

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 120 Fate Is Unpredictable

The little girl's voice kept ringing, but Christian didn't care. He just silently walked to his mother's grave, saluted.

Because he had rushed over directly from the army, he did not bring anything for his mother.

In his heart, he felt a little guilty.

"Mom, I'm sorry! Today, your son came in a hurry and didn't bring anything for you!"

Christian felt very uncomfortable in his heart. He gave a solemn military salute in front of his mother's tombstone. Then, he sat down under his mother's tombstone and wanted to chat with his mother.

A slightly hoarse and choking voice suddenly

sounded beside his ear.

"Brother, this is the dessert I brought. And I picked these little flowers myself. If you didn't take anything, Auntie will definitely be sad. I'll give you some. This way, Auntie won't be sad. . . "

Christian turned his head and looked over. He was surprised to see the girl who was crying before was standing in front of him just now. He took out three biscuits and a few small flowers and placed them in front of his mother's tombstone.

At that moment, Christian's heart felt inexplicably warm.

No one could imagine how touched he was when he saw those snacks and flowers, since he rarely got any warmth at home. His throat choked a few times. He wanted to say thank you, but he didn't say it out loud.

Because he was too surprised to find that she was actually the daughter of his father's good friend.

"Brother, is this your mother?" The little girl looked at the name on the tombstone and asked. Because the two of them rarely met, the little girl clearly did not recognize him.

"Yes. . . "

"Don't be too sad, when dad left, he told me that he wouldn't leave me. . . He just waited for me and mom in a distant place. He said there won't be any more diseases there. . . He said he can become the white clouds in the sky during the day, and at night he can become the stars in the sky. . . I think Auntie will also be the same. . . "

The little girl couldn't help but sob as she spoke, and the more she cried, the sadder she became. Her little

body trembled intensely in the autumn wind, but she still stubbornly raised her little hand to wipe away her tears.

Looking at the soft white cloud under the light blue sky, she sobbed, "Father said. . . After he left. . . I have to be strong, because I still have mother to take care of. . . "

Tears kept flowing out of the little girl's eyes. She raised her hand again and stubbornly wiped it away. Her face was red. When she looked at Christian, there were still some tears on her eyelashes, which made people's heart ache when they saw her.

"Brother, don't be too sad. Even if you don't have a mother, you still have to take care of your father. You have to be strong. Otherwise, Auntie will be sad. I'm leaving. "

After the little girl finished speaking, she saw that Christian didn't say anything, so she silently turned around and left the way she came.

Christian silently looked at her back. But the more she walked the further she went...

After that, he heard the news of her engagement with his brother. The moment he heard the news, he felt a little disappointed. But he also knew that the age difference between him and her was too great. Between him and her, it was absolutely impossible. . . .

But fate, many a time, likes to joke around with people. It will make you cry helplessly, torture you, destroy you, but it will also give you unexpected surprises!

He didn't expect that when they meet again nine years later, he would meet her in his brother's office.

At that time, he didn't have any hesitation or retreat.
So he took her away without hesitation.

He knew her kindness better than anyone else.

How could such a girl do something like pushing
Vivian down the stairs?

But Daphne completely believed that woman's words!
She was sure that his wife pushed Vivian down the
stairs!

How could he not be angry?

When Christian walked into his father's ward, he saw
Sarah holding his father's hand and talking to him
over and over again. She even consoled his father
that this was a small illness. As long as he rested
well, it would not be a problem for him for a short

period of time.

Once Christian walked in, Ethan's gaze landed on his son. He tried his best to open his mouth and say, "Chris. . .Tian "

Christian immediately walked over and held his father's hand. "Dad, what do you want to say?"

"Xin. . . Ku. . ." Ethan learned from Sarah that it was his son, Christian, who had accompanied him for the whole night.

Christian smiled. "Dad, what are you talking about? This is what a son should do. You used to work non-stop in the past, and now you have time to rest. Don't think too much about it. I just went to the doctor and asked him. He said that you will recover very quickly in the later stages of your illness as long as you rest well."

Ethan weakly blinked his eyes.

The door of the ward was pushed open again. Julian walked in from the outside. He guessed right. His father really woke up.

When he saw Ethan looking at him with his eyes open, he immediately walked over quickly with surprise on his face. "Dad! You're awake? That's great! "

Ethan looked at his son and blinked weakly again. He struggled to raise his hand to point at Julian, signaling him to sit beside him.

Julian immediately sat down on the other side of the bed. He gently held the old man's hand and said, "Dad! Don't worry, everything in the company is normal."

"Okay. . . " Ethan answered with some difficulty. He looked around the room but did not find his wife. He looked at his youngest son and slightly opened his mouth. "What about your mother?"

"Oh, my mother?" Julian did not make up anything for a while. Ethan was so sick, so he could not tell his father about Vivian's abortion. However, he could not think of an answer for a moment. He could only look at his father and let out two dry coughs.

Christian saw Julian's expression and immediately took over the conversation. "Dad, Aunt Daphne came in the morning but you haven't woken up, so she went back first. Aunt Daphne called just now. She was on the way and should be there in a while. Julian, go downstairs and take a look first! "

When Christian finished speaking, his gaze fell on

Julian, and he gestured for him to go upstairs.

Julian immediately understood what he meant and stood up. "Dad, wait here for a while. I'll go and see if Mom is here."

Ethan did not think too much about it and just nodded slightly.

Julian immediately stood up and quickly walked out of the ward and returned to Vivian's room. When he pushed open the door and walked in, he saw that Vivian was still sobbing on the hospital bed and Daphne was constantly persuading her by the side.

Daphne walked to Daphne's side. "Mom, go and see dad. He has woken up."

"Ah? Really? Then I'll go and see him!" Daphne heard these words and immediately stood up from the chair.

She did not bother to comfort Vivian anymore and walked out of the ward.

Julian quickly followed his mother out of the ward and called out, "Mom, wait a moment!"

"What's wrong?" Daphne stopped walking and looked at her son in confusion. She was a little nervous. "Is your father's condition worsening?"

"Mom, where are you thinking? Dad's surgery was very successful, and his condition was also not bad! I want to tell you that when you see dad later, you must never tell him about Vivian. He can't stand the slightest bit of excitement now."

Daphne nodded her head. "Don't worry. No matter how muddle-headed your mother is, she can't joke about your father's life! I will know my limits!"

After saying that, she walked forward anxiously again, and Julian immediately followed his mother's footsteps.

"Just now, father asked about you, and Big Brother casually made up a lie, saying that you were on your way here. Don't tell him everything later!" Julian reminded his mother as he walked.

"I know. Don't worry!" Daphne did not like Christian at all. But at this time, she could tell which one was more important than the other.

One should know that Ethan was the pillar of the family and also the backbone of her family. She would not be so angry about her future fate because of her stepson.

Julian listened to Daphne's reply and was relieved. "Mom, you can go down first. If dad asks about me,

just tell him that I picked up the company call. I will go and accompany Vivian first!"

"Yes, you can go!" Daphne waved her hand and left alone without returning.

Julian looked at his mother's back and turned around to go back to Vivian's ward. The reason he came back was because Christian had said that Vivian had taken an abortion medicine and he wanted to know if it was the case or not.

Although Julian had some grudges against Christian because of Sarah's matter, he still knew some of the latter's personality since he was young. Regardless of whether he spoke or did things, if he did not obtain conclusive evidence, he would not say such horrifying words!

When Julian thought about Vivian taking medicine to

about his child, he could not help but frown. His hand clenched into a fist in his pocket. He quickly returned to Vivian's ward.

However when Julian was about to walk to the door of the ward, he suddenly thought of something. He turned around and left again. He went straight to the doctor's office that had operated Vivian.

When Julian walked in, the young nurse told him that the doctor had gone for rounds. He asked about the ward number and went straight to look. When he was about to walk to the door of the ward, he happened to bump into the doctor who came out from inside.

Julian called her to the side and asked the situation of his wife.

"Doctor, I want to know if my wife really took the abortion medicine. This question is very important to

me. Please tell me!"

"I remember it very clearly when your wife was sent here, she had intense bleeding. She is only six months pregnant. It is not the time to give birth yet, so it is very unusual for her to have such intense contractions. It is only possible if she took some abortion medicine. Of course, we only suspect that. . . We can't be 100% sure."

The doctor's words were ambiguous, but they were the truth. With Vivian's physical condition, in addition to her many years of medical experience, she only had doubts. She did not dare to be 100% certain.

"Thank you, doctor! I understand!" Julian nodded, turned around, and went to Vivian's ward again.

When he walked in, he saw Vivian lying on the bed. Her eyes were staring at the ceiling. No one knew

what she was thinking. Even though she heard the sound of the door opening, she didn't move.

Julian walked to the bedside and sat down. Looking at her pale and weak face, he reached out and shook her hand. "Don't be sad. We can still regrow the child after it's gone."

Vivian finally turned around and looked at Julian after hearing what he said. "Julian, do you also believe what Christian said and suspect that I have taken the abortion medicine?"

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