

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 206

Arabella's hug on Bill's neck tightened.

She couldn't imagine Bill turned to be so playful like this.

The domineering and very serious man knew how to play nasty.

Part of her felt a little thrilled with Bill's unpredicted character.

She was just a wholesome girl as the very simple-minded girl as she is.

Meeting Bill made her discover herself more and experience the things that she never thought of doing in her entire life.

'What a great adventure Arabella! Enjoy before it lasts.'

In the middle of the ocean, Bill and Arabella surrendered their selves to each other.

Unknowingly, they compromised with each other.

They satisfy each other's demands and needs.

For the first time, they didn't fight.

"Bill, Bill what are you doing?" Feeling her nakedness in the water she was knocked off.

"Shhh...We'll just have a little fun." Bill brushed his lips on her neck.

"In here? Outside? In the water?" She panicked and at the same time, she was thrilled inside with the given new experience.

Bill smirked naughtily like a handsome playboy teenager way too far from the ruthless business tycoon he is.

"Yes. Right here. With me. " Bill confirmed handsomely.

"But..." Arabella couldn't still find her ease with her nakedness in front of the man in the water outside. She had never seen herself in this kind of situation.

"Scared?" Bill could feel her tensed up.

He hugged her tight.

"Relax. Calm your mind." He whispered. "Don't be scared. I'm here." Bill added. His voice was deep and sincere.

Arabella's heart skipped a beat.

'What pleasant words to hear!'

Coming from Bill Sky, it was so romantic.

By his words alone, her heart was shaken with overwhelming joy and excitement but unfortunately, since those words came from Bill Sky, they were unreliable.

Untrustworthy to believe from a man who only wanted her to suffer in this lifetime.

If only...

If only it was real and not just for the moment and in the middle of nowhere.

But whatever it is, what matters is the present.

For now, she would suffice what's his trick for her.

After all, she was satisfied with them not fighting for one day.

"What if someone will see us here?" Arabella asked innocently.

Bill looked around. He smiled at his shy wife.

"Look around, it's just us. No one can see us?" Bill playfully teased.

"The school of fish?" Arabella answered smiling playfully.

Bill chuckled. Arabella was the first woman who made him laugh.

For the first time, Bill and Arabella laughed together.

Then Bill gave her a gentle kiss.

Tender and sweet.

His kiss deepened. Arabella kissed him back.

They kissed like there's no tomorrow.

Like they were the only persons in the world.

Bill's kiss crawled slowly to her wet neck.

Then he lifted her up to kiss her healthy bosoms.

Arabella could feel her arousal was slowly surging up.

She arched her body giving him more access to her body.

Bill's hands were gently stroking her entire body.

She could feel his every touch and her tingling sensations were wildly running inside her body.

Arabella couldn't control to bite her lower lip.

"Let's say hi to the fishes then," Bill whispered playfully holding her hand.

They went down in the deep while holding hands then they kissed in the depth.

Colorful fishes encircled them.

Arabella felt so happy seeing the wonderful creature around them.

Bill took pictures of them kissing each other with the colorful fish then he held her hand again. Bill brought her back to the deck and laid her on the surface. His eyes magnet on her wet body. She could clearly see his wet sexy muscled figure hovering over her.

Arabella could clearly see an intense desire in his lustful stare.

In the next second, Bill hovered her body with his masculinity.

He kissed her deeply.

"You are mine," Bill whispered beneath his kisses.

"Only mine." He added while putting his kisses all over her body.

Arabella was so aroused that she couldn't help arching her body back when Bill started nibbling her breasts.

She closed her eyes and let him do whatever he wanted to do to her.

She surrendered herself to him completely.

This wasn't against her will.

Arabella knew she was craving for Bill's touch though she hated to admit it.

Her body was only longing for him.

No man had she ever wanted.

Just Bill Sky and him alone.

In the kitchen, Arabella was preparing for another meal when Bill strode inside just wearing his sweat pants and a white shirt.

"My shirt looks better on you," Bill commented while pouring water into his glass and he drank it.

"Thanks." She just answered with a smile. "Hmmm... when are we going to go back?" Her mind was already occupied with Adam. "I'm worried about Adam."

"Hmmm..." Bill strode towards her and hugged her behind. "I don't wanna go back," Bill whispered like a kid who's babbling.

"That's not a good idea." She commented coolly.

Bill smirked and hugged her tight.

Then he kissed her head.

"Tomorrow." He uttered plainly.

Arabella was satisfied with his answer.

"Okay, let me cook now, Mr. Sky." She took his hands away that were wrapped around her waist.

Then she went towards the heated pan.

"Ouch!" Arabella suddenly blurted out. She mistakenly put her finger on the heated pan.

Bill quickly held her hand and dragged her to the faucet. Then, he blew her finger gently.

Arabella looked at the man who was taking care of her.

She was lost for a moment as couldn't believe what she was seeing.

Bill Sky.

The Bill Sky who wanted to kill her.

The person who hated her the most.

How could a man change a lot overnight?

She had no expectations that it would last which for her, it's merely impossible that the man who was so heartless turned to be so romantically sweet for her.

"Let's go." Bill dragged her inside the cabin. He got the first aid kit and patch an ointment on her finger.

He blew it again gently.

Arabella was stunned and felt a little bit of appreciation in her heart.

"Thank you." She sincerely said from the bottom of her heart.

Bill kissed her hand after he finished putting the band-aid on her finger.

He smirked cutely at her.

"Stay here. I'll call you when the food is ready." Bill quickly stood up and went out without waiting for her objection.

'What was that?'

'Unbelievable!'

She was stunned again.

After a while, she shook her head to get rid of the good feeling she had for him.

Arabella had already prepared herself for all of Bill's deception.

She would never fall into his trap let alone his overwhelming scheme.

Admittedly, she had fun last night and in the daytime.

It's been a long time since she had fun.

The tragedy in her life was eating her up until now.

The time for pleasure and fun was not included in her daily plan as she was raising a child and her sick mother.

She even forgot fun in her dictionary.

Now, Bill showed her another world of leisure and pleasure.

Night came so quickly, Bill knocked on her door.

She came out and went to the upper deck.

Arabella stopped.

Her jaw dropped.

The table was set up with candles lit in the center table with red roses.

She could hear a sweet melody in the surrounding.

She never expected it from him.

“What happened?” She muttered in shock.

Where’s the man who hated romance?

Candlelight with flowers?

They were not his things.

She was so sure of that.

Who would have not known him?

Where’s the one-night no repetition man?

All her thoughts were kept inside her as she smiled at him.

“Come.” Bill moved the chair for her. Wearing her smile, she sat down.

“Thank you.” Her smile never left her face.

Steak for dinner.

Bill cooked it very well and she was amazed by his cooking skill.

Bill poured her wine.

The dinner made of Bill was special.

So special that she didn’t want to think of anything else than to enjoy the night.

It was a sweet romantic night.

“Are you okay?” After the meal, Arabella couldn’t help herself asking him.

Bill smirked cutely.

He sipped his wine.

"I think I am." Then he answered.

She didn't want to oppose him as she knew the night would rather end up with a fight.

She just smiled at him.

"Come! Let's dance." He stood up and quickly held her hand.

She complied.

Bill wrapped his arms around her waist.

Arabella hooked her arms around his neck.

With the sweet melody, they danced embracing each other dearly.

Bill rested his forehead on hers.

Their lips were just an inch away waiting for the right time to savor the taste of each other.

The night was taking her soul out from her body.

His surprises were superb and she still couldn't believe his sudden change.

If only all were true.

What's gonna happen if they go back?

She didn't want to ask.

In her heart, she was afraid everything would change. Maybe his sweetness was just meant inside the boat away from the city.

If she had not known herself well, she could say her heart had wished the night would not end.

Unfortunately, that's impossible to happen.

She heaved a deep sigh for her thoughts.

"What's that for?" Bill asked feeling her uneasy breathing.

"Hmmm... just nothing." She whispered resting her head on his shoulder.

"What are you doing to me?" Bill asked her once again. His voice was deep and helpless.

His embrace tightened.

Arabella heaved a sigh again.

She didn't know how to answer his question.

"You are so confusing." She could only mutter.

"Why?" He asked.

"What's all of these?" She didn't want to oppose but she could not help it.

"For my wife." He answered directly.

'Let's not joke around here!' If only she could say it directly to his face but it's not the right time.

"Thank you." She whispered.

Bill didn't answer. He kissed her head. Arabella looked at him seriously.

She wanted to see what's the truth with his surprises through his eyes.

Their eyes met.

Their eyes were filled with intense desire for each other.

Bill took the first move.

He kissed her deeply as he had never kissed her before.

He was like a hungry beast that had never eaten for a year.

His intense desire made her arousal rise to the peak.

She kissed him like crazy.

She savored his lips and danced wildly with his tongue.

Arabella didn't know how wild she is until tonight.

For the last night, Arabella wanted to prove something for herself.

She couldn't tell what would happen after so might as well she would enjoy it.

As their kiss deepened, Bill lifted her and carry her to the cabin in a bridal style.

Arabella hooked her arms around his neck while she continued kissing Bill.

She bit his lips and Bill responded.

He bit her neck bit by bit until his kiss crawled further down.

"Bill," She moaned when he nibbled her breasts, she held his hair feeling electrified with the sensations.

"Do you like it?" Bill smirked at her cutely.

Arabella blushed and instantly hated herself.

She nodded shyly.

'Don't stop!' Her mind was screaming inside.

Bill seemed to read her mind as he continued kissing her breasts while his hand ran down to the center of her thighs.

"Do you like it?" He asked again while stroking her wetness.

"Hmmm..." She moaned with overwhelming pleasure.

Bill smiled handsomely when he heard her moan.

He was more than satisfied with her expression.

Then he continued kissing her down to her wetness.

His kiss was divine.

Arabella arched her ankle as she could not suppress her arousal.

She could not help but tightened her grip on his hair.

Though they did it again and again, she couldn't get used to it.

She couldn't dictate her body and arousal.

Bill was so good to entice everything inside her.

Bill stroked his shaft on her wet entrance.

"Do you like it?" He asked again with an expression that was very eager to know.

"Yes." She answered directly. There's no shy Arabella anymore.

All she wanted for him was to continue and would not stop whatever he was doing.

Her intense arousal was driving her crazy.

Bill Sky was driving her crazy.

Bill took some time to tease her by playing with her wet entrance until he fully entered his shaft inside her.

At first, it was just gentle until Bill plunges himself roughly and deeply inside her.

"Bill!" She screamed with intense pain and pleasure.

"Do you like it?" He asked again while conquering her deeply.

"Yes." She nodded while she wrapped her legs around his waist.

Bill kissed her forehead as he continued plunging in and out himself hard.

It was like a punishment but the intense pain was also giving her intense pleasure.

What could she ask for?

"Do you like it?" He asked again panting.

"Yes." She answered panting.

"Do you love it?" He asked plunging himself harder.

"Yes." She answered in intense pain and pleasure.

"Do you love me?" He asked again.

"Yes." She answered quickly and unknowingly.

