

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 211 Familial Love

"What about washing clothes and washing bowls?"

"As long as it's something you think of!"

"Alright. I understand." Sarah nodded and put away the book first. Then she looked at Jasmine and said, "Ms. Jasmine, from now on, you have to listen to me."

"You promised to help me?"

Sarah giggled, "Of course. But what if you drop out halfway through your studies?"

"Don't worry. I, Jasmine Wilson, will never give up halfway through my studies!" Jasmine made up her mind to learn from Sarah.

"Okay. Then promise me that you will listen to me first." Sarah immediately put on a stern face and said like a teacher.

"No problem. Then let's go to our house first. Teach me how to cook first." Jasmine said as she prepared to start the car again.

Sarah heard her words and thought for a while before shaking her head, "Your house? Forget about it. That kitchen of yours is too big. From here to there, I have to walk for two miles. I will feel inconvenient when cooking. Didn't you want to be close to Mr. David? So we can't go to your house! How about this? Let's go to my house. We'll do the first thing. I'll take you to the market to buy groceries."

"Okay. Do as you say." Jasmine heard that what she said made some sense and did not refute anymore.

She started the car and drove towards Sarah's house.

Along the way, the two girls naturally changed the topic to David because Sarah originally had a good impression of Jasmine. Hearing that she liked Mr. David, Sarah also felt that Jasmine was more suitable for Mr. David than her good friend Kendall. So she told Jasmine everything she knew about David.

Jasmine couldn't help but laugh when she heard the embarrassing things about David.

"Ms. Jasmine, I'm telling you, you're not allowed to betray me!" When Sarah finished speaking, she looked at Jasmine who was beside her and reminded.

"That will depend on whether you are qualified as a teacher. . ." Jasmine replied with a smile.

Sarah heard Jasmine's words and immediately

deliberately frowned and said, "It's over. When I first accepted you as my student, I should have said it well. I made a mistake. . . "

"You regret it, right?"

Jasmine could not help but laugh when she heard her words. She turned her head and looked at her. She really liked her from the bottom of her heart.

"Do I still have medicine for regret?"

"It's too late."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

The car soon arrived at the vegetable market near Sarah's house. Jasmine parked the car and followed Sarah to the vegetable market opposite the road. The two of them crossed the road.

Sarah knew that this was definitely Jasmine's first time coming to this kind of place. As she walked, she introduced the vegetables beside her and told Jasmine how to choose. Some looked at the shape and some looked at the color. There was also the smell.

Knowing that she had said too much at once, Jasmine would definitely feel dizzy listening to it. Sarah only picked a few of the most common vegetables to buy some and then bought a fish and a steamed bun.

Sarah originally wanted to carry it herself but Jasmine did not let her do anything. She carried all the vegetables in her hands and brought Sarah back to the car.

She put all the things she bought into the trunk. The two of them then sat back in the car and drove to

Sarah's home.

Samantha had only heard of Jasmine's name before and knew that she liked David. When Samantha heard Sarah introduce her to Jasmine, she immediately invited Jasmine into the living room.

Sarah briefly explained the matter to her mother. When Samantha heard it, she looked at Jasmine with praise and nodded, "Jasmine, you just stay here and study well. If there is anything you do not know, you can ask Auntie. Do you understand?"

"I am just disturbing Auntie. I originally wanted Sarah to go to our house. . ." Jasmine was somewhat apologetic.

Samantha directly waved her hand, "Jasmine, David treats Sarah as his younger sister. He had never treated himself as an outsider when he came here. So

you don't have to restrain yourself and treat Auntie's place as your home. Usually when Sarah went to work, I become alone here. Now that you're here. . . The house was bustling with noise and excitement. Don't be polite, got it?"

Samantha found the girl indescribably pleasing to the eye.

"Thank you, Auntie. Then I won't be polite." Jasmine heard Samantha's words and smiled as she nodded her head. She felt that this aunty was amiable and gave off an indescribable feeling of intimacy.

Sarah looked at the shoes on Jasmine's feet and took out a pair of cotton slippers for her. She saw that Jasmine took off her coat and hung it on the rack beside her before taking an apron for Jasmine to put on. She also took a set of sleeves to wear. After she was fully armed, Sarah looked at Jasmine and

nodded her head in satisfaction.

"Not bad. Then let's start now." Seeing Jasmine in front of her, Sarah nodded her head in satisfaction.

"Okay."

Because Jasmine previously did not have the foundation to cook, even if she went to buy vegetables, she did not even know how to cook. She actually did not even know many dishes. So Sarah spoke very carefully.

Although Sarah couldn't compare with Christian or David when she cooked, she still knew and understood the basic steps of cooking.

As Sarah spoke, Samantha quickly poured a cup of water for the two of them and placed it on the dining table. She listened to her daughter talk about things

that were not right. She inserted it to correct them. The entire morning passed rather quickly.

At noon, Samantha was the one who took action. She made a table of dishes and served it to the table. When the three of them sat down at the table, Jasmine looked at Samantha and Sarah and felt a little embarrassed.

"Auntie, I'm really sorry. I will buy a new pot later. . ."

When she was cooking in the morning, because she was too nervous when she placed the green onion flowers, she directly threw the pot onto the floor tiles and broke a piece of the bottom of the pot.

"Haha! It's fine, it's fine. Normally, I can't find someone to break, but if it's broken, it's broken. Didn't they say that if the old ones didn't break, the new ones won't come?" Samantha smiled and shook her hand, telling Jasmine not to take this matter to heart.

Sarah saw Jasmine's apologetic expression and directly looked at her mother and said with a smile, "Mom, if she wants to buy it, then let her buy it. It was not easy for me to accept a student and she did not even pay the school fees. She has plenty of money. . ."

When Samantha heard Sarah's words, she immediately glared at her reproachfully. "This child! How can she speak?"

Sarah giggled and turned to look at Jasmine, "Ms. Jasmine, if the pot breaks, so be it. It's alright. Actually you have already done well. At least you did not lift up the roof of our house, right?"

Jasmine also could not help but laugh. "Are you trying to hurt me?"

Samantha also laughed and picked up her chopsticks to pick up some fish meat and put it into Jasmine's bowl, "You have been busy all morning. Quickly eat it."

"Thank you, Auntie."

Sarah looked at her mother and complained, "Mom, why didn't you bring some for me too?"

"Don't you have hands?"

"How can a mother's piece be the same as her own?! Mommy's chopsticks taste better and better!" Sarah looked at her mother in a spoiled manner and said.

Samantha smiled and glared at her daughter. She picked up the chopsticks and also picked up a piece of fish meat for Sarah.

Jasmine looked at the mother and daughter in front of her and felt the thick familial love between them. She somewhat liked this place and looked at Samantha who was in the middle and said, "Auntie, can I come to your house often to play in the future?"

Sarah listened to her words and did not wait for her mother to speak and immediately nodded her head, "Yes! But you have to bring something!"

Samantha glared at her daughter again, "This child! What happened today?" Then she looked at Jasmine, "Jasmine, come when you want to in the future. Although this is the first time I have met you, from the bottom of my heart, I like you. David is a good child. It was also me who watched him grow up. Since you really like David, I'll support you. No matter what problems you encounter in the future, you can call me as long as I can do it. I will definitely help!"

Jasmine immediately nodded her head gratefully.

"Thank you, Auntie."

In Jasmine's life circle, there was no friend like Sarah, who was from an ordinary family. The people around her were either from wealthy families or from influential families. Even if they were to gather together, they would talk about branded goods and driving a luxury car. The content of their discussion was completely unrelated to Sarah's world.

But it was this kind of ordinary family that could not be any more ordinary, that made Jasmine feel for the first time that other than money, status and reputation, there was another kind of thing - familial love.

Although she also had parents and would interact with her father when she was at work, she had never been like Sarah's family where she could go to the kitchen with her mother and do the most trivial things in her

life.

In the past, she would never do such things.

But now, she realized that this process was actually a kind of happiness!

It all depended on what kind of taste and mentality you had to experience!

In the following week, Jasmine drove to Sarah's house every day. She learned all kinds of housework like how to cook dishes, how to clean up, how to wash clothes, and so on.

These were the things that others disdained the most. However Jasmine, on the other hand, learned with relish. As she got along with Sarah and Samantha, her relationship with the mother and daughter also became more and more harmonious.

Sometimes when the mother and daughter let her stay, she would also not be polite and stay overnight.

This kind of life passed by for a week. As the relationship between the two became more and more familiar, Sarah's feelings towards Jasmine also changed from that high and mighty female vice president to the real Ms. Jasmine.

In the blink of an eye, it was the weekend. In this week, Jasmine had only learned a few home cooking dishes and could not wait to show David her skills. So this morning, she drove to Savid Tower first. She parked the car and went to David's office.

When Jasmine pushed the door open and walked in, she saw the newly recruited secretary, Kendall, standing in front of David's desk and tidying up his documents. She was also holding a piece of cloth to

help David wipe the table.

When Kendall looked up and saw that it was Jasmine, she raised her eyebrows slightly. Because of the disagreement between the two of them last time, Kendall did not have a good impression of Jasmine. She lowered her head and continued to tidy up the documents.

"Hello. Where did David go?" Jasmine saw her expression and did not mind.

"He hasn't come yet." Kendall replied without looking up.

"Oh. . ." Jasmine nodded and turned around to go downstairs. When she ran into the hotel's waiter, she knew that David was in the hotel's kitchen. She immediately ran downstairs to find David.

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Chapter 212 Very Beautiful



When Jasmine went down to the lobby on the first floor, she saw David walking out of the kitchen. David saw Jasmine standing not far away, he smiled and walked over.

"Why did you come at this time?" It was in the morning, so Jasmine rarely came to find him at this time of the day.

"I want to borrow something from you." Jasmine stretched out her hand in front of him.

"Borrow what?"

"Give me the key to your apartment!"

"Why?" David looked at her in surprise, not understanding what she wanted to do.

"Don't worry. I won't take your family property."
Jasmine replied with a smile.

"Then what are you going to do?" David said as he brought her upstairs.

"It's a secret for now."

David heard her words and smiled. "Looks like there is a surprise! Don't tell me you want to change all the furniture in my house for me?" If that was really the case, he really didn't like it.

"Dream on! You still owe me money. I'm not going to do that kind of money-losing business. . ."

David smiled and brought her into his office. Seeing that Kendall was still there, he walked to his boss's desk and opened the drawer to give the keys to the apartment to Jasmine.

Jasmine immediately put it in her pocket and looked at him with a mysterious expression. She urged: "You are not allowed to go back at noon today! I will call you at 7 PM! Did you hear that? "

"So mysterious?"

Jasmine raised her eyebrows. "You will know when the time comes. I will leave first!" After saying that, she turned around and walked out of David's office.

David looked at her back and smiled. He walked to the boss's table and started to do his work.

Kendall heard their conversation just now and bit her lips a little gloomily.

Jasmine first drove to the supermarket and bought some vegetables and meat. She also bought some mantou and daily necessities.

Because of Sarah's guidance for a week, when she entered the supermarket again this time, it was a little easier now. The things were quickly bought and the few convenient bags were all packed full. Jasmine carried the things out of the supermarket.

After putting all the things in the trunk of the car, she drove the car to David's apartment.

After parking the car, she took the things she had

bought and went upstairs. Jasmine took the key that David had given her and opened the door. She walked into the living room with the things in her hands.

It was only ten o'clock in the morning when Jasmine first put away the things she had bought. She then went into David's bedroom with her slippers.

Jasmine looked at the clothes hanging on the rack and took them to the bathroom to put the clothes in. She then poured in the detergent according to Sarah's instructions and pressed the button. When she heard that the washing machine had already started washing, she walked out of the bathroom.

She walked into the living room and looked at the dust on the floor and walked back into the bathroom. She took out a mop and started to drag the floor.

To Jasmine, this was the first time she had done something like this in her life. Back at Sarah's house, Samantha had felt sorry for Jasmine, so she had only demonstrated it and refused to let Jasper do such a thing. Now, she had to do it by herself.

In just a few minutes, Jasmine was already so tired that her entire body was covered in sweat.

She originally wanted to walk to the sofa and rest for a while, but she felt that she was too useless!

"Jasmine Wilson! If you can't even take this little bit of suffering, then don't even think about marrying David!"

Jasmine encouraged herself. She then held the mop and started to dry again.

It wasn't until she dragged all the rooms and living

rooms in David's house that she sat on the sofa with a sore back.

Jasmine originally wanted to close her eyes and rest for a while. Who would have thought that she would do so much work? Once she closed her eyes, she actually fell asleep on the sofa. When she woke up, it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.

Looking at the time, she regretted sleeping so soundly. Jasmine ran into the kitchen first and took out all the vegetables she had bought. Then, she took out the small notebook she had recorded and looked at the four dishes on it. She recalled the process and steps of cooking. Then she began to wash and slice the dishes the same way. . .

Because of the agreement in the morning, David stayed in the hotel until six o'clock in the afternoon.

When Kendall left, she wanted to invite David to watch a movie. However, David tactfully refused. After Kendall left with a bit of disappointment, David stayed in the hotel for another half an hour. He felt that it was almost time, so he took the car keys and went downstairs.

David drove the car back to his apartment. Along the way, he could not understand why Jasmine insisted on taking the keys to his apartment today.

About half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the apartment. David got out of the car and looked up at the window of his house with narrowed eyes.

Realizing that the lights had already been turned on, he smiled and shook his head. He walked into the unit door of the apartment and entered the elevator.

David quickly arrived at his house. He thought about what Jasmine had told him. He stood at the door and

waited for a while thinking if Jasmine would call him at seven.

However, at this time, he heard a loud noise coming from the house.

BOOM!

David was so scared that he took out the spare key and rushed into the house.

As soon as he entered the living room, David smelled something burning. Frowning, he quickly walked into the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen, David saw Jasmine standing at the door in a daze, holding a spatula used for cooking. Her hair was a little messy and her face was covered in dust for some reason. Her apron was splashed with a lot of vegetable soup, and his often used iron pot

was also thrown to the ground.

Seeing that the gas stove was still on fire, David walked over and turned off the fire without saying anything. He then turned on the exhaust pipe.

David turned around and saw that Jasmine was still in a state of shock. He first took off the shovel in her hand and then took off the apron on her body. Only then did he bring her out of the kitchen.

The two of them walked into the living room. Before David could say anything, Jasmine lowered her head in shame, feeling that she had really lost face. "Sorry. . . I wanted to make you dinner. . ."

She had planned it very well. She wanted to make David a sumptuous dinner tonight.

When she was cooking at Sarah's house, Sarah and

Auntie Samantha were standing beside her. But today, she had to cook by herself. She had just thought of this and forgot about that.

The thing that made Jasmine feel the most terrified just now was that she put the dish into the pot and the oil inside was actually on fire. This kind of problem had never been encountered in Sarah's house before. She was so scared that she immediately panicked and threw the pot out.

When David heard what she said, he instantly understood what was going on. This young lady from the Wilson Family, who had always been spoiled by others, wanted to give him a surprise today.

His heart, which had been silent for a long time, silently cracked open. This kind of thing might be too common for other women. But what did it mean for Jasmine in front of her, he was very clear.

When he heard what she said, his eyes flashed intensely. His gaze fell from her face and he saw that her fair hands were somewhat red.

David reached out and picked up her hands to take a look. He found that there were a few areas on it that had been heated by hot oil. There was actually a place that had been wrapped.

Jasmine felt that she was really too shameful. When she wanted to pull back her hand, he grabbed her wrist. Then he brought her to the sofa and sat down.

David got up and went to the cabinet in the living room to find the medicine box. He took out a small self-made bottle from inside and unscrewed the lid. He then took her hand and lightly applied some on it.

"Does it hurt a lot?" David looked at Jasmine in front

of him and asked slowly.

Jasmine shook her head awkwardly. "It's nothing. I just broke your pot. The kitchen also became like that. I'm sorry."

This result made her feel indescribably uncomfortable. She originally did not have a good image in this man's heart. With this, she did not know how he would look at her. After saying that, she looked up at him, "That. . . I will buy you a new pot tomorrow. I guarantee it will be better than this. . ."

David looked at Jasmine in front of him. Her face was still covered in dust and there were some messy hair scattered around her forehead. When David heard what she said, he silently reached out his hand and caressed the dust on her face. He said slowly, "Why did you stir-fry the vegetables on your face? Your face is full of dust."

Jasmine immediately blinked a few times and raised her hand to wipe her face. When she put it in front of her eyes and saw that there was indeed something black, she immediately wanted to wash her face in embarrassment but was stopped by David.

"Ever since I knew you until now, you have never been in such a sorry state like now. If I use a word to describe you, what do you think it is?" David looked straight into her eyes and asked slowly.

Jasmine blushed a little because of what he said. "So ugly. . ."

After saying that, she wanted to lower her head. But in the next second, her chin was hooked. She was forced to meet his deep eyes and look at his facial features, which were getting bigger and bigger. "No! The current you. . . Is very beautiful. . ."

Jasmine stared blankly with her eyes wide open as his lips accurately fell and heavily kissed her lips!

Then he left her lips.

Jasmine blinked her big eyes in a daze and looked at David who was close to her. In the past, it was always her who took the initiative and waited for so long. She did not expect that he would actually take the initiative to kiss her today.

The time he kissed was too short. She didn't even know what kind of feeling it was before he left.

Looking at her dazed expression, David lowered his head and kissed her again. . .

When his lips fell again, Jasmine's heart jumped. She felt that he kissed her so seriously and so gently. Her

heart was filled with an indescribable ecstasy. She slowly closed her eyes and reached out her hand to lightly wrap around his waist.

It was unknown who took the initiative to end this kiss. When his lips left, Jasmine's face was already flushed red. When her eyes met his profound gaze, she bit her lower lip in embarrassment. However, there was an indescribable joy and excitement in her heart. She even found it hard to believe. Was what she had just experienced real or was it a dream?

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 213 From Today Onwards, Be My Girlfriend



"Tell me, what kind of damage did you do in my house today?" His large hand lightly caressed her face and smiled as he slowly asked her.

David had known her for quite some time now. Today, he realized that a woman who had always been aloof and proud would also be so cute. It was so cute that it moved his heart and made him unable to look away.

"I didn't think of causing trouble. . . I just. . ." Jasmine was too embarrassed to say what she had done.

Looking at her expression, David smiled. "If you want to eat with me in the future, just call me. I'll do the cooking. Fortunately, nothing dangerous happened just now. What if something happens to you? "

Jasmine immediately promised, " Don't worry. I promise I will do it well next time. Sarah will teach me. There will definitely not be any mistakes. . . "

"You went to look for Sarah?" David's eyes flashed.

"That. . . I did not. . ." Jasmine felt a little embarrassed and lowered her head.

David looked at her expression and smiled. It was almost time for dinner, so he looked at her and said, "Looks like I won't be able to eat stir-fried dishes tonight. There are still some egg noodles at home. I'll make some in the microwave. You wait here. I'll be done in a while. . ."

He got up and went into the kitchen. He first cleaned up the kitchen. Only then did he start making noodles.

David originally owned a hotel, so naturally, he could make noodles with ease. After a while, two bowls of egg noodles were brought to the table. He saw that Jasmine had already washed her face. After tidying

up her hair, she walked over.

"Quickly come and eat." David saw Jasmine sitting on the dining chair. He passed the chopsticks to her and took some pickled vegetables to put in front of her. Only then did the two of them start to eat dinner.

Jasmine held the chopsticks in her hand and saw that David opposite her had already started to eat big mouthfuls. Actually, she did not eat at noon and was already very hungry. But thinking about what she did today, she still felt an indescribable discomfort.

"David. . . "

"Yes, what is it?" David stopped moving and looked at her.

"Are you really not angry with me anymore?" She was still a little nervous, feeling that she was useless.

David looked at her and smiled. "Why should I be angry?"

"I made your house like this. . . "

David smiled again. "When you took the key and left this morning, I was thinking, did you find someone to buy a lot of high-end furniture and throw away all my original furniture? I didn't think that when I went home, the kitchen would be destroyed like this. . ."

She immediately lowered her head and felt ashamed. "I'm sorry. . . "

Even she had never thought that she, who was able to do her job with ease, would be so stupid in her life.

David looked at her expression. "Let's eat first, okay? After eating, I'll send you home."

"Um. . ." Jasmine picked up the chopsticks with a little disappointment and ate the noodles in the bowl bit by bit. She did not know how to taste them.

Dinner was finished very soon. David cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks and saw that it was about time. He then took Jasmine out of the house and prepared to send her home.

"Forget it. I can drive back myself." Jasmine really did not have the face to ask David to send her home.

"Your hands are already like this. How can you drive?" David didn't listen to her and brought her downstairs.

The two of them sat in David's BMW and soon the car started to move quickly. They drove towards the direction of the Wilson Family villa. About half an hour

later, the car stopped in front of the entrance of the Wilson Family villa.

David opened the car door and got out of the car. He then went around to Jasmine's car door. He opened the door for her and watched her get out of the car.

David looked at him awkwardly. "Go back. Be careful on the road."

"Don't you want to say anything to me?" David looked at her and asked slowly. In these few days, he had actually seen all the changes she had made for him.

Before, she liked her silver, black, and colorful armor. She liked to wear high heels, and even her clothes were visible to him. She had changed from fur grass to a thick coat.

She was originally the spoiled young lady of Wilson

Family. She was the daughter that Joseph Wilson held in his hands. Usually at home, she only needed to stretch out her hands to eat and drink. There were professional chefs at home preparing three meals a day for the people of Wilson Family in a variety of ways every day. They did not need to wash their clothes. There were people wiping the floor. Even they did not even need to take a a cup of water for themselves.

But for his sake, this kind of girl began to work hard to change!

Her hard work moved him and also moved his heart.

Tonight, when she stood in the kitchen in a daze, with her face was covered in dust and her hair was disheveled. Her hands were burned and there was some oil stains on her body. The moment he saw her, he felt that she was the most beautiful girl in the

world!

Perhaps it was because he had molested her before and even broke her car. However, not only did Jasmine not hold him accountable, she even helped him to end his marriage in time that might make David regret it for the rest of his life. That was why he had never truly hated her from the start.

In the following days, David knew that she liked him, but he still felt that the gap between the two of them was too great. Whether it was in terms of living environment or habits, David felt that he was completely out of place with Jasmine.

That day at the airport, Jasmine came to pick him up, then angrily turned around and left. At that time, David only had an apologetic feeling towards her.

Actually, David also knew very well that he and

Sarah. . . It was not possible anymore. And in the future, his life would have to continue. David also knew that if he didn't get married, Sarah would definitely blame herself. So when Jasmine expressed her love to him, he was thinking: Give her a chance? Only by giving it a try would her be able to walk with her until today.

But before today, he had never been moved by this woman.

But today, David changed his opinion. No matter how proud a woman was, when she desperately tried to change herself for love, she was also the cutest.

Jasmine's eyes sparkled a few times when she heard his words, but she still lowered her head and apologized to him, "Today I. . . "

However, before she could finish her words, she was

interrupted by him.

"Don't say sorry to me anymore."

"But. . . Okay, I know." Jasmine nodded and forced out a smile as she looked at David.

David reached forward and gently pulled her into his embrace. He raised his hand and gently placed the hair in front of her forehead behind her ear. David looked at her and slowly said, "Jasmine, I'm very happy tonight. Thank you for making dinner for me."

Although he didn't eat anything, she even messed up his kitchen. But her heart, he had already seen it.

Jasmine looked at him in disbelief. "Are you really not angry with me anymore?"

"Silly, you have done so much for me. Why should I

be angry?"

"Then. . . Then you don't hate me anymore?"

Seeing such a proud girl like her being so unconfident for the first time, David hugged her waist and lowered his head to lightly kiss her lips. Then, he slightly raised his head and gently caressed her sexy lips. He said slowly, "Jasmine, from today onwards, be my girlfriend. . . "

Jasmine heard his words and her big eyes excitedly blinked a few times. She looked at him happily but did not believe him. There were tears flashing in her eyes. "You. . . Is what you said true?"

Seeing her excited look, David's eyes flashed and he lowered his head to kiss her again. . .

When his kiss fell, Jasmine closed her eyes and some

tears slid down from the corner of her eyes. Listening to what he just said, she truly realized that all the hard work she had put in these past few days was worth it.

. .

His lips gently moved away. David raised his head slightly to look at the tears at the corners of her eyes and reached out to caress them. "You haven't agreed to what I said just now. From today onwards, will you be my girlfriend?"

Jasmine immediately nodded heavily. "Yes. . . "

She, Jasmine Wilson, who had always been eloquent, listened to his words and didn't even know how to respond. She just looked at him in a daze.

"Go back. It's cold outside. . ." David let go of her waist and brought her to the door. He reached out and pressed the doorbell of the villa.

The door opened very quickly and Jasmine looked at him with some reluctance. "Drive carefully on the road."

David looked at her and waved his hand. "Go in!"

Jasmine reluctantly looked at her and then lifted her foot to walk into the villa's door.

The door of the villa slowly closed and Jasmine disappeared from his sight. David turned around and got into the car. He quickly started the engine and drove away from the Wilson Family villa.

Once the door behind closed, Jasmine walked towards the direction of the villa. After walking about ten meters, she heard the sound of the car starting to drive away.

Jasmine quickly turned around. She could not see David's car through the carved door, so she immediately ran back to the door. Seeing that there was no one outside, she opened the door and stuck her head out.

Seeing that David's car was no longer on the long road, Jasmine covered her mouth in excitement. Then she quickly closed the door and held the bag in her hand. Like a happy little bird, she ran into the villa.

Although Jasmine came back after having dinner at David's house, it was not even nine o'clock in the evening. The people of Wilson Family were all chatting in the living room.

When Jasmine walked into the living room, the whole family looked at her in unison.

Syrus saw that Jasmine was in a good mood tonight.

When Jasmine sat on the opposite sofa, he smiled and said, "Sister, You have been playing missing in the company these few days. You even lent my little secretary away. What exactly did you do? Tell me honestly today."

Jasmine heard her brother's words and looked at him with a smile. She put the bag to the side and reached out to pick up the fork to fork out a piece of fresh fruit from the fruit plate to eat.

"Jasmine, what happened to your hand?" The moment Jasmine stretched out her hand, her mother Esme was shocked. The whole family stared at Jasmine's hand.

Joseph looked at his daughter's hand and frowned slightly. "Why did your hands turn red?"

Deirdre saw her granddaughter's hand and

immediately ordered the maid beside her, "Call the Doctor and tell him that Miss's hand is scalded. Ask him to come and take a look immediately."

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Chapter 214 Made A Mess



When Jasmine heard her grandmother's words, she immediately stopped her. "Grandma, I'm fine. I've already taken care of it a long time ago."

After saying that, she turned her head and stopped the maid who wanted to make the call.

"Sister, what's wrong with you? You just removed the

armor from your hand few days ago. And why your hand burned again today?" Syrus looked at his second sister and asked.

"Yes! I wonder what happened to you these few days. Look at your hair. It's almost dry and lifeless." Her mother, Esme, also looked at her.

Jasmine heard so many questions from her family and put another mango into her mouth. Then she smiled happily. "I went to make dinner for David today. . ."

Hearing this, Syrus immediately looked at Jasmine in disbelief. No matter what, he did not believe what she said.

"You? You were cooking? It must be David who was cooking for you, right?"

"Get lost! Am I that bad?" Jasmine immediately smiled and gave him a pat when she heard her brother's words.

"Sister, it's not that I'm trying to discourage you. In terms of work, you are not bad at all. You are quite excellent. But when it comes to cooking, let me ask you. How many times have you been to the kitchen since you were born?" Jasmine smiled and asked.

"That was in the past, alright? I'm going in now, and I even made dinner today." Jasmine immediately raised her chin and refuted him.

Joseph listened to his daughter and had a smile of approval on his face. "Not bad! Our little Jasmine has made progress. After hearing what you said, Dad wanted to ask you, where did you do it?"

Deirdre also smiled and looked at her granddaughter.

"Did you do it at David's house?"

Jasmine heard her grandma's words and immediately gave her a thumbs up. "Grandma is still the best. You guessed it right! I did it at David's house."

"Oh, not bad! Sister, what did David say about the dishes you made?" Syrus asked his second sister with a smile.

Jasmine raised her eyebrows, then blinked her big eyes and answered, "Ahem, he didn't eat. . ."

Pffft!

Syrus's eyes twitched. He looked at Jasmine and tried to hold back his laughter as he asked, "Why? Could it be that the food you made was too delicious, and you ate it all by yourself?"

When Joseph heard his son's words, he couldn't help but laugh. "Jasmine, you haven't been to the kitchen since you were young. You must have made a trouble, right?"

Jasmine heard her father's words and coughed a few times. She replied with some embarrassment. "Dad, how did you know I made a mess?"

"Haha! Looks like you really made a mess!"

Joseph immediately laughed out loud when he heard that. Jasmine turned her head and glared at Syrus and kicked him, then laughed along with him.

Deirdre looked at her granddaughter and asked with a smile, "Then how many dishes did you make? You can't have all of them wasted, right?"

"Grandma, I originally planned to make four dishes. It

was all taught by Sarah. I practiced well at their house. I thought I could cook dinner this time. Actually, I stir-fried eggs pretty well in the beginning, but it was a little dark. I felt that I couldn't eat that kind of food anymore, so I thought of making the second dish. Who knew that when the oil was heated and when I put the dish in, the oil inside started burning with a bang. I was so scared that I almost died. I didn't know how I threw the pot to the ground, but David came back at this time. . ."

Jasmine told the truth.

"Haha! Aiyo. . . Sis, you're making me laugh. . . In other words. . . You almost burned down David's house when you went to cook?" Syrus couldn't help but laugh out loud when he heard it.

When the others heard Jasmine's words, they laughed out as well.

"Then what did David do to you when he came back?" Joseph smiled and asked. Hearing his daughter's words, he wanted to know more about David's reaction to this matter.

"He said that from today onwards, I will be his girlfriend!" After Jasmine finished speaking, she smiled happily.

Although today's matter was somewhat embarrassing, she did not care about these things. Furthermore, these were all her family members in front of her. She also did not think of hiding anything. So she told them everything.

Joseph heard his daughter's reply and immediately nodded in satisfaction. "That's right! It seems that my daughter's happiness has finally come in the end. . . Haha!" After saying that, Joseph also laughed out

loud.

"That's right! Not bad! When I first saw David that child, I liked him from the bottom of my heart. Jasmine, you have to work hard. Grandma supports you!" Deirdre cutely clenched her fists at her granddaughter.

"Thank you, Grandma!"

Opposite her, Esme still felt some lingering fear after hearing Jasmine's words. "Don't do this kind of thing again in the future. Fortunately, nothing happened today. What if there really is an accident? Didn't David own a hotel? In the future, when you want to eat, let him do it for you."

Joseph immediately retorted when he heard his wife's words, "What do you know? No matter how bad the food is, it is still her heart. Things like cooking is

actually a common thing for women. Just cook a few more times, Jasmine. This young man David is different from the people you used to date. Although there is a good start today, but you can't relax. People say that marriage must be managed. Actually, love is also the same. You spend millions or tens of millions to buy a car for him. Even if you drive a hotel, it's better to make dinner for him to move his heart. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Dad, I understand."

Syrus heard his father's words and immediately smiled. "Sister, Dad is right. You have to work hard."

"Yes, I will!" Jasmine immediately smiled and nodded.

...

After sending Jasmine home, David drove the car

back to his apartment.

David changed his shoes. He took off his coat and walked into the kitchen to see the broken pot. He cleaned up the kitchen again before returning to the bedroom.

David walked to the closet and took out his pajamas to take a shower. His gaze inadvertently swept across the rack not far away. He found that the coat that had been hanging on it yesterday had suddenly disappeared.

David looked around and then looked around in the closet. In the end, he still couldn't find it. He suddenly remembered that Jasmine had stayed here for a day. Could it be. . .

Thinking of this, he lifted his foot and walked into the bathroom. When he opened the lid of the washing

machine, he found that his coat was still inside.

David stretched out his hand to take a look. The clothes had been washed to the point that they had changed shape. This piece of clothing must not be washed in the washing machine, but now it seemed. . . He couldn't wear it anymore.

Looking at the clothes in front of him, he couldn't help but smile.

It turned out that she had done more than one thing at his home today.

David put the clothes away, opened the shower, took a shower, changed into his pajamas, and left the bathroom. He walked to the bed and leaned against the headboard to sit down. He took the phone from the bedside table and dialed Jasmine's number.

The call connected very quickly. Jasmine's voice quickly came from the other end of the phone.

"David. . . "

"Where are you now?"

"I am in my own bedroom, just sitting on the bed. . ."

After they had known each other, this was the first time David had called her at such a time. But at most, she was happy.

"When I went to take a shower in the bathroom, I found a coat in the washing machine. Did you put it in?" David asked with a smile.

"Huh? Bad! I put it in! I forgot to take it out and dry it. . ."
." Jasmine's eyes widened. Only then did she remember that she had helped David wash his clothes. At that time, she put it in and went to drag the

floor. In the end, she had already forgotten about the clothes.

David could not help but smile when he heard her words. "Did you clean the place for me?"

"Ahem. . . Yes. . ."

"Tell me, what else did you do in my house today? "

"You already know what I did. . . I didn't do anything else. . ."

"You must be very tired now, right?"

"Yes, a little. . ." Jasmine answered honestly. She had never done cleaning before. In addition to the shock of cooking, she almost lost the strength to take a shower just now.

"Does your hand still hurt?"

"It is much better now."

"Did you take a shower?"

"Yes, I've taken a shower. . ."

"Then rest well now. I'll treat you to dinner tomorrow night."

"Really?"

David heard her words and smiled. "Yes, really. But you have to go to sleep now, or tomorrow's dinner will be gone."

"Okay. I'll go to sleep right away. Good night."

Jasmine immediately laid down on the bed when she heard David's words.

"Good night."

...

Jasmine had been coming to her house for a week. During the weekend, she said Jasmine wanted to prepare a sumptuous dinner for Mr. David.

Although it was all home-cooked food, to Jasmine, it was already a big challenge.

Sarah was still thinking about this when she ate dinner. She looked at her mother across from her and said with a smile, "Mom, do you think Ms. Jasmine will surprise Mr. David tonight?"

Samantha stopped the chopsticks in her hands and nodded. "She has learned well. There will definitely be no problem. If David comes home and takes a look,

he will definitely be very happy."

Sarah also sighed and nodded. "What I hope the most right now is that Mr. David can really find his own happiness. But Mom. . . Kendall also likes Mr. David. She is now Mr. David's secretary. What do you think I should do if she asks for my help too?"

Thinking about this gave her a headache. On one side was her best friend, and on the other side was her company's Vice President. Sarah felt that both sides were in a dilemma.

Samantha heard her daughter's words and thought about this question. She then said slowly, "Actually, there is nothing to be troubled about this matter. No matter who you help, in the end, it will still depend on David's thoughts. No matter what, he could be considered an experienced person. Although he didn't have a wedding with Mila, that incident would

definitely have a huge impact on him. If he looked for the other half, he would definitely be very careful. So you don't have to worry about him. If it's his, he won't be able to escape. But then again, although Kendall was not a bad person, this child Jasmine is more pleasing to the eye."

Perhaps it was because of the matter between her daughter and David, Samantha really hoped that David would be able to find a girlfriend as soon as possible.

Perhaps it was because of this reason, the first time she saw Jasmine, she had an indescribable fondness for this girl.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 215 Something To Ask Sister-in-law

Sarah heard her mother's words and immediately smiled. "Mom, I didn't expect you to be like this. You only like Ms. Jasmine because you feel that Ms. Jasmine's family is rich, right?"

Samantha glared at her daughter and smiled, "Is your mom that bad? I don't know why either. I just felt that the more I looked at Jasmine, the more I liked her. Think about it. If it wasn't for her, David would have definitely married Mila. That Mila. . . At that time, your Aunt Brown even specially asked me to go to David's house to meet her. I really didn't see anything good about it. Fortunately, David didn't marry her. Otherwise, such a good child like David must have been destroyed by Mila's family. "

"En, Mom, you are right. I don't like Mila either! Although Ms. Jasmine is the child of a rich family, she is not a selfish and studious person like that Mila. When I go to work tomorrow, I have to ask her no matter what."

"En, don't forget to come back and talk to me properly."

"Mom, don't worry."

After dinner, Sarah sat in the living room and accompanied her mother to watch TV for a while. She went back to the bedroom to prepare to rest. Just as she sat down on the bed, the phone on the dressing table rang.

She took it over to take a look. It was David.

Sarah thought about Jasmine cooking dinner for him

tonight. She immediately pressed the answer button in anticipation and put it beside her ear.

"Mr. David!"

"Are you asleep? I didn't disturb your rest, did I?"

"I just sat on the bed. Mr. David, why are you calling me at this hour?"

"Jasmine asked you to teach her how to cook, right?"

Sarah giggled, "Yes. Mr. David, you know everything?"

"

"Yes, tell me what she learned from you."

"A lot. She washed, cooked and cleaned. She went to the market to buy groceries. She learned all of them." Sarah answered with a sense of accomplishment.

"Then you are not qualified to be a teacher." David heard Sarah's words and smiled.

"Ah? What's wrong? Did Ms. Jasmine make a mistake tonight?" Sarah couldn't help but worry for Jasmine when she heard David's words.

"She came to the hotel this morning and took the keys to my apartment. She said she wanted to give me a surprise."

"Really? How did she do? Mr. David, I know you run a hotel. The dishes you cook are delicious. But Ms. Jasmine just started learning. Even if the taste is a little bad, you still have to understand her. . ."

"Sarah, what do you think about Jasmine?" David did not answer her and changed the topic to ask her.

"Very good! She has a straightforward personality. If she has anything to say, she just says it. Most importantly, Ms. Jasmine had a good heart. When you and Mila were about to get marriage, there was one time when Ms. Jasmine and I went to a Premium Clothing Store. At that time, Mila and her mother were in the same store as us. Mila's attitude towards me at that time was very bad. Seeing this, Ms. Jasmine immediately gave her a show of strength! You do not know how awesome Ms. Jasmine was at that time!"

When she thought of the time when Jasmine helped her vent her anger, Sarah had always felt grateful towards Jasmine.

"Why did you not tell me about this kind of thing?" If he knew that this kind of thing happened, he would not agree to register with Mila no matter what.

"Why would I tell you such a small matter? Besides,

you were in a bad mood at that time. I didn't know how to face you. Mr. David, I really think Ms. Jasmine is a good person. You must not miss it."

David's happiness had always been Sarah's biggest concern. If he could not find the person he loved, she would feel that she owed him for the rest of her life.

"Looks like you guys have gotten along well during this period of time?"

"Yes, she has been studying at our house for a week. Mr. David, you still haven't told me how the dishes she cooked tonight are." Sarah was unable to express her curiosity.

"The taste is quite good."

"Haha! Is that so? Like I said, Ms. Jasmine will definitely be fine." Sarah immediately laughed happily

when she heard David's words.

"Do you really think she is not bad?"

"Yes, really!"

"Okay. Then I'll listen to you."

"What do you mean by listen to me? You have to listen to yourself!"

"Okay. I know, it's getting late. Quickly go to sleep."

"Alright, good night, Mr. David."

"Good night."

After breakfast the next day, Sarah said goodbye to her mother. She went downstairs and drove her red Buick out of the neighborhood slowly.

Ever since she received David's call last night, Sarah had been in a very good mood. She thought about going to the company today and asking Jasmine about cooking last night no matter what. When she thought about the hope between David and Jasmine, Sarah couldn't help but laugh.

The car quickly drove to the square in front of Wilson Group. Sarah parked the car properly. She took the bag, got out of the car and walked towards the lobby of Wilson Group.

When she was about to walk to the stairs in front of the lobby, she saw Jasmine's red sports car coming up from the right side of the slope. After a moment, it stopped in front of her.

Jasmine quickly opened the car door and got out of the car. She looked at Sarah and smiled as she

greeted, "Sarah!"

"Ms. Jasmine!"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled as they walked towards the company. Jasmine brought Sarah into the CEO's elevator. Once the two of them walked in, Sarah could not help but ask her curiously.

"Ms. Jasmine, I received a call from Mr. David last night. He said that the dishes you made were very delicious. Quickly tell me how it was last night." Sarah curiously looked at Jasmine and asked.

When Jasmine heard her words, she was stunned for a moment. She opened her eyes wide and asked her back. "Did he really tell you that the dishes I made tasted good?"

Sarah nodded her head vigorously. "Yes! He said it

was very delicious. Why? It can't be that you made it especially tasteless, right? That's impossible! You trained well in our house, so it definitely won't be a problem. Right, Ms. Jasmine?"

Jasmine heard her words and could not hold it in anymore. Furthermore, she was not a person who liked to hide. She looked at Sarah and replied truthfully, "Sarah, in fact. . . He did not even eat the dishes I made yesterday. . ."

Sarah stared at her. "No way? But Mr. David said that the dishes you made were very delicious! Did I hear it wrong?"

"Maybe he doesn't want me to be too embarrassed?" Jasmine looked at Sarah and smiled embarrassedly.

"Then quickly tell me, what exactly happened last night? You didn't burn the vegetables, did you?"

Sarah widened her eyes and stared at her as she asked.

"Ahem. . . Sarah, do you think I have done well in your house?"

"Yes! Anyway, I can still eat the dishes you have made." Sarah replied with a smile.

"But when I was cooking last night, the oil in the pot suddenly caught fire and scared me completely. I threw his pot to the ground in a moment of nervousness and broke a piece. . ." Jasmine looked at her with a little embarrassment.

Puchi!

Sarah looked at her expression and could not help but laugh out loud.

Jasmine looked at Sarah and stretched out her hand and said pitifully, "Look, my hand is already burned up by the heat."

"Haha! Ms. Jasmine, you went to cook or cripple yourself? Does it still hurt now?" Sarah looked at the bandage on Jasmine's hand and wanted to hold back her laughter but at the same time, she really wanted to laugh.

"It's alright. Sigh, I just couldn't figure it out. I clearly practiced very well in your house."

"Then what did Mr. David say?" Sarah asked with a smile.

Jasmine immediately raised her eyebrows when she heard Sarah's words. "He told me to be his girlfriend last night!"

"Really?" Sarah asked in surprise.

"Of course!"

"That's great! Mr. David must have been touched by you. If I were Mr. David, I also would have been so touched when I saw you at that time. Wow, this is great! Congratulations, Ms. Jasmine!"

Jasmine also smiled happily, "Sarah, I still have to thank you and Auntie."

"Aiya, what is there to thank?"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

After Jasmine left, Sarah went back to the secretariat room. When she walked to the door, she saw Syrus, walk out of the office.

"CEO, Good morning." Sarah greeted him.

Syrus saw that it was Sarah and waved at her.

"Sarah, come in."

Sarah followed Syrus into Office of President and closed the office door. She walked to the boss's table and stopped.

"Did my sister learn how to cook from you during this period of time?" Once Syrus sat down, he waved his hand at Sarah, indicating that she should also sit in front of him.

"Yes, yes."

"Didn't you always be afraid of her? Did she threaten you?" Syrus asked with a smile.

"Of course not. Ms. Jasmine has always been good to

me."

Syrus smiled and nodded. "Sarah, thank you. Our whole family feels that Second Sister has changed a lot during this period of time. Now she is becoming more and more like a woman. It is all because of you."

"How is this my credit? This is Mr. David's credit! If Ms. Jasmine did not like Mr. David, she would not have made any changes. Don't you agree?"

"Yes, that makes sense! But you still have contributed in it." Syrus smiled and nodded. He looked at her and asked slowly, "You still work now. Can your body take it?"

"President, I'm fine. You don't have to worry about me."

"Okay. Then I can be at ease. Go to work."

"Yes."

Sarah came out of Office of President and returned to her secretariat room. As soon as she sat down, the phone in her bag rang. She picked it up and looked. The number showed that it was Vivian.

Sarah frowned slightly. She really did not like to answer this woman's call. However, she could not avoid the fact that she was the Cooper Family's daughter-in-law. She could only press the answer and put it beside her ear.

"Sister-in-law, I am Vivian." Once the call connected, Vivian shouted with a smile like a flower.

"I know. What's the matter?" Sarah's voice was somewhat stiff.

"Oh, it's like this. I have something to ask sister-in-law. Are you free this afternoon? Let's have lunch together."

"No need. If you have anything to say, say it over the phone." Sarah replied coldly. If she ate with that woman, she would probably vomit even if she did not want to.

"Aiya, sister-in-law, you are not giving me face! Let's meet at noon today." Vivian still insisted on meeting her.

"What exactly is the matter?" Sarah asked impatiently.

"There is something about pregnancy. I want to ask sister-in-law about it."

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 216 A Friend in Municipal Hospital



"If that's the case, you don't have to ask me. I've never had a child before, so I'm not very clear about this sort of thing. If you really have a problem, you should go to the hospital and find a doctor! I'm a little busy right now. I'll hang up first. Bye!"

Sarah did not want to hear this woman's voice at all. She quickly finished speaking and then hung up.

Vivian heard the blind sound in the phone and opened her mouth speechlessly. After a long while, she broke into a laugh and looked at the phone with disdain as she pursed her lips, "Sarah Wilson, don't think that I

am calling you because I have something to ask of you! Humph!"

After saying that, she angrily threw her phone to the side. She sat on the sofa and slightly narrowed her eyes.

Just as Vivian was lost in thought, there was a knock on the door. She immediately turned her head and saw that Daphne had brought a cup of milk.

"Vivian, drink a cup of milk. This is an imported milk powder that I asked someone to buy from overseas. It is specially for pregnant woman to drink. Quickly try it."

Daphne carried the milk to the sofa as she spoke. She placed the milk in front of Vivian and then sat opposite of the sofa.

"Thank you, Mom. You work so hard every day and I am a little embarrassed. . ." Vivian picked up the milk and took a sip. She felt that the taste was not bad.

"Look at you, child. You have my grandson in your womb. It is only right to strengthen the nutrition. Besides, what's there to worry about? You, on the other hand. . . It's been hard on you to take care of my grandson every day."

Ever since Vivian got pregnant, Daphne's attitude towards Vivian had completely changed. Usually, she would hold Vivian in her hands, afraid that she would fall if she touched her again.

"Mom, look at what you said. I am fine."

"Vivian, I want to discuss something with you. What do you think?" Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law and looked like she wanted to say something but

stopped herself.

"Mom, say it. What is it?"

"It's like this. Look, haven't you been in the hospital for checkup already? I want to take you to the hospital these two days to make sure that you are carrying a son or a daughter. I have already contacted them. Can you say which day is suitable?"

Daphne had been hoping that she would have a grandson every day. But after the last miscarriage, she was afraid that there would be any more accidents, so she did not dare to bring Vivian to the hospital for a check-up.

It was already six months and Daphne wanted to bring Vivian for another check-up.

"Mom, you are still going for a check-up? After the last

check, the child was gone. I don't want to check anymore." Vivian's face immediately fell when she heard that. She had an extremely unwilling expression.

"Last time was the last time. We are so careful this time. My grandson will definitely be born smoothly."

"Anyway, it's already in my stomach. Even if I check, I still have to give birth. Don't tell me that when the time comes, you can take her out of my stomach when you see that it's a daughter?"

Vivian heard Daphne's words and pouted her mouth high.

"I was thinking about it. If it is found out that it is a son, then wouldn't we be able to strengthen the nutrition? Moreover, if we hear that it is a son, then in the future, mother will be full of energy when she does

work! Vivian, I have already contacted the doctor, and he is still the doctor from last time. When do you think you'll go with me?" Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law expectantly and asked.

"Mom, it is still that place. I am not going. Why don't you do it this way? I have a friend in Municipal Hospital who is also there for consultation. She had mentioned it to me before. She said that if you want to appraise the child's gender, you can look for her. If you want to go, I'll go to her place. I really don't want to go to other places." After Vivian finished speaking, she had an expression as if she did not want to go and investigate at all.

"Your friend? When did you have a doctor friend? Why haven't I heard you mention it before?"

"She just transferred here as well. The last time I went for a checkup, I happened to run into her."

"Is that so? Alright then. How about you give her a call and see if she'll be attending a consultation one day? We'll rush over there. How about it?"

"Okay. Mom, I'll call right now." Vivian nodded. As she spoke, she took out her phone and called Greta's number.

The call quickly connected and Vivian told Greta about the situation. After the two of them chatted for a short while, Vivian quickly hung up.

Vivian looked at Daphne who was opposite and said, "Mom, she is in the consultation today. She said she can do it today too. Do you have something today? If there is something, we will not go. I will ask her out another day." Vivian said it as if it was the truth.

"It's nothing. It's nothing. Hurry up and tell her that we

will go right away." Daphne heard that it could be checked today and immediately urged Vivian to call again.

"Do you really want to go?" Vivian had an unwilling expression.

"Yes! Vivian, you make the call first. I will go downstairs and prepare." Daphne was afraid that Vivian would say that she was not going, so she got up and quickly left the room.

Seeing Daphne's figure disappear, Vivian quickly walked to the door and stuck her head out to listen. When she heard that Daphne had already gone far away, she closed the bedroom door and called Greta's number. After exhorting some things, she felt satisfied and quickly put away the call. She walked to the wardrobe and took out her clothes to start changing.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law quickly packed up and exited the door. They sat in the car and drove towards Municipal Hospital.

Vivian looked at Daphne who was beside her and placed her hand on her protruding belly to gently caress it. "Mom, I really don't want to investigate. What if we find out that it is a daughter?"

After saying that, her face revealed a worried expression.

Daphne immediately looked at her and comforted, "Don't worry. Looking at your body size this time, I feel that it is definitely still a son."

"But what if. . ."

"What if? Believe me, it's 100% a son." Daphne was

sure that Vivian was carrying a little boy.

Hearing Daphne's words, Vivian did not say anything else. She turned her head to look out the window and that pair of large eyes narrowed coldly.

Son?

She also wanted to have a son, but now it seemed that it was really impossible!

After the day Greta told her that it was daughter, Vivian did not believe the results of the examination there and ran to another hospital with Lucas. In the end, they found out that it was a daughter!

"Impossible! Doctor, you must have checked wrongly! I was clearly carrying a son, how did I become a daughter?" When Vivian heard the doctor's examination results, she could not accept this fact no

matter what. She must let the doctor examine her again!

When the doctor heard her words, he sighed helplessly. "I have been a doctor for more than 30 years. I still have this bit of experience. The one you're carrying is indeed a daughter. If you don't believe me, you can go to another hospital for a check-up!"

"Then. . . If it is a daughter, I will abort her!" Vivian looked a little excited.

Lucas, who was next to her, looked at her nervously. "Vivian, no matter what you say, you cannot do it this time. You have done it once!"

"No! If it is a daughter, I will have to abort her!" Vivian put her hand on the table and was about to stand up but was stopped by the doctor.

"Wait a moment!"

"Doctor, what's wrong?" Lucas immediately looked at the doctor and asked.

"I just heard you say you want to abort the child. If you really want to abort the child, I advise you to give up."

Vivian immediately stared at the doctor. "Why?"

"During the examination just now, I paid attention to your uterus. The abortion last time was very harmful to your uterus. It is rare to have a child again this time. If you abort this again this time, then your chances of getting pregnant in the future will be zero!"

"What did you say?" This result made Vivian's entire body stiffen. She sat on the chair for a long time and could not recover from her shock.

"If I am not wrong, the last time you had an abortion, you must have bled a lot, right?" The doctor looked at Vivian and asked again.

Vivian was stunned for a while before she recovered her senses and nodded. "Yes. . ."

"That's right. This child is already a gift from the heavens. Under normal circumstances, based on your physical condition, it is impossible for you to have this child. Now, you are very lucky. If you really want to get rid of her, you must think twice."

The doctor did not say anything else. Lucas walked out of the consultation room with the dazed Vivian and sat on the waiting chair in the corridor. Vivian hugged Lucas and cried. "Why? Why is it like this? Why?"

"If it's a daughter, then so be it! Isn't a daughter the same?" Lucas hugged Vivian and comforted her.

"What's the use of a daughter? If I had known earlier, I would have given birth to my son. Why would I have to abort our son? Even if he has a heart problem, the Cooper Family is so rich. It can be cured! Wuwu. . . Why did I abort him? Why? My son!"

Vivian hugged Lucas as she cried. At this moment, there was an indescribable regret in her heart. But no matter how much she regretted, the child that was killed would never come back. Right now, she was carrying a daughter in her womb.

"Vivian, since the matter is already like this, let's resign ourselves to fate. Alright?" Lucas comforted Vivian who was in his arms.

"No! Why should I accept my fate? I cannot accept my

fate!"

If she really gave birth to a daughter, then her future life in the Cooper Family would be hopeless. With Daphne's harsh character, Daphne would definitely not give her a good look.

Also, that Julian would definitely give up on her. She could not accept her fate! She absolutely could not accept her fate!

"Then what else do you want to do? Didn't the doctor say so? If you abort this child again, we won't have our own child anymore." Lucas looked at her and retorted.

Vivian looked ahead in a daze. "There will always be a way. . . There must be!"

Cooper Family's car arrived at Municipal Hospital very

quickly. Because they had already called Greta earlier, it was soon their turn.

Greta brought Vivian to do a check-up and Daphne also followed them into the ultrasonography room. Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law lying on the checking bed and nervously stared at the computer screen.

"Doctor Hughes, is our Vivian carrying a boy or a girl?"

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Chapter 217 Force Her to Have an Abortion



Greta heard what Daphne said and slightly blinked her eyes, "Auntie, don't be anxious. Wait a moment."

"Okay! I'm not in a hurry! I'm not in a hurry! "

Greta took the instrument and checked Vivian's protruding stomach for a while before looking at the screen in silence. She turned her head to look at Daphne and then looked at Vivian, "It is a boy."

"Really?" When Daphne heard Greta's words, her eyes immediately widened and she looked at Greta in surprise as she asked back.

"It's true. Because the child is already very big, it can be seen very clearly. Auntie, don't worry. In another four months, you'll be able to carry a grandson." Greta looked at Daphne and smiled at the end of her sentence.

"Aiya, that's great! That's great! Vivian! I told you that you are carrying a son. On the way here, you even told me what to do if it's a daughter? I said there's no 'what if', right? Ohh, that's great! That's great! That's great!" When Daphne heard this news, her entire person became excited.

Vivian looked at Daphne's excited expression and could not help but laugh, "Mom, isn't it just a son? Look at how happy you are?"

Daphne immediately looked at her daughter-in-law reproachfully, "Of course I am happy! Since ancient times, giving birth to a son is the most important thing in the family!"

Daphne originally wanted to say something more. But when she looked at Greta by the side, she swallowed back what she wanted to say.

Looking at Greta, Daphne unzip her bag and take out the wallet. She took out a thousand yuan and was about to give it to the other party. Greta raised her hand to stop her.

"Auntie, Vivian and I are friends. This is just a small matter. You don't have to take it to heart. Perhaps I will need your help in the future. Quickly put it away." Greta said that she did not want anything.

"Okay! Then I will keep it first." Daphne did not insist and put the money back. She wanted to thank Greta properly later.

The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law pair came out of the consultation hall and sat in the car of Cooper Family out of Municipal Hospital.

Daphne sat beside Vivian and thought that Vivian had her grandson in her womb, she was so happy that

she could not close her mouth.

"Vivian, this is great! This time you have to be more careful. No matter what, you have to give birth to my grandson safely."

Vivian heard Daphne's words and smiled. "Mom, I will be careful."

"In the future, try not to go out as much as possible. Don't go to the shopping mall or anything else. There are many people in that kind of place. It is not convenient for you to go there with a big belly. "

"Okay! I got it, Mom."

"Also, don't go back your home often. It's not safe on the road. What if there's an accident?"

Because of the previous miscarriage, Daphne's heart

had always been traumatized. She kept looking at Vivian by her side and exhorted.

"Mom! The last time, it was not something that happened outside. Didn't I fall down on the stairs at home?"

When Vivian heard that Daphne didn't want her to go back to her mother's house, she retorted somewhat unhappily, "I don't work now, so I usually go back to my mother's house to relax. If you don't let me go, then wouldn't I suffocate to death?"

"Oh my god! What do you mean by 'die'? Don't say such things in the future!"

Vivian looked at Daphne's nervous look and could not help but laugh, "Mom, look at how nervous you are! Which woman does not get pregnant and give birth? If this child is fated with us, he will definitely give birth

safely."

"Of course. He will definitely be born safely."

"Mom, you haven't told me if I can return to my mother's home. I have to go back."

"Okay, okay, okay! If you want to go back, then go. However, from now on, you have to be careful. After all, we have a precedent. Vivian, don't you think so?"

Now that her daughter-in-law was carrying a grandson of her, Daphne had no reason to disagree.

"En, Mom, don't worry. I will be careful."

Daphne was very excited about the result of the examination. When the car returned to Villa of Cooper Family, Daphne immediately brought Vivian into the living room.

"Vivian, you must be tired from the examination today. Go upstairs and rest for a while. I will get someone to make some chicken soup for you."

"Okay. Mom, come up after you are done with your work. I have something to tell you." Vivian nodded and greeted Greta before returning to her bedroom upstairs.

Daphne first instructed the servants to make the chicken soup and thought about what Vivian just said. She then ran upstairs and entered her Vivian's bedroom. Daphne first closed the door of the room and went to sit beside the bed.

"Vivian, you just said that you have something to tell me. What exactly is it?"

Vivian sat up from the bed and looked at Daphne and

said in a low voice, "Mom, I have something to worry about. . . "

"What is it? Tell Mom, I will definitely solve it for you."

"Although I'm pregnant now, have you forgotten something?"

"What is it?"

"Sister-in-law is pregnant too! If she also gives birth to a son, then what should we do?"

"Cough, I thought you were talking about something. If she gives birth to a son, then so be it! So what?"
Daphne really did not think about this matter. Hearing Vivian's words, she could not help but smile and reply.

"Your words are easy to say. But if she really gave birth to a son. . . In the future, the Cooper Family will

be two grandsons. When they grow up in the future. .
." Vivian looked at Daphne and did not continue her
words.

Daphne immediately raised her brows and looked at
Vivian. "Then what do you think we should do? Since
she has already married into the Cooper Family, she
will definitely have a child in the future. Could it be
that we can drag her to the hospital and force her to
have an abortion?"

Vivian heard Daphne's words and immediately looked
at her own fingers. "This is what you said! I didn't say
it!"

When she found out that she was carrying a
daughter, she was thinking that what if Sarah's child
was a son? What should she do?

So after thinking about it, the only way was to make

that woman unable to give birth to a child. As long as Sarah's child was gone, then even if she gave birth to a daughter, no one would say anything.

"How can I say such things randomly? If we really do such a thing. . . Vivian, in the future, you can't say such words again. Do you know?" Daphne heard Vivian's words and her back turned cold.

Although she did not like Sarah, it did not mean that she could do anything. If it was really as Vivian said, forcing Sarah to have an abortion. . . Daphne would never do such a thing.

There were some things that could be done, but there were some things that absolutely could not be done!

Vivian heard Daphne's words and immediately burst into laughter, "Mom, look at how scared you are! I just casually said that and you took it seriously? Don't

worry! Anyway, I'm carrying a son. When he's born, we'll make him the best person!"

Hearing Daphne's words, Vivian immediately joked to smooth things over for herself.

Daphne sat in Vivian's room for a while before leaving.

Vivian saw Daphne's figure disappear at the door and her large eyes narrowed coldly.

Thinking about how she and Sarah were pregnant at the same time, they were already six months pregnant. It would be better if Sarah gave birth to a daughter but if it was a boy. . .

Vivian thought about what the doctor told her. If she had an abortion again. . . Then she would never have her own child again. This was something she could

not accept no matter what, but the child in her womb was already confirmed to be a girl. What should she do?

She took the phone from the bedside and originally wanted to call Lucas. But when she thought that, Lucas was now Julian's assistant, she was afraid that this would arouse Julian's suspicion, so she decided to let it go.

For the whole afternoon, Vivian was thinking about what to do about this matter. But no matter how hard she thought about it, she could not come up with a good idea.

When it was almost 5 PM in the afternoon, Julian returned home from the company. Daphne looked at her son coming home so early for the first time and felt a little puzzled.

Seeing Julian lying directly on the sofa and looking more or less tired, Daphne immediately walked over to her son's side and sat down. "Julian, what is wrong with you? Why did you come back so early today?"

Julian closed his eyes and shook his head. He did not say anything.

"Why don't you say something? What is going on? Did your dad scold you again? Or did you do something wrong?" Daphne looked at her son and anxiously asked.

"Mom, there's nothing wrong. It's just that my eyes are not feeling well today. It just so happens that there's nothing much going on in the company, so I came back first. . . ." Hearing his mother keep asking him, Julian closed his eyes and told the truth.

"Are your eyes not feeling well? What's wrong? Is it

because staying up all night is too much?" When Daphne heard her son say there was something wrong with his eyes, she immediately stared at her son's tightly shut eyes.

"Maybe. . . "

"What exactly is wrong with you? How about I take you to the hospital tomorrow?" Daphne was afraid that something would go wrong with her son's eyes.

Julian couldn't help but laugh when he heard his mother's words. "Mom, I'm already so old. Do I need you to accompany me to the hospital?"

"Then you keep your eyes closed and tell me how you feel uncomfortable with your eyes."

"I just can't see clearly. When I open my eyes, tears come out of my eyes. Recently, when I read

documents for a long time, I feel like there's fog in front of me and can't see clearly. But I just need to close my eyes and rest for a while. I don't know what is going on today, but I can't see clearly even if I close my eyes to rest, so I came back first. . ."

Actually, there had been some problems with Julian's eyes during this period of time. However, most of the time, he would sleep with his eyes closed in the office and after he woke up, he would feel that nothing had happened and did not take it to heart.

But today, his eyes didn't listen to his orders no matter how much he rested. He felt a little depressed and went straight home.

"Was it because your eyes were injured last time? Last time, you sutured so many needles. Don't tell me you hurt your cornea or something?"

Julian's cornea had problems in the past. When she heard her son say this, Daphne's heart was instantly pulled up.

"Mom, don't scare me! My eyes have not had problems for nine years. It can't be a problem with my cornea!" Julian waved his hand when he heard his mother's words. He didn't believe that there was such a thing.

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Chapter 218 Find Someone to Hit Her



"What's wrong with you now? The presidents of big companies can't have bad eyes. You have to have

good eyes. Even if you stay up late, you won't end up like this! I'll call the director of Municipal Hospital first and ask him to arrange an ophthalmologist for you. You have to go to the hospital to have a good check-up!"

Daphne saw that Julian still had his eyes closed, so she picked up the phone and called the director of Municipal Hospital.

Julian knew his mother's character and did not say anything else. In fact, if it was not because of the urgent documents in the company these two days, he would have gone to the hospital alone.

Daphne put down the phone very quickly. She looked at her son and said, "Julian, I have made an appointment. Tomorrow at nine o'clock in the morning, I will take you with me."

"Alright. . . I got it. . ."

Because the company was a little busy today, Ethan returned home a little late. When it was almost dinner time, Ethan's car slowly drove into the villa. After a while, Ethan walked into the living room tiredly from outside.

Daphne saw Ethan came back and immediately greeted him with a smile.

Not long after Ethan came back, dinner was quickly placed on the table. A family sat around the dining table.

Ethan picked up his chopsticks and looked at the empty seat not far away. Remembering that Sarah had not come back for two weeks, he sighed a little disappointedly.

"Ethan, why are you sighing?" Daphne looked at him and asked.

"Sarah hasn't come back for a long time, right? I really miss her a little. I wonder how this child is doing now?"

Actually, Ethan also understood in his heart that if it wasn't for Julian and Vivian, Sarah would definitely have come back.

When she heard that her husband was thinking about Sarah, Daphne immediately laughed lightly. Then she said a little unhappily, "Living in her mother's house is too comfortable. She definitely does not want to come back, right? Besides, Christian is not at home right now. In fact, it's the same whether she comes back or not. If something happens to her. . . She would have called long ago. Don't worry, she is living a good life. Eat, eat!"

After saying that, Daphne picked up her chopsticks and was about to eat.

Ethan heard Daphne's words and frowned as he looked at her. "What are you saying? What do you mean whether she comes back or not, it will be the same? Is Julian the only one in this family?"

"Why are you angry with me? What can I do if she doesn't want to come back?"

After saying that, Daphne stopped talking and started to eat her food.

Ethan frowned and looked at Julian. "Julian, why did you come back so early today? I asked my secretary to send you the documents and he said that you left very early. You are the CEO of a company, why aren't you improving at all?"

"What happened to you today? If you're not angry at this, then you're angry at that? Isn't it just that Sarah didn't come back? I'll call her tomorrow and ask her to go home!"

"I'm asking Julian now. Did I ask about Sarah?"
Ethan's anger today was indescribable.

"Julian's eyes are not comfortable. He can't see clearly. Your son's eyes are not good, but you don't care. Why are you still angry here?"

Vivian heard Daphne's words and immediately looked at Julian, who was beside her. "Are your eyes not comfortable? Julian, what happened to your eyes?"

Ethan and Benjamin also looked at Julian.

Julian looked up at everyone and explained, "Nothing!"

Maybe I stayed up all night, so I felt a little blurry and a little teary today. Dad, that's why I came back early."

Ethan listened to this and nodded. "Go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow. It's not possible to hold on like this."

Benjamin nodded in agreement. "Yes, Julian's eyes had problems nine years ago. This kind of thing cannot be careless. Go to the hospital and investigate tomorrow."

"Dad, Ethan, I have already arranged for Julian to have an expert consultation tomorrow. Tomorrow morning, I will take him to the hospital." Daphne immediately replied.

"Yes, that's good. . ." Ethan nodded and did not say anything else.

Not long after dinner, Julian felt uncomfortable because of his eyes, so he went back to his bedroom to rest. Vivian stayed downstairs and chatted with Daphne for a while. After a while, she also went upstairs.

When Vivian walked into the room, she saw Julian lying on the bed. He was sleeping with his eyes closed.

Vivian slowly walked over and sat on the head of the bed, turning her head to look at Julian who had his eyes closed.

"Julian, are your eyes alright?"

"What can happen?" Julian did not fall asleep at all. He asked with his eyes closed.

"Didn't you lose your vision nine years ago? Now that

you broke up with Sarah, could it be that her father knew that you abandoned his daughter and came back to find you to ask for the cornea?"

When Julian heard Vivian's words, he suddenly opened his eyes and glared at her. "Can you say something nice in a situation like this?"

Vivian looked at his eyes and laughed. "You still want to pretend with me? Look at your eyes. There is nothing wrong with them. Why are you pretending? Do you think I still don't know your little tricks?"

Vivian did not believe that there was something wrong with Julian's eyes.

Julian looked at her gloomily. He did not want to talk to her, so he closed his eyes and went to sleep.

"Julian, let me ask you something. . . "

"Speak!"

"As you know, Sarah is also pregnant. What if she also gives birth to a son?" Vivian probingly looked at him and asked.

"Just let it be! Isn't it better to have two sons?" Julian replied without a care in the world.

Vivian heard his words and immediately raised her hand to fiercely poke his forehead. "You don't have a brain? If she gave birth to a son, wouldn't she share the family property with our child?"

Julian was a little depressed as he opened his eyes again and looked at her. "What's wrong with Sarah giving birth to a son? She is originally also a member of this family. Of course, she also has a part of the family property. The child is the seed of our Cooper

Family, so there's no need to talk about it. Don't talk about all these things with me in the future. I am telling you, you are not allowed to have any ideas about Sarah."

Although he had always been thinking about Sarah, he also did not want anything to happen to her.

"Oh my, I didn't see it! You are still so concerned about your first love?"

"Don't tell me that! I'm a little tired today, so I'm going to sleep first." After saying that, Julian impatiently turned around and closed his eyes with his back to Vivian.

Vivian looked at Julian's back and sneered. Then she narrowed her eyes and looked forward.

Since no one in the family wanted to help her, what

should she do?

After breakfast the next day, Daphne brought Julian to the hospital. Ethan also left early in the morning.

Vivian stood by the window of the living room and watched Julian's car disappear. She then turned around and went upstairs to her bedroom. As soon as she entered the room, she quickly locked the door. She walked to the window and closed the window. Then she carefully took out her phone and dialed Lucas's number.

"Baby, I was wondering why you didn't call me. You called me just now. Did you miss me?" When Lucas saw that it was Vivian, he immediately became happy.

"Lucas, are you going to work today?"

"Yes. What's wrong?"

"What else can happen? Of course, it's still about the child. Have you thought of a way?"

"Oh my, what else do you think about this matter? This child is already in your womb. Since it's like this, give birth to it! The people of Cooper Family can't chase you out just because you gave birth to a daughter, right?"

"Didn't I tell you? Sarah is also pregnant now. What if she gives birth to a son? You don't know that old bastard Ethan Cooper. He only thinks of Sarah as his daughter-in-law every day and doesn't even look at me properly!"

Even though Vivian successfully married into the Cooper Family, during the days of marrying into the Cooper Family, Ethan rarely interacted with her. Most of the time, he even tried his best to avoid direct

contact with her. This made Vivian feel indescribably depressed in her heart.

"Vivian, what can we do about this kind of thing? If she gives birth, then so be it. Anyway, isn't there still a long way to go for the child? Maybe she will give birth to a child with disability. . ."

"No! I can't let her give birth! Not even a daughter! Why did I marry Julian back then? Didn't I want you to live a good life with our family? Now Ethan doesn't even look at me properly. If Sarah gives birth to a son, Ethan will definitely treat her even better!"

When Vivian thought of this, she felt indescribably depressed. That kind of thing, she could not let it happen no matter what she said.

"Then what else can we do?"

"You better think of something in the next few days! Didn't Sarah drive? Find someone to hit her. She is a pregnant woman and she is driving. The child will definitely be gone."

"It can't be, right? Vivian, if this kind of thing is discovered, we will have to go to jail. . ."

Lucas's courage was not as thick as Vivian's. When he heard her words, he was more or less afraid.

"This kind of thing is not for you to do it yourself. Are you stupid? Find an experienced person and give them some money! Just let them give you a number and tell me!

"This. . . Okay! Then I'll give it a try."

"Don't give it a try. Let me tell you, you have to be careful."

"Okay! I got it."

...

Although Sarah was pregnant, other than her belly getting bigger and bigger, her physical condition was not much different from before.

She got out of bed early this morning. After washing up, Sarah went out of the room and saw that her mother had already prepared breakfast and set it on the table. She called her over to have breakfast.

Sarah walked over with her belly up.

"Sarah, you must make a trip back to the Cooper Family this weekend." Samantha saw her daughter sit down and reminded her.

"Why?"

"You see, Christian hasn't been home for a long time. You go back once a week. Last week, because Jasmine was here, you didn't have time to go back. Let's not talk about other people. But your father-in-law is a good man. He was like a brother to your father. Even if you don't look at others, you still have to look at him, don't you agree?"

Sarah nodded in agreement. "Mom, you are right. Then I will go back this weekend."

"Okay. . . "

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Chapter 219 Lunch With Father-in-law

Sarah finished her breakfast and drove her Buick to the Wilson Group.

When the car stopped at the square in front of the Wilson Group, Sarah looked forward and thought about what her mother said this morning. She thought for a while and took out her phone to call Ethan.

"Dad, it's me, Sarah."

"Oh, it is Sarah. Why are you calling me so early?" Ethan's mood improved when he received the call from his daughter-in-law Sarah.

"Dad, are you free this afternoon?"

"Is there anything I can help you with, Sarah?"

"Dad, it's nothing. I just want to treat you to lunch."

"Haha! Okay! Since Sarah is treating me to lunch, I have to squeeze out some time even if I don't have time."

"Thank you, Dad. Then you can continue with your work."

"Okay."

The whole morning had passed. Soon, Sarah booked a private room in a hotel under the Wilson Group. She called Ethan at noon before she drove to the hotel in Wilson Group.

Ethan arrived on time. When he walked into the private room, he saw his Sarah waiting for him in the room.

"Dad, you are here." Sarah saw Ethan and immediately stood up with a smile.

Ethan hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Don't stand up. Quickly sit down. Quickly sit down!" After saying that, he also quickly sat opposite to Sarah.

"Dad, I had something to do last week, so I didn't go back. You're not angry, are you?" Sarah smiled and poured a cup of tea for Ethan.

"What is there to be angry about? But I haven't seen you for a week. I just miss you a little. Now that I see you, everything will be fine."

"How are you? Is there anything wrong?"

"Dad is fine now. As for you, you are pregnant now. You have to be careful when you go out in the future."

Are you still driving to work by yourself?"

Sarah nodded. "Yes. Ever since I got pregnant, my body did not have any reaction. Maybe it is because the child knew that his father is not by his mother's side. So, he's very obedient."

After Sarah finished speaking, she unconsciously stroked her bulging stomach.

Ethan still felt a little guilty when he heard Sarah's words. "Sigh, Christian is a soldier. This is also something that he cannot do anything about! I think he also wants to stay by your side, but he can't help it. Sarah, you are a sensible child. You should be more forgiving to Christian."

Sarah could not help but smile, "Dad, you don't have to worry about me. I am fine."

Ethan nodded. "I know you are a sensible child. There are some things that you can do well even if I don't tell you. The child is more than six months old now, right?"

"Yes. Dad, it has been almost six months."

"I was thinking of giving the child a name. After thinking about it, I thought it would be better to let Christian name the child. Even if he usually doesn't talk much at home, but I know he really wants to have a home that belongs to him. Sigh. . . These are all the psychological scars that I have created for him over the years. . ."

Ethan owed his eldest son something that he could not put into words. But most of the time, he could do nothing about it.

"Dad, you have always known Christian's character.

Sometimes he may not be able to tell you, but he definitely cares about you."

"Yes! I know that! I was able to tell this when I was sick last time. It was all thanks to Christian." Ethan nodded in agreement. He looked at Sarah and asked, "Sarah, did Christian give the child a name?"

"Yes, he did. Christian said that if it was a boy, he would be called Stephen Cooper. I was still talking about that. Isn't that name too domineering?"

Sarah couldn't help but laugh when she recalled the scene at that time.

"A boy's name must be more domineering. This name sounds good, I like it. If it really was a boy, he would be called Stephen. What if it's a girl?"

"A girl is still the same, but it will be changed to

Sasha, Sasha Cooper."

"Haha! Christian is too amazing. Both the names are very good. Then it's decided."

The lunch was very good, and Ethan's mood was also very good. After lunch, Sarah went downstairs with Ethan and watched his car leave the hotel square. Then she lifted her foot and walked towards her own car.

As soon as she opened the car door and sat in, the phone in her bag rang. Sarah took it out to take a look. It was actually Daphne who was calling. She immediately pressed the answer button.

"Aunt Daphne, Hello."

"Where are you now?"

"I just finished lunch. Aunt Daphne. Are you looking for me for something?"

"What do you mean? I am you, mother-in-law. You haven't been home for half a month. I called you and you still want to ask me if there is anything?" Daphne asked angrily.

"I was delayed by something last week, so I did not go back. . ."

"You don't need to explain it to me first. I am now in the square of your company. Hurry up and come back." Daphne said and then hung up.

Sarah heard the blind sound in the phone and frowned. She was a little depressed. But she still started the car and drove back to the Wilson Group.

Because it was not very far away, the car quickly

stopped in the Wilson Group. Sarah saw the car of the Cooper Family not far away and immediately took her bag and got off the car.

When Sarah was about to walk to the side of the car, the driver quickly got off the car and opened the door for her, indicating for her to sit in.

Sarah looked at Daphne who was in the car. Although she did not really like Daphne, she still lifted her leg and sat beside her.

"Aunt Daphne. . ." Sarah looked at Daphne who was beside her and called out softly.

Daphne looked at her indifferently. "Do you still know about me, Aunt Daphne? Which family's daughter-in-law is already six months pregnant and is staying at her mother's house for half a month without coming back?"

"Aunt Daphne, didn't Christian inform to the family before? You agreed at that time and said that I can go home once a week. . ." Sarah heard what she said and retorted.

"Going home once a week, are you going back once a week now? Last night, your dad got angry at the dining table and said that a daughter-in-law like you is really rare!"

When Sarah heard Daphne's words, there was a strange expression on her face. She looked at Daphne and asked slowly, "Aunt Daphne, did Dad really say this?"

She would never believe that this kind of words came out of Ethan's mouth even if she was beaten to death.

"Ahem, he asked about you last night. Why didn't you

go back for two weeks? He had not been in good health all this time. Now that he is old, he usually liked the liveliness of the house. You are the eldest daughter-in-law of the family. Yes, you are pregnant now. But you can't refuse to go home just because you're pregnant, right?"

Sarah heard her words and immediately nodded her head and replied, "Aunt Daphne is right. I will definitely go back this weekend."

Daphne turned her head and looked indifferently at her bulging stomach. "Have you done a check-up?"

"I have done it a few times. . . "

"How is it? Is the child healthy?"

"Yes, it's pretty good. . . "

"Oh right, Vivian knows a doctor who can identify the gender of the fetus. The child in Vivian's womb is already confirmed to be a boy. Why don't you go for a checkup another day? Anyway, they are all acquaintances. There will definitely be no problem."

Although Daphne did not have the intention of letting Sarah have an abortion, she also wanted to know what was in Sarah's womb. Was it a boy or a girl?

Sarah smiled and shook her head, "Forget about that kind of examination. No matter if it is a boy or a girl, they are both Christian and my children. . ."

Daphne immediately raised her eyebrows. "Cough, okay. I have nothing to do today. I just want to remind you. Don't forget to go back during the weekend."

"Thank you, Aunt Daphne. I will definitely go back."

"Yes, quickly go to work."

"Goodbye, Aunt Daphne." Sarah nodded, opened the car door, and got out of the car. She saw the driver close the car door, then looked at the window and nodded slightly. She turned around and walked towards the lobby of Wilson Group.

Daphne looked at Sarah's figure and her eyes narrowed unhappily. Then she looked out the window coldly.

Ever since David took the initiative to kiss her in front of her villa that night, Jasmine had been absent-minded when she worked these days. She had never experienced this kind of situation before. Even if she had sex with other men, she had never been as absent-minded as now.

It was almost eleven o'clock in the morning when she

saw that it was almost time. She packed her things. She put on her coat and carried her bag out of the door. She drove straight to David's hotel.

Before the car arrived at Savid Tower, Jasmine parked the car first and took out her phone to call David.

"Jasmine. . ." David's voice was heard as soon as the phone was connected. It warmed Jasmine's heart.

"David, where are you?"

"In the hotel. Why do you ask?"

"I want to treat you to lunch this afternoon. Do you have time, Boss Brown?" Jasmine couldn't help but laugh as she spoke.

"Um, this afternoon?" David deliberately frowned.

"Don't tell me you already have an appointment."
Jasmine asked in disappointment.

David smiled. "I am the boss of a small hotel. Why would I have an appointment? I was just teasing you. I have plenty of time. No problem."

"Disgusting! You gave me a fright." Jasmine couldn't help but laugh when she heard him.

"I scared you just like that? Didn't Vice President Wilson always have a lot of guts?"

"That also depends on who scares me." Jasmine replied with a smile.

"Where are you?"

"Take a guess."

"Since that's the case, then you must be in the vicinity of Savid Tower."

"Can you not be so smart?"

David heard her answer and could not help but smile. He got up and walked to the window. He saw Maserati parked not far away. "It is still a while away from lunch time. Come up first."

"Okay!" Jasmine smiled and closed the line. She started the car again and stopped in front of Savid Tower. She put out the fire and took her bag into the lobby of Savid Tower.

Just as she walked into the lobby, she saw Kendall walking down the stairs.

When Kendall saw that Jasmine was about to go

upstairs, she stretched out her hand to stop her.

"What are you doing here?"

Jasmine smiled and looked at her, "I don't need to report to you about what I am here for, right?"

"If Mr. David is here, you can choose not to report to me, but he is not here now. You should come and find him another day." Kendall was speechless when she saw Jasmine.

Jasmine smiled again, "Not here? But I'm sorry, I just talked to him on the phone. He asked me to come up!"

After saying that, she lifted her foot and went upstairs with a smile.

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 220 Resign

"Tsk. . ." Kendall looked at her back and pursed her lips.

When Jasmine walked into David's office, she saw him holding a document to read. She smiled and closed the door. She walked in front of him and waved her hand.

David put down the document in his hand and looked at Jasmine, who was opposite him, and asked with a smile, "You are the person who follows the company's rules the most in Wilson Group. Why did you open the door for yourself today and get off work early?"

Jasmine smiled. "The Vice President has paid too much for Wilson Group, so from now on, Vice President of Wilson Group will also play favorites and cheating. . ."

David listened to her and looked at her with one hand on his forehead. "If I expose you once, I wonder if there will be any rewards?"

"Of course! Call my dad and he will reward you 100%!"

"Then forget it."

Jasmine heard his words and smiled. She looked at David and blinked her big eyes. "David, I want to discuss something with you."

"Yes, say it. What do you want to discuss with me?"

"I want to resign from the position of Vice President of Wilson Group."

"Why?" David looked at her in confusion.

"I have thought about a lot of things in the past two days. I feel that I have done too many things in the company. There are a lot of things that my brother should handle, but I have done all of them for him. I feel that not only will this deprive my brother of his rights, but it will also mislead others. I want to give myself more time now, so I want to resign!"

David heard her words and smiled. "You were originally a shareholder of Wilson Group, and if you really resign, your father will definitely not agree."

"As long as I make a decision, my father will always agree. So my dad is not a problem. Other people

aren't a problem either. I just want to ask your opinion. I want to resign. Will you agree?"

"Even if you're right, let me ask you, what will you do after you resign? Although your family is rich, and you don't have to worry about your future life, shouldn't you have some pursuits in life?"

"I want to start a business with you!" Jasmine looked at him and directly replied.

"With me?" David looked at her in surprise.

"Yes! Let's start a business together! I have always been very familiar with the Wilson Group's hotel business. If I start a business with you, it will definitely not be a problem. We can make Savid Tower into a five-star hotel. . ."

"Wait a minute!" David raised his hand and

interrupted her. He looked at her and said, "Jasmine, you said you would not interfere with my work."

Jasmine's eyes flashed. She looked at him and said, "I will not help you with a single cent from the Wilson Group. Is this not okay?"

David sighed. "Don't you think your work is good now? If you come to my place, you won't even have an office. And my hotel is just a small hotel, that's all. I don't agree with this plan. You'd better give up."

Jasmine already knew that he would not agree. She looked at him and smiled. "I already knew that you would reply to me like this. Forget it, just pretend that I did not say anything."

David smiled. He lifted his watch and looked at the time. Then he stood up. "Let's go. There's nothing much to do today. We can leave now. Tell me, what

are you going to treat me to this afternoon? Don't tell me you made it yourself again? "

"What? Can't do it?"

"Sure. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to do it."

"Underestimating people! I'll do it for you one day!"

"Okay, I'll wait."

The two of them went downstairs while joking and then left the hotel lobby together. When they were in the car, Jasmine directly pulled his hand and walked to her own car. "Today I am treating you to a meal, so you need to take my car."

David smiled and shook his head. He opened the door and sat in the car. Jasmine also quickly sat in the driver's seat. When she put her hand on the car

key, she turned her head and looked at David. "David, what do you want to do this afternoon?"

"I am not very busy."

"Can we go and watch a movie after dinner?"

"Why did you suddenly think of watching a movie?"

"I just want to watch it with you."

"Sure, but isn't watching a movie something that can only be done at night?"

Jasmine heard his words and immediately raised her eyebrows. "Okay, I'll listen to you. We'll go watch it at night." After saying that, she quickly started the car and left Savid Tower.

He had a very good lunch, and he had to admit that. .

. Ever since that night, the distance between the two of them had become much closer.

During lunch, Jasmine did not mention anything about resigning again. After the two of them had lunch together, Jasmine sent David back to Savid Tower, and then started the car and went back to the Wilson Group.

The car quickly stopped in front of the lobby of Wilson Group. Jasmine took her bag and got out of the car. Just as she closed the door, she heard a person beside her call her name.

"Jasmine. . ." Jasmine immediately turned her head and saw that the person standing not far away was David's mother. She immediately walked over with a smile.

"Auntie, why are you here?"

"Jasmine, Auntie wants to talk to you, so I took the liberty to come over. I won't disturb you, right?" Mrs. Brown looked at Jasmine and smiled embarrassedly.

"Of course not. You won't disturb me! Since you are here, then let's go to my office. Auntie, can I?"

Mrs. Brown immediately nodded her head, "Yes! Yes!"

Jasmine smiled and brought Mrs. Brown into the hall. She then entered the elevator and went to her office. The two of them walked out of the elevator and Mrs. Brown looked at the luxuriously decorated corridor in front of her. As she walked, she could not help but sigh. "Oh my, Jasmine. Your family is really amazing. Look at this company. It's really good! Good!"

Mrs. Brown had never been to such a place in her

entire life. This was her first time coming here today, and it really opened her eyes.

Jasmine heard her words and smiled. She brought her to her office. When they passed by the secretariat Room, Jasmine's secretary walked over. "Vice President, there is a guest who has been waiting for you."

"What guest? Who asked you to let him in?" Jasmine looked at the secretary angrily and questioned.

"He said his name is Charlie, and he is your fiancé! He even took out a photo of you and him. So I . . ." The secretary nervously lowered his head.

Jasmine frowned and walked into her office. As expected, she saw her former boyfriend Charlie sitting on the sofa drinking coffee and leisurely sitting with his legs crossed. His slender fingers were still lightly

tapping on his knees, looking relaxed and at ease.

When he saw Jasmine walk in with an unfamiliar woman, Charlie immediately got up from the sofa and walked towards Jasmine with a smile.

"Oh. . . My dear, you are finally back!" Charlie walked in front of Jasmine with a few steps and spread out his arms to give her a big hug. When he let go of her, he even kissed her on the face before smiling and letting go of her.

Mrs. Brown looked at the scene in front of her and felt a little depressed. She originally wanted to talk to Jasmine for a while but she did not expect to see such a scene. She looked at the two people hugging and sighed. She shook her head and walked out of Jasmine's office.

"Auntie. . ." Jasmine looked at Mrs. Brown's back and

wanted to keep her but was stopped by Charlie.

Jasmine looked at Charlie in front of her and frowned, "Why did you come to China?"

Charlie raised his eyebrows and smiled as he replied, "Why can't I come to China? Didn't you say that as long as I agree to give up on my French career, you will agree to marry me? My dear, I will keep my word. You should also fulfill your promise now. . ."

Jasmine heard his words and could not help but laugh out loud, "You came to me to fulfill your promise five years later? Don't you think it is too ridiculous?"

"But I still love you. I came to China. Because I know you're not married, and you don't have a boyfriend. I know you love me too, dear. I can't forget the days and nights we spent together. . ."

Charlie reached out and took out a dazzling diamond ring. He knelt down on one knee in front of Jasmine. "My dear, as long as you are willing, we can immediately register for marriage."

Jasmine looked at the man on the ground with a cold smile. "Charlie, don't you think you are too much? You did not give up your career in five years. Why did you give up now? Don't think I don't know anything because I am in the country. Your company in France declared bankruptcy a few months ago. You have nothing, that's why you think of me now, right? Get out of here right now. I don't want to see you for a moment!"

"My dear, you can't do this to me. I have feelings for you. . ." Charlie heard her words and reached out to hug Jasmine's legs. "You are right, I am bankrupt, but I really like you. . ."

"Security!" Jasmine looked at the door and shouted.

The security guards quickly appeared at the office door and looked at the scene inside. They did not know what to do. "Vice President. . ."

"Invite him out!"

"Yes!"

Charlie heard Jasmine's words and held her leg tightly. "Dear, you can't do this to me. . . I came all the way from France to see you. . ."

"You've seen it now! Let go of me!"

"I won't let go! I won't let go for the rest of my life!"

"Can you have some dignity?"

"I have nothing now. Jasmine, you are my only hope now. Please help me!"

"Get up first!" Jasmine glared at him and said coldly.

"Promise me first! If you promise me, I will get up!"

A few security guards entered Jasmine's office and took Charlie out of Jasmine's office without any explanation.

"Jasmine. . . You can't just leave him to die like this. . . . Jasmine. . ." Charlie's voice came from the corridor.

"Vice President, I'm sorry. . ." The secretary did not expect things to be like this. He stood in front of Jasmine with a guilty face.

Jasmine waved her hand gloomily. "Forget it, let's go to work!"

"Yes!"

Jasmine walked to her leather chair and sat down. Thinking about Charlie just now, she bit her lips gloomily.

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