

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 57

For the second time they made it inside the car and for the first time Bill had sex with one woman for the second time. Bill now realized that breaking his rules was quite satisfying if that would it take to taste her again. He never had an urge to long someone after sex but this girl beside him drove him crazy every time she's around. Everything about her made his desire surged up. Bill looked at Arabella, who was sleeping soundly and obviously tired of catering his insanely lust. He stared at her for quite some time before he drove his car home.

Tired and weak, Arabella woke up at dawn. She then realized that she collapsed just right after Bill withdrew himself from her body. Pictures of them earlier naked and entangled suddenly popped out her mind that she couldn't help but giggled and gulped with desire. Then when she was about to sit, a strong hand suddenly grabbed her and enveloped her body with his embrace.

At first, the hand that was holding her was just steady on her waist, but in just a short time, the hand was already slowly crawling down targeting her spot in the middle of her thighs. Just when his hand touched hers, Arabella gulped again. Her body shivered in pleasure. Then she felt his lips was crawling on her collarbone up to her neck and to her earlobe.

"What did you do to me?" Bill whispered, brushing his lips to her ear.

Arabella couldn't find a word to say. It seemed that Bill didn't sleep and just waiting for her to regain her strength.

"What are you talking about?" Not to be caught awkward, she said.

"You are changing me." He firmly said while still hugging her in the back and continued playing her thing down there with his finger.

Bill's hot breath enveloped her earlobe giving her intense sensual stimulation.

"I am not doing anything." Trying her best not be caught by him that her body was enjoying the pleasure, she said. She didn't have any idea what Bill was talking.

"Are you sure?" Bill's voice was very seductive. All his moves were all intentional. The fact was he didn't sleep at all. He thought he was already satisfied after the 3rd round in the car, but he couldn't just get enough with her after breaking his rules, after he had tasted her for the second time, his desire grew more wilder wanting her every second.

"Hmmm." Arabella answered with a moan as Bill's finger went deeper inside and Bill's tongue was tickling her ear.

After hearing Arabella's moan, Bill flipped her to face him. In the dark, he could still clearly see Arabella's porcelain white body and sexy curves. It was illuminating in the dark that gave him a beautiful view in the bed. He kissed her again while stroking her down. He kissed her body gently but the wild beast inside him had been urging to come out. This time, he pinned her on the bed. Kissing her like there's no tomorrow. The gentleness became wild as he couldn't control his beast side anymore. With a lot of flipping and tossing in a big and wide bed, Bill conquered her repeatedly. It seemed his strength was never fading. The more he conquered her, the more strength he got back while Arabella collapsed again.

Morning came fast and their pajamas were all scattered on the floor while their white sheets were messed up giving the signs of how intense the intercourse, they had last night. No one like to stand up and no one dared to move. Their breathings were in union while nakedly hugging each other.

Then, Bill's phone rang that made Bill to wake up and quickly answered the call afraid to wake up the tired Arabella.

"Beautiful." He uttered while staring on her sleeping lovely face for a while before he strode out the room.

"Ahem!" His VP in the other line pretended to cough as Bill called him beautiful. "Sir, we need to go to Capital Y as soon as possible. The manager reported a big problem occurred that needs our urgent action and great losses were at stake." The VP continued in an urgent manner.

"Arrange the plane now. I'm on my way." Bill ordered then hanged up the phone.

Drained of strength, Arabella tried to open her heavy eyes. She moved but she could feel intense pain down her. Her glance landed at the wall clock in the room and she was shocked to see the time. It was already 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. It meant she skipped two meals already. Thinking the person who made her woke up that late, she moved the thick quilt upward, but to her dismay, no one was sleeping beside her. Bill was already out of the room. Arabella sighed. She felt sad of his absence after yesterday's extreme activity. The feeling of being abandoned after using her for his insanely lust invaded her. Tears were started assembling in her eyes. After a while of holding it, she closed her eyes and let the tear ran down freely.

She decided to sleep again with teary eyes. In her tiredness, it was easy for her to sleep soundly. When she woke up, it was already night and the bed was still empty. She was disappointed and annoyed with herself for the sad feeling she had without Bill in her sight. Didn't she curse him? Why was she acting like a love sick lover now? She couldn't help to let go of a mocking laugh at herself.

The night got deeper and Arabella felt slowly emptier. The bed became so big for her without Bill's presence. No one was there except the pain left in her body that he made. All she did was to sleep the whole day but still her energy wasn't to be found. After he put her pain, he left and undeniably she missed him.

Holding her phone, she was gathering all her guts to call him but she was hesitant. Finally, when she gathered enough courage, she dialed Bill's number. She didn't even know what she was doing, she just wanted to hear his voice.

"Hello?" A melodious voice of a girl answered Bill's phone.

Arabella was shocked. Right after her, it seemed that Bill had slept with another woman.

"Is Bill there?" Arabella's voice was staggering. She could only utter these words with a pain in her heart.

"I'm sorry he's in the shower room right now. May I know who's this?" The girl with a sweet voice asked.

Instead of replying, Arabella hanged up the phone. She was disheartened to hear the girl's words. Bearing physical pain and heart pain, Arabella laid down on the bed again with plenty of thoughts in her mind. What was she expecting after that night? Bill was an expert. That was just nothing to him. It was just one of his physical activities and she was nothing special. She should know better as she witnessed him before with Nicole and Trishia but why she was expecting more from Bill?

The next morning, Arabella woke up without Bill on her side. Her phone rang. It was Farrah.

"Yes, Farrah." With a lazy tone, Arabella greeted.

"Did you see the news in the magazine?" Farrah asked like she could withstand what she had read and wanted to spread it out to the whole world.

"What about it?" feeling exhausted from last night, Arabella asked.

"Bill was with the no. 1 international superstar in the world, Brittany Taylor." Farrah said. "Someone had captured their photos in a hotel and spread it on the internet. Now they were the most trending search online." Farrah continued.

Upon hearing Farrah's words, she felt her heart had jolted. Now, she confirmed that the girl who answered Bill's phone was none other than the most famous international superstar, Brittany Taylor.

"What about it? I don't really care about what he was doing. Remember, I am just her fake wife." She shivered in pain when she mentioned her label. Arabella tried not to be caught by her best friend that she was lying. She didn't want Farrah to get an idea to what she was into right now. Why she felt pain in her heart? Is it because of what they did last night? 'Is it normal to feel this way after that thing?' With so many questions in her mind, she tried her best to gather her cool just to lure her best friend.

It seemed Bill liked superstars like Trishia and Brittany. For so many women he had, why he didn't spare her? They have a contract and he broke it again, not only that, he also broke his one night no repletion rule. She tried cracking her brain, but couldn't find a reason why Bill had to go against his rule as he had so many choices if he wanted to release his lust.

Thinking of her other women, Arabella felt disappointed. She had to overcome that kind of feeling as she knew that she had no right to feel that way. Definitely not with Bill. After a long time of thinking, she gathered some of her things and drove back to her family's house. She wouldn't want to see Bill bringing Brittany in their villa so it would be much better to leave the place and live in her own house peacefully.

When she arrived at her house, she was surprised Jayson was there waiting inside. It seemed her housekeepers were used to Jayson's presence since before as they welcomed him anytime.

With a puzzled look, Arabella looked at Jayson without asking him why he was in her house.

"Oh, come on! Let's have breakfast first together." Jayson calmly said like he was owning her house.

"Why are you here?" She finally found her words, then she sat in front of him.

Instead of answering her directly, he took out an invitation and passed it to her through the table.

Arabella took it and read the invitation. It was a birthday ball party hosted by the President of Capital Z.

"What am I going to do with this?" Arabella was more puzzled.

"Be my muse in that ball." Jayson directly answered her.

"Jayson, I don't want to hurt Margaret." Arabella rejected him. Then she remembered Margaret's request maybe this was the best time for her to talk to Jayson about it.

"Arabella, please. I don't love Margaret. I made it clear to her already we are over." Jayson said with a firm tone.

"What about your baby?" Arabella was worried about Jayson's decision. Of all people who mostly suffered from wrong decisions of parents were the children.

"I have a bad feeling that it was not mine." Jayson's voice became sad.

Hearing Jayson, Arabella quite stunned. She could not judge who was telling the truth. Margaret cried at her and now Jayson was telling the other side of the story. Undeniably Margaret loved Jayson so much.

“What if you are wrong?” Arabella tried to persuade him a bit to change his mind for the sake of his baby.

“Well, I can support the baby, but I can’t love Margaret.” ‘You know my love is only for you.’ Jayson wanted to say it to Arabella but he needed to change his style. He noticed she was more aloof to him whenever he pushed his feelings to her. He didn’t care about Bill’s announcement. Seeing the news this morning about Bill and another woman, it was clear that their marriage was just a set-up and that made his day.

“Jayson, but Margaret loves you so much. She said it in front of me.” Arabella said, remembering how Margaret cried for Jayson that day.

“But I don’t love her, I can’t love her and I will not love her.” With great annoyance in his voice, he replied.

“But...” Arabella took the advantage to persuade Jayson one more time, but she was cut by him.

“Shhhh... Okay. I promise. I will think about my situation with Margaret and the baby just be my date in the ball. Deal?” Jayson said in a serious tone. He knew how to play his game.

“Deal!” Arabella answered without hesitation. If this could make Jayson realize a good decision in his life then she’s into it. It would be just a companionship. No big deal.

ared 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.

