## You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 216

"Arabella, this is the first night that we will do this out of love. Would you agree?" Inside the tent, Bill held her shoulder facing him.

Arabella's wondering eyes met Bill's deep serious eyes.

Their eyes were like talking with each other.

Her eyes were full of worries while Bill's eyes were reassuring.

"Please trust me." He insisted while his serious stare was not leaving her eyes.

Arabella nodded. She had nothing to lose.

Bill Sky was every girl's dream man.

She would enjoy everything for a moment before he got sobered.

"Will you also trust me?" Arabella asked trying to get a hold of the time.

Bill frowned a little. His eyes were studying her.

" I trust you." He heaved a deep sigh before he continued.

"... but I don't trust the men around you." He added with a jealous tone.

Arabella chuckled. Bill Sky was jealous.

"Why are you laughing?" Bill frowned like her laugh puzzled his entire world.

"Nothing." Arabella sobered. " I didn't know that Bill Sky is the jealous type." She remarked jokingly.

Bill frowned handsomely and let go of a cute smile.

"I am not." He denied. " I am too handsome to be jealous." He added proudly.

It seemed this man was overwhelmed with too many praises for his handsomeness.

Arabella smirked as she was disappointed by his answer. Her expression was screaming dissatisfaction.

"Okay then, I will go with Eric tomorrow for fishing." She babbled.

Hearing her, Bill's eyes became dangerous.

She could feel his grip on her shoulder become heavy.

His smile instantly faded away.

"Okay... Okay... I am jealous then. Happy?" Bill sounded impatient.

In business, he was always the oppressor now he felt she was more of a terror.

She was more worst than him. Never in his life, he was cornered and just surrendered the case just like that.

To a beautiful stubborn girl like her.

To Arabella Jones.

His wife and the mother of his son.

"I trust you. You have to give me trust too. Okay?" Her eyes were pleading with him.

She wanted to hear a good answer from him.

Bill nodded as he approached her lips.

"Bill, I want to help Ivan." She had to take the chance while Bill was in a good mood.

Ivan should be spared from his jealousy.

Bill kissed her ear.

"Let's say I will agree, what's gonna be my compensation?" Bill asked while playfully brushing his lips on her ear.

Arabella smiled trying to get hold of the tingling sensations everywhere in her body.

"How about tonight?" She suggested playfully.

Bill looked at the naughty girl. She was very beautiful and charming that no one could ever resist.

Bill smiled naughtily. His desire for her was surging up as he caressed the strands of her hair and tucked them on the side.

"You are being brave and daring now." He commented with a cute grin.

"Let's just say, you thought me well." She answered smiling.

Seeing Arabella's bright smile, Bill rested his forehead on hers.

"You take my breath away." He whispered lovingly then he devoured her lips.

First, it was gentle but it deepened. His tongue entered her mouth and danced with hers.

Arabella hooked her arms around Bill while she catered Bill's kisses.

"I love you," Bill muttered with full of emotion.

This was the first time he used his emotion in making out.

Panting, Arabella tried her best to manage her composure.

"I love you too." She whispered.

The night was chilling outside as the two lovers were seeking each other's warmth.

Bill swiftly took away her clothes.

He pinned her on the ground while his sexy naked figure was hovering over her.

She was ready for Bill's unique pain and pleasure.

Her body wouldn't lie that it missed his touch.

Undeniably, body was always longing for Bill Sky.

It seemed Bill implanted himself inside her that she could not forget everything Bill had made her feel.

"I love you," Bill uttered again while nibbling her breast.

"I love you too." She answered closing her eyes and biting her lower lip.

Bill continued as he slipped a finger into her.

It was so wet that made her blush.

"Don't be shy honey." He teased as he licked his finger with her fluid in front of her.

Bill's action turned her on even more.

She wanted him inside her in full and whole.

"Hon!" This was the first time she called him sweetly in her moan.

"What is it, baby?" Bill asked teasingly. He seemed to know the answer but wanted her to say it.

"I want you hon." Her voice was begging as she bit her lower lip sexily.

Bill couldn't resist her. She was very seductive that men would trade their lives just to f\*ck her.

"Bill..." She moaned again feeling Bill's finger playing on her wets.

Bill savored her lips again while putting his fingers inside her. It made her want to explode.

"Hon..please..." She begged feeling the roughness of his action inside her.

"Shhhh... you can wake up everyone. Hold it!" Bill put his hand on her mouth. She bit the side of his palm to prevent her from making any noise while Bill continued pleasing her.

Their hot bodies were pressing each other. Arabella could feel Bill's huge erection as he was hovering over her.

Bill seemed intentionally rub his erection on her to make her crave for more.

What a tease!

She couldn't help arching her body while biting harder on Bill's hand when he played with her wets with his tongue.

She gripped his hair and shoulder hard. Her nails were dug deeply on his back.

" Do you like it, baby?" He asked sexily.

She could feel Bill was sucking her juices.

She was addicted to it.

Bill was also driven with intense desire.

He was rough and gentle.

Everything he did was like medicine to her soul.

She found her serenity and satisfaction.

Her brain had stopped functioning.

All she wanted was to taste the pleasure that only Bill Sky can give.

The two were lost in the world for a little while.

They only have each other imprisoned by their lustful desire and love.

They shut down the world and made up for the love that they wasted for a long time.

"I love you," Bill uttered before he entered his erection inside her.

"I love you too." She answered with an aching moan.

Bill smiled with satisfaction. Her moan became his favorite music.

He wanted her to moan more and loud but considering their situation, Bill took her gently.

Adam was just in the next tent.

Bill ground sexily and Arabella danced with him.

Sometimes, Bill plunged hard. She felt her pelvic bone break. Then he turned back to being gentle.

Bill kissed her. His hands were cupping her breasts while he ground.

Arabella was bursting hot. She could feel her release as Bill quickened his movement.

His huge erection was invading her deeply. He seemed to find her bottom and when he found it he plunged it hard and quick again and again.

Feeling his full erection, Arabella's hands crawled on his sexy muscles. She traced his muscled chest down to her abs.

She bit her lower lip feeling the lustful desire for his body.

Bill savored her juices then put his whole again and again.

Arabella felt the torture that she could not scream the inevitable pain but the pleasure was unbearable.

Bill conquered her the whole night until they were both satisfied.

The night was full of 'I love yous'.

Now, one could name that they made love.

Arabella could confirm that making love was the best compared to just s\*x.

Not only her body was full but also her heart.

She smiled as she hugged the naked man beside her.

She was resting on Bill's arm. Bill hugged her naked body too.

"I love you," Bill whispered. She knew he was tired too.

"I love you too," Arabella answered tightening her hug.

They hugged together naked too tired to put on their clothes.

It was already dawn that they stopped expressing their love for each other.

"Mom! Dad!" Adam's voice sounded.

They both opened their eyes hearing their son was outside their tent.

Arabella felt very tired and still didn't want to wake up. She looked at Bill with the same tiredness on his face.

"Mom! Dad!" Adam sounded again.

This time his voice was closer.

Arabella's eyes widened. She remembered what they had done last night and that they don't have clothes.

"Sh\*t" Bill cursed in the air. He seemed just to remember their situation too.

"Adam, just a minute." Bill quickly ordered to stop his son from coming.

"Okay. Dad." Adam obediently answered.

"Hurry up." Bill sounded low to Arabella who was in a panic to put on her clothes.

When they both had clothes, they breathed easily.

Bill opened the tent. Adam's cute face appeared quickly.

"Good morning, mommy and daddy!" He excitedly greeted and hugged his parents.

Arabella pulled Adam to the ground and she caught him. She tickled and kissed him.

Bill lay back down on their air bed with Arabella and Adam.

"Adam, it's so early. Let's sleep more." Bill's voice was strict.

He saw the time on his watch and it was just 6 am. That meant, they just slept for only 3 hrs.

He was not in the mood to play.

Adam nestled between them. He looked at his mom then he looked at his dad.

"Mom, dad..." Adam sounded. Bill and Arabella flipped together at the same time to face Adam.

Adam smiled as he could see how attentive his parents were to him.

"Mom, why are you wearing dad's shirt? Same as you dad, you are wearing mom's shirt." Adam chuckled happily.

Arabella suddenly blushed as she quickly flipped to the other side.

Bill laughed at his wife's reaction.

"What's wrong mom?" Adam asked innocently.

"Your mom is just tired, Adam. She's not used to sleeping in the tent. Last night was dark inside so we couldn't see it much." Bill explained helping Arabella.

Arabella flipped again and hugged her son. Bill hugged Adam too. They hugged each other.

Adam smiled happily. Then he got up.

"Dad, mom, Uncle Eric had prepared breakfast. I came here to invite you. Let's eat breakfast dad then we go fishing." Adam expressed.

"We will, Adam. See you there in a while." Bill replied.

Adam went out full of vigor.

Bill hugged Arabella.

They closed their tired eyes.

"Adam is a smart kid," Bill commented. "Let him help Ivan."

Bill said while stroking her hair.

Arabella opened her eyes.

She was happy to hear Bill.

She looked at him full of appreciation.

It seemed Bill was a man of his word.

They went out together to the breakfast area.

Eric had a bright smile on his face. He was like on cloud nine.

He woke up early to prepare everything.

"Good morning!" He sounded very charming.

"Good morning!" Arabella replied and smiled while Bill just nodded.

Eric quickly pulled a chair for Arabella but Bill had pulled another chair for her.

Arabella felt awkward. The two gentlemen had chairs for her at the same time.

She had to choose one chair only.

She sat on Bill's chair and smiled at Eric. "Thank you for the food, Eric."

Feeling the tension and the awkwardness in the air, she uttered not to disappoint Eric.

Eric smiled at her too. His expression was too bright to be disappointed and his smile never left his face.

Last night, Mario sent all the evidence to him.

He studied it carefully and confirmed that the girl he was looking for for so many years is none other than Arabella Jones.

"Alex, cancel my trip." He called his secretary again. He was willing to give up Arabella but when Mario called everything instantly changed.

That girl was always in his heart. He couldn't believe that in the present time, still, Arabella captured his heart.

He would be so stupid if he would just let go of the only girl that has his heart.

He was so happy that he could not sleep at night. His mind was within the other tent.

Now that she found her, he would never let her go again whatever it takes.

They eat silently. Adam and Ivan were inseparable.

Just when a screeching sound of a car was heard.

All eyes traveled at the parking area on the side.

A woman went out and strode towards them like she was walking on a catwalk.

"Trishia?" Puzzled, Arabella muttered.

She was with her two girlfriends who seemed to be all models judging from their heights and beauties.