

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 461

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"Bill, what are you talking about?" Arabella was shocked by Bill's alarming words.

She knew Bill would not give her a false accusation, not even the smallest joke but she also knew and she believed that Lira would never be a danger to her.

She had known Lira for a very long time now and Lira never left her side.

Lira was a big help to her.

Lira was an orphan and she accepted Lira when she decided to work for her and experienced the world outside.

Arabella could vouch that Lira was a good person and a good friend.

"Listen carefully to me. Lira is the one who got Trishia's detonator and blew the entire hall." Bill continued in a serious tone.

His voice was giving her a huge warning that she should be aware of a great danger around her.

He would never talk any nonsense against one person, especially to a woman.

Bill was always busy and time for him was so precious.

He would never waste it in talking such nonsense.

Arabella felt her heart beating fast as she gazed at Lira secretly.

Bill would not take extra effort to call her and warn her about Lira.

She studied Lira who was busy working at the front desk.

Her face was blooming and full of spirit while doing her thing.

The same Lira she had known for a very long time.

Her smile was divine.

Her eyes were telling her mood.

Pure and innocent.

Lira was an honest person.

She was a fast learner and took work seriously.

She also loved Adam and Arabella saw how Lira took care of Adam.

Arabella stared at Lira for a long time but still, she could not make herself believe Bill's accusation.

Lira was not going to do it.

She was innocent.

Her eyes, her beautiful eyes had no trace of wickedness.

It couldn't be Lira.

She was just being accused mistakenly.

"Bill, listen. She cannot do that. She is my friend and I know her very well. She's the type of person that could not even kill a fly or mosquito. So, please stop accusing her." Arabella could not help but defend her friend, Lira.

"Lira brought herself to the orphanage because she was hiding there. She had a criminal record and based on her medical records, she had a major depressive disorder which could cause her to do awful things. Do you get me?" Bill's voice was impatient.

He obviously didn't like Arabella's reaction though he was already expecting this.

Hearing Bill, Arabella was taken aback.

She never mentioned to Bill that Lira came from the orphanage but he knew about it.

Surely, Bill's men dug Lira's information already.

Her mind was caught in a deep mess as Lira's pure and innocent smile earlier flashed across her mind when she announced the mayor's invitation.

She still could not believe it when three police mobiles stopped in front of their school.

"Bill... you can be wrong." Arabella dropped the call as she sounded strongly refusing to believe Bill.

Arabella was alarmed seeing the cops entering the vicinity.

Some stayed outside like lookouts while four cops were walking toward their office.

Arabella looked at Lira nervously.

They could see the cops striding to their office through a glass door.

Lira didn't stop working.

She wasn't bothered by the cops.

"Lira..." Arabella called her out but Lira didn't face her.

She continued working on her table when the door pushed open.

The four cops entered and quickly show their badges.

"We are looking for Lira Thompson. We are arresting you for the bombing in NYZ Hall."
The officer directly caught Lira.

Lira didn't look at the officer but it was obvious that she heard him.

She took her time to finish her writing and then her eyes looked at Arabella.

Lira was calm.

She had no trace that she was scared or nervous about the cops arresting her.

One could easily say that Lira was waiting for them.

She seemed to know that they were coming to arrest her.

Arabella was petrified.

She was lost with Lira's reaction.

Lira's eyes were empty but they were saying goodbye to a friend.

Lira was saying goodbye to her.

Arabella's heart was clenched hard.

Without any delay, she quickly went to Lira.

"Officer, I know you are just doing your job but, I know her. She could not do that. She is my friend. A very good friend. She cannot kill people. Lira is innocent and I can vouch for that, officer!" Arabella did what she needed to do.

She had to tell the truth and defend Lira at any cause.

"Ms. Jones, please step back. Shreds of evidence will not lie. We have her fingerprint." The officer quickly grabbed Arabella away from Lira.

In this kind of situation, they were aware that the suspect would hostage someone to escape.

A person that could kill people was the most dangerous.

"No! You are mistaken!" Arabella didn't surrender to defend Lira as she shouted firmly and she tried to struggle. "She is innocent! She could not kill people! I know her!" Arabella had gone hysterical as she could not control her surging emotion.

She was angry with the situation about Lira being accused of bombing and killing people.

She could not just stand and watch Lira dragged outside by these cops.

"Ms. J!" Finally, Lira spoke calmly.

She butted in and stopped Arabella's noisy yelling.

Lira's expression was calm like she was unaffected by all the ruckus and the accusation.

Arabella stopped and looked at Lira seriously and was full of pity.

Lira smiled at her.

Arabella was shocked.

She didn't like Lira's smile.

She could not explain why Lira was smiling in spite of the huge trouble.

Why she could smile in a situation like this?

Lira then raised her arms willingly to the cops for handcuffing.

"Lira?" Arabella could only utter her name.

She could not believe everything she saw.

Her brain seemed to malfunction.

"Ms. J, I already confirmed your performance with the mayor's office. I hope you the best of luck in your performance." Lira announced with a smile on her face.

Her expression was empty.

With that, Lira simply didn't want to talk about the situation she was in.

"Lira?" Arabella was rooted in her spot.

She called Lira's name again.

She wanted an explanation over anything.

She could not find her calm seeing Lira was now being handcuffed by the cops and was ushered outside the premise.

"Wait!" Arabella shouted.

She was against the cops handcuffing and taking Lira.

She still believed that Lira was innocent and everything was a mistake.

The cops were mistaken.

Bill was mistaken.

"Lira, you can't go with them if you are not guilty." Arabella talked to the girl who was willing to go with the cops. "Lira, say something to them. They will not take you. Just tell them you are innocent!" Arabella demanded firmly.

She was angry.

She wanted Lira to defend herself.

Lira should know that she was her friend and she could count on her.

Arabella would not just sit and wait for Lira's return.

She believed Lira could not kill people.

She was willing to help her even if she had to beg Bill Sky.

Arabella knew Bill could help her with his powerful connections.

She would not hesitate to do that for Lira.

After Arabella's words, Lira faced Arabella.

Her eyes were serious meeting Arabella's worried eyes. " Ms. J..." Lira uttered in a serious polite tone.

She didn't like it as she felt something in Lira's stare.

"I... I am guilty." Lira confessed firmly meeting her serious eyes.

Arabella was stunned.

She could not utter something.

Lira had confessed but her mind could not accept Lira's confession.

"No... you are just saying that because you are scared. Don't be scared, Lira. Okay? I will help you. I will do everything to help you out! Okay?" Arabella pitied Lira as she shook her head repeatedly in disbelief.

Just thinking that Lira would sleep inside a prison, her heart clenched.

"Ms. J! I killed those people! I am a killer." Lira confessed again in front of the cops and Arabella.

Arabella was taken aback again.

How could Lira say this?

She was so troubled by Lira's confession.

"No! You can't! You can't kill." Arabella refuted but Lira smiled at her. "You don't know me well. I am that kind of person. I am a criminal and I can kill." Lira put an end to Arabella's denial.

"Please bring me to the station now," Lira asked the officer.

Arabella still could not accept Lira's confession.

She looked at Lira who turned around to leave together with the cops willingly.

"Lira, you are not a criminal. You are a family to me. Remember that." Arabella sounded sincerely behind.

She had to gather her composure as she felt like breaking down already.

The weather was fine and the atmosphere was vibrant when she went into the office earlier.

They were chatting and laughing in the absence of Damien.

They even received a piece of good news from the mayor but in just a blink of an eye, everything changed.

Arabella felt she was caught in a bad dream.

Hearing Arabella, Lira stopped for a while.

Then she closed her eyes.

Her tears suddenly dripped down from the corners of her eyes.

Her smile faded and her expression turned gloomy.

“Goodbye, Ms. J.” Lira didn’t turn around to see Arabella again as she uttered firmly.

Then, she continued walking out with the cops behind her.

Arabella was left frozen on her spot.

She could feel her cold sweats appear everywhere in her body.

She just hoped she was just dreaming as she could still not believe what happened to Lira.

Lira had no intention to blow up the entire hall which took many people’s lives.

It was insane and only a psychopath could do that.

Lira was not like that.

Arabella was firmed that Lira could not do that.

She could not find her calm as she quickly took her phone and dial Damien.

Damien should know about what happened to Lira.

Damien knew Lira better.

He could testify about Lira’s character to the police.

They both knew Lira for a long time.

"Damien, pick up the phone!" Arabella's body was trembling.

She was still traumatized by what just happened in her office.

She called Damien but his phone just kept on ringing.

Damien was not picking up.

Arabella had no choice but to go to Damien's house with Bill's men but before she could get inside her car, a black sports car arrived.

Arabella stood frozen as her men immediately bowed.

Bill quickly got out of his car wearing his black sunglasses.

He strode like a sexy model in the magazine.

Tall and handsome.

Arabella could not help but gulp as he was coming closer to him.

"Where do you think you're going?" Bill's impatient voice snapped Arabella back to her senses.

She quickly fixed herself as she was worried that her saliva went out of her mouth or she dropped her jaw as she stared at the stunning man while he was walking forward towards her.

She also touched her cheeks to balance her temperature.

"Bill... you are here." She uttered surprised by his appearance.

The butler informed her last night that Bill was gone for 7 days but how come he was now in front of her?

"Hmm... you are not answering my question, Arabella." Bill took out his sunglasses and his serious eyes bore into her.

"I'm... I'm going to Damien's house. Lira was arrested. He should know about this but he was not answering his phone so I am thinking to get him." Arabella answered truthfully.

"Oh... I just went abroad and now you are thinking of going to another man's house," Bill uttered with his eyes teasing her.

"Bill, Lira is important to me. I don't want her to be arrested. She is a good friend to me and Adam." Arabella had no time for Bill's teasing. She felt she had no time to spare.

She had to rescue Lira.

Bill quickly grabbed Arabella's arms. "Listen, let's talk inside the car." Bill then dragged her to his car.

Arabella followed obediently.

With the shocking happenings earlier, she had no energy to argue or refuse Bill Sky.

She sat on the passenger seat dispirited as she heaved a heavy sigh.

One could easily say that she was very problematic right now.

Bill got inside his car.

A deafening silence quickly invaded inside.

Arabella was still caught in her big dilemma.

She could not understand what was happening and she was firm that Lira was not a killer.

She could not kill and do horrible things like that but she admitted the crime which made Arabella's brain want to explode.

Why did Lira admit the crime?

What was her reason?

Arabella was wracking her brain to find that reason but she could not get any conclusion.

She would have a serious headache just thinking of Lira's case and confession.

"Bill, I know Lira is innocent." Arabella sounded trying to get his side in Lira's case.

"I know," Bill answered which gave Arabella another shock.

She looked at Bill with the biggest question mark on her face.

Bill looked in front with an empty stare as he remembered something.

"Bill Sky?" Bill met Lira privately.

Bill's men took her and brought her to a private room.

After the tragic event, Lira seemed to expect this.

"I know why I am here. Yes. I am the culprit." Lira quickly admitted. She was smart enough to know why Bill was seeing her privately.

"I don't believe you," Bill answered plainly.

Lira suddenly knelt in front of him.

Her expression was in big trouble.

Her face suddenly got pale.

Bill couldn't be easily deceived.

"Bill Sky, please... I am begging you. No one knows about me but you. I don't want to hurt my friends. They are already my family through times. Please my secret is safe with you. Please... I beg you." Lira embraced her courage as she pleaded like it was a matter of life and death.

Bill looked at her and studied her carefully.

"Your secret is safe with me, but why did you do it?" Bill asked with a stern tone.

"I have my reason. And that's all I can say." Lira was firmed.

Bill seriously looked at Lira again and left her kneeling.

"Lira... she is protecting someone." After remembering his encounter with Lira, Bill uttered.

Hearing Bill, Arabella was dumbfounded.

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"Damien?" It was the only name that rang in Arabella's mind after hearing Bill.

Lira was so in love with Damien but Arabella could still not find any reason for all these ruckuses involving her friends.

Arabella was lost instantly.

Even though she tried hard to wrack her brain, she could not find any clue about the accusations relating to her friends.

Why so sudden?

It was still unbelievable for Arabella and there was no way she would believe all the accusations.

“Bill, they are all my friends. What’s happening here?” Arabella was at a loss.

“Calm down, my men were on it. Whoever is innocent will get free and the real culprit will take its verdict, okay?” Bill calmed Arabella down.

“No, you are barking at the wrong tree, Bill! Lira is innocent and Damien...” Arabella paused.

She knew Damien got a hot temper and tend to be violent sometimes but he did it to himself, not to another person.

She remembered when they were still living abroad, Damien had always a bandage on his hand.

She saw him punching the wall repeatedly once when he got offended by her and the next morning, he just said that it was just an accident.

She never told Damien what she saw him at that time but that was just once.

And if Damien was really a bad guy, he would not help her and Adam from the start.

He would not offer his place for a start and he would not be there to support her career and Adam.

“Bill, I believe Damien is innocent too. For god’s sake, they are my friends! They have been with me for a long time, Bill. They helped me when I lost everything. They helped me with nothing in return. How could this happen? It could not be, please you have mistaken them. They are innocents Bill.” Arabella had gone hysterical and mad.

She didn’t like the situation where her friends were the victims.

These people didn’t do bad to her but all goodness.

If it weren’t for them, how could she survive the past?

Especially, when she was still carrying Adam at that time.

She had nowhere to go.

Not enough money to sustain her stay in somewhere else's room.

Damien offered her a free stay until she got work and money to sustain her living.

He did not charge her full but half.

If she had to compute it, her stay with Damien's place was free because he full her refrigerator every month with groceries and he didn't ask for anything in return.

When her career flourished, Damien even took care of Adam and the two got along well together.

Bill stayed silent and Arabella didn't like it.

Judging Bill's expression, Arabella knew he didn't believe her and it saddened her.

He was thinking deeply.

Arabella looked at Bill seriously.

She knew, he could only help her.

He had the capability to help her if he wanted to.

All she needed to do was to make him believe that her friends were innocent.

"If you don't believe me, let's go to Damien's house. Damien will tell anything to you. Okay?" Arabella was determined to finish this nonsense accusation.

Bill looked at her.

His expression was empty but his eyes were deeply serious.

"Damien is out of the country." He announced firmly.

It seemed Bill had done the advance investigation before going to Arabella.

Arabella was taken aback after hearing Bill's words.

It wasn't a surprise though since Lira said earlier that Damien was on leave.

She just thought that Damien was feeling sick and just stayed in his house.

She didn't know he flew abroad.

"Oh," Arabella only uttered still trying to think what was Damien doing abroad.

Did Lira know about it?

"I didn't know," Arabella uttered with a blank expression.

She was lost.

If Damien was abroad what about Lira?

Did he even know that Lira was inside a cell now?

Damien! You need to come back!

She was lost in her thought when Bill suddenly grabbed her hands.

"Look, this matter, just leave it to my men. Okay? They were tracking Damien now and you can't do anything as Lira had confessed about the crime." Bill wanted to ease her trouble.

"I want to speak with Lira, Bill. I want to know the truth from her." She uttered sincerely. Arabella was so tired of thinking. She just wanted to know the truth all about this.

"Lira was not going to face you. She didn't want to accept visitors." Bill seemed to know everything.

He had it all in his hand.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

She could feel her body still trembling due to her anxiety.

She could not just sit there and wait for Damien's coming but Bill was right.

Lira had confessed and she was not willing to cooperate. Damien...

She needed to find Damien.

Maybe he knew everything and he had the answer to Lira's action.

But how?

If Damien went abroad? How could she track him?

Damien had no family that she could contact or ask about his whereabouts.

"I have a spare key in Damien's house. Maybe we can find something there if where he went? Can you drive me there?" After realizing that Damien had given her a spare key to his house, she quickly told Bill.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh before he started his engine.

It seemed that he had to give all she wanted otherwise, Arabella would not stop.

Her beautiful face was so determined to solve the case and erased all the accusations that were pointing to her friends.

When they arrived at Damien's house, Arabella quickly opened the door.

They went inside and Bill's men stayed outside.

Arabella went to the second floor while Bill remained on the ground floor.

She went to all rooms but she could not open Damien's room.

She heaved a heavy sigh.

In respect of Damien's privacy, she would not barge into his room.

In the first place, she shouldn't be there.

They shouldn't be there.

Arabella suddenly felt guilty.

What she was doing right now was like investigating his friend, Damien.

What she was doing right now had no difference from falsely accusing her friend.

She trusted Damien.

Arabella halted and then went down.

After a while, Arabella went back to Bill empty-handed and with a frustrated expression.

"You seemed to be so familiar with Damien's house, huh?" Bill suddenly uttered with a teasing tone.

He just wanted to break Arabella's mood toward the sudden situation.

Arabella rolled her eyes at him.

Bill was starting to tease her again and she was in the mood for that.

She was mad because she could not do anything to help Lira in the prison.

She looked at Bill as she smirked annoyingly.

“Hmmm, yeah because this house is supposed to be mine. Damien offered this house to me but I refused it.” She answered provoking something.

“Hmmm...” Bill uttered. “Why did you refuse it? It’s not bad. The man had a taste.” Bill sounded doubtful.

Arabella looked at Bill.

“I don’t want it.” She simply answered.

“Just like that?” Bill asked still doubtful.

Arabella nodded. “Hmmm... you still don’t know me, my friend.” She tapped Bill’s shoulder, smiled, and then went ahead out.

Bill smirked cutely.

She was using the word friend with him again.

She was cute and it turned him on.

But when could she possibly control herself?

Bill was excited to know.

When she saw him earlier, her stare was undeniable.

She was happy to see him and if he was not mistaken, she had a great desire for him.

It seemed his trick was effective.

It made him satisfied and he would continue to play with her game until she would beg him and deliver herself to his room willingly.

With his thoughts, Bill smiled satisfyingly and went out.

When they got inside his car, he looked at Arabella.

This woman was still very uneasy.

He held her hand.

Arabella looked at him.

Their eyes met.

Arabella quickly hugged him.

Bill hugged her tightly.

Arabella felt crying on his shoulder.

She missed him a lot and his warmth is all she needed to forget her problem.

It was so satisfying.

Comfortable and soothing.

Feeling so satisfied, it made her smile.

She closed her eyes trying to collect all Bill's warmth until she realized something.

Abruptly, Arabella's eyes opened.

Stunned and petrified.

She quickly pulled herself out of Bill's embrace.

Trying her best to gather her composure as she blushed tremendously.

Without seeing Bill, she sensed that he was laughing at her.

"I'm... I'm sorry. I'm just carried away." Arabella sounded and felt the need to say something.

"Hmmm... that's nothing," Bill answered with a cute smirk.

Arabella looked at him.

Their eyes met.

"Yeah, that's nothing," She agreed but with a pinch in her heart.

She then smile at him to show that they were good and they mutually understood things.

After a while, a deafening silence invaded the space.

Bill studied Arabella who was still caught in big trouble.

“Don’t worry. My men were on it. Okay? We cannot do anything without Damien. Damien had to give a statement that Lira’s confession is invalid. I will try my best to help you.” Bill was sincere as his eyes worried about her.

“Why?” Arabella hated to ask this but it was too late.

Her heart wanted to hear something from him and it was badly serious.

She was longing for some sweet words from him though it was not appropriate at the level of their relationship.

Bill frowned then he smirked cutely. “Because I’m... I’m your friend, remember?” He grinned after his words.

Arabella wanted to show him her smile but it turned into a smirk.

Her heart clenched because it was way too far from what her heart was expecting to hear.

But who’s to blame?

It was her.

Arabella could not help but heaved the heaviest sigh.

“What’s that for?” Bill asked with a smile and in disbelief expression.

“Ah,” Realizing that she did breathe so much because of not hearing from Bill she wanted to hear from him, Arabella blushed and she felt the need to cover up. “that was for my friends.” She quickly added with bursting hot cheeks.

Bill just smiled at her.

He had fun with her pretentious acting.

Arabella was the most stubborn woman he ever met.

“What’s that for?” Arabella turned to ask.

Bill shook his head along with his smile. “Because you are cute when you blush,” Bill answered meaningfully.

Hearing Bill, she felt embarrassed.

Bill saw her blushing and after his words, she felt more hotness on her cheeks.

She quickly cupped her cheeks and scolded them for making her embarrassed in front of Bill Sky.

Before everything flared up between them, Bill started the engine and they drove to the mansion.

When they arrived at the entrance, a butler quickly opened Arabella's door side.

Bill was unmoved.

She was curious.

"Aren't you coming down?" She asked with a questioning expression.

Bill shook his head as he looked empty at Arabella.

"I have a meeting with a model tonight." He announced blankly.

Arabella was stunned hearing him.

A model?

So it is sexy and beautiful.

Her heart was in trouble now as her heartbeat was racing so fast.

She didn't like that she was going to go mad but she held it.

She could not make him feel that she was offended or disturbed by him.

"You mean a date?" She asked to confirm trying her best to be in her best composure.

Bill nodded charmingly.

"Yeah, you can say that." He answered with a cute smile.

Arabella gulped and gritted her teeth.

She needed to find her calm and showed him that she wasn't affected.

She smiled at him but she could feel her lips tremble.

"Then, good luck then. Enjoy your date." Arabella bowed a little as a courtesy and then she quickly exited his car.

She could not afford to put herself in an embarrassing state again as this moment she was flushed.

She felt angry for no reason.

Bill just arrived in the city and now he was going to have a date.

Grrr!!!

It pissed her off so much.

She walked like she was going to kick and stomp all the dust on the ground.

When she entered inside, "Mom, are you okay?" Adam greeted her but he had a worried expression upon seeing her.

Arabella was quickly snapped back to her senses.

She quickly smiled and got rid of Bill's date in her mind.

"Son, Adam... How's your day?" Arabella hugged her son.

"Oh, great! I have a great day, mom." Adam answered cheerfully.

"That's good! Dinner?" Arabella felt suddenly hungry thinking about Bill's date.

She tried to get rid of him but she couldn't.

His date was occupying her mind and she could not stop it.

"Mommy, is it okay if we dine outside?" Arabella quickly looked at Adam's pleading expression.

The boy seemed to crave something.

"Oh! I think that's a good idea. I love it." Good thing Adam suggested dining outside.

Maybe she could forget Bill and his date.

Maybe a different ambiance would pacify her and soothe her soul tonight.

She was so frustrated and tired of thinking about Lira and Damien and undeniably, Bill's date added to her frustration.

Her day ended with Bill announcing to her that he would be dating a model.

What a bad day!

Maybe a couple of wine drinking could make her forget about today's happenings.

"Yes! I'm ready!" Adam jumped for joy as his smile was up to his ears.

That was the only time she realized that Adam was already dressed up.

"Don't worry mommy, I already reserved a good restaurant. You will surely like it." Adam announced so sure.

Arabella smiled agreeing with her boy.

She had no appetite but she felt the need to eat and drink something to replenish her energy.

Adam brought her to a fine dining restaurant.

It was a grand and expensive restaurant.

She could not help but be amazed by her boy.

He had grown up with the same taste as his dad.

A violinist was playing on the stage.

Her soothing piece made Arabella relaxed.

People who dined in were elites and well-dressed.

"Mommy, do you like it here?" Adam asked cutely.

She nodded until her eyes landed on another table with a very familiar figure.

Bill Sky and his model date.

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"Son, can we just get out of here? Can we transfer to another restaurant?" Arabella quickly asked like she was asking a big favor from her son as she quickly hid her face with the menu.

She didn't know why but she felt very nervous and a little bit shy.

Undeniably, her heart was also clenched.

Bill was not lying earlier.

He had really a date.

A model.

Beautiful and sexy.

"Is there something wrong mom?" Adam asked worriedly.

His eyes traveled to where his mom's last gaze and quickly saw his dad.

Adam smiled cutely and naughtily.

Obviously, the reason why his mom was uneasy was because of his dad.

His dad is with another woman.

Now, Adam didn't need to ask because he already knew why his mom was acting indifferently.

"I don't think your dad will be happy to see us here." Arabella just made up an alibi.

The truth was she didn't want Bill to think that she was following him.

That she was curious about his model date.

No! She wasn't just curious but very curious.

And also, she could not deny the fact that the scene made her jealous.

Intense jealousy was surging up and she could not control it so for her, it was better to leave immediately rather than torture herself with the view.

Now, she had seen his date and it was exactly what she was expecting.

A very slender, tall, and sexy woman.

She was wearing a red mini-dress.

Her healthy cleavage was showing off like they were inviting Bill to touch them.

So appetizing indeed.

Her long legs were also flaunted enticing his hands to go up and explore more in between.

With her thoughts, Arabella quickly shook her head to get rid of the nasty things inside her head.

Those thoughts were uncontrollable and like venom to her brain.

Her mood changed and she felt a fit of anger inside.

Indeed, her date was a great match for him.

Bill was wearing a black formal suit.

His clean good looking face was stunning that every girl in the place could not help but stared at him including her.

She was jealous but she had to bear with it.

“Mommy, that’s daddy. He will not get mad.” Adam answered her innocently.

He seemed so sure about it as Adam smiled cutely.

“But I think it’s awkward for us to be here,” She felt the need to vanish quickly before Bill could see them but she was too late.

“What is awkward?” Bill asked as he leaned forward to Arabella’s side.

His handsome face was very near to her ear like he was already whispering.

Immediately, Arabella was surprised and stunned.

Bill’s fragrance was no ordinary.

She liked his smell and it was addicting to her nostrils.

It gave her something to her that made her miss him a lot even if he was in front of her.

But how could he quickly get there?

"Nothing, I mean... Ah..." Arabella stuttered.

She didn't like Bill's position.

It made her feel so uneasy and her cheeks were burning.

"Hey, you should know that..." Her head turned to face him as she wanted to defend herself before he misunderstood everything but she was shocked when she almost kissed Bill.

Her face was just an inch gap from him.

It made her instantly blush tremendously.

She froze for a while seeing his handsome face very close to her.

She wanted to quickly take away her gaze from him but she failed as her eyes didn't want to cooperate.

They seemed magnet to his pair of deep eyes.

They were wonderful and full of mysteries.

"Know what?" Bill's voice quickly snapped her back to her senses.

He asked with a charming frown.

His handsomeness made her speechless.

Realizing what Bill made her, she quickly removed her face from him.

"I said, I didn't know you are here. It's Adam's idea and he chose this place so please don't think that I am following you." She eagerly said.

"Okay," Bill stood up and replied. "Shall we?" He suddenly asked.

Arabella was stunned.

What was he saying?

She seemed not to hear him right.

Arabella looked at him with a questioning look.

He just smirked charmingly.

“Let’s go, mom.” Adam then stood up with his smile up to his ears.

She could not move at all. “To... To where? Where are we going?” Arabella paused then she looked at the model at the other table. “What about your date?” She asked uneasily.

Instead of answering her, Bill got her hand.

“I already excuse myself.” He uttered coolly.

Arabella felt a great relief after hearing Bill’s words.

It seemed Bill was not serious about the model after all.

“But where are we going?” Arabella was still curious.

“You will know when we get there,” Bill replied to her with a smirk.

Adam then went to her and grabbed her other hand.

Arabella smiled.

She was happy that the two important boys in her life were holding her hands.

She could not ask for more.

She was very content with them.

They were like a complete family.

Adam’s expression was also happy and this made her triple happy.

When they arrived outside a black limousine was waiting for them.

Bill’s men ushered them inside.

Inside the car, Arabella was still curious about her two boys.

She could sense that it was all planned ahead.

The invitation of Adam.

The coming to the same restaurant.

It was not a coincidence.

With her thoughts, Arabella looked at Adam doubtfully.

She knew the boy could not lie to her especially if she looked at him that way.

Adam smiled sweetly as he quickly got the meaning of his mom's stare.

"Okay, my bad. Sorry, mom. It's daddy's plan. I am just an accomplice." Adam sounded guilty in a cute way as he was scratching his head.

Arabella laughed softly at Adam's expression.

Her boy still didn't change.

He didn't like lying and he could not hold it any longer, especially to her.

Then, she looked at Bill who was pretending to not hear them.

He looked serious as he was scribbling something on his phone.

Arabella glared at him.

She had no plan to take her stare away from him if he would not face her but Bill didn't.

"Bill Sky?" She uttered annoyingly.

Shortly, Bill looked at her with a cute smile like Adam.

His expression was guilty without saying anything.

"Okay, I rest my case." He admitted stopping her doubts. "Just wait a little while. You will love this." He winked coolly at her then he went back to using his phone.

After a while, the limousine stopped.

Someone opened the door.

Bill went out first then Adam.

Bill offered his arm for Arabella.

Without any hesitation, she grabbed Bill's arm and went outside.

Immediately, Arabella's eyes widened seeing a lit-up yacht.

It was purposely surrounded by a series of bulbs and a dining table was set up.

Uniformed men were assisting them and chefs were preparing special dishes.

After they sat down, the chefs brought down the delicious dishes.

“Now this is what I called food,” Bill uttered with a smile on his face.

The delicious smell of the food made Arabella super hungry.

Bill was right.

The dishes on the table looked so appetizing.

She could not wait to taste them all.

“Bona petite!” One chef sounded after they put all the dishes on the table.

It was like a feast of dishes.

Adam quickly tasted the steak and they started eating quietly.

They shared delicious food together on a yacht.

Bill was right.

She liked his plan a lot.

The whole day’s happenings drained her energy but with her two boys, she was recharged.

She was very grateful that Bill planned this tonight.

After they ate, they watched fireworks scattered in the sky.

It was magical.

So colorful and beautiful.

Adam was so happy as she could not help jumping and clapping his hands.

For Arabella, even though Adam was advanced, he was still a boy.

She was happy seeing him happy and having fun tonight.

“Thank you, daddy and mommy.” After the fireworks, Adam lovingly hugged them both.

Arabella was happy to hear Adam.

Adam was also very grateful the same as her.

And she had to thank Bill for everything tonight.

After, they heard a piece of mellow music.

Adam had still a lot of energy as he stood up and bowed down in front of his mom gazing his hand at her.

“May I have this dance, my queen?” Adam asked like a real gentleman.

Arabella could not help but released a cracking laugh then she bowed down at Adam like a princess with one leg bent at the back.

“It’s my great honor, your highness.” She answered jokingly as she received Adam’s hand.

Adam winked at her cutely then the two danced freely and gracefully.

Indeed, they were like royalties.

The servants could not help but appreciate the beauty of Arabella and Adam.

The mother and son were like the real queen and prince dancing at the center.

“May I have the next dance?” After the first music finished, Bill cut in.

Arabella didn’t need to answer him as Adam quickly gave Arabella’s hand to his dad. “Be my guest dad,” He uttered naughtily and walked out.

Bill gently put his hand on her waist.

Arabella could not help the tingling sensations crazily moving inside her body.

Then Bill guided her hands to his neck.

She clung her arms to his neck and then they started dancing to a mellow classic song.

“Thanks for tonight, Bill.” Arabella could not help but express her gratefulness toward him.

“Hmmm...” Bill muttered in a serious tone as he leaned down to her ear. “If you are really thankful, can you come to my room tonight?” He asked naughtily but he sounded sexy.

Arabella quickly halted.

This man always had something to surprise her.

"Bill," She called his attention and his attention in case he forgot about their recent relationship status.

Bill smirked cutely. "I'm just trying my luck," He winked at her charmingly.

This man was really pushy but she liked how he didn't force things.

She seemed to be with a different Bill.

Far away from the domineering Bill, she knew.

Did he really change like that?

What a huge change!

Bill agreeing to what she wanted was a huge change.

She was happy about it.

"How's your date, Bill?" Arabella could not help asking.

She was curious about him and the model.

What was the status of their relationship?

Are they just friends like them or more than friends already?

She could not sleep tonight thinking about these if she could not find the answers from Bill.

"Hmmm... Well, we are good. She is good." Bill answered seriously.

Hearing Bill, Arabella regretted asking.

"Do you like her?" She asked directly as her heart clenched hard.

"Hmmm... Nah... I can't like someone if I already love someone." Bill answered with a cute smirk on his face.

Hearing his words, made Arabella satisfied.

"Then, why are dating her?" Arabella had another question.

Well, she also thought she would stop after hearing Bill's answer earlier but she failed.

It seemed girls were always like this.

Nosy and overthinkers.

Bill looked at her seriously.

His eyes met hers.

Then he smiled meaningfully.

“Are you jealous my friend?” He asked with a teasing look.

The word friend from Bill was not to her likeness.

She didn’t like it but she had to endure.

“Never,” She answered. “So, if you are dating someone, does it mean I can also date?”
It was her time to tease him.

“Never!” Bill quickly answered with a serious glare.

She smiled. “And why is that, my friend?” She asked with still a teasing tone.

Bill suddenly pulled her body toward him.

He gripped her tightly as their bodies press each other.

Arabella was stunned.

She could feel her muscled chest against her bosoms.

His abs against hers.

She missed him.

Her body missed him.

She was sure about it as she was trembling and aroused by him.

Bill then leaned toward her earlobe.

“Because no other man can touch you except me. You are mine. Do you understand?”
Bill’s voice was deeply serious.

Then he deliberately brushed his lips on her ear.

Arabella froze as her cheeks were blushing tremendously.

When they went home, Adam quickly went to sleep.

The boy was so tired.

Arabella took a shower and closed her eyes.

Bill flashed her mind.

His sexy body, his luscious lips, and his good smell.

His sexy voice and how he held her body earlier.

His lips brushed her earlobe.

Arabella could not find her calm.

After she finished her bath, she sat on her bed wearing her bathrobe.

She was fidgeting as she could still feel her tights tighten.

She wanted to get rid of Bill but she couldn't.

Her body remembered everything.

The feeling, the warmth, the sensations, and her arousal with him were uncontrollable.

She missed him tonight so much.

She wanted him.

She wanted him to explore her.

She wanted him so much.

On the other hand, Bill drank his whiskey in his room after his shower.

His eyes were serious as he shook his glass and took a sip.

He sat on his couch for another glass.

He was thinking of Arabella.

He wanted her tonight but he swore not to force her.

It was only through drinking that he could control himself for not going to her room.

He didn't know if he could control himself tonight.

Earlier, Arabella was just so tempting.

Her body was trembling against his body.

It turned him on.

He wanted her under him and to moan his name repeatedly.

Bill was in big trouble as he was not used to controlling his desire.

"Arabella..." He called her name as he leaned his back on the couch and closed his eyes.

His right hand was holding the glass of whiskey.

Suddenly, a knock on his door was heard.

Bill's predatory eyes slowly opened as he smirked.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 464

Bill opened the door.

When their eyes met, the time seemed to stop for a while then it fastened as their surging desire for each other couldn't wait any longer. Arabella was at Bill's door entrance.

Her hair was still wet with her bathrobe.

She looked at Bill aggressively meeting his serious eyes.

They looked at each other full of longingness.

Without any word, Bill suddenly grabbed Arabella inside and pushed her against the wall.

His lips quickly savored hers.

It was a burning kiss full of passion.

Wild, hungry, and extreme.

Arabella was so carried away as she felt overwhelming contentment for coming to his room.

She could feel Bill's intense craving for her.

His grips were tight carrying extreme determination to conquer her tonight.

He seemed to look something on her to satisfy his hungriness and Arabella was the only one who could give him like she is his antidote.

Sucking, biting, and playing his lips with hers were too intensifying for her.

She wanted this kiss.

She was longing for it and she would not regret her action for tonight.

Arabella missed him a lot and Bill missed her too.

He didn't have to say it as she could certainly feel Bill's extreme desire.

They shared the same feelings for each other and tonight... she and he had no plan to stop these uncontrollable burning feelings.

They would not let go of each other until they were fully satisfied.

Bill's hands started to explore her body as they slipped under her bathrobe.

Arabella could feel the warmth coming from his hands on her bare skin.

With the tingling sensations in her body, she tiptoed and clenched her thighs to control the irresistible sensations.

Bill's touch was making her crazy.

So much crazy that she didn't want him to stop and rather beg for more.

Bill's after-shower scent added to her sensual stimulation.

She liked his smell to be with her body.

She couldn't get enough of him and surely, she would never get enough of Bill Sky.

Suddenly, Bill lifted her thighs and wrapped them around his waist.

He was pressing her against the wall while he continued kissing her wildly.

His tongue was domineering invading her privacy.

He sucked and played entangling her tongue sexily as Bill's index finger swiftly slipped into her wets.

She felt uncontrollable satisfaction as she hugged Bill's neck tightly closing her eyes.

Bill brushed her lips on her neck down to her collarbones then up to her ears rashly.

He was so intense and hungry as he moved too opposite from the word gentle.

There was no gentleness in his touch but she liked it a lot.

A lot that she could give everything he wanted tonight.

She would not hold back and she wanted to taste every ounce that Bill could offer.

Arabella was irresistible.

She did her own initiatives and Bill couldn't get enough of her too.

He wanted more.

He wanted everything from her.

Arabella was so sexy, her skin was so soft and her fragrance was just so addicting to him.

Bill would never let her go tonight.

Not tonight and not in this lifetime.

Without breaking the kiss, Bill carried Arabella and put her down near the edge of his bed.

He kissed her again deeply as she cupped her cheeks.

She didn't want to let go of him and she didn't want him to stop.

Everything he was doing was so good.

So good that could make her forget her decision regarding their relationship status.

It made her insanely crazy but she didn't want him to stop it.

Finally, Bill stopped kissing her.

His serious eyes were meeting hers.

They stared deeply for a while until Bill suddenly pulled the knot of her bathrobe.

It opened freely.

His serious eyes then wandered to her naked body and she allowed him.

She stood still while Bill was staring at her nakedness.

Arabella daringly pulled her robe down completely leaving her with nothing around her body.

Her eyes still met his deeply serious eyes.

They didn't need to say something as their eyes and hearts were already talking.

Bill then held her hand and guided it to his lips.

He kissed her hand gently and then pulled her again.

Her body pressed his hard and then he kissed her again surging with passion and desire.

They kissed like they didn't care about the things around them and their both interests only matter at the moment.

Arabella had nothing in mind but only Bill.

His gorgeousness, his sexy smile, his enigmatic eyes, his strong tall figure, his sexy muscles, and everything she could think of made her so aroused.

She kissed him back so passionately and catered to all his forceful actions.

Then after a while, Bill put her down on his bed.

He pinned Arabella under his body.

He looked at her first then he took out his robe in front of her.

Her eyes instantly wandered every detail of his muscled fit body like she didn't need permission from him to do it.

She was owning Bill tonight and he is only hers tonight.

Driven by her surging arousal, she couldn't wait to touch his abs.

Arabella put her hands on his naked skin.

Bill closed his eyes and then heaved a sigh of satisfaction in front of her.

With his naked body pinning her on the bed she could see that Bill liked what she was doing as he closed his eyes strongly feeling her touch.

Arabella gently moved her hands separately on some of his muscles.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered as his eyes were still closed.

His sexy voice made her wet some more.

She liked Bill's satisfying expression.

It was the sexiest and so appealing for her.

Bill was kneeling on top of her while he was closing his eyes until Arabella's hand dared to move down at the center of his thighs.

He didn't expect it coming from Arabella but he liked it.

He wanted it a lot.

Bill then bit his lower lip sexily as he heaved a deep sigh.

He was so turned on as Arabella held his hardness.

Seeing Bill's satisfying expression again, Arabella's gently stroked his hardness.

Slowly... passionately... repeatedly until Bill opened his predatory eyes.

He looked at Arabella like he was looking at his prey.

She knew Bill could be rough and the wildest that she couldn't imagine but she was ready for him.

She got herself ready for anything before she decided to run into his room.

She wanted to endure the most painful and pleasurable feeling that she could get from him because it was the prize of deciding to deliver herself to his room.

It took her great courage to be able to come to Bill's room but she would never regret this.

This is what her heart wanted.

Bill grabbed her arms to stop her.

She quickly understood that it wasn't the right time.

He wanted to experiment and explore as he took the lead.

Bill crawled over and put her arms together above her head.

Her healthy bosoms stood stunning.

Bill's eyes were delighted by the beautiful scenery.

He could not wait to suck them and play with his tongue.

Millions of tingling sensations awakened inside her body.

She wanted to clench something so tight but Bill's hand imprisoned her arms above her head.

He didn't allow her to move freely as it seemed he wanted her to endure and accommodate all the tingling sensations running crazily inside her body.

Also, she had to endure all the pleasure he could give her.

Undeniably, these tingling sensations were making her insane and at the same time she was very excited and the pleasure Bill was giving was too hard to handle.

It was awesome and the best she ever had.

Bill was always the best she ever had.

He made her feel complete as a woman.

A s*x expert would surely agree with her that Bill's performance was something super extra and not all women could experience this with Bill. His strength and energy were too overwhelming. His touches were rough, hungry but passionate. She was just so lucky to have him tonight.

"Bill," Arabella started to moan when all she could do was arch her body at the back while her arms were still above her head.

This gave the best access to Bill.

Her healthy bosoms were protruding closer to him like she was feeding them to Bill's mouth deliberately.

Bill was so satisfied seeing Arabella's difficulties.

She was enduring the wild sensations in her body and he wanted to give her more.

The wildest she could imagine.

When Bill bit her nipples, Arabella could feel her core wrapped with her excessive wetness.

She could not help it as she could feel the heavy dripping under her.

There was no doubt that she was already wetting Bill's bedsheet but she didn't care.

After all, it was not just her fault.

It was Bill's fault too.

Blame it on the owner of the bed!

Arabella bit her lips so hard that Bill's lips slowly crawled down.

His tongue was an enthusiastic traveler.

He licked her bare skin and stopped at her naval.

His tongue encircled them repeatedly and bit them a little.

Arabella's breathing was thrilled and her body too.

She could not control it like she was going to explode.

The wild sensations made her so aroused and crave him more.

From her navel, Bill's tongue traveled slowly to the center of her thighs.

Arabella could feel his tongue stinging her wet core.

Arabella couldn't help but gulp repeatedly then bit her lower lip.

Bill's tongue encircled her core repeatedly before he went to the wet center.

Then he licked her core fast then slow.... Fast and slow... until he pulled out and pushed inside her tongue. She felt so ticklish.

Bill released her arms.

She quickly held her hair so tight complementing the intensifying sensations he was giving her.

“Bill...” Arabella could not help to moan again as Bill slipped one finger into her wet core plus his tongue continued licking her.

She was full of pleasure and it was very hard to handle.

Arabella arched her body behind trying to stabilize her senses but Bill’s actions were too overbearing.

She felt the liquid inside her dripping tremendously with Bill.

“Ah! Bill!” She called him biting her lower lip while gripping his hair.

Bill stopped and looked at her.

“What do you want my friend?” He asked with a charming smirk and sexy voice.

His tone was meaningful.

Bill was teasing her now and she hated it.

Who wanted to reply with an obvious answer?

Bill wanted her to admit and announce what she really wanted in spite of their relationship.

He was smiling triumphantly.

“Bill? Please don’t right now.” Arabella answered with disappointment in her tone.

Of course, she didn’t want him to stop.

“Then, what do you want my friend?” He asked again hanging her.

Arabella felt impatient. She could not wait for Bill. She wanted him to continue so badly.

“Bill, Just shut up, and f*ck me!” Arabella sounded impatient.

Bill cracked a laugh after hearing her.

His cute dimples and eyes were naughty.

He was also challenged by her words.

Arabella became daring when she craved something.

"I can't f*ck a friend," Bill sounded firm.

His face was teasing her.

"Bill, you can. Okay?" Arabella was pleading.

She just wanted him to continue but Bill was too naughty.

He was using Arabella's aroused situation to his advantage.

"I can't! I can't f*ck a friend." Bill answered stubbornly.

"Then let's call us friends with benefits," Arabella answered firmly.

She took a lot of courage to say this just to convince Bill.

"Well, if you say so... that's more I like it. Friends with benefits." Bill smiled naughtily and he kissed her again hungrily.

Bill's lips brushed her earlobe. "My friend, I will f*ck you hard tonight. The hardest and I will do that again and again. I don't have the plan to stop tonight so get ready because you will feel the most pain." Bill warned her whispering.

Arabella felt nervous upon hearing Bill's serious warning but then, she looked at him clenching her fists hard.

Meeting his sexy eyes, Arabella answered, "I'm ready for you, Bill Sky."

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 465

The night was spent wildly as the two longing hearts satisfied their intense desire for each other.

They stopped chasing their breaths as their naked bodies were still tangled like they didn't want to be separated from each other.

Bill's arm was under Arabella's neck and served as her pillow.

He took care of her after he ravished and hurt her so much like he knew what he did to her.

Though Arabella still felt the intense pain inside her, especially between her thighs, she slowly felt calm with Bill's warmth.

He was embracing her body while Arabella was hugging him too.

They were both so tired.

Arabella looked at Bill with a serious look.

He looked at her too.

Their eyes were talking to each other.

"I..." Arabella uttered.

After they made out, she felt losing all her strength.

She was just so lucky that she didn't collapse as Bill was too energetic.

His enthusiasm was so overpowering but she catered to his wild desire.

He was very strong and his energy was too hard to reciprocate.

Every pump of him was too hard like her pelvic bones would crack.

A total destroyer but his gentleness complemented everything.

Her heart was melting taking all the sensual pleasure that Bill was giving.

"Hmm..." Bill sounded to acknowledge what she was about to say.

"I..." Arabella could not continue what she was going to say.

"Come on, what is it?" Bill smirked cutely. "Do you still want another round?" Bill added teasing her.

His sexy smile was melting her heart again.

"NO!" Arabella quickly answered.

How could that be when she could not even move her arm?

She was totally out of energy for another round.

Bill smirked at her cute refusal.

Then he looked at her patiently waiting for what she was about to say earlier.

"I... don't know, Bill. It's just that... what we did was not right as we decided to be just friends, right?" After they did, the status of their relationship slowly sank into her.

Now, she started to feel uncomfortable with her decision.

After they had s*x, friends seemed not appropriate for them.

And now, their naked bodies still collided on the bed.

How could they be called friends after everything?

After the wild s*x?

Even friends with benefits, Arabella didn't like the idea because to her it was cheap.

She felt cheap about it.

Arabella was seriously thinking about how she would say what was in her mind not to be misunderstood.

"Do you regret it?" Bill suddenly asked meeting her eyes.

Arabella was stunned by Bill's question.

At first, she didn't know what to answer him.

"Well, hmmm... no..." She answered honestly.

Of course, Bill made her feel so satisfied, and not just that, she felt like a very special woman tonight.

Her soul was happy.

"What do you want to tell me?" Bill asked with a questioning charming look.

"Well... I don't know. I suddenly feel uneasy about what we did." Arabella answered.

Bill smiled at her.

His handsome look was so warm.

She liked seeing him smiling.

"Bill.... I mean," Arabella wanted to say something but she could not get it straight for Bill.

Bill stroked her cheek with his index finger.

With Arabella, he was calmed.

It never came up to him that he would be so comfortable sleeping with a woman in his own bed.

He never does cuddle after s*x.

Even talking after was not his type.

It was only Arabella who made him do this.

He wanted to sleep hugging her until he woke up.

He never wanted to leave her side the whole night.

"You mean... your mind changed. You didn't want us to be friends anymore. Am I correct?" Bill was to pick up her.

Arabella had a hard time saying it but Bill was right.

"Hmmm..." Arabella smirked nodding at him then she heaved a sigh. "Bill, friends don't do this. Hugging, kissing, tangling, we can't be friends." She was pointing at something.

"So? What do you want now, Arabella?" Bill asked provoking her.

He seemed to wait this time for her to confess to him.

For her to change her mind about their relationship.

This time, Bill didn't force her.

He let Arabella decide what she really wanted.

He gave her a choice and it was for her to decide and choose what she wanted.

"I..." Arabella blushed but her expression was collecting courage. "I want us to..." She added still trying to gather more courage. "I want us..." She could not still say it directly and was doubtful about what she was going to say. "Well..." Arabella felt so uneasy.

Bill suddenly kissed her lips gently.

She halted and all her worries disappeared.

The zigzag lines in her mind suddenly flattened smoothly.

Then Bill rested his forehead on hers.

"I love you," He confessed sincerely.

He seemed to read already what was inside Arabella's head.

He was rescuing her from her uneasiness.

"Do you love me?" Bill asked with deeply serious eyes.

Arabella nodded.

She distanced her face from him and looked at him with eyes filled with sincerity.

"Yes, I love you, Bill Sky," Arabella answered gathering her courage while meeting his eyes filled with determination.

Hearing about Arabella's answer, Bill smirked satisfyingly.

He was happy.

A kind of happiness that couldn't be compared to his achievements.

A happiness that is calm, serene, and simple.

Truly, this happiness couldn't be bought with money.

"Then, we can't just be friends." He muttered with a charming look.

Bill was obviously pointing at something.

His handsome face was so irresistible.

Arabella nodded again.

She was grateful for Bill that he made her life easy.

Obviously, he was helping her situation.

"Hmmm..." She muttered agreeing with his statement.

"So?" Bill asked playfully as he kissed her again.

She allowed him.

His lips were too kissable to resist.

They were too soft and very enticing.

Bill was always a good kisser.

Then, Bill stopped and looked her in the eye. "Stay with me whatever happens and trust my love for you always. Will you?" Bill uttered seriously. His expression was seeking a guarantee from her.

Arabella looked at him seriously then she nodded again.

She was ready for him no matter what.

"No matter what, no matter when, no matter where, I will hold on to that love, Bill Sky." Arabella sounded everything that was inside her heart.

After what they had been through, it was time for her to be honest with her real feelings toward him.

She wanted to clear all the obstacles in her mind.

She wanted to face her fear and follow what was inside her heart.

"Bill, I will love you forever," Arabella sounded as if her sincere eyes were also talking to him.

Bill smirked charmingly then he kissed her forehead down to her lips.

Arabella was so satisfied.

Beside him, all her worries went away.

She felt so secure with him like no one could hurt her.

He was like a concrete wall built strongly and not even a dangerous typhoon could make it fall.

Arabella closed her eyes as she hugged him.

Her lips smiled unknowingly.

Bill hugged her and interlocked their hands together.

Even their breaths collided as one.

Bill never thought that this night would come when he could be so calm.

With Arabella, he was so steady and he could stop everything just for her.

His mind automatically calmed and his heart was resting.

He felt his entire well-being was healthy.

The night was so peaceful as their hearts understood each other.

The next morning, the busy life in the city continued.

"Make sure that your boss will come otherwise you are going to pay for my time. Clear?"
It was Sen. Meyer.

"Sure senator. I will... I will do my best just to bring my boss with me." Greta was talking to the old Senator on the phone. She was reluctant but she could not back down. She already made a deal with the old man because she believed that he was the one who could help Mark. He had a lot of connections.

Getting Bill Sky's throne was best for Mark.

He would have the power, money, and revenge he wanted.

Mark would avenge the people who abandoned him.

"Greta... Greta... Greta... Make sure of that because you will put yourself in big trouble. You know I am impatient." The Senator warned Greta.

"Of course, of course. I won't dare to waste your time and effort senator. Tonight, you will see my boss." Greta answered quickly.

Without any reply, the Senator dropped the call.

Greta's eyes landed on her phone. She was thinking something deeply then she smirked.

She had to bring Mark to the Senator tonight so they could start their plan on how to get rid of Bill Sky and get everything that he had.

She would do everything to help Mark and also to get benefits in return.

Back in the Sky's mansion, Arabella woke up early with an aching body.

She felt like she did the most intense exercise last night.

Today, she was going to have a rehearsal with her students for their performance at the Mayor's event.

She felt sad thinking of Lira and Damien.

Without them, she felt she lose her two arms.

When she opened her eyes, Bill was already sleeping handsomely.

She stared at him appreciating his beauty while she thought of their sweet talk last night.

Arabella smiled.

Who would have thought that the famous Bill Sky was now her man?

Last night, they decided to end their friend status and jump off to a lover.

It was a rare time for them to be honest with each other.

Arabella felt so great about it.

Saying the truth was definitely a great reliever.

And today is the first day that they were officially lovers.

Arabella could still not believe that Bill loved her and he is now her man.

She looked at him full of admiration when Bill's eyes slowly opened.

He caught her eyes.

Arabella instantly felt embarrassed as her cheeks blushed.

He caught her staring at him with sparkled eyes.

Suddenly, Bill grabbed her arm and pulled her toward him.

She was surprised as her lips landed on him.

Bill kissed her passionately.

She liked it.

She like this kind of morning with him.

Waking up beside him and got a morning kiss from him.

It was so satisfying.

Definitely, it was a good start to the day.

She kissed him back passionately.

Bill flipped on top of her without breaking the kiss.

Arabella pushed him a little.

"I want to cook breakfast for Adam," She sounded like making an excuse.

Bill looked at her impatiently.

Judging from his cute expression, he didn't like to be disturbed with what he was doing and what he was about to do.

He bit her lower lip to punish her.

"Ouch!" Arabella sounded hurt.

Then she smiled at his cute stubbornness.

"Bill, come on, I have to get up now." She was getting rid of him but he didn't have the plan to follow.

She didn't know that he was so clingy.

He even hugged her on top then his sexy lips brushed her earlobe.

"Please..." He stated begging.

Arabella didn't need to ask him what he wanted.

She already knew.

He had a sexy beg.

Bill bit the tip of her earlobe seducing her and it was so effective.

She felt all her arousal immediately awakened but she couldn't just believe that after last night, he still had the energy to do it again.

He looked so recharged and fresh.

His vigor was unbeatable.

"Please..." Bill sounded again begging so sexy then his lips were playing with her earlobe.

Feeling the tingling sensations crazily moving inside her body, Arabella could not help to close her eyes and bit her lower lip.

She clung her arm to his neck.

Bill smiled satisfyingly seeing her agree.

He kissed her first then he went down underneath a thick quilt.

Arabella was happy as he closed her eyes and clenched the bed sheet so tight.

With Bill, she could not ask for more.

He complete her and made her so special.

After their morning activity, they showered together.

She thought Bill was already finished but he conquered her again in the shower room.

Her moans blended with the sound of the water falling to the floor.

Her hand prints were marked on the glass wall.

Bill took her behind so hard.

Their bodies were tangled wet and wild.

She never thought that their first day as official lovers would be so wild.

Bill was so energetic and strong but she was ready for him.

If this had to be like this with him, she had no complaints.

She would do her best to be a good lover and a good companion to him.

Bill put her inside a huge bathtub and conquer her again.

When they finished taking a bath, they went to their walk-in closet and Bill laid her down on a vanity table and conquer her again.

She was in pain. Very painful but she didn't want to complain. It was an addicting pain and only Bill Sky could give it to her.

Bill is very addicting.

She was panting and moaning so loud.

Their skin-to-skin hard bumping created a loud sound mixing with her moans and panting.

Bill was pumping her hard.

So hard that she could cry out his name so loud.

When Bill finished behind her they both caught their breaths then he hugged her so tight as his lips brushed her earlobe. "Welcome to my world." He whispered sexily and in a deep tone.

She couldn't help but felt scared.

Bill Sky's lover had to cater to all his wildest s*xual desires.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 466

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 466

Adam was sitting in the dining room waiting for his parents to come out.

He was informed by his personal servant about his mother's presence so he waited for them to have breakfast together.

Obviously, the little boy was so excited and happy with the news.

He wanted to go to and find his mom but when he knew that she was inside his father's room, he held himself.

He was thrilled and at the same time wished his parents and himself luck.

Adam was dire to have his family complete.

He both loved his parents so much and at this point, he could not choose only one of them.

Honestly, he could not afford to hurt his mom but also, but he would also be sad if he had to leave his father.

After a long time living together with him, he realized that he wasn't a bad father after all.

He was sincere and responsible.

He could be so strict sometimes but he was not the man he thought he was just like the other people saw him.

When it comes to him, his father was a considerate man, and not only that, even if he was so busy every day, he made sure that he had time for him especially those important events in his life.

His dad was never absent.

Getting to know his dad more, Adam unknowingly loved and liked him.

Surely, he would be greatly affected when his parents would decide to separate ways forever and the worst was that he had to choose between them.

Adam didn't want to deal with his thoughts about his separation from one of them now.

As for now, it was his dream to eat breakfast with his parents together.

His eyes sparkled when he finally saw his parents come out together with smiles on their faces.

"Mommy!" Adam sounded so excited seeing his mother again.

Arabella was delighted to see her cute little boy too.

His charming smile and eyes filled with positive energy.

It was so appealing and Arabella was so happy.

Her longingness for him suddenly faded away.

Arabella's smile widened up to her ears.

One could easily say that she was filled with happiness and satisfaction with Adam and Bill Sky.

She wanted to be with them but fate was so cruel to her.

It didn't stop playing with her until she learned her lesson.

For now, she wanted to drop all her worries.

If fate would not be on her side, she still willing to risk just being with Bill and Adam.

Her happiness was being with them.

Being with them, she was more than satisfied.

Suddenly, Bill slipped his hand on her waist holding her close to him.

Arabella was stunned as she was not used to this kind of sweetness in front of Adam.

She heaved a sigh to calm herself.

She should get used to it since she had agreed to be Bill's lover.

She had to get used to what lovers do and especially with Bill, her man who was extremely wild and very active in bed.

Though she knew Bill was like this, Arabella was thrilled.

It was an explicable feeling.

She wanted to explore him more and take everything Bill could offer.

He was always making her surprised and a little nervous with his strong vigor.

Arabella had to learn how to be his perfect lover.

She wanted to reciprocate the wild and pleasurable energy he was giving.

She aimed to be his only lover and that she could be enough to satisfy him just like what he meant to her.

With her thoughts, she smiled at him as she allowed him to hold her waist while they strode forward to Adam.

"Good morning, my boy." Arabella sounded so cool.

She was refreshed and her expression had no trace of tiredness even though Bill made his way out of her again and again.

His hardness and robust energy were still all inside her.

She could feel everything even his bite marks on her neck and back when he took her behind.

He was so hard plunging behind her while she was squatting and leaning on her huge vanity table.

Their naked expressions were shown in the vanity mirror fronting them and it added to their wildest arousal.

Same with Bill, he was fresh and calm.

This morning was different as his expression was gentle.

Though he was still wearing his domineering look, one could say that today Bill was less overbearing.

Also, he seemed to find his real peace and that was his real home.

It was far away from the normal man in the house and even all the butlers and servants could see it.

The atmosphere inside the mansion was so bright and warm with the same vibrant mood.

“Good morning, mom and dad.” Adam stood up and then went to hug them.

They hugged back looking so perfect as a family.

Bill arranged Arabella’s seat and then guided her to sit.

Arabella was grateful for Bill’s gentlemanly action.

She never thought Bill could be so sweet.

The man who had no romance in his body.

Now, he was so sweet like it was his normal actions.

“Thank you,” Arabella muttered sweetly to him.

Without any word, Bill suddenly kissed her.

Arabella was stunned again.

She felt so shy knowing that Adam was seeing them.

She quickly looked at Adam uneasy cheeks blushing.

Adam just smiled at them like it was just a normal act for him to see.

Arabella tried to calm herself.

Maybe she was just overacting and overthinking.

Bill was acting normal and was Adam too.

Maybe it was normal after all.

She just needs to get used to it otherwise she would not feel comfortable with everything.

She was aware that she was going to have a major adjustment with Bill but she was willing to do everything.

The father, mother, and son ate together for the first time again as a complete family.

After they ate, Adam went to school.

When he left, Arabella quickly fixed herself.

She was in a hurry thinking about their performance for the mayor's event.

She had to organize, practice, and rehearse without Lira and Damien.

She was scheduled to train her students for their performance in the mayor's event.

She was going to be very busy because of the absence of her two friends which she considered to be very bad timing.

She felt left alone all of the sudden.

Thinking about them, her heart clenched hard.

She was very worried about her friends and she was hoping that everything would go better for them.

She was hoping that Damien would come back and make a statement about Lira's false confession.

Only he could clear Lira's name.

As for Arabella, she and her students needed to perform well at the said event.

The big event could help boost the image and reputation of her school.

Though she was thinking to cancel their performance because of Lira and Damien's case, she couldn't as they had already confirmed it.

Plus, thinking about the advantages that could make to her music school, Arabella would not hesitate to grab this opportunity.

Today, she wore a simple yellow dress.

The school's atmosphere was so gloomy for her already.

She just wanted to be positive amidst her co-employees/ friends' awful situation.

The yellow color was good to fight bad luck and she was hoping it would be effective.

Today she was happy and yet sad.

She was happy that finally, she compromised with Bill.

They had agreed and finalized the status of their relationship.

She was sad because of Damien and Lira's case.

When she went out of her room, Bill was waiting for her outside looking so gorgeous in his dark blue business suit.

She was surprised then she looked at him with a questioning expression.

She thought he already went out after Adam.

There was no doubt that Bill was a hardworking boss.

He never rest a little and when it came to his business, he was always hands-on.

"Why are you still here?" She asked with the biggest question mark on her expression.

"Hmmm..." Wearing a fresh aura, he muttered striding closer to her.

She stopped as he was getting close.

Between his thumb and index finger, Bill held her chin gently to face him.

He looked at her seriously like he was memorizing all the details of her beautiful face.

Arabella looked at him with her mesmerizing eyes.

For a while, their eyes met then suddenly, Bill sealed her lips.

She was stunned again but she tried her best to gather her cool.

She never expected that Bill would be so clingy and sweet to her.

He was so different from Bill Sky before who was so overbearing and rough.

His sweetness always melted her heart.

It gave her the right energy she badly needed today.

Then Bill grabbed her hand.

“Aren’t you late?” She asked with a teasing voice just in case Bill forgot that he still had to go to work.

“Hmmm... nope! I am going with you.” Bill replied plainly as he smirked cutely.

“What?” Her tone was surprised. “What do you mean?” She wanted to clarify his statement as she felt she mistakenly heard him.

“Today is our day. So...” He answered as he faced Arabella again and arranged the strand of her hair behind her earlobe. “... so I am going with you wherever you go,” Bill added as he winked cutely at her.

She was very surprised again.

She couldn’t believe that Bill Sky was going to cancel all his schedules for today just to be with her.

Unbelievable!

His time is worth billions.

That just meant he loses money every time he wasted for her.

“Are you sure? Bill, come on... I have an important practice today with my students. You can’t go with me because you will definitely get bored and aside from that, I don’t want you to slack off work. Please don’t waste your time just to be with me.” Arabella knew how Bill gave importance to his time so she could not afford to let him waste it for her.

“Nah! Remember, I’m the boss!” He answered with a cunning smile as he held her two hands as they were facing each other. “... and I want this. I want to be with you today and forever.” Bill continued looking into her eyes sincerely.

The more she looked at him the more she could see Adam in him.

They both looked so gorgeous and their look was irresistible type even if she looked at them her whole life.

With Bill’s loving statement, Arabella couldn’t help herself.

She suddenly tiptoed and kissed Bill’s lips.

After, Bill smiled at her satisfyingly.

The two went down with satisfying smiles on their faces while they walked holding hands.

They looked at each other full of affection while they were striding.

Just when they suddenly halted.

An unexpected visitor came to visit them with an ulterior motive.

Arabella instantly felt uneasy seeing Kelly Sky, Bill’s mother.

She quickly let go of Bill’s hand but Bill didn’t release her.

In front of his mom, he held her hand.

Kelly’s round eyes quickly landed on their hands interlocked together.

Her expression was unhappy and her eyes turned furious.

“Bill, explain what is the meaning of this?” With a controlled temper, Kelly asked glaring doubtfully at her son, Bill.

“Mom, Arabella is my woman now,” Bill replied with a firm tone. He wasn’t affected by his mom’s nagging.

Hearing Bill, Kelly’s eyeballs bulged in annoyance. She looked at Arabella and went closer to her, “You! What are you doing here, huh? What have you done to my son? You are a curse Arabella Jones and you will forever be. When are you going to realize that you are a good match for him? Do you really want to put him down? Because of you, my son will be ruined! Why? Because you are a curse to this family!” Kelly yelled at Arabella while shouting at her angrily.

Arabella wanted to run away. She didn't want to face Kelly. She wasn't ready for her hatred towards her.

"Mom!" Bill's voice was angry and his tone was a warning but Kelly didn't back down.

"Bill, do not forget that she is the reason for your father's death! How could you!" Kelly's tone was like cursing her own son.

"I love her mom," Bill replied firmly holding Arabella's hand tightly.

Arabella's head was low.

She didn't want the mother and son to fight because of her.

She didn't want this to happen but it seemed it was about time for them to settle this matter a long time ago.

"What's in your mind Bill, huh?" Kelly was scolding him but he was not affected.

"I love her so much and I am willing to choose her over anything, mom." Bill continued with a strong stand.

"Huh! And what about her huh? That woman would never love you. She was just after your money!" Kelly pointed to Arabella again angrily.

"I love him purely." Arabella could not just listen to Kelly's accusation. She answered mustering her courage as she unknowingly clenched Bill's hand.

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You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 467

Slowly, Arabella looked at Bill with a saddened look.

She didn't expect that Bill would let go of her hand.

Did he already decide that quickly?

He let go of her just like that without any hesitation.

Arabella's heart clenched so hard and her knees weakened.

She had to gather her composure otherwise she would break down there uncontrollably.

Feeling that Bill was going to leave her and he would choose his mom over her, she could not breathe easily.

Why she even questioned that?

Who would choose someone over his mother?

Why she was expecting that much?

With her thoughts, she felt like a fool.

It was just so funny that she was expecting Bill would choose her.

Somehow, she felt a bit of satisfaction that Bill chose his mother.

She would never wish to hurt Kelly even though Kelly hated her so much.

She never hated her though Kelly kept on blaming her for the death of her husband.

Arabella understood her but, of course, she was just a human too, she felt hurt but she never held grudges toward Kelly Sky.

Arabella even prayed that the time would come when Kelly could open her heart to her again.

She missed her aunt Kelly.

She was very good to her before and she looked up to her as her second mother.

Arabella still believed that their relationship still had hope only if Kelly would learn to forgive her but the big question is when and how?

Kelly was full of hatred toward her and seeing her hysterical action at the moment, Arabella's hope was slowly fading away.

Still, Arabella wished and held a single glimpse of hope for their relationship to be fixed.

"If you choose her, I will not come back to this house and you will never see me again!" Kelly shouted angrily.

She was so desperate to get Bill's answer after all she was his mother.

She wanted to punish her son for taking her words for granted.

As Bill let go of Arabella's hand, he calmly strode forward to Kelly leaving Arabella behind.

With her flushed face due to immense anger, Kelly looked at Bill so desperate to hear his answer.

She was expecting that Bill would give her a positive answer.

Then, Bill held his mom's shoulder.

His eyes were serious looking at his mother.

"Mom..." He sounded so serious complimenting his stern expression. "Don't you want me to be happy?" Bill asked frowning.

His eyes were fixated on Kelly.

Questioning and determined to hear a good answer from his mother.

After all, he is her son and no mother didn't want her son to be happy.

Obviously, Bill was looking for that kind of a mother.

Kelly was stunned.

She knew her son's eyes very well. "Son, listen to me. I am your mother! I know what's good for you and I am doing this for your own sake. Just listen..." Kelly bombarded him so desperate to get her son's side but then Bill was quick to cut her.

"Mom!" His voice was deep and it was obvious that he was controlling his temper for the sake of his mother. "I love her," Bill confessed simply yet firmed.

Hearing Bill's words, the sad Arabella was taken aback while Kelly was stunned.

Kelly didn't like what he was hearing from Bill and it made her more livid.

She could not forgive Arabella until her death for what she had done to her husband and son.

Without any warning, “Pakkk!!!” A loud slap sound echoed in the room.

Kelly suddenly slapped Bill so hard.

His cheek instantly turned crimson due to his mother’s blow but he allowed her.

Bill allowed Kelly to hit him and it seemed he would allow her to hit him again and again just to pacify her.

Just for her to accept his relationship with Arabella.

Just for her to accept Arabella and stop blaming her.

Just for her to love Arabella again.

Bill would take all his mom’s anger for Arabella and he was willing to be his mother’s punching bag rather than her hitting Arabella.

“If this will make you happy, then hit me, mom. Just stop hurting the woman I love.” Bill touched his burning cheek calmly as he sounded again with a stern and firm voice.

His domineering poise was there but Kelly took her anger to another level.

Though his cheek turned flushed, his handsomeness never lessened even a bit.

Arabella was happy with Bill’s action.

She was grateful and so touch by Bill’s guts to go against his mom and for standing up for her.

He defended her and protect her from his mom but undeniably, there was a heaviness on her shoulders and heart.

She never wanted them to be like this.

“You dare to choose that woman? You change because of that woman! What about the company, huh? That’s our family’s legacy and that is your legacy! Are you still going to be happy when you wake up someday that everything your hard work was destroyed because of that woman?!” Kelly roared angrily as she pointed at Arabella behind.

Her veins popped up on her neck due to excessive shouting while her eyeballs bulged.

Arabella was stunned again.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast.

She didn't know about Bill's company and why Kelly was mentioning this.

Is there a problem with Bill's company?

He never mentioned it to her.

Is this about the bombing happened on the Sky Corporation's anniversary?

Is his company was greatly affected by it?

Arabella felt the urge to know about it.

She could not find her calm and wanted to know all the answers to her questions immediately.

She could not just watch Bill setting aside his problem in front of her.

If her thoughts were right, she was sure that Bill was sad and he kept everything to himself.

She didn't like it.

Arabella wanted to comfort Bill.

She wanted to help him.

She wanted to be there for him and would not leave his side like what he did to her.

"If I have to choose between my legacy and her, I will not hesitate to choose Arabella, mom," Bill answered Kelly firmly.

His eyes were deep and had a sense of strong determination.

"Are you insane?" Kelly shouted in disbelief and anger.

She never thought that Bill would say it and the fact that he was choosing a woman over his company was a hell of a joke to her.

Bill's life is his company so there's no way she could believe his words.

She could never accept Arabella Jones.

"That is my final decision, mom." Bill seriously answered Kelly amidst her extreme anger.

He was meeting his mom's furious eyes as he seemed to be ready to take her mom's punishment.

"Pak!!!" Another loud slap sound echoed in the area.

Kelly was so disgusted and pissed with Bill's decision and not only that, she could not accept his decision as she knew her son well. Whatever he decided, he would stand for it.

He was the type of man with one word and no one could make amendments to it.

His words were irrevocable especially when he had given his decision.

On the side, Arabella was petrified.

She didn't want Kelly to hurt her son.

She wanted to stop the chaos immediately but she didn't have enough guts as her feet were still not cooperating.

She wanted to cool everyone down but her knees softened.

She wanted to defend Bill and Kelly to Bill but her speech seemed to run out of her.

Arabella clenched her fists hard to muster up her courage but by the time she was determined to pacify the situation, Bill had grabbed her and dragged her away leaving Kelly alone with a despising look at her.

She could not blame Kelly as she was a mother.

Her son had chosen a woman over her.

With her thoughts, she could not help to feel pity for Kelly.

Arabella swore that she would find ways to reconcile the mother and the son as soon as possible.

She and her family would not be completely happy without Kelly's acceptance of her.

For Bill and Adam, Arabella was determined to

Shortly, Bill put Arabella inside the passenger seat of his sports car.

Arabella was silent and could not find her calm.

She looked at Bill as her eyes widened seeing his cheek flush.

With an impulsive instinct, she quickly cupped Bill's face.

"Are you... are you, okay?" She asked worriedly.

Bill's serious face turned gentle as he smirked cutely at her.

Then, he caressed Arabella's long hair, and after, he grabbed her toward him.

He hugged her as he rested his forehead on hers.

"I'm sorry," He muttered softly as he kissed her forehead gently.

Instead of replying to him, she hugged him tighter.

Arabella was more than satisfied with Bill on her side.

She felt no one could hurt her anymore.

Bill and Arabella went to the school.

He never left her side the whole day.

He watched her teach her students with admiration.

Bill was taking his time with her.

Arabella smiled at him sweetly.

Undeniably, she liked Bill's effort to be with her.

Who would not?

Seeing him closely gave her inspiration and until now, she was still mesmerized by his beauty and sexiness.

He was like a vitamin for her eyes and he would not mind seeing him every day but somehow, she still felt bad about his relationship with his mother.

Arabella was hopeful that they would reconcile sooner.

"Teacher!" Someone sounded from her students which made Arabella snap back to her senses.

She smiled at Miley, one of her students to acknowledge the young lady.

"Yes, sweetheart." Arabella sounded sweet.

"I have a suggestion." Miley coolly said. "Teacher, what about if your handsome boyfriend will join us? I saw him play earlier." Miley added smiling.

Arabella was stunned a little as her eyes traveled to Bill who was also looking at her handsomely.

"Teacher, I think that's a good suggestion." Three of her students agreed at the same time.

Arabella didn't need to ask Bill to agree with her students.

She felt awkward and of course, Bill was a famous figure in business and everywhere.

He had a strong and powerful aura.

People looked up to him highly.

Lots of people knew him and not only that, the upper-class people to be more specific.

She won't think Bill would like to entertain those people and in addition to that, Bill was a busy man.

Being with her today is enough for Arabella.

Sooner, Bill would have to go back to his company and his regular busy schedule.

With her thoughts, Arabella smiled awkwardly.

She was looking for perfect words for her students.

"Hmmm... my..." Arabella was about to decline their suggestion but then, "I agree to join." Bill cut her off which made her jaw instantly drop.

Her eyes widened in shock.

She could not believe that Bill had announced something that was not to her imagination.

Arabella quickly looked at Bill with a questioning expression.

Bill winked at her cutely as he strode forward and then without any warning, he kissed her lips in front of her students.

She blushed as her students were clapping their hands and cheered.

Bill then smiled at her as he caressed her blushed cheek with his index finger delicately.

“Are you sure?” Arabella looked at Bill in disbelief.

Bill smiled at her. “Of course.”

Hearing his answer again, her students cheered louder.

They were excited about their performance with Bill Sky.

Surely, people would love it.

Days were too busy for them.

Arabella was so grateful for Bill’s help and effort.

Since the Mayor’s event was fast approaching, they kept on practicing and Bill was so sincere with his words.

He was punctual with the practice schedule and was very professional.

They had to perform together on the last part as a finale of their performance.

Also, Bill is their surprise guest to everyone.

Arabella was so excited.

“Thank you.” Arabella could not help to hug him and kissed his lips one night after their duet practice.

It would be their last practice as the event was scheduled for tomorrow.

They are going to perform together and that was something special in Arabella’s heart.

Bill hugged her and kissed her back.

Then he whispered. “If you are really grateful, can you show it to me in bed tonight?”
Sexy as hell, Bill whispered as he purposely brushed his luscious lips on her ear.

She instantly felt burning everywhere as she bit her lower lip to control those burning sensations inside her body.

Then she smiled and nodded. “It would be my pleasure, Mr. Sky,” She whispered back.

Bill was satisfied as he held her hand and they went home together.

Morning came so fast.

Arabella was a bit nervous at the backstage.

Bill was one of the VIPs in the Mayor's event.

Even the mayor had no idea that Bill would be joining their performance.

Arabella gathered her students as she briefed them and inspired them to do their best in front of a big crowd.

She could see they were nervous and admittedly, she is also.

It was a long time before she went back to playing and performing in front of a big audience.

"Are you okay?" Bill sounded behind her all of a sudden.

Arabella was sitting trying to muster all her positive energy and courage.

She heaved a deep sigh before she smiled at him.

Arabella never thought Bill would go backstage just to meet her.

"Yes... I think so." She answered plainly still trying to gather her cool.

"You can do it. I'm here for you." Bill held her shoulders and squeezed them a little behind her.

Arabella held Bill's hands on her shoulders.

"Thank you. It's my honor to play with you today." She said sincerely.

"No, it's my great honor." Bill refuted.

When the program started, they also started performing.

Arabella got all the energy she needed to perform wonderfully.

Applauses were heard right after their performance.

Then as planned, Bill strode in front to play with Arabella for the finale.

Everyone was shocked forming a noisy clamor.

They couldn't believe what they saw.

Bill sat beside Arabella which made the people quiet.

Then a deafening silence invaded the hall.

They smiled at each other lovingly before they started playing.

It was magnifique!

With a standing ovation, the crowd cheered at them.

The Mayor was very happy and proud of the mighty Bill Sky performing at his event.

Arabella was also so happy.

She was satisfied seeing the crowd cheering at their wonderful performance until her eyes landed on a corner.

Her smile instantly faded and her eyes were shocked like she saw a ghost.

Her heartbeat raced so fast meeting someone's resentful eyes.

She could not be mistaken.

She saw Trishia Meyer even though her half-face was covered with a black cloth.

She was standing in the corner looking at them.

In just one blink, Trishia was gone.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 468

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 468

"Are you okay?" Amidst the audience's lively cheering, Bill asked seeing Arabella's suddenly pale face and horrified expression.

Hearing Bill's voice, Arabella quickly snapped back to her senses.

Feeling cold sweats all over her body, she managed to gather her composure then she smirked cutely at Bill. "Yeah... there's nothing. I'm good." She replied covering her shock.

At the back of her mind, her thoughts were still so messy.

She was sure that she saw Trishia standing and watching her performance with Bill.

Her eyes were filled with resentment toward them.

They were staring at her murderously and it gave her a complete chill all over her body.

On the other hand, she still couldn't believe what she saw.

Maybe she was just mistaken or maybe it was just part of her imagination.

But why?

Why did Trishia suddenly flash across her mind in this kind of happy event in her life?

Receiving applause and praise from the crowd was something she was grateful for.

That just meant their performance met the audience's expectations or it did exceed them.

Arabella was pleased with that seeing the happy and proud faces of her students as well as they were all first timers.

Their parents, who were given extra passes just to watch their kids' performance, were also gratified.

Arabella held herself. It was not the time for her to ruin the lively atmosphere.

So what if it was really Trishia or not?

If yes, she would be happy that her half-sister was alive.

If it was just part of her imagination, she should knock it off and just taste the triumph of their successful performance.

Bill suddenly grabbed her hand and squeezed it a little.

This gave her a sort of comfort.

The warmth of his soft palm touching her skin gave her security.

Arabella looked at him meeting his handsome stare.

She was so thankful that Bill was with her today.

Then they smiled sweetly at each other.

After they stood up together and bowed together gracefully to formally end their performance.

Another loud cheer was heard from the crowd.

It was the first time that the mighty Bill Sky was seen at the event playing the piano.

Not only that, he played with a woman beside him.

Everyone witnessed him performing and entertaining the guest.

People could not believe what they saw.

The powerful Bill Sky and known to be the merciless businessman in the city.

Who would have thought that he was not just an outstanding businessman but he was also a great talent?

Feeling so proud of Bill's unexpected performance, the mayor raised his glass for Arabella and Bill Sky.

With Bill's presence and performance, he surely had secured his seat in the next election as the Sky's political influence was the strongest in the city.

Too bad, the young Mr. Bill Sky didn't want to enter politics.

Many had tried to convince him but they were all turned down by him personally.

"Mr. Sky, I didn't know you have this magnificent hidden talent," The mayor came forward to congratulate them.

Bill just simply smirked and nodded to acknowledge the mayor. "And you..." The mayor continued as he glanced at Arabella. Arabella smiled and bowed slightly to show respect for the mayor.

"Thank you, Mr. Mayor," Arabella responded humbly. "Thank you, Mr. mayor for giving us the opportunity to perform in this prestigious event of yours." She added.

"Nah... it's not all me." The mayor refuted coolly as his smile widened. "You should thank the person who personally recommended you and your school." He added with a naughty wink.

Arabella frowned and looked at the mayor full of curiosity.

So, someone recommended her and her school plus the word personally, who could be that person?

Then she looked at Bill Sky beside her with a doubtful expression.

The only person she had in mind was none other than him.

Bill smirked at her handsomely.

She seemed to know the meaning of his expression.

“Yeah, that’s right, Ms. Jones. It’s the man beside you. How could I say no to the only Bill Sky?” The mayor could not help to spill the truth along with his soft chuckle. “Oh, please don’t be displeased about it. I don’t have any regret getting you. You see, the crowd was so fulfilled with your excellent performance.” The mayor added to pacify Arabella and to not get him wrong.

Arabella looked at Bill seriously then she smiled at the mayor. “I understand. Once again, thank you for the invitation, mayor. Thank you, Mr. Sky.” Arabella formally spoke to Bill like they were not in a mutual relationship.

She didn’t expect that Bill would help her in secret.

She was touched by her man but she had no guts to show it in public, especially in front of the mayor.

“I have to excuse myself now.” Arabella smiled while she sounded so polite and professional.

She bowed gracefully at the mayor before she exit but Bill’s hand grabbed her arm.

Arabella halted.

Bill looked at her meeting her eyes. “Stay,” He ordered briefly.

Arabella smiled to get rid of the awkwardness.

She could not afford to make a scene in front of a respected man in the city.

The only pass she received was a performer invitation.

That just meant she should not be at the party after their performance because only the elites of the society were invited.

“Yeah, please stay, Ms. Jones, and be my guest.” The mayor quickly butted in sensing how Bill Sky wanted the woman to stay and be his muse at the party.

Arabella felt awkward if she would refuse the two men.

She smiled to cover her shyness as she looked at Bill and the mayor. “It’s my pleasure, mayor,” Arabella replied along with her sweet smile.

Still, she felt she didn't belong to the group but with Bill's hand holding her arm, she had less fear.

She was confident to face the world with him.

Bill was satisfied with her answer.

"Mr. Mayor, this is a nice party." Suddenly, a very familiar voice sounded beside them.

The mayor quickly turned around to welcome another guest.

"Oh, Sen. Meyer." He uttered seeing the old senator approaching them.

Arabella instantly halted.

She never wanted to see the wicked senator.

His smile instantly made her nervous but Bill was quick enough to squeeze her arm a little.

She looked at Bill.

Bill's eyes were telling her to relax.

Arabella heaved a sigh to get rid of her uneasiness.

"Oh, Mr. Bill Sky, you are here. It's nice to see you again." Sen. Meyer was standing now beside the mayor.

He sounded like he had a close relationship with Bill Sky.

After all, everyone knew that Bill and his daughter got married which just meant he is Bill Sky's father-in-law.

Bill simply smirked at the senator.

His eyes were unreadable and cold.

Still trying to calm herself, Arabella looked at the senator sternly.

She could not help herself pretending to be cool and good in front of the man who once kidnapped her and her father.

Not only that, he used her before to get what he wanted from Bill Sky.

Arabella could not pretend.

She never wanted to see the senator again.

Whenever she looked into his eyes, she could sense that he was up for something sinister again.

This senator would never stop until he got what he wanted from Bill Sky.

He could use everyone even the mayor to get what he wanted.

He is very dangerous and should be avoided.

"Oh, look who is here too, Arabella... Arabella Jones." The senator quickly recognized her.

Arabella didn't reply but she just looked at Sen. Meyer full of resentment.

She was sure Sen. Meyer would understand her reaction seeing him again.

She was sure that the senator still remembered all the bad things he had done to her.

She had no plan to act cool in front of him.

"Excuse me," Arabella said in a hurry.

She could not attain to see the senator and stay with his company any longer.

She felt the need to leave immediately.

Arabella looked at Bill sending him a message to let go of her but Bill refused to release her.

"Excuse us," Bill formally uttered to the mayor and the senator.

Obviously, he didn't want her to go away alone.

The mayor nodded immediately but the Senator stopped them. "My son-in-law, is this how you treat the father of your wife?" Sen. Meyer sounded decisive and obviously, he was targeting something.

Bill halted calmly as he smirked again.

He seemed to acknowledge the senator's lousy trait.

Bill was unaffected by the old man's words.

"Hmmm... ex-wife." Bill was naturally arrogant.

He corrected the senator with his domineering demeanor. "ex-father and son-in-law." Bill added coolly then he turned around with Arabella who was still taken aback by the scene.

Holding a glass of whiskey, Sen. Meyer's furious eyes assisted the two's back who was walking away then after a while he smirked wickedly thinking of his plan.

Bill put her arm wrapped in his arm as they strode together with all eyes on them.

At first, Arabella felt shy but with Bill, it quickly vanished.

She was ready for everything as long as she was with Bill, there was nothing she could endure.

Bill was too good to help her and be there for her.

He was like his strongest wall protecting her from any harm.

Bill was the reason why she was not afraid of everything and she swore that she would also protect Bill from the people who wanted to hurt him whatever it takes.

Bill guided her to the exit where Bill's car was already waiting for them.

He quickly opened the backseat and before Arabella entered inside she looked at Bill seriously.

"You can go back now. I can manage." Arabella said sincerely.

Bill frowned as he met her eyes.

"I'm going with you," Bill uttered plainly.

Arabella was taken aback.

"Nah! Nah... Bill, you are invited to that party. You are the VIP. So please go back now." Arabella felt guilty.

She knew Bill had an important part in the event.

He smirked cutely.

With his dark blue business suit, he was the most handsome among all the people inside.

There's no doubt why the women inside were giggling and their eyes were fixated on him.

Arabella also saw some envious expressions earlier.

Without her asking them, she knew that it was all about the gorgeous man who was walking beside her.

“Not without my muse,” Bill still refused as he held Arabella’s cheek with his thumb.

Arabella glared at him doubtfully.

Bill just smiled at her.

“You can get one there. I promised I will not get mad and besides you had my permission.” Thinking of how many girls at the party looked at Bill like a delicious meal, Arabella quickly regretted what she said.

When she saw Bill nod at her, she felt she was too late.

It was too late for her to take back her words.

“Okay! I’m taking your word.” Bill said coolly as he turned around and walked calmly.

“Stop!” Arabella suddenly sounded almost shouting.

Her voice was domineering and she knew she could only do that to him.

Bill halted as he slowly turned around with a naughty smile.

He seemed to know that Arabella was going to stop him.

Then he walked back to her with a sexy tall figure.

He stopped leaving a very small gap from Arabella and he leaned forward.

“What do you want Arabella Jones?” Bill sounded so flirty.

His hot breath was so sexy touching her neck skin and her earlobe.

This made Arabella uncontrollably bite her lower lip to stabilize her composure and breathing.

“Hmmm...” For a moment, she could not say something but gulped.

Bill smiled sexily seeing her expression as she blushed tremendously.

Undeniably, he finds it very cute and it turns him on.

Arabella suddenly tip-toed. "Shall we go home?" She whispered sweetly to Bill.

Bill's smile widened.

"Hmmm... I saw lots of beautiful women here that can be my muses," He whispered back naughtily.

"Mr. Sky, I bet you will regret it if you won't come home now," Arabella whispered in a flirty tone.

She intentionally brushed her lips on his earlobe.

Bill was speechless at this time.

He seemed to be thinking wildly as his expression was something so pleased with something.

"Better than those muses inside?" Bill asked playing doubtfully.

"The best you can ever have, Mr. Sky," Arabella answered.

"Hmmm... then let's go home." Bill sounded as he winked at her cutely.

Arabella smiled and was satisfied that Bill was willing to go home with her.

He didn't mind about the party and he only mind being with her.

Arabella was very thankful to the man beside him.

She then put her head on his shoulder while their driver was driving heading back to the mansion.

The night got deeper.

Bill was caught with Adam.

The boy had a lot of things in his hand and for the first time, he asked for help from his dad.

Bill was quite happy with his son's approach.

After, he went to his study room for some paper works.

Then he received a text message.

It was from Arabella.

He frowned.

'I can't sleep without you. Come to me now.'

Upon seeing the message, Bill smiled and shook his head.

He quickly closed his laptop and stood up.

When he arrived outside their room, he knocked but no one opened it.

He pushed open the door then he stood frozen.

His room was lighted only with candles everywhere.

A woman wearing a red sexy laced bikini was half lying on his bed with a red rose in her mouth.

Her flawless back was flaunting and her front was pressing the bed.

She was looking at him seductively waiting for him.

Bill smiled handsomely.

His expression was satisfied and by the way he looked at her, he seemed to tell her that you are waiting for the right person and this person would not make you down.

Arabella was contented.

She knew this night would be too painful for her judging Bill's uncontrolled arousal but she was ready for it.

From the bottom of her heart, she wanted to thank him with an extra special effort for helping her and her school.

Bill was always there for her silently and now, it was just right to make him happy tonight.

Tonight would be the wildest night she could ever imagine in her life.

She swore to satisfy Bill at an extraordinary level in the bed.

He could go further and use all his intense s*x stuff on her.

Bill could do everything he wanted without no restriction and she was ready for him.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 469

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 469

"Boss, this is the senator." A few days earlier, Greta excitedly introduced Mark to Sen. Meyer as planned.

She was hopeful that they would come up with a good plan for how they could outcast Bill Sky in his own company.

Mark still had no idea about killing his brother but Greta was confident that she could persuade her friend for them to get the throne of Bill Sky.

She could not wait to make it happen.

"Greta, I told you, this is confidential and no one needs to know about it." Mark's tone was scolding.

He could not believe that Greta would still force him to see the Senator.

Mark could not trust someone who was a complete stranger to him.

He could do his own plan without the help of anyone and since it has to do with Bill Sky, he was fully aware that he should be careful in dealing with everything.

Greta just didn't listen to him and that made him pissed off right now.

"Boss, give him a chance. Just listen to him. He knew Bill Sky a lot and he have a good plan. I will not bring you here if I don't find his plan beneficial to us. It's all for you boss and believe me... I am doing this for you." Greta whispered back to Mark.

Who would have thought that she could have a break in her musty life?

She was just a filthy homeless girl before and now she felt her life changed big time.

She was now talking with a senator personally and Mark would be the next owner of the Sky Corporation, the biggest company in the city. What luck for her!

"And besides, the senator has a lot of connections that we don't have. We can use that, boss." Greta added still convincing Mark.

Mark was holding his temper.

He didn't like this.

As Greta said before, this man was his contact for a long time whenever he needed a powerful connection like getting Greta out of the prison in exchange for a large sum amount of money.

Now he understood everything.

There was no doubt that he had a powerful connection because he was a high-ranking officer in the city before.

Even though he didn't win the previous election, he seemed to gather and build his strong connections already when he was in his position and this still made him powerful.

"What are you guys doing there? Are you gonna stand there forever? Come and join me, here!" Sen. Meyer sounded impatient with a wicked smile.

He knew he could use these amateur people especially, Mark.

It's been a long time since he was sniffing on Sky's family scandals but he failed.

After a thorough investigation of the boy's identity, he found a breakthrough in his life.

Now, he would not lose this opportunity.

Mark would get him what he wanted.

"Boss, just this once. Just listen to the Senator. If you don't agree with him, then I am with you." Greta whispered with a strong determination.

Obviously, she was sure that after this talk, Mark would agree to the Senator's plan.

If that happened, everything was ironed.

After hearing Greta, Mark looked at her filled with doubt and annoyance.

He didn't like surprises and most importantly, he didn't like to be overtaken by anyone with his plan.

He took a deep breath before he strode toward the Senator's direction.

Greta quickly followed him with a mischievous grin.

Mark sat in front of the senator with an expressionless look.

He was obviously studying the man in front of him.

The man who could help him.

"So, Mark. It's nice to finally meet you!" The Senator opened the conversation with a welcoming tone.

"Hmmm..." Mark hummed. "Tell me, senator, what is your motif if your plan works?" He added directly like he didn't want to waste each other's time.

There was no doubt that Mark was suspicious of the Senator because Mark believed that he would help them for nothing.

With just one look, Mark could already tell that the old senator was a money sucker.

This old man would take more than them if he happened to agree with his plan.

"Oh! You got me!" The senator sounded nonchalant. "That's a good boy! I like you!" Sen. Meyer added with a wide smile on his face.

He couldn't believe that this amateur boy in front of him had a sense of straightforwardness. "Well then, let's go down to business." Sen. Meyer's expression was excited like they were going down to the most interesting part of the negotiation.

"If you don't know my history with your enemy, I can tell you but you will have to listen to me the whole entire day because it was too long." Sen. Meyer said jokingly. "Here's one thing I can assure you..." He paused before he continued. "We have the same enemy." Sen. Meyer added in a serious tone as his eyes turned furious.

Mark listened.

He listened and studied the senator harder.

As a politician, it was easy for him to convince people with his promising words.

He is used to it and Mark could see it clearly.

The old man was persuading him and he will be using him to get what he wanted.

That's for sure!

Another thing, Mark was contemplating if he could actually work with this kind of person.

He could certainly say that this senator was a killer, a destroyer, and a devil.

His eyes tell everything.

"Bill Sky..." Sen. Meyer continued talking. "He is the reason why I didn't win this year. That man is full of himself. He should be thought a lesson. So, are you up for my plan, huh?" Sen. Meyer's expression was unsteady.

He smiled but his eyes were furious.

One could easily tell that he held grudges against Bill Sky and was so excited to execute his revenge on him.

“What is your plan?” Mark asked like it was his last question and the senator’s answer would be his basis if he would stay or stand and leave immediately.

Before Sen. Meyer answered Mark, he looked at the young boy seriously like he was studying him keenly.

Then he smiled roguishly. “Well, young man, a lion couldn’t be replaced with a donkey.” Sen. Meyer said pointing at something. “We have to kill the lion.” He added directly meeting Mark’s doubtful eyes.

Mark heard the senator but his expression remained blank.

Then he folded his two arms in front of him.

His empty eyes met the Senator’s serious eyes.

“You mean to kill my brother.” Mark calmly said.

He was confirming if he heard it right.

For him, there was no doubt that the old senator could do it.

After all, killing was his line of work.

It was his forte.

“Hmmm...” The senator hummed. “That’s the only thing you can get to the top boy.” Everyone knew that Bill Sky was the smartest otherwise he could not get what he was now. Bill Sky was cunning too as he failed to deceive him for so many attempts.

Mark was still calm as he suddenly stood up.

Greta and the senator were taken aback.

It seemed their plan was not acceptable to Mark.

“I will forget what you said. I will take my leave now.” Mark said as he turned around without waiting for the senator’s reply.

Greta quickly followed. "Boss..." She was about to stop Mark but he raised his hand to stop her. It was merely a warning for her before he was going to yell at her if she would not still listen.

"Boy! If you are not going to kill your brother, you are no match for him!" Sen. Meyer's provoking voice rang in Mark's ears.

He halted and Sen. Meyer smiled wickedly.

"I am not a killer!" Mark turned around to face the Senator as he replied.

"That's why we are here to do the dirty job for you." The senator answered wittily with a playful grin on his face.

"Forget it!" Mark shouted with a strong refusal as he turned around again to leave with Greta behind him.

"Hahaha!" Sen. Meyer laughed sarcastically. "No one walks out of me! I will give you time to think my boy! You know that I am your best option. I am your best help if you really to beat Bill Sky. Killing him is just a piece of cake and it will pave your way to get what you wanted!" Senator continued. "Anyway, your partner had tried it but she failed. Even the little boy survived. But I swore you the next time would be different!" Sen. Meyer swore.

Hearing the Senator's words, Mark halted again and looked at Greta beside him.

Nervousness was shown on Greta's face.

She was hiding this from Mark for a long time.

Mark dissatisfyingly smirked at her with scolding eyes then he strode away.

Greta followed running behind him.

"Are you insane?" When they reached the mansion, Mark yelled at Greta.

"Let me... let me explain, boss." Greta was aware that she had to come up with a good alibi for her actions.

"Explain, what?!" Mark's teeth were gnashing due to his penetrating annoyance.

His angry voice echoed in the living room. "You! You are the one who tried to poison Adam!" Mark was very angry not just because of the little boy. "And because of your action, I lost the only person who cared for me!" Mark still could not get over the old butler he had and died in the prison because of this incident.

"The only???" After hearing Mark, Greta could not help but feel dissatisfied.

She felt slapped a million times.

She stood in front of Mark as his eyes were resenting him. "What about me?" She complained frowning as her face flushed. "I did everything for you! Everything even risking my life!" Greta sounded grieving.

Mark jolted.

He felt Greta's disappointment toward his words.

He couldn't just forget the old man as he stood as his father, uncle, and grandfather in one.

He never left us and filled in the emptiness he felt while living in the mansion.

"Okay, I'm... I'm sorry," Mark was not that hard-hearted.

He was left with Greta now and it was true she was also there for him.

Greta heaved a deep sigh as she gathered her composure back.

"Just don't act rashly next time, okay?" Mark knew what Greta was capable of doing.

Admittedly, he used her so many times for his dirty work but when Mr. Hendrick died, he realized many things.

One was the old man's purest intention to save him from hell.

He admitted the sin that was being accused on him.

It was heartbreaking for Mark that the old man's intention was to save him and gave him a second chance to live a good life.

The second one was he realized the importance of the very people in his life who never left him.

He failed to protect Mr. Hendrick and now he was left with Greta.

Mark swore to protect the only family he had.

As an abandoned child, Mark valued the few people who stayed with him and he would do anything to protect them.

Mark didn't want Greta to be in danger anymore.

After his revenge on the Sky, Mark would give her a good life.

A new life, an abundant one and she didn't need to kill and do bad things just to survive in this cruel world.

"But... boss, it wasn't me who killed, Mr. Hendrick. It's Bill Sky! So, we have to get our revenge and we can only do that if we are more powerful than him. That's why we need the help of that senator!" Greta tried her luck to convince Mark again and she would not stop until she got him to agree with the Senator's plan.

"A lion cannot be replaced with a donkey but..." Mark faced Greta. "A mouse saved him when he got trapped inside a net," Mark added pointing at something.

"What do you mean by that? Can you... can you elaborate?" Greta was lost with his words even though she tried her best to wrack her brain but still, she failed to get Mark's point.

"We don't need to kill, Greta. Let's stop the killing in the old man's name." Mark said seriously as he spoke face-to-face with her. "But... we don't forget our revenge." He added firmly with revengeful eyes.

"What do you mean, boss? Come on, tell me more." Greta was still very confused but she was getting excited.

"Greta, we win not by killing. The most painful revenge is what we are going to grant to my brother!" Mark held Greta's shoulders as he uttered with full of determination in his eyes. "The lion's fall is when he trusted the mouse."

The wide wrinkles on Greta's face slowly faded away as she clapped her hands excitedly.

"You know I am always with you boss." She smiled satisfyingly. It was clear to her that Mark was still thinking of revenge and it pacified her a lot. "I trust you, boss." She added.

"I know." Mark quickly responded. "But this time, you have to promise me that you are not going to do anything without my consent," Mark had no plan to involve Greta anymore after the death of Mr. Hendrick.

It was now all about him and his brother.

He didn't want to put Greta in danger.

"You're the boss!" Greta responded cheerfully with a salute.

When they both agreed, the two friends were okay again.

Mark had no regrets about not accepting the Senator's offer.

The night was deep when Mark awakened by the noisy ringtone of his phone.

He frowned as he was still yawning.

Got his phone with an impatient expression.

"Greta?" Mark sounded surprised.

"Boss, help! help! Bill..." Greta was panting and was in pain and then in just a blink of an eye, a gunshot was heard.

"Greta!!! Greta!!!" Mark was shouting but the line was cut.

He knew Greta was in great danger.

In just the next second his doorbell rang.

Mark quickly took his gun and see his monitor.

There's no one outside but...

He halted in shock then he ran quickly outside.

"Greta...."

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 470

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 470

In Bill's room, the wildness of the night continued as Arabella prepared herself for Bill Sky.

This is what she wanted.

To show her heartfelt appreciation toward her man with her utmost intent to satisfy him.

Bill helped her today and she was so grateful about it.

He did not just help her school but his willingness to perform in front of the elite crowd together with her was something she could not forget and she would surely cherish this in her heart forever.

Bill was quiet as he strode closer to the girl who was lying in her sexy laced underwear.

Her smooth luminous skin was flaunting in front of him making his instant er*ction.

With her long hair in a ponytail, Arabella looked very seductive and stunning like a model on a sexy magazine cover.

With his view, how could he remain calm?

Bill could feel his blood stirring up.

Aware of what would happen if he could not control himself, Bill gulped trying to calm himself but it was very impossible to do it.

With Arabella, he was always out of his control even though he tried so hard to manage himself because he didn't want to hurt her so bad.

Tonight, Bill didn't think he could do it.

Arabella was very appetizing effortlessly.

She was a goddess of beauty and the sexiest woman he had ever seen in his entire life.

Her face was like an angel in his dream.

So innocent and adorable.

Her body was fragile, so delicate and flawless.

He wanted to touch her smooth and smelled her natural fresh fragrance.

Bill was going crazy for her.

He was afraid to hurt her so badly but he could not control it seeing Arabella initiating the effort and seducing him.

"Hmmm..." Bill hummed in the air still trying to pacify himself.

He clenched his fists and then heaved a deep sigh.

After, he walked to the bed.

"What do you want, Ms. Jones?" He asked coolly as he smiled handsomely.

Arabella smiled naughtily as she stood on the bed facing Bill.

Her sexy tall figure was very captivating.

Her eyes were seducing the man.

Biting her lower lip, Arabella replied, "You!" She simply winked and smile sweetly.

Without any moment of delay, Arabella started to undress Bill's shirt.

Bill stood still and allowed her.

Looking at her seriously, she just didn't know what he could do to her tonight if she continued to be so naughty.

Bill was contemplating and still trying to get a hold of himself.

Arabella was a bit nervous but she wanted to let out her naughty side.

It would be her first time doing this for Bill.

It wasn't easy for her to come up with this idea but since they were already officially together, it wasn't bad for her to express her gratitude this way.

After she successfully undressed Bill, Arabella climbed on him.

Her legs were wrapping around his sexy waist while she hugged his nude muscled top.

When their skin touched each other, the flame ignited.

For a while, their eyes were locked on each other.

Then Bill suddenly crushed her lips with his.

It was an intensifying kiss.

Bill was like a hungry beast sucking her lips and biting them with a unique pain and passion.

Then after, he threw Arabella to his bed.

Bill looked at his beautiful and sexy girl on his bed.

She looked good in his bed and she was the only woman he allowed to lie down there.

Bill's eyes were so delighted traveling all over her body.

He was looking at her like his prey and could not wait to eat and enjoy her up to his satisfaction.

Bill walked calmly as he was calming the wild beast in him.

The kiss made him so badly want to take her down that instant but he wanted more.

More than Arabella could imagine.

He went to the edge of his bed and unlocked the chains on the four corners of his bed.

Arabella gulped seeing what was coming then she bit her lower lip.

She was expecting this.

Bill was going to torture her tonight with the chains of his bed and his s*x stuff.

Her heart raced so fast but she was ready for him.

It is the one thing she considered and had thought about the most before she entered his room.

Bill held the chain with the leather handcuff.

Arabella looked at him and smiled then she willingly reached her wrist to him.

Bill securely handcuffed her two hands over her head.

After, Bill held the chain at the edge of his bed, and then Arabella willingly gave her leg to him.

Her left and right legs were handcuffed and separated from each other.

Now, she had no escape.

Her heartbeat was racing so fast non-stopped like it was going to explode in no time.

She could feel the cold air pierced in her body but instead of feeling so cold, she felt very hot.

It was the opposite.

She felt the temperature inside the room was burning.

The sensations inside her body were uncontrollable.

They were wild and crazy.

She could feel all her nerves contracting but she was excited.

So excited for Bill Sky that she could not close her eyes.

Her eyes were fixated on him.

Bill then took off his pants and he stood totally naked in front of her.

Arabella could not help but gulp at the sexy delicious view.

Bill's eyes were domineering and full of mysteries.

Finally, Bill climbed the bed and went on top of her.

He looked her in the eyes like he was asking if she was ready for him.

Bill's delicate finger then slowly ran on her skin.

It traced her cheek down her neck to her collarbones.

Just his touch made her want to already explode.

She could not help the crazy sensations running all over her body which made her madly aroused.

Bill was teasing her body strongly igniting all the tingling sensations within her.

Arabella bit her lips trying to control herself as Bill didn't start yet.

She closed her eyes when Bill put a blindfold on them.

Now, she could not see anything but her senses were so active with all his touch.

Arabella bit her lower lip when she felt his hardness in the middle of his thigh.

It was a huge bulge and wild.

Bill positioned it where it could easily enter her core when he removes her underwear.

She already felt her wetness even before was going to do something to her.

Bill moved up to her. He kissed her lips and at this time, he went gentle.

Then his lips crawled behind her ear.

"You are mine," Bill whispered to her as he intentionally brushed his lips on her earlobe.

Arabella could feel all her tiny hair raised with Bill's sexy movement.

His lips on her skin were giving her a pleasurable sensation.

"Yes... I am yours... all yours, Mr. Sky." With her blindfold, Arabella answered mustering her courage as she gulped.

After her words, Bill forcefully tore her underwear in one go.

He destroyed her underwear like he could not wait or he was in a hurry to undress her.

Bill threw all the fabric to the floor until Arabella was fully naked.

His eyes sparkled seeing her bare nakedness.

Bill kissed her again.

They kissed like there was no tomorrow.

They danced with each other in the same rhythm.

They savor each other full of passion and love for each other.

Then Bill's lips crawled down. She then felt Bill was already s*cking and caressing her bosoms.

She bit her lower lip hard. It was hard for her to move as her hands and legs were handcuffed.

She felt the need to twist her body to the side or move just to get rid of the electrifying sensations but she couldn't.

Bill was moving his tongue encircling her nipple.

Arabella couldn't help but arched her body backward.

It seemed that the electrifying sensations were too hard to handle for her.

Bill's every move made her veins clench so hard but she could not do anything.

She was like his prisoner tonight and there was no escaping.

Bill made sure of it by handcuffing her.

That just meant he could do anything to her body.

Bill's playful lips went to her belly.

It tickled her.

She smiled.

Then his tongue traced her navel.

It entered there in and out and it licked around the surface until it traveled again down to the most sensitive part of her body.

"Bill!" She moaned when she felt that his tongue encircled her core.

She kept on biting her lower lip and arched her back repeatedly.

Her healthy bosom had gone up and down.

Bill reached for them caressing them with his two hands while he was kissing her below.

His tongue entered her wet core twisting inside and licking outside again and again until she felt Bill start sucking it non-stopped.

He seemed not to get enough of it.

"Bill! Bill! Bill!" Arabella had gone hysterical as she kept on calling his name.

She was trying to escape from the handcuffs and clenched his hair so hard.

It seemed that the electrifying sensation within her had reached her limit.

"Oh, baby... you are making me go crazy." With his words, Arabella was satisfied until she felt that something was vibrating outside her core. If she was not mistaken it was a vibrator.

Bill was using it on her.

How could she handle this?

The vibration was intense like it was set up to the highest level.

It made her want to see it but she couldn't but she could feel everything.

It was exciting and thrilling.

The vibration was adding extra foreplay.

It was making her go wild.

So wild that she could not control.

“Bill... more!” She asked for him.

“Bill... I... I want you!” She was longing for him.

His hard to occupy her.

The waiting was killing her.

She craved for him and he could only satisfy her.

She wanted him so badly.

These were all the vibrator gave her and his foreplay.

Bill satisfyingly smiled at her.

“Don’t be so impatient, Ms. Jones. We are going there.” Bill replied sexily.

“Can you at least release me? I want to see you,” Arabella was trying to negotiate.

“Not a chance my dear,” Bill answered quickly as he slipped a finger inside her core.

It moved inside along with her fluids.

She could feel her fluids dripping tremendously down to the bedsheet.

At this moment, Bill went under again and made her growl again and again.

She couldn’t help but raised her body up and down.

It was so pleasurable but she could not control it.

The energy was so overwhelming.

She wanted to explode.

Bill continued on making her crave more until finally, he took the hard plunge inside her core.

“Ahhh!!!!” It was the greatest pain in her entire body.

Since she didn't see him, she couldn't see what was coming.

Arabella's body curled backward while her arms were above her head.

Bill had very good access to her body as her legs were spread.

He took another hard plunge again.

Bill was losing it as he took more hard plunges repeatedly.

She was so tight and so wet.

Who could not lose himself?

Arabella was growling as Bill was enjoying her.

He was torturing her and it gave him satisfaction.

"You are so tight! Ah... You are making me insane, Arabella Jones." Bill uttered while his plunges had gone deeper and deeper.

It was so good.

Bill never felt this good before.

Arabella's ankles were twitching down while her body was curling backward.

"Bill! I love you." With a weak tone, she proclaimed.

Bill plunged the deepest after her word.

It was his reply to her.

"Ahhh!!! Ahhhh! Ahhh!" Arabella had the sexiest moan he ever heard.

He wanted to hear her moans non-stopped.

"I love you too, Arabella Jones," Bill replied then he stopped.

She didn't know why.

The intense pain in her core was too hard to handle but she didn't want him to stop.

She felt disappointed.

Suddenly, Bill moved until she felt Bill had released her legs.

She felt nervous but thrilled by Bill's next movement.

In just the next second, Bill flipped her without a warning.

It was very swift that she could not believe her but was already facing him and she was facing the bed.

"Please be gentle," She uttered nervously.

"I can't promise," Bill replied as he pinned her down then just a swift second, Bill entered her core behind.

"Ahhh!!!" It was another great pain again.

Bill plunged his huge inside her reaching her deepest.

Arabella could feel the whole of him.

Big and hard.

So painful but so satisfying.

She didn't want to end the overwhelming pleasure and pain.

While plunging her so hard, he took out her blindfold.

She saw themselves in the mirror on the wall beside the bed.

Bill was so sexy doing his thing.

Their position was so arousing.

She could not stop screaming until they both reach their climax at the same time.

But it didn't finish there.

With Bill's vigor and energy, he would not be satisfied with one round.

They never had s*x without her collapsing in the bed.

Bill did so many wild positions she never imagined.

All the corners of their room had their combined fluids.

They didn't stop on the bed.

He brought her to the sofa.

He sat and lean his body at the backrest with his huge er*ction.

He was like a naked king spreading her arms on the backrest waiting to be served.

Arabella quickly kneeled and did what she wanted to do to him.

“Ahhh... your so good.” It’s his time to moan holding her head.

Arabella was satisfied hearing Bill.

She liked what she was doing.

She was gaining some sort of extra energy from his fluid.

Suddenly, he grabbed her.

He positioned her on top of him.

Now she was plunging him.

She moved freely and she liked it a lot.

Bill was sucking her bosoms again while she continued her thing.

Then Bill positioned her facing the sofa. He plunged her so hard behind.

“Ahhh!” She growled painfully.

It repeated and she moaned the loudest.

Arabella didn’t know how they ended last night.

She woke up in pain like her core was swollen and her bones were twitching.

Arabella looked at the handsome man who was still sleeping beside him.

She would not get tired of staring at him the whole day.

This man tortured her non-stopped last night but she was more than satisfied.

After a while, Bill’s eyes slowly opened.

“Good morning,” He kissed her forehead as he drew her closer to him.

She smiled satisfyingly. "Good morning," Arabella replied.

Bill then got her hand.

Arabella was shocked to see a shiny huge diamond ring on her finger.

She looked at Bill filled with confusion.

Bill met her doubtful eyes then he smirked cutely before he spoke, "Marry me again, Arabella Jones."

Then you have to choose Bill. That woman over me and your father!" Kelly hissed putting her son in a very complicated situation.

A deafening silence quickly invaded the area.

Arabella felt her heart trembling tremendously.

She didn't imagine that Kelly would say that.

Arabella looked at Bill.

She felt scared of his answer but she had hope that Bill would choose her.

Suddenly, Bill let go of her hand.

Arabella was quickly taken aback.