

## Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 391

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 391

"Arabella! Arabella, come back here!" Bill sounded very demanding with his angry tone.

One could easily tell that he didn't like the slap he got from Arabella.

His expression was so pissed off but the latter didn't mind him.

Arabella just strode directly to the exit though she heard him clearly.

"Bill, let her. How dare that woman hit you?!" Trishia went up front to slander Arabella.

Of course, she found another chance to badmouth her name and damaged her name to Bill.

"Look how savage that woman could be! She was acting like a wild animal. She is dangerous and she needed to be captured and put in a zoo." Trishia added with rolling eyes.

"Bill! Bill! Where are you going?" Trishia was snapped to her senses seeing the man was going after Arabella.

"As you said, that woman is dangerous. I will put her in her proper habitat." Bill turned around to answer Trishia.

His tone was deep and his eyes were very serious.

He ran away without waiting for Trishia's reply or reaction.

Trishia wanted to protest but it was too late.

Bill got away without her permission.

She had to calm herself and think that Bill chased Arabella to punish her but she just couldn't find her calm.

She was very angry with Arabella for getting Bill's attention again.

This woman was really her pain in the ass.

She had to get rid of her soonest but for now, she had to do something.

Trishia quickly got her mobile phone and hurriedly dialed a number.

“Trishia! Oh, Trishia, what can I do for you this late? Huh?” The man answered quickly.

“Dr. Mc Collins, the effectiveness of your drug seemed to lose its value. It seemed it is not effective anymore.” Trishia quickly complained with irritation in her voice.

“Oh, Trishia, that can’t be. It’s impossible. My drug is proven and tested and you are the only client who complained.” The doctor defended his personally invented drug.

“Then, make the dosage double! No make the dosage triple!” Trishia commanded angrily.

She sounded very desperate because this drug was her holy grill.

If it wasn’t for this, she wouldn’t be able to control Bill Sky.

She wouldn’t be able to stay right next to him.

She wouldn’t be able to live under the same roof as him.

With this drug, she could make her dreams happen.

Bill agreed to marry because of this drug.

Bill should marry her no matter what.

So, she had to hold on to this drug for a lifetime not just after the wedding.

“That’s impossible Trishia. I told you before that doubling the dosage will cause death to a person.” Dr. Mc Collins reminded Trishia.

“I don’t care! Just do what I say! Do you want more money? I can give you that!” Trishia had gone hysterical. At this point, she could not afford to be so calm with the situation. She wanted to erase Bill’s memory of her and Arabella forever.

For her wedding to push through, Bill should remain in his condition.

“Trishia, you can kill the patient.” The doctor sounded again clarifying to her in case she misheard him.

“I said, I don’t care. Now give me your price.” Trishia knew this doctor so much. He was just after the money his clients could give him because if not, he would not make such kind of drug in the first place.

“What you’re going to do is dangerous...” The doctor remarked. “But okay... I will do that but don’t blame me after for I already warned you. The price is triple and remember... Trishia, I’m a doctor so don’t drag me if anything goes wrong.” The doctor was hesitant but money could always change everything.

“Yeah... yeah... yeah... Just do what I said and your reputation will be intact.” Trishia sounded for the last time then she ended the call without waiting for the doctor’s reply.

She then threw her phone onto the bed.

“Ahhhh!” She shouted angrily and the next sound was the shattering of glasses on the floor.

Behind the door was Greta hearing all her madame’s words. After, she smiled meaningfully.

Meanwhile, Arabella was walking without any definite direction.

It was very late at night and she didn’t know what to do.

She felt so disgusted with Bill’s attitude and his nasty treatment of her tonight.

She suddenly regretted going there.

Bill went back to sleep with Trishia Meyer.

He wanted Trishia over her.

That just meant, he wanted Trishia more than her.

It pained her a lot.

Her heart was like stabbed by million times as she was walking in a street absentmindedly.

The scene earlier occupied her mind.

She wanted to flee away from Bill for the moment as she could stand seeing him and interacting with him right now.

She continued walking with her heavy and hateful heart when someone’s horn sounded.

She halted.

Her mind was immediately thinking of Bill Sky.

Did he chase her instead of staying with Trishia?

But her mind protested.

It was very obvious to her that Bill insulted her for Trishia's sake earlier.

If Bill was that person, he surely wanted to insult her more.

With her thoughts, she quickly strode forward not wanting to go with him but when she took another step, the horn of the car sounded again. She didn't stop walking like she was almost running but the car was chasing her too.

"Arabella... Arabella Jones? Stop, it's me..." A familiar voice sounded and she was sure it was not Bill so Arabella quickly stopped and turned around.

She instantly frowned seeing the man who was driving the car.

The young man she met in the bar.

"Mark?" Arabella sounded puzzled. Why is Mark in this compound? Does he live here? She felt a nuisance.

The car drove near the sidewalk and stopped beside her.

Mark was riding a cabriolet sports car.

His handsome face was shown so clearly as he smiled at her.

"Do you want a ride?" Mark offered with a very friendly tone.

They just met once but he seemed to treat her like already his best friend.

Arabella looked at him seriously as she remembered Bill's warnings about Mark.

She didn't know if Mark's claim to be Bill's brother was true as the latter didn't acknowledge him.

For Bill, Mark was just a stain.

But what bothered her the most was Bill was telling her not to see Mark again.

He gave her a warning about Mark like he was a bad guy.

Arabella could not see any bad in his good looks.

His smile was pure and his eyes were innocent.

His vibe was also light.

He was friendly very opposite from Bill Sky.

“Come on! Let me give you a ride. It’s not safe for you to walk at this time.” Mark offered again with a worried tone.

Until now, Arabella could still not decipher why Bill’s treating Mark as a bad guy.

He was younger than them.

Maybe Bill was just jealous again of the men who approached her and that included Mark.

Arabella heaved a sigh.

Why she could not get used to Bill Sky?

She was caught with her thoughts but she didn’t want to meddle with Bill’s family problem.

“So, let’s go?” Mark was very eager to give her a ride but she didn’t feel to hop in his car.

She rather wanted to walk to get some fresh air and cleared her mind.

“I’m fine. I just walk. You know... just want some air. You can go ahead but thank you anyway.” Arabella said in a friendly manner. Mark came to her and approached her politely so it was just right to return his politeness.

If Bill didn’t like him, it didn’t mean that she had to dislike him too. She had her own judgment of a person and for her Mark is good to her so she would also treat him well.

“I insist, Arabella. You know... I don’t have the heart to leave you here alone.” Mark’s eyebrows furrowed. His expression was full of sincerity and she could see that clearly.

Arabella raised her two hands in the air. “Seriously, I’m fine.” She didn’t want to ride with him because she didn’t even know where she was going. She didn’t want to do a lot of explanations to Mark because surely, he would not understand and she would just feel embarrassed.

Upon hearing her strong refusal, mark stopped the car. “Well then, if you don’t want to ride then maybe I have to walk with you.” He sounded with a cute smirk. This smirk made all the women fall for him. She shook her head in disbelief. Mark would accompany her to walk. She heaved a heavy sigh. Just when she saw another car coming the same way.

Amidst the bright light, she clearly recognized the car. It was Bill's car. He was approaching fast. Arabella jolted.

"Mark, I changed my mind. I'm coming with you." She hurriedly said just to escape from Bill Sky.

Mark was surprised.

"Let's go! Let's go!" Arabella quickly hopped inside his car.

Mark frowned deeply then he smirked.

He had no idea what changed her mind so quickly.

He just followed her order.

He turned on the engine and drove away.

"Are you, okay?" Mark asked worriedly. His expression was puzzled.

"Hmmm... Yeah. I just realized that you are right, it was late so you know? Troubles are always at night." She released a forced smile along with her white lies.

The truth was, she didn't want to see Bill.

She was angry with him.

She just wanted to pacify her anger before facing him again.

Well, she had no choice but to face him again.

"Can you drive fast?" She asked as she could see Bill was chasing them.

It was obvious that Bill saw her getting inside someone's car.

"Woahhh! I am really confused but okay, as you wished princess." Mark blurted as he quickly drove fast like they were already flying in the air. Mark was a young driver but she could tell that he was good at it.

Arabella clenched hard onto her seatbelt.

"How's my driving?" He asked playfully. The air was strongly touching her face due to its fast speed.

"Good." She answered as he looked back to see Bill's car.

"I'm actually a car racer." Mark sounded.

Well, there's no doubt that he could drive really fast but Bill was also a fast driver.

He was tailing them and he got very close to them now.

Arabella got very nervous.

Bill seemed to have no plan to let them go.

Then the next second, Bill's horns disrupted the silence of the night.

He seemed so desperate and very angry giving them repetitive loud horns.

"What the!" Hearing the horns, Mark got pissed. He could not help but utter annoyingly. "Who is that asshole?" Mark complained in the air as he was about to stop and scold the driver but Arabella quickly held his arm.

"Don't stop! That's... that is... Bill.... Bill Sky." Arabella quickly uttered nervously.

After hearing Arabella, Mar smirked meaningfully. "Oh, so my dear half-brother. No wonder!" He remarked evocatively.

Arabella didn't have time to think about Mark's words.

Mark drove his car to its fastest speed rate.

He was like enjoying what he was doing. Arabella was very nervous about the speed.

Instantly, she regretted telling Mark to drive fast.

"Yeahhh!" Mark uttered like he was racing and he was enjoying the game with another competitive competitor. "Hold on tight!" Mark sounded at Arabella smiling with excitement. Their speed exceeded the limit. "Okay... ahhh! Maybe drive slower now..." Arabella muttered.

"What?" Mark could not hear her clearly. He was focused on driving and winning against Bill.

Then the next second, a loud screeching sound was heard and broke the silence of the night.

Bill's car was already in front of them blocking their way.

Fortunately, Mark managed to stop on time before they would hit the car in front.

The abrupt stop made the car wiggle to the side and its bumper hit the concrete sidewalk. "Sh\*t!" Mark cursed in the air. "Are you okay?" Then he assisted Arabella who was still shocked by their abrupt stopping.

Arabella nodded repeatedly. "I'm okay. You?" She replied worriedly.

Mark nodded then his eyes traveled to the man who was approaching them.

"Get out of this car," Bill ordered at her. It was just so swift that he got to her side already.

"No. I'm not going with you." Arabella replied toughly.

The air got tensed up in an instant. An extreme tension was circulating the air.

"Arabella, get out of this car, now!" Bill was obviously holding his temper and it was very dangerous if Bill would explode.

"I said no, Bill. Get out of our way!" Arabella had no sign to give in.

Mark was dumbfounded witnessing the lover's quarrel.

"Arabella, get out now. I said get out now." Bill's tone was already impatient. His eyes were like blades digging her deepest bottom.

"Ah... excuse me guys... brother, she didn't want to..." Mark could not just sit and witness them. He butted in but Bill cut him.

"Shut up! It's none of your business. And don't call me brother. You got it?" Bill's anger seemed to land on Mark. His expression was dangerous and so with his voice.

"Arabella doesn't want to go with you so don't force her!" Mark wasn't scared of him. He answered Bill.

Bill just looked at him dangerously.

He seemed talking to Mark was just a waste of time for him.

He quickly opened Arabella's door and suddenly lifted her like a potato bag on his shoulder.

Arabella was shocked.

She struggled but Bill was so strong to keep her unmoved.

"Brother!" Mark shouted.



Bill turned around to face Mark. "Stay away from me and the people around me! Consider this as my final warning!" Bill gave Mark the sharpest stare before he turned around with Arabella and left.

Mark's expression changed as he clenched the steering wheel hard.

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"Mom! Mom! Don't leave me, mom!" The little boy Mark was calling and begging with his mom as he chased her.

He was just 12 yrs. old at that time when his mom left him.

He just arrived home from school when he saw his mom dragging her luggage outside.

She was in a hurry to get inside a black limousine, also, she was surrounded by men who wore black and white coats with ties.

He knew them.

They were his father's men.

With the scene, even a three-year-old child could easily understand what was going on.

Her mom was leaving and she was leaving him in a big mansion.

"Mom! Wait! I want to go with you!" Mark quickly ran toward her mother then he hugged her legs.

"No. Listen to me, honey." His mom knelt to face him. "You are going to stay and live here. Okay? This is your father's mansion as well as your mansion. You are going to be a Sky because you are your father's son. Okay?" His mom's tears slipped out from the corner of her eyes.

"But mom, why do you have to leave me? I don't want all of these if you aren't with me." At a very young age, Mark understood his mom's situation. His mom briefed him when he started to understand everything and he only saw his father once in his life.

A very regrettable meet-up.

"No, honey... Please listen to me. I have to go. Okay? Please take care of yourself. I love you." His mom kissed his forehead then when she was about to stand up, Mark grabbed her hand.

"Mom! Don't leave me, please. I want to go with you." Mark babbled crying.

He would not let her mother go without him.

"Let's go." His mom asked the men with him.

She neglected his begging but Mark didn't let go of her hand. "Mark, let go now. Be a good boy. Your dad will come to get you, okay? I love you, baby." She said once again ready to leave him.

"Mom, did dad make you do this? Did dad want you to leave me?" Mark was very devastated.

He could feel pain in his heart and anger in one.

His mom was his only family and now she was leaving her to his stranger father.

"Madam, it's time to go." One of the men in black sounded as he opened the door of the backseat.

His mom looked at him for the last time with full of tears in her eyes.

Then, she grabbed his hand away from hers.

He didn't want to let go of her but two men came to stop him.

The other man earlier assisted his mother to go inside the car then he hurriedly closed it.

"Mom! No! Mom! Don't go!" He shouted loudly struggling from the grips of two men.

The driver of the car swiftly drove away.

"Let go of me! Mom! Let go of me! Mom, come back! Come back, mom!" mark screamed at the top of his lungs as he struggled hard but he was not given a chance by the two men.

His screams were dull as his mom's car faded quickly.

"Young Master, that's enough. Please follow me and let's get inside." Mr. Hendrick, an old man who managed the mansion of his father sounded.

The two men quickly released him.

Mark clenched his fists hard.

His mother just got away from him.

He didn't know what to do and even if he chased her, he didn't know where to go. He was at a loss.

His heart shattered into pieces.

"Young master... the sun is scorching. It is better for us to go inside now." Mr. Hendrick sounded again politely.

It seemed Mr. Hendrick would be the only person he would live with.

His mother said that his father would come for him but it didn't happen.

He was like a prisoner in the mansion.

He was sent to a school full of rich kids.

Growing up, he was determined to find his mom.

He saved his allowance coming from a father that he just saw once.

A father who never loved him and denied him.

"Mr. Sky, this is your son, Mark." His mom was once a secretary of Ed Sky the President of Sky Corporation before.

He remembered clearly that time his mother brought him inside his office.

That was his first meeting of him.

He looked at the man who they called, Ed Sky.

Mark thought, his father would be happy seeing him for the first time but it was the complete opposite.

His eyes were sharp and one could easily tell that he was angry about something.

His expression was very displeased.

The young Mark trembled in fright.

Even her mother who seemed to muster more of her courage to change the atmosphere.

“Mr. Sky, he is your son and I am sure of that.

I will not claim it if I have not proven it.

Here is the paternity test.

Mark is your son.” His mother quickly broke the tension in the air but the man said nothing. His eyes were rejecting him already even before reading the result of the paternity test.

Mark could see the man strongly doubting his mother’s words.

He was despising her.

He was despising him.

He was despising them.

The man was unhappy with him and his mother.

The tension was surging up in the air and it circulated in the room not showing any movement or going away.

Mark felt he was not welcomed by his father.

He feared this time already before that maybe he was not good enough for him because according to his mother, Ed Sky was a successful businessman.

He was talented, charismatic, and good to people.

He had a high standard of everything.

So, his mother always trained him to be a well-mannered boy and the smartest boy in the class.

She trained him on how to talk coherently in front of others.

The way he ate, the way he walked, and even the way he laughed.

All his actions and movements were always according to his mom.

These were all because of his father.

As his mom always said, "You have to be a Sky. So, you have to act like them. Okay?" Those were his mother's words.

He had to act like them because he is a Sky.

He grew up believing that he is a Sky but the man in front of him wasn't happy with his presence.

Without looking at the result of the paternity test, Ed Sky tore it into pieces and threw them in the trash bin.

His mother was dumbfounded.

Even in his young mind, he knew what was happening.

He was not ready to be his father or he just simply didn't like to have him as his son.

From that moment, his heart broke into pieces.

It was his first broken heart and he got it from his father.

"Mr. Sky, please believe me. I am telling the truth." What he didn't like was his mother suddenly knelt on the floor in front of the man who even didn't mind standing up.

From the moment he entered his office, he was sitting on his swivel chair.

His expression was cold and unpleasant.

"Mr. Sky, he is the result of that night." His mother cried out.

Her tears were like a river flowing non-stopped.

The man frowned deeply.

His eyes were like sharp daggers.

He could barely think what his mom was telling him.

Suddenly he stood up and strode in the door's direction.

He was going out without any words for them.

His mom quickly stood up to stop him.

She grabbed his arm.

Mark stepped aside.

He was witnessing the scene in front of him.

His mom was stopping the man from leaving. "Mr. Sky, have mercy on us. Have mercy on your son. Please. I am not lying and I know you knew that. He is your son. After that party, you said you wanted to sober in your office. So, I brought you back here. You are very drunk and me too. You... We...." He heard his mom pleading and explaining to him at the same time.

He hated how his mom become so desperate at this point that she had to kneel at this man and not only that she also cried and begged repeatedly but the man's stance didn't change.

"I only have one son and you know that. Bill... Bill Sky. He is my only son. Do you understand?" Finally, he said something. The man's eyes landed on him. He felt nothing but hate for the man and the person he mentioned. He hated him for treating his mom like that.

"But... Mr. Sky, please hear me out, Mark is..." His mom didn't want to give up.

Along with her words were her tears and gnashing of her teeth.

She was like something to get from the man but he didn't let her.

He didn't give in.

He quickly snatched his arm then he faced his mom with killer eyes. "Stay away from me and my family. Listen to me while I'm still nice to you and to your son." His tone was full of threat.

His expression was dangerous like he could eat his mom in whole.

Mark never thought that this man was too awful.

He was angry at him but he could not say anything.

He was also scared of him and being rejected was the worst feeling he had felt at that time.

He was not the father he imagined.

He grew up without a presence of a father but his mother was always telling her that his father was Ed Sky.

He was the most successful man in the city and he was the owner of the biggest buildings in the city.

She had a picture of him and he used to see him on the billboard around and even in magazines.

Once he told his classmates that he was his father but they just laughed at him.

They didn't believe that Ed Sky is his father.

He was even summoned to a guidance office because his claim caused bullying.

He fought all his classmates who laughed at him at that time.

Now seeing the displeased face of the man his mom said to be his father, he regretted coming and made his mom introduce him.

He hated how he treated his mom.

His rejection was strongly screaming in his eyes.

He was an unwelcome child to his father.

"I don't want to see you and your son when I come back. Do you understand? And you should know what's going to happen to you and that kid if someone would know about this. Do not mess up, Clara. Go home with your son." The man said with a very deadly tone as he snapped his arm away from his mom.

He then strode out closing the door with a loud bang.

His mom left in an awful situation as her tears continued flowing in her eyes.

She was trembling while crying.

Mark could feel his mom's pain.

The man who he thought was his dad just rejected him.

He quickly went to his mom and hugged her.

"Mom, let's go home. I don't want that man to be my dad. I'm okay without a dad." Mark sounded with a heavy heart.

"Shhh... Do not say that. Mark, he is your dad. Okay? Maybe, he is just confused. Maybe he is not ready yet to accept you. Just hang on there, son. Leave it to mom,

okay? Soon he will come to his senses. He will accept you. No matter what, he will accept you.” His mom heaved deeply along with her crying.

Witnessing how the man treated them, at that moment, his mom’s words were too impossible to happen.

“If he is really my dad, well maybe I’m fine without one,” Mark muttered regretting to have met the man who just rejected him.

“Shhh... baby, do not say that. Listen to me. No matter what, you have to be acknowledged as a member of the Sky family, okay? Promise me that you will, Mark. You will sooner because Ed Sky is your dad.” His mom sounded like no room for negotiation.

She seemed so sure that he would be recognized by the Sky.

Without any words, he just hugged his mom to appease him.

That day was a regrettable day for him because of that man’s rejection. After that, he didn’t see him again.

“Mr. Hendrick, where’s my mom going? Is she coming back?” Mark asked the old butler of the mansion.

He was snapped back to his senses when he was already inside the house.

He still felt his heart bursting with sadness and an awful feeling of losing someone dear.

“Young master, I’m afraid I don’t have an answer to your question.” Mr. Hendrick replied properly.

“Is this something to do with my dad?” Mark asked again even though he knew Mr. Hendrick would give him an answer.

Mr. Hendrick looked at him.

His eyes looked at him with pity.

“I’m sorry but I don’t know anything.” Mr. Hendrick looked down.

He could not attain to see the boy with a very problematic expression.

After hearing Mr. Hendrick, Mark heaved a sigh deeply.

He went to his room and cried the whole day.



He refused to eat.

He waited for the man to come but he didn't.

He wanted to talk to him to bring back his mom but he didn't appear like what his mom said before she entered the car.

The young Mark cried and cried a lot until he had gotten to his sleep.

Then in the middle of the night, he woke up crying shouting, and calling his mother.

At that same time, Mr. Hendrick stormed inside his room.

He was holding a telephone.

His expression was shocked and uneasy.

"Young Master, your mother..." Mr. Hendrick sounded full of hesitance in his voice.

Mark looked at Mr. Hendrick with a puzzled expression.

His eyes were full of tears.

He was eagerly waiting for Mr. Hendrick to continue his report about his mother.

"Your mother's plane crashed. Your mother is dead." Mr. Hendrick continued.

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"Mom! Mom! Mom!" Mark woke up calling his mom like he was brought back to that painful night he lost his mother.

It was too sudden and the news shocked him a lot.

At a young age, he was rejected and abandoned.

At that time, he felt very lonely in the world.

He had no other family than his mother.

The man who he knew was his dad never came to see him.

He had a mansion and enough money to buy all the expensive things but he was not allowed to come and see his father.

He was not allowed to mingle with the Sky.

His father hid him in a mansion with only Mr. Hendrick around.

He took orders from his father and he didn't admit it to him.

He just heard him talking to someone always over the phone.

He grew up without a father and a family.

He spent Christmas, New Year, and other holidays alone but full of food on a long table.

Mr. Hendrick was always by his side.

He went to a good expensive school.

Now, he had upcoming graduation but he had no plan to attend.

Just to see the family gathered around to show their support for his classmates made him sick.

He had no family so the graduation ceremony was not for him.

He flew back to the city without planning to attend his graduation even though he got the top rank.

Now that he finally finished his studies, it was about time to face Bill Sky.

Mark's fists clenched very hard as his eyes turned very furious.

He heaved a sigh remembering more of that night when Mr. Hendrick stormed inside his room.

"Your... your mother... your mother is gone." That was Mr. Hendrick's words. He was also shocked by the news.

Mark at that time was very young but he understood that her mom had left him just like that.

"No... no! You are lying. No! My mom... she is alive. She will not leave me. My mom will never leave me. She loves me! My mom loves me and she will never leave me!" Mark was crying gnashing his teeth in disbelief.

He just wanted his mom to come home.

He waited for her the whole day and night but she didn't come.

He had not expected the accident would be a hindrance to his mom's coming.

And worst... she was gone.

Mark felt his heart was very heavy.

He was very shocked and sad.

He didn't know what to do.

He could not process what he was going to do as an overwhelming sadness enveloped him.

"Young master, young master... listen to me. Even if your mother is gone, you still have a father. Okay? I'm sure he will come soon for you. Please come down. Will you?" Mr. Hendrick tapped his shoulder as he spoke consoling him.

Mark's tears were like a river without no trace of stopping.

He was sobbing tremendously and Mr. Hendrick could not attain to just stand and watch the little boy.

He hugged Mark and tapped his back.

"Don't worry young master, I'm here for you. I will not leave you. Now... come down now... will you?" Mr. Hendrick consoled him.

"Mr. Hendrick? Why did my mother leave me? Is this something to do with dad?" Mark had sadness and hatred for his dad.

He knew his father was the reason her mother had to leave her.

He suspected that his father planned this crash for her mother because he didn't want his reputation to be stained.

Maybe he was next or maybe he spare his life because he was his son no matter what.

"I'm sorry young master, but I don't have an answer to your question." When it come to asking related to his father, Mr. Hendrick always had nothing to say. Of course, he was his father's man and his father was his boss.

He would not dare to badmouth his boss to him.

Mark understood it correctly but he swore that he would investigate.

At that time, an angry storm raged over the night.

It was raining cats and dogs and lightning were striking everywhere.

Mark was hiding beside his bed with the thick quilt with a pillow on his ears.

No one knew that he was afraid of lightning and thunders only his mom.

“Mom! Mom! Mom!” Mark was crying on the ground under a thick quilt and a big pillow while he was calling his mom.

Whenever it happened before, his mom was always there for him to rescue.

She was going to wrap him in her loving embrace on the bed and then she would not leave him the whole night.

She would sleep beside him hugging him protectively then to get rid of the noisy thunder, she would sing a lullaby for him to sleep while tapping his back gently.

With her mom’s singing, the loud thunder had no effect on him anymore because, in just a few minutes, he would slowly be in his deepest slumber.

His mom’s voice was like magic for him and he believed it was.

But now, he was all alone in the dark with all the lightning and loud thunder.

He missed his mom a lot.

He missed her hug at this time and her tender touch.

Mark was crying out loud but no one seemed to hear him.

He hugged the quilt so tightly and the night ended with him drowning himself in his tears to sleep.

The next morning, Mr. Hendrick was very early in his room.

He was delivering him a breakfast tray full of fruits, bacon and ham, egg, and a glass of fresh milk but he had no appetite to eat. Mr. Hendrick woke him up worriedly.

“Oh! Young master, why did you sleep on the ground?” Mr. Hendrick asked worriedly.

Mark didn’t want to talk to him.

At that time, he hated him also because he was not giving any information about his mother's death.

He seemed like a ghost butler.

He was there always for him but he never answered his questions about his father. Mr. Hendrick was always proper and well-mannered.

Even though he was just a young boy, Mr. Hendrick always bowed to him politely.

He was a professional loyal servant.

He valued him as his young master but the only thing was that he could not answer his questions about his father and about the Sky family in general.

Every day, Mark's suspicion got bigger and bigger.

The death of her mom was something to do with his father's order.

He didn't know it at that time but it was the only thing bugging his mind.

He waited for the coming of his father but he didn't come.

He didn't appear in the mansion and he was losing hope that he would really come and get him.

He was beginning to hate him every day and he blamed him for his mother's death.

If it wasn't for him, his mother would not go away from him.

If it wasn't for his father, his mother would not ride on that plane.

Mark also hated his identity.

If he really is a Sky, he didn't want it.

His mom was very desperate to make him a Sky but he cursed that surname.

He was sure that the Sky had planned to eliminate his mom because of his great reputation in the city and in the whole world.

Mark hated his dad to be so irresponsible.

He rejected him like a piece of trash.

He is like garbage to his father and the only son he acknowledged was Bill Sky.

One day, after he moaned about the loss of his mom, he finally went outside to swim in the pool but then he heard Mr. Hendrick in the corner talking to someone.

Maybe at that time, Mr. Hendrick didn't anticipate that he would finally come out of his room.

It had been almost a month of him imprisoning himself in his room and spending his time crying remembering his mom and still expecting her to come back.

He was still hopeful that his mom would come back someday and the news was not true.

Maybe his mom escaped and was saved from that crash.

Maybe she was just on an island trying to find some rescue and sooner she could go back for him.

No one could blame him to be hopeful as it was too sudden.

He waited but she never come but he waited again.

He didn't mind waiting for the time his mom would arrive safe home for him.

"Yes, Mr. Sky. I will do that. Yes, he is coping now." Mr. Hendrick sounded without any hint that Mar was hearing his conversation with the other man on the line.

"Yes, Mr. Sky. He could not leave the house." Mr. Hendrick sounded again.

Mark was clenching his fists in the corner.

He cursed his father at that time because he only called Mr. Hendrick but he never wanted to talk to him. He was his son.

He should be there for him during this time.

"I will do that, Mr. Sky." That was the last sentence he heard from Mr. Hendrick before the other man on the phone dropped the call.

Even with Mr. Hendrick's heavy sigh, Mark could hear him from where he was hiding.

It seemed Mr. Hendrick was given another hard order again from his father.

The old man's action was problematic and mark could not help to think about what was that order.

Is it about him?

Is he next in line? Is his father wanted to eliminate him too?

Because of his existence, the Sky family's reputation would be put into trouble.

Mark heaved a heavy sigh.

Afraid that Mr. Hendrick would catch him, he quickly went to the pool area but his mind was a mess.

He could not find his calm.

He plunged into the water directly just to appease his mind.

He didn't know what to do at that time.

He felt panicked thinking his dad would kill him too.

He wanted to talk to that man in the office.

He didn't want to call him dad again.

He didn't want him to be his father anymore.

He was okay just being his mother's son and not a Sky's son.

He would just bury his mother's dream for him along with the bad memories.

Mark had some thoughts about leaving at that time.

He would leave the mansion of that man.

He didn't know where to go but he was going to leave tonight.

His father already abandoned him so might as well he would also abandon his property.

He had nowhere to go but he had little savings.

That would be good enough for him for a few days then he would find work.

Maybe he would get some money from it and he could earn a living for himself.

After he got to iron his plan, he got up from the pool and then went back to his room.

Before that, he sneaked out for Mr. Hendrick in his room, he wasn't there anymore.

His eyes instantly grew big when they landed on a small thing placed on his table.

It was his cellphone. Mr. Hendrick was always careful with his phone maybe he was afraid that he would use it.

Mr. Hendrick was a secretive person so he would never allow someone to touch his phone, especially him but today, Mr. Hendrick missed it.

For some reason, he left his phone on his table.

He may be not to anticipate him going out of his room today and heard him talking to Mr. Sky on his phone.

Mark smirked triumphantly.

He quickly got his phone.

Now, he could call his dad and ask him everything about his mother's death.

His father would hear his hatred towards him.

He would blame him for everything and he would let him know that he didn't want him.

He didn't want a father who is irresponsible and too proud of himself.

Then after that, he would get away from his mansion.

He would end everything after the day ends.

Mark mustered all his courage as he ran toward his room.

He would do all the calling there.

When he opened his door, he was shocked to see Mr. Hendrick inside his room.

Mark quickly hid Mr. Hendrick's phone behind him.

"Mr. Hendrick, what are you doing?" Mark asked puzzled seeing the old man was packing his things.

Mark instantly felt nervous.

The situation was telling him that his thoughts earlier were already happening.

He was sure that his father was behind all of these.

"Young master, you... you will be sent abroad." He could see Mr. Hendrick's hesitation while he spoke.



As a young boy at that time, his mind instantly panicked.

Just like his mom, they would kill him next.

Mark quickly took a few steps backward. "Is this something to do with that man again?" He asked gritting his teeth.

His anger in his heart toward his father was unbearable.

"I'm sorry..." Mr. Hendrick answered with his eyes pitying him.

"No! I'm not going anywhere!" At that time, Mark could only think of running away before his father's men came in.

Mark quickly grabbed his bag on the side and ran off.

"Young master! Young master! Come back! Come back!" He heard Mr. Hendrick shouting hysterically but they had to part ways.

He would escape his fate made by his father.

Mark got out of the mansion successfully.

He had nowhere to go with his heavy heart.

Then the rain poured again.

Thunder and lightning followed.

Trembling in fear, he went to a small kiosk to seek for shelter.

"Get out here! This is my territory!" Someone angrily shouted at him and pushed him out forcefully.

His knees hit directly to the ground and bruised painfully.

He got easily drenched on the ground.

He stood up walking in the rain and finally he saw a huge city trash can placed under a big tree.

He opened it and hopped into it to hide from the thunder and lightning.

The smell was too awful but he had to endure it also his bruise started to bleed.

Mark cried a lot. His tears were like rain. His heart shattered into pieces.

He got Mr. Hendrick's phone.

It had only one number named Mr. Sky.

"Dad, why do you have to abandon me?" Mark asked the man who answered on the other line.

"Because you are not my dad's son. I am his only son. Remember that." Bill Sky replied then dropped the call.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 394**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 394

The mobile phone was thrown into the street wet and useless.

Mark spent that stormy night crying and calling his mom.

From that moment on, he could not forget the name Bill Sky.

Bill Sky was the only son of his father.

Mark wasn't acknowledged by his father even in his death.

He was the hidden son and no one knew about his existence and no one should know his existence.

Mark clenched his fists hard remembering that terrible night.

Meanwhile, Arabella was inside Bill's car.

They were heading back to his penthouse.

She didn't want to stay there but talking to him was useless.

She was still angry at him and the latter was the same.

He was very furious.

Even without asking, she knew that he was angry seeing her with Mark again after giving her a lot of warnings.

Then who cares?

She didn't have to follow him and she didn't have to do whatever he wanted her to.

She had her own mind and she is no longer a kid.

She is at the right age to choose what she wanted to do or who she wanted to be with.

For Arabella, Mark was a nice guy.

She could not see any sign from Mark that she was going to consider him bad.

Bill was just exaggerating everything.

She could not even imagine how Mark approached her.

His expression was full of sincerity and she could see him worried about her walking alone in the night.

He even wanted to walk with her when she refused to enter his car.

Arabella just felt embarrassed with what Bill was acting toward Mark.

If she had to choose her companion tonight, she would not hesitate to choose Mark rather than the guy who was driving his car furiously.

His eyes were sharp like he wanted to eat her in whole.

They were telling her danger and she was familiar with his kind of gaze.

Punishment.

He wanted to punish her.

He seemed going to explode if he could not punish her tonight but Arabella wanted to refuse stubbornly.

She had enough for this night.

After what she witnessed him and Trishia Meyer earlier, he still had the appetite to punish her.

She should be the one to punish him.

He had no right to punish her when he had slept with Trishia a while ago.

With her thoughts, Arabella could not help but gritted her teeth in annoyance and rolled her eyes at him.

She knew she had to be calm but that was too impossible if she was with him.

For her, Bill was just so unreasonable tonight.

She didn't know what to think about him.

She could never read his mind.

He wanted Trishia and he wanted her.

He slept with Trishia and rejected her.

How would she supposed to feel and think about it?

Arabella heaved a very heavy sigh to release her frustration with the man beside her.

When the car stopped inside the covered parking, Arabella mustered her courage to go out quickly.

She could not tell him what she wanted so might as well put it into action.

She didn't want to be imprisoned in the penthouse.

So, she was going to escape from Bill Sky.

Arabella quickly moved fast and she ran away.

It was late for her to realize that the parking area was too big.

She had to catch her breath so she looked for a place to hide.

She hid behind a car and catch her breath for a while.

When she was able to stabilize herself, she sneaked out to check if the hallway was clear.

She quickly got up but then when she was about to take her step, Bill suddenly appeared in front of her.

She didn't know where he passed but he got her.

His eyes were killers like he was going to bury her alive in the ground.

Arabella trembled in fright.

She didn't know what to do but she mustered her courage to face him.

She met his scorching eyes. "I'm not going back to your penthouse!" She said toughly clenching her fists hard.

Bill frowned deeply. "Where do you want to go? To that Mark's house?" Bill sounded full of sarcasm.

He never understood her and she clearly knew it.

"Forget it! You can't understand me and you can only understand yourself so just talk to yourself! Will you?." She felt hopeless as she heaved a heavy sigh.

After she slapped him a moment ago, she never regretted it.

She didn't know if his anger included the slap.

No one dared to hit him except her.

So, his anger included many reasons as well as his punishment but Arabella was not afraid of him anymore.

She had to hold the surging tension and fright in herself.

Bill just looked at her coldly.

He didn't speak like he was studying her keenly. "Get in the car." After a while, he suddenly sounded.

Hearing him, Arabella was taken aback.

When all she thought Bill would force her to go up in his penthouse, she was wrong.

She looked at him meeting his unreadable eyes.

She was curious and confused for some reason.

"Where... where are we going?" She asked puzzled.

Her mind was already expecting that he would bring her back to his mansion where Trishia stayed.

There was no other place they could go to than with Trishia and as far as she knew, Bill was faithful to Trishia because of his condition. As long as he believed that Trishia is his family's savior, he would never leave Trishia.

He would not make Trishia worried about him especially when their wedding was coming up.

It was going to be after 3 days from now.

She was left with only 3 days to save Bill and 3 days were just too short for her to make it.

How could she gather evidence and how could she make Bill believe her?

She had tried to explain everything to him but her words weren't enough for Bill.

He wanted evidence and that was a thing that she could not give.

The worse was Bill believed that she was the one who abandoned him and their son.

What made it more worse was that he had proof of her marriage to Eric.

What made it worst was that Trishia was not just the best actress but also a good story maker.

She stitched up stories about her and Bill believed her.

"Just get inside the car now if you don't want to stay here." Without taking another delay, Bill got her hand and dragged her back into the car.

This time she followed but she was puzzled.

Bill was unreadable.

Just when her eyes landed on their hands interlocked each other while they were walking back to the car.

She immediately remembered the time when they were walking in a busy street abroad.

It was a famous city in that country where people were too busy but they were taking their time together.

Bill held her hand not wanting to let her go.

At that time, his hand was her protector.

She would never get lost and she knew that nobody would do any harm to her because of his hand holding hers.

Bill Sky was holding her hand amidst the busy crowd.

That time, it seemed the time froze like they were the only people moving and everyone froze too.

It seemed no one was seeing them. No paparazzi, reporters, or people who would try to destruct their moments.

That time, she felt calm and worried free with him.

But now, she didn't know where they were going. Bill was too hard to handle.

Yes, he had a condition but she also had her temper and dignity.

She could feel her courage was slowly fading away. Is it time for her to give up?

3 days were too short for her to come up with a great plan to stop their wedding.

Should she declare retreat from now?

Bill was getting closer to Trishia every day.

He didn't want to hurt Trishia.

Arabella could feel his overwhelming gratefulness towards Trishia and because of that, she was losing Bill.

When they got closer to the car, Bill opened the door in the passenger seat.

Arabella entered with still messy thoughts.

She looked at Bill who was now settling himself in the driver's seat.

He then started the engine.

The night was going to end soon and the sun would come up giving people a new day and a new hope.

Arabella heaved a sigh releasing her frustrations.

She just hoped that she was like that sun.

She just slept tonight and then woke up in the morning with everything according to her liking.

All the desires in her heart would be granted.

Her awful situation now would change and all her worries would fade.

Bill would remember everything about her and Trishia.

He would despise Trishia and would not be allowed to come closer to them and his family.

They would marry again and Adam would be the happiest ring bearer.

She was going to be the happiest bride then they would live on the farm with Adam.

They would have a happy family with their second child.

Arabella was looking forward to that happening but then there was a portion in her heart that was already hopeless.

It seemed the way to achieve her dream was too dark and risky.

Too dark that could vanish her happiness.

Maybe she had to stop.

Maybe she had to put an end to her dream or maybe it was already her illusion.

An illusion that could not happen in real life.

There was no way for her to save Bill from Trishia or he just didn't want to be saved.

Maybe he already loved Trishia Meyer which is why despite of everything she told him about Trishia, he still chose Trishia over her. Arabella didn't know what to do anymore.

She felt her plans were slowly crumbling in front of her and she could not do anything but watch them totally shattered.

Her head was like going to explode thinking about Bill and their situation.

"Are you okay?" Suddenly, Bill asked with a deep frown.

It was the only time she noticed that she closed her eyes because of her headache.

She opened her eyes and looked at Bill as she nodded to answer him.

"Where are we going?" She asked with a soft tone.

They were not bickering now.

It ended when they held each other's hands before while walking in his car's direction a while ago.



Arabella was so confused because they were heading in a different way and it was opposite the mansion.

“Stubborn,” Bill remarked with a soft tone too but he was complaining softly.

“I can hear you,” Arabella muttered as she rolled her eyes.

She like the silence and the restful night now that they were not fighting.

Just a soft complaining.

Bill drove all the way a long mile.

She knew they were going somewhere but she didn't know where Bill was heading.

The roads were all unfamiliar to her.

When she saw Bill had no plan to tell her where they were going, she closed her eyes and rested her head on the backrest of the seat. This day for her was too tiring, especially seeing Bill almost naked with Trishia Meyer.

If she didn't come, maybe they already had a good s\*x.

Her emotion got intensified today. Then Bill and Mark's raced earlier.

She was emotionally drained today. Arabella didn't know that she quickly fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was dark.

Warm light from a lampshade gave her a little light enough to see where she was.

She wasn't in the car anymore.

She was in a soft comfy bed.

And... there was a man beside her. Bill... Bill Sky was with her in the bed.

Arabella suddenly felt joy in her heart.

She looked at the digital clock on the bedside table.

It was already midnight and Bill had not left her.

What about his Trishia?

She frowned but quickly shook her head to get rid of her thought about Trishia.

She wasn't an important person right now.

What is more important is her time with Bill.

Their time together before his wedding.

She moved slowly to have a great view of Bill's handsome sleeping face.

She was still astonished at how heaven perfectly created him.

His nose was pointed complimenting his red luscious lips.

She always saw him but she couldn't get enough of his good looks.

Absentmindedly, she was already biting her thumbnail while staring at his handsome face when suddenly Bill's eyes opened.

It was too late for her to change her position.

Bill caught her staring at him while biting her nail.

His eyes were unreadable as he frowned at her.

"Do your nail satisfy you?" Bill asked meaningfully with a frown.

Arabella quickly took away her hand.

She smirked awkwardly blushing tremendously.

She felt very embarrassed being caught by him.

He seemed mocking and teasing her now at the same time.

"Hmmm... sorry. I don't mean to disturb your sleep." She quickly rolled away from him pretending to go back to her sleep. "You can go back to sleep." She muttered as she flipped on the other side but suddenly rolled to her and quickly caught her.

She could feel his hand clasping her waist as he hugged her behind.

His breath was fanning behind her neck and it made her tiny hair rise.

"I stay." In the silence of the night, Bill sounded serious.

"Should I thank you for that?" Arabella uttered softly.

It was an arrogant question but she just wanted to ask him directly.

Bill didn't answer but his hug tightened.

His face rested behind her neck giving her millions of tingling sensations.

"Should I leave?" Bill muttered softly with a heavy breath.

Arabella jolted.

Bill was asking her.

Of course, she wanted him to stay but she didn't want to beg him again.

"What is in your heart Bill?" That's what she could say.

"People are telling me that I don't have that." He answered in a deep tone.

"You have all you have to do is to listen," Arabella answered never resting her case.

He suddenly flipped her to face him. His eyes were pierced to her.

"I don't know. All I know is I want you." He answered then he kissed her torridly.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 395**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 395

Arabella woke up with a very painful body.

She felt the whole world roll on her again and again but she felt so good.

She quickly checked for Bill on her side of the bed but he was gone.

Sadness instantly enveloped her.

She felt pity for herself.

Bill just touched her last night and then he ran off to go back to Trishia.

Arabella heaved a sigh of frustration as she gritted her teeth.

Sitting on the bed slowly as the intense pain between her legs reminded her how they had gone so wild last night.

Arabella closed her eyes remembering that wild moment with Bill Sky biting her lower lip.

She could still feel his delicious taste on her lips which Bill bit and sucked often last night.

He seemed to not get enough of her kissable red lips.

With the chance she had, she did what he did to her.

She followed his rhythm until they danced together in the same rhythm.

Their lips and tongue followed the same rhythm as they danced gracefully and wildly.

Bill's unrested hands were exploring her nakedness.

They seemed to know where they were going like they were very familiar with her body.

Every spot of her body seemed to have his name.

She bit her lower lip at how Bill plunged himself into her last night.

A cracking of metal frame hitting the wall was heard responding to Bill's hard plunges.

She clenched the bedsheet hard as she arched her back feeling her pelvic bones were going to break.

His pelvic smashing her pelvic created an erotic sound in the air.

The air smelled like the juices they released at the same time.

Arabella could not count how many times she called and moaned his name.

She was very aroused by Bill's every touch and kiss all over her body.

He sucked her healthy bosoms repeatedly.

He was playing with them with his mouth and tongue.

He was like a naughty boy playing with his favorite ice cream in a cone.

He licked repeatedly and then shoved his lips to them sucking and kissing at the same time.

Arabella arched her back more feeling the millions and billions of tingling sensations crazily running everywhere in her body.

She could not control them but she had to do something to at least get mend a little otherwise she would go crazy with Bill's touches.

She saw Bill enjoying her body.

She was happy about that.

Seeing him and being with him seemed a great achievement for her already.

Somehow, her worries were still bugging her.

The wedding.

Bill Sky and Trishia Meyer's upcoming wedding.

She still didn't know what to do about it.

She still didn't know how to stop the wedding but for now, she wanted to enjoy Bill Sky.

She didn't want to think of anyone other than the two of them.

She just wanted to devour the moment with him alone.

Enjoying a crazy wild night with Bill Sky without thinking of what's going to happen next.

The most important person at this moment was Bill Sky and her.

"Are you ready for me?" Bill asked her last night before he f\*cked her hard with his hardest.

She didn't know when would she going to be used to his big size.

Even though they had done it several times before, Arabella still felt very hurt inside.

"You are so tight, Arabella. You drive me crazy!" Bill was muttering like complaining in a soft voice as he plunged his hard inside her core.

"Ahhh!!!" She growled feeling very hurt by his plunges.

Her healthy bosoms went up and Bill sucked them alternately while f\*cking her so hard.

It was very painful but very satisfying.

For an inexplicable reason, she felt complete.

Undeniably, her body wanted him.

It longed for his body.

It missed his touch.

Bill seemed to put a spell on her but the more factual was that Bill owned her body.

He was the only man it wanted and no other men had the chance to touch it except for him.

The one and only man.

The first man and hopefully the last.

When Bill kissed her core, she felt so enthusiastic again.

She took the lead as she wanted to serve him too.

She pushed him but Bill didn't lay down instead, he positioned himself behind her.

He pushed her carefully and kissed her ear behind.

She could feel her long hard behind but he still didn't plunge it inside.

He carefully made it touch her butt and her wet outer core.

She bit her lower lip so hard.

His face from behind kissed her collarbones and neck.

Up and down gently, torridly, and repeatedly.

She could feel her wetness surging with his teasing.

She could feel Bill's tip was outside her core touching her slimy juices outside.

"Do you want it?" He asked sexily while he shoved his face on her neck.

She nodded.

She knew it would pain her too much but she was ready for him.

She wanted to experience everything and she already anticipated the worst pain.

Without a moment of delay, Bill positioned her down and her butt facing him.

Bill kneeled on the bed and then the next second, he entered her core again behind.

Arabella could clearly see their sexy position in the big mirror on the wall beside them.

Bill held her long hair and he was plunging behind her.

He was so sexy.

His nakedness and his sexy figure.

She felt very lucky to have such a perfect man f\*cking her behind.

She moaned repeatedly.

If people were outside this room, she was sure that her moans were heard by them.

There was no doubt her moans echoed in the entire villa but she could not control them.

Bill's hard plunges were just too hard to handle.

Her breasts were moving upward and down with Bill's every plunge.

He cupped her breasts with his two hands while plunging into her behind.

She bit her lower lip hard.

Bill was so good to make her feel so special and a woman.

He was very handsome and he was like doing a sexy exercise.

His muscles were pumping every time he plunged hard.

His expression was like a sexy god indulging in an intimate workout.

It made her wetter just by his good looks in the mirror.

She kept on moaning his name.

The sound of skin hitting on another skin hardly echoed inside the room plus the smell of the air with their sexy hormones blending together.

Bill was very good at everything he did to her.

It seemed all her worries and problems washed away with him that night.

He made her feel relaxed at the same time restless.

She loved him but he didn't love her. He like her body but she liked him more than that.

“Bill... I love you...” Before she finally collapsed after finishing a lot of rounds, Arabella muttered.

That was the last thing she remembered then Arabella felt a pang in her heart.

She didn't hear Bill's reply to her confession.

She didn't know if he replied after she totally collapsed or her just didn't say any single word to her.

Well, what should she expect?

With his condition, sad to say but Bill only wanted her body.

She catered to his hunger last night without any second thoughts because she was sure that she would not regret it.

Even if she failed to stop the wedding, she had him in the bed maybe it would be their last.

But she was hopeful that it won be the last of them.

“Bill...” She was snapped back to her senses when she realized her remaining days before the wedding.

She didn't know where she was right now but one thing was for sure, she should not be resting today.

Her time was too short to slack off.

Well, she had fun reminiscing the night she had with Bill but today she had to go back to Trishia's mansion.

She had to live there even if she felt suffocated with Trishia just to gather evidence.

She would not lose on saving Bill Sky.

3 days before the wedding, short but she was determined to stop the wedding.

Without any moment of delay, she jumped out of bed.

She was going to the bathroom to tidy up herself first but her ears caught a very familiar voice.

“Bill?” She muttered frowning in the air.



When all she thought Bill left her last night to go back to Trishia, he wasn't.

He was in the adjacent room.

If she was not mistaken it was a library of the house or his study room.

Bill brought her to one of his properties again.

It was a huge house and the design was modern and minimalist.

The elegant kind of minimalist.

Just like his other properties, it was also grand.

She was sure if she would go out of the room the interior was very regal according to Bill's elegant taste.

Bill was talking to someone over the phone.

She was not the type to eavesdrop but her curiosity was bugging her right at that moment.

Arabella strode slowly behind a little opened door.

Maybe Bill didn't realize his door was open or maybe he was in a hurry earlier so he forgot to fully close his door.

His tone was serious and without asking him who was he talking to, Arabella already deciphered that Trishia was on the other line.

Bill was talking to Trishia seriously.

Well, she wondered how Bill would explain to Trishia what happened to them last night.

How he had fun f\*cking her last night?

Arabella wanted to hear it from Bill's mouth though it was too impossible.

She just wanted to give Trishia Meyer a lesson.

She could trick Bill in whatever she liked but Bill was always going back to her no matter what.

Bill was wild but gentle last night.

It wasn't a punishment but merely a pure bursting of emotion.

Bill was craving for her body and she felt it during their intimate activity last night.

He had intensified orgasm toward her.

She just hoped it was only for her.

“Sweetheart... hmmm... I got an emergency in the office last night so I had to work the whole night.” Bill uttered. Arabella frowned. “Liar!” She commented in the air. Men’s lies were so authentic and they could do it without any guilt. With her thoughts, Arabella smirked irritatingly.

“Arabella? Ohhh! I didn’t see her. Just don’t mention her... you know? Just a waste of time.” Bill sounded again. So Trishia... she was always curious about her.

Her half bitchy-sister.

Hearing them irked Arabella as she gritted her teeth.

She also hated this man who denied her. Bill was excellent at making her angry.

“3 days. I promise I will be there at our wedding. Okay?” Bill sounded loving.

Hearing him, Arabella clenched her fists very hard like she wanted to give Bill a heavy blow.

He was annoying for her today.

“No... you can’t come here. You will be bored and I can’t be with you because of work. Just stay there, relax and have a lot of beauty rest. I want you to be the most beautiful bride at our wedding. Okay?” Bill added with a sweet tone.

She could not believe Bill could speak like that to a woman when he always roared at her.

They talked like they were always fighting and always wanted to kill each other.

How come Bill was so sweet to Trishia when he was merciless towards her?

Arabella heaved a heavy breath of frustration.

“Okay, I will see you on our wedding day. Have a good day.” Bill sounded dignified before he ended the call.

She felt her nerves contracting how she hated liars.

Bill was lying to Trishia.

Should she be happy about that?

But she could feel any happiness.

When did Bill become a liar?

Is he started to be a womanizer?

She could not see him any different from her father.

He was going to marry Trishia Meyer but before that, he wanted to be with her.

She could not find any joy in her heart.

Should she thank Bill for wanting with her for 3 days or should she grab the opportunity to help Bill regain her memory of her?

She was caught with her messy thoughts when Bill suddenly appeared in front of her.

She was stunned and didn't know what to do.

His handsome face had no trace of tiredness from their last night's wild activity.

He looked very fresh and he seemed not to suffer for anything unlike her.

Bill frowned at her.

She instantly blushed as his eyes were keenly observing her.

Of course, she got out of bed so what do expect from her? And... he f\*cked her hard overnight, how would he expect to look good and pretty after what he did?

"Hmmm... are you okay?" Bill asked frowning. He seemed to see something was bothering her.

She just smirked not wanting to say something.

How could she even tell him about her thoughts? What about the pain inside her?

So, instead of speaking, she just wanted to walk away from him but Bill quickly caught her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

"Bill..." Arabella was shocked as she muttered in the air.

Bill rested his face on her neck behind as he whispered. "3 days..." He muttered seriously. "That's going to be my wedding after." He added like he was making an announcement.

His face remained on her neck as his breath was fanning her tiny hair behind.

Hearing Bill, made her feel very sad.

It seemed her heart was sliced with sharp blades slowly but deeply.

It skipped beats.

She felt hopeless like she was catching a deadline.

She could not say anything.

A deafening silence screaming in the room.

She felt very anxious about her life and Bill after the wedding.

Should that be a sign that they were not really meant to be?

Should that be a sign that they had to separate from each other's life for good?

With her thoughts, she felt her stubborn tears would come dripping sooner.

"3 days, Arabella. I'm giving you a chance to make me fall in love with you." Bill added brushing his lips on her earlobes.

Arabella was immediately taken aback.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 396**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 396

"Dad?" Adam sounded on the phone.

Bill was having alone time on the balcony.

The breeze and the wind were conniving each other giving a cold feeling.

Bill was looking at the horizon.

His eyes were sharp and serious.

One could easily say that he was caught in his thoughts but no one could ever determine what he was thinking.

“Son, how are you?” Bill called Adam who was with his grandma Kelly.

Kelly pushed Adam to study abroad.

She was very eager to take care of her grandson.

Bill’s memory brought him to that day when Kelly and Adam were leaving the country.

“Bill, Adam is growing. Even though he was a genius boy but he had to have other kids around. It’s better that he will go to a school where he can mingle with true kids. Okay, son?” Those were his mom’s words before he agreed to let Adam go with her.

She had a point there.

Adam was growing and he needed to have some friends instead of online friends.

He was good at making friends and his mom reported that he had lots of best friends already in his school.

That could be already considered an achievement of his boy.

On that day they were leaving, he had to attend an important meeting of a merge so he could go with them.

“Son... call me if you need anything. I will come for you. Okay?” Bill said seriously.

“Dad, I’m a grown-up boy and I can solve things for myself.” Adam cutely smirked while reminding his dad.

“I know... but just in case...” Bill could not help but heaved a sigh.

“Well... dad, one thing I can’t solve is you and mom.” Unexpectedly, Adam mentioned his mom.

Bill was dumbfounded.

“Mom is a good woman dad. Even though you lost your memories of her, when you meet her again, you will know that she is a loving woman and a good mother.” Adam smirked cutely again with his eyes sparked remembering his mom.

Bill was dumbfounded.

Of all the awful things he heard about Adam's mother, this boy kept on telling him that she is good.

Maybe, that woman easily tricked her son too.

Even though Adam was a genius boy but he was still a young kid.

That woman must be very good at acting.

He hated her that even his son was seeing her as a good mother despite everything she had done.

Despite abandoning them.

Bill clenched his fists hard secretly.

"Okay, that's enough, Adam. We have to go now. Our pilot could not afford to hold the flight schedule. We will be causing traffic in the Sky for God's sake!" Kelly butted in who was busy mandating all the servants in the house.

Bill heaved a deep sigh.

He would miss his boy.

"One last hug?" Bill knelt on the ground and spread his arms.

Adam looked at his dad with a smile on his face as he stormed to hug his dad. "Dad, please find mom for me. I will miss you but I also miss her. Bring her back to me. Will you?" Adam whispered to Bill while hugging him.

Bill could not say anything.

All he felt for her was hatred but he nodded for Adam not to be dismayed.

"Be a good boy. I will see you soon." Bill messed up Adam's hair to avoid the topic.

"I am a good boy," Adam said with emphasis.

"Okay, that's enough. Adam, go ahead with Mr. Kramer." Kelly said as she signed the butler to put Adam inside the car.

Adam followed after waving his dad goodbye.

"Bill, don't forget about that woman.

Do not you even believe in your son's words, Okay?" When they were alone, Kelly didn't miss the chance to settle what she heard with the father and son's conversation.

When Trishia approached her, she could not say no to the person who was willing to save her life and her son's life.

Not everyone could have done that.

Risking her own life to people who were not even her family.

"Adam is just a kid. His mother maybe had brainwashed him when they were together. And you have proven it, the evidence was clear enough to testify that she hid Adam away from us for a very long time. Why? Because she lived in with a guy named Damien. That guy even pretended to be the father of your boy for a very long time. How dare, him?! Such a savage person and no conscience! Because that girl wanted to live with that guy, she deprived her son to have everything by hiding from you. She deprived her son of having a good life just to be with that guy! What a vicious girl!" Kelly couldn't help gnashing her teeth in anger. "Then, for an inexplicable reason, she went back to the city. She dumped that guy. Why? Because she caught a big fish. She married Eric Grant. She totally abandoned her son and you by marrying that man!" Kelly roared angrily.

"Stop now, mom," Bill said lazily.

He seemed to know everything and he not needed to be reminded of it.

He already memorized everything that she terribly did to him and to his son.

Though he could not remember anything, he could feel his mom's anger was very deep.

He never saw his mom that angry before to a person only Adam's mother.

"Of all people, you should know all of that because you investigated everything. You have all the evidence. I don't want to meddle in your personal life but as your mother, I just don't want the terrible things that happened in the past because of that woman will happen again." Kelly said with a controlled temper.

"Don't worry, mom. Don't forget that your son is Bill Sky." Bill smirked with an arrogant tone. "That woman would not see or touch Adam again with her filthy hands. She will regret crossing our paths again." Bill muttered seriously.

"I trust your judgment son. I have to go now. Adam is waiting for me." Kelly hugged his son and then ran off.

Bill went to his study room.

He sat on his working chair, opened his drawer, and got a yellow long folder.

He flipped it open then all the files inside went out.

Inside were all pictures and evidence about what his mother had said earlier.

He picked a picture with Arabella Jones with Damien.

His eyes landed on the girl who was smiling happily.

Just her smile made him extremely mad.

Her eyes carried a lot of emotions.

Her face was pretty and innocent.

She didn't wear cosmetics or jewelry.

Plain white shirt, denim pants, and a pair of white sneakers.

Admittedly, she had a sexy figure for a single mom.

She was not the woman he imagined whenever they talked about her.

No one told him that this woman was truly a goddess of beauty and sexiness.

But he could not remember anything about her.

Right at that moment, he wanted to remember her nakedness under him when they made Adam.

Bill cupped his head with his two hands trying to remember her but he failed.

He looked at her again sharply.

"No wonder men go crazy over you," Bill muttered in the air. "Ahhhh!" He felt the heaviness in his head as he wiped everything on his table. He was enraged with his thought about her with many men.

He could not believe that he was deceived by her innocent looking.

Well, Bill swore not to be under her spell again.

What he said a while ago to his mom was engraved inside him. Arabella Jones would regret it if she chose to appear again in his life and his son's life.



Bill went out leaving all the evidence scattered on the floor.

“Dad, are you still there? Are you in trouble?” Hearing Adam’s voice again, that was the only time he was snapped back to his senses.

“Nahhh... I just miss you.” Bill answered pretending not to be affected by his thoughts.

“Well then, visit me and bring mom. Please, dad? I miss you and mom.” Adam’s tone was already pleading.

Bill was taken aback.

“I heard from your grandma that you already have so many friends there.” Bill quickly averted the topic.

He could not say anything to Adam about his mom.

“Yeah, I have lots,” Adam answered in a joyful tone. “Dad, have you already seen, mom?” When Bill thought that he had successfully changed the topic, he was wrong.

Adam seemed to be so curious about his mom.

“Hmmm...” Bill felt guilty for lying to his son but he had to do it. “I haven’t met your mom yet.” For now, he had to protect his son from hurting emotionally by Arabella.

He still had to find out what is her true motif of going back to him.

After his words, he heard Adam’s heavy sigh.

He was obviously disappointed with his news.

“Dad... I miss mom. I miss mom a lot. Are you going to believe me if I’ll tell you that he loves you very much?” Adam seemed to have an appetite for a long talk as he usually didn’t want to talk too much.

Bill frowned.

Knowing that Arabella was just tricking him and his son, there was a part of him that wanted to listen to his son.

“What do you know?” Bill could not help to ask curiously.

“Hmmm... I will not tell, dad until you bring back my mom.” Adam cut the suspense naughtily.

Bill could not believe that he was deceived once again but at this time, he was deceived by his son.

His mother seemed to teach him well how to deceive people.

Bill couldn't help but smile at his thoughts.

"You silly boy," Bill commented in the air.

He didn't know why he felt excited to know what the boy was going to say to him about the love of his mother for him.

Bill just mocked at laugh at himself.

"So can you bring mommy back, daddy?" Bill already knew that his boy would be a good businessman.

He was good at putting his opponents to wonder with his words then he would leave no option for them but to agree with him.

"Okay... will see about that." Bill could not hide the smile on his face as he dropped the call.

Just when Arabella appeared. "Why are you smiling?" She asked innocently.

"None of your business." Bill's expression suddenly changed. He sounded arrogant.

"Bill, can you be at least good at answering? A little gentle could not kill." Arabella muttered complaining at the same time mocking him.

Bill looked at her like he wanted to eat her alive.

Arabella trembled in fright. "It was just a joke." She released a smile faintly.

He looked at her keenly.

She was the only woman who could do it to her.

She wasn't sweet like Trishia.

She wasn't clingy like Trishia.

She was straightforward.

She trembled when scared but still pretended to be tough in front of him.

Her beautiful face was the same 7 years ago.

She seemed not to age as to what he saw in the picture before.

He had more to discover with this lovely face.

When every girl wanted to sleep with him, this woman abandoned him just like that.

For her to have his son was very unimaginable.

He never slept with women twice and he never allowed anyone to have his sperm.

He only sees women as his toys before because he could not trust them with his life.

But this girl standing in front of him was the mother of his son.

What made him change his mind at that time?

Why he allowed her to bear his son?

Bill smirked. His mind was preoccupied with his son's request, with Arabella, and his coming wedding.

He didn't know why he brought her to his beach rest house which is a 4-hour drive from the city.

He had gone extra effort for her when she complained about her staying in his penthouse.

This woman is really a stubborn one but with his awful temperament, he could easily give in.

One thing, he could think of was he brought her there to know what is her real motive for coming back into his life.

Though he showed her that he had another woman who was going to be his bride soon, Arabella didn't give up that easily.

She seemed so determined of going back to his life.

There should be a big reason for this and that he had to discover.

Before his wedding, he should know the answer.

After three days with her, he would still dump her just like what she did to him and his son.

## Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 397

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 397

“Get dressed. I want to swim.” Bill said lazily.

Before he called Adam, he was in the mood to enjoy the beach.

He wanted to calm his mind as he was very troubled with his thoughts lately.

He knew he had to set aside what he felt for Arabella.

Maybe he was just overwhelmed by her presence in his life.

His priority should be Trishia, not her.

After 3 days, he would marry Trishia Meyer as promised.

“What? I don't have any...” Arabella made him snap back to his senses.

She voiced out very hesitant with her pure innocent eyes.

“Hmmm... find something inside the closet.” Bill sounded lazy as he brushed his smooth hair and strode out without waiting for her reply.

Arabella was dumbfounded.

She was caught in her messy thoughts.

“3 days, Arabella. I'm giving you a chance to prove to me that you are the person I loved. 3 days... Make me fall in love with you.”

Those were Bill's words earlier.

She was still taken aback.

Arabella didn't know what to do when Bill had given her the opportunity to make him fall in love with her.

It was a rare chance for her.

She was with him all alone in the beach house.

Bill had given her 3 days to be with him all night and day.

It is her time.

It is her last chance but why it is so weird for her?

She could not think of anything.

She could not think of any way how to make him into her that could really stop his wedding.

A way that he would cancel his wedding with Trishia Meyer.

Her mind was panicking.

She could not just use her body all the time.

She knew that it could not solve everything.

S\*x was just a fun time and for the meantime.

It would never sincerely touch someone's heart.

Arabella was all aware of that.

She quickly shook her head to get rid of her thoughts.

Then she went in the closet's direction.

She opened it and to her surprise, the closet was full of swimwear and other kinds of stuff for women.

She quickly frowned and then heaved a heavy sigh of frustration.

Since it was a beach house, Bill probably brought his women there casually that was why the closet was loaded with woman's stuff.

She could feel her heart bursting with jealousy but again, she calmed herself.

This is not the time for her to get jealous.

He had given her three days only.

Whatever it takes, she had to get Bill's heart for him to cancel his nonsense wedding and he was the only one who could do it.

The sun was shining bright giving a warm temperature in the atmosphere.

Bill acquired this place not so long ago.

It was one of the private beach resorts in the area because of its magnificent view and pristine water and white sand.

Of course, only a few rich people owned the resorts there.

They were the richest among the rich in the city and others from overseas.

With his shades on and naked top, Bill relaxed on the beach lounge chair.

His sexy muscles were flaunting to anyone on the beach.

He was seeing many sexy chicks with their bikinis but none of them caught his attention.

He knew these girls were so cunning as to hook up with the owner of the resorts.

Their eyes were on him but they didn't feed his appetite.

He read a magazine while waiting for Arabella.

He still couldn't believe that he waited for her plus he gave her 3 days to be with him.

3 days without doing anything would already losses for him as his time was so precious but he gave her 3 days.

What else he could do but rest a bit and enjoy the sexy women around?

Bill heaved a sigh as he smirked.

He could not believe that he was going to be married after 3 days.

Maybe he had to loosen a little just like any other guy who would have their bachelor's party before the wedding but of course, he was not into it.

Arabella would suffice his needs for that. He didn't need that kind of party.

Arabella Jones would give him that for 3 days.

He is a businessman if he makes time for a person that should have a return.

He invested his time in her and that just meant he had to get something from her.

Her body.

Her body would entertain him for 3 days.

He would satisfy his hunger for her body and easily dumped her after he satisfied his craving.

Maybe at that time, he would be faithful to his marriage with Trishia.

After a while, Bill's thoughts were interrupted seeing the astonished expression of the men around him.

They saw something bewildering from their expressions so he quickly looked behind him.

Bill was stunned seeing Arabella with her two-piece bikini coming his way.

Her tall sexy figure made all men on the beach glare at her like they wanted to conquer her.

Her long hair was dancing in the air while she was striding gracefully.

His sharp eyes landed on her healthy bosoms that were flaunting upward forming a plump cleavage on her chest.

Bill could not help but gulp.

Surely, he could satisfy his cravings but he could not confirm if he could get enough of her and get rid of her after.

"I'm here." Arabella sounded confident and sat on the lounge chair next to Bill.

For the first time, Bill felt his pride as a man when Arabella sat next to him.

All the men seemed to be disappointed and envied him.

He just smirked and his eyes were smiling behind his black sunglasses.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered along with a heavy sigh.

He looked at her keenly.

Arabella instantly blushed.

She looked at him with a questioning expression. "Do I look ugly?" She asked with hesitation.

Bill instantly smirked. "I can't tell." He answered lazily like he was not appreciating her beauty.

Arabella looked at the people on the beach.

All women were almost naked.

They seemed to prepare so much with their appearance on the beach.

They were more into looking good and sexy in the picture than swimming on the beach.

"Should I change?" She asked frowning and was about to get up but Bill suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Stay. You are the sexiest and the most beautiful of all women here." Bill sounded honest.

For some reason, he didn't want to disappoint her.

Arabella heaved a sigh.

She felt happy with his compliment as he sat again next to him.

"As a matter of fact, I think I don't want to swim anymore." Bill put down the magazine then his head went closer to her ear.

Arabella frowned deeply. "I think I want to spend the whole day with you in bed," Bill whispered playfully.

His sexy tone instantly sent a shiver to her body.

Arabella gulped absentmindedly.

Bill smirked at her cutely.

He found her cute whenever she did things unexpectedly.

He already knew what turned her on and it also turned him on.

"What do you think?" Bill continued teasing her.

"Bill, the weather is so fine. Let's not waste it." Arabella said averting the topic.

She was clenching her fists secretly to appease the tempting sensations in her body.

With just his sexy words, they could give her contraction and electrifying sensations.



“But... I don't want to share you with anyone.” Bill whispered seriously like a little boy who was obsessed with his candy and didn't want to share.

Arabella frowned deeply again. She didn't understand why he became possessive all of the sudden.

Bill looked to the side.

Arabella followed.

That was the only time that she saw men and women staring at them.

They were like famous celebrities.

That was also the only time Arabella noticed that rich people also admired other people even if they already had everything.

The crowd was not too many.

Arabella could even recognize that 3 of them were famous celebrities, 2 were super-hot international models, 1 was a dignitary official and 1 was an international luxury brand designer, and 2 people she didn't know.

Arabella had no answer for Bill.

She just blushed and remained quiet.

“Why do I feel suddenly hungry?” Bill was really in a good mood for a talk today.

He continued teasing her even though she opted not to talk.

She was well aware of his nasty words.

“Should we go back now?” Bill seemed to have no plan to stop.

Arabella rolled her eyes.

“Let's go for a swim now, Mr. Sky. We are here to swim!” Arabella quickly held his hand and dragged him to the shore running.

Bill had no choice but to chase her strides.

They plunged into the water.

Arabella quickly splashed him with water so he could cool down and would not think of anything naughty.

This was the only thing she could do to cool him down or else Bill would do anything to get what he wanted.

Bill fought her back.

He also splashed her water. T

hey continued until they got all wet.

Bill swam away and when he went up, Arabella almost dropped her jaw.

His wet hair covered his forehead then he brushed it with his finger.

The water ran tracing all over his sexy muscles slowly.

Right at that moment, Arabella could not help but wish to be water.

Absentmindedly, she gulped again.

Bill caught her gulping then he smirked sexily. "Are you not having enough?" He sounded as he strode back to her.

Feeling embarrassed, Arabella swam away from him.

She didn't have an answer to his question and might as well disappear from his sight.

Under the water, she felt calm.

With Bill, she felt relieved but of course, her worries were still there.

Her deadline troubled her so much.

What if she could not make it?

Would it be the end of their story?

She closed her eyes under the water as she floats.

She wanted to relax her mind and just seized the day without worries until her lips were sealed by someone's lips.

She quickly opened her eyes and saw Bill kissing her.

His soft lips moved torridly underwater.

She was stunned at first but eventually, she followed his rhythm.

The kiss became passionate until they stopped to chase their breaths.

She hugged him tightly as her legs wrapped around his waist.

Bill smiled at her meaningfully.

“Should we continue?” He asked teasingly with his playful eyes.

His wet expression was so sexy.

She smirked.

“You are going to drown us,” Arabella complained.

“Your words are incoherent with your body,” Bill remarked with a playful smirk.

It was the only time Arabella found out that aside from her legs, her arms were also wrapped around Bill’s neck so she quickly let go but it didn’t happen because Bill’s hands stopped her and pulled her back to him.

Without any warning, he kissed her again like he couldn’t get enough of her.

Admittedly, Arabella couldn’t get enough of him too.

She kissed him back.

They kissed to their satisfaction without any care in the world.

They kissed passionately and hugged tightly like they didn’t want to be away from each other ever again.

Meanwhile, at Bill’s mansion, Trishia was holding her phone.

Her hand was trembling tremendously as he was talking to someone.

“Where is he?” Trishia asked full of hesitation in her tone.

“Madame, Mr. Sky is in the West Grove with Arabella Jones.” The investigator was about to call her but Trishia couldn’t wait for updates. She had a gut feeling that Bill didn’t travel abroad. Now, she confirmed that he lied to her and he started lying to her when Arabella appeared again in their lives.

“Are you sure about that?” Trishia asked to confirm. Until now, she could not believe that Bill lied to her just to be with Arabella, after all, her effort to get rid of his lost memories forever. She paid a large amount of money for the drug she used to Bill but it was just put in vain.

Trishia could not find her calm anymore.

There was no drug to make Bill completely forget about Arabella.

There was no drug to get rid of Arabella's spell on him.

Trishia was very enraged with the news.

She was like breathing fire now as her expression was totally flushed.

"Madame, when did I ever disappoint you?" After the man's words, Trishia's phone chimed repeatedly.

"You can check the pictures I sent you." The man added.

Trishia dropped the call without a proper goodbye.

She was very eager to see and confirm Bill's whereabouts.

Deep down, she wished that her investigator told her lies.

She swore to not get mad and that she would give him more money in the future.

Trishia quickly opened the pictures and her face turned crimson.

Her eyes were killers.

She saw Bill and Arabella kissing intimately.

It was zoomed in and she clearly saw their passionate expressions.

Trishia felt her heart shattered into pieces.

Her anger was bursting.

She wanted to kill Arabella Jones.

Quickly, Trishia got her car key and drove furiously outside like flying in the air breaking all the traffic signs.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 398**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 398

“Hop in!” Bill was so handsome approaching Arabella.

This time, the sexy topless man was riding a jet ski.

His sexy physique was so divine.

His black sunglasses were adding to his hotness and his powerful demeanor was screaming all over the atmosphere.

“Where are we going?” Arabella frowned but she followed holding his hand that was guiding her.

She was unsure of what she was doing with him but of course, why she had to trouble herself when Bill was all she wanted?

To be with him was already an achievement for her.

She already considered herself lucky that Bill gave her time to be with him.

Now, it was already in her hands the fate of their love story.

She had to do everything to make Bill fall for her again.

Instead of answering her, Bill just smirked cutely at her.

She couldn't just believe that they were not fighting for a while.

Bill seemed in the mood to swim and do water activities.

Well, she wasn't the sporty type but she was into adventure and anything with Bill Sky was an adventure for her.

“Hold tight,” Bill suddenly grabbed her two arms and put them around his waist.

Since she had no choice, she hugged him tightly rather than falling into the water.

Without any delay, Bill then maneuvered the jet ski.

There was no doubt that Bill was always outstanding in everything he was doing.

He was a certified expert on riding a jet ski.

After a while, Bill brought her to a floating island.

The crowd earlier couldn't be seen anymore.

Arabella's eyes wandered around the small island.

The island had no plants but the sand was the whitest and finest.

The water was very clean and tranquil.

She could already see her face in the water's reflection clearly.

She could not help but be amazed at the small island.

Bill seemed the only person to discover this small paradise.

"Hmmm... this is called the Naked Island," Bill uttered behind her.

Arabella smiled at him. "What a name!" She muttered in the air.

"Do you like it?" Bill asked as he walked closer to the center of the small island.

Arabella smirked cutely as she nodded to answer him.

Bill smirked at her back. "What is my compensation then, for bringing you here?" Bill added frowning naughtily.

Arabella looked at him seriously. "Compensation? I didn't ask for it." She sounded stubborn. "Well, I can compensate you if you can swear to me that I am the only girl you brought here," Arabella added jokingly but she was hoping to get a positive answer from Bill though it was obvious to her that Bill was used to bringing girls in his rest house based on his personality and the different woman's stuff in the closet earlier.

Bill looked at her seriously.

Arabella met his unreadable eyes.

Her expression was provoking and challenging him to say the truth or just simply agree with her.

She was sure that she needed not to give him compensation because she confidently knew that she already won the bet.

"I swear! You are the only woman I brought here." Unexpectedly, Bill took her bet seriously as he raised his right hand in the air facing his palm at her.

She was stunned.

His expression was too serious and sincere but still, she couldn't believe it.

“Hmmm... Tell me, Mr. Sky, those women stuff in the closet,” Of course, she was doubtful of his words.

Though she wasn't the jealous type of woman still women had always had their intuition.

“That's all yours.” Bill unexpectedly answered her with a frown.

He seemed to question her why she was doubting him.

His tone was cool but he wasn't explaining.

Arabella could not help but smile.

Her heart was overwhelmed with his words.

Even though 50% of these were lies and 50% were true she could already take the risk.

At least Bill bothered to answer her and gave her the time without mocking her.

Her heart was already satisfied.

“Then why did you bring me here?” She was wondering from the start.

“Why not? I wanted to share this with you.” Bill answered then he suddenly dragged her and imprisoned her in his arms.

He hugged her behind.

Their skin touched giving her millions of tingling sensations.

Bill rested his head on her shoulder.

His lips faced her neck as his two strong arms held her tighter.

“I told you. I don't want to share you with someone else. I don't like those men's predatory stares at you.” Bill added possessively but cutely.

So it was the real reason.

With his words, Arabella's heart was already jumping for joy.

She felt great with him today.

Bill seemed to adjust to her too.

He was not mocking and fighting with her on their first day.

She could see a positive outcome for the next two days if Bill would continue to be sweet to her.

If he would not change his mood.

Her worries were mended a little bit with her thoughts.

She couldn't help but feel excited.

Suddenly, she grabbed Bill's hand.

She flipped to face him.

Then, without any warning, she quickly sealed his lips.

She kissed him quickly then she released with a smile on her lips.

Her eyes sparked as she was happy with him today.

She had a chance to swim on the beach and got to see the enchanting little paradise plus she was with Bill and his words for her.

Bill was a little stunned by her quick kiss.

He looked at her frowning touching his lips like he could not believe someone dared to kiss him first or he seemed to be kissed by an angel. His expression carried complex emotions.

"What's wrong? You asked for compensation. I just did grant it." Arabella sounded shy this time as she just realized what she did.

It seemed her heart took over her body and kissed him.

With Bill's serious expression, she wanted to take it back but it was too late.

Suddenly, Bill grabbed her wrist with a medium amount of force.

She was instantly shoved into his sexy muscled chest.

Bill cupped her pretty face.

His eyes were sexy and playful.

Arabella immediately blushed.

She met his naughty glare.



“If you want to compensate me, do it right.” Bill sounded very naughty.

His expression was playful and his tone was cool.

He is very handsome and playful at this moment.

How could she control herself from not falling in love with him?

Why Bill was doing this to her?

She should be the one to make him fall.

Why she was falling more for him first?

Arabella wished to stop her overwhelming heart but she couldn't.

Bill was just very captivating.

His domineering actions turned her on also.

She could not help it and she could not control herself when it comes to him.

After his words, Bill quickly kissed her torridly.

She followed and danced with his rhythm.

Bill kissed him hungrily and he seemed to not get over her even though he already tasted her many times.

Arabella felt the same too.

She always had butterflies in her stomach whenever Bill touched her even though he touched her countless times.

She still always felt intensifying electric sensations with him.

She stopped kissing him when she felt her bikinis were unclasped by his hand.

Her eyes got wider noticing Bill easily made it in one swift move and she was going to be topless if he took his bra bikini away.

“Bill, what are you doing?” She sounded shocked as she cupped her bikini with her two hands afraid to fall on the ground and someone might see her bare-naked bosoms.

Bill chuckled softly.

He found Arabella's naivety cute.

"Come on, just drop it. It's just the two of us here. Look around, we are very far away from the crowd." Bill sounded along with his soft chuckle.

Arabella looked at the brand of her bikini.

It was designed by the most famous international designer and was the most expensive brand in the world.

"No, this bikini is too expensive." She muttered absentmindedly as she held her bra carefully to cover her healthy bosoms.

"Yeah, it's expensive but dear, you don't need that anymore right now." Bill nodded repeatedly with a smile.

Arabella was shocked by his words.

The meaning was so complex and she didn't want to guess.

"What are you talking about Bill?" She asked with wider eyes and her expression seemed to carry the biggest question mark.

Instead of answering her, Bill just smiled meaningfully.

His eyes were sending some naughtiness to her.

More or less this kind of expression of Bill was already familiar to her.

"No way!" Arabella was shaking her head as she realized what he wanted from her.

"Bill, you are out of your mind!" She sounded while running away from him.

Bill chased her.

She could not give in to what he wanted on the island.

She looked back and Bill was already a meter away from her.

She splashed him with water while her other hand held her bikini to cover her bosoms.

Bill splashed her back with water.

She went to the sand and got a fistful amount of fine sand.

She threw it to Bill.

Bill threw also a fistful amount of sand.

At this moment, they were like kids playing happily.

Arabella forgot all her worries as she laughed every time, she hit Bill and every time she dodged his attack.

She felt great and at the same time contented.

With Bill, he forgot the person who was busy with how to gain more profit and the person who didn't want to leave on the top.

He forgot that his precious time was so important to him.

He forgot that he was feeding millions of employees all over the world.

It seemed the time had witnessed and stopped only for the two of them.

"Ouch!" Suddenly Bill exclaimed as Arabella's attack hit him.

He was shoved to the ground which made Arabella panic.

She ran back to Bill seeing him lying on the ground.

It seemed that the sand entered his eyes as he was rubbing his eyes.

Arabella could not help to feel guilty and remorseful.

She blamed herself while running back to him feeling so nervous.

"Bill... Bill... are you okay?" She stormed kneeling down on the sand to assist him.

"I... I think my eyes got hurt." Bill sounded in pain.

"Okay, let me help you. Open your eyes wide." Arabella was going to do the first aide.

She positioned herself and prepare her breathing to blow his eyes.

She was about to blow his eyes when Bill chuckled and dragged her down.

Her lips quickly landed on his lips.

He kissed her and then pinned Arabella down.

Bill was on top of her and he seemed to have no plan to release her.

His smile was so sexy that could already make her wet.

He got her two arms and pinned them above her head.

Then Bill got her bikinis away using his mouth.

Arabella's eyes got wider.

She didn't know what to do.

In her mind, there might be someone who could see them but Bill had a different thing in mind.

He had no trace of doubting his surrounding.

He seemed to know the place very well liked he owned it.

He was very confident that no one was around.

Well, what could she do but give in to him.

Bill should be the most careful among the two of them.

First, he had a reputation in society.

Secondly, he was going to get married.

Lastly, Bill would never hurt his savior, Trishia Meyer.

"Bill..." She uttered still doubting Bill's action.

"Shhhh..." Bill muttered sexily as he started to kiss him torridly.

His tongue entered her mouth wildly.

Arabella could not help but cooperate with him.

She arched her body backward when Bill's lips crawled to her chest.

She bit her lower lip to stop herself from moaning.

Bill had no trace of stopping.

He knew what he wanted from her and he would get it right there.

As for Arabella, she was going to give him what he wanted and satisfy her heart.

Bill had given her a chance and that, she would not mess up.

She would give him her all until Bill would finally realize to cancel his wedding with Trishia.

“Bill...” She finally moaned along with the crazy wild sensations in her body.

“I like you calling my name,” Bill whispered at her sexily while he was brushing his lips on her ears.

“It’s daylight, Bill, and...” She could not get used to his crazy cravings.

“Isn’t it exciting? Don’t worry. It’s just quick.” He whispered again as his finger moved inside her bikini.

She could sense Bill had an urge to release so she didn’t argue anymore.

She bit her lower lip and just dropped all her worries and enjoyed what Bill could give her.

Satisfaction.

When they went home, it was already early night.

They were holding each other’s hands like they were very satisfied with the day, especially what they did on a small island.

Their faces were both glowing and had a smile on their faces.

Bill opened the wooden door of the villa.

Beside him was Arabella.

They were like honeymooners based on their happy expressions until they both jolted.

“Hello, sweetheart.” Trishia Meyer suddenly sounded welcoming them.

She was sitting on the couch with one leg on the other in front of them. “Surprise?” Trishia added.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 399**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 399

Arabella saw Trishia sitting on a couch elegantly holding a glass of wine.

One could easily say that she was deliberately waiting for them for a long time because the wine bottle on the side table was already empty.

Trishia's expression was flushed.

If Arabella was not mistaken, Trishia was a little drunk.

Her jealous eyes were scrutinizing Arabella but she didn't care.

So what?

As for Arabella, Trishia did more hideous things to her compared to what she was doing right now.

Trishia tried to kill her many times.

She manipulated everyone so they would hate her.

She even manipulated her life.

She even tried to hurt Adam before.

Trishia tricked her so many times and not only her but Bill Sky and the people around her.

Trishia would not be in her position now if she didn't trick Bill Sky.

Compared to all she did to Arabella, being with Bill was nothing even having s\*x with him was nothing.

Without any guilt in her eyes, Arabella met Trishia's scorching eyes.

She smirked mockingly at Trishia which made the latter angrier.

Just when she thought, she won already, Bill let go of her hand.

Arabella suddenly felt sad.

Very sad and disappointed.

Bill's reaction was calm and still collected seeing Trishia but he quickly let go of her hand.

His expression was too opposite from men who were caught cheating with their other women.

Thorough explanations couldn't be seen on his face.

Even the fear of being caught by his future wife wasn't present at all.

Arabella felt an intense pang in her heart.

Trying to hold the bursting emotion, she gathered her strength to stand tall and not stumble.

She acted unaffected in front of Trishia and Bill.

She just never thought about their happy day ending up with Trishia's surprise visit.

They had a good time today on the beach and in the island.

She saw Bill's smile again at her.

His expression was not forced not pretentious.

She could tell his happiness was coming from his heart and so she was.

Well, they were shocked but she quickly got over it knowing how possessive Trishia is and how desperate she could be when it comes to Bill.

"What are you doing here?" Of all the people present in the room, only Bill Sky sounded no tension in his voice.

He was just also surprised by Trishia's sudden presence.

Of course, he had lied to her just to be with Arabella.

He did it for her not to get hurt but then she discovered it.

Admittedly, he didn't like it.

He never liked women who were very possessive and obsess.

They were the type he was scared of ever since that was why he always had a contract.

But then, he owed Trishia a lot and no matter what he do, no amount of money could repay her for what she had done to him and to his family.

The only thing he could do was treat her right and tried his best not to hurt her.

Now, he had no excuse.

“Sweetheart...I’m here because I am your only lover. Right, sweetheart?” Trishia sounded coquettish as she strode closer to Bill and hooked her arms around his neck without any care about the other woman who was standing beside Bill.

“Trishia, you are drunk. Let’s talk inside.” With a controlled temper, Bill sounded as he smirked coolly.

“No...” Trishia refused shaking her head repeatedly. “I am your lover Bill but you are with this slut!” Trishia added roaring but then after, she chuckled softly.

Trishia looked at Arabella bitterly.

Her eyes were killers like she was despising Arabella her entire life.

She hated Arabella to be her half-sister and generally, Trishia hated Arabella’s whole existence.

Then, Trishia met Bill’s keen eyes.

“Kiss me, Bill,” Trishia ordered toughly with her begging teary eyes.

Her voice was provoking him.

Daring and challenging.

Her arms wrapped around his neck seemed no sign of releasing him.

Trishia was very desperate to show Arabella and to prove to her that she was the only woman inside Bill’s heart now.

She also wanted to see if the drug she was using on Bill was still effective.

Trishia relied on too much of the drug because, without it, she was back to being treated like trash by anyone.

Hearing Trishia, Arabella’s heart palpitated rapidly.

She was clenching her fists hard to control her bursting emotions.

She was very eager to know what Bill was going to do in front of his ex-wife and his wife-to-be in three days.

In her heart, she wished Bill would not comply with Trishia’s scheme.



She wasn't ready to witness them kissing in front of her eyes when they just made out on the island passionately.

It was one of the most unforgettable experiences she had.

Bill was always the adventure type of guy and he was always getting what he wanted anywhere and everywhere.

He had no limits and boundaries when it comes to his s\*xual needs.

She was just so anxious that after that happy moment, here comes the worst part.

Arabella was deliberately waiting for what's gonna happen next.

She gathered all her courage to see Bill's response to Trishia.

Her heart wanted to run away as she was not sure if she could bear the pain of seeing them but her mind wanted to stay.

She wanted to see what Bill would do or if he considered her feelings after they did.

Bill was still unmoved.

The tension in the air was circulating around giving suspense to everyone.

The two women were deliberately waiting for Bill's response carrying opposite hopes in their hearts.

He looked at Trishia Meyer unreadably.

Then unexpectedly, he grabbed her closer pulling her slender waist with his strong hands.

Seeing the scene, Arabella felt her heart was going to explode as it was racing so fast.

She gritted her teeth to maintain her balance though she could feel her knees had softened.

She didn't know what to do.

She didn't want to see it but her eyes seemed magnet with them.

She could not control her sight.

Her instinct was telling her to close her eyes but there was something in her that didn't want to follow.

She mustered her courage and prepared her weak heart.

Bill didn't look at her.

After he released her hand, he seemed to forget that she was still there standing beside him.

His eyes were focused on Trishia's face.

He had no sign of contemplating.

Then in the next second, Bill kissed Trishia.

The kiss shattered Arabella's heart into pieces.

She watched Bill kissing Trishia Meyer full of intimacy.

Trishia held Bill's neck tight catering to Bill's luscious lips.

Her chest pressed on Bill's muscles.

They kissed like no one was watching them.

Arabella felt cold sweats all over her body.

Her nerves seemed to contract like they stopped functioning inside her body.

Her breathing had stopped.

No wonder the scene was breathtaking for her in a negative way.

She wanted to flee but her feet weren't cooperating with her.

Even her eyes were so stubborn to see everything.

She clearly saw Bill's expression.

He was seriously pleasing Trishia.

He kissed Trishia the way he kissed her.

When all she thought was that she could only satisfy Bill, she was very wrong.

It was very terrible to think that Bill only wanted her.

She forgot Bill's reputation before and now that she was seeing him kissing Trishia, she was like being slapped so hard.

She thought, their happiness earlier was genuine.

She thought Bill was giving her his time to be with her.

Admittedly, she felt special when Bill brought her there even though she felt a little jealous but then Bill clarified everything to her.

His words earlier were still in her heart but now they were all questionable.

How could she easily believe him?

'All the woman's stuff was all hers and she was the only woman who he brought there?'

Arabella could not help but mock Bill's words in her mind.

As she was brought to reality, she could not take it anymore.

Arabella clenched her fists hard.

Then she stormed out of the living area.

She felt very insulted by Bill Sky.

What they did earlier seemed to have no value to him.

He never considered her feeling.

Nothing would happen if he didn't give in to Trishia.

She would not be hurt like this.

She couldn't take it anymore.

She felt very disappointed and dismayed by Bill's action.

She had to leave the place now or she would just continue hurting herself.

She could not process it anymore.

All she wanted was to get out of the place.

Bill's 3-day deadline was over.

She had to accept her defeat.

It was just impossible for her to help Bill if he didn't want her help.

She had no chance of winning if Bill would not cooperate and just continued to hurt her.

She knew she promised herself to help Bill with all of her capabilities and might but at this point, she could not find any reason to continue anymore.

Bill's satisfyingly kissing Trishia flashed across her mind which gave her too much pain and irk.

She found herself walking on the shore.

No way to go.

Wanting to calm herself but it was too impossible.

She took off her slippers and walked barefoot.

The cold air from the sea touched her face.

Maybe she needed this to recover.

If only the wind could blow off the pain she was feeling right now, she would be staying there for the whole night.

Her tears flowed like a river without any sign of stopping.

She felt very hopeless as she could not find any positivity in her efforts anymore.

She wanted to give up and she didn't know how to mend her broken heart.

Absentmindedly, her feet touched the water.

She looked down.

She liked the temperature of the water like it could also drench her worries.

Without any hesitation, she went into the water slowly until her half body was half dipped in the water.

She looked at the moon.

It was so bright.

If only the moon could take all her pain, she would be dipping her body the whole night.

As her tears flowed non-stopped, she heaved a heavy sigh like she was releasing all her frustrations.

Of course, she didn't want to give up but she could not handle the pain anymore.

She was like a sponge absorbing all the pain in the world but she also had her limits.

Facing the moon, she cried hardly without any care for her surroundings.

"Ahem!" When someone coughed beside her. Arabella was stunned as she never expected someone was also in the water at this time.

It was already dark and only the moonlight and warm bulbs lit the area.

She quickly wiped her tears as she didn't want to be seen by someone crying.

Then she quickly turned around to go away from the water as she didn't want to talk to someone or she didn't feel to see someone.

She was very down and didn't want to mingle with someone now.

All she wanted was to be alone but then the person sounded when she was about to walk away.

"I'm sorry, Arabella but I couldn't just see you crying without doing something." The man's familiar voice was very serious.

He knew her name so she should not be mistaken.

Without turning around, she could determine the person but what bothered her the most was why he was there.

She quickly turned around to see him but kept meters distance away from him.

"Mark?" Arabella sounded puzzled as she uttered his name.

Though they had talked before, Mark's identity was still a very big question mark for her. "Why... why are you here?" She asked with a deep frown.

"Hmmm... Let us say that my rich mom had property here." Mark's expression wasn't bragging but he seemed no interest when he uttered the words.

As far as her judgment served her right, Mark wasn't welcome in the Sky family.

That is why Bill despised him because he was born from another mother and Bill's father's mistress.

Since Mark studied abroad, had an expensive sports car, and lived in an expensive compound same as Bill's mansion and property in an expensive resort neighborhood, Arabella presumed that Mark was acknowledged by Ed Sky but never accepted with the Sky family as how Bill treated him.

He seemed to be an outsider.

Arabella could not help but pity him.

His expression was also gloomy and opposite from the club's young man who flirted with different kinds of girls including her.

"Do you want someone to talk to? I can listen." Mark approached her with sincerity.

His tone was telling her that she could trust him.

Arabella heaved another deep sigh of frustration.

She didn't know but she felt the urgent need for a listener but still, she was hesitant.

"Everybody was treating me as an outsider." Suddenly, Mark uttered gloomily and then he laughed bitterly. "I thought you were different from them." He added with a sad tone.

Arabella's heart jolted. She didn't expect Mark could be this sentimental. She thought she shouldered all the problems in the world but seeing Mark's expression, he seemed to have a bigger problem than her. His sad eyes were telling her.

She looked at Mark and mustered her courage.

"Mark, can you take me away from here?" Arabella suddenly asked still feeling her shattered heart.

## **Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 400**

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 400

"Bill, why did you stop? Come on, this villa... it's only the two of us here. Please don't stop." Trishia sealed Bill's lip but he wasn't cooperating anymore.

She tried it again but he still didn't and his expression changed.

“Sweetheart, we only have 2 days left and we are going to be officially husband and wife. What are we waiting for? I’m ready. I’m ready to give all of myself to you tonight. Please, let’s continue. I want to feel you, sweetheart. I wanted to feel your touch. I want to feel you inside me.” Trishia continued tiptoeing to kiss him but Bill stood still without any change of emotion.

He seemed pissed with something.

“Did I do something wrong? Did I not make it right? Please tell me what you want me to do, Bill.” Trishia sounded very desperate as she started to unbutton her dress.

Bill heaved a deep sigh.

“Stop!” He sounded with a controlled temper.

Then he quickly sobered. “Please... stop,” His tone softened a little as he grabbed Trishia’s hands to stop her.

Trishia looked at him very dispirited.

Her tears started to drip down.

Bill released another deep sigh.

He didn’t have the heart to see Trishia’s tears so he held Trishia’s face.

He smirked at her to pacify the situation and quickly wiped her tears with his thumbs.

“Listen to me...” Bill was talking to Trishia gently. “I didn’t want to touch you because I value you so much. In my eyes, you are precious and worthy to be treasured. So, with that, I wanted to keep my promise. After our wedding. I promised to give you all your heart’s desires. It is how I see you and value you. Do you understand me?” Bill sounded very sincere and so his eyes met Trishia’s teary eyes.

Hearing these words from Bill, Trishia cried out loud.

Her heart was bursting with happiness.

How could she insist on Bill if he wanted to reserve her value?

It seemed Bill already loved her that much.

Trishia was overwhelmed with happiness.

It was her first time hearing such romantic words from Bill Sky or anyone.

To a person who was deprived of love, Bill's words were music to her ears.

She felt like jumping on cloud 9.

Her heart seemed to grow in size.

Trishia could not help but cry.

Bill suddenly embraced her and tapped her back to pacify her. "Shhh... Let's go! I'll put you to sleep." Bill whispered.

Bill guided Trishia to a room.

When they left, Arabella appeared from behind the corner.

She heard everything and she felt her shattered heart was shattered into pieces more.

She didn't know if she could still fix her heart which was shattered to multiple pieces already.

She went back to get her things but unluckily, she heard Bill's words for Trishia.

Bill valued Trishia so much.

'Treasured?'

'Precious?'

'Worth it?'

Arabella was frowning so deeply troubled by his words for Trishia.

And what about her?

Bill touched her repeatedly so that just meant Bill didn't value her.

He didn't treasure her and Bill didn't see her as worthy of everything.

With her thoughts, Arabella's heart was clenched so hard.

She didn't know what to do.

She felt very angry with Bill but she could not bend it to him.

She knew Bill lost his memories.



Obviously, Trishia was very happy.

Arabella felt lost.

Even though she tried to widen her understanding of Bill but at this point, she could not lift her spirit.

She felt very down and what was worst was she felt disgusted with herself.

Bill seemed to see her like his other women before.

One of his toys.

She had no difference from the others.

Bill saw her as his playtime.

It was only Trishia he treasured for now.

Trishia was going to be his legal wife soon and she would have remained a failure.

Should she give up now?

She seemed no chance to win.

Only hypocrites would believe that she still had a chance of winning over Trishia and she could stop the wedding that would happen after 2 days.

Arabella wiped her tears stubbornly skipped from the corner of her eyes.

She quickly went back to her room to get her bag.

She wanted to run away from Bill Sky.

With the presence of Trishia, the 2 remaining days were over.

The holidays with Bill were over or should she say, their story was over?

Her heart was cut into millions of pieces.

If she still wanted to live, she had to go.

Maybe for a while to breathe or maybe forever?

She didn't know as she was caught in her messy thoughts right now.

When she got her bag, she just had a simple white shirt and loose square pants.

Tied her hair into a ponytail and went outside the room.

She already decided to be with Mark.

The young man was safer than being with Bill and Trishia inside the villa.

She was tired of hearing Trishia's scheme and was so tired of how Bill treated her.

She needed a good air away from them.

Maybe, she could think properly.

Afraid of being noticed, she was running so she could quickly get out.

Mark was already waiting for her outside the villa until she suddenly stopped.

Bill appeared in front of her. She looked at him angrily.

She didn't want to talk to him. She didn't want to listen to him.

His eyes were very serious.

She could see the coldness in them but she didn't care anymore.

She was very fed up with the day that she wanted to curse the night.

"Where are you going?" Bill asked frowning. His tone was stern.

Arabella couldn't believe that she heard him question her.

After what she witnessed, he still had the audacity to ask her about that.

She was very furious but she held herself.

This Bill should be taught a lesson before she goes.

"What do you think, Bill?" She answered him with another question. Bill just stared at her sharply. "Should I have to say thank you for our time together this morning before I go?" She added full of sarcasm.

Though she started to release her anger to him, she felt it wasn't enough.

She felt her anger with him was never-ending.

He kissed Trishia in front of her then why he flirted with her this morning?

He was a womanizer.

She didn't want to think about and she just wanted to flee away from him.

Bill was unmoved.

He was staring at her keenly. "Since your bride is here, the mistress has to go!" She smirked with a fake depreciating smile. "So, if you could, excuse me, Mr. Sky..." She added with a disheartened tone.

She quickly strode in the door's direction passing him but Bill caught her wrist.

Arabella halted. Her heart jolted.

She tried to snatch away her arm from him but she failed.

Bill had no sign to release here. "What do you want?" She turned around to face him with eyes despising him.

Her anger towards him was boiling and it seemed it would explode anytime soon.

"Stay," Bill sounded seriously meeting Arabella's hateful eyes. It wasn't a request but it seemed more like an order.

Arabella couldn't hold it anymore as she forcefully got her arm back and slapped Bill Sky.

A swift and loud slap to release her anger toward him.

Bill was unmoved but his expression surely didn't expect her slap.

His face quickly turned red.

She looked at him filled with hatred but then when she was about to stride again, Bill grabbed her arm again.

This time, Arabella was completely pissed off.

She didn't know why Bill was doing it to her after his words to Trishia.

She couldn't decipher what he was thinking.

All she felt was annoyance and disgust for him.

Arabella dropped her bag on the floor as she hit him repeatedly on his chest.

She had gone hysterical with her anger exploding completely.

Arabella was bending her anger on this man who never treated her right.

She felt deprived of the respect and love which he was giving to Trishia and she was his fun time.

She was just his playmate in the bed, on the sand, and wherever he wanted to release his erotic urge.

She didn't want him anymore.

Never in her life had she imagined that she would be somebody's fun time.

"Stop harassing me again, Bill Sky! Stop touching me again! I hate you!" She roared while hitting him hard while her stubborn tears slipped from the corner of her eyes. "I am not your slut and I will never be one!" Arabella shouted her heart out.

She was very angry at him that she felt like bursting.

She didn't care about her surroundings and him.

She was enough.

She was fed up and no one could stop him even Bill.

"Let me go. Let me go!" After a while, she sounded with a controlled temper.

She seemed to already feel sober.

Bill's sharp eyes were focused on her.

Then he frowned deeply. "Why are you acting like that?" He sounded so confused.

"When you are the one who tried so hard to enter my life again? I didn't ask you to be with me. You are the one who wanted to prove me something." Bill was right. She was the one who approached him during his engagement party.

Arabella met his furious eyes. "Now... I don't..." She sounded but Bill cut her.

"You don't want to continue. I got it! You want to go home. You want to back out and you don't want to finish what you had started. Am I right?" He sounded firm as he frowned deeper. His grip tightened which pained her arm a bit.

Bill heaved a heavy sigh. "You changed your mind. You changed your mind again. What's new? You easily give up. You easily gave up on us, your family. Is there anything new?" Bill asked full of mockery. His expression got bitter. His eyes carried despise for her. "You are a quitter Arabella Jones."

"I have reasons to give up on you Bill!" She roared angrily. "Look at you! Look at yourself! I just heard your words to your bride! You saw her worthy of being treasured, hahaha!" Arabella chuckled bitterly. "Don't you think you are being too unfair to me?" Arabella asked frowning. She hated Bill's words for her. How dare he called her a quitter when she had done anything to save him from Trishia?

"It was you who didn't believe me! It was you who didn't trust me! I'm telling you again, your bride is a criminal. She is a hideous woman who used tricks to get what she wanted and that includes you! Bill Sky open your eyes!"

"Stop!!!" Bill roared angrily. His loud voice made her instantly tremble.

"Huh!" Arabella laughed bitterly. In front of her, Bill was still by Trishia's side. "You are stupid, Bill Sky!" Arabella sounded rough.

She hated his arrogance and immaturity with this matter when she knew that he was the smartest.

Bill looked at her. His eyes carried danger. He seemed to be humiliated by Arabella's words.

No one had ever called him stupid.

She was the first to call him that and she would surely be the last person.

"What did you say?" Bill's eyes were dreadful as his grip tightened more.

"Are you deaf?" Arabella felt the pain in her arm but she acted unaffected as she sounded provokingly.

She mustered her courage to attack him.

Bill was flushed. He hated her guts but he appreciated it.

"Now, Can I go, Mr. Sky?" Arabella knew she made Bill Sky angry.

Before anything else, she had to escape from the place but Bill seemed to sign of letting her go. Instead, he grabbed her forcefully back inside the room. She was shocked because his force was overly strong. Without any doubt, he was very enraged. Arabella struggled. "Let go of me! Let go of me, Bill!" She shouted. She wished Trishia could

hear her so Bill would stop but it was to no avail. There was no Trishia. "I hate you, Bill! I hate you!" Arabella roared angrily and painfully.

Bill stopped mid-way.

He turned around with his cold eyes.

"It's over, Bill! I don't want to fight for you anymore." Along with her tears, Arabella sounded dispirited. She was so tired of her situation and she was so tired of him. "I'm too tired." She added softly in the air. "All my life I have been fighting. I thought I am immune to this kind of life. I thought I was used to living this kind of life. I'm strong enough to live this kind of life but eventually, I felt so tired. I don't want to fight anymore, Bill. Just let me go." This time, she was not shouting anymore instead muttered in the air softly. She had completely lost all her hope. Even her voice got weak.

Their eyes met. The air suddenly turned cold. Bill's unreadable stare pierced into Arabella.

He seemed to find the truth of everything in her eyes.

Then, after a while, he let go.

"I wish you happiness in your marriage. Goodbye, Mr. Sky." Trying to calm herself, she sounded plain. For the last time, Arabella looked at Bill's handsome domineering face again then she gathered her composure and courage to leave him completely.

'Bill, our story ends here.' Arabella's tears dripped like rain while she strode away.

Arabella clenched her fists hard to stabilize herself.

This is her defeat.

She surrendered.