

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 45

Charles had looked forward to today for a long time. In the past, he thought he wanted Sarah due to general lust. However, he realized now that he wanted her because he loved her deeply. He just wanted to be around her all the time.

For him, she was like a poison – a fatal poison of love. It was hard for him to get rid of this kind of poison. She was so attractive to him that he forgot himself entirely.

To respect Sarah, in the past, he had to suppress his lust. However, this was their wedding night. He wanted to enjoy the beautiful night with her even though he was busy and tired, and even felt dizzy after drinking too much. With the stimulation of alcohol, he felt his lust become stronger – it was ready to burst.

He hugged Sarah and gave her no opportunity to push him away. He was going to have her today.

Charles pressed Sarah into a corner, and she couldn't move. Water splashed from the showerhead above them. With hot water sprinkling all over the wall and their bodies, she felt that her body was so hot that she could hardly stand it. She wanted to push Charles away! She shouted, "No! Don't do this!"

Charles, however, just kissed her more deeply and wouldn't let her go. He murmured the entire time, "Sarah, Sarah, give it to me. Give yourself to me tonight."

From her lips to her chest, he began to kiss her. Sarah felt terrible due to the desire in her body. She wanted to release it, but she didn't know how to control herself. With regard to sex, she was afraid of it but looked forward to it at the same time. Either out of joy or fear, she burst out into tears, crying.

"Charles, Charles, I don't know how to do this. I don't know what to do. Let me go." Like a cat meowing, sweet and delicate, she seemed to flatter him. Sarah was surprised that she uttered that kind of voice.

Charles lifted her up and let her feel his hot and huge manhood. He looked at her with lust in his eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "You can do it. You are eager to do it. You want this. I can feel that." His palm touched her bosom, kneading continually. Sarah couldn't help groaning. Her body became softer so that she could feel his manhood more clearly.

Charles hummed. He couldn't stand it. His manhood was already near her wet core. It was so enticing that he itched to enter her body because he had wanted her for a long time. Sarah also felt hot and thirsty due to her lust. She seemed to be so eager to have it that she couldn't help licking her lips. Immediately, Charles swooped in to kiss her and even sucked on her tongue.

He said with a hoarse voice, "Sarah, I can't stand it anymore. Give it to me, give it to me now."

With her hands on his body, weakly, it seemed like she wanted to push him away and cater to him at the same time. She cried in a low voice, "Charles, I don't know what to do."

"Just relax. Give it to me. You just leave it all up to me."

"Ah....." Sarah groaned, in dizziness, as if she really wanted it. She found herself desiring to feel his warmth. She twines her arms around his neck, seeming to cater to him.

Noticing her reaction, Charles became more excited. Then he kissed her deeply and lifted her up. Considering that she was still a virgin, he entered her body slowly while hugging her carefully, although he really wanted to have her. Charles murmured while kissing her, "Sarah, Sarah, I love you..."

After kissing her for a while, Charles didn't enter into her body fully until she relaxed completely.

Sarah raised her head and screamed loudly, "No, no!" She didn't expect that it would be so painful, nearly beyond her imagination.

Charles stopped right away. He looked at her and comforted her, "Sarah, are you in pain?"

Sarah sobbed in a low voice and showed that it was hard for her to accept his entrance. Charles whispered, "I haven't entered your body yet. And it has already tightened. What can I do?" Finishing his words, he tried to control his lust to warm her up and make her body feel more relaxed.

Sarah nearly lost all her power, just clinging to his body. Charles felt that she was ready to accept him and was going to enter again. Someone, however, knocked on

the door and yelled from the outside, “Charles, Charles, get up! Come out quickly!”

Charles was kissing Sarah. How could he stop at this moment? However, the woman outside just kept knocking, louder and louder, as if she wouldn't stop until she woke them up.

Sarah finally noticed the noise, and her body regained consciousness gradually. She pushed Charles away and said, “Charles...outside, someone seems to be calling you...”

Charles kissed her and replied ambiguously, “Just ignore it! Today is our wedding night!”

“But it's loud. Maybe there are some important things...”

Charles was annoyed about being interrupted suddenly. He stared at Sarah with strong lust in his eyes. The person was knocking on the door the entire time. “Charles. Open the door!”

“Go, go quickly!” Sarah woke up from the lust finally and let him go.

