

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 195

Morning came, Arabella lifted her eyelids slowly. The white ceiling greeted her eyes. A bit of headache struck her but she could feel that she had a very good sleep as she felt very light. Her mind was calm and empty, unlike the previous days. She wanted to get more sleep when her eyes landed on the arm wrapped on her waist.

She was quickly snapped back to her senses. She turned her head to the side to see the most handsome face her eyes had ever laid on.

Bill was sleeping beside her.

"What's happening here?" She frowned while asking herself.

Then her memory traveled last night's event.

"Oh Gosh!" She blurted out. She remembered walking in the hallway up to the stair but instead of turning left, she turned right. With her mouth wide open and eyes rolling, she was startled.

She entered the wrong room.

She was inside Bill's room.

"OMG! Arabella, what have you done?" She wanted to choke herself for her carelessness.

What could be Bill was thinking of her last night?

That she climbed to his bed on purpose?

"No... no..." She uttered in the air with her exhausted thoughts.

Then her memory continued to dig deeper. She remembered Bill was hugging her before Trishia came.

"I hate you because you make me insane whenever you're with another guy."

"I hate you because I can't take my eyes off you."

"I hate you because I can't sleep without you by my side."

"I hate you because you keep messing in my mind."

"What should I do to you?"

"There are many reasons why I hate you."

"So many reasons but I can't kill you."

Bill's words suddenly lingered in her mind.

'Did I drink so much last night that I was imaging?'

'Could it be just a dream?'

She frowned doubting her memory. She was mixed up with her memory and her dream. No one could believe Bill would speak such words. She believed Bill would never let her hear those words. His pride would not allow it and she was sure of that. Not with any woman especially not with her.

Bill would love no one but himself. Arabella was sure of that even from the start. A lion could not be turned into a lamb.

She glanced at him once more before she decided to get up. She should not be there when he wakes up or she would have a hard time defending herself why she slept on his bed.

She slowly lifted the quilt away then his arms but when she lifted her body Bill grabbed her waist back to its original position.

He hugged her tight not wanting to let go. She was rattled.

"Good Morning." Bill sounded so sleepy at the back of her head.

"Bill let go," Arabella ordered as she struggled to pull out herself from his hug.

"Hmmm..." He just muttered. His grip didn't loosen.

"Look, I'm sorry that I've mistaken your room for Adam. I drank too much last night." She just felt that she needed to say something as he may be thinking that she deliberately sent herself to his bed. She managed to gather her cool to avoid his suspicion.

"Hmmm..." He muttered again lazily.

"Okay. I will not bother your sleep. Have a good sleep." He hugged her like a pillow.

How could she crawl out?

She managed to talk nicely to him than being arrogant. Firstly, it was her mistake and secondly, Bill would surely make it worst for her. After all, she was the one who entered the lion's den.

"Let's sleep some more." Bill finally spoke. He seemed to have a very good sleep that he wanted more of it just like her before she realized that she slept in Bill's room.

"I'm fine. I'm good. I don't want to bother with your sleeping. Adam will wake up so soon and surely he will look for me." She could only come up with an alibi to release herself from his embrace.

"Adam is in school now." Bill lazily announced. His griped had never lessened.

"What?" She shouted in shock. His eyes landed on the wall clock. It was almost noontime. She slept very comfortably in his bed. Since the first day she got into his house, she had never overslept or maybe because she was very exhausted. Maybe her body was very tired and finally surrendered to sleep when it felt the soft bed.

Arabella heaved a sigh before she grabbed his hand away from her waist.

"Okay. So, the more I have to get up. What about you Mr. Sky, you are the CEO of Sky corporation. Slacking is a bad habit." Arabella felt her alibi didn't push through. Maybe pissing him off would work.

Bill didn't answer but he didn't loosen his grip.

"I just want to hug you all day." He seemed just to whisper but Arabella heard it.

Is she really awake?

Is Bill flirting with her?

"What's wrong with you?" She asked confused.

Bill suddenly turned her around to face him.

At this moment, their faces were very close to each other.

Their eyes met.

Bill's arms were wrapped around her body. She had a confusing look. His eyes were digging deep into her soul.

"You and me... what about giving this marriage a try?" Bill was serious as his eyes never leaving hers. She could see the sincerity in his eyes but she had troubled to believe it as she knew how scheming Bill is.

Arabella blinked and averted her gaze. She could not believe what she just heard.

What happened to this man overnight?

She wracked her brain for reasons what he was up to.

Another trap? Another fun game?

Is his guilt was urging him to do it since the passing of her mom?

Doubting his words, a self-deprecating smile appeared on her face then, she laughed a little.

She found it funny that the great Bill Sky would utter such words.

"You mean us?" She looked at him again with mockery.

"Hmmm." He muttered.

"Sorry but I am not interested, Mr. Sky. This marriage is just for show. Remember? You don't love me. I get it. I don't want to interfere with your complicated life either. I only want Adam." Arabella would not get tired of reminding him what she only wanted. To live with Adam alone and bring back their smooth life before when they were in Country N.

"Complicated life?" Bill frowned. His sharp eyes were pierced to hers.

"What about Trishia? And the rest of your women?" She wanted to dare him.

"What about them?" His voice was sexy then Bill kissed her forehead. She was stunned but she didn't make it obvious. His kiss made her body electrified. Tingling sensations were instantly spread all over her body.

"Mr. Sky your women would kill me." She mockingly smiled like she was just saying it for fun. Composing herself not to be affected by the electricity that was insanely spreading in her body.

"You're thinking too much." He just muttered resting his forehead to hers.

"Okay. I have to go now." It was a miracle that they were not fighting but Arabella didn't want to dwell with what he was showing.

She doubted his words.

She just simply doubted him.

No.

Doubted is an understatement.

She didn't trust him at all.

He could not trust the person who murdered her parents.

What was he playing right now? She knew there was something that wasn't right.

"What should I do with you?" Bill muttered these words again. Their lips were just an inch from each other. His tone was sexy that made her nervous. She hated herself to feel this way. She didn't want to admit that just by his voice, her heart was crazily racing fast.

"Please don't bother, Mr. Sky. But anyway, thank you for last night." She was the one who entered his room. She could not afford to piss him off otherwise she could not ensure her stay in his house. She suddenly came up with an idea to play with his game. By this, he would not make her life a living hell. She would be able to get Adam when the right time comes.

Since she had nothing to do in Capital Z, she had to convince Adam to go back to City N. She would force him to go back with her if necessary. But to implement her plan, she had to get Bill's trust. She would use all her chances to gain his trust even though she knew it was a risky plan.

Who would dare to mess up with Bill Sky?

But Arabella already made up her mind.

He had a game for her.

She would play.

Hopefully, she would not lose in the end.

Welcome to the game of hearts!

Players: Bill Sky and Arabella Jones.

She secretly smirked with her thoughts.

"So, you remembered." Bill Sky smiled playfully. His smile was divine and she had to swallow first to continue breathing.

"Remembered what?" She played dumb.

Just the right amount of dumbness.

"Never mind," Bill answered her with a kiss on her cheek.

Arabella blushed.

'Focus Arabella!'

"Mr. Sky," She whispered.

"What?" Bill asked.

"Work time." She reminded him to distract him.

"Oh!" Bill smiled sexily. "As you wish my wife." He added teasingly.

Then he suddenly savored her lips.

Her eyes widened in shock. She dodged and broke the kiss before she could not do it anymore. She knew herself well. Bill's touch could make her fragile and lose all her control.

"Wait! I think you got it wrong." She quickly retorted. "I mean your office is waiting for you, Mr. CEO." She put a mocking smile.

Bill looked at her. He was wearing an unknown expression. He seemed to seriously study her.

His gaze made her scared.

Is he also thinking of the same thing?

By his stare, he seemed to already know her plan.

She instantly wanted to run away.

Suppressing her nervousness, Arabella put up a sweet smile to destruct his thoughts.

"I know what you're doing," Bill smirked. His eyes were sharp not leaving hers as his hug tightened on her waist.

"Oh no... Mr. Sky, I think you've mistaken me again. I don't have many things in my mind right now." She gasped for air while trying not to drop her cool. She was really amazed at his instinct and how he could make her nervous and at the same time bursting with anger.

"Will see." Bill released her.

She secretly heaved a sigh of relief while she quickly jumped out from his bed.

She had no time to waste. She quickly opened the door to exit his room but Bill was quick. He grabbed her wrist to stop her from leaving. He shut back the door close.

"Let's make this clear." Bill's expression carried a huge wave of danger while he pinned her body against the door. She was startled. His calm was nowhere to be found. All she thought was that she could already escape from him but she was wrong.

Absolutely wrong.

"Since you rejected my proposal, you have to do something for me in return," Bill announced like his words were irrevocable.

"What?" Her tone was a shout.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered seriously.

"What is this again Mr. Sky?" She asked holding her annoyance.

"If you want to continue living here. It's just fair that you have to agree with the owner's terms and conditions." Bill smirked at her. She could not believe what she was hearing. What could she expect from a businessman like him? She even heard before that he had a contract with whoever woman he was going to date and make out after. Obviously, he had no trust in women.

"What do you want from me?" She asked suppressing her irritation.

"You have to make a living. You will work for me. I am your boss outside and you are my secretary. Inside the house, I am your husband and you are my wife. Clear?" Bill announced like imposing a new law.

"Hahaha! Impossible!" Arabella could not hold her cool anymore. She felt Bill was trying to hold her life again. She was tired of being a hostage of his terms and conditions.

How come he became so cruel again in just a quick time?

Bill was scrutinizing her expression seriously.

"Don't be stubborn. I don't have time for it." His tone was deep and firm.

"I don't need to work for you. I can make a living on my own." She then remembered the offer of Eric Grant. In her heart, she was so overwhelmed with the offer. She wanted to play and show her skills to the world.

"But I don't take no for an answer." Bill ended the conversation. He leaned over, opened the door, and pushed her out.

Leaning on the wall, Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

'Hmmm... if that's what you want Bill Sky. Be my guess.' Arabella smiled meaningfully while she folded her arms in front.