

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 56

Right After Bill's words, Jayson was like struck by lightning. He froze and looked at Arabella in disbelief. The girl between them was looking at Bill angrily while twitching her wrist to escape from Bill's over bearing hand.

Seeing Jayson's frustrating face, Bill was quite satisfied. He then used this chance to dragged Arabella away from him. Bill's action was too quick that even Jayson was too late to react when he was backed to his senses. Arabella was already shoved forcibly inside his car and in just a blink of an eye, Bill successfully drove his car away swiftly.

Left with no words, Jayson indignantly kicked his broken car. Mixed with anger and jealousy, he swore to get Arabella back from him. For Jayson, Arabella was his life and no one could have her except him. Then he remembered the time when he fell in love with her.

It was a sunny, bright day in the campus.

He was sitting on a bench reading with his book when his vision caught someone beautiful walking and her long smooth hair was dancing in the air. She was like a famous star in the campus that everyone, especially boys would turn their heads just to look at her jaw-dropping appearance.

Their eyes met and she smiled at him sweetly. At that moment, it seemed that the time had stopped.

From that moment on, he knew that she was the one for him.

He never stopped courting her every day until she finally said YES! To him. That yes was like a sweet music to his ears that kept on playing everyday until this time.

Thinking of their sweet memories together, Jayson tempestuously kicked his car again and drove away with the fastest speed.

On a long, wide road, a car was moving unsteadily side to side. The palpable commotion inside was undeniably chaotic.

Arabella was insanely trying to get the steering wheel from Bill. Her intense anger was making her crazy that she wanted to crash the car to stop. She refused to be his prisoner again. If he wanted to kill her, might as well they both die together.

"Are you crazy? Stop!" Bill roared.

“Since you want to kill me, then let’s die together!” Arabella screamed with all her might.

With a very infuriating look, Bill abruptly stepped the break, then Arabella was roughly plunged into the side.

Then Bill made a full stop on the roadside. In his life, this was the only time he felt like he was to blow in annoyance with an untamed girl. He looked at her with too much displeasure in his eyes.

Right after the car had stopped, Arabella quickly opened her side door to get her way out but it locked by Bill.

“Let me out!” Arabella fiercely yelled with a look like a tiger who was ready to fight.

“Are you really not going to behave?” It was not just a question, but it was more of a threat. His dark eyes were also like the king lion who could eat his enemy alive in an instant. This time, his cool had already run out. The girl beside him was so stubborn and untamed. Never he imagined to be with this kind of girl just for a second. Arabella was the girl who dared to provoke him and made him annoyed a lot, but for some reasons that he himself couldn’t understand, it seemed he was patiently adjusting to it.

“Why? Are you going to kill me here? Are you going to kill me now?” She yelled at him. Arabella didn’t feel any fear anymore towards the ruthless man seated beside her.

“Yes! I will kill you if you don’t stop!” Bill roared again with sharp eyes at her.

“No! I will not stop! If you want to kill me, kill me now and stop torturing me!” Arabella exclaimed, trying her voice to be louder than his.

Their eyes were not leaving at each other bearing their sharpest look. Their stares were provoking a big war and no one wanted to surrender not even just a single thought of it. They were all looked flushed in anger and both were like finding the chance to attack first. Both had the urge to attack. It’s just a matter of who would do it first? A furious lion and fierce tiger, who would win?

“Then don’t blame me! You asked for this!” Bill said while quickly, leaving his post and drew himself towards Arabella.

Seeing Bill’s action, Arabella was alerted. She pushed him back to his seat. Through a small space inside the car, they could only limit their actions, but Arabella refused to be killed by him. She used all her strength to push him away, but her strength was just put in vain as he was overly stronger than her. In spite of that, Arabella didn’t stop to struggle. She was like a fish that was caught alive, but still kept on wiggling its slimy body to escape. She raised his leg to kick him, but it was too late, Bill had already positioned his body over her as he reclined her seat. She was now pinned on her seat with Bill on top of her. With a very

small space, Arabella couldn't find a chance to struggle again. Both her hands and legs were pinned by his muscular solid body.

Before she could say anything harshly or react, Bill already savored her lips wildly. His kiss was the wildest. It seemed all his anger was released by possessing her lips with no trace of gentleness.

Arabella was in an awe. She never expected Bill's sudden attacked. His strong domineering body pressed her against the reclined seat never allowing her to make a single move. Arabella was struggling hard, but she was enveloped by man's solid rock body. His tongue moved roughly finding its way to enter her mouth. Arabella refused him to enter instead she gritted her teeth to make sure he could not enter.

"What? Are you playing hard to get?" Bill stopped kissing her and frowned. There was a glint of displeasure in his tone. Then he kissed her again.

Upon hearing him, Insulted Arabella used all her strength left to bite his lower lip. A pea size of blood instantly showed up on his lower lip.

"Damn!" Bill roared angrily while wiping the blood on his lip with his thumb.

By the looked on his face, Arabella suddenly felt nervous. He was mad as hell. His handsome face was triggered enough to kill her right away there. By that, Arabella with a frightened look still refused to be defeated.

"You deserved it!" With a mocking voice she said. Though Arabella was feeling weak but she tried her best to show that she was strong and fearless in front of him.

"I deserved it?" He repeated her words with a sharp gaze.

"Am I too good for you?" He asked mockingly.

"Good my ass! Get out of me, you monster!" Arabella shouted and struggled, but her lower body was still imprisoned by Bill's legs.

Right after her words, Bill violently tore her buttoned blouse and her healthy bosoms showed up promptly. Without any words, Bill kissed her again with a bloody lip pressing his body against her. Arabella tasted his blood. His kiss was still insanely domineering, even if he was hurt. Then in just a split of second Bill smoothly unhooked her bra at the back without her knowing it, her bra suddenly fell out from her body. Arabella was shocked and speechless. Why this man wanted to take her before killing her?

Backed to her senses, Arabella strongly dodged her head to break his kiss.

"What are you doing?" With wide eyes and puzzled mixed with angry look she asked. She couldn't push him anymore as her two hands were already pinned by Bill's strong hands above her.

"You said to kill you. I am just granting your request. So, behave and enjoy me killing you." Bill with unfriendly tone said. There was still a big hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

Arabella was stunned on his words. She exactly knew what he meant. She forcefully wiggled her body to escape from him, but the more she moved the tightened his grip had become.

"Let me..." She cried out, but her lips were blocked again. She couldn't continue her words.

This time, Bill's hand moved to her breast roughly touching it and went down to unbutton her pants. Then the hand of an expert successfully got inside her panty and played her inside while continuously kissing her lips wildly. These arousal sensations made Arabella's anger instantly dissipated. Her hands that were pushing him earlier now clung to his neck. Her legs that were kicking him a while ago were now clinging to his waist.

The chaotic atmosphere inside the car changed to a scorching desire. Two bodies were entangled wildly with no sign of gentleness. Arabella's nails were deeply dug into Bill's back while Bill had left bruises on her skin every kiss he made. It was rough and strong, but Arabella couldn't help herself to want more. At this moment, she wanted him to satisfy her. The bruises he made, made her wanting him more.

"Are you still angry with me?" Bill whispered while taking off all his clothes in a rush.

"Yes!" Arabella said while helping him to take off his shirt.

Bill smiled at her. Then he continued pressing his muscled chest to her bosoms. The heat fired up wildly again until Arabella moaned loudly screaming his name. Her loud moan brought satisfaction to Bill. In a small space, Bill managed to flip and tossed her that made Arabella's moan louder his name and begged to stop. But he could not. He was still not satisfied.

The first round was just part of releasing his anger to her. His anger surged up when he saw her with Jayson Hansen. She needed to be punished for making him angry.

Thinking about this, Bill's anger heightened up again. For the second round, he roughly conquered her again giving her no chance to reject him.

Arabella felt the killing he had mentioned. She felt her bones were going to break. The rough movement of Bill hurt her so bad, but undeniably she was very satisfied. Then she thought it was over, but Bill just rested a second just to catch his breath and kiss her again. This time, it was gentle. Way too different from the wild beast earlier. The desire of each other that had been controlled for a long time was paving its way to be released.

Arabella hated herself for cooperating at his every movement. Her body couldn't say no to his actions. A gentle and sweet kiss they shared and this was the first time they did it. Bill locked her fingers with hers and kiss her earlobe, then down to her collarbone. It was a loving kiss. It wasn't just sex. Arabella had felt his gentleness. She liked it a lot and she hugged him. The gentle kiss spread all over her body until Arabella wanted him again. She wanted him, but Bill intentionally slowed down the process. Arabella couldn't control it anymore when he kissed her spot in the middle of her thighs and played it with his tongue so she moved upward to take the lead. Bill smiled with satisfaction on his handsome face. It seemed the untamed girl was now behaving appropriately but wildly.

Arabella had gone wild when she was on top of Bill. Her insanely lust didn't give her a chance to think about it thoroughly. She was driven to release it and satisfy herself. She followed her lustful instinct with the help of Bill. Bill found her cuter and sexier when she's on top. All her breasts were exposed to him waiting to be sucked and his hands have all the privileges to explore her body in front of him.

Arabella chased her breath when she was satisfied, but Bill was still not. Bill quickly moved up and pinned her again on the car seat. Then he went inside her again and again, harder and harder, without hearing Arabella's begging until he finally released everything inside him.

