

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 57

“Are you mocking me?” Sarah sat up quickly.

Noticing that Charles was laughing, she pretended to be angry and said. “I am going to have a shower!” And tried to get up.

Charles suddenly lifted his eyebrows and asked in a mischievous tone. “Take a shower? Oh, I get it. I said I would help you take a shower and was interrupted by my mom. So, I will keep my word now.”

Sarah turned around and stared at him, “What?”

“You guessed, right!” Charles smiled, then stood up, lifted Sarah up, and walked with her toward the bathroom.

“Ah, let me go! Let me go!” Sarah screamed, laughing.

Charles laughed too. How can he let her go!

Picking her tender body up, Charles walked to the bathroom. Sarah patted his shoulder and shouted, “What are you doing? Let me go! Charles!”

Charles laughed as if teasing her deliberately. He carried her to the bathroom, kicked the door open, and walked in. “Want to sit in the bathtub or take a shower?”

“You...” Sarah blushed and continued to pat him. “Let me go!”

“We are married now. Don’t be shy!” Charles flirted with her, treating her like a pet. Putting her down, he was ready to tear her clothes off. Sarah wanted to escape, but Charles held her back. She was still struggling, so he had no choice but to open the sprinkler and run hot water over them.

Sarah can’t help screaming even louder and continually wiped the water from her face as she was drenched in water. With eyes closed, she yelled, “Charles, what do you want to do?” Some water got into her mouth as she was speaking.

Charles laughed out and said happily. “I got wet too, you’re not the only one. Are you going to take a shower?”

Sarah moved a little to avoid the main powerful water impact, still in his arms. “Haven’t you taken a shower already? Why are you still here?”

“I won’t be tired if I take another shower with you. Aha-ha, come on, your clothes are wet, just remove them.”

Sarah seized her clothes and screamed, “No! I can stay here alone. You go out. I am so embarrassed for you to see me like this.”

Charles looked over at her and laughed triumphally. “You’re already wet. It is useless to cover up now.” He touched her face again, moving slowly down from her neck, her shoulder, to her collarbone, finally reaching her breast. In a low voice, he said. “Sarah, don’t you know that a woman with wet clothes is sexier than a naked one? Besides, you’re wearing a T-shirt, and from the water, it becomes transparent. I can see your pink underwear.”

“You... you pervert.” Sarah couldn’t bear him touching her anymore, and tried to push his palm away.

Charles, however, didn’t give her a chance, but pinned her against the wall, hands on her chest and one leg between her legs. Seductively, he asked. “Don’t you like me acting this way? Do you feel uncomfortable? Hum? Sarah?” He lightly pinched her chest as his leg moved closer to her private parts.

Sarah can’t help groaning. Although she thought Charles’s behaviors were shameful, she didn’t know why she should feel so comfortable under his touch. She felt a thrill coming from her chest and private parts, overtaking her body and brain. She didn’t know why she felt like this. She held Charles’s hands and wanted to push him away, whispering. “Charles, no... I am so embarrassed...” She looked up at him.

“Embarrassed?” Charles stared at her blushing and charming face. The outline of her neck was so beautiful, like a noble white swan. He smiled evilly. “You seem to be enjoying it. Aren’t you, Sarah?” While speaking, he couldn’t help himself and kissed her neck, then nibbled on her chin.

Sarah still felt uncomfortable. She wanted to struggle free but didn’t know how to.

At this moment, Charles undid her buttons, leaving half of her body naked, underwear showing up. Her breasts stood up straight in her pink bra. She looked so charming now, Charles started to feel thirsty and wanted to bite her nipples.

Swallowing deeply, he put his hands in her underwear. This time, he finally touched her. She was so perfect! Excitingly, he explored further.

Sarah felt overwhelmed. She didn’t find the scene exciting or sexy. Taking a deep breath, she implored, “Charles, no... please...”

“How?” Charles lifted his eyebrows, “or you actually want to do it by yourself?” He opened her bra, tearing it off while speaking. Charles, who was acting as a wild wolf, stared at her perfect breasts. He couldn’t help but touch for a little while and held her hands to cover her own breasts, moving them in a circle. “Is it comfortable? Do you want to do it by yourself?”

Sarah groaned for lust and embarrassment. She felt hot and awkward, but can't deny that his touch felt comfortable.

Charles moved close to her face, nearly kissing her lips, with hands moving. "Do you feel comfortable?" he asked hoarsely, overcome by desire.

Sarah gasped, slightly groaning. She didn't know how to answer him, just wanted more of that feeling...

Charles knew she was going to give in to his desires and started to kiss her. Gently biting her lips and suckling on her earlobes, he put one hand into her skirt and wandered behind her leggings. Suddenly, he let out a slight laugh and whispered into her ear, "You're wet with anticipation. You seem to be comfortable!"

Blushing instantly, Sarah wanted to rebel but didn't know how to. "Charles... Charles..." said she painfully.

"I'm here. Do you want me? Or can I take you to enjoy myself?" While speaking, he held her hand to wander around her butt and private parts without her permission.

He controlled her hands so naturally, one caressing her chest and the other moving around her panties. He lowered his head and kissed her deeply.

Sarah completely lost control, just yielded and let him be. After a while, once he felt her desire grow, Charles pretended to give up. "Do it by yourself. You can do everything as long as you feel comfortable..."

Sarah seemed to descend. She followed his words and lightly groaned. At this moment, she looked so charming that Charles couldn't resist again and kissed her passionately, tearing her clothes off. By now, her upper body was naked. Her skirt was also sliding down, with only panties remaining.

He caressed her red lips, chin, earlobe, neck, shoulder, collarbone, and finally reached her breasts.

Sarah groaned, seemingly feeling comfortable yet in pain. Charles wouldn't let her go quickly. He used one hand to hold her left breast, kneading, while kissed her right breast. He wanted her to accept him completely.

He wanted to have her today. He must have her to make up for his patience over the last few days.

