

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 33

Bill saw her on the CCTV. She was still mesmerizingly beautiful, even in her hopeless state. It was a waste if he would feed her to the sharks. Her smooth, long hair danced on her shoulder every moved she made. Her rosy lips were like inviting everyone to kiss her. Her innocent brown eyes spoke a million of emotions.

Bill couldn't understand his self. But that very moment after their first sex in his car, he already knew that she's the only girl he wanted to sleep again and even countless times. She's the only girl he wanted to have sex again. Their sex in the car was something unforgettable and his urge kept on arousing to the highest degree whenever she's around. Bill admittedly that Arabella could break his 'one night-no repetition' sex rule. That's a first!

After doing that thing with her, he found himself not interested in another woman's pleasurable offer. After that night, he never touched any other woman. His mind and body were longing only for Arabella even if he tried to fight this urge.

Just last night he went to a bar to check on some beauties together with Gab and Marcus. Bill couldn't seem to find as beautiful as Arabella. His body was in the Bar for hunting but his mind was with Arabella.

Until the promiscuous Trishia Meyer came and approached him. He knew how much Trishia wanted to climb his bed ever since. He was not blind about it. So, he decided to give it a try as he was desperate to get rid of Arabella in his mind, but when they were already in a hotel, he lost his interest and left Trishia without any word.

He hated himself for being under Arabella's spell. Bill then swore that he wouldn't allow the two-timer and troublesome Arabella to change him and eventually ruin his life.

Watching her suffer would suffice his hate for himself.

Arabella thought it was her dinner meal, but the man who appeared in front of her was none other than the man who she hated the most. The man who made her nightmares appeared.

"You!" Arabella quickly got up from the bed and angrily pointed Bill while gathering all her strength left just to revenge with the man who put her in this torturing situation.

A loud banging on the glass wall could be heard but she didn't care anymore. If she's going to die might as well bring this man to die with her.

"How dare you show your disgusting face to me!" Arabella's anger welled-up while swiftly striding towards Bill.

Arabella was about to strike in Bill's face, but her wrist was caught by him.

He was taller and stronger than her that even if she kept on struggling, all her efforts were just put in vain.

"Let go of me! I don't deserve this. I will sue you when I escape from here." Arabella was so tired of begging and struggling. Her throat was dry from intense screaming.

On the opposite side, Bill was calm, but his gaze was sharp as usual. His handsome face couldn't be seen any traces of affection on Arabella's non-stop yelling.

"Shhhh... Don't let the sharks get angry." Bill said coquettishly then smiled with full of sarcasm.

Arabella's anger was tripled.

"I don't care! Let the sharks out so we both die here! I hate you! You are a scumbag! Just kill me if you want, don't torture me here like this." Arabella was full of agony and anger. She felt her strength was nowhere to be found. Her body was so weak that she felt so helpless and dizzy.

Arabella lost her balance and before she knew it, she was already wrapped in Bill's arms.

"I hate you!" She murmured, then closed her eyes to surrender herself in whatever fate she has.

A solemn cold night in a tranquil island where two people couldn't find peace in each other. Only the sound of waves crashing to the shore and the gushing of the wind could be heard.

In the dark room, Arabella slowly woke up forcing her eyes to open.

She slowly sat on the bed, leaning her back against the headboard as she was trying to remember what happened before she fainted. Her trembling body calmed a little bit.

Suddenly, the warm light in the room was lit on.

A huge new room greeted Arabella's eyes.

Her bed was wide enough for 5 people fit in. The new room was elegant and killer sharks could not be found anymore.

'Thanks God!' Arabella sighed in relief.

In just a minute, her eyes caught a person sitting in a French tufted sofa across her. The man's eyes were shallow that the bottom couldn't be seen. His emotionless face was sending her extreme nervousness that restlessly travelled to her veins and down to her spine.

"Why I am here?" Arabella couldn't hide her annoyance to the man in front of her.

"So, do you prefer to be with the sharks? I can ask my men to bring you back." Leaning his head against one hand, Bill chillingly said with full of sarcasm.

"No! No! No!" Arabella quickly retorted while rushing to him kneeling.

"Please, I can't go back there. "While her body was trembling, she added with her head shaking.

Bill just stared at her. He didn't make any movement. It was like he's just assessing her if the girl in front of him already learned her lesson.

"Then tell me what you should do?" Bill still leaning his head against his hand with crossed legs.

"Okay. I promise. I will behave." Arabella was like a child now after being scolded by someone. What else she could do? It's either to behave or be thrown into the ocean. Thinking of this, gave her goosebumps.

"That's my girl." Bill uttered tapping Arabella's head like way of petting her.

Bill smiled upon hearing her words, then he quickly stood up, took off her coat and went to the bathroom.

'Scumbag!' Arabella couldn't help to curse him so many times in her heart.

Then suddenly, an idea of her came out. She quickly got up and picked up Bill's coat, she was searching his cellphone. She was hoping to contact Farrah and rescue her from the island.

Yes! Her hand had caught his cell phone in his pocket. 'I thought you were very smart! How could you just leave your cell phone here with me?' Arabella smirked of the thought and couldn't help being proud of herself.

She had found a little hope escaping in the island. So, she quickly grabbed Bill's phone and quickly ran to the door to hide outside so she could call Farrah without any intervention. She was sure that the place had some corner for her to hide and wait there until her rescue would come.

"Going outside?" Bill was calm as if he already anticipated Arabella's action.

Arabella was stunned, but she managed to hide Bill's phone behind her while pressing her body against the door.

"I want some fresh air." She felt like she was going to have a nervous breakdown of his sudden appearance. Her heart skipped like she was guilty of doing something wrong.

Bill strode towards her. Closer and closer like he was going to kiss her.

Newly bath scent wafted to her nose. Even his masculinity scent was so domineering but it lightens up the vibe.

Arabella wasn't ready for her defense so she just closed her eyes and dodged her head as she was already cornered by Bill.

"You know, what I hate the most?" Bill held her chin to meet his deep bottomed eyes. Arabella slowly forced her eyes to open. Then their eyes met. "Liars." Bill added, he then pressed Arabella on the door with his masculine well-muscled body and got his phone from Arabella's behind.

The feeling inside the car that night, was regained after their body touched again. Bill could feel his soft bosoms. Her white porcelain collarbone was inviting him to suck it. Her eyes, her lips and curves were so tempting. He swore to go crazy and would not hold back if she would moan just a little.

Bill's Adam's apple moved and Arabella saw it even if she was still caught up with thousands of tingling sensations in her body.

Then she was stunned with the loud bang on the door behind her.

Bill hit the door with his right hand, then quickly sat on the sofa annoyingly. Upon seeing Bill's violent reaction, Arabella's face had turned into pale. All her pleasurable sensations were gone in an instant and replaced with intense fear. She was nervous as hell. 'Is he going to kill me now?' Arabella was trembling again and had the difficulty to stand steady. Her knees became weak all of the sudden as it was her first-time seeing Bill too furious.

"Sit" Bill ordered with a calm voice. His character had instantaneously shifted. He pointed the edge of the bed across the sofa where he sat.

'Is this man a psycho?' Arabella was more scared about her thought.

"Are you going to make me repeat myself? There's no way out from here. Outside that door awaits more danger." Bill calmly added when he saw Arabella was not moving and still holding the doorknob.

Arabella that was lost in her thought awakened by Bill's horrifying words. She obediently sat on the bed facing him.

"I want to go home now." Arabella uttered more liked murmuring. After what she saw, obviously, she was afraid of Bill.

"I will decide on that matter." Bill said with mockery in his voice.

"Why?" Arabella could only ask. She was still puzzled why Bill punished her like this. What's so big deal about her not showing for the party of his dad? If this about their fake marriage, they can always announce it again some other day.

"Tell you what Ms. Jones, I am not the type who answers questions. But, okay, I will give you an exemption just for tonight." Bill intentionally paused to give emphasis to his words.

"First, I hate your guts about going against me. You dared to neglect me because of another guy." Bill added with a mocking smile on his devilish handsome face.

Upon hearing this, Arabella widened her eyes in disbelief of his words.

"What? I don't neglect....." Arabella was trying to explain her side, but she was cut by him.

"Shhhh... Listen. I don't need your lousy alibi. I'm not done yet." Bill then stood up and walked towards her.

"Second, you almost killed my father." Bill added.

"What?" Her loud voice, came out even if her throat was dry. This was her great shocked. How could it be?

"Yes. He had planned to announce our marriage that night, but you didn't show up. He had then difficulty in breathing and we have to rush him to the hospital." Bill's tone had a trace of disappointment.

After hearing Bill's words her heart sunk. She had then the feeling of guilt all over her being. So, it's not just her mom was rushed to the hospital but also his dad. Two lives were almost gone that night because of her irresponsible absence. Now she realized how much damaged she incurred that night.

Arabella's anger vanished and was replaced by guilty feeling. She lowered her gaze and instinctively slouched like her energy were all drained.

"Are you feeling guilty now?" Bill sarcastically asked her, obviously he was rubbing salt to her wound.

Arabella didn't answer and didn't even care to move. Her eyes were on the ground.

Suddenly, her chin was held by a strong palm and brought to a direction that she could clearly see his handsome face and meet his cold eyes.

Bill then said to her face, "You should be guilty! But there's one more. You should hear the Third." Bill paused for a while, but his sharp eyes never leaving hers.

