

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 28

"What?" Arabella was shocked again. She felt the intense sensation of his words. Adding the position and the place they were in. Her heart pounded insanely fast.

"Are you crazy?" Arabella added as she still tried to absorb everything he said.

"I think I am." Bill was really not the type of beating around the bush. He was frank and direct.

"No." Arabella strongly showed her disagreeing by moving her head sideways.

"You said you are willing to comply. I can call my secretary now to solve your issues outside if you say yes." Bill said while smiling at her more like teasing.

"No." For the second time, she said.

"But your body wanted me." Bill sexily brushed her lips again to his ears.

"Are you seducing me Mr. Sky?" Arabella needed him to be distracted. Bill can actually do everything to her since she is in his bedroom.

"I don't think there's no need for seducing. You're blushing and your body was trembling. Your body wanted me to fuck. Do you agree Arabella?" Arabella gulped as his words are too sexy. She felt her arousal heightened. She hated herself for being so weak and she was so shy on the spot of her reactions that he obviously saw it.

"No. I don't agree. Please get off of me." Her sexual arousal was exploding. She was afraid that she would not be able to control herself and lose control.

"You dare to deny that you're already wet? You should know by now that I have my own ways of examining whether you are lying or not, right?" Bill smiled at her provokingly.

Bill's hand moved swiftly going under her pants.

"No! Stop!" Arabella shouted in nervousness.

Bill didn't listen to her objection, never had a hint of stopping.

"Okay! Okay! Okay!" Arabella didn't know what to say to stop him.

"What's okay?" Bill stopped.

"I'm going to marry you." Arabella's voice was staggering as she felt so weak from Bill's torturing movement.

Bill smiled at her again. His eyes were so fascinating when he smiles that she couldn't help being hypnotized and her mental state malfunctioned.

"But you have to abide all the rules written in our contract, will you?" Arabella didn't want the scene on this bed to continue. She found the contract was more suitable for her financial condition than giving her virginity. She's not a slut. In their contract, they're not allowed to have sexual intimacy which is safer for her. She would sacrifice her one year for this fake marriage.

"If you behave yourself." That's the only answer he gave to her. This answer sent thousands of meanings to Arabella, but she didn't dare to ask any more afraid that he would continue on what he's about to do.

Bill quickly stood up and strode to the bathroom.

He admittedly that he was about to lose his control a while ago on her. If maybe he succeeded to touch her wetness inside, he will definitely fuck her regardless of her objection.

Bill turned on the cold shower. He was not used to this kind of torture. He was controlling himself with her last night and this morning. He could actually take her instantly without her permission, but Bill was never the type of forcing himself to any woman let alone her. He finds it disgusting and stupid.

Arabella was sitting on the bed, still caught in her messy thoughts about her abrupt decision.

She reminded herself that this only to save her house and her father's company. 'A marriage of convenience and nothing beyond that.'

Bill was already wearing his business suit when he showed in front of her. He was now more likely wearing a powerful aura, way too different from the man who pinned her down on the bed. That man was playful and full of sexiness. The man in front of her now, had cold eyes and authoritarian demeanor.

"My driver will drive you home." Bill said while he was fixing his luxurious watch.

"Thanks." Arabella didn't know what to say. It's more way better to just say that word than other else.

"My secretary will contact you soon." Bill added as he walked towards the door.

"But I don't have a phone." Arabella quickly retorted as she's afraid he would miss it.

Bill stopped and just gave her a smirk, then continued his way out.

Arabella suddenly felt alone and abandon.

She felt like her life with Bill would be like this every day where his driver and secretary would do everything for her in behalf of him. Well, what did she expect? She's nothing than a contractual wife to be.

Arabella went down and found out a black Bentley was already waiting for her outside. The driver with black suit and tie courteously greeted her and opened her door at the backseat.

Before the driver started the engine, he gave a box to Arabella.

It was the newest model of cellphone in the world. Arabella was flabbergasted.

It seemed that billionaire's works this way. The house they called is a huge mansion. The cars they used were the most expensive in the world. Of course, old cell phones were never welcome let alone hers.

Her number was retained as there were so many messages entered the time, she opened it.

So, there's one more thing about billionaires that she forgot to mention, they could make everything happen!

Arabella's phone rang.

It was from her secretary.

"Ms. Jones. I have good news for you. 1st, newspaper headline for today was not about your scandal. 2nd, the banks called to say thank you for paying the debts in the highest interest. 3rd, Our shareholders were also so happy that their stocks were offered thrice the value in the market price. Lastly, the office of Mr. Shihiro called informing that your father's debt had been paid." The secretary couldn't contain her excitement that it reflected in her voice.

Wow! Arabella was quite astonished of how Bill worked. In just a matter of time, his money worked like magic.

Arabella was now quite relieved. Bill had been true to his words. She felt like, she also needed to comply with the contract as part of their deal this morning. She just needs to prepare herself for what's coming, the marriage and the 1-year life with him.

Arabella decided to go directly to Farrah's office. She wanted to invite her outside to breath some fresh air. She also needs to know what happened to her that day in Trishia's presscon.

When Farrah saw her, she gave her a big hug like they had never seen each other for too long.

"Where have you been?" Farrah said.

"Well, I have to find a solution to my problems." Arabella began talking as she sat on the sofa feeling relieved.

"It seems that's a good news. Tell me more!" Farrah was so excited.

"You're right! You can say that because all my debts were gone and newspapers stopped publishing issues about me." Farrah said without no exaggeration on her face.

"Is it not time for celebration? Let's go." Farrah was more excited than her.

"Nah. You haven't heard the solution." Arabella didn't want to hide Farrah about her contract with Bill.

"Come on. It's pretty obvious. Your virginity?" Farrah said jokingly, but of course, half meant to be true. There's no possible way that she can pay all her family's debts in one day other than using any means like giving yourself to a billionaire.

"Hell no!" Arabella was quite shocked to Farrah's instinct. She was really smart.

"Then what is it? Is it worse? Did you murder someone?" Farrah was messily guessing her.

"Calm down you brat." Arabella smiled at her best friend.

"It's Bill Sky." Arabella spoke. She didn't know where to start her confession.

"Oh Gosh. So, I was right. You gave your virginity to Bill Sky!" Farrah immediately concluded with her eyes widened in excitement.

"No." Arabella quickly exclaimed.

"Then what?" Farrah was confused now.

"I agreed to him to be her contractual wife for one year." Arabella said it.

"What?" A shout was heard in the room as Farrah was stunned in disbelief.

"Are you out of your mind?" Farrah added as she was back to her senses.

"I think I am. But the deal was made. I can't afford seeing my mom without a house and our employees without a job. He already complied his side. I needed to comply mine. Bill just needed me to act as her wife in front of his parents and everyone." Arabella explained seriously.

"What about Trishia Meyer?" Farrah asked worriedly.

"Bill would make her understand." Arabella exhaled a heavy breath.

"Are you sure that you are not going to fall in love with him in that 1 year? If I may add, as hot and handsome as Bill Sky." Farrah was frank and precise.

"And as arrogant as he is? I don't think so." Arabella exclaimed. In her heart, she just wished, she would not love him in that 1 year. Fingers cross!

"Okay. Let me give you a hug. I just wanted to make sure you will not get hurt." Farrah hugged her tight.

Arabella now was more relieved knowing her best friend supported her decision.

Arabella and Farrah went to a restaurant to feed their appetite. Farrah's father was a member of every elite restaurant in Capital Z so they were able to eat in not just expensive but exclusive for members Chinese restaurant. They agreed to celebrate after all Arabella's problems were solved and they will just forget the latter for the mean time.

They ordered a feast. Arabella was in the mood to eat a lot like part of it was being redeemed and part of it was celebrating of the unknown of her future.

"What about your father's killing incident, Is it part of the deal?" Farrah talked in a low voice. They were just seated in the corner near the exit as all VIP exclusive rooms were full as it was time for dinner.

"No. Maybe I will just open up to him sooner." Arabella answered.

"You must do it soon. Since you already agreed to be her fake wife, might as well let him solved all your problems. Hello? It's one year of your life would be wasted with him." Farrah was right. She should be smarter in dealing things like this.

"Yes. Don't worry, I will do that. It's just that the timing wasn't right as so many problems I needed to solve first. You know?" Arabella explained to Farrah.

She had a strong feeling that Mr. Shihiro had something to do with his father's attempted killing. The only person she believed that can investigate the notorious Mr. Shihiro was none other than the mighty, Bill Sky.

They were happily eating and chatting when one of the VIP doors opened. Instinctively, their head turned towards the VIP room.

Four people strode out slowly. Two couples graciously walked towards them as they were near the exit.

Gab was holding the waist of a blonde, slender woman with a sexy red short dress. They walked together talking and smiling with each other.

Next to them was the stunning Bill Sky with Trishia Meyer clutching his arm. Trishia was wearing the sweetest smile.

Wow. What a nice scene. It was like they are having a double date.

Arabella and Farrah were both stunned.

Farrah never saw Gab again after that night in the Banquet. She was hoping that maybe he will contact her after they were featured in the newspaper that time. But he never did. Now, she saw him happy with another woman. Her heart was instantly stabbed with millions of knives.

It seemed that after leaving her in his house this morning, Bill went directly to Trishia. She felt sudden, sharp pinched in her heart.

They were about to avert their gaze from them, but it's too late, their eyes already met.

