

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 20

Sarah felt herself going mad. She couldn't understand this man who saw everything in such a twisted light. She couldn't keep herself from slapping him and said angrily, "You are just a man who thinks only with his dick! I never really thought you liked flirting with women. I thought maybe you were different, confused even. I was waiting for you to change but today your words have shown what you really want. I never thought that you were such a person, but I guess you're just another disappointment, aren't you, Charles?"

Charles hadn't expected Sarah to slap him. He was even angrier now. He pinned her up against the wall and put one leg up against her groin. He said coldly, "If you're going to scold me in such a way, maybe I should do something to you, or your accusations would never be proved right."

Suffocated by him, Sarah felt something hard between his legs. She struggled frantically, "What are you trying to do, Charles?"

Suddenly, Charles kissed her and pressed himself against her tightly. Sarah could no longer speak. He started to tear her clothes apart, violently. It was clear that he needed to have her now and wasn't prepared to wait any longer.

Sarah struggled with all her might, but Charles was too strong, and she was unable to move an inch. Charles taunted her, "I can't stand you anymore. I should have known that I could just take you."

They wrestled, but Sarah was too weak. Charles frantically tore off her dress along with a few buttons on her shirt. Her beautiful shoulders and collarbone were now visible in her underwear. She was struggling and crying, innocent in this attack.

Charles had only wanted to scare her, but when he saw her like this, he felt his penis getting harder. The woman in front of him, who was usually such a prude, was so charming now. He could no longer restrain himself. He had to have her!

His actions were faster than his reason. Charles kissed her lips, her neck, her ear, and made his way further down her body.

Sarah also found herself struggling to resist, and she also felt hot when feeling his body on hers. However, when she recalled his hurtful words, she was overwhelmed with sadness again. This man didn't love her, he just wanted to have her body. Considering this, she yelled, "Let me go! You are a beast!"

Charles didn't stop; however, instead, he parted her legs with his. Then, he grabbed her by her buttocks and lifted her up, putting her waist against his to let her feel his hot erection. He was still kissing her, sticking his tongue into her bra to lick her nipple.

Sarah felt embarrassed by her reaction. She was almost half-naked, sat on a man's waist, and had almost been seduced by him. Initially, it had all seemed exciting and hot, after all, he was her beloved man. No matter how angry she was, she still loved him so her body wanted to respond to him. However, she continually told herself that she must push him away. She was being humiliated. At last, she yelled, "Charles, please, let me go. Please!"

Charles heard her screaming and suddenly kissed her. It seemed as though he wanted to intercept her words before they left her mouth. Then he hugged her tightly and murmured into her ear, "Sarah, Sarah..." His voice was filled with lust. He didn't know that she would have such an effect on him; he really wanted her. Charles thought he could usually control his own lust and had never acted like this. However, now he felt heartbroken at the thought of not having her.

"Let me go!" Sarah cried.

Charles stopped kissing her and hugged her tightly. He could feel his penis becoming hotter and harder. It pressed against her body, which made her feel dirty.

Charles continued to hug her and said in a lower voice, "What the hell do you want me to do?" He put her hands on his penis, stared at her lustfully and said, "Do you know how much I want you? No woman can make me behave like this. Doesn't this prove that I love you?"

Sarah looked at Charles with tears welling up in her eyes, "If you really love me, you should respect me and not force me. Let me go!"

Charles touched her face again. He saw her innocent expression shrouded in tears, and her upper body was naked, her breasts exposed. His penis became harder once again as he said, "You really want me to let you go?"

Sarah answered angrily, "Charles, I hate you very much now. If you do something to me now, I will hate you even more!"

Charles looked stunned, he loosened her and retreated, staring at her.

Sarah refrained from crying again, put on her clothes quickly, and ran out the door. She hurried back to her own desk, packed her things up, and left. From now on, she will never go back to this company, never be his secretary and never contact him again!

Even if she loved that man, he broke her heart again and again. She can't stand his ways anymore. She won't stay here and be played by him!

