

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 491

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 491 -“Holy sh*t!!!” Upon hearing a gunshot in Eric’s room, Rosy hissed in a panic.

She completely forgot to breathe.

“Shit! Shit! Shit!” She kept on spatting while running quickly toward Eric’s door. “Eric! Open up! Eric! Open the door right now!” Rosy shouted hysterically.

She could not help it as she felt Eric had done something terrible inside.

With the awful expression she witnessed upon him entering the house, it was so likely that Eric could have done what was in her mind right now.

Rosy kept on knocking and shouting at his door but she failed to get any replies.

“Eric! F*ck answer me!!!” Rosy could not find her calm as she kept on banging on his door the loudest that she could do.

The silence was the only thing she heard that made her more frantic.

She quickly ran away to where she knew Eric put some spare keys to the house.

While she was running, Rosy wanted to shake off and get rid of her thoughts about Eric shooting himself because he could not bear all his problems.

“No! It cannot be!” With great nervousness invading her trembling body, Rosy stayed positive as she could.

She quickly went to Eric’s study room and open a vault on a wall to which she and Eric only knew the password.

Rosy was hoping that Eric kept his spare keys there and she was not wrong about it.

Quickly, she saw a bunch of keys.

Without wasting any seconds, she grabbed them and ran back to Eric’s door.

Rosy ran like someone was chasing her.

“Sh*t! Sh*t! Sh*t!” She kept on spatting in the thin air while trying all 5 keys to fit in the keyhole until a ticking sound was heard.

Rosy could not help to heave a sigh of relief.

She quickly pushed the door open, "Eric!!!" Her eyes widened as she shouted horrifyingly like seeing a ghost.

Eric was holding a gun and she believed he pulled the trigger up to the ceiling.

He sat on his couch with an unsteady body swaying side to side.

Rosy heaved a sigh of frustration toward the man she knew for a very long time.

She never saw him too much wasted like this.

Somehow, there was a great relief that she saw him in that kind of state and not the other way around.

Rosy felt so sad about Eric.

Despite of him loving the woman who was the reason for her mother's death, her heart clenched seeing him in this kind of terrible situation.

Knowing Eric for a long time, she witnessed Eric's struggles fighting with his rough life.

Since his parent left him at a young age, he worked like there was tomorrow every day to support his studies and necessities.

That's what her father saw in Eric.

At that time, it seemed her father saw great potential in him.

He then trained Eric and taught him more about finance until he established his own company at a very young age.

Rosy was there in every step he did take.

She witnessed every hardship, his sleepless nights just to study and go to work.

Weighing all of these because he was a scholar in their school.

He had to maintain good grades and his work should not be a hindrance to his grades.

She even remembered sharing her lunchbox since she saw Eric in the field away from all the students and he only ate one cracker of biscuit for his lunch.

He normally didn't go to their canteen for lunch instead he hid in the track field so no one could see him eating his lunch but Rosy discovered him eventually.

At that moment, she always asked her mom to fill up her lunchbox more for two people or three.

Every day she went to the field during lunchtime to share her lunchbox with him.

Then they instantly clicked and became best of friends.

Since Eric was not an opportunist kind of a person, he helped her with her home works especially when it comes to math, logic, and computations in exchange for her lunchbox.

Numbers were all Eric's forte.

No wonder, he easily became a successful businessman.

When he established his company, Rosy was also there to help him.

In fact, she presented herself to work for him and Eric easily agreed.

Way back then, he never had women.

Rosy could understand that as she thought he had no time for romance because he was only focused on his work.

He was such a hardworking man even though he already owned a company.

His dedication, determination, and hard work didn't change even a single bit.

Eric was always focused on his goal and he always succeed.

Being a successful man, lots of women wanted to seduce him but Eric didn't spare them his time.

Just a few whenever he needed a muse for certain business gatherings but that was also from her.

No single woman had captured his heart.

With their closeness to each other, Rosy felt she fell in love with her best friend silently.

When she realized this, at first, she could not admit her feelings to him because she didn't want to put their friendship into an awkward state plus Eric was into something.

Though he didn't like the girls surrounding him, Eric was obsessed with finding a woman.

The woman he met when he was a boy and the woman was a child at that time.

She was not jealous of this because Rosy knew that it was very difficult to find someone in the past with only one bracelet of the child.

But as expected, Eric was the person who easily gave up.

Eventually, he found Arabella Jones and this made Rosy anguished.

She was jealous to hell and she could not control it.

With an impulsive action, she confessed to him only to be dumped by him.

She gave up and soon realized that she was just afraid that Eric would disappear from her life if he had another woman.

She was threatened but soon realized, she wanted to see him happy.

With all his hardships, she wanted to see him smile and be happy with whoever woman he chose to be with for the rest of his life.

Just as fate interfered, he fell in love with the woman who hurt her family.

She saw Eric's unnatural glow in his eyes with Hanna and she didn't see this when he was with Arabella Jones.

Arabella Jones was merely complicated at that time.

Eric persuade her but he lost the battle because Arabella had already someone in her heart.

Rosy was there when he felt his first heartbreak with Arabella but she never saw him so wasted like this.

Obviously, Hanna made a difference in Eric's life and undoubtedly, Eric loved Hanna.

Hanna gave him a life but now...

Eric was back to being a lifeless guy.

His sad eyes were floating like silk because of too much alcohol in his body.

Face flushed and lips curled backward.

The natural Rosy would nag at him seeing Eric in his present situation but she chose to keep quiet.

Feeling the heaviness in his heart, she strode toward Eric and sat beside him.

She pulled away his gun and then grabbed his head, which easily fell on her shoulder.

Instinctively, she coaxed his back.

The room was quiet.

Eric let his heavy head rest on Rosy's shoulder.

In just a little time, Rosy could feel teardrops on her blouse.

She didn't need to ask someone where it all came from.

Despite this, she was silent and continued to stroke his back.

She let him cry on her shoulder silently.

Rosy felt her heart throbbing in pain too.

She felt Eric's pain and it saddened her to see him like this.

"It will be fine...everything will be fine... just like before..." In a low tone, Rosy whispered.

After her words, Eric suddenly detached himself from her.

He looked at her coldly like she could see anger in his eyes.

"Get out..." First, it was low but, "Get out now!" he yelled angrily.

Rosy jolted.

She was shocked by Eric's hateful reaction.

She couldn't understand why he was angry with her now.

"Eric, can you look at yourself in the mirror? You are..." Rosy clenched her fists but she was Eric immediately cut her.

"Worthless? Useless?? Yes! I am all that!!!" Eric yelled angrily and he suddenly wiped all the things including the bottles and glass on the table.

It was followed by shattering sounds.

Rosy gulped and then gritted her teeth.

He was so frustrated and this was what she saw in him.

She couldn't leave him like that.

"No! You are not! You are more than that, Eric, and you know that!" Rosy couldn't control her bursting emotions starting to appear from him. Of all people, she was the only one who could judge him thoroughly and those words were way too far from what she knew. Eric's capabilities were unmeasurable.

"If I am not, then why the heaven didn't want me to be a father? huh?! Why my woman didn't curse me now? Why are these shits happening to me now? huh?! What did I do wrong? Tell me... tell me now because my mind is going to explode!!!" Eric's voice echoed throughout the entire mansion.

He was shouting at Rosy as he stood up unknowingly gripping Rosy's shoulders tightly.

Rosy felt pained but she managed to stand collected.

She just looked at the other side of Eric.

Without hearing Rosy's reply, Eric smirked and his eyes narrowed.

He let go of Rosy's shoulders.

"Then maybe I have to blow up myself before my mind blows!" He remarked and turned around to get his gun on the floor.

With a sudden reflex, Rosy grabbed his arm to stop him. His weight was too much because of the alcohol but she managed to stop him.

"Yeah! Maybe you are right! Eric, maybe the heaven was just trying to save your baby from an irresponsible, wasted, suicidal father like you!!!" Rosy could not hold her annoyance anymore.

Yes, she completely understood Eric but she felt her comforting words would not work on him.

He needed a slap.

A strong slap to wake him up and regain his sanity.

With her words, Eric jolted. He looked at Rosy who had an assertive look at him.

Assuring that Eric's expression softened, Rosy quickly picked up his gun on the floor and left.

Eric stood frozen in his spot.

Meanwhile, in Bill's mansion, Arabella was not in a good mood.

She could not keep up with Bill's cold treatment toward her.

Plus, she didn't want to go to bed with a heavy heart, alone and lonely again.

So, she decided to put an end to it right now.

After she took a shower, she rushed to his study room.

She knocked but failed to get his permission to enter.

Despite of this, she didn't need to be stopped from getting his permission.

Even though he didn't want to be disturbed, she would show up in front of him and confront him.

Determined as she was, she pushed the door open.

Unbothered, Bill was inside and was busy typing on his laptop.

She knew he knew someone got inside his office but he didn't bother to see this person and that made her irked.

Really, he was getting on her nerves.

Why he was so offended by her?

Isn't he happy that she made out alive?

Why he was so angry with her?

With all her thoughts, it just gave her more courage to confront him even if he was not into it.

She was already annoyed with his cold treatment toward her and she could not continue like this with him.

"Bill, may I talk to you?" Clenching her fists, she uttered. "Can we talk?" When Bill didn't even bulge, she added mustering her courage and holding herself not to get easily annoyed by him.

For a while, Bill rested his delicate fingers on the table but his eyes were still looking at his screen seriously. For some unknown reason, his calm demeanor irked her. He

seemed to make her wait and he was taking his time like she didn't exist in front. Then she finally questioned herself why her husband was so hard-headed.

His stubbornness was so overpowering and intimidating.

"Bill... please?" Arabella strode closer to his table. Her footsteps were the only sounds heard in his silent office. "Talk to me now," She repeated closing his laptop out of a sudden.

At this time, Bill looked at her with still cold eyes.

"Talk about what?" He asked lazily.

Arabella released a bitter smirk.

Her husband was a natural nuisance.

She didn't like the energy he was giving in his question like he didn't need to say that he didn't want to talk to her.

"About everything!" She could not hold the bursting emotion in her heart. "About you treating me like this!" She answered with her eyes started to get teary.

"Treating you like what?" Bill was really completely stubborn.

It was obvious that he kept repeating her questions.

She gritted her teeth hard as her eyes narrowed seeing Bill get his pen and started to sign documents on his table.

She knew Bill was always busy and hardworking but at times like this, he didn't need to make her feel that she was just disturbing him and he had no time for her.

Angered by her thoughts, Arabella quickly snatched his pen.

Bill looked at her displeased but she didn't mind it.

She was desperate to get his attention now.

"Give it back to me," Bill sounded calm but there was a great threat behind.

"No!" She strongly refused.

A stubborn husband needs a more stubborn wife.

"Talk to me, Bill!" She hissed full of determination.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh.

"Give it back to me," He said it again with a serious gaze at her.

"No!" She refused again.

Bill moved and suddenly stood up.

With a calm demeanor, he walked toward her.

She didn't retreat and stood still.

Bill's domineering vibe would not scare her at this time.

Even though, her body could not help but tremble as her cheeks blushed when Bill suddenly cornered her with his two arms on his desk and she was imprisoned by them in the center.

"Bi... Bill..." She stammered seeing his handsome husband so close to her.

His body was almost pressing hers.

His gaze was colder as she looked at her.

She didn't retreat as she looked at him interlocking their gazes.

"Give me that pen," His luscious lips parted ways as he spoke domineeringly to her.

"No!" She shook her head stubbornly. "I am not scared of you, Bill" She added.

Bill suddenly leaned forward.

"You should be," He whispered which made the tiny hair on the back of her neck rise.

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You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 492 -Under Bill's cold gaze, Arabella could not help but gulp.

She felt she was in great trouble and suddenly regretted her impulsive action of confronting him.

Somehow, she got rid of this feeling so quickly.

She could not just be scared of him and then ran away like a horrified child.

No...

Whatever would happen today, she would not go away like a fearful child.

Bill was going to scare her effortlessly and she knew all about that.

Even without trying, his indignant presence was all it got for her to tremble silently.

Trying to compose herself and breathe, she met Bill's cold deep eyes.

"Bill, please.... Can we... ju...just forget and..." Arabella staggered.

Her lips parted and shivered soundlessly.

Bill leaned forward pressing her lower body against his and on the table's surface.

She quickly felt so hot even though the air conditioner was on in his study room.

She felt Bill's hard muscles underneath his clothes and unbelievably his er*ction.

That hard and enormous thing down there pressed on the center of her thigh which made her freeze like a statue.

If it weren't for her willpower to survive with his effortless sexiness, she would probably kneel at him and beg to touch it.

He seemed to know what she was feeling right now and he seemed to deliberately do it to punish her.

Honest to goodness, she didn't know if Bill had this in mind or if it was just her who overthink that he did it on purpose.

Gosh! If only he knew what his body had done to hers.

He would surely feel triumphant if he did it on purpose.

But Bill needed not to say it.

He knew it easily when it come to her and her body like he was the owner of her body.

He knew all her gestures, temperature, and what made her arouse so her body could not lie.

But of course, the time was not on her side now.

This was making her crazy.

So crazy that she could not control if he would not stop.

Arabella gulped again trying to dodge her body to the side but Bill didn't let her.

Bill was angry with her.

Obviously, Arabella had reached his limit as his expression was more than impatient.

His cold eyes could swallow her in whole.

"What, Arabella? What to forget?" Again, Bill uttered with a deep frown.

He was not happy and it was written all over his face.

His eyes were questioning nearly close to mocking.

She was stunned and leaned backward supported by her arms on the table.

He leaned more and more pushing his hard on her.

His explicit scent wafted in her nostrils and she felt so good and at the same time scared of him.

Bill was always the type of man who is calm and collected but when it comes to Arabella, he always lost every control of his body.

Like now, he could not just pretend to be good at her.

Since Arabella was the first woman who captured his heart, he was not that experienced to console and treat her right when she offended him.

This time, she offended him a lot.

"Forgive me! Can you?" Arabella hissed directly.

Her eyes gained too much courage through her strong determination to fix her relationship with Bill.

After all, she was the one who made a mistake.

After hearing Arabella, Bill looked at her sternly with a smirk.

Along with this, his eyes narrowed like he found her words quite funny.

Then, he fixed his stance.

His hands let go of the table and stood up properly.

He seemed to find their conversation uninteresting.

Then without any words, he averted his gaze then he turned around to leave but Arabella was quick.

She suddenly grabbed Bill's wrist to stop him from leaving.

"Bill, please let us fix this. I am sorry. Please, Bill." Arabella gripped his arm tightly having no plan of letting him go.

"Let go, Arabella," He said calmly but if someone knew him, that tone was merely impatient.

"Bill... do you still love me?" Out of the blue, Arabella asked desperately.

At this point, she could not deny the fact that she was so nervous.

What if Bill would tell her that he didn't love her anymore?

What if her selfishness made Bill realize that he really didn't love her?

What if he changed overnight because of her stupidity?

Bill would not marry a stupid person and that's for sure.

With all the questions in her mind, Arabella suddenly regretted asking that question.

She quickly felt frustrated and troubled.

Bill turned to see her.

If earlier his eyes were cold and impatient at this time, his eyes were furious.

It seemed that for Bill, Arabella's mistake was like a mortal sin.

Under these raging eyes, Arabella felt her cold sweat appear on her forehead, her hands, and feet.

Her knees softened like she was going to stumble in no time.

Bill suddenly walked closer to her like he was carrying a dangerous wind behind his back.

His dangerous eyes were fixated on her.

She could not dare to look at them as she was now shivering silently.

She wanted to say something like asking him what was wrong with her question but her words weren't cooperative.

They seemed to be stuck in her dry throat.

The way he walked toward her was like he was going to crash her body.

He walked no stopping toward her and she walked backward instinctively until she reached the wall's surface.

She was quickly taken aback.

Immediately, her heart skipped a beat seeing him closing the gap between their bodies.

Arabella felt pain in her back on the wall.

She bit her lip to hold the pain when he pressed her hard like Bill wanted to paste her body on the wall using his sexy hard muscled body.

Seeing Arabella biting her lower lip, Bill became more furious.

The reason for this was complicated as it could be he found her so seductive and sexy that he could feel his hard wanted to conquer her senselessly or he was just simply annoyed by her mistake.

He could not control his anger and he was exploding right.

Bill grabbed Arabella's waist.

Hard and Arabella could not feel any gentleness on him.

She felt pain like his delicate fingers bore into her waist even though she still had clothes.

"How dare you asked me that, Arabella Jones?" Bill spat again.

His eyes were killers like she could not make another mistake or she would be killed by his stare.

"Why are you so angry?" Those words came up from her unexpectedly.

Her eyes started to be teary like her tears would come out so soon.

Seeing her expression, Bill's eyes softened a bit.

He seemed to realize that he had gone too much that she could cry.

"A... I'm sorry." He quickly said.

He knew that his temper was uncontrollable.

"No! Bill! I don't want your sorry! If you want to hurt me just do it if that will pacify you... if that will make you forgive me... I beg you. I don't want to sleep knowing you are angry with me. This is killing me softly." Arabella knew that she just put herself in danger but she mustered all her courage.

She was there to fix and close the problem all at once.

Bill's grip hardened.

Feeling this, she gritted her teeth and then bit her lip again to hold the pain.

"Do you think I want to hurt you?" Bill frowned deeply. Then he smirked impatiently. "Arabella Jones, how dare you offend me like this?" He added like his eyes were going to eat her in whole. "I am not selfish like you!" His voice was growing loud now while his grip on her waist got tighter. His eyes despised her.

Hearing Bill, she confirmed that Bill saw her as a selfish woman who didn't care about the feeling of her family if she died that night.

Bill was right and he was absolutely right.

With his words pierced into her heart, her tears started to slip away from the corner of her eyes.

Seeing Arabella's tears, Bill felt his heart was clenched.

"Arabella Jones, I allow you to enter my life but you are not allowed to leave it without my permission. Do you understand?" Bill's fury faded a little but his domineeringness was still in his tone.

Arabella's heart was pumping with joy with what she heard from him.

She was speechless.

Along with her tears and flushed face, she nodded to agree with him.

She swore that it would not happen again.

Bill found her cute like a child who was so regretful of doing something bad.

He had a lot of things and hateful words for her but seeing her tears, they immediately faded.

He lifted his delicate thumbs and then wiped her tears.

His eyes narrowed meeting her tearful eyes.

"I didn't know you are a crybaby," Bill said then smirked handsomely.

Arabella's heaving became more powerful.

She cried more hearing Bill.

Her tears had gone bigger and rounder.

"Hey... shhhh... come on, stop crying, okay?" Bill got panicked.

Of course, he didn't want Adam and their servants to hear her.

What would they be going to think of him?

He tapped her shoulders as he didn't know how to make a woman stop from crying.

He never practiced this but he was an expert at pleasuring them on bed effortlessly.

This struck him at this moment.

"Shhh..." He put his index finger between his lips.

"Are you not angry with me anymore?" Still troubled, Arabella asked to confirm.

She was cute to him.

"Childish! Come here." Bill grabbed her and imprisoned her in his embrace.

Then she stroked her back which made Arabella come to stop.

Without any words, she hugged him tightly.

He hugged her too tighter.

They missed each other a lot.

"Let's not fight again because seriously it sucks!" Bill murmured behind her.

That was their first fight and they both had the same bad feeling about it.

"I'm so sorry, Bill," Arabella was heaving again like she was going to cry again.

"Shhhh..." He answered then he held her pretty blushed face.

"No more sorries, okay?... All my life, it was the first time that I felt so helpless. I felt so scared, for the first time. I am scared that I might not rescue you in time. I am scared to see you lifeless. Most of all, I am fucking scared without you in my life," Bill's eyes were deeply serious meeting her guilty eyes.

Tears skipped through her eyes as her heart was overwhelmed with happiness.

"I will not leave you, Bill. I promise." She replied sincerely along with her loving eyes.

After her words, Bill kissed her forehead sweetly.

She closed her eyes.

His luscious lips touched her skin and immediately awakened all the tingling sensations in her body.

Her arousal started stirring inside her.

Instinctively, Arabella clung her arms around Bill's neck.

Bill smiled at her. "What do you want, Arabella?" Full of tease, he asked.

She quickly blushed.

They needed not to say something.

Their bodies were already talking like they already knew what they specifically wanted.

Each other...

Bill suddenly crashed her lips hungry.

It seemed that it was not only Arabella who missed him.

By how he kissed her, it was bearing dominance and obsession.

Arabella could also not hide the burning sensation in her.

She missed him a lot and she was willing to do anything to pacify this burning sensation and also Bill.

They kissed like they were fighting for territory.

His tongue opened her mouth and domineeringly entered inside her circling like it was finding something until he played with her sweet tongue.

They fought and they danced wildly but in synchronization.

They were like feeding each other's hunger until they were panting and needed to catch air.

Bill smiled handsomely at her.

His expression was satisfied but not totally satisfied.

He winked at her cutely and before she could react, Bill had already lifted her into a bridal position and carried her inside the master bedroom.

In the middle of the night, Arabella woke up with a very painful body.

In spite of this, she smirked happily.

They satisfied their hunger the whole afternoon and night without even taking their dinner or even a snack.

Bill was very vigorous and unexpected she did reciprocate his enthusiasm.

The intense pain in her body also reminded her of the intense pleasure Bill had given him while he conquered her deeply and hard.

Reviving the pleasurable feeling, she bit her lip until Bill adjust his sleeping position and suddenly hugged her naked body with his also bare body.

Again, their naked bodies entangled.

She thought Bill was sleeping so she wanted to crawl away and get dressed but, "Don't move. I love hugging you without clothes." His voice was calm now but naughty.

His words quickly penetrated her body like an intense wave of electricity.

She didn't dare to move.

Bill buried his head on the side of her neck while his arms wrapped around her waist.

"Arabella, let's schedule our grand wedding on Adam's birthday." He announced.

Arabella was stunned.

Adam's birthday was also Bill's birthday and it is going to be...

Suddenly her eyes and mouth opened wide.

How did she forget about this very important date?

It's going to be 3 days from now.

"Okay," Even though she felt a bit shocked but she didn't want to let go of his good offer.

Surely, Adam would be very happy.

"But... what about your mother? I don't think she will give us her blessing." Arabella suddenly felt sick and worried about Kelly.

"Hmmm..." She could feel Bill was troubled too. "Don't dwell on her. She can't do anything to stop our wedding. I will marry you. Time will come she will get back to her senses." Bill remarked.

"Hmmm..." She replied trying to decipher how to make up with her aunt Kelly.

"If you are worried too much, then what about giving her another grandchild? She will surely be happy!" Bill chuckled naughtily.

"You..." Arabella pinched him little by little non-stop to punish him.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!" Bill's loud complaints echoed throughout the entire mansion in the middle of the night.

Early in the morning, Arabella prepared a special present for Kelly.

She could not take having a wedding without her blessing.

"You can enter the mansion now, Ms. Jones." Kelly's old butler announced.

Arabella nodded, "Thank you."

She saw Kelly was sitting waiting for her still looking at her full of resentment.

"Why are you here?" She asked directly.

"Bill and I are getting married," Arabella answered.

"Hahaha! Get out!"

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You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 493-“How dare you! Do you really think that I am going to forget that you are the cause of my husband’s death?!” Kelly growled with so much resentment in her tone and expression.

Along with her intense fury were her veins popping out on her neck and her eyeballs were bulging from their sockets.

With her extreme refusal and palpable shouting at Arabella, the servants in Kelly’s mansion were alerted.

They never saw the madame in the house so angry like this to a person.

In the old family mansion, they could compare Kelly to the wind.

Sometimes, she was calm and sometimes she could be so cold and warm.

And now the elegant and composed woman was scolding the girlfriend of her son.

Everyone knew about Arabella including all the servants in the old mansion.

It was a fight between a mother and a girlfriend.

If Bill sky was there, whose side is he taking?

Is he going to defend his girlfriend or his mom?

The answer was uncertain.

With Kelly’s anger toward Arabella, it was hard for them to get along easily in one house.

Bill had to choose one.

If he wanted to satisfy his mom, he had to leave Arabella but if he could not do that, then it was the other way around.

Some servants pitied Arabella and some just didn’t have any opinion.

Even though, they stayed silent while doing their specific tasks but they couldn’t help their ears bringing up the news upfront to them.

On the other hand, Kelly didn’t mind the people who were busy cleaning her house.

Some were preparing her breakfast right in front of them.

It's her house and it's her rules.

Even though years had passed, she still couldn't forget her husband.

This old family mansion reminded her of him.

After her husband's death, Bill offered her a new one but she refused.

She didn't have the heart to abandon the old mansion and her family memories.

She chose to stay in the old mansion but she could not deny the fact that she felt very lonely as the mansion was filled with good memories of her and Ed Sky as this was their first home when they decided to get married.

Though Ed was a strict father but he was the sweetest husband.

Kelly was a happy wife back then but then she suddenly woke up alone and lonely because of a woman named Arabella Jones.

Everything suddenly faded like it was all a dream.

If only she had a way to retrieve that dream but the reality hit her so badly.

Ed Sky, her husband was gone in that instant.

Until then, she lived a life of hatred and sadness.

What's worst was that whenever she saw Arabella, her blood stirred up like her anger got fueled to its peak, and just like that it all comes back to her.

Now, who could blame her?

How could she forgive the woman who caused her husband's death?

How could she forgive Arabella Jones and how could she accept her to be her son's wife-to-be?

It could not be.

Bill was her only son and she would never let Arabella ruin her son.

She would never let her and would never grant her blessing to their wedding.

She could accept any woman but not Arabella Jones.

Kelly was gnashing her teeth. Her bulging eyes could swallow Arabella in whole as she trembled in anger.

The air inside felt so tense.

Everyone who could hear them was a bit thrilled.

They didn't have anything to say but they were excited about the outcome and the ending of the argument.

Most of all they were very entertained by Kelly and Arabella's conversation.

"Now, get out, and don't you ever come back again!" Kelly roared louder with a disgusting hateful look.

She pointed in the direction of the exit but Arabella was unmoved.

She was clenching her fists mustering all her courage.

The way she could see it was that Kelly was still not ready to forgive her.

She could not blame her because she was the one who had lost her husband.

It was clear that she kept all the bitterness in her heart until now.

How she wished her to let go of all of these so she could be free.

She could be happy again even without her husband.

For whatever it is, she was there clearly with good intentions.

Arabella wanted her forgiveness even though everybody knew that she was just set up by Trishia that night.

Even Kelly knew about it but her heart was not letting Arabella in.

It seemed that she wanted someone to blame for the death of her husband otherwise, Ed Sky's death would be a long time forgotten.

Suddenly, Arabella knelt in front of Kelly.

She had a sincere intention but Kelly saw it differently.

"Aunt Kelly, you are my mom's best friend, I look up to you when I was young.

You know me personally from when I was young.

You treated me like your own daughter and I treated you as my second mom at that time. I had loved me and I loved you too. For me, you are one of the best people in my world.” Arabella remembered how her aunt Kelly hugged her whenever they met up for social gatherings or just casual ones. Whenever they had family gatherings, her aunt Kelly always asked her to perform in front by playing their house piano then she would gladly do it.

After, all were clapping their hands but her aunt Kelly always stood up to welcome her in her arms.

Kelly always hugged her proudly. “You are the best, my little Jane!!!” Her aunt Kelly always praised her with her old name.

She was a gold fan of orchestra, opera, and musicians.

She was the one to encourage her to pursue and be the best pianist at a young age.

So, whatever it is, her aunt Kelly had always a big impact on her life.

Reminiscing about her sweet relationship with her aunt Kelly, Arabella could not help but shed tears.

She could not hold it as she felt very sentimental.

She knew her Aunt Kelly still clearly remembered all those memories as she could see a little hint in her eyes.

“Aunt Kelly, it’s me. Your little Jane!” Along with her tears, Arabella sobbed. “Please open your heart again for me, Aunt Kelly,” Arabella added with a hopeful heart.

Kelly looked at Arabella seriously.

She was right. Once, she loved the child and she treated her as her own.

That little Jane girl had always a sweet smile for her whenever they see each other.

She always had a special piece for her whenever she performed.

It was always dedicated to her and she loved her sweet character.

Aside from being so talented, Arabella was a beautiful sweet child and many liked her.

The little Jane girl captured her heart with just a glimpse.

Back then, she had pure innocent eyes but.... Now...

"Oh, please, stop this nonsense!" Kelly murmured sarcastically. "Butler Gerson! Please take this woman out right now!!!" Kelly roared impatiently. "You are a pathetic drama queen!" Kelly sneered humiliating Arabella who was still on the ground. "I will never accept you in this family! Never!" Kelly shouted pissed as she went away never wanting to stay any longer where she could see Arabella.

"Madame, please. Let's go." Butler Gerson pleaded as he was tasked to take out Arabella.

He could not be rude to the future wife of their master, Bill Sky.

For quite some time, Arabella left in a daze.

Feeling the heaviness of her heart, she heaved a heavy sigh and then she wiped her tears.

Her eyes were bloodshot but she didn't have much time to deal with it.

She nodded to the butler and stood up then walked alone and went away.

Today's plan had failed but Arabella swore that she would not give up on her aunt Kelly.

She loved Bill so much and because of that, it gave her more courage to fix her relationship with Kelly.

Surely, Adam and Bill would be very happy and of course, she will be the most.

"To the MDG Hospital." After hailing a cab, Arabella ordered the driver. Today, she escaped again because she wanted to visit Kelly alone. All she wanted was to talk to Kelly heart to heart but the latter didn't give her a chance.

Arabella didn't want Bill to meddle between them because she was sure that she was just going to put him in a tough situation.

Though Bill was a very successful businessman, he could not just disrespect his mom.

Most especially, it is his mom.

The person who raised and took care of him.

He became the person he is now because of his parents.

With her thoughts, Arabella felt sad.

She heaved a sigh of frustration until her phone rang.

When she thought it was Bill, she quickly got it from her bag.

Then she frowned finally seeing the caller.

“Rosy...” She answered feeling nervous.

“Arabella, I have a favor to ask,” Rosy said directly.

“What is it? Please... anything as long I can be of help,” Arabella could feel Rosy’s tone was hard.

Rosy was her friend but after Trishia had announced about Hanna and Eric’s relationship, she became aloft to her.

She tried calling Rosy to explain after that tragedy but she didn’t answer.

She was worried and felt guilty about Rosy’s feelings.

Now, Rosy called her first and Arabella was happy.

“I want to see Hanna” Rosy answered directly like she had no time beating the bush.

Arabella was stunned at first like she couldn’t believe what she heard.

She knew Rosy didn’t like Hanna because of what happened to her mother.

Rosy blamed Hanna for her mother’s death and her family’s feud.

“Arabella, are you still there?” Because a pin-drop silence invaded Arabella’s side, Rosy couldn’t help to ask and frown deeply.

“Hmmm... yes. I am,” Arabella tried to calm herself.

“Then can you help me?” Rosy asked again trying to confirm.

Arabella was quiet again. She didn’t know what to answer Rosy.

Is it the right time for Hanna and Rosy to meet?

Arabella knew about Hanna’s awful situation right now. Losing a baby was merely losing a mother’s life.

What if Rosy would worsen Hanna’s situation?

"Don't worry, what you are thinking right now will not gonna happen." Rosy's voice snapped back her senses. She seemed to know what was Arabella's thinking at the moment.

"oh," She muttered. "Well, Hmmm... actually I'm on my way to MDG hospital now. I..." Arabella answered trying to cause any more problems for Hanna.

She surely couldn't take it anymore.

"Ok... I will be there. See you!" Rosy interrupted her in a hurry after hearing the name of the hospital.

Arabella suddenly regretted her words earlier.

"Mr. please, hurry please..." Arabella suddenly felt instantly nervous as she ordered the taxi driver.

She was praying that the two girls would reconcile.

But she was crossing her fingers.

She felt like finding a pin dropped in the vast ocean.

"Please hurry," Realizing this, she demanded the driver again.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 494

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 494-Arabella Jones was in a hurry to go to Hanna.

She had to stop Rosy if she intended to throw hateful words at Hanna.

Losing a child was the most painful feeling in this world.

Arabella knew that as she almost lost Adam before.

So, she was just hoping that Rosy would be kind to Hanna and consider her situation at this time.

She was in-depth nervous when her phone rang again.

She quickly heaved a heavy sigh before she looked at her phone.

At this moment, her heart skipped a beat and her mind got a sudden jolt.

Her eyes widened like she felt so hot all over her body that she couldn't explain when the car air-conditioned was on.

Her hand trembled, her troubled eyes stuck on her phone screen with the caller's name.

Bill Sky...

Obviously, she escaped again today.

Bill brought her to her school today.

After she got off, she hailed a cab to go to Kelly's place.

When Bill announced their grand wedding, she suddenly took the initiative to fix her relationship with Bill's mother who happened to be her aunt Kelly too.

A once good relationship was shattered because of one wicked person.

She was set up by her half-sister, Trishia Meyer, and until now, she was still paying for it.

Kelly closed her doors for her and judging from her expression a while ago, Kelly didn't have any plan to accept her again.

For her part, she would surely keep on trying.

It would be her greatest gift to Bill on the day of their wedding.

Bill didn't have to say anything but she felt in her heart that there was something missing and that missing part is Kelly Sky.

Having Kelly's blessing on that special day would surely complete their happiness.

This was why she opted to do it alone but she failed.

She failed to get Kelly's approval for their wedding.

She failed to fix her relationship with her.

Arabella was sad.

So sad that she could hardly breathe.

Kelly's hatred toward her seemed unchanged and it seemed for a lifetime.

It was what she felt about Kelly earlier.

With still a heavy heart, she had to answer Bill's call.

She quickly collected herself but unknowingly, she bit her lower lip before she pressed the answer button.

"Hello..." She uttered as her heart was thumping so fast. Her mind was in a deep mess and she could not help but bite her thumbnail after.

A deafening silence on the other side was his reply which made her more so troubled.

"Bi... Bill, are you there?" She stuttered. Arabella felt danger. A great danger.

"You are not in the school." Finally, he sounded in a deep serious tone.

She jolted.

Then, she panicked.

Now that Bill knew that she had escaped again, how could she possibly handle him now?

She defied him for the second time and Bill would surely go mad at him again.

But the thing is, how could she explain that she would not be misunderstood by him?

Bill hated liars and disobeying him again would be a great challenge on his part.

No one disobeys Bill Sky.

"Hmmm..." Arabella was thinking of a reply while biting her lower lip.

She could not tell about his mother as she wanted to try it again the next morning until Kelly would accept her.

It would take time but she would not stop.

Even if she could not make it on the wedding day, Arabella swore to still fix her relationship with Kelly.

She is the mother of the man that she loved and the grandmother of her son, Adam.

Kelly is a family.

"Do you really like to defy me, Arabella Jones?" Before Arabella could support her answer, Bill's calm voice interfered.

It was too calm that could make someone intimidated.

Arabella felt like her nervousness could eat her in whole.

Her heart seemed to jump out of her body.

The intense aching of her body especially between her thighs just reminded her about Bill's extreme punishment last night.

He was a beast last night giving her a super painful feeling but along with this was also the extreme pleasure that she could not forget. They made love wildly last night like the first time they did it.

There was no time out until she finally lost consciousness.

"Ahhh.." She was not a good liar but in order not to put Bill in a hard situation, she lied.

"A... I'm on my way to Hanna." She snapped out before Bill could detect her.

When Bill didn't say something, she was appeased.

"Okay, I will pick you up later." After a while, he replied.

"Okay," She quickly answered trying to breathe normally.

"I love you," It was to her shock when he said it.

She thought Bill would just cut the call.

Of course, it made her heart jump for joy as she smiled happily.

"I love you too," She answered lovingly from the button of her heart.

"Does it still hurt?" Well, she was not naïve about his question.

She knew what Bill was figuring out.

"Hmmm..." She just hummed while blushing tremendously.

How could Bill openly ask her about this matter?

She felt shy.

After her answer, she could hear Bill's soft laugh.

He was naughty and even extra naughtier today.

Bill dropped the call after his naughty chuckles.

She just rolled her eyes and then tapped her blushed cheeks with her two palms.

After, she blew her hair strands away from her face revealing her pacified expression.

When she arrived at the hospital, Rosy just jumped out of the black car.

Arabella smiled in relief.

“Rosy...” She walked toward her trying to keep her nervousness.

She had to feel the situation and Rosy’s intention to visit the hospital.

“Oh, Arabella,” Rosy smiled at her and then met her halfway and hugged her.

Arabella was happy seeing Rosy again.

She thought Rosy would forget their friendship after that encounter.

After hearing from Trishia that she knew Eric was dating Hanna.

Now, she was smiling at her as if nothing had happened.

“I’m very sorry, Rosy.” It was the first statement she uttered to Rosy.

Arabella was guilty and she would not deny it.

“Na... it’s okay! I know you are put in a difficult situation. So... can we just forget about it?” Along with soft laughs, Rosy said tapping her shoulders. Her voice was cheerful like she meant all her words.

Arabella couldn’t help but shed tears.

She didn’t even know why she was crying or maybe she just missed Rosy so much.

She was really scared that Rosy would cut ties with her.

Now, she’s here the same Rosy she knew before and nothing changed.

The smart, classy, and sophisticated Rosy.

She’s back.

When she saw Arabella crying, Rosy’s tears skipped from her eyes too then they cried together hugging, and then after they started laughing.

It seemed one sorry could fix everything.

Arabella felt happy.

Even though she failed to fix her relationship with Kelly but heaven was still good to her.

Rosy had forgiven her.

Meanwhile, Hanna was inside her room.

She was still in pain physically and emotionally.

Her heart felt like dying and her eyes were swollen from non-stop crying.

Her brother, Anthony went out just to get her some take-outs.

The food in the hospital was not to her liking.

Actually, she had no appetite at all.

It was Anthony who was just so pushy.

So she made an alibi to give her some take-outs.

She just wanted to breathe freely when someone knocked on her door.

Hanna was stunned.

She had no other family than Anthony.

After a deep frown, her wrinkles straightened and her eyes sparkled thinking of someone behind the door.

"Come in!" Hanna answered.

When Arabella showed up, Hanna smiled.

"I know it was you," She uttered happily.

After seeing Hanna, Arabella could not find her words. She just quickly walked toward Hanna and hugged her.

She felt Hanna's intense pain behind her smile.

When Arabella hugged Hanna, she broke down again.

Hanna cried on Arabella's shoulder.

She seemed to find the most incredible comfort in Arabella.

Arabella could not help crying with Hanna.

They didn't have to talk in order to understand each other.

Their hearts were talking quietly and they perfectly understood each other.

Hanna found her soulmate through Arabella.

She was happy to see her.

"Hanna, I'm so sorry... I..." Arabella felt she had to say something to Hanna but then Hanna quickly interrupted her.

"No... you can't say that. You already did a lot. You saved me, Arabella. You are my savior." Hanna said with a pure and thankful heart.

Arabella could not say anything more.

She hugged Hanna again until their hearts were pacified.

After a while, Arabella gave Hanna a glass of water. She assisted Hanna to drink and put the glass on the table.

Hanna could feel something about Arabella.

She was obviously nervous and wanted to say something to her.

"Are you... are you okay?" Hanna asked worriedly.

Arabella stopped fidgeting and heaved a sigh before she answered Hanna.

"Actually, I am not alone." Arabella started to speak.

Her eyes were also talking to Hanna. "I am with..."

Hearing Arabella, Hanna quickly interrupted.

"Oh no, please... please don't tell me that you are with that man!" Hanna was perplexed in an instant.

Arabella had a hint of her.

Rosy had told her about Eric.

"Hanna, please calm down. It isn't him." To cut Hanna's anger, Arabella quickly refuted.

Hanna heaved a deep sigh of relief.

She seemed to close her mind about Eric.

His name was just giving her too much anger.

She could not find any forgiveness for him.

He was the one who lost her innocent baby and she could not forgive him for that.

"Then who?" Hanna asked with a deep frown.

Arabella checked if Hanna was already calmed.

Then she continued, "Rosy... she is here to visit you. Is that, okay? Are you okay with that?"

For a while, Hanna seemed to be shocked by Arabella's announcement.

She didn't think that she would finally see Rosy.

She knew Rosy hated her.

Then why she was here?

To visit her?

Hanna frowned.

"If you are not comfortable with it, I can just ask her to go." Arabella was weighing things.

She was sensing the surrounding and Hanna. Of course, she knew Hanna was still recuperating.

She didn't want to stress her but of course, she had to cater to Rosy's request.

They are all her close friends and it was very difficult for her to be in the middle.

When she thought that Hanna would decline her, "Please let her in," Hanna answered plainly.

"Are... are you sure?" In disbelief, Arabella wanted to reconfirm Hanna's words.

Hanna answered her with a repeated nod.

Then she smiled.

Arabella was satisfied.

Then went to open the door.

Rosy stepped in.

She nodded to Arabella then she went out giving them time to talk.

Arabella believed that Rosy was the most considerate person.

With that, she believed that Rosy would not say cruel things to Hanna.

In the room, the air suddenly became stiff.

Rosy's footsteps were heard along with her high heels thumping the concrete floor.

Hanna's head was facing down.

She didn't chase Rosy because she also wanted to talk to her.

Hanna just wanted to end the ruckus between them.

She was at a loss moment right now and she blamed herself for losing her baby.

Maybe it was heaven's doing because she was a bad girl before.

Her bad deeds were the reason why heaven got her baby.

Hanna knew she had ruined a family for her own family to survive.

A life had gone because she wanted to save another life.

What a cruel world she lived in and she could not escape from this.

Hanna was ready for Rosy's bashing.

She would gladly accept it because she knew Rosy was still hurting about her mom's death.

When the footsteps had stopped, that was the time Hanna looked at Rosy.

Their eyes met.

For a while, they didn't talk.

There were no bashing and hurtful words.

Only, Rosy looked her in the eyes.

"Hmmm... what are you doing here?" She could not help the staring game.

Hanna asked calmly.

Rosy heaved a heavy sigh before she spoke.

"I... I am not here for you." Rosy answered frankly.

It was the real Rosy. Obviously, she was not ready to face Hanna and she didn't plan to face her if it was not for someone else important to her. Her voice was calm but there was a mix of sarcasm.

Hanna could understand this.

She would be more bothered if Rosy would show up and talk properly as if nothing happened.

That just meant she was just faking it.

"I know..." Hanna answered calmly like she wanted to tell Rosy, 'I anticipated this from you.'

Rosy heaved again before she spoke. "I am here for Eric," Rosy announced folding her hands up her chest.

"Oh... about that. Please do not worry. I promise even if I die. You will not see me with Eric. I promise I will spare your family anymore. I will not touch your family anymore. I will never ever see Eric again. I swear in this lifetime. I will not break my promise to you, Rosy." Hanna swore with her soul.

She never wanted to ruin Rosy's family.

She just took that gig because she badly needed money.

She was not the only one in that limousine.

They were four girls with Rosy's father.

It just happened, her picture was taken by the paparazzi.

She became the mistress without her knowing.

She became the subject of a family feud.

Hanna felt horrible.

Now, she just wanted to make up with Rosy.

Besides, maybe she and Eric were not really destined for each other.

Hanna had given up Eric.

It pained her a lot but she still could get away from her anger toward him.

She hated him and she already planned her life without him.

Maybe it was for the good of all.

She... Eric... would live apart for the rest of their lives.

They were not really meant to be from the start.

Her history, his family's history... they were entangled in a very bad shape.

She was ready to let him go even if it was too painful for her.

"Don't leave Eric. Please... I'm begging you." Rosy suddenly said.

Hanna was taken aback.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 495

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 495 -Hanna never imagined that day was going to come when Rosy would beg her to stay with Eric.

She had known Rosy for being a straightforward woman from the start.

If people would not know her personally, she sounded bitchy but full of elegance which made her very intimidating.

Well, as for her, she just saw her once.

At that time, she just knew her name was Rosy and nothing more.

Hanna was not really a person to socialize with.

She rather stayed in one corner than talk to some random strangers who would just brag about their branded clothing and how expensive the jewelry they were wearing was.

It made her sick hearing some stuff about rich people.

Nevertheless, Hanna was well aware that she was not fit in this kind of rich world.

Her only knowledge was to swindle people and just came from a poor experience.

She didn't go to school because her mother was sick and they didn't have the money to send her to school plus she still had a younger brother, Anthony.

So, she chose to be practical.

She accepted lots of work not for her tuition fee but for Anthony.

She saved for his tuition fee and some portion of her salary was for her mother's medication.

She had no money left for herself.

It was so tough but she survived.

With this, it was clear that her poor world was too different from Eric and Rosy's world.

From the start, they were too different from each other but she risked her own feeling to love the man even if she knew the huge gap. Rosy's type of woman was a perfect match for Eric.

At the start, she could not help but envy those upper-class women but somehow she was not idolizing them because if she wanted to she could just easily go back to her rich father, the senator.

However, she opted to be on her own and be with herself.

Depending only on herself to survive was already her forte.

So she was not scared of being alone again.

Now that she lost her baby, she might go back to living the kind of life she was used to.

Far away from all the socialites. Far away from Eric.

Hanna already accepted that Eric was just a passerby in her life and it was their fate not to be together but separated from each other in this life.

Also, there was no sense for her to be with him.

After all, they weren't good parents.

They lost their boy and that was something Hanna felt the universe was giving them the sign that they had lost the battle.

Sadly but they needed to accept that they were not meant for each other.

"Please... don't give up Eric." This statement snapped back Hanna's senses.

She looked at Rosy and she was far from making a joke but literally, Hanna was like hearing the funniest joke in her life.

"Hmmm..." Hanna was still in disbelief at Rosy's words but she managed to collect herself in front of the sophisticated woman. "I..." With troubled eyes, Hanna paused. "I can't." She added refusing Rosy's request.

After hearing Hanna, Rosy was taken aback.

Now this made her understand Eric's awful situation.

Hanna seemed to make up her mind about her relationship with Eric.

But Rosy was still not getting the whole point.

Of course, she just wanted to help Eric and nothing else.

If it weren't for him, she would not be there.

Rosy honestly didn't ready to face the woman who ruined her family but for Eric and seeing him that night so wasted and down, Rosy could not just be blinded by his problem.

Eric is important to her.

He is a family for her.

She had lost her mom and she lost her father as well and she could not afford to lose another member of her family.

If that happened, Rosy would be left with no one.

“Why?” It was a simple word that was brought up to a hard question.

Rosy was trying to figure out the problem and maybe... just maybe she could help but Hanna averted her gaze and looked down.

She seemed not ready to talk about it but Rosy could not wait for her when she was already ready.

She was hurt seeing Eric in that way when all he did was save a woman he loved the most in his life now.

He was ready to die for Hanna and for his baby.

Unfortunately, he failed to save their child.

“Why? Hanna, why?” Rosy didn’t like being hanged.

She wanted a clear answer because she didn’t risk her ego going there just for nothing.

She thought Hanna would be happy if she would give her blessings to them but to her surprise, it was the opposite.

Nevertheless, she wanted to know the truth behind it because she could not suppress seeing Eric in a terrible situation every day.

“Because I can’t!” Hanna’s refusal grew stronger.

Her voice now was mixed with rage as they were talking about Eric.

Unaffected by Hanna’s irritated tone, Rosy stood still looking at Hanna seriously.

She was not good at this drama as for her if you love someone you have to fight for it.

It was her but Hanna was the opposite.

She could not understand her anger toward Eric when all he did was save her life.

“You should have said those words when my father asked you out!” Rosy suddenly spattered sarcastically.

And just like that, she exploded.

She had promised Arabella and herself that she would not tackle any of her personal matters but Rosy just couldn’t help it hearing Hanna so ungrateful.

With Eric risking her life to save her and choosing her over their baby, Rosy could only find her answers irritating.

Hanna looked at Rosy again.

Their eyes locked up.

There were little flames in their eyes that was about to grow bigger but Hanna's flame quickly faded away upon hearing Rosy.

"I..." Hanna felt her guilt coming to her again. "It was not my intention to ruin a family." She clenched her fists to muster her courage.

She didn't expect that she was going to be given a chance to talk to Rosy like this.

Even though she was not really a mistress to Rosy's dad, Hanna still played the part of getting the old man's money through her tips but she never sleep with him or any of her clients.

As far as she could remember, the old Byer liked to party with girls in his limousine after gambling from casinos.

At that time, Hanna was given a commission beforehand to do the job and she became one of the four girls serving him inside the limousine.

Some were too naughty to get more tips from the old man so they exaggerate the service but she was merely the servant for the entire trip who poured drinks into their empty glasses.

Despite of that, after hearing about Rosy and Eric's family tragedy, she could not help blaming herself and feeling guilty like she did it all.

Well, maybe because Eric was also involved because it is also his family that is why she just wanted to hide away from him.

Hanna didn't expect Rosy's forgiveness but she just wanted to clear herself up with her but she also knew that it was still up to Rosy how she concluded things.

"I'm..." Rosy quickly interrupted Hanna.

She seemed not interested in the topic of her family. "I'm just here for Eric." Rosy clarified directly meeting Hanna's guilty eyes.

Then Rosy strode closer to Hanna.

"If you are in doubt of Eric's love for you, then maybe you really didn't deserve it," Rosy said arrogantly. "You know what," She continued. "I was very very angry with you when Eric told me that he loves you and he could not control himself for loving you. I swear to curse the whole world because of him loving you! Of all the people, why you?!" Rosy frowned deeply as her eyes thoroughly scrutinized Hanna. "What so special about you that he can turn his back on his family?" Mixed with questioning and irritation, Rosy continued deciphering Hanna's credibility as the woman Eric had chosen.

Then she heaved a sigh deeply before she continued, "Then I fully understand just by looking at my brother's special smile on his face and by not fearing to die just to save you, Hanna." Rosy stated a bit calm but a bit harsh along with her stern fixed expression.

Hanna was unmoved and speechless.

Looked like, Rosy was right.

She felt it all over her body.

"But you are weak! Your love is shallow as you! Do you think you are the only one hurting right now? What about Eric? He is the father of your son for god's sake!" Rosy could not find her calm anymore.

She burst like she could not get a hold of herself.

She already humiliated Hanna but she had no regrets.

It was just so unfair that Eric was the one to blame for losing his son.

Hearing Rosy, Hanna felt her heart sink.

Her breathing went heavy like she was instantly snapped out by Rosy's words.

Finally, Hanna's tears slipped from the corner of her eyes and she began to heave silently.

Rosy closed her eyes for a while.

Seeing Hanna's cry, Rosy knew she had gotten overboard.

Admittedly, she got carried away by her strong emotions but she was also well aware that Hanna was still mourning.

Trying to normalize her temper, Rosy heaved a sigh and then chose to leave to end the conversation.

When Rosy was about to open the door, "I'm sorry," Along with her tears, Hanna managed to say.

It was purely an apology but the reason was unclear.

Is it meant for Eric or for what she did to Rosy's family?

For either of the two reasons, Rosy smirked satisfyingly but didn't bother to turn around.

She left Hanna.

When Arabella entered the room, Hanna was sobbing and Rosy was gone.

She felt something had happened between the two women but she could not decipher as Rosy promised her to be good to Hanna.

Arabella could not judge directly on the situation.

"Oh, Hanna... are you... are you okay?" Why did she feel that she regretted leaving them?

Arabella asked quickly.

Hanna quickly reached for her and hugged her again.

Sobbing on Arabella's shoulder, "Please... find Eric for me." Hanna begged.

Arabella's worries quickly faded away.

It seemed Rosy successfully got her purpose and Arabella couldn't get any happier.

She quickly nodded.

"Sure. I will do that but you have to rest now princess." Since the room was filled with tension today, Arabella wanted to lighten up the mood as she spoke.

Hanna wiped her tears and she finally smiled.

After a while, when Hanna had fallen asleep, she called up Eric then Arabella left with a smile on her face.

When she was walking outside the hospital, she instantly jolted seeing a very familiar face.

Her heartbeat instantly thumped so fast as her eyes widened.

"What?... What are you doing here?" Arabella asked the handsome man who just showed up in front of her.

"Hmmm... having time with my wife," Bill answered with a teasing smirk.

Arabella frowned like she doubted his answer.

He was one of the busiest men in the world why did he still have time to play?

It was just last night that they made love so wildly and she could still feel the pain he instilled in her.

Bill was so damn good last night but he was also like a wild predator at the same time.

He was hungry like she was the only one who could satisfy his appetite.

His plunging inside her was harsh taking dominance inside her core and it deepened reaching her deepest bottom.

His sexy and savage moves were so addicting to her body.

She liked losing herself under his body and didn't know herself when she was on top of his naked body.

Grinding naked sitting on him plunging her core into him repeatedly as if she could never get enough though she felt very full inside.

It was so satisfying though it was also the most painful feeling when she felt her pelvic bones torn apart because of his hardness and gigantic thing invading domineeringly inside her core and mouth.

She could still feel his huge was still inside her.

This made her clench her thighs unknowingly.

Also, it made her tremendously blush in front of the man who was she fantasizing about at this very moment.

Bill smirked at her handsomely.

He seemed to read her cute actions.

He was wearing a prestigious deep blue coat and tie.

His hair was fixed neatly on the side with black round-rimmed sunglasses were on.

He was a stunner and even if he was not talking, he seemed to carry an intimidating vibe behind him.

Nevertheless, Arabella had adopted this vibe of him.

What could she do?

Her husband was just effortlessly hot and handsome.

Seeing her blushing, Bill walked closer to her while he took off his sunglasses.

Bill was walking like a sexy fashion model and admittedly, he was more... more... hotter than those models on tv.

She could not help but gulp and her eyes fixated on the handsome man approaching.

“Do you like what you see?” Bill then whispered in her ear so close to her.

His lips intentionally brushed her earlobe and it made her blush even more.

“You know it’s not for free right?” He added teasing her in the public.

As intensifying electricity traveled inside her body, she jolted because she was well aware of the meaning of Bill’s words.

But remembering that she was now his wife, “I know. Just so you know, I am a good payer. Wanna beat?” She teased back as she whispered to him tip-toeing.

Hearing his wife’s tease, Bill’s eyes sparkled.

Obviously, he like being teased by his wife.

It was only she who was allowed to tease him.

He looked at her seriously.

It was daytime and the sun was shining bright.

“What about lunch in my office?” Bill said and grabbed her hand.

Arabella smiled along with her heart.

She was happy to see him outside the hospital.

Not just that, she was happy that Bill had spared some time just for her.

He completely made her day.

What more she could ask for?

“What kind of lunch?” She asked with a doubtful but sexy expression.

“You’ll see...” Bill answered with a naughty smile and didn’t give her time to change her mind, he dragged her inside his sports car.

When they left, a person wearing a vengeful look standing in the corner was looking at the speedy sports car drove away.

It seemed the person was there for a while watching the couple from afar.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 496

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 496-When Arabella and Bill arrived at his building, Arabella’s eyes could still not help wandering in every corner of his prestigious company. The Sky Corporation is the biggest and tallest building in Capital Z.

Never she imagined that she would be able to step into this company in this lifetime and mostly, she never imagined that she would be walking beside the owner of this company not only that, her husband now.

While they were walking, some memories flashed across her mind.

She could see her old self, the woman who was wearing big round black-rimmed eyeglasses.

Die curly hair and face covered with freckles.

Her baggy pants and shirt plus her worn-out sneaker.

A complete nerd.

At that time, she was summoned by Bill Sky because she kissed him in a bar while she was getting rid of Jayson Hansen, his ex-boyfriend.

Yes, she drinks but she was not a slutty kind of a girl.

It was just, that night, she was a bit tipsy but she was in her proper mind.

Her intention was clear but it became complicated after Bill deepened the kiss and had no plan to let her go.

For the first time in her life, she felt something extraordinary when he did it.

It was addicting to all her senses that she could never stop and she never wanted to stop.

Her lips were cooperating and went craving for more of his.

The way he kissed was like a spell making her want to give her all.

She wanted more of the stranger man that she couldn't understand.

She had kissed Jayson before but it was far too different from the feeling while she was kissing Bill Sky.

It was sweet, wild, domineering, and super addicting.

At that time, she didn't know him.

When she came out to her senses, she ran away and never wanted to see him again due to her embarrassment not until his men came into her shabby apartment.

Then that was the only time, she discovered that the stranger man who she considered the best kisser was none other than the most famous bachelor in the city, Bill Sky.

Arabella could not describe how shocking it was to her upon knowing it.

She didn't even sleep at night thinking of the man who responded to her kiss.

It was unbelievable, nerve-shaking, and breathtaking.

She couldn't imagine that of all women in the world she got an extraordinary chance to kiss him and not only that, it was not a secret how many socialites women wanted to get him hooked up and make him a husband but no one was lucky enough to get his attention.

Bill Sky is considered the biggest fish in the city that every woman wanted to catch but not her.

The ideal man who is filthy rich, has the most handsome face, and is hot as hell.

Arabella could not imagine she just used Bill Sky to get rid of her ex-boyfriend.

Well, at that time, she didn't know.

She could not even see his face so clearly because she was tipsy like she could barely manage to walk.

Obviously, the alcohol in her body helped her a lot at that time. It gave her a lot of guts to kiss a random stranger in that bar.

If she had known Bill Sky, of course, she would not have had the courage to do it.

She would probably just walk past him with her head low because the man's handsomeness and the domineering vibe were very intimidating.

It was actually suffocating for her.

When she first went to his office to see him, the receptionist didn't want to let her in because she didn't have an appointment with the handsome bigwig CEO.

She had explained her visit but no one believed her because of her nerdy looks.

Her style was outdated that one could not miss making a head-turn, not because of her awesomeness but the opposite.

Well, she could not blame them at that time.

A nerdy woman was looking for their handsome boss.

A boss that only dated the prettiest and most famous women in the country and abroad.

It was a very big question of who is she at that time.

Who is the nerdy girl looking for our handsome boss?

All eyes were on her.

Some staff just stopped to look at her because honestly speaking, her clothes and looks didn't fit inside Bill's company.

People in the building are most likely model-looking.

Skinny, tall, and sexy.

They dressed professionally and she... never mind.

She just liked to be free at that time. She was too tired of all the lies that surrounded her.

Her family and Jayson's lies.

She wanted a change and she wanted to be free.

Never she thought that she would meet Bill Sky in the process and that he would enter her life unexpectedly.

Then her life started to change.

Arabella quickly snapped back to her senses when she felt Bill lock his hand into hers in front of all the people around the area.

It was nearly noon time and many people were in the lobby area.

Bill walked like a king surrounded by his own people who bowed down whenever he passed at them.

She walked a bit shy like she could not ever get used to it.

Until Bill tightened his grip on her hand.

His eyes looking at her like he was sending a message to her.

She smiled at him.

Bill surely felt her uneasiness.

When they got inside the CEO's exclusive elevator, it was the only time Arabella got a chance to breathe easily.

She heaved a sigh of relief but then Bill suddenly kissed her just right after the elevator closed.

Bill made a deep kiss like he didn't kiss her for a long time.

He craved her.

His body pressed hers against the surface.

His tongue entered her mouth seeking dominance.

Arabella didn't refuse and allowed him freely.

For some inexplicable reason, she also missed him a lot.

His kiss was something that calmed her mind and soothed her soul.

She could not get enough of him as the electricity in her body was surging up like she was going to explode in no time.

What he is doing to her right now was making her so aroused.

Bill was igniting an enormous flame with their bodies as he pressed his body to her, she felt his hardness on her belly.

The feeling was making her crazy like she wanted him to f*ck her there.

She could not wait.

Bill was the same.

His hand slipped inside her skirt and instantly caressed her thigh. Without breaking the wild kiss, he slipped a finger inside her underwear teasing her so madly circling the entrance of her super wet core.

“Hmmm...” She could not help but react to his naughty movement and Bill found her very sexy.

“Ding...” In just the next second, the elevator opened.

Bill stopped and smirked at her naughtily.

“Don’t be so impatient, Ms. Jones,” He spoke teasing her.

Arabella blushed as she knew she was really getting so impatience with his teasing.

When he stopped, she felt dismayed.

Her body tensed up and it sucked.

When she could not find her words, Bill held her hands again and walk calmly as if nothing happened inside the elevator.

Like his finger wasn’t soaked by her wetness earlier.

Arabella could not imagine how this guy managed to be so cool.

They were walking holding hands toward his office.

She could feel Bill’s temperature was hot.

In every step they made, she felt nervous but excited at the same time.

"Welcome back, Mr. Sky," His three secretaries greeted them at the same time.

Bill just nodded and she smiled uneasily like she did something suspicious.

She shook her thoughts and she nod at the secretaries kindly to respond to their greetings.

"Mr. Sky, I just want to remind you about Director Garneth's meeting this 3 pm." One secretary went to chase him.

"Cancel all my meeting," Bill ordered directly.

Arabella was stunned.

If he was so busy, then he should not bring her there.

Now she felt like a distraction.

"But... sir, you are the one who..." The secretary wanted to say something but quickly realized the rule of his boss when she saw his strict eyes looking at him.

"Sorry..." She quickly apologized. She just thought the meeting was so important because it was he who asked for it but it seemed the woman with him was more important than the meeting.

Arabella could not help it as she gave him a tight grip on his hand to stop him from being so mean to his secretaries.

Bill frowned and glared at her.

He then put his index finger which was soaked with her wetness earlier between his luscious lips.

Arabella's eyes widened. She felt the ecstasy of his sexiness.

He tasted her through his index finger.

"Please reserve a table in NYC for four. Thank you." Then Bill ordered her secretary still looking at Arabella meaningfully.

"Right away, sir." His secretary responded actively and went away.

Then they entered his room.

A deafening silence was heard.

Very quiet and the glass wall was still so amazing because it had a great view of the city.

Very peaceful up there like there was no traffic jam or pollution.

It was exactly so different and it was wonderful.

She could not help but be mesmerized by the view.

Unknowingly, she was walking toward the wall and satisfied her eyes.

Bill took off his coat and loosened his tie.

Then he hugged the slender woman behind.

Arabella smiled and let him.

"What are you thinking, my beautiful wife?" Bill asked as he started kissing her neck softly.

Arabella leaned her head to the side to give him more access.

"Hmmm... I don't know. I can't just help reminiscing our memories here... inside your office." She replied.

"Hmmm..." Billed hummed. "I can only remember you when I am here." He responded as he continued kissing her flawless neck.

"That's a lie!" She quickly reacted.

"Wait! What?" Bill stopped kissing her and chuckled a bit.

"Bill Sky... you bring all your women here and I even witnessed it in my own eyes," Arabella said along with her soft laugh but her tone was complaining.

"Are you jealous?" Bill asked frowning.

Arabella heaved a sigh as she wanted to knock this guy out.

Does she need to tell him that she was so so jealous of all his women?

"Nope. I am not." She refused to tell the truth and be laughed at by him.

"Hmmm..." He heaved a sigh too. "Then that's good then I can bring more women here," He spattered then kissed her neck again softly.

"Bill Sky!" Arabella could not help but complain. She turned around to face him but then quickly caught her and he closed the gap between their bodies and hugged her tight.

"What are you gonna do, huh?" He asked provokingly.

"Hmmmppp!" She was angry already as she dodged her face to avoid his face so close to her.

"What's wrong? You said you are not jealous," Bill continued teasing his wife like she was the only one who could turn him on.

She is definitely interesting.

Arabella gritted her teeth. This guy could easily turn her on but also he could easily make her angry.

"Womanizer," She hissed rolling her eyes at him.

Bill smiled at her handsomely.

The smile that could make her panty go down in an instant.

He was really a complete seducer.

"Hmmm..." He hummed not denying it and it made her more pissed. "But know that you are the only one who captured my heart." Suddenly his expression became serious. He took her hand then he leaned forward to kiss the back of her palm.

Arabella's annoyance quickly faded away.

This guy was really something.

He could make her angry but he could also make her heart jump for joy.

"Do you really love me, Bill Sky?" She asked to confirm that she wasn't dreaming.

Bill gave her a tight hug. "I will not love another woman if it's not you, Arabella Jones. Remember that." Bill said behind her neck.

Hearing his loving words, Arabella's heart was full of satisfaction.

The moment with him was just so amazing and she wanted to savor it.

She hugged him tighter feeling their heartbeats pump into one.

Then, Bill cupped her cheeks.

His nose tickled her nose.

“Do you want something from me?” He asked along with his naughty smile.

“Can we just hug like this forever?” Arabella responded still wrapping her arms around his sexy waist.

Bill smiled charmingly.

“But I want more than a hug,” He answered complaining cutely like a baby.

She chuckled. “But I have to remind you that you are in your office Mr. CEO,” Arabella answered just in case he forgot.

Bill frowned and nodded repeatedly like he realized it through her reminder.

“But as far as I remembered, this office served our rendezvous.” Bill was snapping her memories out.

He was talking about the first time he flirted with her.

Who could forget it?

When they were complete strangers and he wanted her to get his phone inside her pocket.

It was the first time that she accidentally touched his hardness under his pants making her electrocuted.

That feeling was surreal and even at the present time, the feeling was fresh in her memory and body.

And then, when she worked as his secretary, there were too many crazy things they did inside his office and Bill just reminded her of all of that.

“You are so naughty! Don’t you know that?” She really couldn’t believe this man.

“Nope. I just know I like you from the start.” He answered.

“Why?” She asked full of confusion.

“Because I never flirted with anyone.” He bragged coolly.

His bragging was cute and she could not get annoyed by it because it was all true.

Bill was too handsome and mighty to flirt with someone.

He could easily have whoever girl he wanted.

“Hmmm...” She hummed. “But why me?” She asked still so confused.

“Because you have something that other women don’t have,” Bill answered in a serious tone.

Arabella deeply frowned.

“You have a good and pure heart.” He finished his statement and then he kissed him.

She kissed him with all her heart showing him all her love for him.

Then they shared a momentous kiss.

When Arabella was back at her school, she went directly to her office to prepare some materials for her class.

She got her key card to open her office but to her surprise, it was already opened.

She pushed the glass door and enter vigilantly.

Maybe it was a robbery or someone wanted to harm her.

Just when she was about to call the cops, she halted seeing someone busy working on his table.

“Dam... Damien?” She confusedly sounded in the thin air.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 497

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 497-“Damien?!” Arabella could not contain her shock seeing Damien in the office working as if nothing has happened.

Actually, he was more like just taking a vacation leave when Lira got arrested.

Hearing someone just call his name, Damien lifted his head to see Arabella who was standing in front of him.

Then he smiled at him.

“Oh, your back, I am actually having a class session and it will start in a minute.” He hissed like he was in a hurry to prepare his material.

Arabella strode closer to him.

Her footsteps were unsteady like she seemed to see a ghost in her office.

“Did... you? ... Did you know what happened to Lira? Did you visit her already? Do you want us to visit her?” Arabella had so many questions for him.

Damien is a good friend both to her and Lira.

She just didn’t understand why he had to leave when Lira needed him the most.

He could testify to what happened that day and why Lira was acting weird.

Why she had to confess a crime that was unbelievable for her to make?

Arabella knew Lira from the orphanage.

She knew her as a bit secretive but when it comes to her traits, Arabella was sure that Lira could not kill someone.

How much more people?

Arabella believed that she shared the same judgment with Damien because they were close friends of Lira.

“Of course, I did visit her already,” Damien replied coolly.

“But... But where did you go? I mean... Damien, we are talking about Lira here. She needed us... she needed you. Do you believe that she made it? We have to testify...” Arabella suddenly felt her emotions beginning to explode about her friend.

Lira was still held reliable for the bombing that day.

She had not changed every single word of the confession she made.

Damien stopped and looked at her seriously.

“Arabella...” He muttered in a serious deep tone. With his hands together pressing his temple, Damien then looked at her in a serious mood.

“Tell me, Damien. You are there, right? With her? Did you see it? Lira...” Arabella moved closer to his desk.

Damien sat back.

Then cupped his face like he suddenly became troubled about something.

"Arabella, Lira... Lira's confession...." Damien's serious eyes pierced into her. "I know she is your friend but I saw it... I don't know what came up to her mind... I wanted to stop her but it was too late. I..." Damien stopped and buried his face between his palms. "I am f*cked up as a friend, Arabella. I failed to stop her!" Damien kicked the next chair as he said full of resentment in his voice.

After hearing Damien, Arabella was taken aback.

She seemed so lost hearing him like, how? why?.

Her mind suddenly occupied with so many questions about the incident that day most specifically about Lira.

"Damien! It can't be! Lira is our friend! You that she cannot kill someone! We know how good she is! Especially you!" Arabella hissed as she could not get herself to believe Damien's words.

It was just too impossible.

"Arabella... Arabella... Listen to me," Damien stood up and held her uneasy shoulders. "Chill... okay? I will find a way to help Lira... I'm still figuring it how since she was avoiding me too. Okay? Just relax...." Damien was obviously trying to pacify her at the moment but.... "How could say that?!" Arabella sounded so irritated with a deep frown.

"You! Lira trusted you, Damien! You are her friend and not only that, you know what I mean! She loves you for too long and she was always beside you and never left you no matter what! How How can you say that? How can you not worry about her, huh!?" Arabella could never be pacified. She didn't like how Damien handled this matter like he was so easy on this. It was about the woman who stayed with him like she didn't know what kind of relationship they had but Lira was always there for him and always good at him so it pissed her off that Damien was taking Lira's case lightly.

"Then tell me, what help can we do by panicking, Arabella?" Damien's tone was also now irate and he seemed to just hold his temper for her.

"Look, I completely understand you. Your feeling about Lira's case is all valid but please try to understand me too. I am still in shock as, to why Lira had to do that. I don't know what is on her mind and that time! I swear, I wanted to snatch that thing but she pushed me away. I really don't know and like you, I am still figuring it out, Arabella. It's hard for me. I f*cking can't sleep at night because of that incident and I worried about her so much. You may think I am handling it too lightly, yeah.... but, it's very hard for me. It is very hard for me too, Arabella." Damien's eyes turned gloomy and Arabella could clearly see it but, "Then why did leave?" She asked as her frown went deeper.

Damien looked at her for a while then he released her shoulders. He folded his arms up to his chest and leaned his back on his desk. "I need to visit my mom." He answered plainly.

Damien's statement gave her another shock.

Arabella could not believe what she was hearing.

"Mo... mother?" She wanted to reconfirm just in case she misheard his words.

All she knew was Damien had no more parents alive.

When she met him abroad, he was living on his own.

His house was plainly like a bachelor's crib.

She had not seen his parents nor pictures of them in any corner of his house.

"You said... both of your parents passed..." Arabella uttered in thin air trying to decipher what was Damien trying to do in her head.

She was sure that Damien had told her before that his parents had passed away when he was just 14 years old due to a car crash accident.

"I lied." Eric was quick to interrupt Arabella's confusion. His eyes were so deep looking at her. "My mother is still alive and she has been in a coma for so many years. I thought she was going to follow my dad but that day her doctor called me that my mom but in very bad shape and condition so I had to go in a hurry. You see, I waited for that moment to see her open her eyes again." Damien's eyes turned a bit teary while he explained the true story to Arabella.

"But why did you have to lie about her?" Arabella asked along with her questioning eyes.

"I'm sorry." Damien went back to her and held her hands.

Pressing her palms a bit. "I..." He heaved a heavy sigh. "I hate her." He added after breathing heavily.

Arabella looked at Damien and could see his sadness within.

"I hate her because I blamed her for what happened and I wish they switched places with my dad." Damien's tears went out from the corners of his eyes but he easily shook them away while Arabella was stunned by Damien's new revelation. Her heart suddenly pitied him as he continued.

"One night, my dad went home from work." Damien continued with a bitter sad tone like he didn't want to remember it all but for the sake of her, he wanted to tell everything to her. "He saw my mom making out with our butler in our house and in their own room. Huh!?" Still holding her hands, Damien continued as a bitter laugh escaped from him. "Instead of using his gun to kill them both, my dad chose to leave the house but my mom ran and chase after she got inside my dad's car and then, that's it! Now tell me, tell me... should I'll be grateful to her?" Damien asked mockingly and deeply frowned.

"Oh!... I'm... I'm sorry, Damien. I... I didn't know." Arabella felt so embarrassed about her attitude toward Damien earlier. All she thought, she had known him so well as they lived together abroad for so many years but then, she was mistaken.

He hid some parts of his life from her and he just show those good things.

Well, how could he blame him?

She clearly understood that all people had dark secrets in life and that included her.

She just exposed to Damien what she want him to know but not everything about her.

"How's... how is your mom?" Arabella asked worriedly.

"She's fine," Adam answered indifferently like he still was still angry at his mother.

"Damien," Arabella felt she needed to comfort him as she held his shoulder.

"She is still your family and no matter what, she will always be. Please give her a chance." Arabella thought that Damien's life was very sad ever since as he had no one before. He was storing all the hatred in his heart. Maybe it was time for him to let go. "Your mom escaped from death. Maybe there must be a reason for that, Damien. To fix her relationship with you." Arabella added just wanted to get rid of Damien's hatred toward his mother.

Then Damien took a heavy sigh and smiled. He naughtily messed her hair a bit and then said, "I know that, okay? She's okay now. As a matter of fact, she's with me now." He added beneath his smile.

Arabella was stunned hearing Damien and also she was quite happy about it.

"Oh, seriously? Can I pay a visit to her too?" Arabella was excited to see Damien's mom.

"Of course, you can. you can drop by tonight if you are free." Damien responded.

Arabella halted and looked at Damien with apologizing look.

"I can't," Arabella refuted. "I... have another commitment, I'm sorry." Bill had arranged a special dinner tonight with his surprise guest for her and she agreed.

Damien looked at her seriously then he nodded. "Going out with Bill Sky? He asked more than liked concluding it.

Arabella heaved a sigh before she answered. "Yes.. we are going to meet some special guests for our wedding," Arabella answered.

Damien stopped.

His stern eyes were fixated on her. "Wed... wedding?" He asked it again trying to make sure that he heard it right.

Arabella nodded. "Yes, Damien. I am getting married to him the day after tomorrow." Arabella announced excitedly. "And you and your mom should go. Okay?" She added with her sweet smile.

Damien was unmoved. He seemed not to hear her.

"Damien, are you okay?" She quickly asked worriedly.

"I... I should go. I'm late for my class." He responded then he ran away without waiting for Arabella's reply.

Arabella frowned at Damien's indifference then she heaved a sigh before she went to her matters.

The whole afternoon, she prepare her students for the recital as they would play together with Adam in the wedding ceremony.

She was glad that Adam came out with this suggestion.

Her boy suggested like he was so happy that after a long time they would finally be remarried again and this time, it was not because of any contract but for real.

This time the main reason was nothing but only love.

They love each other.

Before her class ended, Arabella already heard a car stop in front of the school.

One of her bodyguard signal that their boss had arrived.

Arabella quickly ended the session and let her students go.

Timely, Bill strode inside her classroom with his devilishly handsome demeanor.

Arabella was happy to see him like she didn't see him for ages when the fact that she just saw him earlier this lunch.

She went toward him and quickly hugged and kiss him.

He smiled at her.

Then she blushed.

"Why are you smiling?" She asked with burning cheeks.

"Because you are cute," He answered plainly.

"Why do I have the feeling that you are mocking me?" She asked feeling bad about his smile.

"Nah... I'm not just used to having a sweet and beautiful wife," Bill answered.

"Do you like it?" Arabella asked full of curiosity.

"I like it. I like it a lot." Bill answered and then grabbed her close and kissed her so passionately. She responded with all her heart.

"Shall we?" Bill broke the kiss like he was holding his urge to do something more to her.

Arabella smiled and nodded.

"By the way, Damien is back," Arabella announced.

Bill halted and frowned deeply as they were walking holding hands.

"Are you, okay?" Arabella asked. "Do you want to see him?" She added.

"No need." He answered without any interest in his tone. "Our guests are waiting for us." He added.

Arabella nodded and followed Bill.

"Who are our guests?" Inside the car, Arabella was excited to know like she could not wait until they arrive.

"You are too impatient. You will see." Bill just replied to her lazily.

"Come on!" She felt bored and wanted to do something as she held his sleeve and pulled it repeatedly like a naughty stubborn child.

"Arabella, behave yourself," Bill said with a bit of a warning.

She didn't want to listen and she did it again and again. "I'm not gonna stop until you tell me," She said.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh and looked at her impatiently, "What am I going to do with you?" He hissed complaining in the air.

Arabella just laughed at his husband's complaint.

"I think you have to get used to it too," She remarked smiling.

Suddenly, Bill grabbed her hand and pulled her over him.

Bill put her on his lap.

"You can piss me off, it's fine but you have to deal with the consequences." Bill then sealed her lips with his before she could speak.

When they finally arrived at the venue.

Arabella was startled seeing their guests.

"Farrah?!" Arabella shouted in disbelief and excitement at the same time.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 498

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 498-Arabella was astonished to see her best friend and her husband again after such a long year of being away.

"Oh gosh! Look at you! You are as gorgeous as before my ever-loving bestie!" Farrah was so happy to see Arabella too.

She didn't expect that Bill would call her husband and announced their grand wedding.

At first, it was too absurd on her part as she couldn't believe that the two would finally end up being together for real and not for any senseless contract made by the billionaire, Bill Sky. Aside from that, who could forget those fighting moments and tragedies that happened to her best friend because of Bill Sky? Farrah knew that Arabella hated the man the most but she also saw some special spark between the two

from the start. Now, she was convinced that she was right from the start that the two would fall in love after all the unending bickering.

“Oh...no! Look at you, my friend. Come one! I’m just so happy to see you!” Arabella could help but cry out of her happiness seeing Farrah again.

Because of Gab’s family feud, the couple tried to lie low as much as they could to avoid the contradiction between Gab’s mom and Gab’s arranged marriage.

Farrah had to cut ties with her loved ones in order to protect her little family.

As for Arabella, she understood Farrah completely.

“Oh my!” Farrah ran toward her bestie then they hugged each other so tenderly.

The two gentlemen were just behind them smirking handsomely at the scene in front of them.

When everything had calmed down, they settled for fine dining.

Gab and Bill were chatting and the two girls had each other catching up.

“So, tell me... how did you fall for him after everything, huh???” Farrah’s enthusiasm was extremely flowing. She asked giggling.

“Oh no... shh... Farrah, they might hear you,” Arabella blushed as she smiled and cupped her burning cheeks. Her eyes sparked sending a hint that she liked the question but shy to answer.

“Come on, I’m so excited and I cannot hide it!” Farrah answered and chuckled.

“Okay, what exactly do you want to know?” Arabella was trying to pacify her situation.

“Do you really love him now?” Farrah asked directly trying to hold her overflowing excitement.

Arabella smiled at her friend and then she nodded at her.

“OMG!” Farrah exclaimed excitedly upon hearing her silent answer.

“What about you and Gab? How’s his mother? Is everything okay now?” Arabella asked worriedly.

Farrah smiled as she looked at his handsome husband lovingly then looked at Arabella after.

"One thing, I can tell you. I am so lucky to have Gab as my husband. I have regrets about marrying him." Farrah said with her sweetest smile.

Arabella smiled too hearing Farrah.

She was obviously happy for her best friend.

Who would have thought that Farrah had found her perfect soulmate?

This girl was just so playful before and scared of having a commitment.

Farrah was always the one to grab her arm in a bar and dance like there was no tomorrow.

She flirted with random guys but she hated to enter into a serious relationship.

Now, she finally had someone who had her heart.

"Our marriage was so complicated but Gab fought for me and protected me until his mom surrendered." Farrah looked at her handsome husband again full of affection toward him.

Gab looked at Farrah too then he winked cutely and smiled at her.

With this loving scene in front of her, Arabella was greatly relieved.

She was just so happy with her best friend.

"And oh... Bill helped us a lot. Thanks to your husband." Farrah added looking at Arabella now.

Hearing this, Arabella looked at her husband, Bill and she was surprised the man was also looking at her too.

Their eyes met and locked.

Then she smiled at him sweetly.

Bill smirked at her handsomely.

They had this special stare at each other intertwined by the way they looked at each other.

"I never imagined that my cousin here would finally fall in love!" Suddenly, Gab interrupted the sweet scene.

It seemed that Gab didn't miss how they looked at each other.

Arabella quickly averted her gaze to Farrah as she felt her cheeks burning tremendously.

Bill just smirked at Gab and grabbed his glass of whiskey and drank elegantly.

"Arabella Jones, surely, you are the luckiest!" Gab added looking at Arabella who was smiling at him flattered by his words.

"I never imagine that Bill Sky, the only Bill Sky who is the hater of romance and commitments would call me in the middle of the night to announce his marriage." Along with his naughty chuckles, Gab uttered non-stopped.

Gab was Bill's closest cousin so he knew him pretty well ever since they were kids.

Bill just looked at Gab calmly with his long leg over the other while holding his glass.

Arabella looked collected but deep inside, she felt a bit shy.

She looked at Bill again looking at her and she couldn't help fascinating by her husband's cool demeanor.

His elegance, his astonishing features, and how manly and domineering his vibe was.

He looked at her like he was a predator and she was his prey with his luscious lips touching the tip of his glass like he was doing it on a purpose to seduce her in front of Farrah and Gab.

With the way Bill was looking at her, she felt her blood stirring and an electrifying movement were crazily running through her body.

He was good at seducing her even at a distance.

Arabella could not help but clenched her thighs together.

When she felt that she could not hold the crazy feeling, she quickly averted her gaze in a different direction, quickly got her glass of wine, and drank it in one go.

She quickly felt the liquid soothe her tempted veins.

She drank more and avoided his seductive husband's gaze.

"Ahem! I can really see that you are attracted to him, huh." Farrah whispered naughtily.

Same old Farrah who had a quick eye on everything.

“Come on! You are just drunk.” Arabella diverted just to manipulate the topic.

Farrah laughed at her. “You are really the same Arabella Jones, I knew!” Farrah commented beneath her chuckles.

“And you are the same Farrah Fin I know!” Arabella answered chuckling too.

“Cheers?” Arabella proposed.

Farrah clung to her glass while they laughed at some good stuff.

“Arabella, as his best man, I want to give you the privilege to think again. Are you sure that you want to marry my cousin, Bill? I’m telling you right now, you can still change your mind. It’s never too late to run. You know?” Gab spoke again jokingly.

Farrah quickly gave a scolding look to her husband who was already tipsy from non-stop drinking with Bill.

Farrah released a confident smile as she looked at Bill who was also looking at her with a deep unreadable expression.

“I will marry him because I love him,” Arabella answered looking into Bill’s eyes. Then she smiled sweetly.

Bill’s eyes turned softer as he smirked handsomely.

He seemed to look proud with his woman announced her love for him publicly.

Arabella Jones was not the type but tonight she became extraordinarily braver.

Bill was just so satisfied with his wife.

Upon hearing, Arabella’s answer, Gab turned muted.

Farrah smiled at Arabella and then said, “That deserves a toast!” She exclaimed raising her glass.

The three followed, “Cheers!”

The catching-up went well.

Gab is going to be Bill’s best man and Farrah is Arabella’s maid of honor.

The wedding would be held the next day after tomorrow so everyone was so excited, especially the bride and the groom.

The night was deep as they arrived at the mansion.

Arabella made some arrangements for Kelly.

All the invitations were out today with Bill's secretaries.

Tomorrow, she would bring the wedding invitation personally to Kelly.

It was just right for her to do some extra effort for the mother of her husband.

When Bill decided to launch their grand wedding, all preparations went perfectly in just a snap of his fingers.

He had a workforce and competitive people around him.

Famous dressers were competing to be chosen to design her wedding gown but Arabella wanted it simple.

She was going to fit her gown the next day.

The media was once again overjoyed with the big scoop but Bill's people only chose the most reliable and reputable ones.

This wedding topic was the everyday headline giving people something to expect big.

After her shower and night regimen, Arabella sat on the bed and looked at her phone.

Then she began to browse the internet about her wedding.

Everything looked good but she could not help to worry.

She just hoped that this wedding would be smooth unlike the one in the Sky party.

Bill would have all his men in the venue to assure their safety.

They are sure that Trishia would find a way to get in and destroy the wedding.

With that, all cops were alerted.

They could actually use this event to trap and capture Trishia Meyer.

She would be arrested before she could get inside the event.

Arabella didn't want to wish Trishia ill but she was hoping that she would be arrested to stop her from making more injuries and killing.

She had to take responsibility for her bad actions.

"What are you doing? Rest your mind. It's a long day..." Arabella was interrupted when Bill sat beside her. She quickly smelled his after-shave scent. His hair was already dry but she smelled a good scent of liquid in his hair and body. The scent was such an addiction to her nostrils.

Arabella quickly put her phone on the bedside table and she laid down inside the thick quilt.

Bill looked at her and found her cute. She was still a bit shy of him but he liked it. It turned him on.

Bill smiled handsomely as he grabbed the thick quilt and went down under it.

Arabella felt her man was inside the quilt.

Her memories of him earlier seducing her with his stare started to pour in.

His luscious lips touching the tip of the glass was so tempting. She envied how his lips touched the glass like she wanted it to be on hers. "Care for your thoughts? You are just so dazzling earlier." Bill suddenly hugged her behind as he rested his head between her neck and shoulder. Arabella was happy hearing his compliment. She could feel his breathing and body temperature. It quickly gave her electrifying sensations. She held her breath calmly and easily when his fingers crawled to her waist and grabbed her closer to his embrace. She bit her lower lip and tried not to be carried away though she was already wobbling inside. She liked it every time Bill hugged her. "I'm just thinking about our wedding," She replied coolly. "Hmmm... what about our wedding?" He asked calmly but his hand was starting to travel on her body as he also started to kiss her neck softly. Arabella felt his lips touch her skin making her gulp and bite her lip more. "Hmmm... nothing, maybe it's just normal to have some worries, you know?" She bit her lip again upon feeling his lips travel to her collarbones producing millions of tingling sensations inside her body. Actually, she could not concentrate anymore on her answer because of his naughty movement. "Do you want me to take all those worries?" He asked sexily now kissing her earlobe. "How?" She asked biting her lip. "Make love to me," He answered directly.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 499

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 499-The night was sweet as a chamomile scent.

Bill and Arabella showed their passionate desire for each other like they had missed each other the whole day of being away for a few hours.

The supreme intimacy embraced filled with love for each other made the night so perfect

"What do I do without you?" Bill whispered sexily near her earlobes.

His sexy breath gave a shiver down her spine.

She felt so full and loved with Bill Sky tonight.

It was always a satisfying moment whenever she was with him.

"Hmmm... Mr. Bill Sky, until now, I still can't imagine that we are sleeping in the same bed cuddling the whole night, waking up with you in the morning, having breakfast with you and our son?" Arabella heaved a sigh before she continued. "It feels so unreal." She commented like she was floating in the air thinking of her upcoming wedding with him.

With their naked bodies entangled under the thick quilt, Bill hugged her to the side.

"Me too..." He said in thin air like he was also in disbelief about the situation.

Arabella's memories brought her to the time when she met him.

The mighty Bill Sky doesn't like romance.

The man who is only good for a one-night stand and with the strictly no-repetition rule.

The man who hated commitments and doesn't like to sleep with women on his own bed.

Lastly, the man who had everything written in a contract.

They started oddly.

Because of that kiss in the bar, her whole life changed.

Arabella Jones suddenly became Bill Sky's wife.

She suddenly became the billionaire's contractual wife.

They hated each other but they got married for convenience.

In their marriage, Bill never looked at her as his real wife.

He continued living as a single man like he was used to doing.

Some thought that he was still a bachelor.

She even became his secretary in the process until they went against the rules in the contract.

That night changed everything.

She gave her virginity to him.

She thought, she could forget his touches and the pleasurable feeling he gave that night but she was completely wrong.

Bill didn't just conquer her body but her soul.

Until then, Arabella tried her best not to feel something special to him.

She did all she could just to avoid him and kill all the feelings she had that started to grow even more.

She hated it but she could not help it at the same time.

It was the strongest feeling she felt and it was also undying.

Love... she became to love him and everything went into an uproar.

Her life turned messy and it was already tearing her apart.

She blamed herself for the feeling she had for him but in the end, it still prevails.

Love prevails in a mysterious way.

"Bill..." With her thoughts, Arabella suddenly uttered.

"Hmmm..." He answered still hugging her.

"What if in the long run of our marriage, you will fall out of love with me? What's gonna happen?" Arabella was eager to know. The feeling of so unreal just struck him. She was sure that she loves him and Bill's love for him but somehow she could not help but worry about the things in the future.

After hearing her, Bill flipped her body to face him.

They were now both lying sideways facing each other.

Even though the light in the room was dim, she could clearly see Bill's eyes.

He was looking at her eyes too deeply penetrating her inner calm.

Then he lifted his hand to arrange some strands of her hair to the side.

"My love is yours forever, Arabella Jones," Bill answered with eyes deeply locked on her then after, he kissed her forehead.

Arabella smiled sweetly.

Her heart was whole.

"I love you, Mr. Bill Sky," Arabella said and kissed him passionately until their flame ignited again.

Morning came and Arabella had a lot on her schedule as her grand wedding was already the next day.

She knew Bill's decision was too fast but what more she could complain?

Everything was already been settled.

With her remaining day, she decided to have her free time.

Bill was too considerate to grant this but she had to follow his rule and that is to have her bodyguards around.

She completely understood him and she agreed.

First on her schedule was going to her mom's grave.

How she wished that her mom was going to be with her on that special day but now it was not going to happen.

Nevertheless, she visited her to share the good news.

She brought her mom's favorite flowers and she smiled walking in a certain direction just to stop seeing someone standing in front of her mom's grave.

Arabella frowned deeply.

It was unexpected for her to see the man whom she despised.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella asked with a hint of irritation in her voice.

"I heard that you are going to get married tomorrow. I just want to see you and wish you a happy life, my daugh..."

"Just please stop," Arabella said softly. She didn't tend to ruin her day but seeing her father, she suddenly felt sad and angry.

The man was good at him before.

Before when she thought, he was a good man but it came out that he had another family.

He left them and went back to his first love.

Worst, he had another daughter.

When she knew all about this, her world collapsed.

Seeing and hearing her mom's cries, caused her so many sleepless nights and depression but she had to be strong for her mom.

She begged for him to come back but he chose his other family over her and her mother.

After, he chose Trishia over her.

He even agreed to Trishia's scheme for her.

It was too painful that this man didn't stand up for her when she needed him the most.

He left her and her mother without a single guilt in him.

"You can go now," Trying to stay collected with respect to her mother, she uttered calmly controlling her temper.

The man looked at Arabella and before he turned around, "I'm sorry my Arabella. I know that I am the worst father you could ever have." He said.

Arabella could not say more. Her father had already deceived her before and she could no longer trust him with his words. This was so heavy in her heart. She missed her father a lot. The person she knew before and not the deceiving one.

Arabella didn't want to argue or speak to him. She better stay muted than give him harsh words after all he was still her father.

"I am sorry that I became a bad father to you. I just felt that I have gotten so unfair to Trishia. I left her with her mother and grew up without me. I feel that I left her so empty and I have to fill that emptiness in her as a father." He added when Arabella didn't say anything.

"Arabella, baby. I know you despise me a lot. Please forgive me." He continued. "I am a bad father to you. I want to make up with you, please baby... give me a chance," With a begging tone, he said.

Arabella looked her father in the eye then she answered. "I forgive you. Now you can go." It was a brief reply from her but carried a strong and deep emotion.

With low shoulders and head, the man didn't say anything anymore like he got the silent message from his daughter. Then, turned around and went away silently.

Arabella was left in a daze. She didn't know what her father was up to. If he just wanted forgiveness or want something more.

She could not help to think that he was conniving with Trishia again.

He came and go in her life and she was used to it.

What she didn't use to was the pain in her heart whenever she saw him.

Just like at this point, she felt her heart clenched so hard.

She knelt on the ground and offered the flowers to her mom and tears instantly flowed from her eyes.

She cried along with the heaviness in her heart.

The wind blew coldly on a sunny day.

The cold air seemed to heal the pain in her heart.

She wiped her tears and smiled, "Thanks mom," She whispered.

Her mom always hugged her whenever she cried and the sudden cold air reminded her of her late mother.

After she paid a visit to her mom's grave, she asked her driver to go to Damien's place.

Since she was caught up with their dinner last night, Arabella intended to give the invitation to Damien and his mother personally.

Not only that, she wanted to visit his mother who had just woken up from a coma.

She was excited to see her and happy for her Damien reconciled with his mother.

When she arrived, she ordered her bodyguard to wait for her outside the house.

Damien's house was safe for sure.

She rang the doorbell and an unfamiliar servant came to open the gate.

"Where's Damien?" She asked.

"Master is with his mom in the garden, madam." The servant answered politely.

Arabella nodded and said, "Thank you,"

Then she walked to the garden.

She stopped after seeing Damien with a woman in a wheelchair.

She didn't have to ask to know the woman's identity.

She had a strong gut feeling that she was Damien's mom.

The woman seemed to be fond of flowers. Arabella could only see her back and Damien as they were facing the full bloom range of flowers.

"Damien..." Arabella called him.

Upon hearing her, Damien quickly made a turn in her direction.

"Oh... why you are here?" He asked like he was surprised seeing Arabella in his place.

Arabella smiled at him before she answered and strode closer to Damien.

Then she raised her wedding invitation.

Damien seemed to quickly get the purpose of her visit.

"Son, who is our visitor?" Their conversation was quickly interrupted when the woman in the wheelchair spoke.

Damien halted before he replied. "A colleague. A friend... mom," Damien answered behind her.

Arabella strode closer and with a reserved smile, she greeted the woman, "Hello ma'am. I am Arabella Jones. Damien is a very good friend of mine." She introduced herself behind the woman who was still looking at the flowers in front of her.

"Oh, that's nice to hear." The woman reciprocated her excitement. "Son, could you help me here?" The woman said as she tried to turn her wheelchair around to face their visitor.

Damien didn't say anything. He held the wheelchair handle and moved her to face Arabella.

Arabella jolted.

"Oh, sorry dear for my face." The woman quickly read her expression as she explained. "My face... these are all allergies from all the medications I got," She added.

"Oh... It's okay. I'm sorry for the unannounced visit," Arabella quickly replied.

The woman's face was full of blemishes and burns forming lumps on her face.

Even her lips were busted. She felt a bit embarrassed by just dropping by without notice maybe Damien's mom didn't want someone to see her face right now.

She just didn't expect this.

"It's okay, dear. I'm just so happy to see you. My son said a lot about you and now here you are. Thank you very much for the visit." The woman said lovingly.

"And I am also thrilled to see you, madam," Arabella answered along with her sweet smile. "Please come to my wedding tomorrow," Without beating around the bush, Arabella quickly handed the woman her wedding invitation.

"Wow! I would love to come, dear. Thank you for this." The woman answered and smiled at her.

"Mom, I think you have to rest now. Let's go." Without waiting for the woman's answer, Damien grabbed the wheelchair's handle and started to move it.

"Nice to meet you, dear. Bye for now and see you tomorrow. I'm sure you will be the loveliest bride." Damien's mom said before they disappeared.

Arabella was left in silence.

She was happy seeing Damien and his mom get along well though it was obvious that there was something different.

Maybe because Damien was still in the process of forgiving her.

Damien's mom would attend with him tomorrow.

His mom was an addition to their guestlist.

With that, she felt satisfied.

When she was about to exit his house, "Arabella, wait!" Damien went down the stair to her and got her before she reached the gate.

She halted and looked at Damien.

"Are you sure about the wedding?" He asked frowning deeply.

Arabella smiled and answered. "Yes, Damien. I am very sure about Bill and our wedding."

Damien suddenly held her hand.

Arabella was shocked as he tightened the grip.

“Damien...” She called out.

“Arabella, I am planning to go back abroad with my mom. You still have time to think it over again and again. Bill will not take you seriously. Arabella, he is worth billions, and you? Do you really think that he will settle for an ordinary girl like you? Wake up and open your eyes, Arabella!” Damien hissed as his grip got tighter on her wrist.

“He loves me!” Arabella answered back. Her tone was proving.

“Foolish! That person cannot love! He is too proud!” Damien exclaimed.

“Let go of me, Damien. You don’t know him that much!” She defended Bill.

“And you know him? huh?! Do you forget how many times he hurt you?” Damien released a mocking soft laugh. “It’s never too late to run, Arabella. Go with me!” Damien convinced her like it was now or never and he didn’t plan to let her go.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can Not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 500

You Can Run But You Can not Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 500-“Eric, no matter what, I will marry Bill Sky. I love him so much and I want to stay beside him for the rest of my life.” Arabella looked at Damien seriously as she uttered in a fixed tone. “And by the way, I...” She added and paused. “I married him. We are already married officially abroad.” She just wanted to be honest with Damien.

Not all people knew about her simple marriage to Bill abroad.

Tomorrow’s wedding was only the second one.

Bill just wanted to give her a grand wedding.

For whatever reason, Arabella married him for love and not for anything else.

After hearing Arabella, Damien’s chiseled jaws moved as his eyes were deeply pierced into hers.

His grip didn’t lessen a bit.

He looked angry at her.

They looked at each other battling through their eyes.

Their stares were infuriating but no one wanted to give in.

Arabella was decisive to defend Bill Sky as her husband from her long-time friend, Damien.

She could not get angrier with Damien because she knew that he was just protecting her as a close friend.

Of all people, Damien had witnessed her sufferings in the past and he was there to pick her up whenever she could not find any reason to go on with her life.

Even though he was quite possessive, he helped her a lot in the past.

He was very good to her like when she was out of cash, he gave her a house, food, and everything she needed without even her asking.

He even refused to take cash from her for the rental.

He let her live with him for free until she decided to leave his house as she felt a bit burden to him.

That was the time they made an agreement about the rental.

She rented his place for her and Adam when she was already making money out of her talent.

"Madam, is everything okay there?" One of her bodyguards interrupted them as his eyes fixated on Damien's hand on her wrist.

Damien's irritated gaze quickly averted to the man who dared to interrupt them then his eyes traveled to the man's gun beside his hips and his eyes stuck in there for a while until the rest of Arabella's bodyguards stepped in with fully loaded weapons in their hands.

"Nothing," Arabella answered, quickly pulling away her arm from Damien.

Then without waiting for Damien's reaction, she quickly turned around and left him unmoved.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh when she entered her car through the backseat.

She could still see Damien was rooted in his spot.

His eyes were still looking at her like he knew she was looking at him too through a tinted glass window.

She felt sad that Damien didn't understand her decision but she could not blame him.

She felt troubled by his reaction earlier but she really wished that he could widen his understanding of her.

She didn't want to lose a good friend and she could not also lose Bill Sky.

She would not choose between the two of them as for her, she had loved them both differently.

Damien is like a family to her just like her brother, Eric, and Bill is her heart.

As long as it pumps, she lives.

Arabella's driver drove away followed by her bodyguards.

They went to fit her bridal gown.

Bill's people had arranged everything.

All she needed to do was fit the gown today and be ready for tomorrow's wedding.

With all her bodyguards, she strode inside the luxurious haute couture in the city.

She never imagined that one day she could step inside this famous bridal store and was going to fit into her own wedding gown especially made for her.

An alley of great professional uniformed ladies greeted her when she finally entered the store.

"Good day, Mrs. Arabella Sky. Welcome to our store. My name is Selena, the owner of this store." An exemplary model-looking woman in her 50s stepped closer to her and gave her the sweetest smile.

The woman dressed professionally and elegantly.

Arabella smiled at her and she nodded politely to acknowledge the woman's presence.

With Bill's name connected to hers, she was treated the most VIP.

"My apology to you Mrs. Sky but the great master had to fly back to NX country for another very important client but surely all your needs and alterations will be greatly

accommodated by our experts.” The woman was kind enough to explain everything to her.

The master she mentioned was a famous bridal wedding designer worldwide.

It is so much for Arabella to have him as her designer and with that, she was already satisfied.

“It’s fine. I believe that he has done my gown perfectly. I don’t think we need alterations about the matter.” Arabella replied politely not to make so much trouble for the woman.

“Oh well, in that case. I’m very honored to meet you, Mrs. Sky,” Selena said sweetly.

Arabella felt a bit burning on her cheeks.

She was still not used to being called Mrs. Sky.

Arabella tried her best to relax and stay collected.

After the owner’s greeting, 10 women assisted Arabella to her fitting room.

She felt excited about this as it was for real.

The wedding gown was made delicately and especially for her.

In the past, the wedding gown she wore was nothing.

There was no meaning as her wedding to Bill was bound by a contract.

She could only feel nervous and scared on that day but today, she still felt nervous but at the same time her heart was thumping excitedly.

She could not describe her feeling but she was happy and was looking forward to seeing and fitting her wedding gown.

She smiled when they finally reached the door to her fitting room until her jaw suddenly dropped when one assistant finally opened the door.

In front was her beautiful wedding gown but it was not the reason why her jaw dropped and her eyes widened in shock.

It was something else.

It was the person who was sitting on the deep maroon couch with cross-long legs and arms spread separately at the backrest of the long couch wearing his business suit and tie.

Bill Sky was sitting so elegantly and handsomely like a powerful king.

All eyes of the 10 professional women assistants were instantly on him.

They sparkled like they saw some handsome god that they could worship for the rest of their lives.

Among the 11 women, it was only Arabella whose predatory eyes laid on.

He was staring at her like his eyes wanted to eat her in whole.

On the other hand, Arabella was speechless.

His gaze made her feel nervous.

The 10 assistants quickly walk away to give the couple privacy.

Then a deafening silence invaded the room.

Bill didn't move and didn't say anything but his eyes were carrying so many words that she could not figure out.

She sensed that Bill was waiting for her to stride inside and closer to him.

Along with her heavy heartbeat was the feeling of something odd.

Why did his eyes want to already punish her?

He never mentioned that he would come there.

Even the air became suffocating for her.

What seemed to be the problem?

She tried thinking but her mind was not cooperating.

Bill was still looking at her with his predatory eyes and he was looking at her like his prey.

She heaved a sigh quietly then mustered her courage to close the door.

She turned around to face him.

"Bill... why are..." She was about to ask him but he abruptly interrupted her.

"Why do you have to defy me again?" He asked with eyes deep and could swallow her in whole.

She looked at him in disbelief.

Then a thought just struck her.

If she was not mistaken this is all about her and Damien earlier.

She went to see Damien and he knew it.

So, maybe the matters between them had reached him that quickly.

"I'm sorry," She said to end the tension circulating in the air. '

"Damien's mom is sick. I want to visit her and give the invitation personally. Please, don't get mad. Damien and I are friends." She didn't have to explain further as Bill had already known that.

"Did he hurt you?" Bill asked with an irritated tone and eyes fixated on her.

She quickly shook her head repeatedly, "No,"

Bill seemed to be just so worried about her but she could not put Damien in danger.

Bill looked at her seriously like he was scrutinizing an object at the center.

His expression was not good like he could kill someone who dare to touch her.

After, Bill stood up and walked closer to her.

His footsteps were making her heart tremble.

When he got closer, he grabbed her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

His warmth made her nervous heart totally calm.

He embraced her tight that she could greatly feel his longingness toward her.

She felt so much love from Bill.

Then after, he cupped her cheeks with his two palms.

They looked each other in the eyes.

Bill's eyes softened then he started putting a kiss on her forehead.

She smiled lovingly.

“What are you doing to me, Arabella Jones?” He muttered between his breaths.

Arabella's smile widened but quickly faded when Bill suddenly pushed her against the door's surface and “Tick!” He locked the door behind her.

Her heart jolted and looked at Bill with a questioning expression.

With his serious eyes, Bill smirked cutely.

Then without any words from him, he sealed her lips with his own.

His luscious lips were very domineering.

They tasted her lips like they couldn't get enough of her.

Bill's body was pressing her body against the door.

She could feel his high temperature and aside from that, the highest was the huge bulk under his pants pressing hers.

His tongue dominated her territory.

She gave in to his wants and twirled her tongue against his until they were like dancing together in the same rhythm.

When Bill stopped, they were both panting.

“I don't like someone else touching you, do you understand?” Bill whispered in a domineering tone as he continued to crawl his lips on the length of her neck.

Her tiny hair could not help but raise as his warm breath touches them at the back of her neck.

She bit her lower lip to control the electrifying sensations crazily running all over her body.

She bit harder when she felt Bill's tongue lick and trace the length of her neck down to her collarbones.

“Bill...” She moaned in the thin air as she couldn't help to bend her head to the side to give him more access on the other side.

It was a good thing that her back was leaning on the door otherwise, she might fall with all the madness inside her body.

Bill's actions awaken all her desires for him.

She didn't want him to stop as all her nerves started to clench in excitement and longingness.

"Bill... stop... we are in a store." She just couldn't help it.

Though she was so aroused right now, she could not get out of her mind that they were in a fitting room.

People would think about why they were inside the fitting room for a long time.

Surely those 10 women would wait for her to be free from his husband.

"I don't think I can easily do that, my wife." Bill held her waist as he played with her porcelain neck.

There were red marks already stamped on her white-toned skin because of him.

"Don't you like this?" He sexily asked and licked her earlobe.

Feeling his tongue encircling inside her ear, she tip-toed and bit her lower lip again.

She closed her eyes as she felt her thighs clenched in the middle.

"Bill, don't do this to me, please." She begged him as she felt so much torture for his sexy actions.

She felt so hard to resist him if he continued.

"Then tell me, you don't like it." He said sexily as his lips crawled on her collarbones and his palm smoothly climbed inside her short skirt.

Arabella closed her eyes again feeling the sexy pleasure he was giving her.

She could not even utter a single word not as his finger tugged the hem of her underwear.

Quickly, it entered inside feeling her wetness.

She could feel its stroke while encircling the wet entrance of her core.

Her mind completely malfunctioned.

The shyness in her body had completely gone away.

When Bill pulled away her mini dress in one go, she was snapped back to her senses.

“Bill... what are you doing?” She asked worriedly.

Bill just smirked at her cutely.

“What? You can’t do the fitting if you are not going to remove your dress.” He answered with a naughty smile.

Well, he is right but Arabella exactly knew what he mean and wanted from her.

She couldn’t just refuse him and admittedly she was afraid to feel dismayed when he would stop.

When she answered back at him with the sweetest smile, Bill lifted her and she wrapped her naked legs around his waist.

Bill smiled satisfyingly at her as he pressed her into the wall.

Kissing her deeply nonstopped until he was fully satisfied.

His lips then crawled on her healthy bosom.

He licked her cleavage until he finally took away her bra and dropped it on the ground.

“This is just quick. I promise,” Bill whispered to pacify her. He seemed to sense her worries.

She nodded to agree as she smiled and gave herself fully to Bill.

With her legs wrapped around his sexy waist, Bill carry her and put her on the couch.

Around them were mirrors and they could watch all their actions and sexy expressions.

Bill guided Arabella’s position.

She knelt on the soft couch and crouched forward lifted her butt toward him.

She was ready for him.

Bill’s naked body behind her was reflected in the mirror in front of her.

He made quickly made his way inside her core.

Deep and strong...

Hard and huge...

Painful and pleasurable...

She all felt these.

"Bill...." She kept moaning but Bill put his index finger in between her teeth.

She bit it hard so she could not growl too loudly as he pushed strongly and hard inside her repeatedly.

Only the sound of their skin smashing each other hard repeatedly was heard in the room.

As promised, Bill pulled out after her juices came out and his at the same time.

They were both panting as they hugged each other naked.

After a while, Bill carefully helped her to wear her wedding gown.

Arabella was so stunning.

An enchantress with her sparkling embedded diamond gown with a long balloon cut tulle that perfectly embraced her curves.

"Beautiful," Bill looked at her wife full of admiration enchanted with her natural beauty.

Arabella smiled sweetly at her husband as she stepped forward to him and hooked her arms around his neck.

"I love you, Bill Sky." She confessed dearly.

Bill looked at her seriously. "You can only be my wife. I love you..." He answered and they shared another deep kiss.