

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 381

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 381

Mark was left with the chick he just met in the bar earlier together with her six sexy friends.

They were all party animals. Some were dancing with him and touching him. Some were his drinking buddies.

Cheering laughing and smooching for fun.

He let them.

He liked it though.

He was used to things like this.

Flirting and flirting more.

The first girl he met earlier was very aggressive to kiss him and guided his hands to touch her curves.

A very liberated woman but he liked it of course.

He had no lone time because of these chicks.

Mark continued drinking and flirting as his thoughts were running to what happened earlier.

"Bill Sky... why he is here?"

"Is that the great Bill Sky?"

"OMG! I want to get his signature."

"OMG! Is he really Bill Sky?"

"Bill Sky, he is so handsome."

"Bill Sky...."

"Bill Sky..."

These were just among the clamors earlier when Bill Sky stepped inside the bar.

Most of them sounded very amused with Bill Sky's presence in a small bar.

Surely, they didn't expect the powerful, and famous Bill Sky would step into this kind of bar.

Bill is hardly even seen in public places.

It seemed to be their lucky night seeing Bill Sky in person.

Mark didn't have to turn his head to see the man coming to their table.

Bill Sky...

It was so long ago seeing him again.

They never wanted to see him but coincidentally, they did through Arabella Jones.

Well... maybe it was fate.

The fate he wanted to change for a very long time.

It seemed fate had brought him to meet Bill Sky again.

Mark's eyes narrowed as he looked afar meaningfully then he drank his beer in one go.

Meanwhile, Bill and Arabella were still talking about Mark's existence.

Arabella wanted to ask so many questions but Bill's expression was not so approachable so she chose to stay muted.

She was eager to know Mark's real identity and why Bill was giving her a warning.

Is Mark a bad person?

Why Bill didn't like him?

She couldn't fathom the fact that Mark is a bad person because she was with him and she could say, he seemed a good person.

Well, she had no problem with Mark.

For her, Mark is a young man who had full of affection.

Even though they had just met, she felt comfortable with him.

He was a person who was so approachable with a positive vibe.

She felt she could tell anything to Mark without any judgment.

He is also cool.

He laughed at her jokes and he also possessed some good sense of humor which is why he could easily attract girls because aside from his good looks, he is really a sweet talker and also a flirt, of course.

“Arabella, that guy is not a friend. Do not ever consider him as a friend. Do you understand?” Bill uttered again as a warning.

His voice was deep and deemed serious.

She didn’t know if Bill was just exaggerating because he was always like that when it comes to boys who wanted to be with her.

She couldn’t understand Bill.

“Can you at least tell me why you want me to avoid Mark? Who is he? Look, he is a nice person and...” Arabella’s curiosity was surging up but she was cut off again.

She felt annoyed not knowing why Bill was acting like that.

His anger for her was exaggerated.

“He is just a stain that needs to be erased,” Bill answered with extreme seriousness.

She could tell that this is the most serious of all his serious expressions.

She could even feel the tiny hair behind her neck had risen.

“Why are you defending him? Are you really that kind of woman who settled everywhere and to anyone?” Bill’s anger seemed to be with her now.

The more she couldn’t understand.

For her, Bill was so unreasonable.

He was angry with Mark and her or the two of them together.

If she would think about his anger for and whys, she would surely lose her mind.

“Bill, I am not defending him and why do you have to be here anyway if you are looking at me as some kind of a cheap woman?” She nagged.

Arabella couldn't contain her annoyance.

Bill was judging her without any point.

Obviously, he was angry with Mark but how come he was nagging at her now?

Bill looked at her sharply.

His eyes bore into hers deeply.

At this point, she wasn't scared of him anymore.

She felt more like humiliated by him.

She was looking at him full of annoyance as she felt unfairly judged.

Bill frowned deeply at her then he heaved a heavy sigh. "Why isn't true?" He muttered with a stern tone.

His expression was the coldest.

His eyes were still digging into her like he was targeting to hurt her soul.

"It's not!" Arabella quickly answered holding her temper. "Bill, I know whatever I am going to say to you is useless because you only believe in Trishia Meyer. Huh!" Arabella released a bitter smile. "your life's savior..." She chuckled mocking Trishia's name.

"Stop! Just stop!" Bill immediately roared.

Arabella could feel a pang in her heart.

She knew the man beside her was still under Trishia's spell.

She couldn't imagine how Trishia played Bill and that he was really into defending Trishia right now.

His expression was very angry like was so displeased hearing her mocking his future wife-to-be.

"Then tell me why are you here?! Aren't you supposed to sleep with Trishia tonight?" Even though she tried to control her temper but with him, it was too impossible.

She fully knew that Bill didn't remember anything about her so she should have full patience but she couldn't make it.

She was angry with him because he is very complicated.

She was angry because he still believed in Trishia and he believed that she is a cheap woman.

Bill didn't reply.

He broke his stare and averted it to the view in front.

A deafening silence quickly invaded inside the car.

Arabella was trying to calm herself as she clenched her fists hard.

Bill was looking blankly at the front like he was taking his time to enjoy the view.

He seemed to have no plan to answer her at all.

Arabella turned to see Bill clearly.

Suddenly, she grabbed his arm and then she hugged him.

Bill didn't move but he was stunned by her swift action.

"I know, in your heart, you feel something for me. I know I am there, Bill. Please listen to your heart. I am the person you love." Arabella could not control herself.

For her, every time she was alone with him mattered.

She had to take all the chances so she could easily fulfill her goal of saving him from Trishia.

Bill suddenly grabbed her shoulders.

His eyes were so deep.

His handsome face was looking at her very closely.

She felt he was angry with her.

He pushed her right away.

She knew Bill didn't want to listen to her but she would not surrender.

He just needed to realize that he really loved her that is why he came to get her.

It was just simple as ABC.

Arabella gritted her teeth.

Maybe it wasn't the time for her to push things between them but then she couldn't wait anymore.

Living together with Trishia felt very suffocating for her.

She had to gather evidence that Trishia wasn't telling the truth.

That Trishia was just tricking him.

According to her observation, Bill would just get angrier at her whenever she pushed herself toward him and the ending was still not to her liking.

As long as he believed that Trishia was his life's savior, he would always be on Trishia's side and he would be blinded to all the things in front of him.

Poor Bill!

Arabella couldn't help but feel sympathy towards Bill Sky.

She was sure if he was in his right mind, Bill would never allow anyone to trick him, especially Trishia Meyer.

She couldn't imagine what he could do to Trishia after he regained his partially lost memory.

"Let's go home." Finally, Bill sounded nonchalant.

Arabella looked at Bill.

Her eyes were very sleepy.

"I don't want to go back to you and Trishia's house," Arabella muttered complaining in a soft voice as she rested her head on the headrest of the seat.

She was tired of arguing with Bill.

Her head seemed to explode with the information she got tonight plus the alcohol seemed to start eating her up.

She yawned as her head felt so heavy then she closed her eyes.

The next morning, Arabella woke up with a heavy head.

Her head seemed to spin repeatedly.

She quickly blamed the beers she did drink a lot last night.

Then a white wall greeted her eyes.

She couldn't be mistaken, it wasn't her room.

That was the only time she remembered she was with Bill last night.

She quickly sat down on the bed but she could not see Bill Sky everywhere.

She was confused about where she is.

It was a grand room so she could guess it was another Bill's property.

She looked beside her then she looked at herself under the thick quilt.

Her clothes were changed to a nightgown.

She quickly touched her stomach to feel any pain or anything but there was none.

Bill didn't touch her last night but she couldn't remember anything.

Her memory then brought her to where she collapsed inside his car.

After she closed her eyes, she couldn't remember anything.

Quickly, she got out of bed.

Her eyes were looking for Bill but she could not see him.

The unit had no other single soul except hers.

She felt disappointed.

She wanted to know why he brought her there.

Other than that, she just wanted to see him first thing in the morning.

It would surely make her day but it just made her exhausted thinking Bill just dropped her there.

When her eyes landed on the wall clock, her eyes narrowed.

It was already 12 noon.

That just meant she slept for half day.

Then after a while, she could hear her stomach rumbling.

She held her stomach and then she rushed to the kitchen.

Her eyes immediately caught the glass of milk on the dining table.

She smiled as she thought of Bill.

She grabbed the stick note on the glass. "Drink me".

Then, beside the glass was a plate fully loaded with bread, bacon, and egg with a note, "eat me".

Arabella smirked happily.

She couldn't be mistaken that the handwriting belonged to Bill.

He actually prepared everything for her.

So, he didn't just drop her in this place but he also prepared something special for her when she woke up.

Arabella's heart could not contain the happiness she felt with Bill's effort.

Of course, after the fight they had last night, she couldn't imagine that he would exert an effort to serve her.

Even though they were not fighting Bill would the least to make her breakfast.

She smiled thinking about him being busy in the kitchen.

She was very happy this morning.

Hopefully, Bill would prepare her breakfast always but of course, it was too impossible.

Maybe he just felt he needed to prepare food for her because he knew that her hangover would strike her this morning.

Probably but she didn't want to ruin her sweet thoughts about Bill until her eyes landed on the brown envelope placed on the left side of the glass with a note, "Read me".

She quickly frowned.

If they didn't have a history of this kind, her smile would not fade.

She had known Bill with a brown envelope from the start.

Why she felt so nervous?

She felt like she was back from the beginning.

She felt inside the envelope was dangerous.

She quickly shook her head to get rid of the bad thoughts she had as she heaved a heavy sigh.

It was just an envelope.

Why she felt scared?

She even felt fear just to open it but then she managed her courage to grab and quickly open it.

Her still sleepy eyes instantly got wider.

She couldn't believe what she saw.

Her hands trembled while holding a white paper.

Her expression was blank but it occurred to panic.

She had her thoughts about it earlier.

So, she was right. She was fearfully right.

A Contract

Another contract signed by Bill Sky.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 382

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 382

A contract...

Another contract ...

Arabella was stunned as her thoughts were running wild.

When all she thought was that Bill made this day special, she was wrong.

She was seriously wrong.

Bill Sky is always Bill Sky.

Even though he lost some of his memories, he never failed to do what he used to, especially when dealing with things and her.

From the start, she knew Bill would never enter into a situation without a contract.

He always dealt with people like he was in a business meeting and closed the negotiations with a contract signing.

Having a contract was his way to deal with matters pertaining to people that surrounded him and that included her.

That was why she became his contractual wife a long time ago.

They started with a contract and that contract made her life miserable.

Arabella wondered if Trishia Meyer had also a contract but of course, she doubted.

Bill treated her as the savior of his life so Bill surely spared her.

Arabella gritted her teeth to stabilize herself.

She couldn't believe that she could receive another contract from Bill Sky after a long time.

What did he want now?

She was eager to know and yet she felt nervous.

She felt scared about what was inside the contract.

Arabella took her seat.

She drank the milk to make sure she would absorb all the words written in the contract.

She had no hint about Bill's matter and why he made another contract for her.

Then to cut the suspense, she grabbed it again and started to read the contract.

Earlier, Bill laid the woman in his arms on the bed.

He brought Arabella to one of his penthouses in the city.

Keenly looking at her, she was very calm when sleeping.

She was the complete opposite when her eyes were opened.

The nagging stubborn type of woman who always tried to play tough in front of him.

Bill realized that this girl always made him angry for many reasons and sometimes for no reason at all.

She was the only girl who made him lose all his self-control.

Everything about her made him angry but also everything about her made him calm inside.

He felt very complicated with her and himself.

Though he had lost his memory, he knew that he had no tolerance for stubborn people and he never gave second chances but with Arabella, he couldn't take her out of his league.

He didn't know why he felt this way when this girl had already betrayed him.

She was married to another man and yet she kept on pushing herself to him.

She was very desperate to be noticed that she even threw herself at him.

Plus, the fact that she was claiming that she was the woman he loved.

Bill frowned deeply as he was sure of something.

Love isn't for him.

He still had memories of him when it comes to women.

He never had any commitments with them and of course, that is why he always had a contract prepared for everyone.

He didn't want to be tangled with anyone.

He didn't want any repeat after and most of all he didn't want anything to do about them after.

He is always a busy man and it was a long-time practice for him that he could not give a commitment to women.

For him, women were just his toys.

Just for him to release his urging needs as a man but when he met Arabella Jones, he started to question his arrogance.

He couldn't believe that a woman like her could change his way of seeing things.

While he was looking at Arabella who was now lying on the bed peacefully, Bill could not take away his stare at her beautiful face.

His slender index finger gently caressed her flawless reddish cheek.

He didn't know he had to ride an extra mile to see her tonight when he already had Trishia by his side.

He was sure of himself that commitment to Trishia had nothing to do with love.

He was just granting her wish and this was in exchange for saving his life.

With Arabella, his mind was always unstable.

He hated the fact that this woman could make him uneasy just like that but admittedly, he could not deny the fact that he didn't want to lose her either.

When he saw her with another man, he was irked so much.

He felt like buying the small bar and shutting it down right away.

It made him narrow his eyes and he could feel the burning anger in all his veins.

That was the only time he recognized that he could not share her with anybody.

He didn't want to see her with any other man.

He felt suffocated and he felt like he was losing his sanity.

"You are mine." With eyes pierced to the sleeping beauty, Bill muttered in the air. "Only mine," He added in a deep possessive tone.

Bill spent the night with Arabella on the same bed.

He couldn't believe that he did take a deep nap with her when he always had a hard time sleeping.

Even though he wanted to sleep more, he had to get up and go back to Trishia.

Inside Trishia's mansion, everything shattered into pieces.

"What happened here?" Bill asked the servants who were still cleaning the broken vases and mirrors on the floors.

"Hmmm..." No one wanted to answer.

They all bowed at Bill like they were avoiding his eyes.

"Speak." He turned to Greta who he knew had all the information when it was all about Trishia.

Greta trembled with his sharp glance.

She quickly held her breath and stood up properly to report.

"Mr. Sky, madame is not in a good mood after she returned this dawn," Greta said truthfully.

Even though she didn't want to speak but she felt the need to if she still wanted to keep her job.

Bill frowned deeply.

Then without saying anything to the servants, he quickly went to Trishia's bedroom. It was locked.

"Keys!" Bill's loud voice echoed inside.

The servants quickly moved.

One of them immediately handed the keys to Bill.

He quickly opened it.

Inside Trishia's room, everything was a mess.

All the mirrors were broken.

The lampshades were thrown to the ground.

Glasses were shattered and chairs were broken too.

Trishia had seemed to lose her temper and had run hysterically.

Bill looked at Trishia who was lying on the carpet of the floor.

She had a bottle of liquor in her hand.

He didn't need to ask what happened to her to understand the situation.

When he got out, surely, she followed him.

Then the next thing she witnessed was all not to her liking.

Bill heaved a very deep sigh then he got Trishia's bottle and threw it away and carried Trishia to her bed.

"Bill... sweetheart... is that... is that...you already?" Trishia suddenly muttered while slowly opening her eyes. Her tone was weak and tired. She seemed to wait for him and stayed awake for the whole night.

"Yeah... sleep more. I'm here." Bill got her hand to make her feel his presence.

"No... I don't want to sleep anymore." Trishia stubbornly muttered in a soft voice.

"Shhh... you need to." Bill pitied her look.

She seemed to just sleep on the floor a while ago and her body smelled alcohol and she seemed to drink the whole liquor in the bottle.

"Okay, but you have to sleep with me, please. Just stay beside me, please." She looked at Bill begging.

Bill looked at her and nodded.

He felt he had to compromise with Trishia as she was going to be his future wife.

"Okay." He answered.

Trishia felt very happy with his answer.

She quickly moved to the side.

Bill lay on her bed.

Trishia quickly hugged him.

After everything, she felt relieved today.

This was the first time, she could hug him on the bed.

Trishia felt like she was on cloud nine.

The pissed she felt had quickly gone.

Hugging Bill on the bed was already an achievement and she would not miss it.

“Sweetheart, I want to stay like this with you forever.” She muttered so sweetly.

Bill tapped her hair gently.

“Shhh... go to sleep now.” He muttered to Trishia but his mind was with Arabella.

He felt guilty about his actions but he could not let go of Arabella.

He didn't want to see her with another man.

He would go crazy just thinking of it.

Bill closed his eyes while he let his mind be occupied with the woman who he left in his penthouse.

Meanwhile, Arabella read the contract after she finished her milk.

She wanted to make sure that she was already sober before anything else.

When she finished reading it, she was caught in between throwing it or signing the contract.

It was stated there that Bill wanted her to be his woman and only him is allowed to touch her.

She smirked at the fact that even though Bill had lost some of his memories, old habits had never been forgotten.

She didn't know if she was going to sign it.

First, she wanted to be with him so she could gather evidence.

She had to live with them so she could monitor what was Trishia doing or what she was planning to do but the contract was offering her the penthouse for her own place.

As her eyes wandered the whole place, she was not at a loss in the situation.

It was too big and all the decorations were elegant.

Who could argue with the taste of the billionaire, Bill Sky?

All his properties were grand.

Bill wanted her to live there and every Friday, he would come and visit her.

“What the!” She could not help muttering in the air.

She could feel her annoyance surging up.

Bill would spare his time for her every Friday, What’s on Friday?

Then the rest of the days for Trishia?

She could not help but curse the contract in the air.

It seemed Bill was not taking her seriously.

He wanted her to be his mistress and she had to follow some rules written in the contract.

She was not allowed to go back to Trishia’s mansion.

She was not allowed to make a scene with his future wife.

This is to protect his wife and his name from scandal to the public.

She was not allowed to go to his office.

Bill wanted to have an affair with her but he wanted to hide her.

Bill wanted to have a secret affair with her.

Arabella clenched her fists. She didn’t know but she was angry with Bill.

She felt treated very cheaply.

As her memory brought her back to their conversation last night.

He really believed that she is a cheap woman who would settle to be his secret affair.

This could not be happening to her.

She would never be his mistress.

She should stop the wedding no matter what it takes.

She should stop the evil doings of Trishia and save Bill from her.

And these would not be accomplished if she would live there.

So, without any hesitation, she grabbed the contract and her things and went away.

She was going to face Bill Sky and would make him change the contract.

She would not sign only if he would agree that she would live together with them in one house.

It wasn't easy for her because if she had to think about it, Bill was giving her the air that she needed the most.

Away from the suffocating Trishia Meyer but at this point, saving Bill was more important than what she felt with Trishia Meyer.

When she got out of the luxurious building, she quickly hailed a cab.

Luckily, there were many cabs in the area.

She could see the building was in the heart of the city where everything was there.

The street was so busy like everything was working.

People were walking on the street hurriedly.

The parks were almost empty.

Then she remembered Adam.

They loved to play at the park.

She missed him so much that she quickly felt her heart clenched so hard.

"Baby, I will see you soon. I will save your dad first." She muttered in the air as her eyes were becoming teary.

Just thinking of Adam made her soft and yet tough at the same time.

For her, saving Bill was saving her family.

When she would see her son Adam again, she would give her a completely happy family.

Arabella swore it to her heart.

After a long ride, they finally arrived.

Since she had been given access to the compound, all the guards already knew about her.

They entered the compound without any problem.

With Bill's own guard, she just showed her face and then the security opened the huge gate and let her cab drive her inside.

With the long pathway, they finally reached the front door.

She quickly transferred her fare online and then she went out quickly and stormed inside Bill's mansion.

The servants were greeting her but she had no time to make a long chit-chat with them.

"Where's Mr. Sky?" She asked directly.

No one wanted to answer but someone dared to raise her voice. "I know." Greta sounded proudly with a meaningful smile.

Arabella just looked at her with a cold expression.

She had no time to bicker with Greta.

She just wanted to see Bill Sky urgently. "Bring me to her," Arabella ordered.

Greta smirked meaningfully. "As you wish princess." She obeyed but her words contained humiliation.

Arabella just held her temper.

She would not stoop so low today.

A servant like Greta was not worthy of her time now.

She needed to talk to Bill Sky urgently about the contract.

Greta guided her to Trishia's room.

They stopped in front of her door.

Greta smirked at her. "Your Mr. Sky is here. Check for yourself. It's open, princess." Greta chuckled rolling her eyes then she went away.

Arabella gritted her teeth.

This Greta would have her time after she accomplished her mission but at the moment, she had to settle what was inside this room.

Arabella slowly grabbed the doorknob.

Her heart was racing so fast.

Thinking of Bill inside Trishia's room, she already felt like exploding.

"Bill... Bill... Bill?" Arabella sounded as she pushed the door.

Quickly, her eyes landed on her target.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 383

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 383

Arabella could already feel defeat.

Bill was lying on Trishia's bed calmly.

The first and second buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned while Trishia was hugging him so tightly like all her body was touching Bill's.

She didn't have to ask what happened before she came in.

She could feel her heart was extremely aching as some sharp blades sliced it slowly but deeply.

She could feel her heart was bleeding tremendously.

Arabella's hands clenched the paper in her hand tightly.

Though she had this in her mind before she entered the room but she could still hold the intense pang in her heart that was sucking her up.

How could Bill arrogantly leave her with a contract then after he slept with Trishia?

What did he want from her?

Did he want the two of them?

One would take the role of his wife and the other one would play the role of his mistress.

Arabella's eyes stared sharply at the intimate view in front of her while her temperature was boiling.

Bill obviously didn't want to choose between her and Trishia.

It made her pissed off that the table had turned.

Between her and Trishia, she was the one who is going to be a mistress.

In the middle of the night, Bill would leave her to return to Trishia and his home.

She could clearly see what Bill wanted but that was not what she wanted.

Even though he lost his memories but she could see he lost his senses too.

Arabella was very annoyed with her thoughts as she quickly ran off furiously.

She just wished she had not seen such a scene with Bill and Trishia.

She never wanted to see Bill with any other woman except her.

Greta was waiting for her outside in the corner with arms folding up her chest.

Seeing Arabella coming with an indignant look, she smirked mocking Arabella.

Her eyes were smiling as she knew the reason why Arabella was incensed coming out from Trishia's room.

"That's what you got!" Greta uttered mockingly in the air and then she chuckled wickedly.

Arabella just walked straight passed Greta.

She heard Greta's mockery but she had no time for her.

Not now but sooner.

Arabella quickly went to Bill's study room.

She was like a strong wild wind that one could be seriously hurt if one tried to stop her.

She opened his study room and went to his table.

Without any hesitation, she tore the contract and it divided into two pieces then she put them on the table.

Without any moment of delay, she stormed out.

After a while, Bill woke up.

He felt his head was a bit heavy.

Maybe because of the nuisance last night with Arabella and he slept on Trishia's bed.

He was just granting Trishia's little wish.

He felt he had to give something to Trishia in exchange for his disloyalty.

Bill hated himself but he did a lot of trying and controlling.

He was always defeated by his eagerness to see and be with Arabella Jones.

Every day, he felt being betrayed by his own gut feeling.

Trishia was still hugging him tightly.

She was like a snake who was afraid to let go of her prey.

Bill slowly lifted her arm and leg then he gently skipped from Trishia's grasp.

He looked at Trishia first who seemed so very tired from drinking the whole night.

This girl knew what he had done last night and who was his companion but she never said anything about it.

His conscience was bugging her for Trishia.

Then, Bill heaved a heavy sigh before he went out of the room.

He went back to his room and took a quick shower.

There, his mind was caught in a deep mess.

He could not let go of either of the two women.

Trishia was so good to him. He owed her a lot.

He would never leave her.

As for Arabella, he knew he had to let go of her.

He knew Arabella should be the one to go away but he couldn't.

Arabella would just poison his relationship with Trishia but he could not make her go away.

The problem was his own self.

He could not let her go and didn't want to let her go.

Bill didn't want to hurt Trishia but he could not let Arabella go.

No matter what, Bill promised that his wedding with Trishia would push through.

That was the only way he could make up to Trishia.

With his royal blue thick bathrobe, he looked at the time on the digital clock on his desk after he showered.

He frowned deeply.

When he woke up, he was expecting that he already got a reply from Arabella Jones but until he finished his hot bath, his name was still not registered as the caller or even a sender of a single text message on his phone.

He didn't anything from her.

His mind was with the woman in his penthouse.

It was impossible for her not to see the contract he put on the dining table before he left the penthouse.

Bill was caught in his deep thinking as he could not imagine the stubborn girl would have no reaction to the contract or maybe she neglected the contract.

With his thought, he felt great annoyance as he strode quickly to his study room which was just adjacent to his room.

There, his eyes quickly landed on the contract which was divided into two pieces.

Without asking someone, he knew Arabella went inside earlier, tore the contract, and left.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh.

That just meant that Arabella refused his offer.

He was merely disappointed with her decision as that was the only thing, he could offer to her.

He could not leave Trishia no matter what because she was his family's savior.

Arabella could only be his mistress if she agreed to his terms.

Quickly, Bill sat on his swivel chair and dialed someone on his phone.

Today, Arabella just wanted to spend the day alone.

She didn't want to see Bill Sky or Trishia Meyer.

She wanted to heal her heart which was bleeding so tremendously.

She felt very dismay with what she witnessed.

Though she was very disappointed, she could not just blame Bill because he had no memories of her.

She so much hated the situation that they were in.

The feeling that she had to do something but she didn't know how struck her.

She refused to surrender but the feeling of already being defeated started to sink into her.

She shook her head to get rid of her thoughts and clenched her fists so hard to stabilize herself.

At this time, she needed to harden her heart.

She had to prepare herself for the worst especially since Bill and Trishia's wedding is coming.

She had to act fast and planned this all carefully so she could stop that wedding.

Arabella was caught in her deep thinking while she was riding a cab.

She wanted to go back to the empty park she had passed earlier.

Surely, she would get her sanity back in that park.

When she arrived, she walked feeling the fresh cold air touch her cheeks.

She felt a great relief.

After walking a long way, she found an empty bench alongside.

Arabella sat calmly as she stabilized herself.

She got tired of walking but still, her heart got the most tiredness.

She still couldn't get over the scene of Bill and Trishia earlier after a long walk.

Arabella's eyes were looking afar.

Then she remembered her little boy, Adam playing in the park with his father, Bill.

They were very similar to each other.

Her boys were very good-looking and she was very proud of them.

Adam would surely grow up like his dad.

He would also be a very successful man in the future.

She could already see Adam's adult look through Bill's handsome and powerful persona.

Then, her memory brought her to where she was with Bill in the park once.

That was a very long time ago and it happened abroad.

Bill interlocked his fingers with hers and then they walked down the busiest street of the city.

He held her hand without any care for the people who could spot him and know him.

He didn't care about the media who wanted to record his life.

He didn't mind his society's status just to be with her.

Then, she brought him to a mini grocery shop.

There, they ate instant cup noodles.

At first, Bill was hesitant to taste the noodle but after seeing that she enjoyed it a lot, he did try.

Then after that, he snatched her cup and ate it all.

Arabella smirked with her good memories of Bill.

That was the first time Bill had experienced entering a convenience store and his first time eating an instant cup noodle.

After eating, they went to a park.

Bill didn't let go of her hand.

She nestled her head on his shoulder and enjoyed the view, the air, the silence, and his calm company.

At that moment, she felt she had lost all her worries.

Bill's company was always her security.

Her mind stopped worrying about the things that were not yet unseen.

With Bill, she found her calm.

The serenity that coming from her soul.

Then after a while, it rained.

She released all the tension in her through shouting in the rain.

She taught Bill about this and Bill followed.

They played soaked and wet in the rain and then, they kissed deeply in the rain.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh.

That was a very nice and romantic memory she had with Bill in the park.

Then, her eyes suddenly got wet with the stubborn tears that couldn't just hold her happy and sad reminiscing.

She had that chance before to admit to herself and Bill that she loved him but she had lost it.

That day was a magnificent day.

She had him all by herself.

A Bill Sky who was like heaven high to everyone but he stooped down for her.

She was just a commoner lady who had nothing.

She only had her strong will to live every day.

Arabella let her warm tears slide down her cheeks.

She was still in a state where she was confused about what to do.

Bill didn't know her and he kept on hurting her.

His arrogance was hurting her so much.

After she gave herself to him, she had high hopes that Bill would regain his memories of her even though some of his memories of her but failed.

Bill still didn't remember her.

She was so disappointed but she couldn't protest.

She already claimed her identity to him but still, it didn't work.

Sitting on the bench made her feel all her sorrows and possible challenges that may come along her way.

She knew it would be tougher.

All she wanted was to bring back Bill to Adam.

She wanted to protect her family and make it complete for her son, Adam.

That would be the greatest gift she could give to her son but for her, it seemed to be so very difficult to do.

Arabella gulped as her tears were tremendously flowing.

The scene earlier with Bill and Trishia instantly flashed across her mind again.

She felt she couldn't breathe as she could feel extreme pain in her heart.

She didn't know how to mend it.

All she could just do for now was cry.

Cry until her tears would go dry.

Hoping that maybe... just maybe after that, everything would be fine.

Her heart would beat normally again and heal.

After a while, Arabella immediately stopped sobbing when she heard another loud cry on the next bench just a meter away from her. When she thought that she was the only person who had the saddest heart today, she was wrong.

She cried in silence but the other person on the next bench cried very loudly.

Arabella quickly wiped her tears with her fingers and looked at the person next to her.

She was a woman who curled up her legs and put her toes on the wooden bench then she hugged her legs dipping her face in them.

She had long hair and white sneakers wearing denim fitted pants.

Arabella felt the person.

She was sure she was also suffering something.

Her shoulder went up and down heavily as she wailed.

Arabella didn't want to mind her because she knew how to respect other person's privacy but she couldn't just help hearing her cries.

She didn't know but she stood up and strode towards the person whose face was still dipped on her legs and arms.

"Hey, are you okay?" Arabella stopped in front of her and sounded hesitantly and worriedly.

The girl didn't stop crying like she didn't hear Arabella.

Arabella felt her pain.

She didn't want to push herself or destroy the moment of the person but she could not just leave her.

She felt the person needed good comfort.

Her good instinct didn't want her to leave the girl.

She knew the feeling of pain.

The cry from one's heart was the most painful.

She believed it would be better to talk to her and let her talk about her problems.

By these, she would surely be okay.

"Hmmm... are you okay?" Arabella sounded again.

This time, she tapped her shoulder.

The girl stopped sobbing then slowly, she lifted her face to see her.

“You?!?!” When they had the chance to see each other’s faces clearly, they both sounded shocked and loud at the same time.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 384

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 384

After a while, the two strangers who met in the park sat next to each other.

Arabella felt a bit relieved that she found her.

She didn't know that they had the same hobby releasing all their sorrows in an outdoor place where people seemed to be so busy playing and had no time to mind other people's business.

For them, it was a place where they could cry.

Cry until their heartaches mend.

“What brought you here?” Arabella asked first.

She still could not believe seeing the familiar face in the park.

Worst, she was crying too loud than hers.

“Hmmm... well, it's the place where I don't have to spend money just to cry,” Hanna answered.

She wondered also why she saw Arabella in the park alone.

All those days, she didn't hear any single news about Arabella Jones or Eric Grant.

All she knew is that, Arabella Jones is the legal wife of Eric Grant.

In this case, she had done a very big sin to Arabella when she let Eric take her body, and not only that the greatest sin was that she loved him even though she knew that Eric was married to the woman beside her, Arabella Jones.

“And you?” Hanna gulped to stabilize herself as she asked Arabella.

She was very curious about how she was there alone when everyone wanted her so badly.

Eric loved her and Bill Sky.

She could sense the love triangle going on them when she was still with Eric.

So, she could not believe that Arabella was all alone without any of these two men.

“Hmmm...” Arabella looked at Hanna.

She seemed to study her first before answering.

Hanna was a simple woman.

She was different from other women who loved to glam up.

She could simply figure that Hanna had no make-up.

She just wore denim pants and a white shirt paired with white sneakers.

She had no accessories on her body.

Arabella could say Hanna was a simple and humble girl but she is very beautiful.

No wonder, her brother Eric likes Hanna.

With her thoughts, Arabella smiled. “Well just like you. Trying to breathe some fresh air.” Arabella sounded grasping air heavily.

Hanna smiled at her.

She seemed to quickly understand that they were in the same boat at the moment.

“Sorry... I don’t want to misjudge you but... you know, you have everything. Why do you still feel that way?” Hanna asked full of curiosity with a questioning expression.

Arabella chuckled bitterly.

Hanna seemed to look up to her but she didn’t know what hell she had been through.

“Everything?” Arabella couldn’t help but questioned Hanna’s statement.

Her tone was bitter and her expression turned very gloomy.

Then Arabella smirked. “Nahhh... I don’t have everything.” She added with a sad tone. “What about you? Problem?” Arabella felt good about Hanna even though she just met her a few times.

She could feel Hanna's intense tension towards her.

Hanna looked at Arabella full of guilt.

She could not hide it.

Even though she didn't personally know Arabella, she could sense Arabella was a good woman.

She felt very at ease with her like she found her long-lost soul sister.

"Hmmm..." At first, Hanna was very hesitant to say something.

She was trembling inside as her conscience was eating her up.

She and Arabella's husband had made out on the bed.

How could she be relaxed beside her?

"Hmmm..." Hanna's eyes were avoiding Arabella's stare.

She couldn't just meet her eyes even though she wanted to.

"Hanna..." Arabella could feel Hanna's hesitation. "Is this because of Eric?" Arabella opened up first.

Hearing Arabella, Hanna's eyes widened.

She didn't expect Arabella would mention Eric calmly.

Hanna felt shy as her cheeks instantly blushed.

"I'm... I'm sorry." Hanna felt she had to apologize to Arabella quickly.

Arabella's expression told her that she knows something about them.

Hanna felt very exhausted.

She didn't know how to face her.

"I'm very sorry," Hanna added with apologetic eyes.

"I don't mean to love Eric. Trust me, I tried so hard to avoid him and this feeling but I failed. I couldn't just ignore him and my feeling. I love him. I'm very sorry." Hanna felt she had to confess everything to the person she had owed.

Arabella owed an explanation from her because she was in love with her husband.

Hearing Hanna, Arabella smiled excitingly which made Hanna become dumbfounded.

Arabella was not angry.

If she was not mistaken, Hanna could see happiness and excitement in Arabella's expression.

She didn't expect her to be just so calm after hearing a woman confessing her love for her husband.

Hanna couldn't understand.

She looked at Arabella wearing the biggest question mark on her face.

"Hanna, you don't have to apologize to me," Arabella said with a smile.

"But... but..." Hanna wanted to explain herself but she was cut as Arabella held her hands together.

"Listen to me. Eric and I have nothing." Arabella felt she had to kill Hanna's tension as she could feel the heaviness Hanna's carrying because of her guilt towards her. "Look, we are married but it was just because my brother, Eric wanted to help me from Bill Sky. He wanted to show Bill Sky that I cannot be longer be pursued because I am already married to him." Arabella explained with an exciting smile.

Of course, she was very happy with Hanna and her brother Eric.

Maybe she was just so late and she was not so updated with her brother Eric's love life but she was very happy for him that at long last, he saw the right woman he wanted to be with all his life.

Before, she was sad for him because even if he wanted her, she couldn't just give him what she wanted because though he was her savior, her heart belongs to someone else and that someone else was none other than, Bill Sky.

"Are you..." Hanna could still not believe what she was hearing. "Are you not really mad at me?" In her poor circle, she was used to hysterical women over a man but with Arabella, it was the opposite.

Arabella was really a cultured and modest woman.

She liked her even if she just had known her.

Arabella's smile widened. "What are you saying?" She sounded with her sweet smile never leaving her face.

Talking with Hanna, she seemed to forget her problem earlier.

"Trust me, Eric is only my brother. He saved me once before when we are still kids. That's why we are very close to each other. Our relationship was more like a family." Arabella explained more to appease Hanna's speculation.

"Then..." Hanna sounded. "Who do you love?" She suddenly asked. "Bill... Bill Sky?" Hanna's expression was very curious.

At this point, Arabella was dumbfounded.

She didn't expect Hanna would ask her that and that she had bulls-eyed the person.

Arabella started to like Hanna.

Aside from being so simple, she is also smart.

"Oh... in that case... Hmmm..." At this moment, Arabella staggered.

She didn't know how to admit it that she would not be shy.

She could feel the immense heat on her cheeks and she knew she was already blushing tremendously.

Then, Arabella looked at Hanna who was eagerly waiting for her answer.

She had no choice but to admit it.

So, Arabella nodded.

Hanna smiled sweetly.

She felt the guilt inside her instantly vanish knowing that Arabella Jones was in love with another man and knowing their marriage was just a marriage of convenience.

Hanna heaved a sigh of relief.

Arabella heaved also a sigh.

Then she looked at Hanna again with a worried expression.

This time, she seemed to realize something.

"If you love my brother Eric, then why are you crying?" Arabella asked with a deep frown.

Hanna looked at Arabella seriously.

She seemed to study her case and Arabella.

There was no doubt that she could talk to Arabella about anything but about this serious matter, Hanna seemed to hesitate.

She didn't want Arabella to misunderstand her.

Eric already misunderstood her but what about Arabella?

Would she be on her side if she knew about her and what she did in the past?

Hanna was troubled.

She didn't want Arabella to misunderstand her especially now that she wanted her to be her friend.

"Okay... Hanna... You can just tell me if you are ready, okay? You don't need to force yourself and I don't have the right to meddle in your problem but somehow, I wished you and Eric would be together in the future. Please have some more patience with him. I know that brother of mine was so stubborn sometimes but please love him more if that time comes." Arabella held Hanna's again.

Her eyes were begging at Hanna. "You are the only woman I knew that he is interested in. Trust me, he just doesn't like you but he loves you." Arabella's eyes were very captivating.

She was speaking on behalf of Eric.

Hanna's heart was clenched hard.

What happened between her and Eric was terrible.

She didn't want to process it now.

Eric was full of hatred toward her and he turned into a beast that night.

He forced himself on her as his punishment to her.

How could she share it with Arabella Jones?

Hanna didn't think Arabella could understand and she didn't want to drag Arabella into her problem.

She would solve her problem no matter what and the only way to solve it is to forget Eric Grant.

Today was her last day in Capital Z.

Her bags were already packed and she was leaving the city for good.

That night in the hotel, she swore not to see Eric Grant again.

Eric would be just part of her past and she would continue her life in another place away from Capital Z.

She was just so sad that every good memory of Eric had turned into tragedy.

She loved Eric but she had to forget him for good.

She just wished that Eric had sobered up after she got her punishment.

She wished that Eric's hatred towards her vanished too after that night.

With her sudden thoughts about Eric, Hanna heaved another heavy sigh.

"Thank you for that. I'm happy I met you here." Hanna sounded coming from her heart.

Arabella was very approachable, she felt like they were close friends already.

Hanna couldn't help to hope that they should have met earlier, they would be very good friends by then.

"But... what about you? Your bloodshot eyes were telling me that you cried too. Are you, okay?" Hanna then realized Arabella's wet eyes earlier.

Hanna looked at Arabella worriedly.

Arabella avoided her gaze for a while then went back to meet Hanna's eyes.

They looked at each other like their eyes did the talking then they smiled at the same time.

"Let's drink?" Arabella and Hanna sounded at the same time then they chuckled.

Hanna was going to fly tomorrow so she didn't mind spending the night drinking with her newfound friend, Arabella, while Arabella didn't want to return home yet.

She didn't want to see Bill Sky and Trishia again.

She still couldn't decipher how to face Bill and his contract.

She wanted to spend time somewhere and drinking with Hanna was the best choice.

Undeniably, they both had problems.

Maybe, the alcohol would make them forget their problems and of course their company with each other.

The two women went to a nearby bar to drink.

It was so long ago that Arabella had a drinking buddy.

She remembered Farrah from Hanna.

She knew how to drink and control herself among the crowd.

She was also an outgoing person.

She smiled when she was drunk already and her cheeks got very reddish.

Arabella spent the night drinking again.

Tonight, she was drinking with Hanna.

She felt Hanna would be her family sooner.

If she would not give up on Eric, Hanna would be her brother's wife.

Deep inside, Arabella wished that Hanna and Eric would be together forever.

With that, she didn't need to worry about her brother, Eric.

They had to quickly settle their divorce so he could ask Hanna's hand.

She would be very happy for them.

Tonight, Arabella didn't mind drinking again and again just to forget her thoughts about Bill, the scene she witnessed this morning, and the contract he made.

For her, everything was all unfair.

She could not play the role of his mistress.

She was supposed to be the wife, not the mistress.

Arabella had made her decision.

She would not sign with Bill's contract.

Sooner or later, she had to talk to him about that but not just tonight.

She still didn't want to see him.

She would just enjoy Hanna's company away from Bill Sky.

The night had gone deeper.

The two women kept on drinking and seemed they had no plan to stop until their sorrows faded away.

After a while, the loud screeching sounds of two sports cars echoed outside a bar due to an abrupt stop.

The drivers of the two cars seemed to drive furiously to get there.

The most luxurious and limited edition of two sports cars from the most expensive brands were seen outside a small-sized bar.

Bypassers and people outside the bar were shocked and very curious to see the drivers of these two most expensive cars.

Instantly, the people were already forming a crowd outside the bar.

After a while, the two drivers went out of their cars at the same time.

Seeing them, the crowd was instantly shocked.

Their jaws dropped.

They could not believe their eyes that the two famous billionaires appeared outside a low-class small club.

Bill Sky and Eric Grant suddenly appeared outside the bar.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 385

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 385

Arabella and Hanna drowned their sorrows by drinking.

They were not in a hurry to go home and they seemed they didn't have any plan to stop.

"I have to..." Hanna sounded in a hurry. "I have to pee so I have to go to the restroom." Hanna's voice was very tipsy.

When she stood up, she almost stumbled but then she quickly found her balance. "I'm okay... I'm fine... No need to worry." She raised her hands in the air and sounded at Arabella.

Her eyes were round and silky.

Hanna was already completely drunk as she walked in the restroom's direction in a zigzag.

She went left and right bumping and hitting someone unintentionally until she successfully reached the restroom.

Arabella was left at their table.

She felt like vomiting already as her vision was spinning.

At this point, she hated the alcohol.

She blamed everything on the alcohol but seeing the liquid inside her bottle, she could not just throw it.

She drank it in one go until a phone on the table was ringing.

Arabella looked at the phone.

It was Hanna's phone.

At first, she didn't mind it but it kept on vibrating on the table.

It made her irritated and then went to see the caller.

It was her brother, Eric.

She smiled like heaven was so good to her that it gave her a chance to avenge Hanna from Eric.

Arabella strongly felt she had to answer it and talk to Eric.

She had great speculation that Hanna was crying earlier because of him.

She had to scold him and he should not make a good woman cry.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh as she got Hanna's phone and without any hesitation, she answered it.

"Yeah, you brother, Eric. When did you become a jerk, Huh? You must be very hard on my new friend, Hanna, huh!" Arabella bombarded Eric after she pressed the answer button.

Her tone was tough.

She really wanted to vomit but she held it just to lecture her brother Eric.

"Arabella???" Hearing her voice, the person on the other line asked so confusedly.

Eric quickly checked the mobile number on his screen if he had dialed the correct number as he frowned deeply.

When he was sure about the number, he was back to his senses.

"Where you guys at?" Eric knew there was something on Arabella's unsteady tone and he could not take any chances so instead of answering her, he asked directly.

"Okay, come here and I will lecture you personally, huh? Night Wagon Bar." Arabella replied roughly.

For her, it is better to scold her brother in person.

He had to know what he did to Hanna.

He made her cry and that should not be tolerated.

Tonight, she would scold him hard for making Hanna cry.

A true gentleman should not make women cry.

After her response, the call immediately dropped.

Arabella smirked as she put back Hanna's phone on the table beside the bottles of beer.

She could not hold it anymore, she had to vomit and she had to go.

The time was just right as she saw Hanna coming in a zigzag.

She didn't want to make a mess inside so Arabella quickly stood up then she just made a hand sign to Hanna that she was going to the other restroom.

Arabella was in a hurry to arrive in the restroom in time.

When Hanna got back to their table.

She heaved a heavy sigh.

Finally, she felt like she was walking in a zigzag forever.

Now, she felt her whole world was spinning so she closed her eyes while her head was leaning on the backrest of the chair.

She had to be okay or she could not go home.

Fortunately, her flight was still at noon.

She still had time to sober up or maybe she would just sleep on the plane.

Whatever it may be, she was just so happy that she found Arabella and she got a chance to know her well even if it would be for the last time.

With her thoughts, she inhaled heavily and exhaled deeply.

It still saddened her that she had to leave Capital Z with her brother, Anthony.

After what happened to the Senator, Anthony came back to her.

He was also eager to leave the city and start a new life in another place far away from the city.

It was not just leaving the city that was giving her heartache but of course leaving the person she loved, Eric.

When she was in the middle of her reminiscing, her stubborn tears skipped from the corners of her eyes along with a heavy heart until she stopped when Arabella's phone rang.

She quickly opened her eyes. Hanna looked at the caller's I.D on the screen.

Bill Sky

Hanna's eyes grew wider.

Though her vision was already blurry, she could not be mistaken.

Bill Sky was calling Arabella. Hanna didn't want to touch the phone but she felt she had to answer it, especially since Arabella needed physical assistance.

From how she ran hurriedly holding her mouth and stomach earlier going to the restroom, she knew Arabella was already wasted.

The ringing ended.

Hanna heaved a sigh of relief but then again, it rang.

She looked at it and then saw the same caller.

It must be an emergency so after a moment of hesitation, Hanna tapped the answer button.

"Where are you?" Bill's stern voice immediately sounded.

With Bill's strict tone, Hanna felt petrified.

She quickly regretted that she answered him.

She could easily tell that the person on the other line was unhappy and it made her very uneasy.

"Ahhh... this is Hanna." Good thing the alcohol in her body helped her to muster up her courage to talk back. "Arabella is in the restroom right now she is..." She added having a feeling that she would have a nervous breakdown if she had to continue talking to Bill Sky.

"Where are you? I'm coming to get you." Bill cut Hanna quickly with a controlled temper.

"Na... Night Wagon Bar." Hanna quickly answered.

His strict tone made her answer directly.

He was in a hurry and he seemed to have no time for long talks.

After her reply, Bill dropped the call just like that.

Hanna heaved another deep sigh.

She didn't know if she did the right thing but she was very hopeful that Arabella would not get mad at her for answering and touching her phone.

Of course, she would tell Arabella about it when she came back.

While waiting, Hanna went back to her old position.

She had to regain her strength and stabilize herself so she could go home safely.

She leaned back to the chair's backrest and closed her eyes.

When Arabella finished using the restroom, she went out and wash her face.

She looked at herself in the mirror.

She was all flushed.

She wet her face with warm water repeatedly.

She had to stay awake and the water would help her feel sober. ‘

Her head was very heavy.

She got a tissue and patted her wet cheeks.

She breathed heavily and then went back to their table where Hanna was waiting.

Even though it was already late at night, there were still many people inside the bar who were still partying.

There were many people who were also drunk like them.

There were still many people grinding on the dance floor.

At this hour, it seemed the party just got started. Arabella was walking trying to walk in a straight line but she always went to the other side.

She couldn't control herself and her walking but then she successfully got to their table after so many bumps from other tables and different people.

Good thing, she didn't get into a fight by bumping them.

“Hanna... I'm... here. Are you good?” She asked.

There was no answer.

So she looked at Hanna who was sleeping so deeply.

She was already snoring.

Hanna must be so tired of crying today.

Arabella sat on her chair as she tried to stay awake but the alcohol was so strong that it made her close her eyes too.

She decided to wait for Hanna to wake up then they would go home.

After a while, there was a commotion outside the bar.

People were gathering around like there were big-time celebrities showing up outside.

“Bill Sky...”

“Eric Grant...”

“Bill Sky!”

“Eric Grant!”

People were like screaming in excitement and disbelief.

The two didn't mind the people. They had their purpose in going there.

Hearing Eric Grant's name, Bill quickly looked at the person next to him.

He had lost some of his memories but he remembered him very clearly.

He is also the husband of Arabella who was the reason he was there.

Bill frowned deeply looking at Eric who was also looking at him at the same time with furrowed eyebrows.

They were staring at each other for a while like their eyes did the talking until they got inside at the same time.

People were very busy drinking and dancing inside.

When the two of the most handsome and powerful billionaires entered, everybody stopped.

With their powerful aura, they gave way.

Everyone quickly went to the side to cherish the moment of seeing the two most influential people in the city personally.

Girls were fantasizing about them and men were looking up to them for their great achievements.

Bill and Eric's eyes quickly landed on their target as their way was cleaned up.

The two most beautiful girls in the bar were sleeping in different positions. ‘

Hanna was sleeping deeply leaning her body on the backrest of the chair while Arabella was sleeping on the table.

Bill didn't like what he saw. His eyes were displeased by Arabella's sleeping position.

Not just her position but he didn't like seeing her sleeping everywhere.

Men's eyes were on the sleeping beauties not until they strode up.

Eric looked at Bill and at the same time, Bill looked at him.

They didn't say anything to each other but their eyes were saying more.

Then without any hesitation, Bill picked up Arabella and carried her in a bridal style.

Eric picked up Hanna and quickly got her out of the bar.

One luxurious car went ahead followed by the next luxurious car.

The two cars came in at the same time abruptly and they disappeared quickly almost at the same too along with the people who gathered around leaving only dust and smoke flying in the air.

Back in Bill's mansion, Trishia was in a good mood right now after she hugged Bill Sky to sleep.

Even though when she woke up, he already disappeared, she still felt good.

The important thing for her was that she successfully pursued him to go with her to bed.

She blamed the alcohol at that time because if she wasn't that wasted maybe she had her way to get what she wanted from him.

To have s*x with Bill because it was very a rare opportunity that they were sleeping together.

She hoped that there would be much next time and she was sure there would be many especially if they were already husband and wife.

With her thoughts, Trishia smiled excitingly as she was just counting the days to her grand wedding.

This wedding would be the wedding of the century.

All people in the city and overseas were eyeing their wedding.

Trishia was so excited as this was her long-time dream.

Her goal and purpose in life are the same and that is to be Bill Sky's wife.

There was no doubt that she could achieve this if she continued to be the sweet Trishia in his eyes and of course, the most important thing was the drug that helped Bill's memory block from coming in.

Trishia smiled triumphantly as she sipped on her glass of wine until her phone rang.

She put down her glass and then got her phone.

After she had a clearer view of the caller, she frowned deeply.

Her smile vanished instantly.

She didn't want to talk to him but she felt she had to. After a long time, maybe this was the right time to brag about her accomplishment. With her thoughts, Trishia answered with full of confidence and arrogance.

"So, you're alive." She sounded at the person who was on the other line sarcastically and then she chuckled.

"Trishia... oh, Trishia... The person who can kill me is not yet born." Sen. Meyer responded by having also an arrogant tone.

Trishia hated this man a lot.

How she wished to surely kill him before she escaped at that time.

"Huh! You can say that but you should be very careful next time because maybe you can't escape death anymore." Trishia had learned to play with the vicious Senator. He had been her stepdad for a long time and his awful treatment of her never changed. It just went worst.

"Come on, Trishia. Don't be too full of yourself." Sen. Meyer chuckled. "I know what you are doing. Don't forget that I was the one who trained you. Hahaha..." Sen. Meyer laughed as he won over something.

"Go to hell!" Trishia felt very irritated by the sound of his laugh. He was mocking her and not praising her.

“Oh, why such in a hurry? Do you really think that you had escaped from me? What about my part after your marriage to Bill Sky and his company, huh?” Sen. Meyer sounded claiming something.

“Never!” Trishia blurted out angrily. She couldn’t believe that Sen. Meyer would bother her again. She just wished death to the old Senator.

“That would not happen and you know that!” Sen. Meyer chuckled wickedly. “Well... that is if you want me to tell Bill Sky everything about you and what exactly happened that day.” Sen. Meyer’s laughter grew loud.

Suddenly, the scene that day flashed across Trishia’s mind.

The person who shoot their boat was the Senator. He was wounded everywhere but he managed to stand up and shoot them.

It was not Arabella but the Senator.

He had so many bullets and she had to shield her body so Bill could not see who was shooting them until one bullet pierced into her.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 386

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 386

“You shoot me! You wanted to kill me and now you wanted a piece of my success?” Trishia sounded despising the Senator. “How dare you!” Her eyeballs were bulging due to intense anger.

She could not believe the shameless guts of the Senator.

It seemed she had no escape from his control but Trishia would not let him rule her life.

He despised her already before so it would be better to stay that way.

She had no ties with the Senator.

Not anymore.

“Hahaha!” The Senator laughed very loud like he heard the funniest joke in the world. “Who said I only wanted a piece? Trishia... Trishia... come on my fake daughter. Do you really think you can escape from me? Yeah, I shoot you that time and I will not hesitate to do it again when the time comes. Do you understand?” The Senator sounded full of threat.

Now that Trishia had gained power over Bill Sky, that just meant, she would also have the power to take Sky Corporation.

Sen. Meyer would not mind calling Trishia his daughter again.

For him, it was just right that Trishia would pay him back for all the money and time he wasted on her and her mother.

Hearing the Senator, Trishia could not hold her anger as she irritatingly threw her glass to the floor.

The shattering was loud and everyone inside got alerted.

With Trishia in the house, the servants were used to her temper but every time she did it there was still a certain strange feeling inside the house. Greta looked at her with a smirk on her face.

“Do not call me again you dirty old man!” Trishia roared.

Along with her shouting was tapping the end call button.

She then threw her cell phone to the table.

She was very enraged.

Sen. Meyer just ruined her day.

She could not let the Senator control her again.

He had nothing to do with her life now and her plans.

He would just cause trouble for her plan.

The Senator should not Bill Sky.

She would do anything to stop the Senator’s plan even if she was going to kill him again, she would do it just to stop him from ruining her plan and her life.

On the other hand, Sen. Meyer was still holding his phone.

His scorching eyes carried great danger for a while and then he smiled meaningfully.

He would not allow Trishia to have everything just for herself.

She had to repay him more than what she could offer.

He would not just sit and wait for her decision.

He had so many plans in his mind.

For him, he was given a chance to live because he still had a purpose and that is to take over Sky Corporation.

Sen. Meyer chuckled wickedly with his thoughts, and his laughter got louder and louder like he had already accomplished what he was planning to do.

Meanwhile, Arabella woke up dizzy and she quickly found out that she was inside a moving car.

She quickly looked at her side to see the driver and was in great shock seeing Bill driving.

She could not process how Bill got her and why he was there with her.

Her last memory was just in the bar.

She waiting for Hanna to wake up and also, and she was waiting for her brother Eric to show up so she could scold him for making Hanna cry.

But... how come she was with Bill now?

Arabella frowned deeply as she massaged her temple to ease her dizziness.

Maybe she was just seeing things because of her drunken state.

Then she shook her head to get rid of Bill's presence in her head but the more she became dizzy.

"Bill... are you... are you real?" She wasn't talking to the person next to her.

She just merely muttered the words in the air like she was just dreaming of him.

Bill looked at the drunk woman.

He was still angry with her because of her scene earlier in the bar.

He didn't want someone to see her sleeping.

He didn't like men seeing her and watching her like prey while she was sleeping.

There was a fit of boiling anger in his heart and she didn't have to know about it.

"I know it... I'm still dreaming. Why are you still occupying my dream Bill Sky? Hmmph!" Arabella sounded again followed by her yawning. Her tone was complaining and scolding the person in her dream.

She closed her eyes again and pulled away her seatbelt.

She felt very uneasy as she wanted to vomit again.

She moved and wanted to get out inside the running car.

Suddenly, a screeching sound was heard on the corner of the street.

Bill abruptly stopped his car.

"Not here!" He quickly reached the door on Arabella's side and opened it.

Arabella's head quickly went out to vomit.

She didn't like it.

Her head was spinning and her vision was so blurry.

Bill opened a bottle of drinking water and handed it to Arabella.

"That serves you right," Bill muttered with a blaming tone.

Hearing Bill's strict voice, she could not be wrong anymore. Bill is with him.

She was inside Bill's car.

She blushed to realize Bill witnessed her wasted state. She quickly drank the water and hurriedly closed her eyes pretending to be so tired and sleepy but the truth was she felt very embarrassed and she didn't want Bill to see it.

Bill started the engine again and drove furiously.

She didn't know where he was going to take her but she had a guess that he would bring her again to his penthouse then he would leave her there and go back to Trishia.

It seemed Bill wanted the routine like that.

It was also included in the contract.

Remembering the contract, it made her heaved heavily.

She felt very uneasy and she had no plan to sign and agree to it.

She would never be his mistress.

If he wanted her then he had to leave Trishia if not then he had to choose.

She knew Bill was not in his proper mind because of his lost memories of her but she wanted him to think about who was really in his heart.

He had to choose the person who is inside his heart.

Bill should realize that sooner or else everything would crumble with Trishia's plan.

If the wedding would be held as scheduled then she would have the slightest chance of winning him over again.

She had to stop the wedding no matter what even if the people were eyeing it.

Arabella could not find calm in her thoughts so she sneaked where Bill was going to bring her and then she confirmed that she was right. Bill was bringing her back to the penthouse.

She felt her heart clench hard as she already knew Bill's wanted routine.

She secretly clenched her fists to stabilize herself.

She didn't like Bill's schedule with her.

Then she smirked meaningfully.

Tonight, she would do Bill's schedule.

He could not escape from her tonight and he could not go back to Trishia in time.

Tonight, she would make Bill's schedule, and going back to Trishia wasn't included in the schedule.

"We will see... Bill Sky... we will see..." Her thought was very determined.

When they reached the Sky building, Bill quickly carried her in a bridal style up in the exclusive elevator.

His strong physique carried her effortlessly.

Arabella seemed to quickly sober as her mind was already preoccupied with the contract.

At this moment, she would be the one to teach him a lesson.

He could not just impose rules on her.

This time, she would be the rule and she would be the one to follow.

Still pretending to be sleeping, she squeezed her body to his muscled chest.

She wanted more than comfort from him and she was giving him a sign.

That was just a start and there were many more coming from her.

When they reached the penthouse, Bill went directly to the bedroom.

With her eyes closed, she was anticipating that Bill would put her directly to the bed but she was wrong.

Bill strode directly to the shower room and put her on a hard surface.

She sneaked again but then it was too late Bill got the shower head and run her with cold water.

That was the only time she realized that she was in a huge bathtub and Bill was giving her a bath with her clothes on.

She felt very cold and she was so pissed with the man who was wetting her impatiently.

It seemed he poured his anger on her by giving her a cold-water bath.

“Are you sobered now, huh?” Bill angrily asked.

His tone was intimidating and his handsome face was frowning.

Arabella quickly opened her eyes as she felt Bill know that she was just pretending to be asleep.

A wise man like him could not be easily deceived. She couldn't just understand why he let Trishia Meye deceive him.

“Okay, stop now! I'm cold.” She ordered trying to stabilize herself as she trembled with the cold water.

She ordered but Bill didn't listen instead he got the faucet and raised the temperature to the coldest level.

Arabella felt all her nerves freeze.

Her head felt going to crack.

She tried to get out of the tub but when she stood up, she slithered.

Her wet body was going to fall but luckily, Bill had caught her on time.

Her body was shivering tremendously but in Bill's arms, it quickly tensed up.

Their eyes met as their faces were very close to each other and the air seemed to stop circulating just to witness the next scene.

Their eyes did the talking as Bill's face was getting closer targeting her luscious lips.

Arabella closed her eyes waiting for his lips to seal hers but suddenly, Bill's phone rang.

The sweet moment that was about to happen instantly got destructed.

It instantly stopped.

Bill assisted her to stand properly as he quickly got his phone from his coat's pocket.

"Trishia," Bill answered his phone.

Arabella didn't need to ask to know who was the caller.

She could hear it clearly from Bill.

Bill looked at her for a while then he went out to talk to Trishia.

Arabella gritted her teeth in annoyance.

Why he had to get out? Doesn't he want her to hear his conversation with Trishia?

She giggled in anger with her thoughts.

She quickly went out of the tub and took all her wet clothes then she covered her nakedness with a white thick bathrobe.

She quickly brushed her teeth and added mouthwash.

Arabella felt better now, she went to follow Bill.

She was not the type of nosy person but not this time.

Not with Trishia and her wicked scheme.

Bill opened the balcony to talk to Trishia and get a chance to see the city lights in 360 degrees.

"Sweetheart, where are you?" Trishia sounded crying and her tone was scared of something.

"I'm... in the middle of an important meeting." Bill had no choice but to answer her with lies. "Tell me what happened. Why are you crying?" Bill sounded in a worried tone. He had no idea why she was crying now. When he left, she was still sleeping. He went to his office and work there waiting for Arabella's response but unfortunately, the night just got deeper, he didn't get any response from her so he decided to call her again and again. He wanted to talk to Arabella badly and he wanted to scold her because she was the only person who dared to make him wait. He wanted to know why she tore the contact. He needed to hear her explanation because he was open to all negotiations with her this time.

"I dreamt again... that bullet that pierced my body. Blood... so much blood. Arabella is shooting us. I'm so scared. Please come back home. I don't want to be alone. Please..." Trishia uttered like she was losing her sanity. She seemed inside and caught in the real event.

"Come on... sweetheart, listen it's just a dream. It's not real. I'm coming home. Wait for me. Okay? I'll be there right away." Bill knew that Trishia was suffering from this kind of dream after she saved his life. He didn't have the heart to set aside this matter, especially since it happened to her because of him. If she didn't shield her body from him, maybe he was already dead right now.

There was no Bill Sky.

There was no CEO in the Sky Corporation.

No matter what, he was very grateful to Trishia.

"I'll be waiting sweetheart. Please take care. I love you." Trishia had stopped crying after hearing Bill. She just couldn't say anything about her problem with the Senator if she didn't want to have a bigger problem. For now, she just wanted to be with Bill. Bill was like a safety wall for her. If she was with him, she had no worries and her safety was very secure.

"See you." Bill never said I love you too to her as he quickly dropped the call.

When he finished talking to Trishia, he prepared to leave.

The issue with Arabella could wait compared to Trishia's fearful crying.

He would talk to her after tonight.

Bill went out of the room and strode to the main door to go back to Trishia but to his shock, Arabella was blocking the door.

"Bill, you cannot leave this place tonight!" Arabella sounded dropping a strict order while her furious eyes met his cold eyes. She was very determined to do anything and stop him from leaving. As promised to herself, she would ruin Bill's schedule for tonight. She didn't care if Trishia would wait until the next morning.

"Step aside." Bill sounded serious. He was obviously in a hurry.

"No!" Arabella replied back showing a strong refusal to him. "If you are going to leave me tonight, you cannot see me again." She added in a firm tone meeting his angry eyes.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 387

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 387

"Arabella... get sober now! I have to go back to my fiancée. Do you understand?" Bill's tone carried annoyance.

It was impatient and his expression too.

He didn't like someone to hinder his plan of leaving especially when he was in a hurry and no one dared only this woman.

He looked at her with killer eyes but Arabella mustered all her courage to stop him tonight.

She refused to be just his mistress.

A hidden secret affair.

No way!

She was once his wife and she should be in Trishia's position right now if only Trishia didn't trick Bill Sky.

"Stay here for tonight." Arabella sounded stubborn.

She was not pleading but she was stating what she wanted and what he was going to do for the night.

It was just rightful that he was going to stay with her rather than to stay with Trishia just like what he did in the morning.

Bill slept with Trishia on the same bed.

Just remembering it, gave her a sharp pinch in her heart.

She didn't know what she was doing but she felt she needed to tame Bill.

She could not let him go back to Trishia.

Breaking his schedule tonight was the start of ruling his world.

If he didn't like it then that's gonna be a big problem but at this point, she would just cross the bridge when she got there.

Arabella was clenching her fists secretly just to stabilize herself and got more of her courage to bicker with him.

"I told you, if you leave tonight, you will not see me again." She had to be firm to show him that he could not just hide her there in his penthouse forever.

She would just lay there on his bed and wait for his coming based on his schedule.

That would not happen to her.

She had no plan to be his fun time when he had free time.

Bill looked at her like he wanted to swallow her in whole.

He folded his arms in front of him as he strode closely to Arabella.

His footsteps made her tremble especially seeing him coming so close.

His eyes were dangerous and his approach was very domineering.

She quickly took a few steps back until her back reached the hard surface.

Bill stopped leaving just an inch gap between their bodies.

His angry handsome face was so close to her.

She could feel the tiny hairs behind her neck raised and her heartbeat was racing so fast.

She heaved a heavy sigh as she tried to be still tough in front of him.

She had to show him that she was not scared of him and she had to give justice to her words.

He needed to see her determination to leave him if he chose Trishia tonight.

She met her predator eyes as she clenched her fists hard.

“Are you threatening me?” Bill frowned deeply.

His tone carried arrogance. “Can you remind me, who is that woman who deliberately threw herself to me and with all the effort to push herself just to prove something?” Bill’s tone was full of sarcasm.

His expression was intimidating and arrogant.

He was like a jerk and he seemed he didn’t mind being a jerk in front of her.

Even though Bill started to treat her badly, she was not losing her hope.

Though her courage was slowly fading but she would not give in to him.

“Look, you don’t have to be so arrogant to me. I know I was to blame but... I am telling the truth. You just have to believe me.” Arabella answered as she clenched her fists hard.

She felt her knees soften.

Bill pressed her body against the hard door.

He had no gentleness in his expression.

He was angry with her.

Arabella stood firm.

She was not showing him that she was already scared of him.

She was unsure what Bill could do to her but she was sure that she would not give in to him.

“What is this all about? Tell me... Why are you suddenly acting like that?” Bill sounded with a controlled temper.

His expression was so annoyed with what she suddenly acting upfront to him. “And what about the contract? Why did you tear it apart, huh?! Explain yourself now because I don’t have time to read what’s in your stubborn mind!” Bill was obviously controlling his temper for her but he couldn’t just decipher her mood.

It made him very irritated.

This woman for him was very stubborn and untamed.

"That's it! That contract of yours sucks!" Now, she remembered the contract and she could not control screaming at him. "Why do you want me to be here? Why do you want to hide me here, huh?" She complained with a voice full of irritation. "Bill, I come to you with a serious motive. I told you, that Trishia Meyer is dangerous. She is tricking you! She is a vicious woman ever since. Come on! Come out to your senses, Bill. She is not the sweet girl you knew!" Arabella's voice was enraged.

Just the thought of Trishia, her whole nervous system seemed to tense up due to extreme anger.

"Just stop!" Bill suddenly roared.

His expression was very angry as he punched the surface behind her.

She had a jump scare as she didn't expect Bill would act that harshly.

What she didn't like was how he reacted because she was slandering Trishia in front of him.

She immediately trembled inside but she refused to stop.

"You should be the one to stop!" She screamed scolding him.

She knew her eyes would be going to be wet soon but she held her stubborn tears from coming.

She didn't want to cry and show him some weaknesses.

She stood firm meeting his dangerous eyes. "Bill, I am telling the truth. Why can't you believe me?" She sounded without no trace of surrendering her stand to him.

"Okay, okay... let's do this," Bill muttered like complaining but his tone was mellow. He seemed trying to sort something. "Where's your evidence?" Bill frowned deeply while staring at her.

Then he smirked.

His eyes were waiting for her positive answer.

They were provoking her and they seemed to know that she had nothing but still trying to make her look stupid.

Arabella looked down trying to avoid his annoying stare and gulped as his eyes were right.

She had nothing.

She had no evidence to support her words.

Seeing Arabella's uneasy expression, Bill smirked mockingly.

His eyes went narrow like he was seeing her so little.

"See? Nothing! You don't have anything! And that makes your words baseless!" Bill roared full of annoyance in his tone.

He was scolding Arabella like he wanted her to accept the truth that she had already lost the game and her stand.

Bill massaged his temple and he seemed trying to gather his patience for Arabella.

"Bill, can you just trust me?" Arabella felt like losing everything.

She didn't have evidence and Bill would never believe in just some baseless words.

"Look! You keep on slandering someone in front of me without any proof but what about you?" Bill pressed her again against the wall. "You... I have all the evidence that you abandoned me and your son to marry another man." Bill looked at her like he was going to eat her. "You live with another man's house. Instead of taking care of your own son, you took care of another's son. I didn't need such evidence to remember you and how dare you! Asking me to trust you, huh?" It was the deepest frown she ever saw from Bill.

His predatory eyes were looking at her like she was the worst person in the world.

Arabella felt his extreme fury at her.

She couldn't meet his scorching eyes anymore.

How could she explain to him the reason why she married Eric before?

It was a big mistake if she only knew that Bill was not the culprit in her life.

If she only knew Bill saved her seven years ago.

She would not be so bitter toward him and she would not curse him every day.

If she only knew what really happened that night, she would not try her best to escape from him.

She would stick to him forever if that's what he wanted.

She would love him truthfully and would never have any thoughts of marrying her brother, Eric.

"Believe me, Bill, I will give you all the evidence you want sooner," Arabella uttered determined.

Bill just looked at her seriously.

He just couldn't believe that this girl is very hard-headed.

She was really testing his limits.

"If you say so, princess... but until that time comes... just step aside for now. Will you?" He asked sarcastically.

Arabella felt she was melting in Bill's arrogant gaze.

She gritted her teeth trying to muster more of her courage.

"No!" She blurted out firmly. "I will not let you go tonight," Arabella added stubbornly.

Bill's face would not be interpreted in one word.

He was very displeased but somehow, he was also amazed by her stubbornness and her guts to defy him.

The only person who defies him was her.

She was very awful yet unbelievable.

"Don't make me repeat myself. Step aside now." Bill's tone was calm now but it carried the dangerous warning.

Arabella was scared of him but still, she had no plan to give in.

Bill was running out of patience.

His expression was already not good and had no room for any negotiations.

It pained her heart seeing Bill was so eager to go back for Trishia.

Arabella stood still even her knees turned weak.

She had no plan to follow Bill nor let him pass as she met his impatient eyes.

She could feel Bill was very determined to go home too and she was determined not to let him out.

Who would win?

And who had the most determination?

Suddenly, Arabella took off her bathrobe and threw it on the floor.

Bill was stunned by her guts.

The girl in front of him was suddenly naked.

Bill heaved a very deep sigh.

On the other hand, Hanna woke up in a strange room.

Her mind quickly panicked.

All she remembered was she was with Arabella drinking in a bar.

Bill called and she answered the phone.

She knew he was coming for Arabella but she could not remember if he appeared or not.

She closed her eyes again as she massaged her temple trying to remember everything and why she was inside a room.

'Yeah... she closed her eyes as she waited for Arabella to come back. She was going to inform her that Bill Sky called and he was coming to get her but then... she fell asleep.' Hanna easily connected the dots of the night's event but what she could not figure out was who brought her there and where she was now until her eyes landed on a back at the edge of the bed.

The person was sitting on the edge of the bed and she was seeing his back.

Without seeing his face, she already knew who's the owner of the very familiar broad back.

Eric Grant.

He was sitting silently on the edge of the bed like he was waiting for her to wake up.

She was instantly caught in a mess.

In a very big mess.

She suddenly felt very nervous and at the same, her anger with him flared up.

She could not forget how he punished her that night amidst her pleading.

He didn't listen to her and he believed all the lies he heard rather than believing and trusting her.

His love was unreal because if he really loved her, Eric would choose to believe her.

He would listen to her and he would give her a chance to explain herself but he didn't.

He already gave her the guilty verdict even without a proper trial.

'Why he is here?'

'Why he brought her there?'

'Why he got her?'

There were so many questions in her mind but she had no time to ask him.

She despised him so much and she had a flight to catch.

She was ready to go away from him and she didn't expect to see him for the last time.

'Is he here to punish her again?'

'Is what he did to her that night still not enough?'

Hanna could feel her inside trembling even her heart.

It turned very heavy.

She had to get out of the place fast.

She didn't want to see Eric anymore as she swore to herself that she would do anything not to see him again.

She would live and start a new life without his presence in her life.

With her thoughts, Hanna quickly got out of the thick quilt and jumped out of bed.

She hurriedly ran towards the door as she had no words for Eric.

It was better this way.

Her silence was her loudest cry.

When she was about to open the door, a strong hand caught her wrist.

Her heart instantly jolted.

She didn't need to turn around to see who was the owner of the hand.

His explicit scent immediately wafted her nostrils.

Eric Grant.

He was the only man who wore this elegant scent which was her nose's addiction.

"We have to talk." Eric's voice behind her was so deep and serious and it made her tiny hair raise.

Hanna didn't want to talk to him or see him again.

She didn't turn around.

She looked at the door and tried to open it with all her might without talking to Eric and seeing him but she failed as Eric pushed the door strongly and locked it again.

After he grabbed her and she was quickly shoved into his hard chest.

She closed her eyes.

She wanted to cry but she held it.

There was a boiling anger in her heart towards him.

"Don't touch me! I don't want to talk to you! I don't want to see you again! I hate you!" Hanna suddenly roared bursting with emotions.

The tears she was holding were dripping unstoppable.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 388

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 388

Eric didn't know how to deal with Hanna's hatred toward him.

He didn't even know the reason why he had to see her again.

For the first time in his life, he got confused with the situation he was in.

He was confused about his feeling toward Hanna.

He hated her for what happened to Rosy's family and he could not forgive her for being the reason why his aunt died.

Hanna was the one to be blamed for everything but when he saw the blood on the bed that night, he was devastated.

He was bursting with different emotions.

He was like in limbo with complex feelings toward Hanna.

How could he love her when she was the reason for Rosy's family's tragedy?

"Calm down... Calm down..." Eric tried to pacify Hanna by hugging her tightly but the latter was trying to push him strongly.

She seemed so fed up with his presence and just wanted to flee right away.

He felt an explicable pang in the heart.

The once sweet and joyful Hanna seemed to be so aloof with him right now.

He could sense she didn't want to be touched.

"Shhh... I... I just want to talk to you. We... we have to talk." Her cries made his heart so heavy.

He felt the pain in her heart but he could not amend for what he had done.

"Don't touch me! We don't have anything! As I promised...I will not show up in your life ever again. So just let go because I don't have anything to say to you!" Hanna roared along with the heaviness and anger in her heart.

She was in a rush to get out of the place.

Because she had not enough time to go back to her house, she would just Anthony to go straight to the airport with their things, she would just meet him there.

"Well, I have!" Eric replied with a high tone as his grip on her arms tightened.

He seemed to no plan to just let her leave and that was a big problem for Hanna.

Her brother would be very worried about her plus canceling a flight was so expensive especially since she had to buy two tickets for her and her brother. "We have to talk about what happened to us that night." Eric's tone was very serious.

He looked at her so deeply like he was not just scrutinizing her but her soul.

Hearing Eric talking about that night, Hanna clenched her fists so hard.

She could not believe that Eric was so full of himself.

She could not forget how he forced himself on her that night.

It was the most pain she felt and he continued doing it again and again.

He took her virginity in a very unpleasant manner.

She felt broken inside because of what he did to her.

Hanna was just a simple girl but she also had an ordinary fantasy about the person who would have her virginity and how would it be. Just like every girl, she also wanted to have her first memorable and unforgettable.

She was sure that the person she wanted to have her virginity to was Eric but she didn't like what happened.

It was beyond her imagination.

Eric did it out of hatred.

He didn't love her.

What he did was a punishment for her.

It was indeed unforgettable because his every plunge was ruthless and made her in extreme pain.

His touches that night had no gentleness.

There were extra roughness and harshness.

Just remembering them again made Hanna want to curse Eric repeatedly.

He just got her precious virginity just like that out of his anger toward her.

Hanna looked at Eric with eyes screaming.

She despised him a lot because he could easily bring back that tragic memory of her with ease.

"How dare you!" Hanna screamed her heart out.

Then she held her temper as she wiped her tears. "You got what you wanted, Mr. Grant. You had given me the punishment that you think I deserved. So we are even now and surely you felt happy and satisfied with what you had done. So let me go now. I still have a flight to catch." Hanna's voice was already calm but it carried full of sarcasm.

She didn't want to mention her flight but it was too late.

Her mouth just uttered the words because of her surging emotions that she was trying to control.

Hearing Hanna, Eric frowned deeply.

"A flight?" He repeated with a questioning look.

"Who said you can just go away from me just like that?" Eric sounded very impatient.

He didn't know about her flight and he needed not to ask her about it, he already knew that this flight would be a way of escaping from him.

Eric quickly grabbed her and he pushed her back to the bed.

He was angry and acting harshly again.

He didn't like what he heard and he didn't like her to escape from him.

He didn't know but he didn't like her to disappear from his life.

He hated himself for this feeling toward Hanna.

He could not control it.

It was like she was carrying something from him and if she was gone that something would be a loss for him. If she was gone, she stole something that belongs to him.

"Let me go! Let me go! You can't stop me! I will take that flight and you will never see me again!" Hanna was struggling against Eric's grip. She had gone hysterical.

His strong hands were stopping her from moving towards the door but Hanna had no sign to stop so Eric had no choice but to push her back to the bed.

Hanna suddenly fell to bed.

She quickly tried to get up.

Her mind was already with Anthony waiting for her at the airport.

She could not be late because of Eric's lame reason to talk to her.

She had no time for him now.

She had to go otherwise she would not have any reason to go anymore.

She swore not to see him again.

She despised him and she had to hold on to that anger so she had the courage to go away from him.

Since Hanna continued her struggle and fighting with his strength, Eric had no choice again but to pin her on the bed using his sexy body.

He positioned herself on top of Hanna.

Hanna got so stunned as their faces were very close to each other.

Her body immediately tensed up feeling his body pressing hers.

She couldn't breathe properly and her heart was racing so fast.

She tried to dodge her face from him as she was afraid that he could see something in her eyes.

She looked to the side as she still tried to push him but Eric grabbed her hands by one hand and put them above her head.

Hanna was dumbfounded.

She could not move at all as his masculine sexy body was pressing her with enough weight to stop her from moving.

His eyes were digging into the bottom of her dark abyss.

She didn't want to see his handsome face up close because she knew she would give in to him anytime with that handsome look.

His eyes were very serious.

His lips were so luscious.

Eric was very sexy and handsome and she could not deny that.

With his good looks, no one could blame her why she wanted him to have her virginity.

This man was one of God's perfect creations.

His eyes were always serious but meaningful.

At first, he didn't like to smile but she managed to make him smile.

His smile was divine.

It complemented his happy feeling.

She fell in love with him just like that.

"Stop struggling. You have no escape now." His voice carried dominance.

His tone was controlled now as he rested his forehead on hers. She felt her heart jolted.

'What is he doing now?'

She wondered why Eric turned different at this time again.

'Why he seemed to switch to another personality now?'

Hanna could not help to wonder more.

His fresh breath was fanning her cheeks and lips.

She gritted her teeth trying not to be carried away with the situation and Eric.

She hated herself for feeling something about him.

When she thought she hated him so much but she could not understand the tingling sensations inside her right now were running so wildly in her body.

They were electrifying her.

She felt hot all over her body though the aircon was at the coldest temperature level.

She could also feel her cheeks boiling with his serious stare.

"Let me go," Hanna uttered again trying to break all the wild sensations in her body.

Why she didn't feel this way that night?

Why now?

Why she felt so aroused with his body pressing her right now?

His hard body was so sexy with just his white t-shirt on and sweatpants.

“What if I don’t want you to go, Hanna?” Suddenly, Eric asked.

Her eyes landed on his luscious lips.

Hanna could not help but gulp.

She hated her body’s reaction as she blushed tremendously.

With his words, her mind seemed to explode.

She met his serious cold eyes.

Her extreme anger toward him showed in her eyes.

“Why, Mr. Grant?” She asked meeting his eyes. “Are you still not happy with my performance that night? Are you still not satisfied with your punishment that night?” She added full of mockery. Who could blame her if she despised him for being merciless that night?

“If I say I am not.” Eric was looking into her eyes like he was digging into her deepest part. “If I say... I’m not happy and I am not satisfied, would you stay?” He added.

Hanna was quickly taken aback.

She could not believe what she heard from Eric.

He was just too much for her to deal with.

At first, he was very gentle and sweet to her.

Then, he became a very cold person.

He was very angry at her and cursed her.

He wanted her to hide from him.

He didn’t want to see her anymore.

He even threatened her that he would kill her if he saw her again.

She was so messed up with what he wanted.

She could not understand Eric.

Is he playing with her?

Why he suddenly wanted her now?

She looked at him keenly trying to read what was in his mind but she failed.

Eric was staring at her seriously waiting for her answer.

She was pissed off because she could not see any remorse in his expression and he asked that with ease.

She knew she was just an average girl with this billionaire but she also had pride.

Eric seemed just to play with her emotions.

She could not allow him to play with her and her emotions because he knew she was in love with him.

That just meant, he was playing with her love for him.

She didn't like to be played by him just like that.

Even though she loved him so much, she could not allow him to play her love.

She was not the type of girl who easily fall in love with some random guys.

For her to love someone was to get out of her comfort zone just to embrace that strange feeling.

She didn't want to be in love and got to be attached to a man.

She didn't want to depend on her happiness with a man and what she hated the most was she witnessed her mother's suffering because she fell in love with the wrong man.

She hated men in general but it changed when she got to meet Eric.

When he appeared in a bar.

His good looks and his arrogance at first, she couldn't believe that they turned her on.

He captured her heart in just a blink of an eye and now his spell was still inside her that she was trying so hard to escape.

"After what you have done to me? You are so pathetic, Mr. Grant for asking me that question." Because she could not move, she could only annoy him with her words.

“Hanna, don’t test my limits,” Eric replied.

His tone was calm but carried a great danger. “Why your body is telling me the opposite?” Eric added with a tease.

Hanna quickly tensed up.

It seemed Eric felt what she truly felt inside.

Her body’s reaction under his sexy muscled was uncontrollable.

“You are just too full of yourself Eric. Just let me go!” She roared trying to break free from him again but Eric was overly strong.

He held her so tight not wanting her to move even an inch.

“Stop... Stop!” Eric ordered Hanna but if he had no plan to release her then she had no plan to stop struggling.

She just wanted to flee and avoid him.

Also, she avoided his questions.

She didn’t want him to study her as she sensed Eric could easily determine her reactions and feelings.

“Get away from me! Get off of me!” Hanna was very mad that she could not move at all because of Eric. She just wanted to go so badly but he was overly strong.

“I told you to stop!” Eric was trying to tame her as she was very determined to escape.

Hanna seemed not to hear him anymore. She was kicking and kept on pushing him. She didn’t want to listen to him.

“Then you left me with no choice,” Eric muttered.

In the next second, Hanna stopped her movements as Eric sealed her lips with his.

She was dumbfounded as her heartbeat raced to the highest peak.

Eric’s lips moved with gentleness. It was so different from the last time.

She could feel something from it that she could not break his kiss.

Eric was satisfied conquering her again. This time, it was the most careful and gentle. Everything was very memorable.

Surprisingly, Hanna gave in and let him. She cooperated and gave her body to him willingly. They hugged each other after several rounds. He felt his heavy heart turn to rest. With Hanna, it found its serenity. He kissed her forehead. She was lying on his arm silently.

Eric woke up and didn't even notice that he fall asleep with Hanna.

With Hanna...

Where is Hanna?

Eric was stunned. The girl was not on his arm anymore. She was not on the bed.

Hanna...

Hanna is gone.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 389

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 389

Earlier, Hanna was left with no choice.

She could not deny the fact that Eric's movements had turned her on.

There was something there that made her lose her control.

She didn't know why but it made her respond to all his touch.

She liked it.

Her body like it a lot.

It was the feeling she had imagined doing her first with someone who could capture her heart.

That... if there is someone out there who could tolerate her.

She was about to close that part of her life because of her father.

She had learned to hate men all her life but when she met Eric, her conclusion about changed.

She learned to build confidence in men.

With Eric, she fell in love with him easily.

She knew he was the man who can have her first.

At this point, the feeling she imagined exceeded.

Eric was so good at making her arousal awakened.

With his every touch, she could feel intense hotness and electrifying sensations.

This is the feeling she wanted.

The wildness and gentleness were blended perfectly.

It was too opposite from that night.

Eric was too opposite from the hungry wild beast that night.

He was now so careful and always assisted her with his every movement.

Hanna could feel her heart pumping great.

She could feel her breath was easy and calm.

She hoped that this feeling would not end.

"Hanna, I can't love you." Just when Eric's voice rang in her ears.

It was his words to her before. "You are the reason why my family suffered. My aunt died because of you! I can't choose you over my family. You have to hide because if I will see you again, I will kill you with my own hands!" Eric had said these words to her.

His expression was extremely angry.

His eyes were despising her.

His words flashed across her mind that made her snap back to her senses.

Hanna's tears suddenly skipped from the corner of her eyes.

With Eric's every plunge, it was along with Hanna's tears.

She could feel his hardness inside her.

It was longingness for her but she was not sure what was Eric feeling toward her.

He could not love her and that was final.

No one could choose a stripper over his own family.

Eric was seeing her as the reason for his family's bad luck.

The reason for his aunt's death.

He was seeing her bad luck.

With her thoughts, Hanna let her stubborn tears slip away. T

hey quickly made the bed sheets wet.

Hanna decided to enjoy the feeling that Eric could offer.

After all, it would be their last.

She would not see him again and for her, maybe it would not be wrong to have a good memory of him despite their awful fate.

Maybe it was not wrong to enjoy the moment for the last time.

She really loved Eric so much but she had to give up that love so they could both live in peace.

Eric's family would never forgive her.

Surely, Eric would never go against his family just for her.

She remembered how his eyes wanted to kill her after she revealed her true identity in front of him.

If only she could bring back time to correct her mistakes, she would gladly do it without hesitation.

But the thing is, she could not do it so she had to leave.

She had to leave Eric.

She had to leave the person she loved.

Eric should live a new life without her.

He had to meet someone who should he marry in the future.

A nice beautiful girl that was a great match for his high status.

She would love Eric and he would love her back.

With her thoughts, her stubborn tears were flowing like a river without no trace of stopping.

She looked at the sleeping Eric and observed every detail of his handsome face.

He was sleeping peacefully.

He seemed not to sleep the whole night just to wait for her to wake up.

After a long and multiple rounds, he finally got to rest.

Staring at his handsome face, she felt very sad and got to question her fate.

'Why she had to meet Eric in this lifetime?

'Why she had to fall in love with him?'

'Why she of all people she had to offend, why it had to be the family of the man she loved?'

'Why they had to meet each other but they had to separate?'

'Why her fate wanted her to be unhappy?'

After all her questions, she already got her answer.

'It just meant you and Eric are not meant to be. You and Eric are not meant to be together.'

With a heavy heart, Hanna heaved a very deep sigh.

She quickly wiped her tears and quickly moved out of Eric's embrace.

She moved gently and slowly to make sure that Eric could not wake up.

She could see her nakedness and her kiss marks everywhere on her body.

It made her flush.

Well, she was happy about it as the good memory with him earlier was overwhelming but unfortunately, she had to leave.

She had to leave him.

That was her decision and it is final.

When she successfully got out of bed, she was stunned to see their clothes scattered everywhere.

It was so messy and she had to pick up all her clothes on the floor.

Remembering her brother Anthony, she had to move hurriedly.

In just a minute, she finished fixing herself.

She tiptoed toward the door until she grabbed the doorknob.

With a heavy heart, Hanna turned around to have a clear view of Eric lying on the bed.

She heaved a deep sigh looking at his peaceful sleeping face.

"I wish you all happiness and peace. Have a good life, Eric. Goodbye." Hanna muttered in the air before she finally opened the door and ran off.

After a while, Eric opened his eyes and he quickly found out that Hanna left him.

He was very devastated.

He still had something to say to her.

He wanted her to stay.

He didn't want her to leave the country.

He wanted her to stay beside him.

He didn't know but after seeing the empty bed, he was mad.

He was mad at himself and he was mad at the situation.

He wanted her when he should be cursing her again and again.

He should be hating her unstoppably but why he felt that Hanna carried his heart with her?'

Eric was in a deep mess right now.

He quickly stood up and got his things then he stormed out.

On a very busy street, vehicles were lined up, a car was dashing straight without no trace of stopping.

The driver was maneuvering his car like already flying in the air. Eric was driving furiously as he clenched the steering wheel and heaved deeply.

“Sister, here! Here!” Hanna arrived safely at the airport.

Anthony was shouting in the corner with their bags.

Hanna fixed herself as she didn’t want her brother to be worried for her.

She smiled at him as she heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally, she saw her brother and they were sticking to her plan. “Where have you been?” Anthony asked worriedly.

Hanna quickly helped him with their bags. “Ah... I got to see my friend so she invited me for a little drink... like having a farewell party.” Hanna answered.

Of course, she could not spill the true reason why she was late.

“Then?” Anthony asked curiously. She hated how this little man asked like he sensed that she did something wrong.

Hanna looked at him who was very eager to know what she had been through.

“Hmmm... that’s it... so we went to a bar and drank but I got drunk and I slept in the bar and so she was,” Hanna remembered Arabella.

Until this moment, she still couldn’t believe that they slept inside the bar amidst the noisy crowd because they both got drunk.

“Well, it’s a good thing that our flight was a bit delayed. If not, you will be doomed sister.” Anthony spoke like scolding her.

“I know... I know... so let’s go inside now before the plane would leave us.” Hanna messed up her brother’s hair then they strode to the final gate.

“Wait, sister, are you really sure that we are going to leave this city?” In the middle, Anthony stopped her. His expression was hesitant like he was worried about something.

Hanna stopped and looked at her brother. Of course, she was afraid that her brother had changed his mind because if that happened, she would have a big problem.

“Anthony, I thought we are clear about this.” She uttered trying to control the fear inside her. “What’s wrong? Tell me.” She added.

Anthony looked at her with a worried face. "Well, I don't have a problem being with you sister but you know... you still have a family here. Your father? He is still your father no matter what." Anthony added with a sincere tone. She never knew that her brother had grown up so fast. She never realized it until she heard him right now.

"I don't have a father when he chose to leave my mom and me for his career and good life," Hanna spoke with hatred in her heart. Her dad would never change. He was a vicious man who only loved money and himself. That was the reason why she could not attain to live with him and accept everything he was giving to her, especially money because she knew that his money was dirty.

She would never accept anything from the Senator.

"My only family is you. Remember that!" She messed up Anthony's straight hair again while she sounded her words. "And remember what mom told us? Family is always ..." She added.

"... together and forever!" Anthony and Hanna uttered happily at the same time as they got high five then they continued walking to the boarding gate.

When they reached the entrance of the gate, Hanna stopped as she turned around.

Her eyes wandered around.

She heaved a deep sigh.

This place, she would not step back to this place ever again.

It was her last time to see this place and the last time she was in Capital Z.

She would close the chapter of her life in Capital Z once she entered the boarding gate.

"Goodbye, Capital Z." She muttered in the air with her heavy breath.

"Sister! Why are you still there? Come on! We are going to be late." Anthony sounded impatient.

Hanna was back to her senses.

She smiled at Anthony then she turned to enter the boarding gate.

"Stop! Hanna!" Suddenly a very familiar voice sounded.

Hanna instantly halted.

Her heart was racing so fast hearing Eric's voice.

At first, she could not believe it as she thought maybe she was just imagining things but...

"Hanna... stop! Don't go!" Eric's voice sounded again.

This time, she confirmed Eric went to see her.

He was behind her.

"Sister? Who's that guy?" Anthony was very curious about Eric.

He was wearing a very puzzled expression.

Hanna looked at Anthony sending a meaningful stare.

She didn't know what to do.

They have to go.

And why Eric rushed to the airport to see her?

She was in a complete mess right now but she knew what she had to do.

The right thing.

As what her mother had taught them, 'Family is always together forever.' She would not allow herself to be the reason for Eric to lose his family.

She would leave Eric and his family in peace.

With her thoughts, she looked at Anthony. "You go ahead. I will catch up." Hanna muttered and nodded to him meaningfully.

Anthony got exactly what she meant. He looked at Eric first with a threatening look before he went ahead.

When her brother left, Hanna finally turned around to face Eric.

She looked him directly in the eyes.

"Why did you leave me after? Where are you going? I thought we are good, Hanna. Why are you leaving me?" Eric bombarded her with questions. He strode closer to her and he grabbed her arm.

"Eric... yes, we are good. But being good will not suffice for the both of us." Hanna sounded tough.

"Then what do you want me to do? For you to stay? Tell me... Please tell me." Eric's grip tightened.

His eyes were furious and puzzled.

Hanna knew that she had to be tough to get rid of Eric even though her heart was very sad.

She felt her world would crumble with the situation but she had to do what was suitable for the both of them.

"Nothing, Eric." She answered firmly.

"Please tell me because I can't read your mind." Eric sounded impatient as he was very desperate to make her stay.

Hanna met his furious eyes.

She looked at him closely.

"Let's say I stay... Can you still love me? Can you still look me in the eye full of love like the way it used to be?" Hanna smirked bitterly. "Can you look at me as the Hanna that you love and not the person who was the reason for your aunt's death and the reason for your family's mess?" Hanna felt her knees soften but she had to show her firmness to him.

Hearing Hanna, Eric jolted.

He was taken aback by the facts.

He was at a loss for words.

Hanna smiled bitterly at Eric's expression.

Then, he got out his hand from her arm.

"Goodbye, Eric." For the last time, Hanna uttered to the man in front of her who was still muted and unmoved then without any moment of delay, she entered the boarding gate completely leaving Eric.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 390

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 390

The night was full of tension in Bill's penthouse.

How could he leave the naked Arabella?

How could he just shut his eyes when he had a hard time taking his stare out at her sexy curves?

Bill was in a big mess.

He could not make Trishia disappointed again.

"What are you doing?" Bill asked as he frowned deeply.

Arabella looked at him seriously.

Her eyes were provoking him.

"As you can see, Mr. Sky..." Arabella gulped.

She could not even understand why she took off her clothes but she was already in a situation, so she was going to pursue it no matter what. This is for Bill anyway. She would do everything just to stop him from leaving.

"I want you tonight." She added as she clenched her fists hard to stabilize her nervousness and embarrassment.

Bill's eyes narrowed.

He seemed not to believe what he was hearing from her.

He had known her as aggressive when she tried to break his engagement with Trishia and then she agreed to live with them under the same roof.

She always claimed that she was the person he loved but he never knew she still had some more nerves and surprises for him.

Bill heaved a very heavy sigh.

He seemed very problematic.

"I know that you are stubborn but it was an understatement." Bill sounded complaining. "You are very very very stubborn." His tone now was scolding as he picked up her bathrobe and threw it back to her.

He strode closer to her and he suddenly grabbed her.

Arabella quickly shoved into his hard chest.

She felt her heartbeat thumping so fast.

She felt very hot all over.

Bill lifted her chin to face him clearly.

His eyes were like digging deeply into hers.

She felt nervous and all her veins seemed to contract with his sharp stare. "Hmmm... I can't tonight." Bill uttered trying hard to control himself not to touch her.

He had to get out of the room and quickly be away from her or he could not promise if he could still hold himself any longer.

He held her shoulders and he felt the urge to conquer her tonight but he had promised Trishia.

"If you want me... sign the contract. Be my woman and I will devote time to you." Bill sounded very serious as his stare never left her beautiful face.

Arabella looked at him in disbelief.

She could not believe Bill was still into the contract when she clearly tore it apart to show him that she would never agree to it.

She could not also believe that Bill could resist her nakedness and his words were like blades pierced into her heart.

How could he easily say those words coolly?

He was clearly demanding her to be his mistress.

"So, Mr. Sky, do you mean to say, you will not touch me if I will not sign that freaking contract?" She wanted all between them would be cleared out.

Bill smirked at her.

Then he nodded.

"Just sign the contract." Bill's response was a brief one and it was merely a strict order.

He then opened the door and stormed out leaving Arabella in a terrible situation.

She was still taken aback.

Bill left her just like that even if she tried her best to stop her.

She felt she could hardly breathe as the pain in her heart was unbearable.

Bill chose Trishia over her.

Even if she would sign the contract she would be just his second priority and Trishia would be his first.

Arabella felt her heart was bleeding but she had to compose herself no matter what because she still had a mission to save Bill from Trishia.

She may be now in a chaotic position because Bill Sky had no memories of her but when Bill got his memories, she was sure Bill would not let her go.

If that time would come, he would surely choose her over Trishia.

He would throw Trishia out of his house and out of their lives.

Arabella could not wait for that time to happen.

She hoped it would be the soonest time possible so all her problems would be solved.

She could no longer dare to see Bill and Trishia.

When they were sleeping on the same bed, she could feel her heart was shattered into pieces.

What more if she could see them again with more intimacy?

With her thoughts, she clenched her fists so hard.

She inhaled ample air and exhaled deeply.

Repeating the process until she regained her senses fully.

Now, she was in a big dilemma.

It was just funny for her that before, she was very eager to escape from Bill Sky but now, she was the one who tried to get him back and the problem was he seemed not to want her anymore.

She pushed herself hard toward him but he pushed her back harder.

Now, she didn't know what to do.

She was caught in a big mess and Bill was not giving her any other option.

His expression earlier was no room for any negotiation.

His eyes were telling her to sign the contract otherwise get out of his life.

She was very devastated.

She didn't want to be his mistress.

She was his wife once and now her position would be Bill's mistress.

"No!" She muttered strongly in the air. "I will not sign that contract!" Arabella strongly refused to be his mistress.

She had to do something with that contract.

She could not just sit there and wait for Bill.

All she wanted to do was to end Trishia's scheme.

With her thoughts, she grabbed her things.

Arabella was going back to Bill's mansion and no one could stop her even the contract or the owner of the mansion.

Meanwhile, Bill had to go directly to the shower room after arriving at his mansion.

He was holding too much not to touch Arabella.

His mind was with her and her sexy naked body even if he was driving earlier.

He was holding himself not to go back and sleep with her.

Arabella's beautiful face and sexy body was his weakness.

He could be bothered a lot whenever she was around and everything about her.

Bill closed his eyes as the water serenaded his sexy body.

His mind was still with the woman he left in his penthouse.

Her healthy bosoms lifted up earlier, her broad shoulder line, her flawless white skin, her sexy thin waist, her long white legs, her healthy butt, and her sexiest thing down that he wanted to f*ck hard the whole night and day.

He could not get over her softness.

Her luscious lips that he wanted to devour always like it was his source of energy came from her lips that he wanted to suck until he was charged.

Her eyes were always sexy and needy especially when she was moaning his name on the bed.

“Sh*t” Bill could not help but cursed in the air as he closed his eyes and brushed his hair with his slender fingers.

With all his thoughts about Arabella, he wanted to go back to his penthouse right away but he couldn't.

He wanted her to sign the contract first and he had to be firm with it.

He knew Arabella was stubborn but he had to tame her first.

He didn't want to have a problem with her in the future.

Whatever her motives she had, he should protect himself.

For now, he had to release and help himself on his own.

Trishia was very happy when Bill appeared in her room.

She quickly hugged him and kissed him.

Bill dodged and her lips landed on his cheek.

She felt annoyed but she could not show it to him.

Instead, Trishia smiled.

“I'm happy that you are here now, sweetheart. I missed you so much.” Trishia quickly sounded as sweet as ever.

For her, Bill was still aloof because he had not tasted her yet but once he tasted her after their wedding, he would surely be addicted to her and her kiss would be his reason for living.

He would be the one to beg her every day and night.

Trishia was sure of it because she swore that their first night would be Bill's best night in his entire life.

"I'm just here to check on you." Bill plainly answered. "Is everything alright? Are you okay?" Bill could not just disregard Trishia's crying over the phone earlier.

He wanted to see her and console her.

"Oh... that... I'm still a bit scared. I can't actually sleep." Trishia saw another chance to be with Bill tonight. "Oh, I think I need to drink again to sleep." She added as she strode to the door to get a bottle but Bill suddenly grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"Stop... you're not going to drink again. Just sleep now. I promise to stay with you tonight." Bill didn't want to see Trishia punishing herself again with alcohol just like the other night. He would just stay on the side of the bed so she could get the sleep she needed.

Upon hearing Bill, Trishia smiled and quickly turned around to hug him.

Bill was quite stunned by Trishia's action.

It made him question himself why he could not feel anything with Trishia's hug and with Arabella, he already wanted her to lay down on the bed.

He quickly shook his head to get rid of his thoughts.

Admittedly, he didn't feel anything with Trishia.

He was just granting her wish because he owed her.

She was his family's savior and it was just right for him to pay her with the utmost thing that he could give.

Well for him, marriage is nothing for a guy like him.

He didn't want to have a commitment and this comes with love.

You commit when you love someone and, in his case, this marriage would be just a usual one.

Trishia agreed to it so he had no problem with this marriage.

"I don't care if you can love me, Bill. Just be my real husband in bed." Those were words of Trishia before he gave her his words and agreed to marry her.

Trishia just wanted him in bed and nothing else.

How could a man resist that?

“Okay, sleep now. I’m just gonna work here on the sofa.” Bill was snapped back to his senses.

He quickly guided Trishia to her bed.

“Hmph!” Trishia blurted before she climbed to her bed.

Then she quickly grabbed Bill’s arm. “Please lay down beside me. Pretty please.... Please, sweetheart. I need a human pillow. Please?” Her expression was like a cute pleading puppy.

Bill heaved a deep sigh.

Their wedding was so near and he had to grant what he promised to her so, might as well he had to enjoy Trishia’s company already in bed.

Bill nodded to her request.

Trishia could not believe that he agreed easily.

She was so excited that she had the chance to sleep with him again tonight.

She quickly entered the thick quilt and grabbed Bill.

Bill went to the other side and lay down.

Trishia quickly hugged him.

He looked at Trishia but he could see Arabella’s face.

She was so inviting and tempting. Bill gulped as he was approaching her lips.

Trishia smiled.

She knew Bill was going to be her tonight.

Bill suddenly stopped in the middle. He seemed to process what he was going to do.

Trishia felt very annoyed so she quickly held Bill’s face and without any moment of delay, she sealed his lips.

Bill was stunned. Trishia was taking advantage of the opportunity being with him in the same bed.

Bill could not feel anything with her kiss but her mind was seeing Arabella. He was kissing Arabella Jones.

He kissed her deeply and wanted to savor her all.

Trishia got very excited about Bill's response.

This is the night she had long waited for.

Finally, she would have Bill.

Trishia quickly positioned herself on top of Bill.

At this point, Bill let her.

She bit her lower lip while she excitedly unbuttoned Bill's shirt.

She could not wait to put kiss marks all over his sexy body.

Bill just looked at her handsomely.

When she successfully unbuttoned his shirt, Trishia's eyes sparkled seeing his 6 packs abs and well-built sexy muscles. She gulped repeatedly for they would be all hers for tonight. She couldn't wait but then a loud knock on the door disrupt her moment.

The banging outside was so loud and had no hint of stopping.

Bill quickly got off the bed and opened the door displeased.

Trishia was very enraged as her moment of truth was disrupted.

She was already there and Bill finally decided to allow her.

She could kill the person who was behind the door.

Trishia hurriedly strode behind Bill.

When Bill opened the door, she could not believe the person he saw.

Arabella was standing behind the door with an enraged stance.

Her eyes were full of hatred towards him.

He knew he left her in the penthouse but she still had the guts to show up in the mansion.

When he was trying to protect her and be away from fights, she still went back.

He could not understand this woman.

She was very complex and understanding her took a lot of effort and time.

“What are you doing here?” Bill asked frowning deeply.

“What are you doing inside Trishia’s room?” She didn’t answer him instead, she asked him another question. She went there to see him but Greta informed her that Bill was inside Trishia’s room at this time. She could not just hold her breath and think of what they were doing inside the room. She had to do something with her bursting anger. She got more enraged when he saw Bill’s shirt was unbuttoned and his messy hair seemed to roll on the bed.

“My fiancée’s room?” Bill answered another question as he frowned deeper. Then, he smirked playfully. “You wanna join us on the bed?” Bill added another question sarcastically.

“Pakkk!” Then a thunderclap slap sound echoed in the area. Gnashing her teeth, Arabella slapped Bill with all her might and then quickly stormed out.