

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 221 Afraid of Losing You

Mrs. Brown originally planned to treat Jasmine to dinner at her house tonight.

Ever since her son crashed into her car last time, not only did Jasmine not pursue the matter, she even terminated the marriage between her son and Mila. This had always made her feel very fortunate.

If a girl like Mila really married into her family, then her son would definitely not be happy for the rest of his life.

Two days ago, she went to Sarah's house to find Samantha to chat. At that time, Mrs. Brown accidentally found out that Jasmine liked her son.

To Mrs. Brown, this news was shocking news. One must know that the Wilson Group was not an ordinary company. When she thought about how she would have such a daughter-in-law in the future, that would be a blessing that she had built up in a few lifetimes.

So today, Mrs. Brown could not suppress the excitement in her heart. Early in the morning, she let Mr. Brown accompany her to the market to buy vegetables. After breakfast, she even specially went to the supermarket with her husband to buy some fruits.

She thought about coming to Jasmine at noon today and telling her to go to her house for dinner tonight. But who knew that after preparing for half a day, when she came to Jasmine's office, she would see such an awkward scene.

Mrs. Brown felt disappointed and stopped a taxi at the

side of the road. Then, she went straight to her son's hotel.

David was busy looking at the renovations of the new hotel in the hotel office. When he saw his mother walk in, he was a little surprised. "Mom, why are you here?"

Mrs. Brown looked at her son and closed the office door. She walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked at him and asked directly, "David, let me ask you. Are you dating Jasmine now?"

David smiled and did not answer his mother directly. He got up and sat opposite his mother. "Mom, what do you want to say?"

"David! I went to Sarah's house two days ago and heard from Samantha that Jasmine likes you and says that you are 80% compatible with her. I was so

happy in my heart when I heard about this. This morning, I brought your dad to the market to buy groceries and even specially made a trip to the supermarket to buy fruits. I originally wanted to invite Jasmine to our house for dinner tonight, but who knew that I just went to her company. . ." Mrs. Brown shook her head as she spoke.

"Mom, you went to Jasmine's company just now?" David finally understood what his mother said. He looked at his mother and asked.

"Yes! I waited at the entrance of their company. Jasmine's car came back and she took me to her office. . ." Mrs. Brown could not help but sigh when she said this.

"Mom, why do you need to look for Jasmine when you have nothing to do? There is nothing much between us. You can forget about my matters in the future. . ."

David looked at Mrs. Brown helplessly. He really did not want his mother to interfere in his matters.

"Look at what you are saying. I am your mother. How can I not care about your marriage? Besides, if I didn't go to her office today, I wouldn't know that she has a fiancé. David, I'm sure you don't know either, right?"

David was stunned by his mother's words. He frowned slightly and asked, "What fiancé? Why didn't I hear her mention it?"

"Aiya, the two of them hugged each other when they saw each other. They even kissed in front of me. Isn't your mother's thinking too backward? Is it always like this when young people meet nowadays?"

Mrs. Brown looked at her son, shook her head, and sighed. "Let me tell you, David, no matter how rich Jasmine's family is, we can't have this kind of

daughter-in-law!"

David listened to his mother's silence for a moment, then looked at his mother and said, "Mom, I know about this. I still have things to do. You should go back first!"

"No! You have to promise me today no matter what. That kind of girl. . . Our Brown family can't accept it no matter what! If you hugged and kissed another man in front of me, your future mother-in-law, what kind of manners do you have? Promise me before I leave!" Mrs. Brown sat on the sofa gloomily.

"What can I promise you? I have nothing to say. Mom, don't interfere in my own matters. I will investigate this matter clearly. That should be fine, right?"

"What else do you want to investigate? Your mother saw it clearly! What else do you want to investigate?"

Do you think your mother is framing her?"

"Then what you mean is that you want your son to be single for the rest of his life?" David looked at his mother helplessly and asked.

"I . . . I didn't say that. . . I just wanted to help you pass the test." When Mrs. Brown heard her son's words, she instantly lost half of her anger.

"Mom, with that kind of family and identity of Jasmine, it's normal for her to have a boyfriend in the past. I was even married in the past. If you think like this, then I don't have to marry for the rest of your life. I know better than you what kind of person Jasmine is. You don't have to worry about her anymore. Why don't you go home now?" David walked to the sofa and helped his mother stand up.

"You mean I don't have to worry about it anymore?"

Mrs. Brown looked at her son and was still a little worried.

"What do you think?" David smiled and then looked at his mother sincerely. "Mom, I will take care of my own business. Don't meddle in my business anymore. Wasn't Mila a living example last time? If you really wish for your son to be happy, then learn to let go first. As long as you don't care about anything, I promise to get a daughter-in-law for you to bring back. Is that okay?"

"David, that's what you said!"

"I said it!"

"But. . . Must it be Jasmine?" Mrs. Brown still felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

"Don't deny Jasmine just because you saw her just

now. Let's not talk about anything else. Let's talk about the 18 million yuan car. If she really wanted me to return it, do you think your son would be like this?"

"That's true. . . But, we can't betray our personality because of money, right?"

David could not help but laugh. "Mom, you still don't know my personality. Don't worry, your son is not that kind of person. I will handle it myself. Don't worry!"

"Okay, I will go back first." Mrs. Brown heard her son's words and nodded in relief. She walked out of her son's office.

David sent his mother downstairs and watched her take a taxi and leave. He then returned to his office and sat down at the boss's table. He looked at the drawings of the renovations on the computer and thought of what his mother had just said.

His eyes flashed, as he picked up the phone on the table and wanted to call Jasmine, but he looked at the phone and was silent for a while. In the end, he put it back.

After chasing Charlie away, Jasmine suddenly remembered that Mrs. Brown was also at the scene. She sat on the leather chair and thought for a while. She then picked up her phone, found David's number and wanted to call him.

But thinking that if the phone was connected, what should she say to him? It was already five years ago that Charlie was with her. But if she didn't say it, would Mrs. Brown have misunderstood?

Jasmine thought about the appointment with David to go to the movie tonight. She put her phone back.

No matter what happened between her and Charlie, she would explain it to him after she settled it!

When it was almost time to get off work in the afternoon, Jasmine called David first. When she found out that he was about to reach the building of Wilson Group, she immediately took her bag and went downstairs.

When Jasmine walked to the company's lobby, David's car also drove quickly. After a moment, it stopped steadily beside her. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Jasmine opened the car door and sat in. Seeing her sit properly, David stepped on the accelerator lightly and drove the car away.

The car drove for a distance and Jasmine looked at David who was beside her. "David, your mom came to find me today. . . "

"Yes, I know."

"How did you know?"

"She went to the hotel this afternoon."

"Did she tell you anything?"

David turned to look at her, then looked ahead. "She didn't say anything. She just wanted to see you."

"Oh. . ."

The car soon arrived at the cinema. The two of them randomly picked a movie. Actually, Jasmine was not really interested in watching a movie. She just wanted to watch a movie with David.

After the movie, the two of them left the movie

theater. They found a small restaurant on the pedestrian street and went to have dinner. Only then did David send her back to the Wilson Family villa.

When the car stopped, Jasmine sat there without moving. She looked at David, who was beside her, and then looked away.

"What's wrong? Do you have something you want to tell me?"

"Yeah, I think there are some things I need to be clear with you about. In case there are any misunderstandings between us in the future. . ." Since watching the movie until now, she had a kind of indescribable feeling. She had a straightforward personality to begin with. She felt that if she did not say some things, she would feel stifled and uncomfortable in her heart.

David heard her words and smiled. "Tell me, what exactly happened?"

"Five years ago, I had a boyfriend. His name was Charlie. He had been running his own business in France. At that time, I really liked him, and I was only 23 at that time. I didn't know anything, so I walked with him. . ." Jasmine said and lowered her head with some regret. "I never thought that he would come to me again one day. This afternoon when your mom went to my office, he was in my office. . ."

"Then do you still have feelings for him now?"

"No. Although we broke up all these years, I heard from others about him. He came to me now because his company declared bankruptcy, so he came back to find me to help him. . ."

David looked at her lowering her head. He reached

out to take her hand and gently held it in his palm. "You don't need to feel sorry for me. Didn't I also register and marry someone else? No matter what happened between you and Charlie in the past, it has nothing to do with me. I also liked Sarah before, so we can be considered to be even. Don't think too much. Just settle Charlie's matter properly."

"Do you really not mind?"

David raised his hand and gently brushed the hair on her forehead. He smiled and said, "Why do I find that you have become less and less confident ever since you know me?"

"No matter how confident I am, I am still afraid of losing. David, I am afraid of losing you. . ."

He was right. Since the moment she fell in love with David, she had become more and more worried about

her personal gains and losses.

David smiled and reached out to hold her in his arms. He patted her on the back and comforted her, "Don't think too much about anything. It's you who will never run away, understand?"

Jasmine nodded. " Yes. . ."

"I believe you will handle Charlie's matter well. If you need me to step in, remember to call me at any time."

"Un. . ."

David let go of her and caressed her face with a smile. "Hurry up and go in. Good night."

"Good night."

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Chapter 222 Assistan

Julian went to the hospital to check his eyes, so he didn't go to the company for the whole day. When Ethan returned home after work, he saw his son sitting on the sofa and watching TV. He walked over with a slight frown on his face.

"Dad, you are back? Is there anything wrong with the company today?" Julian saw that his father was back and immediately straightened his posture. He looked at his father and asked.

"What happened to you today? Why didn't you go to the company?"

Daphne heard her husband's words and immediately came out to mediate for her son. "Didn't I say it at dinner yesterday? I'll take him to see his eyes today."

"How's it going?"

"It's alright. It's not a big problem."

Ethan immediately looked at Julian when he heard that. "Since it's not a big problem, why didn't you go to the company in the afternoon? Do you think you're like the other employees in the company? "

"Aiya, you tell me, it's not good for his eyes to work for day and night. Do you want to tire your son to death?"

Daphne immediately defended her son's injustice.

"Dad, I just want to rest for a while. My eyes can't see clearly from the documents. What if I am mistaken?"

Julian explained helplessly.

"Are your eyes really fine?" Ethan stared at his son's eyes.

Daphne immediately answered for her son with heartache, "The doctor said that it might be because he was too tired recently. He did not see anything even after taking rest. Doctor prescribed some medicine. My son is already so tired. Don't rush him like this."

Ethan listened to his wife and did not say anything else. He took out a company document from his file bag and placed it in front of his son. "Take a good look at this document tonight. Give me a proposal tomorrow."

Julian immediately took it and looked at it. "Okay."

"Oh, although there is nothing wrong with my son's eyes, can't you let him rest for a while?" Daphne looked at the thick document and was a little worried about Julian's eyes.

Julian smiled. "Mom, don't worry too much. I will be fine. . . "

"Then you also have to take care to rest."

"Yes, I will."

Not long after dinner, Julian and Vivian returned upstairs. Julian took the documents into his study room. After reading for a while, he felt tired in his eyes. He pinched between his eyebrows and rubbed his eyes for a while. He couldn't hold on any longer, so he took the document and went into the bedroom. He sat down at the head of the bed. He leaned against the head of the bed and handed the

document to Vivian, who was at the side.

"My eyes will shed tears after reading it for a long time. Help me read it once."

Vivian sat on the bed and did not have anything to do. She looked at the documents handed over by Julian. She reached out and took it. She turned her head to look at Julian who had closed his eyes and casually flipped through the documents in her hands. She found that the documents were just some ordinary documents.

Vivian looked at the documents in front of her and turned her eyes. She then started to read them seriously. With Vivian's help, although he did not read the documents, Julian still understood the content inside.

When she finished reading all of it, he looked at

Vivian and smiled. "Sure. In the future, when my eyes are not comfortable, help me read the documents."

Vivian immediately raised her eyebrows. "Okay! No problem!"

Vivian saw Julian take the documents and put them on the bed. She rolled her eyes again and leaned against Julian. She smiled and said, "Julian, you went to the hospital for a checkup today. Is there really no problem with your eyes?"

"Well, the doctor said that I am just too tired. I will be fine after a rest." Julian raised his hand again and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He then closed his eyes.

"If your eyes are really uncomfortable, why don't you do this? Anyway, I have nothing to do at home. Why don't I follow you to the company? When your eyes

are too tired, I will be in charge of reading your documents. How about it? Is this a good idea?"

Julian heard her words and smiled. "How can that be? You are already six months pregnant. I still want my son to be born safely. Last time, you had a miscarriage. This time, no matter what, you have to let my son be born safely!"

"Why do you want a son so badly? What if I have a daughter in my womb?" Vivian looked at him tentatively and asked.

"Didn't Mom say that she had already gone to the hospital for a check-up? It was confirmed that it was a son. How could it be a daughter?"

"I'm just making an analogy with you. You said before that you would give me a villa as long as I give birth to a son!" Vivian still remembered this matter.

"Don't worry, baby. I will not forget. I have already prepared it."

"Then let me ask you a question."

"Okay, you can ask. . ."

"Why do you want a son so badly?"

"Think about it, the Cooper Family has such a big family business, how can we not give birth to a son? If we give birth to a daughter. . . Do I have to work like this? I earned so much money, but in the end, I gave it all to someone else. How can I accept this? Don't you think so?"

Actually, the most important thing was that he didn't say it, nor would he say it. The reason why he wanted to have a son. . . It was because Vivian was once

Christian's fiancée. Therefore, he hoped that Vivian could give birth to a son for him. Of course, inheriting the Cooper Family's career was also one of the important reasons.

"Then what if. . . I am telling you in case something goes wrong with the instrument that I checked. What will you do if I give birth to a daughter?"

During this period of time, what made her most restless was the child in her womb. She even thought about it at a certain moment. A daughter should be a daughter, but on second thought. . . Even if it was a daughter, it would depend on Julian's attitude.

"Hehe! How could there be a 'what if'? The hospital has already investigated clearly, and you are not in two months or three months right now. You are already six months pregnant, how could there be a mistake? Furthermore, you are looking for an

acquaintance to examine you. That possibility was even more impossible. Unless there is a situation. . .” Julian looked at Vivian and smiled when he said this.

"What is the situation?" Vivian immediately widened her eyes and looked at him to ask.

"You lied to me!" Julian couldn't help but laugh as he spoke.

Vivian heard Julian's words and immediately explained guiltily. "Fuck you! Is there any point in lying to you about this kind of thing? He will be born in a few months' time. Even if I lie to you for a while, I won't be able to lie to you for the rest of my life! Besides, your mother is still by my side."

Julian saw her anxious look and smiled again. "I was just joking with you. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Vivian immediately glared at him unhappily. "Can you joke around with this kind of joke as you wish?"

"Okay! I won't play this kind of joke in the future! What I mean is that our child is our son. It's impossible for him to appear in the event that you say so. Do you understand? "

Vivian looked at him and smiled. "Yes, I understand. Then prepare the villa for me. Next year I will have a son and I am still waiting to live there. . . "

"Haha! Don't worry. There's definitely no problem."

"Right, Julian, how about the Lucas I introduced to you? His character shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Julian closed his eyes and nodded. "Yes, he is very smart. There is no need to say his character."

"Actually, Julian, there was something I did not tell you before. . ."

Julian opened his eyes when he heard her. "You didn't tell? What do you mean?"

"Why are you so nervous? What I mean is, the Lucas I introduced to you is actually a nephew of my mother's family, my cousin."

"Cousin? Really? Then why didn't you tell me the truth?" Julian looked at her with some surprise and asked.

"If I told you before, you would definitely have other opinions. I just wanted him to follow you for a while. If you think it's okay, then let him continue. If not, then let him leave by himself."

Julian nodded in understanding. "Well, you don't have

to say it. This person is really good. It's just that his academic qualifications are a little low."

"I should be able to be an assistant for you as well. If you really think he's good, just promote him and let him be your assistant in the future. That way, my mom can talk in front of his parents, what do you think?"

Julian listened to Vivian's words and thought for a moment. After a while, he nodded. "Yes, sure. Since he is your cousin, then I can relax and let him be my assistant from now on."

"You agree?"

"What's there to not agree? Since he's a relative of your family, I can't treat him unfairly. Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Vivian immediately happily kissed Julian on the face and said with a smile, "Thank you, Julian."

Julian smiled and patted her on the cheek. "You're being polite with me?"

After breakfast the next day, Julian got into the car and went to Cooper Group. The car drove out of the villa for a distance. Julian looked Lucas who was driving in front of him and asked slowly. "Lucas, I heard from Vivian last night that you are my mother-in-law's nephew and Vivian's cousin, right?"

"Yes, President."

"I see that you have been very diligent and quick-witted during this period of time. From today onwards, you will be my assistant."

"Thank you so much, President."

"In the future, if you have any matters in the company, remember to inform me in time. Got it?"

"Yes. Don't worry, President. I will earnestly complete the task given to me by the President."

Julian smiled and nodded in satisfaction.

The car quickly arrived at the Cooper Group and slowly stopped in front of the lobby. Lucas quickly got out of the car and eagerly opened the door for Julian. Seeing him enter the lobby, Lucas drove the car to the square in front of the Cooper Group and parked it. He got out of the car.

Thinking about what Julian told him on the way here, he took out his phone and dialed Vivian's number.

"Lucas, why did you call me at this time?" Seeing that

it was Lucas calling, Vivian quickly returned to her bedroom. She locked the door behind her.

"Vivian, I have good news for you."

"What good news?"

"When I took Julian out this morning, he asked if I was your cousin. I said yes, he then said he wanted me to be his assistant from today onwards."

"Really? That's great. Let me tell you, you must do your job well and obtain his absolute trust! Do you know?"

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"Well, don't worry. I will."

"Oh right, how's the matter of finding someone I told you about last time?"

"Oh. . . I haven't had the time to look for him yet, right?"

"Let me tell you, this Friday, Sarah will definitely return to Villa of Cooper Family. Find someone familiar and don't drag it on for me anymore, do you hear me?" Vivian was anxious about this matter.

"Friday? Then the time was a little rushed. I'm afraid I can't do it!" Lucas was somewhat uncertain about this matter.

"Find someone first. Tell me once you've found the person. If you don't prepare well on Friday, then it will be Monday. On Monday, she will rush to work during the peak period. There will be no problem at all!"

"Okay! I'll look for someone first. I'll call you when I find him."

"Okay, it's settled then."

Because Jasmine had been living in her house last week, Sarah was unable to return to the Cooper Family in time. So this Friday after work, Sarah directly drove back to Villa of Cooper Family.

The car stopped in the courtyard of the Villa of Cooper Family. Sarah took her bag and got out of the car. She then brought some nutritional products that she had bought into the living room of the villa.

Sarah had just stepped into the living room's door, when she saw Vivian walking out of the kitchen with a glass of milk. When Vivian saw Sarah, She stopped in her tracks and smiled in amusement.

"Oh, sister-in-law is back? If you don't come back to take a look, I think our dad is going to blow the roof off." Vivian had always been brooding over Ethan's favoritism towards Sarah. Now, when she saw Sarah's face and her protruding belly, her heart was filled with indescribable anger and depression.

Sarah also did not like Vivian. Although she did not want to talk to Vivian, but when she heard her words, she could not help but retort, "Two days ago, I treated Dad to lunch and explained the reason to him.

Everyone has a special reason. I think Dad is such a reasonable person. He definitely won't blame me."

After saying that, she walked towards the sofa in the

living room and looked at Benjamin who was sitting on the sofa. She smiled and greeted the old man.

"Grandpa."

Benjamin looked at Sarah and smiled. "Sarah is back? I haven't seen you for so long. I really missed you. How have you been recently?"

"Grandpa, I'm pretty good."

"Did my little great-grandson torture you?" Benjamin couldn't stop smiling when he mentioned his great-grandson.

"Grandpa, he is also very good. He seems to know that Christian isn't by his side, so he has always been very obedient." Sarah replied with a smile.

"Yes, that's good! That's good! If you are going well here, Christian will be able to work at ease, don't you

think?"

"Yes. . ."

Vivian also walked over with a milk cup and sat opposite Sarah. Listening to the conversation between the two people, she smiled and said to Benjamin, "Grandpa, you really know how to joke. Sister-in-law's child has not been born yet. How do you know that it is a great-grandson and not a great-granddaughter?"

Benjamin smiled and said, "Whether it is a great-grandson or a great-granddaughter, they are both descendants of our Cooper Family."

While the three of them were talking, Daphne also walked over from the kitchen. She sat on the sofa beside Vivian and looked at Sarah opposite her.

"Sarah, your body is also becoming more and more delicate. Usually at home, your mother would also strengthen your nutrition, right? This milk, fruit, all kinds of tonics, you have to be able to keep up."

"Aunt Daphne can't be wrong. Don't worry."

Hearing mother-in-law's words, Vivian immediately looked at Daphne and asked, "Mom, take a look and pour a cup of milk for sister-in-law too. This kind of milk is really not bad for me to drink."

Daphne immediately pretended to call the servants.
"Pour another cup of milk for Sarah."

"Aunt Daphne, no need. I drank it at home." Sarah heard the conversation between the two and immediately stopped Daphne. Just as she finished her words, she heard the servant say, "Madam, there is no more today."

"Is that so? Then forget it. Fill Young Madam a glass of fruit juice." Daphne said thoughtfully.

"Yes."

"Aunt Daphne, I am not thirsty at all right now. There is no need to drink." Sarah opened her mouth to reject again.

"Even if you are not thirsty, you still need to drink. Sarah, let me tell you. Your current body strengthening nutrition is the most important, do you understand?" Daphne acted like a very considerate mother-in-law this time which made Sarah somewhat uncomfortable.

"Thank you Aunt Daphne!" Sarah heard Daphne's words and did not say anything else.

Sarah stayed in Villa of Cooper Family the whole night. After lunch the next day, she drove back to her mother's house. No matter what Daphne or anyone else said, she just acted as if she did not hear anything.

Christian was not at home. When she went back, she felt like she was going to be a guest. She always felt that she did not fit in with the people in that house.

After dinner, Sarah first chatted with her mother for a while before returning to her bedroom. She took out her phone and called Christian.

"Wife, have you eaten?" Once the phone was connected, Christian's cheerful voice came over.

"I have already eaten. What about you?"

"I just finished eating. I want to ask how our family's

big baby and little darling are doing?"

Sarah could not help but laugh when she heard his words. She raised her hand to gently stroke her bulging stomach and said, "Big baby misses you very much. The little darling is very obedient."

"Haha. Not bad. Stephen is really a good child, not bad. Not bad."

"You haven't said how the big treasure is?" Sarah smiled coquettishly.

"Since the big baby takes care of our little baby so well, the big treasure would be even better. Baby, did you return to the villa yesterday?"

"Yes, I went back. I stayed overnight and came back again."

"How are grandpa and Dad? Is Dad alright?"

"They are both fine. . ."

"Baby, let me tell you some good news!"

"What good news?"

"I'm applying for family visit leave these two days. I hope I can rush back in a few months when you give birth."

"Really? Then can you apply for a few more days?"

Sarah heard Christian's words and immediately asked with anticipation. If Christian was by her side during the delivery, she would definitely feel comforted in her heart.

"This depends on the specific situation. When the time comes, I will see. I will try my best to apply for a

few more days."

"En, that's great! As long as you can come back!" Sarah felt indescribably gratified in her heart. "How have you been during this period of time? Is your work going smoothly?"

"There's definitely no problem with work. You don't have to worry about me. The most important thing right now is to take care of your health. Can you still drive in these days?"

"Yes, I can. I'm fine."

"Wife, why don't you take a taxi? You go to work all day with a big belly. My heart is in turmoil. . ."

What Christian was most worried about was Sarah's safety. However, even after saying so many times, she still insisted on driving to work by herself. He was

helpless.

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "Two days ago, when I went to the hospital for a checkup, I saw a nine-month old woman with a bigger belly. She still insisted on driving. Hubby, don't worry. I will be fine."

"Okay, then you must be careful. Those cars run fast. Just stay away from them. When you turn the corner, slow down. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I know."

"Oh my dear wife, I'm going to sleep. It would be great if I could hug you."

"Isn't that simple? You can go to the shopping mall and buy a caterpillar. Wouldn't it be fine if you hugged it at night?" Sarah couldn't help but laugh as she spoke.

"Wife, your husband is a big man. Why would he carry a caterpillar every night? If others knew about this, your husband's nickname would change again. From now on, he won't be called Yama King. He will be directly called a caterpillar!"

"Haha!" Sarah couldn't help but laugh out loud when she heard Christian's words.

"Baby, how is your Mr. David recently? How's his relationship with your Vice President?"

"Oh my, Military Commander Cooper is still concerned about other people's personal relationships?" Sarah deliberately teased him and asked him back.

"I don't care about other people. But that's your Mr. David. How could I not care? His happiness is related

to my wife's happiness."

"He and Ms. Jasmine are pretty good. I think we can really eat their wedding sweets."

"Okay. Then you have to cheer that Ms. Jasmine of yours on. Your Mr. David doesn't seem to have any temper on the surface, but he is very persistent in his feelings."

"Haha! Don't worry, Ms. Jasmine has been working very hard during this period of time."

"Yes, then I am relieved."

After breakfast the next day, Sarah took her bag and went downstairs. She sat in the red Buick and slowly started the car to drive out of her neighborhood.

Today was Monday. It was the peak of work again, so

there were more cars on the road than before.

Sarah never drove very fast. Plus, it was Monday today, so she drove more carefully.

At the last intersection of the Wilson Group, Sarah was about to drive over when she saw the red light turn on. She immediately stopped the car and waited for the green light to light up. Only then did she start the car and drive in the direction of the Wilson Group.

However, just as the car was about to drive past the intersection, a car that turned right suddenly lost control and crashed into her car.

When Sarah usually drove, her eyes had been staring in every direction. The sudden appearance of the car made her indescribably nervous. Just as she was about to hit the car, she turned the steering wheel quickly to the left. Although her reaction was not slow,

it was still a little slow!

BANG!

A loud sound instantly rang out in the sky above the city!

Sarah's car was hit seven or eight meters away by the huge impact. It even broke through the fence in the middle of the road and jumped into the middle of the road. She was almost hit by another car. Luckily, the driver reacted in time and did not cause a second injury.

The moment the car was hit, Sarah subconsciously protected her stomach. But the impact of the incident was too strong. She felt that her stomach was still squeezed more or less.

Fortunately, the performance of the car was good. It

bounced out of the airbag at the first moment.

When the car hit the guardrail and stopped, Sarah felt her vision turn blurry. Her head was in great pain. The smell of blood kept coming from her nose. She felt that her consciousness was getting weaker and weaker.

In a daze, she heard a voice from the side, "There is a pregnant woman inside! Quickly save her!"

"Save my child. . ."

This was the last sentence Sarah said before she fainted.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 224 Don't Scare Yourself

Her body kept shaking and Sarah could hear all kinds of noises in her ears. There were a lot of people and every one of them sounded so strange. . .

"Christian. . . please save our child. . ."

Sarah tried hard to open her eyes. The child in her belly made her unable to give up no matter what.

She even began to regret at a certain moment, regretting why she did not stay in the army. But in the next second, her consciousness began to drift away once again.

In front of her eyes, there was a dazzling light that kept lighting up, making it so that she could not open

her eyes. The whole world seemed to be white, and there were sounds of people constantly ringing in her ears. She could not hear what they were talking about, but based on her last instinct, she knew that these people were doctors, people who could save her child.

In a daze, she stretched out her hand and tightly grabbed onto the clothes of a doctor who was closest to her. She tightly held onto it and refused to let go no matter what.

"Save. . . My. . . Child. . . Save him."

This was the crystallization of her and Christian's love. She had already brought him along for six months. No matter what, she could not lose him.

"Don't worry. We will do our best." A gentle voice came from beside her ear. Sarah wanted to try her

best to open her eyes, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not do it.

But even though her consciousness was gradually dissipating, Sarah still retained her last bit of consciousness. She knew that she could not give up, definitely could not give up.

A wave of pain came from her stomach, as if she had been hit by this impact every day inside. She kept crying and struggling inside. . .

"Stephen. . . My child. . . "

The sound by her ear slowly quietened down. It continued to calm down until the surroundings returned to silence. Sarah felt that the whole world was so quiet that only her heartbeat was left.

"Child. . . My child. . . " Sarah had been saying the

same thing without realizing it all along.

The moment Sarah got into the car accident, she was immediately sent to the hospital by the traffic police at the crossroad. Although the car was hit hard, the car that turned right only hit the back of Sarah's car.

Sarah's injuries were not very serious, but when the car accident happened, the child in her womb also had a few collisions. When she was sent to the hospital, Sarah's lower body already showed signs of bleeding.

The traffic police immediately sent Sarah to the resuscitation room. Seeing the door of the resuscitation room close, they quickly took out Sarah's bag. They took out her phone from the inside and dialed a mother's number.

"Hello, Sarah, what's the matter?" Seeing that the

phone was her daughter's number, Samantha did not think about it and asked.

Usually at this time, it was the time when her daughter just entered the company and she rarely called her.

"Hello. I am from the traffic police department of the city. May I ask who you are?"

Samantha heard the other party's words and felt her scalp go numb. Even her voice was trembling. "You. . . You are from the City Police Brigade? This is my daughter. My daughter's cell phone. Comrade, what happened to my daughter? What happened to her?"

Samantha walked out of the kitchen while trembling.

"Your daughter just got into a car accident and has been sent to the hospital. She is now in Municipal Hospital. Can you come over immediately?"

"Car. . . Car accident?"

Samantha only felt that her vision turned black and she almost fell down. Luckily she was holding onto the low cabinet beside her so that she would not fall on the floor. She tried to calm herself down and held her phone tightly. "How is she? Comrade, how is she?"

"She is still in the midst of resuscitation. You should come over immediately."

Samantha felt as if the entire world had collapsed. Tears instantly gushed out of her eyes. She held her phone tightly and replied in a trembling voice, "Okay. I will be there soon."

Samantha said and then put away the line. Panting urgently, she struggled to stand up from the ground.

Then she tremblingly walked into the bedroom and took her bag.

When she walked out of the living room, Samantha realized that her clothes had not been changed. She returned to her room to change her clothes, then hurriedly went downstairs.

She ran all the way to the entrance of the community. As she ran, tears streamed down his face. . .

"Sarah, you must not be in trouble. . . Sarah. . . My daughter. . ."

Ever since her husband passed away nine years ago, her daughter had always been her spiritual pillar.

Samantha, who had lost her parents a long time ago, did not have many relatives.

In these nine years, if not for her daughter, she really

did not know how she had survived. But now. . .

Her daughter had a car accident.

But how was that possible? When she left this morning, she was still fine. She smiled and said goodbye to her. . .

Her six month old grandchild was already in Sarah's womb. She didn't know if that little guy knew that his father was thousands of miles away, but the little guy had almost never caused any trouble in his mother's womb. Every time Sarah talked about her little grandson, there was a proud expression on her face.

"Sarah. . . You must be fine. . . Daughter. . . Seeing that Mom has worked hard to pull you up, you must not leave mom. . . Sarah. . ." Samantha cried as she ran towards the entrance of the community. Her mind was in a mess and she did not even know who to call

at this time. She just wanted to go to the hospital and see her beloved daughter. . .

It was still working time. It was not easy to call the taxi on the way. Samantha suddenly remembered David.

She pressed David's number with trembling hands and called him.

"Auntie." David kept Samantha's number in his phone. He was more or less surprised to see her call him at this time.

"David. . ." Samantha cried out when she heard David's voice. Then, she broke into tears and cried like a child.

"Auntie, what happened? Tell me quickly."

David stood up when he heard Samantha's voice was

not right. He picked up the car keys and walked out.

"Sarah. . . Sarah. . . Sarah. . . She. . . Got into a car accident. . . Sarah. . ." Samantha's intermittent sobbing still made David understand.

Sarah got into a car accident.

David's body stiffened as he listened to Samantha's sobbing on the phone. But he understood that what he needed the most right now was to remain calm.

David turned around and quickly took his wallet with him. He took the car keys and quickly went downstairs.

"Auntie, where are you?"

"I. . . I'm at the entrance of the neighborhood. . ."

"Wait for me there. I'll be there in a minute." David ran down the stairs like the wind and quickly ran to the car to open the door. He quickly got into the car and drove out of Savid Tower.

The car kept flying on the road. Although it was time for work, David still drove the car very fast. When he thought about the life and death of the woman he loved, his heart was twisted.

His big hand held the steering wheel tightly and his eyes stared at the road in front of him. He wished he could step on the accelerator to the end and fly to Sarah's side immediately.

Sarah, you must not be in trouble. You must not be in trouble.

Absolutely not.

Fortunately, David Tower was not very far from Sarah's residential area. The car quickly stopped beside Samantha. Samantha opened the car door and anxiously sat beside David.

"Auntie, where is Sarah now?"

"She is in Municipal Hospital."

David's eyes darkened as he stepped on the accelerator. The car sped towards Municipal Hospital.

Along the way, David asked Samantha a few questions and found that she did not know what was going on either. Samantha only ran out of the neighborhood in a panic when she received a call from the traffic police. She then called him.

David did not ask any more questions. He looked at the tears flowing down Samantha's face and kept

comforting her.

"Auntie, Sarah will definitely be fine. Don't scare yourself first."

"But David, Sarah, she. . . Is still six months pregnant. . ."

If her daughter was not pregnant, perhaps her worry would be slightly less. But now Sarah was still pregnant. If something were to happen, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"It's fine. She will definitely be fine. The child will also be fine. Auntie, don't think too much about it. Sarah usually drives very steadily and she doesn't know how to drive fast cars. I think that she definitely isn't very seriously injured. . ."

"Sarah. . . Sarah. . ." Samantha heard David's words

and kept shaking her head. Her hands were tightly twisted together and her body trembled as she curled up on the chair. Tears kept rolling down her face.

David knew that no matter what he said, as long as Samantha did not see Sarah, she would not be able to calm down. David did not say anything else as he stared at the front.

The car drove into Municipal Hospital very quickly. Once David stopped the car, Samantha impatiently opened the car door and ran towards the consultation hall.

"Auntie." David closed the door and quickly chased after her.

The traffic police were waiting at the entrance of the hall because they could recognize the uniform of the traffic police at a glance.

Samantha nervously ran over to ask and saw that the traffic police was indeed holding Sarah's phone. David then ran over. The two of them followed behind the traffic policeman and quickly went to the resuscitation room on the second floor.

Samantha stood at the door of the resuscitation room. When she saw the red light, tears gushed out again. She could not hold on much longer and was about to fall down.

She was supported by David.

David helped Samantha to sit down on the waiting chair outside the resuscitation room. The traffic policeman at the side took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to David.

"This is my phone number. The scene still needs to

be handled. I'll rush back first. Call me if there's anything."

"Then can you tell me more about the situation at that time?" Since it was a car accident at the crossroad, then as the traffic police on duty at that time, they must have witnessed everything at that time.

"At that time, Miss Wilson went straight and was about to drive past the crossroad. A black car drove over from the right lane. It was unknown if it was because of the brake malfunction. It crashed into Miss Wilson's car, resulting in a car accident. As for how the car went out of control. . . We will definitely investigate. There are other traffic police at the scene. You don't have to worry too much. I'll go back first."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 225 Inform Christian

"Okay. Thank you."

"You're welcome." The traffic policeman waved his hand at David and turned around to leave.

David watched the traffic policeman leave and looked up at the red light in front of him. He also frowned.

David had hoped that the traffic police would make the wrong call. However, when he handed Sarah's phone and bag to them, David clearly knew that. . . The person in the resuscitation room was Sarah.

When David thought about how it was currently unknown whether Sarah was alive or dead and she even had a six month old child in her womb. . . His heart. . . It was being tightly torn apart. . .

"Sarah. . . My Sarah. . . You must not be hurt. . . Sarah. . ." Samantha's heartbroken cry kept ringing in his ears.

David took a deep breath. He tried to calm himself down first, then he walked to Samantha's side and sat down. He raised his hand and gently held the auntie's shoulder to comfort her.

"Auntie, Sarah will definitely be fine. Didn't you hear from the traffic police just now? When she was sent here, she was still conscious. Auntie, she will be fine. . ."

"David. . ." Samantha could not hold it any longer and

collapsed into David's arms. Her tears kept falling.

"David, if anything happens to Sarah, how can I live?"

Her daughter was the whole of her life. If she really lost her daughter, she did not know what was the point of living.

"Auntie, Sarah will definitely be fine. You have to believe me. . . Believe me, okay?" David kept comforting Samantha by her ear, but at this moment, no matter how much he comforted her, it seemed to be pale.

"Sarah. . ."

"Auntie." Listening to Samantha's heart-wrenching words, David did not know what to say for a moment.

David knew Sarah's family situation better than

anyone else. Samantha lost her husband nine years ago and her daughter was her only spiritual pillar. If something really happened to Sarah, Samantha would not even have the courage to live.

So Sarah, for your mother, for Christian, for your unborn child, you must persist.

Sarah Wilson. Did you hear that?

No matter how much her daughter disliked the Cooper Family, Samantha still had to inform the people of the Cooper Family that something big had happened.

When they heard that Sarah had an accident, Ethan and Julian rushed to the hospital at the first possible moment.

Even Daphne followed them to the hospital. They all

stood outside the resuscitation room and waited anxiously.

Daphne looked at her mother, Samantha, who kept crying. She looked at her husband and asked, "Ethan, if something like this happened to Sarah, should we inform Christian?"

Ethan immediately frowned and looked at his wife. "We still don't know about Sarah's condition. Isn't calling Christian making him anxious now?"

Samantha listened to the conversation between the two. When she thought about what happened to her daughter and Christian was thousands of miles away, thinking about this, she couldn't help but cry again.

Hearing Ethan's words, Daphne immediately swallowed all the words she wanted to say.

Julian stood at the door of the resuscitation room and anxiously looked at the red light. He did not know what was going on with Sarah inside.

Time passed, minute by minute. . .

The door of the resuscitation room finally opened.

The doctor and nurse came out. David immediately supported Samantha and went up to greet them. The people from the Cooper Family also stared at the doctor nervously.

"Doctor, how is my daughter?" Samantha stared at the doctor and asked.

"Yes. Doctor, how is my daughter-in-law?" Ethan also spoke at the same time.

The others also stared at the doctor nervously.

The doctor took off his mask and let out a long breath when he saw everyone. He then smiled and said, "Don't worry, both mother and child are out of danger. They are fine. Let her have a good rest later."

"Thank you, doctor. Thank you so much, doctor." When everyone heard the doctor's words, they could not help but let out a long sigh.

Then, the door of the resuscitation room was completely pushed open. The nurse pushed Sarah, who was still unconscious, out from the inside.

Samantha immediately walked up nervously. She held her daughter's hand tightly and looked at her pale little face. There were a few stitches on Sarah's forehead and there were some traces of blood.

Samantha's heart was violently pulled and hurt. She

lovingly reached out and touched her daughter's face,
"Sarah. . . "

"Auntie, let Sarah enter the ward first. . ."

David looked at Sarah who was lying on the hospital bed and felt an indescribable pain in his heart. However, he still supported Samantha and followed the nurse into the VIP ward.

"Oh, thank God. Sarah is safe." Although Daphne did not really like this daughter-in-law, when she saw that Sarah was safely pushed out from inside, she could not help but let out a sigh.

Ethan looked at his daughter-in-law's pale face, and his brows were tightly knitted together. He felt a little ashamed of himself.

He couldn't able to keep his promise he gave to his

good brother, Patrick. . .

The doctor saw that so many people wanted to go in and stopped them. "She needs absolute silence now. I know you guys are anxious, but she is safe now. You guys should calm down first. Take it slow. . ."

Ethan stopped and turned to look at his wife. He said, "Sarah will not wake up for a while. She is safe now. You should not stay here anymore. Go back first."

Daphne did not insist. Anyway, she was only here to take a look. Seeing that Sarah was fine, she listened to her husband and nodded. She took the driver and left.

The doctor roughly told them about Sarah's injuries and some of the things to take note of. Feeling that there was nothing else, he left Sarah's ward.

Samantha slowly sat down in front of her daughter's hospital bed. Lightly holding Sarah's hand, she looked at Sarah who was still in a deep sleep with eyes full of love.

Samantha raised her head and looked at Ethan who was beside her. She forced a smile, "Sarah is fine now. You don't have to worry too much. I can take care of her here. You and Julian can go back first. . ."

Ethan did not reject. Samantha was Sarah's mother and it was more appropriate to stay and take care of her. He looked at Samantha and nodded, "Sarah being safe is the fortune of Cooper Family. Samantha, don't be too anxious."

.Samantha silently nodded her head. At this moment, she really could not say any polite words. All of her thoughts were on her daughter alone.

"Then we'll go back first. . ." Ethan looked at Samantha and nodded slightly. He turned around and looked at Julian, who was beside him, and waved his hand.

Julian looked at Sarah, who was on the hospital bed, and was somewhat reluctant and worried. But he also understood that he did not have a good impression in Samantha's heart. He looked at Samantha and said slowly, "Auntie, I will leave first."

After saying that, he followed his father and left the ward.

Once the father and son of Cooper family left, David walked to the door of the ward and closed the door. He walked back to Sarah's sickbed and looked at Sarah who was lying on the sickbed with a pale face.

It was unknown whether the wound on her forehead

was a little painful or she was still worried about the safety of the child in her womb. Her brows knitted together even though she was sleeping. She still felt a little uneasy. . .

David gently held her hand and whispered into her ear, "Sarah, don't worry. The child and you are safe now. Have a good sleep. . ."

Perhaps Sarah, who was sleeping, heard Mr. David's voice and heard the news that her child was finally safe. Her slightly closed forehead finally relaxed.

When Ethan walked out of the clinic hall with his son Julian, Julian stopped and looked at his father. He said, "Dad, I will not go back to the company for now. I will go to the traffic police and ask what is going on."

Although he had caused Sarah trouble time and time again, it was only because he liked her and wanted to

get her.

The moment he saw her being pushed out of the resuscitation room, his heart was also pulled together.

Sarah was the woman he liked. Now that such a thing had suddenly happened, he had to investigate no matter what.

Ethan did not object. He looked at his son and nodded. "You have to find out what exactly happened. And that car, you have to find out everything."

"Yes." Julian nodded. He had just taken two steps when he stopped again. He looked back at his father and asked, "Dad, are you really not going to inform Big Brother about Sarah's injury?"

Ethan sighed. "Your Big Brother is more than a thousand miles away from here. He definitely won't be

able to come back. Sarah is out of danger now. Don't inform him for the time being, so that he won't be distracted."

"En. . ." Julian nodded in understanding. He lifted his foot and walked towards his car. In a short while, he quickly drove out of the hospital and towards the traffic police.

In the ward, Sarah's phone kept ringing. David took it over and saw that it was a call from Syrus.

At this time of the day, Sarah should have already gone to work.

David pressed the reject button and looked up at Samantha. "Auntie, it is Sarah's superior calling. I will go out and call him back."

"En. . . Go." Samantha nodded and allowed him to

call.

David took Sarah's phone out of the ward and walked along the corridor for a distance. He stopped and found the number that just called and called back.

"Sarah. . ." Once the phone was connected, Syrus's voice came from the phone.

It was almost eleven o'clock in the morning and Sarah had not gone to work yet. Syrus was a little angry.

"I am not Sarah." David interrupted Syrus.

"Who are you?"

"I am David."

"Why are you holding Sarah's phone? What's going on?" Syrus frowned slightly and felt that something

was not right.

David took a deep breath. He knew that there were some things that could not be hidden, so he answered truthfully, "Sarah. . . She. . . Got into a car accident. . ."

"What did you say?" Syrus stood up from the leather chair in shock and asked in disbelief, "You. . . Say it again. What happened to Sarah?"

"Sarah. . . She had a car accident this morning and was just rescued."

"Quickly tell me where she is?" Syrus came back to his senses and took the keys to the car and walked out.

"Municipal Hospital."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 226 It Was Intentional



"Okay. I'll be right there." Syrus did not wait for David to speak before he hung up.

When Syrus was about to walk to the elevator, he quickly found Jasmine's phone number and called her. "Sister, Sarah got into a car accident. She is in the Municipal Hospital right now."

"Don't scare me." Jasmine, who was reading some information, stopped abruptly in disbelief. Was her brother joking with her?

"Why would I scare you? She is in the Municipal Hospital and is just rescued."

"Where are you?"

"I am in the elevator."

"Wait for me downstairs."

"Okay."

Jasmine and Syrus quickly rushed to the hospital and went to Sarah's ward.

When the two of them walked into the ward, they saw Sarah lying quietly on the bed and she was still sleeping. There were a few stitches on her forehead. There were also a few abrasions on her arm. She looked indescribably weak.

Jasmine held Samantha's shoulder in pain, "Auntie, Don't be too sad. Isn't Sarah fine now. . ."

Samantha nodded and looked at Sarah with unexplainable love in eyes, "She is just too stubborn. Christian had already told her not to go to work and she would definitely not listen. . . But she usually drives very slowly. . ."

As Samantha spoke, there were tears that could not be stopped flowing out of her eyes.

Jasmine knew that no matter what she said at this time, it would not be able to really calm Samantha's heart. Jasmine stood in the ward for a while and then patted David's shoulder, indicating for him to come out and talk with her.

David immediately nodded his head in understanding

and followed Jasmine out of the ward.

The two of them walked for a distance before Jasmine looked at him and asked, "What exactly is going on?"

David frowned slightly and told Jasmine everything he knew from the traffic police.

"Which scum hit her? David, you stay here and watch Auntie. I'll go to the traffic police and take a look first." Jasmine heard David's words and angrily lifted her foot to walk towards the end of the corridor.

"Jasmine, don't be too impulsive." David knew her character, but he still looked at her worriedly and shouted.

Jasmine waved her hand without looking back. "Don't worry. I will know what to do."

Jasmine quickly left the clinic hall and quickly sat in her car. She first took out her phone and called her lawyer. She made an appointment with him to meet with the traffic police before she started the car and drove out of Municipal Hospital.

The traffic police were not very far away. Jasmine quickly parked the car in front of the traffic police. Then she quickly walked in.

Because this accident happened right under the nose of the traffic police, the first thing that happened was. . . The culprit, Felix, was controlled.

However, after a round of investigation, the traffic police discovered that. . . This driver had knocked Sarah's car out completely because he was drunk.

When Jasmine rushed to the traffic police station, Julian had just left. Felix was still in the traffic police

station.

Just as Felix was about to leave, he saw Jasmine walking in aggressively.

When she found out that Felix was the culprit behind Sarah's accident, Jasmine was instantly furious. She walked over and kicked that person.

"Ah. Help. She is killing someone." Felix was beaten up by Jasmine and could not take it anymore. After a while, he started to shout for help.

A few traffic police immediately went forward and pulled Jasmine over.

"Miss, don't be impulsive."

Jasmine angrily pointed at the tip of Felix's nose. "Let me tell you. My, Jasmine Wilson's, sister is not

someone who can be knocked over just like that. Just you wait. Don't you like to hit? I'll make you bankrupt."

Felix heard her words and knew that she was only threatening him when she was angry. He hugged his head and hid behind the traffic police.

Jasmine kicked him a few times and stopped. She then angrily sat on a chair at the side. Not long after she sat down, Jasmine's lawyer rushed over. He did some investigation and evidence with the traffic police and retrieved the video information of Felix.

During this process, Felix had been sitting in the corner. After listening to the conversation between Jasmine and her lawyer, he finally understood that the woman sitting in front of him was actually the Vice President of Wilson Group.

Looking at her angry expression, and listening to her

say that she wanted to bankrupt him, he got an unspeakable fear in his heart.

Although the other party had given him 100,000 yuan to take on this task, but looking at Jasmine's attitude, she was completely unreasonable. He could not help but shiver a little.

"That. . . Miss Wilson, I'm really sorry. . . I really didn't know she was your sister. . . If I knew that she is your sister, I wouldn't have hit her even if I'm beaten to death. . ."

If he had known that the person he was going to hit was the sister of the Vice President of Wilson Group, no matter what, he wouldn't have accepted this task.

But now, it was already like this. From the other party's words, Felix could already tell that the girl he had bumped into was no longer in danger of her life.

This made him more or less heave a sigh of relief.

He looked at Jasmine who was panting heavily and knew that he might have gotten himself into big trouble this time. He nervously walked in front of Jasmine and kept apologizing to her.

Jasmine heard Felix's words and immediately raised her eyebrows. "What are you saying? If she was not my sister, would you want to bump into her to death?"

After saying that, she lifted her leg and kicked Felix hard.

The traffic policeman next to him also looked at him angrily when he heard what the man said. "Felix, what did you say? If the injured person wasn't Director Wilson's sister, you would have hit her harder, wouldn't you?"

"No, no. Comrade traffic police. Didn't I explain it to Miss Wilson? I was really drunk. . ."

Jasmine heard his words and pointed at his nose again. "The car accident happened at eight o'clock in the morning. Tell me, who can get drunk at such an early morning? You did it on purpose."

Felix answered with a defeated face, "Ms. Wilson, I really didn't do it on purpose. I usually like to drink some wine in the morning. . . "

"Shut up." Jasmine did not want to listen to him anymore. She looked at the lawyer beside her and instructed. "You have gathered all the evidence. I will go to the hospital first."

"Don't worry, Vice President."

Not long after Sarah got into the car accident, David

rushed to the hospital. He informed the people of Cooper Family immediately.

So when Daphne went to the hospital, Vivian had already received the news that Sarah was knocked into the hospital.

When she thought of that woman who was as pregnant as herself and the child in her womb would soon be lost, Vivian happily returned to her room and happily paced back and forth in the room. She even hummed a tune as she walked.

After staying in the room for a while, she felt that it was about time. She ran downstairs again and waited for Daphne to come back from the hospital. She wanted to see what Sarah looked like after being hit.

Around eleven o'clock, Daphne took a car back to the villa and soon walked into the living room from

outside. Vivian immediately pretended to be anxious and walked over. She grabbed Daphne's arm and asked, "Mom, what happened to sister-in-law? How is she? Is the child in her womb alright?"

Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law beside her and sighed heavily. She walked to the sofa with Vivian and sat down. Benjamin also looked at Daphne and anxiously asked, "Daphne, how is Sarah?"

"Dad, Sarah's child is really not ordinary. Don't worry, she has already been rescued and there are a few stitches on her forehead. Aiyo, it really makes people's heart ache when they look at her."

Daphne shook her head as she spoke.

"Mom, is sister-in-law really alright?" Vivian heard Daphne's words and asked again in disbelief.

"Yes, she's fine. You are lucky that you did not learn how to drive. If you really learn how to drive and drive out, what if something happens? How can the child in your womb suffer?"

"What about the child in sister-in-law's womb? How is the child? It can't be a miscarriage, right?" What Vivian was most concerned about was the child in Sarah's womb.

Daphne shook her head, "The child is fine. This time both the mother and child are safe. They were rescued for more than two hours. I heard from the doctor that she almost bled. If it was not stopped in time, not to mention the child, even Sarah's life would be in danger. . ." When Daphne mentioned this, she still had some lingering fear.

"Oh. . . That's not bad. . ." When she heard Daphne's words, a complicated light flashed across Vivian's

eyes.

When Benjamin heard his Daphne's words, he immediately let out a long sigh of gratitude. "Sarah, this child, really scared me to death. Fortunately, nothing happened to her. Fortunately. Really lucky."

"Yes. The doctor had said that in her situation, they could only protect the adults, but in the end, they still managed to protect the child as well. I heard that the car that caused the accident hit Sarah's car directly across the road. The fence was broken, and the scene was indescribably tragic."

Vivian heard mother-in-law's words and immediately asked nervously, "Mom, did the culprit get caught?"

"Then how can we not catch him? A car accident happened right under the eyes of the traffic police. We still don't know how to deal with it?"

"At most, it's just a few penalties, right?"

"I don't really understand either. I don't know how the traffic police will deal with this kind of thing, but if the traffic police deal with it, our family's attitude will definitely be very important."

If the person who got into the car accident was her own person, then there was no need to say anything else. But now, the one who got into the car accident was Sarah. So Daphne felt that there was no need to pay too much attention to this kind of thing.

"This should not be that absolute, right? The most important thing is to see what exactly caused that person to crash into sister-in-law's car. If the other party was driving drunk or had braking malfunction, then there is no other way. We can only follow the normal procedure, right?" Vivian sat by the side and

said slowly.

"Who drank so much in the early morning? Unless it was intentional. But Sarah did not have any enmity with anyone, so it was impossible to do it on purpose. That's why I think it's very likely that it was caused by the malfunction of the brakes." Daphne immediately retorted her Vivian's opinion.

Vivian heard mother-in-law's words and rolled her eyes. Then her eyes lit up and she said. "Oh right, Mom, who went to the traffic police station to handle this matter?"

"Not long after Sarah came out of the resuscitation room, I came back. I really don't know anything else. Julian should have gone."

"Is that so? Then I'll call Julian and ask him how he is doing." Vivian acted like she was very concerned

about Sarah's condition. She took out her phone and called Julian.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 227 Want Me to Go Bankrup



The call went through. Vivian did not wait for Julian to speak and directly asked, "Julian, where are you now?"

"I am on my way back to the company. What is it?" Julian had just left the traffic police station and was rushing back to the company.

"Then didn't you go to the traffic police station? Didn't

you know sister-in-law got into a car accident?"

"I just came out of there and I'm preparing to return to the company."

"Then quickly tell me how they are dealing with the accident. Everyone in the family is waiting anxiously." Vivian asked back as if she was really concerned.

"The traffic police said they will contact me when the time comes. I have already left my phone number."

"Did you catch the culprit?" Vivian asked again.

Julian could not help smiling when he heard her.

"Vivian, what happened to you today? Why are you so concerned about Sarah's matter? Didn't you always dislike her? "

Vivian heard Julian's words and her eyes immediately

widened as she retorted, "What are you saying? Such a big thing happened at home, can't I be concerned about it?"

"Okay, okay, okay. I was just casually saying that. Why are you looking at me in such a hurry?"

"Then tell me quickly, have you caught the culprit? Don't let him escape. . ."

"Don't worry. The accident happened at the crossroad. There was a traffic policeman on duty at that time. He couldn't escape even if he wanted to. "

"Did the traffic policeman say how that person crashed into sister-in-law's car?"

"Now, the preliminary conclusion is that he drove after drinking. The other matters will depend on how the traffic policeman investigate. " Although Julian went to

the traffic police, after asking some questions, he did not find anything wrong, so he left the traffic police.

"Oh, I got it. Then go to the company." After Vivian finished speaking, she put away the line and looked at mother-in-law by the side and replied, "Looks like the other party drove after drinking."

"Ai, luckily Sarah was lucky this time. . ." Daphne heard her daughter-in-law's words and sighed as she shook her head.

Vivian accompanied Daphne and Benjamin to sit on the sofa for a while before pretending that nothing had happened and went back to the bedroom upstairs.

Vivian looked back and saw that there was no one in the corridor. Only then did she quickly flash across the room and pressed the reverse lock. Then she carefully walked to the window with her phone and

shut all the windows tightly. Only then did she walk to the bedside and sit down.

She thought that Julian must have already returned to the company at this time. Then he should have no problem calling Lucas.

With this thought, she found Lucas's number and quickly dialed it.

The phone rang and hung up. Vivian looked at the phone screen and knew that Lucas was not in a good time. She knew that she could not call anymore.

She sat by the bed and waited. After about 15 minutes, the phone rang again. Vivian immediately picked up the phone and put it beside her ear when she saw that it was Lucas's number.

"Lucas. . ."

"Vivian, are you looking for me because of that woman's car accident?"

After Lucas received Vivian's call, he felt that it was not safe to talk in the company, so he deliberately ran to the first floor. He walked to the parking lot in front of Cooper Group and looked around to see if there was anyone calling Vivian. But in order to prevent his words from being heard, he didn't say Sarah's name.

"Yes. Quickly tell me, why is that person so stupid? Why must he be at the crossroads? Isn't it obvious that the traffic police will arrest him?" After Vivian heard Julian's words, she felt uneasy. She was afraid that the culprit who was caught would reveal her name as well. If that happened, she would be finished.

"Vivian, don't worry. This person is an old hand. He

said that the reason why he chose the crossroad was so that he could line up for suspicion. Think about it, no matter how you think about it, the traffic police would never think that he did it on purpose. Because it was right under the eyes of the traffic police, it made people believe that he was in a car accident caused by drinking. So don't think too much about it."

"Really? That person won't reveal us, right?" Even though she had spent money, Vivian's heart was still in turmoil. She always had a feeling that she couldn't fall to the ground.

"Don't worry. It will definitely be fine."

"But that person is really. . . Why doesn't he use any more strength? I heard that Sarah was rescued in the hospital again. The child is completely fine."

When Vivian heard this news, she felt indescribably

depressed in her heart. After spending a hundred thousand yuan, there was nothing wrong at all. Just thinking about it made her feel a little angry.

"Vivian, you should be content with what you have. If the accident is more powerful this time, the car would have destroyed and the person would have died. If Sarah died, that Felix would definitely confess to us. He would definitely not bear the crime of killing for us. Therefore, the current situation can only mean that Sarah is very lucky."

"Did you follow Julian when he went to the traffic police station?"

"Yes. What's wrong?"

"Did you see that Felix?"

"Yes, I saw him. I winked at him when anyone wasn't

paying attention. He told me not to worry. So don't think too much about it. Nothing happened."

"Alright. Then I understand. You can continue to work."

"Okay."

Vivian kept her line and thought about what happened today. When she thought Felix did not knock down the child in Sarah's stomach. She felt somewhat regretful.

Spending 100,000 yuan, there was actually no effect at all. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that this matter was somewhat depressing.

"Sarah Wilson, this time, consider your child's life big. Let's wait and see. There are still four months left. Let's see if you can hold on."

Vivian's eyes were ruthless as she looked forward. Her hand gently caressed her protruding stomach.

Sarah's child was still unknown whether it was a boy or a girl, but she had already made the matter of carrying her son known at home. Then how could she turn her daughter into a son?

At this moment, she also knew that it was impossible for her to give birth again.

The child would definitely be born.

However, how was she going to give birth?

After Jasmine left, her lawyer asked Felix some more questions. Only then did the traffic police let Felix leave the traffic police station.

Because his driver's license and ID had been detained by the traffic police, he walked out of the traffic police station. When he saw his brother coming to pick him up, he immediately opened the car door and sat inside.

The car drove a distance away. Felix found Lucas's number and called him.

Lucas had just called Vivian not long ago and was about to go upstairs. He immediately looked around nervously. He pressed the answer button when he found nothing unusual.

"Felix, you came out of the traffic police station?"

"Yes. I just came out. Lucas, let me tell you, I want more money for this accident."

When he saw Jasmine's attitude just now, Felix had

no choice but to make plans for himself. If the Vice President of Wilson Group really made him bankrupt, the money Lucas paid was far from enough.

"Why should I pay more? Didn't that woman get rescued? Moreover, the child in her womb is still safe and sound. How can you have the nerve to add money to us?" When Lucas heard Felix's words, he was also a little angry.

"Previously, I didn't know about this Sarah Wilson's background. If I knew that she was the younger sister of the Wilson Group's Vice President, not to mention you giving me 100,000 yuan, even if it was 200,000 yuan, I wouldn't touch her."

"No. What do you mean by that? Who told you that she is the younger sister of the Vice President of Wilson Group?" Lucas couldn't understand what Felix meant.

"You can check if she is really the younger sister of the Wilson Group or not. After you left the traffic police with that Cooper guy, the vice president came and said he wanted me to go bankrupt. If I lose all my money because of this car accident. . . Wouldn't it be a loss?"

"That Vice President only scared you, and you really took it seriously? Moreover, I'm telling you, their surname is only Wilson. They don't have any blood relations with each other. How can they be sisters?"

"I told you, why you don't believe me? You go and investigate. I don't know anything else. Anyway, the vice president just brought a lawyer. Just now, I left the traffic police station. That lawyer is still inside. If it is really as you say, there is no blood relation between anyone. . . How could she be so attentive?"

“She kicked and punched me when she saw me just now. Is that an ordinary relationship? And let me tell you, Lucas, 500,000 is only a rough number. This also depends on how much compensation that vice president wants. Right now, I am only saying to you in advance. You better prepare it for me in the shortest time possible. If that woman really comes with me, if I can't take it, it's not my fault to call you out.”

Lucas heard these words and retorted angrily, "Felix, I don't know anyone else. Do you think I don't know about your little fortune? You even said that you will be punished to bankrupt your family. What's the difference between you going bankrupt now? Do you think I don't know? If it wasn't for this reason, you wouldn't have chosen to do such a thing at the crossroads. Let's not talk about anything else, just that 100,000 yuan. It was because you were poor to begin with that I found you. On the other hand, you're still so shameless, aren't you?"

Felix was a famous idler. He usually liked to drink and stroll around. Lucas also knew that his family was poor. Even if he really got into a car accident and got caught by the traffic police. . . He would not be able to get anything out of it. That was also the reason why they had looked for him.

"I don't care about anything else. As long as you settle this Vice President Wilson, it will be easy to do anything."

Although Felix was poor, he was also afraid that if Deputy President Wilson really started a fight with him, he really might not be able to withstand it.

"Alright. Then don't be anxious. I'll ask and see what exactly is going on first."

"Okay, I'll wait for your news."

Lucas hung up the phone and thought about what Felix had just said. He found Vivian's phone number and called her again. He told her everything Felix had said to him just now. Finally, he asked Vivian, "Vivian, what do you think we should do about this?"

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 228 Christian Is Back



Vivian had never thought that there would be a golden opportunity in the middle of nowhere. After listening to Lucas's words, she immediately comforted him. "Don't worry. Let me ask what is going on first. "

"Okay. Vivian, I have been outside for a while. I have to go back to Julian's office first."

"Okay. Go quickly."

Vivian kept her line and thought about what Lucas had just said to her. She felt a little uneasy in her heart. She sat on the bed and thought hard for a long time, but she still could not understand.

How could the Vice President of Wilson Group be sisters with Sarah?

However, Vivian had heard Julian and Ethan talk about the Wilson Group before. She knew that the Wilson Group was also considered a family business. The chairman's surname was Wilson.

If the Vice President's surname was also Wilson. . .
That's the daughter of the chairman.

Thinking of this, she ran to Julian's study first.

Vivian turned on the computer and typed the words Wilson Group into the search engine. After a while, information about the Wilson Group popped up.

Vivian quickly found the information about the Vice President of the Wilson Group, Jasmine Wilson.

After quickly browsing the website, Vivian found that Jasmine was a very aggressive woman. She often gave people a sense of oppression.

Looking at the sharp look in Jasmine's eyes on the page, Vivian could not understand why Sarah, who looked like a soft persimmon, would have such a good relationship with this girl.

When Sarah went to Wilson Group to work, she knew a little about it. Vivian remembered the night when

Sarah went to work at that time, Ethan also introduced a few people from the Wilson Group to her.

Vivian remembered that she had never heard Sarah mention that she knew people in the Wilson family.

Why did she only go to the company for a few months and call herself a sister of the vice president of Wilson Group?

Vivian really couldn't figure it out.

...

The world kept shaking.

Countless complicated scenes kept shaking in her mind.

Christian's. . . Mother's. . . Mr. David's. . . Ms.
Jasmine's. . . Julian's. . . Even Vivian's.

After an unknown amount of time, Stephen's image
clearly shook in front of her eyes.

Sarah stretched out her hand and wanted to grab him.
But that piece of paper was floating in the air, floating
around.

She tried her best to reach out and grab it, but no
matter how hard she tried, no matter how hard she
reached out, she couldn't catch that piece of paper.

An indescribable, deep fear instantly struck her heart.

. . .

"Stephen. . . My child. . . My child. . ."

She was truly afraid.

She was afraid that Stephen, who was in her womb, would really leave her this time.

If that was the case, what face would she have to face Christian?

How would she face the man who would smile whenever he thought of her and her child? He hoped so much to have a child that belonged to him. . .

Time passed, and no one knew how long it had been. Everything around him finally quieted down.

But her heart was still tightly clenched together.

Because she hadn't heard the news of her child's safety.

Finally, a soft voice rang in her ears: "The child is

safe, don't worry. . ."

Although she could not open her eyes, she still had a little bit of consciousness that was clear.

After hearing this gentle voice that sounded like the sound of nature, her heart finally calmed down. . .

Sarah felt that once she fell asleep, it was as if she had slept for a century, that long. . .

"Sarah. . ." There was always a familiar voice that kept calling her by her ear. It sounded like her mother's voice.

However, even if she had wanted to open her eyes countless times, but every time, it seemed to be in vain. . .

After an unknown period of time, the sounds by her

ears finally became clear. She moved her eyelids and felt that her entire body was somewhat powerless. However, she still blinked her eyes slightly and saw a snow-white ceiling.

There was a person wearing a white coat and eyes waving in front of her eyes. She felt a little uncomfortable with her eyes. Sarah slightly closed her eyes and heard the sound beside her ear again.

This time, she heard it clearly.

"Doctor, how is my daughter?" This should be her mother's voice. For some reason, her voice sounded a little hoarse, as if she had just cried.

"Calm down, calm down, she's about to wake up. . ."
This was an unfamiliar voice, and it sounded like the doctor her mother was talking about.

"Sarah. . . Sarah. . . Wake up. You have slept for too long. . ." Another man's voice sounded. She did not need to think much to know that it was Mr. David's voice.

Sarah tried her best to move her fingers. She felt that both of her hands were tightly held in her palm. It was so soft. It was so warm. . .

She opened her eyes again.

This time, she finally saw everything in front of her. Her consciousness also began to become clear.

"Sarah. Sarah. My daughter, you are awake. . ."

Samantha had been staring at her daughter's face and saw that she finally opened her eyes. Samantha's emotional tears instantly rolled down.

No one knew that during the two days when her daughter was unconscious, how she managed to survive.

When she saw her daughter's eyes slowly open, tears of joy and excitement rolled down her face again and again. She even forgot that she couldn't be too emotional right now. But she was happy.

"Mom. . ." Sarah looked at her mother weakly. The tears on Samantha's face kept falling and wet the bed sheet under her. It also hurt her heart. She raised her hand forcefully and slowly wiped away the tears at the corner of her mother's eyes. "I am fine. . ."

Samantha immediately held her daughter's hand tightly and kept nodding as she listened to her words. "I know. Mom knows everything. Mom is happy to see you. . . . Sarah. . . My daughter. . . You finally woke up. . ."

Although Sarah was sent to the hospital at the first moment of the car accident, the car accident caused a certain amount of damage to her head, which caused her to still be in a coma after the surgery.

"Sarah. You are awake? That's great." Mr. David's voice came from the other side of the bed.

Sarah slowly turned her head and saw Mr. David sitting on the other side of the bed. Ms. Jasmine was sitting beside him. She looked at the two of them and smiled weakly. "Mr. David. . . Ms. Jasmine. . ."

Jasmine immediately reached out and gently patted her hand. "Don't talk. We are all very happy that you wake up. You are still very weak and need to maintain your strength. . ."

Sarah obediently nodded her head and retracted her

gaze to look at her mother by her side. Seeing her mother's haggard face, she spoke with some heartache. "Mom. . ."

Samantha's eyes were red as she looked at her daughter. She placed her hand by her lips and kissed again and again. Her voice choked as she replied, "Sarah, you scared me to death. You have been unconscious for two whole days. Do you know?"

Sarah heard her mother's words and blinked her eyes apologetically, "Mom. . . I am sorry. . ."

"Sarah, I do not want you to be sorry. . . I only want you to be safe and sound. . . As long as you are okay, I can give up everything. . ." Samantha's tears flowed down Sarah's fingers.

"Mom. . . My child. . ." Sarah wanted to raise her head to look at her abdomen.

But she couldn't do it.

Samantha immediately consoled her daughter, "Sarah, the child is here. He is absolutely fine. The doctor said that he did not expect this little fellow's vitality to be so tenacious. . ."

Sarah blinked her eyes in disbelief. "Really. . . Is he really alright?"

On the other side, David heard Sarah's words and immediately followed to comfort her. "Sarah, He's really fine. Touch. . ."

Knowing that Sarah was worried about the child, David picked up Sarah's hand and gently placed it on her protruding belly and caressed it a few times. Then he looked at her and asked for confirmation, "Did you feel it? The little guy is still there, right?"

When her hand was placed on her protruding belly, Sarah's tears immediately gushed out.

At this moment, she was very clear what had happened to her. At the time of the sudden car accident, the thing that made her the most worried and nervous was her and Christian's child. Now that she knew that he was really fine, her heart completely relaxed.

"Mom. . . Mr. David. . . He really is fine. . . Ms. Jasmine. . . My child is really fine. . ."

Jasmine heard her words and smiled to comfort her. "I see that this little guy's vitality is so tenacious. He must be a handsome guy. A handsome young man as handsome as his father."

David heard Jasmine's words and immediately looked

at her reproachfully. "How can he be as handsome as his father? He will be 100% more handsome than his father, okay?"

Jasmine also laughed. "Yes. He is definitely more handsome than his father."

Sarah heard their conversation and finally had a happy smile on her face. "Mr. David, Ms. Jasmine, thank you. . ."

Jasmine immediately looked at her reproachfully. "I am not you Ms. Jasmine? Why are you still so polite to me? If you are so polite to me again. . . Be careful, I won't recognize you as my younger sister in the future."

Sarah smiled and nodded her head. She turned her head to look at her mother and asked slowly, "Mom, did you tell Christian about me?"

Christian was thousands of miles away. If he knew that she had an accident, he would definitely be anxious.

This was the thing that worried her the most after she woke up.

"Don't worry, I didn't tell him."

When Sarah was unconscious, Samantha really wanted to call Christian, but after thinking it over and over again, she held it in. Now that her daughter was safe, there was no need to call him anymore.

"I wonder if the people from Cooper Family will tell him. Mom, can you call my father-in-law, and ask him to tell the family not to tell Christian about me. . ."

As soon as Sarah finished speaking, the door of the

ward was pushed open.

Unexpectedly, the person who walked in was Christian.

"Sarah."

The moment the door was pushed open, Christian saw Sarah on the bed. He frowned and quickly rushed over.

"Christian is back?" Samantha did not expect her son-in-law to come back at this time. She immediately stood up from the bedside.

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"Mom, I am back."

Christian greeted Samantha and nodded to David and Jasmine. He then sat down next to Sarah and grabbed her hand. He looked at her face nervously and then looked at her belly.

Christian felt relieved when he found she was really fine.

He looked at the doctor standing beside him and immediately stood up nervously. He looked at the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how is my wife?"

The doctor smiled and said, "She has been unconscious for two days and has just woken up. She is still very weak. Try to let her rest as much as

possible. Don't talk too much to her."

"Okay. Thank you, doctor." Christian quickly nodded.

The doctor smiled and nodded as he left the ward.

Seeing that Christian had returned, David and Jasmine stood up as well. They looked at Sarah and Christian and said, "Sarah, since Christian is back, we will go back first."

Knowing that the two of them had finally reunited, there must be a lot of things they wanted to say, so they did not want to waste their time.

After greeting Christian and Sarah, the two of them left the ward. Samantha understood the pain of her son-in-law and daughter's yearning and also used the excuse to leave the ward.

Once the three of them left, the room instantly quietened down. Christian held Sarah's hand tightly. "Wife, how is it now?"

Sarah looked at Christian and smiled weakly. "I am fine now. Don't worry. Why are you back?"

"Such a big thing happened. How can I not come back? Once I heard that you had an accident, I was so scared that my heart almost jumped out."

After getting the news from his father that his wife had a car accident, Christian immediately applied for leave from the military chief. But because he had a very important document in his hands, he was delayed for two days before rushing back.

Sarah looked at him again and smiled apologetically, "Hubby, I'm sorry. . ."

She really did not want him to worry, but she did not think that there would be a car accident.

Christian held her hand and kissed her heartbreakingly. His eyes landed on her injured forehead. He raised his hand and gently stroked her hair. He then looked at her and asked slowly, "Does it still hurt here?"

Sarah shook her head and replied a little coquettishly, "It still hurt when you didn't come. When you came, it stopped hurting. . ."

"So I have this kind of medical effect?" Christian heard his wife's words and smiled. He got up and kissed her lips. "Baby, you scared Hubby to death. . ."

"I'm sorry. . ." She looked at Christian apologetically.

He held her little hand tightly and looked at her

lovingly. "Silly, you were the one who got hurt in the car accident. What did you say you were sorry? It was me who did not take good care of you. It was all my fault. . ."

Christian put her hand on his lips and kissed her continuously as he spoke. He hoped that he could reduce the pain in her body a little.

"Hubby. . ." Hearing his words, her eyes turned red. From the moment she was born until now, she had never experienced such a big thing.

During the time she was unconscious, she had thought about it. Was she really going to leave Christian and her mother this time?

Luckily. . . She survived again. She saw the person she loved, and she safely returned to this world.

"You heard what the doctor said just now. He said you need to rest now. I will sit beside you. Don't think about anything. Close your eyes and sleep for a while, okay?"

Christian looked at his wife's pale face and knew that she was still very weak.

"But. . . I want to talk to you. . ."

When she saw him just now, she was still in a huge surprise. She had been thinking about him every day these past few days. She did not expect that he would appear beside her in the blink of an eye.

Sarah knew that it wouldn't be long before he would leave her again. At this time, how could she bear to close her eyes and sleep?

"Alright, then I will give you a small exception. Tell me

about Stephen first. How is he now?"

As he spoke, Christian looked at Sarah's protruding abdomen. He gently put his hand on it and gently caressed it. "Stephen, Dad is back. Are you alright?"

Although he was talking with a smile in his face, in his heart he felt some unspeakable guilt.

If it wasn't for his incompetence of being a husband and a father. . . His wife and child wouldn't have suffered like this.

"He's very good. Even the doctors praised his tenacious vitality. . ." Sarah replied with a bit of pride.

Christian listened to his wife and nodded. "Of course. How can my, Christian Cooper's, son be bad?"

Sarah heard his words and laughed out loud, "Can

Military Commander Cooper be a little more modest?"

Military Commander Cooper looked at his wife and said with relief, "Baby, you are also very good. As good as our Stephen. Hubby thanks you."

Sarah smiled. "I am already like this, and you still want to thank me?"

"Thank you for being alive. . ." Christian looked at his wife and said emotionally, "You don't know, when I heard this news, I wanted to grow a pair of wings and fly back. But I had a very important document in my hand. I could not rush back immediately, so I was delayed by two days. Baby, I'm sorry. When you needed me the most, I wasn't by your side."

This was the most uncomfortable part of Christian's heart. His status as a soldier could not make him like an ordinary person who could put down the work at

hand and left.

At most, others could risk of being fired and return home, but he could not.

Without the orders of his superior, he absolutely couldn't leave the army one step at a time.

"Actually, you really don't have to worry about me. Look at how many people in the family care about me. I heard from Mom that your dad rushed to the hospital at the first moment. Even Julian and Aunt Daphne came. You saw them when you came. Mr. David and Ms. Jasmine are also here. So many people are very concerned about me. What's there to worry about?"

"No matter how many people there are, no one can replace me. . ."

Sarah looked at him and lightly blinked her eyes. She

asked him curiously, "By the way, how did you know that I had a car accident? Mom said she didn't call you. I don't think Dad told you either, right? Who told you that?" Sarah could not figure it out.

Christian smiled. He did not want her to worry about him, so he answered mysteriously. "Your husband and you have a mutual understanding. He suddenly took a nap and dreamed that you had an accident. When he woke up, he immediately called Dad. But I didn't expect that something really happened to you."

"Really? You must be lying to me." Sarah did not believe Military Commander Cooper's words.

"Your husband is such an honest person, how could he lie to you? Actually, it was like this. I wanted to know a little about the family's situation, so I called my dad. But he stuttered when he was talking with me. Dad usually never behaves like this unless he tries to

hide something. I got suspicious and asked him. I only found out after I asked him about it many times. It turns out that something happened to you. That's why I rushed back immediately."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. Think such a big matter happened. But I'm too far away from here. No one will tell me. Right?"

"Alright, I believe you. Anyway, you're already back. . . ." Sarah did not continue to dig deeper. To her, Christian was right beside her. This was the most important thing.

Christian looked at his wife and smiled. He reached out his hand to caress her face and said lovingly, "You are still very weak. You have talked to me for so long. Now it is time for you to rest for a while. Close

your eyes and sleep for a while. I'll go back to the villa later, okay?"

Sarah heard his words and lightly blinked her eyes. Then she nodded in agreement. "Yes, okay. . ."

Her body was indeed very weak, especially her head that had unspeakable discomfort.

"Then you go to sleep first, I will leave after you fall asleep. . ."

"Okay. . ." Sarah looked at him and smiled. Then she obediently closed her eyes.

Christian sat beside his wife's bed for a while. Maybe Sarah was really too tired and too weak. After she closed her eyes for a while, she fell asleep again.

This time, she knew that Christian was by her side.

She knew that her favorite person had come back. Sarah slept very soundly and very well.

He saw that his little wife had completely fallen asleep. Christian covered her with a blanket, then got up and walked out of the ward.

He gently closed the door of the ward and saw his mother-in-law sitting in the waiting chair in the corridor. Christian walked to his mother-in-law's side and sat down. "Mom, thank you for the hard work these two days. . ."

Samantha smiled and shook her head when she heard Christian words. "What is so hard to take care of my own daughter? It's just these two days, sigh. . . I was worried beyond words. . ."

When Samantha remembered that her daughter had been in trouble until now, her eyes could not help but

turn red.

"Mother, this is what I owe Sarah. When she needs me the most, I can't stay by her side. . ." Christian answered with a bit of shame.

Samantha looked at him and smiled. "Silly child, aren't you a soldier? Although I have never been a soldier and don't know much about your army, but soldiers are different from others, I am very clear about this. When I agreed to marry Sarah to you, I really didn't think that you would stand up one day. Even though Sarah suffered a little, but when I saw that you and Sarah loved each other so much, I am satisfied."

"Christian, you don't need to feel uncomfortable in your heart. I also know that although you have rushed back now, you can't be like other people and accompany Sarah to recover from her injuries. The

army needs you. You still have to leave in a few days. But when I see you rushing back so quickly, Mom is already very happy in her heart."

"Mom. . ." Christian listened to his mother-in-law's words. He could not say a word.

After a long silence, he looked up at his mother and asked slowly, "Mom, can you tell me about the situation on that day?"

"It was Monday. When Sarah went downstairs after breakfast, she smiled and said goodbye to me. I originally wanted to go to the market after cleaning up at home, but I didn't expect after Sarah left for less than a half an hour ago and I received a call from her phone. At first, I thought that Sarah had forgotten to take something. But when the call connected, it was the voice of a man. He said he was a traffic policeman on duty and asked me what my relationship with the

owner was. Then he told me that Sarah got into a car accident. . . Sigh. . ."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 230 Not Be Able to Be Saved



"Now that I think about it, I fainted in the living room. Luckily, I woke up later and ran to the entrance of the neighborhood in a panic. But that was during the peak hours of work, and a taxi couldn't be taken. At that time, I thought of David, so I took out my phone and called him. When he heard that Sarah had a car accident, he immediately rushed over. He took me directly to the hospital."

“When we rushed to the hospital, Sarah had already been sent to the resuscitation room. Originally, I was thinking. . . Was it the traffic police who made a mistake? Sarah always drove steadily. How could there be a car accident? But when the traffic police handed Sarah's bag and phone to David, I completely believed that the person in the resuscitation room was our Sarah. . .”

When she thought of what happened that day, Samantha could not help but cry as she spoke.

Looking at Samantha's uncomfortable expression, Christian took out a tissue and handed it to her. Then he slowly asked, "Mom, can you tell me where this car accident happened?"

What he wanted to know the most right now was the entire process of the car accident.

Samantha calmed her emotions and turned to look at Christian and asked, "You know about the Wilson Group where Sarah works, right?"

"Yes. I know."

"Sarah's accident happened at the intersection closest to the Wilson Group."

"Crossroads? Did they catch the culprit?"

"I heard from the traffic policeman that he was detained on the spot. He said that he drank too much and that's why there was an accident. . ."

Christian frowned slightly when he heard what his mother-in-law said. He sat on the chair and thought silently for a while. Then he stood up. "Mom, who was the one who took care of the traffic police?"

"It seems to be Julian. Later, I heard David say that Jasmine had been there too. I am not too sure about the specific situation. . ."

Christian nodded his head. "Mom, you stay here with Sarah. I will go to the traffic police to understand the situation first."

Samantha also understood that this was something that her son-in-law must do, so she nodded. "When you go, talk to them properly. Don't get angry, understand?"

"Yes, Mom, don't worry. I'll be leaving first. If Sarah has anything to do, call me."

"Got it. Go."

Christian nodded, turned around, and left quickly. As soon as he came out of the clinic, he quickly took out

his phone and dialed David's number. "David, where are you?"

He was familiar with David, so Christian kept David's number.

"I just returned to the hotel. What's wrong?"

"I just left the hospital and will be going to the traffic police station soon. Tell me how Sarah's car accident happened." Christian looked at a taxi in front of the clinic hall and waved his hand. He opened the door and quickly got in.

"Sarah got into a car accident at the crossroad. After the green light was turned on, she was the first car that drove normally. When she was about to drive past the crossroad, she was knocked out by the first car that turned right. The other party was drunk, so he was completely responsible."

"Drunk driving? Wasn't it in the morning when the car accident happened? Why is it still drunk driving?" Christian frowned in puzzlement, feeling that this matter was somewhat incomprehensible.

"Yes. This person said that he usually liked to drink. He would often empty his stomach and drink wine early in the morning. But whether or not it is true or not, I don't know. Jasmine knows this matter more clearly than I do. She even got a lawyer to go to the traffic police station and retrieved the recording information. You can go and ask her."

"Okay. Then send me her phone number."

"Okay, okay. I'll send it to you later."

"I'll go to the traffic police station, I'll hang up first."

"Alright, call me if you need anything."

"Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Christian hung up the line and got a taxi to take him to the traffic police station. He found the traffic policeman who handled the accident and asked him about the specific details of the accident.

After getting the information from the other party, Christian left the traffic police team.

He walked along the sidewalk for a while. He first took out his phone and called his comrade, the current Director of the City S's Public Security Bureau.

"Is Director White busy now?" Christian looked at the distant sky and joked with his comrade.

"Oh, isn't this Military Commander Cooper? You say you the commander of military are not busy, so I am even less busy. Tell me, Christian, what is it?"

Although the two of them didn't meet often, their relationship had never changed.

"I really have something to talk to you about."

"Speak."

"I want you to help me investigate a person."

"Alright, send me his information later. What do you want to investigate?"

"Warren, it's like this, two days ago my wife had an accident. . ."

"An accident? How is she? Hurry up and tell me which

hospital she is at. I'll go and take a look right now."
Before Christian could finish, Warren interrupted him.

"No need. No need. She's out of danger now. I only came back because of my wife. To tell you the truth, I saw the recording at the traffic police station. This person was drunk driving, but the accident happened in the morning. So I want you to help me investigate this person's detailed information and the details of his activities in the past few days. The more detailed the better."

His comrade was the Director of the Public Bureau, so it was definitely easy for him to investigate this matter.

"Okay. I understand. Send me the message. I'll send someone to investigate immediately."

"Thank you."

"Slap me in the face, right? With our relationship, you still say thank you?"

"Haha. Good. Then I won't be polite with you. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Christian hung up and sent Felix's name, home address, and ID number to him. He called his comrades again to confirm and then put away the phone without worry.

He stood by the roadside and thought for a while in silence. He took out his phone and called his father. He came back from thousands of miles away. He had to tell his father no matter what.

"Christian?" Seeing that the number was from his son,

Ethan was surprised again. However, it made sense when he thought about it.

That day, after Christian asked about Sarah's condition over the phone, he did not ask about him anymore. It seemed that he wanted to know more about his daughter-in-law.

"Dad, I'm back."

"You're back? You're not in the army?"

"I just arrived today. I have already gone to the hospital to see Sarah."

"Really? It is great that you come back. Sigh, Sarah is really lucky this time. Plus, the car's performance is good. That's why the mother and child managed to escape this disaster. But Sarah has been unconscious since the surgery and has not woken up

yet. . . Sigh. . ."

Ethan sighed heavily as he spoke. When he thought of the car accident that happened to his daughter-in-law this time, Ethan could not help but feel a lingering fear in his heart.

"Dad, I went to see Sarah. She has just woken up. But then she fell asleep again. You don't have to worry about her anymore."

Ethan's face lit up. "Really? Sarah woke up? That's great."

"You have been worrying these two days too. . ."

"Cough, what are you saying? Sarah is not only my daughter-in-law in my heart, but also my daughter. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Dad, I understand." He understood his father's thoughts.

"Since you finally came back, you should spend more time with Sarah in the hospital. When I go back to the villa tonight, I will tell the family. You don't need to go back."

"Thank you, Dad."

"What else do you want to say thank you to Dad? If you want to say thank you, it should be to your mother-in-law. She has been by Sarah's side for the past two days. No one was by her side. Ever since your Uncle Wilson passed away, I know Sarah is the spiritual pillar of your mother-in-law. I originally wanted to find a senior nurse. But no matter what, she was unwilling to let others touch Sarah. She was also unwilling to leave Sarah for a moment. She stayed by Sarah's side. These two days, she must have been

exhausted too. You let her go back and rest for a while. She is also old. Don't tire her out."

Ethan also went to the hospital to see his daughter-in-law every day these two days. Originally, he spent money to find a senior nurse. However, Samantha did not allow anyone to touch her daughter.

No matter how hard Ethan tried, she did not listen to it. She still insisted on staying by her daughter's side. No one could persuade her.

"Dad, I know. I just came out of the traffic police station and learned about Sarah's car accident. Now I will go back to the hospital first. You can continue with your work."

"Okay."

Christian walked to the side of the road and stopped a

taxi. He quickly went back to the hospital.

Before he went to his wife's ward, he went to the office of the doctor in charge of the surgery for his wife. When he walked in, the doctor was not very busy.

When the doctor heard Christian mention that he was Sarah's husband, he immediately asked him to sit down.

"That means you are the eldest son of the chairman of Cooper Group, right?" Sarah's doctor in charge looked at Christian and asked.

"Yes, my father is Ethan Cooper." Christian nodded and went straight to the point.

"Not long after Sarah was sent to the resuscitation room, we received a call from the hospital director

saying that we must do our best to save her. Look, your wife is safe now. But your wife's condition at that time was very dangerous because she was not only had a car accident but she was also pregnant and almost caused a hemorrhage. Under normal circumstances, the child would definitely not be able to be saved.”

“However, during the process of your wife's operation, her desire to protect the child was very strong. From the moment she entered the operating theater, she kept calling out to save the child. We were completely moved by her calling for help even though she couldn't open our eyes. No matter what, we have to ensure the safety of both mother and child.”

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

"Your wife is out of danger now, so you don't have to worry too much. Her most important task now is to

rest. She bled too much during the surgery. However, the most serious part of her injury is her head. It is accompanied by a concussion. The other parts of her body were all scratched, and there were more than ten stitches on her leg. Then there were some slight fractures on her arm, but they could all be recovered in the later stages. These are the details."

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