

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 41

In the master cabin of the capacious yacht, Arabella was quite sober from Bill's horrifying action.

"Wouldn't you know how to behave, Mrs. Sky?" Arabella didn't see Bill this angry before. The Bill she knew was always calm even facing great annoyance towards other people.

"What have I done?" Feeling puzzled, Arabella asked what exactly Bill's meaning with his words. She should be the one who's yelling at him right now, right? 'He told me about the confidentiality about their contract, but why was he acting like he was a single man in front of everyone's eyes? He was flirting with every girl in the party with Trishia around. What a scumbag!'

"What have you done?" Bill repeated her words and drew himself closer to her. Face to face, he looked at her with full of contempt in his eyes.

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why are you so angry?" Arabella pretended not to be affected on his wicked gaze and lowered her head.

"You didn't do anything wrong?" Bill repeated her words again and lifted her chin to face him. Their eyes met again.

"Mr. Sky, you are so annoying. Why are you so mad?" Though she was puzzled, she dared to encounter his scorching eyes. She wanted to know why he was reacting that way. First, he was the one who dragged her in the party. It was obviously a game he wanted her to play. Second, he was the one who pushed her to enjoy the party with the women in bikinis. What should she supposed to do? Stay in the corner and just observed him flirting with the girls? Lastly, he was already with Trishia and Nicole plus with the girls. Isn't them not enough for him that he still wanted her by his side? What a maniac playboy!

Arabella's thoughts kept on popping out while waiting for Bill's reply.

"Mrs. Sky, you listen and listen to me carefully because I don't want to repeat myself." Bill replied with a voice like a ruthless king who was giving orders to his slave. "Starting from today, you are not allowed to show your body to anyone except me and you are not allowed to flirt with anyone." Bill said in a fierce tone.

"What?" Arabella screamed in annoyance. "You are the one who's flirting. I am not." She couldn't believe Bill's statement about her flirting with another man. Gosh! How could this man instantly turn the table?

"Then how do you explain that Jayson Hansen hugging you in the night?" Bill replied.

“What?” Arabella’s scream was louder this time. Why this man bringing up Jayson? Does this mean he saw them together that night? Then who cares? She didn’t have anything to explain, that was already in the past and her relationship with Bill was purely a role play.

“You are too unreasonable Mr. Sky. I don’t mind you flirting with Trishia, Nicole and the other girls then why do you mind so much with my affairs?” Arabella lost her interest in talking to him. She had felt this man would never back down with his biased arguments.

Arabella had felt a sudden urge to escape from the man in front of her since they were already talking nonsense. If only she could fly back to Capital Z or be backed in the island in just a blink of an eye, but that was too impossible at this time as the yacht was in the middle of the ocean. She felt Bill’s presence was merely suffocating her.

Arabella quickly strode to the door to go out of the airless room, but she was abducted by a strong hand.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Bill said, pressing his body to hers. He is Bill Sky, no one could just leave him without his permission let alone with unsettled argument.

Arabella then shivered. Bill’s touch on her skin sent tingling sensations all over her nerves. These crazy sensations wildly running everywhere in her being that made her mind drained empty of air. She could not react and didn’t know what to do for a moment. Their eyes met. Arabella was at a loss and was hypnotized by Bill’s powerful charisma.

Seeing Arabella’s reaction, Bill let go a seductive smile. Arabella was so flushed when she saw Bill’s handsome face seducing her. Her mind malfunctioned by Bill’s teasing, but she could not let him win this time. She then clenched her hands into fists tightly so she could regain her system that was being immobile for a moment.

“Let me go! I don’t want to be with you in one room. Ask Trishia or Nicole instead to accompany you.” She then gathered her composure to retort him.

“Then who’s room you want to go, Marcus?” Bill said mockingly.

This man was really unreasonable. How could he ask that kind of question relating to his own cousin? Did he look at her as an easy girl that would like to sleep with anyone? Such a pathetic man! An intense pique overflowed from her inside.

“Anywhere but not here! Not with you!” With all her strength mixed with great annoyance, Arabella then stamped on his foot and quickly exited the door.

How could this man so enchanting but so evil? Well, they said Lucifer was oozing with sexiness and drooling appearance. No wonder, Bill was like him!

Bill was left with an aching foot caused by Arabella's heavy struggle. He didn't expect that the girl in her arm would do this since he saw her aroused reaction on him. He also felt her temperature heightened with his touch and he felt her body was shivering inside though it's stiffed outside. These reactions made him want to take down Arabella right there but he failed. This girl was very stubborn and indocile.

For so many women in the party, Bill still couldn't understand why his eyes were fixated only at Arabella. She was undeniably the most beautiful and have the sexiest body among all girls in the party, but he wanted to fight his urge for her as he didn't want to lose his principle on romance and sex. For the longest time his principle was already attached to his name. It worked for him as his life was no complications. He enjoyed this uncomplicated liberty he had every day. And now, this girl seemed to complicate everything and what he hated the most was himself, letting her in and made all the complications. His ego would never allow someone to change him, let alone Jane Foster or Arabella Jones.

The yacht was sailing in the middle of the night. What surprised Arabella the most, was that all the people present in the party earlier were nowhere to be found. How could they disappear in the middle of the ocean? She wandered everywhere to find Farrah and called out her name but there's no Farrah answering. The whole yacht was empty. Does it mean only Bill and her left inside the yacht? Her anxiety rose up again. How could her best friend just leave her with that evil Bill? Arabella was quite disappointed.

Since no Farrah around, she had gone back to the spot where the party was held earlier. It was already tidied up. Liquors and different kinds of dishes were still filled up on a banquet table set-up.

"You got me thinking that you swam into the water just to leave me here." Bill was sitting on a red elegant couch like an autocratic King. His long legs were crossed while his two arms were clutching each other on his chest.

Arabella was then dumbfounded. How could this man appear everywhere? Is it not enough that she hit him on foot? Did he want more pain?

"Where is everyone? Where is Farrah?" She quickly asked him while her eyes wandered on every corner still hoping to find familiar faces. Of course, she didn't want to be alone with the devil. Weighing the grounds, though they were legally married, with the contract they had beforehand, they were still fake husband and wife.

"Tell me why should I answer your question after you hurt me?" Bill answered like a child having his tantrums.

Arabella was rooted to her spot. How could she live with this kind of annoying guy around every day? She thought, her main problem with Bill after marriage was the feeling of living with a hot handsome stranger in one house and the playboy character he had. She now then realized that the problem with him was his childlike tantrum attitude. Would she last with his arrogance and rudeness? It was just only 1 day being together after the wedding, now they were like cat and

dog that couldn't stay in one place or else one would die and one would stay alive. How much more living together in 1 whole year?

Arabella then massaged her temple instinctively. She was caught in a dilemma like she was inside in a big maze trying to find her way out.

"Come here and sit with me and I will tell you what you want to hear." Bill with elegance invited her tapping the space beside him.

"No! I don't want to be with you." With great disapproval, Arabella replied.

"You are now Mrs. Sky. Do you think acting like that to your husband was proper?" Bill retorted frowning.

Arabella was then blown away with his words.

"Come on Mr. Sky! Could you drop the act now? Were the only people left here. Can we just go back to the island now or if possible, let's go back to Capital Z." Arabella was still standing in front of him and didn't show any plan on moving closer.

"As you said we're the only people left here. We are married now. How about you comply your duty as my wife?" Bill smiled at her, but his smile carried wickedness.

"Don't be so shameless Mr. Sky. Do not forget our contract or face your parents without me." Arabella dared to threaten him. How could she let him succeed on mocking her just like that? Though she was running out of patience, she still managed to control herself not to attack him violently.

After her words, Bill looked at her furiously. How dare this woman just threaten him just like that? Did she forget that the man in front of her is the most powerful businessman? Did she forget that he is Bill Sky? In business, he always had the winning card. The Mrs. Sky in front of him was very hard to tame. How could she look like an angel, but her words were so cruel?

Bill stood up and strode towards her bearing his elegant demeanor. This man had overflowing elegance even if he was exasperated.

"Stop! Don't come to me!" Arabella was alerted in panic when she saw Bill was approaching to her. She was about to run, but he caught her and before she knew it, she was already tossed on the sofa.

Bill then pinned her body on the sofa. Bill placed himself on top of her. Her mind suddenly went blank. Her system had a sudden short circuit. She had felt that she was running of oxygen.

With one hand, Bill captured Arabella's hands and nailed it above her head. His other hand held her chin to face him.

When their eyes met and their faces were so close with each other,

"Mrs. Sky, Maybe I'm too good for you that you have that sharp tongue." Bill said while pressing her body harder against the sofa.

"Get off of me or I will hurt you again!" Arabella's face was flushed because of her intense anger.

"It seemed that my Mrs. Sky was not scared of me at all. Should I teach that sharp tongue a lesson?" Bill smiled playfully seeing her fierce contractual wife.

Arabella felt severe fear upon hearing Bill. She knew Bill would never joke around. Since they were the only persons left there, Bill could possibly do whatever to her in his own yacht. Is he thinking of cutting her tongue as a punishment for threatening him and scolding him with harsh words? Gosh! Thinking about this, her body instantly quivered. The reaction of her body made her regret of letting those harsh words came out from her mouth.

"Please don't cut my tongue." She begged naively while biting her lower lip to close her mouth as tight as she could. She didn't know by doing this, Bill found her very sexy and it turned him instantly.

"Sorry Mrs. Sky, that's not my way of punishing. The punishment I know is more way better than that." Bill whispered at her brushing his lips on her earlobe. After his words, he then devoured her mouth like a hungry animal torturing his prey before eating her whole.

