

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 50

"What?" She exclaimed. How could she had not gotten used to Bill's conditions? He was not Bill if he didn't have this kind of conditions.

"What? You can't do it? Then don't ask for my money anymore." Bill then hanged up without waiting for her reply. He smiled triumphantly while putting his phone on the table. It seemed he already knew her next move. Bill kept on surprising himself for his new changes. With Arabella, he found himself getting used to these changes. For him, it was quite challenging and exciting. In other words, his boring life became colorful with Arabella around. Bill just couldn't stand the fact that Arabella made him change little by little. For him, Arabella was just a gold-digger and only loved his money just like any other women.

Then, his phone chimed that gave a sign that someone texted him. Even without seeing who was the texter, Bill already let go of a devilish smile. He then got it from the table and opened the message from what he was expected, the message came from Arabella.

'I agree to your condition. Please get ready with the money.'

Feeling satisfied, he smiled even more and went back to being enthusiastic to work.

In the Villa.

Arabella was sitting on the couch lazily shoving her face in her palms. She regretted the text she just sent it to Bill. She couldn't help cursing and scolding herself. Part of her was trying to justify that it was a normal thing to do since they were legally married, but the other part of her was fighting back because they signed a contract. That simply meant you were still a fake couple. 'Oh no I'm doomed!' She then messed up her hair in annoyance. But how could she mess up with the opportunity again? 'Anyways, they already did that thing before. Doing it again would not a big thing anymore.' Maybe this time, she would feel less pain. She just had to muster up her courage just for tonight. Her thoughts were uncontrollably flowing like a river not showing any sign of stopping.

The night had gone so fast.

The night that Arabella wished not to come.

Still part of pleasing him, she cooked him a sumptuous dinner just maybe she could still renegotiate his condition. Like a caring wife, the table was full of colorful dishes. She dressed up a simple white shirt and a denim pants. She really avoided sexy dresses in front of him specially not for tonight. She purposely didn't even put any make up or scent. Her hair was put into a pony tail, but she still looked fresh and natural.

Seeing Bill from the door opening, her nervous instantly heightened that she was rooted in her spot while her body stiffened.

With the smell of the food from afar, Bill quickly strode towards the dining. Then he put a kiss on her lips and sat down to eat.

Remained rooted, Arabella still couldn't move. The simple kiss from his lips was sweet. Though they were fake the feeling was so real.

"Can we eat now?" Bill was already holding his fork and spoon while talking to her with full of delight on his face.

After hearing him, Arabella then regained, her senses.

"Sure. Please eat now Mr. Sky." She quickly sat in front of him.

They eat without talking. Arabella just secretly sneaking at him while enjoying his food and she was finding the right timing to renegotiate with him.

"I must say, I am impressed with your cooking, Mrs. Sky." Bill finally said.

"Thank you." She simply replied, but her heart was jumping for joy.

When she was living abroad, she managed to master cooking. Her aunt who had a small restaurant in town and was a chef taught her to cook and said she had a good hand for cooking.

"I never knew a girl like you could cook." Bill spoke again.

How could he easily take back his word? First, he gave her his appreciation and just the next second he was like mocking at her.

Arabella gathered her cool not to be irritated with the man in front of her. This could be her last chance with Bill and she couldn't afford to blow it. She tried her best to show up a smile at him.

"Mr. Sky." She spoke hesitantly.

"What?" Bill asked meeting her eyes.

"Hmmm... Nothing. Please enjoy your meal." She was about to start renegotiating, but was interrupted herself as she saw the man focused on his food. His face was delighted with his food and she couldn't see any desire of her. Could it be he forget the deal tonight? If she talked, she might just make him remember about the deal so she opted not to talk about it first.

They continue eating quietly and when they finished, Arabella quickly cleaned up everything.

When she came out from the kitchen, Bill was still sitting on the dining with a wine glass in his hand.

"Here. Let's drink." He poured the wine in her glass.

Arabella with no choice, strode forward and sat in front of him.

"Cheers?" Bill proposed a toss.

What this man was up to? Without any shyness on his face, after asking her to have sex with him tonight, now, he wanted them to drink first. Well, maybe it was a good idea, so later whatever they would do, she would not remember anything at all.

With the thought, Arabella tossed her glass to his and gulped her wine with one go. Then after, she felt a little relieved.

"Oppsss... Take it easy." He said with a smile. "The night is still long." Bill added playfully.

With his words, Arabella's hope of him forgetting their deal instantly vanished with the wind.

Bill then reached out a paper to her.

"What's this?" She asked with full of confusion.

"Sign it." He ordered while shaking her wine in his glass.

Confused Arabella, picked up the document on the table and read it. Her eyes grew widened when she understood what the document for. The biggest fonts read as 'SEX CONTRACT'. She greeted her teeth while she continued reading the content.

It had stated that she submitted herself voluntarily without any force by anyone or him and do anything that could please him. It was stated that, she couldn't file any case against him for any damages she would endure during their physical contact.

Arabella stopped reading and gulped another mouthful wine. The contract made her bones quivered.

"Hmmm... why should I sign this?" She couldn't help herself to ask.

"My lawyers wanted me to. That's my protection. I don't touch women without that contract." He answered with sharp gazed.

"But you touched me inside the car without signing this." Arabella had been like murmuring just for herself, but she didn't notice that her words still came across to Bill's hearing.

Bill smiled like he was with a stubborn child.

"Hmmm... That was the only exception." Bill claimed with the most handsome smile.

Arabella then blushed after hearing his words. She felt her cheek was so hot that felt like burning if she would not calm down herself.

"Why?" She was so freaking curious. Could it be Bill felt something special about her that night? She was excited to know.

A moment of silence passed.

"Then tell me, how could I prepare a contract with that kind of situation?" Bill let go a cutest smile.

Arabella was then dumbfounded. She almost believed that they were in the same boat that night. She knew, she was drunk that night, but the sensation she felt from his touches was special for her.

"Do you do this to all women you had sex with? Arabella was freaking curious again.

"Yes." He replied, sipping his wine and gave her a sharp gaze.

Arabella felt a pain in her heart.

"If I don't sign this, what's gonna happen?" Arabella asked again.

"Nothing. I never forced anyone." His handsome face was full of seriousness while he continued his drinking.

"I don't think I can sign another contract with you." Arabella pushed back the document and pen in the middle." 'Wait! What are you doing Arabella?' Herself was mocking at her. Her impulsiveness was getting in on the way again. This would make her lose this last chance.

Seeing Bill's face, he was not happy with her action.

"Okay." Bill stood up and picked up the contract and the pen.

"I'm not gonna sleep here tonight." He added.

"Where are you going?" She hated herself for not thinking clearly.

"Find someone to sign this contract?" Bill answered her while raising the contract on his hand. Then quickly strode his way out.

"No. Please. Don't go!" Arabella stood up in a panic and quickly ran to block his way. She didn't know why she suddenly stopped him. Maybe because she still needed something from him or it seemed that she didn't want him to sleep with another woman. Her mind was fighting, but she didn't care at all. All she knew, she wanted him to stay beside her and not left her sight tonight.

When Bill saw Arabella was blocking his way he smiled wickedly. It seemed the gold digger could do anything for money. He already knew she was going to do this as the other women do. In his heart, there was a little hope that Arabella was special and different, but it pained him to see her the same with the other women. Though he felt disgusted with her character, but still he couldn't hide the fact that his physical desire with her didn't change even a little instead it grew even more. This was his first time being disgusted to a woman yet still extremely attracted to her. He didn't know what's with her that made him wanting her everyday and he was willing to break his 'one night – no repetition' rule just for her.

"What are you doing?" Bill's playful voice came out.

"Please. Don't go." She hated to say it. She felt embarrassed of herself, but she needed to be shameless right now.

"Why?" Bill pretended to be naïve, but he knew exactly what the girl in front of him was trying to do.

"Give me the contract. I will sign it." She felt like crying in an embarrassment while her voice staggered.

"Sorry, but you already missed your chance." Bill then walked past her without waiting for her reply.

"No! Don't go please, Mr. Sky." Arabella was in panic seeing him determined to walk out the door, so before he could get closer to the door, she chased him and hugged his back tight so he could not walk much.

"What are you doing?" Bill stopped.

"Please give me this chance." Her voice was staggering and it was obvious that she didn't know what she was doing and was being shocked with herself for doing such things like hugging him.

After her words, Bill held her hands that was hugging him and faced her putting her arms on her side.

"Convince me then." He said with a mocking smile.

"I can do all that was stated in that contract." She replied but her face was flushed. She felt like she was selling herself to him.

"What made you think that I still want to sleep with you?" Bill asked her with a provocative expression while crossing his arms up to his chest.

Arabella was quite at a loss. For a moment, she couldn't find any words to answer him.

"I'm your wife and I could feel your desire every night." She was shocked by her answer, but those were the only words that came out from her mouth. It was already too late for her to take it back. Arabella then lowered her head.

Bill drew himself nearer to her and lifted her chin to face him.

"I'm not convinced." His gaze was as sharp as an eagle's then he smirked at her.

"What do you want me to do?" Arabella asked, trying to figure out what he wanted to play this time.

Bill suddenly sat on the couch with his back leaning on the backrest and two arms spreading on each side. He was like a king waiting to be served.

"Please me." Bill then ordered while crossing his two long legs.

































































