

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 45 Help Him to Dress Up

Sarah's eyes flashed and she lowered her eyelids. "Didn't you already convince my mother? Do I have a second choice?"

"Just because of this? There is no other reason?"

Sarah looked up at him. "Of course there is! Aren't the two of us going to suffer together? Vivian betrayed you and your legs are not good. No matter how bad I am, I am not that bad enough. I can't leave you at a time like this!"

Christian's eyes lit up when he heard the last sentence. Something had touched the most fragile nerve in his heart. A heart-wrenching scene flashed in his mind. His throat moved a few times.

He withdrew his gaze and slowly laid flat on the bed.

Then he closed his eyes. "I'm tired. Let's sleep."

Sarah did not expect that after saying so much, he actually did not react at all. Fortunately, he did not get angry like before.

Seeing him close his eyes, she also turned over on the bed and gently pulled the blanket over her. She fell asleep with her back facing Christian.

Because this was not her home, and there were a lot of things in her mind, Sarah did not sleep well that night. She dreamt that Julian was chasing after her and Christian was angry at her again. In the end, she even dreamt that Vivian was carrying a child. In the end, she kept having nightmares and did not sleep well at night at all.

When Sarah woke up, she felt she was still in her own house for a moment because one of her legs was on

something and one of her arms was hugging something around.

She closed her eyes and moved her fingers, feeling a bit strange. The plush bears in her house were all furry. But now, this doll bear's body was somewhat smooth.

She felt something was wrong!

In the next second, Sarah felt a thunderbolt hit her hard!

Something was not right!

She was married yesterday! She was at Christian's house! Then who was she hugging now?

She suddenly opened her eyes and saw Christian's tough face. He was looking at her with a funny smile.

Boom!

Sarah quickly retracted her arms and legs. Her face was as red as a red apple. She bit her lips and looked at him nervously. She squeezed out a smile awkwardly, "Sorry, sorry..."

It looked like she had mistaken Regimental Commander Cooper for her doll bear!

She had really lost all her face!

She had clearly agreed to draw a clear line with him, but on the first night, she ran over and threw herself into his arms!

She even hugged him so tightly! She was really too embarrassed!

“Did you sleep well?” From last night until now, he seemed to have become a different person. He was no longer as cold to her as before.

Just like now, he was clearly pressed down by Sarah but he was not angry at all.

“Yes...” Sarah hoped that there was a turtle shell on her back so that she could shrink into the shell!

“It’s getting late, then get up!” Christian said as he supported himself with the bed sheet and sat up. He saw Sarah quickly run off the bed.

“Help me find a shirt and pants from the closet!”

“Okay!” After what happened just now, Sarah wanted to do something to make it up to him. She quickly walked to the closet and took out a dark blue shirt and a pair of black pants for him. Seeing that he was

about to take off his vest, she blushed and went into the bathroom to wash up.

When Sarah came out, she saw that Christian had already changed into a shirt. But his shorts had not been taken off. His long black pants were still on the bed.

She bit her lower lip, knowing that he wouldn't be able to change himself. Now that Jayson wasn't here, it seemed like she was the only one who could change him.

However, she was a little nervous. She did not know if he was wearing underwear. If he wasn't, what would she do?

But even though she was conflicted, she couldn't just watch him helplessly without doing anything. She steeled her heart and bit her lips as she walked over.

“I’ll help you...” Her words were a little unwilling.

Christian could tell from her expression that she was in a dilemma, but he still nodded slightly. “Okay! I won’t take off my shorts. It’s too troublesome!”

“Okay...” Sarah did not expect him to say that. She immediately let out a sigh of relief in her heart. This way, when she helped him put on his pants, it would save some embarrassment.

But when her gaze swept past his knee-high shorts, she could not bear it. He wore these shorts on his body. Wearing a pair of long pants outside would definitely make him feel uncomfortable. The reason why he said that was because he didn’t want to trouble her.

Sarah stood up and coughed twice. She looked at

Christian and then quickly looked away. She gathered her courage and asked.

“Are you wearing underwear?”

After she finished speaking, Sarah’s face turned red. Her heart also sped up a lot. She had been with Julian for nine years, but she had never asked him such a personal question.

“I’m wearing it.” Christian looked at her expression and smiled.

Sarah immediately let out a sigh of relief. “You must not feel comfortable wearing this pair of shorts. Let me take it off for you!”

“Okay!” Christian nodded slightly and stretched out his hand to unzip the zipper of the shorts.

Sarah immediately turned her face to the side and took two deep breaths. She bent down slightly to let Christian hug her shoulder and took the opportunity to take off his shorts below his thighs when he got up.

She felt it was about time. She slowly let him sit back down, then reached out and quickly took off his shorts. She took the pants from the side and put them on his legs. When she lifted the pants up, her gaze inadvertently fell on the part above his knee!

She was instantly stunned!

A clear scar appeared in her line of sight!

But she only hesitated for a second or two before Sarah placed his hand on her shoulder again and helped him pull up his pants. When all of this was done, she was so tired that she was panting. After all, Christian was 1.8 meters tall and not light either.

Christian tidied his clothes and sat in the wheelchair with Sarah's help.

“Wait for a while. I'll get a basin of water!” Sarah said and went into the bathroom. After a while, she came out with a basin and towel.

After washing his face and hands, Christian finished brushing his teeth. After everything was done, Christian looked at her and said slowly, “Give me the razor...”

Sarah nodded and brought him the razor. She saw him shave his newly grown stubble and wash his face clean before she put away the basin and towel.

Seeing that it was almost time, Sarah took the red fluffy skirt that she had worn yesterday and wanted to wear it again, but was stopped by Christian.

“Isn’t it too frequent for me to change clothes like this?” Sarah used to wear clothes that were not very bright in color, but now she dressed like a little princess every day. She felt that she was a little too flamboyant.

“Do you know who you are now?” Christian looked at her and asked slowly.

“I don’t need you to remind me. I know I am your wife!”

“You are now married! Do you want to wear the clothes you used to wear when you were a secretary?”

Howavar, sha was a littla narvous. Sha did not know if ha was waaring undarwaar. If ha wasn’t, what would sha do?

But even though she was conflicted, she couldn't just watch him helplessly without doing anything. She steeled her heart and bit her lips as she walked over.

"I'll help you..." Her words were a little unwilling.

Christian could tell from her expression that she was in a dilemma, but he still nodded slightly. "Okay! I won't take off my shorts. It's too troublesome!"

"Okay..." Sarah did not expect him to say that. She immediately let out a sigh of relief in her heart. This way, when she helped him put on his pants, it would save some embarrassment.

But when her gaze swept past his knee-high shorts, she could not bear it. He wore those shorts on his body. Wearing a pair of long pants outside would definitely make him feel uncomfortable. The reason

why ha said that was bacausa ha didn't want to troubla har.

Sarah stood up and coughad twica. Sha lookad at Christian and than quickly lookad away. Sha gatharad har couraga and askad.

“Ara you waaring undarwaar?”

Aftar sha finishad spaaking, Sarah's faca turnad rad. Har haart also spad up a lot. Sha had baan with Julian for nina yaars, but sha had navar askad him such a parsonal quastion.

“I'm waaring it.” Christian lookad at har axprassion and smilad.

Sarah immadiatally lat out a sigh of raliaf. “You must not faal comfortabla waaring this pair of shorts. Lat ma taka it off for you!”

“Okay!” Christian noddad slightly and stratchad out his hand to unzip tha zippar of tha shorts.

Sarah immadiatally turnad har faca to tha sida and took two daap braaths. Sha bant down slightly to lat Christian hug har shouldar and took tha opportunity to taka off his shorts balow his thighs whan ha got up.

Sha falt it was about tima. Sha slowly lat him sit back down, than raachad out and quickly took off his shorts. Sha took tha pants from tha sida and put tham on his lags. Whan sha liftad tha pants up, har gaza inadvariantly fall on tha part abova his knaa!

Sha was instantly stunnad!

A claar scar appaarad in har lina of sight!

But sha only hasitatad for a sacond or two bafora

Sarah placad his hand on har shouldar again and halpad him pull up his pants. Whan all of this was dona, sha was so tirad that sha was panting. Aftar all, Christian was 1.8 matars tall and not light aithar.

Christian tidiad his clothas and sat in tha whaalchair with Sarah's halp.

“Wait for a whila. I'll gat a basin of watar!” Sarah said and want into tha bathroom. Aftar a whila, sha cama out with a basin and towal.

Aftar washing his faca and hands, Christian finishad brushing his taath. Aftar avarything was dona, Christian lookad at har and said slowly, “Giva ma tha razor...”

Sarah noddad and brought him tha razor. Sha saw him shava his nawly grown stubbla and wash his faca claan bafora sha put away tha basin and towal.

Saaing that it was almost tima, Sarah took tha rad fluffy skirt that sha had worn yastarday and wantad to waar it again, but was stoppad by Christian.

“Isn’t it too fraquant for ma to changa clothas lika this?” Sarah usad to waar clothas that wara not vary bright in color, but now sha drassad lika a littla princass avary day. Sha falt that sha was a littla too flamboyant.

“Do you know who you ara now?” Christian lookad at har and askad slowly.

“I don’t naad you to ramind ma. I know I am your wifa!”

“You ara now marriad! Do you want to waar tha clothas you usad to waar whan you wara a sacratary?”

“That’s not what I meant!” Sarah lowered her head and felt that what he said made some sense.

Christian did not say anything else. He controlled the wheelchair to the closet and opened the closet door to take a look.

He pointed at a pink naked sleeveless dress for her to change into. He also chose a simple necklace for her. He felt satisfied, so he let her push him out of the bedroom.

When the two of them walked into the living room, they saw Benjamin and Ethan were chatting on the sofa.

Knowing Christian’s physical condition, Benjamin reminded everyone not to disturb the two of them last night.

Sarah pushed Christian to the sofa. After greeting everyone, she sat beside him.

Ethan saw that Christian was in a good condition and had changed his clothes. He looked at Sarah and nodded in satisfaction.

Her mother-in-law, Daphne looked at Sarah and asked her caringly, “Sarah, did you rest well last night?”

Sarah smiled and nodded. “It was pretty good!”

Ethan nodded slightly. “Today is the day you go back to your mother’s house. You two can go back after breakfast. I have already ordered people to prepare food. You guys can go after breakfast. Don’t let your mother wait too long.”

Sarah smiled and nodded.

After breakfast, Ethan got people to put all the food into the trunk of the off-road vehicle. When everything was ready, Christian asked Jayson to drive them back to Wilson Family.

The car stopped downstairs, and Jayson first moved the wheelchair upstairs. Then he carried Christian on his back. Sarah carried the things and followed them to the door of the house.

Not long after they knocked, the door opened. Sarah originally thought that the person who came to open the door was her mother. But she did not expect that the person standing in front of her was David.

“Mr. David! You are here?” Sarah was stunned.

David smiled and looked at Christian who was in the

wheelchair, and nodded slightly. “Come in!” He took the things from Sarah’s hands and put them in the living room.

Christian also politely nodded at him and went into the living room.

“Mom! I’m back!” What Sarah wanted to see the most right now was her mother. The moment she entered the room, she looked at the sofa. When she found that her mother was not there, she immediately scanned her surroundings.

“She went to the neighbor’s house to get something. She will be back soon.” David saw Sarah’s anxious look and explained.

“Okay. Mr. David, why are you here?” Sarah asked as she pushed Christian to the sofa and sat down next to him.

“After you got married, Auntie was alone, so I helped her relieve her boredom.” David smiled and reached out to take an orange from the coffee table. He peeled it skillfully and handed it to her.

Sarah took it without thinking and did not forget to smile at David. “Thank you, Mr. David!”

David could not help but laugh when he saw her cute appearance.

Christian saw the tacit understanding between the two of them. He frowned slightly and coughed twice.

“Sarah, I am thirsty...”

Sarah was about to put the orange in her mouth when she heard Christian’s words. She reached out and handed the orange in her hand to him. “Eat something first. I’ll get you some water.”

After saying that, she took out the tea leaves from the drawer under the coffee table and prepared to make tea water.

Christian directly took the orange and ate it piece by piece. Actually, he usually really didn't like to eat fruits!

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