

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 87

Bill was right.

He didn't know Amanda Ford.

As far as George remembered, she was the one who went to Sky Corporation and used all her means to be the new face of Sky Corporation. Wanting to go up quickly to the pedestal, she tried to use her body to seduce Bill but his boss was too aloof.

He didn't like girls who deliberately threw themselves to him.

Ambitious Amanda, didn't give up. When Bill was invited to be the guest of honor in one of the parties held by the entertainment industry, Amanda appeared with her hired paparazzi.

Amanda was one of the usherettes in that party.

And the next morning her pictures with Bill spread out all over capital Z.

It's the top search on the internet but in just an hour of the same day, the news about them vanished like a smoke in the air.

"You can't sleep here. Please leave now Mr. Sky." Arabella hated his domineering aura in her house.

Bill acted like he didn't hear her. His stubbornness was clearly telling her that he had no plan to leave tonight, even if she spoke there the whole night. Instead, he sat on the bed and laid down with only a towel on his body then he closed his eyes.

He looked like a powerful, sexy myth god on her bed.

Too sexy to handle!

Then her landline rang.

It was already late and she wondered who was calling so she quickly answered.

"Mom." It was her mom, Jaime.

"I heard that Bill's there. You know what to do. Treat him right and do not offend him. Remember, he's the one who helped us here. Without him, I don't know if we could still survive." Jaime's voice was very excited. She knew her daughter was stubborn. She clearly wanted to remind her to be nice to her only son-in-law.

Arabella quickly ended the call with her mom. She had to agree with her to end the call. Old butler must be the one who reported it to her mom. She heaved, then looked at the man who was lying on her bed.

Weighing the situation, she had to agree with her mom. Old butler would report to her everything. In her mother's eyes, they were legally married and Bill was her husband. If she would sleep in the other room, her mom would go frantic. It's just right not to give her worries about them.

"You can't sleep with that!" Arabella refuted while her heart was racing.

Her eyes were hypnotized at him that she had a hard time taking her stare away from the hot figure lying on the bed.

How could this man be so shameless?

"What's wrong? You've seen it many times." Bill calmly replied with his eyes close.

His voice wasn't even joking.

"Here! Wear these or leave." Arabella threw another shirt and sweat pants to him. They were her own when she used to wear baggy clothes.

There's annoyance in her voice that herself wasn't sure if it's because of him or herself that couldn't resist his temptation.

"Don't worry, it's new." She added quickly.

She's desperate.

She was afraid that she couldn't control herself if he continued exposing his body.

She might touch or hug it absent-mindedly.

"Put it on me." Bill said lazily with his eyes still close. He seemed so tired, but his face was calm.

He agreed to wear it only if she would put it on him.

At least he's compromising with her.

But how could this man always make things complicated for her?

He could just agree or disagree.

But she preferred that he agreed or could she actually sleep with him naked?

“Wear it yourself!” Arabella demanded with irritation.

Bill sat up and opened his eyes. He looked at her with calm but his eyes were deep bearing no emotions.

“I am wounded.” He said calmly to her.

Arabella preferred that his eyes were close unlike seeing them open.

His stare was intimidating.

It’s sarcastic and domineering.

Calm but imposing.

Sexy but arrogant.

For some reason, she dropped her case.

She had felt, she had to do it.

Babbling like a child, she picked up the shirt and strode forward to him. Getting closer made her also stiffened. The spacious room had become cramped for the two of them. The air became hot, but she still shivered and she could feel her heart palpitated.

In her mind, she would sleep on her sofa but after she put his shirt, Bill suddenly grabbed her and put her on the bed with his arm as her pillow.

He then imprisoned her body.

He seemed to know what she’s thinking and the clothes were just his bait to capture her.

Naïve Arabella!

Now, she had no way to escape.

Struggling was no use when it comes to him. She laid down with him quietly, and anticipated more of his action.

Tomorrow’s the weekend and also the camping.

“Mr. Sky, you receive my text message, haven’t you?” Arabella spoke, trying to remind him about her appointment early in the morning.

“Hmmm.” Bill’s only replied while hugging him.

She could not see his face. All she could feel was his warmth and the different sensations in her body.

"I will join the team building tomorrow, so I have to sleep early." Her tone was low because her words weren't sure if they wanted to come out from her mouth.

"Hmmm..." Bill only muttered without moving that just made her confused.

Is he agreeing with her?

At least he's responding.

Thinking that he's listening to her, she continued about some matters that they needed to be discussed.

"Hmmm..." Taking advantage of the opportunity she started.

"I texted you about me staying in the villa again." She paused.

She was hesitant if she still had to continue with her discussion.

"I am okay with it, but as I texted..." She paused again.

Gathering all her courage, she continued.

"No sex." She closed her eyes, feeling relieved after she finished her words at the same time, she was afraid what would be his reaction.

The man who was hugging her back didn't move. He didn't even reply even muttered a single word.

Silence invaded the cold yet hot air. Arabella also didn't move. She was just waiting for him.

She was waiting for his reply.

It was good that she's not seeing his expression at this moment otherwise she probably had a chill now.

But just after her thought, Bill turned her around to face him. Afraid seeing his eyes, she immediately lowered her head instinctively, but Bill lifted her chin to face him. Their faces were very close to each other and his cold eyes met hers.

Arabella's body stiffened because his body was also pressing hers.

"I dare you to say it again." Bill's dark eyes possessed a great threat. He was calm but his eyes were fierce. There's no joke on his face. Great danger would all happen tonight if she would dare to provoke him.

She wanted to turn around to avoid his bone chilling stare, but Bill's hug on her waist was tight.

She couldn't escape.

"I..." Her lips shivered in fear that she could not find her words. Her mind went blank in an instant.

"Why are you doing this?" Arabella didn't attempt to finish her words but still she asked something. She was puzzled of his presence everywhere. They had been together just last night, which she believed that it was just merely a coincidence, but seeing him again in her own house was not a coincidence anymore or maybe he just needed someone to piss off with his presence and he chose her.

She wanted to know the real score.

She dared to look at his deep dark eyes. Her eyes were finding the truth through them, but they were bottomless. The deep couldn't be measured that she could not even tell what he was thinking right now.

There's no happiness or sadness.

There's no satisfaction and dissatisfaction.

It's cold and emotionless.

"I want to have sex with you now." Bill replied to her question. His deep eyes were talking to her sultry eyes, but soon became panic by his words.

He was very direct and vulgar.

She didn't expect his reply.

At this time, she felt like a fool.

She should have not expected for a real answer from him.

She should have learned this a long time ago.

"Mr. Sky, you are in my room now. I should have the final say. Please respect my parents' house." Arabella was annoyed of him as she stopped looking his eyes.

"I'm your husband and you're my wife." Bill just uttered. He seemed to remind her the real score.

"Fake wife." She muttered, closing her eyes and turned around.

After her words, the air went back to silence again.

Bill didn't say a word, but just hugged her.

He seemed already sleeping.

Arabella then rested her mind, but she could not stop thinking about him, her baby and about them.

How nice if all were true.

Her baby's father hugging them.

Her baby was happy and she could feel it.

They were like a family.

But it was all clear to her. He was there, to have sex.

Nothing else, just sex.

What was she expecting?

Morning came but Arabella couldn't sleep at all. The man beside her was sleeping soundly under a quilt. The time was perfect to escape. She made up her mind then she fixed herself gently and slowly, then exited the room with all her bags.

She arrived much earlier with the normal meetup time but good thing the bus was already there. Then one by one the managers arrived.

"Ms. Jones, your seat was in front." Lizzy came in with a cheerful tone. That was the only time, Arabella noticed the sitting arrangement. So, she went to her designated seat. It was near the window in front which she found it best for her to see the beautiful attraction on the road.

The bus was almost full and only the seat beside here wasn't occupied.

She looked at the seat and frowned.

Who was her seatmate?

Then, she looked at her side and at the back. Familiar faces were already there, but who was still missing?

Just when she thought of it, William appeared.

"Sorry, I am late." Director William Zimmer smiled as he spoke to his employees. Then, he sat directly to the empty seat besides Arabella.

Arabella was stunned, but she smiled at him.

She never expected William to appear and make true to his words.

"I am happy that my seatmate is as beautiful as the morning." William said while fixing himself beside her. He seemed not to know the sitting arrangement.

"William, you must be kidding me." Arabella replied while shaking her head and looked at outside.

The bus started to move and the beautiful attraction began showing beside the wide road.

The sun was up and the day was fine, but her mind was not with the view, but with the man she just had left.

She wondered what would be his reaction when he woke up without her.

She could still smell his fragrance on her body and the warmth from his hug.

"Why are you smiling?" William asked.

Arabella frowned.

She didn't even know that she was smiling if not with William's question she wouldn't know.

"Hmmm..." Feeling blushed. "I am just happy to see the view." She added.

The view.

The sexiest man in her bed.

She couldn't help to gulped, then she shook off her head to get rid of her nasty thought.

After 3 hours, they arrived at the camping ground.

Arabella was astonished by the breathtaking view. They were surrounded with green lively pine trees. The temperature was just right. Not too hot, not too cold. Just good for the right chilling and relaxing.

There was a wooden huge villa, but the group opted to stay on the camping ground and put up a tent. They like to experience sleeping in the tent as most of them didn't have a chance to experience such kind of recreation. Most of them were busy raising a family of their own.

While Arabella was not new to this. She already started putting up her tent when William came to help her.

"Thank you, but I can handle this." Arabella said.

“Don’t worry, this is not for free.” William replied with a smile.

“Come with me tonight.” He then added with a cute dimple on his cheek.

