

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 46

After hearing Bill's words, Arabella's eyes widened in disbelief. Did she hear it right? How could she disobey her patient now that he wanted her warm from her body? She gulped while her thoughts gone wild. She found negotiation on this matter was idle. He needed her and she needed to save his life. In an emergency moment like this, she should not be hesitant to help him. Anyway, they already had done that thing in the past.

When she saw Bill was still struggling with cold, Arabella quickly removed her nightgown and unbuttoned his pajama. Seeing Bill's nakedness, Arabella's unconsciously bit his lower lip. But in just a second, she hated herself for having a nasty arousal of a sick man. She was hesitant to take off her undies, she thought that her almost nakedness would already suffice Bill's fever. She hugged him again, but to her surprise, his hand at her back loosened her bra and his other hand put down her panty. Then he hugged her very tightly, pressing his naked body to hers.

Arabella couldn't move as she was shocked of Bill's quick action. She felt her body was bursting as she could feel his big protruding organ touching her under the quilt. She was then more afraid to make a single move with fear that the protruding object would find its way inside her.

"Let us stay this way." Bill murmured, then after he collapsed in his sleep.

Hearing him sleep soundly and felt his body didn't shiver anymore, Arabella felt relieved. She was like a human pillow to him. He hugged her like he was afraid that she would escape from him. Even though he was already sleeping, his embrace was still tight the same as he was still conscious. Now that her patient was already sleeping, she also needed to solve her problem. The electricity in her body was non-stop electrifying her core and crazily ran everywhere her body. How could she sleep with her position?

Every small move, she felt the tip of his protruding organ was touching hers. Her mind was really in a mess right now. How could she think of these nasty feelings while trying to save a human's life? Is she that disgusting?' Arabella then mocked herself for her nonsense thoughts.

She tried to move his hand away, but Bill put it back to its original place and hugged her even tighter. Even though he was sleeping, he was still so over-bearing.

Feeling his warm now, Arabella just surrendered herself in his embrace. She couldn't believe that the warmth from his body would make her relax and in just a minute past, she went to her deep slumber.

Two bodies were hugging each other all naked under a thick quilt. They were sharing and giving each other warm to survive the cold night. Two bodies were calm and relaxed with each other like they found each other's serenity after a

long, busy day of working and struggling from complexion of life. In a quiet evening, not only their bodies were longing for each other, but also their hearts and souls lovingly embraced each other like no one wouldn't want it to end.

Morning came.

Bill woke up first with Arabella on his arms. He then recalled the last night's event. He went to a bar for a drink. Senator Gregory was urging him to be responsible with her daughter. After that night in the yacht, Bill was shocked to see Trishia on his arm naked. Her clothes together with his clothes were scattered everywhere in the room. It was obvious, that Trishia plotted the scene and used his drunkenness. When he entered the room that night, he hugged and kissed Trishia thinking she was Arabella as she was wearing Arabella's bathrobe, but to his dismay, Trishia tasted way too different from Arabella. For some reason that he couldn't explain, Arabella's lips were like his drug that he was so addicted to it. So, he could easily tell the big difference. After that night in his car with Arabella, he found himself not interested in any other women. Though he tried to fight it and went out with other women, but they just couldn't arouse him. Touching or kissing other women, the face of beautiful Arabella always popped out in his mind then he had no appetite anymore.

He woke up with a hangover the next day and found Trishia with no clothes on his side. He cracked his brain to remember that night and he knew because of his drunkenness, he just collapsed and slept after knowing it's Trishia he was hugging. He was clear that he didn't touch Trishia in that night so, before he could kill her, he left the yacht and flew back to Capital Z.

He knew exactly what Trishia was plotting. She used his Senator father to bug him to be responsible for her. He's Bill Sky. No one could tell him what to do even Senator Gregory Meyer. He knew exactly how much Senator Gregory Meyer liked his money a lot that even he could use his daughter just to make him a family. Bill wasn't born yesterday and he didn't become a billionaire for nothing.

Bill looked at Arabella, who was sleeping soundly. Her face was very beautiful even in her sleep. Last night, Arabella took care of him. He thought this girl would just leave him last night or he would wake up without her by his side but he was wrong. The tired Arabella was on his side sleeping like a child. Such a beautiful sight to see this every morning. Bill drew closer to her, afraid to wake her up, but he couldn't help himself to kiss her. He gently put a kiss to her lips, then he smiled feeling satisfied. He hugged her naked body again, but he quickly got up when he felt his scorching urge was bugging him to conquer her right there. He could not do that while she was sleeping and he didn't want to disturb her, for he knew the fact that she was too tired from taking care of a drunk sick man last night.

For him to calm down, he moved very slow and gentle not to wake her up. When he succeeded to stand up, he quickly ran to the bathroom to have a cold shower. Though the cold water was already pouring on him, images of Arabella naked were still stuck in his mind. Her porcelain white skin, her healthy bosoms, her perfect curves, her flat tummy and long flawless legs. These were all imprinted already in his mind and kept on popping.

Arabella woke up without Bill on her side. She remembered from something last night that she got horrified. She lifted the quilt and she saw her body without wearing anything. She quickly stood up while her body covered with the quilt, she tried to find her clothes but there was nothing. She was sure of her memory that she placed her clothes just on the bed beside her last night. How come she couldn't find it now?

Then an idea of getting another set of clothes came out. When she was walking toward the direction of the closet with the quilt on her body. The door of the bathroom opened and the handsome wet look of a man appeared. With only a white towel covering his lower body, Bill strode out. Caught in an awkward position, Arabella held the quilt tightly and blushed.

"Good morning Mrs. Sky." Bill replied playfully seeing his lovely wife blushing in embarrassment.

Arabella didn't answer, instead she attempted to run quickly to avoid the awkwardness, but she was caught by Bill's powerful arms.

Arabella got instantly panicked.

"Let me go." She ordered while trying to gather her cool. They will be living here sooner she should know how to handle his quirks every day. And struggling from him every day wasn't an option.

"Why? Didn't you hug me freely last night Mrs. Sky?" Bill smiled at her tenderly that she almost couldn't blink. She was being hypnotized by his smile and charm.

"What do you want?" Her cheek was still blushing and she was still inside Bill's embrace.

"Why? Can't I hug my wife in the morning?" Bill was obviously teasing her.

"Mr. Sky you maybe forgot our contract." Arabella retorted with her typical shyness in her face.

"Hmmm... But I remembered you hugged me last night with your body naked. Isn't it Mrs. Sky?" Bill's facial expression was like remembering the last night scene with her and he then smile at her.

She could not tell why every time he smiled, it was like the time had stopped. Her eyes were a magnet at his enchanting handsomeness. Then she couldn't help herself biting her lower lips and gulped. She just wished not to drool in front of him or else, she would jump down from the cliff in shame.

"You got it wrong. To put the record straight, you begged me to hug you." Arabella replied with sarcasm. The evil was back. Last night, he was like a child begging at her not to leave him and now that he's okay, he's back in his original self.

"Did I?" Bill whispered with his lips deliberately brushing his earlobe.

This action of Bill sent shivers to Arabella's being. Her cheeks turned redder and Bill's sight didn't miss it.

He smiled at her. This girl was really naïve of intimacy. He was quite satisfied and proud of himself to be the first man to conquer her. He found her responded to his every touch was so cute. Her innocence always turned him on.

"Yes Mr. Sky." She tried to face him to see his embarrassed face, but to her surprise, he didn't have any trace of embarrassment on his handsome face instead it had a devilish smile.

Her jaw almost dropped.

"So, you mean to say you would do anything, whatever I beg you?" He smiled at her again. That teasing was so likely a playboy who always wanted to catch a girl's attention.

"No!" Arabella exclaimed. She wanted to get out of Bill's arms, but Bill hugged her tighter.

"No?" Bill whispered at her again, but this time, instead of brushing his lips, he put a gentle moving kiss on her neck.

She felt instant goosebumps all over her body caused by Bill's kiss that gave tingling sensations wildly running in her.

"Let me go." She asked. She couldn't withstand his teasing anymore. The heat in her body had already risen up.

"Why?" Bill said while smiling at her cute wife.

"Why? What do you mean, why? I want to go." She was enclosed in his solid muscular chest and packs. She felt the quilt was about to drop to the ground, but good thing she held it time before it completely surrendered to the ground. There's no way she would show him again, her naked body.

"But your body was telling me the opposite." His playful smile was not leaving his face. He just wanted to tease her. Her continuous blushing and goosebumps, made him happy and satisfied. He didn't even know why he felt this way. Before, time for him was more important than girls. He had never wasted his time just to play with a girl. He found himself laughing in disbelief.

Arabella struggled as he couldn't withstand the heat in her body. She felt if she continued to stay inside Bill's embrace, she would definitely explode.

"Shhhh...Stop it or you don't wanna see my scorching thing down there." Bill let out a little laugh.

After hearing his words, she stopped and she didn't move at all. How did she forget that Bill was only covering his lower body with a towel?

"Is this how you give thanks to your life savior Mr. Sky?" This time, Arabella already felt a bit annoyed.

"Hmm..." Bill replied, leaning his head on her neck.

"Then what do you want?" He added.

Arabella had felt that his question was perfect for her to ask the money she needed.

Gathering all her courage, "I want the amount of money stated in our contract." She replied trying her best not to stagger.

Right after her words, Bill let go of her.

