

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 45

When Arabella got into the new villa. She was very astonished by how huge the villa was. This jaw dropping villa manifested the trademark of a billionaire. The backyard lawn had an infinity pool that was overlooking the whole city. All furniture was mostly white and gold that was screaming elegance. Everything inside there was superb. Who would not like to sleep there? Upon seeing their master bedroom, Arabella quickly jumped on the bed like a child.

As to show her gratitude for Kelly's genuine kindness and for the exchange of her white lies, Arabella opted to sleep there for the night. This was not a bad idea. Sleeping in another atmosphere and environment could might make her forget her problem for a while.

She opened the closet in the master bedroom. To her surprise, the cabinet was full of apparels with top- notch international brands. From clothes, bikinis and undies, different branded bags down to shoes. That was obviously for her. Wow! What money could buy! She thought with extreme gratification.

It seemed that she didn't need to carry anything from her house if she was going to transfer here. All she needed to bring is herself.

After seeing her closet, she then opened the next closet just beside hers, there, she saw Bill's things. Items were specifically arranged according to its groups such as suits, shirts, tees, ties and leather shoes. Her eyes widened when she saw Bill's undies. Dirty thoughts, came rushing to her mind. She tried to lift one brief and her imagination went crazy. A picture of Bill wearing the underwear with his hot outstanding figure and with his cold look, but very dazzling handsomeness, Arabella instinctively bit her lower lip. She also gulped and before she knew it, she was already hugging Bill's underwear.

She was snapped back to her senses, when she felt that her arousal was triggered because of her imagination. She couldn't believe that she could be aroused even only touching his undies.

Arabella sat back on the bed when she had a sudden thought that sooner or later, she needed to live here as to what she agreed with Bill. They needed to live together to show to his parents that they were really a loving couple. One year with Bill Sky. How could she resist the evil's oozing temptation? She needed to prepare herself to hold her urge every time he's around. Marriage with no love. The contract strictly implied no loving relationship. All of these were for role playing only for Bill's parents.

After pondering for a while, she chose to get up and wore her new bikini from the closet and strode out.

It was right for her to go in the Villa. She dove in the infinity pool and looked at the night city view. Wow! She forgot everything that had happened today. She

was mesmerized by the captivating sight. Alone, she enjoyed the calmness and peace that brought by the serenity of the villa.

When the night got colder, that was the only time Arabella got up and cooked for her dinner. She was like having a vacation in a five-star resort. What an ideal life she had right now if only it was just real, but she knew 100% that it's all fake. She suddenly felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

Then the night became deeper.

When she was lying on her bed, the whole day event came back to her when someone just came in the room staggering.

Arabella panicked. She quickly got up the bed, but a heavy body shoved into her directly. With the sudden attacked, Arabella was stunned and went out of balance and fell down on the bed with the heavy body of the man on top of her. Mixed with a masculine scent and alcohol, she could easily say that the man was drunk. From his scent, she could tell easily that the man above her was Bill. She forcibly pushed him away on the side to look at the man's face. Then Bill's handsome face revealed. She was about to struggle, but seeing the man was not moving, she chose not to move on her position as she had the best spot to see the good sight beside her. She was mesmerized for a moment. How could this man so handsome even if he's too drunk? Knowing that he was knocked out and sleeping, Arabella pinched his cheek, then she brushed her slender fingertip on his high nose down to his thin lips. She felt satisfied that she could touch the mighty Bill Sky just like that. With this thought, she quickly reached out her phone on the bedside and took a selfie with Bill sleeping on her side. She took many pictures with her and Bill. Still feeling unsatisfied, she put her lips to his then she took a picture again. If only other girls could see her pictures with Bill, maybe she would instantly receive death threats.

She giggled thinking about the envious girls' face. When she was about to withdraw her lips from him, his lips move wildly not letting her lips go. Arabella's eyes widened. Her lips were invaded by the sleeping guy. His smooth lips were with the taste of alcohol. After tasting it, she felt a bit tipsy too. She could not even determine what made her tipsy, Is it because of the alcohol or because of his hot kiss? Gosh! How could she become this nasty after meeting Bill Sky? She couldn't deny her wildest imaginations came after meeting Bill Sky. No wonder all girls wanted to marry him. Could she call herself lucky to marry the great Bill Sky? If only it's all true, then maybe she could say she was the luckiest girl in the world, but the sad truth stroked her.

With all her strength, she pushed Bill aside again. Seeing him hardly crashed himself on the bed, Bill didn't bother to move. His eyes were still closed. How could he kiss her with his eyes close? Arabella couldn't believe this man had a hidden talent. Arabella drew herself closer to him again. She put her index finger near his nostril to feel his breathing. After, she shook his body to wake him up, but he didn't care to move at all. Then, she touched his hand to put it properly on the bed. To her surprise, his hand was hot. Then, she put her hand on his neck, there, she confirmed that his temperature wasn't normal. He had a fever. Quickly, she stood up and got a face towel and warm water. At first, she was hesitant to remove his clothes, but after assessing for a while, she succeeded to take off all his clothes and cleaned his body with water and towel. Then she put on his new

clothes. Lastly, she put on a cold compress on his forehead to subside his hot temperature. Finally, she covered him with the thick quilt then she breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Bill with a helpless look, she felt a bit sadness in her heart. She was used to seeing him with his powerful aura every day, it pained her to see the man lying on the bed with unconscious state. She then realized the billionaire's life wasn't all that good. Though he had vast sums of money that could fill up his entire mansion, but when sickness stroke him, his money is nothing. Though he had lots of people wanted to be around him, at the end of the day, he was still alone, sick and lying helplessly.

You see, money is not always everything. In today's generation, people tend to fight for money and power that they missed seeing what were those things that really matters.

After observing the man on the bed, Arabella drew herself closer to check his temperature again before she could leave the master bedroom and sleep in the guest room instead.

To her shock, Bill was shivering like he was very cold inside. Arabella was panicked and she didn't know what to do. Her heart was racing fast. She was about to stand up and would call for help but Bill captured her wrist. His grip was too tight like he was so afraid of getting abandoned by someone.

"Don't leave me." He murmured. His voice was weak but still possessing with elegance.

Hearing this, Arabella felt worried and sad.

"Don't worry, I'm here. I will not leave you." She replied, putting her palm on his forehead and the other hand on his shoulder.

"I'm so cold." Bill with a very weak voice murmured.

Arabella panicked again. She didn't know how to handle this kind of situation. At this time, she realized, she should have studied life -saving 101 if not to heal him instantly at the very least she could ease Bill's cold feeling.

"Bill. Listen. I'm just gonna ask for help but I'm just here. I not gonna leave you, okay?" Arabella's heart was still racing fast. How could she let the man die there in the room? Because of her panic, Arabella called him his name without any formalities. That was her first.

"No. Please don't go anywhere, please." Like a child who feared to be left alone, Bill replied while his grip tightened on Arabella's wrist.

Arabella was quite stunned. 'He's really sick.' Arabella concluded. He was always cold and domineering and now he was begging at her. How she wished she had recorded his words tonight, so she could use this as a souvenir. The overbearing

and ruthless man begged her. That was quite a record breaker. Somehow, the word 'please' from Bill sounded like music to her ears.

"Okay. I'm not going anywhere." Arabella comprised but her heart was still racing fast. She was worried what's gonna happen to Bill if he continued to shiver.

"Come to me." With a weak voice, he murmured.

Arabella drew her face closer to his mouth so she could hear him clearly.

"What?" With a worried tone, she asked.

"Hug me." Bill murmured again with a weak voice.

Arabella heard him clearly. She suddenly blushed.

"Hug me please." Bill said it again while he was putting his two arms on his chest, fighting the cold.

When Arabella couldn't still react fast and was still in a daze,

He suddenly grabbed her beside him and put her inside the quilt. He hugged her tight and pressed his shaking body to hers.

Arabella was in shock of the sudden change of position she had. It was very quick. She tried to gather her cool. At a moment like this, she should be cooperating with the patient if that would make him feel better. She then also hugged him tight face to face, but Bill's body was still shivering. Though she already turned off the aircon earlier, Bill's body was still very cold.

"Bill, are you okay? Let's go to the hospital now." Arabella whispered to him while hugging him. She couldn't just lay in there with him and wait for him to die. She must convince him to go to the hospital.

"No. Please just stay this way." Bill said while begging again.

How could this man so cute every time he begged though his face was sicked pale?

"But you are still cold, if we don't go to the hospital now your fever might worsen." Arabella said while still hugging him. She felt her body had also turned hot. Not because of Bill's sickness, but because of the man she had been hugging. His masculine body, his scent, and his enchanting face. She felt so lucky to hug him like this. How she wished this hug would not last. How she wished that everything about them were real. She got pained in her heart thinking of the sad reality, but she opted to set aside her feeling to take care of her patient.

"You really want to help me to get better quickly?" Bill asked her while his eyes were closed and still struggling with colds.

“Yes. That’s why I’m still here.” She replied.

“Then take off all our clothes and hug me with your body naked.” Bill then said.

