

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 261 Marry Me

"Aren't there maids at home? Besides, And Julian's mother. Doesn't she want a grandson? Let her take care of him!"

"But your father-in-law is still sick. Can she do it?"

Vivian immediately snorted. "Even if she can't, she has to! Who asked her to want a grandson so much? If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have done this!"

Mrs. Holmes nodded. "Alright! Oh right, you should rest here for a while. I'll go and take a look at that child. I wonder if she looks like you?"

After all, she was her biological granddaughter. Mrs. Holmes still had some worries in her heart and really

wanted to know what the child looked like.

"Aiya, Mom, why are you running over there now? It's not like you won't be able to see her in the future."

Vivian did not agree with her mother going to see the child.

"Is there a mother like you? That is the flesh that fell off your body. No way! I have to go and take a look no matter what. Besides, Sarah gave birth to a child.

What's wrong with us going to take a look?" Mrs. Holmes did not care about her daughter's objection. As she spoke, she walked out of the room.

Although Sarah and Vivian gave birth at the same time, the delivery room took up two sides of the corridor. One was at the end of the corridor and the other was at the other end of the corridor.

Mrs. Holmes searched all the way until she finally

found Sarah's delivery room. She knocked on the door and after getting permission, she walked into the room.

There was only Christian and Sarah in the delivery room. Christian was not unfamiliar with Mrs. Holmes but when he saw her suddenly coming here, he was more or less surprised.

Because of Vivian, his impression of Mrs. Holmes was not very good. But she was after all an elder, so Christian invited her to sit down.

"Aiyo, this little girl is really beautiful!"

Mrs. Holmes saw that Christian was carrying the child, so she directly walked in front of him and looked at the little girl in his arms who was blinking her big eyes. Her red and tender face was looking at Christian with a smile.

Mrs. Holmes liked the child from the bottom of her heart when she saw it.

Christian heard her praise her daughter's beauty and smiled. "Auntie, do you think she is as beautiful as her mother?"

Mrs. Holmes subconsciously looked at Sarah and then kept nodding her head. "Yes! As beautiful as mother! This child is really too likeable! Christian, can I hug her?"

Mrs. Holmes looked at the child in Christian's arms and could not control her feelings no matter what.

When Christian heard Mrs. Holmes say this, he smiled and nodded. "Okay! Come, baby, let aunty hug you."

Mrs. Holmes reached out to take it. As she looked at the child in her arms, she smiled and corrected, "How can she call me aunty? She has to call me grandma like Stephen!"

After saying that, she laughed and teased the little girl in her arms, "Baby, call me grandma. . . Do you know?"

Sarah saw that Mrs. Holmes liked her child so much and said with some embarrassment, "Auntie, I'm really sorry. We haven't had the time to see Stephen yet. . ."

Mrs. Holmes immediately smiled and waved her hand. "Oh, it's fine, it's fine! We are a family! There's no need to be so polite!"

As the three of them spoke, Samantha walked in with some fruits in her hands. Seeing Mrs. Holmes here,

she exchanged a few words with her.

Mrs. Holmes watched for a while. She felt that it was time for her to go back, so she prepared to leave.

Seeing Mrs. Holmes, Samantha felt that since Mrs. Holmes had come to see her daughter and Vivian also had a child, so no matter what, she had to go and take a look.

Mrs. Holmes could not refuse and brought Samantha to Vivian's delivery room.

When they walked in, Vivian was waiting anxiously. When Vivian saw Sarah's mother come, she felt more or less nervous.

"Vivian, I went to see Sarah's child just now, so Aunt also came to see your child." Mrs. Holmes seemed to have seen her daughter's nervousness and

immediately explained with a smile.

Vivian immediately looked at Samantha and smiled as she greeted, "Auntie, please take a seat."

Samantha walked over and smiled as she asked about her body condition. Then she walked to the front of the baby bed and looked at little Stephen in the bed.

The child was lying on the bed, blinking a pair of dark eyes. When he saw that someone was coming to see him, he waved his little fist happily and kicked his calves.

Samantha looked at the child and smiled. She reached out and touched his small face, "This child is really obedient. He is also so happy playing alone. His eyes are so bright. It looks like a grown up. He must be a handsome boy!"

Mrs. Holmes also immediately smiled and said, "Yes! He will definitely be able to charm many girls to death. . ."

Samantha also laughed along.

After all, Vivian had once snatched away her daughter's fiancé, so Samantha only stood there for a short while before leaving.

Mrs. Holmes watched Samantha walk away. Immediately, she nervously closed the door and walked to her daughter's side to sit down.

Mrs. Holmes thought of her granddaughter that she had just seen and had a proud smile on her face. "Vivian, I just looked the child in Sarah's room. That child was very beautiful, with a pink face. Her eyebrows and eyes are the same as yours. She is

really cute and lovable. When I went in, Christian was carrying her in his room. I think the two of them are quite close to the child."

No matter what, she was the biological mother of that child. Hearing what her mother said, Vivian also let out a sigh of relief. "That's good! They don't know anything, so they will definitely treat the child well. Oh right, Mom. You can't go to their rooms anymore. If you expose yourself, when the time comes, we'll all be finished."

Mrs. Holmes nodded. "Yes, don't worry. This time, when I look at her, my heart completely falls to the ground. . ."

Samantha returned to Sarah's delivery room. When she walked in, she saw that Christian had already placed the child in the baby bed. Samantha walked to the granddaughter's bedside and wrapped her up.

Sarah looked at her mother and was somewhat curious. "Mom, did you see Julian's child?"

Samantha nodded. "Yes, I have. He looks really similar to Julian. He is very happy lying on the small bed by himself. The little guy is chubby, and his eyes were pitch black. One look and you could tell that he was very likable."

"Is that so? It seems that Julian has a good son. . ."
Sarah heard her mother's words and smiled.

Christian looked at his daughter on the baby bed and said, "Our baby is also very likable. Don't you think so?"

Sarah and her mother couldn't help but laugh when they heard his words.

Because Ethan had been in the ICU all this time, Christian went to see him a few times in the afternoon. He heard from the doctor that his father's condition had not changed for the time being, so he could only return to his wife's delivery room.

There was no doubt about it. When such a big thing happened at home and he saw his newborn daughter, his mood would be much better.

With so many things happening, Christian knew that Samantha definitely did not sleep well last night. So after dinner, he insisted on letting her go home and he would accompany his wife alone.

Simona ate milk night. After being carried by Christian for a while, she fell asleep.

Christian put the child into the baby bed and covered her with a small blanket. Only then did he return to his

wife's bed and sit down, holding her hand to chat with her.

"Hubby, how have you been in the army recently?"
Before he could say anything, Sarah looked at him and asked.

"Yes, I am quite good. You don't have to worry about my matters. The most important thing now is yourself. I heard that if a woman doesn't rest well at this time, she will fall ill in the future. You have to be careful, understand?"

"I didn't expect you to know so much. . ." Sarah smiled.

"This kind of thing, as long as it is a man, he would know, right? You see, after performing such a big operation, one doesn't even need to think to know that your body is very weak. At this time, you must not

force yourself. Mom definitely knows a little about this area. Wife, how about this? How about I hire a Maternity Matron for you? "

"Forget it. I told my mother about this matter before, but she didn't agree. She said that it is our own grandchild and she won't like to let others take care of her. She said that she has nothing to do anyway, so she can take care of my child by herself."

Christian listened to his wife and nodded. "Alright, our mother is fine. She will feel that her life is more fulfilling when she has a child, but it will be more difficult."

"I have said it too, but she just doesn't want to look for Maternity Matron. If she doesn't want it, then so be it. If we do it, then my mom will be in a bad mood."

Sarah actually also understood that now that she had

a child, her mother's life was much more fulfilling than before. Samantha was no longer like in the past where she had nothing to do.

"Alright! Since that is the case, then I will not look for anyone." Finding Maternity Matron was an easy task for the Cooper Family, but since his mother-in-law didn't allow him to invite someone, Christian could understand his mother-in-law's thoughts.

"By the way, I will be discharged from the hospital a week later. I should go back to my mother's house. . ."

Christian sighed lightly, but still nodded. "Alright. . ."

That night, Christian slept on the sofa. In the middle of the night, he suddenly woke up by the sound of crying of a child.

Christian blinked his eyes and sat up. Turning his

head, he saw his daughter was crying.

He immediately walked to his daughter's bedside and reached out to pick her up. Seeing that Sarah had also woken up, he carried the child over and let Sarah coax her for a while.

The little girl was very obedient. After eating, she obediently fell asleep again.

Christian placed her daughter in the baby bed and covered her with a small quilt. He then walked to his wife's bed and covered her with the quilt.

Christian looked at Sarah and said proudly, "Our daughter is really good. Remember when she was in your womb, it's the same. When she grows up, she will definitely be a very good child."

Sarah smiled and raised her eyebrows. She said, "It

can't be helped. Who asked her to be like me?"

Christian was amused by his wife's words. He lowered his head and kissed his wife's lips. "Baby, quickly go to sleep. . ."

Sarah nodded and then closed her eyes.

...

Julian went to work the next day because when his father was still fine, he had already gotten used to this kind of work. With Ruby's help, he had already handled a lot of things with ease.

At noon, the manager of the Cooper Hotel sent two lunches as usual. Ruby placed all the food on the coffee table and then took Julian to the sofa to sit down. She first picked up some vegetables and put them in his bowl before giving him the chopsticks and

bowls.

Julian held the chopsticks and bowls without moving them. He looked in Ruby's direction and suddenly said, "Ruby, marry me!"

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Chapter 262 Her Long-lost Daughter



During the time he was blind, Julian had more time to think than ever. He then began to reflect on what he had lost in the past.

Sarah loved him for nine years, but what did he do with her? He betrayed her. He was the one who

pushed her further and further away by himself.

And what was his marriage with Vivian? In this marriage without love, other than desire and money, it seemed like he did not see anything else.

Happiness seemed to be very far away from him, very far away. . .

But ever since Ruby appeared, he realized that his heart had been warmed by this kind and honest girl. She had been tolerant of him, caring and loving him.

It made him understand what true happiness was and what love was.

Now, Julian didn't want to continue this wrong marriage with Vivian. He wanted live for himself. A chance to be happy!

Ruby did not think that he would suddenly say such words to her. She was slightly stunned and then shook her head. "No!"

She, who had always been very easy to talk to, very straightforwardly rejected his request.

"Why?" Julian looked at her nervously. He put the bowl on the coffee table and fumbled to grab her hand. "Ruby, why not?"

Ruby looked at him and looked down. "If it was not for Sister Vivian, my father's illness. . . would not have been cured. . ."

Although she also hoped that she would have a good home, Vivian was still someone who had helped her before and was also her cousin. No matter what she said, she would not do such an ungrateful thing!

"You fool! I gave you the money to treat your father's illness! And I also gave her a million yuan. She only took out 100,000 yuan to give you. Besides, I don't have any feelings for her anymore. I don't want to continue this marriage. I want to divorce her. As long as you don't mind that I can't see you, marry me, okay?"

Hearing what she just said, this was the first time Julian was so nervous and uneasy.

Ruby still pursed her lips when she heard what he said. She pursed her lips and looked at him with a little difficulty. "Julian, I don't want to do that. Don't make things difficult for me again, okay?"

"Ruby! I'm not making things difficult for you. I like you. Can't you feel it? My marriage with your cousin was originally a mistake. My life will still be very long in the future. I can't continue even though I know this

is a mistake! When I was with Sarah in the past, I was already very wrong. I cannot continue to be wrong, Ruby. I have already thought about this matter for a long time. Today, it is not because I am impulsive that I will say this to you! As long as I divorce Vivian, Will you marry me?"

Ruby lowered her head and did not know how to answer this question.

"Ruby!" Unable to hear her reply, Julian nervously called out her name.

"Let me take care of you like this. . ." Ruby was silent for a moment, but she still did not agree to Julian's request.

In fact, although she was introverted, the marriage between Julian and her cousin. . . She saw it clearly. She had been taking care of Julian during this period

of time. Actually, at the beginning. . . It was only out of sympathy for him that she felt a man suddenly go blind. She always felt that he was a little pitiful.

However, this kind of meticulous care made Julian feel a deep attachment to her. And she also began to slowly realize that she actually fell in love with him. When she saw him break down from drinking alone, her heart also ached very much.

But no matter how the relationship between them developed, there was a bottom line that she had always tightly guarded, and that was that she absolutely could not marry him.

Because Vivian was her cousin. No matter what Vivian did to her, her father's illness would only have a chance to be cured because of Vivian.

As a person, she could not be ungrateful!

"Ruby!" Julian heard that she would not agree to his request no matter what and anxiously called out her name.

"Julian, thank you for saying these things to me today. Actually, when I came to the Cooper Family, I just wanted to earn some money, but I never thought of anything else. Now I like to take care of you. Vivian is my cousin. No matter what I say, I can't do anything to let her down! Don't make things difficult for me anymore. Just let me take care of you like this, okay?"

Julian listened to her words and knew that no matter what he said for the time being, she would not agree to him. So she sighed softly, "Ruby, Do you know? You and Sarah are a little special. Both of you are too kind. Alright, I will not make things difficult for you for the time being. . ."

Maybe it was because he and Vivian had not divorced yet, that was why Ruby would not agree to it. But even if Ruby did not agree to him now, he could not continue with that woman.

There were some mistakes that should have been corrected at the beginning.

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The next morning, a distinguished guest came to Sarah's delivery room. It was Jasmine's 80-year-old grandmother.

Deirdre only let Jasmine bring her to Sarah's delivery room because she was afraid that it would cause trouble for Sarah. The other servants were all standing in the corridor outside the delivery room.

When Jasmine helped her grandmother walk in, there

was only Christian and Sarah in the delivery room. Samantha went to the nearby market to buy vegetables and had not returned yet.

Seeing that Deirdre had come to see her personally, Sarah immediately let Christian tell Deirdre to sit down.

Deirdre looked at Christian in front of her and smiled in satisfaction. Then she looked at Sarah on the bed. "I heard that you married a commander. Today I see that your husband is indeed different from ordinary people!"

After saying that, she looked at Christian. "Sarah is my granddaughter. You have to treat her well, understand?"

Christian had heard Sarah talk about Deirdre before. When he heard the old lady's words, he immediately

smiled. "Grandma, don't worry. In our family, she is the only one who bullies me. . ."

Deirdre nodded in satisfaction and walked to the front of the baby bed. She looked at the adorable and cute little girl on the bed and took out a red packet from her pocket and put it on Simona's body.

Christian immediately picked it up and didn't want to take it. Deirdre saw his intention and immediately looked at him angrily. "What's wrong? Is Military Commander Cooper looking down on me, a commoner old lady?"

Christian heard Deirdre's words and explained, "How dare I? But she is only a child. . ."

"What's wrong with a child? I have to give the child even more! Besides, this is not for you. What right do you have to return it to me?"

Christian heard the old lady's words that seemed to be angry. He immediately nodded and said, "Grandma is right. Then I will take it for her first."

Hearing this, Deirdre had a smile on her face. "That's more like it. . ."

Jasmine saw Military Commander Cooper's ashen expression and could not help but laugh.

Deirdre looked at the child and sat by Sarah's bed to chat with her for a while. Seeing that it was almost time, she then greeted Sarah and Christian and prepared to leave.

Jasmine supported her grandmother to the door.

Just as Christian was about to open the door, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside

and Samantha came back with some fruits and vegetables.

Seeing the old lady in front of her, she was a little surprised. Jasmine, who was beside her, was very familiar with her. So Samantha looked at Jasmine and smiled, "Jasmine is here? This is?"

"Auntie, this is my grandmother. She insisted on coming to see Sarah today. We are preparing to leave. . . Grandma!"

Jasmine did not finish her words when she felt her grandma's body shake by her side. She immediately called out nervously. Samantha also quickly reached out to support the old lady.

"Auntie, are you alright?" Samantha looked at Deirdre nervously.

Deirdre lifted her hand to support her forehead and stood where she was to calm herself down. After a long silence, she looked at Samantha in front of her and shakily reached out to grab her hand. "You are. . . Sarah's mother, right?"

Samantha heard the old lady ask her and immediately smiled and nodded, "Yes, I am Sarah's mother."

Deirdre nodded and stared at Samantha's face for a moment before letting go of her, "Take good care of Sarah. . ."

"Thank you for coming to see her. I will." Samantha looked at this old lady and felt a unique sense of familiarity.

Deirdre listened to her. Only then did she look at her granddaughter beside her. "Jasmine, let's go back first. . ."

"Okay!" Jasmine nodded and then supported her grandmother out of Sarah's delivery room.

Samantha stood at the door and watched Jasmine and a few maids support the old lady before walking back to her daughter's bedside. She smiled and said, "I did not expect that this old lady would have such a relationship with you. At such an old age, she still insisted on coming to see you. . ."

"Mom, did you forget that she made me her granddaughter? Previously I thought that you were her long-lost daughter but today I saw that she didn't say anything to you. Looks like this granddaughter of mine can only be a fake. . ." Sarah mischievously looked at her mother and said.

Samantha heard her daughter's words and looked at her reproachfully. With a glance, she said, "I told you

a long time ago that your mother was not raised and you actually still had that kind of dream?"

Sarah mischievously smiled, "Hee hee, mom, my golden dream is shattered. Wilson Family is really rich. . ."

Samantha looked at Sarah and carried the fruits and vegetables to the kitchen, "You will fall into the eyes of money!"

"Haha!"

Jasmine helped her grandmother carefully out of the hospital's hall and sat in the black Rolls Royce. The car slowly started up and slowly drove out of the hospital's main door.

"Jasmine. . ." Seeing the car drive to the road in front of the hospital, Deirdre then grabbed her

granddaughter's hand.

"Grandma, what's the matter?"

"Can you do me a favor?"

"Grandma, say it!"

. . . "Don't we have that kind of DNA test now?"

"Yes, Grandma, why are you asking this?"

"Can you. . . Help me and Sarah's mother do one?"

Jasmine widened her eyes and stared at her grandma. After a while, she came back to her senses.

"Grandma, could it be that you are. . . "

Deirdre raised her hand to stop her granddaughter's next words. "Sarah's mother is, after all, old. There

are some things. . . We should be more careful. You should do this quietly. We will tell them when there is a result. . . "

Jasmine nodded slightly agitatedly. "Grandma, I understand! But. . . Why do you think Auntie must be? "

"You forgot. . . Your aunt and Second Aunt are twins. . . Let's not talk about it for now. You do it first! How long will it take before there will be a result? "

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 263 Irresponsible Mother



"I heard it will take about a week. Let me ask first today."

"Then I'll send you to the company first. Do this for me today. You must do it as soon as possible. Your grandmother is old and can't wait anymore, understand?"

Jasmine immediately nodded, "Grandma, I know! Don't worry!"

Because Christian came back, Daphne seemed to have a backbone in her heart. Adding on the fact that she had rested for the entire afternoon yesterday, her body and spirit were much better.

After breakfast the next day, she took a car to the hospital. She first went to the ICU to take a look at her husband before going to Vivian's delivery room.

When Daphne walked in, she happened to see Mrs. Holmes holding her grandson in one hand and preparing to feed the child with milk powder in the other.

They did not know what was going on with this little guy today. But he did not drink the milk powder and spat out the moment it was fed to his mouth.

Seeing Daphne walk in, Mrs. Holmes was so anxious that her forehead was covered in sweat.

"Mrs. Holmes, Vivian is fine now. Why are you still letting the child drink milk powder? Which child isn't being breastfed now? No! We can't let him drink this!"

Daphne saw and immediately reached out to carry her grandson from Mrs. Holmes's embrace. She looked at Mrs. Holmes and said, "Didn't you watch those children on television who only drank milk

powder? All of them had problems in their health. Vivian doesn't go to work, so she should breastfeed at home. It is also the best for the child."

When Vivian heard Daphne's words, she immediately explained for her mother, "Mom, milk powder are all imported from abroad. It's not like, it's domestic. It's fine. Besides, my milk is not very good and this child also does not like to eat it."

Daphne listened to her daughter-in-law's words and carried the child to sit beside the bed. "You are too young. You don't understand this. You have only given birth to him for a few days, so you probably did not feed him, right? The more he eats, the more milk there is. I am telling you, Vivian. You can't be like other people's daughter-in-law, thinking about maintaining your figure and not feeding the child. That kind of mother is too irresponsible. Do you know that?"

As she spoke, she carried the child to Vivian's side and looked at her. "Come on. From now on, you have to learn to feed him!"

Vivian looked at her mother with a little difficulty and then looked at mother-in-law. She did not know how to refute and could only lift up the hem of her clothes and put her breast close to the child's mouth.

Stephen, who was still quiet just now, once again cried loudly as soon as he touched Vivian's body. The sound of crying shook the sky. His small face turned red in no time.

Daphne saw that her grandson was crying and immediately picked him up with heartache. While coaxing, she said in puzzlement, "This is really strange. Why is this child different from other children? Oh right, Vivian. Don't tell me you smeared

something on his head?"

Daphne felt that this matter was somewhat incomprehensible. She looked at Vivian and frowned as she replied.

"Aiya, Mom, what do you think of me?" Vivian placed her clothes properly and looked at Daphne with a bit of grievance.

When Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words, she immediately opened her mouth and said, "Mrs. Cooper, look at what you said. No matter what, Vivian is the mother of the child. She just fed the child milk and Stephen said that he would not eat anything. Vivian was so anxious that she kept crying. I also had no choice but to feed the child some milk. Don't you feel even worse when you say that to her?"

Hearing Mrs. Holmes say that, Daphne nodded. "Yes,

Vivian. When I saw Stephen, I was so anxious that I was confused. It seems that this matter cannot be rushed. Take it slow. When you are discharged from the hospital and return home, we will take a look."

Daphne still did not want to give up.

Vivian replied rather readily, "Mom, I will listen to you."

Stephen, who was in her arms, was crying. No matter how Daphne coaxed him, she could not coax him. So she could only give him back to Mrs. Holmes.

Mrs. Holmes took the milk bottle back. However, Stephen did not drink and kept crying. Seeing this, Daphne was very anxious, "If this continues, it will not be a solution. I will go to Sarah's room to take a look!"

Daphne said as she walked out of Vivian's delivery room.

The moment she closed the door to the delivery room, Vivian anxiously looked at her mother, "Mom, Did this child pee, that's why he kept crying?"

Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and immediately put down the milk bottle. She put Stephen on the baby bed to check again and found that the child's body was clean. There was nothing, so she could only wrap Stephen up again.

Mrs. Holmes put the milk bottle back to his mouth and wanted to coax him to drink some milk powder. But they did not know what happened to the little guy today. He didn't cooperate at all, and cried at the top of his lungs, causing the mountains to collapse and the earth to collapse.

Vivian felt that her head was about to explode from crying.

"What kind of child is this? The entire Demon King One-Bull! He came specifically to torture me!" Vivian was extremely angry when she heard Stephen's cries.

Mrs. Holmes nervously looked at her daughter.

"Speak softly. How can a mother say that about her son?"

"He is not my son!" Vivian retorted.

"You want to court death, right?" Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and immediately walked over to pat her.

When Vivian heard the child's cry again, she felt so annoyed that she wanted to die. She looked at her mother and said, "Mom, carry him out for a walk. I am going to die from his mess!"

"Okay, okay, okay! I will carry him out for a walk. . ."

Mrs. Holmes saw her daughter's depressed expression and knew that she was in a bad mood. She could only carry the crying Stephen out of the delivery room.

The moment Daphne came out of Vivian's delivery room, she went straight to Sarah's room. When she opened the door and walked in, she saw Christian carrying the child to Sarah's side to feed the child.

Daphne greeted Samantha and walked to Sarah's bedside. Seeing that the child beside Sarah ate very well, she said somewhat enviously, "Sarah's milk seems to be not bad. Is the child enough to eat?"

Samantha heard her words and smiled, "It is enough to eat. This child's appetite is small. She eats for a few minutes before she is full."

"Is that so? That is great! Sigh. . . Vivian's milk was not enough. Stephen, that child, kept crying the moment he touched Vivian. I really don't know what is going on."

"Isn't that child hungry?" Samantha asked worriedly when she heard that.

"Yes! The child is so hungry that he is crying. Now he doesn't even drink the milk powder. That. . . Sarah, look at your milk, it is so good. Simona is already full. Can you let Stephen eat some of your milk for the time being?"

Daphne also saw that her grandson was crying too hard. That was why she came here to take a look. She did not expect Sarah's milk to be especially good. Her heart ached for her grandson as he kept crying. Only then did he bite the bullet and open her mouth.

When Sarah heard Daphne's words, she was stunned. She really did not have a good impression of Vivian. But when she thought that it was Julian's son, she nodded. "Aunt Daphne, bring Stephen over. . ."

Daphne immediately smiled and nodded when she heard that. "Okay! I will go right away!"

After saying that, she quickly walked out of the room.

Christian looked up at his wife and did not say anything.

Samantha sighed softly beside him. "No matter what, he is Julian's son. Since you have so much milk, feed him. That child looks very cute. . ."

"Whuuu....."

After Samantha finished speaking, she could vaguely

hear the cries of the child in the corridor. It was a little hysterical.

Sarah did not know why but when she heard the crying, Sarah felt her heart unconsciously hurt. It was as if someone was digging a part of her heart out. Her breathing became rapid, making her uncomfortable.

She looked up at her mother and said, "Mom, this can't be Stephen crying, right?"

"Probably. . ."

When Daphne came out of Sarah's hospital room, she saw Mrs. Holmes holding Stephen and walking back and forth in the corridor. But no matter how she tried to coax him, she could not.

Stephen's crying could be heard throughout the entire corridor.

Daphne immediately walked over with heartache. Seeing Mrs. Holmes's helpless expression, she reached out and took Stephen over. "Mrs. Holmes, you go back first. I will carry Stephen to Sarah's room. Her milk is enough. I will go and try if Stephen wants to eat it."

After she finished speaking, she walked away without looking back.

Mrs. Holmes opened her mouth and wanted to stop Daphne, but when she heard the child crying, she swallowed back what she wanted to say.

Mrs. Holmes thought that it would be good to try it this way. If Stephen did not even eat Sarah's milk, then it would be easier for her daughter to talk to in front of Daphne in the future. Looking at Daphne's back, she turned around and entered her daughter's delivery

room.

"Mom, where is the child?" Seeing her mother come in alone, Vivian asked puzzledly.

"Oh, that mother-in-law of yours said Sarah's milk is good and carried Stephen over. She wants to see if this child wants to eat Sarah's milk or not."

"What did you say?" Vivian suddenly sat up straight when she heard that.

Mrs. Holmes saw her daughter's expression and immediately reached out to close the door. She walked to the bed side and sat down beside her and said in a low voice.

"Vivian, this child has been crying outside. Daphne came over to take him and leave. She said she wants to see if Stephen would eat Sarah's milk. She thought

since Stephen didn't eat your milk, let him try it. Didn't you see how anxious your mother-in-law looked just now? She even thought that you deliberately didn't feed Stephen. I think if that child doesn't even recognize Sarah, your mother-in-law, won't say anything about you."

Vivian looked at her mother speechlessly. "Mom, no matter whether he eats it or not, you cannot let her carry the child away. What if he eats it? After getting addicted to eating, he won't even drink milk powder. At that time, won't the child become Sarah's again?"

Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and was a little unhappy as she said, "Then what should we do? I will go and carry the child back right now?"

"Forget it. Since Daphne has already carried the child away, what's the use of carrying him back now? In any case, no matter what, I can't let her feed the child

in the future!"

Mrs. Holmes immediately nodded her head. "I hope that child doesn't eat her milk!"

Daphne carried Stephen along the way and quickly entered Sarah's room. She saw that the child was crying so hard that he could not even catch his breath.

Daphne looked at it and felt an indescribable heartache.

Before they reached the door, the door of the room opened. Daphne immediately carried the child into the room and quickly walked to Sarah's bedside, "Sarah, ah. Look how hard this child is crying. If he doesn't even eat your milk, then let the doctor see what is going on."

Daphne carried the child to Sarah's side as she spoke.

"Aunt Daphne, let me do it." Christian walked over. Sarah's wound was now in pain. Just a slight movement would cause severe pain.

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Chapter 264 Her Heart Is Stifled



Daphne immediately retreated to the side when she heard him. She handed the child to Christian.

As soon as the child came in his arms, Christian trembled. It was an indescribable feelings.

Looking at the child who was crying, Christian felt his heart beat raise.

Christian was stunned for two seconds, before coming back into his senses. He carried Stephen to his wife's side.

Sarah saw the child crying until his face turned red and her heart softened. She lifted her clothes and placed the head of her breast on Stephen's mouth.

The little fellow was still crying loudly. When he felt the head of the breast in his mouth, he opened his little mouth and put it in her mouth. He started to eat with all its strength, and the crying stopped too.

Looking at the child, who was eating her milk in her arms, Sarah's whole body tensed. She did not know what was wrong with her today, but ever since she

heard Stephen crying, she had been feeling very uncomfortable in her heart.

It was as if he was her own child. . .

Sarah was awakened by Daphne's excited voice.

"Aiya, this child is really hungry! That's great!"

Seeing her grandson eating vigorously in Sarah's arms, Daphne smiled and her nervous heart also fell to the ground.

Samantha looked at this child eating happily and could not help but laugh, "Looks like Stephen is really hungry!"

Sarah looked at Stephen who was in her arms and also smiled. Thinking about how he was crying his heart out, she looked up at Daphne and said, "Aunt

Daphne, since my milk is enough, since Stephen likes to eat, bring him over.”

Samantha heard her daughter's words and then said, "Stephen may not be familiar with his mother's taste. He will definitely get better in the future."

Although her daughter was kind, Samantha was worried that the Holmes mother and daughter would think too much.

Daphne heard the meaning in Samantha's words but still felt heartache for her own grandson. She looked at Sarah and nodded, "Sarah, it seems that Stephen recognizes you now. If you think it is okay, let Stephen eat for a few days, okay?"

"I'm fine. Just carry him here."

Sarah looked down at Stephen who was in her arms.

She did not know whether the little guy was happy eating or not. He waved his little hand and when he saw Sarah looking at him, he actually grinned and revealed a smile on his pink gums.

Daphne looked at the smile on her grandson's face and also smiled, "Sarah, it seems that our Stephen likes you!"

Christian also looked at this little fellow and said. "Sarah, it seems that you are quite popular. This little fellow was just born and actually likes you."

Sarah smiled and did not say anything. She lowered her head to look at the little guy in her arms. No matter how she looked at it, she felt that he was very likable.

Stephen ate until he was full in Sarah's arms and only then did he spit the head out.

Daphne immediately carried the child and looked at Sarah gratefully, "Sarah, then you rest. I will go back first." After saying that, she carried Stephen and left.

Samantha watched Daphne walk away and only then did she close the door of the room and sigh.

"Stephen. . . this child is really strange. He doesn't recognize his own biological mother and actually likes to eat your milk. . ."

Samantha shook her head as she spoke, feeling that this matter was somewhat inconceivable.

"It can't be helped. My wife is still very popular and even a newborn child likes her!"

As Christian spoke, he smiled as he walked to his daughter's bedside. Seeing that his daughter was very obedient and playing by herself, he reached out

and picked her up from the bed.

Sarah listened to her mother and Christian's words, but she was a little worried in her heart. "I don't know if he ate Vivian's milk or not. But seeing how he cried just now, I keep feeling that my heart is stifled."

"Such a young child. Who wouldn't feel uncomfortable seeing him crying like that? But no matter what, he is still Vivian's son. I think you should try your best to not get involved. She had just become a mother and carried her own child to someone else to feed. She must feel uncomfortable in her heart."

Samantha listened to her daughter's words and understood the character of the Holmes family's mother and daughter. She immediately reminded her daughter.

Sarah understood that her mother was doing this for

her own good, but she was still worried about Stephen and did not say anything else.

Daphne carried Stephen all the way back to Vivian's delivery room. Once they walked in, Mrs. Holmes immediately walked over anxiously and asked, "Mrs. Holmes, has Stephen eaten yet? How is it?"

Daphne smiled, "He ate! He ate! Look at how he cried just now. Who would have thought that the moment Sarah fed him, he would open his mouth and eat. I only carried him back after he was full. Look at this little fellow now. He will probably fall asleep in a while."

When Mrs. Holmes heard Daphne's words, an awkward expression flashed across her face. She subconsciously looked at her daughter and reached out to take Stephen from Daphne's embrace.

"Mrs. Cooper, since the child is full, I will coax him to sleep. You go and see Julian's father. . ."

Daphne heard her and nodded, but she was still worried. So she gave an order. "I have already informed Sarah. If Stephen still does not drink milk powder, then carry him to Sarah's place. That little girl eats very little and can't even eat a single side full. When Vivian is discharged from the hospital, we will think of a way then."

Mrs. Holmes nodded but did not agree to her words. She only smiled and said. "Don't worry, Mrs. Cooper. I will take good care of Stephen."

"Okay! I'll be leaving now." Daphne said as she walked out of Vivian's delivery room.

Mrs. Holmes immediately carried Stephen to the door of the room and closed it. Then she carried Stephen

to the side of Vivian's bed and wanted to sit down.

Vivian immediately frowned and waved her hand, "Mom, you should put him on the baby bed first. I feel uncomfortable seeing him now."

When she heard Daphne say that this child ate Sarah's milk just now, it made her indescribably upset.

Mrs. Holmes listened to her daughter's words and could only carry Stephen to the baby's bedside. She placed Stephen into the baby's bed and covered him with a small quilt. Seeing that he was full and did not cry or make a fuss, she felt at ease and walked back to her daughter's bed to sit down.

Seeing that her mother had sat down, Vivian immediately looked at her mother and complained. "Did you see? You even said to give it a try. It's good

now. He is now eating that Sarah's milk. What do you think I should do next? Whose child eats other people's milk the moment he's born!"

Mrs. Holmes looked at her daughter with a little lack of confidence, "It is not like you did not see the anxious look on your mother-in-law's face just now. She carried the child away without giving any explanation. What can I do? If she doesn't come, I won't carry him to Sarah's place. Don't take it too seriously. Can't we just not carry him over later? Besides, your father-in-law are now in the ICU. How can your mother-in-law have the mood to come every time?"

Vivian said gloomily, "I hope that she will not come again."

"Don't worry. I will let Stephen slowly drink the milk powder. As long as he recognizes the taste of the milk

powder, there will definitely be no problem."

Christian coaxed his daughter to sleep before putting her into the nursery. After covering her with a small quilt, he greeted his mother-in-law and wife, went to the floor where his father was.

When he walked to the ICU, he saw Daphne standing in front of the glass window.

Christian looked at his father through the glass and slowly walked over. He stood beside Daphne and looked at his father in the ICU.

"The last time I left home, my father said that there would be two more children at home. He said that this was a joyous occasion for Cooper Family. When the child is born, we must celebrate it well."

Daphne heard his words and her tears fell again. She

could not help but sob.

"Although he doesn't know anything now, I think he still remembers the two children. I believe that this time, my dad will definitely survive."

Daphne nodded silently and raised her hand to wipe the tears on her face. She sobbed, "When Julian was blind some time ago, I often wake up in the middle of the night and see him sighing on the bed. Sometimes, he ran to the study in the middle of the night. He had something to say in his heart, but he never told me. . . Plus, the company seemed to be very busy during this period of time. Your father was tired. . ."

Daphne said as she cried and shook her head.

Christian heard what Daphne said and frowned slightly. He looked at his father in the glass window and asked slowly, "Can you tell me about the situation

the night before yesterday?"

Daphne sighed heavily. "Your father came back very late that night. Not long after dinner, he went to the study again. He seemed to have brought back a lot of documents. Because I saw that he didn't eat much, I went to the kitchen to prepare some bird nest porridge for him. After he ate, he worked for about an hour before returning to his bedroom to prepare to take a shower. He also asked me to find him pajamas, but who knew. . ."

"Not long after he went in, I heard a bang from inside. I hastily ran into the bathroom and saw him clutching his chest as he fell to the ground. You also know that he was so heavy that I couldn't help him up, so I called the housekeeper over. After helping him put on his clothes, I helped him up to the car with the housekeeper. Only then did I send him to the hospital. . ."

Christian nodded. Just as he was about to speak, he heard someone talking beside him. He immediately turned his head and saw that it was his father's attending physician who had come.

Christian immediately walked forward and nervously asked his father's condition, "Doctor, how is my father's condition now?"

"Yes, Doctor. When will he wake up?" Daphne also nervously asked.

The attending physician saw their expressions and understood their feelings. He replied slowly, "You don't have to be too nervous. I came to see him an hour ago. The situation seems to have gotten better, but we can't be sure yet. I'll go in first and examine him. You guys wait patiently here. . ."

With that, he brought the doctor and nurse behind him into the ICU.

When he heard that his father's condition was getting better, Christian immediately stared at the ward. Beside him, Daphne also watched nervously.

After about half an hour, the door of the ICU finally opened. The attending physician who had just taken off his mask looked at the two of them and revealed a smile.

"Doctor, is my dad getting better?" Christian asked impatiently.

The doctor in charge smiled at him and nodded. "Yes, I just did another check on him. Judging from the current situation, he will be transferred to a normal ward in three days. You can let out a sigh of relief for the time being."

"When will he wake up?" Daphne nervously asked again.

"As long as he is transferred to a normal ward, your family members will be able to stay by his bed and talk more to him, especially things that can make him happy, or things that happened in the past that can stimulate his brain. I think he will wake up a little faster."

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Chapter 265 Carry Him To Sarah's Place



“Thank you! Doctor! Thank you so much!” Christian immediately expressed his gratitude.

Daphne covered her mouth in excitement, tears welling up in her eyes.

The attending physician looked at Daphne and said slowly, "He has already tried very hard. Although he hasn't woken up yet, the patient's survival instinct is also very helpful to the condition. He hasn't even given up himself, so you have to persist even more!"

"Doctor, don't worry. We won't give up!"

"Okay!"

The attending physician nodded in satisfaction after hearing Christian's words. He waved at the two of them and then left with the nurse and doctor.

Daphne watched the attending physician walk away. Through the window, she looked at her husband who was lying on the bed. There was a gratified expression on her face. "Christian, your father is finally safe, right?"

Christian nodded. "I believe that my father will wake up soon. He will definitely wake up!"

"Yes, he will wake up. . ." Daphne looked at her husband through the glass window. "Ethan, you have to get better quickly. We have grandchildren now. Don't you like children? Get better quickly. When you get better, you will be able to see them, understand?"

When Christian heard Daphne's words, his heart ached. He gently held Daphne's shoulder and comforted her. "Aunt Daphne, my father's condition has improved a lot. Don't worry too much. If you are tired, go home and rest. My dad doesn't need anyone

to take care of him now. When he leaves the ICU, you won't have much time to rest. "

Daphne heard his words and nodded. "Then I will go and take a look at the child before leaving."

"Okay. Then you go first. I will go and ask the doctor about my father's condition. . ." He still had some doubts in his heart. He did not feel good to speak in front of Daphne just now.

"Okay. . . Then I will go first. . ." Daphne did not say anything else and turned around to walk towards the elevator.

Seeing Daphne walk away, Christian then walked towards the office of the attending physician just now. He stood at the door and knocked on the door. After getting permission, he walked in.

The doctor saw that it was Christian and looked at him in confusion. "What's the matter?"

"Doctor, I want to ask you something." Christian sat on a stool by the doctor's desk as he spoke.

"Okay, tell me."

"I want to ask about my father's illness. Did you take over when he came that night?"

"Oh, that's not it. Because your dad fell ill at night, there was only the doctor on duty at that time. But his condition was a sudden heart attack, and your father had a history of cerebral hemorrhage before.

Although he recovered quite well last time, you know. . . . Once that illness relapsed, the patient would be in danger. To be honest, it's already a miracle that he can be saved this time."

"Then do you think that other than overworking, this disease has something to do with other aspects? For example, his diet. . ."

"This should be related. It's not a big deal. Of course, if you eat fish, meat, or if your lifestyle is irregular, these will cause the illness. However, it seems that your father's condition is mainly due to overexhaustion. Adding on the root cause of the illness from before, the mental pressure will be greater. That's why he suddenly fell ill."

"Oh. . ."

Christian nodded, then stood up and said gratefully: "Thank you."

"You are welcome. Your father has a good relationship with the dean. We can be considered to know each other, so we are doing our best to treat his illness. From the current situation, I think his condition will get better and better. You don't have to worry too

much."

"Okay, thank you."

After Christian thanked the doctor, he went back to Sarah's delivery room.

After Stephen ate milk from Sarah, he went back and soon fell asleep. He slept until almost noon, before the little guy woke up again.

Mrs. Holmes walked over to check his body. After changing him into a new diaper, she carried him up.

The little guy did not cry. He blinked his eyes and played for a while. Probably because he realized no one gave him anything to eat, he started to twitch his mouth and wanted to cry.

When Mrs. Holmes saw this, she quickly put him back

on the bed and ran to wash the milk powder. Before the milk powder was ready, the little guy started to cry.

Mrs. Holmes looked at Vivian while making the milk and said, "I think we should tell your mother-in-law to send a maid over. I will take care of him alone now but I definitely can't do it at night."

The reason why they did not dare to find a servant and also did not dare to invite Maternity Matron was because the mother and daughter pair had ulterior motives and were afraid that someone would accidentally leak the information.

But now Mrs. Holmes felt that she could not handle it by herself.

"Then let her call Hannah over." Vivian heard her mother's words and picked up her phone to call

Daphne.

Mrs. Holmes felt that the temperature of the milk powder was about right and then took it to the bedside of the baby. She handed the milk to Stephen's mouth.

The little fellow was also hungry. He opened his little mouth and swallowed the milk to eat.

Seeing this, Mrs. Holmes's face lit up. She smiled and said, "This child will finally drink milk powder now. . ."

But before she could finish her words, Stephen spat out the milk from his mouth. He opened his mouth and cried. The little guy was born with a loud voice. When he cried, it was like he was shouting at the top of his lungs. Then, the whole room was filled with his cries.

Vivian had just answered Daphne's phone and before she could finish speaking, she heard the child cry. She immediately frowned and covered her phone as she looked at her mother and said, "Mom, please coax him. My mother-in-law will definitely come again if she hears it. . ."

Mrs. Holmes immediately nodded her head and reached out to carry Stephen out of the door and into the corridor outside.

Seeing that the door of the room was closed, Vivian then put the phone by her ear again, "Mom. . ."

"Vivian, why is Stephen crying? Is he hungry again?" Daphne had just returned home not long ago and when she received the call from Vivian, she heard the sound of her grandson crying and immediately asked nervously.

"Mom, he just peed. My mom changed his diaper and he is fine now."

"Really?" Daphne did not believe it.

"Of course it is true! Why would I lie to you? Oh right, Mom. My mom is a little busy by herself and still needs to take care of me. You should ask Hannah to come to the hospital to help."

"Okay. Then I will let Hannah go right away. Is that alright?" Daphne immediately agreed when she heard that.

"Okay."

"Vivian, if Stephen still doesn't drink milk powder, you must remember to let your mother carry Stephen to Sarah's place, understand?"

"Yes, Mom, don't worry. I won't let Stephen starve."
Vivian's gritted her teeth and said.

"That's good!"

Vivian closed the line and heard Stephen crying in the corridor. After a while, Mrs. Holmes carried Stephen into the room. She looked at her daughter anxiously and said, "Why doesn't this child drink milk powder? What should we do?"

Vivian was somewhat irritated by this child's crying, but she also understood that this was going to continue. It was definitely not a solution. She looked at her mother helplessly and said, "Mom, why don't you carry him over and I will try again."

"Will it work?" Mrs. Holmes put the milk bottle aside and carried Stephen to Vivian's bedside. She put Stephen on the bed beside Vivian and wanted her to

eat Vivian's milk again.

She did not know if it was because Vivian made him out of his breath last time, but this time when Mrs. Holmes put him beside her, the little guy cried even harder. His little hands were dancing in the air and his calves also kicked Vivian with force.

Vivian was depressed again when she heard him cry. She looked at Stephen who was beside her and waved his hand in disdain. "Mom, quickly take him away! I'm really going to be annoyed to death by him. What child? He only knows how to cry and scream, the same as his mother!"

Mrs. Holmes hurriedly carried Stephen up and looked at Stephen who was crying with his mouth wide open and sighed, "This child is crying like this. He doesn't drink milk powder and you don't feed him either. Don't tell me you really want me to carry him back to

Sarah's place?"

"No! He will have to drink milk powder when he is hungry! I don't believe that he can be so stubborn when he's just a child the size of a fart." Vivian looked at the child in her mother's arms and said hatefully.

"Then what should we do if he keeps crying?"

"Aiya, Mom. Can't you think of something? If I can get off the bed, I'll come by myself." Vivian was upset by the child's crying. She took the toilet paper from the bed and kneaded two pieces of paper and stuffed them into her ears.

However, Stephen's crying continued. In the end, she could not take it anymore and simply took the paper out. She looked at her mother and said gloomily, "Mom, Hurry up and carry him out! I'm really annoyed by him."

Mrs. Holmes sighed. Seeing her daughter's expression, she knew that she was in a bad mood. She could only carry the crying Stephen out of the room door and carry him back and forth in the corridor.

Vivian laid on the bed for a while. Although her mother closed the door, Stephen's heaven-shaking cry still kept coming in, making her feel indescribably irritated.

Stephen's cries were louder and louder. Not long after Mrs. Holmes walked in the corridor, Samantha heard the crying of the child. She opened the door and looked down the corridor. She just happened to see Mrs. Holmes carrying Stephen in the corridor and kept walking.

Samantha turned around and closed the door of the

room.

"Mom, is it the cry of Julian's child?" When her mother opened the door, Stephen's cry came from the door. Sarah's heart skipped a beat as she looked at her mother nervously asking.

Samantha nodded her head. "It looks like he should be hungry by now. He probably just woke up. Why is this child crying so anxiously?"

Sarah looked at her daughter who was still sleeping and then looked at Christian who was making lunch in the kitchen. She looked at her mother and said, "Mom, you go and see Stephen. If you really can't do it, bring him over and I will feed him. . ."

Samantha also could not bear to listen and looked at her daughter and nodded. "Okay! We will not bother about the adults' matters. This child's crying is too

heartbreaking. You wait. I will go and take a look!"

After Samantha finished speaking, she went out the door and quickly walked towards the other end of the corridor.

When Mrs. Holmes carried Stephen back, she just happened to see Samantha walking towards her. She did not want to greet Samantha and pretended not to see her. Mrs. Holmes carried Stephen into her daughter's delivery room and slammed the door shut.

Samantha looked at the scene in front of her and was stunned for a moment. She stood on the spot and thought for a moment before returning to Sarah's delivery room.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 266 Speed Up Your Progress

"Mom, why are you back?" Sarah looked at her mother in confusion.

"I just went out for a few steps and Vivian's mother carried the child back to the room. Forget it. It seems like the other person is not happy that you fed him. Let's wait and see."

"Oh. . ." Sarah could only nod her head when she heard her mother's words.

Mrs. Holmes carried Stephen into the delivery room and Vivian frowned again, "Mom, why did you come in

again?"

"I saw Sarah's mother walking over just now. She probably heard Stephen's crying and wanted to take a look. How can I not come in?" Mrs. Holmes carried Stephen back to the room as she spoke. She looked at the crying Stephen and said anxiously.

"But this child can't continue to cry like this. Listen, this little voice is crying until it is hoarse. . . Ouch. Ancestor, can we stop crying? Grandma still needs to make lunch. . ."

"Mom, put him down and let him cry by himself! I'm starving, make lunch for me first!" Vivian said angrily.

"He's also hungry. Sigh, can it work?" Mrs. Holmes looked at Stephen's red face, his closed eyes, and crying. His throat was hoarse and he was still crying.

However, hearing her daughter's words, she still put Stephen on the baby bed. She stood by the bed and said hesitantly, "You really don't care about him?"

Vivian immediately waved her hand. "Don't care about him. As long as you dry him for a while, he might drink the milk powder. Go and do your work, I'm really hungry."

"Okay, okay, okay! I will cook immediately!" Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and immediately went to the kitchen to start preparing lunch for the two of them.

Ever since Daphne heard her grandson crying on the phone, her heart could not be let go anymore. So when the driver sent Hannah to the hospital, she also sat in the car and went to the hospital.

The two of them took the elevator to the floor of the

delivery room. When the elevator door opened, the faint sound of children crying could be heard.

Although it was not very big, Daphne was still very sensitive to it. Her heart tightened and she quickly walked towards Vivian's delivery room.

When she opened the door, Stephen's hoarse crying immediately entered her ear. She walked a few steps over and saw Stephen lying alone on the baby bed, crying and Mrs. Holmes was making lunch in the kitchen.

Daphne immediately reached out to pick him up and looked at Mrs. Holmes who had walked out of the kitchen quickly. She complained with a face full of anger, "When I came out of the elevator, I heard the child cry. I could not imagine how long this child is crying. Mrs. Holmes, you are also a mother. Don't you know how to coax him? And you even left my

grandson alone like this!"

Mrs. Holmes was somewhat embarrassed by Daphne's words and could only smile and say, "I have also just entered the kitchen. Besides, I'm the only one here. How can I be so busy? "

"Yesterday, I asked Maternity Matron to help, and Vivian said there was no need! Aiyo, this child seems to be hungry again. Vivian, could it be that he kept crying from the moment when you called me?"

"No, no, no! He only started crying when I just entered the kitchen. He was fine just now. . ." Mrs. Holmes immediately covered up for her daughter.

"He just cried and his throat became so hoarse? Forget it, you should make lunch first. I will carry him to Sarah's place to take a look."

After saying that, Daphne did not care about the mother and daughter's expressions as she carried Stephen out of the door and directly went to Sarah's delivery room.

Vivian looked at the door gloomily but she was unable to say anything about what happened just now. She looked at Hannah who was standing by the side and instructed, "Hannah, close the door!"

"Yes!"

Vivian first waved her hand at her mother, indicating for her to go and prepare lunch. Then, she beckoned Hannah to come over. "Hannah, come over!"

"Yes!"

"In the future, when you are taking care of the child here, remember to take care of your mouth properly.

If you say a word. . ."

Hannah immediately said nervously. "Young Madam, rest assured, I will definitely not reveal a word!"

Vivian nodded her head in satisfaction. "Alright, go to the kitchen to help first."

"Yes!" Hannah nodded and immediately went to the kitchen.

Daphne carried her grandson to Sarah's room with a heartache. When she heard the child's hoarse voice crying, as she walked, she could not help but complain, "No matter what, she is already fifty or sixty years old. She doesn't even know how to coax a child. I really don't know how she became a mother back then."

Daphne's heart ached for her grandson, so she left in

a hurry. While she was talking to herself, she had already reached Sarah's door. She carried Stephen and walked in.

"Aunt Daphne, why is Stephen crying like this? Is he hungry again?" Sarah had heard Stephen's crying a long time ago, so the moment Daphne walked in, Sarah nervously asked.

"Yes! Listen this cries, his throat has become hoarse from crying. Sarah, he must be hungry again. Go and feed him!" Daphne walked to Sarah's side as she spoke and placed Stephen by Sarah's side.

When the child was put down, Sarah quickly lifted up her clothes and placed her breast by Stephen's mouth.

The little guy was really strange. He was still crying just now, but as soon as he touched Sarah's body, he

opened his mouth and swallowed it. The crying stopped again.

But perhaps he had been crying for a long time, he was crying while eating, and his little body was twitching.

Sarah felt her heart ache when she saw this.

"I heard him crying just now. I didn't expect him to cry until now." Samantha, who had just walked out of the bathroom, said.

Samantha also walked to the bedside and saw the little fellow's tightly clenched little hand on Sarah's body. His small face was tightly pressed against Sarah's skin as his small mouth kept eating. Seeing his cute appearance, Samantha could not help but laugh.

Daphne heard her words and immediately sighed, "Stephen's grandmother is already a few decades old person and can't even coax a child. When I entered Vivian's room just now, Stephen was lying in the baby bed alone. There was a little baby crying there and there was no one to care about him. I really don't know how Vivian's mother took care of her when she was born."

The more Daphne spoke, the angrier she got.

"Don't be angry. It's probably because Stephen cried too much." Samantha heard what Daphne said and tried to persuade her.

"How old is the child? It's only been two days since he was born, and he doesn't even know how to say a word. If the child is hungry, how can he not cry? They didn't care about the child when he's hungry. It really makes me angry."

Sarah looked at Stephen who was in her arms. As he ate, he slowly stretched out his small hands. He moved around on her body.

Sarah could not help but raise her hand to hold his small hands and smile. "Actually, as long as this guy has food, he's still quite obedient."

Probably because Stephen felt his mother's hand holding his hand, his little hand forcefully grabbed Sarah's hand. He did not let go.

Stephen was just like what Sarah said. As long as he was full, he would never cry again. When he came out of Sarah's arms, his small face had already returned to its original appearance.

When Daphne carried him up, little Stephen looked at Samantha who was standing behind Daphne, teasing

him and grinned. He revealed his pink and tender gums.

"Ohh, Mrs. Cooper, let me hug him. . ." Samantha looked at Stephen smiling at her and felt that he was really likeable. She couldn't help but want to hug him.

Daphne smiled and understood that her grandson was likable. She handed the child to Samantha and looked at Sarah and said,

"Sarah. I think this child is used to your milk. Vivian still can't do it now. You have to make up for it in these two days. Stephen, eats all your milk. It will be bad if Simona doesn't have any."

"Aunt Daphne, don't worry. It's really fine." Sarah smiled and shook her head.

Daphne stayed in the room for a while longer before

carrying Stephen out of Sarah's room.

In the afternoon, Jasmine came with some nutrition and fruits. Of course, David followed behind her. Christian took the things and the two of them ran to Simona's baby bed.

Seeing that the little girl was sleeping soundly, Jasmine could not help but reach out to touch her. But she was stopped by David.

"Don't touch her. What if there are germs in your hands?"

"What are you talking about? Am I some kind of bacteria?" Jasmine immediately gave him a look.

David realized he had said the wrong thing. "Ahem, I mean, don't wake her up. . ."

"That's not what you mean at all, okay?" Jasmine continued to refute him.

David walked away with a smile and sat down beside Sarah's bed. Christian cut some fruit and walked over. He picked it up and gave a piece of fruit to his wife, then put it in her mouth and put it on the bedside table by the side.

Christian looked at David and said with a smile, "I have become a father. Shouldn't you speed up your progress?"

"If you want to be a father, then just be a father. What does that have to do with me?" David looked at the man who had just become a father and was showing off.

Christian heard what he said and sighed. "Ai, I was thinking that you would have a son and let my

daughter marry into your family. It seems like there is no hope now! "

"What? Do you want to make an engagement?"

"Yes! But I don't think you have a date yet. I think it's better to forget about it!" Christian replied in a serious manner.

Sarah could not help but laugh when she heard the conversation between the two.

David looked at Commander Cooper. "How do you know I must have a son? What if he is also a daughter?"

"If it is a daughter, then they will be sisters. Simple."

David looked at the man who acted smug after he became a father and shook his head. He looked at

Sarah and said, "Look at how happy your Military Commander Cooper is. Simona is only born two days ago, and he's already prepared to be a father-in-law."

Sarah laughed out loud.

"Then you have to work harder!" Sarah smiled and said.

Jasmine, who was looking at Simona attentively, lowered her voice and asked David. "What happened to you guys?"

David smiled. "Didn't you hear it all?"

Jasmine looked at Simona for a while and turned around. Seeing that Samantha was not in the room, she looked at Sarah and asked puzzledly, "Sarah, where is Auntie? Why did I not see her?"

"Oh, she was also very tired these two days. Christian let her go back and rest in the afternoon." Sarah replied.

"Then won't Auntie come over today?"

"Yes, she won't be coming today. My mom will probably be here tomorrow morning. She can't stay idle at home."

Jasmine smiled and nodded. A complicated light flashed through her eyes and she did not say anything else.

The two of them sat in Sarah's room for about half an hour before they left together. The two of them walked out of the consultation hall.

When Jasmine sat in David's car, she said while putting on her seatbelt, "David, take me to Sarah's

house. . . "

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 267 A Secret



David looked at her in confusion. "Auntie went home to rest. What are you going there for?"

"You really want to know?" Jasmine put on her seatbelt and smiled at him.

David heard her words and smiled as he started the car. He smiled and started the car. "What? Is there a secret?"

Jasmine raised her eyebrows. "It really is a secret. But if you really want to know, I will tell you. But I have a condition!"

"What condition?"

"What did Sarah secretly tell you in the room just now?" Actually, she had heard everything, but she just wanted to make things difficult for him.

David smiled and looked at her. "Didn't you hear everything?"

"Forget it, forget it if you don't want to say it." Jasmine raised her eyebrows and leaned back into the chair, not saying anything.

David understood what she was thinking, but he only smiled and did not say anything else. He turned the steering wheel and drove the car out of Municipal

Hospital.

David quickly sent Jasmine to Sarah's house downstairs. Jasmine unbuckled her seatbelt and wanted to get out of the car. She turned her head and looked at him. "I will go to your apartment for dinner tonight. Make delicious food for me."

"Okay."

Jasmine smiled and got out of the car. She looked up at Sarah's balcony subconsciously and waved at David before walking into the unit door.

Samantha returned home. She had just cleaned up and put all the laundry into the washing machine. Before she had time to rest, she heard the doorbell ring.

Samantha walked over and opened the door. She

was a little surprised when she saw Jasmine.

"Auntie!" When she saw Samantha again, Jasmine's feelings towards her were somewhat different from before. But in her heart, she also understood that before some things were officially confirmed, she could not reveal any clues.

"Jasmine? Why are you here? Is something the matter?"

"If there's nothing else, can't I come and visit Auntie? " Jasmine mischievously asked back.

Samantha smiled and let her into the living room. She took out fruits and melon seeds and sat opposite her.

"Oh right, Jasmine, how is your grandmother? Is there anything wrong with her health?"

Jasmine heard what she said and immediately replied

with a smile, "Auntie, my grandma is fine. She is just old, so she often has some kind of small health problem. But she will be fine in a while."

Samantha nodded, "It is good that she is fine. I see that the old lady's physique is not bad and she is also very energetic. This is good fortune."

"Yeah, didn't they often say that having an old man is like having a treasure? By the way, Auntie, if you are tired, you can go and rest. Is there any work at home that I can help with?"

Jasmine stood up as she spoke. Hearing the sound of washing machines in the bathroom, she wanted to walk over.

Samantha quickly stood up and grabbed her wrist, "Auntie has finished long ago. You can sit down and chat with Auntie."

Jasmine took advantage of the opportunity to sit beside Samantha. When she raised her head to look at Samantha's hair, she suddenly shouted.

"Jasmine, what's wrong?"

"Aiya, Auntie, you have so much white hair! Let me help you remove it!" Jasmine said as she reached out her hand.

Samantha smiled, "No need. It's fine if it grows, but sooner or later it will turn white."

"How can that be? Auntie, don't move. There are only a few. I'll help you pull them out!" Jasmine stood up without giving any explanation.

Samantha understood that she also had good intentions and did not refuse, "Okay! Then you can

pull it out. . ."

Jasmine pulled out a few strands and reached out to stuff all of Samantha's hair into her sleeves. After a while, she once again sat beside Samantha and placed the few strands of white hair that she pulled out onto the coffee table. The two of them looked at each other and smiled.

After getting what she wanted, Jasmine sat at Sarah's house for a while before saying goodbye to Samantha and leaving.

When Samantha went to dry her clothes, she saw that Jasmine's figure was already far away and smiled as she shook her head.

"What happened to this lass today?" After saying that, she turned around and went to get her clothes.

When David got off work at night, he received a message from Jasmine, saying that she had long gone to his house. Knowing that she had the keys to his apartment, David put away the line and drove out of his hotel.

When he passed by the supermarket, he went in to buy some ingredients before driving back to his apartment.

David took out the key and opened the door to the living room. When he walked into the living room, he found Jasmine cooking dinner in the kitchen.

He changed his shoes and walked over. He saw that there were a few dishes on the dining table. "Didn't you say that I would come back to cook?"

"What's wrong? You're still not satisfied with the ready-made food?" Jasmine smiled and walked in

front of him. She reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist. She looked up at his face and lifted her toes to kiss his lips lightly.

David smiled and gently caressed her face. "I'm afraid that I will tire the second young lady of Wilson Family out. I can't afford it."

Jasmine smiled and raised her eyebrows. "Then just compensate me. How about it?"

David heard her words and smiled. "Do you want me to marry you?"

"Disgusting! Quickly go and change your clothes. We'll have dinner later." Jasmine smiled and let go of him. She turned around and went to look at the soup in the kitchen again.

During this period of time, after she returned to her

home, Jasmine would follow the chefs at home to learn cooking. She was already very familiar with the cooking methods of some home-cooked dishes.

Sometimes, she would even show her cooking skills at home.

Every time Syrus ate the dishes cooked by his second sister, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. Ever since his second sister started dating David, she was getting more and more feminine.

David looked at her back and turned to go to the bedroom. After a while, he changed into a casual outfit and walked out.

David saw that Jasmine had already brought the soup to the table. He smiled and walked to the table and sat down. He looked at the four dishes and soup on the table and said with a smile. "Jasmine, you really

don't need to learn how to cook. If. . ."

Before David could finish, Jasmine raised her hand and interrupted him, "Stop! Don't say anything else. As for me, there is only one reason for me to learn how to cook!"

"What is it?"

"I like to cook for you!"

David looked at her thoughtfully and did not say anything else.

Jasmine saw him pick up the chopsticks and looked at him slightly. She looked at him and said, "David, do you know what I went to Sarah's house to do today?"

"I don't know. Didn't you say there was a secret?"
David asked back with a smile.

"Yes! Do you want to know?"

"That depends on whether you want to say it or not. If you don't want to say it, then don't say it." David didn't want to force her. He held his chopsticks and wanted to eat.

"But I want to tell you!"

"Alright, then tell me. What kind of secret is it?"

Jasmine thought for a while and told David everything about her grandmother. After she finished, she looked at him and smiled. "Do you think the fate between Sarah and me is very strange?"

Jasmine's words really surprised David. He looked at her in disbelief and asked, "Your grandmother can tell that it is her long-lost daughter just by one side. Isn't it

a bit arbitrary? After all, she has been missing for decades."

"Yes! It sounded a little arbitrary, but Grandma firmly believes that Auntie is my Second Aunt. I also think that she is."

"Why do you think she is?"

"Intuition! Because every time I see Auntie, I have an indescribable feeling of intimacy, an indescribable feeling! This was the feeling when we first met."

"Could Sarah really be your cousin?"

"I don't know about that. Now that the DNA test has yet to be out, I don't dare to say 100% that it is."

"It would be great if it is." David sighed lightly.

"Why?"

"Sarah doesn't have any relatives. Auntie has been very lonely since Sarah got married. There are so many people in your family. If it is true, Sarah will not care about her mother so much. Don't you think so?"

"That's true! But if it is true, won't you change from Mr. David to brother-in-law? Which one do you prefer?"
Jasmine looked at him with a smile.

David was silent for a moment. "Didn't the result not come out yet? Let's eat. . ."

Jasmine heard his words and her eyes flashed. She did not say anything else.

...

Because Daphne saw the scene of her grandson

crying loudly in Vivian's delivery room at noon, after lunch, she came back in the afternoon.

Fortunately, during the time when she went home, the little guy fell asleep again after he was full. Not long after Daphne came, the little fellow woke up. He opened its grape-like eyes and looked at the strange world in front of him.

"Aiyo, Mrs. Cooper. Actually, it's fine as long as Hannah and I take care of this place. Julian's father is still in the ICU. You don't have to run here."

When Daphne left, Mrs. Holmes repeatedly reminded her that she did not need to come back today. But she did not expect that after they finished lunch just now, Daphne actually ran back.

But Daphne was the child's grandmother, so it was impossible to chase her away. The mother and

daughter looked at her with unspeakable depression. But it was not easy to say anything, so Mrs. Holmes could only persuade her to go back.

"It's fine! Ethan is now in the ICU, and I can't take care of him. Now that I can see my grandson, as his grandmother, my mood can be better. Oh right, Mrs. Holmes, you've been exhausted these two days. Why don't you go back and rest today? I'll just stay here and take care of Stephen."

Daphne helped Stephen change his diaper as she looked at Mrs. Holmes who was at the side and said.

"No need! Isn't there a room here? I can rest here." Right now, she was the one who was most inseparable from her daughter. No matter what, she can't go back.

"How can you rest here? You can go back. I'm here

tonight. When Stephen is sleeping, I will go and see Ethan. You can come back tomorrow." Daphne carried Stephen up as she spoke.

The little guy slept for more than two hours. Perhaps he was hungry again, so he looked at his grandmother with a wronged expression and wanted cry.

Daphne saw this and did not wait for Mrs. Holmes to reply to her. She immediately turned to Mrs. Holmes and Vivian and said, "I see that Stephen is hungry again. I will carry him to Sarah's place to eat for a while."

As she spoke, she walked to the door. She opened the door and was about to carry Stephen away.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 268 Die And Go To Hell

Mrs. Holmes saw her daughter's look and immediately walked over to stop Daphne. "Mrs. Cooper, I think we should not let Stephen go. Sarah also has a child. If we carry Stephen over, we'll snatch milk from Sarah's daughter. Although she did not say it verbally, she must be unhappy in her heart. I think we should let Stephen learn how to drink milk powder."

Daphne heard what she said and smiled, "Mrs. Holmes, you think too much. You do not know the little girl Sarah gave birth to. Her appetite is very small and she can't even eat the milk of a single side. What was there to be afraid of if Stephen went to eat?"

Besides, even if she was wronged, she couldn't let the child be wronged, right? And if we wouldn't let Stephen eat, we'll just watch him cry?"

After Daphne finished speaking, she carried Stephen and left without looking back.

"Mrs. Cooper!" Mrs. Holmes walked out of the door and called out Daphne unwillingly but Daphne did not react at all. She carried Stephen to Sarah's delivery room.

Mrs. Holmes returned to the room gloomily and looked at her sulking daughter on the bed before closing the door.

"Hannah! Go and take a look!" Vivian looked at Hannah by the side and quickly instructed.

"Yes!" Hannah immediately nodded her head and

quickly went out to chase after Daphne.

Seeing the door close, Vivian then looked at her mother and complained, "Mom. Seriously, you are already at the door. If you don't snatch the child over, wouldn't Stephen be addicted to eating like this?"

Because it was a laparotomy, she could not get off the bed yet. So she could only watch Daphne carry the child away. When she thought about the child looking for Sarah again, Vivian's heart was really filled with unspeakable depression.

Mrs. Holmes also said with some grievance, "It's not like you didn't see it just now? Did your mother-in-law give me a chance? Listen to what she said. What can I say?"

Vivian bit her lips gloomily and pinched the corner of her blanket hatefully, "Let him eat today then. No

matter what, we can't let her carry the child over tomorrow."

Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and sighed. "Sigh, you said so. When the child cries, what do you think we should do? She is the child's grandmother. You can't not let her come and see Stephen!"

"We can't go on like this! We have to think of a way no matter what!" Vivian said unwillingly.

Mrs. Holmes shook her head and was silent for a moment before looking at her. "By the way, you said that Stephen did not eat your milk. Will Simona eat it?"

"Mom, what are you thinking? Even if she can eat it, we can't let her eat it!" Vivian said ruthlessly.

"What are you saying?" Mrs. Holmes looked at her

daughter speechlessly.

"By the way, Mom, why don't you go back tonight? This way, I can let mother-in-law go back tomorrow. As long as she isn't here, I will let the child drink milk no matter what!"

"But tomorrow, if she won't leave, what will you do?"

"Then you can go back tonight and help me think of a way to prevent her from coming to the hospital."

Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words and immediately stood up unhappily, "Think about it yourself. What you are doing now is enough to be struck by lightning. I don't want to die and go to hell! These two days I don't dare to speak anymore. I can't even sleep well at night. It is all a nightmare!"

Although Mrs. Holmes also helped her daughter, she

had a feeling of unease in her heart. She always had nightmares at night.

Looking at her mother's expression, Vivian also knew that she did not feel good in her heart. She hurriedly eased up her expression and reached out to grab her mother's hand and said, feeling wronged, "Mom, if I could give birth, I would not do such a thing. But now that I've done it, I can't turn back. If you don't help me now. . . Then I'll definitely be sentenced!"

"Sentenced? Is it that serious?" When Mrs. Holmes heard her daughter's words, she immediately became nervous.

"Think about it. This is not a small matter. Of course, I will be sentenced. At that time, if I go to jail, Cooper Family will definitely chase me out. How will you and Dad live in the future? So you must not give up, understand?" Seeing that her mother was regretting,

Vivian immediately said pitifully.

Mrs. Holmes sighed, "Sigh, what kind of sin is this? Don't worry. No matter how much I feel, I can't back out."

When she heard her daughter say that she would go to jail, Mrs. Holmes could only nod her head and agree. No matter what, this was also her daughter. Even if Vivian was wrong, she could only follow her daughter and walk the dark path.

"Then you can go back today. Come back tomorrow."

"Okay!" Mrs. Holmes nodded and stood up. She packed her clothes and went home.

When Daphne carried Stephen over again, Sarah looked at the cute little guy. She found that she really liked him more and more.

When she saw him eating happily in her arms during this period of time, she was so engrossed that she forgot that he was Vivian's son. She liked to lower her head to look at him when he was eating.

Because he had just been born, His small hands were still clenched together, so Sarah used one of her fingers to poke his small hands.

Stephen, who was enjoying his meal, would open his little hands and hold his mother's hand. However, he would still close his eyes and eat very hard with his little mouth.

Daphne was reluctant to take a step away and sat beside Sarah's bed. She looked at her grandson's face that was immersed in his meal and smiled in satisfaction.

"Sarah, it is fortunate that you and Vivian gave birth together this time. Otherwise, this child would not even have a place to drink milk and could only drink milk powder." After the matter of milk, Daphne was unable to express her gratitude towards Sarah.

"Aunt Daphne, this is also not a big matter. You do not need to take it to heart." Sarah smiled when she heard mother-in-law's words and looked down at Stephen who was in her arms.

She did not know if this little guy had heard his grandmother's words, but he turned his face away with his mouth holding the breast. He looked here and there and seemed to feel that it had nothing to do with him, so he closed his eyes and went to eat his afternoon meal.

Daphne smiled and saw that there was no trace of Samantha in the room. She asked somewhat

puzzledly, "Sarah, where did your mother go?"

"Christian was afraid that my mother would be too tired and let her go home first tonight."

"Oh. . . I see. . ." Daphne nodded and looked at Christian who was taking care of the little girl by the side and walked over.

"Christian, let me hug Simona!" Although she was also the granddaughter, she had never really hugged this little girl since she was born.

Now she saw the girl with her dark eyes looking curiously at the place. That pink little face was also indescribably cute. Daphne wanted to hold her.

Christian smiled and handed the child in his arms to Daphne.

Daphne looked at Simona and smiled. She lowered her head and kissed her forehead. She smiled and said, "This little girl is really beautiful. When she grows up, she will definitely be a big beauty."

After saying that, she looked at Christian who was at the side. "Does she make a fuss at night?"

"She is very obedient. If she cries, it is because she is hungry. As long as she is full, she will fall asleep on her own."

"Aiya, this child is so good!" Daphne carried Simona and walked back and forth in the room. She looked at Christian and said slowly, "Christian, look, I just came over. Can you go and see your father now? When you come back, tell me. Just now when I came, I let Vivian's mother go home. I will stay here this afternoon to take care of Stephen. I can't get away for a while. . ."

Actually, she had something to say to Sarah.

Christian naturally had no reason to reject this kind of thing. He looked at Daphne and nodded. "Okay! I will go now!"

After saying that, he greeted his wife and left Sarah's delivery room.

Daphne was just about to speak when she saw Hannah walk in again. She immediately frowned and said, "Why are you here?"

Hannah lowered her head nervously and said, "I came to see Little Master and Miss!"

"You can go back first! I am chatting with Young Madam. It is not convenient for you to be here!"

Daphne directly opened her mouth to chase Hannah

away.

"But. . ." Hannah did not want to leave.

Daphne saw that Hannah was standing there without moving and immediately frowned, "You do not understand what I am saying right?"

"Yes! Madam!" Hannah did not dare to say anything and immediately nodded her head and withdrew from Sarah's delivery room.

Daphne carried Simona to the door and waved at her, "Quickly go back and take care of Young Madam!"

"Yes!" Hannah originally wanted to stay at the door to listen but when she saw Daphne, she did not dare to stay any longer and immediately walked away.

Daphne watched her walk away before returning to

the delivery room. She first closed the door of the room and then put Simona in her arms on the baby bed.

Seeing that this child was very obedient and playing by herself, she smiled and walked to Sarah's bedside to sit down.

"Sarah, I want to discuss something with you. . ."

Sarah looked at Stephen in her arms and then looked at Daphne and nodded, "Aunt Daphne, if you have anything to say then say it. . ."

"I think so. You see Vivian's milk is not good. Stephen does not drink milk powder and now you and Vivian are both in the hospital. This is close, and Stephen still has milk to eat. But when you are discharged from the hospital and return to your mother's house, Stephen can't eat even if he wanted to. Sigh. . ."

After Daphne said that, she thought of her grandson's following days and could not help but frown and sigh.

"Aunt Daphne, what do you want to say? "

"Sarah, actually I also know that you are unhappy with Vivian because of Julian's matter. But Stephen is Julian's son after all. Can you not go back to your mother's house for the sake of Stephen being a child? After you are discharged from the hospital, can you go back to the villa? I promise you that I will let someone take care of you!"

After Daphne finished speaking, she looked at Sarah who was silent and did not speak. She continued, "Now your father is in this kind of situation again. If something happens to Stephen again, how am I going to live?"

As Daphne spoke, she raised her hand and wiped the corners of her eyes.

Sarah heard what Daphne said and immediately said, "Aunt Daphne, don't be anxious. I need to discuss this matter with my mother and Christian. Can you give me some time?"

"Really? That's great!" Daphne's face immediately lit up when she heard that.

"My mom always felt that I have to go home after I discharge from the hospital, so no matter what, I have to discuss this with her."

"How about this? During this period of time when you are recovering, let your mother live in our house. Anyway, Christian will be leaving soon, so let your mother stay in the villa for a while. Wait until you recovered for a month before going back. Do you

think this will work?"

What happened at noon today had always made Daphne feel uncomfortable. She also knew that Vivian definitely did not like Sarah to feed Stephen. But Daphne really felt sorry for her grandson and did not care about Vivian's mood.

"Then. . . Will it work?" Sarah was a little at a loss as to what to do.

"Sure! Why not? We have plenty of rooms in our house. If your mother takes care of you, I can save a lot of effort."

"Then. . . I'll discuss it with my mother and Christian." Sarah was not sure if she could make up her mind.

"Okay! Then I will wait for your answer!" Daphne heard that she agreed and immediately nodded her

head happily.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 269 Tortured To The Point He Could Not Breathe



After a while, Stephen was full. Daphne carried him back to Vivian's room.

Not long after Daphne left, Christian came back from his father's ICU and saw that Daphne had left. He closed the door and walked to his daughter's bedside.

He saw that the little girl had actually fallen asleep while playing alone. He then walked to his wife's bedside and sat down.

"Hubby, I want to tell you something. . ." Seeing him sit down, Sarah spoke slowly.

"Why are you still stuttering? Tell me, what is it?"

"It's about Stephen. . ."

"What's wrong with Stephen?"

"Aunt Daphne just told me that she wanted me to go back to the villa after I leave the hospital. Vivian's milk is not good, and Aunt Daphne did not seem to want Stephen to drink milk powder. So she wants me to go back to the villa. . ."

"How can that be? You and Vivian are both on your postpartum period. If you go back to the villa, who will take care of you?" Christian immediately rejected it when he heard that.

"Aunt Daphne said that she can let my mother go back to the villa with me. After I recovered well, I will let her go back. . ."

Christian heard his wife's words and sighed. "But. . . No matter what, Stephen is Vivian's son."

"But you forgot, Stephen is still Julian's son. Besides, I don't know what happened, but I really like Stephen, that little guy. I always feel that he is very cute. Every time Aunt Daphne carried him to feed, I feel an indescribable happiness in my heart. Hubby, just promise me. Let me return to the villa, okay?"

Actually, she wanted to return to the villa to live, except for Daphne who repeatedly begged her, another reason was that Sarah liked Stephen from the bottom of her heart. When she thought about how he was so hungry that he cried, that heart-tearing sound,

she could not bear to give up that thought.

"It's not like you can't go back. But you have to be mentally prepared. . ."

"What mental preparation?"

"You know what kind of person Vivian is. If you go back to the villa and she says something extreme to you, you must not take things too seriously. If you are in a bad mood because of what she said, then the loss outweighs the gain. Don't you agree?" Christian knew Vivian's character very well. He was worried that his wife would be hurt.

"I will be fine. Besides, Mom is also in the villa. There are so many people in Cooper Family. She won't go too far. Don't you think so?"

"You want to go back so badly?" Christian looked at

his wife's expression and gently held her hand as he asked.

"Yes. . ."

Christian looked at Sarah's expectant expression and could not help but smile. "Before, you said that I value men over women. Now I realize that the person who really values men over women is you, right?"

Sarah blinked her eyes and looked at him. "What do you mean?"

Christian smiled and said. "Why do I feel that compared to our daughter, you seem to like Stephen more?"

"Where? I've only heard his cries for the past two days. I feel that he is such a young child and I can't bear to see him. If my milk isn't enough or he doesn't

like it, that's fine, but he likes it! Furthermore, I have no reason to hate such a cute child!"

"Alright! Since you think so, tomorrow when Mom comes, you can tell her." Christian understood that his wife was a soft-hearted person, so he nodded and agreed to her request.

"Okay. . ."

"By the way, I haven't had the time these two days to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"What's wrong with Ruby, the maid next to Julian?"
Asked Christian.

Although he was not a man who liked gossips, Julian was not someone else. He was his own brother, so he

had to ask for clarification no matter what.

"Oh, Ruby was originally Vivian's cousin. I heard that Vivian was the one who brought Ruby to the villa to let Ruby take care of her. I didn't expect Julian to go blind later on. Ruby began to take care of Julian. I remember that when Julian went blind for the first month, I was in the car accident and lived here. Ruby somehow found out about my room and specially came to find me. Not long after she entered the room, she immediately knelt beside my bed, saying I must help Julian."

"Help Julian? How does she want you to help him?"
During the period when Julian was blind, Christian did not come back, so there were some things that he did not know.

"After Julian became blind, he locked himself in the study room and even brought wine to drink. In any

case, Julian was very dispirited at that time. He did not go downstairs for meals. He seemed to be throwing a tantrum. In the first month after he lost his sight, he didn't come down from upstairs once.”

“After that, Ruby couldn't help but come to the hospital. She asked me to call Julian and persuade him to pull himself together. After that, I did as she said. I didn't expect that he would come to see me the next day. That day, my mom made Julian his favorite food. That day, Julian seemed to have changed into a different person. Since then, he had started to have confidence in life. So I have to say. Ruby was the one who contributed the most to Julian's ability to work in the company! ”

After Christian heard his wife's words, he thought of Ruby and nodded. "That girl seems to be very careful and treats Julian well. I think Julian seems to be very dependent on her."

"Yes, it should not be just reliance, right? I think Julian likes her very much. That Ruby looks like a good person. But no matter how good it is, it is useless. Julian is already a married man now. And he just became a father. . ."

From the time Julian and Ruby ate lunch together with her, Sarah had already sensed it. The relationship between Julian and Ruby looked a little ambiguous no matter how one looked at it.

Christian nodded and understood what his wife meant, but he did not say anything.

Because Daphne was staying here tonight, when Daphne carried Stephen to Sarah's place to feed him, Vivian did not stop her.

Vivian thought in her heart that when Daphne leave

tomorrow, no matter what, she could not let Stephen eat Sarah's milk again. She did not believe that she couldn't change the temper of a newborn baby that was born just two days ago!

Although there were too many things that had happened at home during this period of time, Daphne treated her grandson, Stephen, as a treasure.

At night, Stephen cried a little in the baby bed. Daphne woke up and helped the child change the diaper first. She carried Stephen out of the delivery room. Daphne did not care if she would disturb Sarah at this time and went straight to Sarah delivery room.

Because Sarah was not sleeping very well, as soon as Daphne knocked on the door, she woke up. Christian opened the door and Daphne immediately walked in. She carried Stephen to Sarah's bedside.

This time, Stephen fell asleep while eating in Sarah's arms. Seeing that he was full, Daphne was very grateful and carried Stephen away again.

Christian sent Daphne away and helped his wife cover up the quilt. He looked at Sarah on the bed and said, "If you really plan to go back to the villa, you might encounter this kind of situation often in the next few months. Is this okay?"

Sarah smiled. "It's okay. . ."

Christian reached out and caressed his wife's face. "Go to sleep."

"Yes. . ."

One night passed just like that.

The next day.

After breakfast, Mrs. Holmes came. Because Daphne was in the delivery room of Vivian last night, after Mrs. Holmes came, she persuaded Daphne to return home.

Worried that Daphne would come back because she was worried about Stephen's milk, Mrs. Holmes repeatedly promised Daphne that she would definitely carry the child to Sarah's place to drink milk, so she would definitely not worry.

Daphne only left the delivery room with relief after getting a definite answer. She first went to see her husband and returned to the villa.

Because before Daphne left, she first carried Stephen to Sarah's place to eat, after the little guy came back, he fell asleep. He slept until 12 o'clock in the afternoon, before he woke up.

After waking up, Stephen played for a while by himself. Mrs. Holmes knew that he must be hungry too, so she went to make the milk powder first. She tested the temperature and only then did she put it in Stephen's small mouth to stuff.

But after stuffing it for a long time, the little guy kept turning his head. If he couldn't turn his head, he would spit it out.

After trying a few times, Mrs. Holmes looked at her daughter with some uncertainty. "Why is this child not drinking it? What should we do?"

"Carry him to me. I don't believe that he won't drink!"
Vivian gritted her teeth and said.

Mrs. Holmes looked at Vivian and really had no other choice. She carried the child over and place Stephen

by her daughter's side.

Vivian looked at the little guy by her side and reached out to take the milk bottle from her mother's hands and said hatefully, "You are a sharpening spirit. No matter what I say today, I will cure this illness of yours. Let's see who is the best! Drink it for me!"

After saying that, Vivian took the milk bottle and forcefully stuffed it into Stephen's mouth!

When Stephen smelled the milk powder taste, his little face immediately turned to the side.

Vivian reached out and fiercely pinched his chin, pried open his little mouth and stuffed the milk into Stephen's mouth. She wanted him to drink it!

This heartless woman!

"Wah. . ." Stephen felt a burst of pain from being pinched, but he could not break free and started to cry again.

However, the milk in the milk bottle was squeezed out by Vivian and flowed into his mouth. The little guy could not cry out and was directly choked by the milk powder!

His little face suddenly turned red and then he coughed continuously. The milk powder in his mouth also flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

"Cough cough. . . Wah. . ." Little Stephen had been tortured to the point that he could not breathe. He was crying and coughing at the same time!

Seeing that the child's expression was not right, Mrs. Holmes was so scared that she reached out and wanted to carry Stephen up. "Aiya, what are you

doing?"

Vivian pushed her mother away with force and said through gritted teeth in anger, "I want to see how long he will be stubborn!"

As she spoke, she kept pinching the milk powder in the milk bottle. Soon, Stephen's face was full of milk powder.

"Cough, cough, cough, cough. . ." Stephen's face became redder and redder as he drank. His voice also became softer.

"You nasty child! Drink! Drink! Did you hear that? Drink!!!!"

Vivian looked at all the milk powder spilling out and became even more furious. She wished she could just stuff all the milk bottles into Stephen's mouth and

forget about it.

Mrs. Holmes looked at her daughter's anxious look and was about to reach out her hand when she felt someone suddenly push her body away. She staggered and almost fell down.

Mrs. Holmes was just about to open her mouth and get angry, when she saw a figure quickly walk over and reach out to pick up Stephen from Vivian's side.

The person looked at the mother and daughter angrily. "What are you trying to do?!!!"

The one who spoke was Daphne!

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 270 Horrifying Scene

Vivian, Mrs. Holmes and Hannah were too busy with Stephen that they did not notice the door to the delivery room had been opened.

When Daphne carried the child up, the three of them looked over simultaneously. Soon, they realized that Daphne was not the only one who came. Even Julian and Lee Ruby came together.

So it turned out that. . . When Julian was preparing to have lunch this afternoon, he suddenly wanted to come here and take a look, so he called his mother. Daphne was worried about her son. So they invited each other over to take a look again.

However, Daphne did not expect to see such a

horrifying scene the moment she entered the room!

Stephen, who was in her arms, choked until his face turned red. Daphne nervously patted his back and comforted him for a long time before Stephen could finally catch his breath. Immediately after that, he let out a loud cry!

“Wuaaa. . .!!!”

Daphne angrily looked at the mother and daughter pair. "Vivian, is there a mother like you? You are trying to kill him! Luckily I know that you gave birth to him. If it was someone else's first time seeing him, they would really suspect that you are not his biological mother!"

“And Mrs. Holmes, I was so relieved to give the child to you, but what are you doing? If it was not for Ethan's illness and the fact that he has been

hospitalized, I would never let you take care of him no matter what! I've lived for fifty or sixty years, and this is the first time I've seen a biological mother and grandmother like you! I'm so disappointed! I think it's better if you don't take care of this child!"

Daphne was trembling in anger as she spoke. After she finished speaking, she carried Stephen and left without looking back.

Although Julian could not see, from his mother's words, he already understood what had happened.

Standing at the door, Julian held Ruby's hand tightly and looked in Vivian's general direction. He said coldly, "Vivian. I originally thought that you were the mother of my child and that you still had a little kindness in your heart! Now it seems that. . . You are not even worthy of being a mother! Since it is like this, I am not afraid to tell you today. I don't want to

continue our marriage anymore. After you're done with your confinement, let's divorce!"

After saying that, he grabbed Ruby's hand and was about to leave.

"Julian! What did you just say? You. . . Tell me again!" Vivian stared at Julian, who was at the door, in disbelief.

He actually proposed a divorce!

Mrs. Holmes also nervously looked at Julian at the door. She did not believe what she just heard!

"Vivian, my marriage with you is a mistake! Now is the time to return to normal! I will give you some compensation. One month later, we will go through the divorce procedures!"

After Julian said that, he let Ruby bring him out of the delivery room and went to Sarah's room.

From the moment Daphne rushed over, Mrs. Holmes's heart had nervously jumped to her throat. When she thought about what her daughter had just done to Stephen and the fact that Daphne saw it all, her heart began to beat nervously.

And what surprised her even more was that her son-in-law, Julian, had actually appeared at this time. She watched helplessly as Julian left with Ruby. She nervously looked at her daughter on the bed. Her lips trembled for a long time.

"This. . . What should we do? It's over now, Vivian. . . Say something!" Mrs. Holmes looked at her daughter and said uneasily.

Vivian also did not think that this kind of thing would

suddenly happen. She angrily looked at Hannah who was at the side and angrily grabbed the apple on the bedside table and fiercely smashed it over.

"You damn lass! Are you a dead person? What is the use of letting you come? Get lost!"

The apple hit Hannah's chest with a bang, and she felt a burst of pain. Hannah was so scared that her face changed. She did not dare to say a word and hurriedly ran out of the room.

Mrs. Holmes recovered her senses and quickly walked to the door. She reached out and quickly locked the door. She walked back to her daughter's bed and sat down. She looked at her daughter in fear and worry.

"Vivian, didn't your mother-in-law said that she would not come back today? Why did she run back in the

blink of an eye? Vivian, you really should not have forced if the child doesn't want to eat. If you continued what you did that just now, then wouldn't you be going to kill him? Anyone would get angry if they saw it!"

Thinking about the scene of Vivian losing control just now, Mrs. Holmes could not help but complain.

"Mom!" Vivian, who was already extremely angry in her heart, shouted at her mother at the top of her voice, "Can you not always help others speak? What can I do if that devilish brat doesn't drink milk powder?"

Mrs. Holmes was also somewhat depressed in her heart when her daughter shouted at her, "Why are you shouting at me? The matter was done by yourself! He just doesn't drink milk anymore! It's even good that your mother-in-law saw it all now. Did you hear what she said just now? She really doubt if you

are his biological mother or not! What do you think we should do?"

"Also, Julian, why did he suddenly say that he wants to divorce you? He even said that he will give you a villa after giving birth to a son. You haven't even left the hospital yet, and he's going to divorce you. . . Sigh. . ."

Everything that happened just now, it made Mrs. Holmes's heart feel uneasy.

"Hmph! He had taken a fancy to Ruby. He wanted to divorce me and marry Ruby. Hmph, there's no way!" Vivian's eyes fiercely narrowed as she spoke.

Daphne originally felt that she had already instructed the mother and daughter before she left and listened to the words when they had agreed very straightforwardly. So from the bottom of her heart, she

really believed the words of the mother and daughter.

Julian called at noon and said that he would come to the hospital. She was worried that her son would not be able to see. That was why she wanted to come with him.

However, she never would have thought that just as she opened the door to the delivery room, she would see such a shocking scene.

After coming out of Vivian's delivery room, Stephen who was in her arms kept crying loudly. His small body was crying in Daphne's arms until it twitched. That originally cute little face was still red because of what happened just now.

Daphne carried Stephen and quickly went to Sarah's room.

Because she had heard Stephen's crying a long time ago, the moment Daphne came in, Sarah nervously looked at Stephen who was in Daphne's arms. "Aunt Daphne, why is Stephen crying so badly this time?"

Daphne was so angry that her chest kept moving up and down. She first put Stephen beside Sarah and then said angrily, "I am really angered to death! It is the first time in my life that I have seen a mother like this!"

Samantha looked at the angry Daphne and her expression changed. She first invited Daphne to sit on the sofa and saw Julian and Ruby also enter the room.

Daphne did not care whether her son was here or not and looked at Samantha who was at the side and said, "I am really angered to death! Just now I originally wanted to bring Julian to see Stephen. But

when I opened the door and went in, I was shocked by what I saw. Vivian took the milk bottle and forcefully poured milk powder into Stephen's mouth. The child choked until his face turned purple. He could not even catch his breath. But she kept pressing down on him and did not let go. Stephen's grandmother watched from the side but did not do anything. If I had gone in a little later, Stephen would probably have lost his life. How can I not be angry?"

Daphne was so angry that her lungs felt like they were going to explode.

Samantha found it unbelievable when she heard it, "It's impossible, right? No matter what, Vivian is also the mother of the child? Doesn't she feel any heartache at all?"

"Yes! I'm also puzzled. But do you think there is such a mother? If my child did not drink milk, will I force him

to drink until choking him to death? Aiyo. . . I'm so angry that my chest hurts. . ." Daphne said as she angrily covered her chest. She felt uncomfortable there.

"Don't be too angry. Maybe Vivian is also angry. . ."

Seeing Daphne's angry look, Samantha slowly comforted her.

"Even if she is angry, how can she do this? Stephen is the flesh that fell from her body after ten months of pregnancy. Others would not feel sorry for him. Doesn't she feel bad for herself?" Daphne could not understand this matter no matter what.

When Stephen reached his mother's arms, there was still grievance on his small face. But when he touched his mother's chest, he held it in his mouth while crying. However, after eating two mouthfuls, he spat it out again.

Perhaps it was because his throat was uncomfortable. Or perhaps it was because his mouth was still hurting from being pinched just now, he started to cry again with a 'wuu' sound.

Seeing the child's small red face, Sarah's heart felt like it was dig open. She reached out and pulled the child into her embrace, coaxed him gently. But Stephen still couldn't help but cry out loud.

In the end, Sarah had no choice and could only look at Christian, who was at the side, and ask for help. "Hubby, quickly hug him and coax him."

Hearing this, Christian walked over and carefully carried Stephen into his arms. He walked back and forth a few times in the room and gently patted his little body. He even kept talking to him.

Perhaps it was the first time he heard his father speak, Stephen's crying slowly stopped. Stephen opened his grape like eyes, which was somewhat same like his father's and blinked. But there was still a faint sound of sobs coming out of the little guy's throat.

Christian saw that the little guy was more or less in a good mood, so he put him back to his wife's side.

This time as soon as Stephen touched his mother's body, he swallowed it with force. He closed his eyes tightly, and at the corners of his eyes was still red. His small fist was pressed against his mother's body and his small body was tightly pressed against Sarah's. His emotions also slowly stabilized.

Christian looked at his brother beside him and then looked at Ruby beside him. He then slowly said, "How are the two days in the company?"

Julian nodded. "Nothing major has happened for the time being. The matter of Dad's illness has not been announced yet. I can handle some matters in the company myself."

"Have you had lunch?"

"I wanted to see Stephen before going to eat. I didn't expect to encounter that kind of thing the moment I went in. I can't live with that kind of woman no matter what!"

Julian shook his head in disappointment as he spoke. He originally thought that even if Vivian could not be a wife, she would still be a good mother. But who knew that she would not even know how to be a mother.

When Daphne heard her son's words, she got angry again. When she gritted her teeth and said, "It's fine if

you don't want it! I have never seen a mother like this at such an old age!"

Christian looked at Daphne's angry look and then looked at his brother. His gaze landed on Ruby, who was at the side, and he said slowly, "Ruby, stay behind. I will take Julian to have lunch."

Ruby immediately nodded, but she still looked at Julian with some worry.

Christian greeted his wife and mother-in-law. He walked to his brother's side and held his hand. He looked at Ruby and said, "You don't have to worry about Julian."

"Yes!" Ruby nodded and let go of Julian's hand.

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