

Chapter 564 Having No Strength

Caroline's POV:

After the meal, Charles touched my forehead to check my temperature again and pulled me out of Starlight Restaurant. "Come with me to my office." ①

"But I wanna go home and rest," I complained.

"Well, you can sleep inside my office, too. Come on!" Charles put his hand on my shoulders and gently pushed me to his car. When I got in the car, I was about to fasten my seatbelt. But then, he leaned in to fasten it for me.

The tenderness in his eyes made me blush. He then cupped my cheek, smiled at me, and leaned closer to my face. "Kiss me," he said.

"Huh?" Just before I could gather my

composure, he lifted my chin and kissed my lips.

I held my breath nervously, too anxious to make any noise.

It was already lunchtime, so there were many people coming and going outside. The place our car was parked was visible to many people. Passersby could easily spot us if they looked at the car.

I didn't want other people watching us make out.

Charles, on the other hand, didn't seem to care. He wrapped his arms around me and began kissing me without hesitation.

He had one hand on the back of the chair, and the other was on the back of my head. He was holding me too tightly that I couldn't back away.

After kissing me, he didn't forget to wipe my mouth. His eyes were filled with satisfaction. "Yummy," he remarked.

I was rendered speechless. What sort of taste would my lips even have?

Did it taste like the juice I drank before leaving the restaurant?

When he was fastening his own seat belt, I pursed my lips and tried to taste the tip of my tongue. It indeed tasted like the juice I had.

The thought of my tongue intertwining with his made me blush.

When the car arrived at the company, Charles unfastened the seat belt, got out of the car and took me in.

Once we were in his office, I saw his new assistant, Angelina. She was beautiful, young, and very charming. I was certain that most men would fall for a girl like her.

"Hello, Mr. Moore, Mrs. Moore," Angelina greeted with a smile.

"Hello," I greeted her back with a nod.

"Make two cups of coffee," Charles ordered in a calm voice.

"Yes, sir." Angelina nodded and made coffee right away. Minutes later, she came back and gave us the cups of coffee.

Once she was gone, I took a sip of my coffee, and watched the working man in front of me. "Your new assistant is beautiful."

Charles stopped flipping through the documents. He smirked at me and replied, "Aside from her hair, everything else is ordinary."

"Her hair?" I asked in confusion.

He nodded in response, staring at me with nostalgia in his eyes. "Yup. Her hair style is quite similar to your previous one."

I was stumped on what to say for a moment. I put down the cup of coffee on the table and said, "Rita used to have that same hairstyle." ①

Charles stood up and walked over to me. He leaned closer, clasping the back of my head and forcibly kissing me.

"Hmpf!" His sudden kiss caught me off-guard.

I pushed him away in displeasure. Then, I glanced at the door as my heart raced.

"We're in your office!"

"You think I won't dare to do anything to you just because we're in an office?" Charles refused to let me go. He held me by the waist and sat on the sofa. By the time I gathered my senses, I had already sat on his lap and put my hands on his shoulders.

He kissed me so passionately that my body began to feel weak. Left with no other choice, I endured the kiss.

Just then, we heard a knock on the door. "Boss, everyone's in the conference room already."

Charles picked me up and placed me on the sofa. He then stood up and straightened up his wrinkled suit. Within the blink of an eye, he had become stoic and straitlaced again. It was hard to imagine that he was the same man hugging and kissing me earlier like he wanted to eat me up.

"Stay here, okay?" He stroked my hair and

smiled at me before leaving the office.

I leaned against the sofa. My face was burning for a long time. Moments later, I began to feel sleepy and soon drifted into sleep.

By the time I woke up, it was already evening.

Thereafter, I went back to the Moore mansion with Charles. There, we found Chloe playing with Jessica.

"You're back?" Chloe came over, carrying the little girl. "Look, little one! Your mommy is back! Are you happy?"

The little girl waved at me as her eyes twinkled.

Just seeing my daughter warmed my heart. I spread out my arms, intending to hold her. But then, Chloe moved away and held Jessica even tighter. "Caroline, you're still sick. Children have weak immune systems. Just let her sleep with me for tonight."

Because I didn't have a choice, I decided to withdraw my hands.

When I went to bed that night, I felt weirded out without Jessica by my side.

Later on, Charles finished taking a shower. He got out of the bathroom, took off his bathrobe, and tucked himself in.

"Why don't you put on some clothes?" I asked. Seeing his muscular pecs and six-pack abs made me feel like my face was burning. I immediately looked away, but I knew that I was blushing.

Charles moved closer to me and cheekily replied, "It's too troublesome to put on clothes. You know, honey... it's rare for us to be the only ones in a room."

"I have a fever. I don't have any energy to do that." I tucked myself beneath the duvet to cover myself.

Charles pulled me along with the duvet into his arms. His hands traveled under the duvet, gently running his hands along my body. "It's fine. Just stay in bed and enjoy."

He took off my nightgown and rubbed my

body with his palm. I felt like my body was being set ablaze with desire. He was so skillful in caressing my body that I soon conceded to him.

I glared at him in frustration and said, "Don't I still need strength to have sex in bed?"

"But, I can't stand it anymore, baby. Just let me fuck you, okay?" Charles lifted my chin with his fingers and began sucking on the tip of my tongue. Everything he did felt so good that I eventually gave in.

He began caressing my tits, rubbing my nipples and pulling them. Soon, he loosened his grip on them. My breasts jiggled and bounced after he let them go.

"Ugh!"

A moan escaped my mouth, completely arousing Charles.

He pressed his body against mine. Thereafter, I felt his huge cock rubbing against my pussy. As he kept moving, my desire grew, and I could no longer think of

anything else.

"Caroline, can I?" Charles pressed his cock against me, making me wetter by the second.

"Charles, I want it. Give it to me!" I had no strength to hold his neck. I want to grab something, but all I could do was randomly wave my hands in the air.

"What do you want me to give you, baby? Tell me." Charles began sucking on my tits. He nibbled on my nipples, and gently stroked them with his tongue.

"Fuck me, Charles. I want you to fuck me!" Lust devoured me and it clouded my rationality little by little. My body clung to Charles' chest, and I was growing more and more impatient. ①

He stroked my hair, held his cock, and squeezed it into my tight pussy inch by inch. "I'm going to fuck your brains out, honey." ①

"Eek! It's too big!" A white light flashed before my eyes and my mind went blank.

I lost control of my senses, and I screamed at the top of my lungs. My entire upper body rose from the bed. A few minutes later, I fell down to the bed in exhaustion. I could feel myself trembling uncontrollably. ①

Charles leaned closer to my ear, sucked on my earlobe and gently licked it. He put his hands where our bodies intertwined, gently fingering my vulva. "Relax, love. You're squeezing me too tightly that I can't move." ②

It seemed that he was stuck and couldn't go in further.

Because of the way he kissed me, my body gradually relaxed and felt insatiable. I held his face and kissed him harder. "Hurry up and do me, Charles!"

"Fuck yes. I'm going to fuck you even harder!"

He pulled out his cock from inside me, straightened his back, and inserted it back inside. Thereafter, he thrust his thick, hard

cock over and over into me.

My lower abdomen moved upwards subconsciously because of how hard he was fucking me. I could feel my vagina was really wet. Gradually, he fucked me harder and faster. His tireless thrusting eventually made me dizzy from pleasure. All the strength in my body left me, and I was moaning over and over.

But his monster cock remained hard. Even as he pulled it out, it was still very erect.

"Ugh. Stop!" I was so weak that I couldn't get up from the bed. Every bone in my body was aching, and every muscle felt like mush.

Charles leaned on my shoulder, wiping the tears from the corner of my eyes. "Caroline, who's more important to you? Me or the kids?" ①

I was so taken by pleasure and exhaustion that I couldn't think straight. "Of course, I'll choose the kids!" I blurted out.

"Say it again. Who's more important to you?"

Charles nibbled on my earlobe, sending electric currents into my nerves.

I moaned in pleasure, feeling numb on the bed.

"The kids are more important to me." I giggled while looking into his eyes. 1

Charles fell silent for a few seconds before he got out of the bed, visibly frustrated. 5

As I watched him walk away, I felt amused. How is he still so childish? 5