

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 39

Sarah was surprised. The shopping bags were still hanging over her wrist, with water on the vegetable leaves. She wanted to struggle. However, Charles hugged her tightly, kissed her like mad, and teased her with his tongue. Sarah was unable to speak and was finally overwhelmed by his invasion.

Sarah let him go on and even catered to him. Until they were breathless with lust, Charles just didn't let her go. His eyes looked as if they were filled with the fire of lust. He said in a hoarse voice, "No one cares whether I have a meal or not. No one cooks for me. You are the first one."

Sarah became speechless and just looked at him blankly. She didn't expect that no one remembered whether he had a meal or not and that no one would cook for him even though he was born into such a big family. He was always lonely.

Looking at her red face, Charles couldn't help kissing her again. It was quite a fatal temptation for him.

Sarah laid down the shopping bags, holding him back and enjoying his kiss. She could feel his loneliness – it reminded her of her childhood. And she had always hoped to be cared for by someone when she was lonely. She held him back, wanting to warm him up.

They kissed for a long time. At this moment, they were the closest people to each other in heart and also the happiest.

Sarah finished cooking and called Charles to serve dinner. Charles was already itching to try the food. Instead of waiting for it to be put on the table, Charles couldn't help tasting it and praising it first.

Sarah turned around and noticed what he was doing, and just rolled her eyes, "Why are you so impatient? It's unsanitary to eat without washing your hands!"

Charles laughed and answered, "I really wanted it when I smelled it while you were cooking. It smells delicious! As it is, it is the most delicious food I have ever seen."

"And you actually sound like you mean it," Sarah said, "You must have cheated many women before this way."

Charles turned around and said, “No! I’ve only told you that. You are really a good cook.”

Finishing the final touches, Sarah turned off the gas and put the vegetable dishes on the table, and then washed the spatula and wiped her hands.

Charles asked, “Can we eat now?”

Sarah pointed at the pressure cooker and said, “Take the soup out.”

Charles danced into the kitchen, happily, and took out two bowls for the soup. Then, after setting the table, they started to eat. Charles tasted her food and praised her.

“This is the first time that I’ve eaten dishes cooked by you. Your cooking is better than the maids in my house. Where did you learn how to cook? Who taught you?” Charles asked.

Sarah filled his bowl with soup, shook her head, and said, “No one taught me. I learned it by myself. I began to cook for my sister when I was thirteen. How could I be a bad cook?”

Charles’s hand, in the middle of serving himself, some food paused.

He asked in a mournful tone, “You started to cook when you were thirteen? That’s so young for an innocent girl? Why did you do housework?”

Sarah seemed to be a little sad. She lowered her head, and answered after a long time, “My parents passed away in a car accident when I was thirteen, and there was only the house left. We lived alone in Houston, while our relatives were all in other cities. They called us to stay with them, but my sister was seriously ill and required better medical treatment in the city. We persisted in staying there, as it was inconvenient for us to go there and back if we went with them. Of course, several people in my family also helped to take care of us, such as aunts and uncles. They also had their own lives, though, so they couldn’t help us all the time. Afterward, we needed to live by ourselves. My sister was so young that I needed to support the whole family. So, I picked up a few skills along the way.”

“Sarah...” Charles suddenly seized her hands and said in a loving tone, “You’ve never told me. Aren’t you tired after all these years? I’m sorry, I didn’t know about this and helped you before – I even usually make you angry.”

Sarah was moved and couldn't help shedding her tears. Wiping her eyes, she answered, "It's all over now. I've grown used to it over the years. Hard days can build up one's character. My sister and I both live well, and my sister is excellent all around. I am satisfied."

"I promise you a better life, and will never make you upset no matter what – mentally or in life. It's time for you to be compensated for suffering over the years. Let me make it up to you."

Sarah shook her head.

Charles thought that Sarah didn't trust him and said nervously, "Don't you believe me?"

Sarah hurried to nod and answered, "I trust you. We still have a long way to go. Let's talk about it later."

Charles just nodded, still worried about it. He made a decision in the depths of his heart that he would make her happy.

