

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 30

Arabella was worried about her best friend Farrah. She wanted to chase them, but she was stopped by Mike.

Wendy was also dumbfounded. She was surprised that Gab was serious about a girl. She never saw him jealous before.

"I think we should go first." Arabella didn't want to stay there for any longer. She wanted to find Farrah or at least know where she's at now.

"Oh, come on Arabella. Your friend is safe. You don't need to worry. The night is still young. Come just drink." Trishia with bad intention, gave Arabella's glass to drink.

"Thank you, but I'm sorry, I'm a bit drunk now. I don't think I can drink that more." Arabella smiled tipsily.

"Just this one. One last shot before you leave. Please." Trishia just didn't want to give up.

"Okay. One last shot everyone before we go!" Trishia announced as she needed to succeed on her plan tonight.

Bill Sky stood up and raised his glass in the air. Arabella also gave her toast and drank her drink just to grant Trishia's request. She felt suddenly dizzy after she put her empty glass on the table.

Arabella held Enrique's arm at her side, as she felt she's going to fall on the ground. Enrique caught her waist to help her stand still.

"Are you okay?" Enrique asked her worriedly.

"I feel dizzy. Please bring me home." Arabella whispered to Enrique as her body was getting weaker.

Trishia was quite happy. Seeing Arabella's uneasy state, she knew that her plan worked.

"Let's go." Enrique put his hand on Arabella's shoulder and the other hand on her waist to support her from walking.

"She's going with me." Bill's powerful voice echoed the room. He quickly lifted Arabella's body like a princess and strode out swiftly without waiting anyone's permission or objection.

Trishia was very angry that she clenched her fists tightly. Her nails were tightly buried on her palm. This should be her first night with Bill. They should be sleeping together now and not Arabella. The thoughts of Arabella and Bill having sex made her crazily angry. She then smashed her glass on the wall.

Mike and Enrique exited already after Bill took Arabella away.

"Are you okay?" Wendy was clueless.

"That bitch. I will kill that bitch!" With a vicious voice, Trishia replied.

"I think, we should not come here with them. It just made you angry. Come, let's go." Wendy just got the clue.

"Bill is only mine. Only mine!" Trishia said repetitively while walking out the room.

At the Luxury Bar penthouse, Gab brought Farrah.

"Hey, do you hear me? I don't want to be with you. I wanna return to my friends now." Farrah said as Gab was just standing, crossing his arms in front of him. He was just like scrutinizing Farrah.

"Why aren't you speaking? Are you mute or deaf?" Farrah was so annoyed that she was just being observed by Gab.

She quickly jumped out of bed and walked towards the door, but Gab blocked the door with his body.

"Get out of my way! I'm going!" Farrah shouted at him as she forcefully extended her hand towards the doorknob but it was to no avail. As she tried to reach the doorknob, her body was kept on pressing Gab.

Gab held her hands tight so she could not move.

They were like hugging each other now.

"Hey. Calm down. Okay?" Gab finally spoke.

"What do you want?" Farrah seriously asked with annoyance in her tone.

"I want nothing." Gab replied calmly.

"Then why did you bring me here? I'm warning you, don't you dare ever touch me again!" Farrah yelled at him as her broken heart wanted to let out its pain and anger.

"Hey. Calm Down. I promise, I will not do anything to you okay?" Gab raised his two hands in the air to show Farrah that he meant what he said.

"Then, why I am here? What do you want?" Farrah slowly calmed down and sat back on the bed. Her heart wanted to hear something from him.

Gab stood in front of her and lifted Farrah's chin to look up at him.

"You belong to me. You understand?" Gab firmly said to Farrah with deep eyes like claiming his ownership to something.

"What? You are so confusing! Look, you already have a girlfriend and a son. Are you planning to make me your mistress? Oh, please spare me!" Farrah was really annoyed by Gab's words and actions.

"I don't want to see you kissing another guy." Gab said with demanding tone and possessive eyes.

"You don't have the right to get mad. You already have a family and I also have my own life." Farrah sneered at him.

"Then tell me that you don't miss me." Gab suddenly kissed her lips. Savoring every taste.

Farrah was shocked by Gab's sudden attack.

She wanted to push him, but her heart, her body and soul missed him so much.

"No." Farrah uttered a moan that triggered Gab to crazily savor more.

"Are you sure?" Gab slightly detached his lips to hers. He knew Farrah was actively reacting to his kiss. He knew from her responds, she missed him. This girl is just really a complete stubborn.

"You promise you will not do anything to me." Farrah said to remind him. Actually, she hated herself that she couldn't stop cooperating with him. She feared that she would take the lead if Gab would not stop.

"But your body is saying something." Gab was controlling himself to fulfill his promise to this girl. Come on! She's in his room, what could he not possibly do if he wanted to.

Farrah blushed instantly. Yes! Her body could tell the difference between her words and what she really felt inside.

"Okay. Let's end this. Let us not see each other again." Farrah pushed Gab to break their intimacy. She could not allow him to use her again and cheated Wendy.

Gab was taken aback. Farrah seemed to be serious about her decision. He didn't want to explain to her about Wendy. Wendy was playful, she would never understand.

"You can go on one condition." Gab said while squinting Farrah's tantalizing eyes.

"What is it?" Farrah was curious about the condition.

"I don't want to see you with another man." Gab was fierce.

"What?" Farrah was shocked. What's wrong with this man?

"You already have Wendy. We don't have nothing. Don't you think you are so unreasonable?" Farrah said while gritting her teeth with annoyance.

"Then you sleep here tonight. You can't go anywhere." Gab swiftly strode out and slammed the door with a bang.

Farrah was really confused with Gab. Is he a psycho? She quickly got to the doorknob but it was really locked. She quickly dialed Arabella's number for help. Hoping to get out from the psycho Gab.

Inside Bill's car.

Arabella was struggling on her breath. Her body was looking for something that could satisfy her orgasm. She took off her shirt as she felt very hot inside. Her bursting body was so sickening that she could feel her sexual craving heightened.

Bill clenched his fists as he knew they been tricked by Trishia.

He parked his car at the roadside. He's been controlling himself for his heat, but seeing the girl beside him with almost naked body, he couldn't stand it anymore.

Arabella was now trying to get off her pants. She unbuttoned her pants and pulled it off. Arabella was left with a white laced panty paired with a white laced bra. Her snow-white skin illuminated by the moonlight outside.

Her delicate body was too fragile to look at but so fascinating to see.

Bill clenched his fist. This girl could always arouse him in an extreme way. Never with another woman. With the enticing body in front of him, Bill gulped and tried to divert his intense urge to conquer her tonight inside his car. Bill shoved his head on the steering wheel while gripping it tightly.

He needed to calm himself. He was so thirsty and all he could see was the beautiful Arabella on his side with almost nothing left. Bill turned on the aircon to the coolest mode, but still his body's urge was racing insanely.

"Bill, please." Arabella let go of a moan. She swiftly unfastened her seatbelt and sat on top of Bill's lap.

Bill was stunned. He was trying to cool down himself, but Arabella, who was almost naked was now in front of him sitting on his lap.

"Arabella, get off." Bill said while his eyes on her beautiful face. Her fragile slender body was so smooth. Her healthy breast was on his eyesight. Bill couldn't help but gulp.

"Please Bill. I need you now." Arabella was begging him. She then kissed him like crazy.

The kiss made Bill no longer held his urge anymore. All his will control power was thrown away in vain.

Arabella took the lead. She kissed her like he was her man. She was owning Bill now, at least for tonight.

Bill took off Arabella's bra and savored her healthy breast crazily as he slid his finger into her laced panty and felt her wetness inside.

Bill's beast side invaded his body. He reclined the car seat and pinned Arabella down. He then grabbed both her wrists and put her hands above her head. In a split second, he forcefully pried open Arabella's legs with his knees.

"Are you sure you wanna do this?" Bill whispered, brushing his lips on her earlobes then bit her neck little by little.

"Yes. Please do it now." Arabella's begging voice came out.

"Remember this. If I put mine inside you, that means you are already mine." Bill said with a serious tone.

"Bill, please. I want you now." Arabella moaned.

Bill thrust himself into her repeatedly. Arabella was in so much pain and kept on moaning his name. Her fingernails dug deeply into his back skin.

Bill's movement was not all gentle. With the effect of the drug and long-time longing, he was like a hungry beast. With every thrust, it was like he wanted to swallow her up. His thrust was too hard and he seemed his pleasure derived from the harder he thrust himself into her.

This was the first time in his life that he had done such a thing in the car.

Bill admittedly that Arabella is the only one who can intensify his urge even before she disguised herself. Her first kiss drove him crazy.

This was the first sex of Arabella. The person she openly gave her virginity was none other than Bill Sky for one night in his car. Awkward, but with Bill, she never knew sex was this good with him. She was in so much pain that she felt like she was about to pass out.

With the drive of alcohol and drug, the two bodies entangled actively. They don't care about the world. All they had was each other, satisfying each other again

and again. They don't stop until they all got tired and the morning sun was already half rising.

Two souls slept in the car tired but happy and satisfied.

When Arabella woke up, she was already lying on the bed.

The room was familiar to her. She realized it's Bill's bedroom in his own mansion.

Every inched of her body ached horribly. Every little move she did hurt her. She felt her organ was swollen. She saw bruises on her skin and kiss marks on her chest.

She remembered how Bill devoured her last night. She gulped thinking of the wild night they had in the car. Even if she fainted and her body pained, her feeling was still in cloud 9. The satisfaction of her first sex was outstanding. She never regretted doing it with Bill.

Arabella blushed on her thoughts and shook her head to get rid of it.

She never expected that she will give her virginity that easily to the man like Bill Sky, a billionaire and a certified playboy.

