## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

## **Chapter 56 Go Away!**

"I know she's doing this for your health." Sarah smiled faintly and pushed Christian back home.

When the two of them reached home, Jayson had already planted all the vegetables in the yard. They were neatly arranged. Seeing two of them return, he went to his home.

Seeing that it was late, Sarah first went to change her cloths, out on an apron, and entered the kitchen to start preparing lunch for the two of them.

Lunch was done very quickly. Sarah simply made two dishes.

While eating, Sarah looked at Christian across from her and felt a little puzzled.

"What's wrong?"

"You didn't work even after when you came here? Didn't you say that you personally participated in a battle plan?" Since he came back because of this, today was the second day. He should also have taken action. But she saw that he looked relaxed today, so it didn't seem to be the case at all.

"It will really start in a few days."

"Alright."

After the two of them had lunch and saw that it was hot outside, Sarah pushed him back to his room to take an afternoon nap. When they just entered the bedroom, Christian controlled the wheelchair and turned around to look at her.

"What's wrong?"

"I'm sweating a lot since yesterday. I want to take a shower!"

Sarah bit her lips nervously when she heard that. Her face instantly turned red!

"Then I'll go and call Jayson!" It would be fine if she helped him go to the bathroom, but if she helped him take a shower...

She really didn't dare to think about it!

"I just called him. He went to the city to do some work. He won't be back until the day after tomorrow."

"Then let Paul..."

"What do you think they will think of you?"

"Then what should we do?" "You come and help me!" "What?" "You can just treat me as a woman." Christian said as he controlled his wheelchair and walked to the bathroom. "Come in..." Sarah bit her lips and her heart was beating nervously. But no matter how nervous she was, there were some problems that she could not escape from. Did she think of him as a woman? It's easy for you to say! Do you look like a woman?

Sarah had been in a dilemma outside for a long time, but she understood in her heart: Even if she escaped this time, in the next three months, she still had to face this kind of situation frequently. She could not ask for help every time.

Besides she and Christian were husband and wife. If she really wanted help from someone else, except Jayson, she didn't really dare to look for anyone else.

Forget it, wasn't he just a man?

Sarah made up her mind. She looked at the bathroom door and took a deep breath. Then she lifted her foot and walked into the bathroom!

The bathroom was very big. Half a year ago, because of his disability, this bathroom had been modified. Now, there were armrests everywhere he could hold.

When Sarah walked in, she saw that Christian had already taken off his upper body's cloths. His upper body was exposed, revealing his strong muscles.

Sarah slowly walked over. Although she had seen his upper body before, now she had seen it during the day, she could not help but blush.

"Christian..." She lowered her head. Since things had come to this point, there were some things that she had to say.

"What's wrong?" He turned his wheelchair and looked at her. He did not avoid her from seeing him.

"Don't you think we are too intimate like this?" At the end of her sentence, her voice was almost as low as a mosquito's.

"Really? What you said makes sense!"

He nodded as if he understood and then turned to look at her. "But I remember that when we were in the apartment, you promised to take care of me. Do you mean that you want to go back on your words now?"

After Sarah heard that, she moved her mouth awkwardly. She indeed said these words before. But at that time, she did not know that she had to face this kind of thing. She always thought that she was just helping him wash his cloths and cook something.

She did not know that there would be such an intimate thing as bathing. She didn't have any feelings for him, nor was she familiar with him. If she had to face his naked body, she might as well just let him die!

"I can take care of you. I can wash your cloths and cook for you. I can wash your feet and I can even help

you go to the bathroom. But..." She didn't continue. Even if she didn't say it, she thought that he would understand what she wanted to say.

"But what?" He fixed his eyes on her, as if he didn't understand what she wanted to say.

Sarah's face turned red again. She looked up at him and said loudly, "But I cannot help you bathe!"

She thought he had really become reasonable. She did not expect him to still be so unreasonable. She looked at him and was a bit angry.

"Didn't I tell you that I don't have sexual functions? You can just treat me as a woman..."

Sarah looked at him speechlessly. She really could not stand it anymore.

"Even if you become a eunuch, you are still a man!"

It sounded easy to treat him as a woman, but it was huge challenge for her. It he was the person she loved, it would be fine. But she had only known him for more than ten days. Did he think they were very familiar with each other for such an intimate action?

"Then do you mean that in the next three months, I won't be able to shower for a day?" He frowned slightly and looked at her with amusement.

"That's not what I meant. Can't you just ask someone else for help?" His words made her feel a bit guilty, but she couldn't find a better reason to convince him.

"Who do you want me to ask for help? You want to find Paul? Easton? Peter? Or Saint? You want me to tell them that the wife I married was only for decoration? Tell them that we did nothing other than

sleeping in the same bed? Tell them that I am not a man? You want me to be ashamed to stay in this military camp, right?" Christian asked her angrily.

"I didn't mean that..." Sarah realized that if she wanted to argue with him, she was usually the one who failed. Although he often did not speak when he sat in a wheelchair, once he opened his mouth, his language ability far exceeded hers.

Just like now, she clearly felt that she was on the right side... But in the end, she discovered that everything he said made sense.

"Then what do you mean?" He looked at her coldly and asked back with an angry expression.

"I think this is too intimate with you..." She lowered her head again. This challenge was too big for her, it had completely exceeded her bottom line.

"Then let me ask you, if you enter the operating theater when you're pregnant in the future, but the doctor is a man, will you not have children because of this?"

"This is not the same thing at all!" She turned her face to the side, not wanting to hear him continue.

"Alright! I thought you were different from other girls, but it seems like I overestimated you. Since you've said so much, then I'll take a bath myself!"

Christian controlled the wheelchair to the shower as he spoke. He looked at her and said slowly, "Can you help me take the shower off?"

Sarah's heart was in a dilemma as she bit her lips.

She walked forward and took the shower off and handed to him. She then turned around and walked to

the door.

Before she reached the door, she heard the sound of flowing water behind her. Her footsteps paused. If she remembered correctly, he was still wearing long pants just now. Did he want to shower in his pants?

But thinking about it, if she stayed...

No matter how uncomfortable she felt in her heart, Sarah still stubbornly walked out of the bathroom. But the moment she closed the door, she clearly saw Christian in the wheelchair holding the shower. His long pants were already drenched, and even the wheelchair was wet with water.

She couldn't bear to watch. She held the door handle and gently closed the bathroom door. She leaned against the wall and squatted down slowly.

She really didn't have any feelings for him. But looking at his helpless look, her heart couldn't help but tighten.

What should she do?

Listening to the sound of flowing water inside, she felt for the first time that her heart felt that kind of silent torment.

She thought the days she had known him. Although his temper was a little bad, there was no doubt that he had helped her through her most painful days.

Without him, up until now, she would have still immersed in the memories of the past, unable to extricate herself. If it wasn't for him, she wouldn't have known what kind of face Julian, who she had once liked for nine years, had!

## Clang!

Sarah had yet to figure out what she should do when she heard a loud noise coming from the bathroom, giving her a huge fright. After she regained her senses, she quickly pushed open the door and rushed in.

The scene in front of her completely stunned her.

Christian's wheelchair was thrown to the other side of the bathroom, and the shower was still spraying water. Water droplets were everywhere. Christian helplessly sat on the floor tiles, holding onto the wall beside him, wanting to stand up.

Seeing this, she immediately ran over. She first turned off the water, then ran to his side and reached out to help him.

"Go away!"

She didn't know if he was really angry or now, but this time, he used more strength than ever before. The ground was filled with water. Sarah's feet slipped and she accidently fell to the ground. Her body was wet from the water. Fortunately, the moment she fell to the ground, her hands supported the ground so that it would not hurt too much.

Christian did not look at her. He supported his body with his hands and moved towards the wheelchair. His arms were strong. After a while, he moved to the front of the wheelchair and reached out to grab it.

He used his strength to lift the wheelchair up from the ground. His big hand held the armrest of the wheelchair tightly and his other hand held the bathtub beside him. He tried to stand up from the ground.

But the ground was too slippery, when he used his strength, Sarah heard the wheelchair fall to the ground again. Christian's body also fell to the ground.

He sat back down, unconvinced. He took a few breaths and stared in the direction of the wheelchair. Holding his body with his hands, he tried to move over!

Seeing the scene in front of her, Sarah's tears immediately gushed out. She ran over with self-blame, first helped the wheelchair up, then ran to his side and squatted down to help him up.

"Go away! I don't need your help! I can do it too!"

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