

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 200

12 a.m

Trishia could not find her sleep as her mind was inside Bill's room.

"Happy Birthday!" Disheartened, Trishia greeted herself loudly in the air while drowning herself with liquor. She could imagine Bill and Arabella were making out in his own bed.

She had never slept in his bed.

In his room.

He never let her.

"And that woman just goes in and out of his room freely." Trishia's tears dripped down feeling so down.

She was devastated that all her efforts were just wasted.

6 years ago.

When Ed Sky died, Kelly was at a loss. For the love of her husband, Kelly had given up that she wanted to kill herself too.

"Mr. Sky, your mother is missing." In the hospital, one of Bill's men reported over the phone.

Trishia heard it and she found a good opportunity with the situation.

Kelly is the only family Bill had left. If she finds her, Bill would owe her.

So, she looked for Kelly everywhere.

With the right amount of perfect timing, Trishia found Kelly crossing the busy street. One could easily say that Kelly was absent-minded and was out of her mind. She didn't care about the vehicles speeding.

Trishia couldn't move.

She didn't want to move as she couldn't risk her life for Kelly.

Her plan changed when she remembered how Kelly likes Arabella so much.

She hated Kelly for that.

'Die, witch!'

She just looked at Kelly cursing her.

Trishia couldn't forget how Kelly introduced Arabella on the stage during the Sky's party.

Trishia smiled seeing Kelly was about to bump into a car but the car managed to swerve.

Trishia was like watching a funny suspense movie.

She kept on smiling while standing still on the sidewalk.

Her eyes were waiting for someone to bump Kelly.

She wanted to see Kelly die with her own eyes. That could only satisfy her. Without her doing anything, Kelly's karma was her revenge.

She was having a good time with the view of Kelly and the chaos she was creating on the street.

She was wearing her smile when her eyes landed on a very familiar car coming.

Trishia was sure, it's Bill's car.

Bill would probably be panicking looking for his mom now.

"Oh, sh*t!" Trishia cursed in the air.

The car was getting closer and she could clearly see Bill in the driver's seat.

He was looking left and right until he saw his mom in the middle of the street.

Bill abruptly stopped his car. He quickly got out to save his mom but one car speedily approached her.

In a blink of an eye, a smashing sound and a screeching sound were heard.

"Mom!" Bill roared running towards the accident. Kelly was lying on the ground breathing.

"Help" A dying voice was heard afar.

Bill looked at the girl who was covered with blood.

"Trishia?" Bill sounded. He seemed shocked for the first time.

Trishia closed her eyes hearing her name from his mouth.

Finally, Bill recognized her.

That time was the most memorable for Trishia. She risked her life for Kelly just Bill to see her worth.

After that incident, Bill became not so aloof to her. He was also there every time she needed him. Kelly was seeing her as the only best match for her son. She was the life savior of Kelly and the Sky owed her in this lifetime.

That would never change.

Trishia smiled remembering what the Sky owed her but then it turned to a bitter smile. She had done everything but still, she was alone celebrating her birthday and the man she loves was with another woman sleeping together in his bed.

Trishia drank another glass of whiskey in one go. Then she poured again.

"That woman is a whore!"

"She didn't risk her life for him!"

"She has done nothing!"

Trishia gulped another mouthful of whiskey then she poured whiskey into her glass again.

"I am Trishia Meyer. A superstar. I saved Kelly Sky. I will marry Bill Sky."

"Who are you, Arabella?"

"Nothing!"

"You don't deserve to be in his bed."

"I should be the one beside him tonight." Trishia gulped another mouthful of whiskey in one go.

"Happy Birthday to me." She sang the last tune of the song.

Inside Bill's room,

Bill kissed Arabella. His hungry lips savored her luscious lips.

The kiss was intense as Arabella was already carried away by how he initiated the movement.

His tongue was seeking for passage to enter her mouth.

Arabella opened her mouth slowly and his tongue quickly entered inside.

It danced with her tongue so gently and smooth.

Bill's hand crawled inside her nightgown. Arabella could feel the hotness in his touch and undeniably her body was enjoying it.

Just his touch was sending a great pleasure to her being. Bill's hand crawled up to her breast and he cupped it.

Bill left her mouth and transfer his kiss to her breast then he pinned her down.

Under him, Arabella was closing her eyes.

She could feel Bill sucking her breasts.

She could feel all her hormones were insanely active and cooperating.

Then, Bill's hand crawled back to her panty and slid a finger to her wetness.

Arabella suddenly blushed.

She was shy of her wetness.

"Sh*T!" Bill cursed in the air when he felt her wetness. It drove him crazy.

"Bill," Arabella moaned in pleasure when bill circled her wet clitoris.

She could not describe the feeling but the overwhelming pleasure was there.

All she knew was she didn't want him to stop.

"Do you like it, my wife?" Bill asked with a sexy serious tone.

"Hmmm..." She could only answer with another pleasurable moan.

Then Bill entered her opening with one finger stroking it in and out repeatedly.

Arabella could not help but arched her body and ankle back.

"Bill," She moaned his name again.

"You want more?" Bill's lips were traveling down.

"Hmmm..." She could only moan. She held her hair as he was kissing her navel.

It was ticklish but she felt so good.

Bill bit the hem of her panty down.

She was now totally exposed to him.

"Do you want me to continue?" Bill asked teasing her.

'What a question!'

'Of course, yes!'

Her instinct was already shouting but Arabella was too shy to say it.

Just when Bill entered two fingers inside her.

Arabella bit her lower lip.

His two fingers stroked in and out of her repetitively.

"Bill," She growled.

"If you want me. Beg me." Bill whispered brushing his lips on her ear.

'What? This is not happening!' Arabella could not beg. No way!

When Bill could hear her reply. He kissed her neck gently. Her lips crawled again until they caught her healthy breast again while his two fingers continue stroking her in and out.

"Bill, please," Arabella growled again. She couldn't bear the electrifying sensations that were about to explode in her body.

"What do you want my wife?" He asked but he already knew the answer.

"I... I..." Arabella couldn't finish her sentence.

"Say it," Bill ordered sucking her breast wildly and speeding his fingers inside.

"Ahhh!" Arabella moaned loudly.

"Say it," Bill commanded like a king.

"I..." Arabella's tone was low.

Bill's fingers stroked her fast.

She could feel her liquid was dripping with his movement.

"Bill, please... I want you." She finally blurted it out with the intense uncontrollable pleasure she felt.

Bill smiled but his fingers didn't stop instead they moved faster.

"You've missed something, my wife." He seemed to have fun seeing her tortured.

Arabella's mind got empty.

Honestly, her body wanted her so bad.

'What's missing?'

"I... I want you, Bill. I... I want you, my husband." Bill kept on mentioning 'my wife'. She was just guessing the magic word.

She could justify that s*x made a person smarter based on her experience.

Arabella could feel Bill was wearing a wide smile through his silhouette.

A smile of satisfaction.

"With all pleasure, my wife," Bill answered sexily.

His voice was full of desire.

His words sent a pleasurable feeling in her heart.

It made her more want him.

He moved down. He pulled out his fingers. Then he kissed her.

"Bill," Arabella moaned once again. His kiss down there was the greatest feeling.

"From now on, you called me husband after office hours. Clear?" He seemed to purposely hang her.

She could feel her muscles tense up when Bill stopped stroking her.

She didn't like the feeling.

"Crystal." She answered quickly so he could continue.

"Promised me." Bill was obviously not satisfied with her answer. He stroked her clitoris with his tongue.

"I promised." She swore helplessly.

She wanted him to stop teasing her.

"Good," Bill commented then he continued sucking her juice.

Arabella was drowned in pleasure when a bang on their door echoed inside the room.

Arabella was snapped back to her senses.

Bill quickly stopped.

He opened the light and saw his face was very displeased.

She could conclude he was angry.

Very angry.

The knocking continued.

Bill opened the door without putting on his shirt.

With his expression, Arabella was already pitying the person outside.

Bill's face was carrying a huge wave of danger.

Arabella fixed herself and covered her flushed self inside the quilt.

She let go of a deep breath.

That was so close!

She was saved by the person outside but her body didn't like it.

"Bill! Bill! It's my birthday."

Arabella could hear Trishia's coquettish voice outside.

She looked at the clock it was 1:00 am.

It was late.

"Bill, I love you. You know that." Trishia sounded again but she could not hear Bill's voice.

"It's my birthday. I want you tonight." Trishia sounded again.

Bill closed the door that made Arabella's heart ache.

She didn't know why but she felt that she was abandoned by him.

She knew she should not feel that way but it pained her.

That's a fact that she couldn't deny or else she would just be deceiving herself.

She clenched her teeth and grasped the quilt tightly with her hands.

She hated him!

She hated him because he abandoned her.

He didn't hesitate to leave her when all she thought was he was satisfied with her.

He chose Trishia and he dumped her.

'What do you expect from a pervert man?'

'Not because he licked you means he likes you a lot.'

It was harsh but her instinct was right. Not because they shared kisses and touches, they were an in-loved couple. Bill just wants someone to satisfy him for the night.

That someone had an expiration date.

It just happened she was chosen to satisfy him.

The question is, when is her expiration date?

"Mom, wake up!" Arabella was awakened by Adam's voice. She was still in Bill's bed and the man was not beside her. Sure enough, he slept with Trishia. Arabella could feel disappointment in her heart but she didn't want to accept it as it was not part of his plan.

"Adam," She got up and kissed Adam on the forehead.

"Mom, today is Aunt Trishia's birthday. We are going right?" Adam was excited. She could see it on his chubby cute face.

"Did she invite you?" Arabella asked hugging Adam.

"She did last night. She also invited grandma and I heard dad is going so we should come." Adam explained.

"I can't Adam. I'm not invited." Arabella answered. She was thankful though that Trishia didn't invite her.

"Don't worry mom, Aunt Trishia said to bring you," Adam replied sweetly.

It was a weekend.

She didn't have to go to the office so, she stayed in Adam's room.

She didn't see Bill and she didn't want to be bothered by him anymore.

For her, he was not worthy of occupying her mind.

The night of the party came.

Only the driver came to fetch them.

Kelly and Trishia left ahead and Bill was nowhere to be found.

Arabella assumed, he was with Trishia already as they sleep together last night.

Arabella didn't want to come but she had to accompany Adam.

It was selfish of her if she stopped Adam from joining the party.

Though she knew Trishia just wanted to show Bill and Adam with her for her visitors' eyes.

Arabella just wore a simple white mermaid cut dress but since she was tall and had porcelain flawless skin, she still looked very elegant while Adam was like a little prince with his black tuxedo.

"Son, go find your dad first. I want to enjoy some fresh air. Call me if something came up." Arabella accompanied Adam at the entrance of the venue.

Adam smiled and nodded then he entered the venue.

The venue had a big garden outside.

She felt like she was in the park only the landscapes were full of flowers.

The air was cold but bearable.

Arabella walked on a cobblestone pathway that was surrounded by classic lamps.

The cozy warm dim lights were perfectly blended the atmosphere.

She was carried away by the silence of the night outside the venue.

She badly needed it to calm her mind.

She let her feet walk wherever they wanted to take her until they stopped.

Arabella could see someone ahead of her.

He was standing in the dark part of the garden but Arabella was sure that his back was very familiar to her.

That man is very familiar to her and she could not be mistaken.

Her cold sweats instantly came out. Her heart skipped a beat as she froze on her spot.

That man....

That person...

"Dad?" Arabella was shocked.

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." Bill 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?"

