

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 61

Her messy hair... her naked body drenched in sweat and loved by Charles, she acted so bold that she didn't recognize the woman in the mirror... that sexy, moaning woman wasn't her anymore.

They changed places and tried different positions, many of them Sarah didn't even know existed. Although she blushed a few times, she indulged in it, crying from excitement.

She lost count of the times he scratched or bit her, but there was no way to resist the pleasure. She thought she was going to die. He wanted her again and again as he'd never had enough of her.

She hadn't expected him to be so strong and powerful. His body was so amazing. She had been afraid of not being able to handle his big manhood at first, but now she did. After seeing his manhood swell and get hard on again, she finally couldn't bear it any longer. Grasping, she whispered. "Charles... let me go... let me go..."

But Charles wouldn't let her go easily and just responded. "You can do it. You can have it all! I want to give you more love – I want to let you feel how much I love you and how much I want you!" He was ready to make love again.

Looking up, Sarah moaned as if she had lost consciousness. With hands pulling the sheet, her body still shivered at Charles' touch, shaking with every stroke as he penetrated her endlessly...

All he wanted was to show his love in the most profound way possible. She could feel his powerful and strong love deep inside her as well.

Sarah didn't know how much time they spent like this, she just felt her body getting numb as she climaxed again and again until she finally fainted in excitement and exhaustion.

Even after she thought she fainted, she still felt Charles kissing her and moving inside her body, deeper and deeper. She closed her eyes with his movement and lost consciousness.

She felt so tired and exhausted, yet even in her dreams, she was still kissing Charles. He touched her and warmed her body. They lay in an ocean of flowers, smiling at the bright sunshine in a fresh and cool breeze.

It was the best dream she had ever had. She felt released, free from all distractions, just lying and sleeping comfortably. Even if the sky was to fall, she wasn't scared of it, because Charles was beside her. He would protect her so she could sleep with a smile...

When Sarah woke up the next day, the sun was already shining brightly. The temperature was so high that she thought it must be noon already. Although the thick curtains were blocking the sunshine, she could feel its warmth.

Waking up by the dazzling sunshine, she found that Charles wasn't there. She covered herself with a sheet but couldn't move from weakness. She picked the alarm clock from the nightstand and was shocked to see the time. She hurriedly sat up but was immediately slowed down from the pain between her legs.

Their night of making love had left traces all around the room.

It was 2 p.m. already. She had been sleeping up until now. Sarah called gently. "Charles... Charles... Where are you?"

Wondering where he could have gone when she didn't receive an answer, she got up to get dressed. She still felt so painful, especially below her waist, like if she was swollen there. While dressing, she noticed that her body was covered with hickeys and bruises around her waist.

Recalling their night... their lovemaking from the bathroom to that wall, then the carpet, the bed, the chair, the dresser, and then bed again... She blushed as if Charles was touching her back right now. Her whole body became hot in anticipation again.

Sarah shook her head and slapped herself on the cheek to bring her back to reality, wondering if she would turn into the kind of vulgar woman who only could think of sex, or would she get more used to it given that she was a married woman now? She shook her body as if shaking off the thought.

After Sarah finished getting dressed, she walked out of the room, holding onto the wall for stability as she was still so much in pain.

As expected, Charles was not here either, but the opposite door of the balcony was open. Apparently, he was at home. She went down the stairs step by step, calling his name, "Charles... Charles?"

Charles heard her calling his name and came out from the kitchen, only wearing a bathrobe and underwear, holding a knife in his hand. He was surprised to see Sarah and quickly placed the knife on the counter to embrace her. Helping her get down the stairs, he asked. "Why are you up already? You should be staying in bed today. How can you walk after last night?"

Sarah opened her arms to embrace him and whispered into his neck happily, "It doesn't matter. I can amble."

Charles lifted her onto a bar stool, then placed his hands on both sides of her legs, looking up to her, he smiled mischievously. "What? Are you okay? Can you walk? I thought you wouldn't be able to get out of bed for at least three days. After all, last night I had you so many times... It seems that I didn't work hard enough. Maybe I should work harder next time?"

Surprised, Sarah responded. "Oh my god, how do you still want more? Last night I got really overwhelmed. Please, I think.....I.....I'm going to collapse." Sarah said in a light tone, blushing.

Charles laughed out, “I won’t. I can control myself. Although after all, we did last night, it won’t hurt you...” he said ambiguously.

Sarah was not interested in the rest of his words that followed, just pushed him away in a hurry, and said, “Stop! You always said those things. I think I’m going to turn into an easy woman.”

Charles was still laughing and resumed, “You’re too conservative and shy. If you see my brothers, you will know what cheap is! What’s more, we’re married, it’s normal to talk about these things to improve our relationship.”

Sarah was still shy and changed to another topic. “What are you cooking?”

“Noodles. You haven’t eaten anything from last night. I thought you’d be hungry, so I’m making you some lunch.”

