

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 111 You Can Left But Return The Wedding Night First

"They are gone. Why are you still sitting here? Hurry up and help me up the stairs!" Vivian kicked Julian who was beside her. Seeing him staring in the direction that Sarah had disappeared, she understood what he was thinking.

Julian was in a bad mood. He could not express his anger when he was kicked for no reason. He stood up from the sofa and walked upstairs without looking back. "It's not like you don't have legs. Go by yourself!"

Vivian sneered speechlessly and looked at Julian's back with disdain. Then she stood up with a cold snort. She put one hand on her waist and the other hand on her protruding abdomen and went upstairs.

Sarah followed Christian into their bedroom. As soon

as she walked in, Christian reached out and locked the door of the room. He then pulled Sarah into his arms. He drank a lot with his father tonight, so he was a little drunk.

"Sarah. . ." He called her name softly and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Sarah's face turned red and when his lips fell, she subconsciously dodged. Suddenly becoming so intimate with him, she was somewhat not used to it.

Although she turned her head, Christian's lips still landed on her face. He kissed her lightly before he looked up and smiled at her. "Sarah, I missed you. . ."

His gentle touch made Sarah's heart jump. She looked up at Christian and saw he was looking at her. She blushed and avoided his hot gaze. "It's too late, let's go and take a shower first."

"Okay!" Christian did not insist. He smiled and let go of her. He walked to the closet and took a pair of big underpants into the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of flowing water in the bathroom, Sarah nervously walked to the side of the bed and sat down. She felt a little uneasy. In fact, there was a problem deep in her heart that made her very conflicted.

His legs were healed, did it mean that his function in that area had also recovered? If that was the case, she would sleep intimately with him again. Together. .

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When she thought of this, her heart began to pound nervously.

Fortunately, tomorrow would be the day of the end of

their agreement. Tonight was the last time they slept together. As long as tonight passed, it wouldn't be so awkward anymore, right?

Christian washed himself quickly. Soon, he walked out of the bathroom in about ten minutes. He wore an army green vest on his upper body and a pair of big underpants on his lower body. He walked to Sarah's side and sat down. He patted her on the back with his big hand. "I have finished washing. You go wash too."

Sarah nodded with a red face. She took the pajamas she had prepared and quickly went into the bathroom. The wall of the bathroom was also filled with water droplets. There was even the smell left by Christian floating in the air.

When she thought about sleeping with him later, Sarah's heart once again jumped up nervously. In the past, she could still treat him as a woman. But now. . .

Was he normal?

Sarah nervously washed in the bathroom for nearly an hour. It was only when Christian walked over and knocked on the door that she walked out with a red face.

"Why did you wash for so long? I thought you fainted."

Christian walked to the side of the bed and lifted his leg to get on the bed. He took the opportunity to take the thin blanket to cover his body and looked at her.

"No. . ." Sarah nervously looked at him. She knew that she could not hide from him. She stood where she was and hesitated for a while. She walked to the side of the bed and sat on it. She reached out and gently pulled the thin blanket over and laid down on the bed.

"Come here. . ." Seeing that she was so far away from him again, he moved to her side and called out to her softly.

"It's good that I'm here. . ." She was a little scared and worried, but in the depths of her heart, there was some inexplicable anticipation.

Christian looked at her and smiled. He continued to move his body to her side and looked at her passionately. "Wife, do you miss me?"

Sarah blushed and blinked her eyes. She still answered truthfully, "Yes, I missed you."

"Then we will not divorce, okay?" Christian looked at her with anticipation.

"But didn't we agree?" In fact, during this period of time, although they had some friction, she was still

happy. She knew that she no longer rejected him as much as before.

However, if she really agreed to his request, it meant that she would have to face the Cooper Family for the rest of her life. There was no love between her and Christian. She did not have the courage to continue walking with him!

"No one stipulated that we must get a divorce, unless you still think about your Mr. David." Christian said as he reached out and pulled Sarah into his arms. He looked at her expectantly.

"Even without Mr. David, I will still get a divorce with you!" Mr. David was not one of the main reasons. Julian's existence made her worry and fear the most.

Christian had a special identity. Even if they really became husband and wife, in the future, Christian still

had to go to work. Once he left. . . Julian would cause trouble for him again.

During this period of time, when she had to face Julian, she had always been frightened. She was scared from the bottom of her heart. However, she didn't dare to tell Christian these words.

Because once these words were spoken, it would definitely trigger a war between brothers. She didn't want the Cooper Family to be filled with smoke because of her. This was one of the main reasons why she insisted on divorce with Christian.

"Why? Can't you just let Julian go like this?" He looked at her in confusion.

"Do you think I can't let him go?"

"Why else?"

"I don't want to face him, because as long as I see his face, I remember what happened in the past nine years. It's not because I can't let him go!"

"You really want to divorce me?"

Sarah lowered her head slightly and her voice also lowered. "Yes. . . "

Actually, in her heart, she could not bear to part with him.

His large hand gently pinched her chin, allowing her to look directly at him. "You can leave, but return the wedding night to me first!"

Sarah's face turned red when she heard his words. She did not need to think to know what his words meant.

She was very nervous.

Seeing her flushed face, his big hand reached over and gently pinched her chin to pull her face over. He made her look at him. "Sarah, look at me. . . "

The past three months, to him, was a kind of painful torture. Now that he could finally be so intimate with her, such a good and beautiful scenery, how could he be willing to miss it?

Sarah was forced to look directly at him. She looked at the tough face in front of her. She nervously pursed her lower lip.

His eyes were too hot, and there was a thick affection that could not be melted in his eyes. She really did not have the courage to look him in the eye. She lowered her eyelids, wanting to avoid his fiery gaze.

But in the next second, his lips gently fell. He kissed her on the lips.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. She should have rejected him, but she actually felt so comfortable when he kissed her. It was so soft. . . She felt that she had no backbone. In the depths of her heart, she actually had an indescribable desire for his kiss.

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