

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 106 I Don'T Want To Make My Hands Dirty For Someone Like You

Syrus smiled and said, "Uncle Cooper is really lucky to have two sons."

Ethan smiled brightly and looked at Syrus. He said, "No matter how lucky uncle is, he is still not as good as your father. I heard that you have three older sisters. All of them are very pretty. "

"Haha! Yes, all three sisters are very good. They just care a little about me. I can't make any small mistakes. Otherwise, I will be skinned alive. . . "

Sarah heard his words and remembered the scene of Syrus's second sister chasing after him with a baseball bat. She could not help but laugh.

"Haha! Is that so? Having an elder sister to manage is

also a kind of happiness." When Ethan heard this young man's words, he also laughed heartily.

Julian sat beside his father and his gaze had always been on Sarah opposite him. During this period of time, he had always wanted to meet her alone, but he could not find an opportunity. He did not expect to meet her in the company today. Hearing the conversation between his father and Syrus, he also joined in the conversation. "Director Wilson's sister must be married, right?"

Syrus smiled and nodded. "Eldest Sister and Third Sister are already married. Only Second Sister said that she did not meet someone she liked. Father had always had a headache. Her personality was too fierce, and ordinary people would not be able to bear it. Uncle Cooper, if you meet a good partner, don't forget to give my second sister a red line. "

"Okay! As long as I meet a suitable person, I'll make up my mind about this matchmaker. Haha!" Ethan laughed heartily as he spoke.

Syrus was not a petty person to begin with, so even after knowing Sarah's identity, he did not take it to heart. His personality was originally lively and cheerful, so the atmosphere for lunch was very harmonious. Sarah originally had a somewhat nervous heart, but she slowly relaxed.

When the meal was almost halfway through, Sarah temporarily left for a while. She went to the bathroom. When she came out of the bathroom and had just walked to the door, she saw Julian suddenly appear in front of her.

She nervously raised her foot, wanting to walk around him. As soon as her foot stepped out, Julian grabbed her arm tightly.

"Sarah, I want to say a few words to you, is that okay?"

"No! Let go of me!" Sarah did not want to see this person for a moment, and even more so did not want to say a word to him. She struggled to break free from his hand but she could not break free at all. She could only glare at him hatefully. "Are you going to let go or not?"

"I just want to say a few words to you!"

"Then quickly say it!" She didn't want to hear a single word, but she couldn't leave.

"Sarah, I know you still have feelings for me. I also like you now. Can't you give me another chance?" Julian looked at Sarah pleadingly.

Sarah smiled coldly. She looked at him and asked, "Can't you give me another chance? Don't you think it's too late?"

"I know it is my fault! But can't I change it? As long as you give me a chance, I promise to change it! Sarah. . ."

"Let go of me! I don't want to see you anymore. If it wasn't for Director Wilson. . . I won't eat with you! Let go of me!" Sarah anxiously reached out to push him, but both of her hands were in his hands. In this kind of place, she wanted to shout but didn't dare to. She could only lift her foot and stomp on his shoes.

Hiss!

Julian frowned but did not let go of Sarah. He knew very well that if he let go of her this time, it would be very difficult to see her again in the future. During this

period of time, he really could not say that he missed her.

"Director Cooper, what are you doing?" Just as Sarah was at a loss as to what to do, Syrus's voice suddenly rang in her ears.

Julian's hand that was holding Sarah instantly loosened. Once her body was freed, Sarah immediately hid beside Syrus. She looked up at him nervously. "President, I will go back first. "

Then she turned around and ran back to the private room.

Syrus looked back at Sarah's back and then looked at Julian in front of him. He narrowed his eyes.

"President Cooper, if I remember correctly, Sarah should be your sister-in-law, right?"

Julian raised his hand to tidy up his clothes. He straightened his back and looked at him. "This is our family matter. I hope Director Wilson doesn't ask too much!"

After saying that, he also walked towards the private room.

Syrus stood there and shook his head. He thought about what had just happened and could not figure it out.

After lunch, Syrus bid farewell to Ethan and left the Cooper Hotel with Sarah. When the car drove to the main road in front of the hotel, Syrus looked at the silent woman beside him and coughed twice.

"Secretary Wilson, I didn't expect you to be so secretive. Tell me honestly. Did Cooper Group send you here on purpose? A business spy?"

Seeing the melancholy look in her eyes, he tried to joke with her.

Hearing her superior's words, Sarah's face couldn't help but turn red. She answered a little awkwardly.

"I'm sorry. . . "

"Sorry about what? Looks like you're really a business spy?" Syrus couldn't help but laugh as he spoke.

"No! I really am not!" Sarah explained anxiously.

"Haha! I know you are not a spy, so I am just joking with you!" He looked at her thoughtfully and smiled.

"President, do you have any misunderstanding about me because of this?" Sarah was still a little worried.

"You didn't do anything. What misunderstanding can I have towards you? But there is one thing that I am

still a little puzzled about. Aren't you Julian's sister-in-law? Why did he do that to you?"

He saw the scene of the two of them in the bathroom clearly. Even though he knew that it was someone else's family matter, he still could not help but ask.

Sarah slightly pursed her lower lip and did not know how to answer this question. She could only sit on the chair and silently twist her fingers.

Syrus looked at her expression and smiled but did not say anything else.

Sarah never would have thought that she would escape Julian's entanglement at noon. When she got off work in the afternoon, he actually appeared in the parking lot in front of Wilson Group.

Sarah took her bag and was about to walk out of the

parking lot to take a bus to the bus station when Julian suddenly appeared in front of her and blocked her way.

"Sarah!"

Sarah was shocked by his shout. Now whenever she heard this man's voice, she was a little frightened. When she saw that it was Julian, she turned around and wanted to run away, but before she could take two steps, Julian ran over and grabbed her wrist.

"What are you trying to do?" Sarah stared at him with a little breakdown, but she was unable to break free from his big hand.

"Sarah, I just want to have a good talk with you. Can I treat you to dinner tonight? I promise you, it will only be this one time!" Julian swore the same promise.

"No! I don't want to eat with you, and I don't want to talk to you. Let me go!" Sarah once again flung her arm with force. His grip on her wrist hurt. It could be seen that he did not want to let her go tonight.

"Sarah, promise me, just this once, okay?" Julian looked at the people in the square who forcefully pulled Sarah to his car. He reached out and opened the car door to force her into the car.

"You bastard! What do you want?" Sarah desperately grabbed the car door and struggled with all her strength, but her strength was really too small. She was not on the same level as Julian, who was 1.8 meters tall. Julian held her waist and lifted her up. He reached out and wanted to stuff her in.

A yellow Ferrari stopped beside Julian.

Syrus did not say anything. He opened the car door

and walked over. He raised his hand and punched Julian!

Julian's chin was punched hard. He was caught off guard and let go of Sarah. He staggered a few steps and hit his own car.

Once Sarah's body was freed, she immediately ran behind Syrus in a panic. She was gasping for breath and her heart was beating fast.

"What right do you have to hit me, Syrus?"

Julian raised his hand and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He glared at Syrus angrily. He thought that he could definitely take Sarah away today, but he didn't expect that there would be someone who would mess with him. Julian looked at Syrus and couldn't describe his anger.

"Why do you say so? Isn't Sarah your sister-in-law? I can beat you up with your actions just now! But if I hit someone like you, I'm afraid that I will dirty my own hands. Sarah, let's go!"

Syrus looked at him with disdain. He turned around and brought Sarah to his car. When he saw her sitting properly in the car, he angrily looked back at the angry Julian and then sat in the driver's seat. He quickly started the car and drove Sarah out of the square in front of Wilson Group.

Julian looked at the yellow Ferrari driving further and further away. He gloomily raised his hand and smashed it heavily on the car, making a dull sound.

The yellow Ferrari drove for a distance. Syrus looked at Sarah beside him and slowly asked her, "This time you can tell me what relationship you have with him, right?"

Sarah lowered her head and held her bag tightly. Her heart was still beating fast because of what happened just now. When she heard Syrus ask her, she hesitated for a moment and answered truthfully, "He used to be my boyfriend. I liked him for nine years. . . ."

Syrus listened to her answer and frowned speechlessly. He felt that this matter was a little unbelievable. "You liked him for nine years. Why did you marry his Brother?"

This sounded a little strange. The melodramatic plot that could only be heard on TV actually happened to his secretary.

"President, can I not answer this question?" She really didn't want to tell others about her family matter. She didn't want to get sympathy from others.

Syrus nodded in understanding. He understood that this girl definitely had a secret that no one knew about.

After the car drove for a distance, Sarah originally wanted to get Syrus to put her at the bus station and take the bus home by herself. But he insisted on taking her home. In the end, Sarah helplessly told him the address of the residential area.

"Where's your husband? Is he going to let his brother bully you like this? How did he become a husband?"

Syrus thought of the soldier who was holding on to the one-way walk, and he somewhat understood why Julian was so fearless towards Sarah.

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