

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 55 Does She Suit You?

“Um, sorry about that.” Her gaze moved past his head. She could see that Christian’s body was already beside the bed. She didn’t need to think to know that she must have squeezed him over.

Cough! Cough!

“Sorry for what?” He looked at her, pretending to be stupid and asked her back with a smile. The hot air he exhaled kept spraying on her small face. He could see all of her expressions, making him want to laugh. It felt very good to hug her like this. He didn’t even want to let go.

“Let’s get up.” She changed the topic with a red face and struggled to sit up in his arms.

“It’s fine. Let’s lie down for a while...” He made up his

mind not to let go of her and pulled her into his arms again.

Her body was tightly pressed against his, she could even feel his strong and powerful heartbeat through the thin pajamas hitting her body. She felt so nervous that she almost couldn't breathe.

"You're like this. I am not feeling well." She originally wanted to say that it was only an agreement between them and that they had to maintain a certain distance from each other. However, she swallowed her words when she was about to say it.

Now that she was the one who took the initiative to hug him, how could she have the face to say that?

"You hugged me for the entire night and I also felt uncomfortable. Shouldn't you experience this feelings too?" He smiled evilly. His big hand gently caressed

her back.

“I’m sorry. I don’t have a good habit of sleeping. How about starting from tonight, I’ll sleep on the floor...”

In the past, she didn’t sleep very well in her own house. So she really didn’t have the confidence. If in the next three months, she still slept on the same bed as him, she really didn’t know how she would face him in the future.

“That’s won’t do! We just got married and you will be sleeping on the floor. If others find out about this, how can I still be a human?” The expression on his face faded slightly, and he looked at her with a bit of seriousness.

She lowered her eyelids. Although she didn’t want to talk about the marriage agreement, at this point, she could only open her mouth.

“But we are only husband and wife in name. We are crossing the line now.”

Hearing her words, he faintly smiled and finally let go of her. He lightly sighed. “Okay, I understand.” After saying that, he propped himself up from the bed with his hands on the bed sheet.

As soon as her body was freed, Sarah quickly turned over and got off the bed. She first helped Christian put on his cloths. Because it was the first time last night, she would do this kind of thing now. She was no longer as embarrassed and shy as before.

She helped him into the wheelchair, then pushed him into the bathroom. She helped him squeeze the toothpaste and covered his legs with a towel. Then she put a basin of water. After he brushed his teeth, he washed his face clean. After everything was done,

she pushed him into the living room. Then, she went back to the bathroom to wash up.

After washing up, Sarah went to the kitchen to make breakfast. Her speed was very fast. Not long after, breakfast was placed on the table.

Christian controlled the wheelchair to come over. The two of them started to eat breakfast. When they were about to finish eating, the doorbell rang.

Sarah immediately got up and went to the living room to open the door. She saw Jayson. Behind him was a female soldier, the military doctor Greta who came last night.

“Sister-in-law, I brought some vegetable seeds. I will plant all the vegetables in the garden outside today. Go and do your work. I will do my own work.” Jayson was a frequent visitor here. After Christian’s leg was

injured, he stayed by his side, so he knew everything about here.

After saying that, he opened the door to the living room and went to the yard.

Sarah knew Greta was here to see Christian's leg injury. She warmly invited her to sit on the sofa and poured a cup of water for her. She saw that Christian had already come over with Remote-controlled wheelchair. She immediately turned around and went to the kitchen to pack breakfast.

Greta looked at Sarah's back and retracted her gaze. She walked in front of Christian and squatted down. She rolled up his pants above his knees and checked a little. Then she took out her acupuncture bag and took out the silver needles to give him a skilled injection.

“Doesn’t she work? Why is she here with you?” Greta asked him as she inserted the needle.

Christian heard her and looked at the kitchen.

“She is my wife. She can go wherever she wants with me!”

“Isn’t she too young? Can she take care of you carefully?” Greta’s personally was not a secretive person to begin with. Even in the house of two of them, she spoke to him without any scruples.

“You think too much about this kind of thing.”
Christian frowned slightly and looked at her indifferently.

“I am just worried about your leg injury...”

“Do you need me to change a doctor?”

Greta looked up at him and swallowed the words she wanted to say.

Sarah tidied up the kitchen and walked to the living room. When she saw that Christian's legs were full of silver needles, she walked over curiously and sat beside Christian.

"Doctor Hughes, can his legs be cured?" Actually, she wanted to talk with Greta.

Greta silently looked at her and lightly said, "I don't know..."

Sarah saw Greta's expression and knew that she was not welcomed here. So she stood up and walked to the courtyard to find Jayson.

Greta looked at her back then looked at Christian. "Do

you think she suits you?”

“This is not a problem that you should consider.”

“Why not? I am more suitable for you than any other woman! Why do you insist on finding a woman you are not familiar with? Just because she’s young?”

Greta looked at Sarah’s tender face and could not accept it no matter what.

“Don’t think that you really understand me. If that is the case, you are wrong. Whether the shoes fit or not, only the feet know!”

Greta’s eyes darkened when she heard his words and did not say anything.

When Greta left, Sarah saw her carrying a medical kit and walking further and further. She originally wanted to say hello, but in the end, she remained silent. From

last night to now, she kept feeling that this female soldier didn't seem to accept her.

“Jayson, does this doctor like Christian?” Although no one told her, she could feel the subtle changes between the two of them.

“Sister-in-law, you are thinking too much. That Doctor Greta is born with this kind of personality. She is cold to everyone.” Jayson replied with a sincere smile.

“Is that so? Jayson, are you thirsty? I will make tea for you.” Sarah saw that he was sweating profusely while holding the hoe, so she turned around and went to the living room.

When she walked to the living room, she saw Christian sitting in a wheelchair and staring at her.

“Doctor Hughes left?” Sarah looked away from him

and went to look for tealeaves and teapot.

“Yes.” Christian answered faintly and his eyes were still on her.

Although she did not look into his eyes, she still felt his hot gaze. She made the tea and walked to the door to call Jayson to come and drink.

“Sarah...” He lightly called her.

“Hmm? What’s the matter?”

“Push me out for a walk!” She just arrived yesterday, so he wanted her to feel the atmosphere in the military camp.

“Then can you take me to see them practice?” She really wanted to see how the soldiers trained in real life. Could it really be like in the TV series?

“You want to watch?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s go!” Christian said as he reached the door with his remote-controlled wheelchair.

Sarah first ran to the yard to greet Jayson, then pushed Christian out of the house.

When they came yesterday, Sarah felt that this place was completely different from the city. Now she walked out, she felt that the sky here was bluer and the grass was greener.

Everyone looked like... They were all in high spirits.

They left the yard and continued forward along the tarpaulin road. After turning another intersection, what

they saw in front of them completely stunned Sarah.

It was incomparably large military training ground. The field was filled with one-colored green military uniforms, shouting slogans. They were doing different actions. This was really no different from a TV show. Sarah looked at their valiant appearance and could not help but feel envy in her.

“Doesn’t it feel good to be a soldier?” Sarah pushed him as she walked and asked.

“Yes, it feels better than any profession! You will have a sense of duty, a sense of honor, and a sense of responsibility. Do you know why soldiers love their wives so much?”

“Why?”

“Because they cherish their families more than men of

other occupations and understand their own responsibly.”

“Why don’t I feel that you’re good to me?” Sarah jokingly asked him back.

But after she said, she regretted it. Fortunately, Christian only looked at the front and smiled faintly. His deep eyes flashed with a complicated light.

The two of them left the sports field. Sarah, under Christian’s command, pushed him to his office building. She wanted to see what his office was like.

They were just in the halfway, when they saw Greta walking towards them. She walked towards them with a young military doctor. Sarah immediately stopped and greeted her.

Greta stopped and looked at Christian before Sarah.

“His health is not good. The weather is too hot now. If you do this, his body will not be able to take it.”

Sarah nodded in embarrassment. “I know. I will push him back!”

“Christian, I will go to commander’s house first.” Greta did not look at Sarah at all. She then left with the military doctor.

Sarah looked at her back and felt nothing in her heart. After all, she and Christian only had an agreement. After three months, there would be any relation anymore.

“That’s her temper. Don’t take it to heart.” Christian looked at Greta’s back and explained.

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