

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 161 | Am Pregnant

"What's wrong?" Samantha saw that her daughter's expression was not right.

"Urgh!" Sarah only felt a wave of nausea in her stomach. She covered her mouth and rushed into the bathroom!

"Sarah!" Samantha worriedly chased after her.

Sarah laid on the basin and vomited for a long time. That disgusting feeling seemed to have not dispersed. She held the cup to rinse her mouth and felt much better. Only then did she straighten her waist and look apologetically at her mother. "Mom, my stomach might not be good these two days. It's fine now, let's go eat."

With that, she pushed her mother out of the bathroom. The mother and daughter sat back down at the dining table.

"Are you really alright?" Samantha looked at her worriedly.

"Mom, I'm really fine. Don't worry." Sarah smiled. She picked up her chopsticks and put some vegetables into her mouth. She instantly felt much better.

"Christian's family eats different dishes every day. Why do you still have a bad appetite? Did you work overtime too much recently and starve your stomach?"

"Mom, that superior of mine treats me very well. Even if I work overtime, he won't let me starve." Sarah said as she picked up some more green fish and put it into

her mouth. She instantly frowned.

Urgh!

The disgusting feeling in her stomach came again. Sarah could not take it anymore and ran into the bathroom again. She vomited until tears flowed out. She felt that it was about time, only then did she go back to the dining table and sit down.

Looking at the large table of dishes in front of her, she had no appetite at all. She looked at her mother apologetically. "Mom, I don't have a good appetite today. You should eat the pork ribs."

No matter what, Samantha was also here. Sarah ran into the bathroom twice, making her feel that there was something wrong with her.

Samantha thought about how Sarah had been

married for a long time. In the past, when Christian used to sit in a wheelchair, it was fine. But now, Christian's body was very healthy. So the possibility of Sarah getting pregnant was very high.

Thinking of this, she looked at her daughter and smiled.

"Maybe it's a good thing. . ."

"Mom, this is a good thing? I feel like my intestines are going to vomit out." Sarah looked at her mother and complained coquettishly.

"You and Christian have been married for a long time now. I think you might be pregnant. Maybe I am going to be a grandmother." Samantha smiled and answered.

Sarah's eyes widened and she blinked a few times.

She thought that she and Christian had indeed been together for quite some time now. Could it be. . .

She was really pregnant?

"Mom, is it really true?" She was a little surprised. If Christian knew about this, would he happily carry her?

"You wait at home. I'll go to the pharmacy to buy a pregnancy test kit. I'll know when I come back."

Samantha stood up anxiously as she spoke. This kind of thing was a huge surprise to her. She could not wait any longer.

"Mom, look at how anxious you are. Even if you are going to buy something, you should wait until you finish eating before going, right?" Sarah was amused by her mother's anxious look and pulled her mother's arm to not let her go.

"Isn't this kind of thing urgent? I had long wanted to carry a grandchild. Anyway, you don't have an appetite. I can't eat it either. Just wait at home. The pharmacy is at the door. I'll be back in a while."

Samantha patted her daughter's shoulder and took the money out of the door after saying that.

The moment her mother left, Sarah could not help but smile. She looked down at her abdomen and had an indescribable feeling in her heart. She was a little expectant, a little nervous, and also a little worried. . .

She had never thought of this problem before. She felt that she was still young. Giving birth so early was definitely not a good thing.

But now, when her mother suddenly told her that she was very likely to be pregnant, the idea of not wanting to have a child suddenly disappeared and was replaced. There was a little expectation in her body. . .

There was really a small life brewing in her body. . .

The first thing Sarah thought of was Christian. Every time he made a phone call during this period of time, he would tell her about the twins at Battalion Commander Collin's house, and how they were so cute. He also wanted to have his own child.

If he, who thirsted so much for a child, heard that she was really pregnant. . . He would definitely run back to see her happily, right?

When she thought of the happy smile on his face, Sarah's heart was filled with indescribable sweetness and longing. Her hands gently caressed her lower abdomen.

But the pleasant surprise that had just risen slowly turned into a kind of nervousness and uneasiness. She was a little afraid that she would have an empty

moment of joy this time. . .

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Samantha returned very quickly. She was already forty to fifty years old. She was still like a child, afraid that the pregnancy test in a pharmacy would not be accurate. She specially went to three stores and bought one in each store. Only then did she feel at ease and return home.

As soon as she walked into the living room, she urged Sarah to quickly take it and check it. Looking at her anxious expression, Sarah knew that Samantha was even more anxious her.

Sarah took the pregnancy test kit from her mother's hand and went into the bathroom to try all three of them. Only then did she nervously take it and walk out.

"Sarah, how is it going?"

"Mom, I seem to be really pregnant. Did I see it correctly?" Sarah was a little unsure and handed all three pregnancy test rods to her mother.

Samantha took them one by one and looked at them. After a while, she shouted happily, "Sarah, this is great! You are really pregnant! They are all two lines!"

"Really?" Sarah blinked a few times.

Samantha immediately nodded happily, "It is definitely true! Come, let's eat quickly. After eating, I will go to the hospital with you to confirm. If you are really pregnant, then give Christian a call. Tell him this good news."

"Okay!" Sarah heard her mother's words and nodded

happily.

Both mother and daughter were a little excited about this matter. They only ate a little quickly for lunch. Then Samantha brought Sarah to the hospital impatiently.

Fortunately, it was the weekend and in the afternoon. So Sarah's examination was very quick and the results of the ultrasonography came out very quickly.

The results clearly stated that she was indeed pregnant, and it had been more than a month.

Sarah held the ultrasound results and looked at the scan image on it. Although she could not tell where the doctor said it was, but when she looked at the image on it, she was so excited that she kept giggling.

"Mom, I am really pregnant!!!"

The huge surprise made Sarah's face instantly bloom like a bright flower. When she thought about the small life in her stomach, there was an indescribable excitement and longing in her heart.

"Yeah, I am going to be a grandmother. That's great." Samantha was also very happy and walked out of the consultation hall with her daughter.

After the mother and daughter sat in the car, Sarah looked at the road ahead and could not suppress the joy in her heart. After coming to the house, the first work she did was to take out her phone from her bag and quickly found Christian's number and dialed it.

"Wife, you call me at this time of the day. Do you miss me?"

Christian was standing on the training ground

watching the soldiers train. As soon as his phone rang, he quickly took it out. When he saw that it was his wife's number, he immediately answered.

"Christian, you are going to be a father!"

Sarah happily shouted at her phone, afraid that he would not hear what she said.

"What did you say?" Christian asked in disbelief. He felt that it was unbelievable. What did she say?

"I just went to the hospital right now. My mom and I just had a check-up. Christian, I'm pregnant! I am really pregnant. . ."

At the end of her sentence, Sarah was so excited that tears flowed out of her eyes. She had never thought that she would be so happy after knowing her pregnancy. But the moment she confirmed the result,

she knew how much she wanted to give birth to a child for him.

"Wife, you. . . Are you telling the truth? You are really pregnant? Really?" Christian grinned excitedly at his wife's words. He then turned to Commander Collin and the soldiers beside him and shouted, "My wife is pregnant! I'm going to be a father!!!"

Sarah could not help but laugh when she heard his words. "It's true. It has been more than a month. The doctor said that the baby is very healthy. When he performed ultrasonography, the doctor also said that he moved around like a little tadpole."

"Hehe, that's great! Wife, quickly put the phone on your stomach and I'll say a few words to my son!" Christian excitedly walked to the side and smiled as he urged her.

"He has just developed. What can you tell him?"

Sarah smiled and refuted him.

"Of course! We are bleeding the same way. Wife, hurry up! I will do some thinking work for him!"

Puchi!

Sarah heard his words and understood the excitement and feelings in his heart. She smiled and replied, "Okay, wait a moment!" As she spoke, she pressed the phone on the hands-free and then put the phone on her stomach.

Christian coughed on the other end of the phone and then said like a father, "Son. I'm telling you, stay in your mother's stomach well. Did you hear that? In the future, when your mother has to work, she will bring you along. It will be very hard. You have to fight for some childishness for your father. If you make your

Mom uncomfortable, when you come to the world, watch how I deal with you!"

Sarah sat in the bed and listened to Christian talking to her stomach in a dignified manner. She couldn't help but laugh. She had heard enough from him and put away her phone. "Christian, how old is he? You just talked so much to him. Do you really think he is your soldier?"

"Wife, don't you not believe me. Let me tell you, my son will definitely be obedient! If he dares to cause trouble in your womb, I'll teach him a lesson when he's born." Christian said with a smile.

Sarah laughed until her mouth hurt. "You are so fierce to him. Be careful that he will not recognize you in the future."

"Haha! Don't worry, he won't dare. Wife, I'll leave my

son to you. Be careful when you work in the future. You have to be careful when you go upstairs at home. You can't even do heavy work. If your vice president catches you doing cleaning work again, you'll resign immediately. Did you hear that?"

Christian was so excited and happy that he even reminded her to take care of her body.

"Yes, I will take care of him. Don't worry!"

"Okay! Wife, be careful when you go back. I will be going to work first."

"Okay, bye!"

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Sarah stayed at her mother's house for a night. The next afternoon, she drove back to Villa of Cooper

Family by herself.

Because Christian was not home, Sarah did not want to tell her that she was pregnant.

However, when she walked into the living room of the villa, she found out that Christian had already told the news to his family yesterday. He also told the servants at home to take good care of her.

Sarah walked to the living room and sat down. Ethan looked at her happily.

"Sarah, Christian called last night and said you were pregnant. Is that true?" When Ethan heard this news, he was also indescribably happy.

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Chapter 162 Attitude Is As Different As Heaven And Earth

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Yes!"

"That's very good! It seems that I really will be grandpa this time!" Ethan said and looked at his wife Daphne. "In the future, you have to be careful to strengthen Sarah's nutrition. At this time, it is the most important to the child."

Daphne felt a little uncomfortable when she heard this news yesterday. Although Christian was her husband's biological son, he was not related to her by blood at all. When she heard her husband's words, she nodded with a calm expression. "There is a

specialized chef at home. He would change his appearance every day. It would not be a loss for her."

Sarah felt a little cold when she heard mother-in-law's words and understood that mother-in-law did not really like her. She only smiled slightly and did not say anything.

Benjamin was also very happy. He looked at Sarah and asked, "Sarah, are you still going to work in the future?"

"Yes, grandpa. Don't worry, I will be careful. "

Daphne heard Benjamin's words and immediately said disapprovingly, "Dad, don't worry about it.

Women are pregnant for ten months and it is not a big deal. Many people not only work as usual, but also do housework. Some of them even drive to the hospital on the day of birth. "

"We don't care what other people do. Anyway, this child needs to be careful. Wasn't Vivian a living example last time?" Ethan was a little uncomfortable listening to his wife's words and immediately retorted.

Daphne was rendered speechless by the rebuttal and looked at Sarah and did not speak anymore.

Today Vivian and Julian did not know what happened and only came back at dinner time. Seeing that her son had returned, Daphne immediately perked up and called her son and daughter-in-law to sit at the dining table.

Julian and Vivian looked very happy today and from the moment they entered the living room, their faces were filled with smiles. Daphne looked at her son and was somewhat puzzled.

"Julian, did you sign a big contract today? Why are you so happy?"

The others also looked at the two of them.

Julian looked at his mother first and smiled. Then he looked at everyone and said, "Dad, Mom, grandpa. I have to tell you something big today!"

"Hurry up and tell Mom. What is it?" Daphne immediately perked up when she heard her son's words.

Julian looked at Vivian and then smiled as he replied, "Vivian is pregnant! It has been more than a month!"

When Daphne heard this, she immediately smiled and could not close her mouth. She looked at Vivian in disbelief and asked again, "Vivian, is it true? You are really pregnant?"

Vivian immediately nodded her head. "Yes, Mom! These two days, I felt a little uncomfortable. Today, I specially went to the hospital for a checkup and found out that I am pregnant again."

"That's great! I'm going to be a grandma soon! Aiyo, this is really a big deal!" Daphne heard that. Her eyes immediately turned into slits when she heard this. Her attitude towards Vivian also instantly changed 180 degrees, "Vivian. Don't eat that cold dish for now. It's not good for the baby! From tomorrow onwards, I will let the chef help you recover your health. After the miscarriage last time, I have been worrying about your health. This year, I will really have a grandson. Oh my, that's great!"

Sarah looked at Daphne's face and a sour feeling arose in her heart. She thought that she was also pregnant but Daphne's attitude towards the two of

them was as different as heaven and earth and she could not help but feel a little disappointed in her heart.

When Ethan heard this news, he was also indescribably happy. He looked at his son and daughter-in-law and smiled and nodded, "That's right! Yesterday, your sister-in-law also went to the hospital to find out that she is pregnant. I didn't expect that Vivian would also be pregnant today. Our family has a double happiness!"

As soon as Ethan finished speaking, Julian and Vivian looked at Sarah in shock at the same time. "Sister-in-law, you are also pregnant?"

When Vivian heard this news, she was somewhat depressed, but she still did not show anything on her face.

Sarah nodded her head. "Yes. . . "

When Julian heard Vivian's words, a complicated look flashed across his eyes, but he still smiled and said, "That's great! Sister-in-law and Vivian are pregnant at the same time. I wonder if the child will be born on the same day when it is time to give birth?"

When Daphne heard her son's words, she immediately reproached. "I think it is better not to be born on the same day! If that really is the case, then I will be so busy that I will die!"

"There are maids at home. When the time comes, I'll definitely hire two Maternity Matron. You're just helping to take a look at the child at the side. How busy can you be? Furthermore, Sarah and Vivian's mother will not sit idly by." When Ethan heard his wife's words, he immediately retorted.

Daphne raised her eyebrows and knew that her husband was biased towards Sarah and immediately nodded, "En, you are right!"

After the last time Ethan fell ill and Vivian had a miscarriage, this was the happiest dinner the people of Cooper Family had ever had. Sarah had been quietly eating dinner. She looked at her family members with a happy smile on their faces. Then she thought that Christian wasn't by her side and couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. Not long after dinner, she returned to her room. She enjoyed this joy and happiness alone.

Vivian's appetite was always bad during dinner, so she did not eat much. Daphne looked at her daughter-in-law and immediately ordered the chef at home to make some appetizers and made some porridge. When the chef was done, Daphne personally sent it to her bedroom.

When she carried the tray in Julian was in the study room. Only Vivian was sitting alone on the sofa. Daphne immediately walked over with a smile and carefully set up the dishes and porridge. Only then did she sit down in front of her daughter-in-law and said with a sigh, "Vivian, I really did not think that you would get pregnant this year. This is really great! Mom is really happy tonight."

Vivian also smiled when she heard Daphne words, "Mom, I also did not think of it. Originally I thought that my body would definitely not be able to do it. But I did not think that after I would go and check today, I would find that I am pregnant."

She had been feeling uncomfortable in her stomach these few days, and she had no appetite for food. Thinking that her menstruation had not come during this period of time, she wondered if she was pregnant.

For safety's sake, before she went to the hospital with Julian, she first went to another hospital for a check-up and found out that she was really pregnant. Furthermore, the development of the fetus was very normal. Only then did she tell him that Julian was very likely to be pregnant.

Once Julian heard that, he immediately took her to the hospital for an examination.

"Vivian, Mom's attitude towards you before was a little bad. It was all because the matter of your miscarriage last time was too much of a blow to me. You understand it. Don't lower yourself to Mom's level, okay?"

"Mom, I understand! You always wanted to have a grandson. Actually, I was even more anxious than you. Fortunately, my stomach was good. Now, I am

pregnant again. We can consider what happened in the past to be in the past. Let's not talk about it anymore."

Vivian was a smart person. Seeing the change in Daphne's attitude towards her, she knew that she had once again captured mother-in-law's heart. She immediately tried to get close to Daphne.

"En, un, let's not talk about it. This time, we have to be careful. We must not let something like that happen again. In the future, no matter what we do, we have to be careful. I don't want any accidents to happen again. Do you know?" Because of the previous accident, Daphne had some lingering fear.

"Mom, I will definitely be careful this time. It is just that I did not expect sister-in-law to be pregnant too. This is really a double happiness to our family!" Sarah was pregnant at the same time as her. This was

something that she did not expect.

"Yes! So this time you have to be even more careful. If she has a child, it's alright to have a daughter, but if she has a son. . . That would also be a matter of competing for family property. So this time, you must not be careless no matter what." Daphne was speechless when she heard about Sarah's pregnancy yesterday. Fortunately, Vivian also found out that she was pregnant today, which made her heart feel much better in an instant.

Vivian nodded her head. "Mom, I know."

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Ever since Sarah told her in the army that she and Christian only had an agreement, when the three months were up, the marriage between her and Christian would end and they would go their separate

ways, it was the motivation for Greta to work and live for a long time. She even calculated the date of the agreement between Sarah and Christian.

Three months, for others, it might be something that happened in the blink of an eye, but for her. . . It was an indescribable torment. Just as she was about to persist for three months with great difficulty, she suddenly heard that Christian's father was seriously ill. Afraid that she would cause trouble for Christian at this time, she buried her feelings deeply. She had been silently waiting for the day Christian's father recovered.

Although she did not spend much time with Sarah, she always believed in her judgment. Sarah would never lie to her!

But after two months, she still did not receive any news of Sarah and Christian's divorce. Such a long

wait made her suffer both physically and mentally, and she could not wait any longer. She directly went to Christian's home.

When she knocked on the door and walked in, Christian was busy preparing dinner at home. When he saw Greta walking in with fruit, he invited her to sit on the sofa.

"Why did you come to find me at this time of the day? Is something the matter?" Christian poured a glass of water for her and sat down opposite to Greta.

"I really can't find a place to eat tonight, so I came here to freeload. Military Commander Cooper won't be so petty as to chase me away, right?" Christian had gotten a commission from commander not long ago. Adding on his recovery of both legs, every time Greta saw him, her love for him would increase.

Christian heard her words and smiled. "Since you are here, let's eat together. Sit down first. I'll go stir-fry another dish."

After saying that, he got up and went into the kitchen.

Greta looked at his back and got up to follow him into the kitchen. She stood at the door and looked at him.

Christian looked at her thoughtfully and asked her with a smile as he cut the vegetables. "You're not just here to freeload, are you?"

Greta did not hide her feelings. She looked at him and answered directly. "I miss you, so I came to see you!"

"We are just comrades. It is better for you not to think about me casually. I am a person who has a wife. It is very easy for people to misunderstand you like this!"

Christian stopped what he was doing and looked at

her. He slightly pulled back his expression.

"Misunderstanding is a misunderstanding! What other people think is someone else's business, it has nothing to do with me! I just want to know how you're doing with her?" Greta never liked to hide her feelings and was never afraid of what others would say to her.

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Chapter 163 I Want To Marry You And Be Your Wife



"How I am doing with her, it doesn't seem to be a problem that you should be concerned about. You're not young anymore, so stop being single. Hurry up and find someone to marry." After Christian finished

speaking like a chief, he lowered his head and continued chopping vegetables.

"You also know that I have always been a stubborn person. It is very difficult to change the things that I have decided on! Christian, I only like you from the beginning to the end! You are the only one I want to marry!"

Christian frowned when he heard her words. "Greta, I told you a long time ago that it is impossible between us. If you really want to stay and eat, then just sit there obediently. If you don't want to eat, then you can leave now!"

"Got it. Then you can cook it. I'll go to the living room and watch TV first." Now that Sarah was not here, it was not easy for her to come again. How could she leave so easily? She turned around and went to the sofa in the living room.

Christian looked at her back and shook his head. He did not think much about it and continued to cook his dinner.

Because there was one more person, Christian added two more dishes. After making all the dishes on the dining table, he called Greta over for dinner. Actually, the reason why he let her stay behind. . . He wanted to thank her. She took care of him. No matter what she thought of him, she had done it for him. No one could erase it.

Greta sat down opposite of Christian. Looking at his incomparably masculine face, she felt that she could not see enough.

Christian sat down and picked up his chopsticks to look at Greta opposite him. He smiled and said, "Greta, I know that when my leg was injured a while

ago, you had been very concerned about me. You have also helped me investigate a lot of information. I was able to stand up today because of you. I'll substitute water for wine here today. Thank you!"

After saying that, Christian raised the cup on the table and toasted to Greta, then drank it all in one gulp.

Greta really did not expect him to say this to her. She looked at him as he put down the cup. She looked straight into his eyes. "Christian, you should know why I helped you so much. In the past few months, I have been constantly looking for information. I've been constantly looking for TCM for you, not for you to thank me today. Do you understand?"

Christian smiled and nodded. "Of course I do. Aren't we comrades? Comrades should help each other like siblings."

"I don't want to be your sister! And I don't want to be your comrade!"

"What exactly do you want to say?" Christian's face darkened. He knew very well how she felt about him. However, most of the time, he pretended not to know anything. Looking at her expression tonight, it seemed that pretending was no longer possible.

"Christian, I like you! I just want to marry you and be your wife!" Greta did not avoid his gaze at all.

"Greta, if you want to find someone to date, then you got the wrong person. I, Christian Cooper, will never do something like abandoning my wife! Besides, there is only one person I like right now, and that is my wife." Christian looked at her coldly.

"She told me that you will get a divorce!" Greta did not seem to see the angry expression on Christian's face

and continued to reply slowly.

Christian frowned. "Who told you we would get a divorce?"

"Sarah! Just when you and her got married, she came to the army with you. That day, when commander and the old expert brought you to the hospital for a checkup, Sarah personally told me on the training ground. She said that it was just an agreement between the two of you! The reason she married you was because you lost a bride at your wedding. She sympathizes with you. She didn't want to see you make a fool of yourself, so she held a wedding with you. Once the three months time limit is up, you will go and settle the divorce procedures!" Greta kept these words in her heart for a few months and said it all out loud.

Hearing Greta's words, Christian instantly understood

what was going on. He looked at her and nodded. "You are right. There was originally only an agreement between us. But there was one thing you didn't expect. It was during those three months, my wife and I fell in love with each other. And now we like each other. The agreement between me and her doesn't exist anymore. I like Sarah. I want to live with her for the rest of my life. The reason I left you here for dinner today is also to make it clear to you. Don't think about me anymore in the future. Because you and I will never be together again!"

Greta was a little excited when she heard Christian's words. "Impossible! She said that she will definitely divorce you after three months! How could she lie to me?"

"How can feelings be as absolute as you say? Besides, whether we divorce or not is only a matter between us husband and wife. Can't you be a little

more careful? There are plenty of men in this world who are better than me!"

"But I don't see any of them in my eyes. I like you! It was Sarah who promised me that she would definitely leave you! How could she be like this? If she didn't want to leave you, why did she make me wait for these few months for nothing? If she can't even keep her words, then is she worthy of being your wife?"

Christian heard her words and stood up from his chair. He looked at Greta and frowned. "I originally thought I would let you have dinner to thank you. Now it seems that there is no need for this anymore. I don't want to hear anyone insult my wife. For the sake of you helping me treat my legs, I won't argue with you. You can leave! Don't come again in the future!"

He could tolerate her speaking too much to him. But he would never allow anyone to say anything about

his little wife.

Greta looked at his expression and smiled bitterly, "I did not expect that Sarah is really not ordinary. She only used three months to make you fall in love with her. What about the Giana from before? What is she to you?"

"This is not something you should consider! Go back!" Christian's expression was very cold as he looked at her and ordered her to leave.

Greta sat on the chair and was silent for a while. She looked at Christian's face. She understood that there would not be any result if she continued to sit, so she stood up. Seeing that Christian's expression was still very cold, she sighed softly. She unwillingly walked to the door and stopped. She turned around and saw that Christian had followed her. She moved the corner of her mouth and was about to say something when

she saw Christian wave his hand at her. "Go back quickly!"

Greta reluctantly walked out of the living room's door and stood outside, looking at Christian. "Christian, do I really make you so disgusted?"

Christian silently looked at her and put his hand on the door, saying coldly, "Good night!" Then he slammed the door of the living room.

Ah -!

The moment Christian closed the door, Greta did not know what was going on, but she suddenly stretched out her leg to block the door. Christian was a little strong, so when the door closed, he immediately grabbed Greta's leg. She screamed in pain.

Christian did not expect this to happen. He frowned

and quickly opened the door. He saw Greta sliding down the door frame with a painful expression.

The words Greta said to insult Sarah made Christian's mood very bad. So when he closed the door, he was a little angry. He did not expect that when the door was closed, Greta's feet would be squeezed between the door and the doorframe.

"Are you alright?" Christian frowned and looked at Greta, who was squatting on the ground and could not raise her head for a long time.

Greta kept breathing in the cold air. She was in so much pain that she could not speak for a long time.

Christian looked at her and knew that she could not leave for a moment. He could only help her back to the sofa in the living room.

Seeing that she was in so much pain that she was about to cry, he frowned. He squatted down in front of her and took off her shoes and silently took off the socks on her feet. Only then did he see that there was a black bruise on her ankle from the collision just now. The protruding part of her ankle had even scraped off some skin. A bit of blood could be seen.

"I'm sorry. I didn't notice you extending your leg. . ."
Looking at the wound on her leg, he felt somewhat sorry.

She shook her head hard and tears fell out of her eyes. She sniffed: "It's fine, it's my own matter. . . "

"Wait a minute!" Christian got up and went to the small cabinet in the living room to get the medicine box. He took out red flower oil and smeared it on the bruise on her feet. He used cotton balls to help her clean the bleeding area. After he packed the medicine

box, he looked at her and said, "I'll send you back!"

"But I haven't eaten yet. . ." Greta looked at him pitifully. It was not easy for her to come. Seeing his attitude towards her just now, if she left this time, she would definitely not have another chance in the future.

Christian looked at her silently. Seeing the expression on her face, he still felt sorry in his heart. In the end, he still lightly sighed and nodded. "Alright, then let's eat together!"

After saying that, he reached out and supported her arm, wanting her to stand up.

Greta did not refuse, but once her feet touched the ground, she cried out in pain again. "Ah. . . It hurts so much. . ." After shouting, she sat back on the sofa in pain and looked at him pitifully. "My feet are hurting so much. Just now, I was stuck on my bone joints. Carry

me over!"

Christian heard her words and frowned slightly. He raised his eyes to look at the restaurant. He thought for a while and walked into the restaurant. Soon, he brought all the food to the coffee table in front of the sofa. He pushed the coffee table in front of her and handed the chopsticks to her. Then he looked at her and said slowly, "Hurry up and eat! After eating, I'll send you back!"

Then, without looking at her again, he picked up the chopsticks and started to eat dinner.

Greta looked at him thoughtfully and did not say anything more this time. She picked up the chopsticks and ate while looking at Christian from time to time. Her big eyes were slightly moving. . .

Neither of them said anything. Dinner was finished

very soon. Christian put all the bowls and chopsticks into the kitchen and returned to the living room. He took the car keys and prepared to send her back.

"Let's go!"

Greta nodded and did not refuse. She took the initiative to reach out her hand to him.

Knowing that she was not feeling well, Christian held onto her arm and wanted to help her stand up. But just as he exerted his strength, he heard Greta cry out in pain, "Ah. . . It hurts. . . "

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)



Christian looked at her face, which had been squeezed into a bun, and said with a frown. "You can't even take such a small injury. Are you a soldier?"

Greta heard his ruthless words, and tears of grievance instantly fell from her eyes. She could not help but cry out, "I am a soldier, but I am also a woman. . . ."

In the past, Greta had always been a little aloof in front of him. Today, she did not know what was going on, but she, who had never shed tears, actually cried endlessly.

Christian sighed somewhat helplessly. "Greta, I understand your heart, but it is really impossible between us. Can't you be a little more clear-headed?"

"I am sorry. . . " Greta heard what he said and her tears gushed out again. She cried more and more fiercely.

Knowing that she felt wronged, Christian squatted down in front of her and eased the expression on his face as he looked at her. "My attitude today is not good. You go back first today. There are some things that we can talk about another day. You should calm down, okay?"

Greta looked at him with tears in her eyes and nodded. After sobbing for a while, she said aggrievedly, "But I really can't leave. My feet really hurt. It seems like I was stuck in my bones just now. . . "

"Alright, then I will carry you to the car now and drive you back. Is this okay?" Looking at how she was in pain just now, he could not drag her out forcefully.

Fortunately, he still had a car, so he could send her back to her residence.

Greta was silent for a moment. After a long while, she nodded silently and finally agreed.

Christian went to open the door first, then went back to the sofa and bent down to pick Greta up. He strode to the door. When he bent down, Greta took advantage of the opportunity and wrapped her arms around his neck. Leaning against his wide and warm embrace, she felt her heart begin to accelerate with a bang. She looked up at his angular face. She was truly unwilling.

The off-road vehicle was not far from the door. Christian quickly carried her to the car. Then he quickly went into the driver's seat and prepared to start the car to leave. He didn't know if the heavens were deliberately going against him. He started the

car a few times but didn't start it. He lowered his head to check. There was no more gas.

He sat in the driver's seat and thought with a frown. Then he turned to look at Greta. "The car is out of gas. Wait for me here for a while. I'll go and borrow a car! I'll be right back."

After he finished speaking, he did not wait for Greta to speak. He quickly jumped out of the car and went to borrow a car.

Greta looked at his back and reached into her pocket to take out the dormitory key and put it in the corner under the car seat.

Christian quickly borrowed a car and drove back. He parked the car at the side and quickly jumped out of the car to help Greta open the door. He carried her to the borrowed car and quickly sat in it. Just as the car

started, Greta looked at him. "My key seems to have disappeared. . . "

Christian was stunned. "The key is missing? Didn't you bring it when you went out?"

"I did, but I just searched my pocket, but I didn't find it."

Christian thought about it silently, then quickly jumped out of the car. "Wait a minute, I'll go to the living room to look for it! Maybe it fell there." After saying that, he did not wait for Greta to speak. he turned around and walked back to his house.

Christian spent a long time in the living room and searched all the places Greta might have gone to. He even moved the sofa away to take a look. In the end, he did not see the shadow of the key.

In the end, he helplessly returned to the car and looked at Greta. He asked, "Do you have a spare key? Is that door open?"

"The spare key is in my mom's house. My door has just been changed. Ordinary people can't open it."

Christian heard her words and smashed the steering wheel gloomily. Seeing that the sky was getting darker and darker, he was silent for a moment and said, "How about this, I'll send you to the guest house. You can stay there for one night!" After saying that, he started the car.

"I'm not going!" Greta directly refused.

"Why not? If you don't go, where will you stay tonight?" Christian frowned and looked at her.

"Why don't you think about it? My feet can't walk.

What would people think when you carried me into the guest house at this time?"

"Then what should we do?" Greta's words did make some sense. Christian could not help but ask her back.

"Let me sleep on your sofa for a night. I think I can leave by myself tomorrow morning."

Christian thought for a while and could not think of any other way. He could only agree and nod. "Okay!"

He put out the car's fire and got out of the car to carry Greta back to the living room.

Christian originally wanted to put her on the sofa. After hesitating for a moment, he carried her into the bedroom and put her on the bed. Then he got up and looked at her: "You can sleep here, the sofa outside is

not good. I'll sleep in the car tonight." After saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Greta quickly stopped him. "You sleep in the car outside. What if I want to go to the bathroom? What if I want to drink water? "

Christian frowned and felt that this matter was indeed a little troublesome. Looking at her aggrieved face, he hesitated for a moment and said slowly, "Then I will sleep on the sofa outside. If there is anything, you can call me!"

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the bedroom and closed the door for her.

Seeing the door of the room close, Greta leaned on the bed and started to look at the bedroom. Christian and Sarah had not been married for a long time, so there were still some shadows of newlyweds in the

bedroom. There were a few books on the bedside table and a picture of Sarah.

Maybe it was because Christian did not have time to put them away, but there was a necklace made of bullet shells and bullets next to the photo frame. She picked it up and looked at it carefully. She found small words on the bullet shell: Sarah Baby. There was a careful carving on the top of the words.

Greta looked at the words and heart shape on it and bit her lips hatefully! She thought of the words Sarah had said to her a few months ago. Her heart was filled with indescribable anger and she took a few deep breaths.

She put the necklace back and took out her phone. She took a clear picture of the necklace. She then took a few pictures of the room with her phone and finally got excited. She simply took off her clothes,

leaving only her black bra behind. She then tidied up the pillow beside her as if someone had slept with her before. She felt that this was still not enough for the show. She walked barefoot to the bed and went to the bathroom to turn on the lights. Then she half-opened the bathroom door and walked to the wardrobe to open it. She found Christian's underwear and pajamas from inside and took them back to the bed.

She rubbed Christian's clothes a few times and made the blanket look like he had just left. She first put his pajamas on the blanket and casually fiddled with it before taking off her bra. She placed the pajamas with Christian on the bedside table on the other side and finished everything. Greta felt satisfied and took a few pictures of herself with her phone.

...

It was Monday and the third day Sarah found out that

she was pregnant. Other than Grandpa and father-in-law, everyone else in the family was indifferent about her pregnancy.

However, it did not affect Sarah's mood. The child belonged to her and Christian. This was the crystallization of their love. This was enough!

The crystallization of love?

When Sarah thought of this sentence, she was slightly stunned.

Love?

Thinking about how she and Christian had been together since they had met, it could be considered that they had gone through trials and tribulations before truly coming together. From the beginning, she hated him, then she slowly accepted him, she

tolerated him, and in the end, she fell in love with him. Every night, she would miss him so much that she couldn't sleep. This feeling, was it love?

Whenever she thought of him, her heart would be filled with sweetness. She would unconsciously think of the many words he had told her, and even many small details that she could clearly remember in her heart. She would be happy because of him.

Before this, she always thought, she had liked Julian for nine years. If she wanted to forget him. . . It would definitely take a long time. But the time she had been married to Christian was less than five months. All the emotions in her life had been transferred to him.

This must be love!

Sarah slowly started the car and drove out of Villa of Cooper Family. She thought of Christian and their

child and a happy smile appeared on her face.

The car soon arrived at the Wilson Group. She parked the car, took the bag, and got out of the car. She closed the door and walked towards the entrance of the lobby of the Wilson Group.

A familiar BMW slowly stopped beside her. The window rolled down quickly, revealing David's familiar face.

"Mr. David?" Sarah saw David and immediately walked to the side of the car happily. Since the last time David and Jasmine went on a business trip to other places, she had never seen Mr. David again.

David smiled. "Wait for me!" After saying that, he drove the car to the side of the square and parked it. Then he got out of the car and quickly walked in front of Sarah.

"Wow, Mr. David. You are becoming more and more handsome!" Sarah looked at David, whom she had not seen for a month. Today, he was wearing a dark printed casual suit. There was a white shirt on the inside and a pair of dark, straight pants on the bottom. He was wearing shiny brown leather shoes and his hair was especially neat and tidy. He looked like a completely different person.

"Is that so? Do you think it's a pity that a lover looks at the right person?" David heard her words and joked.

Sarah heard what he said and smiled. "Mr. David, why did you travel for such a long time this time? Is Deputy President Wilson back?"

"She took me to five hotels under the Wilson Group. In the past month, I have basically stayed in these places. But I came back in the middle, but you did not

see me." David said to Sarah as they walked.

"Really? I heard that the hotels in our company are all star rating. Why did the Vice President bring you to those places? Did she torture you again?" When Sarah thought about the cleaning of the 58th floor last time, she was a little worried in her heart.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 165 Did You Settle Divorce Procedure?

"We went there to find out the strengths and weaknesses of those hotels, and I learned a lot more this time than I've learned in the last few years. Sarah, I think I will probably stay in the company for a long

time."

"Really? Why?" Sarah did not understand.

David looked at her and smiled. He did not answer her question but looked at her and asked slowly, "Do you have time today at noon? I haven't seen you for more than a month. I missed you. Let's have lunch together at noon."

Sarah saw that David was also happy from the bottom of her heart and immediately nodded happily. "Okay! We will have lunch together at noon."

The two of them entered the company lobby as they talked. They took the elevator and went to their respective offices.

When David walked into Jasmine's office, he saw that she was already there. He had been getting along

with this powerful female superior for a while and was very familiar with her. He had also gotten used to her personality from his previous conflict with her.

"Vice President!" David slowly walked to her table and stopped.

Jasmine looked up at him and had a faint smile on her face. "I told you, when there are only the two of us, I prefer you to call me by my name."

"Vice President, you are my superior, and it is now in the company. Didn't Vice President say that in the company, you can only call others by his position?" David replied neither servile nor overbearing.

Jasmine smiled and then raised her eyebrows.

"Alright! You are right. There's nothing much going on in the company today. You can go back to your hotel and settle some matters. Come back tomorrow and

officially start work.”

"Okay! Thank you, Vice President.”

"But. . . Although I don't have any business today, I have a personal matter that I need your help with.”

"Vice President, please speak!"

"I'm going to a classmate cocktail party tonight. The classmates who organized the cocktail party have informed me beforehand. Everyone who goes, regardless of whether they're male or female, must bring a friend from the opposite gender. You know that I don't have a boyfriend, so can you accompany me to the party? You can also go without saying anything.”

David hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Okay!"

In fact, he was not interested in this kind of cocktail party. He just felt that he had learned a lot from her in the past month. Since she had asked him for help, he wouldn't be able to refuse her no matter what.

"Then go ahead and do your work!" Jasmine waved at him.

David nodded slightly, turned around, and walked out of Jasmine's office. He then left Wilson Group and drove back to his hotel.

Ever since David divorced Mila and followed Jasmine out of the country, Mrs. Brown and Mr. Brown came to the hotel almost every day to take a look. Although the two of them did not know much about the management of the hotel, there were still some areas that they could help with.

David's car turned and went to the parking lot in front

of the hotel. Mrs. Brown saw her son's car at the entrance of the hotel and immediately walked out happily. She saw that David had already gotten out of the car and was walking towards her on the stairs.

"Mom! Didn't I say you didn't need to come today?" When he went home last night, he told his parents not to come and help him today. He had already come back, so he could handle everything himself.

Mrs. Brown heard her son's words and smiled. "Your father and I have nothing to do at home anyway. We have nothing to do at home anyway. If we help here, we will find life interesting."

David heard his mother's words and smiled. "Has anything major happened in the hotel during this period of time?"

"No! The hotel is pretty good. David, follow me

upstairs first." Mrs. Brown held her son's hand as she spoke and went upstairs to David's office.

Once the mother and son walked in, David smiled and asked his mother. "Mom, do you have something to say to me?"

Mrs. Brown immediately smiled and nodded. "David, didn't you go with Deputy President Wilson this time? You came back too late last night and I didn't have time to ask you. Quickly tell me how you got along with her during this period of time."

David laughed when he heard his mother's words. He looked at his mother and replied, "Mom, she is my superior. How can I get along with her?"

"Silly son, I think she must be interested in you. You don't want to think about it? Last time, you not only crashed her car, but also destroyed it. She didn't

blame you. If she had no interest in you, she wouldn't have asked you to cancel your wedding with Mila, so I said. . . She must have liked you, that's why she would do that."

Ever since her son had left for more than a month, Mrs. Brown had been constantly analyzing this matter with her husband. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that this matter was somewhat strange. No matter how she thought about it, she felt that Jasmine might very well have taken a liking to her son.

David smiled again. "Mom, you think too much. Although I also have my own career, but compared to her family, my family background is like the difference between heaven and earth. Do you think she would like commoners like us? Even if she really likes me, I can't accept her domineering personality. To me, she's just a very good superior. I still prefer girls with Sarah's personality. Jasmine is too strong. As a

superior, you can do it. But if I marry her and she becomes your daughter-in-law, you will have a lot of trouble." In this one month's time, although he had many opportunities to interact with Jasmine, he had never thought about it. In his heart, she was just a good superior.

"Sigh, you silly. Why do you only see Sarah in your eyes? That girl is already married a long time ago. You have no fate with her, so don't think about it anymore." Ever since the last incident, when the mother and son talked about Sarah, they opened up the topic.

"Mom, I know! Don't worry about me anymore. I will take care of my own matters." One month was still too short for him, and Sarah had stayed in his heart for nine years. How could he forget her in a very short time?

"But I think that Jasmine is really not bad. You see, she is prettier than Mila and is smarter than her. Her family background is even more amazing. If she really likes you, you can try to get along with her. Don't reject her as soon as you come up."

"Mom, I know. You can rest here for a while. I'll go down and take a look at the hotel." David patted his mother's shoulder, then stood up and quickly left his office. Mrs. Brown looked at her son's back and helplessly shook her head and sighed.

...

Sarah was in a very good mood the entire morning. When she thought about David's new appearance, she felt indescribably gratified in her heart.

Previously, it was because of the matter between her and Christian, she had always felt guilty towards him.

But now she saw that his spirit was so good, she felt happy for him from the bottom of her heart, and also felt a kind of relief from the bottom of her heart. As long as David was no longer as dispirited as before, she believed that in the near future, he would definitely be able to find his own happiness.

When it was almost noon, she had finished all her matters. She took out her phone and wanted to call David, but just as she took out her phone, it rang continuously. She opened the screen and saw that the number was from a stranger. She didn't know who would call her at this time, so she pressed the answer and put it beside her ear.

"Hello!"

"Hello, Sarah. Do you remember who I am?"

From the other end of the phone came the voice of

that military doctor, Greta. Sarah was really surprised when she suddenly received a call from her.

"You are Doctor Hughes?" Because she had interacted many times, even though so much time had passed, Sarah could still recognize her voice in an instant.

"Yes! I am Greta. May I ask if you have time at noon today? I want to have lunch with you." Greta directly asked her.

"Is Doctor Hughes not in the army?" Hearing Greta's words, Sarah was somewhat puzzled.

"I came here today to do something and happened to be on the way to see you. Let's have lunch together at noon. Before I came here, Military Commander Cooper asked me to bring you a few words. Let's talk face to face!" Greta invited her again.

"Okay, okay!" Sarah heard that Christian had something to tell her and immediately nodded happily in agreement.

"Before I came, I heard from Military Commander Cooper that you work in Wilson Group. I am now on the road in front of Wilson Group. Do you really work in this company?" Greta was afraid that she would not be able to see Sarah this time, so she went straight to the Wilson Group.

"Yes, yes. I work here. Doctor Hughes, please wait for me for a moment. I will tell the CEO and I will immediately go out to look for you."

"Okay, see you later."

"Okay, see you later!" Sarah immediately smiled and hung up. She sat on the chair and thought for a while.

She picked up the phone again and called David, telling him that she had something to do this afternoon. She pushed the matter of the two having lunch to tomorrow afternoon.

Of course, David agreed readily.

Sarah greeted her superior, Syrus, and took her bag out of the Wilson Group building. When she walked to the square in front of the Wilson Group, she saw an army green off-road vehicle parked at the side of the road.

Sarah immediately ran over without thinking. When she walked to the side of the car, the window quickly rolled down. Sarah saw that the person inside was indeed that Doctor Hughes. She immediately smiled and greeted her.

"Doctor Hughes, hello!"

Greta looked at her indifferently, "Get in the car!"

Sarah nodded and opened the car door to sit in the front passenger seat. Greta immediately started the car and drove away from Wilson Group.

The two chose a medium-sized hotel and chose a private room to enter. The two of them sat opposite each other. After the waiter came in and ordered the dishes, He quickly left.

Greta looked at the closed door of the room and looked indifferently at Sarah across from her. She stretched out her hand to pick up the cup of water in front of her and took a sip before looking at Sarah and slowly asked, "Sarah, did you settle the divorce procedures with Christian?"

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 166 Let Christian Go

This question stunned Sarah. She had long forgotten the promise she made to Greta. Hearing the other party ask her so directly, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

But she knew that Greta had always helped Christian treat his leg injury and now it was in the city where she lived. So even though she knew that the other party's words were somewhat impolite, she still looked at Greta and smiled. "Why did Doctor Hughes suddenly ask me this?"

Greta's eyebrows slightly raised when she heard that.

She went straight to the point and asked back, "Don't tell me you have already forgotten your promise to me?"

"What promise?" Sarah did not understand what she meant.

"Haha, I did not expect you to really forget everything! Do you remember when you first came to the army with Christian? You said to me on the field that day that your marriage with Christian was just an agreement. You said you would wait until three months were up and then will go with him to settle the divorce procedures. I have always remembered your words. Now, I'm waiting for you to tell me the good news."

Actually, if Sarah did not tell her these words previously, perhaps she would have given up. But it was that conversation that made her keep it in her

heart.

After waiting for a few months, she originally wanted to start over with Christian with hope. But when she heard it, the news that Christian was going to spend the rest of his life with Sarah.... To her, this was a fatal blow.

When Greta thought about how she trusted Sarah's words so much, but Sarah lied to her for more than three months, she could not swallow this anger in her heart.

When Sarah heard her words, her face immediately became somewhat awkward and she did not know how to face Greta. But she also understood that there were some things that she could not avoid. So she could only look at Greta apologetically,

"Doctor Hughes. I should not have said those words

to you at that time. There was originally an agreement between Christian and me. But none of us thought that we would fall in love with each other in the next few months. Thus, the agreement between us was voided. We've already decided to live together, I'm really sorry!"

Greta could not help but frown when she heard her words. She looked at Sarah opposite her and coldly said, "Sarah, Don't pretend in front of me. I know that there is no relationship between the two of you. It was you who kept pestering Christian because not only did he have a good family background, but also he became a commander recently. You can't bear to part with his identity and family background. Christian has already told me these things. The reason I came today is to bring you a few words on behalf of Christian. He originally wanted to bring up the divorce with you, but he was afraid that you wouldn't be able to accept it for a moment. That's why he asked me to

come and find you."

Sarah heard her words and smiled in disbelief.

"Doctor Hughes, did you find the wrong person? How could Christian say such things to me? Are you mistaken?"

Greta looked at her indifferently and took out her phone from her pocket. She quickly opened the few photos on it and handed them to Sarah. "Take a look at what is on this?"

Sarah looked at her in confusion and then reached out to pick up the phone Greta handed over. Her gaze fell on her large phone screen. This photo was Greta's selfie. It looked like it was night time and she was barely wearing any clothes.

Sarah only swept a glance and looked up at Greta in puzzlement, "Isn't this your photo? Why are you

showing this to me?"

"I am not asking you to look at me. I am asking you to see where this room is." Greta reminded her with a cold face.

Hearing Greta's words, Sarah's gaze once again fell on the photo. But this time, she was looking at the back of the room. When she saw the familiar wardrobe behind Greta and the bathroom beside the wardrobe, she felt her heart thump! Something instantly cut through her heart and gave her a heart-piercing pain.

This room was actually Christian's bedroom in the army!

No matter what, she had lived there for a period of time, and she was already familiar with everything there!

Looking at Christian's messy clothes on the bed, she even saw the underwear of two people wrapped around each other on the bedside table behind Greta.

Her heart sank little by little!

Something was pressing down on her chest, making it hard for her to breathe. She reached out to cover her chest, and a layer of mist rose from her eyes, instantly blurring her vision.

Tears streamed down her face. . .

Her heart was very, very painful. It was so painful that she could not breathe. She raised her hand to wipe away her tears, but she still threw her phone back in disbelief. "I don't believe it! These things are definitely not real! You lied to me on purpose!" How could the Christian she knew do such a thing?

Impossible! Absolutely impossible!

Greta heard her words and sneered, "Is that so? Since you think so, then I have no choice! No matter how much you refuse to admit it, I think you must be familiar with this room. A few months ago, maybe you were also lying in my position. I know you are unwilling, but I came today to hope that you can be magnanimous. Let Christian go and return our happiness! He said that you have a weak personality. He was also afraid that once he told you the truth, you won't be able to take it."

"I don't believe it!" Sarah looked at her with tears in her eyes and somewhat collapsed as she retorted, "I don't believe what you said! Christian loves me. He likes me. He is such a responsible person, and now he is even a commander. How could he do such a thing? I don't believe it! I absolutely don't believe it!"

Greta did not panic when she heard Sarah's rebuttal. She only looked at the later and lightly said, "Then immediately call him and see if he will answer or not?"

Sarah immediately took out her phone unconvinced, and quickly dialed Christian's number. But to her disappointment, Christian's phone could not be called at all.

Sarah's heart sank when she heard the mechanical voice that: the number you dialed had been turned off. The tears that had just stopped flowed out of her eyes.

"Impossible! Christian, answer the phone!"

Sarah called him over and over again, but the result was the same every time. Her heart was in complete chaos.

Greta looked at her somewhat collapsed expression and took out a necklace from her bag and placed it in front of her. "This is the necklace Christian made for me. Look at what is carved on it."

Sarah stared at the handmade necklace made of bullet shells with teary eyes. Her hands trembled as she reached over and picked it up. She slowly took it and placed it in front of her eyes. On the bullet shell, she clearly saw the words: Darling Greta.

Her heart was tightly clenched together. It was so painful that she could not breathe.

Tears streamed down her face again and again. She threw the necklace back and silently picked up the bag beside her, wanting to leave!

The sudden blow made her somewhat unable to bear

it. At this moment, she really wanted to find a place to hide and cry to her heart's content!

But just as she stood up, Greta grabbed her wrist. "We haven't finished talking between us. You can't leave now!"

Sarah looked at her with tears in her eyes. "What else do you want to talk about with me? Talk about how you two love each other?"

Deep in her heart, she also wanted to believe Christian. She wanted to believe that everything she saw was an illusion. But that room was too familiar to her. It was so familiar that she could close her eyes and know where the place was. She immediately understood the authenticity of that photo.

She really didn't want to believe it. But with Christian's personality, if it wasn't for the fact that he had an

intimate relationship with this doctor in front of her, how could Greta appear in their bedroom?

She said that the photo was fake but even she could not convince herself.

"This matter concerns Christian's future. I have come to find you today. I hope you can be magnanimous. If this matter is exposed to the army. . . His career as a soldier will definitely be affected. I do not wish for such a thing to happen. I've been in contact with you for a while now, I also understand that you're a kind-hearted girl, and I only hope that this time. . . You can let Christian go and peacefully divorce him. Is that alright?"

Greta was a soldier, and she understood what kind of impact this sort of thing would have on a soldier's image. She liked Christian, but she didn't want this to have any negative impact on him.

Sarah heard what Greta said and tightened her grip on her handbag. She bit her teeth and looked at Greta. "When. . . Did you guys start?"

Greta slightly blinked her eyes. After listening to Sarah's question, she understood that Sarah already believed what she said. Even if she did not completely believe it, it would definitely affect her psychology.

Greta slowed down her voice and replied, "Actually, we were together before you guys got married, when his leg was not injured. At that time, we were just impulsive. Later, Vivian betrayed him. The reason why he married you was because he wanted to take revenge from his brother. But the person he truly loved was me!"

Looking at Sarah's broken expression, Greta continued, "If you still don't believe what I say, then

you can think about it properly. He has been married to you for such a long time, did he ever tell you that he loves you?"

The corner of Sarah's mouth twitched unnaturally. In her memory, Christian had never said the words I love you to her!

She stood silently on the spot, her heart in complete chaos!

Greta looked at Sarah who had been standing silently on the spot without moving. That pair of white hands had been tightly holding onto the bag. Large drops of tears flowed out of her eyes. Greta understood that her words had worked.

Greta stood up from the chair, walked in front of Sarah and continued to speak slowly, "I know that you are feeling very uncomfortable right now. But this is

also something that can't be helped. Christian doesn't know how to tell you. So I have to tell you the truth. There's one more thing that I have to tell you when I come today. . ."

Sarah immediately stared at this cold and indifferent woman with tears in her eyes and gritted her teeth as she asked, "Quickly say it!"

"You also know that Christian is a person who values relationships. He also feels sorry for you, but he also feels that you will definitely not divorce him for a while, so he has already applied to go to another place for a year. The transfer order should be coming soon. I think you will understand what I am saying when the time comes."

"When Christian and I just got married, he told me everything. He and you are just comrades. He doesn't like you at all! If you really exist in his heart. . . Why

did he still want to marry me? Why did he still want to break the three-month agreement with me?" Sarah thought of these things and once again began to doubt Greta's words.

"He broke the agreement with you because at that time, he still did not know that I am already pregnant."

"You. . . What did you say? You're pregnant?" Sarah looked at Greta in disbelief and her gaze landed on her lower abdomen. She then looked at Greta and asked back.

"Yes! On the same night that his leg recovered, we were together again. . ."

"Impossible! Impossible! Absolutely impossible!" Sarah continuously said three impossible and excitedly pushed Greta away and ran out of the room without looking back.

Sarah excitedly ran out of the hotel and walked along the sidewalk without stopping. She thought of the few photos that she had just seen. Thinking about Greta saying that she was pregnant, tears kept flowing down.

What Greta said. . . She really did not want to believe it, but that photo made her speechless! It was clearly her and Christian's bedroom. But Greta appeared in that manner, and she couldn't say anything.

Such a fiery scene, what else could she say?

She took out her phone from her pocket and found Christian's number. She called him again and again, but every time, the same voice came from the phone: Hello! The number you have dialed has been turned off!

Sarah's heart sank to the bottom as she listened to the emotionless voice again and again.

His phone had never been turned off since they got married!

Why did he turn off his phone this time?

Could it be that something ambiguous had really happened between him and Greta?

If what Greta said was true, then what should she do?
What should she do with the child in her womb?

She looked up at this familiar city and a deep sense of despair surged out from the depths of her heart. . .

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 167 Just Call Me By My Name



David had been busy in his hotel all the way until the afternoon, because he had not returned in a month's time. There were a lot of accounts in the hotel that needed to be solved by him personally.

Seeing that it was almost time for Wilson Group to get off work, he thought about the promise he made to Jasmine that he would go to the reunion with her this morning. He packed up his desk, took the car keys, and drove to Wilson Group.

When the car drove to the square in front of Wilson Group, David happened to see Sarah drive her car

away. David greeted her through the window and parked the car in the square. He quickly got out of the car and went to Jasmine's office.

The elevator arrived. Soon, David came out of the elevator and saw Jasmine's office door open. He lifted his foot and walked in.

Jasmine had just finished dealing with the last document when she saw him walk in. She smiled and raised her eyebrows. "I thought Assistant Brown had stage fear and did not dare to go with me."

David heard her and smiled. "What does stage fear mean? This is the first time I have heard of this term!"

"Alright! You're worthy of being my assistant. You must have such confidence." Jasmine stood up as she spoke and walked in front of David in a short while. "But even though you have confidence, I still

want to give you a precautionary measure!"

"What is it?"

"I was the class monitor of our class. Many of the male students in the class chased me. But I didn't take a fancy to any of them. Many of them are now millionaires. If they knew that you were just one of my assistants. . . It's very likely that they will cause you trouble. When the time comes, don't be so scared and run away." Jasmine said as she smiled and walked out of the office with him.

"Just because I'm an assistant now doesn't mean I'll always be an assistant. Don't worry, no matter what they say, I won't run away." David didn't mind and smiled as he followed her into the elevator.

"That's good. I was worried that you would not be able to handle it. "

"Is there something that the Vice President is worried about? I always thought that you would be able to handle all situations!"

"Oh right, I have to remind you. When we get to the cocktail party, don't call me Vice President anymore. Just call me by my name."

"Alright!" David nodded slightly.

Jasmine looked at him thoughtfully and a faint smile appeared on her lips as she looked forward.

When the two of them walked out of the company's lobby, David saw Jasmine's red Maserati parked in front of the lobby. He immediately took the car keys to the driver's seat and watched Jasmine sit in the passenger's seat. Then he started the car and left Wilson Group.

David originally thought that the place he and Jasmine were going to was definitely a hotel or some high-end club. But he never would have thought that Jasmine would bring him to the Wilson Family villa!

When he parked the red Maserati in the courtyard of the villa, he saw Syrus's yellow Ferrari sports car. David then looked at the castle-like villa in front of him. He looked at the yard of the villa and saw maids passing by from time to time. He frowned slightly and turned to look at Jasmine who was beside him. "Vice President, the cocktail party you mentioned wouldn't be held here, right?"

Jasmine nodded frankly. "Yes! It will be held here! Get out of the car!"

Jasmine opened the car door and got out of the car as she spoke. She walked around the front of the car

and walked in front of David. "Let's go! Let's go into the living room and take a look."

"Wait a minute!" David felt that something was not right.

"What's wrong? Are you really scared?" Jasmine looked at him with amusement.

"Can you tell me whose home this is?"

"Of course it is my home."

"Your home?" David asked, a little speechless. This situation was out of his expectations, and he did not expect it.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?"

"Didn't you say. . . You want to take me to a

classmate cocktail party?" David felt like he had been duped.

"Can't I hold a classmate cocktail party at my own home?"

"That's not what I meant. . ." Before David could finish his words, he saw pairs of handsome men and beautiful women walking over with their arms crossed. He immediately swallowed his words.

"Hi! Jasmine!" The first person to walk over and greet Jasmine was the man in a dark suit. He walked over and let go of his girlfriend's hand. He directly extended his arm and passionately hugged Jasmine.

Jasmine did not refuse. Instead, she looked at David beside her and smiled as she introduced, "This is my old classmate, Charlie."

David heard Jasmine's words and immediately extended his hand politely to the man. "Hello."

Charlie also looked at David and also politely extended his hand. "Hello! We were just talking about the boyfriend Jasmine brought tonight. He must be the most outstanding one among us. Now that I look at him, he is indeed extraordinary. You aren't classmates with Jasmine in Harvard, are you?" Charlie asked David with a smile as he spoke.

"Mr. Charlie misunderstood. I'm just her assistant." David answered frankly.

David's straightforward answer surprised him. Charlie looked at David in surprise, then looked at Jasmine, who was beside him. He laughed in disbelief. "Haha! Mr. Brown really knew how to joke! Jasmine is not an ordinary woman. You must have deliberately concealed your identity. I understand. You want to

keep a low profile!"

Jasmine did not mind Charlie's words. Instead, she smiled and held David's arm. She looked at Charlie and replied, "Charlie, he did not lie to you. He is my assistant!" Jasmine said and looked at David. "Let's go! Let's go to the living room first."

David nodded and followed her to the door of the living room in the villa!

Charlie and his girlfriend were stunned on the spot. They looked at David and Jasmine's back in disbelief. After a while, they could not calm down. "Are you kidding me? If he really is an assistant, I will take his surname!"

David followed Jasmine along the marble path in front of the villa and walked towards the door of the villa. The courtyard of the villa was very big. Music kept

coming from the side of the villa. It sounded like a baron's music. It was very pleasant to hear. There were maids carrying exquisite desserts that passed by the two of them from time to time.

Every time, someone would greet Jasmine. Jasmine only lightly nodded her head. She held David's arm and stepped onto a few steps. After walking on a flat path, they finally walked to the living room of the villa.

"Aiyo, Second Sister. Why did you invite Assistant Brown here today?"

Before the two of them walked in, they saw Syrus wearing a pure white suit. He stood in front of the two of them in high spirits, looking at his second sister with a charming smile on his face. After a while, he laid his eyes on David. There was a scrutinizing look in his eyes.

His second sister had never brought a man home. He didn't expect that the first time when she brought someone home, it would be her assistant, David!

This was more or less out of his expectations!

David immediately nodded slightly to Syrus and greeted, "President. . . "

Syrus also nodded slightly and his gaze fell on Jasmine.

"What do you mean? If I brought an assistant, will it embarrass you?" Jasmine raised her chin and pulled David into the living room of the villa.

Syrus immediately smiled happily. "Second Sister, look at what you said. I want to tell you something."

Jasmine stopped in her tracks and looked at her

brother. "What's wrong?"

"Today is your birthday anyway. The whole family is waiting for your birthday to come back. If you go in now, you will be the center of attention!" Syrus replied with a smile.

"So what?" She had always been the center of attention. So this kind of thing was nothing to her.

David heard Syrus's words and felt a little awkward. He looked at Jasmine, who was at the side, and said, "Today is the Vice President's birthday? Didn't you say it was a classmate cocktail party?"

He didn't even prepare a gift.

"I've arranged a get to gather party for my birthday. Also, it's private time now, don't call me Vice President anymore, call me by my name!" Jasmine

was a little depressed when she heard him call her by his name.

Syrus immediately smiled mischievously. He looked at David and said, "Yes! And today is my sister's birthday. All her classmates and friends are here. When the time comes, you stand beside her and call her Vice President, my sister will lose face."

With his keen sense of sight, Syrus instantly saw through Jasmine's thoughts. She, who always rejected men from thousands of miles away, not only did she bring back this David who had once molested her, she actually didn't allow him to call for her position. There was something fishy going on!

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Chapter 168 Jasmine'S Confession

"Then I won't go in!"

David originally thought that Jasmine was really going to the cocktail party and that he was just helping her out. But he did not think that today was actually her birthday. Looking at the situation now, she was completely treating him as her boyfriend and bringing him back. This gave him a bit of a headache.

Although in the past month, he had been with this woman every day, but he only treated her as a good superior. What he was thinking in his heart was still that cute and beautiful Sarah.

"Didn't you promise to be my male companion tonight?" Jasmine felt a little disappointed hearing his

words. But she also understood that suddenly placing him in this kind of place would definitely be a challenge to him.

"But you only said that you were attending a classmate cocktail party and didn't tell me it was your birthday. I didn't even prepare a gift!"

When Syrus heard David's words, he immediately smiled and tried to smooth things over. "It's fine! To my second sister, your arrival is her biggest birthday present. Second Sister, quickly go in. The family is waiting for you." Syrus quickly dodged to the side as he spoke.

"Let's go!" Jasmine did not want to explain too much to him, so she held his arm and walked into the living room.

Before David could retort, she dragged him in.

The moment he stepped into the living room of the villa, David was a little surprised. The living room was decorated very luxuriously, from the walls to the furniture. Even a small piece of furniture was decorated extravagantly. The living room was divided into two parts by a luxurious living room. One part was a small living room and the other part was the main living room. The main living room was very large. It was so big that it could hold a big ball. In the middle of the living room was a staircase that led to the second floor. The dazzling crystal chandelier above shone with a dazzling light. Wherever he looked, he could see the extraordinary strength of the Wilson Family.

Jasmine held his arm tightly. David knew that it was impossible for him to leave. He looked at the four rings sofa in the living room and saw some elders sitting on it. There were also a few young people

surrounding him. All of them looked at him curiously. He knew that he would not be able to escape this disaster tonight. He braced himself and walked over with Jasmine.

Just as the two of them walked to the middle of the living room, a beauty sitting in the living room smiled and ran to Jasmine's side. She held her arm and smiled as she asked Jasmine, "Second sister, who is this handsome guy? Could he be your new boyfriend?"

Jasmine did not answer her but smiled and introduced to David, "This is my sister,

Charlotte

!"

David immediately looked at

Charlotte

and nodded slightly. "Hello!"

The three of them walked to the sofa as they talked. The oldest person on the sofa was an old lady in her 80s or 90s. She had silver hair and a kind smile on her face. There was a middle-aged couple sitting beside her.

David recognized the man at first glance. That was the chairman of Wilson Group, Joseph Wilson. There was a woman sitting next to him. It must be Jasmine's mother. Jasmine's elder sister, Margaret, was sitting on the sofa beside him. There were also a few people that he did not know.

David bowed respectfully to Joseph first. "Chairman!"

Joseph smiled and nodded. He then looked at his second daughter lovingly. "Jasmine, I thought you brought your new boyfriend back. Why did you bring your assistant back?"

About David's identity, Joseph knew a little about it. After all, in the company, his second daughter helped him a lot.

As soon as Joseph finished speaking, he heard the old lady on the sofa say with a smile, "What happened to the assistant? An assistant can't become a boyfriend? Young man, what's your name?"

When Joseph and his wife heard his mother's words, they couldn't help but smile.

When David heard the old lady ask him, he immediately replied respectfully, "Hello, grandma. My name is David Brown. I am Jasmine's assistant."

Grandma Wilson smiled kindly. Joseph looked at David and waved slightly. "Take a seat. We are all family here. There is no need to be restrained."

"Thank you, Chairman." David nodded and sat on the opposite sofa with Jasmine.

Jasmine's marriage had always been the most troublesome thing for the family, so today when she brought David in, everyone's eyes were focused on David.

Mrs. Wilson looked at David across from her.

Although David was just an assistant, no matter if it was his appearance or his gestures, he was very polite and generous. The more she looked at him, the more she found him to be a good match. She could not help but look at David and ask, "How old is Assistant Brown this year?"

Jasmine immediately corrected her mother when she heard what her mother said. "Mom, this is not the company. Why are you calling him like this? He has a name. You can just call him David!"

As soon as Jasmine finished speaking, the others could not help but laugh. Mrs. Wilson smiled and continued to ask, "How old is David this year?"

David replied respectfully, "Auntie, I am 30 years old this year."

When Grandma Wilson heard this, she immediately smiled in satisfaction. "Our Jasmine is 28 years old. You two are quite compatible in age!"

David wanted to explain after hearing the old lady's words, but he heard Mrs. Wilson on the opposite sofa continue to ask him, "Does David have a girlfriend?"

"Not yet!"

Sitting on the sofa next to him, Charlotte looked at David and blinked her eyes. She asked him loudly, "If I remember correctly, you know my second sister because you crashed into her car, right?"

Hearing someone mention what happened that night, David nodded awkwardly. "Yes!"

Seeing his serious expression, Charlotte continued with a smile. "You didn't just crash my sister's car, did you? You also did a bad thing. . ."

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone looked at David.

Jasmine heard her sister's words and immediately looked at her unhappily. "Stinky girl, don't speak

nonsense!"

Charlotte smiled and shook her head on the sofa. "He has already done it, why is he afraid of others saying it? Is that so, Mr. David Brown?"

David nodded with sweat all over his head, not knowing what to say.

Grandma Wilson looked at David's embarrassed expression and looked at her youngest granddaughter like a child. "Charlotte, what did he do? Hurry up and tell Grandma!"

Jasmine immediately looked at her younger sister opposite her. "You dare to say?"

Charlotte immediately got into her husband's arms in a very scary manner. "Grandma, Second Sister is going to get angry. It's better if I don't say it."

Grandma Wilson immediately waved her hand with a smile. "It's fine. With Grandma around, she won't dare to get angry at you. Hurry up and tell Grandma. What exactly is going on?"

Hearing grandma's words, Charlotte immediately sat up with a smile. "Grandma, let me tell you. That night, not only did David crash second sister's car which cost 18 million yuan, he even hugged and kissed her. . ."

Everyone's gaze, with a swoosh, focused on David!

Looking at everyone's scrutinizing gaze, David was somewhat embarrassed. "I lost control of myself that night. I'm sorry!"

Opposite him, Joseph magnanimously waved his hand. "You had a reason for what happened that

night. The matter has passed. No one should mention it again."

Actually, Joseph had long heard about the accident that happened to his daughter that night. The reason why he did not stop Charlotte from speaking was to see the reaction and attitude of this young man.

"Thank you, Chairman!"

However, Charlotte did not want to let go of her second sister's assistant. She continued to look at him mischievously. "Mr. Brown, today is my second sister's birthday. What gift did you prepare for her?"

David could only answer truthfully. "Jasmine only said that it was a classmate cocktail party today. I didn't expect it to be her birthday, so I didn't prepare any gifts."

"Haha! Looks like Jasmine tricked you here, right?"
Joseph immediately understood what was going on.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Jasmine brought David to sit in the living room for a while and then took him to the lawn behind the villa. There were many friends and classmates of Jasmine there. When the two of them walked out of the living room, David called out to her.

"Vice President, I want to say something to you."
Being the center of attention of so many people, he was not used to it. He also felt uncomfortable.

Jasmine stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at him. "Okay, tell me."

"I think the Vice President's family might have misunderstood. The reason I agreed to come today

was to help the Vice President. I didn't think that today would be your birthday. It's fine if others misunderstand me, but I hope that you won't misunderstand!" His experience in the villa's living room made him feel a little different from usual.

Jasmine raised her chin and looked at him. "What do you think I misunderstood you for?"

"If not, that would be even better. I was thinking too much!"

"You weren't thinking too much. I brought you here today to treat you as my boyfriend, because I like you!" Jasmine looked at his honest reply. She originally had a very straightforward personality. Now that she understood the meaning in his words, she might as well speak her heart directly.

David looked at her delicate face and was silent for a

moment. After a moment, he slowly replied, "I'm sorry. I don't have any ideas in this aspect! I think with my identity, ability, and family background, I can't compare to the Vice President. . ."

Jasmine listened to his refusal and before he could finish, she suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck. She tiptoed and kissed him heavily on his lips!

David was slightly stunned. He did not expect her to directly express her feelings like this!

Jasmine quickly let go of him and looked at him very directly. "If I mind your identity, ability and family background, I would not have brought you here tonight. And I won't tell anyone that you are my assistant. Don't think that I'm that powerful. You saw my family just now. . . If my dad cared about your identity, he definitely wouldn't have smiled at you just

now.”

“I know that the person you like is Sarah. Although she is already married now, you still did not forget her. I know that it is difficult to make you like me. But I can wait. I don't want to hide my feelings for you. From the day I saw you at the police station, I fell in love with you. If you think that my actions today have caused you harm and made you lose face in front of so many people. . . Then you can leave now. No matter what you will do today, I will never stop you!”

Jasmine finished speaking. She stubbornly turned around and walked towards the lawn alone.

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David listened to her and hesitated as he looked at her lonely back.

"Do you hate my second sister?" A familiar voice came from beside him.

David turned around and saw Syrus walking to his side and asking him while looking at Jasmine's back.

"No!" In this month, he only thought that she was a good boss, but he never thought about relationships.

"Since you don't hate her, why don't you give yourself a chance?"

"Her personality is too strong. I don't think it's possible between us. . . "

"You haven't even tried, how do you know that you're not suitable for each other? Do you know why my second sister is so domineering?" Syrus looked at the back of his second sister and asked David.

"I don't know."

"Many people think that my second sister's domineering personality must have something to do with her family education. They think that my parents must have spoiled her. But in fact, they don't know, my second sister didn't grow up in this family at all when she was young."

David looked at him in surprise.

"She was brought to Canada by my aunt when she was very young. She has been living with my aunt. When she was twelve, because of a

misunderstanding between my aunt and uncle, my aunt committed suicide by jumping into the sea. Without aunt's care, my second Sister has always been very independent.”

“If you really think that, whatever she does seem to be done on impulse, then you are wrong. On the surface, she is a very straightforward girl. But she's actually very cautious. Because the death of our aunt had a huge impact on her, she had always felt that there were many decisions that once you made it, you didn't have the chance to turn back.”

“Don't easily deny her. Give her a chance and give yourself a chance. Because it's impossible for you to be single for the rest of your life. Let's go!” Syrus smiled and patted David's shoulder.

He wanted to walk to the lawn with him, but David stood there without moving. Syrus looked at him and

smiled. "Assistant Brown, are you really that petty? Today is my sister's birthday. Since you promised to be her boyfriend, why don't you accompany her for her birthday? If you just turn around and leave now, even I will look down on you."

David heard his words and blinked his eyes. After a moment, he lifted his leg and walked towards the lawn.

This night, because of Jasmine's birthday, the Wilson Family was particularly lively. David didn't leave. Instead, he stayed behind to accompany Jasmine. Even during the ball, he accompanied her to dance.

When the two of them slid onto the dance floor, Jasmine looked at him without any hesitation. "Didn't you say you were leaving? Why did you stay?"

"I didn't say I was leaving. I just said you shouldn't

misunderstand."

"If you left, I definitely wouldn't misunderstand, but if you stayed, I would definitely misunderstand. Can you tell me why you're staying?" She was very happy that he could stay and celebrate her birthday with her.

"Because before I came, I promised you that I would be your male companion, and today is your birthday, so I can't leave."

"Since you know it's my birthday, you haven't said Happy Birthday to me yet!"

"Happy Birthday."

"Thank you!" Jasmine looked at him and smiled. Although his answer just now was somewhat disappointing, in the end, he still stayed behind. To her, this was already the best birthday present.

...

Ever since she saw Greta at noon, Sarah's heart had never calmed down again. When she thought of the photo she took in their bedroom, her heart ached.

She didn't want to believe the authenticity of the photo. But when she looked at the familiar room, she couldn't convince herself.

For the entire afternoon, her mood was terrible to the extreme. She really didn't want to go back to Villa of Cooper Family after work. So Sarah called Cooper Family and drove back to her mother's house.

Usually, her daughter would only return home on weekends. When she came back at this time, Samantha was somewhat surprised. When Sarah entered the house, Samantha could tell that there was

something wrong with her daughter's expression.

"What's wrong with your eyes? Quickly tell mom, did Julian bully you again?" Samantha worriedly looked at her daughter and asked.

When she heard her mother's words, Sarah's tears instantly gushed out and could not be stopped no matter what.

"What exactly is going on? Quickly tell me. Why are you crying when you are fine? You're carrying a child in your womb. Your crying isn't good for his health either, understand?" Samantha brought Sarah to the sofa and sat down. She looked at her daughter and anxiously asked.

Sarah sat on the sofa and sobbed for a long time. Then she looked at her mother and replied, "Mom, I am fine. I just miss my dad a little. . ."

"Don't talk about useless things with me. Even if you miss your dad, you can't cry like this! Hurry up and tell me what happened." Samantha did not believe what her daughter said at all.

"Mom, I don't want to say it now. Can you let me sleep?" She just wanted to stay quietly for a while and clear up all her chaotic thoughts.

"Okay, then you go and rest for a while. I will go and make dinner first. No matter what happens, you can't let the child in your womb suffer, understand?"

Sarah nodded obediently, "Mom, I know!"

"Okay! Then go to your room and rest for a while."

Sarah stood up powerlessly and went back to her room. She gently closed the door. When she walked

to the bedside table and sat down, she saw a picture of Christian on the bedside table.

Sarah lifted her legs and sat on the bed. She took the picture, hugged her knees, and stared at it silently for a while. But when she thought of the picture of Greta, her tears couldn't help but fall.

No matter how she thought about it, she felt that Christian was not the kind of person who did that kind of thing. But if it wasn't, then how that ambiguous photo could be explained?

With Christian's character, if it was not for his intimate relationship with Greta, he would not have left her at home for the night, and even let her sleep in his bed. .

.

Her heart was in a mess!

No matter how she thought about it, she couldn't make it clear!

She took the phone and dialed Christian's number again and again. However, no matter how hard she tried what came from the other end was still the emotionless voice: Hello! The number you have dialed has been turned off!

After dinner, Samantha originally wanted to ask what exactly happened to Sarah. But no matter what she asked, Sarah did not want to say anything. Samantha saw that her daughter's mood was low, so she let her go back to the bedroom to rest. She watched her daughter close the bedroom door.

Samantha thought for a while, then picked up her phone and called Christian. However, the phone kept ringing, but it did not get through. She put down her phone in disappointment.

She originally wanted to call Villa of Cooper Family. But thinking about Daphne, that woman, in the end, she gave up.

This night was a kind of painful torture for Sarah.

Lying on the bed, she kept tossing and turning. Greta's words rang in her ears again and again. She even began to imagine the situation when the two of them were together.

But after thinking about it again, Sarah felt that something was wrong.

In the few months that she had been with Christian, if he really had feelings for Greta, why did he want to break the agreement? If he really had that kind of relationship with Greta, it was impossible for him to tell her about the matter of breaking the agreement.

But no matter what Greta said to her, or where the photo was taken, at least there was one thing that comforted her. It was that she did not see Christian in the photo from the beginning to the end. There was even a possibility that Greta lied to her.

If all of this was fabricated by Greta, wouldn't she be fooled easily?

But even if she consoled herself like this, Sarah's heart still felt some unspeakable discomfort.

Christian's phone had never been turned off before. Then why did it have to be turned off at this time?

Did he forget to charge his phone, or did he really have other secrets?

For the whole night, Sarah almost did not sleep at all.

Seeing that the sky outside had already started to brighten, Sarah quickly got up from the bed. First, she went to the bathroom to wash up and take her bag out. She took out the wallet from inside and looked at it.

Luckily, there was more than a thousand yuan inside. She put the wallet back in and put on all her clothes. She took out a coat and put it on. Sarah took out her phone and sent a message to Syrus. Then she took her bag and walked out of the bedroom.

When she walked into the living room, she saw that Samantha had already woken up.

Samantha was about to make breakfast when she saw her daughter walk out of the room fully armed. She immediately walked over in puzzlement.

"Sarah, why are you leaving so early today?" There

were still more than two hours before the work time. Samantha was somewhat puzzled.

"Mom, I just received a call from the company. The CEO said that he has urgent matters to discuss with me. I will go to work first." Sarah did not want her mother to worry, so she lied.

"What time is it? No matter how important it is, you have to eat first before leaving. You are still pregnant." Samantha looked worriedly at her daughter and advised.

"Mom, it is really too late. The CEO is waiting in the company to ask for the information. If it is delayed, it will be a loss of a few million yuan. Don't worry. I will buy some from the roadside later. I won't starve myself."

Sarah walked to the door as she spoke. She opened

the door of the living room and was about to leave when she suddenly stopped and looked back at her mother. "Mom, I'm not feeling well today. I'll leave the car here for now. I'll drive it back another day."

Samantha heard her daughter's words and understood that the company's matters were very important. She nodded. "Then you should go quickly. Be careful on the road!"

"Yes, Mom, then I'll leave!" Sarah opened the living room's door and quickly went downstairs. She then went out of the neighborhood and stopped a taxi by the side of the road to take a ride in.

The car started quickly. The driver in front looked at Sarah, who was sitting in the backseat, and asked, "Miss, where are you going?"

"Master, are you going for a long distance?"

"To Where?"

"City F!"

"I can do it." When the driver heard that it was a long distance, he immediately agreed. He started the car and drove quickly towards the highway.

...

It took about four hours to travel from City S to City F. Although she didn't sleep well last night, Sarah did not feel sleepy at all.

Along the way, Sarah kept calling Christian's number with her phone. But again and again, the voice came from the other end was still a message that he had turned off his phone.

Sarah did not give up and dialed again and again. But when the call didn't get through at all, she realized that her phone had actually run out of battery.

Seeing that her phone was automatically turned off, Sarah could only give up on the idea of calling Christian. She quietly sat in the car and watched the scenery outside the window fly by. Her thoughts drifted away time and time again. . .

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Chapter 170 He Has Been Transferred Away



The taxi drove for nearly five hours on the road. Under Sarah's guidance, finally, it stopped in front of

Christian's army gate.

Sarah paid the fare and walked to the on-call room at the door. The soldiers standing guard did not know who she was, so they stopped her at the main door.

After Sarah said Christian's name, the soldier on duty picked up the phone and called the office. After a moment, he told Sarah that Military Commander Cooper was not in the army. And because Christian's phone was not connected, he could not let her in.

Sarah became anxious when she heard that.

"Comrade, I am really Military Commander Cooper's wife. Please let me in!" Sarah anxiously explained to the other party.

The soldier looked at her and felt sorry, but he had to follow the rules of the army. "Sister-in-law, I am really

sorry. If commander was here, everything would be fine. But he is not here now. Please wait a little longer."

The young soldier was also in a difficult position.

"Then don't you have Battalion Commander Collins here? He knows me. Can you help me call him? That should be fine, right?"

"What's the name of the Battalion Commander Collins you mentioned?" The soldier asked her.

"His name is Paul Collins. He used to be commander's subordinate!"

"Sorry sister-in-law, the Battalion Commander Collins you mentioned just now has been transferred away!"
The young soldier once again answered somewhat awkwardly.

“Then what about Operation Soldier Lee? His name is Jayson Lee. He also knows me. Can you call him?”

The young soldier wanted to say something but when he looked at her pitiful eyes, he sighed and picked up the phone again. After a while, he answered awkwardly. “Operation Soldier Lee is also not present at this time.”

All the people she knew were absent at this moment. Sarah could only give up. "When will Military Commander Cooper be back?"

"I'm sorry. I don't know when the chief will come back." He was just a soldier on guard. How could he know when the chief would be back?

"Alright, then I can wait at the door, right?"

"Sister-in-law, there is a guest house here. You should go there first. Maybe the chief will come back in the afternoon after lunch."

Although he was not sure that the young girl in front of him was Military Commander Cooper's wife, the soldier did not dare to neglect her. He let another soldier lead her to the guest house next to the army.

Although Sarah was somewhat unwilling, she also understood some of the rules in the army. She could only follow him to the guest house and booked a room inside.

Because she was too anxious when she came, she forgot to take the phone charger. Sarah wanted to call Christian but could not get through.

Worried that she would not see Christian when he came back, Sarah first ate some food in the guest

house. Then she ran to the entrance of the army and found a place to sit by the roadside, waiting for Christian to return.

Sarah waited until three o'clock in the afternoon. Seeing an army green off-road vehicle slowly drive towards the army's gate from the foot of the mountain, Sarah immediately stood up in anticipation.

She stared at the off-road vehicle, hoping that Christian was sitting inside. After looking inside not only did she not see Christian's figure, but she also saw another familiar face – Greta Hughes.

Sarah saw the off-road vehicle drive past her and stop a few meters away from her. After a while, the door was pushed open. Greta got out of the car and said a few words to the driver in the off-road vehicle. Then, the green off-road vehicle drove into the army.

Greta looked at Sarah who was not far away and walked towards her.

When Sarah saw Greta's face, the photo that made her heart ache flashed in front of her eyes. she stood where she was and looked at the woman in front of her coldly.

"What are you doing here? Are you pestering me?"

Seeing Sarah here really surprised her. When Greta thought her words would be exposed very soon after Sarah met Christian, she was somewhat nervous. But when she walked in front of Sarah, she still maintained a proud attitude.

"I came to find Christian. I want to ask him face to face. Is what you said true?" Sarah also did not shrink back as she looked at Greta.

From the beginning until the end, she only heard Greta talking alone. Before she heard Christian told her personally about it, she would not completely believe it.

"He doesn't want to see you now! Do you know why he turned off his phone? I just don't want you to find him. Stop pestering him. Let go of him. You shouldn't have walked together!" Greta looked at her coldly.

"Even if he doesn't like me, shouldn't he tell me the reason? If he keeps hiding like this, we won't be able to handle the divorce procedures, right?"

"You can sign the divorce agreement first. I can pass it to him!" Greta replied coldly again.

"Humph! Do you think marriage is a game? We can divorce without even seeing each other? I won't divorce him if I can't see him!"

"Do you think it's meaningful to persist like this?"

Greta never thought that Sarah would be so stubborn.

"Whether it is meaningful or not has nothing to do with you! This is a matter between him and me, please do not interfere! Furthermore, I do not wish to talk to you now. You can leave!"

When Sarah thought of the photo taken by this woman in her and Christian's bedroom, the previous favorable impression of her had already disappeared.

Sarah looked at Greta's cold face and finished speaking. She then turned around and walked to the side and sat down again. She continued to stubbornly wait for Christian.

Greta saw that she sat back down again and looked at the road up the mountain. Her eyes slightly moved

and she walked up to Sarah to look at her. "If you really like him, then let him go! If you continue to persist like this, he will definitely be punished. He just became a commander. . ."

"You can leave! It's my own problem if I leave or persist. I really don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Sarah felt extremely depressed when she saw Greta's face. She turned her head and looked at the road up the mountain, hoping that Christian's car would drive over from the end of the road. However, no matter how hard she stared, there was no trace of a car there.

Greta saw her stubborn attitude and smiled as she sighed, "Alright. Originally I did not want to care about you. But seeing that you and him were once husband and wife, I will tell you the truth today. He actually moved away from here yesterday morning. If you

really want to wait here for him to come back, then it can only be a year later!"

Sarah's heart sank when she heard Greta's words. She stood up nervously, "What did you say? You said that he will not come back?"

"He has already been transferred away. The reason why he didn't tell you was because he didn't want you to know where he went. Don't come back in the future. I think he will go and look for you to settle the divorce procedures a year later."

Sarah heard what she said and her tears instantly fell. She shook her head in disbelief. "Impossible! Absolutely impossible! He will not leave me like this!"

"Since you're so stubborn, then there's nothing I can do. Wait for him here! I'll be leaving first."

"Wait a moment!"

Greta turned around and was about to leave when Sarah immediately called out to stop her.

Greta turned around to look at her and smiled. "Have you thought it through?"

"Can you tell me. . . Where did he transfer to?"

"I'm sorry. Christian is now the chief. His whereabouts must be kept a secret. Please forgive me." After Greta finished speaking, she turned around and quickly entered the army's main gate.

Sarah stood where she was and stared blankly at Greta's back. Her heart was so stifled that she could not catch her breath.

She originally thought that as long as she came to

Christian's army, she would be able to see him. But she did not expect that he had already moved away from here.

Turning her head to look at the intersection leading up the mountain, Sarah's heart was once again tangled together.

Christian, where did you go?

Do you really transfer away?

Are you really going to leave me like this?

Although Greta had said it clearly, Sarah still sat at the entrance of the army. She stubbornly waited until night fell and saw that the lights in the guest house had already lit up. Sarah got up and returned to the guest house tiredly.

Although she felt extremely uncomfortable in her heart, thinking about the child in her womb, Sarah still insisted on eating dinner in the hostel.

Seeing that it was still early, Sarah unwillingly walked out of the guest house. She stood at the intersection and kept looking at the intersection where she came from, hoping that Christian's car would appear there.

But time slowly passed. Sarah waited until 11 o'clock at night. She still did not see Christian's shadow.

Her body was already exhausted. Sarah dragged her body back to the guest house and walked into her room to lie down on the bed. When she thought about how Christian left her just like that, her tears could not help but fall.

The night gradually deepened. Sarah's heart, however, was once again in complete chaos.

The next morning, after Sarah had breakfast, she went to the entrance of the army to ask if Christian had returned. But the reply she received was that there was still no news of him.

"Comrade, is Military Commander Cooper really transferred away?" Sarah wanted to confirm the authenticity of this news.

"I think I heard a little. I did hear that Military Commander Cooper wanted to transfer away from this place. But I only heard about it." The soldier on duty did not give her an accurate answer.

However, this ambiguous news completely made Sarah lose confidence in Christian.

She nodded silently, turned around, and went back to the guest house. She quietly packed up all her

belongings and left the guest house.

Because there were no taxis here, Sarah followed the way she came and left.

Just as she walked out for about ten minutes, behind her, an army green off-road vehicle drove over and quickly stopped beside her. The window rolled down and Sarah saw that the person in the car was Greta. But this time, Greta drove the car over herself.

"Get in the car. If you walk down the road, you will have to walk for more than an hour." Greta looked at Sarah outside the window and shouted.

Greta had just called the soldier on duty and found out that Sarah had left. She was worried that Sarah would run into Christian's car on the way, so she chased after Sarah.

"You can go. I don't need your help." She did not take Greta's car and stubbornly continued to walk forward.

Greta silently looked at her and understood that her character was a little stubborn. She looked at Sarah's back and was silent for a moment. She started the car and turned it around on the road before returning to the army.

Sarah walked on the road for about ten minutes before another military car drove over. Seeing her walk down the mountain alone, the car stopped by her side and let her get into the car.

This time Sarah did not refuse again. From yesterday until now, her body, which was suffering from physical and mental torture, could not bear it anymore.

Sarah sat down and the off-road vehicle quickly started moving, heading towards the foot of the

mountain. The car soon arrived at the road to the bottom of the mountain. The off-road vehicle turned to the main road in the city and put Sarah down in front of a bus station. Only then did they leave.

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