

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 40

Time seemed to stop when people saw Farrah with her amazing perfect figure.

"Shit!" Marcus couldn't withstand his bewilderment at Farrah.

Gab couldn't be any happier with the scene with Farrah. It was really enchanting to see her with that body, but he felt that Farrah's body was for his eyes only. He didn't want to share this scene with anyone.

Bill looked at Gab with a delirious expression on his face. He already knew that Gab was being distracted by Farrah's appearance.

Arabella and Farrah were not models or actresses, but they were gifted with enchanting beauty and perfect body that far beyond from the others. Many tried to invite them to join pageants, modelling and actress managers who wanted to sign them in as their exclusive talents but they all just refused it. They didn't like the idea of making money out of their body and appearance.

"I thought you are my best-friend. Can't you see? You're the only one here with cover ups. Come on girl, let's show them that we're not losers. They can't just laugh at us." There you go. Farrah wanted to show off her body to compete with the other women around specially Wendy. Why not? Farrah was too confident with her body and of Arabella's. She couldn't allow them to make her and Arabella their laughingstocks.

"You are right. Why not?" Arabella was convinced by Farrah's statement. These boys were too full of their selves specially Bill Sky. If he purposely invited her in the yacht party to be a laughingstock well, Arabella would not allow him to succeed. She quickly stood up with her rakish, debonair look and took off her clothes.

The time seemed to stop again. Good thing Bill had only invited his two cousins or else Arabella would immediately be snatched with some other men. But still, Bill possessiveness couldn't allow anyone to enjoy this beautiful sight. It's only for his eyes.

The two girls felt satisfied when they saw all eyes landed on them. Who cares? They just continue drinking like they were the only persons there in the yacht.

"Here's to happiness!" Arabella's tipsy voice came out while clinking her glass to Farrah's.

They didn't know that there were four eyes secretly sneaking on their every move with a rage that was about to explode.

"Gab, I want to dance. Let's go." Wendy then grabbed Gab to dance. With a half-naked body, Gab was oozing hot.

Seeing Wendy and Gab dancing, Farrah felt her heart was sinking with jealousy but she tried to control it not to be obvious. She could not let him watch her hurt.

"Here, just drink with me. Just ignore them. Okay?" Arabella came to the rescue. She noticed Farrah's sudden change of mood. One looked, she already knew what her friend was thinking. Though Farrah was smiling, but her eyes were telling her true feelings.

In just a next second, Bill and Trishia stood up also and danced joining Wendy and Gab.

Arabella was stunned seeing Bill partying with them. It seemed the cold billionaire knew how to party. She had a lot to explore with her fake husband.

"Girls, mind joining you?" Marcus, who couldn't hold his urge to the two most beautiful women in the party finally approached them.

"Sure. Here, drink with us." Farrah was the one to answer him with flickered eyes. She was obviously into something again. Marcus came in just the right time. Aside from the three cousins, there were no other boys in the yacht party. It seemed that they didn't have any other friends with their same gender only women. Well, cousins think and act alike.

Marcus without any hint that he was just being used with the two girls, he was very proud of himself being in the company of the most beautiful women in the room. He knew Arabella was just Bill's contractual wife and Farrah that he wasn't sure of, but seeing Gab with his ex-girlfriend, Wendy, he found his luck and left Nicole behind.

The two girls played a lot with Marcus that they kept on making loud laughs. Marcus was a natural playboy like his two cousins. Aside from being handsome, he also had humors that no wonder girls could like him easily.

"What about let's dance too? Come on! Let's join the group." Marcus then invited them.

"Sure!" Farrah with all that playful intention answered him first. She then dragged Arabella to dance with them.

The three joined the dancing.

All women danced sexily when they saw Bill on the dance floor with one same purpose; to capture Bill's attention. Trishia kept on clutching her arm around Bill like she was protecting her property.

Farrah danced with Arabella on their bikinis like they were owning the dance floor. They didn't care at all. Bill dragged Arabella in that party might as well she enjoyed it. With her best friend on her side, Arabella was determined to play on Bill's game. She had nothing to lose. If Bill was as playful as this, loving him would never be an option.

Marcus with proud look was about to put his two hands on the two girls' waists, but unexpectedly he was strongly pushed by Gab. Marcus suddenly fell down on the ground. He was shocked from the sudden turned of events.

"Shit!" Marcus furiously said. "What's wrong with you? Are you crazy?" He didn't understand Gab's reaction, but he couldn't allow his cousin to embarrassed him in front of women. Aside from that, he was the oldest among the cousins. How could Gab just push him like that? This was the first time Gab fought with him. Ever since, they were close to each other never did they fight at any given circumstances.

Marcus stood up and was about to give Gab a blow when Bill came in blocking his way. Marcus stopped. Who could dare to provoke Bill Sky? Though they were close cousins, he knew Bill's firmed temperament. In just a snap of his fingers, Bill could ruin anyone who go against him.

Gab with infuriated eyes looked at Marcus before he seized Farrah out.

After Gab exited with Farrah,

"The party ends here." Bill declared like a king then took his exit dragging the tipsy Arabella.

The two couples exited the party, leaving the guests flabbergasted. Everyone wanted to record the scene with their cameras and cell phones, but these were confiscated before entering the yacht. Bill as a dignified man ordered it to avoid public scandals on his name. He just purely wanted to surprise Arabella with the scene. Toying at her made him very satisfied.

That's the only time Marcus understood everything. His two cousins were seriously in loved with the girls. He then realized that Gab still considered him as his cousin as he opted to push him instead of punching his face directly. He was still enraged because of his ego was hurt, he then sat back with Nicole to ease the embarrassment he got.

Wendy saw Trishia with a killer look. She then tapped her friend's shoulder to cool down and regain her senses. Wendy was also a little jealous of Gab's protective reaction of Farrah. He was never like that before when they were couple. Their relationship started from being schoolmates to friends and then they became neighbors, then they realized their love for each other was not the romantic type but it was more like brother and sister. They actual shared same quirks. After college, they went on separate ways. Wendy went abroad to work, there, she met the father of her son. Her life twisted when the man she loved died of cancer. Gab then came to her rescue. Gab gave her son love that only a father could do. Every holiday, Gab went abroad to spend his holidays with them. Her son Daniel, loved him very much.

In the guestroom of the yacht, Farrah was tossed on the bed by Gab.

Farrah struggled to stand up, but he was being pushed again and again by Gab.

"What are you doing? Are you fond of pushing anyone?" Farrah said angrily. How dare this man act like a jealous boyfriend? He never did care about her feelings while he was enjoying himself with Wendy's company.

Gab looked at him with fierce eyes like wanting to swallow Farrah in whole.

"Do you like Marcus?" Gab then asked her with his eyes meeting hers.

"If I said yes. Would you let me go?" Farrah replied with annoyance. She knew Wendy was outside waiting for him. How could this man so shameless?

After hearing Arabella's words, Gab's face turned redder because of his bursting anger.

"No." He replied.

"Aren't you ashamed that the mother of your son is waiting for you outside?" Farrah was talking about Wendy. She needed to get rid of Gab.

Gab still in his fury looked. How could this woman so naïve? He already explained it to her his relationship with Wendy last night, but she was fast asleep because of her drunkenness.

"Stop." Gab was so over of Wendy's name coming always from Farrah's mouth.

"Why? You can't accept to yourself that you are really shameless?" Farrah had no reason to hold back her frustration with Gab. She wanted to say these harsh words to him ever since the day he left her.

Gab suddenly pinned her on the bed with strong force. Farrah felt his temperature heightened and she felt scared.

"Are you really that shameless?" But Farrah didn't want to miss this chance that she could finally release all her hatred at him.

"Yes. I am shameless wanting to make love with you again and again." Gab replied like his eyes were talking to her soul.

Hearing those words, Farrah's eyes widened. She looked at him in disbelief.

"Could you repeat what you have said? Farrah's voice was staggering. She was afraid that she just misheard Gab. Making love? It had something special than the word 'sex'.

Gab looked at her seriously and squinted at her.

"I love you." Gab then uttered with sincerity. He didn't like the feeling of being in love but he couldn't resist his urge every time he sees Farrah. His word seemed to stop. At first, he thought it's just normal for him to feel the longing since she

was her new girl. He tried to hide from her and suppressed his desires for her just to get rid from of his unusual feeling, but more he tried hard the more he thought of Farrah. The more he missed Farrah so much. When Bill called about his wedding in the island, Gab had felt excited to see her again. He didn't intend to let her know about his feeling since he was not sure about it at all but seeing her with Marcus, it gave him pain and anger in his heart that he couldn't control anymore.

Upon hearing his words, Farrah felt her heart was rapidly jumping for joy.

"Could you repeat it?" She asked him again. She still couldn't believe what she had heard.

"I love you." Gab said it again with a smile. He saw Farrah's reaction made her very cute that instantly vanished his anger.

"What about Wendy and your son?" Farrah felt nervous about Gab's answer. Of course, she didn't want to be his mistress.

"Wendy is my ex and her son wasn't mine." Gab replied. He couldn't believe that this girl could actually make him explain himself. Explaining himself wasn't his thing, but he couldn't lose Farrah. Seeing her with Mike before made him lose his self. And now, seeing her with his cousin Marcus made him want to kill his close cousin. Gab was also stunned about his reaction just a while ago. He hated to admit it, but Farrah made him crazy.

Gab's explanation was enough for her to believe him. Farrah loved Gab from the first time they met in the bar.

"Am I dreaming?" Farrah asked in a voice like she was just murmuring at herself.

"Then let's check if you are dreaming or not." Gab smiled at her then invaded her lips tenderly.

