

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 74

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

After handing his coat on the hanger, Sarah was about to prepare his bath when Charles came and hugged her from behind, kissing her ear and neck with a mix of tenderness and passion.

Sarah slightly pushed him off. "What are you doing? You haven't even taken a bath yet."

"I miss you. We haven't done anything for three days. Every night you're busy serving my parents, and in the morning, you get up so early to exercise with dad. You're completely ignoring my needs."

Sarah turned around and looked into his eager eyes. She couldn't help swallowing before she said. "Aren't you tired? We can get more active intimately after going back to our home, can't we?"

Charles hugged her again. "How can I restrain myself at this moment? You know too little about men."

Sarah's face turned red. She looked down to hide her blushing face and pushed him gently. "Ah! Go take a bath first!"

Charles kissed her deeply. "Wait for me!" Then he let her go reluctantly and took the clothes she had prepared for him to take a bath.

Every time he mentioned anything sexual to Sarah, she was so shy that her face turned red. She was too shy to openly discuss their intimate relationship, resulting in them always bargaining about it like they were shopping. But the way Charles flirted with her never failed to wake her desire for him.

Sarah pulled her neckline to cool herself, blaming herself for turning into a lustful woman. Had she become sexually insatiable? She shook her head to stop her thoughts and went to organize Charles's briefcase. Shifting it around, a CD slipped out of one of the pockets. The cover of the CD was a picture of an almost nude sexy girl. Wondering why Charles could have such a CD, she turned on the computer to check the content on the CD.

Unsuspectedly, as soon as she pushed the CD into the computer, it started playing. The same girl from the cover appeared on her computer screen, performing a striptease. In front of the girl was a muscular man, also naked, except for his triangular briefs.

The girl playfully took off her clothes piece by piece, touching her body seductively. After taking off her underwear, she waved it in front of the man's face before throwing them at him.

She then continued touching her neck, groaning beside her partner's ear. Suddenly, the guy pushed the girl down, grabbed her body, and started to make love to her. Both were enjoying themselves, filling the room with moaning and cries of pleasure. Sarah blushed again when looking at the screen and listening to the moaning and started to feel hot even though she was wearing very thin pajamas.

She kept staring at the movie, subconsciously pulling her pajamas from the burning sensation. The more she watched, the hotter she felt. She seemed to be captivated by the scene and couldn't move her eyes as her own body became filled with desire.

Charles came out of the bathroom. Sarah immediately hurried to turn off the computer when she heard the door opening, but she was too late, Charles had already come out, so the only thing she could do was stand in front of the computer to cover the screen in her attempt to hide what she was watching.

Seeing her flustered look and strange actions, Charles asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Sarah laughed awkwardly, "No. It's nothing."

"Nothing?" Clearly, Charles didn't believe her.

A loud voice was heard from the computer, "Hmm...Ah..." the moaned in painful pleasure with the sound of pounding. The moaning became louder and louder as if the girl was reaching her climax. The male voice also became louder and more agitated, as if he was about to explode in his desire.

Hearing the sounds, Charles immediately knew what it was and laughed wickedly. "I never expected my dear wife to love watching these things, but it seems like that secretly she does."

"I am not... No..." Sarah wanted to explain but couldn't find the proper words to express herself. Not knowing what to do, she suddenly scolded him. "Why do you bring something like this home? I thought it was a good movie, you... you..."

"It's indeed a good movie, just an adult movie."

"Why did you buy this?"

Charles shrugged his shoulders and said, "I didn't buy it, Hanson did. He said that they had some excellent positions, so I decided to bring it home." Hanson was Charles's friend, and they both enjoyed watching porn movies from time to time.

Sarah really didn't know what to say. As the girl's voice grew louder, she hurried to turn off the computer, but Charles was faster than her and grabbed her from behind, stopping her. "Don't turn it off. Can we leave it on?" He started to kiss her.

Charles had wanted her for a long time, to a point where manhood was becoming painful from lack of sexual release. He had restrained himself for so long because he dared not make love to her at his parent's home.

Now he was sexually stimulated by both the porn movie and Sarah and couldn't control himself any longer. He kissed her back, neck, and earlobes as his hands reached into her pajamas, eagerly touching her body.

His hands went from her waist to her abdomen, then continue up to her chest. He started to caress her breasts gently and sensually.

Sarah reached for his hands up, gasping for air. "No..."

Charles squinted at the computer screen. "See, the movie is excellent, isn't it? Let's try their positions, shall we?" He continued touching her body, leaving her breathless and unable to resist.

Maybe it was because of what they saw in the movie, but both became very excited and wanted more. Charles quickly took her clothes off and pushed her directly onto the sofa, down on one knee, and then separated her legs from the back to enter her.

They had been married for only a few days, and we're missing each other's bodies very much. Charles was a man who couldn't easily be satisfied, and maybe Sarah was affected by him and had become more open to him. Although Charles thought her too conservative, Sarah felt dissolute.

