

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 87

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

Sarah was surprised about how erected and hard his manhood was again. He must have been controlling himself for a while. She knew that men easily got an erection in the morning, but didn't think it was to this extent.

Charles moved in and out in her body. He embraced her tightly and kissed her passionately, leaving Sarah breathless. "Don't... No... Ah..." she stuttered in between groans.

Suddenly, he started moving with faster and stronger strokes until Sarah couldn't speak anymore. He had become a beast and lost control. He just wanted to possess her and vent his lust in her body,

Sarah finally collapsed, her body weak and numb. She had no choice but to follow his lead and meet his demands.

At last, he was satisfied. She was exhausted. After last night she had no energy left, and the little she had recovered from her sleep had vanished by now. She didn't want to move.

Charles was lying on top of her body panting, with manhood still inside her. Unable to move, Sarah closed her eyes and kept silent.

After a while, Charles caressed her face and said. "I care about you and love you so much. Last night I said some terrible things while I was drunk. I was furious with what I had heard and lost all self-control. I'm sorry."

Sarah finally opened her eyes and stared straight at him. In a cold tone, she asked. "Charles, does that work? You still believe those words deep in your heart, right? There is no trust between us. So, do you really love me?"

"I really love you. Just now, I was thinking a lot. No matter what happened, even if you betrayed me, I love you and want to be with you. So, don't mention divorce so easily, okay?"

Sarah sneered, "You didn't answer my question. What do you really mean? You still don't believe me. You still think that I am that person! Is my character that doubtful?"

Charles just embraced her without saying a word.

Sarah was about to push him away and said. "Since you still believe it, we will get a divorce. We're not happy even though we live together. Love isn't enough, right?"

Charles responded in a soft voice. “Sarah, no, we can’t get divorced!” He began to kiss her again. This time, his action was soft and gentle as if he wanted to comfort her heart, but Sarah really hated his gentleness and kisses at this moment and just wanted to get away from him.

Charles thought she was going to leave, so he embraced her tightly and kissed her deeply. His body immediately reacted again as he got another erection, and without waiting for her response, he entered her again.

“You...” Sarah didn’t know what to say. He was moving in and out in her body with gentle strokes. Sarah still tried to push him away.

Suddenly, Charles lifted his head, his eyes filled with lust. He started to move more forcibly, digging deeper and deeper again.

Sarah looked up and moaned. “Ah...” Her moaning made him more excited, and he accelerated his rhythm. Noticing his action, she purposely moaned louder, and Charles went faster with every moan. Going at a fast speed, he said in a loud voice.

“You can’t leave me, you hear? Sarah, you are mine. You can’t leave me!” He pushed against her hard with every stroke, as if adding emphasis.

The crazier they were, the less satisfied they felt. Finally, he lifted her up and carried her out of bed. Sarah screamed. “What are you doing?”

Charles didn’t answer but placed her on the washing machine in the bathroom. In between kissing her, he kept begging. “I love you. You can’t leave me!” He turned on the drying cycle. Her body was shaking with the machine as Charles moved in and out with the power of the engine.

Given that the machine was set at the highest speed, it kept shaking. He felt relaxed and comfortable, yet Sarah lost control of herself, groaning loudly. “Charles... Let... Let me go... Ah... Ah...” She cried.

Charles hugged and kissed her. “I will let you go as soon as you promise you will stay with me forever...”

Sarah didn’t know what to say. She was reaching an orgasm, which made her body shiver. Finally, she cried out and begged. “Let me go... I won’t leave you... Never...”

Charles saw her whole body become red and listened to her continuous groan. He knew she was having an orgasm, and hugged and kissed her intensely, penetrating her deeply as he finally released himself inside her. With the machine still on, his semen sprinkled in her body forcibly, warming her insides.

It was over. Sarah was exhausted but was still weeping. Was it pleasure or sadness?

Charles embraced her in comfort. “You said you wouldn’t leave me.”

Sarah didn’t answer him. She was too tired, even to open her eyes. Charles touched her stomach and said. “Here... when will you be pregnant? Sarah, I really want to have a baby with you, no matter if it’s a girl or a boy... Our baby.”

Sarah leaned against his shoulder without responding.

Charles kissed her forehead, hugged her in his arms. “Sarah, I want a baby.” He repeated.

After a long time, Sarah finally said in a low voice. “I’m hungry!”

Charles paused. He held her face, kissed her lips, and said, “Sorry, I was so consumed in your body and forgot you that you hadn’t eaten anything for a whole day and night. Let’s take a bath and then eat something outside, okay?”

You finally became a man. Sarah thought sarcastically. You just wanted to fuck me to death! It would be best if you had remembered that I hadn’t eaten anything for a whole day. I’m so lucky you remembered.

But she still kept quiet and just watched Charles fill the bathtub with hot water and allowed him to lift her up and take a bath with her. After finishing their shower, he wiped her body dry and wrapped a towel around her, and carried her out of the bathroom. She looked like a doll in his arms. Perhaps Charles had forgotten she was, in fact, a living being who could walk by herself.

But since Sarah was so tired and hungry, she didn’t object, but rather let him serve her.

