

THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 321 The Surgery Is Successful

"This little guy has a lot of strength. He looks energetic, too. Looks like the Cooper Group will be his once he grows up." Ethan looked at this grandson and felt an indescribable fondness for him. He looked at the little guy who was grinning from ear to ear and continuously babbling. The more Ethan looked at him, the more he liked him.

Julian was accompanied by Ruby and the bodyguard. The three of them soon arrived at Christian's army.

Because they had already arranged everything, when Julian arrived, Christian sent someone to send him directly to the hospital.

With Ruby's company, Julian first performed a full

body checkup. He wanted to ensure that the surgery would go smoothly. After a round of check-up, it was almost night time. Julian stayed in the ward.

When he thought that he could perform the surgery tomorrow, Julian was excited. He grabbed Ruby's hand by the side. "Ruby, do you think this surgery will work?"

He was worried that the operation would fail and he would fall into endless darkness again.

"Julian, don't be so nervous. No matter if the operation this time is a success or a failure, I will be by your side. " Ruby knew he was nervous, she comforted him.

As soon as Ruby finished speaking, the door of the ward was pushed open. Christian walked in from the outside and looked at his younger brother who was

sitting on the sickbed. He smiled and said, "With such a good wife accompanying you, what are you nervous about?"

Christian said as he walked to the other side of the bed and sat down.

"Big Brother! You're here?"

"Yes. Don't worry, everything has been arranged. Before I came here, I went to the chief surgeon's office. He said that as long as you are relaxed, the surgery will be fine. Of course, it was impossible to say that you won't be nervous. But no matter what, you are the CEO of the Cooper Group. So put your mind at ease."

"I just received a call from Dad. He said that he went to the company this morning. He even praised you for managing the company well even though you couldn't

see it with your eyes during this period of time. Dad is very satisfied with you. I hope you can adjust your mood and cooperate with us in the surgery tomorrow. Your family is looking forward to your return."

Julian nodded. "Big Brother, I understand. Don't worry, I will adjust myself. "

With so many people supporting him and encouraging him, what else did he have to worry about?

Christian nodded and looked at Ruby opposite him. "I am glad that you can marry Julian when he is at his most helpless and miserable time. This is more precious than when he is healthy. Julian, when your eyes are better, you must get along well with Ruby. Do you understand?"

Julian held Ruby's hand tightly and nodded. "Big Brother, don't worry. I am no longer the Julian from

before. Too many things have happened at home during this period of time. It has touched me very much. I feel that my life in the past has really been in vain. But God is really good to me, so that I met Ruby. She had suffered too many grievances in the past. I will definitely make it up to her in the future."

Ruby heard Julian's words and smiled gently.

Christian listened to his brother's words and nodded. He then stood up. "Yes, I know you are definitely not wrong. Alright, come home with me for dinner now. Big Brother will personally cook for you tonight."

"But Big Brother, can Julian leave now?" Ruby was more or less worried.

"Don't worry. I have already asked the doctor. He said that there is no problem. Besides, this place is not far from my home. You have not eaten at Big Brother's

place before. Let's go! "

"Alright. Then let's go to Big Brother's place to eat."

Julian heard Christian's words and immediately got off the bed. He let Ruby take him and leave the military hospital with Christian.

Christian drove the two of them back to his home. He already knew that the two of them were coming, so he had prepared the dishes beforehand. Once the three of them entered the house, Christian warmly invited the two of them to sit on the sofa. He looked at Ruby and said, "You can chat with Julian here. You can bring him around. Anyway, Big Brother's place is just like his home. I'll go and cook first."

Ruby immediately stood up. "Big Brother, let me help you."

Christian waved his hand. "You don't have to do

anything. Your most important task now is to take care of Julian. "

Christian poured a glass of water for the two of them as he spoke and then went to the kitchen.

Ruby looked at Christian's back as she gently held Julian's hand and said emotionally. "Julian, you are so lucky to have such a good Big Brother and sister-in-law!"

Julian nodded. "Yes! In the past, I was too stupid and never knew how to cherish it. In the past, I always thought Vivian was the best. In the end, I realized, how wrong I am. At that time, although I could see things with my eyes, I was actually blind. During this period of time, I couldn't see with my eyes anymore, but I saw everyone clearly. Don't you think that's ironic?"

Ever since he lost his sight, Julian had been reflecting on himself. He also kept thinking about his past life. He originally thought that Vivian was a good person. In the end, he realized what she wanted was just his money.

Christian and Sarah, whom he disliked the most in the past, were the ones who stood at his most difficult moment and did not leave him. Every time he thought about it, he felt that his life was not an ordinary failure.

"Don't say that, who can guarantee that he won't make mistakes in his entire life? We are still young, and we still have a chance to correct our mistakes. Aren't you back on the right track now?"

Julian smiled and nodded. "Ruby, if I see with my eyes again, what do you want me to do the most?"

Ruby slightly pursed her lower lip. Hearing his

question, she felt a little embarrassed and said, "I want you to hold my hand and walk on the street like an ordinary couple. . ."

Julian's heart moved and asked, "Is it that simple?"

"Yes, I think it is very amazing. In the past, I often see some old people walking hand in hand. I really hope that one day, someone can walk hand in hand with me like this. Even when our hair is white, we can still walk like this. How nice."

Listening to Ruby's simple and honest words, Julian's heart was filled with an indescribable sourness.

Vivian wanted to take away the entire Cooper Group, but Ruby who was beside him only wanted to walk to the end of her life with him.

"Ruby. . . " Other than just calling her name softly, he

could not say anything. What else could he say in front of her? In the future, he could only use actions to repay her bit by bit and give her happiness.

Christian was in a very good mood today. He made a table full of dishes. Ruby came to help midway but was pushed aside by Christian. After putting all the dishes on the table, Ruby held Julian's hand and walked to the dining room to sit down. She introduced all the dishes on the table to Julian.

"Big Brother, I have never eaten your food before. I heard Ruby say it. It must be delicious." Julian listened to his wife's introduction and could not wait to taste it.

Christian smiled. "Your Big Brother has really practiced cooking well in the army all these years. Try it first this time. If you like the taste of Big Brother's cooking, Big Brother will cook for you when you go

home in the future. Ruby, quickly get some for Julian and let him taste it."

Ruby smiled and picked up the chopsticks. "Big Brother, let's have a taste first." Then she gave some to Julian.

"Don't stand on ceremony with Big Brother!" Christian smiled and looked at the two of them. This was the first time he had gotten along with his brother like this. He had an indescribable feeling in his heart. In his childhood, the two brothers had never been like this before.

"Big Brother, it's so delicious." Julian took a bite and could not help but praise. After saying that, he said to Ruby beside him, "Ruby, you should try it too. I never thought that Big Brother's cooking would be so good."

Ruby nodded and put some in her mouth. She found

that it was indeed very delicious.

This dinner was very happy. For the first time, Christian and Julian sat together like brothers without any estrangement. Both of them were very happy. If it wasn't for Julian's surgery the next day, Christian would have had a drink with Julian no matter what.

After dinner, Christian drove the two back to the hospital and told them some things. He then left with a peace of mind.

At ten o'clock the next morning, after they had made sufficient preparations, the surgery finally began. Christian and Ruby had already arranged all the work at hand. They had been waiting outside the operating room. They were anxious but also somewhat uneasy.

At the same time, the people of Cooper Family also knew that Julian was going to perform the surgery at

this time of the day. All of them nervously guarded the side of the plane, waiting anxiously.

Time slowly passed.

About two hours later, the door of the operating theatre was finally opened. Julian was pushed out by the nurse. His eyes were wrapped in thick gauze.

Christian and Ruby immediately went forward. Christian looked at the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how is my brother's surgery?" Ruby also looked at the doctor nervously.

The chief surgeon looked at Christian and smiled. "Military Commander Cooper, don't worry. The surgery this time is very successful. I think it won't take long for him to see the light again!"

"That's great! Thank you! Thank you!" When Christian

heard that, he held the doctor's hand gratefully and continuously said words of thanks.

Julian was pushed into the ward. Ruby and Christian followed him in.

A little time later, Christian called the villa and told the family about Julian's successful surgery. When they heard Christian's words, the whole family was very excited.

Although Julian's eye surgery was very successful, they still needed to see the rejection reaction, so Julian stayed in Christian's military hospital for a week.

During this week, his physical indicators were all good, and he was allowed to leave the hospital. Because he could not stay long in Christian's army, Julian asked Christian to book a return flight ticket for

him before he left the hospital.

Christian knew Julian's eagerness to go home, so he did not insist. He personally sent them to the airport and saw Julian and Ruby and the accompanying bodyguard all enter the boarding gate. Only then did he return to the army with a sense of relief.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 322 A Terrible Traffic Accident



About two hours later, Julian's plane safely landed on the ground. Sarah sat in the car and personally came to pick them up. About half an hour later, Julian finally returned to Villa of Cooper Family.

Julian's eye surgery was very successful, which made the entire Cooper Family very happy. Everyone felt like they had injected a stimulant, feeling that this family was getting better and better.

Of course, among all these people, only one was an exception.

She was the maid, Hannah.

During the time Julian left, she woke up every day in a nightmare. She was constantly tortured by what she had done. She did not know when this situation would end. Every time she thought of Mrs. Holmes's words, she would be frightened. She felt that she had nowhere to go.

The only way: It was to steal the child from the Cooper Family, but. . . Every time she saw Stephen's

cute look, she didn't dare imagine if the child would end up in the hands of someone like Mrs. Holmes, what would happen?

After thinking about it again and again, Hannah felt that Mrs. Holmes was very likely to be threatening her. She even deliberately took advantage of the opportunity to go out and went to the law firm to ask about Ethan's situation.

The lawyer gave her a detailed explanation that even if the person who drugged him was not the main culprit, because it had already caused serious consequences to the victim, she would be sentenced to at least five or six years in prison.

When she heard the lawyer's words, Hannah seemed to see a glimmer of hope. A few days after she asked the law firm, she used the excuse that there was something at home and resigned from the Cooper

Family.

Although Sarah wanted to keep her, when she heard that Hannah's parents were sick. She didn't insist. When Hannah left, Sarah even gave her an extra month's salary.

Hannah held the money in her hand and was at a loss. She really wanted to tell Sarah the truth. She wanted to tell her everything.

But when she thought about how she definitely would not be able to escape the consequences of going to jail, she still did not say anything. She only bowed gratefully to Sarah, then took her bag and left.

She really could not do anything about stealing Stephen. When she heard the news of Ethan's accident, she had already been condemned by her conscience. After hearing the lawyer's explanation,

she understood one thing.

If Mrs. Holmes wanted to blackmail her about the medicine, Vivian, who had already been arrested, would have one more crime, which was that she had deliberately committed murder. She would have to face at least ten years of punishment. After understanding this point, Hannah left the Cooper Family. She called Mrs. Holmes and told her that she wanted to meet her.

Receiving Hannah's call, Mrs. Holmes thought that she had already carried Stephen away, so she happily went out the door. She walked towards the entrance of the community, as Hannah said she wanted to see her at the entrance.

When Mrs. Holmes walked out of the community, she saw that Hannah was indeed waiting for her on the sidewalk across the street, but there was nothing on

her hand. Mrs. Holmes's face fell and she walked over with a cold face. Seeing Hannah dragging a suitcase, Mrs. Holmes slightly frowned.

"Where are you going?"

"Auntie, I have resigned from the Cooper Family. I have to leave this place in the future. And I will never come back. These fifty thousand yuan was given to me by your daughter back then. Now, I will return it all to you!" Hannah handed the leather paper bag in her hand to Mrs. Holmes as she spoke.

There was fifty thousand yuan in it. It was given to her by Vivian to bribe her back then. She did not dare to touch a single cent of the money. Now it was time to return it.

Mrs. Holmes took the paper bag and looked at her in disbelief. "What do you mean? You are not coming

back? What about the child? If you don't help me, I will report to the police. I will tell them that you drugged Ethan and made him unconscious for a few months. Do you want to. . ."

Before Mrs. Holmes finished speaking, she was interrupted by Hannah. "Auntie, I have consulted a lawyer. If that matter is really exposed, then your daughter is the main culprit, and I am only an accomplice. She will be the same as Lucas, and will be sentenced to more than ten years for intentional murder. And if I am really sentenced, if I expose the fact that your daughter has changed the child in front of the Cooper family, I can reduce my sentence, but your daughter will probably be released after twenty years. So, I'm sorry. I will not do anything evil anymore."

Hannah did not have the courage to turn herself in. But she also did not want to continue doing this kind

of heartless thing, so she chose to leave.

Seeing Hannah dragging her suitcase across the road, Mrs. Holmes pulled her arm. "You can't do this! You can't just walk away like this! If you leave, who will help me?"

Hannah's arm was pulled by Mrs. Holmes, so she turned around to look at her. "Auntie, I advise you not to do it anymore. This kind of thing will be punished! You also have children. Accumulate some virtues for them!"

Hannah then forcefully pushed Mrs. Holmes away and dragged her suitcase as she quickly took a few steps forward. She reached out to stop a taxi.

Seeing she was really going to get in the car and leave, Mrs. Holmes carried the leather paper bag and chased after Hannah.

"You can't leave! You can't leave! Now, only you can help me. . . "

The driver got out of the car and helped Hannah put the suitcase in the trunk before sitting back in the driver's seat. Hannah pushed Mrs. Holmes away and quickly sat in the car and slammed the door shut.

The taxi quickly started and drove away.

"Hannah! You can't do this! You're a murderer! I will sue you! Just you wait. . ." Mrs. Holmes chased the taxi and scolded as she ran, but the car drove very fast. After a while, it completely disappeared.

Mrs. Holmes chased until she was out of breath and saw that there was no trace of the taxi on the road in front of her. Her eyes immediately darkened. She hugged the leather bag and looked depressed as she

wanted to turn around and go home.

Squeak!!

Clang -!

An ear-piercing braking sound was heard, followed by a loud sound, a leather paper bag suddenly flew into the air, hundreds of brand new RMB floated down in the air. . .

...

Mr. Holmes had been sitting at home watching TV after breakfast today. He originally wanted to go out for a walk. But his wife said she wanted to go out for a while and asked him to stay at home and watch the house for a while, so he didn't want to go anywhere.

Mr. Holmes saw that it was ten o'clock in the morning

at home. It had been two hours his wife still hadn't come back. He turned off the TV and closed the door with the key, went downstairs. He wanted to go out and look for her.

After walking a few steps out of the unit door, he saw a neighbour walking over with two traffic police officers. When they saw him, the neighbour pointed at him and said to the two traffic police officers, "He's the Mr. Holmes you're looking for."

Mr. Holmes stopped and looked at the person in front of him in confusion. But before he could say anything, he heard one of the traffic police officers say, "It's like this. There was a terrible traffic accident not far from the entrance. Some witnesses said that the injured person was your wife. We came to find you to verify it,"

Mr. Holmes's expression suddenly changed. He

looked at the two traffic police in panic. "What. . . What did you say? I. . . My wife got into a car accident? Where is she? Where is she?"

Seeing Mr. Holmes's nervous expression, one of the police officers said, "She is currently being rescued in the Municipal hospital. You'd better go quickly! Our car is just outside. Come with us now!"

Mr. Holmes was so nervous that he could not speak. He just kept nodding his head. "Okay. . . "

The traffic police took Mr. Holmes into the car and drove the car to the downtown hospital.

Mr. Holmes nervously looked at the traffic policeman beside him and asked, "How. . . How is my wife now?"

"Don't be too anxious. She has already been sent to the resuscitation room, but we don't know the specific

situation. Everything will have to wait for the doctor's result!"

Mr. Holmes heard what the other party said and nodded. "Then. . . Did the culprit get caught?"

"He has been at the scene and has not left at all."

Mr. Holmes nodded. When he thought of his wife's current situation, his heart was tightly clenched.

The car soon arrived at the hospital in the city center. Mr. Holmes, accompanied by two traffic police officers, went straight to the resuscitation room. When he saw the tightly shut door of the resuscitation room, Mr. Holmes's body suddenly went limp. He staggered and fell onto the waiting chair in the corridor.

"My wife. . ." Mr. Holmes cried out loud. Thinking about his family's current situation, he could not help

but shed tears.

One of the traffic police saw his sad look and walked to sit beside him. He looked at him and comforted him. "Sir, there's something I need to tell you." The traffic police handed Mr. Holmes a leather bag as they spoke.

Mr. Holmes wept as he looked at the paper bag in his hand and looked at the traffic policeman in confusion.

"It's like this. Auntie had been holding this paper bag before the car accident. When she was in the car accident, all the money was spilled out. Fortunately, all the money was found. There was a total of fifty thousand yuan. Take a look."

Mr. Holmes lowered his head and looked at the money in the leather bag. It was exactly five bundles. He did not have the mood to see how much money

was in the bag. He just said with a sad face. "What's the use of so much money? I only hope that my wife will be fine. . . "

After he said that, he looked up at the operating theatre and his heart tightened.

Mrs. Holmes's surgery lasted for five hours. Under the full support of the doctor, she was finally pulled back from the brink of death. When Mrs. Holmes was pushed into the ward, Mr. Holmes looked at his wife who was in a coma and cried again.

The doctor looked at the old man who was in his fifties or sixties and said, "Sir, please calm down! I will tell you about the patient's condition. . ."

Mr. Holmes immediately wiped his tears. He looked at the doctor in front of him and asked nervously, "Doctor, Is my wife out of danger now?"

The doctor's face looked much more serious when he heard him, but he still said tactfully, "The patient had a ruptured spleen and caused a haemorrhage. When she wakes up, you must serve her well. Don't make her angry. Try to calm her down as much as possible. Although the bleeding has been stopped now, we can't rule out whether there will be a second time. . . "

When Mr. Holmes heard the doctor's words, he immediately nodded and agreed. "Thank you, doctor. I know. I will serve her well. . . "

The attending physician reminded him of some details before he left the ward.

Mr. Holmes looked at his wife who was still unconscious on the hospital bed and could not help but shed tears again.

Mrs. Holmes woke up three days later. She had a few fractures in her body. In addition to the severe rupture of her spleen, she could not move at all. Thinking about her home, she turned to look at Mr. Holmes beside the bed. Tears also flowed down: "Vivian's father. . . If I leave. . . What will you do?"

She was still very clear about the condition of her body. Now that she had spoken, she could feel a heart-piercing pain. Although Mr. Holmes had always comforted her that she would be fine, she still had a bad premonition. It seemed that she would never be able to leave the hospital this time.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)



"Vivian's mother, what are you saying? The doctor said that the surgery has already been completed. You won't have any more problems. You will recover from your injuries. Do you understand? " Mr. Holmes suppressed the sadness in his heart and looked at his wife who kept consoling him.

Mrs. Holmes shook her head powerlessly. "Sigh. . . My own situation, how could I not know? . . . Our son is still in university. . . Old man, you have to let him go. . . Don't let him waste his time. . . Let him to study, understand?" Mrs. Holmes was panting a little as she spoke. Every word she said caused a piercing pain in her body.

"Don't talk nonsense. . . You will definitely get better! Just now the doctor said that your surgery was very successful! Don't worry too much about your body. You will get better! Right, Vivian's mother, did you see

someone at the entrance of the community today? The traffic police gave me 50,000 yuan and said that you brought it with you? What's with that 50,000 yuan?" He was afraid that she would feel sad again, so Mr. Holmes changed the topic.

Mrs. Holmes looked at the ceiling and thought for a while. After a while, she finally remembered that she went to see the Cooper Family's maid, Hannah. The fifty thousand yuan was returned to her by Hannah. After that, Hannah took a taxi and left.

"Cough, cough, cough. . ." When she thought of Hannah leaving just like that, Mrs. Holmes's heart was filled with anger. She could not help but cough violently.

Mr. Holmes was so scared that he was immediately at a loss. He did not know what to do. He got up and wanted to find a doctor but was stopped by Mrs.

Holmes again. "I am fine. . . Come back. . . "

Seeing that she gradually stopped coughing, Mr. Holmes sat back down and looked at her.

"That fifty thousand yuan was borrowed by a friend of Vivian in the past. She returned it today, so I went to the entrance of the neighbourhood. Who would have thought. . ." Mrs. Holmes sighed as she spoke. Even she herself did not think that such a thing would happen.

"Oh. . . That's good. Have a good rest. I have already collected the money. Don't worry too much." Mr. Holmes repeatedly comforted her.

"Keep the money in Vivian's name. When she comes out in the future, she will definitely use it again."

"Okay. . . I got it. I will use her name to save the

money." Mr. Holmes did not dare to say anything against Mrs. Holmes's wish.

"Also. . . There is a doctor in this hospital called Greta Hughes. She is in the Gynaecology Department. Can you get her to meet me? I have something important to tell her." The pain in her body came over again and again. Mrs. Holmes did not want to waste any time and looked at her husband to urge him.

"Take care of your body first, wait. . ."

"Cough cough. . ." Mrs. Holmes could not help but cough when she heard his words.

Mr. Holmes's expression changed. He immediately stood up and said, "Okay, okay! Wait! I will go and find her immediately!"

He was afraid that his wife's body would have

problems. Mr. Holmes was so scared that he quickly nodded. But thinking about it, he looked at Mrs. Holmes and said, "Since it is the obstetrics and gynaecology department, then they won't let me in to see her. Besides, she doesn't know me!"

"Just say. . . You are Vivian's father. . . There are some things that I want to tell her. If she doesn't come, she will definitely regret it. . ."

"Alright, alright, alright! Don't be anxious! I'll go right away! I'll go right away!"

Ever since Greta started work today, her left eyelid had been constantly twitching. She was so disturbed that she could not calm her heart. It was not easy for her to reach three o'clock in the afternoon. Then her eyelids suddenly stopped twitching and finally returned to normal. Greta's mood also became a little better.

Actually, since Ethan suddenly got sick and hospitalized a while ago, she had not been living well. She always had nightmares at night. She dreamed that Ethan suddenly left the world and came back to ask for his life.

Every time she woke up in the dark, she was so scared that she broke out in cold sweat. A few days ago, she heard that Ethan had finally been discharged from the hospital. Only then did she feel a little better.

She had promised to go on a blind date tonight. She looked at the time. It was already past three o'clock. When she thought about how she could get off work in two hours, she felt a lot more relaxed.

Just as she was about to let another pregnant woman in, the door was pushed open by the nurse outside the door.

"What's the matter?"

"Doctor Hughes, there's an old man outside who says he wants to see you,"

Greta frowned and impatiently waved her hand. "I do not know any old man. You just need to send him away."

"He won't leave no matter what! He also asked me to tell you that he is Vivian's father and had some things that he wanted to tell you. If you don't want to see him, you will definitely regret it. . ."

Greta's face twitched unnaturally when she heard the name Vivian. However, with the nurse here, she still maintained a bit of calmness as she stood up. "Got it. Go and do your work. He's my friend's father. I'll go and see him. "

She put on a mask as she spoke and walked out of her consultation room.

According to the nurse's instructions, Greta quickly saw Mr. Holmes. He was standing in the corridor not far away. She took a handwritten copy of her white coat and walked towards Mr. Holmes.

"You are Uncle Holmes, right?" Greta walked in front of Mr. Holmes and asked in a low voice.

"Yes, yes, yes. It's me."

"Why are you looking for me?"

"It's like this. Vivian's mother got into a car accident today and has just finished the surgery. She was in the ward upstairs. She said she wanted to see you and talk to you. If you don't go. . ."

Before Mr. Holmes could finish, Greta turned around and walked to the corridor beside her. "Let's go!"

She knew it well, so she did not need him to say it clearly.

Mr. Holmes brought Greta to the room where Mrs. Holmes stayed. After walking in, Mrs. Holmes first sent Mr. Holmes away. Seeing him walk out of the ward and then lightly close the door of the room, she looked at Greta with relief.

"Auntie, is there something you need me for?" Greta looked at Mrs. Holmes who was on the bed and slightly frowned. After a moment, she sat down beside her bed.

"My condition is not very good. . . I will get straight to the point. . . "

"Okay! Auntie can say whatever you want to say!"
Greta did not reject. After all, Mrs. Holmes clearly knew what she was doing.

"Regarding Julian's father, Vivian still did not reveal about you. . . I am not in good health now. . . You have to do one thing for me. . . "

"Auntie, please speak. . . "

"Come over here a little. . . " Mrs. Holmes indicated for her to be closer to her.

Greta hesitated for a moment but still moved closer to Mrs. Holmes's mouth. After listening to what Mrs. Holmes said, Greta sat up straight and looked at Mrs. Holmes on the bed with a hesitant expression.

"I know that this time around. . . It is very likely that I

will not be able to make it through. . . You must help Vivian with this matter. . . Cough cough. . ." Mrs. Holmes could not help but cough after saying that.

"Then. . . What if I don't help?" Greta did not like people threatening her the most. She looked at Mrs. Holmes who was on the bed and asked coldly.

"Ahem. . . About Ethan, then you. . . Wait to go to jail. You. . ." Mrs. Holmes felt that she was going to die anyway. She endured the pain in her body and looked at Greta.

Greta was silent for a while and after a while she stood up, "Alright. . . I will do this thing. . . You should rest well. Now that your body is already like this yet you are still thinking about this kind of thing, I will leave first. . ."

Finishing, she did not wait for Mrs. Holmes to speak

again and walked to the door with a cold face to open the door and leave.

"You. . . " Mrs. Holmes looked at Greta's back and once again coughed violently. "Cough, cough, cough. . ." At the end of the cough, Mrs. Holmes only felt a surge of blood rushing up to the sky from her throat.

Mr. Holmes had been waiting in the corridor outside the door. When the door opened, he walked over worriedly.

"Uncle, Auntie has told me that she is not in good health. You must take good care of her. I am leaving."
" Greta nodded at Mr. Holmes and left.

Mr. Holmes looked at her back and heard intense coughing coming from the ward. He quickly pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing his wife coughing non-stop, he quickly walked to the bedside.

Seeing Mrs. Holmes bleeding, he shouted in fear, "Doctor!"

The doctor came very quickly. Mrs. Holmes was pushed into the operating theatre again in a short while. Seeing the light on again, Mr. Holmes's heart tightened again.

The surgery this time only lasted for more than half an hour before the door of the operating theatre was pushed open. Seeing the doctor walk out, Mr. Holmes immediately heaved a sigh of relief and walked over. "Doctor, how is my wife?"

The other party shook his head and looked at Mr. Holmes helplessly. "I'm sorry! This time we have tried our best! The bleeding from before has clearly been stopped. But this time, for some reason, the bleeding from the original wound became even more severe. It simply could not be stopped. We really did our best. .

."

After saying that, the doctor looked at Mr. Holmes and nodded apologetically. Then, he passed by Mr. Holmes's body and quickly left.

Mr. Holmes staggered a little. He held onto the wall and just stood there. He then saw Mrs. Holmes being pushed out of the operating theatre by a nurse. She was covered in a white cloth!

Mr. Holmes staggered forward and lifted the white cloth from Mrs. Holmes's face. He could not help but shed tears. "Wife, why did you leave just like that? How could you bear to leave me behind?"

Mr. Holmes looked at his wife in front of him. She was lying on the bed without any motion. He couldn't help but burst into tears.

Mrs. Holmes was pushed to the morgue in the end. Mr. Holmes fell to the ground in despair and cried. He did not know how long he cried before he stood up from the ground. He shakily supported the handrail on the wall and went downstairs. He walked out of the clinic hall and walked towards the door of the hospital in a daze.

Thinking about how his daughter was still in prison, thinking about his son who was still in university. . . Thinking about his life in the future, he suddenly had the thought of leaving the world with his wife.

Looking at the road outside the gate, he stumbled and wanted to walk over, but just as he took two steps, he stopped again. He had been immersed in the grief of his wife's death, but he had actually forgotten one thing.

Why did Mrs. Holmes die from vomiting blood not long

after the woman he called over went in? Did she do something to his wife?

With this thought, he quickly turned around and went to Greta's office!

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 324 I Finally Saw You



When Greta came out of the office and was about to leave, she found Vivian's father standing not far away. His old eyes looked at her as if they were spitting fire.

She frowned slightly and hesitated for a moment before carrying her bag and walking over.

"Uncle, are you looking for me for something?"

"Did you do something to my wife?" Mr. Holmes looked at her coldly.

Greta smiled and felt Mr. Holmes's words were unbelievable. "Uncle, you are the one who called me over. Auntie told me something and I left. What else can I do to her?"

Greta suddenly thought of something and her expression changed. "No, Uncle, what do you mean by that? Did. . . Something happen to her?"

"If you really didn't do anything, then why did she vomit blood the moment you walked out?" Mr. Holmes asked in disbelief.

"She was already seriously injured. She only said a

few words to me. If she vomited blood, it could only mean that the wound inside was ruptured again! No, that's not right! What about Auntie now? I'll go and see her! I know the doctors in this hospital. I'll ask the director to find the best doctor." Greta said as she walked towards the elevator.

"She is already dead. . ." Mr. Holmes's voice came from behind, making Greta's footsteps stagnate. She only turned around to look at him after a while.

"You. . . How is it possible?" Greta was stunned for a moment and felt that this matter was too sudden.

Mr. Holmes had been observing her expression and listening to what she said. He felt that this matter was too sudden and this woman didn't have much to do with it, so she let out a heavy sigh: "Can I still joke with you about this kind of thing?"

"Then what did the doctor say?" Greta asked nervously.

"The rupture of the liver and spleen caused a second haemorrhaged. . . What kind of sin did our family commit. . ." Mr. Holmes could not take it anymore and squatted down. He covered his face with his hand and started crying.

"Uncle, don't be too sad. Auntie is dead and can't be revived. You have to take care of your body." Greta looked at the patients and doctors around her. She reached out and helped him up. She took him to the waiting chair and sat down.

Mr. Holmes looked in front of him with a sad expression and kept shedding tears.

"Uncle, I have something to do tonight. I'll leave first." She wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Mr. Holmes heard her and turned to look at her. He then looked away and said slowly, "Then can you tell me. . . What did my wife. . . Say to you?"

Greta heard his words and looked around before slowly saying, "She asked me to help Vivian steal the child out. . . But how can I help with this kind of thing? Uncle, don't you think so?"

Greta originally wanted to say something else, but when she thought about how Mr. Holmes was Vivian's father and how much he knew about the matter, she was a little uncertain.

Mr. Holmes heard her words and sighed heavily.
"Sigh. . . Sigh. . ."

Mr. Holmes did not say anything else. He just stood up from the waiting chair and walked away slowly with

painful steps, leaving only an old back.

Vivian had been having a bad time in prison. She did not know why, but she always felt uneasy when she slept at night. It felt like something had happened.

She wanted to call her mother, but she was a prisoner and could not find a good reason. She could only wait for her mother to come and see her.

However, she didn't expect that the person who came the next time, it was not her mother whom she was waiting, but her father!

As soon as she entered the meeting room, Vivian quickly walked to the opposite side of her father and sat down. She looked at her father and asked puzzledly, "Dad, why isn't my mom here? Where's my mom?"

Previously, Mrs. Holmes had promised that she would visit her every time, but this time, her mother actually didn't come.

Mr. Holmes listened to his daughter's words and let out a heavy sigh. He then shook his head and said, "She won't come to see you anymore."

Mr. Holmes did not continue speaking. He just kept shaking his head.

"What? But why? Dad! What happened to my mother? Hurry up and tell me!" Vivian looked at her father's expression and realized that the situation was not right. She looked at her father and kept asking.

Mr. Holmes lowered his head and looked at the table in front of him and sighed heavily. After a long silence, he finally looked up at Vivian and said sadly, "Your mother, she. . . Left. . . "

Vivian felt her heart thump out from her chest as she could not believe her father's words. "Wh. . . What left? Dad. . . You. . . What are you talking about? Let me ask you. Why didn't my mom come?"

Looking at her father's expression, Vivian had already realized what was going on. But she still looked at her father in disbelief and asked.

Mr. Holmes looked at Vivian's expression and answered in a hoarse voice, "A month ago, your mother went out early in the morning. At that time, she only said that she was going out for a while and would be back soon, but who knew. . ."

"What happened to my mother?" Vivian asked anxiously.

"She went out for a long time and did not come back.

When it was almost noon, I went downstairs to look for her, but not long after I walked out, I saw a neighbour walking over with two traffic police officers. . ." Mr. Holmes raised his hand to wipe the corner of his eye as he said.

"And then? Tell me!" Vivian was tortured to the point of losing control.

"Later on, from the surveillance data, I found out that your mother went to the entrance of the neighbourhood to see a girl. The other party returned fifty thousand yuans to her, then took a taxi and left. Your mom took the money and chased after the taxi. But when she wanted to go home, she didn't notice a truck coming from behind. . ."

"Someone made an emergency call. When I rushed to the hospital, your mom was already in the resuscitation room. . . She was pushed out of the

resuscitation room after five or six hours. At that time, I thought that nothing would happen to her, but who knew. . . Later on, she insisted on me looking for a female doctor called Greta. I had no choice but to find that girl. Your mother seemed to have something to say to her, so she sent me away. I waited in the corridor for a few minutes before Greta came out. When I went in to see your mother again, she started to vomit large mouthfuls of blood. . ." When Mr. Holmes said this, his tears could not stop falling.

"Then what happened to my mother?" Vivian asked anxiously.

Mr. Holmes shook his head. "She bled so much that she couldn't be saved."

"Mom. . . How could this be? How did this happen?" Hearing the news of her mother's accidental death, Vivian could not help but scream and cry.

Mr. Holmes looked at his daughter crying uncontrollably and also silently cried.

Vivian lost control of her emotions, the prison guards had no options but quickly took her away.

Mr. Holmes looked at his daughter's back and shook his head in pain. He turned around and left.

Afraid that Vivian would do something too extreme, the prison guards locked her up in the detention room.

Vivian sat on the bed with her hands on her knees. She looked blankly ahead and thought about her mother. Her heart was filled with indescribable regret and heartache.

"Mom. . . I'm sorry. It was all my fault. You. . . I am sorry. . ." Vivian buried her head into her arms and

tears kept rolling down her face.

But no matter how much she regretted it, it could not save her mother's life.

When she opened her mouth to ask for help from her mother, the door to hell was already open. . .

...

Today was the day when Julian's eye bandage was torn apart. Considering that it was too far away from Christian's army, Julian went to the Municipal Hospital.

Ethan was afraid that something would go wrong. He even called the hospital director and asked him to send the best ophthalmologist to disassemble the line for his son.

Sarah was nervous about Julian's eyes, so she also followed him to the hospital, including Samantha. Because Julian's eyes had a different meaning to her.

At eleven o'clock in the morning, the doctor arrived at the ward on time. Everyone was a little nervous, but they could not express their anticipation.

The process of disconnecting the thread was very quick and smooth. The doctor looked at Julian's eyes, which were still closed, and smiled at him.

"You can open your eyes now. You may not be used to it in the beginning. Don't worry, take it slow. . ."

Julian opened his eyes a little uneasily when he heard the doctor's words.

There was a blurry white feeling in front of him. Everything looked a little blurry, but it only lasted for a

few seconds. Julian then looked at Ruby, who was beside him.

Seeing her face finally appear clearly in front of him, he raised his hand emotionally. He caressed her face and said excitedly, "Ruby, I finally saw you. . . "

After he finished speaking, he looked at Sarah and Samantha, "Sister-in-law, Auntie. . . I saw you guys. . . I really saw. . . I saw! I really saw you guys!"

Julian looked at everyone excitedly. He finally saw this world again. He saw his family and everything else. He felt like he had been reborn in an instant!

The doctor looked at his excited expression and smiled as he reminded everyone to pay attention to some small details in their lives. Only then did Julian return to Villa of Cooper Family under everyone's escort.

Sarah told Christian about Julian's eye recovery. Christian was also very happy.

His father woke up and his body slowly recovered. Now, his brother's eyes also saw the light again. The situation in the family was all developing in a direction that was getting better and better. If he didn't work hard, how could he treat his wife well in the future?

This night was the happiest day in Cooper Family after a long time. In order to celebrate Julian's eyes and Ethan's recovery, Sarah specially ordered the chef to prepare a sumptuous dinner. The whole family sat around the dining table.

Ethan looked at his son and then the two daughter-in-law and everyone else, he said emotionally, "Too many things have happened in our family during this period of time. Fortunately, our family has worked

together to overcome this obstacle! The two people, whom I should be thanking the most for being able to sit here again today, are the two good daughter-in-law of our family, Sarah and Ruby."

Sarah was about to speak when she heard Ethan's words, but Ethan raised his hand to signal for her to stop, "If it wasn't for Sarah, the Cooper Group would definitely have been stolen by Vivian. If Ruby hadn't taken care of Julian, he wouldn't have realized the important of his life. Many times, you understand somethings that wasn't something that could be bought with money, but only by experience. Only then can you truly understand."

"During the time I was unconscious, Daphne unfortunately left us. Although she will never be able to return to this home again, if she knew that our family is getting better and better now and Julian's eyes had finally regained their clarity, she would

definitely be able to rest in peace. During this period of time, the thing that made me feel the most gratified was. . . You have truly grown up and matured. I hope that in the future, our family will get better and better! Come! Cheers!"

"Better and better! Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 325 You Are The Same As Sister-in-law



Considering that Julian needed more rest, Ruby brought him upstairs to rest not long after dinner. As

soon as they reached the corridor on the third floor, Julian picked Ruby up and strode towards the bedroom.

"Put me down! You are not in good health right now. .
."Ruby exclaimed and wrapped her arms around his neck. She looked at him reproachfully.

This was the first time they had gotten along with each other like this since they knew each other. Ruby could not help but blush when she understood what he was thinking.

"It's alright. This small physique of yours is not difficult for me." Julian looked at her and smiled. He carried her and strode into the bedroom.

Once he closed the bedroom door, Julian put her on the ground. He gently held her face and lowered his head to gently kiss her lips. He raised his head again

and looked at her with burning eyes. "Ruby, in the past, it was you who held my hand and took me to many places. From today onwards, I will make it up to you. Whether it was what other women once had, or what they never had, I will give it to you!"

She reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, listening to his words with a satisfied smile.

"Aren't you afraid that if you give me too much, I will become more and more greedy?"

He raised his hand and stroked her face. He smiled and said, "You won't! Because you are the same as sister-in-law. The temptation of money to you can't be compared to familial love, nor can it be compared to love. No matter how much I give you, you won't become a bad woman. . ."

As soon as he finished speaking, his lips slowly fell, blocking all the words she wanted to say.

. . .

After the excitement, he carried her out of the bathroom and helped her clean her body. He then gently placed her on the bed and laid down on her body. He gently pulled the thin blanket over the two of them. His long arm stretched out and wrapped her around his arm.

"Ruby, your body still hasn't moved during this period of time?" He lightly kissed her lips. He looked at her and asked softly.

Although he could not see previously, he had been working very hard, but it had been almost two months since the last time he told Ruby about it. There was still no reaction from her side.

Ruby heard his words and shook her head

apologetically. She felt a little sorry for him. "I'm sorry, Julian. I don't know what's going on either. During this period of time, I've been thinking. . . Is there something wrong with my body?"

It had been four to five months since Julian said he wanted a child. Even before he and Vivian divorced, she had never taken any contraceptive measures. However, after a few months, there was still no reaction from her stomach.

Especially in this one month's time. The pressure on her mind became heavier and heavier. She thought that Julian and Vivian already had a son. So if there was a problem between the two of them, then it must be from of her side.

So now when she heard Julian ask about this matter, she couldn't help but feel sorry in her heart.

Looking at the apologetic expression on her face, he understood that he was a little impatient. He reached out and gently hugged her back, comforting her, "How is that possible? You are so healthy, there definitely won't be any problems. I was too impatient, you don't need to feel any pressure. . . I heard that the more nervous a woman is about this kind of thing, the less chances it becomes to conceive! If you relax, the child might come. Do you know?"

She blinked lightly and looked at him to ask, "Is what you said true?"

"Of course, it's true! The more anxious you are, the less likely he will come. From now on, the two of us will not think about this matter and let nature take its course. Perhaps it won't be long before he secretly comes." After saying that, he comforted her and gently kissed her lips.

Her face turned slightly red and her body shrank in his embrace. Her heart was still somewhat stifled. She really wanted to give birth to a child for him, whether it was her son or daughter, a child that only belonged to her and him.

But why didn't the child appear?

After breakfast the next day, Julian couldn't wait to go to the company to work. Actually, it was understandable when he thought about it. During this period of time, he had been in a helpless darkness. Every day, he had to let Ruby lead him to work. Sometimes, for convenience's sake, he still needed to sit in a wheelchair. Although he couldn't see other people's gazes, but he knew very well that Ruby must have been criticized and despised by others.

Now he finally saw the light again, no matter what, he had to go to the company quickly. He had to use his

actions to tell everyone that his eyes could finally see the light.

Understanding his intentions, not long after breakfast, Ruby followed him back to the bedroom and helped him take out a clean suit for him to change into. Seeing him standing in front of her in a handsome manner, she smiled in satisfaction.

He reached out and lightly wrapped his arms around her waist and smiled as he asked her, "Wife, is your husband handsome?"

This was the first time Ruby heard Julian call her "Wife", and her face blushed slightly. Facing his gaze, she smiled and nodded, "Very handsome!"

He was originally very handsome, and with this suit, in addition, his current spirit was completely different from before, he looked very handsome and energetic.

In particular, the spirit and energy in his body seemed to have completely changed into a different person.

Julian smiled and lowered his head to kiss Ruby's lips lightly. Then, he looked at her with burning eyes.

"Today, you will follow me to the company."

Ruby looked at him in confusion. "Can't you see it now? Why are you taking me to work?"

"Previously, it was because I couldn't see with my eyes that you became my eyes and took me to the company. And now that I can see, I want you to share this process with me. Although I couldn't see anything before, when the people in the company saw us, they would definitely point fingers at you. What kind of feeling is that, I know very well. So I want to tell everyone now that you are my, Julian Cooper's, wife! And now that I have become like this, it's all thanks to you."

Ruby heard his words and smiled. "Actually, I have never minded these things. . . "

"I know! If you mind, you will not accompany me until now! Although you do not mind, But I do!" Ever since she appeared in his life, she had endured all kinds of grievances. Although he didn't say it, he had always remembered it clearly in his heart. Now, his eyes saw light again. He wanted to make up for all the grievances that his wife had suffered before.

As soon as Julian finished speaking, there was a knock on the door. Ruby wanted to open the door but was stopped by Julian. "Come in!" As he spoke, he let go of Ruby's body and turned around to walk to the door.

The door was pushed open and the one who walked in was the maid, Lea. She held a handbag in her hand

that looked very high-end. Julian took it and waved his hand slightly. Lea nodded her head and left the room. She then closed the door of the room.

"What is this?" Ruby looked at the bag in Julian's hand with confusion.

Julian put his arm around Ruby's shoulder and walked to the bedside. He took out the clothes from the bag. It turned out to be a high-end pink dress.

"So beautiful!" Ruby liked the brand new clothes at first glance.

"You will wear this to the company today!"

"Me?"

"Of course. I asked sister-in-law to buy it for you yesterday. Thanks to Big Brother, Sister-in-law's taste

is getting better and better now. You must be very pretty wearing it." Julian reached out to take off the clothes on her body as he answered.

Ruby reached out her hand and gently pushed it away. "I will do it myself. . ."

"Okay!" Julian did not insist. He walked to the side of the bed and sat down, watching her change her clothes.

In the past, he could not see with his eyes. She always wore clothes with her back facing him, but now he was staring straight at her. Her face instantly turned red. She took the clothes and ran to the other side of the bed, with her back facing him to change her clothes.

"Don't turn around!" Ruby said as she nervously took off her sweater and her tight-fitting shirt. When there

was only pink lace underwear left, Julian suddenly turned around. Ruby exclaimed and quickly put on her clothes. But before she could put on the clothes, Julian had already strode in front of her. He held her in his arms and sat down by the bed.

Ruby's face turned red from embarrassment. She turned her face and looked to the side. "You. . . Don't mean what you say. . ."

Julian heard her words and smiled. He looked at her blushing face. He could not say what he liked in his heart. He gently pinched her chin and lowered his head to kiss it. "Ruby, I am now your legal husband. What is there to be shy about? No matter what you are, I like you! Come, I will help you wear it."

After saying that, he took the clothes from the bed. Then he started to help her put on the clothes.

Ruby did not refuse. She just looked at him warmly and felt that she was very happy now.

"In the past, when I could not see, you had to help me put on my clothes every day. . ." Julian paused for a moment when he said this. He lowered his head and kissed her gently. "Now my eyes are better. I want to do everything for you! Including putting on clothes!"

Ruby listened to him. She could not help but laugh. "There is no need to do it anymore in the future. If you do too much of this small matter, it will also be troublesome. . . "

Julian stopped what he was doing and looked at her. "Have you ever been annoyed with me before?"

"No. . ." Ruby shook her head.

"I don't know either. . . " As Julian spoke, he helped

Ruby tidy up her clothes. He said emotionally, "In the past, I didn't understand what happiness was. After I lost my sight, I slowly understood a principle.

Happiness is actually very simple. Ruby, do you know? In the days when I lost my sight, every time you hold my hand, such a simple action made me very happy."

Others might not be able to experience it, but for Julian, It was a kind of trust and a kind of love. A kind of love that moved him even more when his eyes were better. It was even more engraved in his heart.

Ruby heard his words and gently smiled. A wave of warmth surged in her heart. She quietly stood in front of him and allowed him to be considerate of her.

Julian finished tidying up Ruby and looked at the ponytail tied behind her head. He then looked at her face and said with a smile, "I don't know if others will

think that I kidnapped an underage girl if you walk out like this."

Before he lost his sight, Ruby had never worn any decent clothes. His eyes were blind. It was even more impossible for him to buy her some beautiful clothes to wear. Today was the first time he saw her dress so better, and he realized that his wife was actually so beautiful.

Ruby heard his words and blushed.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 326 An Unknown Message



"Let's go. Let's go downstairs." Julian smiled and held Ruby's hand. Ruby looked at him and nodded with a smile. She followed him downstairs.

When the two of them walked down the stairs, Sarah saw them in the living room and walked over with a smile. She saw Ruby wearing pink dress she had brought, light high heels, and carrying a pink pocket-sized handbag. She had a high ponytail behind her and a pure and beautiful young girl who rushed over.

"It is fine if Ruby does not dress up. Just a little bit of dressing is enough to dazzle other people's eyes." Sarah looked at the two of them who were so compatible standing in front of her and felt happy for them from the bottom of her heart.

Mrs. Garcia, the butler's wife, who was at the side also walked over with Stephen in her arms. She looked at Ruby who used to be a servant and now

she was becoming more and more beautiful. She also smiled and said, "Yes, Young Master, if you bring Young Madam out like this, you must keep an eye on her!"

When Julian heard their conversation, he smiled. "Don't worry. With such a handsome man standing by her side, no one will dare to fight with me!"

The few of them couldn't help but laugh.

Stephen, who was in Mrs. Garcia's arms, looked at Julian and Ruby. They didn't know if he had noticed something but this little fellow kept babbling.

Julian took a step forward and carried him over. He lowered his head and kissed Stephen on the face. "Son, let's see if your father is handsome or not."

Stephen blinked his dark eyes and turned his face to

the side. He looked at Sarah, who was at the side, and clenched his small hand into a fist and put it into his mouth to chew. It was as if he did not hear what Julian said.

Sarah reached out and carried Stephen over. She looked at the two of them and said, "Quickly go to work."

The two of them greeted Sarah. Julian brought Ruby out of the living room's door and sat in the car. After a moment, the car started and drove away from Villa of Cooper Family.

...

Ever since Vivian was imprisoned, Greta had been very calm. Because Vivian was only imprisoned to bribe the Cooper Group and to give Julian sleeping pills.

It had nothing to do with what she did, which meant. .
. Vivian did not reveal her.

Greta originally thought that she would continue to be calm like this. But she never would have thought that Vivian's mother actually died in a car accident. And those words that Mrs. Holmes had said to her before she died. . . It made her heart unable to calm down no matter what!

Mrs. Holmes said that if she did not do anything, there would be a day, when Vivian would take the risk of being sentenced to death and say what she did to Ethan!

Even though Mrs. Holmes was already dead, Vivian, who was in prison, was like a bomb that could explode at any time. Who knows when, Vivian would explode, and she would also explode until her flesh

and blood flew all over the place!

With Vivian's personality, if Greta really did not do anything, Vivian definitely would not let it go!

But what should she do?

On the third day after Vivian's mother passed away, Greta thought about it. She still wore sunglasses and specially dressed up to go to the Holmes family.

When she knocked on the door and walked in, she saw that other than a few neighbors in the living room, there was no one else. Greta bowed in front of Mrs. Holmes's portrait and offered incense.

She then looked at Mr. Holmes, who had been sitting silently on the sofa, and said, "Uncle, Can I speak to you in private?"

Mr. Holmes heard her words and looked up. He took a look at her and after a long while, he slowly got up and brought her to Vivian's bedroom. After closing the door, he looked at Greta and asked, "What do you need?"

Greta first took out ten thousand yuan from her bag and place it on the bedside table by the side. She looked at Mr. Holmes and said, "If uncle is going to visit Vivian next time, can you help me with a message?"

"What message?"

"Just tell her that what she is worried about, I will do it for her." said Greta.

"Nothing else?" Mr. Holmes asked in surprise.

"She will understand when you say so."

"Then what she cares about is what she cares about. What else is there to worry about?"

"Oh, it is a private matter between women." Greta randomly gave a reason.

Mr. Holmes heard what she said and did not continue asking. He just nodded silently.

Greta did not say anything to Mr. Holmes and left Vivian's home not long after. After returning to the hospital, she had been thinking about what she should do about this matter these few days.

When Sarah was in the hospital, there were some information about her that was saved for later use. Greta found her colleagues to check Sarah and Simona's blood type in the computer system.

She found that Sarah's blood type was B, Simona's blood type was O, and Greta already knew Christian's blood type. He was AB.

When she saw this, her eyes immediately lit up!

...

After a whole year of hard work, Christian's task of being sent to other places finally ended. The results of the training were unexpectedly good. When the camp participated in the military training, they did not disappoint Christian. They had won the first place. And with that Christian's career in the military camp in the X Province had also ended.

Today was the day Christian would leave. The first two orders were given and there were some things that needed to be explained. He had already finished all the cleaning up work yesterday.

Christian didn't have much luggage, because he didn't bring much when he came. He only brought some accompanying items. His operation soldiers helped him put everything in the car.

Christian took a look at the place where he had lived for a year, before he quickly left the room. He took the off-road vehicle and left the military camp.

Actually, he should have left yesterday but many of his comrades and subordinates insisted on coming to see him off. So, Christian delayed his departure for a day, just that he didn't want them to be too sad.

The military vehicle drove him to the airport and then left. The plane was at 10: 30 in the morning. Christian arrived at the departure hall at nine o'clock.

Sitting in the departure hall, Christian took out his

phone and looked at the pictures of his daughter that Sarah sent him every time out of boredom. Looking at the cute little face on it, his heart was filled with joy.

He wished to fly back to the mother and daughter's side as soon as possible. But he really wanted to give Sarah a surprise, so this time, he had to bear with it no matter what.

After withdrawing his daughter's photo, he prepared to turn off his phone, when he suddenly heard his phone ring.

Beep--

It was the sound of a message.

Christian quickly opened it to take a look. It was a text message from an unfamiliar number. He reached out and tapped on the message's content. When he saw

the context on it, his brows suddenly furrowed!

-Sarah Wilson's blood type is B, Simona Cooper's blood type is O, and she is David Brown's biological daughter!

Christian looked at the few lines of text and was silent for a moment. He then wrote down this unfamiliar number, and quickly dialed his comrade's number, asking him to help check the owner of this number.

The call was soon hung up. His comrade asked him to wait for a few minutes.

Christian sat in the waiting chair at the airport and fell into deep thought.

He was a soldier, so he was especially sensitive to blood types. He knew Sarah's blood type was B and he was AB type. And what kind of blood type was his

daughter, he didn't have the time to ask.

But if it was really as this message said, his daughter's blood type was O type. . .

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, Christian frowned and cursed himself in his heart: Christian Cooper, are you insane? You can doubt anyone, but you can't doubt your own wife!

Although he didn't know the person who sent the message, the other party's goal was clear. That person wanted him to turn against Sarah!

At this time, he had to first find out the identity of the other party and not fall into his trap!

With this thought, Christian felt relieved in his heart.

The call from the Public Security Bureau's Director

came very quickly, and the result made Christian a little disappointed.

The other party had only used this number once and that was the only time he had sent a message was to Christian. Thus, it was impossible to find out his true identity.

Christian disconnected the call and fell into deep thought.

Vivian was the only one who had a conflict with him and Sarah. However, she had been sentenced to prison not long ago. It was impossible for her to do such a thing in prison.

Then other than her, who else would do such a boring thing?

He recalled the last time Vivian used her mother's

phone number to send him a photo of Sarah and Julian together. Could it be that the person who sent the text was Vivian's mother?

Because her own daughter had been imprisoned, it was inevitable that Vivian's mother would hold a grudge against Sarah.

Fortunately, he flew back an hour later. No matter who sent the message, he had to investigate properly.

An hour was too long for Christian, who was eager to return. Fortunately, more than an hour passed quickly. At 10: 30 in the morning, Christian's flight finally took off slowly. A few minutes later, it broke through the clouds and flew towards City S.

...

This morning when Julian and Ruby happily went to

work together, Sarah was really envious. From the time when she was pregnant for a month and Christian left until now, it had been a year. It should be time for Christian to come back. But the days passed by day by day and he was still nowhere to be seen.

In fact, in the past two days, he didn't even make a phone call.

However, although she was envious, she still understood his identity as a soldier in her heart.

Maybe he was still training, or maybe the day of his return had been postponed. Maybe there were other reasons. . .

With this thought, Sarah felt relieved in her heart.

Sarah took her daughter from Maternity Matron's

embrace. She looked at her daughter who was babbling non-stop. Her small face which was soft and tender, those large eyes that were like black grapes making people want to take a bite. Looking at her cute daughter, Sarah's heart was instantly filled with happiness.

After lunch, she coaxed the two children to sleep. Sarah felt that she was also a little sleepy, so she closed the bedroom door, walked to the side of the bed and laid down. Perhaps she was really too tired, once her body laid down on the bed, Sarah closed her eyes and fell asleep.

After an unknown period of time, in the haze. her body fell into a warm and wide embrace. A familiar male scent lingered in her nostrils. Then she heard a voice that she could only hear in her dreams shouting beside her ear, "Wife, I'm back!"

It was as if she was in a dream. It seemed to be far, yet close, but it was so real. She felt a strong arm reaching over and wrapping her in his arms. That feeling was so clear.

Sarah suddenly opened her eyes in her sleep and met a pair of deep eyes!

"Christian?" Sarah was stunned for a moment. She felt that she was probably dreaming, so she quickly looked out the window and saw the bright sunlight. Only then did she remember that she was just taking an afternoon nap.

She then turned around and stared at Christian in front of her. Only then did she realize that she was not dreaming!

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 327 Transferred Back To City



Looking at her cute actions and expressions, Christian could not help smiling. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Baby, Hubby is back!"

In an instant, Sarah came back to her senses. She looked at the man excitedly. "Then, have you come for a visit, or. . ." She did not continue asking, afraid that she would suffer a blow.

In these few months, she had an indescribable desire and longing for him. She wished she could spend the rest of her life with him. She wanted him to be by her side every day. But she knew very well that. . . His

identity was simply unable to do this.

As soon as she finished speaking, Christian lowered his head and held onto her lips, blocking all the words that she wanted to say.

Living like a monk was also a form of torture to him. Now, his wife was in his embrace, smelling the fragrance of her body and hugging her soft waist, he felt his throat tighten.

Sarah, who had just woken up, was gasping for breath after being kissed by him. Her face was completely red.

Taking advantage of the gap between his lips leaving, she panted urgently and said, "The door is not closed. . ."

Actually, she also missed him. His passionate kiss

quickly ignited the fire in her body. She really missed him too much. . .

Christian panted heavily as he answered by her ear:
"I've already locked it. . ."

. . .

After the excitement, he stretched out his arm and directly carried her off the bed. He strode into the bathroom.

"No one will hear you. Besides, didn't the windows have already been processed? It's soundproof."
Seeing her trying to escape like a panicked rabbit, he smiled and explained in her ear.

Sarah was so scared that she did not dare to speak. She felt so embarrassed. After she finally finished washing, she took a towel from the cupboard and

wrapped it around her body. She quickly ran out of the bathroom.

Christian looked at her retreating back and couldn't help but laugh.

Christian washed himself clean. When he walked out of the bathroom with the towel, he saw that Sarah had already put on her clothes and was lying on the bed waiting for him.

Christian strode over to the bed and laid down beside her bed. He gently pulled the thin blanket over the two of them and pulled Sarah into his arms.

"You came back today. Will you go back in the future?" Sarah leaned in his wide arms and looked up at him and asked.

"Of course, I have to go back. My work there was very

outstanding, so the higher-ups have decided to let me stay there for another year. Therefore, this time I came back to visit my family." When Christian saw her expectant expression, he did not tell the truth and deliberately lied.

Hearing Christian's words, Sarah's eyes instantly darkened. There was a slightly disappointed expression on her face. "I was hoping that you would never go back this time. I didn't expect you to go back for another year. . ."

Looking at her disappointed expression, he suppressed his laughter and asked, "Then do you want me to stay?"

"Of course, I do!" Sarah's gaze landed on his chest. When she thought that he would be gone for another year, her heart was filled with an indescribable sense of loss.

"Since my wife wants me to stay so badly, then this time I. . ." Christian deliberately paused for a moment. He looked at Sarah's expectant gaze and lowered his head to kiss her. He smiled and said, "Wife, I am not leaving this time!"

Sarah stared at him in surprise. "Really? Is what you said true?"

This happiness came too quickly, and she was somewhat unable to digest it.

"I'm not lying to you! Really! I have been transferred back! And just like I told you last time, the new military camp is in our city."

Sarah happily hugged his neck, "That's great! Hubby, you didn't lie to me, right? You really won't leave this time?"

She still couldn't believe it.

"I'm really not leaving! Can't I lie you?" He raised his hand and gently scratched her little nose, then looked at him and smiled.

"Okay, then you can't lie to me! If you leave again in two days, then I'll ignore you." Sarah was really afraid that he would leave in the blink of an eye.

Seeing her happy and excited expression, Christian reached out and flipped her onto his body. He looked at her and smiled, "Wife, should you give me some rewards?"

Sarah blushed and pouted. "It is daytime now, okay? It would be embarrassing to be seen by the family. . ."

Christian kissed his wife's lips and asked with a smile.

"Will it be fine tonight?"

"Annoying. . ." Sarah hit his chest in annoyance as her face turned red.

Christian put Sarah down and said slowly to her, "Okay, I won't torture you anymore. Let's sleep for a while. "

"Okay. . ." She nodded obediently and leaned into his arms. She closed her eyes slightly and fell asleep in a short while.

When Sarah woke up, there was no longer Christian by her side. She sat up from the bed and went to wash her face first. After tidying up her clothes, she combed her hair again. She then walked to the window and opened the curtains, looking out the window.

Sarah found Christian walking around with Simona in his arms. He kept whispering to his daughter, and the smile on his face looked indescribably happy.

Looking at the scene, Sarah smiled happily and turned around to walk out of the bedroom.

In the afternoon, Christian accompanied the two children to play. The two little fellows looked at the big man in front of them and did not think him as a stranger at all. Especially Stephen, every time his father made a face at him, he waved his little fist and kept babbling.

Compared to Stephen, Simona was a little quiet. When she looked at Christian in front of her, she would smile from time to time.

Knowing that Christian had returned, Ethan and Julian got off work on time today. Too many things had

happened in Cooper Family during this period of time. It wasn't easy for the whole family to gather together. Everyone felt indescribably happy in their hearts.

The dinner was cooked by Christian himself. Julian even ran over to help for the first time in his life. Sarah and Ruby sat on the sofa and chatted with Ethan and Old Master Cooper.

When Julian walked into the kitchen and rolled up his sleeves, Christian turned his head and looked at him "CEO Cooper, are you sure you want to help?"

Julian heard Big Brother's words and smiled. "The great Military Commander Cooper is cooking personally. I'm just a small CEO. What I am in front of him?"

Christian heard what Julian said and smiled. He took some vegetables without hesitation. "Wash this first."

Julian took it and walked to the basin to fetch the water. He looked at Christian and asked, "Big Brother, are you really not leaving this time?"

"Um. Don't you miss me every day? So I am not leaving. . . "

"The person who missed you is Sister-in-law, okay?"

Christian heard Julian call Sarah as Sister-in-law and smiled in relief. "You finally know to call her sister-in-law!"

He had to admit that his younger brother had really matured after experiencing this period of time.

"Big Brother, you asked me to call sister-in-law in the past, but I really couldn't call out! But now, my heart is full of Ruby. So, calling out Sister-in-law is not

awkward anymore. Don't blame me for this, okay?"

Christian looked at his brother thoughtfully and then smiled.

"Big Brother, it's great that you came back this time. You don't know, Ruby and I don't dare to show our affection in front of sister-in-law in the past. I'm afraid she won't be able to take it. . ."

Christian smiled and cast a sidelong glance at him,
"Stinking brat!"

"Big Brother, I want to have another child with Ruby. When that time comes, our family will have three children. . ."

"Ruby agreed?"

"Of course, she agreed! To tell you the truth, Big

Brother, although Stephen is my flesh and blood, every time I see him, I have an indescribable feeling."

"What feeling?"

Julian shook his head in confusion. He did not understand it himself. "I have a feeling that he is not my biological son. . . "

"Is it because Vivian is his mother that you have this feeling?"

Julian did not deny it. He nodded and said "What you said makes sense. Actually, I feel that way most of the time. Look at that little guy. He looks quite lovable. But when I think of his biological mother. . ." Julian sighed and shook his head.

Christian glared at Julian. "You can't have that kind of thought. No matter what, your blood is still flowing in

his body. No matter what happened to his mother, this child is innocent. You can't have that kind of thought, understand?"

"Big Brother, you are right. I will pay attention to it in the future." Julian heard Christian's words and nodded with a smile.

"By the way, let me ask you something. Ever since Vivian was imprisoned, did her mother come to see Stephen?" Christian remembered the strange number and stopped what he was doing. He looked at his brother and asked.

Julian was stunned for a moment. Then he understood that Big Brother did not know about some things. He sighed heavily and answered, "She can't come. . ."

"Why?"

Julian said, shaking his head. "There was a car accident a while ago, and the truck hit her hard. I heard she broke her liver and spleen, causing massive bleeding. She was saved. But after the surgery, it seemed like she died an hour or two later. . . "

Hearing this, Christian looked at Julian in a daze. "You mean. . . Vivian's mother died a long time ago?"

Julian nodded. "Yes. It had been a while. What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

"Oh, nothing! " Christian retracted his gaze and continued with the movements of his hands. However, he was somewhat uncertain in his heart.

Other than Vivian, the only person who was suspected of this was her mother. But he never would

have thought that Mrs. Holmes actually died in a car accident.

Since that was the case, who sent that message from an unknown number?

Christian originally thought that it would be a simple matter, but because of what Julian just said, he felt a little complicated.

This dinner was the happiest dinner the Cooper Family had in a long time. When Julian regained his consciousness, Christian had returned. This time, when everyone in the family was present, Christian had brought back good news for them.

He was transferred back to the city.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 328 Forget That He Had A Son

When it was time for dinner, Ethan asked the maids to take out the good wine that was stored at home. After the glasses were all filled up, Ethan raised his glass.

"Our family has been having a lot of good news lately. Today, Christian has been transferred back to City S. I have lived for more than half of my life. It feels like today is the happiest day of my life! I watched all of you grow up and be mature. As a father, I feel especially gratified in my heart!"

Julian also raised his wine glass. "Dad, don't worry. After a while, Ruby will give you another fat grandson.

You will be even happier!"

Ethan smiled and nodded. He looked at his eldest son and said, "Christian, there is another good thing happened in our family. You must not know about it, right?"

Christian heard his father's words and looked at Sarah in confusion. "There is another good thing? Then I really don't know!"

Julian smiled and said, "Big Brother, let me tell you. Do you still remember Jasmine Wilson from the Wilson Group?"

Christian nodded. "Of course, I do. Does she have anything to do with our family's happy occasion?"

"Her father, Joseph Wilson, the chairman of Wilson Group, is Sister-in-law's, uncle! Does this count as a

good news for our family?"

Christian heard his brother's words and immediately looked at Sarah beside him in surprise. "Sarah, is what Julian said true?"

Sarah smiled and nodded. "Yes! My mother is Grandma's biological daughter! She was lost when she was young. It has been decades. And they had lost the hope to find her again. The last time when I gave birth, Grandma knew about it and insisted on going to the hospital to see me. She happened to run into her mother that day. Grandma immediately felt that my mother was her daughter who went missing. But she was afraid of making a mistake, so at that time, she didn't dare to say it out loud. She just had Ms Jasmine secretly run a DNA test on her and my mother. I didn't expect the results to be that of mother and daughter!"

After Christian heard Sarah's explanation, he sighed and nodded. "This is indeed a joyous occasion! I didn't think that the Wilson Family would have such fate with our family!"

Ethan smiled and said, "Yes! I had a good relationship with Chairman Wilson before, but now with Sarah's relationship, our relationship has become even closer."

Julian looked at his silent wife and smiled at his father. "Dad, you can't make Ruby wronged just because Sister-in-law have such a powerful family background."

Ethan smiled and glared at his son. "Stinking brat. Is your father the kind of person who forgets justice for profit?"

Old Master Cooper smiled and said, "That's right!

Julian finally knew how to love his wife! Julian, don't worry. There is no difference between Sarah and Ruby. Before Sarah and Wilson Family acknowledged each other as relatives, didn't your father have the same attitude towards Sarah?"

"Grandpa, you are right. I said something wrong again. Dad, you are a man who does not care about petty people. Don't lower yourself to my level!" Julian smiled and looked at his father.

When Ethan heard Julian's words, he let out a sigh. He looked at the family and said, "In the past, when I see the harmonious family atmosphere in other people's families, I feel that you can't buy that kind of feeling no matter how much money you spend. I didn't expect that now, our family finally has this kind of feeling. Seeing all of you become so sensible, I am gratified. It is a pity that Daphne isn't around anymore. At that time, I was in the hospital and could not even

see her for the last time. Sigh. . . Let's not talk about it anymore. If she was in heaven, she would definitely be happy for us!"

Christian and Julian listened to Ethan and were silent. Old Master Cooper took over the conversation.

"Ethan, although I am old, I have experienced so many things. Don't worry about what happened in the past. If Daphne knew that your body has already recovered and Julian had regained his eyesight, she would be very happy. And now that Christian has also moved back, our family is getting better and better now. She will definitely be very happy about it."

Ethan looked at his father and smiled. "Dad, you are right! Come, let's eat!"

Although the dinner was very good, Christian still felt a deep regret in his heart when he looked at his father. He could also feel his father's feelings when he

thought about it.

When Daphne died in an accident, Ethan was still unconscious. The two of them did not even see each other for the last time. No matter how one put it, it was a kind of regret.

Not long after dinner, Ethan returned to the bedroom on the second floor. Christian looked at his father's aged back. He wanted to comfort him, but after thinking for a while, he gave up. Sometimes, letting him be alone was the best comfort for him.

Time passed a little bit and Christian returned to his and Sarah's bedroom. As soon as he walked in, he heard his phone ring at the bedside.

Sarah was sitting by the bed and reached out to help Christian.

Christian was afraid that she would see the message on his phone, so he quickly walked over and took the phone from Sarah's hand.

Christian opened it to take a look. He found that the message was exactly the same as the one from before!

He frowned slightly and quickly clicked the delete button.

"What's wrong?" Sarah noticed that Christian's expression was a little strange. She walked in front of him and looked at his phone in confusion.

Christian threw his phone to the dressing table at the side. He looked at Sarah and smiled. He reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Some rubbish text messages. Oh, right. Wife, I didn't expect you and Jasmine to be cousins. This is really

shocking."

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "Yes, I also didn't expect it to be like this. My mother didn't believe it but after Grandma told her a lot of things, she had no choice but to believe her own background.

Furthermore, with uncle's family background and status, he didn't need to make such a joke. Don't you think so?"

Christian smiled and nodded. "Yes! In the past, I thought you were a girl from an ordinary family, but I didn't expect you to have such a powerful background in the end. Do you think that an ordinary Military Commander like me deserve such a powerful Noble Miss?"

Sarah smiled as she wrapped her hands around his waist, "What do you think? The money of the Wilson Family is not mine. By the way, aren't you also a

Young Master? Young Master of Cooper family, Christian Cooper!"

Sarah couldn't help but laugh at the end of her sentence.

Christian raised his eyebrows. "That's true! Right, where does Mom live now? Is it the villa of Wilson Family?"

Sarah shook her head. "No! She only goes there for a few days a week. The rest of the time, she still returns to our house. Uncle and Grandma originally wanted to let her stay, but Mom said that the place where we used to live, there were many memories of the past, and she was already used to it. She didn't want to leave either. So no one can do anything to her. I think she definitely isn't used to the lifestyle of uncle's family. Actually, thinking about it, it's true. To suddenly let her live in such a luxurious place. . . I don't think

she'll be able to sleep well at night, right?"

"Yes, that makes sense. But she's living alone at home, which makes me a little worried."

"Come with me tomorrow. Take our baby with us to take a look."

Christian lowered his head and kissed his wife's lips.

"Okay. . ." His big hand caressed her cheek and asked her in a hoarse voice, "Where is the child?"

"She's already asleep."

Christian walked to the bedside and sat down. He held Sarah on his lap and said, "Now we need to take care of two children. Although Ruby is married, she is only a girl. Vivian was sent to prison, so you have to work hard. . ."

Vivian went to prison and Ruby was only a little girl. Listening to Julian's words today, he didn't seem to give attention to Stephen very much. And after Ruby got pregnant in the future, Julian's total focus would be on Ruby and their child. He would very likely to forget that he also had a son named Stephen.

So they had to take care of Stephen from now on.

"I am fine. Stephen that child, I have always liked him. And now he also treats me as his mother. If it was someone else, he probably would not be used to it. .
."

"Is that so? It seems that my wife treats him as her own son." Christian hugged Sarah and laid down on the bed. His big hand gently caressed her waist.

"You are not jealous for your daughter, are you?" Sarah looked at him and blinked. To be honest,

during this period of time, she did not see any difference between Simona and Stephen. She treated both of them as her own children.

Christian smiled and kissed her. "Am I that petty? No matter what, the blood of the Cooper Family flows in his body, don't you think so?"

"I know that you are not that petty. . . ." Sarah giggled and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck. She moved closer to his lips and kissed him.

"Wife, this is naked temptation? Are you trying to lure me out?"

Sarah smiled coquettishly and her slender fingers gently stroked his knife-like chin. She smiled and said, "The one who seduced me was you!"

Christian's eyes flashed. He flipped over and pressed

Sarah's body down. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. "Do you know that your husband has no resistance to your temptation?"

"Really?"

He did not answer. He just lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips.

This was destined to be a passionate night. . .

...

After breakfast the next day, Sarah originally only wanted to bring her daughter and Christian back to her mother's home. But when she thought of leaving Stephen alone, she suddenly felt a little reluctant in her heart.

From the moment Stephen was born until now, she

had never treated him unfavorably because of his mother. Now, she wanted him to stay at home alone.

When she sat in the car, Sarah felt as if something had been left behind. Her heart was somewhat empty.

When the car was about to start, Sarah called out to Christian. Then she carried the child and got out of the car. Christian did not know what she was going to do. Not long after, Sarah brought Maternity Matron out with Stephen.

Seeing this, Christian smiled and shook his head.

Sarah finally brought the two children back to her mother's house. When they got off the car, a neighbor happened to pass by and saw Sarah and Maternity Matron carrying the two children out of the car. She thought that Sarah gave birth to a pair of twins, so the woman kept congratulating them.

Sarah only smiled when she heard the neighbor's words and did not make any explanation. She and Christian carried the two children upstairs together.

Samantha received a phone call in the morning saying that her daughter and son-in-law came back together with the children. So she went to the morning market early in the morning and bought a lot of vegetables. When the two of them came home, Samantha also just arrived home not long ago. When she opened the door and saw that her daughter and son-in-law really came back together, Samantha immediately extended her hand happily to receive her granddaughter. Christian greeted his mother-in-law.

"Did Christian take another family visit leave this time?" When she called in the morning, Sarah did not tell her mother that Christian was transferred back, which was why Samantha did not know.

"Mom, this time I will not leave. I h have been transferred back to our City S." Christian answered as he carried Stephen and sat down on the sofa. As soon as he sat down, the phone in his pocket vibrated again.

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THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE

Chapter 329 Hiding His Wife's Affairs



"Is that so? That's great! Sarah finally got out of it." When Samantha heard that Christian would not leave, she could not help but feel happy.

Christian smiled when he heard his mother-in-law's

words. Then, he took out his phone without batting an eyelid. His gaze swept across Sarah and Samantha across the corner of his eye. He saw that the message was actually the same as the previous two times!

He reached out and quickly deleted the message. Then, he put his phone in his pocket and continued chatting with Sarah and Samantha. But in his heart, he was thinking about how to find this person.

It was obvious that this person never called using the new phone cards. It was only used to send text messages, and it was only sent to him alone. So it was impossible to find this person.

Who exactly was this person?

Once Christian and Samantha sat down, Sarah quickly got up and went to make tea. Not long later, a

pot of fragrant hot tea was served to the tea table.

Sarah picked up the teapot and poured a cup for her mother. Just as she was about to pour another cup for Christian, she heard his phone ring again.

Sarah looked at Christian and blinked her eyes. He was a commander. Usually, there would be many people looking for him, so she did not take it to heart and went back to chat with her mother.

Christian deleted the message and stuffed his phone into his pocket. He continued to chat with the mother and daughter for about an hour. The other party did not send any more messages.

When it was almost noon, Christian handed Stephen to Maternity Matron, who was beside him, and prepared to go to the kitchen to prepare lunch. Just as he got up and took a few steps out, the phone in his

pocket rang again.

Christian went to the kitchen without batting an eyelid, closed the door of the kitchen, and took out his phone. He clicked on the text to take a look and found that it was still an unknown number. The content of the text was still the same as before. There was not even a change of mark.

Christian looked at this number gloomily. He had an impulse to dig out this person and beat him up! This person had spent so much effort to send him the text messages, so his intentions were really too sinister.

Christian stared at the number for one or two seconds before he reached out and pressed the dial button. He quickly put it by his ear, wanting to know who this person was.

However, when he dialed the number, he received a

message that the other party had already turned off his phone.

It seemed like the other party's motive was very obvious. The reason he bought this number was to specifically target him!

Christian stared at the message and pondered for a moment. After a moment, he edited a message and sent it over: No matter who you are, since you dare to challenge me, then just wait. I will definitely find you.

About half an hour after Christian sent the message, the other party sent a reply:

Before finding me, you should take a look at whose daughter you are raising first, right? You haven't asked your wife yet, right? This green hat is so sturdy, it seems like you want to wear it for the rest of your life. I don't know if you are hiding your wife's affairs or

if Great Commander Cooper himself can't give birth?

Looking at this message, Christian's anger rose. He quickly found the number of his comrade and dialed it. "Warren, this person keeps sending me harassment text messages. Can you help me check again?"

"Okay! Then I'll get someone to help you keep an eye on him. However, if he only texted you, the chances of finding him will be lower. You should also be careful of the people around you. I'll inform you immediately if there's any news."

"Okay. Thank you."

"You're being polite with me? Haha." The two of them were old comrades. Such a matter was naturally not worth mentioning.

"Alright. I won't be polite with you anymore. By the

way, I will be transferring back to City S. I will treat you to tea another day."

" Alright! I'll be there at your call."

"Then you go ahead and do your work first."

"Alright. See you later."

"See you later."

Christian hung up the phone. He looked at the message on his phone and felt an indescribable anger. He quickly deleted the message.

Christian opened the fridge, and took out the green pen to prepare lunch. Thinking about his daughter's matter, since that person said so, it definitely meant that there was no wind and no waves. No matter what, he also had to investigate this matter thoroughly

and clear the name of his wife and daughter!

Sarah chatted with her mother for a while in the living room. Seeing that her mother and Maternity Matron were having fun with the two children, she got up and went to the kitchen.

When she opened the door, she saw Christian holding a handful of vegetables and thinking about something. When Christian saw her walk in, he smiled at her.

"What delicious food are you going to make for us?" Sarah just heard that he seemed to be on the phone but did not ask anything. She would never ask Christian about this kind of thing.

She was not that type of person who would stare at her husband's all the time, asking him what he was doing and whom he was talking to.

She had always felt that if the husband and wife had reached that stage. . . It was time for their marriage to end.

"What do you want to eat?" Christian looked at Sarah, who was walking over. He reached out and wrapped his arms around her waist, smiling at her.

Sarah heard his words and smiled mischievously.

"Can I eat you?"

Christian raised his eyebrows. "Sure! That was great. Baby, do you want to eat now or later?"

Sarah raised her fist and punched his chest a few times. She smiled and said, "You are getting more and more shameless, aren't you?"

Christian put his arm around his wife's waist and

kissed her on the lips. He then let go of her. "Quickly go and chat with Mom. I can do it alone here."

"You really don't need help?"

"I really don't need help."

"Okay, then I will go out first." Sarah smiled and turned around to walk to the door. Christian looked at her back and hesitated for a moment before he softly called out. "Wife, by the way, I need to ask you something."

Sarah turned around and looked at him. "What is it?"

"Is there any documents of our daughter when she was discharged?"

"Yes, why do you suddenly want those things?"

"Don't some parents keep things from the time the child was born? Those things prove that we love our child. I want to keep them as well. When our daughter grows up and sees the medical records when she is born, she will definitely be very grateful to her mother."

Sarah heard his words and felt warm in her heart. She smiled and said, "Those things are all there. I will bring them for you to see when we go home tonight."

"Okay. . ."

Sarah smiled and walked out of the kitchen door. Christian watched Sarah disappear and thought of the person who sent the message. He felt depressed again.

Who was the person who sent the message? Vivian was in prison. Even her mother left the world. In this

city, other than Vivian, there was no one who hated Sarah to the core. But why was this person so persistent in sending him a text message? What was his intention?

And compared to this person's mysterious identity, what made him even more nervous was his daughter's blood type!

If his daughter's medical record was really an O-type blood, then what should he do?

When Christian thought about the person who sent the message could say David's name, it meant that he was very clear about their life circle. There were only a few people around him that knew about David.

Who was the most likely be the suspect to have committed a crime?

Christian was thinking about this while making lunch. He filtered out all the suspicious people around him, but after thinking about it, he realized that none of them fulfilled this condition.

Around him and his wife, except Vivian and the former female military doctor Greta, no one else had any reason to do this. But Vivian was arrested. Last time, he heard from a comrade that Greta had also returned to her hometown. Both of them were not in this city. Who else would do such a boring thing besides the two of them?

Christian had been harassed by this matter for an entire day. At around 4 PM, he brought Sarah and the two little fellows back to Villa of Cooper Family.

The car drove all the way, the two little fellows fell asleep in the shaking of the car. After getting out of the car, Sarah put the two children into the baby bed.

She remembered what Christian had said to her at her mother's house. She brought Christian into the study opposite her and found all the information about her daughter when she was hospitalized. She even found the bill for registration. She left it behind.

"Take a look. These are all Simona's medical files, even her umbilical cord was saved by me." Sarah said as she placed it in front of Christian as if she felt a sense of accomplishment.

Christian looked at his wife's expression and smiled. "You are really meticulous."

Christian picked up the receipt on the table and put it aside quietly. He then picked up the medical record of his daughter and opened it without leaving a trace. In an instant, all the information of his daughter appeared in front of his eyes. Body, weight, blood type. . .

When he saw the clearly written Type O blood, a complicated light flashed in his eyes.

What on earth was going on?

His blood type could not be wrong. When Sarah met the car accident last time, because of the massive bleeding, he was also very clear about her blood type.

And his daughter had just been born, so the doctor should not have made any mistakes during the examination.

If there was no problem with the blood type of the three of them. . .

That meant. . .

Simona really had no blood relation with him!

Christian's heart unconsciously tightened.

"Hubby, what happened to you?" Sarah looked at the absent-minded Christian and waved her small hand in front of his eyes.

Christian immediately came back to his senses and smiled at his wife. "Nothing much. I just felt that when Simona was born, I was not by your side. . ."

Sarah heard his words and smiled. "How long has it been since this happened? You are still thinking about it?"

Christian gently held his wife's hand. "I will never forget this even if I have to live my whole life,"

"If Great Commander Cooper continues to talk about it, I will have goosebumps all over my body." After

Sarah finished speaking, she naughtily shook her body, making Christian could not help but laugh.

"By the way, wife, how your Mr. David have been recently? Has there been any progress in the matter between him and your cousin?" Christian looked at Sarah and smiled as he changed the topic.

When Sarah heard Christian mention Mr. David, she sighed lightly. "He still treated Ms Jasmine the same way. Ms Jasmine said he is busy with his own business. Because he had just opened a new hotel, he was so busy that Ms Jasmine could not see him for a month. Ms Jasmine had been a little affected recently. I wonder what happened to Mr David?"

Sarah now had two children to take care of, so she had no time to care about David's matters. There were some things that she had only heard from Jasmine.

"Where is his hotel?"

"In another city."

"Why did he run to another city?" Christian did not understand.

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[THE CONTRACT MARRIAGE](#)

Chapter 330 Betray Him



"Who knows? I don't know what Mr. David is thinking. Ms Jasmine originally wanted to help him, but he seemed to be afraid of this. He had to go somewhere else. Ms Jasmine had no choice. You know,

sometimes, when Mr. David decided on something, very few people would change it."

Regarding the matter between Mr. David and Jasmine, Sarah also felt somewhat helpless.

Christian nodded in understanding. "This David is afraid that he will get your cousin's help here. He wants to rely on his own strength to conquer the problems. This kid. . . Looks like he has some ambition. He doesn't need such good resources from the Wilson Group, so he went to other places alone. We really can't find someone like him."

After listening to Sarah's words, Christian more or less understood what was going on. He had some admiration for David.

Based on Jasmine's liking for David, as long as David opened his mouth, regardless of whether it was the

funds or the venue, she would be able to help him get it. However, David did not like to be taken care of like this. He wanted to run away alone. In modern society, there were not many men like this!

"Sigh, that's right, but you didn't know that there's a situation."

"What's going on?"

"Mr. David left with Kendall when he left. Ms Jasmine was jealous of Kendall, and she became even more jealous during this period of time."

"Isn't Kendall your Mr. David's secretary? Since he went out of town, of course he had to bring her along. What's there to be jealous about?"

"It's not like you don't know. Didn't Kendall like Mr. David? Ms Jasmine once drove to see Mr. David and

didn't tell him that she was coming. But when she arrived at the hotel, she saw Kendall intimately holding Mr. David's arm. Maybe Mr. David didn't reject her at that time, so Ms Jasmine came back angrily."

"Then did your Mr. David chase her back?"

"He did not know Ms Jasmine was there at all. And he didn't see Ms Jasmine either. So Mr. David didn't know about this at all!"

"What is going on? Your Mr. David isn't the kind of person who would easily fall in love with someone else. There must be a misunderstanding here!"

"Yeah, I said the same thing, but Ms Jasmine was a little shocked. She felt that Mr. David did not like her at all."

"Then where is he now? How is the new hotel?"

"I heard from my mother that Mr. David came back yesterday. I didn't contact him. I thought that as long as he came back, I would ask him out for a meal to discuss this matter. But there are two children at home that need to be taken care of. I can't get away now!"

"Leave this to me. I will go to the new camp in few days. I will go find him tomorrow."

"Okay. Then when you look for him tomorrow, you must be careful with your words." Sarah reminded him worriedly.

"Don't worry."

...

No matter how strong Christian was, when he saw his

daughter's blood type, he couldn't sleep well for the whole night. Every time he woke up and looked at Sarah beside him, he couldn't believe that Simona wasn't his own flesh and blood.

Impossible! No matter how he thought about it, it was absolutely impossible!

But regarding the blood type. . . How could he explain it?

With his and Sarah's blood type, it was absolutely impossible for them to give birth to an O type daughter!

But if Sarah really betrayed him, that would be even more ridiculous. With her personality, even if all the women in the world changed their hearts, she would not betray him!

But if it wasn't like this, then how could the blood type be explained?

That adorable, cute, and tender little Simona, if she wasn't his daughter, then who was she?

Christian didn't sleep well for the whole night. He got up early the next morning. He went out in casual clothes and jogged around the villa before he saw Sarah woke up.

After breakfast, Christian greeted Sarah and drove his silver-gray Range Rover out of the house. He drove towards David's hotel.

After the car drove for a while, Christian took out his phone and dialed David's number. The call soon connected, and David's teasing voice came from inside.

"Why did Military Commander Cooper suddenly call us civilians?"

Christian heard what he said and smiled. He went straight to the point. "It has been a long time since we last saw each other. I missed you. Where are you? I have something to talk to you about."

The two of them had long since changed from love rivals to friends, and their conversation was no longer the same as before.

"I'm in Savid Tower. Come on."

"Alright, Then I'll be there in a moment." Christian hung up and drove towards David's hotel.

About half an hour later, Christian's range rover stopped in front of Savid Tower. Christian got off the car and closed the door. His eyes fell on the Savid

Tower, then he smiled and walked into the hotel.

David saw Christian coming from his office window. He did not wait for Christian to come upstairs and walked to the staircase to wait for the later. As soon as Christian came up, the two of them smiled and patted each other's shoulders, then walked into David's office together.

Christian walked to the sofa and got down. Looking at David opposite him, he teased, "Sarah is now the mother of my child. Shouldn't you change the name of Savid Tower?"

David heard what he said and smiled. "What's wrong with the name? You stole all the people, and you even want to change the name. Aren't you too stingy?"

"I'm fine. I'm just afraid that Miss Jasmine will be

jealous."

"Don't worry. She's a hero of the female lead, so it's impossible for her to take such a small matter to heart." David waved his hand, feeling that Jasmine would not care about such a small matter at all.

"You are so confident?"

"Of course!"

"By the way, when I came, I saw a blood donation cart over there. Let's go and donate some blood later."

"Aren't you a soldier? You just need to give a portion for me as well." David said with a smile.

"I thought you were a generous person in the past, but now I know you are so petty. Oh right, you are not Panda Blood, are you?"

"Do I look like one? Not only am I not panda blood, but I am also the most selfless O-type blood. I have donated blood a few times before, but I have been so busy lately that I am a little dizzy. If I were to donate more blood, I would probably feel even more dizzy." David replied in a self-mocking manner.

Christian's eyes flashed. "Is that so? You have Type O blood?"

"Of course."

"You're really the most selfless type."

"Definitely! Otherwise, how could you snatch Sarah away?" David joked with a smile.

"Aren't you afraid that your Jasmine will hear you? If she hears you, you will be in trouble."

"Haha! Don't worry, she is not that petty!" David was very confident in Jasmine.

"Is she not that petty? Did you not understand the situation?"

"What's wrong? You seem to know something from your words." David could tell something was wrong.

"Last night, Sarah told me that when you were in a foreign hotel, Jasmine drove to see you alone. After she went, she came back disappointed. Do you know about this?"

David frowned in confusion. "Really? Why didn't I know?"

"Of course, you didn't know! Because she didn't tell you at all! And let me tell you, because of that

incident, she is still brooding over it. You actually dare to say that she doesn't mind. Isn't it because you are too careless?"

"What exactly is going on? Hurry up and tell me!" David asked anxiously after hearing what Christian said.

"When she went, she saw your secretary holding your arm. When Jasmine saw it, she came back without saying anything."

"When did she go?" David asked in confusion.

"I don't know. Aren't you her boyfriend? You should ask her yourself. I think she's still angry with you. You should comfort her yourself." Christian stood up as he spoke. He looked at David and said slowly, "I will go back first. I will tell you something along the way. I've been transferred back to the local area. There will be

plenty of opportunities to meet in the future. I won't disturb you for today. Quickly go and find Jasmine to explain clearly."

After saying that, Christian left David's office. David wanted to send him downstairs, but Christian refused. He went downstairs alone and went out of the hotel lobby.

When he walked to his car, he subconsciously looked up at David's office. He opened the door and sat in the driver's seat. After a while, he started the car and left.

After the range rover drove for a distance, Christian suddenly hit the steering wheel with his hand. The car stopped at the side of the road with a swish sound.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket and held it in his mouth, wanting to smoke a cigarette. But after he

picked it up, he put it back.

Christian leaned back in the chair and seriously thought about this matter.

From the content of the message, that person knew his blood type, Sarah's blood type, David's blood type, and most importantly, that person even knew his daughter's blood type so well.

Excluding Vivian and her mother, who else would know about all these so clearly?

Thinking back from the time he had met Sarah until now, other than Vivian, the one who hated them the most was that military doctor, Greta Hughes.

Could It Be her?

But didn't she already return to her hometown?

Christian thought about this and took out his phone to call a certain subordinate in the army he was originally in.

“Hello Commander Cooper. Is there anything I can help?” The other party’s tone was very respectful.

"Has Greta Hughes really returned to her hometown?"

"I heard she went back, but it was never confirmed."

“Alright.”

Christian hung up the phone call. He looked ahead and was silent for a while. He then called his comrade, Warren, and told him Greta's name. He asked the later to help find out which city she was in.

The phone call soon came, and the result shocked

Christian.

Greta was actually in City S!

Moreover, she was now working as a gynecologist in the Municipal Hospital!

Putting down the phone, Christian's expression became cold.

It seemed that this matter was definitely done by Greta!

Christian quickly started the car and drove towards the hospital in the city center.

...

Ever since Julian had regained his brightness, Ethan had seen that he had completely changed. Ethan was

happy for his son from the bottom of his heart. However, when he thought about it, he felt that his daughter-in-law, Ruby, was the reason why his son becoming better. She had really made a great contribution.

Her family's situation was not very good, but they had never requested anything from the Cooper Family.

Thinking about this, after Ethan went to work today, he first dealt with the documents on hand, then pressed the inline and asked his secretary to call Ruby. He told her to come to his office and specifically told her that she must come alone.

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