

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 38

"Be careful you might love him during that 1 year." Farrah continued their conversation while they kept on drinking.

"You know that will never happen. Come on. You know very well why I marry him. If not because of my dad, I would rather stay as far away as I could just to avoid him." Arabella was confident enough of what she had said.

"So, you are telling me that you don't have any feeling towards your husband?" Farrah just wanted to hear the truth as it was impossible not to have feelings with the great Bill Sky around.

"Gosh. Why do you even ask that kind of question? If I have a feeling for him, that was hate. I hate him for giving me no choice in this situation. I will never love him in this lifetime of mine." Arabella turned quite sentimental. Her life was twisted all of a sudden and now she had to bear the consequences of marrying Bill for the welfare of her family.

The two drank like they didn't care about the world.

On the other side, Bill with a subtle darkness on his face clenched his fists while gulping his whiskey on the other hand. Scorching flames could be seen in his eyes upon hearing Arabella's words. 'She didn't have any difference from other women. She's worst than a gold-digger.' Bill concluded furiously in his thought.

"Did I miss something again here?" Marcus came clutching Nicole in his arm.

Nicole blushed a little upon seeing the man she had kissed last night. She already admitted her defeat upon seeing Arabella in person. She knew, she could never have Bill as he was obviously under Arabella's spell.

Bill and Gab just nodded them acknowledging their presence. The two were not looking fine at all. Gab was a bit loss, hearing hurtful words from Farrah and Bill was like wanted to kill someone to release his anger.

"Hey, what happened to the both of you?" Marcus seemed to sense something happened to his two cousins.

"Nothing." Gab just lazily replied.

"Cheer up man. Don't drink too much. You still have a big fight later. You may need your full strength." Marcus reminded Bill about their first night being husband and wife.

Bill didn't reply as he kept on drinking the liquor in his glass absent-mindedly.

“So where is the honeymoon, Mr. Sky?” Nicole’s flirtatious voice came out.

“Tomorrow, everyone could join our honeymoon.” Bill was serious but he smiled menacingly.

“Gab, contact Wendy and Trishia. Let them join us.” Bill paused. “Marcus contact more girls. I want to have fun.” Bill ordered them with a bossy tone like they were his employee.

“Yeah. That’s what I like it!” Marcus exclaimed with excitement. He was like a guy who was imprisoned with his marriage a long time ago and wanted to free up himself by having some fun with other girls.

Meanwhile, Arabella and Farrah finished 2 bottles of wine already. They decided to sleep together in Farrah’s room. Who cares? They knew for the fact that there’s no need for Arabella to sleep with Bill for they were not a real couple. It’s just a role play anyway.

Hand in hand, they strode towards the villa, but Farrah’s arm was snatched by a powerful hand.

They were both stunned and looked at the owner of the hand, it was Gab.

“Mrs. Sky, I believed Bill was waiting for you. I may have to borrow your friend. Don’t worry, I will take care of her” Gab said to the two girls then he suddenly lifted the drunk Farrah from the ground and carried her like a princess.

It was very quick that Arabella was left in a daze. She wasn’t given a chance to disagree.

Now, Arabella was alone. She didn’t want to go to the bed and sleep with Bill. She took off her sandals and decided to walk on the shore.

Away from everyone, Arabella found her peace with the moonlight and the water touching her feet. The dark solemn night was all she needed to calm and drained all the toxic feelings she had. Her long hair danced with the soft wind while she was walking slowly on the sands.

She remembered her family vacation in the beach abroad when she was young. His father was still lively playing with her on the water and chasing her around. Her mother, Jamie always cooked her most special barbecue at the beach while waiting them to come out from the water. They were then eating together happily with her mom’s most delicious barbecue.

This was her only happy memory she had with her family when she was young.

Arabella suddenly felt missing her parents. Intense loneliness invaded her being and a grief of being tied up with a marriage with no love. She stopped walking and sat down on the sand, then she cried her heart out while hugging her both knees.

All she wanted was a happy life. She once put his fate with Jayson but ended up miserable and now with Bill Sky, she didn't know what life awaited her. With Bill Sy, she was already expecting the worst.

When Arabella felt that she didn't have any tears left to cry. She stood up and strode back to the villa. It was already quiet. That's the only time Arabella figured out that she was gone for a long time.

In the bedroom, it was empty. There was no Bill sleeping on the bed. Arabella got inside and got herself cleaned. They say, the first night as official couple was one of the most romantic night in the whole marriage life. But Arabella didn't come back to their room to share a romantic night with Bill, she just came here to avoid Bill's parents' speculations if they were caught up not sleeping together on their first night. Arabella assumed that Bill would do the same.

After taking the shower, Bill still didn't come. Arabella was quite worried that she couldn't sleep at all waiting for him. She kept on reminding herself that she was just a fake wife and Bill was just his fake husband, they were just playing a role play.

It was already dawn, but Bill still didn't come. Arabella couldn't withstand her worries anymore and decided to find Bill. She quickly got up, put on her bathrobe and strode out.

Every room was locked. At this time, everyone might soundly asleep. But where is Bill? Arabella then remembered the room that Bill dragged her earlier. She quickly ran the hallway to check that room. To her surprised, she heard a girl's moan that obviously coming from sex pleasure.

Arabella's heart instantly jolted. Through a small opening of the door, the flirtation moan was clearly coming from Nicole. She could see clothes were scattered on the floor that showed the intense bed fight between the two persons. That also answered the question why they forgot to fully close the door.

Arabella was taken aback. She felt like a lightning had stroked her that she couldn't move and was rooted to her spot.

She didn't know why she felt that way, but all she felt an intense pain in her heart.

Another moan made Arabella regained her senses. She quickly ran back to her room and slammed the door close.

The first night of their marriage, Bill had already tasted another woman. Arabella greeted her teeth and clenched her hands into fists.

She felt enraged like she was being cheated.

'Hey, may I remind you that you are just a contractual wife. You don't have the right to be mad. Bill clearly emphasized that your relationship with him was purely bound by the contract. He just wanted to satisfy his parents' demand. And

you are just the accessory of it.' Even her thought mocked her feelings and actions.

"Yeah. You are right. What a disgusting man!" Arabella answered her own thought in the wind. Remembering what she saw earlier with Bill, having sex with another woman, Arabella quickly went back to the bathroom to shower again. She repetitively rubbed all over her body to where Bill had kissed and touched her. When she felt prickles on her skin, that's the only time Arabella stopped. She felt satisfied and cleaned now.

The next morning, Arabella woke up with a gentle knocked on the door. It was Bill's mom, Kelly.

Arabella was startled. How could she explain that Bill didn't sleep in their room on their first night?"

'That bastard!' She cursed Bill, for always burdening her with problems.

Instead of opening the door, Arabella greeted Kelly outside the door.

"Good morning, mom!" She quickly hugged Kelly. "I'm on my way out for breakfast would you like to join me?" Arabella added putting a stiff smile.

"Sure. But where is Bill? Aren't he joining us?" Kelly was a bit curious.

"I don't think he can mom. He got tired from last night and still in his deep sleep." Arabella made up a white lie to answer Kelly's curiosity.

"Oh. That's good. Okay, then let's go sweetie." Kelly's face was with a trace of excitement. She obviously understood what the couple should be doing during their first night.

Arabella had a good chat with Kelly and Ed while having their breakfast. They were very good parents, how come Bill was too different from them? Arabella thought.

In the middle of their meal, Bill showed up with woke-up-like -this aura. His hair was all down and scattered. He looked like a young Bill Sky way far different from the powerful, domineering aura he used to wear every day. 'Well, it's because he had a good sex with Nicole last night.' Arabella concluded.

"Good morning. Mom and Dad!" Bill kissed his mom on the forehead and tapped his father's shoulder. "Good morning, my wife!" Bill added and kissed Arabella on the lips then sat beside her.

Arabella was like puking. She had hurt her skin last night just to erase Bill's kissed and touched on her skin, and now he just simply put another one on her lips. Arabella greeted her teeth and clenched her fist in annoyance.

She gently got a tissue and secretly wiped her lips repetitively. 'Disgusting!' Her mind was already shouting in disgust.

On the other side, Bill saw Arabella's action. His eyes narrowed.

"Bill we are going back to Capital Z now. You enjoy each other's company, okay?" Ed said to his son.

"We will dad." Bill smiled teasingly at Arabella.

"Let's chat more sweetie when you two get back." Kelly then stood up and hugged Arabella.

Ed and Kelly exited the dining after they bade their goodbyes. Feeling perturbed by Bill's presence, Arabella stood up and when was she about to exit the table, Bill blocked his leg in front of her so she couldn't pass.

"Mr. Sky, please let me pass. I'm done eating. I want to go back to Capital Z too." Arabella said showed no interest on talking at him.

"You can't. We are still going to have our honeymoon." Bill didn't move his long leg and it still blocking her way.

"What?" Arabella was shocked. "Come on. Your parents were already gone. We can drop our acting now. Please, I want to go home." Arabella was right. There's no point to be with a disgusting man.

"Hmmm... Not a chance my wife!" Bill replied while sipping his coffee.

After his coffee, he stood up and dragged Arabella outside where a huge yacht was waiting them.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arabella was only wearing her bathrobe and under her camisole silk night gown.

"Just shut up and follow me." Bill never showed a sign to let her go.

"I need to find Farrah." Arabella said while chasing his every step.

"Farrah had been already on that boat." Bill said to satisfy the girl behind him.

Upon hearing Bill's words, if Farrah was there, then that meant Gab and even Marcus and Nicole were there too.

"But I don't have clothes, can't you see I'm just wearing a bathrobe. Are you insane?" Arabella yelled at him.

Bill suddenly stopped, then he turned to face Arabella.

“You don’t need clothes. You look better without it.”

