

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 14

Arabella was not ready for the sudden twist of the situation. Her plan was to just see Farrah after dinner not to sleep together with Bill Sky.

She was like in a maze trying to find her way out.

“Okay then, let’s call it a night.” Ed was quick and just waved his hand to bid good night.

“Goodnight Darling.” Kelly hugged her tenderly and Bill.

Arabella felt very guilty of Kelly’s delicate action that she couldn’t afford to disappoint her.

Kelly was like her mom. Warm but fragile. Arabella missed her mom suddenly.

“Goodnight too Mom.” Arabella said instinctively.

Kelly looked at her sweetly very satisfied of Arabella’s word and waved her hand while walking away.

Bill was stunned and looked at her like questioning her of what she’d said.

“She asked me to call her that.” Arabella explained afraid that Bill would misunderstand him.

“Did I say something?” With a teasing voice, Bill replied.

If only looks could kill, she definitely killed him with her sharp gaze.

“I want to go home.” Arabella murmured.

“Can you really afford to disappoint my parents?” Bill waved his hand while approaching the stairs.

“Hey. Wait. Where Am I going to sleep?” Arabella said while chasing Bill.

“It’s up to you. You can sleep outside or sleep in my room.” Bill stopped and faced her provocatively.

“Jerk!” Arabella said, looking at Bill again with her killer eyes.

Their butlers and servers felt like watching a suspense movie.

“I dare you to say it again.” Bill stopped again and faced her with a provoking tone.

This time, the butlers and servers felt like watching a horror movie.

“Jerk!” Arabella’s stubbornness couldn’t surrender.

Suddenly, before Arabella could move, her body was lifted by Bill’s broad shoulder. Arabella was carried like a bag of potato.

Bill didn’t care of the people around. Arabella keeps on struggling and pounding his back with her small fists.

“Let me go! Jerk! Let me go!” Arabella screamed angrily while punching his back non-stopped.

Before she knew it, Arabella was already thrown in a large soft bed.

“Bang!” Bill slammed the door.

“You are a jerk!” Arabella shouted. She refused to be carried like that in front of many people.

Bill sneered at her and said, “Okay then. Let me show you what jerk really is.” He suddenly threw his body over her. Bill’s masculine fragrance greeted her with desire. His masculine body was on top of her. Bill nailed her body on the bed with strong force.

Arabella hated herself that this man can easily awaken her arousal. Bill was the only man could do that, not even Jason. Even if his actions were harsh, Bill was still looking good like an angel in disguise. Every touched of their skin sent shivers to her body like she was electrified.

In short, Arabella hated herself and hated him for putting her on this situation.

If this would continue, she would be gone crazy.

Arabella struggled, but it was to no avail. She felt like the oxygen was running out from her body.

Arabella stopped struggling. Her heart was beating fast and her body was trembling. She gathered herself and held her breath to look at him.

Bill pinned her two arms over her head. He squinted to see her face. He removed her eyeglasses and threw it away. He saw tears were assembling in her eyes, but couldn’t let out because of her stubbornness.

This was the first time Bill saw Arabella’s eyes with no eye glasses. She had the most mesmerizing eyes, he had ever seen. ‘How can she hide these beautiful eyes?’ Arabella’s eyes were like magnets that he couldn’t stop looking. It’s like her eyes were talking to his soul.

“You are not allowed to wear eye glasses anymore,” Bill ordered.

Bill quickly stood up, went to the bathroom and took a shower. He tried to cool down himself.

Arabella jumped out of the bed and sat on the couch. She saw Bill coming out of the bathroom with wet hair. He was just wearing a dark blue velvet robe. His broad, muscled chest was clearly exposed to her.

Bill walked forward to her direction. He was so damn hot. Arabella couldn't take away her stare at him.

She couldn't help but gulp.

“Do you have enough?” Bill's teasing voice had awakened back her senses.

“It's your turn.” He added while patting a towel on his wet hair.

“What? I can't.” Arabella shook her head to show her strong disapproval.

“Well, it seems that you have to sleep outside. I can't allow you to sleep on my bed dirty.” He sneered.

“But I don't have clothes here.” Arabella reasoned out, but the truth was she didn't want to blow her disguise.

Arabella was flustered. Outside meant outside the house. There's no way Bill will let her sleep in the guest room or in the living room, there fake relationship will be blown automatically.

A sudden knock heard from the outside of the door.

“Come in.” Bill quickly answered.

A female server came in holding a big white paper bag and hand it over to her.

“These are new Ms. Jones and it was washed already. Madame Sky prepared it for you.” The server said and walked out immediately after she had the package.

‘Oh Gosh! I’m doomed.’ Arabella knew already what’s inside the paper bag without looking it.

Inside the paper bag is a white plain box. She held the top side of the box to open and boom! Inside is a white silk nightgown and a lace panty. The night gown was quite a descent since it had a knee length and unlike the other night gowns it’s thick. The sexy thing is that it has a deep V- neck and thin straps. If she would wear it, her chest will be slightly exposed and also her arms.

Mrs. Sky really had an eye for woman. The sizes will perfectly fit for her.

She’s shocked and she quickly closed the box, but it’s too late Bill already saw it.

“What? Cannot find any excuse now?” Bill smiled at her with provocation.

“These are too revealing. I can’t wear it. I can just sleep here on your couch.” Arabella’s trying to persuade him.

“I don’t want to get my couch dirty either.” Bill replied shaking his head.

“How about on the floor? I can sleep on the floor.” Arabella still didn’t want to give up.

“Nope.” Like he was running out of patience, Bill quickly lifted her again and put her on his shoulder with the paper bag on his other hand.

Arabella was in panic.

Bill put her in a big tub and open the shower. Now she’s wet all over. Arabella’s clothes were wet. Bill turned off the water after seeing her wet and shocked of her wetness.

“Don’t worry, I will not eat you. Remember, we had a contract and come on! You know my type. Get rid of your dirty clothes and clean up yourself before going to bed.” Bill said and went out of the bathroom.

He didn’t even wait for her reply. He’s acting like a father scolding his child.

Arabella felt a little sadness when he said about his type. Sure thing, it’s the Barbie type she saw yesterday in his office. That scene somehow affected her mood.

Arabella continued cleaning up her body. She removed her wet clothes. Good thing her make up was waterproof so it didn’t drip from her face. Her wig was in strong hold so it’s just fine though it’s wet she could dry it with the blower.

Bill Sky started to work in his study table until a phone call disturbed him. The ringtone came from Arabella’s bag left on the couch. It keeps on ringing that he couldn’t concentrate on signing some documents so he got it from her bag.

When Bill was about to answer it, the call was ended. Then a message notification appeared on the screen.

‘I will wait for you tomorrow Baby. I love you.’

Bill's eyes narrowed. He put back the cellphone inside her bag and sat on the couch crossing his legs.

He clutched his two arms together in front of him and caught in a deep thinking.

'So, she has a boyfriend.' Bill concluded.

'That's impossible! How can she have a boyfriend with her looks and her personality?' His devilish side retorted.

'Well, because she has beautiful eyes and admit it you love kissing her soft lips.' His angelic side defended Arabella.

Bill felt a sudden pinched in her heart, imagining another man was kissing her and savoring her lips.

'No. No. No. Come on man, he's not even your type. Her face was covered with lots of freckles and for sure she doesn't have curves, legs with full packed muscle and flat chested that's why she's always wearing baggy clothes. Maybe she's ashamed of it that is why she hid it with her type of clothes.' Bill's devilish side struck again.

'Yes. You're right!' Bill strongly agreed with his wicked side while holding his chin instinctively.

Bill still crossing his legs and clutching both arms in the couch, when the door opened.

His eyes widened in an instant.

A lady with a strikingly sexy curve wearing a white satin gown. Her white porcelain skin was exposed. Her bumps on her chest were roaring.

Her legs were slim and flawless. How he'd wished he could see more above her knees.

'Shit!' Bill couldn't help but curse.

He bit his lower lip. His eyes landed on Arabella's body without blinking. He felt his body stiffened and hot though he was just had cold shower earlier. He felt his arousal was awakened. Her innocence eyes made him madder.

If only her freckles will disappear and her dead hair grew healthy. She was a perfect goddess.

Arabella walked towards him and her fresh feminine scent greeted his nose.

"Where do I sleep?" Arabella said with innocence.

Bill couldn't stand it anymore, so he stood up quickly from the couch and distance himself from her. He wanted to avoid her or things might get difficult.

'His not your type.' Bill reminded himself and sat on his swivel chair.

"You sleep in the bed. I sleep on the couch." He quickly said uninterestedly without looking her.

Arabella didn't reply and went directly to the bed.

"Aren't you going to sleep? It's already late." Arabella's regretting what she had said. It's like she was sounding like a loving wife.

Bill stopped after hearing her words.

“Don’t worry Honey, I still have to make a living for you and for our children in the future.” He smiled with a tease.

Arabella suddenly had goosebumps.

She knew Bill’s playing her again.

Arabella didn’t reply. She reached the light control on the bedside and dimmed the bed area. His bed was so large and soft. She wondered how many girls were able to sleep in this bed.

‘Well, he’s a handsome and oozing hot playboy, sure thing he sneaked countless women in his bed.’ Arabella felt a bit disappointing in her heart.

‘Me and Bill Sky in his room together. Wow!’

If other girls would know that she got the chance to sleep in Bill Sky’s bed, they would go crazy.

Arabella’s mind was pre-occupied by the thoughts of how she’s going to find Farrah tomorrow and her father’s request to see her. She was undecided yet. Her heart still ached when thinking of her Dad.

Bill’s eyes finally got tired, so he walked back to the bed to get a pillow to sleep in the couch.

When he saw Arabella trembling and sweating while her eyes closed, Bill put his hand on her forehead. She was very cold even her body was already covered with a thick quilt.

Bill was about to withdraw his hand when suddenly Arabella grabbed it and held it tightly while her body still trembling.

“Don’t leave me.” She begged.