

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 81

Inside the car, Bill rested his head on the backrest while closing his eyes. He seemed to be so tired from his work. Arabella sneaked on him and she couldn't help admiring the man beside her.

He was too handsome to handle even in his rest.

Without his cold and sharp eyes, he looked so adorable that her eyes magnet on his face.

"Can't wait?" Bill smiled at her teasingly.

Arabella became so shy by Bill's playful question.

How could she allow herself being caught by him?

It's so embarrassing!

She didn't even notice Bill's eyes had opened.

"I don't know what are you saying." Arabella muttered and lowered her head to hide her embarrassment.

Bill smiled at the girl who had become so shy.

The day that he decided to get rid of her, he went home thinking about her. The sexy red dress she wore that night embellished on him that he wished her always by his side. Every touch of Mr. Kindler on her made him want to punch the old man. That strong feeling, he tried to suppress and fight with it. He knew Arabella's beauty possessed a strong charm that could easily captivate men including him.

For the first time, he felt unsure of winning in fighting against his feeling with her.

Seeing her in the elevator this morning smiling, he wanted to punish her to release his anger but his desire was very powerful that he couldn't withstand specially when he was left alone with her in the elevator.

"Mr. Sky, can we just tell your parents that we are already filing for our divorce so we can end up this nonsense?" Arabella had felt she had to say something to stop Bill from harassing her.

Bill's face became gloomy on her proposal. He stared at her with a look that could move mountains.

"1 year contract." Bill reminded her with a dissatisfaction and paused.

"1 year. Before that, you are still my wife." With eyes as deep as a well that the bottom could not be seen, Bill added.

"But that wasn't fair. Sex isn't included in our contract. You are breaching it and that alone is a ground for our divorce." Though her mouth was shivering, she still tried to express her stand on their contract.

"I never breach our contract." Bill retorted with calm.

"You are the one who begged me to do it, remember?" Bill smiled at her mockingly.

How could she forget her first time in the car?

Bill was right, she begged for it and Bill just granted it.

Dumb Arabella!

Arabella blushed and her cheeks were bursting.

"But I don't want to continue the contract anymore." She muttered. Feeling the perfect timing to negotiate with him about the contract, hoping Bill would listen to her.

"Is it because of that Zimmer? Or Hansen, perhaps?" Bill asked without looking at her. He was not the type of a person who asked specially about this kind of matter. For some reason, he did want to know the answer.

"No." Arabella answered with strong disapproval.

Hearing her answer Bill smiled elegantly while his eyes closed.

That was the only answer he wanted to hear from her.

"Am I that bad in bed?" Bill seriously asked without looking at her.

"No." Arabella's disapproval was stronger than her earlier answer.

Too late for her to realize it, but Bill had her awkwardness captured. She wanted to take it back, but the damage had been done. She then blushed again and lowered her head in shame.

Bill then grabbed her and made her sit on his lap.

"What are you doing?" She struggled, but Bill imprisoned her in his arms.

Without replying, Bill kissed her ear while hugging her.

“Mr. Sky, we have a driver. Don’t think of anything nasty here.” Arabella reminded him.

“Who’s thinking of nasty thing? I am just kissing you.” Bill suddenly stole a kiss on her soft lips.

Her body immediately quivered by the electricity from Bill’s stolen kiss. The tingling sensation was enough to make her aroused.

“You are not playing fair.” Arabella muttered.

Bill touched her chin and turned it to face him.

“I never play fair.” Seriously talking with her eyes, Bill then smiled at her mischievously and let go of her.

Arabella had gained her calm. She sneaked at him again while he closed his eyes again and leaned his head back on the headrest.

They arrived at his parent’s villa at exactly 8:00 pm. Dinner was already served and his parents were already waiting for them.

At the dining table, Arabella had felt like an outsider. She didn’t want to say something as she was not fond of playing Bill’s trick to his parents. It’s better for her to stay quiet to lessen her part of the crime.

“So, honey, tell me how’s living with Bill in your new villa? Is Bill treating you, right?” Kelly suddenly asked Arabella. She was so excited to have a chat with Arabella since she didn’t have any news about the new couple when they suddenly flew abroad for her husband’s treatment.

The unexpected question made Arabella almost spewed her food in her mouth. She realized that she wasn’t prepared to come in his parent’s mansion. She could have anticipated these kinds of questions so she could prepare some answers beforehand.

How could she think to go there and just eat dinner with them?

‘Gosh. Arabella, you are out of your mind!’

Arabella looked at Bill for help but Bill had no care about the matter and just enjoying his food.

“Hmmm... Bill isn’t playing fair.” Like a kid who was complaining to her parents, Arabella said it intentionally.

How could she let Bill enjoyed his food while she was put in a hot seat with his parents?

Hearing her, everyone had stopped eating.

They put down their utensils and looked at Arabella.

Bill looked at her with a threat in his eyes.

Scared but satisfied to distract him, Arabella smiled provoking him.

“Oh, honey, what do you mean? Is Bill bad to you? Son what is this?” Kelly was worried.

She knew his son was cold and very domineering all the time.

He was just so lucky that Arabella had stayed with him in spite of his precarious attitude.

Bill and Arabella looked at each other.

The game was called the staring game.

One was threatening and the other one was provoking.

Who would win?

“Couples have conflicts, the important thing is how you compromise with each other.” Ed with a serious tone said and he continued his eating.

Bill’s eyes possessed great danger.

The dangerous punishment had been already screaming out loudly by the way he stared at her.

“Hmmm... Bill’s actually a bit dirty.” She laughed a little.

Arabella refused to be just threatened by his stare. It’s her time to put Bill into embarrassment in front of his parents. If only she could put out her tongue to him to piss him off, but not in front of his parents.

She had felt satisfied when Bill had lost his cool.

His face was like a paper which was mercilessly crumpled.

Seeing his parents puzzled expression by Arabella’s statement and her laugh, Bill was irritated by her show.

This girl was totally out of her mind.

Where did she get her guts to provoke him in front of his parents?

In just a second, Arabella's laugh had gone with the air. Her body instantly shivered by the tingling sensation caused by Bill's hand inside her skirt. His hand swiftly entered her skirt and before she could react it was already crawling inside touching her leg gently and surely, it would go up if she would not stop her show.

She couldn't react in front of his parents and all she could do was to bite her lower lip, afraid to make a moan in front of them.

She didn't expect he could do something like this in front of his parents, but it was clear to her that Bill had done the first part of her punishment. With the torture coming from Bill's movement, Arabella had regret everything.

She should have not provoked him.

"Are you okay, Arabella?" Kelly asked without any clue of what's happening under the table.

"Yeah. Mom. I am... okay." She replied with a staggered voice while her right hand, held Bill's hand and tried to pull it away but Bill's strength was overly stronger than her. The torture continued and Bill continued his eating with his other hand.

'What an expert!'

She rolled her eyes and felt so annoyed that he could manage to eat with his other hand while the other was under her skirt.

"Mom... Dad... Since I am done eating, I would like to excuse myself. I have to call my mother abroad. Because of our time difference, we scheduled this beforehand." Arabella had made an alibi to get rid of Bill's torture.

"Sure. Please send my regards to Jaime." Kelly smiled at her sweetly but still anxious about Arabella's words. She wanted to hear an explanation to ease her worry.

Arabella nodded and forcefully pulled out Bill's hand. She quickly stood up and went to the living room, leaving the three people behind with their food.

There, she gathered her calm.

She took a deep breath.

The night was long and she was not prepared for everything. She needed to find an excuse to go home and not sleep overnight.

She could not sleep with Bill.

The wild night she had with Bill suddenly flashed.

Her body instantly reacted to her thought.

Instead of calling her mom, her instinct searched the internet about having physical interaction while pregnancy. The result was at her advantage, but still she could not let herself to be one of Bill's sex slaves.

With his power and money, she didn't even know how many wives Bill had.

With all his girls she had met, that alone had already sufficed the answer.

After the dinner, they all gathered in the dining room.

"Mom, I am sorry, but I can't stay overnight. I have to visit a friend in the hospital. But Bill would surely sleep here in my behalf. Right my husband?" Arabella blinked at Bill.

'Good job Arabella!'

At this time, she was not lying. She really wanted to visit Jayson in the hospital.

"Mom, Dad. Thank you for the dinner, but I have to drive my wife." Bill picked up his coat and his imposing figure glared at Arabella.

"Sure honey. Please. Take care of your wife." Kelly quickly replied. She understood that the husband should always take care his wife.

Ed just nodded at his son.

Then Bill picked up Arabella from the sofa and dragged her forcefully inside his car.

No one wanted to talk. Bill was back to its usual cold aura and Arabella was terrified to be left alone with him. She needed to get out of his car quickly or else she had no match with him. She tried to push open the door, but it was locked.

"Mr. Sky, I can go home by my own." Arabella said, but the man's stare was fixated in front. He was not giving her respond and his silence made her trembled in fright.

After a while, Bill started the engine and drove away.

"Mr. Sky, you can just drop me off here." Arabella wanted to go to the hospital by herself.

There's no way she would allow Bill to go with her.

But Bill didn't respond and his emotionless eyes were just focused on the road.

"Can you at least tell me where are we going?" Arabella was in a real panic when Bill was treating her like a ghost that didn't exist at all.

Nothing.

No reaction from him until they reached their destination.

Arabella's effort was merely put in vain.

Backed to their matrimonial villa.

The huge villa where they used to live together.

The villa where they shared their wildest night.

The villa that she wanted to forget every corner of it.

Now, there's no way to escape.

They would sleep in their own villa together again.

