

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 47

Arabella just lowered her head. She couldn't face him for she knew her asking for money was too off. She was not the kind of person, but with her situation, she had left with no choice. Judging from Bill's action, she knew Bill had misinterpreted her. Who cares? She needed the money to find the person who was behind in her father's attempted killing. Too bad, her character would be very bad in Bill's eyes.

"So, tell me, you didn't leave me last night because you wanted that money?" The playful smile he was wearing earlier instantly vanished in the air. Admittedly, he expected too much of this girl in front of him. She saved his life last night and he thought that was all because of her genuine kindness. Guess he was wrong. That was his first time to appreciate a woman not by her beauty but with her inner side, but it seemed his first time was not a good experience.

"Yes." She put all her courage to reply at him. She felt her lips were shaking but she tried her best to make it unobvious. Of course, it was a lie, but just to stop the interrogation process with him and finished what she needed to be settled, she answered him directly.

After hearing her words, Bill was disheartened. This woman in front of her was the same as all the other women who just wanted his money and used him as an easiest way to climb on top of the society. How could he forget for a night that she was Jane Foster? He was back to his cold demeanor after having his thought.

Bill crossed his arms on his chest, trying to calm his self and assess how to punish her. Money for him was nothing. He could give more than what was stated in the contract, but this girl way of getting it was out of his league. Pretending to take care of him in exchange of money, such a total gold-digger! His ego was not letting this woman go easily.

"Okay. I will give you the money. But there is one condition." Bill with the wicked smile said.

"What condition?" Arabella with a questioning eyes met his.

Bill drew himself in front of her and then lifted her head to see his face closely.

"I want you to sleep with me every night. Starting tonight." Bill ordered meeting her eyes. The other eyes were cold and bottomless and the other pair was horrified.

"What? That was so absurd! That was not in our contract." Arabella screamed, trying to dodge herself from him. Because of her extreme shock, she almost forgot that she was just covered with a quilt. She then quickly tightened her grip on it.

"What's wrong? You are already my wife now." Bill obviously wanted to play more with the gold digger.

"Correction. A fake wife." She sneered at him.

Bill frowned at her.

"But I am Bill Sky. If you need my money then you need to comply with my demand." Bill with a cold tone said. His face and voice were obviously not into negotiation.

"You are very unreasonable. I already played my part in marrying you. The money was stated in our contract. I am just asking for the exact amount. I just need it badly." Arabella didn't think that it was really difficult to negotiate with this cold over-bearing man in front of her.

"For what?" Bill's eyebrows met.

"I can't tell you." Arabella replied while lowering her head again.

"Okay then. I already told you what I want. Trust me, I don't have patience. If you don't like it, then you're free to go." He smirked at her. His cold facial expression was belittling her.

"What's your answer Mrs. Sky?" He added with his face running of patience.

"No!" Annoyed, she quickly ran to her walk-in closet without giving him a glance. But how could she let to slip the chance away just like that? Where could she get that amount? Without the help of Bill, that's very impossible for her to produce. But that man was so absurd. He was always bossy way too different from the man he was last night. That man from last night was fragile and knew how to beg. She regretted she didn't have the chance to record everything last night. If she did, then who's laughing now?

She quickly dressed up to find Bill. This time, she regretted why she answered him, 'no'. That simply meant, end of the conversation. She didn't find Bill on the ground floor. Where did he go? This time, she wanted to renegotiate. As if, she did have a choice. Now, she realized that living with this man would always be like a business negotiation and the sad fact was he would always get what he wanted and she would always leave with no choice.

Arabella sighed heavily like she was letting go the things that she couldn't change.

When she went upstairs, she heard a noise coming from one of the rooms.

She stuck her ears on the door and gently pushed it open.

She was very amazed with what she saw. Bill was lifting her sexy muscled body in the air with the steel bars. He was so damn hot. The room was complete with gym facilities and one can see the outside view because of its glass wall.

"Ahem!" Arabella pretended to cough to get his attention.

Bill then stopped, but with a bad expression for being disturbed.

"What?" he asked then he continued seeing Arabella standing at the door.

"Can we renegotiate?" Arabella replied. She tried to be cute to capture his attention.

"Hmmm... You should know that I don't give second chances." Without gazing at her, Bill just continued his lift.

"Please. I just need the money. I promise I would not bother you." Arabella walked in front of him. She made sure he could see her begging face even he was doing his biceps workout. She couldn't help to gulp when she saw the sexy sight in front her. He was very strong to lift her upper body above the pull bar. She was like watching a great body show that she instantly forgot why she got there. His sweating all over and his muscles popped out stronger every time he lifted his body.

"You are already drooling, Mrs. Sky." Bill smiled at the girl who was dumbstruck with his fascinated show. He already knew why the gold-digger came back, of course, for his money.

Upon hearing his words, Arabella's face blushed because of embarrassment. She quickly composed herself and licked every corner of her lips. Maybe she was really drooling as she tasted liquid stuck in every corner of her mouth. Gosh! Such embarrassment!

"As I was saying, please Mr. Sky, I just need the money." Arabella gathered her cool not to embarrass herself again. She was now like a cute child begging for a candy.

"Did I not make myself clear to you?" Bill stopped his exercise and reached out a towel to wipe the liquids that coming from his body.

"It's clear... of course... I can sleep with you every night for 1 year, but no sex, right? That's what is written in our contract." Arabella said in a convincing voice. She tried her best to convince Bill.

"No! I'm sorry, but that contract applied only to you. I made that contract remember?" Bill was really into pestering the gold-digger. Actually, the money in the contract was really meant for her and he intended to give to her but things got messed up.

"Mr. Sky, you are a professional you know what is a contract. We bought signed it." Though she was annoyed but she controlled herself not to as she couldn't afford to miss her chance.

"I am not just a professional, but I am also a billionaire. And I am not gonna achieved that position if I'm just a professional." He smirked at her. He was clearly implying that his quirks.

Arabella had felt negotiating him was like finding a needle in the bottom of the ocean. Tomorrow would be the last day, how could she find a way to persuade him? Arabella really felt she was in a big trouble.

"Hmmm... Mr. Sky can we just sleep on the same bed every night? I'm good at making breakfast. I can make you every morning, I promise. I can also clean the whole house every day. I can...do your laundries and prepare your clothes in the morning." Arabella with a convincing eye said.

"I don't need a house maid. I already have many." Bill replied, frowning.

"But I can do it better than them. I promise to do it better." Arabella felt like her convincing power was effective as she saw Bill's face was not twitched anymore. Though it's still cold, it was back to its original cool.

"Still no. Sex is still better than everything you had mentioned." He smiled devilishly. 'Since you wanted my money so much, then you have to give me yourself. Let's see if you still have the face for yourself.' Bill was really determined to teach her a lesson.

Arabella was very disappointed with his answer. She was expecting him to agree, but obviously he was just toying her.

"I can't have sex with you every night." She strongly retorted.

"Why? We already than that once. What's with the drama? Don't you like the experience with me?" His devilishly smile was not leaving his face.

"I told you it was just a mistake. We shouldn't be talking that night." Arabella's body temperature heightened all of the sudden. If only he knew how good and extreme her first experience with him, but of course to avoid embarrassment that would be remained her secret.

"Okay. So, answer my question. Didn't you miss it?" Bill drew himself closer at him. As he saw him approaching, Arabella took a step back every time he stepped forward until her back touched the wall.

Her eyes widened and she put her two hands on her chest to block him, but it just made her worse. His chest was very hot and it made her feel like exploding.

"You like what you touch?" Bill didn't miss her awkward reaction.

Arabella then quickly withdrew her hands on his chest and blushed instinctively.

“Okay. If you say so, I agree with no sex.” Bill said. Arabella was delighted upon hearing Bill’s words. “But if you beg for it, I could not promise myself to be good. And since you are very kind enough to be the housemaid of this house, I have a task to add up.” Bill added.

“I’m on it! What is that?” Arabella was excited already.

“We shower together every morning after we wake up. You need to give me a bath.” Bill with a teasing smile added. Nobody could resist his charm let alone his temptation. This girl would instantly give up in just a day, she would voluntarily give herself to him.

“What?!” Arabella was shocked.

“Take it or leave it!” Then Bill strode out the room smiling without giving her a gaze.

She was left flabbergasted. Tonight, she needed to comply their agreement for her to get the money. She had felt that she’s almost there to uncover the truth about her father’s ambush and the evidence she had. She, then, remembered the earring and got an idea.

Amidst of the traffic jam, Arabella quickly returned to their house and went directly to his father’s belongings. She was hoping to gather something in there, but unfortunately there was nothing. All her hopes were lost, but then when she was about to go out, her hand accidentally tripped a book from the shelf.

The book dropped on the floor and a picture popped out from it. She quickly bent down and picked it up, then her eyes grew wide and her heart skipped a beat to see the woman wearing the exact earrings she had together with her father.

