

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 82

Bill quickly went out of the car, but Arabella had no intention to follow. Instead, she fastened her seatbelt and refused to go inside the villa.

Why on earth she had to go back there?

But two seconds later, the door on her side opened and Bill unbuckled her seatbelt, then, her body was lifted forcefully into the air.

The air was cold but his grip on her was even colder that made her freeze.

She didn't move.

It's not because she couldn't, but she just opted to. Otherwise, she exactly knew what Bill could do if she continued to disobey him.

Just as she thought that Bill would directly toss her to the bed, but Bill strode to a different direction and before she knew it, she had already been thrown into the infinity pool.

Arabella was shocked and she quickly struggled in the freezing cold water.

Her mind was with her baby inside her stomach.

The throw had no impact on her and she didn't feel any pain anywhere.

She felt relieved, but she didn't deserve to be punished like this.

She was suffering from the coldness of the water mixed with the cold night air. She shivered instantly, glaring at Bill with her killer eyes while clenching her stiff hands into fists.

Bill's expression was not distracted at all. Instead, his ruthlessness showed no emotions.

His eyes were deep and dark.

No one could clearly determine what he's thinking.

"You are not human! You are heartless!" Arabella exclaimed in anger while tremendously shivered.

She couldn't believe Bill could do that or maybe she was just expecting something from him.

Something gentle, perhaps.

Which was next to impossible!

Bill didn't say anything. He crossed his arms in front while looking down at her wet figure and bursting expression.

Feeling the extreme annoyance, she wanted to punch him to release her anger. That's the only thing that came out of her mind. Her revenge should be fatal for throwing her in the pool.

Shivering and had been stiffened due to the cold water, she tried to swim and take her body out from the freezing water. Then, with great exasperation, she ran towards him strongly clenching her hand and she quickly gave him a punch on the face.

The punch didn't land on his face as Bill had caught it. With the eyes that could scare people in one movement, Bill looked at her like he was the fox and she was the lamb.

Arabella wanted to run and get out of his sight quickly, but her ego refuted.

Running was no option.

Her ego wanted a revenge.

A violent one.

"Let go of my hand!" Bursting with anger, Arabella yelled.

With an overly strength, Bill dragged her at the edge of the pool.

"As you wish!" He coldly said.

Then he loosened his grip and dropped her again into the water, but this time, Arabella had dragged his sleeve before she stumbled and fell to the water.

They both fell and got wet in the freezing pool.

Feeling satisfied, Arabella smirked stubbornly at him, then she quickly withdrew herself from him. She swam to get away, but a strong hand had caught her. The hand dragged her and put her to his embrace.

Bill hugged her wet back while he positioned her in front of him to see the beautiful night city view.

Under the moonlight that shone directly to them, it seemed the time had stopped.

The once freezing cold water had become warm in an instant because of his hug.

The bickering, struggling and revenging had paused for a moment.

Silence was gold at this moment.

So peaceful that even a pin drop could be heard.

It was indeed magnificent!

Then from afar, the sky suddenly filled up with colorful fireworks.

It was lovely and magical.

Arabella had felt she was inside her own fairy tale.

It was perfect.

As her eyes were mesmerized by the dazzling fireworks, her smile showed up, but in a short while, her smile faded together with the fireworks in the sky.

Realizing the magic was over, Arabella had gained her senses and quickly swam to break free from Bill.

Reality was cruel.

She couldn't let herself to be imprisoned in a dream where magic was real and everything was all perfect, it's time for her to wake up and face the reality.

Like Cinderella, magic was up and it's time for her to go back to the real world.

No matter what, she could only rely on herself to live and protect her baby from all hates in the world.

In the corner of his eyes, the gloominess could be seen as he watched her leave the pool.

Arabella quickly went to the master bedroom to get her clothes and brought it to the guest room. Though her irk was still possessing her, she still couldn't help admiring the cleanliness inside and everything she had left there was all intact.

She had thought that Bill had brought all his women in the place after she left, but from what she had seen, there's no any traces that another woman had entered their room and the privacy was still clear in every corner.

For some reason, she felt an undeniable joy in her heart.

After she changed her wet clothes, she went to the balcony. The night was deep and late. If she would try to go home because of her stubbornness, she would be putting herself and her baby again in danger.

The villa was located in a huge isolated compound with only few rich neighbors and it's very impossible for her to hail a cab inside. That being said, she needed to walk for an hour to get to the entrance gate again that, if she would not get lost.

It would be safe for them to stay in the villa and she would leave early tomorrow.

As planned, Arabella sneaked out after the sun had shown up.

A little light was much safer to walk. She gently moved and tip toed afraid to trip something that could make any unnecessary noise.

When she passed the living area, she was stunned. Bill was sleeping on the sofa.

Why?

She frowned.

His quilt dropped on the floor. Seeing him caught in his deep slumber, she wanted to leave him right away, but for some reason, she slowly strode towards him and stared at his lovely face. Then, she picked up the quilt on the floor and covered him carefully.

Once she's done, she turned around to leave, but her wrist was caught by a hand. The hand pulled her and she lost her balance, then she directly fell to his hard chest.

Coincidentally, her lips touched his.

Arabella's eyes widened while Bill's eyes were still closed. She quickly struggled and removed her lips from him, but his strong arms couldn't just let her go. Bill hugged her tight and his lips started to move.

His thin lips were so sexy and soft. The way he moved it, was like gently caressing hers.

Is he dreaming?

How could he do such things while his eyes were close?

Gaining her senses, Arabella pushed him hard and tried to escape from his domineering embrace, but Bill didn't want to let her go.

"Don't move." Finally, Bill spoke.

"What are you doing? I want to go home now." Arabella refuted while struggling.

A moment of silence.

Bill opened his eyes.

It's cold and bottomless that one could be frightened in one look.

He looked at her and Arabella instantly shivered and her movement automatically had stopped.

Their eyes met.

"Starting today. This is your home." With an imposing voice and expression, Bill declared.

Arabella couldn't believe what she just heard.

How could this man just make a rule for her?

"Hell, no way!" She retorted while trying to get up.

"I am not your puppet that you can just control and do whatever you want." She added with extreme annoyance. Her lips curved and her eyebrows met in the center.

Bill's eyes darkened. The dissatisfaction on his face was clearly seen while his sharp eyes pierced into the deepest part of her.

"It's not a decision for you to make." With his overbearing figure, Bill sat up and got his cell phone and dial a number.

"Buy the whole compound where the Foster's house was located. Tripled the price if necessary. That's urgent!" Bill hanged up the phone after his words and threw his cell phone on the table.

He was like a king that could control the fate of his people.

Arabella froze. Earlier, she wanted to leave quickly, but now that she was free from his embrace, she was rooted to her spot. The man was using his money to get what he wanted from her. It annoyed her so much that she didn't have a match to his cruelty.

She didn't have her father's company and now, it seemed that her house would be gone too because of him.

All because of him.

"Why are you so cruel?" She stood up and face him. She wouldn't let him have her family's house.

"That's my family's house. You are such a heartless man." Arabella shouted non-stop with vexation.

"I don't want to be with you. You don't have the right to do this to me." At this time, she wanted to cry, but she suppressed it. She didn't want him to see that she was useless and weak.

No way!

"You know what to do." That was the only thing that came out from his mouth. There's no trace that he was affected by her shouting. With his strong and domineering aura, he stood up and strode away, leaving Arabella in a mess mind situation.

Arabella sat back on the sofa feeling at a loss. They were already together in the office and now, he wanted her to stay with him again.

What does he want?

Unbelievable!

If he was just an ordinary man, she would laugh at him. She would probably think he's just joking.

But, he's the great Bill Sky.

Joke couldn't be found in his dictionary.

He's the most ruthless man in the business world and the most heartless man to her.

She refused to be controlled by him.

To be with him was just a suffering.

She couldn't be his sex slave.

She couldn't allow herself to be included in one of his women.

Above all, she couldn't allow herself to fall for him despite of everything.

1 year.

She had still lots of remaining months to complete what's in the contract.

If she would stay again with him, everything she was afraid of might happened.

But if she would disobey him, she would lose everything.

Her mind was in a mess now.

Leaving? Or staying?

No one could help her to decide except for herself.

After a moment of pondering, she went up to their master bedroom.

Bill didn't lock the door as if he already knew her decision. She entered the room and saw Bill sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed and stretched arms.

He was waiting for her like a punisher who would give a death sentence to a person who offended him.

Arabella tried to control her unstable balance. Her steps were no sense of determination. They wanted to back out, but still stepped forward. Her feet stopped in front of him.

"So?" Bill spoke with his delicate index finger on his chin.

So elegant but so cruel.

"What do you want from me?" For god's sake! She wanted to know nothing but the truth. This man was acting good and cruel at the same time. Now, with her question, she might get the right answer.

Bill looked at her with scanning cold eyes.

He wore an imposing aura, but had elegant gestures.

No emotion.

Nothing you could think what he's thinking.

"I want you." Finally, he spoke. His deep dark eyes looked at her like he was talking to her soul.

Arabella was stunned.

She couldn't believe what he said.

A sudden joy was unleashed in her heart.

If only those words were true, she would be the happiest person in the whole world.

"I want you. I want you to be my puppet." After a while, Bill unfathomably declared.

Those words were final.

Like a law, it's irrevocable.

