

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 401

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The night was so silent.

The moon shone bright reflecting solemnity in the water.

The wind blew cold giving balance to the warm atmosphere.

Breeze and waves completed the harmony of the night.

The night was so perfect but some hearts were restless.

They could not find the calm they needed to mend the pain and different emotions that were kept for a long time.

Arabella's tears were like a river running freely without any sign of stopping.

She felt very sad and disappointed.

She didn't expect to give up tonight.

The things she heard from him were just too painful for her to bear.

She couldn't even breathe properly just reminiscing his words.

What Bill was taking her made her angry and disappointed.

She felt totally disgusted with herself.

Even though Bill lost his memories of her and even though she had no right to feel this way because of his condition but of course, she is just a human that had a heart.

She absorbed everything.

The pain, some happiness, and anger.

She also had expectations that just caused her disappointment.

Arabella was determined to get and save Bill Sky but then when she heard him talking to Trishia, she questioned herself if everything she did and would do were still worth it.

If Bill loved Trishia, why should she not be happy for them?

Why she had to force herself on Bill?

It irked her a lot but then Bill had a condition that she needed to specifically take into consideration.

What else she could do?

Or the real question is, is still there she could do?

Now that she was in too much pain and the wedding was near, there was only one left in her.

Hopelessness

“Are you okay?” With a worried tone, Mark asked her contemplating her question.

He didn’t know her story but it was obvious that she was not okay.

Hearing Mark, Arabella quickly wiped her tears but still, her tears couldn’t stop from flowing.

She wanted to hide them but it was too impossible so she released a disgraceful smile at him and then nodded.

“I’m okay... Yeah, I’m okay.” Trying to convince Mark and herself that she is but she could not lie to her soul.

She was not okay and she would never be okay.

She wanted to go back to Bill.

She wanted to hug him and kiss him.

Why did she feel that way when she felt angry with him?

Why in times of loneliness, still you are seeking the person you love even if he hurt you?

Even if he hurt you so many times?

Even the cut was too deep?

Even if he only gave you setbacks and nothing else?

A little happiness and more disappointment.

Why does love hurt?

And why do you love when you already knew it hurts?

Is the saying love is only for fools true?

With her messy thoughts, Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

She had no answers to her questions but one thing she knew, she didn't regret the memories she had with Bill Sky.

She didn't regret loving him secretly before.

What she did regret was not telling him and showing him that she loved and care for him when she had a chance.

When he had still memories of her.

She could do it in the pit.

In the ranch, it was the yacht, in the hut, the brook, she had so many chances but she missed them all.

It was too late for her regret.

"If it continues hurting you... Let it go..." Suddenly, Mark uttered unexpectedly.

It was just out of nowhere but it was very timely.

His words seriously hit her.

She was sure Mark didn't even know her story because she never mentioned any of them to him.

Could it be a sign?

It seemed his words were like a sign to her that she made the right choice of letting Bill go.

As she continued reminiscing the good moments she had with Bill, Mark kept his silence.

He seemed to perfectly understand that she just needed to cry and release all her sorrow and pain and after that, the sun would brighten again.

That just meant another day has come and another chance.

Another day could also be another chapter of your life.

Along with her stubborn tears, Arabella's memory brought her to where she was with Bill on the small island.

After Bill got what he wanted from her, "Done!" While she was lying on the sand her back facing him, Bill tightened the knot of her bikini while he smacked her butt coolly.

Then he lay down on the sand beside him.

Arabella felt the aching pain inside her body due to Bill's persistence.

His stamina never lessened even a bit despite making out outdoors.

It just proved that Bill could satisfy every inch of her whenever or wherever they are.

The temperature on the island was just so perfect.

Not so hot and just a bit warm blending with the cold sea breeze.

Just the right temperature so that they could lean on the sand without getting their skins burned.

Arabella felt very satisfied with what they just did.

The thrill of being caught by someone was inexplicable but it added to the exploitation.

It was like a spice added to put more surprise and goodness into the meal.

She smiled at her own self remembering how she felt nervous when making out with Bill on the island.

She was all naked and Bill was.

Their bodies were tangling like they were just in their bed inside a room.

Bill took her behind wild and stubbornly.

His plunges were the hardest like her pelvic bones would break but then she catered to every pain and pleasure he was giving her.

She bit her lower lip remembering the time when Bill pinned her down with her arms above her head.

His eyes sparkled wandering her nakedness then he went down to play with her wetness.

Arabella clenched her thighs still feeling his tongue inside her.

"You still want more?" Her crazy thoughts were interrupted when the man beside her sounded sexy.

It was too obvious that she caught her biting her lower lip and that made her instantly blush.

She wanted to hide her face together with her embarrassment.

"What are you making me, Arabella?"

"Why I can't get over my cravings for you?"

"Why I can't get enough with you?"

"Hmmm..." Bill heaved a very heavy sigh like he was in big trouble.

Arabella was shocked by his confession but very delighted to hear him.

His words were music to her ears as she quickly held his hand. He let her.

She interlocked their fingers and Bill didn't protest.

Then, she flipped her head to the side to see his face clearly.

His eyes were closed.

"Bill, don't you think you are already in love with me?" Without any hesitation, Arabella didn't miss another chance as she asked trying to prove something.

After her words, Bill opened his eyes and then flipped his head to the side to see her clearly.

Their eyes met.

He had serious unreadable eyes which the bottom couldn't be seen and if you stare at them longer, you felt like falling into a bottomless dark abyss.

After a long stare, Bill just smirked to answer her question but Arabella didn't lose hope.

She squeezed his hand a little bit.

"Don't you think that what you feel right now are the signs of being in love? Come on Bill, you can lose all your memories of me but you can't escape your feelings for me." She said coolly. She didn't want to come up boastful. She just spoke calmly while holding his hand.

Bill smirked handsomely again at her.

She could not decipher what's his smirk all about.

At this point, she could not say that he was displeased.

He was calm and relaxed.

That was she liked it and it gave her more courage to tease him more.

"Let's go." He didn't answer her but he was not avoiding it.

She could not feel any anger from him anymore whenever she pushed herself toward him.

It was just, he didn't comment on her words nor agreed to them.

She was left hanging but it was okay.

She would settle for it at least they were not fighting.

For her, it's already a good start.

Arabella smiled as he caught up with Bill's strides.

"Wait up!" She shouted.

Bill halted and turned around to her.

Arabella quickly picked up a stick on the sand and wrote their names on the sand.

BILL SKY LOVES ARABELLA JONES, these were enclosed with a big heart.

Bill looked at her writing delighted.

She was wearing a smile while doing her thing.

She was like a teenager with puppy love for someone.

Bill couldn't help to smile too.

"I saw you smiling." Arabella was teasing him.

Bill smirked cutely.

"Let's go." He muttered softly.

“Wait... wait...” Arabella quickly grasped his arm.

She dragged him close to the words.

They stopped in front holding hands.

Arabella looked at him seriously.

“Looked... since I put our names here, this is now our island.” She chuckled laughing with her own words.

“Do you agree?” She talked to Bill like they were long-time lovers.

Bill just smirked at him charismatically.

His expression seemed fond of her.

“Hmmm... I really think you’re loving me now. You can’t deny it, Bill Sky. You love me already... Come on! Say it ... admit it that you love me already...” Arabella continued teasing him. He was just smiling at her but not a reply. “Bill, you love me... come on! You love me...” She chased the man who was already striding to his jet ski.

Arabella seemed no plan to stop teasing him so Bill suddenly went back to her and carried her on his shoulder like a bag of potatoes.

“You love me, Bill Sky. Don’t ever deny it. I know you love me.” Even though her body was bent down, Arabella still sounded stubbornly with her head hanged downward.

“Ouch!!!” The next second, Arabella sounded as Bill smacked her butt. “You love me... I knew it.” She muttered softly.

When they reached the jet ski, Bill put her down gently.

He hopped in.

At this time, without any order from him, Arabella immediately wrapped Bill’s muscled waists with her arms.

She hugged him tightly.

Bill seemed to like it.

He flipped around and kissed her.

The kiss deepened and it became torrid.

She liked it.

They kissed for a while wildly like they couldn't get enough of each other.

They kissed like Bill wanted to conquer her again.

She could feel her temperature rising once again as he guided her hand to his hard erection.

She touched it which made her electrified.

Bill guided her stroking it without breaking the wild kiss.

Arabella felt another arousal surging up but of course, they had to go.

"Bill... we need to leave." She just felt she needed to break it or else there would surely be another round but she could not take the risk. The water is dangerous when it's already going night.

They had to leave sooner.

Bill heaved a deep sigh then he smirked like he didn't like to stop but he had to. He turned around and swiftly drove the jet ski.

Shortly, they arrived.

The warm bulbs were shown from afar from the other resorts.

They docked in front of Bill's villa.

Bill guided her to go down but then Arabella quickly jumped on his back.

"You have to carry me." Arabella naughtily said.

She liked that her body pressed his hard broad back.

Bill didn't oppose.

He let her as he smirked cutely.

Her legs wrapped around his torso and her arms wrapped around his neck.

Her healthy bosoms pressed his back.

She felt million of tingling sensations running inside her body.

Well, call her clingy but this is what she wanted.

Not just because Bill gave her an ultimatum but because she liked doing this to Bill.

She was just honest with herself and she would not deprive herself of enjoying Bill's company.

What she was showing to him was the real her.

She was not faking it just to make Bill fall in love with her.

Bill carried her outside the villa.

They had to take off their dirty slippers and washed their toes a little.

Then they held each other's hands when they entered the villa.

Arabella didn't know that her happiness with Bill ended the moment they entered the villa.

"We're here." Mark sounded after they arrived at his house.

Looking at the woman who was sleeping on the passenger seat.

She was very tired and drained.

Her eyes were still wet and he could still see beads of tears on her cheeks.

Some were already dried up but they left bead marks.

Mark heaved a sigh then he went out.

He opened Arabella's door and carried her in a bridal style.

Arabella was obviously caught in her deep slumber as she didn't even move a little when he touched her.

He carried her inside his mansion.

Put her on the bed and stared at her again.

The room was quiet but Mark's eyes had a thousand words.

Arabella collapsed after her non-stop crying.

After a while, Mark left her as he closed the door gently.

He wanted her to rest peacefully in his house for now.

Mark strode inside his study room when his phone rang.

He looked at the caller with a deep frown.

They reached the city at dawn and he didn't expect someone to call him this late.

The sun would come out anytime soon. He just wanted to turn off his phone and took a nap as he was very tired of straight driving for 4 hours but then, the caller was important to him so he tapped the button and lazily turned on the loudspeaker as he tried to take off his shirt to shower.

"Make sure, this is important, Greta. Otherwise, I will cut your allowance." Mark sounded annoyed.

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"Don't go... stay!" Bill sounded with a heavy tone as he caught her again outside the villa.

He chased her but she could not find any joy in the situation.

She could feel Bill was hesitant.

She could not decide with whom he chose and he wanted them both to stay.

She could not accept that.

At that moment, she just wanted to get away from him.

"Let go of me, Bill." She uttered annoyingly.

She had hurt him repeatedly when they were inside.

Is he a masochist?

He wasn't afraid of being beaten by her again.

Bill held her arm without any sign of letting her go.

Arabella felt her anger was already about to explode.

She turned around and faced him.

Then, she pushed him forcefully with all her might.

Bill moved an inch.

She strode close to him and pushed him again.

With all her strength, Bill took a few steps backward.

She strode toward him and pushed him again provokingly.

She was fed up with his attitude.

She felt Bill didn't want to lose her and Trishia at the same time.

"What now? You don't want me to go but you can't choose me!" She roared angrily at Bill.

She was enough with the chasing game.

All she wanted was for Bill to choose her but he can't.

Arabella was flushed due to her bursting anger.

"What now, Bill Sky? Say you will stop the wedding and abandon Trishia Meyer then I will stay!" Arabella said strictly ordering him.

She didn't mind his status in society.

For her, he was Bill Sky she wanted him to pick her.

The Bill Sky who she wanted to remember her.

When seeing Bill was lost for words, she chuckled bitterly.

She knew it and she was already anticipated it but then, still, she felt a deep pang in her heart.

Bill Sky would never choose her right at this moment.

Arabella felt her heart clenched so hard that she could hardly breathe.

Even though, she stood up high.

She didn't want him to see her so sad and in sorrow.

Might as well, she would exit from his life proud of what she did for him.

It just didn't work.

Maybe she failed but maybe she failed because of him too.

She didn't like to be bothered with that anymore.

For her, she had tried her best but it didn't work out.

Bill didn't let her help him and that was the end.

She gave up.

"I did everything for you. Even if I had to embarrass myself in front of everyone. Even if I had to kneel in front of you. I don't have any ulterior motives, Bill. I have done everything to be with you even if I had to be suffocated staying with Trishia. I told you the truth but you never believe in me. You are just using my body for your pleasure just as you did to all your other women. I am nothing to you, Bill." Arabella spoke with her bleeding heart.

Her tone was not blaming him but she was just stating facts and if this would be their final goodbye, might as well she could tell him everything, she wanted to say to him.

"I love you Bill from the start. From the moment you kissed me in that bar, I can't take my mind off you." Arabella started to tell him about their first encounter in the bar. She wiped the tears that were stubbornly coming out from her eyes. "When I'm with you, I lost myself. I don't feel like myself around you. I lose myself and you become my everything."

"You offered me a contract and then I signed it." She smiled bitterly. "At first, I thought... maybe... I was too naïve to agree with you but then I realized f*ck!... I must already love you at that time. Whenever you are there, you always give butterflies in my stomach. I am not with myself anymore. All I can think of is you but circumstances occurred. With your high profile, you as Bill Sky, it's hard for me to believe and it was very ambitious of me to think that you will like me back." She smiled bitterly as her tears continued skipping from her eyes. "Then we broke... we broke everything in the contract. I'm not that naïve Bill to give you what you wanted. I did... give you my virginity because I want you to be my first. I want to experience everything with you. Bill, I gave you myself... my first because, at that time, I already loved you." Arabella heaved a deep sigh as she wiped her tears. "But then... you are Bill Sky... the highest... the most powerful." She bit her lower lip to stabilize herself.

"This was this thing that always reminded me that loving you would just cause me sorrow. You loving me is impossible. I'm always reminded of that, so, I just loved you secretly day by day until now." With her two hands, she wiped her tears then she faced

him. "But Bill I got tired. I felt very tired already. Maybe it's time for me to stop loving you." She looked at him with swollen eyes then she shook her head. "Goodbye, Bill Sky," Arabella spoke softly along with her tears then she started to walk away.

"When I fall in love, I... become a better person. A better version of myself. My mind works better when I'm with you, Arabella. I'm calmer, I'm patient and I behave myself pretty well. I quit my bad habits. Everything feels better than before." Suddenly, Bill sounded.

She was surprised by his words.

What he knew about loving?

But her heart was racing so fast but she tried not to give in to him.

"If you love me, you will not give up on me," Bill added. "Love has no limits. And if you love someone, you will be the best person for that person. You will be determined to wake up every day just to see that person's smile. When you fell in love, you will do anything just to be with that person. You strive hard to be a better person every day for that person. Am I right?" Bill asked her with a deep tone.

Arabella jolted.

She was not hearing Bill.

Her own ears couldn't believe it.

It was the very first, she heard him talking about love.

For a non-believer in love person like Bill Sky, she could not imagine hearing these words from him.

It made her heart pump very fast.

For one last time, she turned around to see Bill Sky.

She wiped her tears away.

Bill stood up sexily with his tall handsome figure waiting for her to come back.

His handsome face was stern looking at her and waiting for her decision.

"Then tell me, Bill, do you love me?" For the last time, she asked.

Her heart was clenched hard.

In her heart, she hoped Bill would answer her positively.

She hoped even if she felt she had the right to create it.

She was desperate to come running to him if he would just choose her.

If she would just answer the magic word, "Yes".

She swore to forget everything and be with him again no matter what if he would just say the magic word.

She would never go away from him if he would just answer her.

Her heart was begging him silently.

Arabella felt her heart shatter again.

This was the first time that Bill Sky was not definite.

His expression seemed didn't want to take the risk.

From that, Arabella rested her case.

Trying to pacify her heart, she smiled as she didn't want to shed another tear for him.

His silence was already the loudest answer for Arabella and she had to accept.

"Goodbye, Bill Sky." With her words, Arabella ran off swiftly. She left him without his permission.

It was better to run away than wait for nothing.

She ran and got inside Mark's car which was already waiting outside the gate.

"Bill!!!" Arabella opened her eyes as she muttered his name in the air.

Even in her dream, her memories with Bill earlier occurred.

The intense pain in her heart was still there not lessened even after she rested.

She was brought to their last painful memory before they parted ways.

Then her eyes wandered around seeing a light blue strange wall.

She tried remembering how she got inside this room.

“Ohhh! Gosh!” She uttered in the air loudly.

Now, she remembered, she was with Mark.

She asked Mark to drive her back to the city but then she fell asleep in his car.

If she was not mistaken, she was inside Mark’s house.

She didn’t like it as she never liked to bother anyone, especially a newly found acquaintance.

She just met Mark in the bar recently how could she already be in his house?

Arabella quickly felt shy and embarrassed.

So, she got up quickly.

She wanted to leave as fast as she could but of course, it wasn’t appropriate of her to just escape from Mark.

Mark just saved her from trouble.

Without him, where could she go?

She didn’t have a car nor she didn’t see any buses in that resort area.

She could not go back to the city without Mark.

Arabella quickly went outside.

She wanted to find Mark and thank him for the shelter and for driving her back.

So much of an effort and trouble she caused for Mark and she felt embarrassed.

When she got outside the room, her eyes were surprised at Mark’s place.

It was clean and huge enough for Mark himself.

Though it could not be compared to Bill’s mansions’ sizes still it was huge for just a house or ordinary villa.

The furniture was modern and elegant.

One could say, they were all expensive.

So Mark is a rich guy, she just didn't know what his story was for now but as far as her judgment severed her right, she believed Mark is a good guy.

When she was going to a stairway, she heard Mark's voice in one of the rooms she passed.

She could not be mistaken so she turned around to follow his voice.

Then she stopped at a slightly opened door.

Maybe Mark was so tired of driving straight for 4 hours that he thought he closed the door but he didn't.

Judging from the small opening, the person inside closed it but the strength wasn't enough to fully close it and it just bounced leaving a small gap.

That is why his voice was heard outside.

She was about to knock on the door for courtesy but then she heard a name from Mark's mouth. "Greta." She didn't know if the person he was talking to over a loudspeaker phone was the same person she had in mind but why her heart was palpitating fast?

Arabella clenched her fists.

She knew it was wrong to eavesdrop but she could not make her toes step forward.

They were like cemented in where she was standing.

"What is that important thing, Greta? I'm tired right now. So, spill it out." Mark sounded very lazy as he took his socks and threw them into the sofa.

"Boss, you will like this! I heard the madame talking to a doctor about this drug." Greta started reporting.

Arabella's heart jolted.

The Greta in the phone was the Greta in her mind.

She could not be mistaken judging from her voice.

The fat woman inside Bill's mansion and one of Bill's servants.

Greta who made her irked whenever she was around.

That fat woman knew Mark and Mark knew her.

Greta was a spy inside Bill's mansion?

With her thoughts, Arabella felt nervous and panicked.

Is this why Bill warned her so many times about Mark?

She was caught in a messy thought about Mark but she could not just run away from him.

Her ears caught and very interested in Greta's report about a drug.

"Are you sure?" Mark stopped in the air hearing Greta. He was about to take off his pants.

"Yes, boss. I actually have a voice recorder here. You know me, I am always ready. But boss, don't forget my money, okay?" Greta sounded playful.

After the next second, Trishia's voice was heard.

Arabella was clenching her fists very hard.

This is what she needed to take.

A piece of hard evidence pointing at Trishia was doing malicious and harmful acts against Bill Sky.

She could feel pity for Bill even after their painful breakup.

She felt a pang inside her heart for him.

Trishia was so vicious and desperate to get Bill Sky.

Arabella suddenly felt a need to go back to Bill's mansion.

She was going to get that evidence but it was impossible that Greta would help her.

As for Mark, he had a questionable identity.

She could not trust him anymore.

Now, she felt, she was the only one who could save Bill and stop Trishia.

Arabella quickly decided to go back to Bill's mansion.

Since it was already morning, she could certainly find a cab outside.

There's no time left for her.

Before someone could see her, Arabella ran off without thanking Mark.

She could not take the risk as she was petrified by Mark's identity.

He could not be another bad guy.

When she successfully out, she heaved a sigh seeing a familiar vicinity.

So, she was inside the same Bill's mansion compound.

She didn't need a cab but minutes of a walk could do.

She could already see a few people jogging around.

When she reached Bill's mansion, the familiar guard opened her.

She quickly went inside and looked for Greta.

She was determined to get Greta's voice recorder.

"Oh, you're here. But Mr. Sky and the Madame were still on their pre-honeymoon. Would you like to wait?" As usual, Greta was always in the mood to make her annoyed.

Arabella sat on the couch like she was the owner of the mansion. With chin high, "Serve me a coffee with no sugar." She ordered Greta.

Greta looked at Arabella like her expression was questioning her, 'Who the hell are you?', she was standing still like she had no plan to obey with her demand.

Arabella looked her up and down.

Greta smirked mockingly.

Arabella stood up and strode closer to Greta.

Arabella's expression was arrogant and impatient as she spoke "You see, Greta, I know who your real boss is... Mark?"

Hearing Arabella, Greta was taken aback as panic invaded her expression.

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"What... what are you talking about? I'm... I don't know what you are saying! Hmph!" Greta hissed but it was too late.

Arabella did see her first reaction but as expected Greta would deny it.

"What's happening here? Why are you here again?" Arabella was about to say something but someone interrupted the scene.

Arabella and Greta quickly turned around to face the owner of the voice.

"Oh! Madame, you're here," Greta was very quick to approach Trishia Meyer.

Her expression was delighted like she was saved by heaven from falling to hell.

The fat woman rolled her eyes at Arabella.

Then she also respectfully bowed down to the man who was standing dignifying behind Trishia.

Arabella just looked at Bill Sky who was wearing a questioning expression at her.

He seemed to wonder why she was there after she walked away from him last night.

After he stopped her but then she still went away.

Arabella met his eyes.

She understood her situation now and she was eager to get that evidence for Bill Sky.

Now that she had the lead, she would start on it though she still didn't have an ironed plan.

"Madame, that woman, she stormed here inside very angry at me because I told her that you and Mr. Sky are having a pre-honeymoon. She got jealous and screamed at me angrily." Greta was not yet done.

She pointed to Arabella as if she was like a stubborn kid who wanted to seek revenge by using her parents.

"How dare you bullied our servant here, Arabella? It's early in the morning and you are already making a fuss. What do you want now? Ah... I know, you still didn't want to give up, aren't you? You are here to force Bill to believe you. Aren't you tired of forcing yourself on my sweetheart but he always rejected you because he would never choose you? He will always choose me!" Trishia screamed with her boiling anger.

Just seeing Arabella made her day already ruined.

“Trishia, don’t overreact.” Arabella quickly retorted. “Your servant here was exaggerating. I am asking her for coffee.” Arabella could not just reveal Greta’s identity.

She was sure that Trishia would just cover up and she wasn’t sure if Bill would believe her too.

For as long as he believed that Trishia was his savior, there was no way, she would risk what she had in hand.

Also, with Greta’s attitude, Arabella could not deny, that Greta was good at manipulating and stitching stories.

Arabella had to know what’s Mark’s motive for sending Greta inside Bill’s home.

She could not explain but everything for her was unclear.

The good vibe she felt about Mark quickly disappeared.

Now, she understood Bill’s warning.

It seemed she was wrong with her judgment and Bill was right.

She was deceived by Mark’s cool vibe toward her.

“That’s not true, Madame. She was here scolding me for no reason after she heard that you are together with Mr. Sky.” The voice of Greta quickly snapped Arabella back to her senses.

Greta was very eager to put Arabella down.

“You!...” Trishia was about to scold Arabella.

“No!...” Arabella sounded at the same time as Trishia denying Greta’s words but they were cut.

“Stop!” Bill’s powerful voice suddenly butted in.

He seemed pissed with the noise in his surroundings.

Hearing him, everyone trembled in fright. Greta bowed down afraid to see her boss’s scorching eyes.

Trishia jolted clenching her fists to stabilize herself.

Arabella stood rooted on her spot.

“Greta...” Bill sounded calm but there was something in his tone that could make the person hearing him uneasy.

Hearing her name, Greta’s head slowly went up. It was obvious that her body was trembling.

She looked up but avoided Bill’s eyes.

“Can you tell me who are you here?” Bill’s tone was sarcastic.

Greta quickly looked at Trishia with a pleading expression.

She was obviously asking for her rescue but Trishia bowed down.

It seemed that Trishia didn’t want to meddle with the situation, especially with Bill Sky.

“Ahhh... Mr. Sky... I’m a ... a servant.” Greta staggered giving her answer then she bowed down again trying to avoid Bill’s sharp stare.

“A servant... That’s what you are... a servant.” Bill blurted out emphasizing every word as he strode forward. “You should know your place as a servant.” Bill stopped in front of Greta who was still standing with a low head and shoulders. “And you serve everyone in this house, including my ex-wife. Do you understand?” Using his index finger Bill lifted Greta’s chin to face him.

Greta trembled. She was shaking tremendously as her eyes were caught by his dangerous eyes.

“Yes sir... Yes, Mr. Sky! Yes, Mr. Sky... I understand.” Greta quickly answered nodding repeatedly.

It was known to everyone that, Arabella was the ex-wife of the big boss but then, Trishia used Greta to brainwash the other servants about her bad reputation and the reason why she was staying in their place was that she was forcing herself on Bill.

All the people there didn’t like Arabella because of the rumors but then today, Bill made clear to everyone about serving Arabella Jones, his ex-wife.

It came from the big boss’ mouth that he claimed her as his ex-wife and that alone was scary if not followed.

“That’s good, Greta...” Bill nodded repeatedly like he was very convinced.

Then, he strode passed her but stop just a meter away then turned around, "But... you need to pack your bag because you are fired!" Bill sounded calm but in a deep tone.

He was like a strict judge giving a final verdict to a guilty person.

No one could contest or question his words.

Then, without minding his surroundings' reaction, he went up leaving everyone in shock.

Even Arabella was shocked because of his quick decision.

As for now, she didn't want the exit of Greta as she had the evidence she wanted.

She had to take it first before Greta could go.

"Madame, please help me... please help me..." Greta quickly knelt in front of Trishia.

"You are so stupid, Greta! Look what made you to yourself!" Trishia roared at Greta.

"You should not make a story like that. Don't you know that girl is with us last night? Bill caught you lying. How can I defend you, huh?" Trishia was very pissed.

"But... madame, I didn't know... That's the only thing I can think of to slander her... I did it for you madame so will be happy for me." Greta defended herself.

"But you are so brainless... not if Bill was involved. Grrr... you are so stupid. How can I defend you? Everyone knows that his words were final. I cannot amend it and you should know that!" Trishia knew a lot. She could not risk her relationship with Bill because of Greta. She would never do that for a servant especially since her wedding with Bill was coming. She could not risk everything for Greta, a lowly servant.

Greta was at a loss.

Her shoulders and head dropped down like she felt hopeless.

Trishia would not help her because it was clear that she was afraid of him.

"Now get out of my way. Oh, please... I'm so tired. I want to rest. Your service with me already ends. Goodbye, Greta!" Trishia was about to pass Greta but she caught Trishia's leg. Greta hugged Trishia's leg stopping her to walk away. "Madame, please don't give up on me. I promise I will improve my service for you. I will do anything that you wanted. I just can't lose this job, Please, madame. I will do anything that you wanted. Please don't leave me like this." The fat annoying Greta was now pleading to the lowest form.

She was kneeling on the ground while she was hugging the leg of her boss and begged a lot.

It was unusual to everyone as she was very boastful and arrogant always because of her size and because of her connection with Trishia.

Now she was the lowest servant who was just fired and asking for help with whom she trusted but she was rejected by Trishia this time.

“How many times do I have to tell you that I cannot do anything? Huh? Get out of the house now! That’s what you have to do before the guards will pick you up here.” Trishia’s eyeballs were already bulging because of her annoyance. “Now, stop hugging my leg because even if you will hug my leg the whole day, I can’t help you, Greta. Do you understand? I can’t help you!” Trishia was irked a lot as she sounded impatient.

Everyone was there witnessing the scene.

Some servants wanted her to be fired but some also pitied her.

“I can help you, Greta.” Suddenly, someone butted in.

Greta quickly looked up to see the owner of the voice.

Trishia also looked at Arabella as she smirked mockingly.

Trishia folded her arms in front of her as she looked at Arabella with her eyebrow curled upward.

Obviously, she was looking down on her.

Greta looked at Arabella with a questioning look.

Without waiting for anyone’s reaction, Arabella went away.

She didn’t care about Greta but she wanted the evidence.

Arabella would talk to Bill but she couldn’t say she was confident enough after what happened last night.

The way he looked at her earlier, it seemed he wanted an explanation from her about her sudden appearance in his house again.

Arabella stopped in front of a door.

She was anticipating and mustering her courage to talk to him again.

Arabella clenched her fists to gather more of her wits and courage then she knocked on the door.

Bill didn't answer.

It seemed that he didn't want to talk to someone but she didn't care.

When did she obey him?

She clenched her fist again and this time it was harder.

She held the doorknob and then tried to open the door.

Surprisingly, it was open. Bill didn't lock the door of his study room.

When she entered the room, her eyes immediately landed on her target.

Bill was already sitting on his working chair.

He was already working even after a 4 long hour's drive.

She could say this man was unbelievable.

"Ahem!" She sounded to interrupt him but she failed.

Bill didn't look at her.

"Ahem!!!" She did it again. This time, it was harder and louder but still, she didn't get his attention.

Bill's head was down as he was reading some papers on his table. He didn't bother to look up to see her.

Arabella sensed something from him.

If she was not mistaken, this man knew that she was the person who was standing in front of him.

He seemed to hold grudges against her.

Arabella gritted her teeth to control her temper and she needed a lot of patience, especially when dealing with him.

"Bill, can we talk? Please... this is about, Greta." Arabella didn't have a choice but to call his name so he was aware that she was there to talk to him but Bill still didn't move an inch to face her.

It irked Arabella. She already called his name but he didn't mind her and it seemed he didn't have any plan to mind her.

Arabella didn't have so much time on her hand.

She had to try everything and Bill was always challenging to her.

Striding closer to his desk, Arabella quickly got the paper he was reading on the table.

She was kind of nervous doing this but she mustered more of her courage to disrupt Bill.

Well, she was successful but she seemed to put herself in great danger.

Bill looked at her with the sharpest eyes she saw.

His eyes seemed to want to eat her alive and whole.

She instantly regretted what she had done but it was too late. Bill quickly stood up and grabbed her arm.

His grip was very tight and it pained her. He looked at her coldly and she could tell he was very angry.

"Why are you here?" He asked dangerously.

"Bill... I..." She didn't know what to say. It was impulsive for her to come back that quick but for her, it was a matter of time.

She could not also tell him the real reason and about Mark and Greta for now.

"What, Arabella? What?" Bill cut her angrily. "Are you playing with me? Do you really think that you can come in and out of my life that easily? Huh?!" Bill was enraged as his grip tightened.

"Bill, I'm here to stay. You gave me 3 days, Bill. It's just the 2nd day. I still have my chances." Arabella replied using all her wits. "Can I stay?" She asked a bit hesitant and afraid of his reaction.

Suddenly, Bill dragged her and pushed her against the wall.

His body pressed her against the wall. Their faces were very close as she met his furious eyes.

He seemed to study her keenly and her motives for going back.

"Tell me why? The real reason why you came back?" He hissed with sharp eyes fixed on her.

"Because... I don't want to miss the chance that I can get you back and make you love me again." Arabella answered with all of her heart.

Bill looked at her sharper.

"Why do I believe you this time?" He asked.

Arabella had no words for him. She could not answer his question but she had one in her heart.

Suddenly, she tiptoed and wrapped Bill's neck with her arms around.

Without any moment of delay and hesitation, she kissed him.

Arabella kissed him and made him feel what was inside her heart.

It was the answer to his question.

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Unexpectedly, Bill didn't let her go anymore.

He deepened the kiss and it became torrid.

It seemed he kissed her like he didn't see her for decades already.

Arabella felt the same way that was why the intimacy flared up quickly.

Bill's hands grasped her legs and wrapped them around his torso.

Arabella could already feel his hard bulging in his pants.

Bill had no sign of stopping and they were doing this inside his study room.

Where Trishia claimed it to be her mansion.

If she was not mistaken, this mansion would be their home after their wedding but at this point, it didn't matter to her either.

Bill moved with her.

He locked the door with his one hand carrying her without breaking the wild kiss.

Then he carried her some more and put her on top of his table.

Bill didn't let go of her lips.

He seemed craving it for a long time.

He savored the taste of her lips and wanted some more of it.

Bill wiped everything on his table.

All the documents were scattered on the floor.

Then he pressed her down.

Arabella didn't argue.

She was too excited and electrified with Bill's touches.

It seemed that they didn't argue last night and it seemed they didn't part ways.

"Bill," Arabella moaned while Bill started to unbutton her shirt.

"Shhh..." Bill whispered in her ear while brushing his lips on her earlobes.

All the tingling sensations in her body were crazy running all over.

She didn't protest at all as she liked every Bill's touch.

She felt sorry for giving up easily that night without having any consideration for Bill's condition.

Admittedly, she just had enough.

Just like a woman who suffered enough and questioned herself if it was still worth it for her to fight but then when she thought of everything she had been through and how much emotion and courage she had to put up to survive every day, her spirit had gone down every day.

But of course, from the start, she promised to save him and she would do anything to repay him.

Now, she was determined, so determined again to save Bill from Trishia.

She still had two more days left before the wedding.

Arabella knew she had to act fast before it was too late.

"I'm... I'm sorry... Bill," Arabella sounded with all her heart.

Bill suddenly stopped.

He was amazed seeing her earlier inside his house.

Now, he couldn't stop himself when she kissed him.

He didn't want to stop but then he heard her apologizing to him.

He grabbed her quickly and imprisoned her in his arms.

"Tell me, you will not do it again." Bill sounded in a deep tone as he rested his forehead on hers.

Arabella bit her lower lip before she replied, "Yes..."

"Tell me, you are not going to leave me without my permission..." Bill's voice was demanding in a deep tone.

It seemed that he didn't like what she did to him last night.

Arabella bit her lower lip again as he nodded. "Yes," She replied.

"It angers me, Arabella. Very angry..." Bill sounded along with a heavy deep sigh. "So... don't ever do it again. You are mine. Only mine! Do you understand?" Bill moved to see her eyes.

It seemed their eyes were talking to each other.

Arabella nodded before she answered Bill, "Yes. I am yours. Only yours." She smiled sweetly after her words. Right after, Bill lifted her body and carried her in a bridal position.

Bill opened another door and it was to his room.

This room was just adjacent to his study room.

She wondered if Trishia had slept or entered there.

Arabella quickly shook her head to get rid of her messy thoughts.

For now, she didn't want someone or some of her thoughts to ruin her moment with Bill Sky.

Whatever it is, she would enjoy every moment with him.

As long as he was still free, she believed she had not committed any sin.

As long as Bill was not yet married to Trishia Meyer, she should not feel any guilt especially, since Trishia was just tricking Bill Sky and that should be put to an end sooner.

Bill laid her on his bed. So soft and comfy.

She looked at Bill who was starting to take off his shirt.

He threw it away and landed on the floor.

His sexy muscles flaunted in front of her.

Though she saw it multiple times, still it gave her something that made her arousal surge up.

His muscles were so invigorating. Sexy and hot.

What more she could ask for?

They were all for her and her alone, for now.

Bill was only left with his underwear.

What a devilishly sexy man she got this morning.

They were still craving each other even if they just made out on the island and it was just yesterday.

Just a sign that they couldn't get enough of each other.

Arabella's heart was so happy today and she couldn't stop hoping to have the same happiness in her heart every day.

With Bill, she couldn't care anything less.

She was not afraid that Trishia would storm inside and make a scene, hurt her, or fight with her, she didn't mind her at all for as long as Bill is with her.

Bill crawled onto the bed and positioned himself on top of her.

He looked at her seriously, she looked at him too.

"I couldn't believe someone is more beautiful than the morning," Bill said to her in a soft tone.

Arabella smiled as she couldn't believe how this man became so romantic.

Bill, the non-believer of romance and love was saying something like this?

Arabella smirked cutely with her thoughts.

"Why are you smiling?" Bill asked with a puzzled expression but his handsomeness didn't lessen even a bit.

"Nothing... I'm just happy to be with you again." Arabella answered from her heart as she released another sweet smile.

Bill heaved a very heavy sigh. "What are you doing to me, Arabella?" He asked seriously as his expression was troubled. "Your smile... that smile... I can't get you out of my mind." Bill confessed seriously.

"Hmmm... maybe...maybe because you love me, Bill Sky..." This time, Arabella sounded not too pushy.

She said it jokingly then she smiled at him.

Bill smirked cutely.

His eyes were smiling at her but he didn't say anything.

"No regrets coming back here?" Bill asked then kissed her forehead.

"Hmmm...should I?" She didn't know what to answer him.

Of course, she didn't have any.

All she wanted was Bill.

To be with him today was already an achievement for her.

Anywhere with him.

Bill looked at her seriously as he grasped her two arms and put them above Arabella's head.

He looked at her with a meaningful look.

His handsome face was sexy and teasing. "Hmmm... maybe you can answer that after," Bill was really a great teaser.

After he sexily sounded, he devoured Arabella's lips.

His wild tongue intruded on her soft lips parting gently to accommodate him.

Bill was somewhat the wild temper and she liked it.

He was always domineering but at this time, he had learned gentleness.

Now it was mixed with force and gentle movements blended perfectly together.

Bill savored her like they had not seen each other after years of separation.

Yesterday seemed already long years of separation for them.

The intensity and feeling were the same when they saw each other after seven years.

Bill was always good at turning her on and making her aroused again and again and she was slowly adapting to his movements.

She danced with his rhythm accordingly and she liked it.

She liked how Bill led by the tune.

Arabella curled her body upward when Bill unclasped her underwear.

She felt all her nerves in the body contract.

Then he savored her healthy bosoms.

She couldn't help but bite her lower lip.

So sexy that made Bill more enthusiastic.

His touches made her electrified that her body froze and a million tingling sensations invaded her body.

They were crazy and uncontrollable.

Arabella could feel her wetness.

She could deny Bill was so good at making her wet effortlessly.

Bill took off her pants and threw them away on the floor.

She was almost naked in front of Bill.

Arabella saw his eyes sparkle as they wandered around her body.

"So sexy," Bill muttered in the air. She smiled.

Then Bill moved down to kiss her all over her body.

The kiss was possessive like he was putting his ownership sign everywhere on her body.

She smiled as it tickled her and partly, she was happy wholeheartedly.

"You're mine..." He muttered while kissing her neck and crawling down her collarbones.

"You are mine..." He sounded again on her stomach then Bill's lips and tongue crawled down to her wets.

There, she jolted as she gulped then bit her lower lip trying hard to control herself not to moan.

She couldn't help it.

Bill's tongue was playing with the wet entrance of her core.

Arabella curled her ankles as her hands grabbed the sheets to stabilize herself.

"Bill..." She muttered in the air.

"Shhh... too early to answer my question, baby." Bill sounded sexy as he licked his slimy lower lip in front of her.

She blushed as she knew that was her wetness on his lips.

Bill looked at her as he smirked cutely.

He found her cute when she blushed.

She looked so innocent and it turned him on more.

Bill continued what he was good at. Turning her on and on.

She could not ask for more.

Bill was like giving heaven to her.

At this point, she couldn't think of anything else.

What Bill was giving her right now, was something like an eraser that could erase every worry and problem she had.

All she could feel was overwhelming happiness with him.

“Bill...” She moaned again when Bill entered a finger inside her.

She could not help herself calling his name.

She didn't know what she wanted.

She liked it to stop and she didn't.

She was going crazy and crazier with Bill's movements.

After a while, Bill finally conquered her again and again.

Arabella gave him her all and poured her heart into him.

Bill liked everything she did until they crawled onto the bed chasing their breaths.

Bill lay beside her.

She was leaning on his arm under her head.

Their hot naked bodies were still touching each other.

“So, do you regret coming back?” Bill sounded as he flipped her to the side to face him.

Arabella smirked cutely before she gave him a sweet smile.

Her eyes sparked before she answered, “That can't be...” Then she shook her head.

Bill imprisoned her inside his arms.

What a feeling being inside his arms!

Arabella wanted to freeze time and just enjoy her place right now.

She shoved her face into his chest as she was hearing his heartbeat.

Her man's heartbeat.

It pounded fast and she could not help that she was inside his heart.

She could not help to wish that after what they had done, they would still stay the same as they were doing right now.

They could talk without any arguments.

They could hug each other freely anytime and anywhere like they were madly in love with each other.

She was hopeful that Bill would regain his memories of her if not, she was hoping that he would believe her.

She was hoping that he would cancel the wedding but of course, that was too impossible.

This reminded her of the evidence.

She had to get it from Greta.

“Bill...” She sounded. The pain inside her was unfading.

She felt like her bones were fatally crushed especially her pelvic.

“Hmmm...” Bill just muttered.

Now she felt Bill was tired.

He was obviously tired from long hours of driving but when he conquered her, he was very vigorous and there was no sign of any tiredness.

She found him unbelievable!

“About... Greta, can you make her stay?” She mustered her courage to approach him about this kind of matter.

She knew Bill always made a final decision and no one could change it.

Well, she had to try for the evidence.

“Hmmm...why?” Bill asked seriously. His expression was puzzled.

“Well, I just feel pity for her. Please, just this one thing Bill... Please, I don’t want my conscience to bug me every night and day because of me someone lost her job.” Arabella could not just tell to him the real reason.

Not just for now until she got the evidence.

Bill got silent.

Her heart was beating fast in suspense.

A deafening silence invaded the room for a while until, “Okay,” Bill answered firmly.

Arabella was too happy that she could scream not because of Greta but because for the first time he agreed to her.

She kissed him on the lips. "Thank you, Bill," She uttered but Bill grabbed her back again.

"If you are really thankful kiss me again," Bill whispered sexily.

Arabella rolled her eyes at him as she could not believe this man.

He was tired but he was quickly sobered when it comes to his playful thoughts.

Arabella felt a bit of a challenge.

She kissed him again on the lips.

The kiss deepened and then she broke it.

She looked at Bill naughtily.

Bill was not satisfied.

He didn't like her to stop kissing him.

Arabella smirked cutely and she smiled naughtily.

Her eyes were talking to him sexily.

Then without any moment of delay, she crawled down under the thick quilt.

Bill smiled filled with satisfaction.

Arabella went out of Bill's room at almost noon.

Bill was sleeping after the rounds they had.

He was caught in his deep slumber so she decided to go out and tell Greta the good news but then, "Slapppp!!!" The loud sound echoed inside the mansion.

Trishia was behind the door.

Arabella was greeted by her slap when she freshly got out of the door.

"Prostitute!" Trishia bombarded her very enraged.

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"You are nothing but a prostitute!" Trishia roared angrily. Arabella was stunned at first but then she realized that

Trishia just deserved it.

She was never feeling guilty for Trishia because she was the vicious one who tricked Bill.

Trishia was the desperate one, not her.

She never forced herself to Bill Sky.

It was he who always wanted her and her body.

When Trishia's palm was coming again toward her for the second time, Arabella caught her arm.

She gripped it very tight like she could break Trishia's bone if she would not stop.

Then, in just a matter of seconds, Arabella slapped Trishia back.

She would not let Trishia slander her again when they both knew the truth.

"What are you so afraid of, Trishia?" Arabella roared.

She didn't mind if Trishia was in her territory.

She was very furious about her acting like she owned Bill Sky when they both knew the truth that Trishia just trick him and everyone.

Trishia's face was thrown in the air.

Her cheek instantly flushed like all her blood went up to her head.

She frowned as she giggled intensifying in anger.

"You!" Trishia screamed in anger. "How dare you hurt me inside my own house?" Trishia couldn't stop as she pointed to Arabella gnashing her teeth perplexed by her sudden attack.

Arabella just hit her when she should be hitting her because of sleeping with his fiancé.

With a very heavy heart, Trishia was there outside the door just listening to what Arabella and Bill were doing inside.

She was standing attentively with every commotion and moan of them, her heart was shattered to bits.

She never dared to knock and make a scene as she didn't want to risk her coming wedding.

She could not afford to offend Bill Sky. ‘

Though she had an alas, she could not just rely on that especially since Bill had his own mind.

Totally, she could not dictate everything to him and manipulate him.

So, she had to choose the safest option.

Trishia stood still outside the door with her tears flowing like a river without any sign of stopping.

Bill allowed Arabella inside his room while she got only inside his study room.

Bill never permitted her to go inside his room but then this girl in front of her, she went inside his room not only that, they made out then they slept together.

How could it be okay with her?

She could never forgive Arabella for not considering her feelings.

For not considering her house.

After the wedding, Trishia swore to ask Bill Sky to abandon this mansion and they would get a new mansion.

Bigger and better than the one Arabella had stained.

Trishia felt very disgusted with Arabella's doings, she felt slapped in the face a million times.

Now, she would not miss the chance to hurt the prostitute of her fiancé.

She could not offend Bill but she could hurt Arabella.

She would have to pay for sleeping with her husband-to-be.

"You get out of my house and do not ever let me see you again!" Trishia screamed the loudest with her fury.

Her eyeballs were bulging due to excessive anger toward Arabella.

"It was not for you to say that, Trishia." Arabella just smirked at her. "Your husband-to-be let me stay here so I don't think I can grant your wish," Arabella added with a tone full of sarcasm.

"Do you really think, Bill will choose you?" Trishia blurted with her eyebrow lifted upward. "In the end, he will dump you, Arabella. Trust me, I am just saving you from an intense heartache after my dear half-sister." Trishia had no plan to back down. She would never give in to Arabella especially when all she wanted was with her.

She snatched every fortune she had and now that she had a chance with Bill, Trishia swore to protect it from Arabella no matter what.

She would not let Arabella ruin her good relationship with Bill, especially her wedding.

Everything was all settled.

The grand preparation, the VIP guestlist, the worldwide media who were just allowed to cover their wedding.

Everything was prepared so there should be no room for mistakes or any intruders like Arabella at the wedding.

"We will see... Trishia." Arabella replied. "That if... that if there still a wedding?" With full of sarcasm, Arabella smirked mockingly.

"What did you just say?" Trishia had gone hysterical. She was very flushed like she was going to kill Arabella at that moment.

She could not take Arabella's arrogance inside her house. "Say it again or I will..." Trishia sounded very dangerous and threatening.

"Or what Trishia? Kill me... again?" Arabella couldn't help to answer her back quickly. "Or maybe poisoned me? Hmmm... you can do everything but you can't continue lying to yourself that Bill will never love you! You can continue lying to him and to everyone but he will never love you the way he loved me! Open your eyes Trishia! I know you can see everything. Are you sure you can carry on with your tricks? Whatever you are doing, stop it for your own sake." Arabella said firmly while meeting Trishia's furious eyes.

She had no expectations about Trishia and she knew that Trishia would not just believe her.

Trishia had the hardest head on earth but she just had to try.

After all, even if it was so bitter for her to accept because she wanted to kill her many times, Trishia was still her half-sister.

“Hahaha!” After Arabella’s words, Trishia laughed so hard.

She was laughing non-stopped like she heard the funniest joke in the world.

Then Trishia clapped repeatedly.

“You are the funniest clown I had ever met, Arabella,” Trishia added wickedly. “Listen to me while I’m still nice to you. Get out of this house and get out of our lives! And yes! My eyes are open and I know what you are doing! You are ruining my relationship with Bill and you are trying to snatch him before the wedding. Am I right?” Trishia smirked at Arabella mockingly. “If you think, you will succeed, you are very wrong,” Trishia said meaningfully. She seemed to have already a detailed plan for Arabella.

“Are you going to kill me again?” Arabella asked with all suspecting Trishia’s viciousness.

“Yes! And this time, it’s for real. Trust me, it’s for real.” Trishia answered her seriously with her killer eyes pierced into Arabella.

Her expression wasn’t joking.

The sweet Trishia that was always smiling whenever Bill was around was now changed to a wicked woman who was desperate to kill just to get what she wanted.

Her wedding was going to happen no matter what and no one, not even Arabella could stop it.

Arabella knew what Trishia was capable of.

She was taken aback but then she held herself.

At this point, she could not let Trishia see her because she was frightened by her.

Trishia had done vicious things to her in the past but luckily, she survived.

Of course, this time around, it was a question if she still could survive.

What if it was going to be the end of her?

What about her son?

What about Bill?

She still didn't know what's gonna happen but she would try everything to stop the wedding.

Despite Arabella's thoughts, she managed to smile at Trishia. "I think you are the funniest clown." Arabella commented arrogantly then she strode past Trishia but stopped just a meter away from her "I'm tired... I wanted to sleep in my own room because would not stop if I stay with him... Hmmm... I wonder if he will be in your bed on your wedding night or... mine?" Arabella sounded sarcastic and then she chuckled while striding away from Trishia.

Trishia was left boiling with anger as she clenched her fists so tight that could almost break her fingernails.

She swore to get back with Arabella soon.

She would do anything to get her out of their lives.

Then after a while, Trishia smirked devilishly.

Meanwhile, Arabella went directly to her room.

She closed the door and jumped to her bed lazily.

Her body was so heavy like she was carrying all the tensions with Trishia earlier.

Even though this wasn't their first encounter, she wasn't used to this kind of life.

She never wanted to live under the same roof with Trishia or else they would try to kill each other every day.

She felt very suffocated with Trishia and all her nerves were tensed up with her around.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh.

She couldn't wait to get out of the mansion without seeing Trishia anymore.

She just hoped everything would be over.

For now, she had to get the evidence from Greta.

After breathing the air, she needed, Arabella quickly got up.

She was about to open the door when she heard some servants' conversation.

"The lunch should be served at the exact time because Mr. Sky and the madame will be out." Lucy, the curly hair woman, announced to the other servant who nodded repeatedly.

Arabella's ear didn't skip it.

She felt good about it then she closed back the door.

It was better for her to just stay in the room and wait until they go out.

She could go inside Trishia's room but how?

Arabella spent her time inside her room but her ears were out there.

She was preoccupied with her plan and her deadline.

When she went out, it was perfect.

Trishia and Bill already got out.

She was free to move.

First, she went to Greta's room.

Greta was busy packing her things for leaving.

"You can stay," Arabella announced.

Greta put down her shoes on the floor as she faced Arabella. "For what?" She answered without any interest in her announcement at all then she picked up her shoes again and put them inside her bag.

"Mr. Sky said you can stay. Well, it's up to you." Arabella sounded not too pushy. She was just acting the usual.

"What do you want from me?" Greta looked at her. Her expression was ungrateful. "Why are you helping me, huh?" Greta obviously had doubts about her intentions.

"Nothing, Look, I didn't want anything from you. Nothing from you, Greta, Nothing," Of course, she had to lie. Greta was the mischievous type. If she knew what she wanted, Greta would surely like it and Arabella had no time to play with Greta's tricks or whatever her motive in staying inside the mansion.

"But... Mr. Sky said that you have to go to this address to pick up his gift for her bride." Arabella took a card from her pocket and gave it to Greta.

"Why me?" Greta frowned deeply.

"Well, I don't know... maybe because you are the closest servant of his bride... or you can call him and ask him," Arabella suggested with a smirk.

She wanted to appeal not too obvious about her plan.

Who could dare to call Bill Sky?

"Ah... by the way, he said to pick up at 3 pm sharp so you have only 25 minutes, Greta... Go now before he changed his mind about keeping you." Arabella sounded in a hurry.

Greta got up quickly. She had a mission in the mansion so she had to stay.

Without any moment of delay, she got the card and run off.

She left without thanking Arabella but that was just so fine with the latter.

Arabella heaved a sigh of satisfaction after Greta had left.

She knew Greta wanted to stay so badly and she helped her even though she knew Greta had motives.

Arabella just got the card from Bill's table earlier.

She needed Greta to be away from her room so she could find that recorder.

Arabella locked the door first then she started to find the recorder.

She just hoped that it was still there.

Arabella was positive that it was there because Greta stayed in the house the whole day when she came early this morning.

She looked under her pillow and even under her bedding. There was nothing.

Arabella didn't want to lose hope.

She kept on looking everywhere.

She opened her bag and took her shoes and the things she had packed but there was nothing.

She put it all back again.

Her mind was so busy thinking where Greta might place it.

She had looked under her bed but it was empty.

This Greta was very good at hiding things. Arabella heaved a sigh.

She couldn't just give up finding but the small room was empty.

She was about to leave when her foot tripped on the pair of shoes on the floor.

Arabella couldn't help but heaved another heavy sigh.

How could she be stupid to not put back the shoes inside Greta's bag?

It would be used as proof that someone invaded Greta's privacy while she was out.

Greta would surely suspect her.

Quickly, Arabella got the first shoe and put it back then the next pair when something moved inside.

Arabella felt something doubtful.

She quickly flipped downward then her eyes widened.

Finally, she found the recorder.

She was very happy but still, she was nervous.

When she thought, it was all, she could still feel something inside the shoe.

Arabella shook it until a pack of three yellow tablets fell.

She felt her heartbeat race fast.

If she was not mistaken, this yellow tablet was the drug Trishia was using to Bill and Greta stole them.

Arabella felt very lucky.

She didn't need to sneak inside Trishia's room to find this drug.

It seemed Greta had everything she needed.

And it seemed that Trishia was taking care of her own snake inside her mansion.

Arabella quickly grabbed the evidence and fixed everything in order before she went out.

She waited for Bill Sky until it was night.

Tonight, Arabella was determined to stop Trishia's viciousness.

She was sure Bill would throw Trishia outside if she was proven guilty.

She would prove to Bill that she was the one who was saying the truth and Arabella couldn't wait to reveal Trishia.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 406

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 406

Greta was running back home when she realized that she was just being tricked by Arabella.

She went to the address but she was not entertained and was not able to enter the store.

The staff of the store banned her to enter and aside from that, they suspected her of using Bill Sky's name.

She just embarrassed herself there and this was because of Arabella.

If she was not mistaken, Arabella knew about the evidence she had.

Thinking about this, Greta was very pissed as she asked the driver to drive back fast.

Meanwhile, Arabella was waiting inside her room.

She played the recorder and clenched her fists while hearing Trishia's voice.

She was patiently waiting for Bill Sky.

Bill should know the truth about Trishia before their wedding which was scheduled after tomorrow.

She had to stop Trishia before the sun comes out tomorrow.

The wedding should stop and all Trishia's tricks should stop too.

Arabella stopped when she heard banging on her door.

Without seeing the person behind this, Arabella already knew it.

If she was not mistaken, it was Greta who was already backed from the errand she just made up.

Who could blame her?

Everyone had motives in this house and she was there to save Bill Sky from Trishia.

As for Greta and Mark, she would deal with them after her matter.

There must be something with them and she had a very bad vibe with Greta's intention inside the mansion.

Hopefully, she was just wrong about Mark.

Mark had helped her a lot.

She didn't want him to be the bad guy.

Of course, she was hopeful too that Bill and Mark could fix their relationship.

If they were really brothers, they should fix their relationship.

Bill would surely acknowledge him if their misunderstanding cleared up but of course, she could not say that it was just too easy as she didn't know the matter between Bill and Mark.

If how deep was the cut, she didn't know and she still had to discover it so they could avoid fatal harm to each other.

But for now, she had to face Greta before the door falls off.

Arabella heaved a heavy sigh before she opened the door.

"Where are they? I know... I know you tricked me!" Greta roared at Arabella sweating in a hurry to come back to the house.

She went directly to her room and she was not wrong as all the evidence was gone.

She knew Arabella took them all because she only had the motive and she knew about her and Mark.

So, she quickly stormed to Arabella's room.

"What are you talking about?" Arabella asked innocently.

Her eyes wandered around seeing the other servants were watching them.

They were like watching a suspense movie with their expressions.

"You know what I am talking about. Give it to me now while I'm still nice to you." With a controlled voice, Greta dared to threaten her. Obviously, she was aware that she could not just scream inside the mansion as other servants were watching them.

"Why cannot you name them, Greta? Say what you want from me so everyone could hear it and they will know who you really are." Arabella had encountered many bullies and death threats.

Greta was nothing to all the sorrows she had overcome.

Greta looked at the other servants who were watching them.

She had to act properly otherwise her identity inside the mansion and her mission would just be put in vain.

Now, she looked hesitant but she could not let go of the evidence.

She put her life on the brink just to get those drugs.

She used Trishia's trust in her to get it.

She had gone inside her room and had the chance to get those drugs. Now, she had left with nothing.

"Give them to me now. You stole them from me!" With a controlled temper, Greta sounded.

"Which you also stole, Greta," Arabella corrected Greta as she sounded with emphasis. "I will give it to you when I'm done, Greta," Arabella added firmly.

There was no use in denying it but Greta would not have them back now. "As you can see, these things are hard evidence that I can use to stop your madame's vicious tricks." Arabella gritted her teeth as she said her words firmly. "Now, if you don't want your name to be dragged with your madame, stay away and keep silent," Arabella said with a soft voice just enough for Greta to hear her.

"You can't use my effort!" Greta was gnashing her teeth. If there was no audience in the area, she seemed to harm Arabella already.

"Effort?" Arabella frowned deeply as she smirked at Greta mockingly. "You are a spy here, Greta. I can call my ex-husband now to tell him who are you and what is your connection to Mark... Don't you know that he hates liars a lot?" Arabella was just giving Greta her own dose of medicine.

She threatened her first, now, Arabella was just learning from her.

Hearing Arabella, Greta jolted.

She was like poured of a bucket of freezing cold water.

Obviously, she knew about Bill Sky and how he dealt with people who offended him.

"Are we done here, Greta?" Arabella smirked mockingly seeing Greta's hesitant expression.

She knew Greta was in a mess now.

Greta looked at her with furious eyes but she didn't say anything.

This meant, she didn't agree with Arabella but she had no choice.

Arabella's mocking smirk met Greta's furious eyes.

She waited for her answer to make everything clear but she didn't.

"I think your silence is a yes, Greta." Arabella took a few steps back then she closed the door.

She leaned her back on the door as she heaved a deep sigh of relief.

She never wanted to deal with Greta but it was unavoidable.

She never liked her ever since she met her for the first time.

This fat woman was full of arrogance.

"Don't think that you can trick me, Arabella. You don't know me yet and what I am capable of doing. Watch out for yourself because I hated people who trick me and I don't show any mercy. Huh!" When Arabella thought, she was over with Greta, Greta sounded behind the door. She was threatening her again and her words made Arabella's tiny hair raise.

In her observation of Greta's physique and traits, she was capable of killing.

Arabella went away from the door and sat on the sofa.

Her enemies were never ending and now, there was another.

What about Mark? Is he also an enemy?

Arabella was lost in her messy thoughts until she heard noises coming from outside her room.

If she was not mistaken, Bill and Trishia arrived.

Arabella quickly felt excited but nervous.

She didn't know what to say to Bill at first.

Her mind was already wondering what would Bill's reaction.

What's gonna happen next?

Would he believe her now?

Is he going to despise Trishia?

Would he cancel the wedding?

All her questions had no answers but Arabella was very hopeful that she would be successful tonight.

She could not wait for the results.

She could not wait to see Trishia's fall.

Arabella was very tired of seeing them together even thinking that Bill was with Trishia.

Arabella quickly got the recorder and the pack then she put them in her pocket.

Of course, she had to be careful with Greta.

She could snatch them back when she was already out there or she could make a scene just to get back what she wanted from her.

With her thoughts, Arabella got out the evidence, she changed her mind.

Then, she put socks and put under the evidence and wore her shoes.

She was learning a lot from her enemy.

Arabella smirked when she felt satisfied.

The evidence was secured and wherever she goes, there was no way that the evidence would be detached from her body even if she was going to run fast.

Then, Arabella fixed her hair into a ponytail.

She looked at herself in the mirror.

She was trying to look good in the mirror even if her nervousness was already choking her.

“You can do this, Arabella!” She sounded in the air trying to cheer herself up.

Even though she had the evidence, she felt very thrilled.

She didn’t know how to mend her nervousness.

She tried to calm herself as she waited for everyone outside to settle.

She didn’t want to meet anyone when she comes out.

She didn’t want to see Trishia or Greta.

She had no time to fight with them tonight.

If that happened, her plan might ruin.

She had no time to waste so she had to successfully see Bill first.

With her thoughts, she started to muster her courage first before she decided to go out.

The living room was already empty which was an advantage for her.

Arabella walked fast afraid of another encounter that could ruin her plan but she suddenly stopped.

She quickly hid in the corner when she saw Greta was like waiting for her in the hallway.

Greta seemed to anticipate that she was going to see Bill Sky so she was like waiting there and didn’t have any plan to leave.

Luckily, Arabella saw Lucy who seemed to finish a task and was about to go back to her chamber.

“Lucy, Come.” Arabella knew Lucy was the silent and proper one among the other servants.

"What it is, madame?" Lucy asked innocently.

"Can you tell, Greta that her madame Trishia wanted to see her in her room right now?" Arabella said kindly.

"Oh, sure madame. Is there anything I can help you with?" Lucy replied very politely.

"Nothing...and thank you, Lucy." Arabella was grateful to Lucy.

After her response, Lucy bowed to her and quickly went to Greta.

Hesitant, Greta went away after looking at the stretch of the hallway and after not seeing Arabella.

Arabella heaved a deep sigh of relief as she quickly went out and went straight to Bill's study room.

At this time, she was sure Bill was still working.

He spent his time working a lot rather than sleeping.

Arabella's heartbeat was pumping hard but fast as she was very close to the moment of truth.

She was very close to accomplishing everything.

As she knocked on the door, her heartbeat was racing to its peak like it was going to explode.

Arabella clenched her fists hard to stabilize herself.

"Come in," Bill sounded as usual.

Even without seeing him, Arabella already knew that he was sitting on his working chair while working on the pile of papers on his table.

After hearing Bill, Arabella mustered all her courage.

She felt it is the moment she was going to prove to Bill that she was not lying.

It is the moment that she could clear her name to him.

She was very excited and yet still nervous about the outcome and Bill's reaction.

To kill the suspense inside her, she quickly entered the room.

"Come in, sister," To Arabella's surprise, Bill wasn't alone.

Trishia was sitting in front of his working table.

And now, Trishia was back to her sweet self in front of Bill.

Arabella was taken aback.

She didn't expect to see Trishia inside.

Arabella looked at Bill who was looking at her with a questioning look.

She heaved a sigh.

She just escaped Greta outside but she didn't expect the other person that she didn't want to see was inside the room.

It seemed she wasn't lucky tonight but Arabella refused to quit with her plan.

"It's good you are here. Please have a seat." Bill's voice interrupted Arabella.

"Sweetheart, why don't you tell to her our plan..." Trishia butted in a melodic tone. She was expressing excitement.

Arabella sat puzzled.

She felt always a bad vibe whenever Trishia was around.

Bill stood up.

He looked at Arabella with an unreadable expression then he started to speak with her.

"Your sister here wanted you to play the piano at our wedding. She mentioned that you are famous and excellent at playing..." Bill didn't finish his words as Arabella already responded.

"No!" She was irked by how Bill had said it and she knew Trishia was all behind this.

Obviously, Trishia intentionally planned this as she knew how painful it could be to play and serenade the wedding of the man you loved. Trishia was just pushing her to her limits.

She looked at Trishia who was looking at her wickedly.

Her eyes were smiling like they were making fun of her.

Arabella gritted her teeth.

She could not wait to end Trishia's ferociousness.

"I am not interested." Arabella quickly added with a strong refusal to her voice and expression.

"Oh, come on, sister! Aren't you gonna be happy playing the piano at your sister's wedding? Because... you know, of all the bad things you have done to us and especially me, I still consider you as my only sister. Arabella, blood is always thicker than water and now that I am going to be married, I wanted to fix our relationship. Let bygones be bygones. I want to enter a new chapter of my life that we are already okay. Can you make that happen, please, Arabella?" Trishia was always good at acting.

She had a face that could carry fake emotions but was very real outside.

In front of Bill, she was the one who was reaching out and very eager to amend their relationship.

Arabella wanted to worship Trishia not because of her fake intention but her drama.

All of the sudden, Arabella stood up clapping her hands.

She could not help it and the room filled with the sound of Arabella's applause with a standing ovation. "Should I give you the best drama award now?" Arabella sounded full of sarcasm at Trishia and then she played the recorder.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 407

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 407

"Trishia!!!" Bill suddenly roared.

His panicked voice echoed inside the room.

Trishia suddenly fell and was shoved directly to the floor.

Bill passed Arabella and by accident, he tripped the small recorder and fell to the floor.

Trishia's voice was heard from the recorder but then it suddenly stopped when Bill accidentally stepped on it as he was in a hurry to pick up Trishia who suddenly collapsed.

"Bill! Bill! Bill!" Arabella quickly picked up the recorder and put her in her pocket safely.

She called the man who was now carrying Trishia in a bridal position.

“Bill! Don’t believe her! That woman is just acting. Hey! Wake up! Wake up! You!” Arabella didn’t expect Trishia would suddenly faint. She was sure that she was just playing another trick again but she would never trick her. Arabella wanted to pull her short hair or slap her repeatedly until Trishia could not bear the pain and got up. Arabella wanted to kick Trishia and punch her repeatedly so she would wake up quickly. Arabella was determined to harm Trishia for her to end her acting. Arabella was so pissed that Trishia got a way to escape her revelation.

“What are you doing? This is your sister! Are you that heartless, Arabella Jones?” Bill was rushing out of the room with Trishia.

Arabella followed running. His voice was scolding and blaming her for what happened.

It seemed he could not believe how Arabella’s acting while her sister was unconscious.

“Bill, open your eyes for God’s sake! That woman was tricking you again. That video is a piece of evidence. That was her voice! She had no escape that’s why she acted like that! Hey! Trishia! If you are not going to wake up, will pour you boiling water! ” Arabella was very angry with Trishia’s trick.

She was also very angry with the situation she was in.

She got all the pieces of evidence but why is it still very hard for her to reveal the truth?

Earlier, she thought, once she entered Bill’s room, everything would be okay but then she was surprised by Trishia’s presence inside.

Trishia seemed to guard Bill 24 hrs. until their wedding day.

Her eyes were on him so no one could hinder their upcoming wedding that was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

One day left and then she would be the new Mrs. Sky.

“Fred! Call the physician!” Bill ordered the butler. Two servants came running to help Bill.

Bill seemed not to hear Arabella anymore but she didn’t give up.

She followed Bill and Trishia now with their servants to Trishia’s room.

The oldest butler got Trishia from Bill together with the lady servants.

When Arabella was about to enter inside, Trishia's chamber, Bill blocked her at the opening of the door.

He looked at her sharply.

His eyes were too serious despising her attitude.

"Your sister and I went out earlier to visit her physician. Her lungs were injured and started to take over her body... why? Because she saved me... that's when she caught the bullet that was for me, Arabella." Bill sounded very sure about what happened that day.

His voice was blaming and despising her in one.

Arabella couldn't feel any pity toward Trishia.

If Trishia could make Bill believe her, then she would never bite her trick.

She had known Trishia to be very vicious.

She could even kill her, just to get rid her away from her and Bill's life.

No wonder, she already had planned to kill her again once she was outside the house.

Arabella could already sense that plan because her wedding was coming and Trishia was so desperate for that event to happen so, she would not allow anyone to destroy that long-awaited event in her life.

Well, Arabella would just cross the bridge when she gets there.

The important thing she had right now was for Bill to believe her.

Bill should believe her or else her effort on getting all the evidence would just be put in vain.

"Bill... listen to me, I have hard evidence now, Trishia is not what you think she is..." Arabella strongly disagreed with Bill.

She didn't care how he would judge her character at this point.

She was also very desperate to get Bill to her side by using the evidence she got.

He just needed to hear and see them but Arabella was cut by him.

His face was impatient and obviously, he was already pissed with her. "Arabella, just stop! What I heard is that she humbled herself and asked you to play at our wedding.

She wanted to fix her relationship with you and if you ask me who is the most vicious here? Right now? I think it's you! Now... please... let her rest." Bill sounded with a controlled temper but his eyes were saying a lot.

He closed Trishia's door without waiting for Arabella's response.

The loud bang sounded giving Arabella a big warning.

"Bill! You have to listen to me! Bill, open the door! Listen to me... Just listen to me!" Arabella knocked on the door repeatedly but no one opened the door.

She stood there lost in her thoughts.

She didn't see this coming.

Bill just shut the door at her.

If he only hear her, he would not waste his time in Trishia's room like some stupid person who believed in another scheme.

Arabella saw Greta who was just smirking at her in the corner but she didn't mind her.

It seemed Greta was starting to distance herself from her and the scene.

If she wasn't mistaken, the despicable woman didn't want her name to be dragged.

But Arabella had no time for her to spare.

All she wanted was Bill.

She had to do something to get Bill's attention.

They needed to talk in private.

But how?

How could he snatch him away from the wicked Trishia Meyer?

What could Trishia not do?

Admittedly, Arabella really wanted to worship her wicked half-sister.

She was not good at drama but her acting earlier moved everyone, especially Bill.

About what Bill had said in the hospital, Arabella was doubting about it.

She was sure it was all made up of Trishia.

It was Trishia's other tactic.

Since her wedding day was coming, she wanted to make sure that Bill would not back out.

She wanted Bill to remember what he owed to her.

Using Bill's guilt and conscience, Trishia wanted to take advantage of it.

Now, Bill was more careful and caring of Trishia and he despised Arabella for acting so heartless earlier.

What Arabella could see was Bill pitied Trishia and he felt guilty about Trishia's condition.

After a while, the physician arrived.

Arabella wanted to go with the physician inside but then, the butler blocked her.

It was an order from Bill Sky.

She only saw Bill sitting on the side of Trishia's bed.

His face was looking at her attentively.

Arabella's heart felt like stabbed by thousand sharp blades.

She felt weak instantly.

Hopeless but still determined to fight.

She would not give up.

Not now, that she had proofs for Bill Sky.

This drama thing with Trishia would eventually end up soon.

She would just wait for Bill to get outside.

Arabella had no plan to go away.

She was determined to wait for him and talk to him.

She sat outside.

After a while, the physician got out.

“Dr., I’m Arabella Jones. I am her sister. How is the patient?” It disgusted her to claim that she was Trish’a’s sister but she had to for the doctor to talk to her.

She needed to know what happened to Trishia even though she was 101% sure that Trishia was just tricking them.

“Ahhh...” The doctor looked at her. His eyes were suspecting Arabella.

If she was not mistaken, Trishia had briefed this doctor carefully. “Oh, sorry... I am not allowed to share with everyone the patient’s condition. If you want to know, please refer to Mr. Sky. He knows everything about his wife’s condition. Please excuse me.” The doctor answered her and quickly left.

It was too obvious that he didn’t want to tackle more about Trishia.

Less talk... fewer mistakes... Arabella heaved a deep sigh.

She could not rely on anyone right now.

It was only Bill who she needed to convince.

She didn’t need anyone if Bill would believe her.

Arabella waited for Bill. She didn’t want to go back inside her room as she was afraid Bill would go out and she would miss the chance to corner him.

She was anticipating already that Bill would act rough at her.

She would not mind it as she had full of hope that after he heard her, he would understand everything and would believe her.

All she wanted was to end Trishia’s tricks tonight.

It was getting all over her nerves how Trishia suddenly collapsed earlier.

She was perfect.

Very good at escaping her criminal deeds but sooner, Arabella believed it would be over.

For now, all she could do was wait for Bill.

She sat on the floor outside Trishia’s room.

The servants came out after a while but Bill still didn't. She waited and didn't want to lose hope.

"Lucy, how's everything doing inside?" Arabella quickly stood up seeing Lucy was one of the servants who went out of the room.

"The madame is okay now. She was now sleeping." Lucy answered truthfully.

"What about, Mr. Sky?" This was the only thing she wanted to ask but of course, she didn't want Lucy to doubt her intention.

"Hmmm... he... he is sleeping beside the madame." Lucy felt a bit shy when she responded.

After hearing Lucy, Arabella jolted. She felt lost somewhere as she didn't speak again.

"Madame, do you still need anything?" Lucy asked her.

Arabella shook her head. "Thank you, Lucy. You may go now." Arabella's voice was gloomy.

She could feel her heart is bleeding.

Just thinking Bill was not outside because he accompanied Trishia, made her very sad and hurt.

Arabella didn't know what to do.

She wanted to bang on Trishia's door again repeatedly.

She was sure Bill would go out with a dangerous expression.

She wanted to but she didn't have enough courage to face Bill's wrath.

Tomorrow was her deadline because the next day was the wedding.

It seemed the time was testing her.

She had everything she needed now but time was too cruel.

Trishia was too cruel.

Arabella was so lost outside but determined to wait for Bill.

The night got deeper.

Her eyes were closed already but then she tried very hard to stay awake.

She was also aware that Greta was just finding some opportunity to get back to her.

She should stay vigilant from that fat woman.

Arabella was praying that Bill would go out already. She couldn't wait to talk to him again.

Maybe this time, he would listen to her.

Maybe if they would be talking privately, Bill would give her a chance to explain herself.

She felt cold but she tried not to be bothered by it.

She rubbed her two palms together to get some of her and pressed them on her cheeks.

The mansion was empty.

The light was out but the servants were already sleeping.

Meanwhile,

"Mark, boss... this Arabella Jones, do you know her?" Greta didn't hesitate to call Mark about the things happening inside the mansion.

"What about her?" In a deep voice, Mark replied.

"Boss, she knew about me... She knew about you. What do you want me to do? You know I can get rid of her that easy, just say it and I will do it." Greta babbled conceitedly.

"Don't touch her!" Mark's answered quickly. "Not now... Greta," Mark added meaningfully.

Greta didn't expect Mark's reaction. She didn't know what he was planning and what was his relationship with Arabella Jones. She was just always waiting for his order.

"What is happening there right now?" Mark suddenly asked.

"Boss, Trishia Meyer fainted. I am still observing. The matter here is chaotic. One ex-wife was trying so hard to get back her ex-husband while the other woman was so desperate to hold on and control her soon-to-be husband. hahaha." Greta was laughing softly while reporting everything. "Now what are we going to do, boss? Who do you want me to kill first?" Greta asked along with her wicked chuckles.

"Hmmm... that brother of mine of course but you know that he is mine right?" Mark a heavy sigh before he continued. "I want to play Greta... Hmmm... let me think..." Mark heaved another heavy sigh again. "I want to give this brother of mine a good show. Does he think that he can only play other people's lives? Hmph!" Marck chuckled. "Well, I can do that too. Let's see if is the best at playing... Hahaha!" Mark laughed out loud. He laughed like he already won a battle.

"Ohhh...It makes me so excited." Greta commented. "So, who should I kill first?" Greta was born a killer as she asked filled with excitement.

"Hmmm... I think it is about time Greta to grant your long-time revenge." Mark spoke deeply.

"You mean, I can kill her already and revenge my sister? Wohooo!!!" Greta said excitedly.

"Yeah... we don't need her anymore but make sure that the other woman would be the suspect. Hahaha!" Mark ordered seriously then broke out laughing. "I can't wait to see my brother's face, Greta!" Mark sounded triumphant then he ended the call.

Greta was left smiling wickedly after getting the go signal from her boss.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 408

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 408

Midnight, Bill couldn't sleep as usual.

With Trishia or anybody woman, he could not find his calm.

His mind was wandering everywhere.

Ever since he had a hard time sleeping and he didn't consider it as part of his everyday routine.

If he had to choose sleep and work, there was no doubt he would opt to work this late rather than sleep beside some woman in bed.

He never liked it until sleeping with Arabella.

This woman made him so much at ease the whole night that he could sleep the whole night straight and woke up late the next day.

That was a lot of time for a busy businessman like him but he found it the most luxurious he had.

Remembering, Arabella, Bill heaved a heavy sigh.

He didn't know but he felt trouble with her presence all the time.

Bill looked at Trishia who was sleeping soundly beside him.

She asked him earlier to lay beside her.

Well, what else he couldn't do for his savior?

He just wanted to appease her situation so he granted her wish once again.

He wasn't blind to Trishia's great affection towards him.

He could not deny the fact that Trishia was trying everything to get him but he didn't have any interest in touching her not like Arabella who he wanted so much every day and every night.

Maybe it was because she was his ex-wife and they were used to doing it all the time before?

His body was used to her body.

It was the only thing that was very feasible to think about the matter of Arabella's strong effect on his s*xual arousal.

Or maybe he missed his ex-wife?

He missed her a lot?

With his thoughts, Bill frowned deeply.

His eyes were on Trishia but his mind was on Arabella.

Bill shook his head to get rid of his crazy thoughts.

Even though he tried his best to control himself but when she was around, he lost all his control and whenever she was not around, all he wanted was to see her.

He didn't want her to be away and it angered him a lot to not see her and not know what she was doing because his mind was always out of focus thinking that she was with another man.

He could not share him with anyone and even just the thought of it made him enraged

When he first heard about his ex-wife and what she did to them, it didn't matter to him until she appeared in his life and finally met her.

He was destructed and there was no other woman who could make that to him.

After that encounter, he was restless.

Her face always appeared in his mind.

It was uncontrollable and he was pissed.

When he first heard from his mom, Kelly about his ex-wife, he had no interest in seeing the woman anymore nor found out what she looked like.

He avoided the topic because he was confident enough that she was not worth it for his time.

He was Bill Sky and he was the most sought bachelor of all time.

No woman could change that even if he lost his memories partially.

If he needed someone to satisfy him just for the night, it was just a snap of his fingers.

Women would run and beg him like crazy but it didn't hook up his interest.

No woman ever got his interest after a moment with him.

It was only his ex-wife, Arabella.

Now, he had Trishia who was always by his side.

She never abandoned him and she was good with his family that included his mother, Kelly, and his son, Adam.

How could he not give her what is right for her?

Trishia was just waiting for him.

He should put his act right otherwise, the losses would be bigger.

Bill was always precise and direct with all his decision.

He just couldn't believe how Arabella affected his good ability in decision-making.

Bill stood up and stretched his neck left and right.

Instead of wandering with his thoughts, he wanted to be productive.

He was going to work until morning.

It was a waste of time thinking and wondering about some facts that couldn't be changed.

The memories he had lost and what was in front of him.

Slowly, he strode and opened the door.

He didn't want Trishia to wake up.

She was very anxious earlier and she couldn't sleep until he pretended to be sleeping.

He knew Trishia would not sleep and clung to him if his eyes were open.

These were the things he needed to overcome eventually because Trishia is going to be his wife sooner.

Bill closed the door as he heaved a sigh.

Then he stopped when he saw Arabella sitting on the cold ground while her back was leaning on the wall.

Her head was bent to her right side like it was going to fall anytime.

She was sleeping outside and the coldness didn't bother her at all.

Such a determined woman.

Obviously, she was waiting for him.

Bill crouched in front of her to see her face clearly.

With his slender finger, he tucked Arabella's hair strand to the side.

His eyes wandered on the details of her beautiful angelic face then they landed on her luscious red lips.

He suddenly had the urge to sleep.

Sleep restfully with Arabella.

Bill's thumb brushed her lips then Arabella's eyes slowly opened.

She saw Bill's handsome face.

It was clear and close to her. Her eyes were delighted by the beautiful view.

She looked at him attentively. He was looking at her too very close and keen.

Their eyes met.

Arabella didn't move afraid her dream would disappear if she would even blink.

What a lovely view she had in her dream.

She would love to have this dream forever until she felt her body lifted in the air.

She was quickly snapped back to her senses.

"Bill?" Arabella wanted to confirm as at the moment she felt she was still caught in her good dream.

Bill smirked at him.

"Why are you sleeping on the cold floor?" His voice was irritated.

He seemed not to like seeing her outside sleeping.

"I... I'm waiting for you." Arabella answered truthfully. Then she panicked remembering her purpose. "Bill, do you have time now? Please... put me down and listen to me." Arabella struggled to get out from Bill.

She had no time to waste and was very eager to end Trishia's trick.

She could not wait for Bill to cancel the wedding.

"Shhh... don't move. Stay still," According to her judgment, Bill was not interested in the topic.

"Bill, just a minute. You need to hear me." Arabella refused not to be heard.

Who would if she already had him?

She waited for him for a long time even though she felt very cold outside.

She didn't move as she was afraid to miss Bill.

She should be the first to see him when he goes out.

Arabella jumped out from Bill when they arrived inside his office.

Bill frowned deeply.

His eyes were annoyed at her but he didn't say anything.

"Bill please, you gave me until tomorrow. I still have my time, right? Now, all I asked is for you to listen to me." Arabella was already very desperate. She could not let Bill go away from her anymore or allow Trishia to get another chance to stop her from revealing the truth to Bill.

Seeing Arabella's determined face, Bill heaved a heavy sigh.

He was tired of this conversation.

Then, he folded his arms in front of him.

"Okay, 1 minute, Arabella... and promise me to stop this nonsense. I don't want to hear the same topic from you. Do you understand?" Bill sounded impatient.

His words were clearly a warning.

Then he looked at his wrist watch giving her the signal to start.

Bill's expression was firmed so Arabella quickly got the recorder in her pocket.

Suddenly, she jolted.

Her pocket was empty.

"The recorder... the recorder is gone..." Arabella blurted taken aback by the situation she was in.

How could it be gone?

There was one person who knew about it and only one person had the intention to get it back, Greta.

She could not be mistaken.

Arabella's eyes narrowed thinking about Greta.

Bill smirked mockingly.

He was disappointed like she was just wasting his precious time.

“What now, Arabella? Your time is almost up.” Bill was standing firmly deliberately waiting for her revelation.

It was fair enough to give her the time she wanted but she seemed to be in a big mess.

“Here!” Arabella couldn’t miss the chance.

She still had the sachet of drugs under her socks.

Bill frowned. “What about these?” Bill asked doubtfully.

“Bill, Trishia was giving this to you. It was clear in that recorder that this some sort of drug could worsen your situation.” Arabella explained giving him the sachet.

Bill frowned deeply.

He got the sachet and keenly study the yellow tablets then gave her back.

“And the recorder?” He asked doubtfully.

“I... I lost it.” Arabella staggered. “But Bill, you can have this. You can bring this to labs and check it for yourself and you will know that I am telling the truth.” Arabella quickly added to prove herself that she was not just making a story to slander Trishia but Bill’s expression didn’t have any sign that he was convinced.

“Look, what made you think that Trishia would do that to me when she saved my life?” Bill cut her, “If she wanted to kill me, why she had to save me in the first place?” Bill was not judging fair.

He sounded like he was already accusing Arabella.

“Trishia wanted to be with you. She was obsessed with you. She is desperate to be with you even before. She tried hideous things just to be with you.” Arabella would not lose this. This was her last chance to prove herself and reveal everything to Bill.

Bill didn’t talk.

He seemed to think deeply.

A deafening silence quickly invaded the room but an intense tension was screaming circulating in the air.

After a while, he strode closer to Arabella and smirked. "At least Trishia wanted to be with me..." Bill suddenly sounded full of sarcasm in his voice. "Compared to you, Trishia is there, willing to sacrifice herself for me..." Bill strode toward her non-stopped.

Arabella had to take a few steps back until her back reached the wall.

Bill looked at her sharply too closely which made her too intimidated.

His expression was too serious to handle.

Meeting his cold serious eyes, she seemed to fall deeply into their dark unending abyss.

His eyes were like sucking her energy.

She instantly felt weak but her eyes seemed magnet in his eyes.

She seemed hypnotized by them.

"What about you, Arabella?" Bill asked sarcastically. His tone was insulting and blaming her. "You abandoned us!" He added with emphasis.

He was very displeased at her.

Arabella gritted her teeth to stabilize herself.

How could she explain herself to him?

"That's not true!" She exclaimed as her eyes began to moist.

After hearing her, Bill's eyes narrowed.

He didn't need to say anything to know what's his expression all about.

He didn't believe her.

Then he nodded irritably.

"Your time is over." Bill blurted arrogantly as he smirked then he turned around.

He seemed to lose interest in their discussion and he wanted to end it.

"You can leave now." He added impatiently.

But Arabella stood frozen.

She felt her heart was bleeding tremendously.

It pained her so much.

“Bill, I never abandoned you. I never abandoned my son. I love you and my son. He is my life.” Arabella’s tears couldn’t hold it anymore. They poured like rain serenading her pain.

Sadness embellished her tone.

Bill jolted.

His back was facing Arabella and it seemed he didn’t have any plan to face her again.

Arabella hoped that he would turn around to see her sincerity.

She hoped that Bill could see her heart right now.

She was telling the truth.

Nothing but the truth.

“Leave now, Mrs. Grant,” Finally, in a deep tone, Bill sounded without turning his back.

It was an obvious insult on Arabella’s part to Bill calling her Mrs. Grant.

He strode straight in his room’s direction.

He was very disappointed in her.

She could deny everything but she could not hide the evidence that she married another guy.

Arabella Jones married Eric Grant and they were still married now.

Bill was just pissed about this matter.

What pisses him more was that Arabella was denying it and still wanted to escape her sin.

She still seemed to try playing with his head even though she was already caught.

“Bill!” Before Bill could open the door, Arabella called his name.

Bill halted but again, he didn’t turn around to face her.

He was impatient and he just wanted to be alone at the moment.

"If you don't believe me, these drugs..." Arabella sounded serious.

The plastic sounded torn.

"If you don't believe me, then you can see it for yourself." Arabella's voice was determined.

Quickly, Bill turned around to face her.

Arabella was holding the 3 tablets.

Her dispirited eyes were on him as her hands with the tablets moved toward her mouth.

Bill was taken aback.

He couldn't move but his heart was pumping heavily.

"Stop!" He roared angrily but Arabella didn't listen.

She was already on the brink but still holding her last shred of hope.

"Sh*t!" Bill cursed in the air as he ran back to Arabella.

"Ahhh!!!" Suddenly, Trishia's horrifying scream reached inside the room.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 409

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 409

"Greta...why are you here?" Trishia was pissed seeing the fat woman inside her room late at night and seeing Bill wasn't on her side.

She didn't like it as her heart was nervously racing so fast.

Bill should not meet Arabella or else, she was going to be revealed.

She didn't know where Arabella and when did she get a chance to record her?

Trishia knew that she had to act fast before Arabella could reveal her plan successfully.

It would be hard for her to deny it knowing Bill's smart senses and judgments.

"And where do you think you are going?" Greta sounded differently as she smiled at her.

Trishia felt Greta was up to something but she had no time to think about it.

Her mind was occupied with Bill Sky and Arabella Jones.

Trishia knew how Arabella could be so desperate so she had to find them.

She hated herself to fall asleep in this difficult time when Arabella was around bringing evidence that could ruin her and her plan.

Earlier, the doctor gave her a sleeping tablet and she had to take it in front of Bill to avoid any speculation.

It irked her so much thinking about Arabella, if she could bring back time, she would not hesitate to kill her again and this time she would make sure that she could not escape death.

Just like what she did to her ex-boyfriend, Jayson Hansen.

Well, that wasn't counted.

After all, she had no plan to kill the man though he dumped her because of Arabella.

She got pissed at him for announcing how he loved Arabella Jones to the whole world when he was already in a dangerous position.

She didn't intend to kill Jayson but Arabella Jones.

How could this girl be so lucky that she had all men kneel to her?

And she only wanted one man but Arabella was so cruel to still snatch Bill from her.

Why she can't be out of their lives?

Why she can't just give Bill Sky to her wholeheartedly?

If she was really a good sister, then why can't she be happy with her, that finally... she could have the man she loved the most?

She could finally marry him.

She could finally marry Bill Sky.

With her thoughts, Trishia's anger was boiling to its peak.

Without any moment of delay, she jumped out of bed but Greta's fat body blocked her way.

"Greta... get out of my way!" Trishia ordered annoyed by her servant's action but Greta didn't move and it seemed she had no plan to follow Trishia's order.

Trishia flushed.

Right now, she was in a hurry and her mind felt blowing thinking about Arabella talking to Bill about her.

Her heartbeat was pounding fast non-stopped but her servant was delaying her.

"I said get out of my way!" Trishia roared angrily.

Her eyeballs were bulging due to excessive annoyance to Greta as she pushed her away but since Greta was a fat woman, she was just moved an inch.

Then Trishia quickly passed her angrily but before she could open the door, Greta grasped Trishia's shoulders and forcefully pulled her back.

Then, Greta strongly pushed her back to the bed.

Trishia was shaken and stunned by Greta.

She dared to hurt her.

A lowly filthy servant dared to hurt her!

Trishia looked at Greta despising her.

"What are you doing? Are you insane? Do you want to die?" Trishia climbed upward to distance herself from Greta.

She still didn't have any idea why Greta was doing this to her.

She was her boss and Greta was her loyal servant.

What happened to this fat woman?

Trishia frowned deeply trying to understand the situation then she smiled along in mockery.

"Huh!" Trishia mumbled. "So... you switched. You are now on the bitch's side, correct? Why? Because she threw her body to my fiancé again to retain you in this house. Fool!" Trishia couldn't help cursing Greta. Just what she thought about her the first time that this fat woman couldn't be trusted. "Do you really think that Arabella could defend you forever? Wake up, Greta, and use your brain! I am the bride and soon to be the wife of the owner of this house and that is very soon, Greta... Can you imagine that? Now, I am

giving you a chance to give me your loyalty again or you and Arabella would be thrown outside the day after tomorrow. Do you like that... huh? Greta?" This was always Trishia's forte.

She could always play with the minds of other people.

It would be very degrading for her ability if she could not trick this lowly servant like Greta when she successfully tricked the mighty Bill Sky.

Trishia smirked triumphantly as she was sure her speech would change Greta's mind.

She knew her ability and she was very confident that Greta would agree then Greta suddenly got a sharp knife from her back.

Along with her sinister smile, Greta swayed the sharp knife in front of Trishia like she was slicing something.

Trishia's eyes widened as now she realized the real situation.

Greta was planning on something.

"Greta! Are you really a fool? Are you not listening to me? Use your head, idiot!" Though Trishia was already trembling inside, she still managed to lecture Greta angrily.

After, Trishia gritted her teeth studying Greta's next movement.

She could not just be killed by a lowly servant.

No way!

After hearing Trishia's mockery, Greta strode closer to her.

Seeing the sharp blade in Greta's hand, Trishia vigilantly moved to the other side.

She would not let Greta just slice her body.

Trishia felt very vengeful inside.

Greta should make sure that she could kill her tonight or she would make sure to kill Greta again and again.

One death would not suffice her anger for Greta at this moment.

If only Greta knew how she tortured people who dared to offend her, this fat woman may run off quickly.

"Not now, Greta! I am in a hurry! If you need money, I can give you that but after... name your price I will give you all my money just let me go!" Trishia was trying to control her temper.

She felt her time was already wasted with Greta.

A worthless servant.

She would never allow her to ruin her plan.

For now, she didn't have any choice.

She had to deal with Greta in a nice way but Trishia promised that she would get back to this fat woman sooner.

She just had to solve the matter with Arabella.

She had to take that evidence from Arabella or she would be doomed and she could not afford to be late.

"Hahaha..." Trishia's thought was cut abruptly when Greta released a cracking sinister grin.

She was still holding her sharp blade swaying in front of her.

She was obviously threatening Trishia and showing what she could do to her if she was disobedient but right at this moment, Trisha was more scared of her reputation with Bill.

She was more scared about her wedding being canceled because Arabella got her busted.

Greta was not her match but since she had a weapon, it still gave her a creep.

"Greta! Come on! Stop wasting my time!" Trishia screamed. "If you are angry because I didn't help you earlier? I can explain it to you later with good compensation. I promise... just let this go... just let me go now." Trishia was still in the middle of a negotiation.

Though she was irked so much inside, this was the only thing she could see feasible to a peanut brain like Greta.

"Don't you really get it, Trishia Meyer?" Greta strode closer toward Trishia.

Trishia quickly moved away from Greta. "Look at me! Look at me!" Greta suddenly roared angrily.

Her eyes were very sharp and furious.

Trishia looked at Greta frowning deeply.

Clearly, she had no time for her personal issue, she had a matter that needed her quick attention and it pissed her so much.

“I don’t need your money!” Greta added with dreadful eyes pierced into her.

“Then what do you want? Dam it! You are wasting my time, idiot!” Trishia could not hold her temper anymore.

She was already held there for a very long time and she was afraid that Arabella had already talked to Bill and already come out with a plan for her.

They were talking behind her back.

She should stop Arabella right now before it’s too late.

Greta suddenly grabbed Trishia’s arm and squeezed it deliberately hurting her, “Ouch!” Trishia shouted painfully. “You! F*ck you, Greta!” Trishia cursed her angrily.

“When I said, you look at me, you look at me!” Greta’s big voice demanded her as he flipped Trishia’s head to face her.

Trishia looked at Greta sharply.

Inexplicably, she could see familiarity on Greta’s face but she could not decipher too much as her mind was already on the situation outside her room.

“Do you see any familiarity?” Greta asked with a mocking smirk.

“Let go of me!” Trishia answered angrily.

She had no time for Greta’s drama right now but after hearing her, Greta’s grip on her arm tightened.

“Ouch!” Trishia roared painfully.

She looked at Greta with killer eyes. “If you don’t want money, then what do you want?” Trishia asked wanted to kill Greta.

Greta chuckled bitterly. “I want nothing but revenge,” Greta said firmly as she put her sharp knife on Trishia’s neck.

Trishia was suddenly taken aback.

Revenge?

"Who are you?" She looked at Greta trying to decipher her identity.

Now she realized how serious her situation with Greta was.

There was no doubt that Greta entered her house and got her trust with personal intentions.

She was here to avenge someone.

She still wasn't clear about it as Trishia frowned deeply.

She looked at Greta again then after a while, "No way!" Trishia strongly blurted in the air.

Now she remembered.

The fat woman in front of her had a great resemblance to someone she despised before.

"Huh!" Greta sniffed. "Hahaha!" Then she chuckled sinisterly. "Now you remembered, huh?" Greta added. "Yeah! I am... I am the sister of that fat woman who you killed!" Greta hissed angrily as she pressed the sharp blade into Trishia's neck.

Trishia's heart skipped a beat.

Remembering that fat woman prisoner still irked her.

She was the one who dared to cut her long hair short like almost bald.

"No wonder you both filthy!" Trishia couldn't help but mock Greta.

"You!" After hearing Trishia, Greta pressed the tip of the knife on Trishia's neck.

"You deserved to die tonight!" Greta murmured angrily.

"Ahhh!" Trishia's skin was sliced a bit making it gush blood.

She screamed painfully but she didn't regret insulting the two lowly sisters who dared to hurt her.

"If my sister cut only your hair, then treat me differently because I swear that this night would not end if I can't cut you into pieces you, b*tch!" Greta was enraged and she didn't hesitate to cut Trishia's arm.

A long sliced made blood quickly dripped down.

"Ahhh!!!" Trishia screamed painfully as she tried to escape from Greta's madness.

"Where are you going, huh?" Greta was swaying her sharp blade as she was trying to catch Trishia.

"You don't need to hurry because you are too late. Right now, Mr. Sky already knows about you! Hahaha!" Greta was insulted by Trishia but she turned the insult back at her. "Oh, by the way, thanks to me! I secured that evidence and thanks to you, you allow me to secure it. Ha!ha!ha!" Greta added then she laughed wickedly.

Trishia suddenly jolted. Her eyes narrowed upon hearing Greta's confession as she gritted her teeth and then smirked wickedly. "You know what, Greta? Many had tried to kill me but it wasn't easy," Trishia commented with a meaningful smirk.

Greta was taken aback. Trishia's expression turned different. She seemed not afraid of her and anything that could happen inside this room. This gave her a chill but Greta managed to stand roughly. She swore only one could get alive from this room and that is her.

With her criminal instinct, she moved fast and caught Trishia.

Greta was aware that anytime soon someone would rescue her because of the loud noise Trishia created but she had to finish what she started. Greta moved quickly to catch Trishia.

When Greta was about to stab her, "No! Please... Don't kill me! ...Please... Tell Arabella, even if you successfully kill me, she could not kill the love I have for Bill Sky. I love him very much! If me dying could stop her from playing Bill, then I'd rather give you my life in exchange for my lover's peace of mind. Do it now!" Trishia cried out loudly.

Greta's eyes widened as she was shocked by Trishia's sudden drama.

Then the next thing that happened was very swift.

Trishia pulled Greta's hand with the sharp knife towards her side as she looked at Greta with a sinister smirk.

It pierced into Trishia and in just a blink of an eye, fresh blood stained Trishia's clothes.

Greta was shocked.

Trishia guided her hand and stabbed herself.

She couldn't believe what happened and she was still in disbelief that Trishia could hurt herself.

Just a quick second, the door was banged open.

“Bill....Bill...” Trishia mumbled in a weak and staggering tone then collapsed on the floor with her blood gushing all over her.

Caught with the weapon covered with Trishia's blood, Greta dropped the weapon on the floor.

Her expression was shocked and couldn't move and speak.

Men came in and grabbed her and dragged her out forcefully.

She taught the task was easy but she never met someone as sinister as Trishia Meyer.

Bill quickly picked up Trishia from the floor.

“Bill... the wedding... our wedding...” Trishia mumbled again.

“Shhhh... I heard you earlier. Our wedding... will continue as scheduled. Do you understand?” Bill sounded firm.

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 410

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 410

At the hospital, 2 ambulances arrived like they raced to get there.

The loud sirens disturb the silence of the dawn.

Doctors were alerted and were already waiting for the patients.

In just a quick second, there were commotions and noises were heard in the emergency room.

Two patients were rushed to the emergency room.

They were both unconscious and in a dangerous condition.

Doctors were trying to revive them using all their best efforts in the name of Bill Sky.

Two different women with two different struggles were fighting for their lives inside the emergency room.

Arabella Jones and Trishia Meyer

“Dad?” Adam called his father over the phone.

Bill answered while he was waiting in his private room inside the hospital.

“You called? Why?” Bill frowned deeply.

His boy never called him because Bill always sees to it that he checked on him.

This time, he wondered why Adam called.

Plus, Adam knew that it was dawn in Capital Z so Bill was doubtful of his boy’s sudden call.

He felt instantly worried about him.

From a deafening silence, Adam suddenly sobbed. “Dad... please... Please... find my mom. I want to see her. I want to be with her. I miss her a lot. Please find her.” Adam was crying painfully as he sounded.

This made Bill more worried.

Adam never acted this way to him.

He never saw his little boy cry like this.

Adam was always tough and had grown mature over the years.

He dealt with things on his own with maturity.

When he started to introduce him to business studies, he agreed.

Adam was indeed a fast learner.

The only thing he asked was to continue his hobby of computers.

Bill couldn’t argue with that.

“Are you, okay? Why are you crying?” Hearing his boy’s cry, Bill’s heart was crushed.

How could a father attain hearing his child’s cry? He suddenly felt alerted.

“Dad... I dreamt of mommy.” Adam seemed to control his crying just his words to come out clearly. “Mommy....” But then, Adam cried out loudly again.

The little boy seemed to be in so much pain.

Bill was clenching his fists so hard.

If only he could fly there quick, he would do it to comfort his son.

“What happened in your dream?” Hearing his boy’s cry, his heart was clenched so hard.

Adam obviously missed his mom.

It angered him to think how Arabella abandoned them.

How she abandoned her son, Adam.

How could she do it?

How did she handle her conscience?

Or did she have a conscience?

Arabella is a troublemaker.

That was what his mother’s told him.

She didn’t know what to do with her life and she didn’t want other people to be happy.

She would ruin relationships just like she was doing with him and Trishia Meyer.

Bill was in deep trouble.

Of course, Adam was innocent about the issue of his mother.

Never did he intend to talk badly about his mother in front of him.

It wasn’t his thing but it bothered him so much about Adam’s emotions toward his mom.

How could he tell Adam about her mom’s affair?

Her marriage to another man?

What about her abandoning them?

Bill never thought of badmouthing Arabella to her son.

He was just pissed at her because she didn’t consider her son’s feelings.

Still, Adam looked at his mom as a great loving mother, and undeniably, Adam loved her so much.

Even if Adam wasn't vocal to him, he could feel that Adam was missing his mother.

Now, it seemed Adam's emotions exploded.

But how could he tell him about his mom's condition right now?

Arabella was still in the emergency room and the doctors were trying to revive her.

Her condition was critical.

How could he tell this to Adam?

"Dad... dad..." Adam sounded staggering along with his unstable breathing. "Dad... mom... died in my dream." Adam finished sobbing loudly.

His cry was very painful for a boy who was not so emotional.

Upon hearing Adam, Bill jolted.

He felt his heart skip a beat while his tiny skin hair raised.

Adam's words were just so timely with his mother's situation.

Bill felt troubled.

He suddenly felt very worried.

Worried about his son's reaction to his mother.

No... He would not tell anything to him right now.

"Dad... please bring mommy home. Promise me, dad. Please..." Along with his cries, Adam was pleading sincerely to his dad.

Adam wasn't that close to his father Bill, unlike his mom.

Their relationship was just in the name of father and son.

He left his mom because of his father's promise to him that no one could hurt her anymore.

With the strong influence of his father, Adam believed that he could protect her more than him.

Adam also believed that his parents would sooner reconcile and live together happily.

"I... I will..." After a moment of losing himself for a while, Bill replied to his son.

He felt he had to reply to appease Adam but at this time, Bill wasn't sure of his words.

He hated his situation right now and his situation where he could not decide or think properly.

Only Arabella could make him like that.

Bill was at a loss for a while after ending the call.

He was caught in his deep thoughts.

The two women in his life were both inside the emergency room.

Then, Bill's thoughts traveled back to where Arabella drank the three tablets in one go without any hesitation.

Bill felt very angry with Arabella.

Seeing what she did, he didn't feel pity for her but he wanted to kill her for what she did stupidly.

He went to pick her up and try to get the tablets out from her but he failed.

He felt her skin was so cold like ice and this started to arouse his worries.

Bill stormed out carrying Arabella.

"Bill..." Suddenly, Arabella sounded very weak. "Do... you... believe me...now?" Arabella added in a soft voice staggering.

"What are you? Stupid?" Bill couldn't help but scold her.

His temper was going to explode with her and what she did.

Bill couldn't believe that Arabella would do it.

It wasn't what he expected and he never expected it.

He knew she was a desperate woman but he didn't know that she could do it to that certain extent.

It was just too much for him.

“Bill... I’m... telling the truth...” Arabella’s voice got weaker and softer as she was fighting with her condition.

The drug seemed to have a badly strong effect on her.

Her eyes were like silk floating and the light reflected on them.

“Shut up!” Bill’s worries and anger were hands in hand.

He could not control himself until Arabella totally collapsed.

Bill looked at her and saw beads of tears skip from her eyes.

Her tears seemed to quickly wash the immense anger in his heart.

“Call the ambulance!” Bill roared loudly.

Everyone in the mansion moved in a panic at Bill’s loud horrifying voice.

“Sir, please let me...” The old butler quickly assisted Bill with Arabella.

There were other servants who helped him.

Even though he was angry with Arabella, he couldn’t just give her completely to the servants.

His heart didn’t want to.

For an inexplicable reason, he wanted to hold her and share her pain.

Despite of his anger toward her, he couldn’t let her go but his mind was telling something differently.

He had to check on Trishia.

He had to save his fiancée.

He had to save Trishia and let go of Arabella Jones.

Bill was troubled but he followed his mind.

He didn’t know why his heart was heavy when he handed Arabella to the servants and choose Trishia. Bill had no time to waste.

With his other servants, they stormed to Trishia’s room.

Before he could open the room, Trishia's loud cry was heard.

"No! Please... Don't kill me! ...Please... Tell Arabella, even if you successfully kill me, she could not kill the love I have for Bill Sky. I love him very much! If me... dying could stop her from playing Bill, then I'd rather give you my life in exchange for my lover's peace of mind. Do it now!"

Bill jolted.

Trishia did another sacrifice for him.

How many times she had to save him?

How could he repay her for saving him again and again?

Bill clenched his fists very hard.

He felt guilty for what he felt earlier for Arabella when his real fiancée was always ready to give her life for him Trishia's words were very clear to him.

How could he let Arabella slander Trishia again and again in front of him when she did only terrible things to him and Adam?

Trishia was willing to give everything to him while Arabella was desperate to prove something to herself and for herself.

Arabella is selfish and indeed a troublemaker.

Seeing Trishia on the floor bathing in her own blood, Bill swore to make up with Trishia.

At that moment, Bill decided one thing...

Morning came in so quickly.

The sun came out bright magnifying another day had started again.

Arabella slowly opened her eyes.

The plain white wall greeted her.

Her eyes immediately wandered around until they landed on the man who her eyes expected to see.

Bill Sky

He was sitting on the couch beside her bed.

Arabella suddenly felt a great relief.

Before she was caught completely in an invasive hallucination, she still heard Trishia's painful scream.

That time, she knew, Trishia was in deep trouble and if she was not mistaken, Trishia was also rushed to the emergency room that time.

Seeing Bill in front of her, does it mean that Bill had chosen her?

Does Bill already believe her?

Just with her thoughts, Arabella couldn't help but release a sweet smile.

"Bill... you are here," Arabella uttered filled with delight with the man's presence.

She was happy to see him first.

His presence made her satisfied because she could not forget that his wedding with Trishia was scheduled for tomorrow.

Seeing Bill in front of her, Arabella had a good sense that she accomplished her mission.

She felt everything was going to be alright now that Bill believed in her.

Trishia's wickedness was going to be ended soon now that Bill was already by her side.

"We have to talk, Arabella." Her thoughts were cut off when Bill's deep strong voice sounded.

Arabella looked at him.

His expression was cold and she could see he was displeased by something.

His eyes were so serious and he was sharply staring at her.

Arabella wanted to think that he was still angry with her for taking the tablets.

Well, at that moment, she couldn't think of anything else that could prove to him that Trishia used those tablets to worsen his situation. Those tablets almost killed her.

She still could feel the heaviness of her head and body and it gave her hallucinations the whole time her eyes were closed.

"Bill... I know that you are angry with me because of what I did but you have to understand... I did it for..." Even though she still felt weak, Arabella managed to explain. She felt she had to say something to him. Maybe he would be appeased and stop being angry with her. She knew what she did was stupid but she didn't regret doing it after seeing Bill inside her room right now. She couldn't contain her happiness until Bill cut her and didn't let her continue her words.

"for yourself..." Bill remarked with a strict tone. "You did it for yourself." He added sarcastically.

Hearing Bill, Arabella's heart suddenly jolted. She was quickly taken aback.

"Bill... that's not true! I did for you!" She quickly refuted.

At this time, Bill smirked mockingly.

Arabella could feel something was off.

Bill's expression was odd.

She suddenly felt exhausted.

A deafening silence invaded the room.

Bill didn't talk back or argue with her anymore.

Instead, he just looked at her sharply.

His temperament was calm but Arabella could feel his eyes were despising her.

Arabella gritted her teeth to stabilize herself and managed not to break down in front of Bill.

Slowly, she realized, Bill wasn't there because he chose to believe her.

Slowly, Arabella realized that Bill was there because of something and she could sense bad about it.

"Arabella," Suddenly, Bill spoke.

She looked at him with a clenched heart.

"I'm here to tell you that your time is up," Bill added sarcastically.