

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 201 I Don't Want My Son To Live Such A Life

"Except for not seeing you every day, everything else is fine. These few days, I've been thinking that it would be great if my wife suddenly appeared in front of me one day. I didn't think that my dream would come true in the blink of an eye!"

Christian looked at Sarah and chuckled as he spoke. He went over and kissed her happily.

Sarah smiled and leaned in his arms. "Oh right, did I interrupt your work? If you have urgent matters to attend to, go deal with them first before coming back. Anyway, I'm not in a hurry to leave."

Sarah was afraid that she would delay his work.

"Don't worry. I just arranged everything. Just now, the comrade at the door called me. I thought I misheard. It was clearly a big man. How did he become my wife in the blink of an eye?"

Sarah looked at his excited look and smiled. Seeing that his face had lost so much weight, she felt a little heartache and reached out to touch it. "Is it more bitter here than before?"

"It is nothing to be bitter about. The most bitter thing is not being able to see you here. If I can hug you and sleep at night, no matter how bitter it is, it won't be bitter anymore."

Christian grabbed his wife's hand and kissed her fiercely by the side of her lips. He reached out and held her in his arms. He looked down at her red lips and slightly lowered his head to kiss her. Then he looked at his little wife and smiled.

In the past few months, when she had parted ways with Christian, Sarah's longing for him had also increased day by day. Now that she finally saw him, she was also indescribably excited.

So when his lips fell, she reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck. Lightly opening her lips, she took the initiative to deepen the kiss.

Christian's lips and tongue were entangled. He hadn't touched his little wife for a few months. The fire in his body was instantly ignited by her.

After an unknown amount of time, Christian reluctantly ended the kiss. He raised his hand and gently pinched Sarah's chin. He smiled and said: "Baby, this is naked seduction, do you know?"

Sarah smiled and looked at him. She moved closer to

his lips and kissed him heavily again. Only then did she naughtily look at him. "Excuse me, Comrade Cooper, have you fall into my seduction?"

Christian immediately cleared his throat when he heard her call him Chief. He put on the airs of Chief and looked at his wife with his chin raised. He said, "Yes, you did well this time. But you still need to work harder."

Sarah looked at his expression and could not help but burst out laughing.

Christian held Sarah's little hand and looked at her with a sad face. "Baby, you say. You came because you miss me, but I can only look at you but cannot eat. Aren't you going to torture me to death?"

Sarah could not help but smile again. She looked at his aggrieved face and wrapped her arms around his

neck. She said with a smile, "Comrade Cooper, it's safe now."

Christian immediately looked at her excitedly. "Are you telling the truth?"

Sarah's face turned slightly red. She knew that he was thinking very highly of her, but she still looked at him and blinked with a smile. "We haven't seen each other for a few months. Comrade Cooper, it's still hard to change your bad habits, isn't it?"

"Haha!" Christian laughed heartily. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips heavily again. "I have no choice! When I saw you, my entire body is covered in flames. You are my fire extinguisher."

After saying that, he raised his hand and gently rubbed his wife's little nose.

Sarah's face turned red again.

She then remembered that David had bought her an aneurysm, so she asked Christian to take it out from her suitcase.

"Baby, what is this?" Christian looked at the instrument, not quite understanding what was it.

Sarah saw his expression and immediately answered naughtily, "A listening device! You don't know, right? I'm an American agent, and I'm here specifically to steal information."

Hearing this, Christian raised his eyebrows, "So I have been living with a secret agent?"

"Yes!" Sarah smiled as she lifted up her clothes. She placed the instrument on her lower abdomen and handed the earpiece to Christian. "Let's hear if your

son has any information to tell you."

After listening to his wife's words, Christian instantly understood what she was doing. He smiled, took it and put it beside his ear. "It's quite advanced. Let me hear it."

After saying that, he focused on listening for a few seconds. After listening to the heartbeat in his wife's stomach, he could not help but laugh happily.

As he listened, he shouted at her stomach, "Son! Can you hear me?"

Sarah saw his expression and could not help but laugh again. She deliberately teased him, "He did not hear you speak for a few months. He has long forgotten who you are. You have to introduce yourself no matter what."

Christian felt that her words did make some sense and agreed with the main point. "Yes. My wife is right. This kid probably forgot who I am now."

After saying that, he moved closer to his wife's stomach. "Son, I am your father, Christian Cooper. Do you remember? Dad hasn't seen you and Mom for a few months. I missed you so much. Just stay inside. You have to listen to your mom properly. Don't torture your mom like Nezha. Remember that? Be good inside. When you come out, there are a lot of uncles here. All of them are very powerful. When you grow up, learn all their skills."

Sarah heard what he said and immediately interrupted him, "No! I don't agree! We are now separated from each other. It is not easy to meet once every six months! I don't want my son to live such a life!"



Christian immediately smiled and looked at her to discuss. "Baby, I am just giving him a precautionary measure. I was just talking about it and you came over to tear my table apart. When my son is born in the future, what should I do if he does not listen to me?"

Sarah replied with a small face. "As long as he listens to me! Anyway, both of you are my soldiers. Who would dare to not listen to me. . ."

Without waiting for his wife to finish, Christian replied with a smile. "Empress Dowager, who would dare to disobey you? If he doesn't listen to you, I will help you beat him up."

Pffft!

Sarah burst into laughter. After a while, she deliberately put on a stern face. "That slap of yours is

as good as the lid of a pot. If that slap of yours goes down, won't it break us every day? You should save it."

Christian immediately nodded his head and answered very seriously, "My wife's lesson is, let's not hit him. When he is born, I will put it in my mind!"

Sarah could not help but laugh again. Seeing him put the earpiece by his ear again, she smiled and asked him, "Did you hear that?"

"Yes, I heard it. Why does this little guy's heartbeat sound like a small train? It's too powerful." Christian listened to the sound in his earpiece and his face was filled with joy.

Sarah quietly looked at him and her heart was filled with happiness.

Christian listened for a while and felt that it was about time. He took the instrument away from his wife and kept thinking about whether it would hurt his body. "Wife, you'd better not listen to it in the future. Don't affect my son's growth."

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen."

"Mm, that's good. Wife, you take a rest first. I'll make lunch for you." Christian looked at the time and knew that Sarah had not eaten lunch yet. He got up and went to the kitchen.

There were still some vegetables at home. He asked Sarah which vegetables could not be eaten before he took out his food and started to make lunch.

Christian was very fast. In more than half an hour, he made a dish and soup for her and served them to the table. He walked to the living room and held his wife's

hand as he stood up. "Buddha, let's go eat."

Sarah smiled and followed him to the dining table and sat down. She first picked up the soup and took a sip. Feeling that the taste was very good, she picked up the chopsticks and started to eat big mouthfuls.

Ever since Sarah was pregnant until now, other than the initial lack of appetite, she did not feel anything for the next three months.

Now that she was already five months pregnant women, the child in her womb was developing faster and faster. So her appetite was more than half as big as before.

Not long after, she finished all the food on the table.

Christian looked at his wife who had finished all the food and smiled with satisfaction. "Look at your

appetite. I knew my son's small body would not be weak."

Sarah heard that he was always talking about son and felt a little annoyed. She glanced at him and said, "Christian Cooper, your longing for a son grows big and big every day. I am under too much pressure! What if I can't give birth to a son?"

When Christian heard his wife's words, he immediately began to criticize himself. "You're right. Now, men and women are equal. I am giving my wife pressure before the child is even born. I am not qualified to be a husband. Wife, tell me, how are you going to punish me?"

Sarah immediately imitated of being a chief and coughed twice. Then, she generously waved her hand at him. "There is no need to punish you. Seeing that you have made a good mistake, don't go to the bed

tonight. Face the wall and think about it."

Christian immediately ran to her side pitifully and sat down. He took her small hands and rubbed them as he said. "Don't do this, baby. Your husband looks forward to the stars and the moon every day in your absence. It wasn't easy for me to look forward to you, and you even punished me to not return the bed. Aren't you trying to take your husband's life?"

Sarah looked at his pitiful look but still had a long face said, "Then do you know your mistake?"

"I know my mistake! I know my mistake! I definitely know my mistake! I won't dare to do it again."

After saying that, Christian looked at Sarah's bulging belly and said, "My daughter, dad knows he was wrong. Hurry up and say something good for your dad. Dad won't dare to do it again in the future. . ."

Sarah heard his words and coughed a few more times. She looked at him and said very magnanimously, "En, alright. Seeing that Comrade Cooper's performance was not bad, I allow you to hug your daughter and sleep."

Christian listened to his wife's words and directly reached out to pick her up from the chair. He then entered the bedroom and gently placed her on the bed. He pulled the blanket over her and covered her with it.

Christian squatted down beside the bed and held her little hand. "Baby, you must be a little tired sitting on the plane today. I still have a meeting in the afternoon. I'll try to come back early in the afternoon, okay?"

Sarah heard his words and nodded. "I know. I am

indeed a little tired from the flight in the morning. You can go. I will sleep for a while first."

Christian smiled and kissed his wife on the lips. He watched Sarah close her eyes before he turned around and walked out of the bedroom. He closed the door of the bedroom gently.

After a while, there was a slight sound of the door closing at the door of the living room.

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

## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 202 Yama King





Sarah was a little sleepy after lunch. She lay on the bed and slept for a while.

About an hour later, she woke up. She sat up from the bed and walked out of the bedroom to look around. When she found that Christian had not returned yet, she walked to the balcony and looked outside.

Yard was not far from Christian's training ground. Sarah had no interest in staying at home alone. Furthermore, she had come all the way here. She wanted to see what Christian's training ground was like.

Sarah tidied her clothes, put on a down jacket, put on a hat and scarf, and then walked out of the house.

The camp area here was actually not much different from the training area Christian was at previously. It was also built in the shadows of the mountains.

When Sarah walked out of the courtyard, she happened to bump into the wives of a few colleagues who were chatting by the roadside. Most of the people here knew each other. When they saw Sarah's face, she smiled and greeted her.

Sarah had also come into contact with them at Christian's army previously. She had a very good impression of them. Hearing their greetings, she took the initiative to walk over and chat with them.

While chatting, she learned that when Christian first came here, this training ground was the worst in the entire district. Christian had been here for a few months and working day and night. Although he had lost a lot of weight, the entire training ground had been thriving. All the colleagues praised this new leader.

After hearing Sarah say that she was Christian's wife, they took her home without saying anything. They took melon seeds and fruits to serve Sarah and even kept her for dinner.

Christian came home a little late at night. Ever since he came to this new training ground, he worked very late almost every day. He had wanted to work a little earlier today, but when he got to work, he forgot about Sarah coming here.

Fortunately, he received a call from one of his colleagues, and only then did he know that his little wife had gone to someone else's house to freeload on food.

Christian put down the phone and got someone to send him to the colleague's house where his wife was.

When Christian entered, he found that his wife was having a heated conversation with her. Only then did he feel relieved.

Dinner was very good. The colleague took out his treasured wine and drank it to his heart's content with Christian. Sarah chatted happily with the colleague's wife.

After dinner, Christian left with Sarah.

Originally, he wanted to get someone to drive him and Sarah home. But Sarah really wanted to take a walk with him. Christian straightened Sarah's collar and helped her wrap the scarf tightly, then held her little hand and walked all the way back to his home.

Once they entered the house, Christian went to the bathroom to fetch a basin of hot water. He let his wife sit on the sofa and took a small stool to sit opposite

his wife.

He first helped her take off her shoes, then carefully took off her socks. He put his big hand on his wife's ankle and touched it. He felt that it was indeed a little cold. He took her feet and gently placed them in the warm water and began to soak her feet.

Sarah did not reject and enjoyed this rare treatment comfortably. Thinking of what she heard at the military wife's house, she looked at him and smiled, "Hubby. . ."

Christian immediately smiled when he heard her call him "Baby, you finally remembered to call me Hubby. I've been wanting to hear it since I saw you. I thought it would be impossible this time. But I didn't expect to hear it now. En, not bad. Say it, wife. What's the matter with calling me Hubby?"

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "I was at that colleague's house just now and heard those sister-in-laws talk about you."

"Oh? What did they say about me?" Christian asked while washing his wife's feet.

"They said you were very fierce when you first came here and treated your subordinates very strictly. They gave you a nickname behind your back. . ."

Christian heard his wife's words and smiled. "What nickname?"

"Yama King."

Christian immediately stopped what he was doing and looked at her in protest. "How could this be someone else's nickname? This is clearly your nickname, okay? Ever since we got married, you gave me such a nice

nickname. Now that I walk out, the title of Yama King is even louder than Christian Cooper's! Wife, you have caused such a huge trouble, so you have to compensate me no matter what, right?"

Sarah thought for a while. "Alright, seeing that you have performed well in this period of time, say it. What kind of compensation do you want?"

Christian immediately smiled and looked at his wife. "Baby, forget about the other compensation. Tonight, you can warm my bed."

Sarah heard his words and looked at his expectant eyes. She coughed twice and said. "Cough cough, seeing that you washed my feet for me, tonight's memorial will be approved."

"Thank you for your permission, Empress Dowager. . ." Christian said as he smiled and rubbed her foot. It

immediately attracted Sarah's laughter.

Christian finished washing his little wife's feet and directly carried her to the bed. He pulled the blanket over her and covered her. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. "Baby, I'm going to take a shower. Wait for me."

After saying that, he turned around and ran into the bathroom. Soon, the sound of flowing water came from inside.

Sarah laid on the bed for 20 minutes and saw Christian walk out of the bathroom in a pair of big underpants. He walked to the bed and lifted the quilt to get into the blanket. His big hand gently touched her protruding abdomen a few times and then kissed her lips. "Baby, are you sure it is safe now?"

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "If you are not



sure, then what are you going to do?"

Christian looked aggrieved and bitter. "I will suffocate to death."

Sarah laughed and teased him, "Then how did you survive before I came?"

"Your husband works until midnight every day. When he comes back, he goes back to sleep. How could he be in the mood to think about that?"

Sarah saw that he was impatient but she still did not want to give up on the topic just now. She smiled and asked him, "Then how did you solve it when you remember it?"

Christian's eyes twitched when he heard her words. He looked at the little wife below him and asked maliciously, "Do you really want to know?"

Sarah looked at him and blinked her eyes. Then she smiled and replied, "Tell me quickly. . ."

Military Commander Cooper heard his wife's words and coughed a few times. "Do you want me to say it or demonstrate it on the spot?"

Sarah's face could not help but turn red. She looked at him reproachfully. "Don't. . ."

Christian laughed and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

He kissed her belly gently and her belly suddenly moved.

Christian stopped in a daze and reached out his hand to touch the spot where the swelling was. He did not expect it to respond by kicking him.

Christian immediately became excited. His face instantly bloomed with joy. "Wife, he moved just now. Did you feel it?"

Christian returned to her side and looked at her. The smile on his face looked like a happy child.

Sarah saw Christian's expression and knew that this was also his first time experiencing it. She smiled and replied, "He has moved a long time ago. He often kicks me from time to time. Just now, he must have felt that someone kissed him, so he wanted to protect me."

"Haha! It is too much fun! Isn't this little fellow sleeping inside? It's already late at night, why is he still so energetic?" Christian laughed as he spoke, feeling that life was really magical.

"He's sleeping every day. He's probably woken up by his father now, so he yawned and stretched." Sarah said with a smile.

"Really? He can yawn? And stretch? That's not possible." Christian said and went back to his wife's stomach. He fondled with her bulging belly, "Your mother is tired enough to take you with her every day now. You can't torture her inside. Did you hear that?"

Sarah looked at Commander Cooper's expression and could not help laughing out loud. She looked at him and protested, "He is reminding you, okay? He was sleeping well inside. It was you who ran over to harass him, and now you came over to teach him a lesson. Are you trying to reason with him?"

When Christian heard Sarah's words, he ran to her lips and said very seriously, "Wife, didn't we agree? When I teach him a lesson, you are not allowed to

tear my stage apart. You have to stand on my side!"

Sarah immediately blinked and asked him, "Why should I stand on your side? I am not related to you by blood."

Pffft!

Military Commander Cooper's eyes twitched. again He looked at her, holding back his laughter, and replied, "Baby, we have to reach an agreement today. In the future, when I teach him a lesson, you have to stand on my side. Otherwise, my prestige as a father will be gone."

Sarah looked at him with a small face. "That also depends on whether he is wrong or not. I only stand on the side of justice."

Christian heard his wife's words and laughed. He

lowered his head and kissed her hard. "Alright, for justice, I won't disturb this little ancestor anymore."

Sarah looked at him. "Okay. Then let's sleep."

"Baby, I said I won't disturb him, but I didn't say I won't disturb you. Let's continue. . ." After saying that, he gently did the same action again.

"Beloved, let's not go back, shall we? You can take root here and germinate. I'll be in charge of watering every day."

Christian moved closer to Sarah's ear and said. Although he knew that this was impossible, he really hoped that his wife would stay.

Sarah gave him a look. "Even if you water it every day, I can't give birth to twins now. Is it useful to water it?"

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

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 203 If I Say You Win, You'll Definitely Win



"Haha! Beloved, I don't want you to have twins. I want to train my son's endurance."

"Then forget it. I still hope that he can be born safe and sound. Don't hurt my son." Sarah immediately placed her hand on her stomach and lovingly caressed it.

Actually, she was only 24 years old this year. Many girls of the same age as her had not even dated until now, and she was already a mother. She had never

thought that she would be a mother at such a young age.

But from the moment she found out that she was pregnant, the hidden maternal nature in her body was completely stimulated. She liked this child not only because he was her and Christian's child, but also because her own blood flowing in his body.

"Alright then. For the sake of your smooth birth, I'll allow him to be the third person in five months."

Military Commander Cooper showed a generous attitude.

Sarah heard his words and could not help but smile. She saw him turn around and look at him face to face with a smile. She knew that he had been wronged during this period of time. She reached over to his neck and kissed him heavily on the lips.



...

Before he prepared to come here, David knew that Sarah and Christian had been separated for a long time and both of them must have an unspeakable longing for each other, so he specially set a time with Sarah to let her stay here for a few more days.

After he finished dealing with all the matters, he would come back to pick her up. It was precisely this kind of considerate and action, not only Sarah who was grateful to David, but also Christian.

Christian was deeply moved by this man. He sent his beloved woman to her husband's place to reunite. He watched helplessly as the happiness in his hands was given to another man. This kind of magnanimity and spirit was not something that every man could do.

Knowing that his little wife was going to stay here for

a few days, Christian's heart was filled with indescribable excitement and happiness. But there were some jobs that he could not just ask for a leave of absence. So even if his little wife lived here, he still had to do his work as usual.

After breakfast, Christian arranged everything for Sarah and left the house. He went to the training ground.

Christian had only been here for a few months, and in order to achieve good results here, there were many things that he did personally, and he didn't want to make any mistakes.

Sarah had nothing to do at home. Once Christian left, she walked out of the house and went downstairs to look for other military wives to play with.

At this place, it was very rare to see a new face like

Sarah. Yesterday, Sarah had a good chat with those sister-in-laws. If she went again today, they would already be familiar with each other.

Everyone gathered together. They took out a few cents to play mahjong and chatted with Sarah about the men here as they played.

Sarah was amused when she heard this. Perhaps because of the influence of the men here, when these women talked among themselves, they could say whatever she wanted to say. They rarely beat around the bush, which made Sarah especially like it.

Sarah had been out of the house for an entire day. Christian called her at noon and found out that his little wife was again out for free food. So he ate directly in the office.

Christian was busy until five o'clock before he came

back from his training ground. He didn't go home, instead went straight to the place when Sarah was.

When he entered, Christian saw that his wife was sitting at the table with a big belly and was seriously playing with card.

Christian walked over and sat down beside his wife. After a few rounds, he found that, Sarah cards were quite good, but her heart was too good. She would throw whatever she needed.

Christian watched two rounds and Sarah lost both the rounds. He turned to look at her and saw Sarah's little unhappy face.

Christian pursed his lips, got up and poured a cup of hot water. He then put it next to her first. Then he stood behind his wife and winked at his subordinates.

Seeing his signal, Christian's subordinates immediately blinked their eyes in understanding. Then they all sat down beside their wives with cups of water in their hands, stepping on their feet and pinching their legs. . .

Christian sat beside Sarah and looked at her. He asked, "Beloved, do you know why you can't beat them?"

Sarah blinked her eyes and asked somewhat gloomily, "Why?"

Christian immediately patted his chest and said, "Because your husband didn't say anything. Under normal circumstances, if I sat beside you and didn't say you won, you wouldn't win. But if I say you win, you'll definitely win! If you don't believe me, try again."

Hearing Christian's confident words, Sarah looked at

him doubtfully. "Really?"

"Wife, you will definitely win. Come on. Let's play another round." Christian counted the cards as he spoke. After a short while, the game started again.

Sarah realized that Christian was not boasting. He was clearly just sitting beside her, yet this game was played smoothly. Anything that was missing would come. It did not take before she made all her cards.

After playing for such a long time, she finally won once. Sarah happily played a few more rounds. The following cards were really smooth. She won all the rounds one after another.

After playing five rounds in a row, Sarah still wanted to play. But Christian could not take it anymore. He looked at her and said, "Wife, we have been out for quite some time. Let's play again another day. Your

body is not suitable for playing for too long."

"Aiya, Sarah finally has won. How can you leave just like that? Is that right, Sarah? It's still early. Let's play another round." When the family members on the other side heard this, they looked at Sarah and tried to persuade her to stay.

The colleagues on the side immediately tried to mediate, "Sister-in-law is pregnant. How can she be compared with you? Alright. Let's stop playing here today."

When Sarah heard him say this, she could not continue to hang on any longer. She followed Christian out of her colleague's house.

When they walked downstairs, Christian said that he had forgotten his phone. He asked Sarah to wait for him downstairs for a while before he went up to get

his phone.

When Christian knocked on the living room door, he saw his subordinates reaching out to him with smiles on their faces. He coughed twice and said, "Actually gambling is not right. But seeing that my wife is happy. . ."

As he spoke, he took out the money from his pocket. However, Christian didn't have time to reach out his hand, when his wallet was snatched away and all the money in it was taken away in an instant.

The colleague returned the empty wallet to Commander Cooper and saw that it looked a little shabby inside. So he put in a hundred-yuan note with love and then looked at Christian with a smile. "We welcome Sister-in-law to come again next time!"

Christian smiled and glared at him. "Are you crazy



about being poor?"

The colleague immediately replied with a smile, "We are responding to your call. We are self-reliant and expanding to become rich!"

Christian looked at his subordinate and smiled. He took the phone from his subordinate and quickly went downstairs.

Sarah stood downstairs and heard the hearty laughter from upstairs. She did not know what happy things these people had encountered. Seeing Christian walk out of the unit door, she looked at him curiously and asked, "Christian, is there anything to be happy about?"

Christian coughed twice and put his arm around his wife's shoulder as he walked back with her. "Those people upstairs all praised your playing skills just now.

They said that you won all their money and they will never play with you again."

"Ah? Really? Then let's return the money." When Sarah heard that she was not allowed to play, she immediately became a little nervous and wanted to return the money.

"Baby, they are petty. How much did you win? A total of 300 yuan. Where is it now?" He gave them more than 1000 yuan, alright? This deal. . . Was really worth it!

But Christian could not say this in front of Sarah.

"Are they really angry?" Sarah looked at Christian and was a little nervous, afraid that she would give them a bad impression.

Christian raised his eyebrows. "They are angry? The

one who is angry is your husband, okay?" They were all so happy that they could not close their mouths!

"Why are you angry?" Sarah looked at him in confusion.

"Baby, you can't play this anymore. Although you are playing at home, you are still pregnant, right? When you are playing outside, our son is playing inside, okay? When he is born, he will come out with a small mahjong in his hand. Will that work? I was hoping that he would be a hero for you in the future."

Christian was very serious when he was talking about this.

Sarah heard what he said and felt that it did make sense. She nodded obediently. "Alright. For the sake of your son, I will not find them to play mahjong in the future."

Christian moved closer to her lips and kissed her.  
"Baby, why do you look so cute? Let's go. I will reward you tonight and make pigeon meat for you."

Hearing the familiar name of the dish, Sarah remembered Jayson had previously said that Christian once made red wine pigeon stew for Vivian.


Sarah blinked her big eyes and asked him. "Did you often make red wine pigeon stew for Vivian to eat in the past?"

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

## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 204 True Love





Christian stopped walking and helped Sarah straighten her collar. He looked at her and rubbed her little face. He smiled and said, "Are you jealous?"

Sarah shook her head and replied with some emotion, "No. But in the past, I was quite envious of her. At that time, I had thought, if someone makes a dish for me like this in the future, I would definitely feel extremely happy."

"Baby, you can tell me whatever you want to eat in the future. I promise I will make it all for you."

Sarah blinked and nodded. She looked at him very seriously. "Okay. Then can I order a dish tonight?"

"Yes, just order anything. Baby, what do you want to eat?" No matter what his wife ordered, as long as it was something he could do, he would definitely be

able to do it.

Sarah immediately went close to his ear and said with a smile, "Braised Christian Cooper!"

After saying that, she laughed and walked away.

Christian looked at Sarah's clumsy back and suddenly smiled happily.

Happiness is not how big the house you live in is. It is not how much money you have in your bank account, nor is it how you drive a limited-edition luxury car worth millions or even tens of millions.

Happiness is a feeling. Even if you drink porridge and eat steamed buns, as long as the person you love gives a warm encouragement and a considerate action. . . Even a casual joke and a look, you will feel like you have the whole world.

Because your heart is full.

Christian brought Sarah home and took out the pigeon he brought back earlier to boil a pot of soup for her. As he was cooking, he thought a perfect name for the dish: Christian's Love Soup.

Because Sarah was pregnant now, when stewing the pigeon, Christian did not dare to put in much seasoning, as he was afraid that she would say it was not delicious, when she ate later.

Sarah looked at the small basin of pigeon meat in front of her, then looked at Christian across from her and picked up the spoon. She took a sip with a serious expression and then frowned.

Military Commander Cooper immediately looked at his wife nervously. "Baby, it doesn't taste good?"

Sarah looked at him and sighed. "Ah. . . It's delicious!"

Christian looked at his wife and said, "Baby, you haven't eaten yet, alright? At most, you only took a sip."

Sarah immediately picked up the chopsticks and said with a smile, "Even the soup is so delicious, the meat must be even more delicious."

For dinner today, Sarah really gave him face. Her appetite was a little shocking, and she drank up the entire pot of pigeon soup.

Seeing that his wife ate so much, Christian felt an indescribable joy in his heart. But he was also a little worried that she would not be able to digest it. So after dinner, he took her out for a walk on the road.



After walking around the training ground for a while, he took Sarah home.

Seeing that it was still early, Sarah ran into Christian's study and turned on the computer. Just as she turned on the computer, Sarah saw a wedding picture of two people on the background of the computer screen.

Sarah looked at the picture in front of her and her heart felt warm again. Seeing Christian tidy up the kitchen utensils and walk in, she smiled and got up to walk in front of him. She put her hand on his neck and kissed him on the lips with the tip of her foot.

Christian saw that she was so proactive and his heart was filled with joy. He looked at Sarah with a smile and said, "Baby, this is called seduction, do you know?"

Sarah immediately smiled. "Did you get hooked?"

Christian was touched by Sarah's passion and lowered his head to fiercely block her lips. He kissed her for a long while until he was satisfied and then reluctantly let go of her. He looked at his little wife with an ambiguous look and said, "Baby, you have drawn away my soul."

Sarah heard his words and could not help but smile again.

Christian took out his hand and held Sarah's hand. They went to the study room and Christian brought her to the sofa to sit down. He held her little hand and kneaded it as he looked at her and said, "There is a party tomorrow night. Do you want to go and take a look?"

"Is there any good show?"

"Yes, it's some small shows that the children self-composed and acted on. A while ago, they were all too nervous. I let them relax a bit. Do you want to go?"

"Sure. I want to go. Will our comrade Cooper perform in the program?"

"Baby, your Comrade Cooper only knows how to act as a husband after returning home." Christian replied with a smile.

"Haha. . . "

As the time passed, Christian walked into the bathroom. He filled the bathtub with warm water and felt that it was about time. Only then did he bring Sarah into the bathroom.

Before she came in, Christian specially raised the

temperature in the bathroom a little. Seeing his little wife raise her hand to take off her clothes, he reached out to block it. "Baby, didn't I tell you before? When you are with me, you are only responsible for wearing clothes."

Sarah blushed and looked at him with a smile. She let him serve her.

Christian gently took off her clothes one by one. He looked at her bulging belly and lowered his head to kiss it. He carefully picked Sarah up and put her in the bathtub. Then he quickly took off his clothes and sat behind her.

Christian put his big hand on Sarah's waist and carefully lifted her up, letting her sit on his lap. Then he took the bath flower from the bathtub and began to bathe his wife.

This process was a form of torture for Christian. But it was also a kind of bliss. He earnestly washed Sarah.

Feeling satisfied, he quickly got out of the bathtub. He first cleaned himself, then took his little wife out and put her on the ground. He took the towel and carefully wiped the water off her body before wrapping her with a towel again.

Christian carried her out of the bathroom and gently placed her on the bed, pulling the blanket over and covered her. He first took the towel to wipe Sarah's hair, then used the hairdryer to dry her hair. After cleaning up his wife, he went into the bathroom. He washed himself from inside to outside.

When Christian returned to the bed, he didn't know if Sarah was too tired or not, but she had actually fallen asleep.

Christian looked at her baby-like sleeping face and smiled. He lowered his head and gently kissed her lips before turning off the main light. He turned off the lamp beside his wife and went around to lie beside his wife.

Christian slightly turned his face to look at his little wife's sleeping face. He did not know what good thing she had dreamt of, but even when she slept, the corners of her lips were slightly raised. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and her nose opened and closed.

Looking at her cute face, Christian could not help but move closer to Sarah's lips and kiss her again. Only then did he slightly close his eyes.

Maybe it was because Christian was sleeping next to her, but Sarah slept very well last night. She slept until dawn.

When she opened her eyes, Christian was no longer by her side. Sarah rubbed her eyes. Sitting up from the bed, her gaze inadvertently fell on the table on the bedside table. She saw a piece of white paper on it.

On the paper was Christian's flamboyant calligraphy. Sarah took the paper over to take a look and saw a note.

'Baby, I have already prepared the food. If it is cold when you wake up, remember to warm it up. You are pregnant now, so don't eat it while it's cold. I will come back in the afternoon to make lunch for you. I will kiss you.'

Sarah looked at the place where the signature was placed and saw a heart drawn on it. When she thought about Christian's expression when he wrote these words, she could not help but smile happily.

After breakfast in the morning, Sarah ran downstairs with her belly up and took a stroll. When she returned home at noon, she saw that Christian had already started making lunch in the kitchen.

Sarah changed her shoes and walked to the kitchen door with a smile. She saw that Christian was taking a fish to clean up. She walked to the dining table outside the kitchen and prepared to sit down, when she heard Christian calling her, "Baby, come over and help me."

Sarah immediately walked over, "What do you want me to do?"

"Your husband has been busy all morning. Let's give him a kiss." Military Commander Cooper answered with a smile.

Sarah smiled. She saw him stretching out his arms



while still holding the fish in one of his hand. She smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck. She lifted the tip of her foot and kissed him on his lips.

"I didn't taste it. You are not sincere, do it again."

Military Commander Cooper looked at his wife seriously and protested.

Sarah was amused by him again. This time, she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him hard. After a long while, she left his lips with a slightly red face. She blinked her big eyes and looked at him.

"Commander Cooper, did I pass this time?"

Christian looked at his wife and laughed. "You barely passed. Alright, go and sit over there. I learned a dish of making fish from the kitchen director today. I'll show you my skills this afternoon."

"Okay." Sarah listened to him and obediently went to

the dining table to sit down. She supported her chin with her hand and looked at Christian in the kitchen.

Christian neatly cleaned up the fish dirt and then took the vegetables and cut them. His knife skills were even better than her mother's.

Sarah looked at him with satisfaction. She thought back to the days when she had known him. She had felt sad previously. But now when she remembered the sweet and happy memories, she realized that she had made the right choice back then.

Although their lives did have some shocking waves, they were happy and sweet.

In the past, she had always envied her parents because Julian had never had taken care of her. At that time, she had also doubted her own persistence. Was it true love?

It was only when she met Christian that she understood, what was the name of the nine years she had been in.

The true love was mutual attraction. Even if they were thousands of miles apart, as long as it was a call from him or even a text message, you will be happy for a few days or even more than ten days.

His identity was unable to promise her that he would stay with her every day. He could not be like an ordinary man, picking up his wife every day from work to go home. An ordinary man did a lot of things, which he almost couldn't do it.

But it didn't affect their relationship. Instead, she felt that. . . Because of the long separation, their relationship. . . Like old wine, it was getting more and more intense.

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

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 205 My Wife Was Taken Away By You



At night, as Christian had said, there was indeed a rather large scale party held in the military camp.

The reason why this program was held was because during the days Christian had been here, he had pulled all the soldiers' nerves too tightly. So today was a day when all the soldiers' could relax a little.

Christian was the Commander of the army camp and Sarah was the wife of the Military Commander. When they entered the venue, a large numbers of soldiers

and their families came to welcome the chief and his wife.

Looking at the number people who were coming to greet them, Sarah felt like she was an emperor of some nation.

Sarah followed Christian into the army's auditorium and not long after, the entire venue began to sing loudly.

The sky was gray and the wilderness was vast. The autumn wind blew with a knife.

‘We were born in this world, and the Kunlun above our heads is full of lofty sentiments.

We traveled through thousands of mountains and rivers, and we only treated our hometown as our hometown. . .’

. . . .

Only by falling in love with you would I know what it means to be in love, thinking about how many nights and days you have forgotten.

Only by falling in love with you would I know what it means to be in love, to think of your happiness is always filled with my heart.

I dreamed that you were calculating the date of my return, shouting at you, chasing you, wanting to kiss your dark face.

I dreamed that you would always give me a long way back, shouting at me, chasing me, wanting to hug me tightly in front of my chest.

You said you loved my soldier's determination, but

you protected yourself in the snow.

You said you wanted to bring back too much warmth,  
using your palm as my shelter from the rain.

My heart flew towards you, to the horizon. . .

. . .

Sarah quietly sat beside Christian, her small hands  
tightly held by him.

It was clearly just an ordinary love song but when  
Sarah listened to the touching lyrics, her tears silently  
fell. No matter how hard she tried, she could not stop  
them.

Perhaps it was because she had experienced it  
herself that she understood that this happiness was  
not easy to come by.

Fortunately, they performed some crosstalk and skit at the end of the song before Sarah's emotions slowly calmed down.

The party ended in less than two hours. Sarah followed Christian back home.

When they entered the living room, Sarah remembered the lyrics of the song and couldn't help hugging Christian and crying.

Christian gently pushed her away. He reached out to hold her face and looked at the tears rolling down her face. He lowered his head and gently kissed the tears on her face, then gently kissed her cherry red lips.

Christian reached out and gently hugged her. He gently patted her back and comforted, "Baby, the pain in your heart. . . I knew and understood everything.



But I am a soldier, and I am destined to owe you in this life. . ."

Sarah listened to him and shook her head hard in his arms. She looked up at him with tears in her eyes.

"Hubby, I didn't mean that. I just don't want to leave you. I want to be with you every day. . ."

Christian smiled in relief when he heard her words. He raised his hand and gently rubbed her face. "Don't cry, okay? My heart broke when I saw you cry. . ."

Sarah heard his words and knew that he definitely did not feel good. She raised her small hand and placed it on his heart. "Then I'll go buy a bottle of glue tomorrow and paste it for you."

Christian was amused by his little wife's words. Seeing that there were still some tears on her eyelashes, he lowered his head and kissed her lips

lightly. "As long as you are fine, my heart will be complete, do you understand?"

"Yes, I know. . ."

...

No matter how happy the days of reuniting were, they still had to be separated.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

Today was the day that they had agreed to meet with David.

To tell the truth, Christian couldn't express his gratitude towards David for Sarah's visit this time. So last night, he specially called David and asked him to book a flight ticket for the afternoon. He wanted to treat David to a good lunch at home.

David was a smart person. Once Christian said it, he understood his intentions. There were some words, that one doesn't need to say too clearly but the other person can understand perfectly.

Therefore, the next morning, David arrived at the army early in the morning. Christian personally drove to the entrance of the military camp to pick up David and brought him back to his home.

Sarah had been waiting at the door of the living room for a long time. When she saw David, she immediately invited him into the living room and poured him a cup of hot tea. She treated David like a hostess.

"Don't do these things. I am healthy and have hands and feet. You should just sit there obediently. You have a little commander with you. If your chief roars at

me, the loss will outweigh the gain. . ."

David looked at Sarah who was busy at the back. Worried about her body, he made her sit on the sofa opposite him. He would do everything by himself.

Christian put on an apron and walked over with a smile. He looked at his wife and said, "Beloved, just sit here and chat with him. He was a big man. He could do whatever he wanted. If he was restrained here, he's not your, Mr. David."

David immediately looked at this guy and said rudely. "You are really rude to me. I am a guest here!"

Christian heard his words and smiled. "You have been a green onion that stuck in my nose, haven't you? You still want to pretend with me? Be careful that when my son is born, I will not let him call you uncle!"

Christian said as he returned to the kitchen.

David looked at the man's back and smiled as he walked to the kitchen door. "Uncle? Forget it. Why don't we discuss it and let call him call me godfather?"

This was a good way to address him! He liked it!

Christian immediately looked at David without any politeness. "Wishful thinking! You can only dream of my child saying the word 'godfather'. Uncle is so good. It sounds like a family member."

Looking at his expression, David immediately teased him, "You are a big official, but you are too petty. What's wrong with godfather? It's not like we're related."

"Because it's not wrong that it's wrong! I want my son

to give birth to your wife!"

"My wife was taken away by you, okay?"

"A wife who can be taken away is not a wife!"

"I just gave her to you!"

Christian heard what he said and looked at him with a smile. "Do you want a female soldier to be your wife? I can be your matchmaker for free."

"You can forget about it. I can't stand being separated from each other! Sarah is so stupid to fall for someone like you!" David immediately gave up on Military Commander Cooper's idea.

Christian heard what he said and could not help but laugh.

Sarah smiled and walked over. "Mr. David, do you have any thoughts about our Vice President? You asked Kendall to be your secretary. Don't tell me you like Kendall?"

"Then who do you think is better?" David looked at her and asked directly.

"They are all good."

"You only know how to be a good person!"

Christian heard their conversation and directly expressed his opinion. "Personally, I think your vice president is not bad. Other than floating in the air, she is good in other aspects."

Hearing this, Sarah immediately asked in a daze, "What do you mean by floating in the air?"

"It's just that she doesn't like we are. Her family definitely won't eat the kind of food we usually eat. She won't wear ordinary clothes and won't enter those low-class places. In any case, don't expect her to go to the food stall with you to eat. But whether or not she can fall down depends on David's charm."

After he finished speaking, Christian looked at David and smiled meaningfully.

David immediately took revenge. "I have always been more charming than you!"

"Haha!" Christian laughed out loud. "Keep dreaming."

This lunch was especially good. Sarah had never thought that, the two men who used to be hostile would sit together and have a meal so harmoniously. Listening to them constantly tease each other, she smiled happily.



Christian and David pulled each other's legs for a long time. But after teasing each other, they would raise their wine cups and drink forthrightly.

Sarah sat by the side and watched. Her heart was filled with indescribable joy and gratification.

In the past, she felt that in her life, it was impossible for her to eat at the same table as now with Christian and David. Such a scene was a luxurious dream for her. After all, she owed Mr. David too much. . .

But what surprised her was that David's heart was even wider than the ocean. Even if she couldn't marry him, he still cared about her happiness. To have such a good Big Brother to protect her, how honored was her life?

Lunch was finished very quickly. Christian looked at

the time. Knowing that he could not keep his wife anymore, he brought Sarah's suitcase to the door.

David understood that the two of them definitely had something to say, so he carried his suitcase downstairs first. He sat in Christian's off-road vehicle.

Christian looked at the door, then walked in front of Sarah. He raised his hand to help her tidy up her coat and helped her put up the collar. He then pulled down the edge of her hat and felt satisfied. Only then did he lower his head to kiss her red lips.

Christian looked at her and silently smiled. He held Sarah's hand and walked out of the house.

When they went downstairs, Sarah did not say anything.

Actually, there were a lot of things that she wanted to

say to him. But when she thought about how it would take a long time for her to see him again after she left this place, her throat choked. There were a lot of things to say but even if she didn't say it, it seemed like he could understand it.

"Wife, your belly is getting bigger and bigger. Don't run around anymore in the future, okay?"

"Take good care of yourself. When you give birth, I will take a family visit leave."

"If it's inconvenient to move around, then don't go to work anymore. I don't lack money."

"If you don't want to go back to the villa, then don't go for now. You're pregnant now, so you don't have to care about other people's feelings."

"Call me when you miss me. If I don't take it, I will

definitely call you back in a while."

"You have seen my situation here. Don't worry about me. I am pretty good here."

"It's cold now. You should wear warm clothes when you go out. If you really catch a cold, don't take western medicine. Antibiotics are not good for the human body. It's better to take traditional medicine."

"Your stomach is getting bigger and bigger. Don't drive by yourself anymore. If you really want to work, take a taxi to work. That won't cost much."

"If you want to go to shopping, don't buy too much. If you really want to buy something, you have to call mom for help."

Christian held Sarah's hand and kept reminding her to do this and that, like a long-winded old woman.

Sarah followed beside him and listened to his endless words. When she looked at his face again, her throat choked again.

As Christian spoke, he went downstairs and brought his wife to the car. He stretched out his hand and helped her tidy up her clothes. He looked at Sarah, a little worried. "Baby, do you remember what I said just now?"

Sarah nodded heavily. "Yes, I did. Don't worry, I will be careful."

"I still have a meeting to attend in a while, so I can't personally send you to the airport. Call me when you get home, understand?"

"Yes, I know. . ." Sarah nodded heavily again.

Christian smiled. He wanted to kiss her again, but he still had to pay attention to his image as a soldier. He opened the door for his wife and held her arm. "Get in the car."

Sarah heard his words and slightly pursed her lower lip. Her throat was choking and she felt uncomfortable.

Without saying a word, she turned around and hugged Christian and kissed him heavily on the lips. Only then did she hold David's hand and get into the car.

Christian looked at Sarah and smiled faintly. Then he quickly closed the car door. He looked at the driver in the driver's seat and raised his hand. "Drive. Be careful on the road."

The car started quickly. Sarah put her face against

the window and looked at Christian, who was outside the window, reluctantly. Tears slowly slid down her face.

The car drove for a distance. Sarah rolled down the window and stuck her head out. She looked at Christian and shouted, "Christian. . ."

When she shouted his name, the rest of her words turned into silent tears.

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

## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

### Chapter 206 Having An Affair



The car moved further and further away from Christian's sight until it completely disappeared. He heaved a heavy sigh of relief. He lifted his foot and walked towards the military camp.

The car quickly drove out of the military camp and drove down the winding mountain road.

Sarah quietly sat beside David. She kept looking out the window and tears kept rolling down her face. After a few months of separation, she did not expect her attachment to him to become even stronger. So much so that when she left, she would be so reluctant to part with him.

A tissue was handed over and placed in her palm.

"You cried like this in front of me. Don't you know how to take care of my feelings?" David looked at Sarah, who was beside him, and joked with her.



Sarah heard what he said and lowered her head in embarrassment. She picked up a tissue to wipe her tears.

Sarah looked up at David, who was beside her, and apologetically said, "Mr. David, I made you laugh again. . ."

David smiled. "Silly girl, what did you say to me? Don't cry. Actually, Military Commander Cooper is even more upset than you. He could not see anyone here. You are pregnant now. It was the time when he needed to take care of you the most, but he could not leave this place. It was a pity for a man. He was a soldier, there were many things that he couldn't do just because he wanted to. Do you know?"

Sarah nodded in embarrassment. "Yes, I know. . . I just can't control my emotions. . ."

"I understand. You are a very emotional girl to begin with. But when we got home, give him a good call."

Actually, he could still understand the bitterness in Christian's heart. As a man, when his wife needed to be taken care of the most, he could not do anything. His heart wouldn't be any better.

"Okay, I got it. Thank you, Mr. David." Sarah looked at David gratefully.

"Silly girl. Am I not your brother? This is what I should do."

Sarah pursed her lips and nodded silently, hiding her gratitude in her heart.

The car drove for about an hour before it stopped at the entrance of the airport hall. David took Sarah's

luggage and let Christian's driver leave.

Seeing the off-road vehicle go far away, he picked up his luggage and walked into the airport lobby with Sarah.

About two hours later, Sarah and David's flight landed in City S.

Not long after, Sarah walked out from the exit behind David. She had not even taken a few steps, when she saw Jasmine standing not far away. Jasmine was looking at the two of them with a smile.

Sarah looked at Jasmine who was standing in front of her and was slightly stunned.

"Let's go. I was the one who called her." David looked at Sarah, who was beside him, and smiled. He took her to Jasmine's side.

When she heard what David said, Sarah felt slightly relieved in her heart.

"Vice President, hello. . ." Sarah was a little nervous as she greeted Jasmine. She was afraid that Jasmine would misunderstand her relationship with Mr. David.

Jasmine smiled and walked over to grab Sarah's arm. The three of them walked towards the exit of the airport hall together.

"How do you feel after staying there for five days?" Jasmine asked as she walked. The expression on her face was different from that of the high and mighty Vice President of Wilson Group.

"Vice President, don't misunderstand. I just went to see my husband. . ." Sarah felt that this matter should be explained to Jasmine no matter what, lest it cause

David unnecessary trouble.

Jasmine and David heard what she said and looked at each other and smiled. "I know you went to your husband's army. Didn't you live there for five days? How was it?"

When she heard Jasmine's words, Sarah's heart immediately relaxed. She looked at Jasmine and smiled. "Pretty good! If Mr. David left me there for a few more days, I don't think I would want to come back."

David smiled and teased her, "Who is the one crying with snot and tears this time?"

Sarah giggled, "I was worried that I will disturb his work. . ."

David heard her words and smiled. The three of them

went out of the airport together and sat in the car Jasmine drove in. They quickly drove towards Sarah's mother's house.

The car quickly drove into Sarah's neighborhood and stopped in front of her house. David got out of the car first and went to the trunk to get Sarah's luggage.

Sarah looked at Jasmine in front of her and said, "Vice President, please come to our house. Tonight, you and Mr. David can have dinner with us at our house."

Jasmine looked back at her and smiled. "No need. Go up quickly. In the future, when there is a chance, I will come to your house as a guest."

"Okay, then I will go back first." Sarah understood that Jasmine definitely wanted to be alone with David now, so she tactfully got out of the car.

Seeing that David had already taken down her suitcase, she shook her hand at Jasmine through the window before following David into the unit door.

Sarah followed behind David. When they walked to the third floor, Sarah called out to David, "Mr. David."

"What's the matter? Can't walk anymore?" David first put the suitcase in front of Sarah's house and then returned to look at her.

Sarah smiled and shook her head, looking at David with a bit of anticipation. "No, I want to ask if you and Vice President have already started dating?"

David heard her words and smiled. "You gave me a scare. I thought something big happened."

"Then tell me." Sarah acted like a little sister when he

did not answer her question.

"Do you like her?" David did not answer her question, but looked at her and asked back.

"Yes. Of course I like her. Sometimes, I feel that I am too weak as a person. If only I could be like her in the future!" If she had the same personality as Jasmine, Julian and Vivian would definitely not bully her.

"Do you really like it? Don't say flattering words!" David deliberately put on a stern face and asked her when he heard her.

"Of course I'm telling you the truth. I want you to find your own happiness. The vice president has a strong personality because it has something to do with her living environment. In addition to some of her personal factors, she always gave off a feeling of superiority. But those things can be changed.



Actually, what I like the most is that although the Vice President was born in a wealthy family, she is kind-hearted and is not a bad person. Mr. David, what do you think?"

After Sarah finished speaking, she blinked her eyes and asked David if he had any feelings for Jasmine.

David smiled. "You have already said it, what else can I say? Don't worry. I have already thought it through. You don't need to think about other things for now. If I really have fate with her, I will definitely be together with her. Your most important task right now is to take care of yourself. I am still waiting to be an uncle. You don't have to think about anything else, understand?"

"Yes, I understand." Sarah heard his words and nodded.

After knocking on the door, Samantha walked over

and opened the door. David put Sarah's luggage in the living room and then went downstairs after greeting the mother and daughter.

David quickly got into Jasmine's car and left Sarah's residential area.

Samantha stood on the balcony and watched the flashy sports car drive away. She looked back at Sarah and asked curiously, "Sarah, whose car is that? Didn't David send you back? Why does it look like a woman is driving inside?"

"Mom, that's our Vice President. She went to the airport to bring Mr. David and me back today."

"Vice President? When did you become so important? The Vice President personally went to the airport to pick you up?" Samantha heard her daughter's words and smiled as she walked to the sofa and sat down.

"Mom, it's not that I have a lot of face. It's Mr. David who has a lot of face. Our Vice President likes Mr. David. Aiya, I really hope they can get together."

Jasmine was the kind of beautiful and charismatic girl. Other than her temper being a little stronger, she was really a good match for David.

"Really?" Samantha was surprised when she heard that. "If David could really be with her, that would be great. After the last time your Aunt Brown came to find me, even when I see her now, I still feel that I can't raise my head. . ."

Sarah heard her mother's words and smiled apologetically. "Mom, that is a matter of years. Why are you still mentioning it?"

"Can I not mention it? I thought you were having an

affair."

"Haha! Mom, do you really think your daughter is so charming?"

"Of course! If my daughter is not charming, why would a man like Christian like you?" Samantha was in a good mood today. She smiled and joked with Sarah.

"Mom, you are not modest at all!" Sarah heard her mother's words and smiled. She dragged her suitcase and unzipped it. She took out some of the specialties Christian had prepared for her and put them on the coffee table.

"Mom, these are all prepared by Christian. You can divide them into two parts. Take some to Aunt Brown. If I give it to Mr. David, he definitely won't accept it."

Samantha nodded her head approvingly. "That's right.

You went to Christian's army and grew up when you came back!"

Sarah smiled. "Mom, is there anyone who praises their daughter like that?"

"Why not? Am I not the first one?" Samantha smiled as she separated the specialties on the coffee table and put them into her handbag. When she felt that it was about time, she carried them and left the house.

Sarah stood on the balcony and saw her mother walking further and further away from her line of sight. She walked back to the sofa and sat down. She took out her phone and dialed Christian's number.

Fortunately, Military Commander Cooper was not too busy this time, so the call went through.

"Baby, you're home?" Christian couldn't wait to pick

up the phone when he saw his wife's number.

"Baby, I'm home!" Sarah answered like he did. It was the first time she had called him that. She couldn't help but laugh.

She was a little curious about what reaction Military Commander Cooper would have when he heard the name.

When Christian heard her call him that, he was slightly stunned. Then he laughed loudly. "Haha! That name is too nice! Your husband has never been called that since he was born. Baby, you are unprecedented, and no one ever came after you. Let me hear it again."

Although it was just a title, Christian's heart was filled with joy.

Sarah might not have noticed it but in the few days when the two of them had been together, his little wife had become less and less distant from him. She had already started to joke with him, and had also started to act like a spoiled child.

It was this kind of change made him feel indescribably happy in his heart. He also liked her even more.

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

## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

### Chapter 207 Fire Her Today



Sarah raised her small face. "Don't you know that I have a golden tongue? That kind of words can only be said once!"

"Haha! Alright, next time I answer the phone, I'll turn on the audio recording first, and then you'll shout, do you hear me? It's settled then." Christian was so happy that his mouth was so wide that it went up to his ears.

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Hubby, I'm really home. You don't know, our vice president personally went to the airport to pick up Mr. David and me. Then they sent me home first. Mr. David carried my luggage and left."

"Looks like your Mr. David has a chance with your vice president. That's right. If they were to have a good ending, you don't have to worry about your Mr. David getting married."

"Mr. David will marry but you can't get married again Military Commander Cooper."



"Baby, don't say it. Your husband really couldn't get married in this lifetime, if you didn't agree at that time. If there is a next life, I will become a woman and marry you. I will get pregnant and have children!"

"Haha!" Sarah laughed so hard that she could not close her mouth. "It's a deal!"

"It's a deal! Baby, are you tired of flying?"

"It's only been two hours, I'm not tired."

"Even if you're not tired, go to bed and lie down for a while. You're not tired but my son will be tired."

"No need, I want to talk to you for a while more."

"Beloved, take your phone to the bed. Can't you talk to me the same way?" His little wife was so happy

that her IQ was low. Christian smiled and reminded her.

"Okay. . ." Sarah stood up obediently and went into the bedroom. She lied down on the bed. "Hubby, I lied down."

"Yes, not bad. But baby, what should we do? I still have a meeting to attend. You should sleep for a while and have a good rest. I will call you tonight. Okay?"

"En, alright. Goodbye, Hubby." Sarah said goodbye to him when she heard he had work to do.

"Goodbye, baby."

...

David helped Sarah carry her suitcase upstairs and

then went downstairs. He sat in Jasmine's Maserati and left Sarah's neighborhood with her.

The car drove for a while and Jasmine turned to look at David, who was beside her. "What did you go to other places for this time?"

David did not tell Jasmine what he was going to do after he left this time.

"I sold a hotel. I gathered the funds." David replied slowly, not hiding anything from her.

"Why?" Jasmine was a little puzzled.

"I want to upgrade the hotel to a higher level. I want to try out a new operating model."

"Then why didn't you tell me you needed money? How much do you want?" Jasmine heard his words

and immediately said generously.

David smiled. "I am a man. How can I casually ask for your money?"

"Then what's wrong? At most, you can just return the money to me after you earn it."

Jasmine felt a little puzzled. Those people who had dated her in the past wanted her to invest, but David actually did not want it!

"That won't do. I need to rely on my own hard work. This way, the money I earn will be more reliable."

"Didn't you also owe me 18 million previously? What's the difference?"

"That's two different things. We can't mix them up. Moreover, I still have to return the 18 million."

"I told you that I don't want it anymore!"

"You said you don't want it, but I didn't say I won't return it!"

"Why are you so stubborn?" Jasmine felt that she could not understand.

"This is not the problem of being stubborn. This is a matter of principle. Maybe after I accept your help, the development of the hotel might be faster. But I will definitely not experience the joy of success, because I will feel that this is not something I have worked hard for. No matter how much effort I put in, I will always think that this is all thanks to you. If I am unable to achieve my goal. . . This can only mean that my ability is insufficient!"

"Do you really have to be so clear with me?" Jasmine

heard his words and felt a little depressed. She felt that the distance between her and him was so far.

"I said it before, this is a matter of principle."

"Okay. . ." Jasmine helplessly sighed and felt that she still could not understand his thoughts.

David heard her words and smiled faintly as he looked in front of him.

The car quickly stopped in front of Savid Tower. Jasmine parked the car and got out of the car with David. They were going to enter his hotel to take a look.

Jasmine just got out of the car and before she closed the door, she saw a figure running out of the hotel.  
"Mr. David! You're back?"

David looked at Kendall in front of him and nodded with a smile. He then asked with a smile, "Have you thought about it?"

Kendall immediately nodded. "Mr. David, I have thought about it! From today onwards, I will be your secretary."

"Okay. Welcome." David smiled and nodded.

"Thank you, Mr. David." Kendall listened to David and nodded happily.

Jasmine saw how happy they were talking and felt a little depressed as she walked to David's side. "This hotel is not very big now. Do you need a secretary?"

She did not know why, but she did not like this girl no matter how she looked at her.

When Kendall heard her words, she immediately raised her chin and replied, "Don't look at Mr. David with his current standards. Mr. David does not have just a single hotel but he has a chain of hotels. If a company wants to be big and the boss doesn't have a secretary, there must be a lot of things that needed to be done by oneself, and that would waste a lot of time. Mr. David, don't you think so?"

David smiled and nodded. "Kendall is right. I do need a secretary, and Kendall has worked in a big company before. With her as my secretary, I will definitely be able to do things with ease."

Jasmine heard David's words and said gloomily, "If you really want a secretary, I can transfer a few of them from Wilson Group for you! When you don't want to use them anymore, I can let them go back! They are definitely capable enough to share your burden."



Kendall really did not want to continue listening to this woman's words. Facing Jasmine's gaze, she refuted, "No matter how many Secretaries your Wilson Group has, they are still your subordinates, not Mr. David's! Besides, I just resigned. It was not easy to find a new job. You are thinking of ways to chase me away, right?"

She really didn't like this woman who was arrogant and bossy. She relied on her money and always gave orders here and there.

"You. . . Why did I have to chase you away? I am talking to David, why would a secretary like you come over and interfere?"

Jasmine did not expect this girl to be so eloquent and not give her any face. She was instantly furious.

"Was it me who interfered? The person who interfered was you, right? It was not easy for me to find a job, yet you want to chase me out! Don't think that just because you are the vice president of Wilson Group, you can order Mr. David around here. This isn't the Wilson Group!"

Kendall's anger also rose when she heard her words. Originally, when she had seen Jasmine bring David back, she found this woman an eyesore. Now, she had come to bully her. She didn't care if this woman was the Vice President of Wilson Group or Rain Group.

"You. . . You are going too far!" Jasmine was speechless by Kendall's words. She turned to David and said, "David, I do not like her! You will fire her today!"

Kendall immediately looked at her with a little ridicule.

"Mr. David will not listen to you. . ."

After she finished speaking, she also looked at David and said very directly, "Mr. David, tell me. If you let me resign today, I will definitely not stay here and leave!"

David saw the two women looking at him angrily. He rubbed his forehead and thought for a while. He looked at Kendall and raised his hand. "Kendall, you go to work first."

Kendall heard David's words and immediately had a look of joy on her face as she raised her chin towards Jasmine. She happily turned around and walked into Savid Tower.

Jasmine looked at Kendall's back and could not describe the anger in her heart. She turned her head and looked at David hatefully and did not wait for him

to open his mouth to explain. She walked to the side of the car, opened the car door and sat inside.

Jasmine saw David walk over and was about to open the car door. So, she immediately locked the door and quickly drove the car out of David's hotel. After a while, she completely disappeared into the river. . .

David stood by the road and silently watched Jasmine's car leave. After a while, he turned around and went back to the hotel.

Kendall had been standing in the hotel and looking at the two of them through the window glass.

She originally thought that David would definitely comfort Jasmine. But she did not expect that the woman would drive away angrily. She immediately smiled happily.

Kendall watched David go up the stairs in front of the hotel and walk into the lobby. She went up to him and followed him back to his office.

"Mr. David, did I cause trouble for you?"

David heard what she said and asked with a smile, "What do you think?"

Kendall did not expect him to answer her like that. She immediately looked at him apologetically. "Sorry. . ."

She felt a little disappointed.

"I'm just joking with you. You don't have to take this kind of small matter to heart. Jasmine's family environment was superior since she was young, so she developed a lot of missy temper. Don't think too much about it. This time, I went to another place and

transferred a hotel. There are a lot of things to do in the future, so I really need a secretary to help me. You are Sarah's best friend, so I trust you too. Do well."

"Thank you, Mr. David." David's words made her see hope again. She saw David bite his lower lip. She knew she should not have asked, but she still could not help but say.

"Mr. David, can I ask you a personal question?"

"Go ahead!" David did not refuse.

"Do you like Jasmine?"

David's eyes flashed. He looked at Kendall and smiled. "You are indeed Sarah's good friend. It seems that you are the same as Sarah. You are also very concerned about my relationship!"

Kendall blushed in embarrassment and turned her eyes away to answer, "I was just casually asking."

"We are just friends now. Whether or not I like her depends on whether or not we are fated. Can this answer satisfy your curiosity?" David asked back with a smile.

Kendall nodded awkwardly. "Mr. David won't be angry, will he?"

"If I were so petty, this hotel would have closed down long ago! Don't think too much. Go to work."

"Yes!" Kendall nodded, turned around, and walked out of David's office.

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

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 208 Wants To Date You



Jasmine would never have thought that even after helping David this much, he actually didn't give her any face and made her lose face in front of that woman.

Thinking of the scene just now, she was about to die from anger. She had grown up until now, but she had never met a girl who was so arrogant towards her. If this had happened before she knew David, she would definitely mercilessly tease this girl and vent the anger in her heart.

However, David was standing beside her. Jasmine



originally felt that her impression in David's heart was not very good, which was why she endured just now. But she did not expect that in the end, David would actually stand on that girl's side.

She originally thought that after David treated her to dinner that night, it was a good start between the two of them.

But now, what was it?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She was really angered to death!

It was not even time to get off work yet. Jasmine drove her sports car straight to the Wilson Group.

When the car stopped in front of the lobby, she stepped on her high heels and angrily entered the lobby. She took the elevator to her brother, Syrus's

office.

Jasmine pushed open the office door and walked in angrily and sat on the sofa. She crossed her arms and looked in front of her angrily.

Syrus was looking at the documents when he saw his precious second sister walk in. She did not even greet him and sat down on the sofa, sulking.

Syrus stood up with a smile and walked to Jasmine's side to sit down. He put his arm around her shoulder and asked with a smile, "Sister, who made you angry again?"

Jasmine immediately looked at the front and replied angrily, "Who else could it be? Of course it was David!"

"No way? Didn't he come back with Sarah today? You

didn't pick him up?"

"Yes! I even sent Sarah home!"

"Then why are you still so angry?" Syrus was a little confused.

"Because he hired a new secretary!"

Syrus could tell something was wrong. He looked at his second sister and smiled. "So you are jealous. . ."

"You did not see that girl. She is too arrogant!"

"Second Sister, can you tell me more in detail? I can't understand what you're saying."

"That girl is Sarah's good friend. She must have known David before, because she kept calling David Mr. David! Do you think ordinary friends would call

him that?"

"Yes, that's true. It seems like they have a good relationship."

"When David came back from America that day, she was also there when I went to pick up the plane. I even bought flowers for David. At that time, I even asked her what relationship she had with David. Guess how she replied?"

"How did she answer?"

"She said she was Mr. David's sister! And she was the kind of sister who could become a girlfriend! I didn't like her at that time! But today, she actually became David's secretary. I told David that your hotel is so small. Isn't it unnecessary to ask for a secretary? If you really want to, I can send a number of secretaries from Wilson Group for you. And when you

don't want them, I can take them back. But. . .”

“In the end, that girl insisted that I chase her away. She even said that I interfered between her and David. I originally thought that David would definitely speak to me. Who would have thought that he would wave his hand at that girl and let her go to work! You don't know how pleased that girl's eyes were at that time! I'm so angry!”

When Jasmine said the things happened, she was still so angry that her entire body trembled.

"Oh. . . I finally understand. That is to say, David found a secretary and you forced David to fire that secretary. Right?" Syrus finally understood what had happened.

"Could it be that it's not right? Since David wants to date me, how could he get entangled with another

girl? And looking at that girl's attitude towards me, David actually turned a blind eye to it!"

No matter how Jasmine thought about it, she felt that this matter made sense.

"Cough cough, sister, can I say a few words?" Syrus looked at the agitated second sister and knew that there were some things that he needed to analyze with her.

"Go ahead!"

"Do you really like David?"

Jasmine heard her brother's words and immediately raised her eyebrows. "Of course! It's not like you don't know my character. I would rather not have love! If not because I like him, how could I have done so much for him? I didn't let him pay for my car! I even

specially reported him to the hotel management in the United States. If he was an employee of the Wilson Group, it would be fine. That was the focal point of nurturing, but now he was not even an employee of the Wilson Group. If I don't like him, how could I do those things?"

Syrus nodded in agreement. He thought for a while and looked at Jasmine. "Actually, there is no need for you to be angry about this. Let's not talk about that girl first. Think about it first. Since you met David until now, don't you think he is a fickle man? Or do you think he is a person who is disloyal to his feelings? Answer me after you have thought about it."

Hearing her brother's words, Jasmine's big eyes flashed. Then, she lowered her voice slightly. "No!"

"Yes. I also don't think he is. If he was a fickle man, he wouldn't have crashed your car because he

wanted to marry that woman. Even I know that the person he likes is Sarah. So not only is he not a fickle man, he is the opposite.”

“In the days that he has been working in Wilson Group, you can also notice something. Although Sarah was married, David did not go and ruin Sarah's marriage. Actually, if he really wanted to ruin it, I think his chances are still very high. After all, Sarah's husband was not in this city. But he did not do that. He treated Sarah as a younger sister and took care of her. Just based on this point alone, it was not something that all men who had lost their love could do. Think about it, the night he came back from America, he personally drove over to pick you up for dinner. When he saw that you were wearing so thin, he even specifically called me to bring your cloths over. Besides, he brought you his home for dinner that night. Do you understand what he meant by that?”



For the first time, Jasmine looked at her brother in a slightly silly manner and asked, "Why?"

Syrus raised his hand and poked her forehead.

"Haha! Sister, when you deal with work, you can deal with a few big men by yourself. Why is it that when it comes to this kind of thing, your EQ is negative?"

Jasmine listened to Syrus's words and could not help but laugh. "You are the negative one. Quickly tell me, what does it mean?"

"It means that he likes you a little and wants to date you! You actually can't tell such an obvious signal?"

"I can feel it! But look at what he did to me today!"  
Jasmine still felt wronged.

"He doesn't treat you as an outsider. And the matter

in the hotel is his own business. If he is developing in a positive direction, don't interfere with him. Don't say that he is hiring a secretary. Even if he invites a few more, as long as his heart stays with you, no one can take it away, understand?"

Jasmine immediately looked at her brother and sized him up. "You don't have a girlfriend. Why do you say that?"

Syrus once again laughed and looked at his second sister. "Sister, if you really want to keep his heart, you can't do this now. I'll be your guide, how about it?"

"Then how are you going to be my guide?"

"First of all, I think you have to change yourself."

"Why? You want me to please him?" Jasmine immediately asked in a slightly depressed tone. Ever

since she was young, the thing she hated the most was compromising or smiling to others.

Changing herself was something she had never thought of before!

"Don't worry, listen to me." Syrus waved his hand at his sister and said slowly. "I want you to change your mind, not that you want to please David. What I mean is that you want to get closer to him. Think about it, are you different from the environment he lived in since young? "

"Mm. . ." She did not deny this point.

"I have read information about David. His career has achieved today, it was all because of his own hard work. He is also a child of a poor family, unlike us who grew up with a golden spoon in their mouth, and don't need to work hard to have money to spend. But he

couldn't. He had to rely on his own hard work to accumulate bit by bit. This was how he got what he had today. Because our living environments are different, our living habits are also different.”

“Let's start with the simplest one. For example, when you wear clothes, you wear branded clothes every day. You drive a famous car and when you eat, you enter a five-star hotel. But the clothes he wears might have been bought from street stalls in the past. Later on, the clothes he was wearing were of a higher grade. The car he was driving was worth hundreds of thousands. Even if he were to treat you to a meal, he would still bring you home to eat. This is the difference between you and him.”

“If you want to date him and want to have a result with him, you can't always be as high and mighty as you are now. In the future, perhaps he will give you a gift. Even if he didn't spend a single cent and made it

himself, you can't think that he looks down on you, because he is the kind of person who really works hard. When he treats you to a meal, try to cook with him. And don't put on the airs of a young lady from the Wilson Family in front of him. Since you really like him, you will want to make any changes for him! If you keep using your past thoughts to get along with him, it will be like you standing at a high place and he stands at a low place. In that case, you will never be able to hold his hand. Do you understand?"

Jasmine listened to her brother's words and blinked. Then she nodded with some understanding. "I understand. I can change other things but I really can't cook. If I cook with him, what will happen to my hand?"

Syrus heard Jasmine's words and couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Sister, can you combine your IQ and EQ? Don't let them have such a huge disparity,

okay?"

Jasmine immediately glared at her brother and then stood up from the sofa to walk out.

"Sis, where are you going?"

"I'm not happy. Can't I go to the shopping mall to vent?" Jasmine answered without looking back. She opened the office door and left.

Syrus looked at the empty door and smiled as he gently held his forehead. He could not understand. He was a person who could easily and confidently sign documents worth hundreds of millions of yuan. Why was she so stupid when it came to dating?

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

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 209 Don't You Like Her?



Jasmine came out of her brother's office, stood in front of the elevator, and thought for a while. She then pressed the elevator's switch and walked in. The elevator door slowly closed and Jasmine pressed the button.

Seeing the number of the elevator constantly jumping, her eyes moved back and forth as she thought. She raised her hand to look at her own hand. She felt that if such a beautiful hand went to cook with David. . . She really couldn't bear to.

Jasmine left the company and drove to buy clothes as

she had said. But she didn't go to a high-end boutique. Instead, she ran to a slightly more ordinary store and bought a thick jacket made of rice. Then she went to the shoe store to buy a pair of low heels for women and finally ran to the place where the armor was.

Jasmine forced the beautician to remove all of her shining armor and then cut her nails into a normal shape. She felt satisfied. Only then did she drive out of the mall.

When she passed by a large supermarket, Jasmine parked her car and ran into the supermarket. She pushed the shopping cart to buy groceries. When she walked into the vegetable and meat area, she looked at the ingredients in front of her. Jasmine actually didn't know what to buy.

Later, she saw a girl in front of her. There were a lot



of vegetables in the shopping cart.

Looking at the things the girl was buying, Jasmine walked to the vegetable area and put the vegetables in when she found them pleasing to the eye. Then she ran to the place where the meat was sold and took some raw meat to put in the shopping cart.

After walking around like this for more than half an hour, the shopping cart was actually filled up very quickly. Only then did Jasmine push the bill to the bank.

After she swiped her card, she looked at the bags in front of her and blinked. But thinking about David, she gritted her teeth and carried them back to the car. She put the things inside the car in difficulty. Satisfied, she sat in the car and took out her phone to call David.

David was sorting out the documents in his office.

Seeing that Jasmine was the one calling, he picked it up and pressed the answer button.

"Jasmine, what's the matter?"

"Can't I call you if there's nothing else?"

David smiled. "Of course. Where are you?"

"I'm on my way. That. . . Cough cough. . . David. . ."

Jasmine mustered up her courage and still said half a sentence.

"What is it?"

"Tonight. . . Can I go to your house to eat?"

David thought for a while and looked at the information in front of him. He answered with a bit of difficulty, "But I am a little busy now. If you go, it might

be a little late. . ."

"How long are you going to be busy?" Jasmine asked with a little disappointment.

David looked at the clock on the wall and answered, "About two hours later."

"So it will be after eight o'clock?"

"Yes, almost! How about this, you go home and eat first today. I will treat you to dinner at my house another day." He was really busy today.

"No. I'll go today. Go ahead, I'll go shopping first, then I'll go to the hotel to find you at 8 o'clock." Jasmine did not want to disturb him, but she also did not want to give up the opportunity to do so tonight.

"Okay, okay. Call me when you come."

"Okay! Bye bye."

"Okay, goodbye."

Jasmine sat in the car and thought for a while. She felt that she should do something in these two hours. But after thinking about it, she still felt that it was better to wait for him at the hotel.

With this thought, she drove to David's hotel. There was a parking lot in front of the hotel. She parked the car and took out her phone to play games.

The doorman of the hotel saw the car drive over. He thought it was for dinner, but after waiting for a long time, no one came out. So he walked over and knocked on the window, telling Jasmine to drive the car away.

Jasmine heard this and blinked. She told the other party that she was waiting for David. The doorman left after hearing that.

David sat in the office and busied himself until eight o'clock. Only then did he pack his things and go downstairs. When he walked to the door, he took out his phone and prepared to call Jasmine.

The doorman at the side walked over and told David about Jasmine waiting for him. David put away his phone. He walked towards the red Maserati and walked to the window. David found that Jasmine, who was inside, had actually fallen asleep after waiting for too long.

David smiled. He raised his hand and knocked on the window.

Jasmine suddenly woke up. When she saw that it was

David, she immediately pressed the car lock. David walked to the front passenger seat and sit inside.

"You waited for me here for two hours?" David looked at her and asked slowly.

"Um. . . Um. . ." Jasmine was a little embarrassed by his question.

"Then why don't you go up? Sleeping in the car is easy to catch a cold. If you come in the future, don't sleep in the car."

"Okay, I got it. Can we go now?"

"Let's go!" David nodded.

Jasmine started the car and drove towards David's apartment.

About half an hour later, the car stopped in front of David's apartment. Jasmine looked at David, who was beside her, and said, a little embarrassed, "When I came, I went to the mall to buy some vegetables. They were in the trunk. "

David was surprised to hear what she said. "You bought vegetables?"

He walked to the trunk of the car and opened it in disbelief. He found a pile of big and small bags inside. He shook his head with a smile and took out everything.

Jasmine walked over and wanted to carry one, but David directly carried it into the unit door. Jasmine followed him behind.

The two of them quickly took the elevator back to David's apartment. Once they walked into the living

room, David looked at Jasmine in front of him and sized her up. He saw that all the bright armor on her hands had disappeared, and her shoes had changed into low heels. Her long wavy curly hair was tied behind her head, and she looked less cold and elegant than before.

"What's wrong with your nails?" David put the things in the kitchen and walked back to ask her.

Jasmine did not expect him to ask her this question as soon as he opened his mouth. She immediately put her hands behind her back awkwardly. "Cough, cough. . . I don't think it looks good. . ."

David's gaze fell from her face. When he saw the shoes on her feet, he did not say anything. He turned around and walked into the kitchen. "What do you want to eat?"



Jasmine immediately followed him to the kitchen door and replied in a good-tempered manner, "I will eat whatever you do!"

David could not help but laugh when he heard her words. "Why is the young miss of Wilson Family so good-tempered today?"

Jasmine was a little embarrassed by his words. "Really? I have always had such a good temper, okay?"

David looked at her thoughtfully and reached out his hand to take the onions out and prepare to wash them. Jasmine immediately walked over and said, "I will wash this. Go do something else."

"Can you do it?" David looked at her worriedly.

"Don't worry." Jasmine answered very

straightforwardly. She took two onions and put them in the basin to fetch water.

"First peel off the outer skin and then wash it."

"Oh. . ." Jasmine nodded. She looked at the onions in the basin and blinked her eyes. Then she picked it up and used her hands to peel off the outermost skin.

Fortunately, she removed her beautiful armor. This time, it was indeed much easier than the last time. But after peeling for a while, she felt a little uncomfortable.

It turned out that when she first skinned it, a portion of the juice flew into her eyes. The spicy feeling made her unable to open her eyes in an instant. She raised her hand to rub it, and it became even more powerful. Soon, tears flowed out.

David was about to hit the egg when he saw Jasmine

standing by the basin and rubbing her eyes. He immediately walked over and saw tears flowing out of her eyes. He roughly understood what was going on. "Do you remember something sad?"

Jasmine felt that if she told him the truth, David would definitely feel that she was useless. He endured the spicy feeling and answered. "No. . . There was something in my eyes just now. . ."

David heard her words and smiled. He reached out to take the onion from her hand and let her retreat to the side. "When the onions are peeled, take it further away, because the skin of the onions is a little spicy. Have you eaten it raw?"

Jasmine nodded with red eyes. "Yes. . ."

David smiled and washed the onion. He picked up the knife and cut a small piece on the plate. He put it in

her mouth and said slowly, "Don't rub your eyes after you peel the onion skin. Otherwise, the spicy onion will run into your eyes and you will keep crying. Go and sit there. Just watch me do it."

"Do you think I am particularly useless?" Jasmine looked at him with a little shock. She felt that she could not even wash an onion properly. It was not an ordinary embarrassment.

"Everyone has their first time. Don't you remember it next time?"

Jasmine did not leave and just stood not far away from him and looked at him, "Sarah will also do these things?"

David heard what she said and turned to look at her with a smile. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Ahem, don't you like her?" What Sarah could do, she hoped that she could do it as well.

David smiled faintly and answered slowly as he cut the vegetables, "Actually, before Sarah's father passed away, we used to live together in the same neighborhood. Although their family was not very wealthy, she was still the child that was doted on by her parents. Sarah's father was a very good person. Although he did not have a very successful career, he was very considerate towards his wife and daughter. So nine years ago, although Sarah was not as rich as you, she was not less doted on than you. But nine years ago, Sarah's father passed away. This matter dealt a huge blow to her mother. Since then, Sarah started learning to do all the housework."

"Didn't you like her? Why did you leave nine years ago?" Jasmine did not understand.

"When I left, Uncle Wilson did not die. The reason why he left. . ." David paused for a moment and sighed. He said slowly, "Because her father made a promise with Julian. . ."

"Julian? You mean Julian Cooper? Isn't he the president of Cooper Group? But isn't Sarah's current husband a soldier?" Jasmine was a little confused.

"It's a little long to say. Let's talk about it another day. . ."

"Tell me, I want to hear it. Sarah is my grandmother's granddaughter now. I need to know her better!"

David's words immediately aroused Jasmine's curiosity.

David sighed. "Alright. Sarah's current husband is called Christian. He has a fiancée called Vivian. The two of them were supposed to get married a few

months ago, but Christian's leg got injured. The doctor said that he might not be able to stand up again in this life.”


“After Vivian heard this news, she changed her love and walked together with Julian. She also got pregnant. At that time, Sarah actually did not know anything about it. She was too innocent, so she believed whatever Julian said. Until one day, when she went to work, she saw the scene of Julian and Vivian together in the office. Just on that day, Christian appeared. . .”

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

## [THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 210 Help Me Ou





"Wait a minute! If I didn't hear wrongly, Julian and his prospective sister-in-law are together?"

"Yes."

"This Julian Cooper is too disgusting! That Vivian is also not a good thing! How can there be such a person? I am so angry! Doesn't Sarah know how to fight back?"

This was the first time Jasmine heard about Sarah. She originally scoffed at this kind of thing and before David could say it, she was already panting heavily.

"Her personality is different from yours! At that time, she did not know what she was thinking. Not long after Christian took her out of the office, she went with him to register for marriage. . ."



"How is that Vivian doing?"

"She married Julian."

"Oh my God! How could such a thing happen? Sarah actually let them get married?" Jasmine was so angry that she kept exhaling.

"Sarah's personality is sometimes weak. If she is the same as you, then. . . She definitely would not have gotten together with Christian. After all, she had liked Julian for nine years. But there is a saying: It was a blessing in disguise. To Sarah, it was like this. You might not have thought that she would be very happy right now. Although Christian was a soldier, he is very good to Sarah. He also doted on her. Although I only ate lunch at his army this time, I could tell from his subtle movements. He is someone worthy of Sarah entrusting her life to. . ."

The reason why he chose not to disturb Sarah's marriage was not because he was powerless, but because he saw it from Christian. That man could give Sarah a lifetime of happiness.

If she lived well, he would be satisfied and relieved. . .

"It's just that Sarah's personality is too weak. If that pair of dogs meet me, they will not live well!"

What Jasmine could not bear the most was this kind of person. Even if she had some dealings with Sarah before, she did not expect that the girl would experience such an encounter.

David heard her words and smiled as he looked at her. "When did Vice President Wilson also start to scold people?"

"How am I scolding people? I am fighting for justice

for Sarah that lass. It is too infuriating! If she was my biological sister, I would make Julian and Vivian not even have the chance to regret!"

David looked at her and smiled. "Are you still angry now?"

"How can I not be angry? This kind of thing is enough for an outsider like me to be angry when I hear it. Sarah that lass must be angered to death. . ."

David stopped what he was doing and looked at her. "I am asking you. . . Are you still angry with Kendall?"

Jasmine was stunned for a moment and then she looked away awkwardly. "I am not angry anymore. . . Actually, I thought about it. It's my fault. David, do whatever you want in the future. I won't interfere with you anymore. . ."

On the way today, Jasmine tried to think from David's point of view. She felt that her brother's analysis was right. She had always been too strong, so she always gave people a sense of oppression.

She really liked David, but he clearly refused her help. However, from the bottom of her heart, she liked him even more.

"Not bad. You know how to criticize yourself. You have improved!" David heard her words and smiled.

"I hate it. . . ." Jasmine was a little embarrassed by what he said.

Jasmine still did not help much during dinner, but the relationship between the two of them was much better than before.

Not long after the dinner, Jasmine left. David sent her

downstairs. Seeing that she had lost some of the pride and coldness of the young miss of Wilson Family, he looked at her and smiled.

"Come back in the future. You don't have to buy so many things. Just tell me what you want to eat. Drive carefully when you go back."

"Got it. Then I'm leaving." Jasmine saw him standing where he was and did not move at all. She was still a little disappointed in her heart, but she still maintained a smile. She lifted her foot and sat in the car. After starting the car, she waved at him and drove out of the neighborhood.

David saw her car slowly disappear from his sight. He slightly lowered his head and smiled, then turned around and walked into the apartment.

...

The next day.

Sarah wanted to go to work, but Syrus said that the company did not have any important work these two days. He told her to come back on Monday.

Sarah knew that this was because she met a good boss, plus that little bit of precious fate between her and Grandma Wilson. That was why Syrus was so good to her. But since her superior had said so, she did not insist.

In the blink of an eye, it was Monday. Sarah had breakfast early in the morning and drove her red Buick to the Wilson Group.

Actually, with her current state, she didn't need to go to work at all. But she was afraid that she would be depressed to death at home, so she insisted on going

to work.

The car quickly stopped at the square in front of Wilson Group. Sarah parked the car properly. She took her bag and got out of the car, walking towards the building of the Wilson Group.

Sarah had just walked a few steps when Jasmine's red Maserati drove over quickly and stopped beside her with a squeak. The window rolled down quickly. Jasmine looked at her and waved her hand. "Sarah, don't go to work today. Follow me to do something."

"Vice President, what are you going to do?"

"It is inconvenient to talk here, let's get in the car first."

"But I haven't entered the company to pay attendance yet. . . "

"I've already told your boss that you'll be under my control for the next few days. Hurry up and get in the car." Jasmine said it cleanly and then waved at her.

Hearing what she said, Sarah nodded her head and carried her bag to the other side of the car. She opened the car door and went in.

Jasmine smiled and looked at her before starting the car and leaving the Wilson Group.

"Vice President, where are we going now? Don't tell me you want to take me to see a client?"

Looking at Jasmine who was beside her, Sarah did not know what she was going to do with her. She knew that the Vice President had always been very serious about work. Since Jasmine was bringing her along, then it must be something related to work.



Jasmine heard her words and could not help but laugh. "Do you think it is appropriate for you to meet the client with your current size?"

Sarah smiled embarrassedly, "I also feel that it is not suitable. . . Then where are you taking me?"

"Sarah, when you are not in the company in the future, don't call me Vice President. Call me Ms. Jasmine."

"Really?" Sarah's heart warmed when she heard her words. One must know that the other party was not an ordinary person.

Jasmine was not an ordinary person. In her heart, Jasmine was the kind of person that she could not even touch with her hand. Now, Jasmine actually wanted her to call her older sister. For a moment, Sarah felt a little overwhelmed by the unexpected

favor.

"Why not? Aren't you my grandmother's granddaughter? It's natural to call me sister. Call me Ms. Jasmine. Call me Ms. Jasmine and I will listen."

Jasmine looked at Sarah and smiled. Ever since that night when she heard David talk about Sarah, she had a better impression of this girl.

"Ms. Jasmine." Sarah immediately called out sweetly.

Jasmine heard her shout and smiled, "Yes. Just call me that from now on."

"Ms. Jasmine, is there something important that you want to talk to me about today?"

"Cough cough. . . That. . . Is not a very important matter. I just want to ask you to help me out a little. . ."

Jasmine was somewhat embarrassed and stuttered when she spoke.

"Okay! Ms. Jasmine, tell me, what do you want me to help you with?" Sarah turned her head and looked at Jasmine to ask. She felt that Jasmine today was somewhat different from before.

"If I say it out loud, you are not allowed to laugh at me!"

Sarah could not help but laugh, "I did not think that Ms. Jasmine would also be afraid of others laughing. .  
."

Jasmine immediately raised her eyebrows and replied. "Of course! Your Ms. Jasmine is also a woman, okay?"

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Go ahead. I will not laugh

at you. What exactly is it?"

Seeing Jasmine's hesitant attitude, Sarah became even more curious and did not know what kind of help Jasmine wanted from her.

"Ahem. . . Um. . . Didn't David like you in the past?"

"That was all in the past. We are only siblings now. Ms. Jasmine, don't misunderstand. . ." When Sarah heard these words, she immediately explained anxiously, afraid that it would cause unnecessary misunderstandings between the two of them.

Jasmine immediately raised her hand and turned her head to look at Sarah angrily, "Am I that petty? If I misunderstand your relationship with him, then. . . I would have kicked you out of the company a long time ago. I know that you are only siblings now. Besides, David liked you even before we met. So you

don't have to feel sorry for me."

"Thank you, Ms. Jasmine." Sarah heard what Jasmine said and her heart relaxed.

"I asked you to help this time because I want to ask you, what kind of home cooking do you usually cook?"

"Home cooking? Why did Ms. Jasmine ask this?" Sarah was a little stunned when she heard her words and did not understand what Jasmine wanted to do.

Jasmine listened to her words and hit the steering wheel with her hand. She then parked the car by the side of the road. She looked at Sarah and said truthfully, "You also know that I have never done housework since I was young, so there is no need to talk about cooking. These two times I went to David's house to eat. He asked me to wash the vegetables, but I didn't know how to do it. I am the vice president

of Wilson Group and every contract I sign can be worth tens of millions or even hundreds of millions, so in terms of work I can proudly say that I am more outstanding than many men. But during this period of time when I was dating David, I realized that these things were completely useless in front of him.”

“If he was an employee of the company, I know that I am very outstanding. But as a woman, I feel like I've failed. Because I didn't realize it before, but now I know that I can't even do a small thing in my life. Today, I'll tell you the truth. I like David, and I want to be closer to him! Because he liked you before, he definitely likes the dishes you cook. That's why I came to find you!”

Jasmine's character was straightforward, so she simply told Sarah all of her thoughts.

Listening to Jasmine's words, Sarah looked at her, a

little touched. "You really want to learn?"

"Yes, I do! Tell me everything you know!" Jasmine said as she took out a notebook from under the armrest and handed it to Sarah, "You can write down everything you know in your life!"

"Don't tell me I even need to write about cleaning?" Sarah blinked her eyes and felt that it was a little inconceivable as she looked at this vice president who had always been high and mighty. She actually wanted to learn these ordinary life trifles from her.

But in her heart, Sarah was very happy. It should be known that this kind of thing might be very simple to other people, but to Jasmine, who had been a rich young lady since she was young, who had a lot to offer, it was not that easy. Seeing that Jasmine was willing to change herself for Mr. David, Sarah felt happy from the bottom of her heart.

"Write it down! As long as you will."

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