

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 90

"Are you insane?" Arabella couldn't make a loud sound, but her voice was enough for him to hear.

Bill didn't reply instead he lay down and closed his eyes.

Is he really going to sleep inside her tent?

"Hey!"

"Hey!" Arabella made a low sound, shaking and tapping his shoulder.

But Bill was unshakable.

He didn't bother to move or open his eyes.

The tent that was good for three people suddenly became cramped for them.

Arabella felt nervous.

Her main problem was how to get rid of Bill tonight without getting the attention of her neighbors.

Bill was just too hard headed and stubborn to handle.

Obviously, he's a king to himself.

He never followed orders from others.

"Mr. Sky, may I remind you that I am a girlfriend now to someone and you also have a girlfriend, Mia. Please get out of here now." She had to lean over to him and all she could do was whisper, but there's a force in her voice.

After her words, Bill's deep eyes opened, then he grabbed her to lay down with him. All she could do was to struggle a little, but in the end, she dropped it. She exactly knew how domineering the man beside her.

No one could stop him from doing anything he wanted.

He turned her to the side to face him.

His eyes were unfathomable. She could not figure out what he's thinking.

It's deep and she couldn't find the bottom.

Bill gently touched her face and tucked a strand of her hair at the back of her ear.

"Bill this is crazy." Arabella looked at him with nervousness in her eyes. She had already dropped all the formalities and call him his name.

"Shhh..." Finally, Bill spoke while touching her face with the back of his index finger. He was like tracing every detail of her face. From her eyebrows, to her nose bridge down to her rosy cheek until it reached to her lips. His eyes were not leaving on her delicate face.

What is this man doing?

The touch made her blushed and she felt extraordinary warm that made her forget about all her worries.

"You are not allowed to be someone's girlfriend." Bill then said firmly. His voice was as usual not even had an effort to make it low.

"Shhh..." Arabella sounded while her right hand covered his mouth instinctively.

"William might hear you!" She added. She was not afraid of William but Mia and her fellow employees.

His words were like sharp arrows that pierced directly to her heart.

His statement was firm and the way he voiced it out was like declaring a new law.

His face was dead serious.

"You are so unfair." There's annoyance in her voice.

Talking to him was useless. He always made decisions for herself and left her always with no choice.

"That's final! I don't ca..." At this time Bill's deep, irritated voice echoed loudly but soon it was cut.

Arabella kissed him. She had no other way to shut him off. It would be a big problem if someone could hear him inside her tent.

No way!

This the first time she initiated the kiss.

She thought, she could just break free easily, but Bill didn't let her go. Instead, the kiss deepened and his hand started to explore her body.

Feeling his hand on her chest, Arabella panicked, but she couldn't struggle too much. Bill's kiss crawled down to her neck, then to her collarbone. All she could do was to bite her lower lip to stop letting out of a moan.

Bill's wanderer hand went down to unbutton her pants. Arabella's mind was caught in excitement and nervousness. She knew this man would not stop. She could already feel his domineering desire. He wouldn't stop until he would successfully get his goal.

"Hmmm..." Arabella couldn't help herself. She moaned in a low voice as Bill's hand had entered inside her undies.

"Bill, stop." Her words were with hesitation. Her mind wanted him to stop, but her body didn't want him to stop.

It's a messy feeling.

Who to follow?

Her mind or her body?

It's a torment for her.

Bill didn't say anything but still continued unleashing his extreme desire to her. He got the thick quilt and covered their bodies and turned off the little light in the lamp.

Now, it's all dark.

They could only hear each other's breathing. Their warm bodies entangled in a peaceful night inside her tent.

"Hmmm." Arabella couldn't help herself again. She wanted to kill herself for moaning loudly.

Bill's caress and movements were too exciting and tingling. The longings were there.

It's wild, but gentle.

It's provocative, but tamed.

Bill had already taken off his shirt and her shirt. Bill's body was amazing even in the dark. His silhouette was still sexy. A broad chest and thin hips. She couldn't help but gulped.

"Arabella?"

"Arabella, Are you okay there?" A man's voice outside stopped them.

Arabella suddenly froze.

She quickly pushed Bill instinctively.

"It's William." She muttered.

Bill laid beside her on the ground without giving any care of the situation.

Arabella sat up, "William, Is there something wrong. I am fine." She replied, trying her best not to stagger.

"Nothing. I just thought I heard something. I thought you were dreaming." William explained. It's already 1:00 am in the morning.

Bill suddenly sat up and hugged her side. He kissed her lips, her neck and collarbone while his hand was touching her body.

She couldn't say anything. She just had to suppress all the tingling sensations. She tried dodging her neck and straighten it up but Bill's lips just crawled slowly to it heightening her arousal.

She really wanted to make a loud moan, but she couldn't.

It's a torture.

Is he punishing her?

"Hmmm... I...am fine William. Goodnight." She replied, but her sentence had dots in the middle. She wanted William to go back to his tent because she wasn't sure if she could still hold longer.

Bill's kiss crawled everywhere while his hand was touching her body. He was obviously teasing her using the situation.

"Are you really, okay? Can I come in?" William's voice was worried.

"No!"

"You can...Hmmm..." She was cut as Bill kissed her lips.

Her eyes rolled and bit his lips to break the kiss.

"William. You don't need to come. I want to rest now. Thank you for the concern." Arabella's heart raced fast. She couldn't let William see Bill inside.

How could she explain it?

"Okay, Goodnight. Rest well. I love you." William replied.

She knew William was still outside her tent waiting for her reply. There's guilt in her heart that she couldn't reply 'I love you too' to him. She couldn't hear any footstep until after a while. She then heaved a sigh of relief and pushed the man who enjoyed exploring her.

He was unstoppable.

The situation didn't bother him at all.

He was not afraid of anyone.

Arabella's pushed had made Bill laid in the ground and then went on top of him.

She wanted to kill him.

She was almost caught by William because of him.

He put her in a difficult and dangerous situation.

She wanted a revenge and he needed to be punished.

While she was on top of him, her hands pushed his chest to stop him from moving.

"Down girl." Bill said while in the dark, she could see his wicked smile.

"You! You are so stubborn!" With a very low voice, she said.

"Why are you doing this to me?" Her anger welled up.

"I am not your property." She wanted to shout but she couldn't.

"You are my wife." Bill lazily said. It was like a simple reminder to her.

"Bill you are unreasonable. Don't you know that?" Her refusal was very strong.

What about Mia, Brittany and all his Barbie girls?

"1 year." Bill simply replied in a serious tone.

Then, using his two hands on the side, he grabbed her and pinned her down. The sudden change of position was very quick. Bill was now on top of her.

"1 year. You are only mine." Bill kissed her forehead gently.

"1 year. Only mine." His voice consisted possessiveness then he kissed her lips.

"Do you understand?" His question sent shivers to her. It followed a great punishment if she would provoke him.

"Bill this is insane." Arabella couldn't move because his sturdy body was pressing her, but it didn't mean she could not argue.

She refused to be her puppet for 1 year.

"It's final." Bill then continued the intimacy that was distracted.

Arabella's mind went blank. She gave up her struggle when Bill devoured her lips wildly and kissed every part of her body while his hands wandered everywhere.

Inside the tent, in the dark and in the thick quilt, two bodies were entangled again and again with one rule, no moaning. Panting and chasing breathes were only allowed.

Arabella woke up with a swollen part in her body.

She had felt hurt everywhere.

But she was satisfied.

The activity last night made her feel fresh and full of vigor.

She looked at her side, but Bill wasn't there.

She frowned.

Bill got away after using her.

She felt sad and exhaled a heavy breath.

What did she expect?

"Arabella?"

"Are you awake?" William was outside.

"Hmmm... Yes." Arabella quickly answered.

"Come out. Let's have breakfast together." William ordered. This time not just a friend, but a boyfriend.

"Sure. Give me a minute." Arabella quickly covered her nakedness with a simple light clothes then got out.

"Good morning!" William immediately hugged her.

She was stunned but still she managed to smile. She already saw Lizzy and Mr. Anderson jogged.

"How's....." William was supposed to ask her if her sleep was okay, but he didn't finish his sentence when he saw the red spots on Arabella's neck.

"What's wrong William?" Arabella without any clue asked with a puzzled expression.

"You have allergies again on your neck." After a while William answered.

Arabella felt at a loss and quickly looked down. She saw hickeys from Bill's kiss.

Gosh.

She wanted to curse Bill.

Even without his presence, he was still putting her in a bad situation.

She clenched her fists and tried to suppress her embarrassment, but her cheeks blushed immediately.

"It always came out in the morning. Sorry for that." She replied suppressing her panic.

"Let's go." William smiled at her and held her hand.

They went to the Villa's balcony. The breakfast was all prepared there. When they arrived, her coworkers were already there. They seemed to wait for them. Seeing them coming with holding hands, they giggled.

Arabella felt uncomfortable, but she couldn't let him be embarrassed in front of everyone so she just let him held her hand.

Then her eyes landed on the man in front of them. He was sitting beside Mia. He was looking at her too, while Mia was very busy preparing for his plate.

His dark eyes met hers.

She blushed and went rattled.

"Oh... Arabella good morning! Have you and William had a good sleep together?" Mia hugged her. Mia actually thought that William and her, had slept together.

"No. We didn't sleep together." Arabella refuted. She looked around and the faces of the people were so excited with them as a new couple.

"Oh! Sorry I just thought that hickeys on your neck were made by William." Mia had a little laugh.

Arabella felt embarrassed inside as she looked at Bill with disdain.

“Sis. Enough! That’s just Arabella’s allergies.” William came to her rescue. He held her hand tight and grabbed Arabella’s chair, then he guided her to her seat.

Such a gentleman.

“I am sorry about that, consider that as my poor joke.” Mia blinked at Arabella then she went back beside Bill and rest her head on his arm.

Arabella didn’t want to see Bill and Mia flirting in front of her.

His aura was too different from last night.

She could feel his hungry desire for her last night and now, he was with another woman.

She thought she could control her annoyance.

“William, let’s have a date somewhere. Only the two of us.” Arabella stood up and spoke. She didn’t care if her words were imposing and everyone heard it. All she wanted was to get out of the place away from Bill and Mia.

“Take your seat!”

Before William could react and answer, a powerful overbearing voice resonated that made everyone stunned.

