

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 93

Stunned, Arabella was quite satisfied when Bill opened the door, but her feet hesitated to move. Through the opening, she could see the darkness inside that made her feel frightened.

Does she really gonna enter the dungeon?

Rooted to her spot, she held her breath for a while, then she let it go heavily. Clenching her fists tightly and gritting her teeth, she slowly strode forward.

Tonight, Bill didn't force her to be with him, but it was her own free will.

She didn't know what kind of danger was awaiting for her inside, but she was ready to take it if that way she could make up for her past mistake.

Her fear of darkness made her more trembled, but she tried her best to be stable. Blinded by the dark, she staggered to walk inside touching the wall as her guide. She couldn't see anything, only some silhouette of some things inside but there's no silhouette of a man.

"Bill? Where are you?" Arabella called out his name. The room was big and she was not sure if she was taking the correct direction.

No one answered.

"Look. I know you are mad at me, but I sincerely apologize."

"I was young at that time. I know I should have said sorry to you but I was also scared at that time."

"I am here now and I am begging you to hear my sincerity."

"Bill, I am sorry." Arabella's voice was apologetic and her warm tears came out uncontrollably.

Just right after her words, the door was closed with a bang.

The bang sound made her heart race so fast. The fear she felt had instantly increased. She knew the danger was coming. Her mind was in a panic as she walked back in the direction of the door. She tried to open it, but it was to no avail. It seemed the door was automatically controlled just like his office. Then she remembered he imprisoned her in the room with sharks. With the thought, her face became pale and her anxiety invaded all over her.

"Afraid?" A man's resounding voice made her startled.

"No." Gathering all her courage, she answered and looked around, but still she could not see his silhouette.

"Escaping again?" Bill's voice sounded again.

"No." Her heart was thumping fast.

"I am here to apologize." She didn't know where to face, but it was enough for her to hear his voice and know that he heard her.

"I am very sorry Bill, I know that I hurt you when I destroyed your robot from your grandpa."

"Please accept my apology, I promise not to bother you anymore. I will completely disappear in your life."

She swore to get out of the city after this. After all that was really her intention, to live a fresh start with her baby. Away from him, away from all the people who could possibly hurt them.

"I don't accept apologies." Bill's voice was calm, but heavy and firm. He would not dub as a ruthless businessman if he had a soft heart

"What do you want then?" Arabella knew that exactly, but again she tried. This was like an unfinished business to her. Once she would be forgiven, she could clear up her conscience and move away.

"Remind me what did you owe me?" Bill asked.

"Hmmm... A toy robot?" She was not sure if she had the correct answer.

"Correct." Bill replied.

"So, you owe me a toy. Am I right?" Then he added with a deep tone.

"Yes." She replied. Literally, he was right.

"Then, you should give me a toy instead of sorry. Am I right?" Bill sounded again in the dark.

"Yes." Arabella replied. He was right again.

"I know that toy was very important to you so I promise to find the most similar wooden toy robot in the city and give it to you." She swore.

"I don't need it." Bill's refusal was firm.

"I already found one." He added.

Arabella had felt relief. If he already found one, then it's a good news.

"Are you really sincere with your apology?" Bill asked again.

"Yes." She felt another relief with his question. He seemed to already consider her apology. All she had to do was to answer sincerely.

After her satisfactory answer, a quick silence had passed.

"Then, be my toy." Bill then directly said with no hesitation in his voice.

"You are going to be my toy's replacement." He added with no trace of a joke in his voice.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

Her nerves were shaking uncontrollably while her knees couldn't stand still as she leaned on the wall to support her unstable balance.

She seemed to hear another joke again in her life but a mere truth. She was caught in between laughing and disbelieving.

Is he really obsessed with toys?

The last time, he asked her to be his puppet.

Now, a toy.

She couldn't help thinking that he was a psycho. Making toys out of humans.

Is this normal with people with so much money?

"Bill, I know you are mad at me. It's okay. I understand, but please I am a human. I am not a puppet or a toy that you can play. I also have feelings and I just want you to forgive me. Please let us settle it here now." She was already controlling the anger in herself. She didn't come to him to fight, but to reconcile.

"Then, how do you plan to settle it?" Bill's arrogant tone sounded but this time, the voice was getting closer to her.

"Bill, I have nothing but my sincere apology. Please accept it." She was already crying. Hoping everything would be settled tonight.

Just right after her words, someone hugged her from behind and kissed her neck wildly. She was like a hungry beast wanting to eat her up in a hurry.

"I can't accept your apology." Bill brushed his warm lips on her ear.

"Why?" Arabella muttered.

"In this life, you are already mine." He replied like a powerful king announcing a new law.

Arabella was stunned.

"Your grandfather said, you have to live a happy life. He might be very sad now about what his grandson turned out to be." Arabella didn't want to involve his grandpa, but she had no choice. He needed to be reminded, maybe it would help him cope up with the madness.

"Shut up!" Bill shouted loudly.

"You don't have the right to talk about it." His voice was pissed off.

"I am sorry." She trembled in fear.

"Since you reminded me of that. Rest assured, I am gonna make myself happy by torturing you." In the dark, Bill's mocking smile revealed.

That moment, she regretted her past mistake.

Of all people, why did she offend Bill?

Why did it have to be Bill?

Why did it have to be her?

Why was fate so cruel to meet them in a bad way?

Why had fate met them again?

"Bill, if I didn't destroy your toy robot, would you be good to me now?" She didn't expect a good answer from him, but there was some single hope in her heart that his answer would be favorable to her. Her heart clenched tightly as she was waiting for his answer.

For the first time, Bill was stunned by her sudden question.

He didn't even know what to answer. Even without his robot, there was still anger inside him for her. The anger was merely because she messed up his life. His peaceful life was shaken because of her. Never in his life that his decisions became unstable just because of a woman.

"You can't fix what you did to me before, but you can make up for it." Bill replied plainly.

It was indeed a happy announcement. He was like saying let's forget the past, but for Arabella, his way of making up for him was devastating.

"I can't be your toy." She muttered again feeling very hopeless.

"Then what can you give me?" Bill asked while dragging her out and led her in a room.

Arabella knew what he wanted that night and she decided to risk it. After this, she would disappear from his life.

After this night, they would be even.

Arabella then switched the light on. One light was just enough for them to see each other's emotions. It was dim, warm and cozy. Bill's face had no expression. He was waiting for her answer as he sat on a leather sofa stretching her arms on the backrest while Arabella was in front of him.

He was attentively watching the woman in front of her.

Driven with determination, Arabella then undressed herself in front of him. Her sexy, alluring body was clearly exposed to him. He was like served with a delicious food on the table.

At this time, she did it voluntarily.

Bill didn't move, but his desire was surging up.

"Are you sure you want to pay me back with your body?" Bill sounded sarcastic.

Arabella was snapped back to her senses. Embarrassed, she blushed tremendously. She wanted to run or hide quickly from him. She hated herself so much for acting so daring and disgusting.

Just when she quickly turned around to run, her arm was caught by him and pulled her. She quickly shoved into his hard chest.

"How bold you are but not so bold to face humiliation." Bill said with a calm tone.

"Let go of me if you just humiliate me." Arabella struggled.

"Since you started it, you might as well finish it. That would save your face." Bill smiled at her mockingly.

"No. I changed my mind." Arabella tried to escape from his domineering hug.

"You are already naked. Do you think I can still let you go?" Bill said with arrogance.

"I changed my mind." She sneered at him.

"How fast!" Bill exclaimed.

"When you said you're sincere and now you are not sincere anymore?" He added.

She really had no match with Bill.

He was right again.

"It's not that. I am really sincere in apologizing to you." Arabella's apologetic eyes met his dark eyes.

"Then, don't change." Bill then pinned her down and kissed her passionately.

Her mind was in a mess, but with his kiss, it found its calm. She replied with all her desire.

Bill surging lust was screaming with passion. He looked at her under. She had a small, delicate face with eyes as clear and pure.

Such perfect beauty!

Witnessing her beauty under him, gave happiness in his heart.

He always wanted to keep her by his side.

He didn't want to share her with another man.

In this lifetime, she only belonged to him.

Bill took off his shirt and dropped it to the ground.

His eyes were full of lust for her.

"Bill, let's call it even after this." Arabella muttered in a low tone.

"I will not go back to your office and I will resign at NZ Cosmetics." She added.

After hearing her, Bill's lustful eyes, then back to their normal cold and unfathomable.

"Get dressed!" He quickly stood up as he ordered angrily, then he exited the room.

Arabella froze. She was puzzled.

What made him so angry?

She picked up her dress on the floor.

It's just right not to see each other again as her face would always remind him of his late grandpa's gift.

Or maybe he wanted to prolong her punishment. Which was so unfair!

Exhausted, she jumped to her bed, but she felt thirsty. Afraid to wake up the servants, she didn't turn on the lights. She walked in the dark going to the kitchen. When she opened the ref, she almost jumped when she saw someone sitting beside.

"What the!" In a panic, she uttered.

It was Bill.

In the middle of the night, he was eating something.

Through the light from the ref, she could clearly see he was eating an ice cream while being top naked.

He seemed to go there directly when he walked out of the room so he didn't bother to put on his shirt back.

She couldn't help but to appreciate his kid-alike trait.

A billionaire sneaking to eat an ice cream in the middle of the night.

"Don't mind me, I am just going to drink water, then I'll leave." Arabella had felt she disturbed him.

Bill didn't answer and continued eating.

Her white flawless neck illuminated while gulping the water with a little light from the ref.

She thought he was still angry, so she just passed by him after drinking, but in just a second, he caught her.

