

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 112 Cerebral Hemorrhage

She didn't say no, just blinked her big eyes and looked at him. Looking at her expression, he was instantly inspired, and lowered his head to kiss her soft lips. He pecked her bit by bit and slowly sucked her lips.

Sarah felt that she must have gone crazy. Otherwise, why would he kiss her so intimately? But she did not do anything. When the tip of his tongue reached in, she felt that her mind was in chaos. She felt that she was in a trance. They were going to go through the divorce procedures tomorrow. But why was she so greedy for his kiss today?

Her obedience stimulated the desire in his body completely, and his kiss started to become fanatical from the initial tenderness. . .

Her heart was itchy from his kiss. It was as if a crack had quietly opened up in her heart. A strange warm current flowed in through the crack.

This feeling was very wonderful. . .

She didn't know if it was because of his passion, but somehow. . . Her hand lightly wrapped around his neck, mimicking his actions as she tried to kiss him back.

Her clumsy response was like a fire in the hot sun, instantly igniting all the fire of desire in his body.

The ambiguous passion was out of control.

"Christian. . ." She did not know what had happened to her. She should have rejected him, but when she opened her mouth, it turned into an ambiguous moan.

Even she felt ashamed when she heard it. Such an ambiguous moan, was it emitted by herself?

His kiss became more and more fanatical, and the movements of his hands became more and more bold. She clearly felt his large hands were taking off her pajamas and even taking off her bra . . .

Her heart was beating nervously. In her heart, there were a thousand voices reminding her. 'Sarah, you can't do this!'

'You can't do this.'

But before the words could even reach her mouth, they were swallowed by his hot kisses. Her body was filled with endless emotions and heart was turned upside down.

When his naked body pressed down. . . Her brain

suddenly made a loud bang.

Sarah had a moment of clarity. She nervously looked at Christian who was on her body.

"Christian! We can't do this. . . "

He kissed her hard on the lips and looked at her passionately. "Wife, if you stop now, my body will suffocate. What should I do?"

This little girl's heart was especially soft. He knew that there was still some conflict in her heart, so he tried to convince her.

"But. . ." Sarah looked at his expectant look and wanted to explain with a red face.

Bang! Bang!

A fierce knocking sound suddenly came from the bedroom door.

"Who is it?" Christian looked at the door unhappily and shouted.

"Christian! Get up, something bad has happened!" The voice of the butler, Uncle Garcia, came from the door in a panic.

Christian frowned. He turned over and flipped over Sarah's body. He quickly put on his clothes and looked back at the woman, who was also sitting up quickly on the bed.

"I'll go and see what's going on. Don't worry. Go to sleep first." After saying that, he walked to the door and opened it. He walked out.

Sarah put on her cloths, sat on the bed and thought

for a while. She felt that if it were not for something big happening at this time, Uncle Garcia would not have come to knock on the door.

Thinking of this, she immediately got off the bed and changed her clothes. She also quickly went out of the bedroom door.

As soon as Christian went out of the room, he heard Daphne's sharp cry. Realizing that the situation was not good, he ran upstairs with big steps. Soon, he reached the second floor.

Once he stepped onto the last step of the stairs, he saw that his father's bedroom door was open, and intermittent cries came from inside. Julian also ran down from the third floor, and the two brothers entered their father's bedroom together.

When Christian walked in, he saw his father lying on

the bed with a dull expression. He quickly walked to his father's side and saw his father, who had always been active and decisive, kept his mouth opening and closing, as if he had something to say. Ethan's eyes were unfocused as he looked at the ceiling.

Christian immediately reached out and took away the thin blanket on his father's body. He saw that the latter's body was completely wet. He frowned and looked at the latter's phone on the bedside table. He quickly took it and called the hospital.

Christian listened to the other person and nodded. He put down the receiver and looked at Julian on the other side of the bed.

"Julian! Come and help me. Dad might have a cerebral hemorrhage. Let's take him to the hospital first!"

Julian heard Christian's words and immediately walked over quickly. He helped Ethan get up from the bed and put him on Christian's back before he helped them downstairs.

When Christian carried Ethan downstairs, he saw his wife also walk out of the bedroom after changing her clothes.

Sarah was shocked when she saw the scene in front of her. Benjamin, who lived on the first floor, also came out in a hurry with his clothes on. He looked at his son nervously and walked over. "Christian, what happened to Ethan?"

"Grandpa, father might have a cerebral hemorrhage. Don't worry about it for now. Sarah, take care of grandpa." Christian said and carried his father out of the living room quickly, and Julian quickly followed him.

Sarah followed him out of the villa. Seeing Christian put Ethan into the car, she immediately took Christian's phone and wallet and followed him. She quietly put the things into his hand.

Christian looked at his wife, opened the car door, and quickly got into the car. After a while, he started the car and quickly drove out of the villa.

Once the two brothers left, Daphne immediately changed her clothes and followed them downstairs while crying. When she saw that the car was far away, she immediately ordered the driver to take her to the hospital.

Sarah originally wanted to follow them, but when she thought about Christian's words, she was afraid that something would happen to Benjamin, so she could only go back to the living room to help the latter walk

to the sofa and sit down.

"Grandpa, don't worry too much. Dad will definitely be fine." Seeing the old man's anxious expression, Sarah did not know how to comfort him for a moment.

"I hope so. Sigh, Ethan was too excited tonight so he drank too much. But he seldom drank. . ." Benjamin also understood his son's alcohol tolerance. He regretted not persuading Ethan back then, which was why he became like this now.

"Grandpa, the current medical science is so advanced. Father will definitely be fine!" Sarah kept comforting the old man. She was also a little nervous and uneasy.

In this house, other than Christian, the person who treated her the best was Ethan. He treated her like his own daughter, and his feelings for her, she truly

felt it. Her heart was also pulled together, afraid that something unexpected would happen to him this time.

"Sarah, no! You should take me to the hospital! I can't sit at home!" Benjamin was extremely worried. He held Sarah's hand tightly, and he was nervous and uneasy.

"Grandpa, the cars at home are all driven away. How can we go to the hospital? We can't get a taxi here either. Let's wait a little longer. They will definitely call, alright?" Sarah comforted Benjamin gently. Seeing his nervous and uneasy look, she was actually also very nervous.

"Who said I didn't? I have my car. Didn't you learn how to drive? It's nighttime anyway, and there aren't many cars on the road. Drive me there!" Old Master Cooper said as he got up.

"Grandpa!" Sarah nervously grabbed Old Master Cooper's arm and looked at him helplessly. "My driving skills are terrible. I haven't even been on the road before. How can I drive? Let's wait a little longer, okay?"

It was late at night. Not to mention carrying the old man, even if she went on the road alone, she didn't have the courage.

Fortunately, although Benjamin was nervous, he agreed to wait on the sofa under Sarah's comfort.

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Christian's car drove out of the villa and headed towards the direction of Municipal Hospital.

Fortunately, it was late at night and there were very few cars. Christian stepped on the accelerator to the end. The car sped off and it only took about twenty

minutes to get to the hospital.

Because Ethan had some friendship with the hospital director, on the way to the hospital, Julian called the hospital director first. When the car arrived at the hospital, Ethan was pushed into the operating theater by the doctors and nurses who were waiting for him.

Seeing the door of the operating theater close, Christian nervously let out a long sigh. Knowing that his family was worried, he took out his phone and called his wife.

The phone only rang for a moment before it was connected and Sarah's anxious voice came from inside, "Christian, how is Dad?"

"Sarah, don't worry. Dad has already been sent to the operating theater. I just asked the doctor. He said that Dad's condition should not be very serious. Tell

grandpa not to worry. Send him back to his room to rest and call me when grandpa falls asleep, okay? "

Christian was worried about Benjamin's health. After all, he was already 80 years old. He could not withstand any fear.

"I understand. Don't worry! I will take good care of grandpa. "

"Okay, then I will hang up first."

"Okay!"

Christian hung up the phone and just as he put it away, he heard hurried footsteps coming from the corridor. He looked up and saw his stepmother walking over crying.

"Julian, Christian, how is your dad?" Daphne was

really scared. She looked like she had a mental breakdown and stumbled in front of the two brothers.

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