

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 85

No.

She was definitely not one of them.

And she was 100% sure of it.

Arabella's heart was thumping more even faster.

She wouldn't lie that she was attracted to him, but it's his personality that scared her a lot.

With different women by his side, it made her disgusted.

How could she allow her lips to be touched by him knowing his lips were already exposed and had tasted with different models, superstars, politician daughters and business partners?

Let alone allow him to touch her body.

"So?" Bill's meaningful question snapped her back to her senses.

What did he mean?

So?

So what?

Puzzled, Arabella was lost. Her mind was tired of thinking how to get out the room.

Is he really waiting for her to initiate what he wanted?

He seemed to be used of approaching those Barbie girls like this. He would just sit there and those girls would initiate everything.

No way!

Arabella couldn't help herself but to roll her eyes with great annoyance.

At this time, all she needed to do was to escape from him and get out of his dangerous room.

But what could she do?

She heaved a deep sigh and tried to calm herself. She could not come up with a good idea if she would let herself remain in panic.

“Okay, Mr. Sky, what do you want from me for you to open the door?” She asked, gathering all her calm.

She knew exactly the man in front of her was no heart and cruel so she should not provoke him.

Provoking him would just lead her to more danger so might as well negotiate at him, hoping that he would be open for it.

Though she knew, negotiating with him was no winning, but at least she would try.

Perhaps this time would be different.

“Sleep with me.” Bill answered her directly with those dark sharp eyes. He was looking at her like his prey.

He was really still hungry.

What kind of a man who could say such vulgar words directly?

Hearing him, wanted her to cry in annoyance.

This man was really hopeless.

He obviously treated her like a toy that she could play anytime he wanted.

Negotiating wasn't an option anymore.

“Mr. Sky., I am not going to sleep with you. I have the right to refuse and you don't have the right to force me.” Arabella said firmly with anger in her tone. She was showing her strong refusal through her words.

“You are my puppet and you will do anything what I want.” With a deep possessive voice, Bill said.

Right after his words, all lights in the room went off. Bill had pressed a button on the remote to make all the lights off.

It suddenly became dark.

Arabella couldn't see anything and she was afraid of the dark.

After she was kidnapped with Officer Jackson and Sharon, she remembered that she was abandoned in the dark place with a boy in her memory. When she got her memory back, her memory also made her afraid of the dark.

She shivered and suddenly felt dizzy. She almost lost her balance, but a strong chest had caught her. Bill then dragged her on the sofa with him.

Without talking, Arabella followed.

Her grip with him tightened.

Bill could feel it.

In the dark, Bill's silhouette was still imposing, but his figure was still domineering. It never lessens even in the dark.

Bill laid down on the wide black leather sofa. Then he hugged her.

Arabella's face was shoved on his hard chest. She was on top with him.

He started stroking her smooth, long hair while she could feel his heart beating.

He had a heart!

His heart was beating fast.

He was still human after all.

For some reason, she liked her position. His hard chest gave her warmth and it emanated security from the dark. His fragrance was cool and refreshing to her nose that it made her want to hug him tight. His heartbeat reminded her that she was hugging a human not a monster.

The only thing that bothered her was his big protruding thing down his thigh.

She knew it exactly.

She could not see him in the dark, for a moment she closed her tired eyes and all her emotions shut off together with them.

Arabella woke up in the same position.

She was shocked for a while. The sun was already shining and they slept in his office on the sofa.

They had fit on the sofa all night.

She looked at Bill.

How could he be so handsome?

He could actually sleep with this kind of position. He was still hugging her while she was on top of him.

She suddenly felt shy.

Is she not that heavy?

Last night, she remembered his face was so tired but seeing him now, he slept peacefully.

She couldn't understand why he had to go back to his office to have dinner and sleep inside. He could just go to his own villa and rested.

She was just unfortunate that when he came back, she was still in the office otherwise, what happened last night would not occur at all.

Arabella gently took away his arms. She wanted to go home first and clean up herself. She was also surprised that she could actually sleep just like that on top of a man.

Wow! She should be promoted to another kind of level.

She surrendered everything last night but Bill didn't touch her. Or maybe he was just so tired.

Well money could not just find on trees.

As rich as him, where did he get all his money?

Hard work.

She had escaped from his hand. Now, his problem was the remote of the door. Her eyes landed on the bulging thing in his pocket.

She knew it, that's probably the remote.

At first, she hesitated, but with her determination to go out, she needed to get it inside his pocket.

She didn't want to wait for Bill to wake up and see her in the morning. It's so embarrassing on her part.

She gently slipped her hand into his pocket. It was a bit narrow that she needed to be extra careful if she wanted to success in getting it at the same time not to wake up the man who was peacefully sleeping.

Her hand didn't want to continue, but she needed to. Her hand crawled it, but suddenly, his pocket tightened. It seemed the fabric of his pants stretched and

got tighter. She covered her mouth with her other hand, when her eyes landed to a big bulging object between his thigh.

When she felt the thing inside his pocket, she quickly grabbed it, but her hand became tensed up when she also felt another hard thing there before she finally got out her hand.

When Bill's eyelashes moved, she quickly ran out before he could open his eyes.

She went back to her house, but she was flabbergasted to see such posters on her gate.

"Sell your house!"

"Don't be selfish!"

"We need the money!"

It seemed her neighbors were angry at her. They wanted her to sell their house or else their houses would not be sold. Sky Corporation wanted the whole compound. If not, no deal would be made. Now all her neighbors and the owner, Mr. Jameson was pressuring and urging her to sell her house.

The warmth from his hug this morning instantly vanished as she clenched her fist.

These people didn't value their houses and they were just leaving for the money.

It seemed money was the only real thing in this world.

No love.

No compassion to others.

She had to do something to keep her family's house.

If she would have to live with his dungeon again then be it.

For now, she had to save her house for her parents.

After, she sent a text message to Bill.

'Stop buying the compound. I will live with you in the villa. Follow the contract. Strictly no sex allowed.'

She could not dare to talk to him like that, but sending a message was easier.

Bill didn't go home. He knew Arabella had fled away. A girl as stubborn as her, would definitely do that. He looked at girls the same. The only thing was they have different characters.

That's when he still didn't meet Arabella.

A girl like her was challenging.

She's untamed and she didn't want to be tamed.

His dark eyes deepened.

Then in a second, his phone dinged.

He read the message from Arabella and he crossed his arms and stared the city view outside with eyes possessing no gentleness.

Only cold and dangerous.

William called her.

"Are you ready?" He asked.

"Yeah. Of course." Arabella felt excited with this trip. It's not just for her ,but for her baby.

"Good! I will pick you up tomorrow." William excitedly said.

"No!" Arabella quickly retorted. She could not let him picked her up in the villa. She had not decided yet where to sleep tonight. Of course, she wanted to stay in her own house, but she could not confirm that if things would cooperate in her way.

"Hmmm... I will go to the office by myself." She added. The meet up was in front of NZ Cosmetics building at 6 a.m sharp.

"Okay. As you wished." William didn't argue.

He would ride the bus too.

He already assigned the seats and they would sit together in front.

They ended the call. Arabella packed her things for tomorrow's camping. They used to camp before with her family so she had everything in hand. He would use this activity as an excuse to escape from Bill and she would just show at the villa after the camping.

Today, she had asked for a leave. Though the camping would start tomorrow, she felt like she wanted to start the camping today.

Actually, she didn't want to see Bill.

Bill could be a hindrance for her excitement. He could close all the roads if he wanted her not to leave the city.

After pondering for a moment, she texted him again.

'NZ Cosmetics will have a team building today. I will join them for three days. Hope Mr. Sky would not mind. Enjoy your day.'

She felt satisfied after she had sent the message. As busy as him, he would not mind her joining her company outing or calling someone to investigate the camping.

It's just 2 days, but she wanted to escape from him starting today.

She didn't want to go back to the villa tonight.

All she wanted was to stay in her own bed and rest peacefully.

She would have time with her baby.

Night came quickly.

She was dressed with her pajamas and ready to go to bed. She needed to wake up early to catch up the bus.

When her cell phone chimed.

A message arrived.

She quickly got her phone and her eyes widened instantly.

Bill had messaged her for the first time.

'Come out or I come in.'

Even in his message, he was so domineering.

Arabella couldn't believe there was such a person like him.

All she thought, she could soundly sleep tonight.

How could this man like a dog that could smell her wherever she was?

What did he want this time?

Could he not sleep without her?

Annoyed but scared for lying.

She was not really good at it.

She didn't want to go out. She was inside her house.

It's her house, It's her rules.

She made up her mind not to answer her and laid down.

In just a quick second, there was a loud knock on her door.

She was stunned and unable to move.

The knock continued and could break her door if she would not do anything to stop it.

"Stop knocking. I'm coming out." Arabella shouted with annoyance.

This man was really no embarrassment in the body.

He could always do whatever he wanted even if crashing someone's house.

When she opened the door, she froze.













































































































