

After Daphne and Julian left, Aunt Garcia appeared in Vivian's ward. She said that she was here to take care of the later. She also brought her lunch.

Aunt Garcia had been in Cooper Family for many years. She always did things very quickly. She arranged a small table for Vivian to eat on the hospital bed. She then put all the food on the table and gave the chopsticks to Vivian. Only then did she sit down on the chair beside her.

"Where's mother? When will she be back?" Her stomach was suddenly a lot empty. Vivian was really hungry. She took the chopsticks and asked while eating.

"Madam has returned to the villa. She is old and cannot withstand such torment. The CEO wants her to go home and rest for a while."

"She has returned?" Vivian was stunned and looked at Aunt Garcia who was at the side. Then, she recovered the expression on her face and continued to pretend to eat as if nothing had happened. But in her heart, she felt a little guilty as she thought about what exactly was going on.

Such a big thing had happened to her. Shouldn't Daphne be eating with her here?

Furthermore, she lived in a high-class VIP room.

There was a bed and a bathroom here. Even if Daphne wanted to rest, she could lie down here for a while. And even if she wasn't important, her father-in-law was still hospitalized here. Shouldn't Daphne be here?

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But then again, she felt that two big things have happened at home, it was understandable that Daphne could not bear it for a moment. After all, no matter how old she was, she was only a woman.

With this thought, Vivian felt relieved again.



But in the next few days, it made her more and more uneasy.

On the second day, Daphne came once and sat for half an hour before leaving. On the third day, she only came to make a turn and then left. In the next two days, Vivian actually did not even see her mother-in-law's shadow.

Time passed very quickly and in the blink of an eye. It was the sixth day Vivian was hospitalized.

At the beginning, Vivian did not tell her mother about her staying in the hospital. Last night, only after her mother made a phone call, she knew about Vivian's condition.

When Mrs. Holmes heard that her daughter had an abortion, she immediately got up and stewed a black

chicken and made another fish. When she came, she happened to see Lucas driving his truck out.

When Lucas heard that Vivian was hospitalized, he insisted on sending Mrs. Holmes to the hospital. The latter could not argue with him, so she brought Lucas along.

When the two of them walked in, Aunt Garcia just happened to go out. Mrs. Garcia saw that her daughter was lying alone on the bed and there was not even a person accompanying her by the side. She immediately walked over with a heartache.

"Vivi, how are you?" Mrs. Holmes nervously looked at her daughter and asked.

Lucas placed the Insulating Tube on the bedside table by the side and then stood behind Mrs. Holmes and looked at Vivian.

Vivian saw Lucas's gaze but still pretended that nothing happened and sighed at her mother. "Mom, what else can we do? You saw it too. Your grandson is gone."

"Why doesn't the Cooper Family have anyone to accompany you? Even if they have money, they can't treat their own daughter-in-law like this, right?"

Mrs. Holmes looked at the ward and saw that there was no one there. In her heart, there was an indescribable anger. She was a person who had experienced it before. Although her daughter had a small miscarriage, the care she received must also be the same as a woman who sat on the moon during their confinement.

Furthermore, the Cooper Family did not lack people. No matter how she thought about it, she felt

depressed.

"Aiya, Mom, don't complain anymore. Your daughter can marry into the Cooper Family. That was a blessing from her previous life. It's my fault for not being able to live up to your expectations. I fell and the child died."

"Now that you mention it, I even forgot. Oh, right, Vivi, you didn't explain it clearly on the phone yesterday. What exactly is going on with you? How did you fall down the stairs?" Mrs. Holmes looked at her daughter and asked.

"Aiya, Mom, I accidentally fell down from the stairs. You saw it too. It was because I was careless that I got this kind of treatment." Vivian said and then spread her hands.

"Is this what you think? No one wants to become like

this! The Cooper Family was too much of a bully. Do you think that this is how our poor family treats you?" Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and felt an indescribable anger.

Just as Mrs. Holmes finished speaking, she heard an unhurried voice coming from the door.

"Aiyo, Mrs. Holmes. Your words are a little unpleasant to hear, right?" As she spoke, Daphne walked in somewhat unhappily.

Just now at the door, she heard every word of the mother and daughter's conversation without missing a word.

Vivian never thought that Daphne would suddenly appear. When she heard the latter's words, her expression changed slightly and quickly returned to her original appearance, "Mom, why are you here?"

Mrs. Holmes also did not expect that Daphne would appear at this time and she more or less stood up awkwardly. She looked at Daphne and greeted, "Mrs. . . Mrs. Cooper is here?"

Their family's conditions were far from the Cooper Family's, so when she saw Daphne walking in wearing a beautiful and fashionable trench coat, and carrying a fashionable leisure bag, and although her face looked a little old, it still had a luster on it. She wore a purple hat on her head and a pair of tea-colored fashionable sunglasses.

Compared to her dark red jacket with small flowers printed on it, it was on a completely different level. Mrs. Holmes instantly felt that she was half a step shorter in front of Daphne. Even her words were somewhat incoherent.

Daphne looked at her coldly. She reached out to take off her sunglasses and walked to the side of the bed with an arrogant attitude. She looked at Mrs. Holmes, who was not very presentable, and then looked at her daughter-in-law on the sickbed.

Her gaze finally swept across Lucas. She felt that this person was somewhat familiar. However, she couldn't remember where she had seen this person before, so he didn't take it to heart.

Finally, Daphne looked at Vivian's mother and said, "Ever since Vivian married into our family, she has been living a luxurious and carefree life. Even I, the mother-in-law, didn't stop her from doing anything. But I never would have thought that, before I even entered the ward today, I heard her mother say that the Cooper Family bullied her. No matter what, you are still an elder. How can you speak like this in front of a junior? Isn't this a little too much?"

"Mrs. Cooper, I don't really know how to speak. Don't be angry. Don't lower yourself to the level of a crude person like me!" Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words and immediately apologized anxiously.

Vivian looked at her mother's appearance and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She looked at Daphne, "Mom, my mother only said those words because she felt heartache for me. You must not take it to heart!"

Lucas looked at this noble woman's arrogant manner and after hearing what she said, he could not help but say, "No matter what, Auntie is a knowledgeable and cultured person. If you are so calculative with us crude people, it will lower your status. "

Daphne immediately stared at him and said angrily, "Who are you? Why are you here?"



Mrs. Holmes immediately explained nervously, "Mrs. Cooper, he is our neighbor. He came to the hospital to take a look. "

Daphne sneered and continued, "This is the hospital room. What is he doing here as a neighbor? And even if I do not pursue the matter just now, Vivian's father-in-law has been sick until now, and not a single person from your Holmes family has come to take a look. She's even worse than my eldest daughter-in-law. Her mother came to the hospital the next day to take a look. There was a patient at home. Its fine if you don't understand, but you actually said that we bullied Vivian. Was it our fault or yours?"

"Ah? What, what's going on? Mrs. Cooper, are you saying that Vivian's father-in-law is sick?" When Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words, she immediately asked nervously.

Daphne immediately snorted in disdain, "It is better to ask your daughter about this! Vivian, I will go and see your father first."

After saying that, she turned around and left the ward without looking back.

Once the door of the ward was closed, Lucas angrily waved his fist and waved. "Who are these people? They look down on us like dogs!"

Mrs. Holmes did not care about Lucas. She quickly looked at her daughter and asked anxiously, "Vivian, is your father-in-law really sick?"

When Vivian heard her mother's words, she immediately said with some regret, "Mother, I'm sorry. I forgot to tell you these two days! The night before my miscarriage, father-in-law, was hospitalized with a

cerebral hemorrhage."

When Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words, she immediately raised her hand angrily and poked Vivian's head. "You! How can you not tell Mom about this kind of thing? It's so bad. We didn't even look at them. Look at how your mother-in-law is like. She wishes she could kick you out of the house! Why don't you have a mind of your own?"

Vivian's eyes immediately turned cold when she heard her mother's words. "Hmph! She wants to wipe me out? It's not that easy! It wasn't easy for me to marry into the Cooper Family, so I won't leave easily!"

When Lucas heard Vivian's words, his eyes flashed with a cunning light.

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Today was the seventh day of Ethan's sick hospitalization. In these seven days, every night, Christian was by his father's side.

Sarah originally wanted to stay and accompany him. But Christian was unwilling no matter what. He also instructed that when he stayed in the hospital during these few days, she must go back to her mother's home.

Sarah knew that she could not convince him, so she could only agree to his suggestion. So these few days, Sarah brought food from her mother's house to the hospital.

Because Daphne insisted on cooking Ethan's food, every time Sarah came, she only brought Christian's food.

Although Daphne hated Christian very much, in this

weeks' time, he always stayed by her husband's side. Even at night, he never returned home. The clothes that he changed into were also brought over by Sarah from home.

A week's time passed and Daphne herself also felt a little apologetic. After all, during the days when Ethan was hospitalized, she had not accompanied her husband in bed for a day. No matter what, she had to accompany him today. After Ethan's health would recover in the future, she would use this as a leverage against him.

Under Daphne's insistence, in the afternoon, Christian left the hospital. Seeing that it was still early, he went straight to the company to pick up his wife from work.

He drove to the square in front of Wilson Group and parked the car before getting out of the car. He stood by the car and waited for a while. He still felt that he

was a little far from the entrance of the lobby. He wanted to see his little wife as soon as possible, so he couldn't help but walk over.

After the phone call, Sarah couldn't wait to take her bag and leave after work. She was stopped by Syrus who just walked out of the office.

"President, what is it?" Sarah immediately stopped and looked at Syrus with her bag.

Syrus walked over with a smile, his hand in his pocket. "Let's go. I will get off work with the secretary today."

"Pfft!" Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she heard him. She followed him to the elevator.

"Looks like you're very happy today! Is there something good?" He saw that her small face was full

of happiness that could not be concealed and asked her with a smile.

"My Husband is here to pick me up!" Sarah replied happily.

Syrus raised his eyebrows. "Is that so? Looks like you two have a good relationship!"

Sarah smiled and did not answer his question.

The two of them entered the elevator. Syrus saw the door of the elevator slowly close. He looked at Sarah, who was beside him, and blinked slightly. Thinking that Christian's leg was injured, he looked at her and asked, "How is his leg?"

"Guess!" Sarah blinked a little mischievously.

"It can't be that he has recovered, right?" Looking at

her cute expression, he must have recovered.

Sarah smiled again and still did not answer his question.

"Sarah, let me tell you something!"

"What is it?"

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## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

### Chapter 124 I Want Something Else



"Remember the first day you came to work?"

"Yes, I remember. Your second sister chased you



around with a baseball bat. Haha. . ." Sarah remembered the scene that day and could not help but laugh.

Syrus also smiled. After a while, he looked at her and asked, "Do you know what my second sister said to me that night?"

"What did she say?" Sarah blinked her big eyes and asked him curiously.

"The little girl you just recruited looks quite pleasing to my eyes. Let her be our family's daughter-in-law!"

Sarah could not help but laugh again, "The first time I saw your Second Sister, I was so scared that my heart almost jumped out."

"My Second Sister's character is very straightforward. She will be a little fierce when doing things, but she is

not a bad person. "

"Looks like you love your sister very much."

Syrus looked at her and smiled but did not say anything else.

The two of them came out of the elevator. When they were about to walk to the door of the lobby, Sarah saw Christian standing at the door. She immediately walked over happily and called out softly, "Christian. . ."

Christian heard his wife's words and turned to look at her with a smile. He held her hand and saw Syrus beside him. He politely shook hands with him because he often heard Sarah say that her superior was very good to her.

After Syrus shook hands with Christian, he

deliberately looked at Sarah beside him and said, "Sarah, in the future, you have to keep an eye on your Husband. Once he stands up, he can instantly kill a large number of beautiful women!"

Sarah could not help but smile. After greeting her superior, she followed Christian down the stairs and sat in his car.

"Why did you come to pick me up today? Don't you need to be on duty in the hospital tonight?" She asked him with a smile as she put on her seatbelt.

"Aunt Daphne insisted on staying there tonight, so I don't need to be there tonight. Are you happy?"

Christian looked at his wife with a smile. He started the car and drove away from the square of Wilson Group.

Sarah looked at the road in front of her and asked

him, "Where are we going tonight? Are we going to the villa?"

"No! Of course I want to go back to your mother's house."

"Okay, okay."

Christian looked at her and smiled. He stepped on the accelerator and the car sped towards Sarah's house.

When the car was about to reach Sarah's residential area, Christian stopped in front of the market. The two of them got out of the car and went to the market to buy some vegetables and brought them home.

When they parked the car downstairs, Christian handed all the vegetables to Sarah and closed the car door. He looked at his wife beside him and smiled. Suddenly, he bent down and picked her up.

Sarah screamed and then giggled.

"Christian, what are you doing?"

"Wife, from now on, every time I come to your house, I will carry you upstairs. I want all the neighbors here to know that the person you marry is no longer a cripple!"

Sarah's heart warmed when she heard his words, but she still looked at him with heartache. "You should let me down. My house is on the fourth floor. I can't bear you to carry me up there. Hurry up and put me down!"

"If you say that you're feeling sorry for me, then I'll put you down."

"I'm feeling sorry for you. Hurry up and put me down!"

"You have to tell the truth! Is it the truth? "

"The truth! Absolutely the truth! Christian!" Before Sarah could finish speaking, Christian had already carried her upstairs.

Sarah looked at him nervously. Ever since his legs recovered, he hadn't had a good rest. She was really worried. She also really felt sorry for him. "Christian! I am going to be angry! Quickly put me down! Do you hear me?"

No matter how she shouted, Christian just looked at her and smiled. He still insisted on carrying her to the door on the fourth floor. He reached out and knocked on the door.

"Aiya, quickly put me down! My mom will laugh at me!" Sarah's face couldn't help but turn red.

Christian directly kissed her forehead. "No! Mom would be very happy. She will be happier than you!"

Just as he finished speaking, he saw the living room's door open. Samantha looked at the scene in front of her and was stunned for a moment. Then, she could not help but smile and move aside. Seeing such a scene, she was indeed very happy in her heart.

When her daughter got married in the past, this was a scene that she would never dare to imagine. Now, it seemed that. . . Her daughter was very happy, so she was content.

However, thinking about how Christian's legs had just recovered, she still felt some heartache for him.

"Sarah, Christian's leg has just recovered. How can you let him carry you upstairs? The fourth floor is so tall. I usually carry too many dishes upstairs and it's a

little tiring.”

Christian put his wife on the floor and took all the dishes from her hands and put them in the kitchen. Then he walked out and looked at his mother-in-law and said, "Mom, I liked to carry her up here myself. When I married Sarah, my legs were not good. At that time, she used to carry me downstairs. Now my legs are better. I'll make up for what I owed her in the past!"

Samantha heard her son-in-law's words and felt a little gratified. She immediately let him walk to the sofa and sit down to look at him reproachfully. "The fourth floor is so high. If you do this, you will spoil Sarah sooner or later."

"Mom. . ." Sarah blushed when she heard her mother.



"Mom is right. I will pamper her in the future." After Christian said that, he looked at his wife and grinned.

Samantha also smiled when she heard what her son-in-law said. Ever since she heard that his leg had recovered a few days ago, the more she looked at this son-in-law, the more she liked him. Seeing Christian treat her daughter so well now, she felt the most gratified in her heart.

Christian sat down and drank a cup of water, then stood up and went to the kitchen. In the past, when he came, he would always sit in a wheelchair. Now that he stood up, he wanted to make up for what he owed the mother and daughter.

Samantha urged him a few times in the kitchen. But Christian still insisted on pushing her out of the kitchen. He insisted on making a sumptuous dinner for the mother and daughter alone.

Samantha walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked at the kitchen with satisfaction before looking at her daughter beside her. She held her daughter's hand and said with some emotion,

"Sarah, when you broke up with Julian in the past, I was especially sad. But now that I think about it, every time he comes to our house, he has never taken the initiative to cook a meal before, let alone carry you upstairs. In the past, when you buy things, you always carry them upstairs. I now realize that Christian is much stronger than him. Look, his legs have just recovered. He really treats you well by pampering you like this! Mom is now somewhat grateful to Julian. If it wasn't for him, how could you marry Christian? This person's fate. . . This is really amazing. Don't think about Julian anymore. Live a good life with Christian, do you understand?"

Sarah nodded obediently. "Mom, I understand. "

There were some things that she could not say. Live a good life with Christian? She had never thought of such a thing!

Christian joined the army at the age of twenty. He often cooked and ate alone all these years. He had developed a good culinary skill. Therefore, the dinner was very sumptuous.

When all the dishes were placed on the table, Sarah walked over and looked at the eight dishes on the table that had a variety of colors and flavors. Her eyes were wide open. When they were in the army, he had shown it to her once, but it did not look like anything.

But these dishes in front of her. . . No matter how she looked at it, they looked like they were cooked by professional chefs. She didn't quite believe the taste

of the dishes. She picked up her chopsticks and picked up some fish and shrimp balls. She put them in her mouth and chewed.

"How is it?" Christian looked at his wife and asked with a smile.

Sarah frowned slightly. She picked up some silver ears and winter melon. She also picked up some braised Crucian Carps. Finally, she looked at Christian and blinked a few times. She looked at him in disbelief. "It's so delicious! Regimental Commander Cooper, you didn't work in the army as a cook before, did you?"

Samantha couldn't help but smile when she heard her daughter's words. She looked at the dishes on the table and couldn't help but praise them. She walked to the dining table and sat down. She looked at Sarah and said, "In the future, you will really have a good

mouth. Christian is such a good child. It is really hard to find him even with lanterns."

She looked at the dishes on the table in front of her. The more Samantha looks at her son-in-law, the more pleasing he is to the eye. The more she looks at him, the more she likes him.

Christian listened to his mother-in-law's words and smiled. He looked thoughtfully at his little wife.

When Sarah raised her head, she also met his gaze. The moment their eyes met, it was as if they both understood each other's thoughts. Sarah looked at him and smiled before shifting her gaze away.

Although she had gotten along well with him during this period of time, she knew very well. Between them, there was always a wall!

The atmosphere for dinner was very good, and Samantha was also very excited. After eating every dish, she felt that it was not bad. Seeing this son-in-law of her, she felt even happier in her heart.

After dinner, Christian brought Sarah downstairs to have an hour of walk. After returning home, he sat on the sofa and chatted with his mother-in-law for a while.

He looked at the time and saw that it was almost time. Then he said good night to Samantha and went into her bedroom with Sarah.

Once the two of them walked in, Christian quickly closed the door and wrapped his arms around his little wife's waist from behind. He put his face on her soft hair and rubbed his face against it. He called her name softly, "Sarah. . . "

The moment he wrapped his arms around her waist, Sarah's body trembled slightly. Hearing his ambiguous shout, she felt his cheeks rubbing against her hair. She felt her heart tremble. During this period of time, the relationship between the two of them had become more and more intimate.

When she thought about the night Ethan was sick, the two of them almost crossed the line. When Ethan got better, they still had to go through the divorce procedures. So tonight, she could not indulge him like this again.

"What's wrong?" She tried her best to keep her voice calm, but when she spoke, she found that her voice was trembling as well.

"How was my performance tonight?"

"Good!"

"Then shouldn't you give Hubby some rewards?"

"I am a pauper. I don't have any money to give you. How about I give you this month's salary?" Her heart was pounding, but she kept reminding herself.

Sarah Wilson, you must not let Mr. David down!

"I don't lack money. I want something else. . . ."

His voice was a little hoarse. Even though he was hugging her like this, his body quickly reacted and tortured him badly. But he also knew that. . . . She still had that David Brown in her heart. He could not be too anxious.



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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 125 You Like Me?



"I'm a little tired tonight. I want to take a shower and go to bed early. Stop messing around, okay?"

She knew very well that if she gave in, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Hearing her words, Christian let go of her a little disappointedly. He was a little disappointed, but he still walked to the bedside and sat down. He looked at her and smiled. "Then go quickly. Today, I have been cooking for a long time. My legs are a little sore. I will rest for a while. I will wash up after you are done washing."

Sarah heard his words and immediately looked at his legs nervously. She walked over and sat beside him. She looked at him and asked nervously, "Where does it hurt? Let me give you a massage first! "

After saying that, she reached out to lift his legs and put them on her body.

Christian heard her words and smiled. "Go take a shower first. When you come back, help me massage. This way, I fall asleep quickly."

Sarah thought for a while and felt that his words made some sense. She nodded and stood up. "Then you rest first. I will go and wash first."

After saying that, she stood up and took her pajamas to the bathroom in the living room.

Christian looked at his little wife's figure disappearing at the door and couldn't help but smile. This girl's mind was relatively simple. She actually believed his words.

He thought about sleeping on the same bed with his little wife later. He got up from the bed a little agitatedly and walked back and forth in the room. He then walked to the wardrobe and found a pair of big underpants that he had previously placed there. He then walked to the bedside and sat down again with some excitement. |

In order to let her see his calm side, he looked at the few magazines on the desk. He casually picked up a magazine and flipped it over.

About 20 minutes later, the bedroom door was pushed open. Sarah walked in after taking a shower. Her hair was a little wet. Her little face was flushed, as

if she was covered in a layer of red.

Christian looked at his wife who had just come out of the bath. The fire in his body started to burn. He held back the desire in his body. He pretended to stand up as if nothing had happened.

"You finished washing?"

"Yes, you should go wash up. I'll give you a massage when you come back."

"Okay!" Christian did not object and took his underpants out of the bedroom.

Sarah saw him walk out and did not think much about it. He had indeed stood for too long tonight. His leg must have hurt. She only wanted to give him a good massage later. It was not easy to throw away the crutch, so she had to protect him well no matter what.

She felt some regret in her heart. She knew that his health wasn't good, but she didn't stop him when making dinner.

Sarah, you are really muddle-headed!

Sarah walked to the side of the bed and leaned against the headboard to sit down. She first blew her hair dry. She then took out her phone to take a look and did not see any missed calls. She then put the phone back to the bedside.

Before she took her hand back, her phone rang. She immediately took it over to take a look. It was Mr. David. She nervously looked at the bedroom door. She quickly pressed the answer button.

"Mr. David, what's up?" She actually felt a little nervous and uneasy talking to David like this. She

was afraid that Christian would hear her when he came back. At this moment, she had a feeling that she had done something bad.

"Sarah, how have you been these few days?" Ever since Ethan got sick, David had gone to other places to deal with the branch business. These few days, he was afraid that Sarah would be in the hospital when he called her. So he did not dare to call her. He really missed her today, so he couldn't help but call her.

"Mr. David, I'm fine. How about you?" In fact, she knew very well what he was worried about. She was afraid that she would hurt him, so she slowed down her tone and replied.

"I've been away for the past few days and opened two new branches. They've just been renovated and opened for business. I'll be going back tomorrow."

"Is that so? Mr. David is getting better and better!"

Hearing that his career had expanded again, she felt happy for him from the bottom of her heart.

"Sarah, is Christian's father better?"

"Yes, he has been better these two days. . ."

"Then. . . How is your relationship with Christian? When are you going to settle the formalities?"

David knew that he shouldn't rush her at a time like this. After all, Christian's father was sick, but he still couldn't help it.

Sarah heard his words and felt that it was a little difficult to answer. Ethan had not been discharged yet, and now she was talking about the divorce with Christian. She felt that she was adding insult to injury.

But she did not want to hurt David's heart. She bit her lips and replied slowly, "Maybe in a few days."

"Really? In a few days? I will wait for a few days. Anyway, I had waited for three months. I don't care about these few days. But I miss you! Sarah, do you miss me?"

As soon as David finished speaking, the bedroom door was pushed open. Christian changed into a pair of underpants and walked in.

Sarah's heart instantly became nervous and uneasy. For a moment, she did not know how to answer this question.

"Sarah. . ." Hearing that she did not respond, David immediately called her softly.

"Yes, I am. Mr. David, I'm a little tired today. Can we



talk another day?" Sarah looked at Christian who was walking over and awkwardly replied.

"Oh. . . En, alright then. Good night!" In his heart, he was somewhat disappointed, but he was also afraid that he would force her too much, so David still compromised.

"Good night!" Sarah put away the phone and immediately put it by the bedside. She looked at Christian and felt a little guilty.

Christian did not have any expression on his face. He walked to the side of the bed and put his legs on the bed. He sat down and leaned against the bed. He slightly turned his head to look at his wife. "Didn't you say you wanted to give me a massage?"

"Yes, yes. . . " Sarah heard his words and immediately moved to his legs. She knelt on the bed

and stretched out her small hands to help him massage his legs.

While massaging, she kept asking him, "Is it so comfortable? Where does it hurt?"

Christian just looked at her indifferently. After a long silence, he said, "Both of my legs hurt. . . Hmm, very comfortable. . ."

Sarah listened to his words and massaged as she reproached, "Your legs have just recovered. When you came back, you carried me upstairs and made such a big table of dishes. How can your legs not hurt? Before your leg completely recovers, you are not allowed to act so arrogantly anymore, understand? "

Christian heard her words and smiled. Alright! My wife said what to do. I'll do what she said. "

Sarah blushed and looked at him reproachfully, "You are not allowed to call me that!"

In the past, when he called her wife sometimes, she felt a little embarrassed. Now that he began to call her wife every day. This person's skin really became thicker and thicker.

"Sarah, alright, stop pressing, come over." Christian looked at her flushed face and could not help but call her.

"It's fine. I will help you massage for a while." Sarah was really worried that something would happen to his leg.

"I want you to massage my arm. Maybe it's stir-fried vegetables. My arm also hurts a little." Christian looked at her without changing his expression and

said slowly, as if he was telling the truth.

Sarah heard his words and immediately returned to his side nervously. She took his arm and was about to give him a massage.

When her small hand was just about to reach out, it was grabbed by Christian. He pulled hard with his arm and she fell into his arms unexpectedly.

Sarah could not help but shout softly. She put her hand on his chest and wanted to sit properly. But when her body moved, she was pulled even tighter by him.

Knowing that he wanted to take advantage of her again, she raised her head and could not help but protest, "Christian! What are you doing?"

"I don't want to do anything. Even this place hurts.

Can you massage me?"

He held her small hand, lifted up his vest, and pressed her hand on his heart. "It jumps a little fast here. You can massage me for a bit and I'll be fine."

Looking at his hot eyes and feeling his strong heartbeat, her face turned red again. His eyes and movements were too obvious. She nervously looked away and tried to remain calm. "Christian, you lied to me on purpose, didn't you?"

When he looked at her nervous look, his lips moved forward again. He looked at her and continued to ask, "You like me too, right?"

Sarah lowered her eyelids and answered shyly: "I . . . Like . . . "

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 126 The Agreement No Longer Exists

"Christ. . ." Before she could finish her words, Christian's lips accurately fell, blocking all of her words.

Unlike in the past, his kiss was more fanatical than any other time.

His kiss was too fiery. At first, Sarah even had the will to resist. But after a while, the hand on her chest slowly softened. She did not know why. She realized more and more that she didn't mean what she said.

She should have rejected him. She should have

pushed him away, but when his kiss fell. . . She found that her heart was quickly melted by him. Every time his dragon tongue came in, she felt strange emotions rising in her body.

She didn't know if it was because she was already familiar with his scent, but she actually didn't dislike his kiss at all. There seemed to be a bit of desire and love in the depths of her heart. . .

When his lips left, she seemed to be still immersed in his passionate kiss, and couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"Sarah. . ." Christian slightly propped up his body and looked at his little wife below him. His big hand caressed her lips and her delicate and cute little face. No matter how he looked at it, it was so beautiful. He had spent three months with her. Every night when she slept, he would hug her. It was a fatal torture.

After enduring for so long, tonight. . . He couldn't bear it any longer. Or he wouldn't be a man anymore.

Sarah's face was red, and her big eyes were shining with a misty light. She looked at Christian and blinked.

He wanted to say something to her, but when he saw her, he swallowed all the words he wanted to say and lowered his head. He gently kissed her beautiful forehead and her beautiful eyebrows. Her big eyes, her nose, and then her cherry red lips. This kiss was no longer as passionate as before.

In order to give her some time to adapt, he gently pecked her lips bit by bit. The tip of his tongue lightly licked her soft and beautiful lips.

He originally thought that she would reject him again, but what surprised him was that she actually allowed him to kiss her lightly. He even felt a weak response



from her at a certain moment. . .

His tongue once again pried open her lips and reached into her mouth to attack the city.

This kiss lasted for an unknown amount of time before he left in satisfaction. He once again propped up his body and lowered his head to look at his little wife, whose eyes were blurred, and lightly called out her name: "Sarah. . ."

She blinked her blurred eyes and looked at him. Her face was red and hot, "En. . ."

"Do you like me?" His large hand caressed her face. The reason why he was so obsessed with this question was to see if his little wife had him in her heart.

". . ." She did not speak. Her eyes kept blinking, as if

she did not know how to answer.

He lowered his head and kissed her again. "You don't like me at all?"

"I like. . ." For some reason, out of nowhere, she actually said something she liked. Just as she wanted to take it back, his lips once again fell down madly, drowning her remaining rationality in an instant. . .

Her body kept trembling. She had never experienced relationships between men and women, so her body was especially sensitive. Even if it was just a gentle touch, it would still cause her body to be filled with endless emotions.

Unknowingly, her small hand lightly wrapped around his neck. Her lips slightly parted as she imitated his appearance and also began to kiss him back. This feeling, she was somewhat greedy and also

inexplicably liked it.

Her response gave him a great boost, and he was no longer satisfied with her kiss. His lips withdrew from her lips, and slowly moved downstream along her fair neck. He sucked and kissed her pink earlobe. Every time he sucked and it was like a stream of electricity passed through her body, bringing shock time and time again.

Both of them began to kiss each other madly. At this mean time, Christian began to take off her clothes as he started to move around her body.

...

What kind of immoral textbook said that turning a girl into a woman only hurts once?

There were also those unscrupulous television

dramas and movies. Didn't they all say that it only hurts once? Why did it hurt again and again when it came to her?

"Wuuuu. . . It hurts. . . Christian . . ." Sarah raised her small fist and continuously pounded on his chest. It really hurt.

Christian's head was covered in sweat as he once again stopped. This little girl was unhappy again. Seeing her extremely painful appearance, he really could not bear it any longer. He lowered his head and kissed her lips lightly. He leaned to her pink little ears and kept whispering into her ear: "Be good, you'll be fine in a while. Can you hold on for a bit?"

He was on verge of collapsing. However, when he saw his little wife's pitiful appearance, he did not dare to act recklessly. This was the first time that he was afraid of leaving a psychological scar on her.

After a moment of silence, he lowered his head again and whispered to her ear, "Sarah, if I leave that place, it will explode. In the future, I will really become a woman. It was not easy for me to recover here. If I don't release it once. . . It still won't be normal. What do you think we should do?"

He knew that this little girl was soft hearted. He tried to convince her.

Sarah blinked, and there were still some tears on her eyelashes. "Really?"

"Can you hold on for a little longer for me?" He softened his voice and whispered into her ear again and again.

"Okay. . ." Hearing him saying that would explode, she was really a little worried. After all, he had just

recovered there and she did not want any more problems to happen to him, so she looked at him and nodded in agreement.

Not long after the excitement, Christian carried his little wife into the bathroom and helped her wash her body before carrying her back to the bed.

He pulled over the blanket and covered the two of them with it. He reached out and pulled his little wife into his arms. His big hand gently caressed her smooth and delicate waist.

He lowered his head and looked at her pink little face. The more he looked, the more he liked her. He couldn't help but peck her.

"Sarah. . . "

She lowered her eyelids and did not dare to look at

his eyes. Her small hand lightly pressed against his wide chest. She could not describe the shyness. "En. . ."

"Does it still hurt?" He was afraid that she would leave behind some shadow.

"Of course it hurts! Christian! It's all your fault! Who asked you to grow so big?" Sarah looked at him with a little complaint.

Christian's eyes twitched. He originally thought that his little wife would be very reserved when speaking. He did not think that she would be so straightforward about this kind of thing.

But this kind of feeling, he liked it! He liked it very much!

"Silly, only when you are older can you bring joy to

you. The first time it hurts, it won't hurt anymore. It will be very comfortable. . . "

"You are lying. The textbook says that it only hurts once. Why do I feel pain twice?" Sarah did not believe what he said.

Christian's eyes twitched again. He could not help laughing. "Do you know why it was written in textbooks?"

"I don't know!"

"Because I didn't write the textbook that you read. If I did, I would have written that my wife was in pain twice."

"Disgusting. . ." Sarah's face was red as she clenched her fist and punched his chest a few more times. Finally, she seemed to have remembered something.



She looked up at him and blinked. "Christian, you are so bad! Who asked you to do that? We still want a divorce. . . What should we do now? What should we do?"

She did not know what had happened just now. She had completely forgotten about it. She suddenly remembered it just now.

He reached out and grabbed her little fist. He looked at his wife with burning eyes. "You said you liked me just now. If you didn't say it, I wouldn't have done it."

"When did I say it?" She completely forgot.

"Just now! Do you think I am lying? You really said it! If you don't believe me, let's do it again. . . "Christian said as he wanted to press down on her body again. He had to do it again.

"Okay, okay, okay! I said it! I really said it!" When she saw his actions, she instantly disarmed herself and surrendered. However, when she thought about what would happen in the future, she still looked at him with some uncertainty. "But what should we do in the future?"

"What should we do?"

"We had an agreement before. . . "

"Idiot, the agreement was made by the two of us. Since we can make an agreement, of course we can also tear that agreement. From tonight on, that agreement no longer exists. You are my, Christian Cooper's, legal wife. Besides, if you really divorce me, I would like to ask you. . . Are you willing to?" His large hand gently lifted her chin and looked directly into her eyes as he asked.

Her eyes dodged a bit and her small hand lightly drew a small circle on his chest.

During this period of time, she got along better and better with him. If she really wanted to leave him, she really would not be able to bear it.

Seeing that she didn't reply, he placed his big hand on her chest and grabbed that bountiful lump.

"Christian, you are bullying me!" Sarah looked at him and pouted her mouth in protest.

He looked at his wife's cute expression and smiled.

"What should I do? I like to bully you! And I want to bully you for the rest of my life."

"Alright! You repay kindness with ingratitude! Too bad you. . ." Listening to his ambiguous expression, waves of warmth surged in her heart. She lightly pounded his

chest, but her face had a happy smile.

"Sarah. . ."

"En. . . What is it?"

"We are not going to divorce anymore. Let's just live like this for the rest of our lives, alright?" He had to get an affirmative answer for this question tonight. He didn't want her to have any other thoughts.

She was silent for a while. After a while, she looked up at him. She blinked her big eyes a few times and asked uncertainly, "Can we do it?"

Her words made his heart flash with surprise. He held her waist tightly and nodded affirmatively. "Yes, we can! It can definitely be done! As long as you promise me, I will make you happy for the rest of your life!"

"Really? That's what you said!"

"Mm, I said it! Christian Cooper swore to his wife that he will treat his wife well for the rest of his life! I will never let her suffer any grievances! "


Looking at the serious expression on his face and listening to his words, she could not help but laugh. After a moment, she still put on a stern face and looked at him with a serious face. She said," Seeing that Regimental Commander Cooper is so sincere, I will reluctantly agree!"

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## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

**Chapter 127 It Has Never Been Broken Before**





Her words made his face flash with surprise. He tightly hugged her waist and said excitedly, "Wife, keep your word!"

Sarah smiled and looked at him as she replied, "Anyway, I am not a soldier nor a man. I can't guarantee that."

Knowing that she was joking with him, he smiled and stretched out his hand to scratch her itch. "Little girl, if you want to go back on your word with me, I'll teach you a lesson." After saying that, he kept scratching her body.

"Ah. . . Ah. . . Ah. . . Ha, ha, ha, ha. . . Hahaha! Christian! I was wrong! I was wrong! Hahaha! Ah. . . Spare me. . . I won't dare to do it again. . ." Sarah was scratched by him until she could not help but laugh loudly. She laughed as she kept begging for mercy.

Seeing his wife laughing non-stop, he finally stopped and looked at her deliberately frowning as he asked, "Do you still dare to not keep your promise?"

Sarah immediately replied with a smile, "I dare not! I dare not! I dare not do it again!"

He could not help but smile. "Then call me Hubby."

Her face turned red. She felt that the way he wanted to be addressed was a little too nauseating. She went straight into his arms and did not come out. "I don't want to shout."

"Why not? Am I not your husband now?"

"I don't know!" She replied with a mischievous smile.

His big hand jumped over again and started to scratch

her body. Sarah soon started to beg for mercy again.

"Call me and I will listen!"

"Really? Can I save it?"

"No way. . . You can't! Don't you know that there is a saying, 'Today's matter shall end today?' Today's matter shall be completed today!"

Sarah immediately pouted her small mouth and complained discontentedly. "But this is not doing homework."

Christian held back his laughter and ordered her like a chief. "Sarah, your homework today is to call me Hubby. If you don't succeed, write five hundred times tomorrow morning!"

Pffft!



Sarah blinked speechlessly. She looked up at the chief husband of her, and shyly called out, "Hubby...!"

"Too heartless! This is a serious disqualification, start over! You need to be full of emotions, understand?"

Regimental Commander Cooper was not satisfied.

"Hubby!"

"Too fast, I didn't hear you clearly!"

"Hubby."

"You're blowing the horn?"

"Hubby, Hubby!"

"How many Hubbies do you have?"

"Oh hoo, what should I call you? Regimental Commander Cooper, teach me!"

"Forget it, let's end today's homework here." Christian kissed his wife's lips as he spoke.

After a moment, Sarah pushed him away and looked at him in confusion. She felt that she had been tricked. "Christian, are you lying to me?"

"Wife, what's wrong?" He gently held her waist and rubbed her back with his big hand. He looked at her small face and asked with a smile.

"Didn't you always tell me that you don't have that function? You lied to me on purpose, didn't you?" Sarah stared at him and asked. She remembered what he told her three months ago.

Christian could not help but smile. After a while, he looked at her and said, "Wife, You are really not an ordinary person who only knows when to wake up. Now that you are already my woman, let's not dwell on this problem, okay? "

"No way! You lied to me, didn't you?" Looking at this guy's evasive gaze and tone of reply, Sarah clearly felt that there was something fishy about this.

"Wife, I really didn't lie to you. My legs are already like that. Do you think they can still have this function?"

"Then why are you getting better now?"

"It has never been broken before." Christian held back his laughter and replied.

Sarah clenched her fist and punched his body.

"Christian, you still lied to me. You lied to me. You

said it on purpose from the beginning, right?"

"Wife, you can't blame me for this. There is a problem with your own understanding!"

"Why is there a problem with my understanding? Didn't you say at that time that you don't have any male functions? Can't satisfy me, didn't you say that?" This bad guy indeed lied to her.

"Then did I satisfy you now?" Christian asked with a smile.

"Don't give me a different concept. I didn't ask you this, answer me quickly!" She pouted and continued to ask the question.

"The reason why I said that is because my legs were already like that. I couldn't do that kind of thing at that time. Is it right my wife?"

"No! You lied to me on purpose!"

"Then, when you married me, do you know that your legs will recover?"

"More or less. . . "

"That means that you've been doing this on purpose from the beginning, right?"

"Wife, let's not dwell on this problem, okay? Look, it's getting late. Let's sleep. . ." This little girl started to get serious. She looked like she was going to break the claypot and ask until the end.

"No way! You must tell me clearly today!"

"Alright, Wife, since you are so conflicted about this problem. . . Do you wish for me to remain the same

as before? Do you think so? "

"I don't! I. . . Ugh. . . "

Seeing that this girl still wanted to say something, he directly lowered his head and kissed her lips, blocking all the words that she wanted to say.

In his passionate kiss, she gradually lost herself again. Her mind was in chaos, and all her previous problems were forgotten. She only wanted to get lost in his passionate kiss.

The night gradually deepened. Finally, the sound of two people's breathing could be heard in the entire bedroom. The gentle moonlight slowly scattered in, reflecting Sarah's happy little face. The corners of her lips curled up slightly as her small body leaned tightly in Christian's arms. She had long become familiar with his embrace, and at this moment, she was

sleeping very soundly. It was very heavy.

This was destined to be a warm and happy night.

The footsteps of love had just begun.

...

When Sarah woke up the next day, her big eyes looked in front of her and blinked a few times. What was going on? She felt that there was something hard pressing against her from behind. She suddenly pulled back her hand and grabbed the key point.

Uh. . .

A wave of boiling heat was instantly grasped in her palm. Her eyes widened.

Everything instantly surged into her mind.

She recalled everything that had happened last night.

She tried to pull her hand back at the speed of light, but before it could even begin, it was gripped tightly by a large hand. Christian's voice immediately came from behind her ears. "Wife, it's still early in the morning and you're harassing me. Do you know that?"

After saying that, he even brought her small hand and moved it a few times. In an instant, he let out a soft cry of comfort.

Sarah's face turned red. "Christian! Let go!"

Such a posture was really awkward. Her face turned red like a big apple in a short while.

"Call me Hubby!"



Knowing that he wouldn't give up so easily, she immediately called him obediently. "Hubby. . . "

His big hand loosened and pulled her small body over. He did not give her a chance to get up and quickly pulled her into his embrace. He lowered his head and pecked her lips lightly. "Wife, morning!"

"I'm going to get up." She was still not used to being so intimate with him, so she avoided his gaze.

"There's something we need to discuss first before getting up."

"What is it?"

The man asked. "About you and David!"

Since the two of them had already made their

intentions clear, he did not want anyone to get involved with David anymore.

When she heard him mention David, her eyes instantly darkened. She felt a little sorry for David. "I didn't keep my word! Mr. David must hate me to death."

After what happened last night, it was impossible for her and David to be together. But thinking about what he had done to her, she really could not bear to hurt him.

"No way! Your Mr. David is a good person. Although I don't really like him, I can feel it."

"Why don't you like him?" Sarah asked him in a silly manner.

"Silly, what do you think?"

"Christian, I don't want to see Mr. David sad because of me. But what should I do?" When she thought about the matter with David, she did not know what to do. She had never thought of hurting him, but now, she wanted to hurt someone who liked her so much. She couldn't bear it.

Christian gently lifted her chin and looked into her eyes. He said slowly, "Sarah, you have to understand one thing. Actually, you like him because he took care of you when you were young. Your feelings for him are not love, understand?"

"Tch! Even if I love him, do I still have a chance to turn around now?"

Christian smiled evilly. "You really don't have a chance. However, you still have to cut down this kind of thing quickly. Otherwise, if you drag this on, it will

harm your Mr. David, do you understand? "

Sarah nodded her head in understanding and also understood what he meant. But when she thought about it, if she really had to face him, her heart really could not be ruthless.

Seeing that she did not speak, he continued, "At noon today, let's have a meal with him. . . "

Sarah blinked her eyes and was silent for a while before nodding her head. "Okay. . . "

Christian immediately kissed his wife. "Alright! You can get up now."

The breakfast was made by Christian. Samantha originally wanted to enter the kitchen but Christian insisted on pushing him out of the kitchen.

While eating breakfast, Samantha looked at her son-in-law and daughter. She felt indescribably happy in her heart. When Sarah first got married, she thought that her daughter would definitely suffer in this lifetime. She did not expect that after three months, her son-in-law's legs would actually recover. She also became more and more energetic. She saw how harmonious his relationship with his daughter was. Happiness was in her heart.

After breakfast, Christian first sent Sarah to the side of the road in front of the company. Then he drove to the hospital to see his father.

Sarah saw Christian's off-road vehicle disappear into the car river, then turned around and walked towards the square in front of Wilson Group. She had just walked a few steps, a familiar voice stopped her. She immediately looked over and found that it was Mrs. Brown.

She immediately stopped and saw Mrs. Brown bringing her future daughter-in-law Mila in front of her.

Sarah looked at Mila who was somewhat hostile towards her and then looked at Mrs. Brown and asked with a smile, "Auntie, did you specially come to find me?"

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 128 Today Is Our Engagement Banquet



Mrs. Brown immediately nodded with a smile on her face. "Yes! Sarah, I came today to tell you a festive matter!"

"Is that so? Auntie Brown, please speak."

"Sarah, it's like this. You already know about it two days ago that Mila is David's new girlfriend. During this period of time, Mila's mother and I saw that the two of them were getting along pretty well. Today is a good day, and I have already discussed it with David. Mila also agrees, and we will treat today as the day of their engagement. You have a good relationship with David. He usually treats you like his sister, so you must come today! Didn't Auntie come to find you first?"

Sarah finally understood what Mrs. Brown meant. She looked at Mila who was beside her and nodded with a smile, "Okay. Auntie can rest assured. I will definitely go at noon today."

When Mrs. Brown heard Sarah agree, she

immediately smiled and nodded, "That's great! I knew Sarah was a good girl and would give Aunt face. Since that's the case, Auntie will not disturb you anymore. Go to work. Don't be late."

"Okay. Goodbye, Aunt Brown."

"Goodbye! Go, go!" Mrs. Brown immediately smiled and waved her hand at her.

Sarah lightly smiled and nodded her head. She turned around and walked towards the entrance of the Wilson Group's lobby.

Mila looked at Sarah's back as she left and her heart was still a little worried, "Mom, is today's matter alright?"

Setting up the engagement banquet without David's permission, her heart was somewhat perturbed.



"Of course it is okay! Don't worry, Mila. Mom is here! No matter how angry David is, he is still a filial child." Mrs. Brown smiled and patted Mila's hand to comfort her.

"But my heart is still a little nervous. . ." Mila replied with a pout.

"Don't worry! If he dares to say no, mother will die for him to see!"

"Aiya, Mom, don't scare me!" Mila heard Mrs. Brown's words and felt some comfort in her heart.

"Haha! You child, I am only scaring you! It's fine. . . "

"Un, that's good!" Listening to Mrs. Brown's words, Mila's heart had a thorough understanding.

Today was the day David came back. Ever since Ethan was sick and hospitalized, David had never seen her again. He could not see the person he liked, and he had to face Mila, who came looking for him with all kinds of flags every day. So David chose to escape. He boarded the plane and went to a branch in another city. He stayed in the branch for a week. He felt that it was almost time, so he rushed back.

Along the way, he was looking forward to the moment he saw Sarah. What kind of surprise would she give him? As long as he could marry her, no matter how much suffering he had to endure, he felt that it was worth it.

Around 11: 30 in the morning, David's plane slowly landed on the ground. When he walked out of the plane, he originally wanted to go to Sarah. But just as he took a few steps, he actually saw Mila.

Mila was wearing a red miniskirt with a white suit on the outside. She held a pocket-sized handbag in her hand and walked in front of him with a smile on her face. Without saying anything, she grabbed his arm and left together with him.

David frowned slightly and looked at her from the side. He was a little puzzled.

"How did you know I was on this flight?"

Mila rolled her eyes and looked at David with a smile.

"I know how to calculate."

David looked at her and did not like the perfume smell on her body. He reached out his hand to gently push her away. "There is only a kind of cooperation between us. There is no one else here. You do not need to do this!"

Mila heard his words and immediately held his arm tighter. She did not want to separate with him as she said, "There is something you might not know. I came to pick you up today to inform you in advance!"

"Let go of your hand first!" David did not really like her like this. Other than Sarah, he did not want to get too close to any other woman.

"If you let me go. . . Then I won't say. I'm telling you, this matter concerns your life! If you really want me to let go, then you better think it through!" Mila looked at him and blinked a little.

"My life is under my control! It's not because you can change it with one sentence! Let me go!" David did not buy anything from her.

"Alright! Let go!" Since he had already said so, Mila's face was somewhat hung up. She could not help but

loosen her grip.

But in the next moment, she felt that it was a pity to give up after enduring for such a long time. She immediately hugged his arm tightly again.

David stopped and looked at her helplessly. "Don't you have a boyfriend? Aren't you afraid that he will be jealous when you get close to me like this?"

"As long as you are not jealous, he will not be jealous!"

"What kind of logic is that?"

"If it doesn't make sense, forget it. I'm an adult who doesn't care about petty people. I'll just tell you the truth. Today, your kind and cute mother and my mother have invited a lot of relatives and friends in your hotel. So today, we must be closer." Mila looked

at him and smiled.

David frowned and had a bad feeling. "Why did they do that?"

"The two of them have decided our marriage. Today is our engagement banquet."

David was furious when he heard that. He shook Mila off and hurried to the entrance of the airport hall.

Mila did not expect his reaction to be so strong. She was pushed two steps back by him. Seeing his hurried back, Mila bit her lip angrily. She stood where she was for two seconds and then quickly chased after him. "Hey, David, wait for me!"

David's footsteps were very big and his speed was very fast. After hearing the news from Mila, he almost ran out of the airport lobby and stopped a taxi by the

road. He quickly returned to his hotel.

When Mila chased him out, the taxi had already run far away. She looked into the distance and stomped her feet gloomily.

She stood where she was and bit her lips as she thought about it. She quickly took out her phone and dialed Mrs. Brown's number.

"Mila, have you received David?" Mrs. Brown saw that it was her precious daughter-in-law who called and immediately answered the phone with a smile.

"Mom, I did receive Mr. David just now, but after I told him about our engagement, he became anxious. When I chased him to the door of the hall, he had already gotten in the car and walked far away. Mom. . . What should we do now?" Mila anxiously dragged her voice and acted spoiled with Mrs. Brown.

"Mila, don't be anxious. Mother is here. Come back first!" Mrs. Brown softly comforted her future daughter-in-law.

"Okay! I know. . . "

...

Because she was going to tell David everything, Sarah had been feeling a little uneasy the whole morning.

It was almost noon. She took a look at the time and found that it was about time. She took a leave of absence from Syrus and left the company. She walked out of the square in front of the company and prepared to hail a taxi by the road.

Before she walked to the side of the road, she saw a



familiar off-road vehicle quickly driving over. It stopped in front of her with a squeak. Christian's face was revealed in the car window. He looked at Sarah and smiled. "Wife, get in the car."

Sarah immediately walked over happily and opened the car door to sit beside him. She looked at him with confusion as she put on her seatbelt. "Why are you here? Is there anyone in the hospital?"

"There is a nurse there. I have already told them everything. I originally wanted you to go see that Mr. David of yours alone, but after thinking about it, I still feel a little worried. That's why I came. You should have called him long ago, right? Come, let's go see your Mr. David now."

Christian said as he smiled and stepped on the accelerator. The car slowly drove away.

Sarah only understood what he meant when she heard his words. She blinked slightly and looked at him. "Christian, I met Mr. David's mother this morning. She specially came to find me."

"What did she want from you? She didn't ask you to marry David, did she?"

Hearing her words, Christian stepped on the brake and the car immediately stopped. He nervously looked at Sarah and asked.

"What are you thinking? It's like this. Aunt Brown said that today was Mr. David's engagement date with his girlfriend. She specially came to invite me."

"You agreed?"

"Can I not agree?" Sarah asked.

Christian looked away and narrowed his eyes. He then looked at his wife and smiled. "That's good. Save your breath and let's go. I'll go with you."

Christian's hanging heart finally fell onto the ground. It was indeed a good thing for him.

"Okay. . ." Sarah nodded in agreement. She originally wanted to have lunch with David alone. But she did not expect the development of the matter to be completely out of her expectations.

But this way, she felt a little relieved in her heart. If Mr. David could really find happiness that belonged to him, then she wouldn't feel so guilty in her heart.

Christian's car quickly drove to Savid Tower and parked in front of it. Christian and Sarah got out of the car together.

Sarah just walked to the hotel with Christian when she saw David's mother sitting on the steps in front of the hotel without caring about her image. She looked very angry.

Sarah walked over without thinking and looked at Mrs. Brown. "Aunt Brown, what happened to you?"

Christian looked at the situation and did not move. He wanted to see what was going on.

Mrs. Brown saw that Sarah had come and was not very interested. "Oh. Sarah came? You go in first! I will wait for David."

Just as Mrs. Brown finished speaking, she saw a green taxi quickly stop at the side of the hotel. The car door quickly opened and David ran over in a gust of wind. When he saw Sarah, he was stunned.

"Sarah, why are you here?"

When she heard her son's words, Mrs. Brown immediately looked at her son angrily. "I asked Sarah to come! David today, you tell me clearly whether you want to make an engagement or not. Anyway, Mom has already invited all her family and friends over. If you don't agree today, then there's no place for me to put my old face anymore. I might as well just crash my head and die here!"

Mrs. Brown also knew that. . . If she did not let her son compromise today, then there would be even less of a chance in the future.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

## Chapter 129 As Long As You Are Happy, I Can Give Up Everything Including You

"Mom! Engagement is a big thing in life! I didn't even come back, so why did you decide for me alone? Do you know who I like? Who do I love?"

When David heard his mother's words, he knew that this matter was very serious now. If he didn't tell his mother clearly today, then the matter would reach an irreparable state.

"Alright! Then tell me, who exactly do you like? Didn't you tell me earlier that you like Mila? You even told me that you went to watch the movie with her, drink coffee together, and go shopping together. Don't tell me that you lied to me before!" Mrs. Brown also looked at her son without compromising.

When David heard his mother's words, he got excited and pulled Sarah, who was beside him, into his arms. He looked at his mother and said, "Mom, didn't you ask me who I like and who I love? Then I will tell you today that the person I like is Sarah! The person I want to marry is also her!"

Christian's legs had recovered and he stood up, David had never known about this. So when he ran over from the side of the road, he did not notice Christian standing at the side. He reached out and pulled Sarah over. He looked at his mother and told her the truth.

When Mrs. Brown heard her son's words, she also angrily stood up from the stairs. She looked at her own son and angrily pointed at him. "Sarah is already a married girl. Don't tell me you want to ruin her marriage? Also. . . Even if you like Sarah, are you sure she also likes you? Sarah! Tell Aunt the truth. What is the matter between you and our David?"

Mrs. Brown stared at Sarah and asked.

Sarah did not even have time to react before she was dragged into the war between the mother and son. Listening to the conversation between the mother and son, and then looking at Mrs. Brown staring at her with a sharp gaze, she did not know what to do for a moment.

Actually, she was not afraid of Mrs. Brown. But she did not want David to be too embarrassed. If she told him about her and Christian at a time like this, then it would be too cruel to him.

Just as Mrs. Brown finished speaking, a deep and powerful voice was heard.

"David, I want to clarify something with you before you fight with your mother." Christian slowly walked to



Sarah's side as he spoke. He reached out his hand and pulled his wife back from David's arms.

David looked at him in surprise. He looked down from his face to his legs and was surprised to see Regimental Commander Cooper, who was sitting in a wheelchair, stand up miraculously.

"You, your legs are healed?" David looked at Christian in disbelief and then looked at Sarah, who was in his arms. He suddenly had a bad feeling about this.

"Who are you?" Mrs. Brown looked at Christian, who was holding Sarah in his arms, and did not understand what was going on.

Christian looked at Mrs. Brown and smiled. "Auntie, I am Sarah's husband. I am here with my wife to attend David's engagement banquet. I didn't expect such a

misunderstanding to happen the moment I got out of the car."

Mrs. Brown heard Christian's words and immediately felt emboldened. She looked at her son and shouted, "Did you see that? Did you see that? I think you should wake up quickly!"

David looked at Christian, who was standing in front of him, and then looked at Sarah, who was in his arms. When the two of them stood together, no matter how he looked at it, they seemed to match.

His heart was filled with indescribable pain.

He forcefully endured the pain in his heart. He looked at his mother, who was almost begging, and said slowly, "Mom, can you go in first? I'll talk to them first!"

Mrs. Brown looked at her son with disappointment in

her eyes and turned around to walk into the hotel.

Seeing his mother disappear at the door, David looked at Christian and said slowly, "Regimental Commander Cooper, can I talk to Sarah alone?"

When Christian heard David's words, he immediately nodded reasonably. "Okay. No problem."

He lowered his head and kissed his wife on the lips. His big hand caressed his wife's small face and looked at her. He said slowly, "Wife, I will wait for you in the car." Then he let go of Sarah's waist. He strode towards his off-road vehicle.

David silently stood in front of the two of them. Seeing Christian lowering his head and lightly kissing Sarah, a pain streaked across his heart.

His hand involuntarily clenched. But no matter how

uncomfortable his heart was, he could not do anything. Because the woman he liked was Christian's legal wife!

Seeing Christian turn around and leave, David's gaze landed on Sarah. Although he felt uncomfortable in his heart, he still did not give up looking at her.

"Sarah. . . When. . . Are you guys going to settle the divorce procedures?" Even if he saw another man kiss her, he would still pursue it. As long as she divorced him and returned to his side, he would not care about anything.

Sarah did not even dare to look directly at his eyes, but he was her Mr. David. Seeing the pain in his eyes, her heart was also pulled together.

The person who didn't want to hurt the most was Mr. David.

But at this point in time, there were some things that needed to be said. She had to say it.

"Mr. David, I'm sorry. . . "

David heard what she said and took a step forward excitedly. He grabbed her arm and stared at her.

"Sorry about what? Sarah, you don't have to apologize to me! Didn't we agree before? Once three months are up, you will divorce him! You don't have to think about anything now. You just have to tell me a time, whether it is one month or three months. I only need you to give me a time. . . Give me a time! Even if it is a year, I will wait!"

In one's life, it was rare to meet a person that he liked for nine years. At this moment, David was very clear that if he missed her today. . . Then their fate in this life would never come back.

Hearing his firm words, Sarah's heart felt as if it had been cut by a knife. Tears instantly filled her eyes. "Mr. David, don't be like this! Between us. . . It is already impossible. . . "

David's eyes flashed intensely. He held Sarah's shoulders tightly and shook her unwillingly. "Why is it not possible? Tell me why it is impossible? Just because his legs are better? Because he stood up from his wheelchair? Sarah, you have no feelings for him at all. Why do you still want to walk with him?"

Sarah looked at the excited David and felt guilty and uncomfortable. "Mr. David, please don't do this. . ."

"Sarah, did he threaten you? Tell me! I'll go find him!"

"Mr. David, it's not what you think! I admit that I wanted to leave him after three months, but. . . But I

didn't think. . .”

"What didn't you think of?" David asked her again with excitement.

Sarah looked up at the excited Mr. David and knew that she had to tell him the truth. Although she could not bear to, she still looked at him.

"Mr. David, I like him! I like Christian! I don't want to leave him! I want to live like this with him for the rest of my life! Just last night, I became his woman. . . I'm sorry. . .”

David heard what she said and his eyes quickly darkened. He also let go of the big hand that was holding Sarah's arm. He looked at her in disbelief and took two steps back. After a while, he smiled bitterly.

Sarah looked at him with some heartache and

nervously looked at him. "Mr. David. . . "

David turned to look at Christian, who was sitting in the car not far away. He looked at Sarah, who was suppressing the sadness in her heart, and asked her slowly, "Do you feel happy being with him?"

Sarah looked at David, who was like this, and felt very uncomfortable in her heart. But she also understood that feelings could not be forced.

"Mr. David. . . I'm really sorry!" Other than being sorry, she did not know what else she could say.

David looked into her big eyes and listened to what she said. Something in his heart was like the stars in the dark night, sinking bit by bit.

There were some things that he didn't need to say, he already understood.



That little girl, that girl whom he had placed in his heart for nine years, in this life, she had no fate with him. . .

David was silent for a few seconds before he looked at Sarah and forced a smile. "Okay! Then I will bless you! Then can you give me a hug? Consider this our breakup ceremony?"

Sarah bit her lower lip. She knew that there were countless pairs of eyes looking at her in the hotel behind her, but she still could not bear to reject him. She slowly walked in front of him and reached out to hug him. Tears instantly flowed out of her eyes. "Mr. David! I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

David heard her words and smiled faintly. He reached out and held her tightly in his arms. He smelled the fragrance in her hair and was really reluctant to part

with it. But he still moved his lips close to her ear and whispered,

"Sarah, my biggest wish is that you can be happy. As long as you are happy, I can give up everything, including you! "

After saying that, David let go of Sarah's body and looked at her with red eyes. He raised his hand and wiped the tears on her face. He said with some heartache and reluctance, "Go back with him! Tell Christian that if he dares to treat you badly, David will not let him go!"

After saying that, he walked past her and strode into his hotel without looking back.

Sarah's tears kept falling.

Christian quickly got out of the car and walked to her

side to hug her back to his car. He opened the door and let her sit in. He then closed the door and went around the driver's seat. He quickly started the car and left.

Once the car drove out, Sarah could not help but cry. She felt an indescribable guilt and discomfort towards Mr. David in her heart.

Christian looked at his agitated wife and stopped the car by the roadside. He reached out and gently held her in his arms. He understood that she had a special relationship with David. He patted her on the back to comfort her. "Cry if you want to cry. I know you don't feel good about it. . ."

Sarah heard his words and hugged him. "I did not want to hurt him, but I know he must be feeling very bad. I hurt his heart. . . . I let him down. . . Wuuuuu. . .  
"

"Sarah, you did the right thing. The thing you hate the most when it comes to relationships is sloppiness. It is not your fault that he likes you. It only means that you are a good girl. He will understand. Don't blame yourself anymore, okay? This is not your fault!"

He gently pushed his wife's face away. He looked at her tears that were streaming down her face and kissed her heartbreakingly. Once again, he hugged her tightly in his arms.

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## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

### Chapter 130 Let's Get Engaged



The moment Christian's car left, a red taxi sped into the parking lot in front of Savid Tower. The car stopped with a squeak and the door quickly opened. Mila hurriedly ran down from the car with her bag in hand. She forcefully closed the door and ran into the hotel.

As soon as she walked into the lobby, she saw Mrs. Brown standing at the door and immediately walked over nervously. "Mom, is David back?"

Mrs. Brown immediately nodded her head. She knew that there were too many people here and it was not a place for them to talk, so she brought Mila to the second floor.

When they reached the last step, Mrs. Brown pulled Mila to the side and whispered, "David seemed to have broken up with that girl just now. He was a little traumatized and is now in the office. Go in and

comfort him, okay?"

Mila immediately understood and nodded. She looked at Mrs. Brown and asked nervously, "Where is my mother?"

Mrs. Brown immediately raised her hand and pointed to a private room not far away. "You go and see David. I will go and see your mother."

"Okay." Mila nodded and walked to the door of David's office in her high heels. She raised her hand to tidy up her clothes and then gently pushed open the office door and walked in.

Once David went upstairs, he quickly walked to the window. He saw Christian's car slowly start and drive away from his hotel. He saw the car getting further and further away from his line of sight.

David's heart felt like it was being torn apart, and he couldn't breathe. He raised his head. He looked at the distant sky, and his deep eyes were filled with coldness.

Sarah. . .

Must be happy!

The door behind her was gently pushed open. David did not need to look back. He knew who had walked in. He looked at the scenery in front of him and smiled bitterly. If it wasn't the woman he liked. . . No matter who he married, it would be the same to him.

Mila, this girl, must have good looks. She had a figure and a body. Her mother also liked her family background. If that was the case. . .

"David. . ." Mila called softly behind him when she

saw him standing there without moving.

David did not move. He still stood where he was and spoke slowly, "Do you like me?"

"Yes!" At this point, Mila did not want to avoid her feelings anymore.

"The reason why you said you wanted to pretend to be with me was also to get close to me. Actually, you don't have a boyfriend at all, right?"

"Yes. . . "

"Are you really sure you like me?"

"Yes! I really like you! Maybe you don't know, we actually met two months ago. I bought too many things in the mall, so I got hit and everything fell to the ground. You were the one who helped me pick them



up. When I first saw you, I fell in love with you. . . It just so happened that when you helped me pick up the items, you accidentally dropped a business card. So. . . "

"I understand. I can marry you, but I have someone I like. I might not be able to give you what you want for the rest of my life. Even so. . . Are you willing to marry me?"

"I am willing!" She believed that as long as the relationship lasted for a long time, he would slowly forget about it. She was still very confident in her charm.

"Okay! In that case. . ." David slowly turned around and looked at Mila, who was at the door, and said slowly, "Then today. . . Let's get engaged!"

"Really? That's great! I'll go and tell Mom!" Ever since

David left the airport, she had been feeling uneasy. She never thought that he would agree so quickly. When she heard him agree so readily, she happily turned around and ran out.

Although there was a little discordant episode before the engagement banquet, David and Mila's engagement was still held on time. Actually, the scene of David and Sarah hugging each other just now was seen by many people present. When David and Mila had yet to go downstairs, some people could not help but whisper to each other, discussing the scene just now.

Mrs. Brown had already expected this. After hearing that her son had agreed to the engagement, she quickly went downstairs. She greeted her family and friends with Mr. Brown.

"David's mom, didn't I see Sarah just now? Didn't she

come too? Why didn't she come in?" The neighbors who had a good relationship with Mrs. Brown asked her, because everyone lived with Sarah when she was young. They knew each other more or less in the same place.

Mrs. Brown could not help but smile when she heard that. She answered without blushing or beating, "Aiya, Sarah still has things to do in the company, so she left with her Husband. When she was young, didn't David always treat her as his sister? When she heard that David was going to be engaged, she immediately ran over to congratulate him."

"Didn't they say Sarah married a cripple? I think that person just now was very healthy. He is also not bad looking." Someone from the side also interjected.

Mrs. Brown smiled again and replied, "He was just sitting in a wheelchair, now he's fine. . . "

While Mrs. Brown was talking to a few good neighbors, David and Mila went downstairs together. Mila put on makeup upstairs and changed the small white suit into a big red dress. She held David's arm and walked down with a happy face. Both of them looked very good and compatible. When they walked over, someone couldn't help but praise them.

"David is lucky this time. He married a good wife!"

Mrs. Brown heard this and felt very happy in her heart. She was afraid that the engagement would be delayed, so she quickly returned to the main seat.

The engagement banquet started in a lively atmosphere.

David seemed to be in a very high mood today. He held the wine glass and kept toasting at the banquet.

No matter who toasted to him, he took it and drank it all in one gulp.

One cup, one cup, another cup.

The originally spicy white wine, for the first time, tasted bitter.

When he thought of Sarah's back as she turned around, his heart could not help but feel an indescribable pain.

It was as painful as being torn apart.

He really wanted to drink to his heart's content. Let him get completely drunk once.

Although there weren't many people, there were still a few dozen of them. After David finished drinking, his steps started to become messy, and the figure in front

of him also started to shake.

However, no matter how much wine he drank, he couldn't rush away from the person who had been engraved in his heart for a long time.

His body was a little shaky, but his heart was like a mirror.

Seeing her son's strange behavior, Mrs. Brown walked over and helped him up the stairs with Mila. Then, she entered the office and put him on the sofa.

"Mom, you can go down first. I will just take care of him here." Mila squatted beside David like a mistress.

"Okay, I will go down now." Mrs. Brown happily left space for the two of them. She closed the door and left.

There was a face in front of him that kept shaking. David stretched out his hand in a daze and touched that face a few times. There was a happy smile on his face. "Sarah, we. . . We are engaged, right?"

Mila heard his words and bit her lips. After a moment, she nodded. "Yes, we are engaged. You have not kissed me yet. . . "

After saying that, she lowered her head and moved closer to his lips. "Mr. David, kiss me. . . "

The face in front of him slowly enlarged. At a certain moment, David saw the face clearly. It was not his Sarah. He reached out and pushed her away.

"Go away!" After saying that, he closed his eyes and fell asleep drunk.

Mila's body was caught off guard and was pushed to

the ground. Her body hit the corner of the coffee table, causing a sharp pain. She frowned and looked at the sleeping David. She angrily bit her lower lip.

...

Christian knew that his little wife was in a bad mood and did not have an appetite to eat. She had to eat. So he drove his wife back to his apartment.

When they passed the market, he went in and bought some vegetables before driving back to his apartment. Once they entered the living room, Christian first placed the things in his hands on the floor, and directly led Sarah into the bedroom. He let her lie down on the bed first, then helped her take off her shoes. After covering her with a blanket, he squatted in front of the bed and lowered his head to kiss his wife's forehead.



"Close your eyes and have a good rest. I'm going to cook. When the meal is ready, I'll call you. Sleep well. Don't think about anything, okay?" He kept comforting her while rubbing her hair.

Sarah nodded her head powerlessly and then closed her eyes.

Christian smiled in relief and understood her feelings. He turned around and walked out of the bedroom and gently closed the door.

Tears fell once again the moment the room was gently closed.

Mr. David, I'm sorry. . .

She really didn't mean to hurt his heart. She also didn't know what was going on with her. Why did she fall in love with Christian after spending three months

with him?

She kept reminding herself from the beginning that there was only one agreement between them. But looking at him helplessly sitting in his wheelchair, her heart began to beat faster and faster for him. It was only when she truly became his woman last night that she truly understood her heart.

So it turned out that in these three months, Christian had already occupied her heart. She could no longer find a place to hold her, Mr. David.

Christian quickly finished cooking and went into the bedroom to bring Sarah to the dining room. Sarah sat down blankly and looked at the delicious lunch in front of her. She did not have the slightest appetite.

Mr. David, who had liked her for nine years, had his heart broken by her. How could she still eat it? When

she thought of what he had said in front of the hotel, tears welled up in her eyes.

I'm sorry!

I'm really sorry!

If today's result was what she had expected a long time ago, she would never have made such a promise to David.

It was she who gave him hope, but also ruthlessly shattered that hope.

Because she had once been abandoned and betrayed by Julian, she knew what kind of pain that feeling was, and what kind of pain it was.

It pierced her heart.

It felt like she had been abandoned by the whole world.

"Sarah, no matter how uncomfortable you are, you must eat something. He let go of your hand not because he wants you to suffer, but because he wants you to be happy. Do you understand?" Seeing his wife sitting on the chair and silently crying, Christian gently comforted her.

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