

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

Chapter 7

“Marry me.” Closing the space gap between their bodies, Bill then kissed Arabella like crazy. Devouring her lips like replaying the scene last night. Like a lightning bolt flashed, their lips touched. The kiss was so powerful that electrified her entire body, making her weaker, but she felt something pleasurable in her heart.

Arabella was shocked. Her eyes were wide opened and her body stood in a daze. She couldn't move for a while.

‘How she missed this kiss.’ Arabella partially closed her eyes, trying to satisfy her thoughts. They have shared several kisses with Jason before, but this kiss is something different. She never thought she would enjoy it and worst, to crave for more.

Arabella's action was abruptly cut by another thought ‘Hey, you need to resist this. You need to focus why you are here.’ So, she quickly lifted her two hands, put on his chest and pushed him away hardly. ‘Damn! His chest was damn so hard!’ Arabella felt her body was burning upon touching the cloth with his chiseled muscle chest under.

The man stopped seeing her strong disapproval. ‘Seriously? Someone disgusts his kiss?’ This is new to him. As the city's famous CEO, there are always many women who threw their selves to him and take advantage of this opportunity.

Last night's kiss was quite something. Bill couldn't sleep thinking about the girl and the kiss they've shared. ‘What is something about that kiss?’ ‘Well, maybe I'm just a little bit tipsy last night.’ He concluded trying to believe his own reasoning, but there is still something bothering him and the question last night still striking restlessly in his mind the whole day.

There is only way to find out. So, Bill kissed her again.

“Are you fucking insane?” The angry voice of Arabella came out.

“What? You said It’s only just a kiss? I thought you wouldn’t mind doing it again.” He smirked playfully, with full arrogance in his voice, Bill replied.

Arabella was stunned again. ‘Did I say that?’ She couldn’t help to wish that someone would come and swallow her whole so that she would disappear in an instant. She admittedly like this man’s kiss, but she would never put her guard down for maybe this is one of his tricks to revenge on her, but she needs to act fast and make him understand her side to settle this matter with him in one go.

Arabella tried managing her body that was about to fall cause by the hotness from their kiss, the shock from what he asked about marrying him and his arrogant words that triggered her anger. She still managed to talk and with full determination to win the discussion.

“Mr. CEO, look at me.” Arabella paused, pointing herself with her two hands as if she was making a presentation of herself.

“I am an ugly woman. I am well aware that I am not your type. So please spare me with your tricks. Stop toying me. Don’t humiliate me by asking me to marry you.” Arabella refused not to be heard her point, so she tried to make her tone firmed.

“Exactly my point! You are not my type Ms. Jones that is why I want to marry you.” Bill quickly retorted at her debate.

“What? What kind of logic is that? Please stop toying me Mr. CEO. I will not let you to humiliate me just like that!” Shocked and annoyed, Arabella quickly replied.

Yes. That's really Bill Sky's main reason. She is exactly the total opposite of his type. He is 100% sure that he will be on the safe side as he will never sleep with her even if she goes around naked. Aside from being tall and slender, with her look, her taste of fashion, and her body that can be seen because of her thick baggy clothes, there is a 0% chance of deep intimacy. His intuition never failed him. He is again 100% sure of it. Another thing, after meeting her now, he could sense her great distant towards him, which gave him good advantage because he hates women who are too clingy. They would just cause a problem for him.

That's only what he wanted. A person that he could present to his parents that will not affect his everyday life. His time is very important for him, he doesn't want anyone to interfere his life specially for his every day's business either it's personal or not. As far as his parent's concern, they wouldn't mind who will he choose. After all, they have given him the privilege to choose. He just needs a temporary girl to solve his parents' demand. In short, a temporary wife.

"Mr. CEO, please stop joking around! If you have nothing to say I'm out of her." Arabella was about to leave when she was grabbed by a big hand on her wrist. She was stunned again.

"Didn't I say that I don't accept apologies Ms. Jones?" Bill's breath was warm and the fragrance was so fresh that made her blushed.

"Mr. CEO, my sincere apology is only I can give you. There is nothing I have that will be deemed suited to your taste. So, please let me go or I will scream here!" Her tone was full of threat now as she was annoyed to hell. 'Is this another replay from last night. You never learned!?' Her blaming thought appeared.

“Well then, I dare you to scream as loud as you can. You are free Ms. Jones.” Bill smiled without any sign of being threatened instead he was challenging her to do whatever she wants.

“Mr. CEO, please! I am ugly. I have to work to earn a living. I am not rich like you. I need to go now!” Arabella strongly held his big hand that is holding her wrist, and pulled it away.

Though she could feel the electricity when their skin touched, she still succeeded. She made herself free from the strong grasped of the man. Arabella quickly ran forward to the door as if someone is chasing her from behind.

‘Finally, I can escape from this jerk!’ Arabella thought.

To her surprised, the door was locked. She tried pulling and pushing it with all her might but it cannot open.

‘What the fuck! I’m screwed.’ Now she realized how stupid she was to enter the lion’s den.

“Mr. CEO, are you out of your mind? You know this is illegal detaining me here!” She rolled her eyes with anger shouting.

“Are you trying to underestimate me Ms. Jones? Do want to know what I can do to those people who go against me?” Bill’s tone was very relaxed but one can be threatened without any effort.

She knew, she was already in trouble. ‘In this kind of situation, there is no use to be rough, she must muster up her courage to settle this in a civil way. She can’t win this by arguing or threatening him. Judging from his composure, this man is like a king who always have the final say.

“Okay. Mr. CEO, tell me, what do you want me to do to get out of here?” She rolled her eyes at him to emphasize that she was so annoyed and desperate to go out.

“If you want me to open the door, Well, first, stop calling me Mr. CEO, instead call me ‘Honey’.” He smiled at her playfully while lifting in the air a small remote to her as he stepped forward to her.

She was stunned again by his words. She can’t find any reason what he’s up to. Her mind is really in such mess right now and her body was trembling restlessly.

She was still holding the two handles of the door with her two hands. She just felt safe next to the door. When she saw the man approaching her direction her body instantly became very stiff and her face became pale like she was holding her breath.

For his second stepped he said in an overbearing manner “Second, make yourself available whenever I need you.” He continued with a firm voice, “Lastly, get used to be my wife and me as your husband.” He was not requesting but he was ordering her then he stopped his step leaving just an inch space gap between their bodies.

Arabella was blushing again seeing his handsome face closely.

Their eyes met.

“No! I don’t agree!” Arabella firmly replied. “I’m not a whore who can be your on- call and for your information I will only marry a person I love. And that is not you!” She gritted her teeth, but her lips were trembling nervously.

“Do I sound like asking Ms. Jones? Are you sure that’s your final answer?” Bill cornered her body on the door by putting his one hand on the surface and squinted to see her face closer.

Feeling that he’s about to kiss her again, Arabella immediately blocked her mouth with her one hand and said “Hey! Wait! What are you doing? Please let me go.” She could only beg for her life now.

“Your answer Ms. Jones?” Squinting closely to her like he’s running out of patience and provoking her to say her final words.

“Please! Wait!” His handsome face was so close to her and his red lips almost touching her hand covering her lips.

“Stop! Okay! I will do it!” Closing her eyes, Arabella finally agreed to his words, hoping that he stopped his action, but the man just stopped for a while and smiled without moving. Then after a while, his handsome face was now travelling to her ears.

“Well then, since you agreed, start calling me Honey.” His provoking tone was full of seduction while his lips was brushing her earlobes while saying the words giving Arabella goosebumps on her entire body.

‘What a player!’ ‘But shit! She is so fucking handsome!’ She couldn’t help but to swallow her saliva and secretly curse this young hot man.

“Hmmm...” Arabella moaned a little. This man is really good on torturing her mentally, emotionally and physically. Bill is not just good, but he is an expert. Arabella needed to agree first what this crazy man wants in order for her to escape from his office. She would just get rid of him after.

“Do you want me to kiss you again?” Bill’s eyes were fixed to hers.

Arabella tried to dodge her head to avoid his handsome face while closing her eyes, but his other hand grabbed her palm and pinned them on the surface. She was now completely cornered against the door. Arabella's delicate body was imprisoned by his muscular body.

"Okay! Wait! Stop!" Arabella exclaimed dodging her head to his approaching lips.

"Honey!" Arabella cried out the word.

"Say it again." Bill ordered in a low tone near her earlobes.

"Honey, please let me go." Arabella opened her eye a little like peeking.

"My secretary will give you the contract. Will have to meet my parents the day after tomorrow, so make sure to sign it. Nice to meet you, my wife." Bill's smile could melt anyone's heart.

After his words, Bill moved toward the direction of her lips.

Arabella dodged again and close her eyes avoiding his lips, but to her surprise, Bill didn't kiss her.

The door suddenly opened and she was being pushed outside and it automatically locked again.

'Bastard!' Arabella cursed him.

'Hey! You're already outside, shouldn't you be happy? Are you mad because you thought his going to kiss you again and didn't happen?' It's like her thoughts were making fun out of her.

"Excuse me Ms. Jones." Sharon interrupted her thoughts.

“Here’s the contract prepared by Mr. Sky, please sign it.” Handing a folder to her.

“No. I don’t need that! Never!” Arabella quickly retorted loudly while shaking her head.

She then ran as fast as she could to the elevator.

“Ms. Jones, please wait. But ...” Sharon chased her running.