

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 48 Is My Life Related to You?

Ethan furiously slapped his son!

The pain on his face woke Julian up for a moment. He shook his head and looked at his father angrily. “Dad! Why did you hit me? Am I not your son?”

“You unfilial son!” As Ethan spoke, he raised his hand angrily. But before his hand could go down, Daphne ran over and hugged it.

“Julian is drunk. Why do you want to lower yourself to his level? Uncle Garcia, Hurry up and help him back to his room!” Daphne hugged Ethan and called the housekeeper to quickly drag her son back to his room.

Uncle Garcia immediately walked over with a maid and helped Julian back to his room.

Sarah looked at the scene in front of her and was at a loss. Seeing Julian being helped back to his room, Ethan was also dragged back to his bedroom by Daphne, she turned around dejectedly and wanted to leave.

“Sarah...” Benjamin shout came from behind and stopped her.

She turned around and saw that the old man had already slowly walked in front her.

“Grandpa...”

“Sarah, you have nine years of relationship with Julian. In these nine years, even if he did not really care about you, he still treated you as a family member. He was worried that you would not be happy. Today, he was drunk. Don't take his words to

heart, understand?” Benjamin sighed lightly and patted Sarah’s shoulder.

“Grandpa, I know...” Sarah looked down.

“Okay! Then go back and rest. Take care of Christian...”

“Yes Grandpa, you should also go and rest. Good night!”

“Go ahead.” Benjamin waved at her with a smile. Sarah nodded slightly and turned around to return to her and Christian’s room.

When she opened the door, Sarah saw Christian sitting in a wheelchair and staring at the night sky outside the window without moving in front of the French window. He was a little lonely.

Sarah gently closed the door and walked over.

“Did something happen just now?” His father’s roar was very loud and he could more or less hear it.

Sarah pushed him to the bedside and looked at him with a faint smile as she shook her head. “It’s nothing...”

Christian looked at her carefully and was silent for a few seconds. “Is that so?”

“It’s getting late. Let’s rest...” Sarah nodded and reached out to support his arm, wanting to help him to the bed.

“I want to go to the bathroom...”

Sarah looked at him in a daze for a few seconds and then she recovered and looked at him with a red face.

“Oh... Then... Well...”

What should she do?

When she thought of this question, Sarah’s first reaction was to look for Jayson, but it was not possible to ask him to come here every night.

“Jayson won’t be coming tonight. Go and call Uncle Garcia over!” Christian looked at her red face and did not want to make things difficult for her. After all, their days had just begun.

Sarah heard his words and looked at him with a bit of difficulty. “Uncle Garcia went upstairs...”

“Then I will wait for a while...”

Sarah bit her lips and felt that this matter was not easy to handle. If she wanted to help him, she would

not be able to pass the hurdle in her heart. She could only look at him with a red face.

“Go and find Uncle Garcia first...”

“Okay...” Sarah nodded and turned around to leave the room.

Uncle Garcia went downstairs. Sarah called him into the room to solve Christian’s problem. Sarah sent Uncle Garcia out of the room and then closed the door.

She went back and saw Christian was lying on the bed with his eyes closed. She quickly got on the bed too. She laid down with her back facing Christian.

This night, Sarah was still sleeping uneasily. What Julian did to her in the study, gave her a lingering fear. Thinking about how Christian was going to return

to the army the day after tomorrow, without him around, she didn't dare to imagine if Julian would come and harass her when she lived alone in this room in the future.

If something happened between her and Julian... What face would she have to face Christian? And how would she face the people of Cooper Family?

She really didn't dare to think about it!

The next day at breakfast, Christian told his family that he was going to leave the army tomorrow. Ethan was a little worried when he heard that his son was returning to army on the third day of his wedding.

“Christian, don't you have leg injury now? Didn't you say you could take a vacation some time ago?”

The others also looked at Christian.

Christian put down his chopsticks and looked at his father as he replied. “Before the wedding, I received a call from the Military Department. There was a battle plan that I watched from the beginning to end. The drill will officially begin three days later. I have requested to participate in the war with the Military Department and they have approved it.”

“But you just got married. If you leave, what about Sarah?” Ethan looked at Sarah worriedly.

Daphne never liked to see Christian’s poker face. When she heard that he was leaving, she immediately smiled.

“If Christian leaves, aren’t we still here? Could Sarah still be wronged? Christian, you go. Don’t worry about family matters. We will take good care of Sarah!”

Julian heard Christian words and his gaze fell on Sarah. He was somewhat excited.

“When can you come back?” Ethan continued to ask his eldest son.

“Depends on the situation! May be in three months...”

Sarah immediately looked at him. After three months?

Wouldn't that be the appointed time?

“You and Sarah have discussed it?” Ethan was worried that Sarah would be wronged. He looked at his son, then looked at Sarah, who was beside him.

“Yes...”

“Alright, since you have already decided, then let's do it this way!” Ethan understood his son's temper. He

had always been a man of his own decision.

After breakfast, Sarah pushed Christian back to the room to tidy up. Because he was leaving tomorrow, she prepared some clothes for him to change into.

When they walked into the room, Sarah pushed him to the bedside and sat down to look at him.

“You really want to go for three months?” She was a little surprised when she heard him say he was leaving for such a long time during breakfast.

“Yes...”

“Then why didn’t you tell me before?”

“There’s no need to tell you!”

“There’s no need to say it? Christian, even if we are

not really husband and wife, in other people's eyes, I am still your wife!" Sarah looked at him speechlessly.

"The follow me to the army! Before we divorce, I think you will not be able to calm down. If you stay here alone, Julian will inevitably do something to you..."

Sarah bit her lips and looked at him. She thought about what happened last night and was a little hesitant.

But if she really went with him to the army, she would definitely spend the next three months with him. But even so, compared to Julian, he was still much safer.

"You don't need to give me an answer right now. Just tell me when I leave tomorrow morning!" Seeing that she was hesitating, Christian did not insist on asking.

"Okay..." Sarah heard his words and nodded slightly.

She walked to the wardrobe and wanted to help him pack his clothes.

This night, Sarah was still slaaping unaasily. What Julian did to har in tha study, gava har a lingering faar. Thinking about how Christian was going to raturrn to tha army tha day aftar tomorrow, without him around, sha didn't dara to imagina if Julian would coma and harass har whan sha livad alona in this room in tha futura.

If somathing happanad batwaan har and Julian...
What faca would sha hava to faca Christian? And how would sha faca tha paopla of Coopar Family?

Sha raally didn't dara to think about it!

Tha naxt day at braakfast, Christian told his family that ha was going to laava tha army tomorrow. Ethan was a littla worriad whan ha haard that his son was raturrning to army on tha third day of his wadding.

“Christian, don’t you hava lag injury now? Didn’t you say you could taka a vacation soma tima ago?”

Tha othars also lookad at Christian.

Christian put down his chopsticks and lookad at his fathar as ha rapliad. “Bafora tha wadding, I racaivad a call from tha Military Dapartmant. Thara was a battla plan that I watchad from tha baginning to and. Tha drill will officially bagin thraa days later. I hava raquastad to participata in tha war with tha Military Dapartmant and thay hava approvad it.”

“But you just got marriad. If you laava, what about Sarah?” Ethan lookad at Sarah worriably.

Daphna navar likad to saa Christian’s pokar faca. Whan sha haard that ha was laaving, sha immadiataly smilad.

“If Christian laavas, aran’t wa still hara? Could Sarah still ba wrongad? Christian, you go. Don’t worry about family mattars. Wa will taka good cara of Sarah!”

Julian haard Christian words and his gaza fall on Sarah. Ha was somawhat axcitad.

“Whan can you coma back?” Ethan continuad to ask his aldast son.

“Dapands on tha situation! May ba in thraa months...”

Sarah immadiatally lookad at him. Aftar thraa months?

Wouldn’t that ba tha appointad tima?

“You and Sarah hava discussad it?” Ethan was worriad that Sarah would ba wrongad. Ha lookad at his son, than lookad at Sarah, who was basida him.

“Yas...”

“Alright, sinca you hava alraady dacidad, than lat’s do it this way!” Ethan undarstood his son’s tampar. Ha had always baan a man of his own dacion.

Aftar braakfast, Sarah pushad Christian back to tha room to tidy up. Bacausa ha was laaving tomorrow, sha preparad soma clothas for him to changa into.

Whan tha walkad into tha room, Sarah pushad him to tha badsida and sat down to look at him.

“You raally want to go for thraa months?” Sha was a littla surprisad whan sha haard him say ha was laaving for such a long tima during braakfast.

“Yas...”

“Than why didn’t you tall ma bafora?”

“Thara’s no naad to tall you!”

“Thara’s no naad to say it? Christian, avan if wa ara not raally husband and wifa, in othar paopla’s ayas, I am still your wifa!” Sarah lookad at him spaachlassly.

“Tha follow ma to tha army! Bafora wa divorca, I think you will not ba abla to calm down. If you stay hara alona, Julian will inavitably do somathing to you...”

Sarah bit har lips and lookad at him. Sha thought about what happanad last night and was a littla hasitant.

But if sha raally want with him to tha army, sha would dafinitaly spand tha naxt thraa months with him. But avan so, comparad to Julian, ha was still much safar.

“You don’t need to give me an answer right now. Just tell me when I leave tomorrow morning!” Seeing that she was hesitating, Christian did not insist on asking.

“Okay...” Sarah heard his words and nodded slightly. She walked to the wardrobe and wanted to help him pack his clothes.

She heard her phone ring. She walked over and picked it up. It was Julian’s number. She looked at Christian guiltily and hung up the phone.

Sarah was worried that he would call again, so she put the phone in her pocket. If Christian saw it, he would think too much.

She took out a few pieces of his clothes from the closet and heard a message from the phone in her pocket.

She looked up and saw that Christian had gone to the

study with his wheelchair. She immediately took out her phone to take a look.

I'll wait for you at the usual place. I want to have a good talk with you. If you don't come, you'll have to bear the consequences!

Sarah looked at the message on her phone and hesitated. At this time, she did not know what Julian wanted to talk to her about. Was he warning her not to leave with Christian? Or was it because of what happened last night that he wanted to apologize to her?

Right now, she really did not want to see him! When he thought about last night, she was completely disappointed in him.

But if she didn't go, with Julian's personality, he would definitely do something extreme.

Perhaps there were some things she should tell him clearly.

Sarah tidied up Christian's cloths. After thinking about it, she still wanted to go and see him. She walked out and looked at Christian's study door which was closed. In the end, she did not disturb him.

There was not one in the living room. She simply told the maid that she would come back after a while and left the villa.

The so called meeting place was actually a reef by the sea. When Sarah was young and came to play to the Cooper family in the past, she accidently found such a place to have fun. When Julian was in a good mood, Sarah pestered him to come here to accompany her to enjoy the scenery.

Sarah followed a small path and arrived at the beach in ten minutes. From afar, she saw Julian sitting on the reef. He looked at the sea in distance with a blank expression.

Sarah slowly walked over and sat down two or three meters away from him. She looked at the area in front of her and said coldly, "Speak! What do you want to talk to me about?"

Julian saw that she was sitting so far away from him, so he could not help but laugh. "In the past, you liked to cling to me like my little tail. I didn't expect that after a few days, you wouldn't be able to sit beside me anymore."

After saying that, he shook his head with a self-deprecating smile.

Sarah felt that his joke was not ordinary. "Julian, why

don't you ask yourself what you did first? It's not that I don't want to sit with you. I've been sitting beside you for nine years. It's because you don't want to look at me. Now I am your sister-in-law, don't you think it's funny to sit with you?"

"So what? Can you sit with my Brother? Sarah, don't be stubborn. You can't sit with him like we are now! Vivian told me that when my Big Brother was injured half a years ago, the doctor told me that he is no longer a real man. He can't even give you the life of a husband and wife. Why do you still want to marry with him?" When Julian thought of this, he started to get excited.

"Julian, is my life related with you? Why do you care about me?" Sarah looked speechlessly at the man who had betrayed her.

"Why? What do you think? If you were to marry

someone else, it would be fine. But you have to marry my Brother. You let me see with my own eyes that you are unhappy. Sarah, you want to use this kind of method to torture me for the rest of my life, right?”

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