

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 62

“You can cook?” Sarah squinted at him doubtfully. She didn’t believe that he knew how to cook, given that he had been raised with a live-in nanny.”

As expected, Charles replied, “Perhaps...I can’t. But it can’t be that hard. I just put the noodles into the water with some oil and salt.”

“Is it?” Sarah still doubted. Suddenly, a strong smell was coming from the kitchen. Frowning, she sniffed and asked. “What is it? Is something burning?”

Charles jumped up immediately and patted his leg. “Oh, I forgot to add the water. I was just about to do it when you came. My noodles have burned!” he rushed into the kitchen.

Sarah yelled from outside, “Charles... Charles...” but didn’t get a response. She had no choice but to jump down and walk toward the kitchen. Walking in, she saw black smoke rising from the pan of burnt noodles. Charles gave it to her and said, “I put out the fire. But... It seems that... my noodles are burned.”

Sarah nearly laughed out loud when seeing that noodles. They were burned entirely. She couldn’t help herself and laughed. Charles looked at her and asked. “Why are you laughing at me? Is it my first time to cook.”

Sarah was laughing too much to talk and just shook her hands until she finally recomposed herself. “Aha-ha, you are usually the president. I never imagined you getting into trouble. Okay, give it to me. Aha-ha, let me show you how to do it.”

Sarah walked toward him and picked up the pan. She threw out the burnt noodles into the trash and washed the pan. Then turned the gas stove on again to cook a new batch of noodles. She explained the steps to Charles, who was following her with interest. After the noodles were done, she turned the gas off and said to Charles. “Did you learn the lesson?”

Walking up to her, Charles hugged her from behind and kissed her lips, hands moving on her body, breathless. “Are you trying to seduce me by dressing like this?”

Sarah was only wearing a white T-shirt. Exposing her naked legs while working in the kitchen, she looked so sexy. And she was cooking for him. He can’t help but hug her. Putting his hands behind her clothes, moving up and down on her body, he started to breathe slowly. “Don’t you wear pajamas? You’re going to seduce me!”

Sarah stopped, his hands resisting. “No...” But Charles was still caressing her breasts with one hand while the other hand moved down to her tights.

Sarah also started to breathe deeply, as if her body was still sensitive from last night. She almost couldn't bear his touch... She didn't know what happened to her but just pulled his hands and said. "Don't..."

"Sarah... Sarah..." Charles murmured in a hoarse tone. "I want you again. What should I do?" He caressed her breast, making her groan in anticipation. She grabbed his hands and repeated, "Don't..."

"Hush..." Charles put one finger against her mouth to calm her down, his other hand moving down to her hip, gently squeezing her. Then he gradually shifted his hand to her private parts, stroking continuously.

Sarah couldn't resist him. She felt Charles becoming more enthusiastic within the last few days and had memorized her most sensitive areas, knowing how to drive her crazy. Her body had also become more sensitive, to a point where she nearly lost control when Charles touched her like this.

Continuously touching her inner thighs, Charles felt how her body was reacting through her panties. Laughing slightly, he whispered into her ear. "You're wet, darling. You want me!"

Turning her around to look at Sarah's face, he hugged her and kissed her passionately, revealing his physical urge and craze for her. He began to unbutton her clothes, touching her body with one hand, and with the other, rubbing her wet private parts.

Sarah was too aroused to refuse him and melted in his flirtation. Suddenly, Charles lifted her up to sit on the counter, spreading her legs and continuing to explore her body while devouring her lips with a long, deep French kiss.

Sarah's underwear had come off by now, and was only dressed in her unbuttoned shirt by now. Looking at her like this, Charles felt drunk from desire, and his eyes became red. She seduced him so quickly, and he couldn't control himself with her, wanting to have her right now. He tried to immerse into her body, making love to her and enjoy the pleasure with her like he did last night. He quickly took off his own clothes and embraced her while pushing her legs open, ready to enter her with his burning hard erect manhood.

At this moment, Sarah seemed to regain consciousness and pushed him away, saying. "Don't... Charles... No! I'm still sore from last night. It's so painful. You are so big... I can't handle it now right now..."

"Sarah..." Charles stared at her, his eyes filled with eager anticipation.

Sarah still pushed him away. "No, I am so tired and in pain. Let me have a rest, okay? Last night we did it so many times..."

Looking at her charming face, Charles didn't feel like letting her go, but he loved her too much to hurt her or make her sick. He kissed her deeply until he was able to regain control over his

own body, then lifted her down from the counter. “Okay, I will stop, you need to rest for a few days, but after that, you need to make it up to me.” He teased her.

Sarah lowered her head shyly and leaned onto his arms. “I see... but now you have to let me go...”

Charles laughed suddenly, then embraced her into a warm hug. After a while, when both regained their breath, he helped her get dressed and asked. “Are you hungry? We can eat lunch outside.”

Sarah nodded. “I first want to have a shower; my whole body feels sticky.”

“Let me prepare the water for you!”

When she didn’t refuse him, Charles lifted her up and carried her to the second floor, into the bathroom, and then filled the bathtub with hot water while Sarah went to her room to look for clean clothes. She chose a casual dress and walked into the bathroom. She didn’t dare to wear pants now because her genitals were too painful to wear pants.

Charles looked at her and suddenly smiled, asking her teasingly. “Are you okay? I saw you holding the wall while walking, can I help you to take a shower?”

Sarah shook her head, vigorously. “No! I can do it by myself!”

Charles knew she feared him now and laughed. This time, he didn’t insist any further and just said. “Call me if you need me, I will stay on the second floor. Be careful not to slip!”

“Don’t worry! I am not a child.” Sarah pushed him out and closed the door. Charles went downstairs to get the food and then sat down on the bed to watch TV.

After a while, Sarah came out of the bathroom wearing a light blue dress. Charles looked at her and said. “You dress so formal at home.”

“What?” Sarah came and sat on the bed beside him.

Sitting up straight, he pressed her on the bed first and then lay down beside her, resting his chin on the one hand. Giving her an overall look, he said. “Look at me, I just wear a comfortable shirt. Pajamas are more comfortable to wear at home.”

He moved closer to her and murmured beside her ear, “although I think you are the most beautiful when naked. We live in a villa cluster where the houses are far apart, and no one can see us. Aha-ha!” He laughed.

Sarah grabbed a pillow to cover his face, “Go away!”

Charles laughed out loud and struggled free, and he picked up another pillow to hit Sarah, breaking into a pillow fight. Finally, Charles rolled over on top of her, looking at her silently with both hands folded into her hands. After looking at her deeply in her eyes, he kissed her again.

