

## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

### Chapter 60

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

Sarah was painful as if she was entered by an iron rod. She wanted to refuse him, but Charles hugged her in comfort. "Baby, it's okay. Take it easy!" He kissed her again and stopped moving to give her time to adjust. By touching her body, he seemed to want to drive away from her fear.

Sarah didn't know what had overcome her tonight. From the way Charles was touching her, her body had become softer and softer. If Charles hadn't been holding her, she would have fallen.

Charles was very thoughtful, making sure that she was always comfortable. Although he had always been a passionate lover, and many times took his pleasure over that of his sexual partner, he had always ensured that they would also enjoy themselves and scream in joy when climaxing.

But this time it was different because she was his wife, the woman he loved, he had to consider her feelings and not just think of himself as he had done before. He wanted her to enjoy her first time, to indulge in the beautiful sense of making love. He was in no hurry, even if he could barely control himself, just hugged her tightly and kissed her tenderly.

Sarah felt limp by his touch. Though in pain, she almost forgot her fear from the way he acted. He was treating her so gentle, which made her love him even more, and thought that she couldn't disregard his feelings any longer.

Charles was still comforting her. "Baby, take it easy. It is so tight, I nearly can't control myself now." He moved slightly inside her as he spoke.

A moan slipped from Sarah's lips, one she didn't recognize as her own anymore. Listening to Sarah, Charles got even more excited. He lowered his head and kissed her thirstily, holding her hip and pushing it closer to him, but he didn't dare to move, just pressed their bodies together.

Still suppressing himself, Charles told himself to be careful and patient. He had been patient for so long now, he had to keep at it. But seeing her now weak body and hearing her moan in pleasure under his touch, he has reached his limit. She was so sexy, and her delicate skin was calling him. Charles breathed heavily, wanting to penetrate her deeply and find release in her. "Sarah, are you ready? Can I continue?" he panted.

Sarah was so aroused that she nearly forgot the pain and fear. She wanted to enjoy him, feel the pleasure with him, but they were still in the bathtub, not in a comfortable position, so she grabbed his neck and whispered. "Charles, no... not here, okay? I... I'm not comfortable in this position..."

Charles stared at her with his red eyes for a second, then answered. "Okay... let's go to bed!"

He lifted her back up. With that movement, Sarah couldn't help but moan again. Seeing her reaction, Charles lost control and started penetrating while holding her legs.

Taking a deep breath, Sarah lost control too. She slightly pinched his hands and said, "No... Charles... no... not so fast!"

After a few strokes, Charles regained his control and stopped while staying inside her. He lifted her up and stepped out of the bathtub, with their bodies united.

He quickly opened the door by kicking it with his foot and walked out carrying her. The friction caused by walking made both of them lose control again and Sarah had forgotten her fear of pain. She just knew she wanted more. She repeatedly called his name and pinched his back to show her desire, "Charles... Charles..."

Charles responded with a hoarse voice, "Sarah, I can't resist... I want you now... I have you now!" As he fiercely pinned her against the wall, raising one of her legs, and started penetrating her with passion.

This time, he chose to disregard everything, knowing that Sarah wanted him too, and he gave himself into his desire.

Sarah hadn't expected Charles's action to just press her on the wall given that their bed was so close, only a few steps away. She was going to insist on getting into the bed first, but the only thing she managed to say was. "Charles... Ahh... Ah... Ah..." as her voice broke into an uncontrollable moan, further fueling Charles' powerful strokes.

Both had lost control at this point, and Sarah just grabbed Charles's shoulder and gave him free rein. In the beginning, she had been a little painful, but now she was overwhelmed with pleasure, completely forgetting her pain and fear.

Charles lifted her up, and at last, they slowly slid down onto the ground. It was not the end as Charles seemed to never want to stop having her. Sarah panted, her eyes were blurred. She glanced at their bed from a distance. They were on the floor at the foot of the bed as Charles had been too impatient to take two more steps. She was no longer resisting him, just following his moves and immersing in him.

She felt like a boat, jolting and shaking on the water, but it felt so good. This was her first time being loved. The feeling was indescribable as words failed to capture the pure pleasure she was feeling. She seemed to fly up in the sky, enjoying the pleasure from his energetic moves and intimate contact with soft clouds.

It was love!

No wonder so many men and women are immersed in it.

Her moaning became louder as Charles took her to new uncharted places. No one and nothing existed except him, her beloved husband – Charles.

The world around her was like a field of flowers, overwhelmingly beautiful... filled with fierce passion...

Sarah didn't know how long they lasted; all she could feel was his continuous touch and her subconscious response to him. She had seen many different characters of Charles – the gentle, hot, soft, and passionate. Overwhelmed in his love, she climaxed again and again.

Their battleground had changed from the ground to the bed, and then to a chair. They even reached the dresser, facing the mirror where she was forced to see herself in the mirror.

