

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 117

The sun rose so quickly.

As planned, this is the time when Arabella and Damien would announce their relationship to Adam. Arabella prepared their breakfast as she wanted to make the meal special for Adam and Damien. This would be their first time having their breakfast as a family.

"Lira?" Arabella called her when she saw her tiptoed entering the house.

"Oh...Hi, good morning, Ms. J." Lira was stunned but quickly regained her senses.

"Where have you been?" Arabella asked as she was curious and worried about her but she regretted her question as Lira was wearing her boyfriend's white tee and shorts. It was obvious.

"I'm sorry. I..." Lira didn't know what to say. She entered the house thinking Arabella was still sleeping. She was shocked to see her in the kitchen.

"Okay.! Just forget about my question." Arabella had seen Lira's nervousness so she joked on her instead. "Anyway, I know you are responsible. I trust you." Arabella added smiling. She didn't want her to be put in the hot seat. Lira had her own life and she was already an adult for her to act like a parent.

"Thank you, Ms. J." Lira replied shyly as she strode towards her room while her cheeks were bursting hot.

"Don't forget to come down later. I cooked breakfast for us. Okay?" Arabella sounded before she could leave her sight.

"Yes. sure." Lira answered then she went directly to her room. She then tossed herself directly to her bed. She closed her eyes and her memory brought her back earlier.

In her drunken state, she still felt Damien's lips touching hers. It was warm and at first, it was passionate then it switched to a torrid kiss. The craving and desire were there.

She thought, she was dreaming but when Damien carried her to his room and pinned her on his bed, she knew it was true.

His room was dark but she could feel Damien removed his clothes and he tore her dress forcefully. He then kissed her again on the lips like he was taking all her breaths with him. He released her panting and chasing her breath. He continued to kiss her going down everywhere her body.

Driven with alcohol, she responded to every move he made. She wanted him. This is what her body needed. Everything he was doing to her was all pleasurable and she wanted more. Her mind was shut empty and all she could feel was the happiness of her heart and the tingling sensations caused by the pleasure of it.

She clutched her arms tightly to his neck as she felt Damien was kissing her down there. That feeling when she was on cloud 9 and her ankle was flexing forward tremendously.

“Damien.” She called her name again but at this time it’s a moan slipped from her mouth.

“Damien.” A moan escaped her throat again while she grasped the strands of his hair hard. She couldn’t help it as her body was sensitively electrified.

After his fingers went out from her wetness, he then slammed into her with so much force.

“Ah!” Lira screamed with pain and pleasure. She hooked up her arms again to his neck squeezing her body to him like finding comfort and satisfaction in his body. He slammed into her, inch after inch, going slowly until he buried fully himself to her deep. She felt unbearably full inside and the pain was so intense.

His hands tightened on her palms above her head. She cried out as he repetitively thrust harder into her hitting the very end of her. With his every plunge, she felt he was hitting her cervix. She moaned and shouted his name as he quickened his pace and his hot breath coming out repeatedly brushing her ear. She raised her trembling legs and wrapped them around his waist. She yelped under the onslaught of his fierce demands, but still, she wanted to also satisfy him. She danced with him and their bodies were taking and giving pleasure to each other.

“Lira.” His groan of pleasure joined her sounds in the air as he pumped into her faster and harder while clenching his hand on hers. He drew her closer to meet each thrust. Grinding in deep on her shivering thighs, his moan deepened that her entire body tingle from it. Unbelievable hard pain filled her but she loved hearing her name from his mouth.

She shut her eyes and she felt everything he did to her in a heightened sense. His every touch. His scent. His warmth. The intense pleasure and pain he made her feel.

After surrendering to his pleasure, he collapsed on top of her and his weight pressing down on her fragile body.

They end up satisfied and panting. Damien then rolled beside her and his erratic breathing fanned her.

Tears prickled the back of her eyes suddenly. She knew that she had no right to feel the things she was feeling right now. She had no to want his warmth. She had no right at all....

All they did sank into her like a big slap to her face.

Damien had a girlfriend.

His girlfriend was her boss, her idol, and her good friend.

She gave her a new home and she never treat her badly. She inspired her always to be the best version of herself. She showed her new life outside the orphanage.

How could she do it to her boss?

Her tears were overwhelmed by her heart's guilt. She looked at Damien, he was sleeping soundly as nothing happened. Completely sobered, she quickly stood up and find her clothes but what she saw surprised her. Her mini dress was torn apart. She was stunned that they had that kind of wild thing. She needed to get out there quickly before Damien woke up.

Walking on her tiptoe, she had no time to waste, she grabbed Damien's shirt and shorts and wore them.

Then she rushed home tip-toed.

Lira closed her eyes shut while remembering herself under Damien's body when someone knocked on her door.

"Aunt Lira, time for breakfast. We are waiting for you." Adam shouted outside with a voice like he had woke up.

"I'm coming." Lira replied coolly but she could feel her body was aching especially near her thigh. If it was not a shame for her to escape breakfast, she would let her body rest for the whole day. After that intense activity, she felt her bones were broken.

She stood up and changed her clothes to a new ones. Then she carefully put Damien's clothes in her closet after she smelled the scent of it shoving her face on his clothes.

With pains all over her body, she dragged herself down to join the breakfast. On her way, she could hear them laughing. In her heart, she felt happy for Arabella and Adam but deeper inside, she was very guilty about what she had done. She tried to fix herself, gather her cool and put up a smile before she showed herself to them.

Froze to her spot, Lira almost lost her balance to see Damien's presence beside Arabella. He was sipping his coffee and laughing with them.

"Lira come and join us." Arabella saw her first.

Lira was stunned. Upon seeing Damien, she wanted to go back to her room quickly but Arabella had seen her already. Damien put his cup and looked in her

direction. Their eyes met. His dark eyes were tired but there was a certain glow on them. Maybe because he was tired of doing that thing to her and the glow was for her boss.

"Aunt Lira, come now. I am hungry already. We are just waiting for you." Adam's voice snapped back her senses. Though she felt pain in her body and heart, she still tried to put up a smile in front of everyone.

She went to sit beside Adam and in front of her is Damien.

"Good morning, everyone." She greeted them like the normal Lira but this time, she was more cheerful. She had to.

"Let's eat." Arabella then announced to everyone.

Adam led the prayer then they began to eat. Seeing Damien after what they did, the air was filled with oddness for her.

Damien's eyes never met hers again. Obviously, he was avoiding her while eating. In front of her, he filled her boss' plate with sausage and bacon. He took care of her and his stare at her boss was with spark. The food she was eating seemed tasteless. She lowered her head not to see the sweet scene in front of her. It hurt her eyes and her heart. It made her jealous.

Very jealous.

Adam looked at his aunt Lira with a low head and look at his uncle Damien who was very sweet to her mom. Then he looked at Lira again. He got a sausage and an omelet and put them on her Aunt Lira's plate.

'Adults!' He exclaimed in his mind.

Lira looked at Adam with a thank you smile.

She knows the boy was naughty but soft-hearted.

"Adam." Arabella suddenly spoke.

Adam looked at her without surprise about hearing his name.

"Say it, mom." He replied directly while eating the sausage.

Arabella was stunned by his reply. He seemed to know in advance what she's about to announce.

"Hmmm..." Arabella's cheek turned red by Adam's response that she didn't know how to start.

Damien then slid his hand to hers. He held Arabella's hand in front of them then squeezed it a little giving her courage to continue her words.

The sight in front of her kept on hurting Lira. Her heart was thumped hard on the cold ground. Every thump made it let go of blood. She couldn't bear to stay there and she wanted to run away but she tried not to be affected by it. She had no right to act like this. This is her punishment for owning someone who belongs to someone else.

And Damien belongs to her Boss.

Lira still smiling at everyone. This is the only thing to pacify her situation.

"Adam, Uncle Damien, and I..." Arabella stopped studying her son's expression if she still had to continue with her words.

"We are..." She didn't know how to complete her sentence for her son to understand. She didn't expect that this kind of confession was very hard to do in front of her son.

"Young buddy, your mom now is already my girlfriend." Damien said it directly with a blink after seeing Arabella having a hard time putting their relationship to words.

Hearing Damien, Lira's ears shattered. Her heart was bleeding. It was too different from knowing by her instinct and hearing it personally from him. His words were like sharp blades that pierced deeply in her heart.

Caught with her feelings, Lira tripped the glass of water beside her.

All eyes landed on her. She quickly regained her senses and wiped the water on the table.

"Lira are you okay?" Arabella asked worriedly.

"I am okay." Lira put up a fake smile. She even felt her lips shivered as she was trying her lips to be separated from each other.

"Oh. I think you need to rest dear. You look pale." Arabella said to her worriedly.

"Thank you. I'm just a bit tired but I am okay. Please carry on." Lira didn't want to ruin the family's moment and of course, she didn't want to be obvious.

Damien looked at her eyes emotionlessly. His eyes had nothing to say.

Lira poured water into her empty glass and drank it in one go. She felt a sudden dryness in her throat or maybe in her heart.

“Adam, are you okay that Mommy is Uncle Damien’s girlfriend now?” Arabella asked with a bit worried in her tone. Though she was confident that Adam had no reason to accept their relationship, of course, she still needs to hear her son’s approval.

For the record.

Adam had no expression on his cute chubby face. His round eyes were no glow of excitement and it’s not normal for the boy.

Arabella felt became nervous. All she thought was that Adam would scream in happiness to know Uncle Damien is her official boyfriend now but his expression was different and she didn’t expect it from him.

“What about Aunt Lira?” Adam suddenly asked while his eyes landed on his uncomfortable Aunt Lira.

