

## THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

### Chapter 114 You Also Know That You Are Very Bad?

"How's Dad?" Sarah could not help but look in the direction of the ward as she asked. She was worried about Ethan's health.

"The anesthetics have not been completely removed. The doctor said that Dad will not wake up until noon."

"Then can I go in and take a look?" Sarah's heart still could not calm down until she saw Ethan's appearance.

"Yes, let's go and take a look." Christian nodded. He carried the Insulating Tube and brought his wife to the ward. He gently pushed open the door of the ward, he then brought her into the ward.

Sarah followed Christian into the ward. She saw Ethan lying quietly on the sickbed. His body was

covered with all kinds of instruments. When she thought of the person who had acted so decisively in the past laying on the bed like this, she felt helpless.

Sarah immediately walked over with heartache and sat down beside Ethan. When she saw that the old man was still unconscious, Sarah's eyes instantly became moist.

Looking at father-in-law in front of her, she instantly thought of her deceased father. In her memory, this kind of scene was a painful memory.

She stretched out her hand and gently held Ethan's hand. "Dad, Sarah came to see you. Let me tell you some good news. I got my driver's license two days ago. Didn't you say, you want to buy me a car? You have to get better quickly. That way. . . You can buy me a car."

Tears slid down her face and Sarah bit her lower lip. She did not continue.

"Let's let dad rest first. Let's go." Christian patted her shoulder and took her out of the ward.

He gently closed the door of the ward and took her to a chair to sit down. Seeing her red eyes, he put the thermos on the chair next to her and raised his hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes. He reached out to pull her into his arms. "Dad will be fine! I, as his son, didn't cry. Why are you crying?"

Sarah leaned into his arms and wiped away her tears. She then raised her hand to wipe his shirt coquettishly. She sniffed. "I remember about my dad. . . "

Christian grabbed her small hand and turned it over to take a look. "Such a handsome shirt made by you. . .

Even more handsome! I won't take off this shirt. I will wear it for a week before washing it!"

Sarah was amused by his words and looked at him reproachfully. "That's what you said! Don't take it off."

Christian raised his eyebrows. "Of course, the person closest to me is also you. As long as you don't mind me! "

"Disgusting. . ." Sarah smiled and glanced at him.

Christian smiled and looked at her. He could not help but lower his head and kiss her forehead. He then looked at her and asked with a smile, "What did you say just now. . . You remember our father, right?"

Sarah blushed in embarrassment when she heard him say 'our father'. She then deliberately hit him. "Who's with you? That's my dad, okay?"

Christian smiled when he heard his wife's words. He looked at her with an ambiguous gaze and asked slowly, "Do you have to be so clear with your husband?"

Sarah lowered her head and her fingers nervously twisted together. She was at a loss as to what to do. Last night, their relationship suddenly became so close. Now that she was sitting with him, she was not prepared for it. She also did not understand why she did not stop Christian from making such an obvious move last night.

The phone suddenly rang at this moment.

Sarah quickly opened the bag and took out the phone from inside. When she turned on the screen, she saw that it was Mr. David's number!

"Pick it up! I'm going to the bathroom. "

Christian saw the name Mr. David on the screen. Today was the day they would go to settle the paperwork. That David must have called to ask about this matter, right?

He knew that if he stayed, it would be inconvenient for her to say something. So he stood up from the chair. Seeing her smile, he turned around and slowly walked towards the bathroom at the end of the corridor.

Sarah looked at his back, then she looked at the phone in her hand again and pressed the answer button to her ear. "Mr. David. . . "

She suddenly felt sorry for him. He had done so much for her, but she had broken his promise again and again!

"Sarah, when are you going to do the paperwork?"

David had not slept well last night. What he worried about the most was that Christian would not let Sarah leave at this time.

"Mr. David, I am sorry. There was an accident." Sarah said apologetically.

David's heart sank. He had a bad feeling about it, but he still maintained his calm and asked her slowly, "Sarah, what happened?"

Sarah slightly pursed her lower lip. Although it was hard to say, she still answered him slowly, "Last night, Christian's father had a sudden cerebral hemorrhage. I am now in the hospital, so. . . The matter of my divorce with him. . . Will take some time. . . "

"Oh. . . So that's how it is! I got it! Is his father

alright?"

"He's out of danger."

"Oh, that's good. If there's anything. . . Give me a call. . . "

"Mr. David, I'm sorry. . . "

"Idiot, it's not your fault that something like this happened! Your Mr. David is not so unreasonable. Go ahead, I'm hanging up! "

"Okay, goodbye, Mr. David!"

"Okay, goodbye!"

When Sarah put the phone into her bag, she saw Christian slowly walking over from the end of the corridor. He used to sit in a wheelchair. Even though



he was holding on to the crutches, she did not realize that he was as tall as Julian. Wait... He was even a little taller than Julian.

Although his legs were injured and he had been sitting for more than half a year, his figure had been maintained very well. He was neither fat nor thin. Even if he walked over like this, she could still feel a fatal attraction emitting from his body.

In the past, she had never noticed it!

It turned out that he was really handsome!

No matter if it was her Mr. David or the Julian whom she had liked for nine years, she could not compare to him!

He was already handsome to begin with, and coupled with the masculine aura of a soldier, his entire body

emitted a fatal attraction!

Sarah could not move her gaze away from him.

Christian walked to her side and sat down. He took the thermos beside him and opened it to take a look. He looked up at her and asked, "Is this made for me?"

Sarah nodded. "Yes, I made some for you and Dad. Since Dad can't eat it, you have to eat it all."

"Did you eat it?" Christian picked up the chopsticks and picked up a shrimp dumpling. Before Sarah could open her mouth, he handed it to her lips and deliberately said very thriftily, "You definitely didn't eat it either. Eat it! This is made by my wife. I'll reward you with one!"

Sarah was amused by his words. She knew that he was teasing her to make her happy, so she obediently

opened her mouth and ate the prawn dumpling.

Christian looked at her and smiled. He then picked one up and put it in his mouth. He handed the chopsticks to his wife as he ate. He then took out a small bowl and poured a bowl of porridge. He put it by his lips and took a sip. Feeling that it was a little hot, he put it by his lips and blew it hard. When he felt that it was about time, he handed it to Sarah's lips. "Don't choke. Drink a mouthful."

Sarah's face was slightly red as she smiled and felt that he was really good today. She smiled and took a sip.

Christian looked at his little wife and also put it to his mouth to drink a mouthful. He then looked at his little wife and grinned.

"Why is Regimental Commander Cooper so good

today?" She enjoyed his service like this. A sweet feeling slowly rose in her heart.

Christian listened to her words and blinked slightly. He handed her another prawn dumpling and stuffed it into her mouth. He did not answer her question but looked at her and asked slowly, "You have been by my side for three months and often do this kind of thing. Did you feel wronged at that time?"

Sarah ate the prawn dumpling and looked at Christian as she blinked her big eyes and asked, "Regimental Commander Cooper, can I tell you the truth?"

"Of course! But don't say that I'm too bad."

Sarah heard his words and smiled. She could not help but tease him, "You also know that you are very bad?"

"It seems that you really feel wronged. Wife, I am sorry." Christian looked at his little wife and sincerely apologized to her.

Sarah smiled and thought about the past three months. She replied with some emotion, "At first, I really felt wronged and felt that you are so unreasonable. You keep looking for trouble with me, but later on, in the army. . . You told me that you were trying to divert my attention. At that time, I didn't feel wronged anymore. Every time I saw you practice walking with your walking stick, and every time I saw you recover your legs better and better, I feel happy. You helped me overcome the pain in my heart. I helped you overcome the pain in your body, so Christian. . . We are even."

Christian listened to her words and looked at her thoughtfully, then smiled. "I found that in these three months, you have become more eloquent. Should I

charge you some tuition fees?"

Sarah immediately glared at him. "You are a money-grubber! Your family is rich, okay?"

"Then do you want to make all of our family's money yours?" Christian asked her with a smile.

"I like money too! Of course I do! Tell me, how can you turn all of your family's money into mine? You don't know the password to your father's safe, do you?"

Christian smiled. "Actually, the method is very simple."

"What is it?"

"Give me a son. When he grows up, all the property of the Cooper Family will be yours, right?"

"Disgusting. . ." Sarah raised her hand and hit his arm. Her face turned red. His meaning was too obvious. The meaning behind his words was to let her live with him for the rest of her life and become a real husband and wife.

This kind of result was something she had never dared to think of, nor had she ever thought of it.

He grabbed his wife's small hand and looked at her with an ambiguous gaze. "How about this method?"

His gaze was too hot and she could not help but lower her head. "I don't know. . . "

She originally wanted to reply that it was nothing, or directly reject him, but when the words reached the tip of her tongue, it changed.

Christian looked at her face and did not continue asking. Instead, he took out some vegetables and gave some to her lips.

Sarah opened her mouth to eat in embarrassment. Then she got up and wanted to take chopsticks from the insulation box to eat. This kind of position was too intimate with his. She could not stand it.

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