

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 199

"Mommy! Daddy!" Adam was so excited seeing his parents when they strode inside the house together.

Adam stormed and hugged his mother then, his father.

Kelly and Trishia strode closer to Bill and hugged him. Trishia's eyes rolled over at Arabella then she sweetly kissed Bill's cheek.

Bill allowed her and Arabella saw it.

She knew Trishia was head over heels on Bill but did this man have the same feeling for Trishia?

'If yes, why I'm still here?'

Arabella couldn't help to think about Bill and Trishia's relationship.

'Is Trishia not enough for him?'

'Is Trishia even know about Lala and his other women?'

'Did Bill tell her about the status of our contractual marriage that is why she was still there in the house?'

'Undoubtedly, perhaps.'

'No woman could stand to stay in one house with the man she loves who had another woman sleeping with him at night.'

'Perhaps Bill had sworn something to Trishia that's why she was still there in the house even she was there.'

'Or Trishia didn't find her a threat?'

'Sure enough, Trishia filled her up when she was sleeping in Adam's room.'

'This man is not contented with only one woman.' Arabella confirmed disgusted by the facts that were in her mind.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam's voice snapped her back to her senses.

"Oh! I'm just a bit tired, son." Arabella was not lying. She was really exhausted with her thoughts.

Kelly didn't even spare her a glance.

Arabella didn't care.

She was used to it.

Trishia was still standing beside Bill with a playful smile. She seemed to think that Arabella was jealous of her and her acting was effective.

Bill was still standing beside her starting to take off his tie.

"Then let me accompany you to my room, mom." Adam sweetly held Arabella's hand. He knew her mom was going to sleep in his room tonight like she used to.

Arabella was very glad to hear from her sweet little boy. They were about to go but Bill snatched Arabella's hand from Adam.

Adam frowned and his eyes were questioning his father.

"Dad?"

Kelly looked at the father and son.

The father was competing with his son.

Trishia got her nerves tensed up. She hated the scene so much that she wanted to kill Arabella right away.

If it wasn't for Arabella, Bill must be holding her hand now.

Trishia was already bursting in anger inside.

"Bill, let Adam take her mom to his bed. Maybe Adam missed his mom and wanted to have a bonding tonight." Kelly interrupted. She had to take action otherwise, Arabella would take advantage of the situation.

"That's right Bill. Adam is really waiting for his mom that's why he stayed awake to wait for her. Right, Adam?" Trishia quickly supported Kelly.

But Bill didn't let go of Arabella's hand instead he squeezed it. Arabella felt his squeeze and she quickly got his message.

The thing they were talking about inside his car.

How could she forget about it?

"We still have work to do, son. Mind if you sleep alone tonight?" Before Adam could answer Trishia, Bill spoke and winked cutely to his son.

"Oh, in that case, dad, I would let you borrow mom." Adam smiled at his dad and let go of his mom's hand.

'No! Adam!' Arabella was screaming inside.

"Adam, I will put you to sleep first, Okay?" Arabella wanted to escape the place. It's very awkward that Bill snatched her hand from Adam in front of his mom and Trishia. He had no shame or he just was so stubborn old man.

Arabella tried to pull her hand out but Bill tightened his grip and interlocked his fingers with hers.

"There's no escape." Billed leaned over to Arabella's side and whispered.

Kelly's eyes widened but she couldn't say anything.

Trishia was bursting with jealousy inside. She froze on her spot with an envious face looking at their hands.

"Bill, it's Trishia's birthday tomorrow. Maybe you two can talk about the preparation for her birthday." Kelly couldn't think of anything to say.

"That's right Bill! Actually, I have a problem with my dress..." Trishia quickly motioned.

"I'm sorry Trishia, mom. I'm tired." Bill answered cutting Trishia. He dragged Arabella towards the stair and Adam followed.

Kelly and Trishia were left abandoned by Bill.

The family went upstairs.

Bill didn't let go of her hand no matter what.

She felt she was being hostage by him.

Bill and Arabella brought Adam to his room first.

After, Bill brought Arabella to his room.

He released her hand.

The moment of truth.

Hearing the door closed, Arabella wanted to run away as fast as she can before it was too late.

Her breathing instantly became erratic.

She hated herself for saying those words inside the car.

What was in her mind at that time?

She was very annoyed by the fact that she fell into his trap again.

'No!'

She wanted to defend herself.

Those words in the car, it was meant for her revenge. It was for her plan. Her instinct was telling her to do that.

'What kind of instinct she has?'

Arabella couldn't help to question her instinct.

'Why her instinct wants to put her in danger?'

'Come on, it's just for the plan!'

'What are you scared of?'

'It's not your first time!'

'You've done it with him several times, remember?'

'This isn't new to you. What's the drama?'

Arabella felt she was becoming paranoid as she was talking to herself in her mind and her instinct was mocking and scolding her.

The sound of footsteps behind her awoke her senses.

She tensed up.

She wanted to move but her feet were glued to the ground.

The nervousness she felt was unbearable.

She seemed to collapse anytime.

At that moment, she realized, Bill's game was a torment. For you to survive and not to be eliminated, you have to be tough mentally, emotionally, and physically.

Arabella began to wonder how many women he tormented this way? She could not think that she was just one of his games. She could think of thousands of women knowing Bill's physique and looks plus his wealth of course.

"Are you not going to take a shower?" Bill suddenly asked behind her. She could feel his hot breathing behind her neck. It gave her chill down her spine and tingling sensations instantly aroused in her body.

'Gosh! I really need a shower.' She exclaimed silently while she gulped.

"Or you want us to shower together?" Bill added without getting her immediate reply.

This time, he hugged her behind.

Now, the tingling sensations were crazily running inside her body.

She could feel them everywhere.

She could feel her cheeks were burning.

Bill's arms wrapped around her waist. His head nestled on the nook of her neck.

She could feel his hard body behind her and that big thing below his waist was pressing her.

She knew he was doing it on purpose but she could not help feeling aroused.

So aroused that she absentmindedly gulped repetitively.

"I'm going for a shower now." Before she could lose all her senses, she pulled away from his arms. She quickly escaped and ran off to the bathroom with hot cheeks and electrifying sensations everywhere inside her.

Inside the bathroom, she locked the door.

She stormed to the shower area. With full blush, she set the shower to the coldest temperature. Then that's the only time she released her breath.

Inhale... Exhale....

She was stabilizing her breathing and composing herself.

'What was that Arabella?'

'It's just a hug. Why are you feeling this way?'

'What's more? There's more! You know that! How can you handle it?'

Arabella was at a loss. It's funny how her instinct was scolding herself. She heaved a sigh of relief but when she thought about it later, she heaved another sigh of exhaustion.

If only she could stay in the bathroom forever, she would be glad to spend her night there rather than in Bill's bed.

'You can do it Arabella!'

'If you can surpass this night, you will definitely surpass tomorrow and the next nights.'

'You can surpass every day with him.'

'And time will come, you get used to it.'

'Then you wake up one day smiling seeing Bill kneeling in front of you asking for your forgiveness and regretting what he did to you and your family.'

'You will see. You will break his heart into pieces.'

A meaningful smile appeared on her beautiful face.

After she took a bath, she put on her sexiest lingerie. She was taken aback seeing her things were back in his bedroom. It was fixed and organized nicely in one of his closets.

Nahhh... What Bill couldn't do?

She put on her sweetest fragrance. Combed her long smooth hair. She looked at herself in the mirror. She smiled feeling satisfied with her reflection.

She's ready for tonight.

She's ready for him.

When Bill finished his bath, Arabella was already on the bed. She was busy with her mobile phone.

Her eyes were avoiding him.

Bill strode closer to the bed.

"Dry my hair." Bill sounded with a commanding tone.

If only she could pretend that she didn't hear him.

Arabella dropped her phone down and looked at the man in front of her.

The sight of him shirtless made her jaw drop secretly as her eyes grew wide.

His abs and chest muscles were screaming sexiness.

She held the quilt unconsciously and squeezed it to suppress the heat inside her.

“Are you going to help me? Or are you just going to stare at me like that?” Bill’s playful voice made her cheeks flush in embarrassment.

He caught her again.

Oh, how she wanted to choke herself for being so weak in front of him.

Why did she become a pervert in front of him?

She quickly shook her head to get rid of her dirty thoughts.

“Give it to me,” Arabella answered him to cover her embarrassment.

“Are you ready?” Bill’s malicious question made her blush even more.

“I mean the towel.” She corrected him. Admittedly, her question was a bit awkward and it caused her another embarrassment.

“Oh, here.” Bill just smiled. He had fun with her. All her actions were funny to him.

Arabella took the towel. Bill sat on the bed. She started to wipe his hair with the towel. Drips of water were still there.

‘Is he didn’t know how to dry up himself? What a baby!’ She thought.

‘It’s okay! He’s still hot!’

‘Admit it, he’s the hottest!’

Her naughty instinct busted her once again. Sometimes, she had thought her instinct was biased to her.

If only she could change or choose another instinct that is faithful and loyal to herself.

Arabella had an overlooking view of his body while some drops of water dripped on his muscles.

“Here. Done.” She quickly averted her gaze from his body before she could think of other wild thoughts.

Bill took the towel and threw it in the laundry bin.

Arabella felt she had to shower again as her body felt intensely hot. She busied herself again with her cellphone. She got texts from Farrah, Damien, and Lira.

Even Adam had sent her messages. She had no time to open her cell phone earlier as she was caught in a meeting with Bill.

Farrah had informed her that she was still adapting to her new environment.

'Good for you. I wished you all happiness with your family there. See you again soon.' Arabella replied smiling. She couldn't contain her happiness for Farrah.

When she was about to open Damien's message, her cellphone was suddenly snatched by Bill.

"Shall we start?" Bill's sexy voice sounded beside her. He smelled so good that made her spirit relax but her sensual hormones were aroused.

Bill had turned off the lights. Darkness suddenly invaded the room.

The darkness, his fragrance, the two of them together inside a thick quilt, the air suddenly filled ecstasy.

"Bill," She didn't know what to reply.

Her words were seemed stuck in her throat.

Bill suddenly pulled her.

Nervousness took over her.

Then her memory traveled the first time she lost her virginity with him.

It was the most painful.

The second... the third... she could remember how Bill tortured her in the bed. She couldn't even walk properly after and she could feel the pain even after a few days.

'Focus Arabella!'

'You can do this!'

"Mind sharing your thoughts?" Bill wrapped her waist with his arms. He rested his head behind her.

"Nothing." Unmoved, Arabella answered. She was scared of moving as she could feel his hard muscles against her thin silk lingerie. She could even feel his big bulk pressing her butt.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered sexily.



She tried her best to control her arousal.

Bill's breath was ticklish on her neck.

She anticipated his next move.

In just a quick second, Bill flipped her over to face him. She could feel his sharp eyes bore into hers.

Their hungry lips were just waiting for each other who would take the initiative.

They were just an inch close.

Bill hugged her tight.

Her bosoms were pressing his muscular chest and his big bulk was brushing the center of her thighs.

She didn't know what to do as her brain went empty.

A deafening silence and intense lustful desires were up in the air.

"I want to f\*ck you hard." Bill's deep voice suddenly sounded in the dark.

'I like that too.' Her naughty instinct answered silently.

"As hard that you can only scream my name," Bill added with a serious tone. "Are you ready?"























































