

## A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin Chapter 9

Sarah made no response. Then Charles gave in to his own desire. Sarah seemed not to resist him, or she had already fallen asleep and was unable to fight against him. He finally succumbed to all his wishes and kissed her entire body. At last, he put his manhood between her legs and was ready to enter her. At this moment, he stopped. He held her face and asked, "Sarah, can I? Can I?" He began to sweat, and his voice became hoarse.

Sarah slowly opened her eyes and looked at the man towering above her. She still seemed to be confused. Charles couldn't stop kissing her to relieve his hunger for her body, "Sarah, can I? Can I?"

Sarah felt very comfortable and groaned. It appeared to answer him. Charles could no longer control himself; he started to find her vagina and went to thrust inside her. However, Sarah woke up at this point. She felt that something was about to invade her; it was hard and hot. She hurried to retreat and opened her eyes again. Looking at Charles's face, she hastily said, "Charles, what are you trying to do?"

"Sarah, I want you," he replied in a hoarse voice. Then he prepared to enter again.

"No! Charles!" Sarah woke up completely now. She hurried to get rid of him, trying to push him away.

At this key moment, Charles stared at her with fire in his eyes, "Don't you want me? Don't you love me?"

"Don't do that! Let me go! Let me go! We can't. You promised me. Let me go!" Sarah struggled to push him away.

Charles felt annoyed. Didn't the woman know that he may die if he stopped at such a critical moment? He asked again, "You were enjoying it just now. Don't you want it?"

"Let me go! Please, you have promised. Let me go!" Sarah was about to cry. She didn't expect that she may lose her virginity after drinking a little. Although she loved him very much and he moved her tonight, she couldn't have sex with him before she confirmed his true feelings for her and she became his forever. This was her principle, and she was not a fool.

Charles felt a little hurt, but Sarah was still struggling. She was even nearly crying. It was clear that he was behaving like a rapist. How could he do that? Therefore, he just said, "Okay, I'm letting you go." Then he left and walked to the bathroom.

Soon, the sound of rushing water could be heard from the bathroom. Sarah lay on the bed and suddenly felt bitter. Why did she feel Charles still didn't love her, and he just regarded her as a mistress?

Charles walked out of the bathroom after a long time. Sarah had already gotten dressed and was laid down, facing away from him. Charles stood beside the bed and looked at her for a while before asking her gently, "Sarah, what are you resisting in your heart?"

She didn't answer. Instead, she pretended to be asleep. Charles didn't know what to say, so he dried his hair and laid down beside her.

Noticing his presence, Sarah was uneasy and tense. Given that she was pretending to be asleep, she couldn't wake up suddenly. She just closed her eyes and tightly seized the sheet. It seemed that she could protect herself in this way.

However, Charles hugged her and whispered into her ear, "Stop pretending. I won't do anything tonight. But I can't understand why you are always on your guard with me. What's the matter with you?"

Sarah finally opened her eyes and answered in a light voice, "Sorry, but can you please leave me some space so I can keep my dignity?"

"I think we should let nature take its course if two people love each other. Do you think that I am an irresponsible man?"

Sarah finally turned around and looked at him, "I believe you can be responsible, but I can't keep a man just because I'm going to have his child. If you need to get married to me just because of responsibility, can we ever be happy?"

Charles kept silent. Suddenly, she revealed the doubt in her heart, "Charles, do you really love me? Am I the only woman in your heart?"

Charles looked at her. His face was darkened in the shadows, and nothing could be seen except his sparkling eyes. He seemed to sink into his own thoughts, remaining silent.

Sarah asked again, “Do you love me?”

At last, Charles sighed and hugged her, “Rest now. It’s late. I need to go to work tomorrow.”

Sarah thought she must be a sensitive and neurotic woman. It seemed that she always had no sense of security with emotion. As things stood, she felt unsafe with Charles, especially when he hadn’t answered her question the last time they met. She didn’t know how to get along with him as if the love between them, which had already been so difficult to get, was now beyond repair.

Since dating Charles, Sarah didn’t think that he had been with other women, but she still knew that nothing was certain. Even when he was kind to her, she knew that something was wrong. It appeared that he behaved the same way with everyone that he dated. Therefore, Sarah considered herself to be just an ordinary woman to him.

Who on earth could conquer his heart? It seemed that no one knew.

