

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 371

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"Wake up, Arabella Jones! Do you really think you can live in my house for free?" Trishia roared at Arabella.

She was still very pissed that this woman had taken advantage of her last night.

Trishia wanted to kill her or feed Arabella to the wild animals as she felt being tricked by her.

Last night, she thought Bill was still just working in his study room but to her surprise, his study room was empty soul.

Bill couldn't be found and according to Greta, "Madame, I saw Mr. Sky was holding Arabella Jones and he was dragging her forcefully inside his car. He swiftly drove his car away taking that woman with him." Trishia panicked hearing Greta.

"Ahhh!" Trishia screamed pissed off with what she heard.

She was bursting with intense anger as she smashed her wine glass into the wall.

The red wine spread around like blood and the cracking of a shattered glass echoed in the hallway.

Greta stood still while Trishia ran back to her room.

Then, she got her phone.

She quickly dialed Bill's number but the ringing was heard in the next room.

She followed the sound and ended up inside Bill's study room.

Bill left his phone on his table.

It was a new phone.

She gave it to him when he was in the hospital.

She just said that his phone dropped in the water while they were escaping.

This was to avoid any familiar people contacting him of something like talking about Arabella Jones opposite to what she invented about her.

This phone had a location tracker so she could easily know the places he was going and who are the people he was meeting but tonight, she didn't know if Bill just forgot to carry his phone or if he deliberately leave his phone.

This thought made Trishia very irritated as her nervousness was eating her up.

She didn't know what to do as she didn't know where they went.

She could not follow them.

She quickly dialed Arabella's old number hoping she was still using it but it was out of reach.

"That bitch!" Trishia was cursing Arabella in the air.

She giggled in anger like she was going to kill her if ever she was going to see her again tonight.

"Ah!" Trishia could not hold but scream with her fists clenched so hard.

She didn't know what Arabella did or said to Bill that he dragged her inside his car and drove away but she was sure of one thing.

Arabella tried her luck again in stealing her fiancée.

Arabella was moving fast and Trishia was sure that Arabella was going to do anything to get Bill back to her.

Still clenching her fists so hard as her nails broke while digging deeply into her palm, Trishia swore Arabella would fail.

She would also do anything to keep Bill Sky on her side.

Bill Sky would only believe her and no one else.

With the help of the drug, Bill would remain to stay loyal to the person who believed saved his life.

With her thought, Trishia smirked wickedly.

"What are you talking Trishia? Don't you know that you are a nuisance early in the morning? Normal people still be sleeping at this time. Oh! Sorry, I forgot! You aren't normal. Sure thing, you don't know." Arabella sat on her bed while ready to have a bitchy fight with Trishia. Somehow, she felt recharged today but unfortunately, Trishia always had her way to ruin her start of the day.

"Greta! Give this woman her uniform. From now on, she will be under your watch. Make sure to give her all the hard work so she could not think of something like seducing my fiancée again. Do you understand?" Trishia was facing Greta as she sounded very arrogant.

Her eyeballs were bulging due to intense annoyance.

She wanted to know what happened to her and Bill last night but she didn't want to appear so nosy.

Surely, Arabella would just use it to bombard her back.

"Get up woman! There! Wear those uniforms and quickly come with me. You will all throw the trash outside then you will do all the cleaning in the house. Do you understand?" Greta was fond of her new position in the house.

She used to be nobody but her fate was changed when she dared to approach Trishia Meyer.

She would do anything to serve her and earn her trust until she could get what she wanted from her.

Arabella looked at the fat woman named, Greta.

She was sturdy, unlike other fat women.

Her skin tone was dark brown and she had big round eyes.

She didn't know this woman but she was sure she was in her late 40s.

Arabella could sense Greta was a puppet of Trishia.

How she acted seemed Trishia had already briefed her to make her life hard in the mansion.

Arabella looked at the uniform that Greta threw over her bed.

Then she looked at Trishia studying the bratty girl and then Greta who was still waiting for her answer impatiently.

Arabella then smirked.

"Trishia, don't you like to know what we did last night?" Arabella asked with a naughty look instead of answering Greta.

Greta looked at Trishia like she was watching a suspense movie.

Trishia's playful bitchy look suddenly turned into great anger.

Her face blushed crimson.

She irked like she was just holding it and then someone extracted her anger.

Arabella smiled triumphantly at Trishia's expression.

Arabella sensed she had achieved pissing her by giving Trishia her own dose of medicine.

"You! I know what you are doing Arabella Jones but be very careful because my patience is getting very very smaller." Trishia sounded very irritated but she did deliver her words very sarcastically as she smirked at Arabella.

"Come on Trishia! What evil things haven't you still not had done to me? You had attempted to kill me so many times but you failed." Arabella replied mocking Trishia. "Don't you think you are really just a failure just like what your dad always said?" Arabella had found her way to attack Trishia.

For a very long time, she always let Trishia off the hook but when she pulled the trigger of her gun on her, that made her realize that Trishia was capable of doing all evil things in the world and their relationship as half-sister didn't matter to her.

Now, she wanted to avenge herself from Trishia and she had no plan of showing good things to her.

For Arabella, it was just right to give her what she deserved.

Trishia didn't deserve true love because she didn't know what it meant.

She just knew greediness and she just wanted to prove something to others that she was capable of doing something.

Somehow, Arabella pitied her because she knew Trishia could not find true happiness and love.

She would be doomed by her own greediness and, someday, be punished for all her evil doings.

Arabella had no plan to let her off the hook again.

At this point, Arabella refused to be just the punching bag of Trishia.

"So, you think that because my fiancée was with you last night, you are tough now?" Trishia was so enraged.

The white tone on her face had become crimson. "Do you really think that he was going back to you now? Whatever you did to him last night and whatever you will do to him in the future, trust me, he will never go back to you. Even if you throw your body at him which I suspected you already did last night, he would always stay on my side." Trishia was claiming indignantly.

Thinking about the drugs she put into Bill's drink every day, she was sure that Bill would always think that she was the savior of his life.

"Do you really think that you can always use your body to Bill? You are so disgusting and I should say very desperate, Arabella Jones!" Trishia's expression was very annoyed.

She was mocking Arabella who was still on her bed.

Trishia didn't want to see Arabella lying happily and peacefully in her bed while she was inside her house.

It was an eyesore for her to see Arabella at peace after stealing Bill last night.

She was very eager to know what happened last night but she could not ask Bill.

Just the thought of it made her feel scared of his reaction.

Just leave it behind and trying not to recall it but Arabella's presence and peaceful sleeping enraged her so much.

After she tricked her again, Trishia would never find her calm if she could not see Arabella in an awful situation.

"So, why is that, Trishia? Why are you so sure that Bill won't leave you, huh?" Arabella frowned deeply. Based on Trishia's statement, she could sense that there was something wrong.

She suspected Trishia was doing something behind their back but at this moment, she could not still figure it out sooner, Arabella swore she would discover this the soonest. "Why do I smell very stinky in this room? Oh! Is this because I smell fishy? Trishia, watch out for what you're doing behind our backs because I will not stop until I discover your evil doings." Arabella was sure about Trishia.

She could see Trishia's expression was threatened but it was just so quick as she got hysterical.

Greta looked at the two women as characters in an action movie.

She was thrilled to know who would keep her track and who would lose in their fight.

Arabella and Trishia got the wits but Greta knew someone would bend down and someone would win over.

“If I were you, you will get out of my way! Because you know what? Hmmm...” Trishia hissed and paused then she smiled at Arabella meaningfully. “Nahhh... you will never like it what is going to happen to your son, Adam if you continue blocking my way, Arabella!” Trishia ended up gnashing her teeth.

Her eyeballs were bulging provokingly then she smiled triumphantly.

Hearing Trishia, Arabella quickly jumped out of her bed and rushed to Trishia.

Her action was so sudden and swift that no one anticipated her movement.

She was like a mad woman who didn't care if she could kill Trishia right at that moment as she grasped Trishia's neck.

Arabella's eyeballs were bulging due to intense incensed.

“You will never touch Adam because I will kill you now!” Arabella roared angrily.

Trishia knew Arabella would be very enraged with her threat to her son but she didn't anticipate that Arabella would attack her violently.

Arabella was out of her control.

Her eyes were killers and her expression was deadly.

Trishia could mock, threaten, or attempt to kill her all she wants but never her son, Adam.

Arabella was so tired of being hostage by her son and being so much worried about these kinds of evil people for her son.

She could let them touch Adam.

She would kill just to protect her son Adam.

“Greta! Help! Help! Get rid of this woman now!” Trishia asked for help from her new recruit. Without any delay, Greta tried to pull away Arabella from Trishia but Arabella was strong as she was driven with intensifying anger. It seemed that she had no plan to back down even if Trishia and Greta would join forces. She would fight with them with all her strength. Arabella was not afraid of the fat Greta. With her left hand, she grasped Greta's kinky's hair. Trishia struggled as she held Arabella's hair. Greta tried to punch Arabella but Arabella kicked her awfully. Arabella was a fighter against two villains.

“Arabella let go of me!” Trishia was almost running out of breath because Arabella’s hand was still cupping her neck and she had no trace of letting Trishia’s neck go. She was determined to end Trishis so she could not touch her son, Adam. No one should mess up with a loving mother especially threatening the life of her son.

“Stop!” Suddenly a loud domineering voice echoed in the room.

Greta immediately let go of Arabella as she already noticed the familiar voice of the big boss.

Aside from, Greta, no one followed.

Arabella didn’t let go instead she used her other hand to gripped strongly on Trishia’s neck.

“Bill! Help! Help! This mad woman will kill me!” Trishia used the chance to get Bill’s sympathy.

Immediately, Arabella’s arm was grabbed by a strong hand then it clenched hard like breaking her bone.

Arabella felt pain then Bill dragged Arabella away from Trishia.

“You!” Trishia was chasing her breath while she was pointing at Arabella angrily. Arabella wanted to stride back to Trishia but Bill’s tight grip on her arm didn’t allow her. She was still not yet done with Trishia. The finger marks on Trishia’s neck were still not good for her. Arabella was still not satisfied. She wanted more. She wanted to hurt Trishia more but Bill would not allow her.

“Don’t you dare to touch my son or I will break your bone into pieces!” Arabella was so displeased and angry as she roared at Trishia.

“Bill, don’t believe her. She is a mad woman. You can ask Greta. She is not telling the truth. Arabella attacked me when I asked her to clean the house and help Greta with the household chores.” Trishia blurted out first. Her expression was getting Bill’s sympathy.

Hearing Trishia, Bill looked at Arabella very seriously. He was frowning deeply as his eyes were pierced into hers.

Arabella was not scared of his stare as her pulse was still racing so fast because of Trishia.

Arabella could not be seen any remorse in her expression.

She didn’t even want to defend herself.

"Yes sir. Madame Sky is saying the truth." Greta quickly butted in seeing Trishia's warning look.

Bill frowned at Greta.

The fat Greta was quickly startled.

Trishia quickly got the servant uniform on the bed. "Sweetheart, I think it is just right to punish this woman for hurting me so badly. Let us make her one of our servants while she was staying with us. Would you agree?" Trishia was acting painfully hurt. She even made her voice tired so she would sound like suffering from intense pain.

Bill got the uniform. Then he quickly threw it to Arabella. Arabella didn't dodge so the uniform landed on her face before it fell to the floor.

"Wear it! If you want to stay here, you serve us and do not hurt my fiancée ever again. Do you understand?" Bill roared angrily to Arabella making everyone tremble.

Arabella clenched her fists hard remembering what happened between them last night.

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Last night, Arabella hid in a corner seeing Trishia going inside Bill's study room.

After a while, Trishia went out with a very pissed expression.

Arabella smirked mocking Trishia as she knew, Trishia didn't get what she wanted inside.

Whatever it is, Arabella was happy that Trishia still failed in some ways though she could do whatever it takes to get everything she wanted.

Arabella then realized that she could not still control Bill or maybe she tried but knowing Bill Sky, he always had his own way of knowing things.

Arabella just hope he could decipher sooner Trishia's evil doings.

She seriously hoped that Bill could see what's Trishia's real intention toward him and that he could figure out that Trishia was just deceiving him by stitching up stories.

Arabella couldn't wait to get back to Bill Sky.

She promised that she would not give up on him and she would do anything just to get him back.

She was going to save him in exchange for saving her and Adam before and the many more things he did without her knowing.

“Ahhh!” Trishia roared angrily gnashing her teeth.

She was very pissed off about something then she ran toward her room.

She closed the door of her room with a loud bang.

Arabella was snapped back to her senses after hearing Trishia’s fully irritated voice.

She felt a great relief from Trishia’s expression as she tried to stabilize her breathing and gather her cool.

Tonight, she was going to pester Bill again.

She didn’t care what’s gonna happen but she truly hoped that tonight, her plan would work.

Early that morning, Arabella went out to buy some new clothes.

She heard the new couple went out to the Sky Corporation.

Since she was very tired from the tragic events that happened to her the last night, she woke up almost lunch time so she missed the opportunity to see Bill and pester Trishia in the morning.

Arabella waited for them to arrive and Bill and Trishia finally reached the house at dinner.

Arabella ran back to her room as she didn’t want to cause any fight with Trishia.

She would just let them have dinner peacefully and then she would find out later and would come and see Bill.

So, here she was now hiding in a corner to avoid Trishia.

Arabella knew how Trishia could be so freaked if she would know about her plan.

Surely, Trishia would be gone crazy if she would see Arabella with Bill.

After Trishia disappeared outside Bill’s study room, Arabella quickly came out.

She heaved a deep sigh before she knocked on his door.

“Come in.” Bill surely thought it was Trishia again.

When she heard his approval, Arabella clenched her fists to stabilize her composure as her heart was beating very fast.

It was like jumping restlessly because she would again meet Bill Sky.

When Arabella strode inside, she saw Bill working on some papers on his table.

He was busy that he didn't even glance at the person who entered his room.

Arabella was wearing a black silk dress.

It was the sexiest nightgown in the store earlier.

It has a deep V neck and the strings were very thin.

Her collarbones and cleavage were clearly exposed as well as her flawless back and sexy curves.

The dress embraced her sexy body very well so she looked like a sexy seductive model at the night.

“Why are you back?” Bill asked without lifting his head.

Obviously, he thought Trishia was the person inside his room.

Arabella put on a sweet smile as she strode closer to his table and then to him.

She naturally moved gracefully.

She went behind Bill and then she gently caressed his hair.

Bill just let her but he continued working without looking at her.

Arabella knew he was thinking of Trishia caressing his hair.

It gave her a pang in her heart but quickly erased it as she tried to stay focused on what she was doing.

Whoever Bill was thinking right now, it didn't matter to her right now for as long as she could make him feel her touch.

Maybe it would help him remember her.

After, Arabella massaged Bill's head.

Bill suddenly stopped.

He rested his head on the headrest of his chair and then he closed his eyes.

Arabella felt satisfied.

Bill was giving her more access to his head so it simply meant he liked what she was doing.

He liked the way she gently massaged his head.

Arabella felt a bit of relief and joy in her heart.

For the first time, she massaged Bill Sky.

"You are really great. Thank you, sweet..." Bill uttered while his eyes were closed as he suddenly grabbed Arabella's hand and put it to his cheek but he stopped.

Then he quickly opened his eyes.

He seemed to spot the difference now after he held Arabella's soft hand and was about to put it to his lips.

Bill quickly pulled her hand.

Arabella didn't anticipate the strong force from Bill as she was being pulled with his strong hand, she lost her balance and fell directly to his lap.

She was stunned by her sudden position.

Bill's scorching eyes greeted her while she blushed.

His stare was looking at her like he demanded an explanation.

Though she was trembling inside, Arabella smiled.

She wanted to show him that she was confident in what she was claiming about him loving her.

She wanted to show him also that she was more capable compared to Trishia.

Arabella was confident because she knew Bill liked her before he lost his memory.

She just didn't see it but he made her feel it.

They shared so many sleepless nights tangled in the bed.

Bill was addicted to her body.

She witnessed how he worshipped her body and he couldn't even control himself being a beast in the bed with her.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to disturb you but I just want to check on you." Arabella tried her best to speak coolly.

Bill's expression was not satisfied as he frowned deeper.

"Seeing you work so late must be so exhausting so I decided to give you a massage." Arabella felt she had to add a supporting statement to make him believe her.

Bill looked at her coldly.

She didn't know if he believed her or not but his frowning disappeared.

It already gave her a great relief though until Bill's eyes started to wander the details of her body.

As his face was closed to her, his serious eyes looked at her like he was finding something in them then his eyes went down to her red lips, then slowly to her white flawless neck, and to her tempting collarbones.

Arabella felt her tiny hair behind her neck raise.

She felt shy but she tried her best to let him devour her through his eyes.

She wasn't an expert at reading men's reactions but she could see Bill liked the view of her.

She didn't know if she was just exaggerating it or if she was just right as Bill was always unreadable.

Arabella couldn't help but assume because if he didn't like her then maybe he already pushed her away earlier.

Since she was very close to him, Bill's scent was so enticing to her nose.

She missed his explicit scent a lot.

"Get up!" Bill suddenly roared pissed.

His eyes were very strict.

She could hardly tell what he was pissing off with.

Is it her sitting on his lap or himself?

Arabella looked at Bill seriously. "Are you sure you want me to get up?" She asked provokingly.

Arabella was confident that Bill's temperature had changed and she could feel his hardness beside her butt.

There was no doubt Bill was aroused by her but he was fighting with it.

"I said get up! Don't make me repeat myself again!" Bill said angrily trying to push Arabella away from him but Arabella suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck.

At this moment, their faces were very close to each other.

The air seemed to feel the intense tension around them.

It turned too hot even the air-conditioning of Bill's study room was a negative degree.

"What are you doing? Are you some kind of a leech?" Bill looked at her eyes like he was sucking her soul.

He was furious at her and he started insulting her again.

"Call me whatever you want, Bill but I know... I can feel that you are aroused. You wanted me tonight. Don't deny it." Arabella didn't even know when she became so vulgar.

Same as Bill, she also changed.

It was not her kind to talk this nasty but she felt she had to be so desperate to fast track on getting him and maybe because her competitor was Trishia Meyer.

Arabella was afraid that if she got back to Bill for too long, Trishia would accumulate more damage.

She never wanted to be around Trishia Meyer nevertheless be in the same place with her.

"I can see you are too full of yourself, Arabella Jones." Bill was looking into her eyes mocking her as he smirked displeased. "Can you really handle what you had started?" Bill's eyes narrowed as he asked meaningfully.

His tone was provoking and it also sounded threatening.

"Try me, Bill Sky. I had been through worst and there's nothing I can't do if it comes to my son and you." Arabella answered truthfully. For her, there was no use to hide it. Bill Sky is the father of her son and he was the only man who entered her heart.

"Liar!" Bill suddenly screamed at her. His eyes were so furious and he was like a bomb that was about to explode. "Don't you ever talk about sacrificing yourself for us because it makes me feel disgusted!" Enraged, Bill added.

"Bill, for once, listen to me, Trishia is manipulating you. She is taking advantage of your condition to stitch up a story..." Arabella replied determined to make him understand everything.

It was her chance but Bill cut her.

"Shut up!" He roared again angrily as he pushed her away.

The strong force made her almost stumble to the ground luckily, she found her balance before she was shoved directly to the hard ground.

"Bill! You have to listen to me! You never love Trishia Meyer because..." Arabella had no sign of stopping.

She would use all the chances she got just to make him remember her.

It was tough but she had no plan to surrender.

"Because I only love you?" Bill continued her statement nodding sarcastically then he smirked with a deep frown.

His eyes were like laughing at her full of mockery.

Arabella held her temper but she felt she couldn't control it.

She was about to explode too. "Yes! You only love me and no one else." Gathering all her courage, she replied roughly.

At this moment, Bill chuckled softly.

His expression was telling her that he couldn't believe what she was saying and he couldn't believe her claiming it confidently.

Arabella stood still though she felt trembling inside.

She felt her wits were running out but she refused to end this night without any results.

She stabilized her breathing and composure as she looked at him seriously.

All she wanted was to talk to his soul. Maybe... just maybe his soul is gentle and could find the whole truth in her eyes.

“Okay! I’m done with you! Come with me!” Bill nodded and sounded impatient.

He stood up and he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

She panicked as she could sense Bill was going to do something to her that was not to her liking.

His expression was telling her danger.

He was so angry and displeased with her.

Bill gripped her arm tightly and he dragged her out of the room and then out of his house.

They went in front where his black sports car was parked.

He opened it then he stuck her inside forcefully.

Arabella’s heartbeat was racing so fast.

She didn’t know where Bill was going to bring her or what he was going to do with her.

She was caught in her messy thoughts when Bill got in and drove the car furiously.

The air inside was full of suspense as her nervousness was eating her up.

“Bill, where are we going?” If this is a road trip, she would be very happy to have alone time together but Arabella could only feel danger.

Bill was not talking as he grasped the steering wheel full of anger.

They were flying and Arabella could only see darkness outside.

She could not pinpoint where the road was leading them.

She could only tell that they were moving to a high slope.

If she was not mistaken, they were moving to the hillside.

The roads were narrow in front and she could see some road signs.

It was confirmed that Bill was going to bring her to the hill.

With her thoughts, she trembled in fright.

It seemed Bill was going to dispose of her in there.

After a while, the car stopped. Arabella could not find her calm.

She was very restless.

They were up on the hill.

Bill quickly went don't then just the next second, her door opened and Bill forcefully dragged her out.

A warm light shone from a lamp post.

It was not too bright but it helped her see the edge of the cliff and she could hear the water down hitting the rocks.

The waves made the air colder. She felt very nervous.

"Bill, what's this?" She was dying to know what are they doing there.

Bill gripped her hard as he looked at her.

His sharp eyes were despising her.

"Well... This is to prove to you that you are wrong with what you claimed." Bill answered her full of sarcasm. "I don't love you, Arabella Jones and I only love one woman. That is Trishia Meyer." Bill's strict stare didn't leave her eyes.

Hearing Bill, Arabella felt the whole world was rolling over her.

The heaviness in her heart was too painful to handle.

She was ready for this but it was very different if it already happened.

Bill's words were like sharp blades slicing her heart slowly and piece by piece.

"No, Bill... that's a lie..." Arabella could not accept his words as well as the intense pain.

"Okay! Then let me prove it to you!" Suddenly, Bill dragged her to the edge of the cliff.

The wind was blowing her long hair.

She trembled in fright.

She could feel her cold sweats all over her body.

Bill pushed her to the edge and he only held her right hand.

If he let go of her, that just meant Arabella was over.

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She would fall and no one could see her body as the furious big waves would drown her and bring her down to the deepest.

Arabella closed her eyes.

If this is her fate, she would accept it.

She would die in Bill's hand tonight.

Her stubborn tears were threatening to go out but she controlled them.

Then she opened her eyes for the last time.

For the last time, she wanted to see Bill Sky's handsome face.

Even in her death, she was sure she would not forget how handsome and sexy this man is.

For the last time, she wanted to see the person who she gave her virginity.

The person who was the father of her son.

For the last time, she wanted to see the man she loved.

"Bill... if you don't believe that you love me and I love you too... If you don't believe that we love each other... let me, go." At this point, Arabella's tears skipped from the corner of her eyes.

Her eyes were begging him to believe her.

She didn't want to die because she still had her son, Adam but if Bill would decide her fate tonight, she wouldn't mind if it meant that he would recognize her after she fall from the cliff.

Bill looked at her seriously.

Her tears were like diamonds sparkling in the dark.

Her flawless skin was shimmering too under the moonlight.

He was still holding her as he tried to remember Arabella Jones.

Her luscious lips were very enticing like they wanted him to devour them.

Her neck and collarbones were flexed but he found it sexier.

Her healthy cleavage was too sexy for him to watch as he was afraid, he could not control himself.

Her hand was so soft and it gave him a familiar feeling but Bill didn't like to feel anything for her.

Admittedly, he could call himself a hypocrite denying every feeling he had for her.

First, her presence made her feel so disturbed and the last was his arousal towards her was very strong.

It could not even compare to Trishia.

She had all it got to be a seductress.

Without any effort at all, Arabella Jones was very beautiful.

It was just a waste to kill her.

Since they had a son, it just meant that he had touched her.

He slept with her.

Bill wanted to remember those times as he knew that it was one of the bests.

Judging from Arabella's beauty and figure, he was sure that she always gave satisfaction to every man she slept with including him.

Too bad he could not remember it.

As for Bill, it was a good thing that he could not remember her because it would just make him hate her more.

Thinking of too many men she had slept with was not to his liking.

It made him feel disgusted at her and he felt regret for choosing her to be the mother of his son.

Bill had no memories of her but he couldn't believe how he put the only heir of his company in trouble by choosing a mother like her. She abandoned him and her son just to be with another man.

She was a woman who couldn't get enough of one man.

And now, she wanted to get him back because she heard that he was going to get married to her half-sister.

Arabella was insane.

She didn't want to make her sister happy and now she was ruining them.

Bill could feel his surging anger covering his affection toward her a wild ago.

Without him knowing it, his grip got tighter and it could break her bone.

He was very enraged at the reason for her existence again in his life.

Why she could not just disappear from his life and his son's life?

What did she want now after abandoning them?

Money???

Bill frowned deeply with his thoughts.

He could Arabella with just his grip but Arabella didn't complain.

She never sounded like she was intensely hurt instead she remained mute.

She looked at him deeply as her tear flowed non-stopped.

Bill looked at her too.

She seemed to be ready for her ending.

Arabella had very beautiful eyes and all her emotions were written in there.

"Bye, Arabella Jones." Bill suddenly uttered.

Arabella didn't feel anything but pain.

Not the pain from his grip but the most painful in her heart.

He was going to let go of her.

His eyes were telling her so.

"I love you, Bill Sky. Please tell to my son, I love him so much. Please." Arabella was so sad but she had to accept her fate tonight.

She knew Adam was in a good hand.

Bill would never let his child be put in danger.

Surely, Bill would protect his son.

If she had to analyze it, she figured out that Bill was more capable of protecting their son than her.

She could not even protect her what more to her son?

Arabella only wanted happiness for Adam and that he would not get bullied by people around him especially, Trishia, Sen. Meyer, and many more who wanted to put her down.

"Drop the act. If you really love your son, you will not abandon him too. Even in your near death, Arabella Jones, you are still a liar! In the next life, I hope our fate would not cross again because if that happened, I will be the only one who will kill you again." Bill announced calmly but full of sarcasm.

His expression was so displeased as he cursed her for meeting him in this life.

"Even if you kill me now, I will tell you that I am not lying to you Bill Sky. My words are genuine and if someone is lying here, that is Trishia Meyer." Since she would die tonight, she would not accept his accusations even in her death.

She would die clean and she would not get tired of defending herself or telling the truth to Bill Sky.

"Tell me that you are lying now and I will spare your life!" Suddenly, Bill roared.

The calmness of his tone couldn't be found.

His eyes were killer and his domineering voice was threatening.

"No! Even if you let me go now. I am not going to tell a lie just to prove to yourself that Trishia is right! I will never take away what I said. And I am not lying Bill Sky. Listen to your heart. I am not a liar!" Arabella screamed her heart out.

She could accept that Bill was so blinded by Trishia.

She was sure Trishia got so much effort to deceive Bill.

After her words, Bill's grip loosened.

She thought it was her final destination.

Bill was finally letting her go and fall to the cliff but before her arm swayed upward, Bill grabbed it and pulled her back.

She was back to the flat surface but she was still at a loss.

Bill didn't let her go.

He pulled her back.

He let her live and he spared her life tonight.

Arabella was lost for a moment.

When she thought Bill would release her, he pulled her back.

It gave her a great relief but somehow, she still couldn't find her calm.

She didn't know why Bill did it.

Or maybe he just wanted to teach her a lesson but for her, it was just too absurd.

She couldn't feel any happiness as Bill's eyes were still dangerous.

Maybe he thought of something more awful to do to her.

Arabella tried to stabilize her breathing as she looked at him still with the coldest expression.

"Prove it to me that you are not lying." Bill hissed to her. He seemed to be also angry with himself that he pulled her back instead of letting her go.

Arabella looked at him and she saw Bill who loved her.

Once again, he saved her.

He could not kill her because she knew in his heart, that he could feel something for her but that thing she wasn't sure about.

All she hoped was that Bill would always listen to his heart.

Nonetheless, Arabella felt satisfied that Bill couldn't kill her.

He gave her a chance to prove herself to her and this chance? She would not miss.

Suddenly, Arabella threw herself at him.

It was swift one not giving him the privilege to stop her.

She quickly hooked her arms around Bill's neck and without a warning, Arabella kissed him.

She never knew she would feel intensely nervous about kissing him.

This would be the second time, she kissed him with her initiative.

The first was the time when they first met in a bar.

She was a bit tipsy at that time when she found him.

She initiated their first kiss to get rid of her ex, Jayson Hansen.

She didn't know what came to her mind at that time but when she thought about this, that was her first encounter with Bill Sky.

She kissed a total stranger and it turned out that this stranger was non-other than the billionaire, the most successful man in the city, Bill Sky.

And that kiss was the start of their story.

For the second time, Arabella kissed him again.

This time, it was with a different purpose.

To make him feel the love that she kept on mentioning.

To prove to him that she was not lying.

He loved her and she loved him.

Adam was the fruit of their love.

It was obvious that Bill could not kill her because he still loved her.

Even though he lost his memories of her, his heart remembered her.

He was just so stubborn not to listen to his heart.

And that was what Arabella wanted to make Bill feel.

Arabella kissed him the longingness she felt for him but Bill didn't respond.

She moved her lips passionately but still, he didn't respond.

She could feel her courage was slowly fading away.

Bill's action simply meant that he had no feelings toward her kisses.

Maybe she was not a good kisser.

Well, she would not deny the fact that she only practiced it with him.

So, Arabella felt, she failed already tonight.

With her heavy heart, she stopped kissing him.

She looked down for a moment trying to gather back her courage but it already disappeared.

So, she took a few steps backward from Bill but before she could take her second step, Bill suddenly grabbed her waist and put her back in her place.

She looked at him in shock while he looked at her seriously.

His eyes were cold and they seemed to enter her realm and before she could speak, Bill sealed her lips.

He kissed her hungrily like he was punishing her but then it went gentle and passionate.

Arabella closed her eyes as she hooked back her arms around Bill's neck.

They kissed passionately like the first time.

Their tongue danced in the same rhythm.

Bill's hands were gripping her waist so tightly that he was afraid to let her go.

After sharing a torrid kiss, Bill lifted Arabella.

Her legs were wrapped around his torso while they kissed again hungrily.

The kind of kiss that had longingness for each other.

Without breaking the kiss, Bill put her down when they reached the car.

Without any moment of delay, Bill stuffed her inside the backseat.

He looked at Arabella before he went inside and pinned her on the seat.

Bill was like a hungry beast.

He was fast like he didn't want to waste time.

He wanted something from her that could not afford to get delayed.

Arabella felt satisfied.

This is what she wanted and now it was happening.

She wanted him so badly and he wanted her so badly.

She could feel it by the way he moved.

Even though she knew she had to prepare her body for the intense pain coming from Bill, she didn't lose any courage.

She was determined to give herself to Bill tonight and no one could stop her.

Bill is her tonight and only her alone.

"Wear this uniform and serve us. My fiancée is right, you can't stay here for free." Bill had announced his decision.

His strict voice snapped Arabella back to the present situation.

She quickly looked at Bill with a questioning look.

She couldn't believe Bill would do it to her after what they did last night.

She was carrying a big question mark on her expression while Trishia was carrying a wide satisfying smile.

"Oh dear, I think you will be the maid of my house. You may start now as me and my fiancée had to attend our pre-nuptial shoot. Bye! Greta, you take charge of her." Trishia sounded mocking as she strode closer to Bill and hugged his waist.

Arabella looked displeased at Trishia and Bill as she tried to gather her cool.

She could not go hysterical with her view.

“Let’s go my queen.” Bill got Trishia’s hand and he put it on his lips.

Bill looked at Arabella before he turned around with his hand on Trishia’s waist.

With a heavy heart, she breathed hard as she doubt if she could still continue on staying at their house.

“Hey! What are you waiting for? Follow me!” Suddenly, Greta’s big voice interrupted her thoughts.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 374

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 374

Last night, Bill couldn’t control himself anymore with Arabella’s seduction.

When she kissed him, it felt heavenly to him.

He couldn’t just understand why this Arabella was giving him so much orgasm.

He never felt it to Trishia, the woman he was going to marry.

Bill always had his strong self-control but Arabella easily took it away.

Also, he couldn’t understand why he felt so eager to touch her but he was disgusted at her so much.

Bill could not resist her kiss even though he tried so hard.

He was always a man of focus but with Arabella, he didn’t know why he felt he was not with himself.

It was a bad sign for him but for the night, he had no plan to stop.

Arabella Jones was just so irresistible.

Her feminine scent was just so special in his nostrils and it gave him addiction.

Arabella Jones was the person he hated the most but he was addicted to her body.

When he kissed her, he couldn't control his pace.

He couldn't wait to taste all her sweet juices.

Arabella held Bill tight as he was running his tongue all over her neck down to her collarbones then it landed on her cleavage.

It tickled her so much that she needed to clench on something.

The tingling sensations were too unbearable to handle.

She could feel Bill's hungriness toward her body.

She clenched his hair strongly as Bill started to undress her.

His tongue encircled her nipple while his hand was cupping her other bosom.

She felt she had already released some juices down her waist.

Arabella found herself being so addicted to Bill's movements.

His scent and her scent were mixing up and it gave sweet intimacy to the air.

After a couple of times of playing with her breasts with his tongue, Bill finally sucked them.

Arabella clenched Bill's shirt hard.

She could feel millions of awakened sensations running crazily inside her body.

They were hyperactive and could not be stopped.

"Bill..." That was her first moan.

She felt electrified by only his touches how much more when Bill was sucking her healthy bosoms.

Arabella curled even her toe fingers while she arched her body on the back seat.

Seeing her doing it, Bill's excitement got intense.

Arabella's sexiness was in front of him and he was enjoying every piece of it.

His hand was moving under her silk nightgown and gently caressed her flawless legs while he still kept on sucking her breasts actively and licking her nipples randomly.

In the next second, Bill's hand crawled upward.

Arabella jolted feeling his warm palm on her leg and when it crawled it gave her the suspense feeling until it reached where it wanted to be.

Suddenly, Bill slipped one finger inside her panty.

She halted as she closed her eyes while she was biting her lower lip.

"Bill..." She moaned again.

Hearing her, Bill got more aggressive.

He wanted more.

He wanted to savor more of her.

Everything about her was so addicting.

Her sexy flawless body was so pleasurable to see.

Her sexy moan was like a piece of rock music to his ear.

He wanted to rock her non-stopped.

He just hoped that she knew what she started and he fully hoped that she was ready for him.

Arabella couldn't release her lower lip from her teeth.

It was the only thing that kept her sane.

With everything Bill was doing, she wanted to go insane.

She wanted to scream loudly and didn't want to mind him.

She wanted to beg him to f*ck her already but she could sense Bill was still very pleased with what he was doing to her.

His moves were carrying sexiness, passion, and wildness.

She couldn't get enough of him.

She wanted him to continue and do more.

She was allowing him to do whatever he wanted to do to her though she knew the pain she would suffer after.

She knew his hard could prevent her from walking after.

“Bill...” She moaned again when his finger went inside her after playing her wet.

Bill moved to her as he rested his forehead on hers.

“What do you want?” For her, Bill had the sexiest tone.

She got more aroused with his tone as he whispered sexily to her.

She gulped as her arousal was eating her up.

“Baby, what do you want?” Bill whispered at her again as he brushed his sexy lips on her earlobe.

All the tiny hair in her body raised as she felt like she wanted to explode.

Bill’s finger started to move in and out of her then sometimes, it encircled the center.

She blushed when she felt the release of more of her juices which made her very wet.

She could feel Bill’s finger was covered with her thick juices and it made her shy.

Plus, the question from him that she needed to answer as Bill was waiting patiently licking her ear and neck sexily.

When he heard no answer, he sucked her neck bit by bit.

She was sure that after this, she would have bite marks on her skin by Bill.

She didn’t know what to answer but her arousal was very strong, especially when he called her baby.

She felt the strong intimacy between them. ‘

“Bill...” She couldn’t say another word but just his name.

“Come... tell me, what do you need?” Bill whispered sexily as he went back to her ear and he put his tongue inside it.

It tickled but it felt so good.

It added up to her wetness and arousal.

His finger kept on moving in and out until he added another finger.

They started moving slowly until they moved fast then faster to fastest.

Arabella could feel she was going insane.

She could not take it anymore.

All the wild sensations in her body made her nerves contract.

She was lifting her upper body as she could not control herself anymore.

She started to unbutton Bill's shirt and pants.

At this point, she knew what she wanted and she wanted to take it now.

She demanded him to give her what she wanted.

Bill added more fingers inside her.

It made her eyes open wide as she bit harder on her lower lip.

She was arching her body more.

Bill was tracing her body with the use of her tongue.

It ran wildly to where ever it wanted to be.

"Bill... I want you to f*ck me now! Please!" She begged.

This is what she wanted and she was 101% sure of it.

She wanted to kill the suspense anymore.

She could not hold it any longer.

She felt her body was going to explode.

"Not a chance baby. No... still not." Bill looked at her playfully.

His eyes were teasing her as he put her down in the backseat.

She lay down as Bill totally took off her black nightgown.

Her almost naked body flaunted in front of his eyes.

She swore she saw sparks in his eyes while staring at her body.

There was only one fabric left in her body and it was her panty.

Her healthy breasts were so exposed to him.

His hands quickly moved at them and massaged them sexily.

The warmth of his palms was too good to feel and it spread out every in her body.

What he was doing right now just added to her wetness.

Bill was still not in the mood to f*ck her.

He was still enjoying her body.

He was savoring her the way he wanted and he was taking all his time.

He was not in a rush to go home and go back to Trishia and that made Arabella want him more.

She was happy that Bill was giving her time.

He didn't mind Trishia and she was sure Bill wasn't thinking of her while they were having fun.

"Please... Bill..." She uttered beggingly hoping that Bill would agree.

Bill smirked at her cutely.

His expression was telling her that he couldn't believe her begging him to f*ck her.

Arabella instantly blushed.

She could feel her cheeks boiling.

Bill saw her blushing.

He found it very cute so he kissed her cheeks and then his lips sealed hers again.

They kissed with all their heart.

If a kiss could bring back what was lost, surely Bill would already find his memory of her.

They kissed with longingness for each other.

Bill was already pinning her down and he had all the access to her body.

After the passionate kiss, Bill went down as he looked at her meaningfully.

“Not yet, baby.” Bill kept on calling her baby sexily.

It made her more feeling so sexy and added to her bursting orgasm.

When Bill swiftly took off her panty, that was the only time she understood his word's meaning completely.

Bill lifted her legs upward separately.

Her foot rested on the headrest of the passenger seat while the other was curled upward.

The backseat was small but Bill had his own way to get what he wanted.

He made all positions possible in the backseat of his car.

When he positioned in the middle of her legs, she knew what was Bill going to do.

Without any moment of delay, he licked her wetness.

His tongue seemed to have fun doing it as it licked her in different paths.

She could feel it go into a circle then it went zigzag and licked her straight in the center.

He continuously licked it and she didn't know if she could still hold it anymore.

Bill was very outstanding in what he did.

She couldn't help to arch her body again and clenched his hair strongly.

She was bound to burst.

She couldn't hold it, especially when Bill's tongue entered her inner core.

She had gone wild.

“Bill! Bill! Bill! No! Stop!” She was not whispering anymore but more like screaming.

She was gripping his hair in one hand while the other one was holding his unbuttoned shirt.

She didn't like what she was holding so she grabbed it forcefully until Bill took it.

He was shaking his head as he smiled sexily then he continued what he started.

Arabella kept on moaning loudly.

At this point, she didn't mind everything.

She just wanted him to f*ck her hard.

She wanted to feel his hardness inside her.

It would just only give her the satisfaction that she wanted.

"Bill please..." She begged again after feeling his fingers were helping his tongue.

They were playing with her wets.

His tongue was licking and sipping with her juices while his fingers moved inside out in her core.

They moved slowly until they went fast and went to the fastest.

Arabella felt all her nerves go hard.

Earlier, she felt millions of tingling sensations crazily running inside her, now, she felt the millions became billions.

Even her brain felt electrified with the number of sensations.

She could feel her release was coming anytime soon.

Just when Bill quickened the movement of his fingers, a warm ample liquid ran out of her.

She felt a bit relieved but soon she realized that Bill's mouth was there.

She instantly blushed feeling the embarrassment as she looked at Bill as he stopped.

In front of her, Bill licked his wet lips and then he put his slimy fingers inside his mouth one by one.

Bill was showing her that he was licking and tasting her juices.

He was very sexy doing it.

Arabella couldn't help biting her lower lip again.

She didn't know why after her release, she still wanted more.

His slender finger was inside his mouth while his eyes were with her.

It seemed he was sending a message to her and she quickly got it.

Without thinking a lot, she moved up but Bill quickly held her shoulder stopping her.

He looked at her questioning, "Are you sure?" He asked her frowning while his eyes seriously bore into hers.

Arabella met his questioning eyes and then she gave him a sweet smile then she nodded.

Without answering her question, she got his slender finger and then without any warning, she put his finger inside her mouth.

Her tongue cleaned and played his finger inside her mouth then she released it out after, she put it inside again.

Bill bit his lower lip as he was watching Arabella doing her sexy initiative.

He found her very cute and sexy.

Then he found himself caressing her hair while she continued doing it to his finger.

After a while, Arabella pushed his muscled chest on the seat.

Bill smirked at her cutely.

He liked what she was in her mind.

After Arabella unzipped his pants and she quickly moved it down.

Bill looked at her with so much lust in his eyes.

She met his eyes.

She could not believe that she was with him tonight alone and they were doing this thing that only lovers do.

After a while, her hand stroked his hard under his underwear.

She knew she was doing right when she saw Bill was biting his lip hard.

His expression was very pleased.

After she stroked it gently, she finally took his underwear out.

Meanwhile, Trishia was not in the mood for the photo shoot.

She was very disturbed by the kiss marks around Arabella's neck.

She didn't need to be so smart to understand who made it and what happened with Arabella and Bill last night.

Trishia clenched her fists very hard as she was like breathing fire.

"Sweetheart, you... and Arabella... last night..." She looked at Bill who was sitting beside him with his coffee in his hand.

She wanted to ask him but she was afraid of his answer. She didn't need to ask what he did to Arabella but she just wanted to hear it.

There was something in her that hoped it didn't happen as they never had done that. They never reached that part even just sleeping together.

Bill put down his coffee and looked at Trishia seriously.

"Last night..." Bill uttered.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 375

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 375

Last night, Arabella drove him to his climax.

She was very good at turning him on.

Everything about her made him turn on.

She was an epitome of beauty and seduction.

No man could resist her charisma even him.

She showed him that his orgasm could reach the highest level.

She was so good at taking the lead like an expert who was used to many men.

Somehow, her eyes were telling him that she was innocent.

If he had a memory of her, he wanted to remember how many times they had done this before.

How many times did he touch her, slept with her, smell her scents or just even cuddle her?

How many times in one day?

In a week or so?

Bill wanted to remember her under him.

Her screams, moans, and the way she begged for him.

He found it all cute and just by thinking about it, it triggered his orgasm.

Arabella Jones was like the yummiest dish he ever tasted.

He didn't think she could share her with anyone.

She was his to keep even if he would be married to Trishia Meyer.

"Baby... you are so good. I want to f*ck you now!" At this point, Bill tried to get up but Arabella still didn't want to stop.

She was like playing with her sweet lollipop in her mouth.

"Hmmm..." Bill moaned sexily. J

udging his moan, Arabella could tell he was more than satisfied.

Bill was patting her head as she continued until she fastened her movements.

Bill could feel his release was coming so he forcefully made Arabella stop by grabbing her up.

He sat on the back seat and Arabella sat on top of him spreading her curled legs.

Their bodies were pressing each other.

The warmth and softness were too good to handle.

When Bill lifted her butt up.

He guided her and put her in the right position where she fitted in.

She saw his hard was waiting for her as Bill put her down again.

“Ahhh!” It was the most painful.

She screamed with pain and pleasure.

She was like driving Bill.

His big sharp erection pierced into her core so deeply.

It was so good but the most painful.

Arabella wanted more as she started to move up again without Bill’s hands guiding her.

It was her own initiative where she felt the most pain but the most pleasurable.

“Ahhh!” She was moaning painfully but she kept on moving up and down.

Bill was sucking her breasts pounding gracefully in front of him.

Arabella arched her back as she kept on grinding to the most painful and pleasurable rhythm.

This is what she wanted and now, Bill was granting it.

Bill’s hard was so big that it hurt her so much.

“Baby, you are very so tight! I want to f*ck you hard.” Bill couldn’t get enough of her tightness.

He felt like f*cking a virgin.

She was too good too f*ck and he didn’t plan to stop in just one round.

There’s no way he would stop tonight.

He just hoped her body was ready for him.

After her words, Bill switched their places.

He could not control himself anymore.

He wanted to take control and he wanted to plunge deeply and hard inside her core.

He wanted her to feel his all.

Bill laid her down as he lifted her two legs upward moving toward her chest.

Then just after the next second, "AHHH!!!" Arabella shouted painfully.

The most painful feeling wasn't earlier but when Bill took over.

He forcefully entered her deepest part and he seemed to hit the bottom.

Everything in her body contracted.

She could feel her body wanting to explode.

The billion sensations she felt went wilder.

She could not accommodate them all as she felt like losing her control.

"Baby, are you ready for me?" Bill stopped a bit like he was giving her a chance to adjust to his hard until he started moving.

Since her bare legs were upward, she could feel Bill's plunges were too deep and hard.

She could feel all his movements inside her.

It made her feel so good.

The extreme pain gave her extreme pleasure too.

She couldn't understand herself.

She didn't know where to hold to stabilize her sanity.

She gripped Bill's back as her nails dug deeply into his skin.

Then sometimes, she just hooked her arms around his neck.

Bill went to her and kissed her.

He kissed her passionately.

They kissed deeply while Bill was still f*cking her hard.

The sound of the bones and skin to skin crushing each other echoed inside the car plus their erotic scent coming from the sensual activity they shared was smelled in the air.

It gave them more pleasure.

Bill quickened his pace as he plunged hard.

He buried his hardness fully.

“Ah!!! Bill...” She moaned feeling full of his hardness.

It was so painful but she felt very pleased.

Bill was so good in his own way.

He was the only man who could give her this kind of pleasure.

Her body only wanted him.

Her body was a loyal seeker of his touches.

She could deny the fact that even after so many years ago, only Bill Sky could give her the most arousal.

“Baby... I like to hear you more... Come on, baby!” He said chasing his breath while plunging faster.

His voice was very erotic and sexy.

His tone was needy.

She loved to hear it all the time.

Arabella arched her back.

Her healthy bosoms moved dancing with every Bill's plunge.

Bill could see her very sexy as his hands couldn't help but cup and massage until his hand crawled upward to her mouth.

His slender finger slipped inside her mouth.

Arabella played it like a sweet lollipop.

She sucked and licked his slender finger while Bill was f*cking her continuously.

After, Bill took out his hard then he went sucking her juices again.

His tongue was very aggressive.

It roamed around outside her wet core and licked her repeatedly.

She couldn't get enough.

Bill's movements were too addicting.

She would lose all her sanity with him.

"Bill... you are torturing me." She complained.

Her voice came out like a whisper.

She was obviously tired of screaming but still, she wanted to scream more.

She wanted to still feel the intense pain.

She couldn't believe that there were pains she wanted to retain.

That there were pains that she would be craving.

It sucked but it was the reality.

Pains were not always bad.

There were pains that also gave you intense pleasure.

"You are just so tempting and I can't control myself," Bill replied still f*cking her continuously.

His tone was the sexiest as he looked at her playfully.

Then he traced her sexy naval up to her lips with his tongue.

Arabella arched more moaning softly.

She could feel his tongue licking all over her body like he couldn't get enough of her.

She felt happy and beautiful tonight.

The most beautiful with Bill Sky.

Even though she didn't know what was going to happen after them, she would not regret spending time and giving herself willingly to him. She just hoped it would help Bill to regain his memories of her.

Arabella really hoped Bill Sky would remember her after this.

She was determined to help and saved Bill from Trishia.

She would not allow Trishia would continuously deceive him.

Arabella knew, only she could help Bill Sky.

Bill enjoyed Arabella last night.

He couldn't believe what he did and why he let himself tangle with her again.

He did everything to her last night and he didn't regret it even a single bit.

After 5 rounds, she collapsed.

She put her in front of the passenger seat then he went inside to the driver's seat.

For a while, he looked at the sleeping beauty.

Her white flawless neck was full of his kiss marks.

Her entire skin was filled with his bite marks and sucking marks.

He couldn't believe how he became a beast to her.

Her porcelain skin was full of red marks and scratches also from his tight grips.

Then Bill smirked satisfyingly as he remembered how their bodies tangled earlier.

He smiled at the memory of her playing with his hard.

Her face when she screamed his name and all her sexy expressions earlier made him more than satisfied.

With his slender finger, Bill put a strand of her hair at the back of her ear.

She looked very tired like all her strength left her body.

Then at the back of his finger, he caressed her cheek gently before he sealed her lips with his.

After he started the engine and drove home.

When they arrived at the mansion, it was already dawn.

The surrounding was cold and a little light shone signaling that the sun was about to come up anytime.

Bill opened Arabella's door.

He unbuckled her seatbelt and then, he carried her in a bridal style.

She was sleeping very soundly in Bill's arms.

Bill carried her directly to her room then he placed her in her bed.

He wrapped her almost bare and scratched body with a thick quilt.

He looked at her seriously for a while before he left.

Bill went directly to his room and got a shower.

The water was dripping and tracing his naked sexy body.

His two hands were touching the wall as he closed his eyes.

Until now, he still couldn't forget Arabella Jones.

He couldn't decipher why he easily lost his memories of her when he could not take them out of his mind after what happened to them.

After he touched and conquered her earlier.

He closed his eyes as Trishia's came across his mind.

He remembered when he opened his eyes in a small boat.

He was half awake by that time, she saw Trishia's face.

She was looking at him with a worried face.

"Bill, please cooperate. Please live. Arabella Jones is going to kill us. Bill opened your eyes." Trishia was looking at him pleading and at the same time, she seemed to be so very nervous.

At that time, he could only catch some words like Arabella Jones, escaping, and kill.

Arabella Jones is going to kill him.

After a while, the sounds of bullets hit their boat.

Gunshots were heard.

Someone was attacking them and their speed boat.

Without any hesitation, Trishia hugged him.

She shielded him from the bullet.

She was giving her life for him to live.

He wanted to save and push her away but he couldn't move with his condition until he saw blood coming from Trishia's mouth.

Without him seeing it, he knew she was hit by a bullet.

He looked at her.

She was still on top of him and she looked at him too.

"Bill, I am willing to die just for you. I will save your life. Don't worry. We can escape from Arabella Jones. She cannot see us dead. Just hold on there. I will save you, Bill. I love you." With ample blood dripping out from her mouth, Trishia uttered.

Her voice was in pain but she managed to deliver her message.

After that, Bill found himself in a hospital.

He slept for more than a week and Trishia was there beside him.

She was also wearing a hospital gown.

He touched her shoulder as she was sleeping beside his bed.

She looked at him with sparks in her eyes.

Her expression was telling him that she was very happy.

"Oh! Thank God! Bill, you are awake!" Trishia exclaimed full of joy.

She was the only person in his room.

"You... you... are the person who saved my life." He could not be mistaken. Her feminine face with a little hair lingered in his memory.

Trishia released a wide smile.

Then she nodded repeatedly. "Yeah, I am... Bill, I saved your life." Trishia admitted with gladness.

Bill looked at her seriously then he smiled.

His expression was very thankful.

“What happened to us?” He frowned deeply feeling an overwhelming headache. “Who are you? What’s your name?”

Trishia also frowned wondering about Bill’s questions.

She felt something was awkward with Bill’s expression.

After a moment of studying Bill’s expression, Trishia smiled wickedly in silence.

More or less, she suspected Bill was not in his proper mind.

If she was not mistaken, Bill had amnesia.

“Bill, Arabella, your ex-wife wanted to kill you because she couldn’t accept our relationship. After she heard that we are going to get engaged. She couldn’t accept that someone would take her place when she already left you and your son Adam to marry another billionaire.” Trishia exhaled a deep breath.

She would never miss trying her luck and at this moment, she was already claiming her luck.

“Arabella Jones... Arabella Jones... Arabella Jones...” Bill frowned deeper.

He was remembering her name but nothing came up.

He felt his head was going to blow.

“My ex-wife... my ex-wife...” He muttered softly trying his best to remember her but it was to no avail.

His memory never permitted him to remember her.

“Bill, are you, okay? Should I get the doctor now?” Trishia snapped him back.

He looked at her seriously.

“No! Tell me more. I’m listening.” Bill protested.

Trishia smiled wickedly in silence again.

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Trishia fed Bill information about his lost memories before the doctor came in to check on him.

By the time his mother came in, Kelly truthfully supported Trishia's statements.

She added that Trishia also saved her which took him to the conclusion that Trishia was their family saver.

How could he doubt the person who saved his life?

The person who was willing to catch a bullet for him without any hesitation?

Trishia did everything to save him.

According to his mom, Trishia was there for him every day after she got her treatment and got out from the brink of death.

Trishia was a strong woman though her posture was fragile.

She was sweet as she always had a sweet smile for him.

He didn't see her angry and irritated with someone until Arabella stepped into their house.

She obviously got a load of hatred towards Arabella.

According to his investigation, Arabella was married to Eric Grant.

They had a ceremony and their papers were legal.

This was proven by his investigator.

With regards to his son, her mother, Kelly took him to study abroad.

She swore to take care of Adam for his peace of mind while he was recuperating and preparing for his marriage.

Bill could tell Kelly was too fond of Trishia.

They had what it got to be the daughter and mother-in-law.

With overwhelming gratefulness for Trishia after saving his life and his mom before, he had no doubt that she was the right woman who would take the position of his wife.

The only woman who fitted the title of Mrs. Sky.

Arabella Jones had no right to ruin their relationship.

Trishia was willing to give her life to him and Arabella just abandoned him for another man.

She is just a user.

So now that she knew about their coming marriage, she came back to life.

She was ruining their life because she couldn't accept that her half-sister would be happy marrying him.

She could not accept that Trishia was taking her abandoned place.

With his thoughts, Bill instantly got his hate for Arabella all back.

He couldn't believe that tonight, he had given her what she wanted.

He granted her the thing she wanted the most from him.

He let himself be under her spell.

He lost all his self-control and totally forgot Trishia, his savior.

He totally forgot his overwhelming gratefulness to Trishia.

How could he be so weak to let Arabella's spell lure him?

Bill suddenly punched the wall with his knuckles as he felt deceived by Arabella Jones.

No matter what, Bill swore, he would not let Arabella ruin his relationship with Trishia.

Their upcoming marriage would continue as scheduled.

"Bill... what happened last night?" Bill was brought to the present time by Trishia's voice.

They were inside a studio for their pre-wedding photoshoot.

It was all prepared by Trishia and he had to grant all she wanted.

Everything she asked, Bill promised he would grant them to compensate her for saving his life and her mom's life before.

“Last night...” Bill muttered as he looked at Trishia seriously. “I bought Arabella out to the cliff.” He added. Seeing his fiancée’s fragile face, he didn’t have the heart to admit everything that happened to him and Arabella last night.

How could he possibly say that he had a great s*x with Arabella and he had so much satisfaction?

How could he possibly admit to his fiancée that they had 5 rounds before he stopped f*cking her?

Bill was not afraid of her but he couldn’t just hurt her.

He hated himself for being such a jerk. It was because of Arabella Jones.

Bill knew Arabella’s main purpose was to ruin him and Trishia but that’s not gonna happen.

Bill swore that he would not hurt Trishia anymore.

One time of mistake is enough.

He swore nothing else would follow.

“Cliff? Why?” Trishia frowned deeply. Bill looked at Trishia.

Her face carried pure innocence.

She didn’t carry any doubts in her expression but purely curiosity.

“Hmmm... just nothing. I just gave her a fright. Just a warning to stop pestering us.” Bill added coolly as he grabbed Trishia’s hand and put it to his lips.

Upon hearing Bill, Trishia smiled sweetly at him as she leaned her head on his shoulder sweetly.

When Bill couldn’t see her face, Trishia’s sweet smile instantly vanished.

Her sweet eyes turned into killers.

She knew Bill was not telling her the truth but she could not do anything for now.

She could not be mistaken that those marks on Arabella’s skin belongs to him.

Those were love marks and she knew Bill touched Arabella last night.

Trishia’s anger was bursting inside her.

She gritted her teeth thinking how Arabella got her way with it inside her mansion.

How clever she was to overtake her again?

Trishia swore to get rid of her as fast as she could.

She had to kick her out of her house so what happened last night would not happen again.

“Mr. and Mrs. Sky, should we continue the session?” The most expensive and popular photographer in the world uttered professionally. Trishia sat properly and released her sweetest smile.

Bill just nodded and finished his coffee.

Then Trishia got his hand and then they strode toward the hall together holding hands.

Meanwhile, in Bill and Trishia’s mansion, Greta was having so much fun with Arabella.

She was like a chief and Arabella was her slave.

She did what Trishia had told her.

“Give her all the heavy and disgusting work. Do not be soft on her. She would do all the chores in this house and no one should help her. Do you understand?” Trishia’s words rang in Greta’s ears.

“Hey! You! Get the lawn mower and clean the front and back yard!” Greta shouted at Arabella who just finished cleaning the whole mansion.

She did this the whole afternoon and now it was going to be evening again.

Her body was so tired already.

She felt she was being run over by a heavy truck repeatedly.

The pain from last night by Bill was still inside her core reminding her how their bodies tangled inside the car.

“Greta! Right?” Arabella was already pissed with Greta who was so bossy.

She felt very entitled because Trishia got her back and even Bill now.

Two bosses were her backup so nothing could stop her from slaving Arabella Jones.

"What? Are you complaining now? Huh!?" Greta replied back shouting while her two hands were on her fat waist.

"Can you tell me why I should do that when this mansion had a gardener, a landscaper, a grass cutter, and a ground keeper? Are you for some reason had personal hate on me?" Arabella protested. She just followed her because of Bill's mandate but she had no plan to be enslaved with her.

She was enough for the day.

She could feel all her strength was already out of her body.

She had no intention to die powerless as a slave to another servant.

"I am just following orders here from my bosses so if you have complaints, go and tell them!" Greta answered her directly. She had a rough expression like she was deliberately showing that she had power over her.

She had the power to bully her. Well... it would not work with Arabella.

Greta was not going to be the person who would put her down.

"Oh?! Really?" Arabella uttered maliciously with her forehead furrowed.

Greta looked at her with a questioning look. "Why do I feel that it is personal and you are not just following your bosses' orders?"

Arabella teased Greta.

Greta's expression changed.

From strict to now worried like she felt she was busted. "What do you mean?" Greta frowned trying to hold onto his bully stance.

"Why do I feel like you are punishing me because you saw me with your boss, Mr. Sky?" Arabella said and still looked at Greta maliciously.

"Hmmm... tell me honestly, Greta. Are you also jealous of me?" Arabella's eyes narrowed suspecting Greta.

It was just Arabella's bluff but Greta took it seriously.

Arabella smiled secretly.

"What are you talking about? No!!!" Greta answered shouting.

Her tone carried a strong refusal but Arabella could read Greta's expression.

"Oh, come on, Greta! I can read your mind." Arabella continued bluffing at Greta.

She found it fun as she always reacted affected to all her statements. "Why are you blushing, Greta?" Arabella asked teasingly. "Your secret is safe with me but be careful, your boss Trishia is not going to be happy if she would know your secret. She will kill you if she found out your secret. Should I tell her now?" Arabella encountered almost all the different kinds of people.

Dealing with Greta was just easy as a pie for her.

"What are you talking about? That's a lie! I'm not jealous of you! Stop pestering me!" Greta roared unsurely.

Her expression caught Arabella's eyes.

She smirked and then she turned around and started walking back to the mansion.

"Hey! I'm not done with you! Come back here and do the grasses!" Greta shouted irritably but Arabella didn't stop she turned around to say, "I'm done for today." Arabella announced with a high spirit. "Be careful I know your secret. I promised I won't tell but if you pushed me too hard, hmmm... Maybe the milk will spill." Arabella then flexed her two arms in the air then she smiled at Greta stubbornly then left without waiting for Greta's reply.

The night was approaching again.

Arabella sat near her window where she could see the city lights were like fireflies.

They were beautiful and somehow it eased her tiredness for the day.

Then she felt her stomach.

Under it, she could still feel the pain she got from last night's wild intimacy.

Then she released a heavy sigh.

She didn't like how Bill treated her this morning.

He agreed with Trishia that she was going to be a servant in this house worst, and he agreed for her to wear a servant's uniform.

She didn't feel angry with Bill but she was very sad.

She thought last night's event would at least give Bill a little memory of her.

At least after last night, he would have a glimpse of her and him together before.

She was so sad that everything she had thought and expected crumbled in front of her.

Bill was back to his normal domineering demeanor and now, she had Trishia by his side.

Thinking about this, she felt a pang of pain in her heart. Is she already a little late? Does she need to give up now?

Those were the questions that kept bugging her mind.

She felt restless and her calm was nowhere to be found. Just to avert the feeling of being so lonely, she went to check on her new clothes.

She put them all in her closet when someone came in rushing inside her room.

This person carried a cold wind as it blew smoothly when she came in.

Trishia was so enraged. "You!" Trishia pointed to Arabella.

Her expression was so mad.

Very mad.

"Do you think you can do everything you wanted in my house?" Trishia added while she bombarded Arabella with her words.

Arabella just looked at Trishia full of mockery.

This woman is not human after she did to Bill and the people surrounding her.

Trishia was the most hideous person hiding in a sweet woman figure.

Especially when she was with Bill, she was the type of woman who seemed could not kill even a fly.

Maybe, Trishia could deceive anyone with her acting but she would not.

She knew already her half-sister's evil doings and that she could even pull a trigger on her just to get what she wanted.

"Hmmm... not anything Trishia. Because you know what..." Arabella was enough with Trishia's sh*t.

She didn't even want to talk to her as she knew they would tackle the same topic.

About last night.

“Actually, I am trying to find my panty I wore last night in the closet but I couldn’t just see it. Should I search my panty in Bill’s place instead?” Arabella knew she was being too harsh but dealing with Trishia Meyer was like dealing with a mentally-ill person.

“You!” Trishia roared angrily as she was trying to start a catfight again.

Arabella was so tired of dealing with Trishia Meyer.

Tonight, even though she felt her strength was still not back fully after giving herself a warm shower, she would not hesitate to fight with her.

Trishia pulled Arabella’s hair but she dodged. Trishia got the lampshade on her side and threw it to Arabella directly, fortunately, Trishia didn’t hit her because Arabella was quick to dodge. The shattered pieces of the broken lampshade created a loud sound. Trishia was going to throw her a flower vase but then someone sounded behind them.

“Stop!” Bill’s voice was heard.

Trishia quickly put down the vase. She couldn’t afford to offend Bill as she didn’t want him to see her true side.

Trishia was trembling.

“What happened here?” Bill asked with a very serious tone.

“Sweetheart, that woman. She threw the lampshade when I asked her about something.” Trishia replied back trembling like she was a victim of Arabella’s wrath.

Bill stroked Trishia’s shoulder to calm her. “What is that?” He asked frowning.

“Sweetheart, I went here because my gold diamond necklace is lost. It was the most precious and expensive one you had given me.” Trishia cried out.

Arabella was stunned by Trishia.

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“Bill, your thank you gift for me is lost. It is the most precious, sweetheart, and it is the most expensive. I can’t believe it is lost.” Trishia sounded very irate with her face turned crimson because of anger.

"No! That's not true. I am not a theft!" Arbella could not just let Trishia slander her.

She was accusing her right away and Arabella didn't see it coming.

Trishia was known as the best actress in the entertainment industry, now, she witnessed how Trishia was perfectly fit for the role.

"So, are you saying to me that I am the liar?" Trishia roared as she turned at Arabella with a mocking face.

She seemed so sure that Bill was going to be on her side.

Bill looked at Arabella with an unreadable expression.

Arabella met his gaze.

She was hoping Bill would find that she was not guilty.

After all, she hoped Bill would do a fair judgment and show him mercy after what they shared the other night.

Seeing him again, seemed like seeing a person who didn't know her at all.

He was back to his cold and strict treatment of her.

Well, what is there she was not used to?

Bill was always Bill Sky.

She just missed the person she was with last night.

"Okay, let's just buy another one more expensive than that," Bill said lazily.

He seemed very busy dealing with nonsense matters but Arabella could not say that Bill was doing it for her.

He was not just the type of making a fuss with material things when he could always buy them again.

"But... sweetheart, you know it's not the amount. It was given by you so it was the most valuable." Trishia seemed to have no plan to resolve this immediately without dragging Arabella's name down.

She was acting so sweet yet tough to win Bill and showed him that everything he had given her was all important and held the most valuable part in her heart.

“Okay...” Bill seemed captured by Trishia’s act. “But do you have any evidence that Arabella stole your necklace?” Bill asked seriously. No one could read what is in his mind now.

His expression didn’t show any sides so Trishia could still not celebrate.

“Of course.” Trishia had no evidence but she had to answer him to avoid putting herself in trouble.

She was just very angry with Arabella the whole day.

Even in their prenuptial photoshoot, she was out of focus.

She put all her efforts and prepared a lot for this shoot but it turned out very bad for her.

She could not feel any excitement even though it was one of her long-awaited dreams and now it was granted.

Because of Arabella, her day was ruined.

She had to reschedule another session because of her bad mood.

All the pictures taken by the most famous photographer in the whole world were not all to her liking.

Fortunately, Bill agreed to have another photo session again. “Greta! Greta!” After, Trishia summoned Greta.

The fat woman hurriedly rushed in even though she was just outside the room eavesdropping on everything.

“Yes, Madame.” Greta bowed in front of her bosses like the most obedient servant.

“Come on! Tell them what you saw. Tell to my fiancée that, that woman stole my necklace!” Trishia held the timber of her voice.

She could not be so hysterical in front of Bill.

She was always sweet in front of him.

At this point, she was reminded not to be so hateful but no matter what, she had to make Arabella the suspect of her necklace with the help of her new recruit of course.

“Hmmm...” Greta sounded trying to compose her own story as she looked at Trishia who was also looking at her with a strong warning. She could not make a mistake or her boss would be doomed and that just meant she would be doomed too.

Knowing Trishia, she would not hesitate to punish her.

“Mr. Sky, when we were cleaning the house this morning, I saw Arabella step inside the Madame’s room. I followed her and then...” Greta announced with all her best not to staggered.

She knew the man in front of her is the big boss and he was a genius.

Deceiving him is a mortal sin so Greta was very careful that he wouldn’t be caught lying.

“You are a liar!” Arabella quickly roared.

She knew Greta was covering and supporting Trishia but there’s no way she would take the blame.

She would never steal unless it’s Bill.

Bill raised his hand at Arabella.

It signaled her to shut up.

Then he looked at Greta waiting for her to continue her words.

Arabella felt a spang in her heart.

She was not heard by Bill and he did not give her the chance to defend herself.

It was obvious that Trishia and Greta were conniving and it was the words of 2 against 1.

“Then I saw her holding the jewelry box. She took the jewelry then she ran off.” Through her deadly boss’ stare, Greta felt the need to continue her lies.

Trishia smiled triumphantly in secret upon hearing her loyal recruit.

“What’s the color of the jewelry box then?” When they all thought Bill was okay with what he heard, he suddenly asked an unexpected question.

Trishia immediately got petrified.

Greta trembled inside trying not to be obvious that she was very nervous inside out.

Arabella was just waiting for their conversation to be over.

She exactly knew the ending of this trial.

Since Bill didn't give her the chance to defend herself, she already knew that she was going to be the theft in the end.

Greta looked at Trishia nervously.

Her eyes were asking for help but Trishia avoided her as she didn't want to be noticed conniving with her servants.

She just hid her necklace just to create a ruckus and Arabella would be the one to take the blame.

Trishia could not wait to kick Arabella out of her house.

She was the intruder not only in their house as well as their lives.

"Don't make me repeat my question!" Bill roared impatiently.

He was not the type that had a lot of time with this kind.

He was always a man with limited time and temper, especially with some trivial matters.

Hearing Bill's irritated voice, Greta trembled in fright. "White, Mr. Sky. White." She sounded impulsive as she was very scared so she guessed her answer.

Of course, she didn't know.

She never saw that box and she had no idea even the lost necklace Trishia was claiming.

Upon hearing Greta's answer, Trishia gritted her teeth.

How could she underestimate the situation?

When she got inside Arabella's room, she just wanted to release all her anger to her because of her bad mood the whole day.

If she didn't go out with Bill the other night, she would be the happiest in her photoshoot.

She would be the happiest bride to be in the picture but this Arabella just wanted to ruin all.

She wanted to ruin her dream wedding.

She wanted to ruin her and she wanted to ruin her relationship with Bill.

How could she just sit back and relax?

Seeing Arabella's face earlier, Trishia could not control her bursting anger.

She wanted to scratch her face and hurt her so badly so she would stop messing with her life.

Trishia was so desperate to kick her out of her and Bill's mansion.

"Sweetheart, I think Greta just couldn't see clearly the box because she's a bit far."
Trishia quickly butted in.

She hated herself for acting so impulsive.

How could Bill forget the color of the box when it was specially crafted according to his request from the most famous luxury brand in the world?

She just hoped that Bill had no intention to his question but Trishia could already feel a storm was coming.

No... She couldn't afford to offend Bill.

She would do anything to clear her name.

Hearing Trishia, Greta nodded repeatedly to show her approval. "Yes, Mr. Sky. It is true. I can hardly see colors when I'm too far." Greta dared to lie at him again then she looked at Trishia.

Trishia was looking at Greta with a warning look.

She was signaling Greta to shut her mouth.

The more she talks the more she committed mistakes.

Trishia gritted her teeth as she shot Greta with daggers secretly.

Greta quickly understood so she looked down.

Bill just looked at the servant with an unreadable expression.

For a while, a deafening silence invaded the room.

Arabella patiently waited for the three to finish.

She was already getting ready with her positive verdict.

She would not expect anything from Bill to be on her side.

That was impossible as he always believed that Trishia was his life's savior.

"You can go now." Bill suddenly commanded Greta.

Greta felt a great relief.

She bowed at her bosses and stormed out.

After Greta had left, Bill grabbed Trishia's arm. "Let's go." It was a brief and firm tone from Bill.

Arabella was a bit shocked.

She never expected Bill would cool the situation down just like that.

He seemed to easily figure out that Greta was lying and his so-called future wife.

With her good thoughts, Arabella smirked at Trishia mockingly while the latter was also looking at her angrily.

Trishia was like a dragon breathing fire.

She could not believe that Arabella would be saved from her wrath today because of Bill.

It made her angrier.

"Sweetheart... I am telling the truth. Don't you believe me? Don't you believe the savior of your life?" Trishia just didn't want to stop. She couldn't accept that Arabella was mocking her now.

She is in her own house and she is with her fiancé.

Why she seemed to be at the losing game?

Why the intruder seemed to have all the luck?

Trishia couldn't accept it.

She would not let this day would be over not seeing Arabella out of her place.

"Let's talk in your room," Bill said seriously as he was guiding Trishia out but Trishia refused.

For the first time, it was the only she would not follow Bill's words.

Because of her anger, she was going to offend Bill by throwing her sweet image in vain.

“No.... I don't want to.” Trishia refused indignantly. “Why? Tell me why are you protecting that woman?” Trishia could not be so angrier with Bill but she had to act fast to show him that she was also hurting.

Yes. It was very painful to hear that her fiancé was making out with another woman.

His ex-wife.

Though she was not reacting earlier, the information was like poison in her brain.

It poisoned her brain and her entire body until she had gone mad.

The jealousy was uncontrollable.

“Trishia, listen to me. We are going to talk nicely in your room. Okay? Let's go now.” Bill was trying to calm Trishia down.

He seemed to control his temper for Trishia and seeing it, Arabella felt a spang in her heart as she knew Bill was always firmed and impatient.

When they were together, Bill was always domineering and always demanding.

She could only count on her fingers, where Bill was a good talker to her.

He always came impatient.

“No... Bill, I want to hear everything you are to say here in front of that girl.” Trishia started crying.

She needed to cry so she would appear to be the victim of the situation.

There was no doubt that Bill would pity her after all he believed that she saved his life.

“Okay. Don't cry. Let's just buy another one tomorrow, okay? And let's forget this matter.” Bill was trying to pacify Trishia.

“No... No... I don't want anything. You know how much I love you. All I need is your love and nothing else more matter, Bill.” Trishia was already sobbing.

Arabella wanted to vomit with Trishia's words.

Bill quickly grabbed Trishia and hugged her to calm her down.

Trishia continued sobbing in his arms.

Her shoulder went up and down heavily.

Bill tapped her back to pacify her.

“Shhh... Don’t cry. Don’t cry...” Bill whispered.

“Clap!Clap!Clap!” Loud applause echoed inside the room.

Arabella strode towards them with a mocking smile. “What can I say... should I congratulate you guys this early?”

Arabella felt a deep pain in her heart with the scene in front of her.

She could not just watch them. “Mr. Sky, you are a very lucky man to be married with.... Hmm... the best of the best actress in the whole universe.” Arabella sounded full of mockery.

Trishia looked at her with her killer eyes.

Arabella wasn’t scared of her.

Bill looked at Arabella dangerously.

Arabella felt frightened but she gathered all her courage to stand still and mock them all she wanted.

“You better lock your door.” Bill just said to Arabella. His tone was serious as his stare was cold.

He obviously didn’t want to give her a moment of his time.

With his arm on Trishia’s back, “Let’s go to our room. Let’s sleep together. Okay?” Bill then gently uttered to Trishia which made the two women suddenly taken aback.

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Hearing Bill, Trishia immediately stopped her sobbing.

Her eyes widened as she looked at the handsome man beside her.

She instantly forgot about what happened to her as she couldn’t believe what she had heard from Bill Sky.

It was one of her dreams.

The biggest dream she ever had and the most long-awaited dream she wanted.

Bill Sky was the man of her fantasies.

Trishia could cry again for having it after so many years of trying and waiting for Bill Sky to sleep with her.

On the other hand, Arabella was still stunned.

She could not believe Bill was going to say it to another woman in front of her.

Did he deliberately say it to make her jealous? Or did he just want her angry?

Bill Sky had always his own way to annoy her.

No matter what, she didn't like the words that came out of his mouth.

She didn't know what was Bill and Trishia's agreement regarding sleeping together or if they already had that bed scene but hearing the words came out from Bill, Arabella's heart felt very heavy.

She refused to accept the fact that Trishia and Bill would be sleeping together when Bill slept with her just the other night.

How could he be so cruel?

"Oh, sweetheart. Let's go. Let's enjoy the long night." Before anything would change, Trishia quickly uttered very excited about Bill's initiative to sleep with her.

Bill didn't answer but he guided Trishia to the exit.

"Stop!" Suddenly, Arabella uttered. She didn't know why she said that but she couldn't just let them go knowing that they would sleep together tonight.

Bill and Trishia turned around to see Arabella.

She was standing still with her two arms folded in front.

"Who are you to order us?" Trishia asked arrogantly. Arabella was obviously making a fuss.

"Hmmm... Mr. Sky, I'm a bit bored tonight so I just want to say that I will be going out." Arabella tried her best to gather her cool.

She didn't know where to go tonight but she felt she had to say something and do something.

Bill wanted to sleep with Trishia tonight.

Just the thought of them together in bed made her heart clench so hard.

Since they were sleeping together, Arabella felt the need to evaporate.

Whatever it is, she just wanted to go that if Bill would allow her.

After Arabella's words, Bill just looked at her with a serious expression.

For a while, the awkwardness filled the room.

"Sweetheart, just let her go." Trishia quickly butted in as she grabbed Bill's arm.

Then, she faced Arabella, "You go now and if you don't mind coming back here, that would be our great pleasure." Trishia couldn't help to bombard Arabella.

That was always what she wanted.

Not seeing Arabella inside her mansion ever again.

"Oopsie! Sorry, but I'm not talking to you, dear." Arabella replied at Trishia full of sarcasm. "Ahem!" Arabella pretended to cough denoting something. "I'm talking to the real owner of the house." Arabella corrected Trishia. For Arabella, Trishia was full of nerves about claiming the house when she still wasn't married to the real owner of the house. "And..." Arabella added as she looked at Bill firmly.

She was meeting his cold eyes and she wasn't scared of them at this point. "I'm not asking permission. I'm going out for a drink. Who knows I will meet someone much better than you and I will just wake up in a hotel not loving you anymore." If only she could easily do that.

If only she could easily forget about Bill Sky.

Arabella was obviously bluffing just to distract Bill and Trishia as she could accept and stayed in the next room hearing Trishia's moans.

She could not just put pillows on her ears.

Just the thought of their wild intimate night, Arabella felt the oxygen in her body was running out.

She already felt suffocated by her thoughts.

She didn't even know if she still had a chance of winning Bill again or if she still had a purpose in this house.

Of course, Arabella didn't want to be discouraged that easily but Bill was just too much.

It was not just Trishia who wanted to hurt her but also Bill.

"That's all. You may guys sleep together now. Enjoy." With a heavy heart, Arabella uttered as she turned around to fix herself.

Trishia waited for Bill's reaction.

All she wanted was for them to get out of Arabella's room and go to sleep together.

She was so excited about all the possibilities they could do together tonight.

She was preparing her mind mentally with what Bill gonna do to her and how much pain and pleasure she would be getting from the great Bill Sky. The man who all women wanted.

Finally, tonight, she would be sleeping with him.

"Where are you going this late?" Arabella stopped when a stern deep voice suddenly sounded.

She looked at Bill's sharp eyes.

He was frowning so deep.

Trishia was hugging his arm like if only she could drag Bill's out, she had done it already.

She showed a very possessive woman but Arabella just smirked at Trishia.

Arabella could feel Trishia was so scared of losing Bill Sky.

Judging from Trishia's action, Arabella could sense, that she was scared that she would steal Bill from him.

Admittedly, she is not a theft but she is there to steal Bill Sky.

With Bill's question, Arabella smirked teasingly at Bill.

She could sense from his tone that he was displeased.

Arabella felt some kind of satisfaction with his question.

"I told you. I'm going out. Well... in a bar? With so many hot men? Chill sounds... drinks. That's it." Arabella answered calmly.

She knew exactly Bill's reaction.

He was not confident with what she was doing.

Arabella smirked at Bill. "Now, can I go?" She added to give him more anger.

Even though he didn't have a memory of her, Bill knew in the first place why she wanted to enter his house.

She challenged her and he accepted the challenge.

He wanted to prove to her that he didn't love her and only Trishia Meyer was the woman he loved the most.

"It's late. You better sleep now." Bill suddenly uttered that stunned the two women again.

It was not just a statement but it was an order.

Arabella didn't know if she had to laugh at him.

He wanted her to stay and hear Trishia's moans.

On the other hand, Trishia looked at Bill with a questioning expression.

She already did whatever she could but when it comes to Bill's decision, it was always out of her control.

She could act, she could play or frame anyone but Bill's decisions were always his and she could not amend it even if she saved his life.

Arabella looked at Bill with provoking eyes.

She was like telling him, 'Don't dare to stop me if you are going to enjoy the bed with another woman.' Or 'I will sleep right now if you are not going to sleep with Trishia Meyer.' Through her eyes, carried lots of meanings while Bill was looking at him with unfathomable expression but Arabella could see warnings in his eyes.

"Oh! The fun takes no time, Mr. Sky." Arabella quickly blurted. "Either in bed or outside." She added denoting something as she smirked cutely.

Arabella didn't want to hear any reply from Bill nor from Trishia so she quickly strode passed them.

Before she totally exited her room, she waved at the couple, "Bye!" Then, she sounded coolly never minding what was inside Bill's mind.

Earlier, she could sense, Bill's scorching stare following her when she exited the room.

Well, it was just right for her to leave them for tonight.

She didn't have a place to go but she had to go out because she already said it to them.

When she entered their house, they didn't have any contract so she didn't have to follow any rules.

She was there to save Bill from Trishia but it seemed it was very difficult.

Arabella heaved a heavy breath while she was walking outside.

Tonight, she wanted to drink and so she booked a car online and she walked out, and waited for her service to come.

Meanwhile, Trishia and Bill were left unmoved for a while.

Trishia was full of annoyance with Arabella's acting.

She was not dumb not to know that she was just distracting Bill's mood.

As for Trishia, Arabella was full of herself.

She was cursing her in silence repeatedly.

She just wished something would happen to Arabella and she couldn't go back to her house anymore.

On the other hand, Bill was just silent.

He could not believe how stubborn his ex-wife is.

She was the only one who liked to defy him.

She was not scared of him and all the people around him were always following orders diligently.

"Sweetheart, at long last, we are alone now. Should we sleep already? I'm sleepy."
Trishia was back to her sweet demeanor. She continued to hug Bill's arm not wanting to let him go tonight.

It was him who said that they were sleeping together tonight.

Trishia couldn't just hold her excitement about it.

"Okay. Let's go." Bill replied to her nonchalantly.

After a 45-minute drive away from Bill's mansion, Arabella arrived at 11:30 pm at the bar where she and Farrah used to go.

It was still the same.

Even though it was almost am, there were still a lot of people dancing.

She sat at the corner drinking her beer as she reminisced the old times with her best friend Farrah.

They were just happy before.

They drink, dance, and chats about happy and bad things in their life.

They were like butterflies.

They fly and if they got tired, they rest and took some time to have fun.

If they didn't understand the world anymore, they find time together and enjoy dancing and singing in this bar.

Arabella heaved a very deep sigh remembering how time flies.

"Is it okay to share a table with you, Ms.?" Just when someone asked her, she was snapped back to her present situation.

Arabella didn't even notice that she already drank 3 bottles of beer.

She was a bit tipsy as she looked at the guy in front of him.

He was cute and young. Arabella turned around to see that there are many tables unoccupied.

She frowned and smirked at the young man. "Hmmm... why me?" She asked frowning.

The young boy just smiled.

If she was not mistaken, he was a college crush of all his classmates and schoolmates, and even teachers as his smile were so cute.

He seemed to bring heaven with him when he smiled.

Even his eyes smiled along with his red luscious lips.

“Well... because I find you the most beautiful girl in this bar. By the way, I’m Mark.” The young man quickly introduced himself as he immediately sat in front of Arabella.

She was lost for words.

This young man was very aggressive.

“Cheers?” Mark added raising his bottle of beer to her.

Arabella smirked then she toasted.

Mark’s aura was pleasant. She could not say that his aggressiveness was bad.

Maybe heaven had sent him to her to have someone to talk to.

So she would not get lonely and avoid thinking of Bill and Trishia.

That was right. Tonight, Arabella swore to enjoy the young man’s company and forget about Bill sleeping with Trishia.

“So, may I have your name? Come on, we are talking for like 30 minutes already and yet I still didn’t get your name.” Mark complained coolly.

He kept on drinking while kept on talking.

“Arabella. That’s my name.” Arabella got her fourth beer bottle. She was thankful enough that this young man had found her. mark was a wacky cool person because maybe he was like a teenager.

“I am going to graduate this coming year. Hopefully... if my teacher would not fail me.” Mark chuckled as he shared.

Arabella laughed at him. “Well, I’m gonna congratulate you this early.” She said with excitement.

“Well, thank you. Ms. Arabella,” Mark replied coolly.

“So tell me, why such a young handsome man is here all alone?” Arabella was so itching to ask this question to Mark. She was a little curious about this young man.

“So, do you find me handsome?” Mark’s eyes sparkled hearing Arabella.

Arabella smirked cutely. "Hmmm... of course. and I know you do that because I'm pretty sure girls in your school were all looking at you." Arabella answered honestly. She knew she was tipsy but for her, it was good to forget what she wanted to forget.

"So, can I court you then?" Mark suddenly asked. He had a friendly exciting expression.

Arabella just smiled at him. "No way... Dude, I'm married." She answered honestly.

"Then, why I didn't see any ring?" Mark asked full of curiosity.

"Well... That's all you have to know. It's just so complicated." She winked at him as she didn't want to disclose everything to him. "What about you?" Then, she quickly averted the topic.

"Me? Nah...." Mark scratched her head. "I just broke up with my girlfriend tonight." He added then drank his beer in one go.

"Seriously?" Arabella couldn't believe that despite his breakup, he could still smile and mingled with another girl that instant. Well.... young men do.

Mark just nodded with a smile.

"Oh... I needed to go to the restroom before I can pee here." Arabella said with her soft chuckles. Her head was already heavy when she got up, she stumbled. Good thing, Mark was fast to catch her and make her steady. "Are you okay?" Mark asked worriedly.

Arabella smiled. "Thank dude. I will be back." Then she went to walk in a zigzag.

When she was in the restroom, her phone rang.

She got her phone and saw the caller. She smirked and canceled the call.

Bill Sky.

Why he was calling her now?

Her phone rang again. Still, it's Bill Sky.

Then, Arabella decided to answer.

"Where are you?" Bill's tone was serious and deep. He seemed so displeased.

"What did it matter to you? Why are you calling me? To hear Trishia's moan?" She was drunk and angry.

"I'm coming to get you," Bill replied then the call was dropped.

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"What???" Arabella hissed hearing Bill Sky.

What on earth is he going to do with her and why he is going to get her?

Arabella called him but there was no answer.

With his voice a while ago, she could tell that he was so deemed serious.

What happened to him sleeping with Trishia tonight?

Arabella could not find her calm but a great relief struck her.

She heaved a sigh first then she smiled.

She smiled because she knew Trishia was so disappointed tonight.

Well, she actually didn't know if they had s*x already or if it didn't happen.

Of course, she hoped that nothing had happened between the two of them tonight.

She would know later after Bill would arrive.

That if he would really arrive to get her.

Arabella tried to call him again but there was no answer.

His phone was off.

Arabella was trapped with her messy thoughts.

She looked at her face in the mirror. Well, she looked fine.

"You had gone bad tonight." She muttered in the air referring to herself in the mirror.

She applied red lipstick to her lips feeling proud of herself.

Her thoughts were with Trishia Meyer who she was surely breathing fire now.

Now, she proved that even though he had lost his memories of her, he was still the same Bill she used to know.

And that was kind of a relief for her.

After she fixed herself, she went back to her table.

Mark had already got a chick on their table.

She couldn't blame this young man because of his good look, he could easily catch some beautiful girls.

Arabella just shook her head as she smirked then she strode back to her table.

"Okay... Okay...that's enough... that's enough. My real girl is here." Mark sounded to the chick who was kissing him torridly already.

The sexy chick frowned as she turned around to face Arabella.

She looked at her from head to toe then she smirked. "Okay, see you again, Marky." The chick said coolly. "By the way, you have my lipstick on your lips." She added as she nastily wiped Mark's lips with her thumb then she left.

Arabella just smiled at Mark.

She couldn't believe that this young man was very aggressive and a certified playboy.

She couldn't imagine that Mark just went through a breakup and yet he had an appetite to flirt.

Mark was tall and had a good body built in.

He's very charming whenever he smiled because his eyes also smiled accompanying his lips.

He also dressed coolly like a teenager and based on her observation, Mark came from an affluent family.

"What a flirt!" Arabella complained in the air.

Mark just looked at her with a wide smile. "Don't get jealous. That chick is nothing to you. Trust me, you are still the most beautiful chick in this club." Mark said charismatically.

Arabella just smiled. "You may want to go now... because..." Arabella knew how Bill would react about seeing Mark with her.

Of course, she didn't want this young man being hurt by Bill Sky.

"Because?" Mark asked frowning deeply.

"Well... it's like this. Someone will come to get me." Arabella answered drinking her next bottle of beer.

"Oh! Your husband?" Mark was very nosy.

All the while, they had been chatting and drinking together, he never thought that she was serious saying that she was married.

But who cares?

He just wanted an acquaintance tonight.

"No..." Arabella answered with a strong refusal.

She just answered Mark truthfully. Bill wasn't her husband. She didn't know where to begin with but definitely, Bill isn't her husband.

"Then who?... your boyfriend?" Mark seemed to no sign of stopping.

He was very interested in her story. His eyes narrowed like he was guessing so hard.

"Nah... you don't need to know." Arabella drank her beer.

She wasn't in the mood to share her life and Bill Sky.

If she had to think of it, they were married before but that marriage was nothing.

It was just bound with a contract.

Even though, Bill could still be considered her ex-husband.

If she was going to tell it to the young man in front of her, she wouldn't think he would understand.

Why she was meeting her ex-husband when she was actually married to another guy?

And also, Mark was a random stranger in the club though she felt she had known him for too long because she was very comfortable talking to him. Aside from he is handsome, Mark is very easygoing.

Arabella felt she could tell everything to Mark except about Bill Sky.

"Then, I'm not going." Mark quickly said stubbornly.

He drank his beer in one go and got another bottle on the table.

He would not leave as for him, Arabella's life was exciting.

He was very curious about who was she meeting.

Arabella was naturally beautiful.

He just went to save her from the other drunk guys on the corner table who made her the center of attraction earlier before he came.

Arabella probably didn't know it but when they started talking, he didn't regret approaching her.

Somehow it lightens up his mood as Arabella was a sweet talker.

She was a natural person so Mark was very eager to know who is the guy she was meeting in the bar.

"Mark, come on! You can sit there..." Arabella pointed to the table of the chick with her friends earlier.

She smiled at Mark as the chick was waving at him already. She seemed to eagerly wait for him to come to her table and she seemed so excited to introduce him to her friends.

"Nah... I'm still not going," Mark said stubbornly.

"You can't... because... he is... he is a jealous guy," Arabella didn't want to badmouth Bill but she just said it to threaten Mark but Mark just frowned.

"So, it's a new guy!" He exclaimed smiling.

"No!" Arabella denied.

How could Bill Sky be a new guy?

"Then, who is he? Come on, you can tell me everything." Mark openly said raising his hands to prove that he was reliable.

"Mark. Listen to me. This man is not a good man when offended. Okay? So.... For your own sake, just move to the other table." Arabella was already begging him. If Bill would really come, maybe he was already nearby now or maybe he is already inside the bar.

She felt nervous for the young man. She would never allow Bill to hurt this innocent man.

“Seriously?” Mark frowned deeply like he could not believe what he was hearing. “You know what, even if I just had met you, I can say that you are a good woman and if that guy is harmful that just means he is not worthy for you,” Mark said full of concern.

Arabella was stunned upon hearing Mark.

She couldn't believe Mark possessed good wisdom.

Partially, he was right.

People who were harmful should be avoided and Bill was among them.

But how could she possibly avoid Bill Sky?

“You are right... But when you grow up, you realized that things were different. Especially when you fall in love.” Arabella muttered absent-mindedly while she was caught in her deep thinking.

She didn't know why but Mark's words were hitting her.

Why of all the bad traits Bill has, she still loved him.

He is very domineering.

He is like a king and his words were the rules.

Aside from that, Bill always gets what he wanted.

He is also a complicated man.

He said, he didn't love her but he is coming to get her.

He said he hated her the most but he likes to touch her and she could feel it during their intimacy.

He didn't like her from the start but he kissed her deeply.

He didn't like her traits but he chose her to introduce her to his parents as his lover.

He chose her to be her contractual wife.

And it was clearly stated in their contract that intimacy wasn't allowed but he touched her.

All the rules in his contract were broken because of him.

But then, it was his contract so according to him, he had the right to overrule it.

“Nah... I’m already a grown-up. And you sounded so complicated. Really, you are very complicated.” Arabella was quickly snapped back to the present situation.

She could not help but rolled her eyes.

Mark was right again.

Her life is more complicated than Mark thought.

“Okay... whatever it is... you can stay but whatever happened to you, don’t blame me.” She said cutely as she was really tipsy. With Mark’s company tonight, she felt a little relief even if he was stubborn.

She couldn’t argue anymore.

Mark just chuckled as he looked at the men on the other table.

They were still eyeing Arabella.

Maybe it was not time for him to go.

So, he insisted.

They continued drinking for a while.

They laughed and repeatedly cheered until Arabella caught the very familiar person.

He was walking like carrying a strong wind towards their table.

He was so handsome but very domineering.

He elegantly walked like a king and everybody not just girls looked at him.

She could tell most people inside the bar knew him.

Of course, he is the most famous businessman in the city.

His face was always on billboards around the city, so one could say that this man is more popular than any celebrity.

“Bill... Bill Sky. What is he doing here?”

"Is that Bill Sky?"

"Gosh! Why he is here? He is so handsome!"

Arabella could hear clamors from giggling girls around.

Arabella quickly turned to Mark. "Mark, he is here." She said with a warning hopeful that everything would be all right and Mark would just flee.

"Are you scared? Don't worry I got your back." Mark suddenly said.

Arabella didn't understand what he meant.

"What?" Arabella frowned with a questioning look.

She couldn't believe Mark was unmoved.

He seemed not to take her warning to him seriously.

Her stare at him was telling him to run but Mark just drank his beer calmly.

He didn't even turn around to face the coming person.

According to her study, Arabella could tell that Mark is a confident young man but when it comes to Bill, she felt troubled.

"Let's go home." After a while, Bill's serious voice sounded.

It was not angry but she could tell his voice is dangerous when delayed.

Arabella looked at Bill with a tipsy expression.

She still couldn't believe that he came for her.

Then, she looked around and she could see most people's eyes were on them because of the presence of the famous businessman, Bill Sky.

Mark was just sitting and calmly drank his beer.

He seemed to not care about the newcomer.

He didn't even bother to look up and see the owner of the voice.

He seemed not interested at all.

Arabella looked at Mark like she was saying goodbye through her stare.

"Are you really leaving? The night is still young." Mark sounded unaffected by another man's presence.

Arabella didn't like the situation as she knew Bill's bad temper.

She was scared for Mark so she quickly stood up and nodded repeatedly but then when she was about to turn around, Mark held her wrist.

"Stay." Mark sounded like an order.

Arabella was stunned.

She didn't expect that Mark would do it.

She was scared for Mark as she knew how much Bill hated it if someone touched her.

Well, that was before but she was just assuming that Bill was still the same even, he had lost his memories of her.

With the fact that he was there, then she was sure that he was the same.

He didn't want his woman to be touched by someone and what Mark was doing is very dangerous.

He was holding her wrist in front of Bill Sky.

Mark would be doomed.

With her thoughts, Arabella quickly snatched her hand but then, Mark didn't let her go.

"Tell me why you still wanted to go with him when you felt scared of him?" Mark asked unmoved from his calm position.

"Mark, just let me go. Stop it." Arabella just wanted to save Mark from what Bill could do to him.

"Nope. That's not an answer." Mark said stubbornly. His expression wasn't satisfied with Arabella's answer and with that, he had no plan to let her go.

"Let her go!" It sounded dangerous as Bill snatched Arabella's arm but Mark still didn't release Arabella.

The two men were holding her arm.

The clamor went loud.

Bill was looking down at Mark with his sharp eyes.

Arabella was looking at Mark begging but Mark was still unmoved.

Mark was still unaffected and unmoved.

Arabella didn't know why Mark was acting like this.

She never expected that Mark was going to be very stubborn.

She just wanted to protect him but Mark was making the situation very complicated.

"Do not make me repeat myself," Bill said full of warning. His tone was firm and deep. One could easily say that there would be no next word that would come out of Bill's mouth again because the next thing would already harm Mark.

At this time, Mark looked up slowly to see Bill's displeased face then he smiled, "Oh, Hello there! Dear, brother."

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"Sweetheart, it's just a good thing that woman is not here so we can have a lone time together and enjoy the night all by ourselves." While they strode in the hallway back to their room, Trishia wanted to put a good air for the night.

She wanted to erase Arabella's spirit inside her mansion.

Bill should only focus on her tonight and no one else.

Trishia was very excited as she was hugging Bill's arm going to Bill's room.

At long last, she could sleep inside Bill's room.

Tonight, Trishia swore to get rid of Bill's affection towards Arabella.

He should only think of her tonight and he should only enjoy her tonight.

Trishia would make sure that Bill would no longer think of Arabella after he touched her.

After tonight, Bill would only be longing for her body.

Bill would be only longing for her and not Arabella.

With her positive thoughts, Trishia smiled triumphantly like she already successfully won a fight.

“Hmmm...” Bill just muttered.

He didn't know why his mood changed as his mind was on the girl who is partying this midnight.

Bill was pissed thinking of her as his mind had gone crazy with the things that might happen at the party.

He was always the type that could always find his calm in every situation but at this time, his calm seemed to jump out from his body and accompanied Arabella in the bar.

It annoyed him a lot and he was so annoyed with himself too.

“Sweetheart, this way is going to my room. I think we are heading to the wrong room.” Trishia's voice snapped Bill back to his senses.

He looked at Trishia who the latter was also looking at him with a questioning expression.

She seemed displeased with the direction they were going because she was already claiming that the night would be her and Bill alone.

Trishia felt annoyed as she immediately felt something was going on with Bill.

He became distant when Arabella went out.

He seemed not to focus on her and she already felt paranoid.

‘No... This can't be!’ Trishia muttered silently. ‘Tonight... should be hers.’ Her thoughts were bugging her aggressively.

“Sweetheart, you said we are going to sleep tonight.” Trishia couldn't hold herself.

She was already complaining with of course a pitying look.

She couldn't wait for the wedding night or another night to sleep with him.

If only he knew, that she was dying to sleep with him for a long time.

“Hmmm... I'm sorry, sweetheart. I have to go to the office. Something came up.” Bill sounded as he got his phone and showed a text message from his secretary.

It was an urgent matter indeed but Trishia still had doubts about it.

Of course, how could her plan of sleeping with him be so difficult to achieve when they were already living in the same house?

"This late? But it's almost morning." Trishia complained trying to hold her extreme annoyance.

"Sweetheart... I work anytime." Bill replied back with a smirk reminding Trishia about his working ethics.

"But..." Trishia sounded with strong refusal in her expression.

Of course, she didn't like to let him go because they are still going to sleep together.

He said it earlier and she was very excited about it. "But... you said, we are going to sleep together tonight. Please, can we just make it fast then you can go, please?" Trishia could not hold it any longer as she quickly hooked her arms around Bill's neck.

She was very eager to give herself to Bill tonight.

"Sweetheart, we will have more time for that when after our wedding. Please sleep well." Bill quickly replied like he was in a hurry. He opened Trishia's room and gentlemanly guided her inside. "I'll be back as soon as I finished." Bill quickly kissed Trishia's forehead and then turn around without waiting for Trishia's response.

He stormed out just like leaving Trishia in awe.

"Ahhhh!!!" Shattered glasses were heard inside Trishia's room along with her angry screaming.

Tonight, she failed again.

Bill left the house and rushed to Arabella's location.

It was easy as a pie for him to track the place where she was.

While he was driving in his sports car, he felt a sense of urgency to get to Arabella's location.

He didn't know why but he felt like exploding if he didn't get to see her and get her out of the place.

He knew he was cruel to Trishia but he couldn't just avoid his urging toward Arabella.

He felt like losing his balance if he could not get her out of the bar.

His mind was messing with him.

He knew he was just exaggerating but he didn't even want to think that another man was holding Arabella right now.

He was very pissed with his thoughts about how much more if he saw her and another man in front of him.

He drove furiously on an empty road until he got to the bar roughly 15 minutes ride from 45 minutes normal speed limit.

Bill felt awkward with the people inside.

The bar was small and people were mostly mixed commoners.

Usually, they were teens and working adults.

They were people on the dance floor sexily grinding like there was no tomorrow.

Mixed people were drinking everywhere along with laughter and clamor blended with the upbeat music.

His eyes easily landed on his target.

There, his thoughts a while ago became a reality.

He saw Arabella laughing together with a man.

They kept on chatting, laughing, and drinking like they had known each other for a very long time.

He felt he couldn't breathe with the scene.

He had to get out quickly or he would be suffocated inside.

"Oh, Hello, Dear brother!" Mark sounded indifferent.

He quickly stood up but he was still holding Arabella's arm.

His eyes were meeting Bill's sharp eyes.

Bill's expression was unreadable while Arabella was shocked.

Brother?

Arabella didn't know that Bill had a sibling.

The Sky Corporation was known all over the world and even before only Bill Sky was introduced as the only heir of the company. No one had ever mentioned that he had a sibling even the eagle eye watchers in public.

Arabella couldn't believe that Mark would play with Bill Sky.

For her, Mark was just bluffing.

She was very scared of Mark as she looked at him shaking her head and sending him a warning to stop.

He didn't know what Bill was capable of doing when offended.

Nobody dared to play with Bill Sky and she was very concerned about her newly found friend.

Of course, Arabella didn't want Mark to get hurt.

"What are you doing here?" Bill suddenly sounded which made Arabella almost stumble.

She almost lost her balance upon hearing Bill recognized Mark's presence.

When all she thought was Mark was just bluffing, she was very wrong.

Bill really knew Mark.

"I didn't know my half-brother would like to know my whereabouts," Mark answered with a meaningful playful tone.

He smiled but Bill was cold.

He was always cold and it didn't change seeing Mark.

His expression seemed not in the mood to talk and see Mark.

Hearing Mark, Arabella was suddenly taken aback.

The air seemed to become awkward and an intense tension suddenly circulated inside.

If people would know about it, they would surely be a big headline by tomorrow about the

Sky family's feud. Arabella could bet that no one knows about Mark.

No one knows about Bill Sky had a half-brother.

She was at a loss for a while.

The good thing is, the music was so loud and if she was not mistaken, she could only hear the two men.

The words coming from Mark's mouth were making her so shocked.

It seemed the meeting of the two men was just a coincidence and meeting Mark was also the same.

Who would have known that the stranger young man was going to be Bill's half-brother?

She still couldn't get a hold of the information she heard.

Her mind still didn't want to process it as she still couldn't believe the sudden information about Bill's family.

"I am not asking about your whereabouts because I am not interested. I'm asking why are you here with my woman?" Bill responded with a deadly tone as he quickly snapped Arabella's arm.

This time, he successfully got her arm.

Mark had let go as he smiled at Bill bitterly.

"Well, as you can see, we are having a good time together, bro. Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know this beautiful Arabella is your woman." Mark sounded playful as his smile never left his face. If he was really Bill's brother, he was the mere opposite of Bill. Mark's demeanor was like a cool guy. He always had a smile on his face and his good look was approachable. She was sure that Mark was much younger than Bill Sky but the latter possessed a good fit and young face too even if he achieved more than an old businessman man could have. In short, Bill was comparable with the young people when it comes to his good looks.

Arabella could feel the uneasiness.

Without asking one of them, she could already sense that they were not on good terms.

Bill's eyes were not happy seeing Mark.

Though Mark was smiling, Arabella could sense that he was just making a stand for himself.

He was showing Bill what he got.

Arabella couldn't process everything but she felt the need to evaporate before the complications rose and the two men were going to hurt each other.

"I'm sorry to cut you guys off but I think I need to go. I'm drunk and dizzy... so.. Mark, nice to know you. " Arabella quickly cut the men in the middle of their bitter conversation.

"Are you sure you can handle it? I can drive you home if you want." Mark said worriedly to Arabella. His expression was very eager to do what he said as his expression was very sincere.

Arabella just smirked cutely as her eyes were narrow because of her drunken state.

She couldn't even stand properly. "No... thanks. No need." She replied with a smirk. Knowing Mark tonight was very unbelievable. It was unbelievable that he had a connection with Bill Sky.

What a night!

"So, may I just know your address and phone number if you don't mind so I can see you again? Come one, really... I have a lot of fun time with you. This night is the best!" Mark said coolly not minding the cold man in front of him.

Arabella felt sad and scared at the same time for Mark.

Surely, they would not meet each other again if Bill didn't like him and there was no doubt that Bill disliked him.

Deep in her, she was bothered too much by why Bill and Mark were not close to each other.

She could sense that there was a deep reason for it but at this time, it was just a mystery to her.

After Mark's words, Bill suddenly carried Arabella in a bridal style.

She was shocked.

Mark was also stunned but quickly recovered.

Bill was about to turn around and leave Mark but before that, he sounded at Mark, "Her address?" Bill asked frowning deeply. His stare was mocking at Mark. "It's me. I am her address." After his words, Bill smirked then he strode toward the exit carrying Arabella.

Arabella could see the eyes of the crowd were on her.

The girls were giving her jealous stares.

She quickly hid her face in his chest until they successfully got out of the crowded area.

Bill put her in the driver's seat then he went quickly to the driver's seat.

She fixed herself inside the car.

Then a deafening silence invaded the car.

Arabella had so many questions in her mind but she could not find a good time to ask him.

First, is that why he came for her?

And why he was calling her his woman in front of Mark when he wanted to sleep with Trishia tonight?

Just thinking about how he said it earlier in front of her irked her so much but to know a big piece of information about Bill's family, her personal questions set aside automatically. The information tonight was like a bomb for her. She never thought about it and it was so shocking. Bill never mentioned it to her before and even she never heard it from her Aunt Kelly.

Bill seemed not in the mood to talk.

His sharp eyes got sharper and he got colder too.

She could even feel the cold wind inside his car like Bill had carried it inside.

She didn't know what he was thinking.

Bill was not starting the engine.

He didn't roar at her but she could sense he was displeased.

But she couldn't tell if he was displeased with her or with Mark.

Either way, she knew, he was angry about something.

"Why are you with him?" Suddenly, Bill sounded.

His tone was deep and very serious.

It made her feel tremble inside.

"I... I just met him there in the bar. I didn't know that he is your bro...." Arabella replied but she was quickly cut by Bill.

"He is not my brother!" He said angrily.

His eyes were dangerous and carried a lot of threats.

From his expression, Arabella could tell that his anger was so unfathomable.

She didn't know why but her curiosity was surging up.

"I don't want to see you with him again. Avoid him and do not go out again without me. This isn't a coincidence, Arabella. That bastard had done this on purpose. Do not... I repeat, do not see him again no matter what. Do you understand?" Bill was looking at her seriously. He seemed to emphasize his every word so she would not commit any mistakes again.

With his tone, she could sense a reminder and a warning in one.

Why Bill was treating his half-brother like a dangerous person?

Arabella felt scared.