

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 49

"Shhh... Don't move. It's better to sleep this way." Bill said while hugging her back. He himself would never understand why he was always wanting her warm. Just by hugging her delicate body, he felt relaxed and complete from an exhausted day.

"Hmmm... Mr. Sky, you think this is appropriate?" Like an innocent girl, she asked.

"Why not? You're my wife." Bill lazily answered her.

"But... We have a contract." Though she let him hug her, her thoughts couldn't just rest.

"So, what?" He asked.

"Do we really need to sleep in one room? I can sleep in the guest room. I can sleep back with you during your parents' visit." She was also confused. Though she liked to sleep beside him a lot, but she had felt something wrong with their set-up. All she knew Bill married her to comply his parents' demand.

"Hmmm... Do you want to sleep with Topaz instead?" Bill's voice was relaxed but full of threat.

Upon hearing him, Arabella froze. He would never be Bill if he would talk nice to her. She wanted to take his hand on her waist as she felt annoyed at him, but held her urge as she needed to get the money for tomorrow.

"Mr. Sky. Do you plan to bring Topaz here?" She asked.

"Yes." He simply replied.

"Why?" Arabella asked again. How could she live with a big Tiger around?

"To guard my money." Bill with a full tone said. His words carried deep meaning.

Arabella had felt embarrassed on Bill's words. She knew exactly those words were for her. Feeling humiliated, she just chose not to reply at him. In the dark, she was flushed and tears flowed down from her eyes in secret. She secretly wiped her tears as she didn't want him to know about it. She needed to control her emotion because she had still a big fight next morning and she still had to get the money from Bill.

The night was at peace as two bodies once again found their calmness with each other.

The next morning came so fast.

Arabella forced her eyes to open. She then stretched her arms and body instinctively, but to her surprised, the man beside her moved and hugged her tightly. How could she forget that she was not in her room? Because of her good sleep, she forgot that she was in the villa with Bill beside her. 'Wow! Just like the normal couple.' She thought. If only it was all true, she could say she would be happier.

"Are you ready to give me a bath?" Bill was already awake and was staring at her for a long time but she didn't even notice.

"What?" She was stunned in disbelief, then she rubbed her eyes with her fists to check if she was not dreaming.

"That is our agreement. Come on! I have to go to work today." Bill quickly jumped out from the bed and dragged Arabella's arm to the shower room.

Before she knew it, they were already inside the bathroom.

"What am I going to do now?" Arabella was blushing, but managed to ask innocently.

"Take off your clothes and shower with me." Bill ordered with a handsome smile on his face.

"What?" She was shocked again.

"You need my money? We need to do this everyday." Bill said firmly with a sharp gaze.

Bill took off all his clothes without any trace of shyness instead his sexy masculinity was all shown up in front of her.

Seeing the sexy man in front of her naked, Arabella instantly blushed. Though she tried her best to avert her gaze, but she couldn't take out her stare at his delicious body. It was like she was being hypnotized.

"What? Are you just going to stand there and stared at me like that? Try to touch it and you will feel satisfied." Bill said with a blink and a playful smile at her. With the way, she stared at his body, Bill could easily tell that she was already aroused and that turned him on.

"What? Money or shower with me?" Seeing Arabella was still not moving and lowering her gaze now, he added with a teasing voice.

After hearing Bill, Arabella didn't know what to do. Yesterday when she agreed to it, she thought it was just easier for her to do it, but really it sucked when it was in the actual.

"Do I look like I have all the time in the world? No pressure. Just close the door when you leave." This time Bill's voice came out again. He was obviously running out of patience then he strode inside the shower room without waiting her answer.

She could clearly see Bill through a glass wall. Bill turned on the shower and waters dropped like rains. That was the only time that Arabella was back to her senses. She couldn't let this chance just slip away. Arabella then mustered up her courage and took off all her clothes and went inside the shower room.

Bill smirked to see her came in naked. He felt satisfied. He then dragged her to get wet. Bill smiled at her as he saw her cute and sexy with his seduction but her innocence still prevailed.

"Here's the soap." Bill said.

"Please turn your back." Arabella then ordered him as she didn't want to see his front specially that object in his lower body. She needed to do this.

'Money isn't for free.' Arabella thought.

"Start from here." Bill suddenly grabbed her hand with the soap and put it on the part where she didn't want to see.

'Gosh!' Arabella didn't see it coming. Bill's action was too quick. She quickly closed her eyes and rub the soap down there with a shaking hand. She felt the water was becoming so cold though it was put in a warm temperature earlier.

"You have to hold it to clean it." Bill was enjoying his game. Seeing the gold-digger moving like a robot. He was quite satisfied.

"What? But that was your private..." Arabella was in disbelief. How could this man so shameless?

"No pressure. Do it or leave." Bill cut her. He wanted to see what she could do for money.

Arabella was cursing him in her heart repetitively. She greeted her teeth in annoyance, but still managed to control it for the feeling of losing her purpose. She knew Bill was giving her a hard time by playing her with his nasty games, but she would never back down that easily. 'If you wanted to play this nasty, then game on!' Arabella fiercely accepted his challenge.

She then closed her eyes and touched the protruding object, then she rubbed the soap on it and gently stroked it. The more she stroked it the harder it got. Touching his made her body stiff and her heart beat raced wildly. Then suddenly, a big hand stopped her.

"Stop!" Bill ordered then switched the shower to the coldest temperature.

"Argghhh..." Arabella extremely shivered when the water touched her skin. Then she quickly turned the shower off.

Then the burble sound of the water had stopped.

"Put it back on." He ordered with a sharp gaze. He was a different Bill from earlier. His playful voice was replaced with a fierce one.

"Okay, but can we just put it in a warm temp?" Arabella replied while holding her temper.

"Cold now!" His voice was running out of patience again.

Hearing him almost shouting, Arabella quickly turned on the shower again, but she just put it in a warm temperature. Of course, she didn't want to shiver again. When she was about to turn back to him Bill was already in front of her. Her bosoms slightly touched her solid chest. Then she took a step back in panic.

"Did I not say cold?" Bill's facial expression was not likeable. His eyes were like those of an eagle who saw his prey.

"But..." Arabella retorted, but she was cut off because of Bill's sudden attack.

He invaded her wet lips that he was eyeing when she entered. His hands wandered on her body and pressing her against the glass wall. It seemed that he had been holding his urge for the longest time and now it was already exploded.

"Wait!" Arabella tried to speak before she couldn't help herself indulging to his temptation.

But Bill didn't stop. It seemed that he didn't hear anything and he got crazier. His lips got down to her collarbones then down targeting her bosoms.

"Damn!" Bill exclaimed.

Arabella had reached out the shower and turned it to the coldest temperature.

Bill quickly turned it off again.

"Do you want to die?" Disturbed by what he was doing, Bill's voice was already exasperated.

Arabella shivered with his look. She had felt that cold water was nothing with his look right now. All her being shivered to the most extreme.

Before she could reply, Bill already strode out the shower room and exited the bathroom with a bad mood.

Arabella was then left in a daze. Because of what she did, it was merely impossible for her to get the money. Feeling of loss, she turned on the shower and drowned her worries away in the water.

When she was back in the room, Bill had been already out. Arabella had felt that the atmosphere inside the house turned gloomy sympathizing Bill's mood.

Suddenly her phone rang. Arabella had a strong feeling that it was already the mystery caller.

At first, she was hesitant to answer as she didn't still have the money. 'Do this kind of man accept negotiations?' She thought as for now that's the only thing she could think of.

"Hello." She greeted with a shaky hand.

"Do you already have the money?" As expected, the voice of the caller was distorted.

"I'm sorry. I tried, but I still don't have it. Can I just give it to you when I have it?" She replied with a begging voice.

"It seemed that you don't value this opportunity. Then say goodbye to the evidences." The person on the other line said.

"No! Wait! Just give me tomorrow. I promise to give it to you." Arabella said. How could she let this person go, knowing he or she could be the key to open the truth about her father's case.

"Done." Then the mystery caller ended the call without giving her a chance to reply.

Arabella sat on the couch while finding some hopes in her mind. It seemed that hopes for her was nowhere to be found as of the moment. She regretted her actions a while ago with Bill. She found herself impulsive in the dealing with the situation. She could have used other ways not to get him mad. Pleasing him was her main goal, but it seemed it turned out bad as she didn't expect Bill's sudden attack.

Shoving face on her palms, she tried to gather her calm. While holding her phone, she was determined to ask Bill to give her another chance though she knew it was impossible.

At first, she just looked at Bill's number and was afraid to hit the call button. Then finally, she found her guts to dial it.

Bill was in his office calming himself, but the more he tried the more his temper rose up. Every person who wanted to meet him received his wrath. He scolded them to death. He was a control freak and this was the first time Bill couldn't control his anger.

When his phone rang, that was the only time he let go with a smile seeing the caller's name.

"Speak up. I'm busy." He quickly answered.

"Mr. Sky. Please give me the money in the contract." Arabella's voice was shaky as she was very shy for asking this kind of matter. She knew she was putting her name in disgrace, but she had to do this since she believed this was the right thing to do as a daughter for her father.

"Okay. In one condition." Bill replied lazily.

"What condition?" Arabella's body suddenly tensed up in suspense. Of course, he would not be Bill Sky if asking was for free.

An intensifying silence passed before Bill replied.

"Have sex with me tonight."

