

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 203

"Why you can't marry me, Bill?" Trishia was sobbing disheartened by the fact that Bill was not seeing her as a woman that could also be his wife only a woman who he owed for saving his mom and his son.

"I have already a wife Trishia," Bill answered firmly like he was correcting her words.

"I know that your marriage with her is not real. You just married her for your parents. What is the difference if you will marry me to save me?" Trishia had no plan on accepting Bill's answer. She was very devastated.

"I have a son, Trishia," Bill answered plainly.

"I can also give you a son Bill," Trishia answered shouting.

Bill didn't answer. He seemed tired of answering her frustrations.

"Look Bill, I was there when your downtimes. I never left you. I was there when you lost your father because of that woman. I was there when you mourned. I was there with your mom. I was there with your family more than my own family. All I wanted to be is to be part of your family. How could you not appreciate me in your life? You are just like my dad!" Trishia hugged her knees on the ground while crying so loud. She knew in Bill's eyes, she looked very pitiful right now.

"Shhh..." Bill wiped Trishia's tears. She was delighted secretly as her acting worked. She held Bill's hands on her face.

"Bill, please marry me." She begged like a lost puppy in the rain with her tears rolling down uncontrollably.

Bill looked at Trishia's beautiful face. "I can't." He answered her again with the same refusal.

Loaded with tears, Trishia tried to hug Bill but he gripped her shoulders.

He looked at Trishia seriously.

"I don't want to hurt you Trishia," Bill spoke. "I appreciated you saved my mother before and my son that's why I wanted to help you and your mother. That's the only help I can give you in return for risking your life to my family." Bill spoke seriously.

He wanted to put an end to Trishia's demands.

"Then, why Arabella, Bill?" Trishia was dying to know. "Why did you give her a son?" She added saddened by the slap of reality.

Bill looked at her. His expression was cold like he already wanted to stop the conversation.

"Do you love her?" Trishia just didn't know when to stop.

Just when Bill was going to answer, they heard knocks on the door. Bill left her and opened the door. The waiters gave him glasses of wine but they didn't order. From there, he already deciphered that there was a trick in the liquors before Arabella came.

Meanwhile, Arabella and Bill were left inside the room.

"Drink it for me," Bill uttered.

Arabella looked at Bill hatefully. She wanted to find in him some gentleness as she couldn't believe what he said.

She rushed inside partly to save him but he returned her arrogance.

What an ungrateful man!

Bill looked at her.

Their eyes met. Arabella's eyes were scorching with anger while Bill was just deep and emotionless.

No one wanted to abandon each other's eyes until Arabella smiled.

She took the glass of wine and spun it slowly to blend it well.

"As you wish my husband." Arabella lifted the glass to her mouth and looked at Bill with a smile.

Bill was stunned as he didn't expect a stubborn girl to comply.

Just when he thought Arabella would drink it, Arabella splashed the wine unto him.

She smiled successfully looking at the man who was drenched with the red wine in front of her.

Though the wine was all over him, his handsomeness didn't lessen a bit and she hated him for that.

He was even hotter having the red liquid crossed over his nose down to his lips.

"Serves you right my jerk husband!" Arabella complimented hatefully putting down the glass and was about to walk away but Bill was fast to grab her wrist.

"Who said you can escape from me after what you did?" Bill spoke. She could feel his anger but at the same, he was teasing her.

"Let me go," Arabella shouted. It was not right. Bill's temper was not good. He could kill her right now and at that moment.

She knew his punishment is fatal because of what she had done to him.

She could bet that she was the first one who did that to him.

Arabella struggled from his grip. "What are you going to do to me?"

Bill looked at her. His eyes were killers.

"Your punishment is severe." He announced with a deep serious voice. After hearing him, Arabella trembled. She could see herself being fed to the sharks and wild animals. She could even imagine herself being hanged and even being shot dead by him. She knew Bill Sky was capable of everything. He killed her father so he could also ask his men to kill her or he could do it by himself. Thinking about these, her breathing stopped and she felt her heartbeat also stop.

Bill lifted her chin to face him. "I'm pretty sure by this time you are very eager to know what's your punishment." He was calm now but his expression was carrying danger at any time.

Arabella looked at her with eyes flickering in nervousness and fear.

"If you think I will say sorry to you, don't waste your time my dear husband. I didn't regret it. I will do it more in the future." She regretted that she had said that but it was too late she could not just stand with his arrogance.

"I'm not interested in sorry my wife. That's just not me." Bill's eyes were scolding her. "Don't trouble yourself with those worthless thoughts of yours. All you have to do is to accept your fate." Bill said in a stern tone.

So, the fate he was talking about is her punishment.

Arabella struggled from his domineering grip but Bill was not letting her go. He smiled provokingly as he was telling her to stop struggling as she had no way to go.

"What do you want?" Arabella was losing her temper after she couldn't get to escape after several struggles. "You want to punish me here? Then kill me now!" She challenged him.

If that is her fate then let it be done.

Bill chuckled like he heard the funniest speech all his life which made her more pissed.

"Killing you is the lightest punishment," Bill announced with full of sarcasm.

"What is your most severe punishment then?" Arabella asked pissed with Bill's hand gripping her arms to glued her on the ground.

Bill lifted her chin with one hand.

Their hateful eyes met again.

"You, Arabella Jones, you are going to be my wife forever." Bill declared like a king. His words were irrevocable.

Intense fear reflected in Arabella's eyes. She was out of words and she felt her heart just stop beating. She looked at him like she was searching for his soul if he was telling the truth. She still had hopes that Bill was just joking but there's no sign that he was just bluffing. His eyes were deep and serious. They were possessive like they were already owning her.

"As you wish, my dear husband." After a while, Arabella smiled sweetly. She had her plan but before she could say something again, Bill lifted her in a bridal style that made her startle.

"What are you doing?" Arabella asked as her nervousness was eating her up. The room was located inside the venue and for them to get out of the place, they had to pass by the party.

"You just said as my wish, right?" Bill answered with calm while he strode out the room carrying her. "Then, grant my wish tonight," Bill added with a sexy and firm tone.

"Bill, are you insane?" Arabella could not help to utter with great refusal but Bill seemed not hearing her. Though it was an advantage for her, she was not that thick face to make a scene in the crowd as Trishia had many guests.

What Bill's doing could invite all crowd's attention.

Arabella knew she could not stop Bill so she wrapped her arms around his neck and shoved her face on his muscled chest. She didn't want to see the crowd's eyes on her.

"Bill, Bill... What are you doing?" Arabella could hear Trishia's haggard voice. She knew they were already at the party. She could also feel hot stares from the crowd without her seeing them.

"Trishia, enjoy your party. We are leaving." Bill didn't stop for Trishia.

"Bill, what's this all about?" Kelly's voice came in.

"Bringing my wife somewhere. Please take Adam with you, mom." Bill answered firmly then he continued to exit the place leaving Trishia and Kelly dumbfounded.

Bill tossed Arabella inside his car. Then he got to the driver seat and drove the car furiously.

"Where are we going?" She asked hiding an intense nervousness.

Bill looked at her then he smirked. "Going on a honeymoon."

"What?" She was shocked. She was thinking of any possibilities he could do to her but her mind wasn't functioning right now.

Bill just looked at her then he focused on the road. She was really clueless about what's gonna happen to her tonight. All she had to do was to be vigilant if she wanted to stay alive.

Arabella looked at the unfamiliar road. It was not heading to his mansion. That means they are not going home.

Arabella could think Bill was going to bring her to an isolated dark area and shoot her dead or maybe he would bring her to a cliff and pushed her down there. Her thoughts made her goosebumps. She looked at Bill so she could anticipate what he was thinking but a man like him was very difficult to decipher. He was a master in hiding his thoughts. Not even any emotions could see on his face. He was just calm driving like he was fond of driving endless roads.

Arabella just kept her silence as her tragic thoughts made her crazy. She regretted her words back there. He seemed to be challenged by her words.

After half an hour of drive, Bill stopped the car. Arabella was alarmed. Her eyes immediately wandered outside.

Capital Z Yacht Club.

Someone opened her door. An employee in the club with an overwhelming smile greeted her politely. Bill strode out and tossed his car key to the other male personnel. Then he held Arabella's hand dragging her inside.

"Sir your yacht is ready." Another staff greeted them inside and informed them.

Bill just nodded and walked in the direction of his yacht holding Arabella's hand.

"Wait." Arabella stopped walking. Bill stopped and turned to her. "What about Adam?" She asked worriedly. She hoped Bill would change his mind if he could hear his son's name.

"My mom would take care of him. George would be there too." Bill blinked at her then he continued dragging her.

Inside the yacht, Bill let go of her hand.

"Wait." Arabella sounded.

"What again?" Bill sounded impatient.

"Are you sailing this?" She was worried about her life as she didn't see anyone inside the yacht.

"Yeah," Bill answered lazily as he set up everything to sail.

She had doubts but when she remembered Bill flying a chopper before she was convinced but her nervousness was still there. She could tell her nervousness was not with him maneuvering the yacht but what he was going to do with her tonight.

She could see herself being pushed by Bill in the middle of the ocean. No one could tell. No witnesses at all. She felt her heart race fast as the yacht started to move.

Arabella started to feel the cold air kissed her cheeks. It was cool and relaxing. She closed her eyes and feel the fresh air. She lifted her two arms and spread them in the air. She breathed in and out. Whatever would happen to her tonight or tomorrow she could not forget the experience.

She continued spreading her arms in the air until other arms linked onto hers and interlocked her fingers.

Bill Sky was behind her.

He was spreading his arms and interlocked his fingers with hers. Arabella wanted to contest but she let him. She felt tired of arguing with him.

Their body was like one even their breathings. They breathed together at the same time. The silence of the night, far away from Trishia's party, was amazing. The two of them and the cool air that united their bodies was romantic.

Without bickering at him, Arabella felt at peace. She felt the need of resting her mind or it would blow up. Admittedly, she had many things in mind, especially with Bill Sky. Tonight, she chose to rest her mind.

Bill lowered their arms and hugged her behind.

Then he turned her to face him.

Their eyes met.

She was always amazed by his handsome face. Every time her eyes landed on his face, she had a hard time taking them away.

"You are beautiful," Bill said while his eyes never leaving her face.

She blushed though his words were music to her ears.

If only his words were real she would be in heaven.

Bill cupped her face with his two hands. She was stunned. His unfathomable eyes were talking to her soul.

"You are not allowed to leave me. You are mine." He demanded then he closed the gap of their lips.









































