THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 27 Strange Man

"Don't you know to buy some food?" Christian saw that she was empty-handed and questioned her coldly.

"How do I know if there are any foods here?" ['Besides, why should I buy it for you!'] Sarah swallowed the last few words when she saw Christian's cold eyes.

"You are now my wife!" Christian guessed what she wanted to say next and looked at her unceremoniously to emphasize.

Sarah heard his words and walked into the living room gloomily. "Don't you know whether I am your wife or not?"

She really could not stand this man. He pulled a poker

face every day and was so fierce to everyone he saw!

She did not owe him anything!

"Stop right there!"

Sarah stopped in her tracks and looked back at him. She felt that this man was really unreasonable.

But the moment she turned around, she saw him sitting in a wheelchair. Her heart instantly softened again.

She sighed and looked at Christian, who was in the wheelchair, and said helplessly.

"Christian, I registered with you and get married, but we are not really husband and wife. I don't want to argue with you. I just hope that these three months will pass peacefully and then we can break up peacefully. Ok?"

"Then what you mean is that every day you come here to be my princess and let me serve you?"

Christian looked at her coldly and asked her.

"I don't mean that. I can cook for you. Please treat me better in the future. I am not the one who betrayed you! I just hope you can treat me better."

Sarah found that there was something wrong with her communication with this man. She clearly meant well, but he insisted on misleading her. It was as if he was deliberately looking for trouble with her!

Christian looked at her and blinked. "Before our wedding, you come to make lunch and dinner for me everyday! No matter what kind of agreement we have, at least you are my legal wife now. Besides the life of husband and wife, you still have to fulfill the duty of a

wife! Do you understand what I'm saying?"

"You mean I have to take care of you in the future?"
When she got her marriage certificate with him, she really didn't think that there would be so many things waiting for her.

Take care of a man in a wheelchair?

She really didn't think about it!

"You don't want to? Or rather, you did not want it to begin with? Or you discriminate against people in wheelchair?" Christian looked at her with a cold expression and asked her back.

Sarah helplessly exhaled and looked at this unreasonable man.

"Can you not distort the truth? I did not think so! What

happened yesterday until now was too sudden. I haven't gotten out of Julian's shadow yet and you want me fulfill my duty as a wife. Do you think it's that simple to forget a person?" At the end of her words, Sarah's tone became a little out of control.

"..." Christian silently looked at her. The remotecontrolled wheelchair turned around and left!

"Hey, can you not be like this? Did I say something wrong?" Sarah was a little troubled by this man.

Christian turned back the wheelchair and looked at her expressionlessly. "We are going to have our wedding in a week, but my fiancée still thinks about another man. What do you think I should do?"

"Everything happened yesterday, okay! I'm not a god. I'm an ordinary person! Can't you give me some time? Besides, we're just pretending to be married. What I

am thinking about, why do you care about me so much?" Sarah could not stand this man looking at her and arguing loudly.

A faint sneer appeared on Christian's lips. "I understand. Then you can leave..."

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave with the Remote-controlled wheelchair again.

Sarah looked at his back. She really could not do anything to this man. But she could not bear to make things too stiff with him. She could only compromise and sigh as she walked in front of him to block his path.

"Alright, I was wrong. I shouldn't have said those words just now. From now on, I will do my duty as a wife. Everything happened so quickly, I really didn't have time to accept it... Can you give me some time

to adapt, please?" If this man wasn't sitting in a wheelchair, she would have definitely slammed the door and left.

But his body wasn't in good condition, and now he was betrayed by his younger brother and fiancée. It was understandable that he wasn't in a good mood.

"Then remember what you just said!" Christian looked at her without moving.

Sarah nodded. "I will remember! Go and rest first. I will go to the kitchen to cook." After saying that, she put down the bag in her hand and turned to go to the kitchen.

"There is nothing in the fridge. How are you going to cook?" Christian asked coldly from behind her.

"I think there were some yesterday." Sarah

remembered clearly that there were still some food and ingredients yesterday when she was making dinner in the fridge.

She walked into the kitchen in disbelief. She reached out to open the fridge and saw that there was nothing inside. She turned around and looked at Christian in confusion. "What about the things in the fridge?"

"I asked Jayson to take them away!" Christian did not hide it.

"Why?"

"Why do you have so many questions?"

"Then how can I make lunch?" Sarah was very speechless towards this man. Was he trying to find trouble with her?

He treated her like this even before they had a wedding. If she really married him, then... Well, she really did not dare to think about it!

"Why don't you just go out and buy some!" Christian said as he walked to the door with Remote-controlled wheelchair. He turned to look at Sarah and instructed.

"Come on, let's go to the supermarket together!"

"You're coming with me?" Sarah looked at him in disbelief and could not react in time.

"You think I am shameful?" Christian looked at her coldly, his eyes were sharp.

"No, no! That's not what I meant. I mean Jayson is not at home right now..."

She was afraid that it would hurt his confidence.

Sarah quickly waved her hand. Since young, she had never been surrounded by people in wheelchair. She also did not have the experience of taking care of people in this area. If she really brought him to the supermarket... Just thinking about it made her head hurt.

"If you think I'm embarrassing you, just say it. You don't need to use Jayson as an excuse! Go by yourself! If I go, it will also be a disgrace to you!"

After Christian coldly said that, he turned around and prepared to return to him room.

Hearing Christian's words, Sarah immediately reached out and grabbed his wheelchair. "Don't be like this! I really did not mean it that way! I was worried that something would happen to you! Since that's the case, let's go together..."

Christian looked at her coldly and did not say anything.

Sarah changed her shoes and picked up her bag. Seeing that Christian was also dressed neatly, she pushed him out of the door.

Once out of the neighborhood, Sarah immediately realized how wrong her decision was. Bringing a man in a wheelchair to the supermarket was really difficult.

Putting aside everything else, just the car alone was enough to make things difficult for her. It was impossible to take the bus. Sarah pushed Christian to the side on the road and wanted to stop a taxi, but after standing by the roadside for a long time, not a single taxi was willing to stop.

However, there were still many good people in this world. About half an hour later, a red taxi stopped in

front of the two of them. The taxi driver was a warm-hearted person. Looking at Christian's physique, he knew that Sarah could not move him by herself. He quickly got out of the car and carefully carried Christian to the backseat of the car. He then helped Sarah put the wheelchair into the trunk of the car.

Sarah did not expect to meet such a good person.

Along the way, she kept saying grateful words to the taxi driver. Christian, on the other hand, still pulled the poker face and looked out the window silently.

Because of the taxi driver's help, the two of them smoothly arrived at the entrance of the supermarket. Seeing the taxi go far away, Sarah could not help but sigh. "I didn't think that there are still many good people in this world!"

Christian listened to her words and looked in the direction of the taxi. His deep eyes flashed with an

undetectable light.

Sarah used to come to this supermarket often, so she knew the layout of the place very well. There was a convenient lane at the door, and the wheelchair could be pushed up. Sarah pushed Christian into the supermarket. She knew that he could use Remotecontrolled wheelchair, so she discussed with him whether he could use Remote-controlled wheelchairs, and then she went to push another shopping cart.

"No!" Christian directly rejected Sarah's suggestion.

"Can you not be so unreasonable? I am pushing you alone. How can I buy vegetables? Why don't you wait for me here? I will take you away after I finish buying, okay?"

Sarah found that she was facing a completely domineering and selfish man. He could say whatever

he wanted to say, but she could not refute him!

She was really angered to death!

Christian narrowed his eyes and looked at her coldly. "Are you afraid of meeting an old acquaintance here? If you explain my identity, you will feel ashamed again, right?"

Christian's words made Sarah's anger rise. She angrily stared at him. "Hey, can you not be so unreasonable? When did I say that kind of thing? Don't speak nonsense!"

"But that's what you think!" Christian retorted bluntly.

"I didn't!" Sarah protested helplessly.

"But it's written on you face!"

"Okay, okay, okay! You won! Whatever you think! I can push you, right?" Sarah listened to his words and directly compromised. She gave up on the idea of pushing the shopping cart and thought she would come to buy more on her own some other day.

Christian did not say anything else and allowed Sarah to push him to the vegetable area.

Sarah first picked some vegetables and then bought some fresh meat. Knowing that Christian was very picky, Sarah asked him if he had any dishes that he did not like to eat.

"Soldiers do not have so many troublesome things!" Christian coldly replied her.

"Can't I ask?" Sarah looked at his back and made a face to vent her anger. She kindly asked him but did not expect to get into trouble. If it wasn't for the fact

that he was sitting in a wheelchair, she really wanted to leave.

"You'd better use your brain before you ask. I don't like brainless people!" Christian directly ridiculed her.

Sarah blinked speechlessly and raised her hand to pat her chest. Finally, she nodded vigorously and surrendered.

"Okay, okay, okay! It was all my fault! I was wrong. Is that alright?"

Christian did not say anything after hearing her words. Sarah immediately heaved a sigh of relief and swore that she would never say anything to this strange man again. She was worried that she would not be able to take it.

Sarah only bought a few things that were enough for

dinner tonight. When she left, Christian asked her to buy a box of milk.

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