

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 205

"I love you."

Arabella could hear Bill's voice in her sleep. It brought her to a beautiful paradise.

She was in a magical place where different flowers bloomed everywhere.

There're waterfalls with glistening water. Colorful butterflies were everywhere.

The grasses were well-trimmed and refined.

She could see a rainbow floating in the clear blue sky.

The cool wind touched her cheeks and blew her long smooth hair.

She was wearing a white maxi with a flower headband.

The day was bright and lovely.

The atmosphere was perfect.

"I love you."

She heard him again.

With bare feet, Arabella walked on a cotton feel like grasses.

She was searching for him as she was sure that it was Bill Sky's voice and she could not be mistaken.

"Bill?"

She called out his name but no one answered until she stopped seeing the man in front of her with a bouquet of flowers in his hand.

He smiled at her. He seemed to be waiting for her and he seemed to know that she was coming for him.

He looked so gorgeous and handsome.

She smiled like she was the happiest girl in the world to be with him.

Bill gave her the flowers then he hugged her tenderly.

He rested his forehead against hers.

His lips were getting closer to hers until they finally captured her luscious lips.

Bill's kiss was gentle and full of passion. It made her feel very loved by him.

She could feel her heart was very happy and contented as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"I love you."

He said it once again. Her heart was overwhelmed with joy.

She didn't want the kiss to last.

She hoped it would be forever.

"I love"

Before she could finish her response, Bill instantly vanished from her arms.

He's gone.

"I love you too."

The happiness instantly turned to great sadness.

The sky seemed to sympathize with her as it started to rain.

Her tears dripped down along with the rain on her face.

The beautiful sight she had earlier became all dark.

It vanished together with Bill and she was left alone wet sad and lost.

Arabella opened her eyes with tears dripping from their corners.

She could feel her heart was aching so deep.

When her eyes landed on an unfamiliar wall, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She was just dreaming.

'Why does it feel so real?'

She touched her chest where her heart is located and heaved a deep sigh again.

'It was just a dream.' She uttered with great disappointment.

'Everything is just a dream.' She concluded.

She smirked mocking herself remembering Bill Sky.

'That man would never love her.'

'He only loves himself.'

'He is a jerk, a scumbag, and an arrogant man.'

'A merciless, heartless man.'

'He will never change.'

Maybe her dream was giving her a sign.

She should not fall in love with him otherwise he would just leave her in sorrow.

Her dream was showing her what would happen if she would love him.

It's a stroke of bad luck.

Really bad luck!

"I would never fall for you, Bill Sky."

She swore and heaved a deep sigh.

She rolled on the bed.

That's when she felt her aching body.

Her memory traveled back to where they satisfied each other on the bed last night.

The 5th round made her sore.

She could feel he was releasing everything on her like, he had never touched another woman for a long time.

That night, he was not holding his movements as she could cry every time he plunged inside her.

"This will hurt." His voice still lingered in her mind.

He flipped her around and made her kneel on the bed.

Her arms were on the bed supporting her weight.

Bill plunged his hand behind her while his strong hand was pressing her head down and the other was holding her butt.

It was very painful but it satisfied her arousal.

Arabella couldn't help to gulp and bit her lower lip remembering their intimate wild activity last night. She tried to suppress the feeling as she looked at the side of her bed.

Bill was not there anymore just like in her dream.

Looking on the royal blue bedsheet, Arabella couldn't help to wonder how many women did Bill took down on this bed.

How many women did he bring in his yacht?

Her thoughts made her disappointed for no reason so she decided to get up and went directly to shower.

Hopefully, she would get rid of her uneasiness, her dirty thoughts, and cooled down her hot body from remembering last night.

After, she went out and find Bill with his shirt on her body.

Then, she got on the upper deck, she stopped.

The view outside was breathtaking.

Pristine calm green waters were everywhere and high mountains surrounded them.

She could even see some colorful fishes in the sea.

The weather is fine.

So quiet and serene.

Peaceful and calm.

"Breakfast?" Bill sounded behind her that made her instantly blush. She didn't know how to face him after last night.

"Come on." Bill grabbed her wrist and dragged her.

"Why aren't wearing your shirt?" Arabella blushed more seeing the man who was top naked.

"I want to swim but since you're here, let's eat together," Bill answered with a tease.

Arabella could not put her eyes on his body.

She was afraid she would embarrass herself as she was sure that once she sneaked at his body her eyes would glue onto him.

"Are you hungry?" Bill asked playing with the shy girl.

"Very," Arabella answered absentmindedly. Bill smirked playfully making her realize the real situation.

"I mean, very hungry for food." She clarified.

Bill still had a playful grin.

"I know." With a meaningful smile, Bill put food on her plate.

"Wait, did you cook all of these?" As far as she remembered they were the only people inside his boat.

"Yes." He answered plainly.

"Hmmm..." She tried to absorb that Bill Sky can cook.

His food was tasty.

She wondered what else he couldn't do.

"It's delicious." She complimented.

"Consider it as my compensation to you," Bill uttered seriously.

"Why?" She asked puzzled.

"I know I badly hurt you last night." He looked at her. She's very tight and he was satisfied.

She blushed again.

How could he say that with ease?

What could she possibly answer him?

Should she say thank you?

"What are you doing, Bill?" She hated that he had to bring it up. "What are we doing here, Bill?"

Bill sipped his coffee then looked at her seriously. He heaved a deep sigh.

"Let's eat," Bill ordered.

"Mr. Sky, if you really want to compensate me. Then just answer my questions." Arabella didn't want to let go as Bill was obviously avoiding her questions.

Bill looked at her.

"How many questions do you have in mind?" He frowned puzzledly.

"More than 10." She answered quickly.

"Okay. Just 3," Bill answered.

"Okay. 5." 3 would not suffice her curiosity.

"3. Only if you call me husband my beloved wife," Bill said firmly sipping his coffee.

Arabella looked at him. She could not persuade him judging by his expression.

"Deal." Arabella took the opportunity before he completely changed his mind.

She could not beat the best businessman in Capital Z when it comes to negotiation.

It was already a surprise that Bill agreed to her child play.

Is he really sorry for hurting her last night?

"My dear husband, please answer only honest to goodness." Arabella started.

Bill smirked and nodded.

"First question, why did you bring me here?" She asked.

Bill sipped his coffee. Then he smirked.

"Let's say I want to unwind with my wife," Bill answered plainly.

Arabella didn't know how to feel or believe.

"Why did you touch me last night? What is that, Bill?" She could feel her heart was pumping very fast.

She wanted to hear something from him but she could not make use of the 3 questions.

"I think it's normal for husband and wife to do such a thing," Bill answered with a wink of confirmation.

"How many women did you bring here?" This question was choking her up ever since she woke up.

She would not miss the opportunity to know the answer. Knowing his womanizer image before, she should have not asked it anymore.

Bill looked at her seriously.

"No one." Bill surprisingly answered folding his arms in front. "Only you." He added that made her taken aback.

Is he kidding her? She couldn't believe what she was hearing from him yet she smiled to show him that she believed.

'Liar!' Deep inside she was cursing him but for an inexplicable reason, her heart was contented with his answer.

She wanted to scold her heart for feeling so good with such lies.

Arabella tried to managed her cool.

"Don't be so hooked up with your crazy thoughts. We're here to relax. So, finish up and join me for a swim." Bill ordered kissing her forehead and gone down.

She stood up and looked at the sexy man who dived into the clear water.

Now, she realized that Bill knew how to unwind only that he had it on his way.

She never imagined how billionaires unwind until now.

All she thought was that Billionaires would just sleep with their money and lavishly spend to have comfortable activity.

Bill was swimming like he owned the whole ocean.

There's no crowd, no noise, fresh air, and no pollution. Away from the chaotic world.

What a luxury!

After she cleaned up everything, she got her cellphone. She wanted to contact Adam but there was no signal.

Then she went to Bill. She sat on the deck and took pictures of the breathtaking views including the wet sexy man in front of her.

She was still afloat thinking about her sleeping with the man whom women would kill just to sleep with him.

"Are you enjoying the view?" Bill's hair was wet and all down.

He looked like a playboy cute teenager without his suit and tie.

Drops of water were dripping on his perfect muscled body.

His tall sexy figure shadowed her.

"Yeah." She answered with a gulp. She couldn't believe that she could not hold it.

Then she blushed in front of him.

"Come on. Let's swim." He held her wrist.

"I... I don't have any swimwear." She retorted shyly.

"Loosen up. Look around, no one can see you. Take my shirt off." Bill held her waist.

"What about you?" She blushed.

Bill grinned playfully.

"I saw everything," Bill answered. "You have a beautiful body." He added with a serious tone.

His hands crawled to the hem of Arabella's shirt. Then he lifted it slowly exposing her body and finally took away her shirt.

Arabella blushed.

She was left with her bra and panty exposed clearly in front of a man.

She swore Bill's eyes sparkled with desire.

He quickly closed the gap of their bodies and savored her lips.

It was so sudden that she was not prepared for it.

Her heart was pumping fast and her body was beginning to be electrified again.

The kiss went deeper and deeper as Bill had no plan to release him.

He captured her butt and pressed her body on his hard.

She could feel him again like last night.

She was electrified by his huge bulk touching her panty.

"Bill, swim...let's swim now." Arabella managed to break the kiss and sounded staggering.

Bill smirked like he was back to his senses and there was also little impatience.

He just nodded.

"Here, took a picture of me." She wanted to break the awkwardness. "I'll dive first."

Bill took the cellphone and took her picture.

Bill dived next with his waterproof camera.

He captured her in the water and hugged her nakedness.

"Here." He lifted his camera. Arabella wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at the camera but she was surprised when Bill kissed her and pressed the button to capture the moment.

She was stunned a bit. She didn't expect Bill would do such a romantic thing.

They floated while hugging as Bill didn't let her go.

He kissed her again in the water.

A kiss with gentleness and passion like in her dream.

She wrapped her legs around his waist and her arms were around her neck.

"What are you doing to me, Arabella?" Bill suddenly asked kissing her wet neck.

He seemed only talking to himself but enough for her to hear.

Bill rested his forehead on hers.

"Can we skip the swimming now?" Bill asked sexily brushing his lips on her ear.

"Why?" She asked innocently.

"I want you, right now," Bill announced like a king while his hand unclasped her bra in one move.

Arabella froze and was stunned.

"Bill, what are you doing?" She asked in a panic.

"Shhh..." Bill took away her bra completely. Arabella hugged him tight to hide her nakedness.

"It's just us. Don't be shy." Bill sounded serious and playful.

Arabella rested her head on his neck as she didn't want him to see her blushing like a tomato.

Just when she thought Bill had stopped playing with her, his hands pulled her panty away.

Arabella completely panicked.

