

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 67

The door in the VIP room opened and three sexy women came dashing from the open. Wearing almost naked clothes, they directly sat beside Bill. One blonde hair sat on his right side enclosed in his arm while one brunette girl sat on his left side in his arm and the third girl seductively gave him a drink and positioned herself at the backrest of Bill's couch. One man versus three girls. Wow! Such womanizer!

Arabella then began to have goosebumps seeing Bill let the women titillate him. She gulped in disgust that she couldn't withstand to look at the scene in front of her. 'What is he trying to do? Are they going to have live sex in front of me?' She never had watched any porn movies in her entire life, it seemed she could witness one and live if she would stay there.

Feeling disgusted, Arabella quickly stood up to leave the room.

"The way you're acting now was telling me that you are jealous. Am I right?" Bill said calmly but with a serious tone. The three girls threw down a gauntlet to her enough to provoke.

Arabella clenched her fists. The emperor and his enslaved harlots versus her.

"You are thinking too much of yourself. Keep dreaming!" Arabella would not accept defeat from a lustful man. She got a glass from the table and poured a drink then she shot it in one gulped. After, she poured a drink again and went back to her seat.

"Okay, since you want me to be here, isn't it too unfair that you have them and me here all alone?" After her drink, she had felt the courage to play Bill's game. "Why don't you press that button and let five boys to accompany me?" Showing excessive pride, she whined.

Bill frowned and folded his arms in front of him, then he gently stroked his chin with his thumb. It seemed he underestimated her again. After that night in the rain, he already decided to let go of her. To suppress his impulse of running after her, he buried himself of works and he frequently travelled abroad for business. His bed felt so empty without her by his side, even though he went back to his own villa. Trying to get back his normal self, he dated numerous girls, but none of them got his interest in bed. A man with no arousal in spite with sexy beautiful women who were willing to do anything just to get him in bed had probably suffered an orgasmic dysfunction. Unwilling to accept the changes in his sex life, Bill could be seen in bars, drinking and flirting with girls, but none could suffice him until he saw Arabella again in Brittany and his VP's wedding. Since Brittany was famous all around the world, his VP chose her as the new face of Sky Corporation but they were too late to hand over the contract as Hansen Group had already offered her. In order to choose them, they had to fly abroad to persuade her, but that was too easy task for Bill as Brittany was head over hills at him. Without thinking much, she chose Sky Corporation over Hansen Group. After

the contract signing, Bill franked her that she was not his cup of tea until Brittany ended up with his VP.

Seeing Arabella in that room, her beautiful eyes, luscious lips and her innocent face made him want to ask Brittany to get out the bride's room so he could do whatever he wanted her. He was sure that he had no problem with sex as Arabella ignited his arousal just by her presence, but at that time, he remembered her begging face in the rain protecting Jayson Hansen. His pride and ego wouldn't allow him to let the woman enter his life again. It was clear to him that she still loved Jayson Hansen.

Bill thought all along she was with Jayson but she had William. And now, she was asking for five boys. Bravo! 'Does she like boys a lot?' Bill's heart jerked all of a sudden.

"Okay! If you don't want to give me boys, then I'll get it myself." Arabella's tone was running out of patience. She then walked out quickly and went to the dance floor area outside the room. The glass wall in the room allowed to see clearly the outside, but the people outside could not see the inside of the room.

Bill was calmed waiting to see the result of Arabella's swaggering. As the night went deeper, everyone inside the bar was all heating up where tipsy men became hunters and women were the preys. With the drive of alcohol, Arabella danced on the pole in the middle. She took off her blazer and threw it to the floor, revealing her cleavage and white skin from her backless crop-top tube top. Her blazer just made her a formal and professional office girl, but when she took it off, she was a dazzling sexy and seductive with no effort. Seeing her dancing on the pole at the center, men had dropped their jaws. They couldn't believe their eyes having a sight of a girl with a mesmerizing beauty and with awesome hotness was in front of them. Not to mention, Arabella was more than beautiful than a celebrity and sexier than Victoria Secret's models.

From pony tail, Arabella took out the tie from her hair and her long, smooth hair danced in the air with her. Sweating but she felt great to experience partying again. She then missed her best friend Farrah who could make their night into morning whenever they were in a bar.

In such a quick second, three men stood out from the crowd and dance with her then in the next second, another six men joined and, in a minute, it's raining men. Arabella was the center of attraction and the other girls looked at her enviously.

Everything was fine at first, but one man dared to touch her waist, she felt disgusted, but tried to suppress it as her show was intended for Bill. If Bill could easily get girls, she wanted to show him that she was also more capable of getting boys. If he was a player, she could play better.

Seeing Arabella didn't oppose to the man's touch, all men wanted to touch her. Someone grabbed her arms and ended up fighting with each other. Arabella began to panic as she couldn't see any way to escape. She dodged herself from men's touches. While the commotion flared up, the manager of the bar rushed in together with his big bar bouncers.

Some men behaved and went back to their tables when they saw bouncers rescuing the area, but one man who was in his 40's didn't want to stop. He was the first man who held her waist and now, he was not letting her arm go.

"What's your name? Don't worry, I am the owner of this bar. I can pay you if you sleep with me tonight. You wanna go to my penthouse now?" After his words, Arabella's face turned pale. Another lustful man! Disgusting! Finally, she realized the reason why the man had the guts to still stand there and harassed her even with the manager and the bar bouncers' presence it was all because he was the owner of the bar.

"I am sorry, but you are not my taste." Arabella said mockingly. She wanted him to let go of her arm so she could just fly away from the place. The night was over for her. She felt already sober and she didn't know why she had to go that extent just to show Bill what she was capable of doing. Feeling disgusted of herself and the man in front of her.

"How dare you say that? Don't you know that I have lots of money and women threw themselves at me? You should be honored that I have offered you." The man continued his bragging while still holding her wrist not wanting to let Arabella go.

"I don't need your money. And I'm warning you, if you don't let me go, you will be hurt." Arabella was already bursting in anger. What she hated the most was the man saw her as a whore that he could pay her for a night.

"Who are you to threaten me?" The man's voice resonated the room. "Come here. I will teach you a lesson first." After his words, she pulled Arabella's arm towards him and Arabella forcefully shoved her body towards him. He embraced her, but in the next second Arabella pounced his balls using her knee and quickly escaped from him.

Arabella was very nervous, but her life was at stake, so she ran as fast as she could but just in a quick time, her way was blocked by the sturdy big bar bouncers and the man who had suffered painfully was now walking towards her with a look that could kill.

"You Bitch!" The man was in rage as he raised his hand to slap Arabella, but his hand had stopped in the air. His ruthless hand was held by another strong hand to block its way to Arabella.

"Who are you to offend my woman?" With a voice that could give chills to one's spine, Bill scowled and pushed away the man's hand disgustedly.

Seeing the great Bill Sky, the man shivered in fear. The clamor around was buzzing vehemently.

"I am sorry Mr. Sky. I didn't know that she is your woman." Startled by Bill's presence, he said without any pride. His bar became famous because of Bill Sky. In just only one night, after the great Bill Sky entered his bar out of nowhere, there were no nights his bar became idle. Not only that, his customers were

coming from the richest family and elites in the city. He gained name and a lot of money because of Bill Sky. Earlier, he heard from his manager that Bill for the second time was in their VIP room with girls in the bar. As much as he wanted to avoid any commotion for his VIP but he couldn't withstand the seduction of the beautiful girl in front of him. Now, it turned out that he had put himself in a very big trouble.

"Now you know, apologize to her." Bill ordered like an autocrat.

The owner of the bar dashed towards her, with a begging and apologetic look, "I am very sorry Miss. It won't happen again." Feeling embarrassed, the man braced himself to save his business.

"I can't see your sincerity, Mr. Devon" Bill's look was unsatisfied. The women around them became very envious of Arabella for having a protector like the great Bill Sky. Their minds were thinking the same, if only they could switch their shoes with Arabella to experience Bill as their knight in shining armor. That would be marvelous!

Mr. Devon's embarrassment was up to his head. He was the owner of the bar and now his customers were looking at him apologizing to a woman who hurt his balls but he couldn't afford to lose his business. With his knees quivered, he slowly bent down his knees on the ground. "I am sorry, Miss." The clamor had heightened up when they saw Mr. Devon, the braggart owner of the bar, knelt at Arabella.

A man's kneeling was a big humiliation to one's self specially for this kind of situation. Arabella felt a sudden pity for the man, but it didn't change the fact that the man had a bad temper and character. What if there's no Bill? What could this man possibly do to her? She hated how he overused his power and money he thought the oppressed ones.

"Mr. Devon, you should know that harassing a woman is a crime and kneeling doesn't solve the problem." Bill said calmly but with full of sarcasm. "Scram! And get out from this city. This bar is close effectively tonight!" Bill's commanding and ruthless voice echoed inside the room, then he grabbed Arabella away in a rough and strongly manner leaving Mr. Devon in an awful, horrible look and the clamor slowly faded away together with them.

Outside the bar, Bill pushed Arabella roughly inside the car. Arabella was stunned. She thought, she had escaped from danger, but judging from Bill's look, the great danger was still coming.

