

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 191 Return The Things You Gave Me In The Pas

“Close the door!” The moment she walked in, she heard the doctor's cold voice instructing her.

Sarah did not think much and turned around to close the door of the room. She then walked to the chair in front of the doctor and sat down.

Sarah looked at the doctor in front of her, who looked a little familiar. Sarah could not help but stared at the doctor a few more times.

The female doctor sitting on the chair saw her expression and reached out to take off the mask on her face, revealing a familiar face. "What, you don't recognize me anymore?"

Sarah looked at Greta who was in front of her and was stunned. She did not expect that Greta would actually appear here and immediately looked at her in shock, "Why are you here?"

Greta sneered, "Sarah Wilson, you really know how to ask. Why do you think I am here? Of course it is because of that good husband of yours! He forced me to change my career. Why can't I appear here?"

As soon as she heard Greta mentioning Christian, Sarah's expression turned cold. "You asked for it! I used to think that you were a nice person, but I never thought that you would send me that kind of photo!"

Sarah stood up from the chair. Since Greta was a doctor here, then no matter what she said, she could not do a check-up here.

"Sarah, don't you feel that you are also responsible

for this matter?"

"What responsibility do I have? What responsibility do I have if you send me that kind of ambiguous photo and destroy the relationship between us husband and wife?" Sarah looked speechlessly at this unreasonable woman.

"Actually, we are even now. If you didn't tell me in the army that you only had a three-month agreement with Christian, I would have already given up long ago. It was you who made me feel that the relationship between us can continue! I waited eagerly for three months. But in the end, what awaited me was the news of you breaking the agreement with Christian. Do you think this is fair to me? If you didn't tell me about the agreement between you and Christian, I definitely won't wait any longer. Let me ask you, who will take responsibility for this?"

Sarah looked at her speechlessly and sneered, "At that time, I thought that you were not a bad person, so I said those words to you. Even if I did something wrong at that time, you can't do that kind of dirty thing. Even if you like Christian, don't forget, you are a soldier! You destroyed the beautiful image of a soldier. Christian has already been very tolerant of you when he asked you to leave the army. I hope you will behave yourself in the future!"

Sarah said as she took her bag. She turned around and was about to leave.

"What? You're not going to check anymore? Don't worry. We've gotten even with what happened in the past. The reason why I did that was because of your promise back then. I've always held onto hope, but you went against what you said before. That's why I did it. If I have caused you any harm, I will apologize to you today. Sit down. No matter how terrible my

actions are, I won't take it out on your child!"

Seeing that Sarah was about to leave, Greta's attitude softened a little.

Sarah clenched her bag tightly. Hearing Greta say sorry to her, she still could not help but said apologetically, "Sorry, I am not feeling well today. I will come and check again another day. Goodbye!"

After saying that, she turned around and walked out of Greta's office.

Greta looked at the closed door and her eyes fiercely flashed.

When Sarah walked out of Greta's consultation room, she saw that her mother was looking for her outside. She immediately walked over and left with her mother.

"Why didn't you check?" Samantha looked at her daughter in puzzlement and asked.

"I think the doctors here are not good. Let's change to another hospital in the future!" Sarah dragged her mother downstairs.

"Change to another hospital? Why? The obstetrics department in Municipal Hospital is pretty good. My friends' daughters and daughter-in-law are all here." Samantha was a little confused.

"Let's come again another day. I think the doctor's attitude today is not good. I quarreled with her for a while."

"Why did you argue with her?" Samantha broke the pot and looked at her daughter to ask further questions.

"Her words are too hard to listen to. I think menopausal period has been brought forward. Mom, let's go!" Sarah did not say anything and brought her mother down the elevator and out of the lobby.

Listening to her daughter's words, Samantha did not say anything else. Sarah brought her mother into the car and drove out of the hospital.

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Ever since Christian went to the new army location, Julian had always wanted to talk to Sarah. But recently, the company had been so busy that he could not find any opportunities.

Today was Sunday, and it was rare for Julian to have a free day. After breakfast, he told his family that he had an appointment with a client to play golf, and then

drove off by himself.

On the way, he originally wanted to give Sarah a call. But after thinking about it, he still gave up. The car quickly stopped in the neighborhood where Sarah's house was. He had been to this place countless times. So he was not unfamiliar with it at all. After parking the car, Julian took out his phone and called Sarah.

The call went through very quickly. Sarah's familiar voice came from the other end of the phone, "Hello!"

Because Julian had changed his phone number, Sarah did not know that the person who called her was Julian.

"Sarah, it's me!" Julian went straight to the point.

Hearing his annoying voice, Sarah frowned slightly.



"Is something the matter?"

"Can you go downstairs for a while? I'm just downstairs. I want to talk to you about something."

Julian walked out of the car as he spoke. He looked up at the balcony on the fourth floor and saw Sarah's figure. He immediately waved at Sarah

"What is it?" Sarah walked to the balcony and saw Julian's car. She could not help frowning.

"Are you so afraid of seeing me? Aren't you pregnant now? What can I do to you? Come down!" Julian could tell that she did not want to see him, so he tried to convince her.

"If you have anything to say, just say it over the phone. I'm not feeling well today, so I don't want to go out." She didn't even want to see him now.

"If you don't come down, then I'll call your name downstairs. In any case, most of the people around here know me. If you want others to see you as a joke, then hang up the phone!"

"Wait for me at the entrance of the neighborhood!" Sarah heard his words and was silent for a moment. She looked at him and replied coldly.

Julian listened to Sarah's words and the corners of his mouth lifted. He put away the line and got into the car. He drove the car to the entrance of the neighborhood and waited for Sarah to come out.

Sarah walked into the bedroom and changed into a set of clothes. She then took her bag and told her mother that she was going out for a while. Then she went downstairs and walked towards the entrance of the neighborhood.

Julian had been waiting at the entrance of the community for a long time. When he saw Sarah walk out, he immediately went forward and opened the car door, gesturing for Sarah to sit in.

"I don't need to get in the car. If you have anything to say, just say it here!" Sarah did not plan to get in the car. She stood by the door and looked at him coldly.

"The people who come in and out of here are all your neighbors in this neighborhood. If I talk to you here for an hour, aren't you afraid of being seen by the neighbors? How about this, I'll drive to the station in front and stop. You can go back after I tell you a few words. Is that okay?" Julian saw that her attitude was somewhat cold and hard. He tried to convince her.

Sarah looked at the station not far in front of her and hesitated for a moment. After a while, she nodded and sat in the car.

Julian immediately closed the door for her and then went around the driver's seat. He started the car and quickly left the neighborhood.

After the car left the neighborhood for a while, Sarah saw that it had left the neighborhood. She immediately pointed to the station and asked him to stop. "You can stop here for a while. If you have anything to say, hurry up. After today, don't look for me again in the future."

She really didn't want to see this person now.

Julian looked at her thoughtfully. The car was still moving forward quickly, without any intention of stopping. "I asked you out today because I want to take you to see something!"

"What do you want me to see? It's best if you tell me

right now!" Sarah asked him back with a cold face.

"It's not like I'm going to eat you. Why are you so nervous? Don't worry, I won't hurt you! You'll know when you get there." As Julian spoke, he reached out and locked the car door beside Sarah. He stepped on the accelerator and the car sped forward.

"I don't want to see anything! Hurry up and let me out!" Hearing the sound of his door being locked, Sarah had an ominous premonition and looked at him nervously.

"Anyway, you have nothing to do today. Just treat it as going out to relax. Besides, I really don't have any ill intentions towards you. You'll understand when you get there." Julian was not moved by her words at all. He had been preparing for this for a long time. Today, he had to realize it no matter what.

"Julian Cooper! I don't want to go anywhere! Stop the car!"

Sarah saw that his car was moving very quickly and anxiously wanted to snatch his steering wheel, but she was afraid that something would happen and hurt the child in her womb. She could only look at him uneasily, not knowing what he was going to take her to see.

"Sarah, I have not been living well during this period of time. I have already tried to convince myself to forget about you. Today I only want to return the things you gave me in the past to you! "

Hearing what he said, her attitude softened a little.

"What is it?"

Julian heard what she said and smiled. "I don't know what it is either. You gave me too many things before.

Wallet, gloves, Chain phones, watches, and so on. A lot, a lot. I tidied up my school bag the other day. I still don't think these things can fit it in. There are still some clothes, I haven't even unwrapped them. But looking at the designs now. . . I don't think you have a good eye. . ." Julian couldn't help but laugh at the end of his sentence.

Sarah listened to his words and those past events also kept churning out.

In the past. . .

Their past had been completely destroyed by the man beside them!

No matter how much Sarah was unwilling, Julian still insisted on driving her to his villa. He drove the car directly into the garage on the first floor of the villa.

The door of the garage was remotely controlled. Once the car drove in, the garage door closed. Julian got out of the car and turned on the lights of the garage. He then turned off the engine and walked to Sarah's car door. He opened the car door and looked at her.

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### Chapter 192 He Just Wanted To Get Her



"Sarah, I know you really hate me now. Actually, I have regretted it a long time ago, but now it's already like this. Neither of us will be able to return to the past, so today. . . I'll ask you to come with me and put our past into my bag. And then bury it on a nearby hill. Consider it a farewell ceremony with the two of us in



the past. I will never disturb you in the future. I will treat you as my real sister-in-law and respect you. I will only treat you as my sister-in-law for the rest of my life!"

Julian's words made Sarah's heart soften. No matter what he said, he was also the person she had liked for nine years. Hearing the desolate feeling in his words, she hesitated for a moment. She lifted the car under her feet.

Julian's face lit up, and he immediately led her up the stairs.

Sarah had never been to this villa before. She looked at the new renovations in the villa. The furniture was also arranged nicely, but Sarah was not in the mood to look at these things. When she walked into the living room, she stopped and looked at Julian, who went straight to the point.

"Actually, you can throw away those things as you wish. You don't need to call me along. Go and get it yourself. Isn't there a trash can outside the villa? Just throw those things into the trash can. I'll wait for you here."

After Sarah said that, she walked towards the sofa and buried those things with him. She really did not have that interest.

"I put all those things in the storage room. Do you think I can take them all off by myself? If I take them myself, you probably won't be able to go back in the afternoon!" Julian said as he walked upstairs. He didn't really beg Sarah to go upstairs with him.

Sarah walked to the sofa and sat down. She watched Julian disappear at the staircase. After a while, she saw him carrying a cardboard box down.

When he walked into the living room, with a bang, the box in his hand fell to the ground. Julian took out a love letter from the box and handed it to Sarah. He smiled and said, "Did you see that? This was written to me on Valentine's Day. I kept it."

Sarah blankly looked at the words on the paper. It was indeed written by herself. But she did not want to look at it at all. She looked at Julian and said coldly, "Is there a fireplace here? It is not good to keep these things. It is better to burn them all!"

She did not want to cause any unnecessary trouble because of these things in the future!

"There are still a few boxes up there. How long do you think we should burn them?" Julian couldn't help but laugh when he heard her words.

"When did I write so much?" Sarah looked up in disbelief. In the past, when she was in school, she did write a lot of letters to Julian, but thinking about it, there shouldn't be so many boxes, right?

"You will know when you go up and take a look! Let's go!" Julian quickly caught her gaze and immediately walked to the front of the stairs. He turned around and saw that she was still standing there. He continued, "Come up and take a look! Many things might be out of your expectations!"

Sarah heard his words and hesitated for a moment. But looking at the letters just now, it was indeed written by her before.

It seems today. . . Julian really did not have any ill intentions towards her.

Sarah thought of this and lifted her foot to climb up

the stairs. This villa had a total of five floors. Julian brought her all the way up to the fourth floor before stopping. They walked along the corridor to the end before stopping at the door of the room. Then he reached out and opened the door of the room. He looked at Sarah and smiled. "Look inside. The things in the whole room were given to me by you."

After saying that, Julian walked in with a smile. Sarah followed him into the room. She looked at the floor in front of her and saw that there was indeed a room full of things. They were all scattered little things. She could even see things like basketball and kites.

Sarah never would have thought that he would keep these things. A little bitterness arose in her heart.

But no matter how many things there were, it was all in the past!

She bent down and picked up the mermaid kite on the desk. When she held it in her hand, she saw the words written on it. Because it had been too long, the words looked a little blurry. But even so, on it, it said: Give me the most beloved Julian!

At the bottom of these words, there was also a cute and mischievous smiling face, which squeezed its eyes. It stuck out its tongue.

Sarah even clearly remembered the moment she wrote those words. . .

"Sarah. . ." Suddenly someone hugged her waist tightly. Julian's voice immediately came from beside her ear. Sarah was stunned and the kite in her hand fell onto the floor.

"Let me go!" Sarah struggled a few times but Julian was too strong. Her struggle was useless.

"Julian Cooper! Let me go!" Since struggling was useless, Sarah started to shout, hoping that someone would hear her shout.

Julian did not care about her reaction. He held her arms behind her and lifted her up. He walked to the wall with Sarah in his arms. He reached out and pushed.

There was a hidden door on the wall. Julian walked in with Sarah in his arms. He quickly locked the door and carried her to the side of the bed.

Actually, he did not bring her here today to bury anything from the past. He just wanted to get her!

Even if Sarah could not marry him in this lifetime, he hoped that she could be his woman once!

"Julian! You bastard!" After a series of actions, it was obvious that Julian had planned this. Sarah instantly became nervous. She pulled his arm and screamed with all her strength.

"Stop shouting. I specially made the soundproofing for this room. Even if you shout until your throat is hoarse, no one will hear you!" Julian carried her to the bed as he spoke and directly threw her into the large bed.

Before Sarah could sit up from the bed, he pressed on her body without any explanation. His big hand quickly went to take off the coat on her body.

"Julian Cooper! You bastard! You can't do this! I'm sister-in-law, you can't do this!"

Sarah was scared out of her wits by his actions. She struggled in fear, but the more she struggled, Julian's



movements became more and more intense.

Julian slightly raised his body. He quickly stepped on her legs and stopped her from moving. His big hand quickly untied her coat. He reached out and pushed up the sweater on her body. His speed was too fast. He was so fast that she didn't even have time to react before she felt a chill in her abdomen!

"Julian! You beast! You bastard!" The coldness from her chest made Sarah collapse instantly. She tried her best to wave her arms to push him away from her body, but he was too strong. Her efforts were useless!

Julian had made up his mind to make her his woman today, so he had been very cold to Sarah during this period of time. He just wanted her to relax her vigilance and bring her to this villa. He had been brewing for a long time. Today, he finally succeeded. He could not let go of this opportunity!

"Ah! Bastard! Julian, get lost!"

The moment his lips fell, Sarah only felt a bang on the top of her head. Something exploded in her mind. Terrified tears instantly gushed out. She struggled for a long time, collapsing.

Julian had made up his mind to rape her today. She was still pregnant with Christian's child. Thinking about Christian and their child, Sarah made up her mind.

No! She couldn't let Julian do this!

She turned her head and saw the lamp on the bedside table, and stretched out her hand with all her might. She finally grabbed the lamp handle with great difficulty and used all her strength to fiercely smash it on Julian's brows!

Bang!

"Ah!" Julian's movements instantly came to a stop with this fierce strike!

The lamp in Sarah's hand hit Julian's forehead. Julian, who was still kissing vigorously, felt a bone-piercing pain coming from his forehead. Countless small stars flashed in front of his eyes. In the next second, he felt a warm liquid with a fishy smell flowing down from his eye sockets. His vision instantly blurred.

"Ah! It hurts so much. . ." Julian covered his injured forehead in pain and sat up on Sarah's body. The blood on his forehead kept dripping through the gaps of his fingers and fell on Sarah's pants. It did not take long for it to be dyed red.

Taking advantage of the moment when he got up,

Sarah quickly pulled off all of her clothes. She still held the lamp in her hand and glared at Julian and shouted, "Get lost! Don't let me hit you again! I won't be lenient! Get lost!"

Seeing that he was still sitting on her own body, she raised the lamp in her hand and threw it at him again!

Julian's arm was in pain from being hit by her. He frowned and flipped over her body. His hand was still on the injured forehead.

Seeing Sarah getting up and about to leave, he used his other hand to grab her arm. "Sarah, don't leave yet, help me take a look at my wound!"

The blood flow was a little fast. There was something on the lamp that had cut an opening on him, causing him to feel unbearable pain.

Sarah quickly jumped off the bed, wishing she could leave this place immediately, but her arm was tightly grabbed by him. Hearing his words, she looked at the place where he was bleeding and said coldly, "Julian Cooper! You asked for it! Let me go!"

"Sarah! I was wrong! I'm sorry! You really hurt me this time! Quick, help me take a look. You seem to have hurt my eyes. . ."

Julian let go of her arm and used his other eye to see the tissue on the bedside table. He immediately walked over and wanted to use it.

Sarah reached out her hand and threw the tissue box to his side. Then she quickly walked to the door and quickly opened the door. Without looking back, she ran downstairs.

Julian held his forehead with one hand and held his

wound with the tissue with the other. He chased Sarah downstairs. "Sarah, all the doors here are locked. You can't get out!"

Sarah quickly ran downstairs and ran towards the living room door. She held the door and tried to turn it with all her might, but the door of the living room seemed to have been locked. She could not open it at all!

Hearing the footsteps coming from the stairs, she nervously ran to the window. She wanted to open the window and jump out, but after a long time, she realized. . . The window was twisted from the outside, and the windows were all installed with anti-theft windows. Even if you smashed the window, you wouldn't be able to run out.

She immediately ran to the other windows and found that all the windows were the same.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 193 You Told Me All Those Things On Purpose?



When she heard Julian's footsteps approaching the first floor, she nervously picked up a piece of art from the shelf and stared at the staircase.

Although one of his eyes was blurred by blood, Julian still quickly went down to the first floor. When he saw Sarah standing by the window, he staggered to the living room. He did not care about Sarah and went to the living room to find the medicine box. He put it on the coffee table in front of the sofa and looked at Sarah, who was not far away, begging her,

"There is only a garage outside the door. I can't do anything to you now. I'm sorry. I was wrong! Sarah, come over and help me treat my wound. I promise that I will never have any improper thoughts towards you again!"

Sarah immediately raised the crafts in her hands and looked at him in disbelief. "I don't believe you!"

She regretted easily believing his words this time. She actually followed him to this kind of place. When she thought of what had just happened, she still couldn't help but feel frightened!

If he had succeeded just now. . . When she thought of what he had done to her just now, her heart was filled with unspeakable disgust and discomfort.

When Julian heard her words, he took away the hand



that was covering his eyes and shouted at her, "Take a look yourself! Is my injury serious or not? If you don't do anything, neither of us will be able to leave this place!"

Sarah heard his words and immediately stared at his forehead. She found that there was a long cut on the top of his eyes. Blood kept flowing out from the wound, making people look shocked.

She was immediately nervous. If such a long wound was not treated in time, there would definitely be a problem.

"Then. . . Then you are not allowed. . . To touch me again!" Sarah looked at his wound and her words softened.

"Look at me, can I still attack you with this kind of appearance?" Julian was somewhat speechless and

retorted.

If the one who hit him was another woman, he would have been angry long ago. But the woman in front of him was Sarah, and what he did to her just now was indeed a little guilty.

Sarah looked at him and nervously swallowed her saliva. After hesitating for a moment, thinking that she was temporarily unable to leave this place, she took the crafts in her hands and walked to a place beside him to stop. Staring at his wound, he found that it was indeed quite serious. Then he probed: "I'll help you deal with it first, you're not allowed to move!"

Julian listened to her words and directly laid down on the sofa. He rested his head on the sofa and closed his eyes. "This should be enough, right?"

Sarah saw him lying on the sofa and heaved a sigh of

relief. She walked to the single sofa beside and sat down. She put the crafts in a place that was within reach.

Seeing that he really did not have any reaction, she took the medicine box. She took out the disinfectant from the inside and then took the cotton ball to help him dispel the poison. Seeing that the wound was a little long, she found gauze and carefully treated it for him.

When everything was done, she saw that there was still blood flowing out from the area where he was injured. "I think you need to stitch it up a few times. I still can't stop the blood now. I'll take you to the hospital."

Julian listened to her and sat up. He first went to the bathroom to take a look. The wound was a little close to his eyes. He tried to open his eyes. He couldn't

open his eyes at all. He stood there and thought for a while. After a while, he walked out of the bathroom. He looked at Sarah and said, "Go upstairs and take my car keys down. My eyes can't open now. Take me to the hospital."

Sarah heard his words and understood that the wound was indeed a little severe. She immediately got up and ran upstairs. She found his car keys in the room on the fourth floor and ran back down after a while.

Julian really did not do anything to her that was too much. In fact, he could not do it even if he wanted to. The wound was hurting badly. He felt the pain on his forehead bouncing up and down.

Sarah pressed the words take care of Julian. She took the key and opened the garage door. Under his command, she slowly drove Julian's sports car out of

the garage. Then she adjusted the direction and drove towards the hospital.

Sarah had never driven a sports car before, but after driving for a while, she basically became familiar with it. She just did not dare to drive too fast, afraid that something unexpected would happen. Fortunately, nothing happened along the way.

Sarah drove the car safely to the hospital and sent Julian to the emergency room. The doctor retreated Julian's wound because it was a little long. The doctor sutured him five times because of anesthesia.

Julian could not leave at that moment, so Sarah had to make a room for him according to his wishes. She let him lie on the hospital bed and rest.

After everything was done, she looked at Julian who was on the bed. "Julian Cooper, I can totally sue you

for what you did today. Even if you don't go through legal procedures, if I tell your Big Brother what you did, he will definitely not let you go. But you are also injured, so we are even now! If you do this kind of thing to me in the future. . . Don't think that I'll be so kind to you again!"

After saying that, she quickly turned around and walked out of Julian's ward.

Julian saw Sarah's figure disappear at the door of the ward and took out his phone to call his mother.

Ever since Vivian got pregnant, she saw Daphne and Julian treat her the same as before. But she still felt a little uneasy in her heart.

After all, the last miscarriage had left a shadow in her heart. She could not guarantee that the child she was carrying this time would definitely be a son, nor could

she guarantee that the child in her womb would definitely be healthy. She was worried that Daphne would find out some problems if she went with her. So she decided that before that, she would go to Municipal Hospital to have a check-up.

Today was Sunday. Julian drove off after breakfast. Vivian watched his car disappear at the entrance of the villa. Only then did she ask Daphne to go back to her mother's house. Because she was only two months pregnant and her body movement was no different from a normal person, Daphne let her go.

Daphne instructed the chauffeur at home to send her daughter-in-law home safely. When Vivian got into the car, she even specifically reminded Vivian to be careful. After getting her daughter-in-law's affirmative answer, Daphne then let the driver drive Vivian away.

The driver sent Vivian back to her mother's house.

Vivian watched the car leave the neighborhood, only then did she return to her own home.

After telling her mother about her situation, Mrs. Holmes immediately took a taxi with her daughter and went straight to the hospital. Vivian originally wanted to find a smaller hospital. But she was worried that there would not be any problems when the time came, so she thought about it again and again. In the end, she still went to Municipal Hospital with her mother.

After the mother and daughter registered, they went to the obstetrics department on the second floor. They walked along the corridor towards the obstetrics department. Vivian saw that there were not many people sitting in the waiting chair. The mother and daughter immediately walked over and found two empty seats to sit down and wait for the doctor to call out the number.



Vivian only had three pregnant women in front of her. She sat in the chair and waited for a while before she heard someone call her name. She immediately took her bag and walked into one of the doctors' consultation rooms.

Mrs. Holmes also wanted to follow Vivian in but she was stopped by the doctor's cold face inside.

Vivian let her mother wait in the corridor outside and then closed the door of the consultation room. She walked to the chair beside the doctor and sat down.

Looking at the female doctor in front of her, Vivian felt that she looked familiar, as if she had seen her somewhere before.

"How many weeks have you been pregnant?" The female doctor took her medical record and placed it in

front of her eyes. She then turned her head to look at Vivian.

The moment their eyes met, Vivian immediately recognized the other party.

"Greta Hughes? I didn't recognize the wrong person, right?" Vivian looked at her in disbelief.

Greta obviously did not expect to meet Vivian here. Hearing her shout out her name, she took off her mask and looked at Vivian, "You did not recognize the wrong person! It is me!"

Vivian immediately stared at her in disbelief, "Why are you here? Aren't you the military doctor in Christian's army? Why are you here?"

Greta heard her words and sneered, "If I don't come here, where can I go?"

"No! You are not going to be a military doctor anymore? Aren't you a colonel? Could it be that you're here to help?" Vivian looked at her in confusion and asked.

"I'm back! When I was in college, my major was in the obstetrics department, so after I changed my job, I asked someone and came here. I didn't think that we were really fated. We can see each other wherever we go!"

In the past, she didn't like Vivian, but now it was the same. However, she had to live in this city in the future.

Furthermore, Vivian's identity was special. She was the daughter-in-law of Cooper Family. She did not want to have too much conflict with this woman.

"Aiya, it's not easy for you to be the Colonel. It's such a pity to have a retinue like this! Did you take the initiative to ask for it?"

Vivian did not expect to meet someone she knew when she came here for an inspection. However, this was a good thing for her. If she could build a good relationship with Greta, she would want to see if the child in her womb was male or female in the future.

Perhaps Greta would be able to help her. When she thought of this, her attitude immediately became enthusiastic.

Greta heard her words and raised her eyebrows and sneered, "Of course not! The matter of my reinstatement was all thanks to your sister-in-law and former fiancé! If not for Christian, I would not have come to this place either!"

"What do you mean? " Vivian was confused.

"Nothing! It's just that I have always liked Christian, and then your sister-in-law, Sarah, found out. Christian got angry and asked me to change my job. I didn't have the face to go back to my hometown, so I came here. I want to see how happy your sister-in-law and her ex-fiancé are!"

Greta replied casually. She did not care about the fact that Vivian was Christian's ex-fiancee.

"You. . . You like Christian?" Christian once again stared at Greta with an indescribable shock on her face. Of course, there was also a trace of indescribable anger.

"Yes! I liked him a long time ago! You can say that before you appeared!" Greta answered very frankly.

"Hehe, that means that when Christian's legs were injured, you were the one who told me all those things on purpose?"

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 194 Photos



At that time, it was because she listened to Greta's words that she was sure that Christian was completely paralyzed and turned around to seduce Julian.

Greta raised her eyebrows and did not hide anything. "Yes! I did it on purpose! I like Christian. No matter what he becomes, I like him! But he actually chased

me out of the army for Sarah! He's really too heartless!"

She originally thought that Christian would at most find her and scold her fiercely for what she had done. Perhaps he would get someone to remember her mistakes, but she never would have thought that. . . Christian would let her leave the army.

The moment she received his call, her heart was completely disappointed with that man. As much as she understood him, she knew Christian was the man of his words. So that afternoon, she submitted a resignation application.

However, she didn't expect it to be approved in less than half an hour.

She was very clear that all of this was done by Christian!

It was all because of that woman called Sarah Wilson!

That was why he was so heartless to her!

Her parents had always hoped that she could marry an officer, so Greta had no face to return to her hometown.

Thinking about how Christian had been transferred away for a year, she ran over here.

Fortunately, she was a military doctor in the past and had dealt with the hospital director here a few times. The director simply left her here and arranged a position for her according to her application.

However, she didn't expect to work here for less than half a month and one after another, she met Christian's two women!



The heavens really had eyes!

Vivian heard her words and although she was a little angry in her heart but that was already a matter of time. Moreover, from the meaning of Greta's words, it seemed that she still had quite a bit of resentment towards Sarah and Christian.

Vivian smiled and said, "But I still have to thank you! If it wasn't for your words back then, I wouldn't have married Julian. But I also don't really like Sarah, that woman. Especially since Julian still can't forget about her until now. It really pisses me off! Now I only need to see her face and can't wait to kick her out of the Cooper Family!"

Greta glanced at her, blinked her eyes, and asked slowly, "You in-laws really have a mutual understanding. Yesterday she also came to my place

to do an examination, and today you came again. Based on my experience, 80% of the chance is that she is carrying a boy!"

After Greta finished speaking, she silently sized Vivian up. Then she shook her head. "But I can't say this for you. You are probably carrying a girl!"

Vivian's eyes widened and she was a little shocked as she replied, "That's not possible, right? I only have two months pregnant now. Furthermore, I haven't even done my ultrasound yet. Why do you think I'm carrying a girl? Let me tell you. You can't just say such things!"

To her, if she was carrying a daughter, she would rather not be pregnant.

Greta heard her words and understood that she had poked her sore spot. She smiled faintly and said,

"What are you afraid of? In any case, whether you give birth to a son or Sarah give birth to a son, won't you be able to inherit the Cooper Family's property? It was the same for your son and daughter! You don't have to be so nervous!"

"How can it be the same? A son can inherit the Cooper Family's property, and a daughter can at most enjoy some glory when she marries! Once she marries, she will no longer be a member of the Cooper Family!"

Greta saw her nervous expression and smiled again, "Looks like you are very nervous about whether your child can inherit the Cooper Family's property?"

"That. . . Doctor Hughes, no matter what, we can be considered acquaintances. See if you can take into account that we have known each other for a while. Can you do me a favor?" Vivian heard her words and

immediately tried to get close to her.

"Say it! Although I am not a high official, I might be able to help you with a small matter."

"Can you help me check if I'm carrying a son or daughter?"

"Will it help?"

"Of course it is!"

"If Sarah is carrying a son and you are carrying a daughter, what use would you have? This kind of thing cannot be forced. Accept your fate!" Greta immediately looked at her and deliberately said helplessly.

"That won't do! I must be carrying a son!" Vivian immediately denied her words.

"What if it is the opposite of what you expected? What do you do?"

Vivian looked at her with a knot in her mouth. She had never thought of this!

"Forget it. Let's not talk about it for now." Greta took out a name card from the drawer and handed it to Vivian as she spoke. "This is my phone number. If you need my help in the future, I will be very happy to help you!"

Vivian immediately kept the business card. "Thank you! I will treat you to a meal another day!"

"Okay! Anyway, I don't have many acquaintances in this city. Alright, let's start now."

Vivian very quickly walked out of Greta's consultation

room. After handing over the money, she went to do a BT scan and gave Greta a look. Then she left her office and went downstairs with her mother.

"Vivian, what did the doctor say? Is there a problem?" Mrs. Holmes saw that her daughter came out of the consultation room and had an unhappy expression. She looked at her daughter and asked.

Vivian immediately stopped when she heard her mother's words and looked at her, "Mom, what do you think will happen if I am carrying a daughter and Sarah is carrying a son?"

If not for Greta reminding her, she really would not have thought of this problem. But ever since Greta said it, her heart could not calm down anymore.

"How could it be a daughter? When you went home that day, didn't that neighbor's aunt tell you that it's

definitely a son. Don't worry!" Mrs. Holmes did not doubt what the neighbor said at all.

"Aiya, Mom, what if it is not true? Then what should we do?" All of her bets were placed on her child. If she really gave birth to a daughter, that powerful mother-in-law of her would not let her stay there any longer.

Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and turned her head to look around. Feeling that this was not the place to talk, she lowered her voice and said. "This matter should be discussed at home! Let's go!"

After saying that, she took her daughter to the elevator and went to the first floor.

Vivian listened to her mother's words and did not insist. This kind of thing was indeed not suitable to chat here, so she followed her mother downstairs.

Just as she walked down from the elevator, Vivian saw two familiar figures walking in from the entrance of the hall.

One of them was her own husband, Julian! The other was that Sarah!

She saw Julian holding his forehead with one hand. Sarah followed closely behind him to the cashier in the hall.

Vivian immediately turned her face and brought her mother to hide behind a pillar next to the elevator.

"What's wrong Vivian?" Mrs. Holmes did not understand what happened and looked at her daughter by the side to ask.

"Mom, look who is over there?" Vivian lowered her



voice and pointed at the cashier.

"Who else could there be?" Mrs. Holmes looked for a long time and did not see Julian.

"I saw Julian and Sarah!"

"Sarah? Wasn't she Julian's previous fiancée? Isn't she his sister-in-law now?"

"Yes! It's her." Vivian looked at the two people in the distance and narrowed her eyes.

Mrs. Holmes finally followed the direction her daughter was pointing at and saw the two of them. She immediately said somewhat angrily. "These two people are too outrageous. Why did they run together? I will go and ask Julian!"

Mrs. Holmes was about to leave when her daughter

pulled her back.

"Aiya, Mom. Don't cause trouble. Even if you don't go and look for them, I can still make Sarah suffer!"

Vivian pulled her mother. Then she quickly took out her phone and turned on the camera. She took a few pictures of the two of them and held them in her hands to take a look.

Vivian felt that it was a little unclear, so she stuffed the bag into her mother's arms. "Mom, wait for me here. Don't let them find you. I'll go to the front and take a few pictures!"

Vivian said that and walked to the other side of the two. She deliberately clicked a few photos that looked like they were overlapping to each other. Even when the two of them entered the ward, she also took a picture.

Finally, Vivian felt satisfied. Only then did she return to her mother's side.

The mother and daughter left the hall and hailed a taxi back home. Once they entered, Vivian found a few intimate photos of Julian and Sarah that she just took and found Christian's phone number, wanting to send it over.

But after thinking about it, she felt that it was not good.

If Christian saw her phone number, he definitely would not believe it.

Vivian thought about it and then quickly took her mother's phone. Then she sent the photos to Christian with her mother's phone number.

At this time, Christian was inspecting the training progress of the team below. A few battalion commanders, regimental commander, had just walked to the training ground with him when he heard his cell phone ring.

Christian picked it up and opened it. As soon as he saw the photos inside, he frowned!

Christian glanced at the people around him who was looking at him curiously and put away his phone without batting an eyelid. He continued his inspection.

After about an hour, Christian returned to his office. He took out his phone and opened the photos again.

Christian looked at the photos for long time before putting it down. He sat on the chair and thought for a moment.

He picked up the pen and wrote down the number from which the photos were sent to him. He then typed in a number and quickly put it by his ear.

The phone rang for a while, before it was picked up.

"Great commander Cooper, why are you calling me at this time?"

From the other end of the phone came the voice of Christian's comrade, who was also the director of the City S's Public Security Bureau.

"Help me check a phone number."

"Okay, send me the number."

"You must confirm her real identity. This is very important to me! But don't let the other party find out!"

"You're still worried about such a small matter?"

"Haha! Yes, it is a bit of a waste to ask a police chief like you to investigate such a small matter." Christian heard his comrade's words and laughed heartily. He continued to ask, "How long will it take for you to give me the results?"

"A few minutes."

"Okay! I'll wait for your call."

Christian hung up the line and sat on the leather chair. He opened the few photos again.

Although he did not know who the other party was, from the motive of sending the photos, it seemed that the person wanted to create a misunderstanding between him and his wife.

Then, who could this person be?

Sarah's life circle was small, so Christian basically knew all of her friends and family.

Other than Vivian, there probably wouldn't be a second person around who wanted to create a misunderstanding between Christian and Sarah.

But this number was sent by a stranger, so he couldn't be sure for a moment.

Christian sat in his chair and waited for five minutes. Then he received a call from his comrade. He told everything that he knew about the other party.

Christian thanked his comrade and hung up.

The person who sent the message was Vivian's mother, Mrs. Holmes.

Christian pondered for a moment. Mrs. Holmes was already a few decades old, so she would never do such a thing.

So the person who had sent the photo was no other than Vivian!

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## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

### Chapter 195 Stay Away From My Wife



His eyes darkened. He picked up his phone and dialed Vivian's number!

At that moment, Vivian was still sitting on the sofa.



She wondered, when Christian received the photos, what kind of expression would he have on his face?

Would he give Sarah Wilson that woman a call directly? And then would the two of them have a big fight?

Just as she was thinking about it, her phone suddenly rang. She picked it up to take a look and realized that the person calling was actually Christian!

Vivian instantly became nervous. Christian couldn't have guessed that the person who sent the photo was her, right?

But after thinking about it, Vivian felt that he didn't have any evidence. If she did not accept it, no one could prove that she had done it. Thinking of this, Vivian cleared her throat. She picked up the phone and put it beside her ear.

"Big Brother, why did you have time to call me?"

Ever since she married Julian, the two of them had almost never had any interactions. This was the first time they were talking like this.

"You were the one who sent those photos just now, right?" Christian asked with a cold face.

"What photos? I didn't send any photos. Big Brother, did you make a mistake?" Vivian was shocked. She did not expect Christian to call her because of these photos.

Although she felt guilty, Vivian pretended to be calm. Christian was thousands of miles away. Even if he called her, he only had guessed. He did not have any evidence.

"Vivian Holmes, I didn't tell you before. I have a comrade who is the police chief of City S. He only needed a few minutes to check the phone number. Not to mention that you bought it with your real name, even if you bought one from a roadside store, he can check it thoroughly. So, don't do this kind of thing again in the future, and don't think that everyone is as narrow-minded as you. Also..."

Christian paused for a moment and his voice turned deadly cold that Vivian had never heard before.

"You'd better stay away from my wife. She's not someone you can afford to offend! If anything happens to her in the future, the first person I suspect will definitely be you! So, don't have any ideas about her anymore! And if you have any bad intentions... I will make you regret for even thinking about it!"

After saying that, Christian didn't wait for Vivian's

reply immediately withdrew the line.

Vivian sat on the sofa for a long time and did not recover from her shock. She held her phone and looked forward and bit her lips.

She originally wanted to provoke Christian, but she did not expect him to directly find the phone number!

And he even threatened her naked!

She was really angered to death!

Christian hung up the phone and thought about the picture of his little wife and little brother together. When he thought about Vivian doing such a childish thing, he felt like laughing.

What kind of person was his little wife, he knew better than anyone. Even though he had seen her

expression in the photos, he could imagine that she definitely wasn't happy.

Otherwise, Vivian would not have not taken a picture of her face and thought that Sarah was in a good mood today.

Thinking of this, he picked up his phone again and called his little wife.

When the phone rang, Sarah had just returned home not long ago. Thinking about what Julian had done today, she felt a little depressed. She saw that it was Christian who had called her. As she picked up the phone, she went into her bedroom.

"Baby, have you had lunch?" After the call, Christian's voice was like the sun shining into Sarah's heart. Those depressed emotions were instantly dispersed.

"Not yet. How about you?"

"I'm going to eat later. I suddenly miss you. I'll go eat after I call you. If you were here, I won't eat food but eat you directly!" Christian couldn't help but laugh when he heard his wife's voice.

Sarah couldn't help but smile when she heard his words. Her small face was full of smiles. "Military Commander Cooper is becoming more and more improper. . ."

"Your husband was originally a very serious person, but you have led him astray. . ."

"Is there a mistake? When did I bring you astray?"

Sarah retorted with a smile. She was completely amused by Military Commander Cooper's words.

"No? Now that I am distracted from work, you still say

you didn't do it?"

"It seems like Military Commander Cooper's work isn't going well?"

"No! Do you still not believe in your husband's ability?" Christian paused for a moment and then slowly asked his wife, "Baby, did you encounter any unhappy things today?"

Sarah was slightly stunned and did not want him to worry about her, so she answered with a smile. "No! I have always been very good. I was even happier when I suddenly received your call."

"Is that so? I'm relieved now. Have you had a good appetite these past two days? Have you ever vomited?"

When Sarah heard him ask about the child in his

womb, she could not help but smile and reply, "He is also quite good. It was just that I had a reaction at the beginning. But ever since you left, there was no reaction at all. He is very obedient."

Sarah's hand involuntarily touched her lower abdomen as she fondled it with nostalgia. Ever since she was pregnant until now, this child seemed to know that his father was not by his mother's side. He had always behaved very well.

"That's goo.! Oh right, baby. I remember you telling me to do a pregnancy test yesterday. Right? Why didn't you send me the ultrasound?" Christian had been waiting for this. He wanted to see how the child looked like.

"I had something to do yesterday. I'll send it to you next week when I do it."



"Okay! Baby, I still have something to do. Hurry up and have lunch. You have to take care of yourself, okay?"

"Yeah, you have to take care of yourself too."

"Don't worry."

Sarah said, "Goodbye, Hubby!"

"Goodbye, baby!"

Sarah hung up the phone and looked down at the familiar name on the phone. The corners of her lips curled up slightly. She originally felt a little depressed. Luckily, Christian called her and drove away all the dark clouds in her heart.

Julian originally booked a ward in the hospital and asked Sarah to stay with him. But who knew that once

he entered the ward, she left without looking back.

Thinking about it, it was meaningless for him to be here alone. After taking the drip, he drove home by himself. Although his left eye could not see the road clearly, his right eye was not a problem at all. The car quickly drove into Villa of Cooper Family.

Julian parked the car and got out of the car in a sorry state. He walked into the living room of the villa with his hand on his forehead.

It was time for lunch in Cooper Family. Daphne was holding her chopsticks and preparing to eat. She saw her beloved son walking in with a thick gauze wrapped around his forehead.

Daphne immediately put down the chopsticks nervously, pushed open the dining chair and ran over. She looked at her son's injured forehead and asked in

surprise, "Julian, what's wrong with you? Why are your injuries so serious?"

Julian took a deep breath and looked in the direction of the dining room. After such a long time, his stomach was growling with hunger. "Mom, I haven't had lunch yet."

"Then hurry up and come over to eat. Oh right, are you alright? Do you want me to let Lea bring you upstairs to the bedroom to eat?" Daphne looked at her son with heartache.

"Forget it. I will eat in the restaurant." Julian said as he walked to the dining table and sat down.

Ethan looked at his youngest son and frowned. "What is going on?"

Benjamin, who was sitting at the dining table, also

looked at his grandson nervously. "Yeah, why are you so injured? Did he fight with someone else?"

"Grandpa, Dad, I'm fine. I went to Vivian's and my house today. I originally wanted to arrange a nursery for the child, but when I moved the things, the bookshelf fell over and I was injured like this. I really don't have anything to do. I'll be fine after a few days of recuperation."

Julian was worried that his family members would ask, so he had thought of this reason along the way.

"You're almost thirty years old, yet you're still so unstable when doing things. No matter what, you're still the CEO of the company. If you go to the company with your image, what will the employees think of you?" When Ethan heard his son's words, he was somewhat depressed.

Daphne heard her husband's words and immediately complained, "My son is already injured like this. If you don't say something thoughtful, then forget it. But you even hit him like this. I really suspect that if you are his biological father."

When Ethan heard his wife's words, he immediately frowned and said, "Don't you know whether I am his biological father or not?"

Daphne immediately realized that she had said something wrong. She shut her mouth and brought her son to the dining table to sit down. Seeing that her son's left eye was tightly shut, she was a little worried. "Julian, is there anything wrong with your eyes?"

"It's fine. It's not like my eyes are hurt. It just hurts a little." Julian answered casually.

After lunch, Julian went back to his room upstairs. He

laid on the bed for a while and was about to fall asleep, when he heard the sound of the bedroom door opening.

Julian opened his right eye to take a look and found that Vivian had returned from her mother's house.

When Vivian saw Julian on the bed, she widened her eyes and pretended to be surprised as she walked over. "Aiya. Julian, what's wrong with you? Why is your head injured like this?"

As she spoke, she nervously walked to his side and sat down. She looked at the wound on his forehead and asked.

"Nothing much. I originally wanted to go to store to pack up a baby house today, but I accidentally bumped into a bookshelf and hurt my forehead." Julian replied with his eyes closed.

"Why are you so careless? Look, you almost hit your eyes. What if you hurt your eyes? You have to be careful in the future!"

"Okay, I got it. Oh, right. You went back to your mother's house today?"

"Yes, when I went back to my mother's house today, Mom took me to the hospital for a check-up. Oh right, Guess who I ran into in the hospital?" Vivian deliberately looked at him in surprise.

"How do I know who you met?" Julian heard that she went to the hospital and was somewhat nervous. He opened his right eye and looked at her. He asked, "Sister-in-law is also pregnant. You did not meet her, did you?"

Vivian immediately nodded and replied, "You are too

amazing. You guessed correctly at first guess. Yes, I did meet her. But I only saw her back view. She usually doesn't have anything in common with me. So I didn't greet her either. Do you think she would be angry with me?"

Vivian looked at Julian's expression as she spoke.

"She saw you?"

"I don't think so."

"I'm sure she didn't see you. Alright, stop talking about this. My head hurts so much. I'll sleep for a while first." After saying that, Julian turned around and closed his eyes to sleep.

Vivian looked at his back and then pursed her lips. She put her hand on her abdomen and thought about the female military doctor Greta that she met today.



She was somewhat happy in her heart. As long as Greta was there, it should not be difficult to check the child's gender.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 196 Carrying A Daughter



Although she felt lonely without Christian, it was a good thing that she had her mother by her side. Sarah's life was pretty good. After what happened in the villa last time, Julian never bothered her again.

Three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Sarah was already five months pregnant. Her

stomach was protruding and she looked like a standard pregnant woman. Although Syrus had already made it clear that he wanted her to take a vacation, Sarah did not want to stay at home all the time. She still insisted on going to work every day, but her work was much easier.

Today was Saturday.

When Sarah woke up early in the morning, she received a call from her good friend Kendall. Kendall said that she wanted to come to her house as a guest.

After breakfast, Sarah followed her mother to the market. She bought some vegetables and meat and carried them back to the neighborhood. Just as she walked to the entrance, Sarah saw Kendall coming down from a taxi.

Kendall happily smiled and ran towards Sarah.

"Hello Auntie!" Kendall first greeted Samantha with a smile and then lifted the vegetables in Sarah's hands without any explanation and smiled as she held her arm. "I say, big belle, you already have such a figure. In the future, you should not run to the market. There are some flavors in there. Can you bear that?"

Sarah smiled. "I have no reaction. Other than my stomach being a little bigger, everything else is pretty good."

Samantha had always been very familiar with her daughter's good friend, Kendall. Hearing the conversation between the two, she smiled and asked, "Kendall, have you had a boyfriend during this period of time?"

When she heard Samantha ask her, Kendall smiled. "I

really did have a boyfriend, but it doesn't feel very good. I told him goodbye two days ago."

Samantha heard Kendall's words and immediately looked at her daughter with a smile. "By the way, Sarah, didn't you say two days ago that David is going back to the country today? I think Kendall and David are quite compatible. If Kendall feels that it is still okay, how about I help you guys to connect?"

Samantha previously did not know about the matter between David and Kendall. She only felt that the two young people looked not bad.

Hearing Samantha's words, Kendall immediately smiled happily and nodded, "Then thank you aunty!"

After saying that, she looked at her good friend beside her. She asked in disbelief, "Mr. David really came back to the country today?"

Three months ago, when David went abroad, Kendall had heard this news from Sarah. She was a little excited when she heard that David was returning today.

Although David had rejected her previously, Kendall had never given up on him.

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Yes, the flight at three o'clock in the afternoon."

"Then why don't we. . . Go and receive him together." Kendall looked at Sarah and suggested.

"Is that okay? Mr. David called me before and didn't let me pick up."

Sarah did not have any plans in this regard. After all, she was pregnant now. Moreover, she had heard

from Syrus that Jasmine liked Mr. David very much, so Sarah wanted to keep a distance from David as much as possible now.

"What is it then? He didn't want you to go because he was worried about your health. If you really went, he would be very happy." Kendall really wanted to go.

Samantha saw Kendall's happy mood and smiled at her daughter, "You haven't seen David for three months, so go with Kendall to receive him."

Actually, Samantha hoped that David and Kendall could be together.

"That's right. Mr. David was so good to you before, let's go together." Kendall looked at her with anticipation.

Sarah looked at her and could not help but smile.

"Alright. Then I will go with you."

The three of them returned home and Samantha took the things into the kitchen to pack. Sarah brought Kendall into her bedroom.

The moment she walked in, Kendall saw the baby bed beside the big bed. She walked over to take a look and then looked at the toys that Christian had bought for the child in advance. She looked at Sarah with a little envy.

"I told you, once Chief Cooper stands up. . . He will definitely be a good husband. Sarah, you are so lucky. You accidentally picked up a chief and married him back home. Look at how well he treats you! I am really jealous. . ."

Kendall said as she sat down by the bed. She looked at her good friend and sighed.

Sarah heard her words and could not help but smile. She sat beside her and nodded with some emotion, "Yes. I also didn't expect him to stand up. What made me even more surprised was that he actually started to like me when I was still engaged to Julian."

Thinking back to the past events, Sarah still found it hard to believe.

"That's why I said it. You're too lucky. Unlike me, it was not easy for me to find someone I like and the one who I found... He still has you in his heart. . ."  
Kendall looked at Sarah and smiled.

Sarah knew that her good friend was talking about David, so she looked at Kendall apologetically, "Mr. David and I are only siblings now, you must not think too much."



"Silly, I don't blame you. Besides, David had already explained it to me."

"Are you still a little unwilling to let him go?" Sarah could tell that Kendall was still reluctant to part with Mr. David.

"Yes, you said that he had also experienced Mila's matter. Will he look at me again?" Kendall still had hope for David.

Sarah looked at her good friend's expression and felt that it was better to tell her some things first. She slightly pursed her lower lip and replied, "Kendall, there is something I still need to tell you first. . ."

"Go ahead! What is it?"

"Actually. . . Our company's vice president has always liked Mr. David. . ."

"Vice President? Could it be the woman Mr. David crashed into his car?"

"Yes! It was her!"

"What about Mr. David? Do you like her too?"

"I'm not sure about that. . ."

"That means Mr. David still doesn't like her! I still have hope. . ."

"Do you really plan to chase after him again?"

"Of course! As long as he isn't married, I have hope! So this time, you have to help me! "

"How can I help you?"

"Bring me to receive him."

"You really want to go?"

"Of course!"

"You are truly unyielding."

"Haha! Let me tell you, this time I have thought of a good idea. You must support me!"

"What method?"

"Actually, I've already resigned from the company yesterday. I want to be Mr. David's secretary. As long as I have the opportunity to get along with him, I have the confidence to catch up with him."

"Are you serious?" Sarah looked at her speechlessly.

"Of course! Anyway, you and Christian are now a real husband and wife. Mr. David must have given up on you now. Therefore, I can't let go of such a good opportunity no matter what."

"But. . . I don't remember him having any secretary. . ."

"Sarah, don't worry. If I don't succeed this time, then I will give up completely! I am your good friend. You have to help me no matter what. Otherwise, I won't recognize you as my friend anymore!"

Sarah heard her words and felt a little awkward. But looking at her friend's expectant eyes, she still helplessly nodded. "Alright, then I'll bring you along in the afternoon."

"Okay!"

...

Because Vivian previously treated Greta to a few meals alone, the two of them did not take long to get familiar with each other.

Vivian shared her thoughts with Greta. When she heard that Vivian wanted to see the child's gender, Greta readily agreed.

About three months ago, Vivian had Greta examine her once. But the results of the examination made her greatly disappointed!

Greta told her that she was carrying a daughter in her womb!

Such an outcome made her suffer a huge blow!

Vivian really could not accept such a reality.

Fortunately, Greta said that the examination might not be very accurate in three months. In five months, the examination would be very accurate.

It was already five months' time today and Vivian came to the hospital with the last glimmer of hope. Because she had already made an appointment with Greta, even though there were quite a number of people who came to do the check-up, Vivian still finished the ultrasound very quickly.

She took the examination results and went to Greta's consultation room. She walked to the chair beside her desk and sat down. She then handed the examination results in her hand to Greta.

"Doctor Hughes, how is it? Is it a boy or a girl?" Vivian nervously looked at her and asked. Actually, before coming here, she had already asked Lucas to get someone to bring her to another hospital for a check-

up. The result was the same as what Greta said. It was a daughter!

So today, she came with her last hope. When she looked at Greta, her palms were so nervous that they were about to sweat.

Greta looked at the color ultrasound in her hands and frowned slightly. After a while, she looked at her and said truthfully, "Just like what I saw three months ago, you are carrying a daughter!"

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! When I was pregnant previously, there was a person who knew how to look at appearances and she said that I was carrying a boy. How could this be a daughter?" Vivian could not accept it and directly shook her head. She could not believe that she was carrying a girl in her womb!

Greta saw her expression and slightly blinked her eyes and looked at her teasingly, "Aren't you also a woman? What's wrong with my daughter? Is it that important to you?"

"Of course it's important! Julian and I can only have one child. If it's a daughter. . . How are we going to inherit the Cooper Family's properties in the future?" Vivian was already familiar with Greta, so she did not mind telling Greta these things.

Greta heard her words and smiled, "Even if you are carrying a daughter, isn't there still Sarah? As long as she is carrying a son, doesn't the Cooper Family's business also have someone inheriting it? This kind of thing was fated. Besides, what you have now has already made many women envious. . ."

"What's the use of that? When my daughter marries someone in the future, no matter how glorious it is,



she won't be able to take anything. I cannot watch helplessly as the Cooper Group falls into the hands of Sarah alone!"

Vivian's expression was somewhat agitated. Daphne was originally a woman of power. If Daphne heard that she was carrying a girl, what would she do to her?

And Julian. He said that as long as she was carrying a son, he would give her a villa!

But now Greta told her that she was carrying a daughter!

Seeing Vivian's slightly excited expression, Greta helplessly spread out her hands, "I really can't help you with this. She has already grown in your stomach for five months. If you really don't want to give birth to her, then you can only run away. But no matter what,

it is still a life. You should think twice before doing anything. . ."

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 197 Younger Sister That Can Be A Girlfriend



Vivian sat in front of Greta's desk for a while. She knew that it would be useless no matter how long she sat down, so she stood up and took the color ultrasound and prepared to leave.

"But don't be too disappointed. There are still five months before the delivery. You can let Sarah do a check too. If the one she is carrying is also a daughter. Then aren't you the same?"

Greta's voice came from behind Vivian and immediately made her eyes light up.

"But what if she is unwilling to do it?" Her relationship with Sarah was not good and wanting to persuade her to come here for an examination was not very possible.

"Anyway, there is plenty of time. Think about it yourself. There will always be a way."

Vivian looked at her and nodded. Greta's suggestion made her see some hope in her heart.

As long as Sarah was carrying a girl, everything would be solved easily!

"Thank you. Then I will go back first."

...

Today was the day David returned to the country. Jasmine had already calculated the time when he would come back early in the morning.

After lunch, Jasmine drove back to her home first. Ever since David left the country, during this period of time, she had thought about a lot. She realized that her personality was too domineering, that was why David kept rejecting her from a thousand miles away.

Today, David was going to return from America. So no matter what, she wanted to change this situation.

Jasmine returned to her room and walked into the closet, picking clothes from all over the place. But no matter how she looked, she couldn't find anything pleasing to the eye.

Finally, she could not help but call her brother Syrus upstairs and asked him to pick one for her.

Syrus looked at the clothes in front of him, then at his gloomy second sister. He could not help but smile.

"Sister, any of the clothes here will be very beautiful."

Jasmine immediately looked at him unhappily.

"What's the use of being beautiful? David has never looked at me directly!"

Syrus looked at his Second Sister, who was a little discouraged, and walked over to hug her shoulder. He said, "Actually, clothing is only one aspect. If you really like David, you should put away the sharpness on your body and act more gentle in front of him. Men themselves have a desire to conquer. You say if you appear in front of him every day like an empress dowager, no matter how beautiful you are dressed, he would have a sense of oppression."

After saying that, Syrus said seriously, "Actually, what David likes is a kind of gentle little woman like Sarah. She might not be very beautiful, but she is definitely gentle. She will give men a strong desire to protect her. You can try to change your ways in her direction. Don't be too strong in front of him!"

"Then, if you are David, do you think I have hope?"

"Haha! Sister, what's wrong with you? Aren't you always very confident? Why are you so unconfident now?" Syrus looked at his sister and smiled.

"Do you think I can be confident? I have always thought that I look good and have a good figure. But David did not react to me at all. I even kissed him, but he did not react at all! How can I be confident?"

Jasmine was really shocked by David during this

period of time. Because no matter how she expressed her love to David, he treated her as his superior, he did not show any interest towards her at all.

"Then when you kissed him, did he push you away in annoyance?" Syrus held back his laughter and asked his second sister.

"No!"

Syrus immediately snapped his fingers and looked at his second sister. "This is a very good signal. If a woman I don't like kisses me, I will definitely push her away and warn her to stay away from me in the future. If his actions are not fierce, then. . . Second Sister, you have to work hard! I have faith in you!"

"Really?" Syrus listened to her brother's words and her confidence rose again.

"Of course! Don't forget, I am a man."

"Okay! Help me to pick a set of clothes."

Jasmine finally put on a pure white collar sweater and a naked leather windbreaker. She also wore a pair of long, dark pants and a pair of long, brown female leather boots. She wore long wavy hair and a faint makeup. Feeling satisfied, she took her bag and drove to the airport.

When she passed by the flower shop, Jasmine originally wanted to buy a bouquet of fresh flowers, but after thinking about it, she gave up. With her understanding of David, that man didn't like these things.

The car arrived at the airport very quickly. Jasmine parked the car properly. She then put on her sunglasses, carried her bag and walked into the



airport lobby.

When she was about to walk out of the airport, Jasmine saw a familiar figure in the distance. She walked over and saw that it was her little brother's secretary, Sarah. Beside her stood a girl whose name Jasmine could not remember. The two of them were in high spirits and it was unknown what they were talking about.

"Sarah? Why are you here?" Jasmine said as she took off her sunglasses and looked at Sarah before asking.

"Vice President, I am here to pick up Mr. David. Won't he return to the country today?" Sarah also did not expect to meet Jasmine here.

When Sarah saw her, she was somewhat embarrassed. If she knew Jasmine would come, she

would not have appeared here no matter what.

"Yes. His plane would arrive in a moment. What do you think you are doing? Why are you running so far? What if something happens?" Jasmine looked at her bulging stomach as she spoke and her gaze landed on Kendall who was beside Sarah. She looked at Sarah and asked, "Who is this person? Your friend?"

When Kendall heard Sarah address this woman in front of her just now, she roughly guessed Jasmine's identity. Without waiting for Sarah to speak, Kendall smiled and extended her hand to Jasmine, "Hello! I am Mr. David's younger sister."

Jasmine heard her words and also slowly stretched out her hand to shake hands with Kendall. Then she asked puzzledly, "Why don't I remember that he has a sister?"

Kendall immediately replied with a smile, "Doesn't younger sister have many kinds?! I am the kind of younger sister that can be a girlfriend!"

Jasmine's face slightly changed when she heard Kendall words. She did not like this girl. "A girlfriend is not something that anyone can be!"

"I agree with this point! Mr. David is not a man who values money!" Kendall immediately smiled and nodded.

Jasmine's face instantly turned cold and she looked at Sarah beside her and did not say anything else.

Sarah did not think that her good friend would reply like this and looked at Jasmine by the side apologetically.

However, Kendall did not care about her attitude at

all. With her understanding of David, she was sure that he would not like this kind of rich woman.

The flight that David took soon landed on the ground. It did not take long when David followed the crowd and walked out of the exit.

Today, he wore a dark cashmere windbreaker with a dark vest and a high-end shirt. He had neat short hair and a good figure to begin with. After three months of studying, he looked even more calm than before. He also looked more manly.

When he saw the three women in front of him, he smiled like the sun. His gaze finally landed on Sarah.

"Didn't I say that I don't want you to pick me up? Why are you here?" David looked at Sarah's bulging stomach and was a little worried about her body.

"I just want to see what you have become in three months." Sarah looked at David and smiled. After not seeing him for three months, she felt her Mr. David had become more and more mature and manly. Sarah looked at him happily from the bottom of her heart.

Kendall saw David walking over and immediately walked in front of him and took out a bunch of fresh flowers as if she was performing a magic trick. She handed it to him and said, "Mr. David, welcome back!"

David reached out and took it with a smile. "Thank you."

Seeing the flowers in front of him, his eyes finally fell on Jasmine, who was beside him. Just as he was about to say hello to her, he heard Kendall ask him, "Mr. David, how was your learning in America?"

"Well, it was good."

"Then you won't go back this time, will you?"

"It won't be."

"Mr. David, can I ask you something?" Kendall walked around him as she spoke.

"What is it?" David saw that Jasmine was unable to speak and could only look at Kendall beside him and ask.

"I just quit two days ago. I want to work in your hotel. Is that okay?"

"What can you do if you go?" David looked at her in confusion.

"Your career is so big now. You need a secretary no

matter what, right? How about I will be your secretary? For Sarah's sake, you can't reject me. . ."

"This matter, let's go back and talk."

"Why should we go back and talk? No matter what, I am Sarah's best friend. Mr. David, you are not going to give me any face, are you?" Kendall blinked and asked him.

Jasmine, who was at the side, saw the scene in front of her and could not bear it anymore. She originally wanted to bring David back and have dinner with him tonight, but seeing the scene in front of her, she did not have the chance at all!

She looked at David hatefully, turned around, and walked quickly to the entrance of the airport hall.

"Mr. David, you go first. The vice president must be

angry. She also came to pick you up. . ."

Sarah looked at Jasmine's back and felt an unspeakable guilt. On one side was her good friend, and on the other side was Jasmine. She really did not know who to help.

David looked at Jasmine's back and his deep eyes flashed. He then looked at Sarah and smiled. "Forget it. I will send you home safely first. Let's go."

Kendall heard David's words and immediately smiled happily. "Sarah, did you see that? Mr. David is the most considerate person. He's just afraid that something will happen to you!"

David smiled and brought the two of them to the entrance of the airport hall. "Why is Kendall here too?"



Kendall immediately raised her eyebrows and looked at him. "What is it? Am I not your friend?"

"Then thank you!" David looked at her and smiled. He did not say anything else.

The three of them left the airport and hailed a taxi back to David's hotel. The car started not long after when Kendall looked at David in front of her and said, "Mr. David, what I said to you just now was not a joke. I really quit. You have so many hotels. You definitely need a secretary. Just take me in!"

After saying that, she shook Sarah's hand. She gestured for Sarah to say a few good words for herself.

After getting the hint from her good friend, Sarah felt a little awkward. She did not know what to say. . .

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 198 Are You Interested In Going With Me?



David looked at the road in front of him and smiled. After a while, he turned around and looked at Kendall. He nodded happily. "Okay. I will accept you as my secretary."

"Mr. David, you are not allowed to cheat. . ." Kendall laughed happily when she heard that.

"Yes, I will keep my word." David nodded again.

Kendall held Sarah's hand and squeezed her eyes

happily.

The car quickly reached David's hotel and the three of them got out of the car.

David carried his suitcase and walked a few steps before a clerk with sharp eyes ran over. He carried the suitcase upstairs for him. David brought the two of them into the hotel lobby.

The hotel manager already knew that the boss was coming back today, so they all waited in the lobby. As soon as David walked in, all the employees smiled and applauded.

David smiled and looked at everyone. He waved his hand. "It has been hard on all of you during this period of time. These three months, I have learned some advanced business ideas from overseas. In the following days, I might have to make some

adjustments to the hotel, but it will definitely develop in a positive way. I hope everyone will continue to work hard."

After saying that, he looked at the hotel manager and instructed, "Miss Kendall will be my secretary from now on. Take her to familiarize with our hotel's business first."

After saying that, he looked at Kendall, who was at the side, and said, "You just came into contact with this industry. Learn from him first. There should be no problem, right?"

Kendall immediately smiled and nodded. "No problem!"

"Okay! Then you go with him." David looked at Sarah and said, "Go to my office and have a seat. . ."

Sarah saw that Kendall had indeed left with the hotel manager, so she followed David upstairs. They entered his office. Once she closed the office door, Sarah looked at him with some embarrassment. "Mr. David, I didn't know the vice president was going to pick you up today. . ."

What happened at the airport made Sarah feel indescribably guilty in her heart.

David looked at her and smiled. He dragged the suitcase on the floor and placed it on the coffee table. He unzipped the suitcase and took out an exquisite gift box from inside. He handed it to her. "It's for you."

"Thank you, Mr. David." Sarah did not expect him to prepare a gift for her. She immediately took it gratefully.

"Open it and take a look."

David sat down beside her and reached out to take the gift box from her hand. He opened it for her. It turned out that there was a device inside.

David quickly opened the device. He stuffed the earpiece into Sarah's ear and placed the other end of the instrument on her bulging stomach. "You can hear the child's heartbeat clearly. You can chat with him before going to bed every night."

Sarah did not expect him to think so carefully for her. She was touched and said, "Mr. David, thank you. . ."

David smiled and looked at her. "It's just a gift. What is there to thank? It will not cost much."

"Mr. David, I'm sorry. I didn't expect Deputy President Wilson to pick you up too. . ."

Thinking of Jasmine's gloomy back as she left, Sarah could not help but feel

sorry.

"Silly girl. If I have a fate with her, we will not be separated. If there is no fate, then. . . Even if we are together every day, there will not be any results. This has nothing to do with you. Don't take responsibility for everything. Do you understand?" David said with a smile. He then looked at her and asked, "By the way, has Christian come back during this period of time?"

"No."

"Do you miss him?"

David asked her with a smile. He had thought it through a lot during this period of time. Even if he could not be with her for the rest of his life, as long as she was happy, he would be happy.

Hearing David's direct question, Sarah slightly pursed

her lower lip and looked down. "Yes. . ."

She really missed Christian!

She missed him every single day!

David looked at her said expression and raised his hand to rub her head lovingly. He smiled and said, "I might have to go somewhere else after I come back this time. One of the places is the city where Christian's troops are. Are you interested in going with me?"

Sarah was stunned when she heard him. After a while, she looked up at him in disbelief and surprise. "Mr. David, is what you said true? Are you really willing to take me there?"

"Have I ever lied to you? As long as you want to go, I will arrange it."



Sarah thought about how she could see Christian and became excited. She looked at David and nodded heavily, "I will go! I'll go!"

"Okay. Then I'll make arrangements then bring you along when the time comes. But you might have to wait for a few days. After I'll arrange everything here, we can go. Is that okay?"

Sarah immediately nodded. "Okay! You first make arrangements for your own matters."

David looked at her excited look and smiled. "Don't tell Christian for now. Give him a surprise!"

"Mr. David, I don't even know how to thank you. . ."

Sarah sniffed. She had always felt that she owed David too much. She did not expect that even in this

situation, he would still think so much for her.

Sarah did not know how to say the words of gratitude.

David looked at Sarah's small face and said with some emotion, "Silly girl, I did not do this to make you say words of gratitude. Even if we can't be husband and wife, aren't you still my sister? Don't have any mental burdens. Since you choose to live with Christian, then you must live happily. That is the thing I am most happy about. Do you understand?"

"Yes. . ." Sarah nodded and then looked at David.

"Then I will go back first today. You just came back, so you must have a lot of things to do. I will not disturb you."

Sarah stood up as she spoke. But she suddenly remembered that Kendall was still downstairs. She looked at David with a somewhat apologetic

expression. "Mr. David, Kendall, she. . ."

David looked at her and waved his hand. "Don't worry about my matter. Don't worry, I will handle Kendall's matter well."

"Okay, then I will go back first."

"Wait a minute. I'll send you back first." After saying that, David picked up the car keys and brought Sarah out.

"Mr. David, you are very busy. Don't worry about me. I will go by myself."

David ignored her words and waved his hand. "Let's go."

As long as it was something David wanted to do, Sarah could not refute. No matter how she refused,

David still insisted on sending her home.

Seeing her go upstairs and wave at him on the balcony, David felt relieved and drove away.

When the car drove out of Sarah's residential area, David took out his phone and quickly dialed Jasmine's number.

At the airport, watching her turn around and leave alone, he had an indescribable feeling in his heart. . . .

The phone rang many times before it finally connected. Jasmine's cold voice came from the other end of the phone. "Assistant Brown, is something the matter?"

"Thank you for picking me up at the airport."

"There's nothing to thank me for. Is there anything

else, Assistant Brown?"

Jasmine's voice was a little cold and hard to hear. She was still angry about the airport.

When she thought that she specially dressed herself up and went to the airport but in the end, he didn't even say a word to her, she felt angry.

Such an encounter was simply an insult to her. She had grown up so much but she had never been so neglected before!

David heard her speak and smiled. "Didn't you say that I wasn't a member of Wilson Group when I came back from America? Why did you still call me Assistant Brown?"

"Yes! You're right! I can't call you Assistant Brown anymore! Then what do you mean by calling me now?"

Just to remind me that you're leaving Wilson Group, right?" Jasmine was angry for the first time when she heard David's words.

"Of course! Don't tell me you don't keep your promise? You are the vice president of Wilson Group. You can't go back on your words."

"David Brown, I really didn't expect you to be this kind of person! Consider me wrong!"

"Then who do you think I am?"

"You know who you are!" Jasmine felt a little dizzy from David's words. She raised her finger and gently rubbed her forehead.

David heard her words and smiled again. He then slowly said, "Jasmine, let's have dinner together tonight."

Jasmine was instantly stunned.

The two of them had known each other for so long yet this were the first time David took the initiative to invite her for dinner.

Jasmine was a little excited, but she could not believe her ears. She held her phone tightly and asked in return: "Was what you just said. . . True? Did I hear it wrong?"

David heard what she said and smiled. "Did you not hear it clearly, or do you want to reject me?"

"I, I. . . I know. . ." For the first time, Jasmine was a little nervous. She raised her hand and gently pressed on her chest. She was indescribably excited.

"Where are you now?"

"I'm at the villa. . ."

David raised his wrist to look at the time and said slowly, "I still have something to deal with. I will pick you up at six o'clock. Wait for me at the villa."

Jasmine did not want him to be too troublesome when she heard him come to pick her up. She immediately stopped him. "No need. You tell me the location. I can go by myself."

"Listen to me. Wait for me in the villa. See you later."

"See you later."

Jasmine heard a blind sound from the phone and happily stood up from the chaise lounge. She took her phone and slippers and ran into her brother's study.



"Syrus Wilson!" Jasmine walked in and smiled as she walked to her brother's desk and sat down. She looked at him happily and smiled.

Syrus put down the mouse and rubbed his forehead. He looked at his second sister speechlessly and begged, "Sister, can you remove the cold and heartless Wilson word when you call me? Those who don't know that you are my second sister will think that you are my superior."

Jasmine immediately smiled and waved her hand, "I know, I know, I know! Dear brother, let me tell you a happy thing."

Syrus smiled. "Didn't you come back with a bitter face? Why did you become so happy in the blink of an eye? Tell me, is it possible that the tree is going to bloom?"

"David just called me!"

Syrus was speechless. "Sister, you are so happy with just a phone call?"

"He asked me to have dinner with him tonight!"  
Jasmine immediately replied with a smile.

Hearing this, Syrus immediately raised his eyebrows and nodded. "Looks like it really bloomed! Not bad! Then you have to work harder. By the way, did he say where to eat?"

Syrus had always been concerned about Jasmine's relationship. Now that he heard that David was treating Jasmine to a meal, he felt happy for her from the bottom of his heart.

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## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 199 Dinner Date



"He didn't say anything. I wanted him to tell me where to drive, but he told me to wait in the villa. He wanted to pick me up." Although Jasmine was at ease at work, she was actually very inexperienced when it came to matters like dating.

"That's great!" Syrus lifted his watch and looked at the time. He then looked at Jasmine and said: "Sister, tonight might be the turning point of your life. Hurry up and change your clothes. I have faith in you!"

"Really?" Jasmine looked at her brother with lack of confidence and asked.

"Sister, aren't you always very confident? Why have you become so unconfident now?" Syrus rubbed his forehead with a smile.

"I can do whatever I want to do with work, but once I meet David, I don't know what to do. . ."

Jasmine had been stuck at David's thoughts all this time. But when faced with his matter in real, she became a little unconfident.

"Show me your confidence. Show him your best side."

"What if he doesn't like me?" Jasmine bit her lips and blinked like a little girl for the first time.

Syrus could not help laughing out loud again. He looked at this cute sister and stood up immediately. He walked in front of her and held her arm, bringing

her back to the room upstairs to help Jasmine pick her clothes!

After David finished dealing with the matters at hand, he asked someone to call Kendall into his office to have a chat with her.

"Mr. David!" Kendall walked in and greeted David with a smile. Actually, she only wanted to try her luck to become his secretary, but she did not expect him to actually agree. This was a very good signal to her.

Seeing Kendall walk in, David smiled and invited her to sit down. "Kendall, sit!"

As he spoke, he got up and walked to the door to close the office door. He walked to the opposite side of Kendall and sat down.

"Later, my hotel needs to rearrange its development

plan. I really need a secretary. Today, you mentioned it just in time. In addition, you are Sarah's best friend. So I agreed. But because of something that happened between us earlier, I do not wish for my decision this time to cause you to misunderstand me. So I still want to give you three days to reconsider."

He knew that Kendall was not a bad girl, but there were some things that he wanted to say. He had to say the first thing to prevent her from having any hopes for him.

Kendall was a very smart girl. David's words instantly made her understand what he meant. She blinked lightly and then nodded readily. "Okay. Mr. David, I will go back first today. If I think it through, will I be able to come to work in three days?"

"Yes. . ."

"Then I'll go back first." Kendall looked at David and smiled. She got up and walked out of his office.

David got up, walked to the window and saw Kendall walk out of the hotel. He then lifted his watch and looked at the time. He felt that it was about time. Then he picked up the car keys and went downstairs. He drove his BMW X5 towards the villa of Wilson Family.

Most of the clothes Jasmine bought were professional. Syrus accompanied her for a long time before she finally picked up a white leather cashmere windbreaker. There was a fitting coffee shirt inside and a pair of fitting coffee shorts underneath. She put on a pair of stockings and a pair of long leather boots. Wearing long brown hair and some light makeup, Jasmine felt satisfied.

Seeing that it was almost time, she quickly carried her bag out of the villa. Facing the wind, Jasmine stood at

the entrance of the villa.

The winter wind blew over. It was so cold that she trembled a little.

Luckily, David's car came very quickly and stopped in front of her in a short while. He quickly got out of the car and went around the car door next to her. He looked at her dress and slightly frowned, but still opened the door to let her sit in quickly. Then he quickly closed the door.

David looked at Jasmine in the car, took out his phone, and quickly dialed a number. Jasmine did not know what he had said to the other person through the window. She saw that he only said a few words and then hung up.

Jasmine saw that, David stood by the car and did not have any intention of leaving, so she rolled down the



window and looked at him. "Are you still not leaving?"

"Wait a minute. Roll up the window first." David said as he gestured for her to roll up the window. Jasmine saw his expression and knew that she could not get anything out of him, so she rolled up the window and did not speak anymore.

David stood at the entrance of the villa and waited for a few minutes. Then, he saw the door of the villa open. Syrus walked out with a handbag in his hand and handed it to David. The two of them looked at each other and smiled. After that, David walked to the back seat and opened the door of the car to put the bag in.

David then opened the door of the driver's seat and sat in. He looked at Jasmine, who was beside him and his gaze fell on her legs. He asked her as he started the car, "Is it not cold dressed like this?"

"It's not cold." David had already turned on the air conditioner in the car. It was only when the temperature rose that she felt much more comfortable. Hearing him ask her this, she felt a little awkward.

David did not say anything else. He started the car and slowly drove away from the Wilson Family villa.

Jasmine originally thought that David would take her to some romantic western food, or go to a five-star hotel that was more romantic. But when the car finally stopped, she realized that in front of her was a high-rise apartment.

Jasmine looked at David who had put out the car's engine and looked at him in confusion. "What are we doing here?"

In the past, many men had chased after her. Every time she went to eat, it was either a five-star hotel or a romantic western meal. However, David had brought her here. It didn't seem like a restaurant at all.

"This is my home. Get out of the car." David looked at her and smiled. He opened the car door and quickly got out of the car. He picked up the bag Syrus had given him, opened the trunk of the car, and took out the vegetables and meat from inside. He took her to the apartment unit door.

"Your home? Then your parents must be up there?" Jasmine was a little nervous when she heard that it was his home.

"They don't live here. This is my own apartment. Let's go." David looked at her expression and smiled. After saying that, he walked towards the unit door.

The two of them entered the elevator and watched as the door slowly closed. Jasmine looked at David, who was beside her, and was somewhat puzzled. "We are eating at your house tonight?"

"What is it? Can't we?" David asked back with a smile.

Jasmine smiled embarrassedly, "No! I was just a little surprised. . ."

"Why?"

"I used to eat with other people. No one has ever treated me to dinner in their own house. You are the first."

"I usually don't eat in hotels. I'm a food and beverage person, so I usually like to cook at home. I have to socialize with my friends before I eat in a hotel. You

don't mind, do you?"

Jasmine immediately smiled and shook her head.

"No!"

David silently looked at her and swept his gaze across her legs. He looked at her and said slowly, "Don't wear such thin clothes in the future. Women's bodies are naturally colder. This will hurt the body."

"En. . ." Jasmine's heart warmed as she looked up at him.

The elevator stopped on the 18th floor as the two of them talked. David brought her out of the elevator. When they walked into David's house and closed the door, he handed the bag in his hand to her and pointed at the door of the main bedroom.

"That's my bedroom. Put on your clothes. Don't wear

like this in the future."

Then he took off his shoes. He turned on the air conditioner first, then took off his coat and walked into the kitchen.

Seeing David enter the kitchen, Jasmine took off her leather boots. She took the bag and went into David's bedroom.

She pushed open the door and walked in, only to find that it was very clean inside. Although the size of the room was incomparable to her own bedroom, it looked clean and tidy. It made her feel very comfortable.

She locked the door behind her and took out the clothes from her handbag. It was indeed her long pants, and there was also a thermal underwear inside. She recalled that among the men she knew,

there was not a single one who was as considerate as David.

Her heart throbbed once again.

When Jasmine finished changing her clothes and walked out, she saw David cooking dinner in the kitchen. She lifted her foot and walked over, leaning against the kitchen door.

Jasmine saw that David, who always wore handsome and sunny clothes, was actually wearing an apron and holding a green fish to clean the internal organs inside. Jasmine looked at the black and red things in his hands, turned around and wanted to leave.

"Help me peel some garlic." Seeing that she was about to turn around and leave, David called out to her.

"Ah?" Jasmine stopped in her tracks.

She was a little surprised. It did not matter whether she lived with her aunt abroad or returned home after she turned twelve, she had almost never stepped foot into the kitchen. She had never done something as small as peeling garlic.

And looking at the long, beautiful armor on her hand, when she thought of the smell of garlic on it, she couldn't stand it.

Jasmine really didn't want to do it. But when she looked at David's face, she pursed her lips tightly, not wanting to disappoint him.

Jasmine walked to the counter and picked up the garlic on it and started peeling it. But after peeling it a few times, she couldn't take it anymore. She looked at David awkwardly. "Can I do something else?"



She really could not stand the smell.

David looked up at her and then looked at the garlic in her hand. He smiled with a little understanding and then pointed to a few green onions on the platform. "Then peel off the green onion and wash it out."

Jasmine looked at the few green onions and felt slightly relieved in her heart. She reached out and took off all the dirty parts before putting the green onion into the basin and prepared to wash it.

David looked at the green onions in the basin and then looked at the part she threw away. He couldn't help but laugh. "It looks like you haven't been to the kitchen before, right? So many green onion leaves were thrown away by you. What a pity!"

After saying that, he washed the fish in his hands

clean. David walked to the sink and picked up the green onions that Jasmine threw away and put them in the basin to wash them.

Jasmine felt a little awkward when he said that. She replied with a slightly red face, "Those are all dirty. How are you going to eat them if you put them in there?"


Although she did not enter the kitchen at home, she knew that the chefs at home did not use these dirty things.

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## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 200 Surprise Him





David heard what she said and smiled. "Only the dishes that you make with the best ingredients are not delicious. As long as a chef cooks diligently, the dishes that he makes will definitely be the most delicious. Furthermore, these things are not dirty at all. Why did you throw them away?"

"From your words, you sound like a hotel chef."  
Jasmine smiled when she heard him.

David smiled and looked at her. "Wash your hands. Just watch me do it."

"Am I useless?" Jasmine felt that he was definitely disappointed in her.

David couldn't help but laugh when he heard her. "If the employees of Wilson Group heard what Vice President Wilson said, they would definitely be

frightened."

"What about you? When I asked you to clean the building for the first time, weren't you frightened by me?"

"I'm not scared to death. I just feel that this girl is very fierce."

Jasmine heard his words and looked at him a little awkwardly. "Are you still angry with me?"

"Not really. I just feel a sense of accomplishment."

Jasmine blinked and looked at him. She did not understand what he meant. "Why?"

"Think about it. 18 million. I earned so much in five days. I haven't made that much money even after I opened a hotel for so many years!"

Jasmine heard his words and burst out laughing.

During dinner, David only made four dishes and a soup. They were all home cooking which was almost impossible to see in Jasmine's house.

But after eating David's dinner, Jasmine realized for the first time that the food he made was so delicious. It was a hundred times better than the food in any hotel she had eaten!

After dinner, David tidied up the kitchen. He then helped her take her clothes and took her out of the apartment. When the car stopped in front of the villa, Jasmine turned her head to look at David and said, "You are too petty. I have given you an exemption for the 18 million yuan car, but you are the one who treated me to such a small meal."

David quickly got out of the car and went to the side of her car to open the door for her. He looked at her helplessly and said, "Alright, next time I will treat you to the best hotel."

Jasmine got out of the car and looked at David with her chin raised. She said, "No! I regret it now. I didn't say 800,000 for that 18 million. How about this, you turn that 800,000 into food expenses. I want to eat it back at your house."

David heard her words and smiled. "What I make are all home-cooked dishes. Can you bear it?"

"What you make is even better than the ones in the hotel."

David smiled again. "Okay. As long as you want to eat it, I will make it for you."

Jasmine then smiled with satisfaction. "That's more like it."

"Quickly go in, the sky is too cold."

"En, good night."

"Good night."

...

Sarah never would have thought that David would take the initiative to bring her to Christian's troops. When she heard this news, she was very excited on the spot.

When she stood on the balcony and watched David's car leave, she was happily swaying left and right in the living room. When she thought about how she would be able to see Christian soon, she could not

control her emotions no matter what.

Samantha looked at her daughter's happy expression and thought that she was happy because of David. Sitting on the sofa, she looked at her daughter and lectured, "You are already a person who is about to be a mother, why are you still like a child? Sarah, let me tell you. Although David is a good person, but no matter what, you can't do anything that will let Christian down, understand?"

Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she heard her mother's words. "Oh, Mom, do you think I am that kind of person who does bad things day and night? I have long regarded Mr. David as my elder brother. Don't think too much about it."

Samantha looked at her daughter in confusion and asked, "Then why are you so happy?"



"Mom, didn't Mr. David just come back from overseas?"

"Yes! What's wrong?"

"He said that he will be going to another city in two days. One of the cities is where Christian's troops are. He asked me if I want to see Christian and said that if I want to go, he will take me with him."

"You should refuse him. If you go out like this, you will definitely cause David a lot of trouble. When the time comes, he won't be able to do his own things, for he will have to take care of you." Samantha immediately denied it when she heard Sarah's words.

"But I want to go and see Christian. He is so busy right now that he can't even take a family visit. When I dream at night, it's all his shadow. I just want to see what he has become. Mom, just let me go." Sarah

heard her mother's words and immediately sat down beside her and kept shaking her mother's arm as she begged.

In the blink of an eye, Christian had already left for more than three months. These three months were like a blink of an eye to others, but to her, each day was like a year.

Every night, she would look forward to his call. If she could not receive his call in a few days, she would feel that her meal would not be good and she would not be able to sleep well. It felt like something was missing.

Now that she finally had such an opportunity, she couldn't let it go no matter what!

Samantha listened to her daughter's words and looked at her and sighed. "Sigh, I also know that you

miss Christian, but you will trouble David if you do this. He is still single now. You have to think about him more, understand?"

"Mom, just this once, okay? Look at me now. After this, I won't be able to look for him anymore. I just want him to look at me. . ."

"Alright! Since you want to go so badly, then go."

Sarah heard her mother agree and immediately kissed her mother's face happily before smiling happily.

"Since you really want to go, then prepare something for Christian these two days. It's just that I will have to trouble David."

"Mom! Can you help me think about it and see what I can bring for him?"

"If you bring too much, It'll be a burden too. As long as you bring yourself there, Christian will definitely be very happy."

"Haha! Mom, you know your son-in-law too well. . ."  
Sarah laughed happily.

David had been busy in the hotel for two or three days. After he had arranged everything in the hotel, he first booked two tickets to X Province.

Since he was going to take Sarah there, he would have to send her to Christian's military camp first.

After preparing everything, it was ten o'clock in the morning on the third day, when Sarah and David boarded a flight to the X province. Although Christian's military camp was a thousand miles away from City S, but it'll only take two or three hours to get

there by flight.

Around one o'clock in the afternoon, the plane landed steadily on the runway of the airport in Province X. Not long after, David brought Sarah out of the airport's lobby. They stopped a taxi at the entrance of the lobby and drove quickly towards Christian's army.

He was afraid that Christian would not be in the army when he brought Sarah here, so before he came here, David called Christian first and told him that he wanted to come to this city. David said that he wanted to bring something that Sarah had sent for Christian.

When he heard that his little wife was giving him something, Christian naturally told David where the troops were.

It took about an hour and a half to get from the airport to Christian's army. In order to surprise Christian,

when he called, David purposely delayed the landing time by half an hour.

The taxi quickly stopped at the entrance of Christian's army. David asked the soldiers on duty to help him report. After learning that Christian was about to arrive, David felt relieved and got into the taxi. He confirmed with Sarah the time to pick her up again and asked the taxi to take him away.

Sarah stood at the door and waited for about two minutes. Then she saw an army green off-road vehicle quickly drive to the door.

The car stopped beside her with a squeak. Christian opened the car door and looked at his wife in front of him. There was a flash of surprise in his dark eyes which quickly turned into excitement. He was so excited that he wished he could reach out and hug her.

But because of his identity, he walked over and took Sarah into the car calmly. Operations soldier put Sarah's suitcase in the car and the SUV quickly turned around. They drove into the military camp again.

"I thought David was here. Why are you here too?" Christian held her hand tightly. His voice could not conceal his joy no matter how hard he tried at this moment.

"Mr. David said that he wanted to give you a surprise, so he asked me not to tell you."

Sarah looked at Christian in front of her. They had not seen each other for a few months. He looked dark and thin, but he looked more energetic than before.

Christian looked at the driver in front of him. He then

held his wife's hand and kissed her hard on the lips. He looked at his wife and chuckled. "Your Mr. David is getting better than before."

"Of course! Without his help, I never thought that I would run thousands of miles away to see you." Sarah replied with a smile, feeling a little touched.

Christian raised his arm and placed it on his wife's protruding belly. He lovingly caressed it a few times and looked at his wife with a smile. "It's been a few months since I last saw our son. He has grown up very much."

Sarah heard his words and could not help but laugh. "He is now at the fastest time to grow up."

While the husband and wife were talking, the off-road vehicle had already turned into yard. The car quickly stopped in front of the building where Christian lived.



Christian got out of the car and went around the car to open the door for his wife. He helped her get out of the car and brought her into the house.

The house had two rooms and one living room. The renovation was quite different from the previous place, but it was already considered pretty good here.

Christian's operations soldier put the suitcase into the living room and left.

As soon as the door of the living room closed, Christian hugged Sarah and kissed her a few times.

When he felt satisfied, he reluctantly let her go and took his wife to the sofa to sit down. His hand that was touching his little wife felt a little cold. He immediately ran over and turned on the air conditioner first before sitting back down next to his wife. He kept

rubbing her little hand with both his hands. Sarah's little hand was soon warmed by his rubbing.

"Are you okay here?" Sarah looked at Christian in front of her. Her heart was filled with excitement and happiness.

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