

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 79

Bill softly whispered, brushing his lips on her earlobe that immediately made her blush. The air inside the room became full of desire. Just one move, it would surely lead to a wild and crazy intimacy where they could release their extreme desire and longings for each other.

"Why are you telling me that?" Arabella didn't dare to move but she gulped repetitively.

Admittedly, those words that came out of Bill's mouth were like sweet music to her ears that made her heart jumping for joy and she could also feel her baby was happy too from his dad's words.

She suddenly felt, just through his words, she already had accomplished her goal for the day and it was an extraordinary happiness.

"Didn't you miss me?" Bill asked with a deep serious tone and he didn't move too, but her lips were brushing her earlobe when he talked and remained hugging her back.

"Mr. Sky, I always see you in the office." Playing naïve, Arabella said.

How could she possibly answer his question?

She exactly knew, what he meant.

'How could this man too vulgar to ask if I missed him in bed?'

That was the only thing she could answer to the question: Why Bill said those words?

"Then why is your body is telling me something different?" This time Bill didn't just brush her lips, but he kissed her ear softly down to her neck.

Arabella suddenly panicked. The tingling sensation from Bill's kiss was unbearable. She couldn't suppress it and she was afraid that she would respond to his craziness again.

"Mr. Sky, remember you said you never force someone." With a shivering voice, Arabella tried to calm herself, though she was already intensely electrified by his lips gently touching her neck.

"Hmmm." Regretful but it was too late. Arabella let go a sensational moan.

Bill stopped and smiled with satisfaction. He turned Arabella to face him.

"I never force someone, but if you force me, I will give you full privileges." Bill smiled playfully.

"No. Please let go of me now. I want to go out. It's working time Mr. CEO." Arabella emphasized her last words to remind him that he still needed to sign loads of documents on his table. Knowing his working ethics, he would definitely stop teasing her.

"Why you want to go? Afraid that you could withstand suppressing your desire on me? Bill's facial expression had no trace of being affected by her words.

"Mr. CEO, I am not afraid of you. I just want to go back to work." Arabella tried herself to show him that she was not affected by his scheme.

"Since you want to work that much and since I am your CEO, then work for me." Bill's eyes were deep and serious possessed power and authority.

Just right after his words, he pushed her to the bed which made Arabella widened her eyes in disbelief. She was shocked by the sudden move of Bill. Instinctively, she struggled to get up, but Bill covered her body.

"Bill, what are you doing?" In a panic, Arabella talked directly dropping his honorable titles.

Bill smiled hearing his name from her mouth and seeing her in panic.

"Did I not tell you to work for me?" Bill then kissed her lips but this time it's gentle.

"Hmmm... What are you doing? You are forcing me." Arabella exclaimed breaking the kiss.

Bill stopped and frowned. He looked at her. "How can you call it, forcing if you are responding?" He smiled at her mockingly.

Arabella blushed instantly for she knew Bill was right. Her body was responding to his every touch. How could it be forcing?

"Are you still going to deny it? You miss me." Bill had claimed it.

"No!" Arabella refused to admit it while her gaze was unstable. She couldn't look at his face afraid for him to see the truth in her eyes.

"Okay then, since you strongly disagree. Don't respond to this." Bill kissed her lips again. "And this." Bill added, then gently moved his lips to his neck down to her collarbone.

Arabella had felt very stiff. She couldn't move, but the suppressing feeling made her annoyed.

Her arousal was awakened by Bill's tender movement and if he would not stop it would surely explode.

"Aroused now?" Bill smiled at her while his handsome face was very lustfully charming.

"No! Please let me go. We are in the office and I am your secretary now. This is inappropriate!" Arabella strongly exclaimed, but she had felt intense torture inside herself. She could already feel her wetness.

"Afraid that you can't control yourself? We can go somewhere if you don't want here." Bill was mocking at her and was obviously having all the time teasing her.

"No! I am not controlling myself. I don't miss you." Stubbornly, Arabella replied.

Bill frowned, hearing Arabella's strong refusal.

Without patience at all, he swiftly slipped his hand to her skirt and his finger directly went inside her underwear.

Arabella rattled in an instant.

Bill's action was very quick that she didn't have the time to react.

'Hmmm...'" Arabella let go of a moan when she felt his finger inside her.

Bill smiled when she heard Arabella's moan, then he took his finger and showed it to Arabella. Arabella blushed, seeing the fluid sticking on his index finger.

"You don't miss me?" Bill laughed a little.

"I want to get out of her now." Arabella's cheeks turned redder. She had felt shy and at the same time embarrassed.

"I will let you go only if you tell me that you miss me too." Bill seriously said.

Arabella was stunned. This man was really crazy. He didn't work just to piss her. He was wasting his time just to tease her.

"I..." If this could make her escape from him then be it. At least he was open for negotiation.

"I miss you too." She completed the sentence.

"Satisfied?" She annoyingly added.

"No!" Just after his word, Bill slipped his hand again in her skirt, but this time the finger had gone inside her.

Bill slipped his finger pushing it inside and pulling it out while Bill's other hand imprisoned her hands and pinned it above her. He then kissed her gently.

"Hmmm." She couldn't stop moaning. She felt she had released more fluids.

"Say it honestly." Bill softly demanded while her mouth was going under her tube top.

Arabella couldn't control it anymore.

Her arousal was so high that she couldn't help to let it out.

"Bill" She moaned her name while her eyes were closed.

"That's right! Say my name again." Bill was not playing anymore. His desire for her was getting its way to her. He could not control it either.

"Bill." Arabella called his name again. She had already unlocked her torture. Every move of Bill made her body gone crazy.

Bill then undressed himself. With the dim, warm light, his packs and chiseled muscles pleasantly greeted her eyes.

Seeing his hotness, Arabella couldn't help but grab him down and clung her hands to his neck.

"Shhh... Don't rush." Bill smiled at the tough girl who now became so submissive.

"Tell me you miss me first and say my name." He said seriously while his deep eyes were like talking to her inner soul.

"I miss you too Bill." Enough with the torture, Arabella decided to let go what's really inside her heart.

After hearing her, Bill felt satisfied, then he smiled handsomely. He then kissed her forehead gently then down to her lips again.

In the elevator, he just wanted to play with her, but when their lips touched, his desire heightened. When he entered his room, he quickly took a cold shower, but when he saw her again, he concluded that his intense desire for her couldn't easily be taken away with just a cold shower. Though he wanted to suppress his desire, but he couldn't just hold it specially when she entered in his room.

"Bill, my son, are you there?" A voice coming from outside could be heard inside the room.

It's Kelly, Bill's mom.

The deep intimacy that was happening inside the room instantly stopped.

"Shit! It's my mom. Get dress." Bill jumped out of the bed while Arabella was in panic.

"Wait. What are we going to do?" Arabella asked while fixing her clothes quickly.

"Your choice. We can still continue. She can wait." Bill smiled at her playfully.

"Stop it, will you? I am not kidding. And at least fix your hair and wear your suit. May I remind you are in your office, Mr. CEO." Arabella was worried about him, but Bill was calm. His cool was there even though his shirt was crumpled and his hair was in a mess. He looked like rolling on the bed back and forth all day.

Bill just smiled and walked towards the door without fixing everything.

"Hey! Are you crazy? What about me?" Arabella yelled in panic while her cheeks blushed.

Bill stopped his way and turned around to face her.

"You can wait for me here so we can continue after I get rid with my mom. Promise it would not take too long." He blinked and smiled meaningly.

"No! You are thinking too much. I am going out." Arabella knew the embarrassment she would face, but she couldn't choose Bill's suggestion.

Bill frowned. He was obviously dissatisfied with her answer.

"Then promised me to continue after I get rid with my mom." Bill was like a naughty child who tried to get her approval in his cutest look.

"Not a chance! It's over." Arabella was definite with her answer.

After her words. Bill with a serious look blocked the door.

"Then, you can't leave here." Bill said, crossing his arms in front.

"Bill, are you there? It's mom." Kelly on the other side echoed again.

"Bill what are you doing? Your mom is waiting." Arabella whispered nervously.

"Promise me to continue later before I open this door." Bill seriously demanded her. He couldn't let her just flee after his arousal had heightened.

"Son? Are you there?" Bill's mom asked again.

Arabella was put under pressure again.

What a heartless woman she would be if she kept Kelly waiting outside.

"Okay. Okay. I promise." Bill was really good at cornering her and he always got what he wanted.

Arabella said it, but in the back of her mind 'hell no way!' she would exit the building early.

Feeling satisfied with her answer, Bill smiled and grabbed her waist to him. He kissed her lips tenderly without any rush. The kiss was so nice that Arabella closed her eyes.

After, Bill held her hand and opened the door.

Arabella was shocked by Bill's action and she felt her heart skip a beat. She felt intense happiness by Bill holding his hand as they faced together his mom.

"Mom, you're here." Bill greeted his mom.

"Oh. I am so happy seeing you both." Kelly was a bit worried about them. Ed and Kelly went abroad for Ed's treatment and they lost track of her son and Arabella. Now she finally breath a relief seeing the two from Bill's room.

"What happened to your hair and why are you wearing a shirt?" It was obvious, but Kelly did ask as she giggled inside.

"As you can see mom, your presence disturbed something." Bill smiled naughtily and pressed Arabella's hand.

Arabella looked at him with the annoying questioning expression, 'Are you nuts? Are you that honest to tell what embarrassment we've done?'

Bill just smiled at her questioning look and raised his shoulder and slightly tilted his head.

Feeling irritated, she quickly took out her hand from his grip, but it was to no avail. Bill's grip didn't intend her to escape.

"It's not that mom, we are just talking about a project inside." What? Talking a project inside? Feeling stupid, she wanted to rewind and edit what she had said, but it was too late.

She then regretted explaining.

Bill smiled and blinked at her that made her feel like the dumbest person in the whole world.

"Okay. That's enough. You two, don't forget to visit the villa. I came by to remind you two personally about our family dinner tonight. Ed was looking forward to see you again Arabella." Ed had spent few months treatment abroad. They hurriedly leave there for his cancer treatment until the doctor approved him to travel back home.

“Don’t worry mom, Arabella and I will go home tonight and I will tell you in advance, we will sleep there tonight to spend time with you and dad. Right my wife?” Bill then smiled at her teasingly.

