

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 131 Change In Attitude

"I am happy, but what about Mr. David? I have let him down." Tears of guilt and self-blame rolled down Sarah's face again.

Christian looked at Sarah's face, got up, walked to her side and sat down. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. He took the tissue from the table and helped her wipe her tears as he comforted her.

"There is no right or wrong in love. The reason why you are feeling guilty towards him, is because you think he likes you for nine years and has been waiting for you. You have also experienced that kind of torture for nine years, but Julian still betrayed you in the end. That was why you understood the pain and discomfort in his heart better than anyone else."

“But you have to be clear about it. Love is not sympathy, not pity. David is a good man. I let you go today just because it was him. I admire him. But if you really sympathize with him and pity him. . . That would be an insult to him. Believe me, he is such a good person. He will definitely find his own love. When that time comes, you will understand whether what you did today was right or wrong. . . ”

Sarah nodded her head in understanding. She sniffled and looked at Christian with some worry. “But I am worried. The engagement banquet that Aunt Brown arranged for him today, he did not like that girl at all. If he agreed to get engaged to that girl in a fit of anger, then what should he do? If he really married a girl without feelings. . . ”

Sarah could not continue. She threw herself into Christian’s arms and cried.

What she was most worried and afraid of was that he was impulsive and emotional!

If he gave up his life because of this, then she would never be able to forgive herself for the rest of her life!

Christian listened to what his wife said and lowered his head to kiss her hair. "In fact, the fate between people is destined. If that girl is destined to be David's wife, then no matter how you worry, it will be useless. On the contrary, if they really had no fate with each other, then even if they were engaged. . . They would still break up. Trust me, he will definitely find his own love! "

Sarah still shook her head in disbelief. "Mr. David is a very persistent person. I am afraid that he will do something stupid. . . "

If it was not for Julian's betrayal, she would not have done something like marrying with Christian that day. And she also wouldn't have found her true love and happiness.

However, she also understood that not everyone who did so would have a happy ending. If her Mr. David destroyed her own life because of this, she would really blame herself for the rest of her life.

"Since you are so worried about him, how about this, I will ask him out some other time and have a heart-to-heart talk with him, alright?"

"Really?" Sarah looked at him with tears in her eyes.

Christian smiled and helped her wipe her tears again.

"Silly girl, how can I lie to you about something like this? Besides, I can be considered the main culprit for snatching you away from him. At this time, I have to

take the attitude of correcting my mistakes. Don't you think so?"

Sarah heard his words and smiled with tears in her eyes. She looked at him reproachfully. "You are the main culprit! In the past, you caused me so much trouble and made things difficult for me every day. And now I actually like you!"

Christian also smiled when he heard his wife's words. He held her small hand and gently rubbed it as he asked her. "Do you know what this is called?"

"What?"

He put away his expression very seriously and said in all seriousness: "I don't know either!"

He had thought that he would say something like fate or destiny. Who would have thought that he would say

something like that? Sarah was completely amused by him.

Christian went over and pecked his wife's lips. He looked at her with tenderness in his eyes. "I was just joking with you. Actually, the real answer to what you said just now was love."

Sarah heard his words and blinked. She felt that his words made sense. She thought for a while and asked him in confusion, "But I have liked Julian for nine years. I have only been with you for less than three months and I have fallen in love with you. Am I too quick to fall in love with someone else? Is this still love?"

Christian was amused by her words. "Silly, although you liked Julian for nine years, that's not love, you're called single. The real love is that you like me. The two of us are in love, even if we are together, we will

not do anything. Even if we don't do anything, we can feel that we are happy. Do you understand?"

Sarah nodded and understood his words a little. "Yes, I understand. . . "

"That's right. Wife, now you're laughing too. Shall we eat? "

She knew that if she did not eat, he would definitely not eat well with her. Thinking that he still needed to take care of Ethan in the hospital, she obediently nodded. "Okay!"

Because of the guilt in her heart towards David, Sarah's lunch was very difficult. But she did not want Christian to worry about her. His legs had just recovered and he still had to go to the hospital to take care of his father. She was afraid that there would be a problem with his body, so she insisted on finishing

her meal.

Christian first cleaned up the kitchen and saw that it was almost time. He then brought his wife out of the apartment. When they went downstairs, Sarah really did not want to go to work. At this moment, she really wanted to run to the beach alone. Be quiet for a while.

However, Christian did not give her this chance.

"There are many people in this world who break up with love, get divorced, or suddenly have relatives leave, but they will still live on. Compared to them, aren't you very lucky? Don't try to escape just because of a little setback in your life."

"David hopes that you will be happy, not because he wants to leave you with guilt. Just like how my father was sick. If I only live in guilt like you, what would he do? Live a good life. Work well. That is the true

repayment to you, Mr. David. Do you understand?"

In fact, he knew very well that his wife was very tough when faced with difficulties. No matter what kind of hardship life gave her, she would still resolutely walk forward. But this time, it was because she felt that she had hurt someone else, she was so sad. With the kind of person she was, she needed someone to enlighten her. Otherwise, she would have lived in self-blame and would not have been able to walk out. Going to work was one of the best ways to divert her attention.

Sarah nodded when she heard his words. Actually, she understood a lot of big principles. It was just that sometimes, she would not be able to walk out of her heart.

"Okay! I will go to work!"

Christian smiled and touched his wife's face. "That's

good!"

Today was the seventh day of Vivian's hospitalization. After a few days of recuperation, her body had almost recovered. She was a little bored in the hospital. The air was not good either.

Vivian had asked Julian to let her leave the hospital yesterday. Julian did not object. After going to the company in the morning to settle some documents, he had some time to go to the hospital to settle the discharge procedures for Vivian.

Even though Vivian had a miscarriage, Vivian's mother, Mrs. Holmes, had seen Daphne yesterday and knew that she was crafty and mean. She was worried that something would happen to her daughter when she was discharged from the hospital today, so she came to the hospital early in the morning.

Of course, before coming to her daughter's delivery room, she went to Ethan's ward first and bought some nutritional supplements. When she walked into the ward, she just happened to see Daphne, there as well. She immediately greeted him with a smile.

Daphne sat by her husband's bedside and watched this shabby woman walk in. She glanced disdainfully at the thing in her hand and immediately raised her chin and said,

"It is really rare for Mrs. Holmes to come and see Ethan. It's already good that you have this intention. You should take these things back and give them to Vivian's father to eat. Ethan was the chairman of Cooper Group. Not to mention that he is sick now. Even if he was healthy, the nutritional products he ate were imported from overseas. If these domestic products were bad, whose fault do you think it will be when the time comes?"

The reason why she agreed to the marriage between her son and Vivian previously was because Vivian had her baby grandson in her womb. Now that her grandson was gone, coupled with the bloodstains she saw in the villa, as well as the fact that the doctor suspected Vivian of taking the abortion medicine, Daphne was now looking down at the people of the Holmes family.

No matter how she looked at it, she felt that her son was the CEO of a company. To deserve such a family, it was really too unfair. So when they met again, her words were no longer the same as before.

When Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words, her expression couldn't help but change. But she also understood that she was not in the right. Ethan had been hospitalized for a whole week. She only came to visit today. It really did not make sense.

She knew that she was in the wrong, and the Cooper Family was so rich. Of course, she didn't dare to say anything to refute, as she was afraid that she would offend Daphne. If she ruined the marriage between her daughter and Julian, her daughter might really be swept away by the Cooper Family.

At that moment, Mrs. Holmes could only smile and say, "Mrs. Cooper is right. Mr. Cooper the chairman of the company. You have to be careful in whatever you do."

Daphne looked at her husband on the bed. Afraid of making him unhappy, she lifted her foot and walked out of the ward. "Eldest Sister also looked at the situation. His body is currently too weak. The most important thing is to rest. Eldest Sister, I'll send you off!"

After saying that, she directly opened the ward's door.

When Mrs. Holmes saw that the other party was chasing her away, she tactfully nodded her head and carried the nutritional supplement in her hand out of the ward's door. Daphne also walked out and casually closed the door. The two of them walked out a few steps before Daphne stopped and looked at Mrs. Holmes.

"Mrs. Holmes, today is the day Vivian is discharged from the hospital. I think she must have called you. You see, I have to take care of Ethan here and I am unable to get away for a moment. You go and see Vivian. When she comes over to settle the discharge procedures, you help her clean up and leave the hospital. "

"Okay, okay, Mrs. Cooper. I will go and see Vivian first." Mrs. Holmes nodded carefully again.

"Big Sister, wait a moment!"

"What's the matter Mrs. Cooper?" Mrs. Holmes immediately stood where she was.

"It's like this! Look at Julian's father now needs someone to take care of him. Vivian is going to be discharged from the hospital now. The house is already messy enough. If Vivian goes back to Cooper Family, I will definitely not be able to take care of her. The maids also have to send food over here and there."

"Today, Vivian was discharged from the hospital. Let her go back to her mother's home with you first. Anyway, you're her mother. You know what she likes to eat. It was more convenient to take care of her. This way, it can help us lighten the burden a little. I don't need to run from both sides. Alright?"

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Chapter 132 Find An Excuse To Divorce



Although it sounded like she was discussing with Mrs. Holmes, there was an unquestionable tone in her words.

When Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words, she could not refute it even if she wanted to. After a moment of silence, she could only nod her head. "Okay. Mrs. Cooper is right. Then I will bring Vivian home first."

When Daphne heard this, a smile appeared on her face. "I knew that Mrs. Holmes is a person who knows

the big picture. Since that is the case, I will have to trouble Eldest Sister.”

"You are too polite. . ." Mrs. Holmes immediately replied with a smile.

"Then, take care. I won't send you off!"

Daphne had achieved her goal. She looked at Mrs. Holmes and nodded slightly. She turned around and went back to Ethan's ward.

Mrs. Holmes looked at the closed door of the ward and spat in disdain. She said with hatred in her mouth. "Isn't it just some stinky money? What is there to look down on people!"

After saying that, she turned around and quickly left.

When she went to her daughter's room, Julian had not

arrived yet. In the room, there was only a nanny who was busy packing. Mrs. Holmes walked in and found an excuse to send the nanny away.

Once the nanny left, Mrs. Holmes locked the door of the room and walked to her daughter's bedside and sighed.

"Mother, who made you angry again?" Vivian looked at her mother and asked in puzzlement.

"Who else could it be? Of course it is that sharp and mean mother-in-law of yours. Relying on the Cooper Family's money, every word she said was like a knife!"

After Mrs. Holmes finished speaking, she threw the nutrition food on the bedside table with a bang. She looked at her daughter and complained,

"When has your dad ever been willing to buy these things? Today, when I came to see your father-in-law, I specially spent two to three hundred yuan to buy them. I always thought that it would be nice to buy them. Who knows that mother-in-law of yours would say that, this kind of domestic product breaks the body. Don't you think I was only a few days late to see your father-in-law? Is she really going to treat me like this?"

Mrs. Holmes remembered Daphne's words to her and felt extremely depressed in her heart.

Vivian heard her mother's words and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She looked at her mother and asked once again with certainty. "Mother, did mother-in-law really say that?"

Before her miscarriage, Daphne was more or less good to her. She did not expect that this child had just

disappeared and she had not even been discharged from the hospital yet, Daphne was already treating her family this way.

Her stomach was instantly filled with anger!

"I just came out of your father-in-law's ward. She took a look at the things and asked me to bring them back. How can it be fake? That mother-in-law of yours is really too powerful. Sigh, it's also your fault for not being able to live up to expectations. A good grandson is gone just like that. In the past, that mother-in-law of yours must have given face to that grandson of yours. That's why she was so good to you. Now that her grandson was gone, her true nature was revealed."

Mrs. Holmes paused before continuing, "Vivi, let me tell you, the reason why your mother-in-law agreed to your marriage with Julian in the past was just because

you were carried Cooper Family's grandson. . . Now, the child is gone, she must feel that our family is not worthy of their family. She must think of a way to chase you out of the Cooper Family in the future. You have to be careful. Do you know?"

Although Mrs. Holmes did not like Daphne's arrogant and disdainful look, it was not easy for her daughter to marry into such a good family. If she was chased out just like that, she would be at a disadvantage no matter how she thought about it.

"Mother! Don't worry! Although my mother-in-law looks smart, your daughter is not easy to deal with. Hmph, she wants to chase me out of the Cooper Family, but she doesn't even have a chance!"

Vivian squinted her eyes as she spoke. A complicated light flashed through her eyes. She had schemed to marry Julian, not because she wanted to be chased

out of the Cooper Family!

"En, that's good! Your mother-in-law said that the family is too busy and today after you are discharged from the hospital, I will let you go back to your mother's house to stay for a while. Wait until you have recovered before returning to the Cooper Family!"

Vivian immediately frowned when she heard her mother's words and said, "Mom, you did not promise her, right?"

"She has already said so much, what else can I say? Go back then! You have just had a miscarriage, so your body must be very weak. If no one takes care of you in Cooper Family, you will regret falling ill in the future!"

Mrs. Holmes promised to bring her daughter home, and most importantly, she was worried that her

daughter would fall ill with her weak body.

"How could there be no one taking care of me? There are three servants in the Cooper Family. My father-in-law still has Christian to take care of him. Mother-in-law just wants to find an excuse to chase me out first. You really are. . . Why isn't your brain working at all? How can you agree to something like this? Mom, I'm not going back! You should go back first!"

Vivian was very clear in her heart. If she really left Cooper Family this time, entering this house again in the future, would not be easy.

"Your mother-in-law has already said that you will go back. If you insist on going back to the Cooper Family, she will definitely be angry with you. Can you do this?" Mrs. Holmes was somewhat worried when she heard her daughter's words.

"Mother, don't worry about it. I will handle it myself."

Vivian looked at her mother comforting her.

After a slight pause, she continued, "Mom, Julian hasn't come yet. Go back first. Remember. If someone from the Cooper Family asks you, say that my dad has a cold. My body is weak now. If I go home, I might get infected. It would be even better if no one asked. Alright. Mom, you can leave first!"

Vivian urged her mother to leave as soon as she finished speaking.

"Okay, okay, okay! Then what about these gifts?" Mrs. Holmes stood up and pointed at the nutrition products on the bedside table.

"Quickly take them back. Just give it to my dad."

Vivian waved at her mother as she spoke.

"Alright! I'll be leaving then. Take care of your body,

okay?" Mrs. Holmes listened to her daughter and quickly left her daughter's ward with the nutrition supplements.

When Julian rushed over from the company, he first went to his father's ward to take a look. When he left, Daphne chased her son out of the ward and called out.

"Mom, what's the matter?" Julian looked at his mother in puzzlement.

Daphne immediately called her son to the side, "Vivian's mother came just now. I said your father is sick. The maids at home still have to send food to your father and take care of the old man. Even if Vivian went back, I can't take care of her. So I let her return to her mother's house for a period of time."

"When you go to her room later, just send her and

that mother-in-law of yours back to her mother's house together. Do you know? On the day of Vivian's miscarriage, when I returned to the villa, I saw some bloodstains at the place where she went downstairs. She fell from the second floor, but I saw it on the stairs of the second and third floor. Don't you think it's strange? And didn't the doctor say that she took an abortion pill that day? I suspect that there might be a problem with the child in her womb, or that the child might not be yours. That's why she drank the medicine. You should also be careful. Since the child is gone, I think you should make other plans!"

"Mom, you don't mean that you want me to divorce her, right?"

Actually, he really thought that way these two days. When the child in Vivian's womb was gone, he was secretly happy.

However, even though he thought this way in his heart, he still did not dare to say it out loud. After all, everyone had only agreed with him to marry Vivian when he had pleaded with his family. And now in the blink of an eye, he wanted to divorce her. No matter what, it did not make sense.

But now since his mother had said so, he just happened to continue following his mother's words.

Daphne immediately nodded her head, "You are the CEO of Cooper Group. If someone were to put on a green hat and you would still treat her as a treasure that would be a joke. Anyway, your father did not agree with this marriage at first. You should think of a way to find an excuse to divorce during this period of time. After she left Cooper Family, Mom promises to find you a good one, many times better than her. Do you know?"

Julian was thinking about Sarah, but he could not say it out loud. However, his mother's thoughts did fit his heart. He immediately nodded. "Mom, I understand. Actually, this time, I am also somewhat suspicious of her. Sarah is not that type of person who can do that kind of thing. Vivian must be thinking of framing Sarah!"

When Daphne heard her son talk about Sarah, her heart was somewhat uncomfortable but she still saw her son wave his hand, "It is good that you understand. Then quickly go."

"Mom, then I will leave." Julian nodded and turned around to leave.

When Julian went to Vivian's room, he saw that she had already packed her things. She was completely wrapped up, waiting for him to come and pick her up.

He walked in. He didn't see his mother-in-law, so he was somewhat puzzled. He walked over and asked Vivian, "Where's your mother? Didn't she say she would bring you back to your mother's house?"

Julian said as he looked around. He still did not see his mother-in-law's figure.

"Oh, my father caught a cold last night. He had a really bad fever. He is having flu. She is worried that if I go back with her, I will definitely be infected by my dad. So after thinking about it, she decided to let me go back to the villa. Anyway, there are three maids at home. Even if Dad is sick, your Big Brother, and mom are still here to take care of him. So I won't go back to my mom's house. Alright, now I've finished packing. Let's go! The smell here is too unpleasant. I just can't smell the smell of this disinfectant."

Vivian spoke very quickly. She walked out of the room

after saying that in one breath.

Julian looked at her back speechlessly and waved at the nanny, who was beside him. "Alright, let's go!"

The nanny immediately took the things and followed Julian out of the ward.

Julian really did not want Vivian to go back to his villa. He quickly caught up with her and walked with her. "I think you should go back to your mother's house first. You need to take good care of your health now. There is already a patient at home. If you go back, you will not be able to take care of it!"

Vivian understood his little thoughts. "Don't worry. Even if no one takes care of me, I can take care of myself. But you, Julian, you are in such a hurry to let me go back to my mother's house. Do you want to use this opportunity to chase me out?"

There were some things that she could not say. She thought that he was a pushover, so she tried to pry. But she didn't want him to think that she was an idiot.

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Chapter 133 Blind Date



"What are you talking about? I'm doing this for the sake of your body!" Although Julian was the CEO of the company and usually dealt with a lot of business people, in front of Vivian, he was still not as petty as her.

"Since you are thinking about my health, you should

let me go back to the villa. The air in the villa is not only good, looking at it, my heart also feels comfortable. Alright, it's settled then! Don't say anymore, let's hurry back!"

Vivian did not want to tell him about this matter anymore. Seeing the elevator open, she quickly walked in.

Julian knew that he couldn't convince her at the moment. Even if she went back to the villa, it wasn't that he couldn't make her leave, so he didn't say anything else.

After lunch, Christian sent his wife to the road in front of the Wilson Group and left.

Sarah looked at Christian's car and took a deep breath. She turned around and walked towards the entrance of Wilson Group's lobby. Because of David's

matter, she had been delayed for some time this afternoon. When she walked inside the elevator, it was already past work time.

Sarah walked out of the elevator. She first went to Syrus's office, wanted to explain and apologized.

She walked to the entrance of Office of President and knocked on the door. After getting permission, she walked in. She closed the office door casually. After taking two steps, she became nervous.

In Syrus's office his fiery-tempered second sister, Jasmine, was present. She was wearing long wavy hair and wearing delicate light makeup. She was wearing a custom-made coffee windbreaker. The style was fashionable and sexy. There was a fitting black shirt inside, and her collar was slightly wide open. There was a hot short skirt underneath, and she was sitting elegantly with her legs crossed.

Her slender and fair fingers kept tapping on her thighs, and the black armor was particularly eye-catching. Her big eyes were shining with a sharp light. She was originally looking at her brother. When Sarah walked in, her eyes instantly fell on Sarah. Seeing this made Sarah's heart tremble.

"Vice President, CEO. . . " Sarah immediately greeted nervously. Syrus's second sister practically short tempered. No one in the company dared to provoke her. She had just gone to work not long ago, and in the end, she ran into her the first time she was late. Sarah's heart was somewhat pounding.

Jasmine looked at her but did not say anything. Sarah immediately walked to Syrus's table and apologized to him, "President. Sorry! I'm late. . . "

There was only an hour and a half break in the noon,

and she was nearly 20 minutes late. This was somewhat unreasonable.

Syrus heard Sarah's words and raised his watch to look at the time. He was just about to generously tell the secretary that it was nothing. But just as he was about to say something, he saw his second sister quickly stand up from the sofa. As she walked, she said, "There are clear rules in the company that no one is allowed to break. Since you're late, then accept your punishment! "

Jasmine walked to her brother's table and stopped. She crossed her arms and looked at the secretary.

When Sarah heard the Vice President's words, she immediately nervously pursed her lower lips. She had also heard some rumors about Jasmine during the days she was at work. She heard that she punished everyone who was late in a different way. She

remembered the last time Syrus was late by half an hour and was chased around with a baseball bat by her. She was extremely nervous.

With her small physique, if Jasmine swung her baseball bat at her, she probably wouldn't be able to get up in ten days or even half a month.

Syrus looked at his secretary's nervous expression and could not help but laugh. He looked at his second sister and said, "Sister, you are scaring my secretary. She's timid, so you better not scare her."

Jasmine heard her brother's words and immediately raised her eyebrows. She raised her chin and said, "It is fine if you don't want me to scare her. Then come with me!"

"Sister. . . Please let me go. . ." When Syrus heard her second sister's words, he looked at her with a

pleading look.

"Okay! I can let you go. But since she is late, she has to accept my punishment!" Jasmine listened to her brother and did not insist. Instead, she looked at Sarah and coldly said, "Sarah! You are late today. I will punish you on behalf of the company. From now on, clean the first floor to the 58th floor of the company. When your punishment will be over, come and work here. Do you understand?"

"Huh?" Sarah looked at her with a head full of sweat. The company was so big, if she really cleaned it once, how long would it take?

Syrus listened to Second Sister's words and raised his hand to rub his forehead. He understood Second Sister's character of not giving up until she achieved her goal, so he could only compromise and stand up from the leather chair. He gloomily pulled down the

collar of his shirt and looked at Second Sister and asked, "Where is the meeting place?"

Jasmine heard what her brother said and immediately smiled in satisfaction. "I knew you would not be able to bear to part with her. Come with me!"

After saying that, she turned around and walked to the door first. Just as she took a few steps out, she suddenly stopped and raised her hand to elegantly hook Sarah's finger, "You! Come with me!"

Sarah was a little confused by the siblings' conversation from the beginning to the end. She did not understand what they were talking about. But when she heard Jasmine's words, she immediately nodded nervously. "Yes!"

Jasmine's character was straightforward and fierce, so she walked quickly and disappeared from the

doorway in the blink of an eye. Syrus brought Sarah out and looked at her with a smile as they walked.

"Sarah, you owe me a favor, do you know?"

Sarah heard his words and asked in confusion.

"Why?"

"In order to avoid Second Sister's punishment for you just now, didn't you hear that I have already agreed to her request?"

"What request?" She still did not understand what he meant.

"Sigh, my second sister arranged a blind date for me today and insisted that I go. She said that she can't even marry herself, yet she still worry about me!" Syrus complained while walking.

Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she heard what he said. She finally understood the meaning of Jasmine's words just now. It turned out that Jasmine used her to threaten her younger brother to agree to go on a blind date.

"You still have the nerve to laugh!? I have to sell myself for you. . ." Syrus complained as he walked forward.

"President, blind dates are actually pretty good. You don't have to deal with those documents, and you can appreciate beautiful women for free. You can also relax, what a good thing!" Sarah smiled and joked with him.

"It's fine as long as I appreciate the beauty. Other things will also make me lose my appetite."

Not only was his little secretary beautiful, but she was

also innocent. Her words and actions were pleasing to the eye. Ever since he found out that she was married, Syrus had been depressed about this matter. At a time like this, he had to look at other women. Naturally, he did not like anyone.

Hearing his straightforward words, Sarah's face turned slightly red.

As the two of them spoke, they arrived in front of the elevator. When Sarah saw Jasmine, she immediately became silent. Standing behind her, she did not dare to say a word as she was afraid that she might accidentally offend this young miss. The three of them entered the elevator.

Fortunately, Jasmine was in a good mood and did not find trouble with Sarah.

"Let me tell you, she is a good friend of mine. Not only

is she beautiful, but her temperament is also very good. Most importantly, this girl is very pleasing to my eyes. She is definitely the best candidate for the Wilson Family's daughter-in-law. If you mess it up. . . Be careful that Second Sister will cause trouble for you, understand?" Jasmine stretched out her hand to help her brother tidy up his shirt as she spoke.

"Second Sister, my secretary is still here. Can we not talk about this? You should at least give me some face!" Syrus looked at his second sister and complained.

Jasmine immediately cast a sidelong glance at him, "Do you have any face in front of me?"

Syrus immediately shook his head. "No!"

"That's more like it. . ." Jasmine looked at her brother and smiled.

"But Second Sister. . . Before you find a daughter-in-law for Wilson Family, can you marry yourself first?"

Jasmine immediately glared at her brother. "What? You dislike your second sister?"

Syrus smiled and put his arm around her second sister's shoulder. "No! I like Second Sister's personality the most. Why would I dislike you? I just feel that you are so beautiful, yet you have wasted such a good youth. It would be such a pity if you don't find a man."

Syrus had three older sisters. Eldest Sister and Third Sister had gentle personalities. Only Second Sister was the most beautiful, but her personality was the fiercest. However, he really didn't lie just now. Among the three older sisters, although his second sister often bullied him, he liked her the most.

"Wilson Family has such a big family business. If you don't find a good fiancée, can I fall in love with her without worry?" Jasmine looked at her brother and lectured him.

Syrus listened to what his second sister said and immediately lowered his head devoutly. "Alright! For the sake of Second Sister's happiness, I will try my best to marry myself as soon as possible!"

Sarah stood behind and listened to the conversation between the siblings. When she saw the funny expression on her superior's face, she could not help but laugh out loud.

The brother and sister looked at her at the same time. They both looked very serious. Sarah was so scared that she immediately stopped talking and stood up straight nervously.

The elevator stopped on the first floor. The door of the elevator slowly opened with a ding. The brother and sister walked out of the elevator one after the other. She immediately followed them.

The meeting place was a high-end coffee shop and Sarah followed the siblings in. The other party had already arrived and Jasmine brought her brother to sit together with the other party.

Sarah sat not far away and looked at her handsome superior who made people's nose bleed with a wronged expression. She really could not help but want to laugh.

Jasmine exchanged a few words with the other party before leaving her brother in the coffee shop. When she passed by Sarah's side, she looked at her and said, "You come with me today."

Sarah immediately stood up, "Yes, Vice President!"

Sarah followed Jasmine out of the coffee shop and left in her flashy Maserati sports car. She sat in the front passenger seat. She did not know where Jasmine was taking her, but she was more or less nervous.

Luckily Jasmine had been on the phone the whole time. She did not say much to her.

The car passed through a few streets and finally stopped in front of a high-end premium square. Sarah looked at the cloth shop. Christian had also brought her here to buy a few pieces of clothing. Each piece of clothing was astonishingly expensive.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 134 Figh

Jasmine parked the car and looked at her indifferently. "Let's go. I am in a good mood today. I will buy some clothes to reward myself. It is a fact that you are late, so you still need to receive punishment. Today, help me carry my bag."

"Yes. Vice President." Sarah immediately nodded.

The two of them got out of the car and Sarah followed behind Jasmine into the Premium Clothing Square. She originally thought that a rich young lady like Jasmine would buy things as long as she saw something she liked. But who knew that this

Jasmine's eyes were not ordinary.

Sarah looked at the clothes that were already extremely beautiful. They simply could not enter her eyes. As a result, she followed Jasmine around this shopping mall for close to two hours and only bought a piece of scarf and a small fitting shirt.

In the past, Sarah often asked Kendall to go shopping with her during the weekends. Sometimes, they would also go shopping for a few hours, but at that time, she could rest whenever she wanted to. It was never like this when she followed behind Jasmine like now and would not even dare to sit for a while.

When the two of them walked around for almost three hours, Jasmine brought her into another high-end female clothing store. Jasmine looked over one by one and Sarah respectfully stood at a spot near the door with a bag in her hand.

After standing for a while, she suddenly heard a somewhat familiar voice from behind, "Aiyo, isn't this Sarah?"

Sarah immediately turned around and saw Mila holding her mother's arm and walking proudly to her side. She immediately politely nodded her head. "Hello!"

This was the ideal daughter-in-law in Mrs. Brown's heart. Although Sarah did not like her, some things like greetings still had to be done.

Mila looked at her and then introduced to her mother, "Mom, do you know who she is? She is the sister Sarah that David often mentions."

Mila's mother heard her daughter's introduction and looked indifferently at Sarah. "Is that so?"

"Mom, you go in and take a look first. I will say a few words to her." Mila looked at her mother and gave her a look. Mrs. Abbett looked at her daughter and immediately left.

"What do you want to say to me?" Sarah did not like this girl and there was a look of contempt in her eyes.

Mila smiled and looked at her with a bit of pride. "It's nothing. I just feel that it is a pity that you did not attend my engagement banquet with David this afternoon."

Sarah's heart sank when she heard Mila's words. She nervously looked at her and asked, "You, you said. . . You are engaged to Mr. David?"

Because she was too nervous, her words were somewhat stuttering.

"Tsk tsk tsk, you said that you are already married. Why are you so nervous when I am engaged to David? Fortunately, I know you are David's younger sister. If I hadn't known, I would think you were his first love. . . "

Mila looked at her with disdain. The man she liked had this inconspicuous woman in front of her in his heart. This made her hold back her anger. Since they had met today. . . No matter what, she had to hurt her.

Just as Mila's words fell, Sarah did not have the time to say anything when she heard Jasmine's voice, "Sarah, what are you doing? Quickly come over and carry my bag? Useless thing!"

Sarah heard Jasmine's words and did not bother to talk to Mila. She hurriedly walked over and reached

out to take the bag that the shop assistant handed over and carefully stood behind Jasmine.

When Mila saw this scene, she got another thing to vent her anger. She originally thought that Sarah was also here to buy things but she did not expect that she was here to help carry the bag. Such a good opportunity could not be let go easily.

She walked to her mother's side and looked at a beautiful dress in front of her. She said to her mother, "Mom. This one is not bad, although it is a bit expensive. Didn't Mr. David give me a bank card of two hundred thousand yuan? How about this one?"

She had looked at this dress a few days ago, but it was a little expensive. Before the engagement today, Mrs. Brown gave her a bank card of two hundred thousand yuan. It could be considered as the money for the engagement. So as soon as the engagement

banquet ended, she couldn't wait to bring her mother over to buy it.

Mrs. Abbett was a smart person. When she heard her daughter's words, she immediately understood and nodded her head: "Mm, this dress will definitely look beautiful on you, so you'll buy it. You'll wear it tomorrow to let David take a look, so that he doesn't have to worry about other vixens when he's in good fortune."

Mila nodded. She then turned around and proudly ordered the clerk beside her, "Help me take this dress off."

The shop assistant nodded. Just as she took a step forward to take off the dress, she saw a slender white hand with a black armor reach over and take a look at the skirt of the dress.

"Miss, I want this dress. Sarah, come over and try this dress!" The one who spoke was Jasmine.

When the shop assistant heard Jasmine's words, she immediately went forward to take off the clothes and wanted to give Sarah a try.

When Mila heard these words and looked at the shop assistant's actions, she immediately looked at her angrily. "I was the one who looked after this dress first!"

Jasmine did not even look at her and directly walked to the leisure sofa and sat down elegantly with her legs crossed. She looked at Sarah who was still standing over and said, "Go and try it! That dress will suit you very well. But it will not look good on some people. Their skin is clearly so dark that it would die, but they still pretend that their skin is white and they want to wear pink clothes!"

Mila had been pampered by her parents since she was a child. She had never been wronged like this before. When she heard Jasmine's words, she immediately became angry.

She immediately walked in front of Jasmine in high heels. "Hey! Whose skin are you talking about?"

Sarah did not think that things would turn out like this and was afraid that Mila and Jasmine would argue. She quickly ran over to block Mila and said with a smile, "Our vice always say my skin is dark, don't take it to heart. . . "

When Jasmine heard Sarah's words, she could not help but laugh and say, "People like you who do not even put on makeup are saying to those people who have dozens of layers of powder on their face that you are pale. If you say that your skin is dark, those

people who live on the powder will find a mouse hole to hide in.”

When Mila heard the sarcasm in Jasmine’s words, she angrily raised her hand and pushed Sarah away. She could not help but look at this overbearing Jasmine.

"Miss, looking at your attire, you are also a person of status. What you said is so mean. Shouldn't you at least have some manners?"

Sarah was caught off guard and was pushed out. She staggered a few steps before she could steady her feet.

Jasmine heard Mila's words and smiled as she stood up. She looked at Sarah who had once again walked to her side. Only then did she look at the auntie in front of her with disdain and coldly said,

"Auntie's so-called 'cultured behavior' is to say that other girls are vixens and that your daughter attacked my secretary right away? Hmph! If this is called being cultured, then. . . Looks like I won't be able to reach Auntie's level in my entire life!"

When Mila heard that Jasmine was actually said these words to her mother, she angrily raised her hand and pointed at her. "Don't go too far! Isn't it just because I have some stinky money?"

Jasmine raised her hand and slapped Mila's hand away without a trace of politeness. She looked at her and said in an overbearing manner, "You are really right! I, Jasmine Wilson, am relying on my stinky money. Today, I will bully you!"

After hearing these words, Mila immediately looked angrily at the shop assistant beside her. "Miss, we

were the ones who looked after this dress first!
Shouldn't you be the first to arrive? "

The shop assistant answered with a little difficulty.
"This lady said that she would buy it first!"

"Then I'll buy it now too! I'll swipe my card first!"

Jasmine did not give in and looked at Sarah who was beside her, "Why aren't you going to try your clothes?"

Sarah looked at Jasmine who was in a difficult position. She really did not want to get into a conflict with Mila but she also understood Jasmine's character. Listening to the conversation between the two of them, she was in a dilemma.

"Useless thing. Didn't you hear what I said?" Jasmine stared at Sarah with her phoenix-like eyes.

"Yes! Vice President!" Sarah immediately compromised and nodded. She reached out to grab the clothes in the employee's hands, but just as her hands moved, the clothes in the employee's hands were snatched away.

Mila grabbed the clothes as she threw the bank card on the counter. Then she looked at the clerk and ordered, "Brush the card!" She was about to take the clothes into the fitting room.

Just as her words fell, Jasmine looked at the clerk and said, "What, is this your attitude towards old customers?"

When the shop assistant heard Jasmine's words, she immediately nervously walked in front of Mila and looked at her awkwardly, "Miss, I am very sorry. This dress really cannot be sold to you!"

Mila immediately glared angrily at the salesperson.
"Why?"

Hearing Mila ask herself, the shop assistant immediately answered truthfully, "Ms. Wilson is an old customer of our shop. Our boss promised that she will get priority to get the goods she likes. And before you said you wanted to buy it, she already said she wanted to buy it, so I'm sorry!"

Mila pointed at the clerk angrily, "You. . . You are too much of a bully!"

When Mrs. Abbett saw her daughter's angry appearance, she immediately patted her daughter's back to comfort her. Then looking at Jasmine who was full of energy and Sarah who was beside her, she did not get angry and instead smiled.

"Mila, don't lower yourself to the level of these uncultured people! Didn't she want to buy it? Then let her buy it! This piece of clothing is priced at eighty thousand. Have you heard of a company's vice president buying eighty thousand clothes for her secretary?"

Her mother's words woke her up from her dream and Mila's mood instantly turned for the better. She crossed her arms and looked at Jasmine with amusement. "Mom, I really have never heard of it! Let's open our eyes today!"

Jasmine smiled and stretched out her hand to take out a bank card from her bag and pass it to the employee.

"Vice President. . ." Sarah could not help but shout. A piece of clothing cost 80,000 yuan. It was something she did not even dare to think about. She was just a

secretary, even if Jasmine really wanted to buy clothes for herself.

Although she was the daughter-in-law of Cooper Family, she still had to return the eighty thousand yuan. But she was not the one with money.

Jasmine ignored her and looked at the clerk at the side asked, "How much should I pay?"

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Chapter 135 We'Re All Family



"Miss Wilson, this dress has a 20% discount. You only need to pay us sixty-four thousand!" The clerk

answered truthfully.

Jasmine nodded. "I hate people like you the most. Change it to 66,000! That 2,000 is your tip!"

"Thank you, Miss Wilson! Thank you so much!" The clerk was so excited that she didn't know what to say.

Jasmine quickly entered the password and paid the full amount. Another sales clerk handed the wrapped clothes to Sarah who was at the side.

Mila who was at the side was once again extremely angry. She stared at the sales lady and said, "I paid you the full amount and you are actually willing to sell it to her even if it is less than the original price?"

It was really angering her to death. Mila was so angry that her entire body trembled.

The clerk immediately said slowly, "If you spend more than one million yuan per year in our store, we will also give you priority!"

The corner of Mila's mouth twitched and she did not say anything for a long time. She could only stare at Jasmine angrily.

Jasmine looked at Sarah who was beside her and sized her up from top to bottom, "Let's go. I will buy you another pair of shoes."

After saying that, she elegantly turned around and walked to the door.

"Miss Wilson, please take care." The clerk immediately respectfully sent her off.

Jasmine walked to the door and turned around to look at the two clerk ladies. She smiled and said, "I am

very satisfied today, but the taste in your store today is not very good. The smell is too bad. Spit some perfume on it. Don't ruin your reputation! Sarah, let's go!"

With that said, she lifted her chin and walked out, completely treating the mother and daughter as air.

Mila looked at the two of them leaving and panted heavily. Having grown up, this was the first time in her life that she had been humiliated like this!

"Mila, don't be angry! It's not worth being angry with someone like that! It's not like they're the only family in this shop. Let's go!" Mrs. Abbett's face was a little embarrassed as she left with her daughter.

Sarah followed Jasmine out of the shop and after a distance, she looked at Jasmine and begged, "Vice President, wait for me at the front. I will return the

clothes." After saying that, she was about to leave.

Jasmine heard what she said and immediately frowned, "Stop right there!"

"Vice President. . ." Sarah immediately stood on the spot and looked at her with a bit of difficulty. Facing her pair of sharp big eyes, she did not have the confidence to higher her head, "Vice President, so much money, I can't afford it. . ."

Although she was the daughter-in-law of Cooper Family, she did not have much money.

Jasmine heard her words and smiled. She turned around and looked at her. She stretched out her hand to help her tidy up her clothes and then raised her chin. "I, Jasmine Wilson, give you something. No one has ever dared to reject me. You are the first! Just now, you were bullied to the point of not saying a

word. Now you've got guts!"

Sarah heard her words and did not know how to refute. She looked at her timidly.

"The clothes I gave you are yours. If you return them to me, you will look down on me. Also, in the future, raise your head when you walk, don't make me lose face. Let's go and buy shoes." Jasmine said and walked forward.

Sarah had never dealt with Jasmine before and had only heard of her straightforward and fierce character. But she had never personally experienced it before. Today she had thoroughly experienced it.

She followed her out for a shopping trip. In the end, this Vice President bought her things from head to toe. And she couldn't refuse it.

She said refusing her meant looking down at her!

The two of them walked around until 4 PM before leaving the Premium House Square. Jasmine looked at the time and knew that the secretary beside her should be very tired today, so she planned to send her home.

"You don't have to go back to the company today. Tell me your address and I will send you back."

"Thank you, Vice President. You better put me on the roadside. I'll go back myself."

Sarah felt that the clothes she was wearing already owed her a lot. Now that she heard that Jasmine wanted to send her home, she was even more flattered.

"Sarah! Are you looking for a beating? I'm in a good

mood today. Don't spoil my mood!" Jasmine directly glared at her. She was a person who spoke and did things. She had always said and did whatever she wanted. What she hated the most was beating around the bush.

"I know, Vice President. . ." Sarah nodded nervously and told her the address of her neighborhood.

Jasmine looked at her and then stepped on the accelerator car and drove forward quickly.

...

Christian sent his little wife to the company and drove to the hospital because he knew that Daphne would come to deliver lunch to his father at noon every day. In addition, there was a senior nurse in the ward, so he left with a peace of mind today.

When he walked into the ward, he saw Daphne holding a spoon and lapping some nutritional porridge to feed Ethan. He slowly walked to the hospital bed opposite and sat down.

Ethan had recovered quite well these few days. His consciousness was already very clear, but it was still a little difficult for him to speak. He looked at his son beside him and did not say anything.

Although Christian did not communicate much with his father in the past few days, he could understand his father's movements and eyes during these few days. When Ethan looked at him, he immediately answered slowly, "Dad, Sarah said she will come to see you after work."

In fact, he knew better than anyone else that his father had a special relationship with Sarah, which was beyond father-in-law and his daughter-in-law.

Many times, his father treated Sarah as his daughter.

Ethan nodded slightly. "Okay. . ."

Daphne listened to their conversation and said while feeding, "You don't need to think about anyone now. Take care of yourself first. It's better than anything, okay?"

Ethan listened to his wife's words and blinked his eyes slightly.

Christian sat by the side and took his father's slightly aged big hand. Starting from the knuckles, he began to massage bit by bit. From the time his father was hospitalized until now, whenever he had time, he would give his father a constant massage. He only hoped that his father's body would recover a little earlier.

Daphne looked at Christian's movements and bit her lower lip to continue feeding porridge. Since Ethan was hospitalized until now, in fact, she was very clear in her heart that the person who took care of her husband the most was Christian.

Although she also understood in her heart that he was her husband's son, she couldn't accept him no matter what. But during this period of time, every time she came, she would see him do these things. So her attitude towards Christian was much better than before.

After Daphne fed her husband, she used a tissue to wipe her husband's mouth and put away all the things she brought. Then she looked at Christian opposite her and said, "Christian, I will go back first. If you need anything, remember to call home."

Christian nodded. "Okay."

Daphne said a few words to Ethan before she left the ward.

Christian sat beside his father's hospital bed and was silent for a while. Suddenly, he seemed to remember something and chased out of the room.

Seeing that Daphne had not gone far, he closed the door of the ward first and then quickly chased after her.

"Aunt Daphne!" He called out to Daphne from behind.

Daphne looked back in surprise. When she saw that it was Christian, her eyes widened in surprise and nervousness. "Did something happen to your father?"

"No!" Christian immediately shook his head.

"Oh, you gave me a scare!" Daphne raised her hand to cover her chest, then looked up and asked, somewhat puzzled, "Why did you specially come to find me?"

"I wanted to tell you about Vivian's miscarriage and Sarah's matter and wanted to have a chat with you." There were some things that he had wanted to say a long time ago and today, he finally found an opportunity.

"Yes, tell me." Daphne did not reject him. Instead, she looked at him and nodded.

"Actually, the day Vivian entered the operating theater, I specifically asked the doctor. She said that she suspected that Vivian had taken the abortion medicine. Actually, I don't want to investigate whether she had taken the medicine or not. But if she wants to push this matter onto Sarah, I definitely won't allow it!"

"I know that you don't really like me these few years. But Sarah had been with Julian for nine years in the past. In these nine years, I think Aunt Daphne can understand some of Sarah's personality no matter what. She could understand what kind of girl she was. If she was really that kind of scheming person and wanted to find Vivian to settle the score, there is absolutely no need to wait until Vivian is married to Julian. What do you think?"

Not long after Vivian finished the surgery, he went to find the attending physician. Under his detailed questioning, he found out that. . . What the doctor said was only a suspicion. It could not really prove that Vivian took the abortion medicine. It could only mean that it was very likely to be one of the reasons for her miscarriage.

After understanding this point, Christian knew that this

matter was a little troublesome. If Vivian insisted that she did not take the abortion medicine, no one could do anything about it. That was why he specially came to find this stepmother to talk to her.

He was worried that when his wife returned to the villa, her stepmother would cause trouble for his wife.

Daphne listened to him for a while before she nodded slightly. During this period of time, she had watched Christian take care of Ethan here every day. In addition, she had already roughly guessed the cause and effect of the matter, so she generously replied,

"You are right. Sarah and Julian had been here for nine years. Sarah had also come to our house during these nine years. I more or less understand her temperament and character. I know that this child is not a scheming person. This matter was a misunderstanding. No one wants this kind of thing to

happen, but since it has happened. . . We can't blame each other anymore. Don't worry too much. I will talk to Vivian about this matter. I won't cause Sarah any trouble. Don't worry."

"Then thank you Aunt Daphne!" Daphne being so reasonable was really out of Christian's expectations.

Daphne smiled. "We are all family, so let's not talk about outsiders. Take good care of your father, I will go back first."

Anyway, Vivian was going to leave the Cooper Family sooner or later, and now she was happy to do him a favor.

"Aunt Daphne, there is one more thing."

Daphne stopped and looked at him, "Okay! Go ahead!"

"I have been taking care of my father in the hospital during this period of time and will not be able to return home, so I want Sarah to temporarily return to her mother's house to stay for a period of time."

Daphne once again generously nodded her head. "It is also good to go back. She can use this time to accompany Sister Samantha. Okay. It was decided then. You can go back. I'll be leaving first."

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Chapter 136 Did You Really Drink The Abortion Medicine?



Christian nodded and watched Daphne enter the elevator before turning around and returning to his father's ward.

Ethan watched his son walk over and then looked at him sitting beside him. After a while, he struggled to say a few words, "Chri... Stian... Vivi... An."

It had been a week since he was hospitalized. Everyone in the family had come to see him. However, he had never seen his second daughter-in-law. He was somewhat puzzled.

He had asked Daphne a few times. But she always said that Vivian's stomach was getting bigger and bigger, so it was inconvenient for her to go out. Ethan did not quite believe her words. Today, he wanted to verify it from his son again.

Christian heard his father's words and understood

what he meant. He smiled faintly and rubbed his father's arm as he replied, "Her body is becoming more and more vulnerable. The child is growing up a bit faster. Furthermore, this place was filled with the smell of disinfectant. So no one asked her to come. When you are discharged from the hospital and return home, you can meet whoever you want. Don't think about anything now. Focus on recovering your health. There is nothing at home, and Julian has managed the company well. You don't have to worry about anything. I just want to cooperate with the doctor's treatment, understand?"

Ethan listened to his son's words and blinked his eyes in relief.

...

Daphne left the clinic building and took her own car back to Villa of Cooper Family. When the car drove

out of the hospital, she first took out her phone and called Julian to ask him about sending Vivian back to her mother's home.

But when the call connected, she heard Julian say that Vivian insisted on going back to Villa of Cooper Family. Hearing this, Daphne instantly became anxious.

"What did you say? She went back? Didn't I tell you to let her go back to her mother's house first? It's already messy enough in the past few days. If she goes back to the villa, won't she cause more trouble?" Daphne complained angrily.

"Oh, Mom. It's not like you don't know. Can I say anything more than that mouth of hers? She said that I wanted to chase her back to her mother's house and want to abandon her. She also said that I wanted to add insult to injury. In any case, she said a bunch of

nonsense. In the end, I had no choice but to send her back to the villa. Why don't we just let her go back. Besides, she had just been discharged from the hospital. If we make it too obvious, this matter will definitely not make sense. . . "

Julian felt that Vivian had just been discharged from the hospital and they already wanted to chase her out. This was more or less not unreasonable.

"Forget it, you can be busy! I understand!" Daphne listened to her son's words and did not say anything else. She directly turned off the phone with a bang and looked coldly out the window.

Vivian used to have her baby grandson in her womb, but now it was gone. She also lost her value.

If she found another daughter-in-law, no matter if it was her family background or appearance, she would

definitely not be worse than Vivian.

Thinking about the moral character of Vivian's mother that day, Daphne looked down on her from the bottom of her heart. Being in-laws with such a person was really too shameful. In addition, Vivian used to be Christian's fiancée, her step-son. This point was often asked by her gambling buddies, and she always felt that it was shameful. But seeing that she was pregnant with her grandson, in the past, she had to endure it.

But now, her grandson was gone. Regardless of whether or not she drank the abortion medicine, no matter what, Daphne had to find a way to chase her out.

She had already told Julian to send Vivian back to her mother's home. It seemed like Vivian insisted on going back to Villa of Cooper Family because she

was afraid of being chased out by the people of Cooper Family.

The car quickly returned to Villa of Cooper Family and stopped in front of the villa. Vivian got off the car and walked into the living room of the villa in her high heels.

When Hannah saw that Madam had returned, she immediately went forward to take the things in Daphne's hands.

"Vivian is upstairs?" Daphne looked around the living room but did not see Vivian's shadow. She thought that she should be in the bedroom at this time.

"Yes, Madam. She went back to her room to rest. . ."
Hannah immediately replied respectfully.

"Where's the old man?"

"He's resting in his bedroom."

"Where's Lea?"

"She's upstairs in Young Madam's room. . ." Hannah said.

Daphne's brows instantly knitted, "What is she doing there?"

"Young Madam said that her legs are not comfortable and let Lea go up and massage her."

Daphne snorted when she heard that, "She really knows how to enjoy it." After saying that, she walked towards the stairs.

Daphne very quickly walked to the door of her daughter-in-law's bedroom. Hearing the laughter

coming from inside, her brows slightly wrinkled. Then she reached out and pushed open the door of the room.

Daphne saw that the servant Lea was sitting by the bed and massaging Vivian's legs while Vivian was lying on the bed. It was really an indescribable leisurely feeling.

When Lea saw Daphne walk in, she immediately stood up and retreated to the side.

"Madam, you are back?"

Vivian moved her body on the bed and looked at mother-in-law as she shouted, "Mom, you are back?"

Daphne simply nodded. She then looked at Lea who was at the side and said, "You can go down first."

"Yes." Lea immediately nodded her head and left Vivian's bedroom. She then closed the door of the room.

Vivian looked at the unhappy expression on Daphne's face and pretended not to see anything. She looked at her mother-in-law and was still as enthusiastic as before and said, "Mom, you just came back from the hospital, right? You must be very tired. Quickly sit down."

Vivian sat up and leaned against the bed as she spoke and smiled as she let Daphne sit down.

Daphne looked at her and was silent for a long time before she walked to the bedside and sat down. She looked at her and asked softly, "Didn't I say that the family was a little busy during this period of time and that you should go back to your mother's house first? Why are you back again?"

"Aiya, Mom. I really want to go back too, but my mom said that my dad had a cold yesterday. His fever was almost forty degrees, and it was very contagious. You are an experienced person. Even though I had a miscarriage this time, my body must be as valuable as when I am pregnant. Otherwise, it would be troublesome in the future if I caught any disease. So, after thinking about it, I think it's better for me to come back. No matter what, there are three maids at home. They can take care of me no matter what. Besides, Mom, you've always been so good to me. You wouldn't have the heart to let me catch a cold, would you? "

Daphne heard her words and eased up her expression. After a moment, she looked coldly at Vivian and directly asked, "Vivian, ever since you marry into our family, how do you think I treat you?"

"Very good! Mom treats me better than everyone like her own daughter." Vivian immediately replied sweetly.

"Yes, I also feel that I have always treated you well! But this miscarriage of yours, isn't it too much for me and our Family?" Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law with a cold face. Anyway, her grandson was gone. She did not mind getting into a fight with her.

"Mom, why did you say this?" Vivian heard Daphne's words and instantly understood what was going on. Once she had the miscarriage, this woman really wanted to chase her out of Cooper Family!

But even though she was angry in her heart, she still looked at mother-in-law with an aggrieved face.

"Vivian, there are some things that I have been holding back for a long time. Today, I really don't want

to hold it in anymore. Let's say it all out. "

"Alright! Mom, say it!" Vivian immediately nodded her head.

"You bled heavily on the day of your miscarriage because your contractions were very severe. The doctor suspected that you had taken an abortion medicine at that time. To be honest, when I heard that, I wanted to slap that doctor. You were the biological mother of the child. No matter how ruthless a woman is, she will not make a move on her child."

"But that afternoon, when I returned to the villa from the hospital, I found a few bloodstains on the stairs on the second and third floor, and those bloodstains were too far away from the place you fell from the stairs. I was thinking about a problem. . . Did you really drink the abortion medicine or did Sarah really push you down the stairs?"

“Although Sarah is Christian's wife now, I know some of her personality over the past nine years. She is not the kind of girl who is particularly scheming. But I don't believe that you really drank the medicine, so I want to ask you today. What exactly is going on? If you didn't drink the abortion medicine, what about the bloodstains?” Daphne did not want to hide anything today. She just wanted to tell Vivian everything, so she said everything without thinking.

As soon as Daphne finished speaking, Vivian who was on the bed immediately had tears of grievance in her eyes.

"Mom. . ." Vivian only called her mom once and she was already crying so hard that she could not make a sound.

Daphne saw that her tears kept falling and she did not

look like she was pretending. She slightly eased the expression on her face and took the tissue from the table to pass to her, "Don't cry first. I don't have any other intentions. I just feel that my little grandson left without knowing why and wanted to understand the sequence of events."

Vivian's tears fell as she took the tissue over. She nodded heavily. "Mom. . . I. . . Wuwuwu. . . My poor son. . . Mom. . . "

The more Vivian cried, the more heartbroken she became. She directly sat up from the bed and got up to run to the window. She quickly opened the window and lifted her leg to jump off the building!

Daphne did not expect her reaction to be so strong. She saw that something was not right. She immediately ran over and hugged her, "Vivian, what are you doing? I just casually asked a few questions.

If you don't, then so be it! If you do this, how will others look at me, mother-in-law, if this gets out? Alright, alright. Mom believes you. Let's go back to bed and rest first!"

Daphne kept persuading her as she spoke.

When Vivian heard Daphne's words, she did not know if it was because she was too sad or for some other reason, her body suddenly stiffened and she slid from Daphne's embrace to the floor without listening to her words. She instantly fainted.

Daphne originally wanted to test it out but she did not think that the consequences of this test would be so serious. Seeing Vivian's appearance, she was completely frightened out of her wits.

She first ran to the staircase to call Lea and Hannah up before running back to Vivian's side. Fortunately,

Lea and Hannah also quickly ran upstairs. The three of them continuously took measures against Vivian. After about 20 minutes, Vivian finally let out a cry.

"Child. . . My child. . ." Vivian cried until her face was covered in tears. It looked like she was really heartbroken.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 137 Your Husband Is Kissed By A Girl



At this point, Daphne could not say anything more. Afraid that something would happen to Vivian again, she immediately hugged her and comforted her, "Alright, alright! I believe you! I was wrong! I really

believe you! Mom will never say that kind of thing again. . ."

She originally thought that a few words from her would make Vivian give herself away. Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, she felt as if she had lifted a stone and smashed her own feet.

"Mom. . . My child. . . My child. . ." Vivian leaned into Daphne's arms and shook her head desperately. No matter what Daphne said, she only cried and called her child.

This was something she thought of on the way back. With Daphne's character, she would definitely come and find her to get to the bottom of this. And the best way to deal with her was to cry!

Not only would it make her look very helpless, it would also make Daphne at a loss. Even if she calmed

down in the future, she would not ask her another question!

"Alright. . . Alright! Vivian, the floor is cold. Let's return the bed first! This is not good for your body! Be good. . ." After Daphne finished speaking, she looked at Lea and Hannah and let the two of them help her to support Vivian onto the bed and let her lie down on the bed. Taking the blanket to cover her body, Daphne then waved at Lea and Hannah. She motioned for the two of them to go downstairs first.

The two of them immediately nodded their heads and left the room before going downstairs.

Seeing the two of them leave, Daphne then looked at Vivian who was on the bed, "The reason why I told you so much just now. . . Now I already know that you are innocent. In the future, we will not pursue this matter. You and Julian still have a long time to live.

Wait until you have recovered. Give birth to another one with Julian. I will never suspect you again! Don't think about it anymore! Have a good sleep first! "

Vivian immediately nodded her head while sobbing and looked at Daphne as she replied, "Thank you mom. . . "

Daphne lightly smiled and patted her hand, "Don't think about it anymore. Have a good rest! What do you want to eat tonight? I will let the chef make it for you. Alright. I am also a little tired. Let's go back to the room first."

Daphne stood up after saying that. Without saying anything else, she turned around and walked out of Vivian's room. She also conveniently closed the door of the room for her.

Seeing the door of the room slowly close, Vivian's

eyes instantly widened and looked at the door with disdain. Her pair of large eyes coldly narrowed.

Hmph! You want to chase me out so easily? You think too simply of me! Let's wait and see in the future. I want to see who can kick me out of this house!?

Daphne returned to her room and thought about what happened just now and felt some regret in her heart. If she knew that Vivian's reaction would be so strong, she would not have said those words. Now, that daughter-in-law of hers had changed from passive to active and did not want to go out of the house. She had to think of another way to deal with this matter.

...

Sarah had been hanging around with Jasmine for such a long time in the afternoon. Although she was a little tired, she still made dinner when it was past six

o'clock. After putting it in the Insulating Tube, she greeted her mother and carried her out of the door. She stopped a taxi by the roadside and went to the hospital.

She entered the elevator. Just as she came out of the elevator, she saw Christian standing two steps away. She walked over with a surprised expression on her face.

"Christian, how did you know I was here?" Sarah immediately walked to his side happily.

Christian first took the Insulating Tube from her hand, then reached out and put his arm around his wife's shoulder. He walked forward with her and answered with a smile. "Don't you know that we have a mutual understanding? I can sense you wherever you are."

Sarah heard his words and smiled. Then she put

away her expression of concern and asked him, "How is Dad today?"

"Dad is very good. Guess what he said to me today?"
Christian did not answer her question. Instead, he changed the topic and asked.

"I don't know!"

"You don't know? Guess! "

Sarah's eyes rolled back and forth before she looked at Christian and replied, "Dad didn't tell you that he wanted to go home today, did he?"

"Dad asked me when you would come over today."

"Really?" Sarah asked back with a little excitement.

"Yes, although his speech is still not very smooth, his

mind is very clear. He wants to see you today. Let's go."

"Yes. . ." Sarah nodded and followed Christian to Ethan's ward.

Sarah entered the ward and sat beside Ethan's sickbed. She chatted with him for a while. About half an hour later, Daphne also brought the Insulating Tube into the ward. Sarah greeted Daphne and then followed Christian out of the room.

The two of them sat on the chairs in the corridor. Sarah carefully took out the food she prepared and handed it to Christian.

"Quickly eat and see how my cooking is this time." Sarah smiled and looked at him.

"You want to eat some too?"

"No need. I only brought your food with me. Later, I'll go back and eat with Mom."

"Okay! I will eat first." Christian looked at his wife and smiled. He picked up his chopsticks and started to eat dinner.

Sarah quietly sat beside him. Seeing him eat so much, she felt happy. There was even a grain of rice hanging from the corner of his mouth. She took out a tissue prepared for him and wiped the corner of her mouth. She could not help but smile and say, "Regimental Commander Cooper, is the food delicious?"

"Not good!" Christian answered directly and then added, "If you call me Hubby then I will say it is delicious."

Sarah was amused by his words. She knew that it was very hard for him to take care of Ethan in the hospital every day, so she looked at him and asked, "Hubby, is it delicious?"

Christian immediately smiled and nodded. "Delicious! Extremely delicious!" After saying that, he looked at her thoughtfully and whispered into her ear, "But your taste is still the best. . . "

Sarah's face turned red and raised her hand to punch him. "Disgusting. . . "

Christian looked at her and grinned. He continued to eat his dinner.

Christian ate very fast. Soon, he ate all the food she brought. Seeing that he had eaten all the food in the Insulating Tube, Sarah was happy. She packed up the Insulating Tube and put it aside.

Sarah looked at him silently. Taking the advantage of the time when he turned his head, she kissed him.

Christian immediately turned his head to look at her in a daze. There was a nervous expression on his face.

"It's over!"

"What's wrong?" Sarah saw that he was also a little nervous and did not know what he wanted to say.

"Your husband was just kissed by a girl. His innocence is gone. What should we do?" Regimental Commander Cooper still had a serious look on his face.

Sarah heard his words and laughed out loud. She answered him without thinking, "It's not easy to do without it. Can't we just get it back?"

Christian nodded in agreement when he heard his wife's words. He reached out and hugged her waist. He leaned over to her lips and kissed her lightly. He then took her little hand and rubbed it as he asked her. "I can't stay with you tonight. Will you miss me?"

Sarah's face turned slightly red. The two of them had made actual progress last night. Now that she heard him say such ambiguous words to her, she was somewhat shy. However, she still blinked her eyes and looked at him as she nodded. "Yes. . . "

Christian immediately kissed his wife's forehead happily and replied, "I miss you too. But I can't go back for this period of time. I will probably go home after Dad is discharged."

"Then when can Dad be discharged from the hospital? What did the doctor say? Will Dad be able

to recover completely? "

Christian smiled. "Don't worry! Dad's surgery was very successful. Plus, he did a good rehabilitation treatment later on. Even if he didn't recover to his previous appearance, he could recover to more than 90%. I am very confident in Dad's recovery, so don't worry! But if Dad is discharged from the hospital, we'll have to wait for another 20 days or so."

Sarah was also very happy when she heard his words. "Really? Can Dad really recover to that extent? If that's really the case, it would be great!"

"But I might have to trouble you during this period of time. I can't accompany you every night. You have to sleep with a pillow again." Christian kissed his wife's little hand apologetically.

"It's okay. I'm not a child. Dad's health is important.

It's just that you are here every day and you have to guard at night. It must be hard." Sarah looked at him with heartache. Nine years ago, when her father was sick, her mother accompanied him day and night. Her body soon became much thinner, so she understood the hardships of accompanying someone in bed here.

"Have you forgotten what your husband does? The hardships in the army are much more bitter than accompanying a patient in bed here. Furthermore, that is my father. What hardships? You don't have to worry about me. If you really cares about me. . .

When dad leaves the hospital, you can come back to the villa with me and make it up to me for every night. . . "

Christian kissed her hair as he spoke. He replied with a smile in her ear.

Sarah's face turned red. She looked at him with a

embarrassed smile.

Seeing that his little wife did not speak, Christian immediately asked with a straight face, "Sarah Wilson, you look like you are not willing at all."

Sarah could not help but look at him with a smile. Seeing the two nurses walking in front of her, she immediately reminded him with a red face, "You are not afraid that others will laugh at you when you say this!"

"As long as you don't laugh at me!"

Sarah heard his words and smiled. She blinked her eyes and looked at Christian's face and said, "By the way, there is something I want to tell you."

"What is it?"

Sarah pursed her lower lip and her eyes darkened. She lowered her head slightly and replied, "I accompanied our Vice President out this afternoon and met that Mila. She said that she got engaged to Mr. David this afternoon. I knew Mr. David would definitely do something stupid. I didn't expect that once I left, he would really be engaged to that girl."

When she said this, she felt really guilty. When she thought of the Mila she met this afternoon, she had an indescribable feeling in her heart. That girl was not pleasing to the eye no matter how she looked at it. Now that David was engaged to her, if David really got married to her in a fit of anger, then what kind of happiness would he have in the future?

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 138 Vivian Committed Suicide

"Are they really engaged?" Christian frowned slightly. He was a little surprised to hear this news.

"Yes, Mila said Mr. David gave her a bank card of two hundred thousand yuan, which is the money for the engagement. With such a huge amount of money, Mr. David must not be joking."

Christian heard his wife's words and nodded. "It seems that this matter is a little serious. I will go and find him at noon tomorrow and have a talk with him."

If David did not have a happy life because of this, his heart would not feel good either.

"Okay, you have to talk to him properly. Don't do

anything stupid again. . . "

Christian looked at her guilty look and lowered his head to kiss her hair. "Don't worry! I will have a good talk with him. . ."

"Okay. . . "

...

Ever since his father, was hospitalized, Julian had finally found some confidence in himself during this period of time, because there were a lot of big decisions in the company that were now up to him to make. After sending Vivian back to the villa at noon, he returned to the company.

In the afternoon, he received a call from his mother, saying that Vivian wanted to jump off the building when she talked about the abortion with Vivian.

"Mom, I will talk to her about this matter. You don't need to worry about it for now." Julian gently pulled the collar of his shirt. He did not believe that he could manage such a big company and not subdue Vivian.

"Then you must pay attention to your attitude when you say it. Don't let her think that we are deliberately looking for trouble with her, understand?" Daphne was determined to drive this daughter-in-law out of the Cooper Family.

"Mom, don't worry. I know what to do!"

"Then I am relieved!"

Because most of the things in the company had been settled today, Julian returned home not long after work. There was still Benjamin at home so there were some things that could not be discussed on the table,

so dinner was very quiet.

Vivian did not go downstairs. Daphne let Hannah send the food to Vivian's room and Hannah went downstairs in a short while. All the food was brought back without any change. She said that Vivian did not want to eat a single bite.

After dinner, Daphne first called her son into her room.

"Son, why don't you stop talking to her now? We will ask her about this after two days when her mood is stable. . ." Daphne was also afraid that something would happen.

"Don't worry mom. She was just scaring you. If she really jumped down from upstairs, she would not be willing to die in such a way." Julian did not believe that Vivian would really want to jump down.

"Well, actually I know what she is thinking. But you should be careful. Although I don't know why she took medicine and had a miscarriage, her way of doing things is too bad. And she even pushed this matter onto Sarah. This kind of girl can't be our Cooper Family's daughter-in-law no matter what. I had already thought it through. Anyway, the child is gone. As long as she divorce you. . . I will immediately find another one for you. Regardless of family background or looks, it will be a hundred times better than her!"

"Mom, let's talk about that later. I have to talk to her first." Julian was not interested in finding a new wife. His mind was now full of thoughts about his sister-in-law.

"Yes, you are right. Go quickly! Be careful. . . "

"Got it, Mom."

Julian sat in his mother's room for a while before returning to his own room. When he walked into his bedroom, He saw Vivian leaning against the headboard, staring blankly ahead. Her hair looked a little messy. She was sitting quietly with a blanket over her body.

When Julian walked in, she only blinked a few times. Seeing her like this, Julian frowned slightly. He slowly walked to the seat beside her and sat down.

"Why aren't you eating?"

"I can't eat."

"You just had a miscarriage. No matter what happens, you can't go against your own body."

Vivian heard Julian's words and could not help but

laugh. She looked up at him with contempt. "Julian, you also think that I took the abortion medicine and blamed it on Sarah, right?"

"Did I say those words just now?" Julian frowned and asked her back.

"Do you still need to say that? The meaning in your words is very obvious. You are doubting me! In the afternoon, your mother also came to question me. Hearing the doctor's suspicious words, she concluded that I took the medicine myself. In the past, when I was pregnant, your mother was so good to me. Why don't you think about it? No matter how stupid I was, I wouldn't be stupid enough to make everyone in this family hate me."

"Also, what I am carrying is my own flesh and blood. He has been with me for six months. Julian, if I really took the abortion medicine like you said, give me a

reason! Why? Why did I take medicine? Why did I have to make myself so pitiful? Why?"

Vivian was a little hysterical at the end of her sentence. She shouted at Julian.

"Vivian! Can you calm down a little?" Julian listened to her and frowned as he stared at her.

"You want me to calm down? How can I calm down? My child is gone! You heartless people actually suspect that it's my fault! Do you have a conscience or not? Why are you framing me like this? Why?"

Vivian's mood tonight was not ordinary. She shouted at Julian again and again. At the end of her words, she even raised her hand to tear Julian's shirt.

Julian angrily stood up and tidied his clothes. "You are simply unreasonable!"

After saying that, he walked to the wardrobe and took his sleeping clothes and went into the bathroom without looking back.

Vivian looked at the bathroom door and closed with a bang. After a while, the sound of flowing water came from inside. She raised her hand and combed her hair. She looked at the bathroom door and coldly narrowed her eyes. Then, she reached out and opened the drawer in the bedside table.

Vivian took out a blade that she had prepared earlier and placed it on her wrist. Then, she looked up at the bathroom door. He exerted force on his hand!

A stream of dark red blood instantly gushed out from his wrist and quickly dyed the quilt on her body red. . .

A burst of pain instantly hit her wrist. Vivian gritted her

teeth and endured it. Looking at Daphne's attitude towards her today, she could clearly feel that if she did not think of a way, the people of Cooper Family would definitely do everything in their power to chase her out.

Since, things had already come to this point, and she didn't have the chance to turn back.

Back then, she had planned to leave Julian. But if she were to be chased out with nothing after walking together with Julian. . . All her efforts in these months would have been in vain. Lucas's debt had not been paid off. Even if the two of them were to walk together now, they would still have nothing. So she had to get what she wanted. Only then would she truly leave this house.

They didn't even have a door to kick her out of this house right now!

Julian washed himself in the bathroom for about 20 minutes before he put on his pajamas and walked out of the bathroom. When he opened the door, he did not hear Vivian's voice in the bedroom. He thought about how he would have to face her when he went out later. He frowned gloomily.

When Julian thought about the past, he could not understand how he had fallen in love with this woman in the past. Other than her face and figure, there was nothing else that he liked!

If she continued to be unreasonable to him after he went out later, tonight, he would rather go somewhere else to sleep. With this thought in mind, Julian pushed open the bathroom door and walked out of the bathroom. While wiping his hair, he walked to the middle of the bedroom.

He glanced at Vivian on the bed and found that she had already fallen asleep. Julian did not think too much about it. He took the towel and wiped his hair a few more times. He felt that it was about time. He stretched out his hand and threw the towel to the side. He wanted to go around the bedside to rest.

When his eyes inadvertently swept towards Vivian again, he was horrified to see her wrist. A shocking wound had been cut open!

He never would have thought that Vivian would actually cut her wrist and commit suicide!

Julian did not even think about it and took two steps forward. He saw that the cotton on her body had long been dyed red with blood! Without any hesitation, Julian picked Vivian up and quickly went downstairs while calling for his mother.

Daphne was originally planning very well, but she had not fallen asleep in her room. She heard her son's voice from upstairs, and soon the voice became louder and louder. She hurriedly got up, put on her slippers, and hurried out of the bedroom.

When she walked to the staircase, she found Julian carrying Vivian downstairs. When she heard him say that Vivian had cut her wrist, she was shocked and quickly followed her son to the hospital to send Vivian.

Fortunately, Vivian's wound was not deep. The doctor gave her five stitches with anesthetics. It was not a big deal. Because she had lost some blood, Julian booked a room for her to stay in the hospital that night. He was afraid that something would happen to her again, so he could only accompany Vivian to stay in the hospital for the whole night. Daphne sat in the car at home and returned to Villa of Cooper Family.

...

Christian knew that his little wife had been worried about David, so at noon the next day, he first called David and asked him to have lunch together at noon.

Christian originally thought that David would refuse. He didn't expect David to agree so quickly. The two of them had an appointment at a hotel by the sea.

When Christian walked into the private room, he found that David had already arrived. It had been a day since they last saw each other, and David looked a little tired and he had also lost some of his sunny smile. He no longer looked as energetic as he used to be.

The two of them sat down separately. After the waiter came in and took the order, he left. There were only two people left in the room. The air instantly became

silent.

"Why did you ask me out?" In the end, David opened his mouth and looked at Christian, who was opposite him, and asked slowly. Maybe because of Sarah, he did not have a good impression of this black-bellied Regimental Commander.

"You are engaged to that girl?" Christian didn't beat around the bush and asked.

David found this question funny and smiled. "What does Regimental Commander Cooper mean? You can get married, but I can't get engaged?"

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 139 You Are The Most Unworthy Person In This World To Say
Such Things To Me

"Of course! That is your own life. No one will stop you from making any decisions. But do you think this is a responsible attitude towards your own life?" Christian questioned him coldly.

"The attitude of being responsible? Regimental Commander Cooper, don't think that you can teach me a lesson just because you have Sarah!"

"I am not teaching you a lesson! I am here today to represent Sarah. When I left your hotel yesterday, she kept crying. Don't think that because she didn't marry you, she doesn't like you! She likes you because you are the one and only Mr. David in this world. You are the one who gave her warmth."

“Although this type of love isn't love, the person she doesn't want to hurt the most is you. What she is worried about the most is that you will do something stupid in a fit of anger. But she didn't think that you would still do it. You don't know how guilty she felt when she heard this result. She felt that she was the one who harmed you. If her Mr. David didn't get happiness, she would live a life of guilt towards you for the rest of her life. Do you understand?”

“Then what do you want me to do? I also want happiness. Sarah is my true happiness. Christian Cooper, let me ask you. What do you want me to do? Snatch her back? To me, if the person I want to marry is not Sarah, no matter who the other party is, it doesn't matter to me.”

“Anyway, Mila's family background isn't bad. Even though her father isn't a mayor or a bureau chief, he is still a section chief, right? And you also saw that she

is very beautiful, right? She has a face and a figure. And my mom liked it very much. In that case, why shouldn't I get engaged to her? "

"Do you think you're so happy just because of this? You'll definitely regret it in the future!" Christian frowned slightly and looked at him.

"Huh! Happiness? Do you think the word now has any meaning? Christian, don't think that you can teach me a lesson on behalf of Sarah now! You are the one who took away my favorite person. And now, you are blaming me for being engaged to another woman! Christian Cooper, don't you think that you are very hypocritical?" David looked at him with a little excitement.

"I am not criticizing you. I just hope you are responsible for your own life. Sarah marrying me is already an indisputable fact. You have to accept this!

Sarah and I hope that you can also get happiness. Instead of treating your own marriage and happiness as child's play, you should be a little reasonable. If you really marry that girl, not only will you harm yourself, but you are also unfair to that girl. Do you know?"

"Hmph! Fair! Why don't you return me a little bit of fairness? Christian Cooper! Don't think that just because you stole the woman I like, you can say whatever you want like a saint. You are the most unworthy person in this world to say such things to me!"

David stood up from his chair and looked at him.

"Since Sarah has chosen you, love her well in the future. If she suffers any grievances because of you, I won't let you off easily. I am responsible for my own life. I am already an adult. I understand what I'm doing. Don't look for me again in the future!"

Goodbye!"

David did not want to continue the conversation with Christian. After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the room without waiting for Christian to speak.

Christian looked at his stubborn back and raised his hand to rub his forehead.

Once David left the hotel, he left in his BMW X5. The car kept speeding on the road. Sarah's cute and pretty face kept flashing in front of him.

She said she would marry him. He had imagined more than once how excited he would be when she divorced Christian. At that moment. . . The whole world seemed to have bloomed like a flower, right?

But he never would have thought that, in just three

months, he recited Sarah, who he had thought of for nine years. She fell in love with the cynical Regimental Commander Cooper. He had completely shattered all his hopes.

The moment he saw Christian, he wanted to punch him hard! There was no reason, he just wanted to punch him!

But in the end, he held it in.

Because that was the person Sarah loved, the person she liked. No matter how sad and uncomfortable his heart was, he did not want the person he liked to cry or be sad because of this.

Actually, he knew that he was a man. Since the person Sarah loved was not him, he should turn around happily and not leave any trouble for her. But he really could not do it!

In nine years, he placed Sarah in the warmest place in the depths of his heart. In these nine years, she had deeply engraved herself in his heart. She had become one with him! If he wanted to pull her out of his heart which had connected to his flesh, it would tear apart his heart.

No one could imagine, what it meant to him when Sarah turned around yesterday.

It was the whole world!

His heart was very, very painful!

It was so painful that he couldn't breathe.

It was so painful that he no longer had the courage to pursue the so-called happiness!

When Sarah told him that she was sorry, his happiness had completely turned into ashes.

He understood everything Christian said.

But he just didn't want to hear it! He didn't want to understand it either! Because the moment he saw Christian's face, he would think of the woman he loved the most. . .

At this time, his phone kept ringing.

The car kept speeding along the road, and David allowed his phone to ring non-stop. But in the end, he still picked it up. He put the phone beside his ear without looking. It was his mother's voice that came from inside.

"David, I am at the hotel. Come back quickly. I have something important to discuss with you!" Mrs.

Brown's voice sounded very happy. He did not know if something good had happened again.

"Got it. . . " David did not ask anything, nor did he say anything else. He just put away the phone and threw it into the seat beside him. He turned the steering wheel quickly and drove the car in the direction of Savid Tower.

Without the person he loved the most, he still had his parents. No matter how uncomfortable his heart was, his life still had to continue moving forward. There were some things he still had to do.

The car soon arrived at Savid Tower and David parked the car. He looked through the glass at the Savid Tower in front of him. When his eyes fell on those three words, a touch of pain flashed through his heart. His eyes darkened. He opened the car door and got out of the car. He walked into his hotel.

Mrs. Brown had been waiting at the door. When she saw her son walk in, she immediately dragged her son's arm and brought him to the private room on the second floor. David did not object. He obediently followed his mother upstairs.

When they walked into the private room, he saw Mila and her parents sitting in the room, as well as his own parents. Everyone looked happy.

Mila saw David walk in and immediately went forward to pull his hand and sit closely together with him. Mrs. Brown closed the door. Only then did she sit beside her son.

"David, you weren't here just now. I invited your father-in-law and mother-in-law over because I wanted to discuss your marriage with Mila. Look, you aren't young anymore. Since you are already

engaged to Mila, I've discussed it with her parents. The two of us share the same opinion. We both want the two of you to get married as soon as possible. I was thinking that I could get a grandchild sooner. . ."

After Mrs. Brown finished speaking, the adults all laughed happily.

Mila felt a little embarrassed when she heard these words and her face turned red as she looked at Mrs. Brown and said shyly. "Mom, what are you talking about. . . "

"Haha! Our Mila is shy." Mrs. Brown looked at her daughter-in-law and laughed.

Mrs. Abbett looked at her son-in-law and took Mrs. Brown's words. "David, our situation is similar. Mila's Dad and I really like the momentum of your career. You are a young man. You must dare to say and do it. You must make your career bigger and bigger. Right

now, Mila has her own small business. If the two of you get married, I plan to get her to support you. It's fine as long as you do what you have to do at home. What about you? Just do what you need to do. The four of us old people and we'll give you my full support."

Mr. Brown, who had been silent all this while, looked at his son. "David, I called everyone here today to discuss the date of your marriage with Mila. I want to see which day it will be better. . . "

"I have already found someone to investigate the date. It will be half a month later and another day is twenty days later. That day is not bad either. I've asked someone to take a look at your birth dates. Since the marriage has already been decided, let's not delay the wedding. Do you think Mrs. Abbett?"

Mrs. Brown wished that her son would get married as

soon as possible. So after the engagement banquet yesterday ended, she went to find someone to watch the dates this morning. Only then did she call Mila and her parents over.

"Yes, these two days are not very close. If we prepare for the wedding, we can do everything properly." Mr. Abbett nodded with satisfaction.

He looked at the silent prospective son-in-law David and asked, "David, which day do you think is better?"

As soon as Mr. Abbett finished his words, everyone's gaze fell upon David. He had not said a word since he walked into the room.

"I don't care. I'll do whatever you want. You guys decide!"

After David listened to their conversation, he finally

understood why his mother called him here. The woman he liked would never come back to him. Then there would be no difference between whether he married or not. No matter how good Mila was, it had nothing to do with him.

Marriage was not a happy thing to him. It was more like a judgment of fate.

If he married, he would live like this for the rest of his life. . .

Hearing that her son did not have any objections to this matter, Mrs. Brown understood that he was still somewhat reluctant to part with Sarah. So at this time, she must strike while the iron is hot. She looked at Mila's parents and said,

"Mr. and Mrs. Brown, I think the date will be set at the day half a month later. This way we still have half a

month of preparation time. We have our own hotel, so we don't have to worry about the hotel. We just need to find a wedding company. What do you think?"

Mila's parents nodded in agreement. "Yes, we can! Half a month was enough! But is the renovation of their married house done yet?"

Mrs. Brown immediately nodded her head. "Don't worry, Mrs. Abbett. Tomorrow, I will bring the Mila to see the house. It has already been prepared for a long time."

"Alright! Then it's decided!"

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 140 Return Home

Sarah learned from Christian that David didn't listen to him and insisted on following Mila. She felt deeply guilty towards David. Because no matter what he said. . . David still insisted on his choice.

Facing such an outcome, Sarah's heart was in great pain. She didn't want her Mr. David to ruin his life and his happiness like this. But he didn't listen to anyone!

What worried her the most was. . . Every time she saw Mr. David, the alcohol in his body would become stronger and stronger. It got heavier and heavier each time.

In her impression, Mr. David was never drunk.

Seeing him continue to be depressed like this,

Sarah's guilt towards him also became deeper and deeper.

Whether it was pain, happiness, life, or. . . Day by day.

Ever since Vivian slit her wrist and committed suicide, Daphne and Julian were afraid that something big would happen if they forced her into a corner. So they did not dare to say anything more extreme to Vivian.

Anyway, there was no child left. Even if they found out the truth, that child had already left the world.

After that incident, Vivian had regained her former glory in the Cooper Family. Because Daphne had to take care of Christian's illness, she was too lazy to think about it with her.

Ethan was recovering better and better under the care

of his family. In less than a month's time, he could already walk on the ground, and his body could also do some exercises. Of course, the one who contributed the most was his eldest son, Christian.

Today was the twenty-second day of Ethan's hospitalization. His body recovered quickly and various indicators were also very good. So the doctor allowed him to leave the hospital in advance.

Therefore, today was the day Ethan was discharged from the hospital.

More than twenty days ago, when Ethan got sick, coupled with the fact that Vivian had a miscarriage, Cooper Family had always been immersed in a depressing atmosphere. Today, when they found out that Ethan had returned home, everyone in the family was very happy.

Christian woke up early in the morning and shaved his father's beard. He then washed his face and hands. He helped him change into clean clothes. In the morning, the doctor and the nurse came to perform the last comprehensive examination. Then they left, Daphne let the servants tidy up the things in the room and saw that her husband had also put on his clothes. She prepared to take her husband away.

Ethan saw that everything had been tidied up and was about to stand up with his hands on the bedside table. He could now move on his own, even though he was still a little slow when walking. But he really wanted to leave this place. To stay in this ward for more than twenty days, he was in more pain than anyone else.

Daphne walked over and supported her husband's arm, wanting to take him away. Just as she walked over, she was stopped by Christian.

"Dad, wait a moment. I have something to tell you."

Christian helped his father sit down. Now that his father was going home, Vivian's miscarriage could no longer be hidden. So before his father left, he had to tell about this beforehand.

Ethan nodded slightly. "Okay. . ."

"Christian. . ." Daphne, who was at the side, was more or less nervous. She was worried that her husband would not be able to withstand such a blow and his body collapsed again.

Christian looked at his stepmother and nodded slightly. He was silent for a moment before he looked at his father and asked slowly, "Dad, do you know why Vivian did not come to see you during the twenty days you were hospitalized?"

"She is pregnant. . . "

Christian shook his head. "Dad, actually, it was on the morning of the second day of your illness. She accidentally fell down the stairs and had a miscarriage. Because we were afraid of agitating you, we didn't dare to tell you the truth. You are the chairman of the Cooper Group. Even if you are sick right now, I know that you are more open-minded than most people. This is an accident, don't be too sad. Okay?"

Christian knew that his father was old and had a deep desire for his grandson. Without the child, it was impossible for him not to feel uncomfortable. So he tried to lower his voice as much as possible. He was afraid that something would happen to his father's body because of this.

Ethan listened to his son and was silent for a while.

After a while, he looked at his son and nodded slightly. "I know. . . "

"Then you have to promise me that you will not think too much about this matter. . . "

Ethan nodded again.

"Okay! We will be discharged from the hospital now and go home. Grandpa woke up around six o'clock this morning. He was waiting for you to come home. . . ." Christian joked with his father.

Ethan smiled slightly. Daphne walked over and helped her husband out of the ward. She then went out of the clinic building of the hospital and sat in the car of Cooper Family back to Villa of Cooper Family.

The car drove for about half an hour and finally stopped in Villa of Cooper Family. Before the car

stopped, Benjamin walked out with a crutch. The twenty days of his son being hospitalized was also a kind of torture for him. He watched as Christian got out of the car quickly and helped Ethan get out of the car and walked over step by step.

"Dad. . ." Ethan looked at his father and called out softly.

Benjamin looked at his son and nodded his head in excitement. "Good! Good! It's good that you are home! Quickly come in!"

Benjamin turned around and excitedly entered the villa. Christian helped Ethan into the living room.

Because Ethan's body was not convenient to go upstairs, after he was discharged from the hospital, Christian had already asked Daphne to move his and Sarah's rooms to the second floor and let his parents

stay on the first floor. S

Ethan entered the living room. Christian helped his father into the room and helped him sit at the head of the bed. Benjamin immediately followed him in, sat beside his son's bed and started to chat with him.

Vivian heard about Ethan's return upstairs. She immediately ran into the room to greet him. When Ethan saw her flat stomach, he did not show any excitement. This made everyone heave a sigh of relief.

...

Ethan returned home so Christian didn't have to worry about no one taking care of him anymore. So when it was almost noon, he drove to Sarah's company and wanted to have lunch with her.

Since the last time he ate her at his mother-in-law's house, the two of them had never been together again. So many days had passed. Christian really missed her.

He parked the car in the square in front of Wilson Group and took out his phone to call Sarah. Then he got out of the car and stood by the car, waiting for her to get off work.

A red Chevrolet turned into the square in front of Wilson Group. It passed Christian's car and stopped near the entrance of Wilson Group. The door of the car was quickly opened. Then, a woman wearing a fashionable coffee windbreaker, black jeans and high heels, got off the car. She was wearing a pair of brown sunglasses. She was holding a fashionable bag as she walked towards the entrance of the Wilson Group's lobby.

Sarah happily packed her things the moment she received Christian's call. Just as she was about to greet Syrus, she bumped into Cyrus and Jasmine, who were walking out of the office together. They were going to have lunch.

When Cyrus heard that she was going to have lunch, he asked Sarah to take the CEO's elevator downstairs with him. The three of them entered the elevator.

Jasmine looked at Sarah beside her and was somewhat curious about her husband.

"Why did you get married so early?"

"Um. . ." Sarah did not know how to answer this question for a moment and answered in a low voice.

"Sister, look at her. She got married at the age of twenty-four. You are a few years older than Sarah.

Shouldn't you consider your own life's big matter?"

Syrus took the opportunity to think about his second sister.

Jasmine raised her eyebrows. "I told you that I would not marry before you get married!"

"How can you say that?" Syrus looked at his sister helplessly. "If you really wait until I get married and find a boyfriend, all the good men will be taken away by others. Who are you looking for?"

"Huh! If I can't get married, then I'll follow you for the rest of my life." Regarding the issue of her marriage, no one was able to persuade Jasmine.

Syrus raised his hand to support his forehead speechlessly. "Sister, it's not likely that you will get married. So will you follow me to affect the happiness of my life?"

Sarah heard what the siblings said and could not help but laugh.

"Are you looking for a beating?" Jasmine directly glared at her brother.

"Okay, okay, okay! I won't say anymore. If you don't get married in the future, I'll feed you!" Jasmine really couldn't do anything to this elder sister, and he directly announced his surrender.

Jasmine heard her brother's words and glared at him again. "Am I that bad?"

The corners of Jasmine's eyes twitched. "Second sister, you are the best. There is no need for me to feed her!"

Jasmine could not help but laugh when she saw her

brother's expression.

The elevator quickly stopped at the first floor. Sarah followed the two out of the elevator. They walked towards the company's lobby door.

Before she could walk over, she saw Mila's figure. Sarah did not know what Mila was holding in her hand, but it looked like she was waiting for someone.

Sarah bit her lower lip. She was a little nervous about what had happened to Mr. David and wanted to walk over and ask her. But Jasmine, who was walking in front, was the first to speak.

"Yo! Isn't this the beauty with more than ten layers of powder on her face? Which wind blew you to the entrance of our company today?"

Jasmine's character was to take revenge when there

was a grudge, and repay when there was a debt of gratitude. When she saw Mila's face again, she immediately walked in front of Mila and crossed her arms as she looked at her. Her aura was originally not an ordinary. In addition to her family background and her status as the vice president of the company, her tone and expression always gave people an overbearing feeling.

Mila also did not expect that when she came to deliver an invitation, she would actually meet Jasmine again. After hearing her talk about her company, she remembered her identity. But thinking about it, she was not an employee under her. So she didn't need to be afraid of her.

Mila straightened his neck and replied with a proud attitude, "I heard that the Wilson Group is very powerful in the past, but now it seems like it's only so-so. If the quality of a vice president is like this, then

the employees of the company probably don't have any good people either!"

Jasmine heard her words and her beautiful eyebrows twisted. Without thinking, she directly took a step forward and raised her hand to slap Mila loudly!

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