

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

Chapter 11

Farrah woke up with a very heavy head. She still felt dizzy from last night. She tried to recall what happened and why she ended up sleeping in a strange room. The bed was large with royal blue beddings that made it look regal.

She tried to move her body, but it was aching. It was very uncomfortable. She was stunned. 'Oh my Gosh!' a scene on the bed and the party last night suddenly flashed across her mind.

'Holy cow!' Farrah was still in shocked.

Then she remembered Arabella.

She cracked her brain trying to recall what was happening that night. Of why her best friend suddenly disappeared.

She was snapped back to her senses when someone suddenly moved and lifted the quilt from the other side of the bed.

'Shit!' Farrah saw a man woke up from a deep sleep.

She quickly jumped out of the bed, but to her surprised she was wearing nothing so she went back under the thick quilt.

The man also was stunned to her reaction. "Hey! Calm Down." He smiled. His handsome face was like a sun that shine and very warm.

'Oh my Gosh!' 'Why this guy is so handsome?' Farrah gulped while in a stunned state.

“Are you okay?” the man said like referring to her condition after what they did last night.

Farrah felt sadness in her heart upon seeing him like his actions were very natural like nothing happened between them last night. He was like an expert and he used to have a one night stand.

“Where are we?” Farrah said shyly while her eyes wandered around.

This was her first.

Yes. She was a party goer, but she never seduced anyone or gave herself to someone.

Farrah just couldn't find the reason why she gave herself to him that night easily.

When they kissed on the dance floor, she hated her body that was so cooperative to his every touch. She didn't know what a kiss tastes like. Yes. It's her first kiss too.

But his kiss was really so good that she can even forget herself for a while. She hated that night that she gave in to his every desire and there were times that she took in charge of their intimate movement.

“You are in my house.” Gab replied with a smile. He was just wearing his boxer. His chiseled abs were provokingly showing in front of her.

‘This man is really yummy!’ Farrah couldn't believe she's with a hot guy.

She suddenly forgot her drama about losing her virginity instead she was thankful that this handsome and hot guy was her first.

Her experience with him in bed made her forget everything. ‘Damn!’ She didn’t mind doing it again with him. She admitted as she hated herself for being so vulgar.

“Hmm... You like breakfast in bed?” The man asked seductively.

‘How would she react to this question?’ her mind was a mess now.

“Do you always do this? Do you always bring women here? Don’t get me wrong. I’m just curious.” She regretted why she said that, but it was too late.

“Hmm... I’m sorry, but I have to disappoint you. I never slept with a woman in my own bed.” His stare landed on her. He drew himself closer to her and snatched her to his arms.

Their bodies touched again.

Farrah couldn’t bare the electricity inside her body. How this man had spelled her body was so amazing. It’s like her body was longing for her touch and expecting for some intense pleasure.

She was shocked for a moment, but she let him, hug him naked after all they had already had sex last night.

After hearing his words, Farrah’s heart pounded like thunder. It’s like jumping for joy.

“I’m sorry.” Gab whispered while he made a quick kiss on her forehead.

“What for?” Farrah was surprised by herself that she could be calmed in this kind of situation.

Gab had an approachable aura mixed with boy next door type.

He's the total opposite of Bill Sky when it comes to personality.

Bill Sky was cold and overbearing that can easily intimidate someone with no effort.

While Gab is very warm and have an easy go lucky look.

But the two have almost the same genes. They were both handsome and hot.

"I know it's your first time." Gab began to speak.

"I thought you were a wild party goer. Last night, I saw you dancing wildly on the dance floor. So, I thought you were game for one night stand. I made a mistake." His voice was full of sincerity and a hint of regret.

His words brought warmth and joy to her heart. Farrah knew she already love him.

'Gosh! You need to wake up Farrah. This is not how one night stand works.' She quickly reminded herself.

'So how am I going to reply to his words. Should I say It's okay? Oh! He might misunderstand me for being an easy-to-get girl. Oh god, please help me.' Farrah was caught in her messy thoughts.

"Hmm... why did you bring me here in your own bed, then?" Farrah changed the subject. She actually didn't know how to answer his sorry might as well changed the subject.

"I don't know too either." Gab smiled at her and his eyes flickered.

He was really cool. How can she not love this guy?

Now she realized, with him, she's happy and content, but also afraid what would happen next. Since it had been just a one-night stand, there would be a great possibility that they will not see each other again. How she loved to be with him like this forever.

"Do you want to stay here with me for another day or few days perhaps?" Gab's warm smile mesmerized her heart.

"I would love to!" Farrah quickly answered. Of course, she will not let this chance pass.

Gab had that something that her heart was longing for.

He then pressed a small remote control and the curtains were opened separately.

"Wow. Magnificent!" Farrah was surprised by the view outside the glass 360 window.

It feels like his house is situated on a cliff that she can clearly see the ocean from where they are.

Farrah knew this man was rich by just seeing his room, but she didn't expect that he is more than she expected.

"What time is it? Can we see the sunset from here?" Farrah asked excitedly with a smile.

"Yes. You want to watch it later with me?" Gab hugged her and kissed her again like crazy. He didn't even know what's gotten into him that he brought this girl in his own villa.

At first, it was just an order from Bill to play with her for some time. He was not decided to help him when they get into the bar, but when he saw her dancing on the dance floor with her explicit beauty he was stunned

and feel the urge to be with her. That night, he found her beauty mesmerizing and her cheerfulness excites him.

Gab admitted that he enjoyed their night together. He found his enjoyment for this girl is quite special that he never felt before from the other. He could have just brought her to the hotel, but his hand drove his car home instinctively.

Farrah was full of satisfaction. Everything he did was sending her intense pleasure. The intense pleasure was circulating all over her body crazily. Everything was all new to her. She had forgotten everything because of this man.

Meanwhile, at the suffocating room of the CEO.

Arabella's right hand was trembling, but was trying to go through inside his side pocket to get his cell phone.

'This is all for Farrah. This is just a little sacrifice for her.' Arabella encouraged herself.

Her body very stiff as she held her breath.

Arabella saw Bill standing firmly and letting her on what she was about to do.

'There is no backing down. I need to do this for Farrah.' Arabella repeatedly reminded herself.

Her right hand quickly entered his side pocket and get hold with his phone, but before her hand exited his pocket it bumped to a hard rock something that was protruding.

'Gosh!' Arabella realized she hit his male organ.

She couldn't help but gulp and her body turned extremely hot that her cheeks blushed in an instant.

Arabella in panic, withdrew her hand from his pocket shyly.

Arabella intentionally didn't look at him. As her fierceness went away from her body and her shyness replaced it.

He smiled at her. It was too obvious that this girl was never been touched before. Her innocent eyes turned him on.

To stop her feeling embarrassed herself, he quickly got her cell phone in her hand and enter his password to unlock.

He then gave to her to snap out her senses back.

"Here. I am a man of word." He calmly reached out his cell phone to her.

"Find Gab on the top of my Call history." He added and went clutching his arms together while looking outside the glass wall.

She could only see his back now.

She quickly dialed Gab's number to speak with Farrah but there's no answer.

She dialed again, hoping that it will be picked up from the other line, but it just keeps on ringing.

'Damn!' Farrah where are you? Call me now! She tried to connect her mind to hers just maybe, it can get through.

She dialed it again for the fifth time and finally it was answered.

“Ah...” a moan of a girl that was obviously within great pleasure came out from the cellphone in a loud speaker mode and was cut abruptly.

She was not even given a chance to speak.

“Farrah” she unconsciously uttered her name. She knew that was Farrah’s voice. She knew that her best friend is a virgin and they shared the same principle when it comes to virginity.

She felt bad that her best friend was dragged into her matter with Bill Sky. She felt sad and mad about this.

The moan made Bill Sky moved back to her with a crazy smile.

His smile and calmness annoyed her a lot.

“What did you do to my friend?” Arabella asked with hatred in her eyes.

“I’m here with you. What could I possibly do?” His voice was full of arrogance.

“The who is that guy?” Arabella quickly asked impatiently like she wanted to kill that guy with Farrah.

“Gab is my best friend.” He answered truthfully. It’s true, he is not just his cousin but also his best friend.

“So don’t worry. Your best friend is in good hand with my best friend.” He smiled like his words were funny to him.

But the latter couldn’t ease her anxiety even just for a moment. She was tortured about the matter of having no choice to save Farrah. She was very worried about her best friend.

“Good hand?” Arabella asked him with annoyance, “What about the moan we heard?” she quickly added with panic.

“Hmm... I can assure you that my best friend will never force someone unless your best friend forced him.” Bill let out a seductive smile.

“That is impossible!” She knew Farrah had a tendency of being flirtatious but that’s only for flings never will she give up her virginity that easy.

“How sure are you? You never met my best friend.” Bill was teasing her. He knew Gab is a playboy, but this because all girls loved him. Never he will force someone to do against its own free will.

“Because we shared the same principle.” She firmly said with full confidence in her voice.

Bill immediately got what she meant. He couldn’t help but to praise her strong-willed principle that she valued in this modern day.

“Be there. Act well and don’t be late.” Bill’s voice was precise, but imposing like disseminating a task to his employee.