

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

### Chapter 92

Sarah wanted to push him away, but Charles hugged her more tightly and murmured beside her ear, “For my kindness to your friend, tonight... indulge me... okay?”

“What?” Sarah turned around, nearly hitting his chin. He had gotten too close.

Charles lowered his eyes and laughed in a low voice, “Indulge me... give me everything I want... you know, we haven’t made love for several days, and I miss you so much. You’re so attractive, and I can’t help myself but just want to fuck you deeply. The only thing I can think about when I look at you is to pin you down and make love to you again and again!”

“You...” Sarah hadn’t expected that he would say such an explicit thing in a public place. She blushed immediately and was going to push him away. “Can you be serious?” she asked.

“I can’t. I can’t control myself when looking at you. I just want to fuck you. Give a baby, okay? Sarah, I want a child as smart as Lucas!” said he. He began to kiss her and covered her breast with one of his hands.

Sarah groaned as soon as Charles caressed her breast. She pushed his hands in protest. “No... not in public... you can’t be serious!”

Charles laughed in a low voice again, then suddenly pressed a button to lock the car. It was completely black inside the car since it was night now. Nothing could be seen from outside.

He started to kiss her as he unbuttoned her coat, with hands moving over her body. Sarah wanted to protest, but Charles didn’t allow her. In the urge, he was unwilling to let her go. Finally, her coat was open, and they were kissing passionately.

Charles got off her shirt and pushed up her bra. He kissed her breasts and caressed them fervently.

Sarah looked up at him and panted, unable to repress her moaning any longer. She was very easily aroused by his touch. Charles became so engrossed by her that he couldn’t go but kept playing with the body and suckling her nipples.

Sarah suddenly noticed a group of students walking away outside the window. She hurriedly pushed him off and said, “Charles, don’t do it here. Let’s go home!”

Charles finally left her body but stared at her like a hungry wolf. Then he grabbed her hands to touch his manhood. “You just said you would have it at home. So, don’t run tonight. You can’t beg for mercy tonight, no matter how many times I do it!” He said.

Sarah blushed and didn't know how to answer him, just lowering her head quickly. She was going about to adjust her clothes, but Charles thought she was going to fool him with her silence. He stopped her hastily and said, "You just said it. You can't run away now! If you refuse me, I will have you right now! After all, this seat can be used as a bed."

"You..." Sarah felt a little angry but funny at the same time. How can this man be so shameless! He had a good manner in front of others, but when he was with her alone, he became an unsatisfiable beast. She dared not to refuse him because he would do anything if he became mad. She hurried to answer, "Just drive back home first. I promise."

Charles was finally satisfied with her answer. He grinned, kissed her hard, then help her readjust her clothes, and drove back.

After driving home at high speed, they started kissing as soon as they entered their home. Charles was so eager to have her, making Sarah feel helpless. Thus, she pushed him and said, "Can't you wait? We haven't taken a bath yet!"

Charles's eyes were sparkling like stars in the sky. He looked at Sarah and joked, "You want to take a bath together? Well, that's a good idea. I agree!" He picked her up and carried her to the bathroom.

Sarah knew he was intentionally misinterpreting her words and started to struggle, "Not together! It's not clean in the water. Let go of me, I can take a bath alone. You go to the other bathroom."

"Not clean? Why do you think that? We're taking a bath, how is that not clean?" Charles turned around as if he was teasing her and continued, "Or you are thinking about doing something else in them that is not clean? You can't wait, can you, Honey?"

"You..." Sarah was so angry that she didn't know how to argue with this rascal, so she pushed him away, went upstairs alone to take her clothes and take a bath, but Charles followed her and stopped her. "Honey, wait for me. We can take a bath together!"

"Can't you go to the other one? We have more than one bathroom!" Sarah argued.

Charles laughed hilariously and hugged her, "This one is bigger, I like this one!"

"Then I'll go to the other one!" Sarah was about to leave, but Charles held her tightly so that she couldn't move. "Baby, don't go, let's take a bath together. I love to take a bath with you!" He pulled her inside and turned on the shower, making her wet. She screams and struggles like a drowning cat.

Charles seemed to enjoy himself and stood with her under the shower. Both were struggling with each other, one to escape, the other from anticipation and excitement.

Charles started to take her clothes off. Since Sarah was all wet, she couldn't see him clearly and couldn't defend herself against his actions. Finally, he managed to take off her shirt. Charles began to kiss her body, hugged her, and touched her.

She was kissed and kneaded by him, making her so weak that she couldn't help but groan. At first, she wanted to stop him, but Charles raised his head and stared at her. "You promised me that tonight you'd let me do anything. Are you regretting it now?"

Hearing his tone, Sarah dared not to struggle any longer and let him continue. Charles hugged and kissed her whole body, then he touched her belly and said, "A baby... baby... baby..."

