

# A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

## Chapter 59

(Warning: This chapter contains a sexual scene. If you're not comfortable to read it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)

Charles's hands moved around her body, enticing Sarah lustfully. She swallowed continuously as if her body was overwhelmed by electricity, making her feel limp and numb. The desire she had restrained before overtook her again.

She felt a mixture of love and hate towards Charles. She hated him because he wouldn't let her go knowing she didn't want to continue, insisting on seducing her until she'd give in, and she loved him because he made her feel so good at the same time.

Sarah tried to come up with a word to describe her feeling, but her words failed her. The only thing she could come up with was that she was feeling... fantastic.

Overwhelmed by this fantastic feeling, she moaned slightly.

Noticing her desire in her look, Charles smiled. Which man doesn't love it when a woman is embracing his love? This was his woman, the woman he loved, and to see her wanting him like this and succumbed into his flirtation made him feel accomplished. He moved his hands down to caress her nipples continuously until they became swollen. Slightly twisting her nipple between thumb and index finger, Sarah moaned again.

He moved closer to her and asked mischievously. "Do you like it? If you like – I can do it a little longer..."

Sarah noticed his flirting. She was ready to take a shower, but he was embarrassing her in a way that made her blush, hurriedly pushing his hands away. "Don't.....you told me you wouldn't..."

"Am I? I'm helping you to take a shower!" Charles responded, looking at her innocently, yet his hands under the water were moving nonstop. One was fondling her nipping, while the other was moving around her body, up and down, from her collarbone to her shoulder, then to her breast, down to her belly, and finally to her leg and upper right.

"Hum!" Sarah moaned. She covered her mouth, blushing surprised by herself. She hadn't expected Charles to wander that far. Waves of electricity charged through her body, overwhelming her to a point where she couldn't help but moan in pleasure. She pushed Charles again and barely managed to say. "Charles... no..."

Sarah was lying in the water, leaning against the bathtub. Charles moved even closer, pressing half of his body against hers, his legs kneeling on both sides of her waist to support his body and hands still on her breasts. "What?" He asked with a drunken voice.

In this position, his lower body was out of the water, and Sarah once again saw his erected manhood as she looked down. It was so big and hard if he managed to enter her body... her breathing became heavier. She quickly looked up right into his deep eyes. Looking straight into her eyes, he licked his lips like an impatient beast waiting for its meal.

Sarah swallowed subconsciously. She didn't know what to do next. Charles put one leg between her legs, touching her face and earlobe with one hand, and with the other, he moved down between her upper thighs. Sarah protested with a groaning, "No..." she wanted to fold her legs, but his leg was preventing her from doing so.

Charles leaned toward her until his lips touched hers and said in a low voice, "Take it easy... don't turn me down... every first time is scary... I promise you will enjoy it..." then held her face and kissed her with the tongue.

Sarah is still struggling slightly. "No...Charles...I'm scared... they say it's painful..."

"Don't be scared, baby, you will like it, believe me! It's only a little painful, and then it becomes pleasurable. Don't you want me? Only thinking of you makes me desire you. You can touch me if you don't believe me." He kissed her and led her hands toward his manhood.

Sarah felt hot and was about to withdraw her hand as soon as she touched him, but Charles held her hand and said, "Hold it! Don't take your hand away!"

Sarah was confused and just held it tamely. Charles seemed to like it, looking up and groaning in comfort.

Sarah was happy to see his enjoyable face because she wanted to satisfy him. Gathering courage, she clenched her hand lightly and then loosed it again. Charles groaned, and his manhood grew bigger, barely fitting into Sarah's hand. Seeing this miraculous action, she did it again and again.

Charles was trembling from anticipation and said fiercely, "Baby, you are really a goblin! I can't hold myself anymore!" He kissed her passionately as if he wanted to swallow her, taking Sarah's breath away.

Charles seemed to lose control. He touched her privates with one hand, then unexpectedly stuck one finger into her wet core, rubbing her inside.

Sarah had never felt anything like it and began to twitch, yelling out a no, but Charles was even more determined and unwilling to let her go; instead, he started to use two, then three fingers, making her fly in pleasure until she couldn't resist any longer and released her sweet honey over his hand.

Her whole body trembled. She didn't really know what had happened but wanted more... more of that unbelievable feeling, more of Charles.

When Charles released her, he saw her swollen mouth and then smiled viciously. “You like it, baby, don’t you?”

Sarah was panting with thirst and didn’t know how to answer him.

Charles looked at her and answered for her. “I know you like it, and I too can’t wait anymore. Let me see if you’re ready.” He suddenly knelt and lifted her legs out of the water. His eyes were red from desire as he stared at her wet core, saying, “I know you are ready. You’re red and swollen; it even opened by itself. Is it calling me?”

Sarah hadn’t expected him to look at her so boldly and groaned. “No! Don’t look there!” She felt embarrassed.

Charles replied obediently, “Okay!” but then unexpectedly lowered his head and started kissing her private parts, entering her body with his tongue.

Sarah felt crazy, groaning loudly and twitching. She can’t control her voice, and once again, she lost control over her body, shivering as she climaxed over his mouth.

Seeing her enjoyment, Charles put her body down and said. “You are ready, I’m coming in. I can’t wait any longer!” lifting her hips, holding her legs on both sides of his waist, his manhood touched her swollen labia... With his face close to her face, he said, “I am coming...”

Sarah wanted to struggle, but barely managed to say, “No...”

Charles kissed her lips and adjusted their bodies. After a few seconds, Sarah suddenly screamed in pain, “Ah... too hard!”

He was inside her. Finally, his dream had become true. He was overwhelmed with pleasure.

