

A Contract Marriage With My Boss by Anna Shannel Lin

Chapter 93

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

It seemed that he had gone mad, he wanted Sarah to give him a baby. Gradually, Sarah couldn't resist his actions, and she had become so weak that she couldn't stand still, so she put her hands around his neck, holding him to support herself.

After kissing her for a while, Charles entered her with his finger. In the beginning, one finger, then two, and then three fingers, all rubbing in her inside. Getting more and more aroused, she became wet and couldn't help groaning, which gave him a signal that she was ready for him. Charles let her lie on the commode, spread her legs, and entered her, all the way until the end, making her yell out loud. "Ah..."

Without giving her time to adjust to him, he quickly started moving, every time deeper than last, as if he was so eager to possess her that he wanted to enter her entirely.

Sarah was entirely overcome by him, her whole body being unconsciously following his lead. The only thing she felt was desire, the desire filled by Charles, feeling his every move. With every stroke, her body trembled; she was limp and numb. Tears rolling down her face, she started to call his "Charles... Charles..."

Charles held her, kissed her, and replied, "Baby, I'm here... I'm here..."

Sarah felt somewhat uncomfortable. When she was so excited, and about to reach her peak, Charles suddenly pulled out to not satisfy her, and then pulled her down from the commode, turned around her body, and let her lean against him.

Charles's actions made Sarah so frustrated, she called his name expressing her desire.

Charles also was very considerate. Turning her around, he quickly entered her from behind and resumed his movement in this position.

While Sarah was bending down and him standing behind her, he was able to get deeper than ever before, making Sarah tremble as if she was paralyzed by electric waves. Sarah was almost unconscious but so excited that she began to cry out his name again. She had forgotten her promise, begging him to stop, "Charles... Let me go... Let me go..."

Charles became even fiercer, not listening to her pleading. As he moved, he murmured, "Baby... I want a baby..."

Sarah cried out. No matter what she said, Charles didn't stop and continued moving. Soon Sarah reached her peak, her body twitching. But Charles still didn't stop. He rolled her over onto the ground, his manhood still in her body big and hard, continuously moving.

Sarah didn't know how long he continued. He finally ejaculated into her body after several aggressive moves until she couldn't stand him anymore.

Charles was finally somewhat satisfied, holding Sarah tightly. Both were panting, Sarah was so tired that she didn't have any strength to move.

After a long rest, Charles suddenly laughed, "Isn't today your ovulation period? You could get pregnant today?"

Sarah was too tired to respond to him and just ignored him.

After Charles rested for a while, he held her and helped her take a bath, and then carried her to the bed in his arms. Unable to resist her charm, he started to kiss her again. He made love to her again in bed.

It was still early, the night had just begun. They still had a long night waiting for them...

The next morning, when Sarah woke up, she found herself covered with a thick blanket. Charles had already left. Judging from the sunshine peeking through the window, Sarah knew it was already afternoon. She was trying to get up. She felt her whole body aching as if she had been run over by a car. Her private areas were also sore.

She decided to stay in bed a little longer until she was completely awake. Just when she put her head back into her pillow, her phone rang. She answered with a sleepy voice, "Hello..."

Hearing her voice, Charles smiled. "Honey, have you gotten up yet? I'm in the company now, but I bought breakfast for you. It is on the table so you can eat after you get up. If you think it's cold, just microwave it.

"Ok..." Sarah answered sleepily.

"Are you tired now, or are you missing me?" Charles asked in a happy tone. He seemed to be in a good mood now.

Slowly opening her eyes, Sarah asked. "When did you leave?"

"Around nine o'clock, now it's eleven o'clock!"

It turned out to be only 11 o'clock, so it was still early. She usually woke up after 12 o'clock. Last night, Charles had let her sleep earlier if she had really lost all consciousness and just didn't remember.

After chatting for a while, she hung up the phone and sat up slowly, her body aching from tiredness. She remembered Charles talking about having a baby last night, he seemed to be obsessed with wanting a baby. She didn't know if she was pregnant after such a wild night.

Sarah sat in bed for a while, thinking of what Carrie had said yesterday, and thinking about Charles's performance. Thinking more about it, it seemed that she treated him wrong, and he was tolerant of her. Was it really her fault? Considering Charles's hope for a baby, should she be understanding of him and stay with him?

Thinking of Lucas's lovely appearance, Sarah couldn't help smiling. She liked babies. She decided to let nature take its course. If she were pregnant, she would have a baby with Charles.

Having made this decision, she stopped thinking about their problems. She got up, took a shower, microwaved her breakfast, and went outside on the sunny balcony to enjoy her meal, or maybe it was lunch. After a while, she went back inside into the living room to watch TV and to read some magazines. She had a pleasant time, and soon it was three o'clock in the afternoon.

She felt a little bored and started to think about her life after getting married. Not wanting to encourage office romance, she had stopped working after getting married to Charles. She had not been to the company for a long time and had no idea what was going on in the company at the moment.

