

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 59 | Care about My Wife

When David heard her words, he quickly came back to the room again.

“Tell me, what is going on?” David sat opposite to her as he spoke. Her stared at her nervously.

Kendall lowered her head. After that, she looked up.

“Sarah agreed to marry Christian because Christian promised her that they would divorce in three months, as long as she accompanied him to finish the wedding. Because Christian was injured, there was no longer any function for men. That’s why Sarah agreed to marry him.”

“Furthermore Sarah’s parents had been looking forward to her marrying into Cooper family for a long time. She said that she wanted to fulfill their wish.”

“Ridiculous!” After David heard her words, he raised his hand and slammed it heavily on the table. He was so angry that he gasped for air.

“You are saying this means that you do not understand Sarah. Nine years ago, Julian accidentally lost his sight. At that time, Sarah’s father was seriously ill. Before he died, he donated his cornea to Julian. If it wasn’t for Sarah’s father, that scum would still be blind.”

“But who knew that nine years later today... Julian actually betrayed Sarah. Before Uncle died, his biggest wish was to see Sarah marry into Cooper family. Although Julian had betrayed her, Christian was still a child of Cooper family. Sarah said that the Cooper family... She must marry once in her life! Not for anything else, just for her parents.”

After listening to Kendall's words, David took a deep breath and said, "Marriage is a big thing for a lifetime. How can she treat it as a child's play? Even if they agreed to divorce after three months in the beginning, would Christian really agree to let her go at that time?"

"That person is a soldier, and also a Regimental Commander. What he said should be counted, right?"

"Three months is such a long time. Anything could happen in between. Even if three months are peaceful, if Christian does not agree, she will not be able to divorce him!" David raised his hand again and smashed the table.

"Why can't she get a divorce?" Kendall asked in confusion.

"Christian is a soldier. Sarah's marriage with him is

protected by the country, especially since Christian is injured. As long as the army does not agree, Sarah will follow him for the rest of her life!”

“Huh! No way!” Such an answer stunned Kendall. She did not expect such a thing.

“Sigh, Sarah is too innocent. One look and you can tell Christian is not a simple person. How can she beat him?” David never thought that the truth would be like this.

“Well, you are right. Anyway, before getting married, he would find trouble with Sarah every day. I don’t know how Sarah is in the army now. Will she be bullied by those soldiers?” Kendall started to worry about Sarah.

After Kendall finished speaking, David stood up with a loud sound.

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to find Sarah’s mother. I want to tell her the truth!” David only wanted Sarah to divorce Christian immediately. “I cannot watch Sarah jump into the fire pit!”

Kendall stopped him and said angrily. “Auntie doesn’t know about this at all! If you find her like this, how am I going to face them in the future? If I knew that you were so impulsive, I would not have told you a single word!”

David fell silent after listening this. Then he looked at her. “Where is Christian’s army? Do you know?”

Kendall shook her head. “I don’t know. She never told me.”

David looked at her, turned around and sat down.

David was not in the mood for lunch. After lunch, Kendall left. The moment she walked out of the hotel, David found Sarah's phone and called her.

But soon, a voice message came from inside: Hello, the number you have dialed has been turned off!

David was extremely depressed. He did not know what to do for a moment.

...

Before dinner, the military doctor, Greta, came again.

Sarah opened the door and saw that it was her. Knowing that she was here to look at Christian's legs, she immediately invited her warmly into the house.

Greta entered the living room. She saw Christian sitting on the sofa and watching television. She walked straight to the seat beside him and sat down. She stretched out her hand, lifted his leg and placed it on her leg.

Although Sarah and Christian were not really husband and wife, seeing Greta so disregarding her feelings, she still felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. She turned around and went to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Seeing Sarah enter the kitchen, Christian looked at Greta indifferently, "You should take a small stool and sit. This is not good!"

She had a bad impression of him and she did not have any feelings for him now. He did not want to give her an illusion.

“Don’t you have any feelings for her? Why do you care about her so much?” Greta acted as if she did not hear what he said. She continued to sit on the sofa and rolled up his pants to carefully examine them.

“Don’t use that tone to talk to me! You are just a doctor in front of me!” Christian heard her words and reminded her coldly.

Greta did not seem to hear what he said and continued to say. “How far do you think a marriage without feelings can go?”

“No matter how far it goes, it should have nothing to do with you!”

“Why do you reject me so much?”

“As a soldier, you should know very well what the

consequences of ruining someone else's marriage are!"

"I don't care!"

"I care!"

Greta looked up at him mockingly, "I thought you were different from other soldiers. You don't care about fame and fortune. I was wrong!"

"I care about my wife!"

Greta heard his words and instantly fell silent.

"You can leave! Don't come again in the future!"

Christian reached out and wanted to remove his leg from her leg but was stopped by Greta.

"Okay! I will only be a doctor. This should be okay,

right?” She knew Christian’s temper more or less over the years. She had to make some compromises temporarily.

She got up, walked to the side, took a small stool, and sat down next to him again. She began to seriously give him an injection.

Seeing that she did not do anything else, Christian did not say anything else. He looked up at the kitchen and saw Sarah coming out of the kitchen with food. She placed it on the dining table. When she saw Christian looking at her, she smiled at him, then turned around and went back into the kitchen.

“What’s wrong with Vivian?” There were some things that she did not want to say but she did not want to say but she really felt uncomfortable.

“You said that you are just a doctor!”

“I am a doctor! But I have liked you for a few years now. I don’t even care how you treat me. I always thought that as long as my love was sincere enough, I would be able to move you, but why can you see other women, but not me?” Greta said as tears welled up in her eyes.

“This is two different things. Don’t say anymore. I don’t want my wife to hear these words!” Christian looked towards the kitchen and replied softly.

“Why can’t I say it? I’ve been silently liking you all these years. I dare not tell anyone. When I face you, you won’t let me tell you either?” Greta was somewhat agitated. Tears kept flowing out of her eyes.

“Enough!” Christian shook his hand angrily.

Sarah put all the food on the table and walked to the living room. She looked at Christian.

“I have prepared the food. Let Doctor Greta stay for dinner tonight.” She looked at Greta’s face and saw that she had been looking down at her and did not look at her. It was more or less a bit awkward.

“No need! Oh right, can you help me see if there is anything I need to wash?” Christian waved at her.

“Okay.” Sarah looked at Greta, then at Christian. She turned around and went into the bedroom.

Greta only raised her head when she heard Sarah’s footsteps leave and raised her hand to wipe her tears.

“Military Commander Myers just came this morning. He found an expert for me and will be here in two days. From tomorrow onwards, you do not need to

come again.”

His life with Sarah had just begun. He did not want anyone to break this beautiful thing.

Greta laughed self-deprecatingly. “You don’t want to see me that much?”

“I hope you can leave now!” Christian looked at her and told her the truth.

“Oh, I see!” Greta did not say anything else. After quietly helping him with acupuncture, she carried her medicine box and left.

When Sarah came out, she saw that only Christian was in the living room. She walked over a little puzzled, “Where is Doctor Greta?”

“She left after the acupuncture.”

“Didn’t we agree to keep her for dinner?” Sarah blinked in confusion.

Christian looked at her quietly. He felt that her reaction was not ordinary. He could not help but smile. “Aren’t you afraid that she will stay behind and finish all the food in our house?”

Sarah looked at him reproachfully. “She is a woman, okay?”

As she spoke, she walked in front of him and bent down to help him onto the wheelchair. She pushed him into the dining room and started to eat.

Christian sat across from her and looked at her with a smile. “Actually, it’s good that the wheelchair is broken!”

Sarah looked at him in confusion. “Why?”

“This way, you will push me wherever I go. Isn’t that good?”

Sarah laughed. She felt that his words were a little childish. She remembered the crutch Military Commander Myers had brought today. She looked at him and said. “From today onwards, I will help you practice walking with the crutch.”

“Sure!” Christian did not refuse. He smiled and nodded.

After dinner, Christian’s comrades and subordinates came to the house. They all heard that he brought his bride back and came to see the bride. Sarah took out delicious food to entertain them and sat beside Christian to listen to them talk about the army. It felt fresh and strange.

They sat for a long time before they left. Sarah sent them away and then returned to the living room. She saw Christian lifting his legs to the sofa. She walked over to him and squatted down to help him massage his legs.

“Have you felt better these two days?” She pressed as she looked at him and asked.

“I feel much better with you here.” Christian looked at her thoughtfully and answered.

She could not help but laugh and joke with him. “Why does it sound like it has something to do with me whether your leg is good or not?”

“Don’t you know? My legs recognize people, and now they only recognize you. They recover very quickly when you’re by my side.”

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.