

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 27

"What?" Arabella eyes widened in shocked.

Bill's appearance didn't show any hint of joking. He had a deep seriousness on his face. He was not playing anymore.

"Come on Mr. Sky! I never sleep with someone I don't love. I'm not a prostitute." Arabella was strongly disagreeing.

"I know. I heard that before Ms. Arabella Jones." Bill uttered her name with emphasis.

"Okay. Since you knew. There's no need for me to repeat myself." This time, Arabella had to surrender on her fight. Her disguise was already busted, she no longer finds any chance to win.

"I don't need a prostitute. I just need you." Bill frankly said. His eyes looked at her with some sort of sadness in his eyes that she can never tell.

Bill walked back towards his car. He didn't even spare her a glance. He didn't care if she followed him or not.

Arabella ran to chase his big steps. She was afraid to be left there alone.

Bill got inside the car and closed it inside.

Arabella couldn't open it from the outside. She knocked in fright.

The night turned cold. The cold air gushing in the dark.

The engine of the car started. Arabella was horrified. She had a feeling that Bill will leave her there.

"Please. Mr. Sky. Open the door. Don't leave me here." Arabella felt like crying. She felt so helpless.

Arabella kept on tapping the window in panic.

The car moved little by little. Arabella chased the car and kept on pounding the window at the passenger seat. Her tears rolled down. She crouched on the ground hugging her knees. Her helplessness invaded her entire body.

Then the car stopped.

Suddenly, strong arms lifted Arabella's body from the ground. Before she was back to her senses, she was already inside Bill's car.

She just remained her silence. What could she possibly say? Thank you? No way!

Arabella secretly wiped her tears. She was really drained with the situation the whole day. Everything was nonstop. She was at her very lowest and yet she's with her best enemy. She felt like something heavy was on her shoulder that she couldn't put it to the ground.

The next morning, Arabella woke up with a warm bed. She cuddled her soft pillow and buried her head on it. She slowly opened her eyes. To her surprised, she was in a strange room with a large white bed.

She was shocked as she remembered that she fell into a deep slumber inside Bill's car last night.

She quickly checked on her clothes, all were changed. The room was different as before, it's not familiar to her.

Suddenly, a strong arm grabbed her closer.

A warm body made her feel so intensely satisfied. If only she could hug this body forever.

"Sleep just a little more." A sleepy tone of a man can be heard.

Arabella left in a daze. His big hand was actually hugging her back and holding her waist.

She tried to escape away from his hugged.

"Hey. Did you change me?" Arabella asked like she was murmuring.

"Yes." His voice was lazy. His eyes were still close.

Arabella cheeked turned instantly red.

"How? Did you see everything?" Arabella felt shy and nervous waiting for his answer.

"How could I possibly change you with my eyes closed?" Bill answered her with another question. He just wanted to see her reaction. Bill actually called a house maid last night to change her.

Arabella froze. She felt the cold air inside her body that she shivered.

"Where are we?" Arabella did stop struggling as his arms were too overly strong for her.

"My house." Bill hugged her tighter.

"Mr. Sky. May I remind you that you have already a fiancée. You can't just change my clothes by yourself and you can't just do this whenever you like. Mr. Sky, I don't want to be misunderstood. I'm so enough of being misunderstood." Arabella admittedly wanted not to end this bed cuddling and hugging. His hug made her forget everything outside. Her mind was relaxed and she felt having the sense of security like no one could do wrong with her. Her body, mind and soul liked it a lot, but she has still her morals.

"Hmm...Then may I remind you also that you're the one who cuddled and hugged me first last night and this morning. I didn't do anything." Bill just hummed.

She blushed again thinking her warm pillow this morning. It seemed that it's not a pillow, it's Bill's warm body. Gosh!

"Mr. Sky could you at least take me seriously?" Arabella turned her body facing him, hoping that she can talk to him seriously.

Bill opened his eyes upon her abrupt movement. His arm was still on her waist.

Their eyes met.

Arabella was hypnotized by his beauty and his eyes were like talking to her soul. There was immense electricity running to her veins. Arabella hated herself for being so attracted to his features. She tried her very best to hold the urge to kiss him because of the intense sensation growing inside her body.

She quickly broke her eye-to-eye contact with him and lower her head. This the only thing she could do to fight the urge.

Arabella's heart, insanely raced as she held her breath.

Unexpectedly, her chin was lifted up back to its original position.

"What's wrong?" His smile carried the most sexiness.

Their eyes were talking to each other again.

"Nothing! Can we talk seriously? Please?" Arabella was hoping Bill Sky will cooperate with her.

Bill didn't say anything. She just continued to look at her eyes with cold emotions.

"Mr. Sky, I'm begging you. I just want to live my life in peace. You already have Ms. Trishia Meyer. Please be good to her and do not cheat." Arabella said.

Bill's handsome face had no emotion, but her eyes were deep. He was like analyzing every feature of her face.

Arabella was uneasy as she felt being scrutinized. She waved her hand near his eyes in an intention to distract him, but instead, her waist was strongly grabbed by him closing the gap between their bodies.

Arabella suddenly struggled instinctively in shocked. She blushed and her heart was beating very fast.

Bill hugged her very tight that he could break her bone.

Arabella felt something hard and protruding down her thigh. Gosh! It's Bill's dick.

She felt extremely hot though the aircon was on its coolest mode.

"I'm hungry." Bill whispered in her ear. She felt his lips brushed her earlobe. It made her goosebumps.

"Then stop hugging. Let's eat." Arabella said quickly as she can't withstand the heat she felt by his body.

"I want to eat you." Bill replied.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

Bill suddenly put her under him, and pinned Arabella on the bed. Her hands were above her head.

Her eyes were widened in disbelief.

"Hmmm... Mr. Sky. Please behave yourself." Arabella closed her eyes and dodged her head as she could see his face was getting closer to her.

"What are you thinking Arabella?" Bill asked while letting go of a playful smile. Bill was now fully awake and in the mood of teasing her again.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes. Bill was still on top of her, but left enough distance to stare on her face.

"Nothing! Please get out of me." Feeling annoyed, Arabella replied. She felt that she was being tricked again or maybe she was annoyed that Bill didn't do what she anticipated to happen.

Gosh. She's thinking too much.

"Then why are you blushing?" Bill asked with a sexy smile.

"I said nothing. I just want to go home now." She tried to push Bill out, but he was too strong for her. His masculine body was too overly solid that she couldn't even move an inch.

"Arabella, you remembered you signed a contract with me before." Bill began to speak in a serious manner.

"Yes. But you said it's void?" Arabella's memory about his contracted wife was still fresh in her mind.

"But I still have the copy with your signature and sealed." Bill said with deep eyes fixated on her.

"If you want to vanish all mess, you're into right now. I'm giving you the best solution. You know what to do." Bill added.

Arabella felt relieved for a minute. The solution was already there in front of her, all she needs to do is to grab it or suffered the consequences.

"But what about Ms. Meyer?" Arabella was convinced that Bill Sky is the best solution to all her problems specially she was just given 3 days to comply everything and that deadline will expire the day after tomorrow.

"Do you think you still have time left to think about it?" Bill investigated all her chaos. He knows everything about her. He uncovered her disguise easily merely through her eyes and voice, then her curves, of course way backed in the Japanese restaurant.

"But you brought me into these problems. Would Mr. Sky be kind enough to take all off? Arabella was still worried about Trishia Meyer. Maybe she could still negotiate with him.

"Take it or leave it. That's the only options I'm giving you." Bill smiled at her, but it was obvious that he's not in for any negotiations.

"But what about your fiancée, she should be the one you marry not me!" She still didn't get the answer from Bill so that's why she asked it again.

"She will understand. We'll only have a year." Bill just simply replied with no emotions in his face.

Arabella felt unexplainable sadness in her heart. From that moment, Arabella understood the difference with her from Trishia. Bill will marry her for 1 year contract and Bill will marry Trishia for a lifetime. Maybe Bill or Trishia wasn't ready to enter marriage yet at the moment because of their busy schedules and she will be the replacement as Bill saw her as a solution to his parents' undying demand.

Arabella's heart was aching. Is she really ready to enter this kind of relationship with Bill Sky?

What about her house and his father's company? Is she ready to lose everything?

Bill keenly observed Arabella's reaction. She was lost in her thoughts. Her delicate face was very attractive, even if in a problematic expression. He wanted to bite her lips.

"Mr. Sky. Could we still negotiate?" Arabella didn't want to give up on her hopes. One year is one year. Marriage without love. She's gonna waste one year of her life with him. Acting her role in front of everyone. A one-year role playing.

Arabella was really caught in a heavy dilemma.

"If you really like negotiation that much, I'm giving you another one. Are you willing to comply?" Bill brushed his lips on her ears. It instantly became red.

"Yes!" Arabella quickly answered as she was afraid that his mind will change. It seemed like her negotiation power worked. This was she been waiting for. For him to give him another option aside from marrying him for one year. What a waste of life!

Bill Sky stared at her with seriousness on his face. His hazel eyes were shallow like an ocean deep.

"What is it Mr. Sky? I will gladly do it if it means to save me from the trouble of me marrying you." Arabella couldn't stand on her excitement of her newly found hope.

"Are you sure? Bill wanted to confirm. In his life, he never gave options to anyone. Business negotiations were always to his advantage. It depends on their bargaining chips.

And this girl under him had an enticing bargaining chip that he wanted even before they've met.

"Yes. I'm sure." Arabella quickly replied, nodding her head showing strong approval.

Bill moved closer to her face. His masculine body was pinning her slender body on the bed. He looked at her eyes closely.

"Give me your virginity." Bill said, looking at her eyes.

