

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 57 Carry Me Wherever You Go in the Future

Christian swung his hand and wanted to push her away again. Sarah slipped and fell to her knees. She reached out and hugged him tightly. Tears kept flowing out of her eyes.

“I’m sorry! It’s all my fault! I shouldn’t have said those words! I’m sorry, please don’t torture me like this!”

The scene just now had caused her heart to suffer. Looking at his helpless appearance, she even felt that she was a sinner at some point in time!

“This is not your fault. Don’t blame yourself! You’re right, we were originally husband and wife in an agreement. What you did was right. Even if I was a eunuch... I’m still a man. I’m not blaming you. I’m just blaming myself! Why are my legs so disappointing?”
He didn’t get angry anymore. He just looked ahead

and replied indifferently.

“It’s all my fault! I clearly promised to help you. I’m sorry! It’s all my fault!”

Sarah’s tears kept falling. Listening to his words, she was really about to blame herself to death. Wasn’t it just taking a bath? She actually still had so much to worry about. Perhaps, she really thought too much.

Hearing her choked up words, he reached out and gently patted her back. “I’m really fine. You can go out first...”

She raised her hand to wipe away her tears. Only then did she realize that she was hugging him too closely. She let go of his body and did not answer his words.

She stood up silently and helped the wheelchair not

far away. She pushed it to his side and said. “The ground is too cold. I’ll help you up first.” After saying that, she reached out to help him up.

This time, he didn’t refuse. His hand was on her shoulder, and the other hand was on the wheelchair. His legs were more or less strong, so he easily sat on the wheelchair.

Looking at his drenched pants, she pursed his lips and blamed herself. She slowly walked to the bathtub and unscrewed the valve and began to water.

“You really want to help me bathe?” This girl’s personality was very traditional. He was actually very clear that he had already touched her bottom line.

“Yes.” She nodded and answered softly. Seeing his helpless look just now, did she have any other choice?

Christian did not say anything else. The water was quickly filled. Sarah pushed him to the front of the bathtub. She reached out and untied the buttons on his pants, then let him hug her shoulders and help her take off his pants to his thighs. She then put him in the wheelchair and took off his pants.

Only a pair of men's underwear was left. She put her trousers aside and looked at his body. Her face couldn't help but turn red. She reached out to take off his underwear, but was stopped by Christian.

"That's enough." Before she truly accepted him, he couldn't force her into a corner.

Sarah bit her lips and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she still listened to his words and gave up. After all, she really did not have the courage to defend this last line of defense. She reached out and helped him

sit carefully in the bathtub before helping him take a bath.

“Wash your body in front of you yourself. I will help you wash your back!” Even if he had his back to her now, she still blushed. From birth until now, this was the first time she had bathed a man. Looking at his strong back, she hesitated for a long time before putting her hands on his back.

The two of them spent about half an hour to finally finish washing. But when they came out of the bathtub, Sarah found it very difficult to come out. She spent a lot of effort and finally managed to get him out of the bathtub. She pushed him out of the bathroom.

Sarah thought that his underwear must be changed. She smartly thought of a way. She first took a towel and wrapped it around his waist, then helped him take off his underwear. After finding a clean one to help

him change, she helped him onto the bed. She watched as Christian finally lay down on the bed. Then she let out a sigh of relief.

Her clothes were completely drenched. In addition, she had gotten a full body of water when she fell down just now. Sarah covered Christian with a thin blanket and took her clothes into the bathroom to take a shower.

When she came out, she saw Christian had fallen asleep. She let out a long breath. She was a little tired just now. She felt both physically and mentally exhausted.

She walked to the bedside and laid down on the bed. After a while, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When Sarah woke up, the first feeling she had was that her body was tightly leaning against Christian's

body. But fortunately, she did not reach out to hug him. She also did not put her legs on his body. She let out a long breath in her heart.

When she opened her eyes, she saw that Christian had woken up for a long time ago. He was staring at her small face. The expression on his face was somewhat indifferent. She did not know what he was thinking at this moment.

“Thank you.” Christian looked at her slightly red face and spoke first. There was a faint smile on his face.

“Am I not your wife? You don’t have to be polite with me.” Sarah avoided his gaze and smiled. Her words were somewhat insincere. Although she was willing to help him take a bath once, there was a kind of indescribable feeling in her heart. After all, she and he were not truly husband and wife.

Christian smiled. "Alright, then. Since, you've said so, I won't be polite with you anymore, My wife!"

When she heard his last words 'my wife' her face turned red and she glared him a little reproachfully. "Don't try to get close to me!"

With that, she sat up and got off the bed. She walked to the closet and took out a pair of clean pants before walking to his side.

He looked at her and smiled. He supported himself with the bed sheet and sat up. His gaze was locked on her.

She reached out and lifted the thin blanket covering his body. She slowly helped him put on the trousers.

Before she went to sleep, she pushed the wheelchair to the balcony to dry it. Now, she pushed it back and

tested it. She sadly found that the remote control of the wheelchair was no longer effective.

She looked at him a little gloomily. “What should we do? The wheelchair is broken.”

She was a little regretful. If she had helped him from the beginning, the wheelchair wouldn't have broken either. In the future, he wouldn't be able to remotely control it. No matter what he did, she would have to help him. Then she would be even more unable to leave.

“It's fine! I'll repair it myself in a while!”

“You can fix it?”

“You have to help me from the side!”

“Okay, no problem!” She smiled, helped him from the

bed to the wheelchair, and pushed him out of the bedroom.

When they reached the living room, Christian sat on the sofa with her help. He pushed the coffee table beside him to the side and let Sarah go to the small cabinet on the balcony to take out the tools to repair things. He then opened the equipment on the armrest of the wheelchair and wanted it to be repaired.

“You won’t break it, will you?” Sarah sat beside him. Seeing his serious look, she was a little worried. Such a high-tech thing, could he really fix it?

“In any case, it was originally bad!” Christian smiled and looked at her.

“May be the professionals can fix it. I’m just worried that after you do it, the professionals will not be able to fix it. What should we do?”

Christian stopped what he was doing. He looked at her and suddenly came closer to her. “That’s easy! You can carry me wherever you go in the future!”

Pffft!

Knowing that he was joking with her, Sarah could not help but laugh. She mischievously looked at him and reproached, “Your physique is so strong. Aren’t you afraid of pressing my bone marrow out?”

Hearing her words, Christian could not help but laugh. After a while, he looked at her and said with an ambiguous look. “Don’t worry, I can’t bear to part with it.”

Sarah’s face turned red and she fell silent.

Christian looked at her and smiled. He continued to fix

his wheelchair. But in the end, the wheelchair started to smoke.

Sarah looked at the black smoke and then looked at Christian, who could not react in time. She could help but laugh.

He had seriously repaired the wheelchair for such a long time. In the end, he really broke the wheelchair. She covered her stomach with her hands and laughed until her stomach hurt.

It was not easy for her to stop, but when she saw Christian's depressed expression, she could not help but laugh again.

Seeing her smiling like a blooming flower, he suddenly reached out and pulled her into his embrace and kissed her on the lips!

The moment the lips and teeth touched, Sarah's eyes widened. She blinked her eyes and stared at him, unable to react for a long time.

What did this man just do?

He actually hugged her kissed and kissed her!

Sarah, who suddenly came back to her senses, reached out and pushed him away, then stood up.

“Christian, what are you doing?”

“Ahem, sorry. I lost control just now. I really didn't do it on purpose.” Seeing her angry look, he awkwardly coughed twice and had an apologetic expression on his face.

The corner of Sarah's mouth moved. Seeing his apologetic look, she wanted to say something but

heard the doorbell in the living room ring. She slightly tidied her emotions and walked to the door to open the door.

Standing at the door was an unfamiliar soldier. He was about forty or fifty years old, and it was obvious that his rank was not low. Behind him was an operation soldier, holding a walking stick in his hand.

When he saw Sarah in front of him, he smiled and said in a loud voice. “You are Christian’s wife, right? Sarah?”

Sarah immediately nodded. She knew that this person was most likely to chief of Christian, so she warmly invited him to the living room.

As soon as the other party entered the living room, she heard Christian sitting on the sofa and loudly greeting the chief, “Military Commander Myers!”

Military Commander Myers smiled and waved at him. He walked to the sofa opposite to him and sat down.

“I knew you were coming back yesterday. I was having a meeting in the military. I came to see you today. Your wife looks good!” Military Commander Myers smiled and looked at Sarah.

Sarah smiled embarrassedly. “You guys talk. I will go make tea!” After saying that, she walked away.

Military Commander Myers smiled and looked at Sarah’s back. Then he looked at the operation soldier, who was beside him. He pointed at the crutches in the soldier’s hand.

“I specially got this for you from the military. I heard that you have some strength in your legs. You have been doing rehabilitation training recently, right?”

“Thank you, Chief!”

Military Commander Myers smiled and looked at him.

“You, you are starting to be polite with me now?”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.