

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 204

Earlier,

"Mom, I am here. What is it?" Trishia was in a hurry as she wasn't confident enough to leave Bill with Arabella. For her, Arabella was a seducer. Trishia couldn't risk just a second to leave Bill with her. She had to come back quickly before Arabella could seduce Bill.

"Where have you been?" Kelly asked worriedly. Sen. Meyer accompanied Kelly when Trishia came in. "What happened with your arm?" Kelly added seeing a long dark mark on her arm.

Sen. Meyer was standing beside Kelly with a glass of whiskey in his hand. He was looking at Trishia with a threatening expression.

"Oh, this is nothing mom. It's just my carelessness." Trishia answered falsely looking at Sen. Meyer. She thought he already abandoned the party after he left her in the room.

How could she underestimate her dad?

Of course, he would not waste the opportunity to court Kelly Sky.

All Sky was very close to Sen. Meyer's heart because of their wealth.

Trishia wanted to burst into laughter when she thought about her father's love of money.

He was obsessed with money and power.

"Oh, my dear. Be careful the next time." Kelly spoke elegantly.

"Sen. Meyer, you have a very beautiful sweet girl. You are very lucky too to have Trishia." Kelly added innocently.

"Oh...yeah, of course...of course..." Sen. Meyer agreed, drank his whiskey then looked at Trishia mockingly. He was forced to agree with Kelly.

"Mom, Arabella said you are looking for me. What is it?" Trishia had to cut the conversation as she was worried about Arabella and Bill in the room. She should not leave them. She wanted to rush back to them right now.

"What do you mean? I am just chatting with your father here." Kelly answered with a puzzled expression.

Trishia wanted to scream her fury.

She was tricked by Arabella.

'Bitch!' She cursed her in her mind repetitively.

"Oh, nothing mom. I have to go." She had no time to waste. Trishia turned around to leave but someone grabbed her wrist.

"Trishia, it's been a long time." An international actress with a bunch of her international friends encircled Trishia.

"Picture here." A man sounded behind with big cameras. Everyone wanted to have souvenirs of the party.

Of course, the birthday celebrant should be there.

Trishia's plan to leave was hindered by her guests. She was caught by her guests and hooked up with photoshoots.

Just when Bill showed up carrying Arabella. The crowd roared in amusement and shock. Everyone was all talking about Trishia and Bill's relationship.

After Bill left her with Arabella, Trishia stormed back inside the room. Her eyes landed on the empty glass of wine.

Could it be Arabella drank the wine?

How dare that woman tricked her? Trishia got the glass and smashed it to the wall. It shattered into pieces making a thunderclap cracking sound.

Those wines were meant for him and her. If she could not Bill's heart at least he could give her a baby. A baby with him could solve everything. But tonight, Arabella ruined everything.

Trishia was bursting in anger. She couldn't believe Arabella would strike her at her own birthday party. Trishia couldn't accept that Arabella just tricked her and got away together with her mom.

That girl was playing innocent all along!

'You will pay for this, bitch!'

Trishia swore.

Trishia went back to her party and heard some random guests talking about her and Bill. They were on her guest list as most famous bloggers and influencers.

"I pity Trishia so much. I think Bill was really not into her." A model blogger said in a low tone started the conversation.

"Who do you really think is the third party?" Another model asked.

"It is pretty obvious girl. It's Trishia. I heard Bill is already married and that girl he was carrying is her wife. My manager heard it from the press people. Do you guys remember the engagement party of Gab Kenley with the Ming Family? Bill Sky was there with Trishia as his muse that night but he left Trishia for his wife. He carried her and introduced her to the whole world. What's her name again?... " "Hmmm..." "Arabella Jones." A gay designer spoke with all his gathered information.

"Who's Arabella Jones?"

"Does she has social media?"

"Is she a model or an actress?"

"Maybe a business tycoon like Bill?"

"Is she beautiful?"

"Is she more beautiful than Trishia?"

"Let's check it out."

The group busied to spy Arabella on their social media but they had seen nothing. Arabella had no social media accounts.

"Such a boring person." One had commented.

"Is she even human? Look, everyone has social accounts now." Another person in the group sounded delirious.

"Well, I don't think she had that beauty that she can boast." Another answered.

"But we are talking of Bill Sky here guys. He would not choose someone who would never meet his high standard." Another male model retorted.

"Well, maybe he's tired of beautiful women? Maybe for a change, he wanted to try ugly women? A male influencer sounded chuckling.

"OMG! I wish I'm ugly." A model blogger commented desperately.

Everyone laughed out.

"Care for some more drinks?"

Everyone turned their heads around to see the owner of the voice.

“Trishia?”

“Sure.”

Meanwhile,

Arabella and Bill were sharing an intimate kiss away from the noise of the city and away from Trishia.

The water was calm like it was deliberately designed to complement the good weather, the silence of the night, and the cool breeze. The moon shone its light on the horizon and reflected on the ocean like a path to paradise.

Arabella closed her eyes feeling the beautiful sensations coming from Bill’s lips. It drove her crazy. His kiss made her want him all. Her body insanely wanted him. Her mind had stopped thinking and her heart was not refusing him. She could feel her heart was contented and had no single objection.

Arabella wrapped her arms around his neck. Bill was hungry for her kiss that he couldn’t get enough of Arabella.

After a while, Bill lifted Arabella’s waist without breaking the kiss. Arabella wrapped her legs around his waist while catering to his wild kiss.

Then Bill brought her inside the cabin. Bill pressed her on the wall while her arms wrapped around his waist. His kiss crawled from her neck down to her collarbone. Arabella couldn’t help but clenched Bill’s hair.

She could feel her arousal was surging up. Bill was very good at making her feel this way. It was amazing how he could do it by just his touch.

Bill’s kiss was mixed with roughness and gentleness. He was full of desire and tonight, he had no plan to stop.

He didn’t want someone to interrupt them. He wanted Arabella alone and he wanted for them to enjoy the night together.

He had been controlling himself lately but he could not suppress his desire for her anymore.

Admittedly, he didn’t want her to be away and he felt he could kill someone seeing her with another guy.

Bill didn’t like someone to occupy his mind and he hated Arabella for that.

She messed up his mind without any effort at all.

She was innocent and pure but she always had an effect on him no matter how hard he tried not to be affected by her presence.

He was pissed off.

He was irritated with himself.

All he thought was women were just for fun.

Ever since no one had caught his attention. He could appreciate beautiful women but not to the extent that he would think of them in his sleep not even lasted for a minute.

Arabella Jones is different.

He just can't get enough of her.

She was like a drug and only her could make him crazy.

He was addicted to her.

Tonight, Bill wanted to check what was going on with him.

What's with Arabella that drove him mad?

Why she's inside his mind all the time?

Why did he get insane whenever he saw someone was flirting with her?

Could it be because he was attracted to her because her simply beautiful?

Just like her other women before.

But why does he never crave them back?

Why did he want Arabella so bad when he already tasted her before?

Bill Sky had never tasted the same woman. He is a man of no commitment, no repetition, no romance, and especially no love.

He just finds them a waste of his precious time.

Tonight, he would find the answer to all his questions.

Bill then put Arabella on the bed gently devouring her lips again. Arabella closed her eyes as she was madly enjoying his kisses and touches.

Bill pinned her down with his body on top of her. His hand crawled at her back to unzip her white dress. His hand was so capable of doing it as the work was done quickly. His two hands then dragged her dress down and Bill completely took it away from her body.

Arabella could feel her body was completely exposed to him. She was left only with her laced white bra and panty.

"Bill," Arabella uttered quickly blushing.

Bill smiled with her sexy body at his sight.

"You have a sexy body, my wife." Bill seriously sounded taking away his shirt on her top. His eyes never left hers.

"You too," Arabella answered unconsciously seeing Bill's inviting hard muscles. She held herself not to drool with her sexy sight. He was so hot and handsome that every woman had dreamt of. When she saw his body, she felt she was instantly under its spell.

Trishia would probably curse her right now but Arabella was already fed up with Trishia's drama and fakeness.

She had to teach her a lesson.

She had to show her that she was not just a pushover.

And she was just starting.

After Arabella's words, Bill smiled cutely.

His smile could drop a panty.

He had still a domineering aura but Arabella found it hotter.

He was a goddess of sexiness and handsomeness. She would not get tired of staring at his face and his muscled sexy body.

"Do you know what are we doing right now?" Bill asked as he took away his pants leaving him wearing only his underwear.

Arabella bit her lower lip seeing the huge bulk inside his underwear. She could not say anything. She just nodded at him.

Bill smiled delightedly with her expression.

"Do you like what you see?" Bill asked teasing her.

Arabella could not stop biting her lower lip as she nodded again at him.

"Do want me?" Bill asked again. He was obviously teasing her as he took away the piece covering him.

Arabella nodded licking her lower lip and gulped unconsciously. Her eyes landed on his and instantly grew wider with the sight of his huge.

Bill smiled in satisfaction. He then pressed her body on the bed and whispered.

"Today, let's share the night as real husband and wife."

Arabella's heart skipped a beat with his words. She suppressed the feeling of being overjoyed but she let her heart be happy with it for a while.

Just for tonight.

Bill started kissing her all over her body.

He was like a hungry beast.

Arabella was crazily enjoying it. She felt hungry too that she wanted to eat him.

He was delicious that she could not stop spreading kisses all over his body.

She knew tomorrow they would leave each other kiss marks on each other's necks and all over their body.

Bill put his finger inside her and she moaned crazily. She could feel her wet was dripping and Bill licked her liquids.

At first, she was shy but her arousal was eating her up.

All Bill's actions were turning her on.

She wanted to lose herself and do something for him.

So, she flipped down Bill. Bill's expression was amazed by her unforced action. She spread kisses on his broad chest down to her abs until she reached her target.

His huge long bulk.

Arabella stroked it gently upside down then she started to lick it. For the first time, she saw Bill oozing with satisfaction. She could see his desire for her was surging to its peak.

"You are good."

"Very good, my dear wife." Bill sounded with satisfaction.

"You thought me well, my dear husband," Arabella answered then she put his huge inside her mouth. Her mouth stroked his huge and her tongue ran and linked his long.

Bill closed his eyes while his hand gripped her hair.

"So good my wife." He kept on saying it. Arabella didn't stop until he pulled her out.

Bill pinned her down and before she could prepare herself, Bill plunged himself inside her. Intense pain and pleasure were playing together every time he plunges into her hard.

It became harder and harder.

The only sound of the room was their moans and the sound of their pelvic bones slamming each other could be heard loudly.

Arabella could feel her pelvic bone would break accommodating his huge but she didn't want him to stop.

They had done too many rounds for the night with full of vigor and desires.

In the fifth round, they both released at the same time.

They were both panting.

Arabella felt weak but very satisfied.

She closed her eyes as she could feel she would collapse anytime.

Bill gently kissed Arabella's forehead. His lips brushed onto her ear then he whispered.

"I love you."

