

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 68

Bill look was intensely in rage.

"How did you become so misbehaved?" Bill castigated her then he sped off.

Feeling shamed, Arabella was aware that she made a big mistake in the bar. If it wasn't for her aggressiveness, probably there was no ruckus happened, but how could this man just scold her for misbehaving? What about him? Arabella couldn't help to roll her eyes in annoyance.

"Please drop me anywhere there, I can go home by myself." The feeling of suffocation inside the car made her want to jump out from the car. It was already 1:00 am but the surrounding was still covered with subtle darkness. It would be so unsafe for her to walk outside alone, but for her, it was safer than she was inside with the man who was in a towering rage.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill frowned at her. He had never imagined that he would meet such headstrong woman. All his life, women around him were very obedient to comply whatever he wanted and treat him like a king thus, the woman beside her was very difficult to understand. She was indeed the first woman he hated the most but he still wanted to be around her all the time.

"I am not stubborn! It's just that... I don't want to be with you." Arabella refuted.

With a screeching sound, Bill stopped the car.

"What?" He frowned again. He couldn't believe what he heard. "Lady, don't you know that you were the first person who had said that?" He added with a sneered. How could this girl want so much to leave him while so many women used all schemes just to be with him?

Seeing Bill with no calm on his face, Arabella was quite satisfied.

"Yes. I don't want to be with you. I despised being called as your woman." She growled.

After hearing her, Bill had felt disheartened. He just saved her. Is this her way of thanking him? No one had been so daring to provoke him only Arabella.

"Hmm... since you despise me that much, then keep on despising me because I swear in this lifetime you are my woman and you belong to me." His stare was sharp like a poisonous arrow targeting her inner soul. To everyone who knew him, his words were rules that were unbreakable, follow the rules or die, how much more if he swore?

Arabella had felt goosebumps arising all over her body. The terrifying chill ran all over her being that made her shiver. She then felt regretful on her harsh words for him. It was supposed to annoy him and let her go, but how come the turn of event was at her disadvantage? For him to swear that, it just simply meant that she was his prisoner in this lifetime. The thought took her breath away.

"I will never be your woman!" Arabella shouted at him trying to contest his words. She had no plan to be included with his toys. She disgusted him! How could he decide for her? She was not a puppet that he could just play and do whatever he wanted. At this time, she blamed fate for encountering the ruthless man again. It seemed that her decision coming back in Capital Z was wrong. She should have stayed with her parents abroad.

"Since you like provoking me, Let see what you got." He smiled at her menacingly. The challenge was for her to survive his torture. Arabella had felt that, she was like running of oxygen that her body soften. Subconsciously, she was playing tough outside but her inner self was already shaking in extreme fear for her future.

"Stop the car, I want to go out! If you are not going to stop, I will call the police and will report you for kidnapping me!" With all her strength left, she yelled at him again. For her, if she would not get out of the car, she would die from suffocation.

But instead of listening at her stubbornness, Bill didn't stop and drove the car to its highest speed. Arabella was taken aback, she knew that Bill could drive, but with the highest speed, they were prone to accident. She didn't want to die together with him.

"Are you crazy? Drive slow please. " Arabella was like begging him nervous as she tightened her seatbelt and held it with a shaking hand.

"Didn't you say you want to get out? Then get out now!" Bill ordered while not lowering his fast speed.

"I don't want to die." Arabella's heart was beating fast and she felt like she's going to have a nervous breakdown. Her tears came out and were already assembled in her eyes. She sweated uncontrollably as her body was trembling.

Judging from Bill's expression, he was so furious that his cool was nowhere to be found in any aspect of his handsome face. His bursting fire in his eyes was already killing her. The car fast was flying at a suicidal speed that was seriously maneuvered by him.

"Then what are you going to do?" Bill asked with a serious mocking tone.

"Okay. I am not going anymore. Please slow down. " Arabella had no choice but to calm him down. She had to give in or she would die. In her heart, she already knocked him out. She wanted to choke him to death, but she suppressed it for the reason that he was the one who was holding the steering wheel. And for that, he held her life.

Bill smiled triumphantly and slowed down. They quickly arrived at their villa where they spent some crazy nights together as Mr. and Mrs. Sky. Arabella was dumfounded seeing the familiar villa again. It's been a while. As she looked at him, puzzled, why Bill brought her here again? They were over 3 months ago. He should have just sold it or gave it to his other women.

"Go out." With his domineering voice, he ordered.

"Why you brought me here?" Arabella asked, though she was not expecting his answer.

"From now on, you will live here again." Bill announced firmly. "... With me." He added looking at her with a cold look.

"No! I don't want to!" Arabella refuted. She didn't want to go back from being his slave.

"You really think that you have a choice?" Bill frowned with deep sharp eyes peeling her.

"Yes! Because I am a citizen of this city and I have a free right to everything. And I say, I don't want to live with you here again." Arabella retorted while she was dragged by him inside with huge steps.

Hearing her, Bill let go of a sarcastic smile at her like he didn't take her seriously.

"Hey! I am not joking! I can sue you for this." Arabella refused to stop.

"Okay! Then I will let you sue me for this." Bill then pushed her on the wide sofa in the living room. It was a long night and this girl should be punished for misbehaving.

After 3 months, fate had brought them together again. Bill longings for sex had been unleashed with her.

"You are only mine! Understand? Only mine!" His beast side couldn't control its ruthlessness that was suppressed for too long and now he wanted to taste every bit of her.

"Bill, stop! It hurts!" Arabella screamed from his strong, rough movement, but it just went along with her moan and that made him go more even wilder.

"Tell me that you are mine!" While roughly conquering her, he ordered. It seemed he knew that he was hurting her through his harsh movement. It was his way of punishing her. At the bar, he was angry to death when he saw someone had touched her, but he held it so she could be taught a lesson but unfortunately the lesson wasn't good enough for her. As untamed as she was, it seemed that he needed to be the one to teach her the lesson she would never forget.

“Tell me that you are mine!” He shouted indicating his possessiveness. Then he strongly bumped her again holding her hands above her head.

“Okay... Okay... I am yours! Please stop!” Arabella had to say it or else her pelvic bones would break into pieces if he would not stop pushing strongly inside his huge tool. The infliction of extreme pain by him made her drained all her energy that she couldn't even just lift a finger.

Hearing her plead, Bill stopped, put a kiss on her forehead and tucked her naked body up in his arms then they headed to their bedroom. The large bed was empty for 3 months and now, they were back on their same position.

When Bill laid Arabella on the bed, she quickly turned her tortured body to the other side and made him faced her back. Bill laid down beside her and hugged her back gently.

“Don't touch me!” Arabella was angry, but she had no strength to scream loudly. All she could do was to cry in silence.

Bill was a little lost. He knew his action was so insensitive. He was carried away by his anger and lust now, he felt sorry for her. But how could he say sorry? It was too late. He knew his punishment crossed the limit at this time that made his wife's body in pain and very weak.

Morning came, Bill woke up without Arabella on the bed. He quickly got up and looked for her around. Then he found her handwritten words in red in the mirror. 'I will never be your woman! Touch me again and I will kill you!' With an evil drawing after the sentence.

Bill's face suddenly changed into a catastrophic look. Last night, he had felt guilty of his wickedness and felt he needed to say sorry, but it seemed Arabella had no planned to be tamed. His punishment last night wasn't good enough for her. At this moment, Bill's eyes were deep and sharp that carried a great danger.

In NZ Cosmetics, Arabella purposely arrived early. She couldn't wait to talk to William. With her final decision, she would tell William the truth and asked him to be transferred again to N City. She had no reason to stay in Capital Z. She knew Bill would torture her to death and she would not allow that to happen.

Last night, though he was a merciless beast, for some reason, her body liked the barbarous pleasure from it. She could just stand the fact that Bill was doing it to every woman around him. If only he was doing it only to her, she would not mind it doing every night with him. She was not really a lustful girl, but with Bill she had felt her arousal was always there waiting to be always unleashed or maybe her body was used to Bill's roughness.

'Gosh! What am I thinking?' She could not help to bite her lower lip with her thoughts from last night. 'Arabella you are crazy thinking about that monster!' The sun was almost rising when she got out of his bed. With her body very weak from his torment, she staggered to stand up, but lost her balance due to an intense pain she felt in her lower abdomen. With all her determination to escape

from the place, she dragged her painful and weak body forcefully while walking in a slow zigzag until she managed to wear on new clothes and finally ran out the house.

After quite a while, William had arrived with a gloomy look, way too different from his dazzling gentle aura. She was used to seeing him wearing his coolness everyday, but not this day. Is it because, he had a hangover?

“William, good morning! I would like to talk to you about something.” Arabella had waited for 1 hour on his floor outside his office.

“Follow me in my office.” William replied lazily and walked directly into his office.

He took off his coat and sat on his swivel chair.

“What is it?” William then said with an ice-cold moody expression.

“I want to go back to N City. I don’t want to work with Bill Sky. William, I am sorry, but that’s my final decision. If you don’t agree than I have to resign. ” Though Arabella was curious about his not normal expression, she toughly blurted out everything directly.

“You can’t leave me.” William wasn’t looking at her, but he kept on sharpening his already sharp pencils on the table.





















































