

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 219

"Everyone, let's welcome with a round of applause, the new vice president of Sky Corporation, Mrs. Arabella Sky!"

A party was held for Arabella's honor.

She was now the new Vice president of the company.

Bill gave her the position and her share according to his grandfather's will.

The old VP had retired and was given great compensation and retirement fund.

"I am deeply moved by all your presence today. I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for the great work you devoted to our company. It is my utmost pleasure to work with you all. Have a good day everyone and cheers to more success in the future!" Arabella spoke her speech confidently as she lifted her glass to everyone.

"Cheers!" The crowd roared happily.

After her speech, she went back to the table where Bill and Adam were seated.

"Congratulations, mommy," Adam shouted happily. He hugged Arabella tenderly.

Bill looked at them and he smiled. It seemed his heart was melted seeing his wife and son.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Sky," Bill muttered with sparkling eyes.

Arabella sipped her wine and kissed her husband. She didn't mind the people around.

"Should we continue this at home?" She asked Bill seductively.

"I really love that idea," Bill answered holding her hand. "But first let me date my VP wife," Bill whispered with a charming voice.

"I really love that idea too," Arabella answered while she stroked Bill's thigh under the table.

Bill heaved a deep sigh.

"Are you okay, dad?" Adam asked worried seeing his father's uneasy expression.

Bill smiled cutely and winked at Adam. "I am good, son." He answered. "But since you have school tomorrow, I guess you have to go home with the driver now. Okay?" Bill added controlling all the wild sensations in his body.

"I was actually thinking to go home, dad. This party makes me sleepy." Adam answered with a sigh.

When Adam left, Bill and Arabella were still teasing each other like teenagers.

"Such clever move, honey," Arabella commented.

"Adam should not witness what I'm about to do to you," Bill whispered with a sexy tone.

"Oh, I'm scared," Arabella whispered back provoking him.

Bill smirked cutely. He seemed challenged by Arabella's words.

Suddenly, Bill held her hand on his leg under the table and guided it to his erection.

When Arabella felt his bulk, she tried to take her hand away from it but Bill's hand was overly strong to make her hand stay on the spot.

Even though he was wearing pants, she could still feel her nerves were contracting inside her body. The tingling sensations inside her were intensely electrifying her that made her aroused.

This could not be!

They were still at her party.

The crowd was drinking and happily chit-chatting with each other while they were doing some nasty things under the table.

They are the bosses and they should play role models to their staff.

But Bill is always the boss and according to him, his company, his rule!

Who is she to question about it?

On the other hand, Bill's moves were giving her pleasure.

The location was just inappropriate but they were married and she married a bossy man who wanted nasty excitements everywhere.

So, she had to cater to his every desire.

"Take off your panty." Suddenly Bill whispered. His tone was sexy and firm.

"What?" She asked shockingly.

Tonight, she was wearing a red mini dress with a black blazer.

She looked at Bill who was smirking cutely at her. His eyes were like saying, ' just trust me.'

Looking at his eyes, she felt hypnotized as she secretly slipped her hands inside her dress and got her panty.

She smiled when she successfully got her panty.

It was a very crazy experience but she liked it.

She felt like a teenager flirting with his boyfriend and exploring some nasty things that lovers could do anywhere.

Arabella quickly handed her black lace panty to Bill just when some managers of the department went over to them.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Sky!" The head of the HR department started.

Arabella smiled and shook Mrs. Devi's hand. "It's my pleasure to be working with you." She answered trying to suppress the awkwardness she felt as she was talking to this group of professionals for the first time without her underwear.

"Please allow me to introduce my co-heads in every department." Mrs. Devi said professionally. It was just right that the new VP would know whom she would be working with.

"Sure. Please." Arabella smiled trying not to bite her lower lip as Bill was non-stop playing with her under the table.

"This is Mr. Maurer. Head of Finance Department." Mrs. Devi introduced the man beside her.

Seeing Bill's eyes, Mr. Maurer just nodded politely and didn't dare to shake Arabella's hand same with the other men while women department heads could shake Arabella's hand.

"This is Mrs. Hailey. She's the head of our Marketing." Mrs. Devi continued.

Arabella shook Mrs. Hailey's hand when she accidentally squeezed it hard.

"Are you okay, Mrs. Sky?" The woman in her 50s, Mrs. Hailey, asked worriedly.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Hailey. I think my numbness occurred again." Arabella quickly made an alibi not to be embarrassed by her action.

She could feel Bill's hand was crawling on her legs inside her dress.

His touch made her shiver and giggle with nervousness and pleasure.

She exactly knew what Bill was trying to do and she knew where his hand was going.

"Please take care of your health, Mrs. Sky. More than working, our health is our wealth." Mrs. Hailey reminded her.

"You're too kind. Thank you." Arabella answered with a friendly approach.

When Mrs. Devi finished introducing the group they immediately left.

Arabella felt instant relief.

She followed Bill's hand under her dress and tried to pull it out but Bill was so stubborn.

She looked at Bill and she could see his face was full of sexiness.

He bit his lower lip sexily in front of her and it turned her on.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Sky!" One of the directors of the company strode forward.

"Thank you." Arabella quickly responded.

"Mr. Sky, if you allowed, I would like to talk about the bidding. It's very important." Mr. Bentley turned to Bill.

Bill looked at the director seriously then after a while he nodded but his hand was never leaving on her thigh.

"Please be seated," Bill said calmly.

The director sat on the opposite side in front of them.

While Bill was talking to the director about the bidding, he still kept on stroking her thighs going up and down.

This time, Arabella bit her lip secretly. His touch could still send shivers to her even if he was not focusing on her.

As their discussion went extremely serious, Arabella had nasty thoughts.

It's payback time!

Under the table, Arabella slowly stroked Bill's huge bulk.

Their hands were crossing each other.

While Bill's hand was on her thigh, her hand was on her huge bulk.

She smiled calmly at the crowd but she was starting to do nasty under the table.

Bill didn't seem to feel disturbed and it was a challenge on her part.

He didn't stop her instead he separated his legs even more to give her more access to him.

How could this man take it so easy when she was about to explode earlier? She even squeezed Mrs. Hailey's hand just to suppress her arousal due to his touch.

Seeing the man was not affected by her touches, Arabella got more challenge.

Her hand went to his belt and unbuckled it.

Bill still remained unmoved. He was still calm and undisturbed.

Arabella felt her ego was hurt.

Bill could make her arousal burst by only his touch while she could not even make him move by her action.

Bill was talking normally and professionally to the director.

They were seriously discussing their strategies to win the bidding.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh and smirked.

She refused to give up.

She wanted to see Bill's eyes on her pleading her to stop.

That just meant she successfully got his attention and her touches had an effect on him.

Following her ego, she slipped her hand on his pants and fearlessly captured his huge.

"As I was saying...." Bill stopped but he didn't look at Arabella. "... we can add that to our proposal." He continued.

Arabella looked at the man who was still seriously talking to the director. She felt already defeated so she quickly took away her hand but before she could Bill's hand stopped it.

Now she understood that Bill wanted her hand to be under his pants that's why he never glanced at her with a purpose.

He seemed to already read her mind.

What a player!

"You should continue what you're doing." Bill suddenly whispered to her then went back on his discussion with the director.

Arabella felt very hot. She wanted to take her hand away but Bill's hand put it in the same place.

She didn't want to do it there.

She just wanted to tease him but the man was so naughty and wanted her to continue.

After the discussion, Bill let go of her hand.

"You are so naughty." He commented while he fixed his pants discreetly.

"No, I'm not! You are the naughty one!" She refuted. "No! You are the nastiest!" She added.

Bill didn't get offended instead, he smiled at her. He looked at his VP wife like a childish girl.

"Let's go!" Bill held her hand.

"Where to?" She asked and looked at the crowd. It was her party and they were going to escape.

"Anywhere, with you," Bill answered sweetly.

Her heart had jumped.

She smiled at him and nodded permitting him to drag her away from her party.

Inside the elevator, the crowd was forming. Bill and Arabella stayed together at the back as they were the first to enter.

Amidst the crowd, Bill slowly touched Arabella's thigh again crawling upward under her dress.

Afraid to be caught someone's attention, Arabella could only bite her lower lip to suppress the bursting electrifying sensations inside her.

Bill's hand climbed upward behind her and slipped a finger on her wets.

She looked at Bill with her eyes rolling to give him the signal to stop.

This man is really crazy but she likes it!

She liked the experience with him.

Arabella never imagined walking around the party without any panty and being touched by a man inside an elevator with other people.

It thrilled her a lot at the same time it was a pleasurable new experience.

When the elevator opened, Arabella closed her eyes and bit her lower lip.

"You are so wet, honey," Bill whispered sexily. "I can't wait to taste it." He added brushing his lips on her ear.

Arabella had stiffened with his torture in the elevator.

Bill brought her to a penthouse. It was her first time to step into his penthouse.

It was elegantly huge and well maintained.

She went to the balcony and looked at the amazing view of Capital Z.

"Wow!" She muttered in the air then her thoughts went deeper.

She woke up and she was already the VP of Sky Corporation.

After a while, Bill hugged her behind and kissed her cheek.

"Is this yours?" Arabella asked.

"Nope," Bill answered plainly.

"Then why are we here? Who owns this beautiful place?" Puzzled, she asked.

Bill lifted his right hand in front of her. Then a key floated in the air.

Arabella was more puzzled.

"This place is yours." Bill declared putting the key in her hand.

Arabella smiled and got the key.

"What can I say, thank you." She said kissing him on the cheek.

"Hmmm... If you really want to thank me, can you make me happy?" His words carried naughtiness.

Arabella shook her head. "Okay, tour me around but first I want to see the master bedroom," Arabella replied naughtily.

"I loved that!" Bill immediately carried Arabella in a bridal style and went directly to their room.

They went home late at night but Kelly was still awake and waited for them.

"Arabella, I want to talk to you alone," Kelly said with strict temperament.

"Mom, what is this?" Bill butted in.

"Bill, I just want to talk with your wife," Kelly answered sternly.

Arabella looked at Bill signaling him to leave them. Bill quickly got the message and left.

Kelly heaved a deep sigh then she clapped her hands repeatedly.

"Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!" Kelly sounded bitterly.

Arabella knew Kelly was insulting her but she pulled herself together.

"First, you successfully entered our family. Then you made Bill fall for you and then you convinced him to give you the share in the company. Now, I can see your real color, Arabella." Kelly continued insulting her.

Arabella didn't say anything. She just listened.

"Jaime would be very unhappy with your bad doings," Kelly commented and uttered her mom's name that made Arabella enraged.

She still managed her cool as she strode closer to Kelly.

She gave Kelly her sweetest smile.

"I beg to disagree with you Aunt Kelly but please wait just a little time and you can really see my true color. This is still not my color but I promised you, you will

love it. I hope you are ready for it." Arabella's statement was like an abstract painting. It carried a huge meaningful wave.

"What do you mean?" Kelly roared.

"Just sit back and relax, Aunt Kelly. It's coming too soon." After her words, Arabella left without waiting for Kelly's reply.

y lap." Bill butted in with a playful smile and a wink.

Arabella's smile faded away.

She looked at Bill with a whole lot of annoyance and confusion.

"Mrs. Sky, Bill and I have no relationship. I worked here as the head servant of his plane. I am the daughter of Bill's nanny and we have known each other since my mother started working with his family that's why we used to call each other by name. Ever since I worked in his family until Bill put me here."

Lala's words were a relief. Her smile appeared again as she looked at Bill who was also looking at her with a cute smirk.

"Why do you have to ask Lala to sit on your lap?" She asked maliciously but this time she felt easy unlike earlier.

"Well, I just wanted to see your jealousy." Bill chuckled cutely. "You can leave now Lala." He ordered.

Lala bowed politely with a smile and left.

Bill looked at Arabella who was now smirking badly at him. Now that she knew the whole story, she was relieved but she felt tricked again by him.

Annoyed, she lifted their hands and bit his arm very hard to release her annoyance.

Bill was shocked by Arabella's action. He didn't know women bite as he never encountered women like her.

Though he felt extreme pain, he didn't dodge. He let him bite her arm.

When Arabella felt sobered, she looked at Bill seriously. "That's your punishment!" She said seeing her teeth mark on his skin.

"I preferred if you will eat me instead," Bill said teasingly to the girl whose annoyance was not completely gone.

"Really?" She asked with provoking eyes.

"I would love it so much." Bill looked at her with a sexy smirk.

"Here?" Arabella asked.

"Yeah. No problem." He answered sexily.

"Right now?" Arabella asked playing innocent.

"Yeah. I would love that," He answered nodding his head.

"Are you already hard?" Arabella asked again.

"Very..." Bill closed his eyes while answering.

Arabella could feel his intense lust with their conversation while her eyes caught his huge bulk and she confirmed that Bill was telling the truth.

"Are you ready?" Arabella asked.

"I was born ready, honey" Bill answered while eyes closed. He pressed a button on their seat and it reclined down.

Arabella then slowly moved beside him.

"Honey, get ready for me. What I'm about to do would make you forget your name. You can just experience this in my hand." Arabella stated sexily.

Bill released a heavy breath. He seemed to already have wild imaginations.

Arabella crawled beside him and started to kiss his cheek moving upward to his ear.

She purposely brushed her lips on his ear while her hand was crawling on his chest down to his abs and reached his belt.

"You drive me insane," Bill muttered feeling the touches of Arabella. It made him so lustful that he could not control it.

Arabella licked his ear that making him more robust.

Then she stopped.

"Don't stop. Please!" Bill opened his eyes only to see Arabella was looking at him smiling with eyes making fun of him.

"Pervert!" She laughed at him and tickled Bill.

The man who felt annoyed with her trick couldn't resist laughing with her.

Their laughs due to tickling each other echoed inside the room and they just didn't care about the crew.

They seemed to be trapped in their own little world again.

The plane landed in another country after 3 hours flight.

As Bill said they will just eat outside and he was not lying.

They ate in the finest restaurant outside the country.

After they ate, they went back to the office and Bill attended all his meetings.

At night, Bill didn't allow her to escape from him.

She had triggered his lust in the plane and Bill punished her for that.

After a long tiring but satisfying pleasure in the bed, Arabella laid on his shoulder and hugged him with their naked bodies.

"Do really love me?" Arabella asked all of the sudden.

"I love you," Bill answered stroking her skin. He had a voice of reassurance.

"Do you love me enough to give me the share of your company?" With eyes closed, she asked.

Silence instantly invaded.