

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 36

Bill was already irritated. Waiting had been never his thing, especially in front of other people. He clenched his fists in annoyance and quickly went to Arabella's room without giving a care with his guests.

With full force, he kicked open the door.

Bill was stunned when he saw a stunning, beautiful figure standing in front of him. His jaw dropped while his eyes fixated at his hypnotizing beautiful bride.

"Why are you still here? Are you really fond of making your guests wait?" Bill tried to gather his senses, but his eyes could tell the truth how amazed he was with her beauty and figure wearing a wedding gown. He admitted to himself that Arabella was the most beautiful bride living on earth.

"I'm sorry. Since you wanted this marriage so much, you should make some effort to pick me up here. Am I right Mr. Sky?" Arabella said with some playful tone. She was obviously playing hard to get and wanted to ruin Bill's mood. She didn't have the plan to follow his orders throughout the way that easy.

Bill was serious with his two arms across together on his chest, "So, what you are telling me is that, If I didn't come here, you will not show up. Am I right Ms. Foster? Bill replied with annoyance in his tone.

"Yes. You are right." Arabella put up a smile at him, but the truth is she was agitated by Bill's striking presence with his wedding tuxedo. He was farther more handsome than those hot celebrities on TV. She felt like her panty was finding its way down.

'Gosh. Why do I feel proud that this handsome hot- looking man in front of me got my virginity?' Arabella's thought uncontrollably popped out while her inner being giggled in excitement.

"Okay then, So, it's just good as saying as I desperately want to fuck, that's why I came here to make an effort." After Bill's words, Arabella was suddenly wrapped into his arms. He then kissed her like crazy. Savoring her taste possessively. Her lips were more addicting compared to any other drug.

The sudden attacked by Bill made Arabella stunned, but she couldn't resist him. It's like her lips were longing for his lips. Her body was longing for his touch. Her whole being was longing for him.

The kiss went deeper and deeper as the two people were enjoying it so much. One can easily say, their body misses each other. They missed each other.

Bill's hand quickly unzipped her gown while biting her neck down to her collarbones.

With Arabella's responsive action and pleasurable moaned, Bill was losing his control again.

He quickly unzipped Arabella's gown and threw her on the sofa.

"Bill." Arabella uttered his name for him to stop.

"This is what you called an effort Ms. Foster." Bill said teasingly while kissing her again.

The kiss went through her bosoms and went down further.

Arabella's mind wanted to resist it, but her body wanted more.

Bill devoured her wetness down under and all she could do was to moan his name repetitively.

"Do you want me now?" Bill was really true to his words. He never forced himself to a woman, he always asked first, but in a teasingly manner.

Arabella didn't know how to answer it. 'Of course, I want you now.' But she was too shy to say it. Being drugged was totally different from just a normal one. How she wished, she was drugged again at this moment.

Arabella didn't know how to express her approval, so she just bit her lower lip. Bill's arousal was heightened seeing Arabella's seduction.

Suddenly a knock on the door was heard.

The two people were stunned and quickly backed to their senses.

"Shit" Bill uttered in great annoyance. He was about to release his arousal but the timing was not friendly.

Arabella panicked and quickly wore again her gown that she saw on the floor, but Bill didn't move and just leaned his back on the sofa with his eyes closed. He was obviously calming his temperature down. He had felt the first defeat in his lifetime. How could he accept it?

"My son. The priest is waiting for the two of you. Remember the doctor said." That was Ed Sky. It was more like threatening them. Ed's doctor said before "His next attack will be fatal."

"All right dad. We're coming. You can go back now." Bill just replied lazily without moving and with eyes closed.

Bill's father didn't reply anymore. He probably knew what they were doing.

"Mr. Sky, Get up now." Arabella was still in panic and nervous while fixing her gown and hair.

Bill still didn't move. He was not in a hurry to go even if his father already threatened him with his health.

Without hearing any word from Bill, Arabella walked closer to him to see if he was still breathing.

"Mr. Sky. Put on your tuxedo now. Your parents are waiting." Arabella said while quickly tapping his shoulder.

Bill still didn't move and his eyes were still closed.

Arabella then drew her ear closer to his nose to hear his breathing, but Bill slowly opened his eyes. Their eyes met. Arabella was taken aback, but when she was about to quickly withdraw herself from him, Bill grabbed her head back and Arabella's lips then fall to his.

This time, Bill kissed her gently and passionately.

Then he stood up without saying a word and wore his tuxedo.

"Shall we, my bride?" Bill raised his arm for her.

"My zipper was still open, mind helping me here?" Arabella faced her wide and white back to him.

Bill kissed her uncovered back from down to her neck before he zipped Arabella's gown.

Arabella shivered with his gentle kisses. Her arousal from earlier was still there waiting to be released. Though she panicked, she got mad from the abrupt ending of what they had been doing earlier.

The two went out together and walked arm to arm. Their families were very happy seeing them both. Finally, the great Bill Sky would tie the knot.

Arabella's mom was softly crying seeing her daughter walked with Bill Sky to the altar.

Jamie had just wished that her husband witnessed his beautiful daughter's wedding.

On the other hand, Farrah who knew everything just went there to comfort her best friend. When she arrived in the island, she wanted to find Arabella, but her mother told Farrah that Arabella wanted to have some time alone for herself so Farrah didn't bother Arabella anymore and talked with Jamie. She just waited to see her best friend at the event itself. Farrah also avoided one person in the island. She knew Gab would be present in his cousin / best friend's wedding.

Kelly and Ed were sitting in front happily as they witnessed their only son finally getting married. Soon, they will have their grandchildren.

Gab and Marcus were sitting together, both wearing playful smiles.

Arabella had felt a little nervous about her decision to marry Bill. Though they would be finished after a year, but still she couldn't help to think her new life with him. She clearly understood him very well that Bill didn't want to be tied up with romance, relationship and with his true love, Trishia Meyer around, where could be her place?

She sighed in frustration with her messy thoughts.

Bill looked at the girl on his side. She was obviously lost in her thoughts.

"Are you mad because we stopped?" Bill whispered at her. She could still feel his breath was still hot and it gave her goosebumps.

"What are you talking Mr. Sky?, Please behave yourself." Arabella replied softly.

"I don't know about you, but I can't just behave without releasing it. You know what I want." Bill sexily whispered again.

Though the priest was obviously seeing them, who could scold the great Bill Sky?

"You can get that from your other girls, Mr. Sky." Arabella just wanted to remind him. She didn't want to expect anything from Bill Sky.

"Nope. You have to give that satisfaction. We have to finish it or you owe me with triple interests." Bill wasn't tired of bugging her. He was obviously bored of the situation and wanted a distraction.

"What?" Arabella almost screamed the word. It was too late when she figured it out that she was being loud.

The priest looked at them like he was scolding them in his heart. Also, the guests were stunned with Arabella's loudness, but they couldn't do something about it.

"Ahem... Ahemm." The priest pretended to cough to get their attention then he continued his preaching.

Arabella was quite embarrassed, but she gathered her cool and looked back then nodded her head to assure their guests that she's okay.

"You seemed to enjoy getting attention from others Ms. Foster." Bill wickedly smiled at her.

"It seemed that you enjoy too teasing girls, Mr. Sky." Arabella retorted.

“Did I arouse you already?” Bill whispered at her brushing his lips on her earlobe.

Arabella suddenly blushed.

“Stop it Mr. Sky. Or I will leave you here.” Arabella was already annoyed with his teasing.

After hearing her words, Bill suddenly held her arm with extreme tight grip.

“You can never escape from me. You are mine.” Bill uttered possessively. His playful tone was replaced by a serious threat.

Arabella had felt a pinched in her heart. ‘You are mine’ seemed to be a happy statement if he loved her but he didn’t. It seemed that his meaning was the other way around. She didn’t want to be his sex slave. ‘Never!’

“Sorry, but I can’t be like with your other women, Mr. Sky. Please be reminded of our contract.” Arabella put up a stiff smile.

In the eyes of everyone, they looked very sweet and in-loved couple. They were very closed and they kept on whispering on each other. Who could say that they were already fighting?

“Don’t be such a stubborn, Ms. Foster. I’m a 100% that you want me too.” Bill said with full of sexiness in his tone.

Arabella couldn’t help herself but gulped. He was like reminding her about their intimacy happened just a while ago.

“You are too full of yourself, Mr. Sky.” Arabella retorted.

For the sake of her father, Arabella exchanged her vows with Bill.

“You may now kiss the bride.” The priest finally said.

Arabella was taken aback. It was her first time kissing in the public. In front her family, friend and other people. She took a step back, but a strong hand grabbed her. Bill quickly grasped her waist and drew her body closer to him.

“Why are you so afraid of it, Mrs. Sky? We’ve done more than this.” Bill swiftly savored her lips again but this time, it’s in front of everyone. Arabella just closed her eyes as she had felt embarrassed. It was not a gentle, quick kiss, but Bill deepened it. Arabella wanted to break the kiss but Bill’s possessiveness was too strong that she couldn’t detach her lips from his.

Bill stopped until he was finally satisfied. Arabella was panting and blushed from the embarrassment. Bill just looked at her and whisper, “Should we go to our room now to continue?”

Upon hearing his words, Arabella couldn't withstand her annoyance and stamped his foot hard. Then she quickly walked forward to Farrah and her mom.

Bill was quite in pain, but he loved teasing Arabella with annoying facial expression.

"Congrats man. Your wife is enchantingly beautiful. You got the unicorn among all the horses. You are the man." Marcus couldn't help his appreciation of Arabella.

"Thanks." Bill just gave him a tapped on his shoulder. Deep inside, Bill had felt proud of himself as to what Marcus had said were all true. Arabella was really beautiful among all women he had.

"Congrats man. I could see baby will come out soon." Gab said playfully.

"What are you saying?" Bill smiled at Gab.

"It was pretty obvious, why you're two were late. You brat!" Marcus said in Bill laughing.

"Look at your tuxedo with lipstick stains and Arabella's kiss marks on her neck. You suck!" Gab was also laughing at him.

Bill couldn't help to laugh along with his two cousins. He didn't notice it, but he didn't feel embarrassed even a bit.

All their guests have noticed, except them. What a shame!

