

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 94

He lifted her and made her sit on the huge rectangular wooden dining table.

"Bill." She was shocked by his quick action and at the same time, she was afraid they would wake up the servants.

"Shhh... Eat with me." Bill muttered in a low voice, then he quickly put a small scoop of ice cream on her tender lips.

She was stunned again.

"Hmmm..." Arabella tasted it enough for her cravings to be awakened. It's vanilla.

"Do you like it?" Bill asked in a nice way. There's no more anger in his tone.

"Yes." She answered in a low tone as she nodded.

She couldn't believe eating ice cream had magic. It suddenly made him nice.

"Do you like it more?" Bill whispered again.

"Yes." She actually wanted the whole bucket when she tasted it.

"But it's almost finished." Bill whispered, shaking the mini bucket container.

"It's fine. I'm okay. Just finished it." Arabella replied and tried to get out of the table.

"But I don't mind sharing it with you." Bill then put a small scoop on his lips and passed it to her. They shared the vanilla ice cream with their lips, touching each other. The ice cream was sweet and much sweeter with his lips. Though the ice cream had melted, the taste of the vanilla still lingered on their lips that both of them didn't want to stop tasting each other's lips.

The tasting had deepened and it became a torrid yet passionate kiss. It was not about the ice cream anymore. At this moment, the kiss was merely the continuation of the unsatisfactory intimacy that happened earlier. They were both unsatisfied. Now, their desires for each other were surging up again and wanting to continue.

Arabella clung her arms to his neck while Bill's hands gripped her waist as they shared a sweet night kiss.

When Bill broke out the kiss, she felt a little unsatisfied.

"Do you want more ice cream?" He whispered with a playful voice.

"Yes." She whispered sexily.

Bill then took off her nightgown in one hand.

Arabella was stunned. She was naked instantly with only her undies left.

"Bill, someone might see us here." Arabella whispered.

But Bill didn't reply, instead he smiled in the dark.

"If you don't want them to see us, then don't make a sound." His voice was playful.

He then put another scoop of ice cream on her neck down to her chest, then it dripped to her belly. She shivered when the cold ice cream touched her skin.

It's very impossible for her to not make a sound.

The cold had pacified when Bill licked it slowly tracing the ice cream, which dripped slowly on her body.

The tingling sensations she had felt were so overflowing that she couldn't bear not to moan.

"Bill." She called out his name for him to stop and sent him a warning that she would scream if he would not stop.

Bill seemed not to hear her. His tongue continued to savor the melted ice cream all over her body passionately. Arabella bit her lower lip to stop herself from making a sound. She held his back tightly then Bill laid her down on the table.

"Bill." She called her name again as her long hair scattered on the table and her nakedness was displayed and clearly exposed to him.

"Shhh... just relax. I still have to lick some drips down." Bill's voice was so lusty as he completely removed her panty.

She knew what he meant.

Before she could react, she could already feel his tongue invading her. She gulped, bit her lower lip while her nails pierced on his back.

She liked what he was doing.

She liked it a lot.

Bill stopped and looked at her.

'Don't stop!' She wanted to scream.

"Do you still want more ice cream?" Bill whispered.

"No!" Arabella answered. This time her answer was loud. The stop made her feel annoyed.

"I... I want you." She knew she was adding embarrassment again to herself, but at this moment, she didn't care. She would just deal with it when she woke up.

Bill smiled at her and picked her up from the table. They went back to the room and put her in the bed.

The night seemed to be happy. It ended with the two lovers together in one bed sharing a passionate night. These two lovers were driven by desires, longings and lust for each other, but only the night know what's the real score between the two.

A cold frosty morning came. Bill woke up first with a great satisfaction on his face. He looked at the girl with scattered hair on his arm.

Last night, she begged him again.

He smiled.

She was so cute and sexy when she begged.

He smiled and kissed her lips and forehead before he stood up quietly.

He went back to his theater room. Then he played the video of his grandpa again.

"I am so excited to give this to you. I hope you will like it. I know you will conquer the world soon. I don't have a doubt of that! But do not ever forget to live a happy life. The life that you wanted, not the life that others wanted you to be. Promise me that."

These words of his grandpa made him caught in a deep thinking. The face of Arabella popped up in his mind. Her smile, her toughness, her untamed traits, her submissive face and her apologetic face. Their bickering, the time he spent with her and the crazy yet satisfactory nights they spent.

He folded his arms in front of him and smiled at the screen. For the first time, he smiled unknowingly.

Arabella woke up with a swollen part. The pain reminded her of the crazy night she had with Bill. They did it over and over again until she collapsed. Then, her

cheeks turned red when she remembered that she was the one who begged him again.

Gosh!

She shook her head to get rid of her embarrassment. She fixed herself and slowly went outside.

"Hello?" She was looking for the servants, but there was no one.

The house was empty. It seemed they were the only people left in the mansion.

She went to the dining area and her gaze landed on the dining table. The spot where they secretly play with fire. She felt crazy, but she smiled at the thought of it.

"Happy?" A person suddenly appeared in front of her.

Bill Sky.

He caught her smiling while staring at the table. What a shame!

Her smile suddenly stiffened and slowly vanished.

"Where's everyone?" She asked, trying to hide her embarrassment.

"It's just the two of us here." He replied plainly.

"Since last night." He then added with a smile.

"So, you mean to say there's no other people here last night?" Arabella repeated and couldn't believe what she had heard.

"Hmmm..." Bill replied, curling his lips.

Last night was another torture for her. She couldn't scream and she didn't dare to make a sound afraid to be caught or wake up the servants and he knew it. He was playing tricks on her again.

She sneered at him.

"You are just too cute and naïve." Bill's mood was light.

Arabella looked at the man who was used to being cold and domineering. Now, his vibe was way too far from the CEO of Sky Corporation. He was not wearing a suit, only a white turtleneck sweater. His muscles were screaming under. Then paired with a black sweat pants. Nevertheless, his handsome face, his sexy figure, his domineering temperament and aura didn't lessen a bit.

It was like his vibe lightened up a bit that she couldn't tell if the sun rose in the west today.

"Sit. Let's have breakfast." Bill then strode to the kitchen.

'Am I hearing this?' Arabella was surprised by his quick change.

She didn't want to sit so she followed Bill. To her surprise, Bill was wearing an apron as he was cooking. Her eyes widened in disbelief. She had felt a little useless. She should be the one to serve the CEO because she was his secretary.

"Hmmm... How can I help you, Mr. Sky?" Arabella felt shy. Her CEO was cooking their breakfast and she couldn't help but appreciate him. He cooked with seriousness and skill.

"Just sit." Bill replied, then he frowned. "What happened when you called my name? I heard you call my name many times last night." Bill looked at her handsomely with a meaningful smile.

She blushed instantly.

"No big deal. It's just that you're my big boss so I have to use formalities." Arabella answered, defending her embarrassment.

Bill frowned again and curved his lips.

"But you're fucking your big boss." He smiled again playfully with his remarks.

Arabella was dumbfounded. She wanted to refute, but she could not find words to say. All she knew, at this moment, her cheeks were bursting hot.

"Come!" Seeing Arabella's blushed face and embarrassed expression, Bill called her.

She strode forward.

"Help me with this. Let's make an omelet." Bill gave her a bowl with 4 egg yolks in it.

Without saying anything, Arabella followed his order. She held the wire whisk and she started to beat the eggs in the bowl.

"Mr. Sky, where do you know how to cook?" Arabella started talking while whisking. She was so curious about him.

A billionaire cooked his own food.

Great!

She almost dropped the wire whisk when someone hugged her from behind.

“For you to become successful, you should learn everything.” He whispered, kissing her ear. Then he held her hand with the wire whisk and they beat the eggs together.

What happened to him?

For the first time, he answered her question without mocking her.

His action was telling something.

‘Is he sick?’ Arabella couldn’t help to think about it.

They finished their breakfast with a light vibe.

Afterwards, he called up someone on the phone.

“Come in.” Bill ordered the person on the phone.

Then three men went inside with some skiing equipment in their hands.

Arabella was excited to see it. She missed skiing.

“Dress up!” Bill then ordered.

She excitedly stood up and got her winter clothes.

They went to a hill where a huge ski resort was located.

The ski suits they wore were with the same style and color. The red color matched them together like a happy married couple.

“Come here.” Bill ordered.

Arabella strode forward, then Bill put on her ski gloves, then her goggles and after her helmet.

She was stunned and at the same time delighted by his caring actions. One thing in her mind, she would just enjoy the opportunity. It was her first time experiencing this kind of treatment with Bill.

What could she ask for?

The vacation, she wanted was already in front of her. She couldn’t believe how the rich people could easily close a huge ski resort. Only the two of them were there to ski. Bill’s men were there to secure the place and the resort’s staff.

She had skied the highest mountains before with Jayson. It was their favorite recreation before. But since she had a baby, she chose the easiest slope for beginners. Bill was puzzled, but he accompanied her.

Bill was a good skier.

He went forward and went back to her.

Arabella saw his smile.

She felt the cold air swiping at her face. She could feel her baby was also happy with his dad. She felt like dreaming again so she stopped, then she laid down on the snow to feel the cold.

She was not dreaming. It was all true.

Bill then laid down with her and held her hand.

"Come closer." Bill ordered.

She saw Bill was holding his phone.

Does he really want to capture their picture?

Bill stretched his arm for her then he switched his camera to selfie mode then simply took a picture of them.

In a huge ski resort, they laid down together. Arabella and the cold domineering CEO of Sky Corporation. Being with the father of her child, her happiness was genuine.

How she wished the time would not end, but in just a second, his phone rang and he answered quickly.

"Sir, Sky Mall C branch blew up. The bomb was planted inside the cinema." George reported.

"Send me a chopper right away!" Bill ordered then he quickly strode away.

