

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 51

“What’s the matter? Charles asked when he saw her like this.

Sarah shook her head and smiled, “Nothing.”

“You don’t look happy. Why?” Charles insisted. “Is it...because you don’t want to move back?”

Sarah immediately shook her head, “No, you’re overthinking it. I want to move back. If we don’t move back, who would take care of your dad?”

Charles laughed, “Even if we move back, we’re still going on our honeymoon. It’s impossible to do it at once, so don’t stress yourself out too much. I know you lost your parents as a child and don’t know how to get along with adults. Don’t worry about it, and I’ll help you.”

Sarah nodded and then said, “Let’s go home. I want to rest. Perhaps we should see dad in the evening.”

Charles was driving the car as Sarah was thinking silently to herself. If they moved back, her relationship with Mrs. Thomas would be challenging.

After arriving home, they ate something the maid had prepared before they took their bath separately, preparing to go to sleep. Charles went to bed after Sarah and hugged her tightly after lying down beside her.

Sarah felt uncomfortable and pushed him away, saying. “I feel uncomfortable. Let me go!”

Charles laughed but refused. “No, I want to hug you.”

Sarah turned around and stared at him in frustration, “I’m not a toy! Let go of me, and it’s so hot!”

“The air conditioner is on.”

“But I still feel uncomfortable. Let me go!”

“Well, then you can hug me. I can be your toy.” He persisted.

“No, I’m not a child like you! Let me go!”

Charles felt her tone a little harsh and asked in a more serious tone. “Are you not used to sleep while someone is holding you?”

“No, I’m used to sleep alone.”

“You’re such a silly woman. It’s good to not be alone, and now that you’re my wife, you should get used to it.”

“Why? Do you feel comfortable sleeping with another person?”

“Why not?” Charles stared at her, then slowly approached her ear and whispered. “I hug you because I like you. If I don’t hug you, I’ll feel lonely. Looking at you makes me remember last night’s scene.”

His whisper made her ear itch, but she couldn’t push him away. She felt that something wasn’t right with what he was saying and looked up into his dim eyes, noticing them full of desire. Men will be men, she thought quietly. She was afraid of what might happen, and hurriedly pushed him away.

But Charles was faster than her this time, turning over and pressing her down.

“Where do you want to go? Why don’t you give me a hug?”

“Charles...” Sarah was flustered.

Charles lowered his head and approached her with a seductive voice. “You’re too fragrant, and I can’t help...” He interrupted his speech, kissing her fiercely and pulling her pajamas at the same time.

Sarah wanted to resist, but she was too weak to move, remembered the saying that goes, “Give him an inch, and he’ll take you all.

Charles hadn’t had sex for a long time. Yesterday they had been so close when to his surprise, Christina had interrupted them, which had made him angry. What’s more, Sarah was so sensitive in front of him, and even the slightest touch made her tremble. What he wanted to do was to make love to her, and find release in her sweet, tender body, making up for what they had lost yesterday.

On the one hand, Sarah rejected him because his dad was sick; on the other hand, because she was so tired, not having had a good rest since their wedding. She didn’t understand how Charles was still so energetic, was it due to the difference between men and women?

Did their desire always dominate men?

Sarah pushed him away, shouting. “Charles, it’s not the right time. Let go of me! you’re your dad is still in the hospital.”

Charles had taken her clothes off and kissed her. Hearing her shout, he was shocked, but she continued. “Don’t do this. You shouldn’t only think about this... What’s more, it’s broad daylight...” Just saying it made her feel shy.

But Charles felt a strong urge and felt physically uncomfortable, not wanting to stop. He kissed Sarah’s whole body, making her feel painful and itchy. When he finally finished, he stared at her with his red eyes and panted, “Every time you make me stop at such a critical moment, it’s negatively affecting my health.”

Sarah felt ashamed and sorry at the same time, but Charles seemed to make fun of her, pinching her breast, making her feel paralyzed.

She muttered, “Charles, don’t do this...”

“I can stop. But you have to promise me that you will compensate me after dad recovers. You can’t stop me after no matter what!”

Sarah had no choice but to agree and nodded, “Ok, ok. It’s up to you. Let me go now!”

Charles felt physically uncomfortable and dissatisfied. He hurried up, grabbed his hair, and restlessly went into the bathroom to take a shower.

As soon as he was gone, Sarah got up quickly, got dressed again, and then ran to the sofa to sleep. When Charles came out from the shower and saw her on the couch, he asked gently. “What are you doing?”

Sarah looked at him and answered, “Nothing.”

He leaned down, covering her with his body, and asked. “Are you afraid of me?”

“No...”

He picked her up and carried her back to bed, saying. “If not, then sleep with me!” Noticing that Sarah was about to struggle again, he added, “I promise I won’t

touch you before my dad leaves the hospital, but you also have to keep your promise.”

Sarah didn't know how to respond and resigned herself to sleep with him. Charles still insisted on hugging her, only letting her rest in his arms. Although she felt his love as his warm body surrounded her, she still wasn't used to it. Maybe she only felt uncomfortable because she really wasn't used to sleeping with someone else, and still had a long way to go before she'd adapt to married life.

Later in the evening, they went to the hospital to replace Emma and stay with Mr. Thomas. Mr. Thomas's lab results were just in. He had been very sick lately, which made Sarah feel nervous and afraid, but after hearing the doctor's report, she was somewhat relaxed.

