

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 66

Arabella quickly turned her head around to look at their two companions at the back. It seemed they had the same habit that after drinking they collapsed instantly.

"Could you please stop calling me that shameless title?" With a low and irate voice, she said. Arabella had no plan on talking to him, but she couldn't withstand his audacity on the matter.

Just right after her words, a screeching sound could be heard from Bill's abrupt stopped.

"What the! Are you crazy?" Arabella subconsciously shouted as she composed herself from being startled. She almost dashed herself in front while she immediately looked at William and Mia at the back. Good thing, their seatbelts were securely fastened otherwise, the impact would probably injure them. How could this man be so rude?

Inside the car, the air seemed to vanish in an instant with Bill's in rage look. She might be very angry too this time, but his look had made her suppressed her impulse. Who could forget the night she was being punished by him repetitively? And it all started from that look of him. Just to avoid his 'I'll eat you if you don't shut up' gaze, she fixed herself in her seat and averted her look outside showing her submissive side. For her, it was her best choice to end up the night quickly.

"Do you find my name shameless?" Bill suddenly uttered. He spoke normal like there was no other people at their back.

"Hmm..." Turning her head on the back. "Let's talk with that some other time." Arabella's face had turned pale. She didn't want to be misunderstood by Mia. Her family were too kind to her. Vulgarly talking their relationship while his girlfriend was just at the back of them, what's wrong with this man?

"Why? Because of your new.... Boy toy?" He sneered at her while putting a deep emphasis on his last two words. "Are you afraid that he would know that you are Mrs. Sky?" He then added with a frown. After what he did under the table, now he was provoking her again. Why she had to meet this man again? Avoiding to make any commotion inside the car, Arabella just glared at him with a killer look and averted her gaze outside.

The night was just fine. It was dark and calm. After 3 months, she had witnessed again the night view of the city. She then realized how busy she had been for the past few months that she didn't have the time to appreciate simple things like her view outside.

"If you don't want to answer me, you drive! I don't drive with someone else boyfriend." Bill got out of the car quickly to transfer on her seat like a spoiled

brat kid. Arabella was quite at a loss of his stubbornness. But what about Mia? Isn't she not his girlfriend? Poor Mia to have this kind of despicable man! But, how could she argue with the owner of the car?

In the next minute, her door was opened and a domineering body drew close at her leaving just an inch as a space gap. The scent he used immediately wafted to her nose and she suddenly felt a tingling sensation all over her body. It's been a while, but his scent was still driving her crazy. Who could have forgotten his scent? That morning when she woke up from his extreme torture, her body smelled just like him. His scent served as an indication that they became one that night.

"Drive!" Bill ordered with a running out of patience tone. Arabella then realized that Bill was just waiting for her to step out so he could enter to switch their seats. Because of her thoughts, she had felt embarrassed in front of him. She shyly stepped her foot on the ground, but when she thought that Bill would go inside the car directly, after she got out, Bill closed the door and corner her body against the car.

Bill's sudden reaction made her stunned.

"What are you doing?" She tried to look at him with a puzzled and a little terrified look.

"You were biting your lower lip a while ago." Bill's handsome face was very close to her and his eyes were very playful.

If what Bill saying was true, then she did it without even knowing it. How could she let herself be embarrassed in front of him? She really wanted to kill herself right now while she was blushing in embarrassment.

"I want to bite that lip too." Bill's voice was a bit lusty that made Arabella shivered. She knew that Bill was always direct in his words, but coming from a man she had not seen for quite some time, she had felt strange. She would be a hypocrite if she would say his words didn't make her wet.

"Why do I get the feeling that you are thinking of me while doing it?" Bill added while his playful eyes wandered on her flustered face.

"In your dream!" She said while stretching her neck away from his face. He was absolutely right, but never in this lifetime that she would admit it.

"Then you tell me that you didn't miss this." Right after his words, Bill kissed her crazily leaving no chance for her to resist. The kiss was mixed with passion and hunger, filling up the empty nights that they had been missing each other. After 3 months, they kissed again. His sudden attacked caused her mind went blank and all she knew at this moment was that her body wanted him. She might feel embarrassed after everything but her body honestly showed her longings towards him. She was like an addict and Bill was her drug. For an addict not to take a drug for a long time, she would let herself drown. His ravenous kiss made her leaned herself against the car while Bill was holding her waist, pressing her body to feel his hard.

Just when the back seat door opened on the side and William's head got out to vomit. Feeling perturbed and dissatisfied, Bill went back in the driver's seat again and smashed the steering wheel upon seeing Arabella busied as a bee assisting William.

After Arabella fixed William at the backseat, Bill turned on the engine and drove the car furiously. Arabella sneaked at him, but Bill had his eyes focused on the road like nothing had happened between them earlier. The fact that Bill had many girlfriends, that just meant that kissing her was nothing. Thinking of it made her heart twitched.

They arrived at William's house in less than 30 minutes when it supposed to be an hour ride. Arabella heaved a sigh of relief. Finally, she could flee away from the man beside her. Hearing a car stopped in front of the house, William's butler dashed towards them and took out his master first and Mia next. After the butlers got them out from the car one by one, Arabella then started walking on her way home. The compound was too big and it's impossible for her to find a cab inside. But when she only got a few steps away, a strong body tucked her up and before she knew it, she was already inside Bill's car again.

"What are you doing? Why are you so over bearing? Why do you want me to work for you? What is up to you this time? I am not a puppet that you can just step under the table, kissed me whenever you want and tucked me inside your car. Are you insane?" Arabella shouted angrily. Her extreme annoyance with him that was being held by her a while ago came out like a scorching lava that had no sign of stopping and cooling.

The quiet night became rowdy with Arabella's shouting. On the other hand, Bill had been just quiet and focused on his driving.

"Is that how you say 'hi' to your husband after 3 months?" Bill let go of a playful smile. It seemed he already controlled his rage with her, but the mocking of his tone was still there.

"You are not my husband. And I have already said Hi to you at your wedding, but you snob me." Arabella didn't know why she had to answer his mocking question. It was a question to mock her and not a friendly one. Feeling stupid about herself, she exclaimed, "Cut the crap! What do you want? Let me go out from here!" It was an order from a person who was bursting with fury. She tried to open her side door, but it was to no avail. It did happen before where Bill locked it from the outside, so Arabella dropped her struggle. However, she ordered him like she was the Queen.

Bill frowned at her and the smile on his face faded away. "Are you angry because we've been cut?" His tone was serious at the moment while giving her a glance. "Don't worry, we have plenty of time." He then added with a teasing smile. His handsome face was fascinating, but his smile was wicked.

"Stop the nonsense! I want to get out of the car." Her stubbornness refused to be called a loser this time. "Look! You have so many women, I don't care if you sex them all or you kiss them all. Just spare me! What happened between us before was just a mistake!" Bearing an intense annoyance, Arabella said. The more

pleasant his lip's taste in her mouth, the more she felt disgusted thinking Bill had shared his lips to many women.

"Are you telling me that because you are jealous?" That's why Bill didn't want to have a romance with girls because he didn't want someone to control or interfere in his life, but seeing Arabella's way of saying things to him, he found it cute and interesting.

"No! In your dream!" She harshly said with a strong opposing tone.

The only thing that Bill didn't find it cute was whenever she denied her true feeling, or maybe he expected a good answer for her but she didn't want to give in.

Got offended by her, Bill furiously drove the car and abruptly stopped outside a bar. He quickly got out and opened Arabella's door to drag her out. His hand was strongly gripping his wrist while they strode inside the bar with big steps leaving her no chance to escape.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Arabella exclaimed. She tried to take off his hand from him, but Bill mercilessly dragged her and all she could do was to follow his gigantic steps or else she would fall. Bill just stopped when they had entered inside the elevator.

"Where are we going? I want to go home. It was already late." She said, hoping Bill would hear her, but then the elevator opened with a 'ding' and Bill smiled at her wickedly.

Dancing women wearing sexy dresses greeted Arabella's eyes. The bar was big, but full of mostly women wearing their most seductive look. When they took a step inside, the women began to approach Bill. In just a blink of an eye, Bill was already surrounded by many women even though he was holding another woman's hand. Arabella heaved a sigh of frustration. However, she couldn't blame these women to be so attractive to the man beside her. Among all the guys present in the room, Bill was the hottest like a European model figure with a striking handsome look. Not to mention, the richest billionaire in the city.

Bill then raised his hand and the women around him stopped touching him and slowly kept their distance making them a way. For Arabella, it seemed this place was Bill's stomping ground. No wonder, women here were like his toys. Bill continued their way and entered an exclusive room. He then put Arabella on a classy French crimson couch and he sat on the other couch opposite to her. Bill smiled at Arabella whose look was very puzzled.

"Could you please say something to me, why I am here?" Arabella couldn't withstand the annoying situation.

Bill crossed his long legs as he pressed a button on the side, then he stretched his arms at the backrest. He was like a lustful king waiting to be served by promiscuous women.

































