

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 15

Arabella woke up like she was in a cloud 9. She felt very comfortable on a soft bed and a very warm pillow on her embrace.

She hugged her big, soft pillow tighter with all her body clinging to it.

Arabella smiled and slowly opened her eyes when she realized she was lying on Bill Sky's arm.

She was hugging his body with one leg on his thigh and her one arm clinging to his back.

She quickly removed her body from him in a very slow action afraid that Bill might catch her hugging him.

Bill was still sleeping calmly.

His handsome face was very delicate and peaceful different from the arrogant Bill Sky when he is awake.

Arabella was about to lift the quilt to move to the other side, but her arm was grabbed by a big strong hand. She immediately dragged back to her position earlier.

Their bodies touched again. The electricity in Arabella's body had awoken.

"Let's sleep a little bit more." Bill hugged her tight. Drew her soft body closer on the side, leaving no gap.

"What are you doing?" Arabella pretended to be unaffected, but the truth is she was electrified once again. Her cheeks blushed.

"Hugging." Bill simply said while his eyes were still close.

"Why are we hugging?" Arabella's voice was staggering. She thought Bill was going to sleep on the couch last night why he's on the bed with her?

"Do you want anything more?" Bill opened his eyes and faced her with a wicked smile.

Bill opted not to tell Arabella the truth for her not to feel embarrassed.

"No. That's not what I meant." Arabella retorted feeling misunderstood.

Arabella panicked and got up quickly. She then ran to the bathroom.

Bill was left in the bed. He still felt her warm and feminine scent on the sheet.

'This can't be.' Bill was suppressing his intense desire to conquer her. He couldn't believe that this ugly woman could trigger his sexual interest.

He admitted that her body was the sexiest figure he'd ever laid his eyes on.

Bill had no plan to sleep with her last night.

He actually never slept with any woman after sex.

He never did sex with any woman in his own bed.

Never did someone entered his family villa and his penthouse.

Never did he introduce someone to his parents.

Last night was extremely torturing for Bill. Arabella unconsciously hugged him tightly. Her snow-white porcelain skin illuminated in the dark. Her neck and collarbones were so inviting. Her lips were asking him to kiss her. Her full-bosomed was pressing his chest. Her soft delicate body glued unto him.

Bill's arousal last night was undeniably extraordinary. He never had that kind of arousal in his life.

Bill always gets what he wanted. He never been tortured before in the bed.

Arabella is different.

When Bill arranged their contract, he was sure that he would not be attracted to her. There's zero possibility that he will have the urge to touch her. That's why he was sure that Arabella will not complicate his life in any ways.

This time, he wasn't sure anymore.

Never in Bill's life that he wasn't sure of. He was sure of everything.

A great businessman like him, should have everything under his control.

Arabella changed him little by little.

Another thing is that Arabella had a boyfriend.

Bill didn't want to have another party involved with her otherwise their contract confidentiality would be at stake.

Bill was brought into a conclusion that it had to be stopped.

He couldn't be with her or it will end up tragically.

Arabella changed into her old clothes and went out the bathroom.

"I'm going." She quickly said.

"The driver will take you home." Bill said without looking at her.

Even if Arabella's anxiety rose up to the highest level when she's with him, she still anticipated that Bill would drive her home.

Arabella's heart ached.

"Okay, I'm going now." She lowered her head "Should I bid farewell to your parents?" Of course, they were good at her, it's just normal that she would show respect to them.

"No need. They went abroad this morning for Dad's monthly check-up." Bill said while eyeing on a magazine in his hand.

Arabella felt his coldness towards her. She couldn't think of a reason why his mood switched suddenly. So, she got her bag and walked towards the door without replying him.

When Arabella was about to grab the door knob,

"Arabella." Bill called her name. This time, his eyes were all at her.

Arabella turned around and met his eyes.

"Yes?" she replied.

"Let's not see each other again. Our contract ends here." Bill said in a firm manner.

"What?... Why?" Arabella asked confusedly.

"You are not what I want." Bill replied like an unsatisfied boss firing an employee.

"What about Farrah?" Arabella quickly asked.

She should be happy, right? How come she felt like an immense sadness took over her heart.

"She's free." Bill put his eyes back on the magazine. A sign that he didn't want to talk anymore and she must leave now.

Judging from his voice and action, Arabella exited the room without any reply to his words.

The feeling of being unwanted and abandoned knocked her out.

'Why do I have to feel this way?' 'This is all I wanted. I should be happy getting rid of him this easy.'

'Farrah was okay now. You don't have to see him again.'

Actually, there is no chance for you to see him again in the future.' Her thoughts were flowing like a river that knows no stopping.

While Arabella was inside the car, a loud ringtone from her bag snapped her back to her senses.

She got her phone out and answered the call.

The call was coming from Farrah.

"Hello?" Arabella quickly answered delightedly. Of course, she missed her best friend.

"I'm here at the McQueen Café, come and see me." Farrah's tone was cheerful. It seemed that she was not kidnapped and tortured.

"Okay, I'm on my way." Arabella replied.

At the McQueen Café, the two friends excitedly meet each other.

"So, tell me exactly what happened to you that night?" Arabella was curious how Bill kidnapped her.

Farrah bit her lower lips before answering.

"I'm sorry, I was drunk and I woke up with a super-hot guy next to me." Farrah was full of excitement and giggled and her cheeks were blushing.

How come Arabella was so worried about her while Farrah was like gone from a pleasant vacation and backed with 100% fully charged energy.

'Is she thinking too much?' Arabella thought.

It seemed that Farrah didn't have the idea that Gab was related to Bill Sky.

Judging from her stories, Gab didn't mention anything about Bill Sky.

Arabella concluded that her best friend was just being toyed by Bill's friend, Gab.

Sure thing, it had been just a set-up for her to comply with what Bill's demand.

Arabella didn't have the audacity to cut Farrah's excitement about her so-called newly found lover.

Thinking about Bill, she's heart ached again.

While Farrah continued her never-ending one-sided love story, Arabella's thought was with Bill.

Fresh memories they shared together kept on popping out in her mind. From the first kiss they had, the second unexpected kiss in the office, meeting his parents, the bickering they had, sleeping last night, his scent, his warm, masculine body, his handsome face, his soft lips, the way he talks, the way he teased her, the way he kissed her and the way he looked at her.

Now that they're back from being strangers, Arabella needs to forget all about Bill. If that's the only way she could ease her heart.

What they had was too quick and ended too sudden.

"Hey, are you okay?" Farrah was worried about her when she saw Arabella was obviously not listening to her anymore.

"Oh. I'm fine." Arabella absent-mindedly replied back.

"So, tell me what are you thinking?" Farrah was expecting something Arabella could share with her.

"Nothing." Arabella let out a fake slight smile.

"Oh. So, tell me then what happened to you last night? I couldn't find you and you disappeared all of the sudden. Where did you go? Farrah was such a great interrogator.

'Gosh. I can't let know about Bill Sky's scheme.' Arabella wasn't expecting that Farrah would ask her such question.

Arabella didn't want to kill Farrah's excitement and of course she didn't want her to feel disappointed.

"Hmm... my father called last night so I had to sneak outside to hear him. When I went back, I couldn't find you anymore. So, I just hailed a cab home." Arabella made a white lie to protect Farrah's feeling.

"What? So, is he back in town? Did you already have a confrontation with him? Farrah asked worriedly.

"He wanted to see him tonight for dinner in the house." Arabella replied.

That wasn't a lie though. Her dad texted her and wanted to have dinner with her tonight.

"So, are you going? Are you ready to face him? Farrah quickly asked.

"I'm not sure though." Arabella replied with full of hesitance on her face.

"Well, if you're not ready yet, take your time. I'm just here for you." Farrah's voice was full of sincerity.

The two decided to sleep together that night.

Farrah was still on cloud 9 and couldn't get over talking about her quick but unforgettable experience with that man, Gab.

The two girls put face masks on their faces to intoxicate their skin from the sleepless nights they have and sleep together in Arabella's bed.

Arabella still remembered Bill Sky's handsome face lying next beside her. As if she was replaying the bed scene that they had last night and in the morning. She gulped and smiled, imagining his body hugging her.

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How is he now? What is he doing now? Is he lying in the bed now?' Arabella tried not to think of Bill Sky anymore, but her thoughts were still hooked up with him.

She can feel sadness in her heart that she couldn't explain. It's like her cold body was looking badly for Bill's warm body or it would freeze and break into pieces.

Arabella was like under his spell that even before going to bed, she could think of him.

"Hey! Are you okay?" Farrah said while playing with her phone. Actually, she was expecting that Gab would contact her after their quick getaway.

Farrah sneaked at Arabella and she saw her repetitive actions like smiling for a minute and frowned in the next second.

"Hmm.. I'm okay." Arabella replied, trying to hide what was going on in her mind.

"Are you still thinking of your Dad? If you wanna go I can come with you." Farrah was worried about her situation.

Arabella decided not to see his father tonight as she was still holding deep grudges of him. She was afraid that she might shout at him some foul words and couldn't control her anger.

She still loved her father, of course, and respect her as a father in spite of what he had done to her family.

To avoid him for now is the best solution for her and for him.

That is why, Arabella didn't reply to his messages and didn't answer her father's call.

"Not tonight Farrah. Maybe some other time when I'm ready." Arabella put an end to their conversation about her father.

Dawn came and they were awakened by Arabella's phone calls.

Arabella was quite nervous. 'Who's gonna call her at this time?'

Someone kept on calling her restlessly.

Arabella grabbed her phone lazily located on the bedside table.

It was her mom.

It's been a while they haven't talked to each other. She changed her cell phone number but still saved her mom's number.

"Hello, Mom?" Arabella finally answered the call.

"Arabella, your dad... your dad.." her mom's intensive crying made her fully awake.