

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 34

Then a gentle knock from the door, was heard in the room.

"Sir, Ms. Clarkson had arrived." The old butler announced in a respectable manner.

Bill smiled playfully and walked out quickly without finishing the third reason why she was punished by him.

"A piece of advice. Don't go out this door if you still want to live." Bill warned her again with a smile before he exited swiftly.

His words made Arabella backed to her senses.

'Is he threatening me again?' 'Why can't I go outside?' Her curiosity rose up and urged her to see what Bill's doing outside with that girl called Ms. Clarkson.

She tiptoed and clutch the doorknob open. She prepared herself to sneak outside and maybe she could also gather something that worth using to escape from the island.

A thunderous roaring sound resonated the whole villa. Arabella was in deep shocked and her body had become stiff while her face had turned pale. A wild gigantic tiger was waiting outside her door with large fangs that wanted to cut her to pieces. Her heart skipped a beat. Only her instinct helped her to abruptly shut the door close again.

It was quite a while when Arabella regained her senses. Her body was stiff due to her rattle. She almost got a heart attack.

'What is this place? Sharks and tiger were here what else?'

'What a demon! Monstrous! Jerk!' Arabella angrily cursed him on air.

She wanted to punch him in the face to release his vexed at him. Never she was treated by anyone like this before. She was going crazy because of her anger.

Arabella went to the balcony to shout her anger. If only she could jump down so she could escape from the monstrous Bill but she didn't dare as the room was so high from the ground. One look, she knew she would break her bones and unfortunately there's a possibility she would die.

It was dark outside, but her eyes caught two people hugging in the dark like a shadow casted from the moonlight.

She could tell from one look that the man's tall figure is none other than Bill Sky. The girl was clinging to his neck like they were kissing passionately in the beach shore. With the effect of the moonlight, it was really romantic indeed.

'What a total player!' Arabella cursed him on the air.

Then her eyes lit up with a brilliant idea again. Since he wanted to play with her to death, then might as well ruined her romance with this girl. Arabella thought of striking back. This is her only way to satisfy herself and released her vex.

"Hey, you! Monstrous Jerk! Let me out of her!" With a deafening voice, Arabella screamed her head off.

In a peaceful night, the two bodies were enjoying the place, but it was disturbed by a non-stop screaming of a girl.

Arabella felt her triumph when she saw the two bodies were detached from each other.

"Hey! you, dear husband! Why did you, imprison me here and left me with another woman?" Arabella continued her cries. She was like a mad girl who laugh and cry at the same time while screaming her revenge at him.

In the dark,

"Who's that girl screaming?" Nicole Clarkson asked Bill while she couldn't hide her annoyance to the girl who disturbed their romantic night. She just arrived in Capital Z and she was excited as hell to be contacted by Bill's secretary. Nicole was a famous wedding gown designer all over the world. She had a lot of works filed up, but her interest wasn't for her work anymore when he heard Bill Sky's name demanding to see her in person.

"Hmmm.. Never mind her. She's a psycho." Bill smiled wickedly at Nicole that even in the dark his white teeth shined attractively.

"Oh, wait. Is she your wife -to- be? Oh, I'm sorry Mr. Sky. I shouldn't have kissed you. I don't know she was watching." Nicole was obviously playing the good mistress to be.

So, it's okay if her wife was not watching? Bill got immediately what Nicole wanted to imply.

He hated this kind of woman, but he admittedly that he's using her to show off and play with Arabella. Bill intentionally brought Nicole in front the balcony so Arabella would see. For some reason, he wanted to see Arabella's reaction being him with another woman.

"Don't worry Baby it's fine." Bill quickly kissed Nicole again.

Nicole was very happy that she couldn't contain her happiness. News about Bill Sky's affairs were all known abroad. She couldn't imagine, she would have this kind of opportunity with Bill.

Arabella's triumph faded away in an instant when she saw the two bodies were entangled again passionately.

"Hey you girl! Don't believe in that man. He is actually impotent and awful in bed. I tell you he could not satisfy you! You will regret it." Arabella angrily dared to shout again to the two thick-face people in front of her.

Arabella smiled at herself as she found her words funny and effective. She thought of herself as the smartest person because she could invent embarrassing words to other people. That was actually her first. She was not the type of putting people in humiliation, but this Bill Sky had been just too much that she couldn't bear any more.

Arabella was lost in her thoughts when a sudden bang of the door was heard. It was like kicked open from the outside.

Arabella was terrified again, for she had felt the coming danger. Bill appeared in his beast mode wanted to eat her whole.

She quickly ran towards the bathroom to hide and to avoid the man's wrath, but a strong hand had caught her.

Arabella's heart jolted in fear.

His strong hands squeezed her arms tightly that she felt intense pain. Then, before she knew it, Arabella was thrown to the large bed.

She panicked and struggled as she tried to jump out of the bed, but it was to no avail.

Bill already pinned her body on the bed using his solid body.

Arabella's hand was nailed above her head that she couldn't move but she still kept on struggling.

With great annoyance, Bill then tied up her two wrists with his necktie and bound it on the headboard above her head.

It was quick and Arabella was completely tied up with his necktie. She was now openly exposed to his eyes.

"Bill! Mr. Sky! Let's talk about this. Please calm down. I know I am wrong. It was just due to my anger pleasing. I'm sorry." Arabella was in a panic, but dared to look at his furious face to settle the fierce danger.

"You wanted this! That's why you provoke me, right?" After he spoke, he then forcefully torn off Arabella's camisole dress and with less effort, her healthy bosoms were revealed. Bill's eyes were then hypnotized by the scene. Though Arabella kept on struggling, Bill continued ripping off her dress until it was completely ruined, then he threw it on the floor.

The almost naked Arabella was in front of him. She only wore her red lace bra and panty now. Bill's Adam's apple moved repetitively.

Arabella felt ashamed of her nakedness. Though they made it before, but that was her who begged him driven by the drug of course. She still remembered the pleasure and the awful pain that night. Arabella knew, what she shouted a while ago were all big lies.

"Bill please hear me, All I shouted were all lies. Okay? You're the reason why I didn't make it in the party. I slept all day because I felt so much tortured physically." As she was tired of struggling, but couldn't be released from the tight knot. Arabella felt that she had to use other means to escape from the bed so she tried telling the truth hoping that it would enlighten him.

"Don't you think, it's too late now?" Bill sneered at her with his eyes full of lust.

It's undeniable, that he couldn't wait to savor and conquer her again. Bill tried his best to stay intact with his 'one night – no repetition' principle, but how could he restrain himself with a goddess lying almost naked on his bed? Good thing she provoked him, now he had all the reason to do it again to her in a form of punishment.

"Wait! You can't do that. Everyone in Capital Z knew about your 'no repetition' rule or are you in love with me Mr. Sky that you don't mind breaking your rule? Because the Mr. Bill Sky I know is strictly abiding and living with his principle. And one more thing, the Mr. Sky I know never forced himself to any woman." Arabella found begging was no used so might as well target Bill's precious ego. Smart Arabella!

After hearing Arabella, Bill was taken aback. How come she knew him pretty well? As famous as he is, he had no secret at all. All she said were deemed true.

Bill took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He jumped out away from her body as he knew, calming down was very impossible on top of her. Bill was very calm before until she came into his life. His calmness and peacefulness ruined by her little by little. The worst thing is that, he was out of his control with her presence. His will power worked no longer with her around.

"Don't think that I am stupid enough to be threatened by your words. But you were right. I never forced myself to anyone, let alone you." Bill walked out with a heavy body and banged the door closed.

"Hey! What about my tie?" Arabella quickly shouted but it was too late. Bill intentionally let her be tied up the whole night as her punishment for inventing

nasty words of him. His anger tripled when he couldn't touch her because she bullseye his ego.

Arabella was quite satisfied by the sudden turn of events. Thought she was still tied up, Arabella smiled triumphantly.

She figured out that Bill wanted to have sex with her again as she saw his lusty eyes and his uncontrolled movement of his Adam's apple. The intense burning sensation on his tights when he was above her was sending his wild urge to her whole being. Arabella couldn't help but to bite her lower lip with the thoughts of it. She shook off her thoughts before it would go wild.

Judging Bill's reaction, she then came up with the idea of her revenge. 'Since you value your ego so much, let's see how you resist me.' Arabella swore to break his rule as a revenge. She wanted to see more what Bill Sky was made of. She had nothing to lose, they already done that thing anyway. But of course, if she had the urged to do it again might as well to do it with the man who stole her virginity, none other than Bill Sky. Arabella admitted to herself that Bill was the man who could only satisfy her.

It was already morning when she woke up with pain in her both arms. Arabella realized that she had fallen asleep with her hands tied up on the headboard. Now, she felt numb all over her arms.

'That monster!' What could she expect from him? She couldn't help but scold him again on the air.

Just when she tried to free up herself, the door pushed open.

A girl server with a paper bag on her hand. She then released Arabella and handed the bag to her.

"Young master said, he will wait for you on the beach front for breakfast." The server bowed her body and went out.

Arabella with aching arms, opened the paper bag and saw a new set of underwear and new clothes. Though she was a bit delighted, her aching arms welled up her anger and also reminded her of her revenge.

Nicole and Bill were already in the beach front enjoying the sun. Lying on the beach chair, wearing her one-piece bikini obviously exposing her curves to Bill and Bill was just reading a magazine with a cup of coffee on the side.

Arabella strode approaching them fiercely and put a kiss to Bill's cheek.

"Good morning, Honey!" Arabella smiled like she was the villain who would ruin their day.

Bill was stunned when he felt something soft patted his cheek. He looked at Arabella, who sat directly next to him wearing his bathrobe.

Nicole was also quite at loss seeing Bill's wife-to-be in person. She tried to put up a fake smile and pretended not to be affected by Arabella's intimacy with Bill.

"Didn't you not received the new clothes I sent you?" Bill was confused why Arabella was wearing his bathrobe.

"Hi! I'm Nicole!" Before Arabella got a chance to reply to Bill, Nicole deliberately butted in with her right hand directed to Arabella for shaking.

Arabella just stared indifferently at Nicole's hand for a while, and looked at Bill.

She then quickly stood up and took off her bathrobe. Arabella's white sexy body flaunted in front of them wearing only her bra and panty as her two-piece swimwear.

"Sorry, but I am not interested on chit chatting. I am here for a swim." Arabella smiled arrogantly and seductively strode forward into the water with full of confidence on her sexy body.











































