

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 39

How could this man say nasty words with elegance?

Arabella was incensed at his typical philandering style.

"You are the most disgusting man I ever knew." Arabella was never been the type of being submissive.

A disdainful look could be seen on Bill's facial expression. This girl was really good at making him lose his calm. She was the only person made him feel like questioning himself, Is he that really awful? He didn't want to admit it and be defeated with a girl like Arabella.

"Disgusting?" Bill looked at her scornfully. "Don't you know that women deliberately threw themselves at me? He added.

"But that wouldn't change the fact that you are disgusting." Arabella would never put her stand on the ground.

Bill drew himself closer to her and squinted, "I dare you to say that word again." His words carried the most dangerous threat.

Feeling delirious, Arabella chose to shut her mouth and lowered her gaze. She suddenly couldn't find her strength to continue provoking him.

"That's my girl." Bill messed her hair mischievously like petting an animal.

The two entered the yacht together with Bill forcible holding Arabella's hand.

"Congratulations!" A roared from the crowd greeted them with confetti flying everywhere and an explosive popping sound caused by opening of champagne bottles. The music was loud like there was a big party going on.

Caught with the scene, Arabella quivered in an awful way. Her eyes wandered the large space inside the yacht with full of women dancing with their two-piece bikinis. Each intentionally flaunting their slender bodies like models in a sexy magazine. One looked, these girls were famous actresses and models.

How could she's so naïve about Bill's meaning of honeymoon? Isn't it bachelor party should be held before the wedding?

"Welcome to our honeymoon, Honey." With unscrupulous look, Bill said to Arabella.

Flow of sadness appeared in Arabella's eyes, but she didn't want to let him see it. Arabella put up a smile to cover up her true feelings about Bill's intention.

"I'll prove to you that I am not disgusting as you had mentioned, my wife." Bill whispered to her and strode in front of the crowd leaving Arabella standing lost for words.

Women present in the party began approaching Bill. Letting these women titillate him, Bill secretly sneaked at Arabella. He wanted to see her expression, but he couldn't find her in the spot where he left her.

Bill had felt distracted by Arabella's absence in his sight. He quickly detached himself from the women who wanted to get more aside from his attention. These women just wanted to elevate their rank in the society. Undoubtedly with Bill Sky, they would be instantly placed on a pedestal.

Arabella left the spot where all she could see were Bill's filthy actions. With the wind gently blowing her face, she felt relieved. She relaxed her mind away from the noise caused by the flirtatious women. Those women didn't care her title in Bill's name. How could they even act like that to a man in front of his wife's presence? Such wasteful women! She felt a sudden prick in her heart thinking of this.

"Care to tell me your thoughts Mrs. Sky?"

Arabella smiled after hearing the familiar voice behind her. It's her best- friend, Farrah.

Farrah saw everything in the corner when Bill and Arabella entered the yacht. She was also forcefully dragged by Gab to join the yacht party prepared by Bill. Though she knew about the contract between Bill and Arabella, she didn't like the idea of having a bachelor's party right after their marriage. She had no idea if this would affect Arabella, but as her best-friend, she didn't want Arabella to endure any emotional sadness caused by this party.

"I'm happy to see you, Farrah." Arabella gave Farrah a tight hug with teary eyes. Arabella felt her comfort came just right in time that her tears couldn't help to appear.

"Where have you been? What did Gab..." Arabella then remembered her best friend was taken by Bill's cousin last night. Because of the sex scene she witnessed last night and current party happening, Arabella almost forgot her best-friend.

"Shh...I'm okay. I'm fine." Farrah cut Arabella's interrogation. Judging from Arabella's facial expression, she knew Arabella was fighting with her own dilemma. Farrah didn't want to add up. Last night, the only thing she could remember was Gab carried her in a big room and put her on a large bed then she passed out. When she woke up this morning, her clothes were not the same with the clothes she wore that night. Gab was sleeping beside him soundly, she then had a chance to explore Gab's facial features thoroughly. She was relieved that Gab didn't do anything to her as she didn't feel any pain in her body. Farrah already knew what Gab was capable of in bed.

“Congratulations, Mrs. Sky” Another melodious voice came out behind.

The two friends quickly turned their backs to see who’s the owner of the voice. Six people greeted their eyes behind them. Of course, Bill with Trishia, Gab with Wendy and Marcus with Nicole. Wow! Perfect pairs. Why they even need to be there?

Farrah’s heart twitched. The man who slept with him last night was now in another woman’s arm. She gathered her cool and put up a fake smile at them. She would never let Gab see her weakness even her jealousy was screaming inside.

On the other hand, Arabella was rooted to her spot. How could these people never leave her in peace? She tried to avoid them, but they kept on coming for her. And now, there were two additional girls who were very familiar to them. The feeling of being enraged mixed with contemptuous emotions, were in Arabella’s heart.

Wendy drew closer and hugged Arabella, after she congratulated her.

Arabella looked at Trishia with full of disdain in her eyes. Of course. Who could blame her? She was Bill’s true love. How could she face the contractual wife? Thinking of this, Arabella then lowered her gaze. Yes. She should know her place. In Bill’s life, the true queen is Trishia not her. She’s just a fake one and she should stay just like that.

“Girls, Come on! Is the party too boring? Why both of you here?” Marcus then said.

Arabella put a smile even though she felt the awkwardness inside.

“Please you guys enjoy the party. We’re not really that party people. We are good here.” Arabella replied. She actually wanted them to disappear instantly. She didn’t know how much energy she had left to face them in a proper manner. They should leave right away before she couldn’t control herself and scream at their faces. All she wanted was to escape from the yacht and forget these people in front of her.

“As far as I remembered, my wife is a party animal.” Bill finally spoke up with a menacing smile on his face.

Arabella then remembered that night, when Bill snatched her from the dance floor and shove her in his car. That night memory also made Gab and Farrah in trance.

How could they forget their first meet up then after their first sex?

Farrah blushed in an instant and Gab never missed to see it. He smiled at her with a mischievous expression. Seeing Gab’s smile, Farrah’s cheeks became redder. Damn this man, how could he can still smile at me like with Wendy on his side? Such a playboy! Farrah couldn’t withstand her irritation towards Gab.

"My husband had a good memory. I salute you for that. However, me and my friend here have something to catch up. Please enjoy your party." Arabella was purposely flexing 'your party' at Bill. 'Honeymoon' his ass! Arabella just wanted to get rid of them that fast.

"Why are you so in a hurry to get rid of us? I don't find it enjoyable without you, my wife." Bill was obviously putting her in embarrassment. It seemed that she was the clown at the party to entertain them, but Arabella refused to be treated just like that let alone be insulted in front of them.

"Did you miss me that much my husband?" Arabella put up a pretend sweet smile. Never a trace of hatred on her face. She didn't care about Trishia's feeling at all. She would not allow anyone to put her down, not in front of them, let alone Bill Sky.

A palpable bickering of two people was witnessed by six people. No one wanted to accept defeat.

"Yes. I missed you that much that I would die if I couldn't see you." Bill then drew himself to Arabella and invaded her lips in front of everyone. Arabella was taken aback by his impulsive action. Her mind was with Trishia and the people who witnessed them crazy kissing scene. Bill had really had his own way to stop her from fighting him.

Arabella's eyes were widened in shock as well as the eyes of everyone around them. Trishia's expression became darker. She was obviously holding her anger, but was about to explode. Her jealousy heightened that could kill Arabella, if only Bill wasn't around. She clenched her fists to control her fury. She couldn't let her emotion ruined her in front of Bill.

'You, Arabella Jones, Jane Foster, whoever you are! You will have your time and that time will come to you soon.' Trishia viciously thought.

Bill kissed deepened even the presence of other people. Arabella tried to detach her lips, but it was to no avail. Her embarrassment covered her face. How could this man so shameless?

"Okay, that's enough. I'm already jealous. Maybe you two should get a room now." Marcus dared to cut the kissing scene in front of them. He knew Bill could take Arabella there directly in front of them without giving a care. He would never be a billionaire for nothing. What Bill wanted, he gets.

After Marcus had spoken, that's the only time Bill stopped. He then wickedly smiled at Arabella and brushed his lips to her earlobe "Do you admit defeat now? Should we continue?" He whispered.

Arabella wanted to slap him hard as she could. The feeling of embarrassment and vexation was about to scream on his face but Arabella controlled it. People knew they were legally married. Isn't just normal for a husband to kiss his wife whenever he felt like doing it?

"Are you going to die Mr. Bill Sky if you would stop toying me?" Arabella whispered him back.

"Yes." Bill smiled at her devilishly.

"I will kill you" Arabella retorted.

"Then kill me with pleasure." Bill answered.

"Disgusting!" Arabella exclaimed, but in a low tone enough, he would only hear it.

"Ahem! Ahem!" Farrah standing on the side of Arabella could still hear them and she couldn't stand their fighting anymore. She pretended to cough to distract them. "I think we have to go back to the party now." Farrah believed that it's better for them to go back to the party because Bill would continue to pester Arabella if they stay there.

"Yeah, right. Let's go and enjoy before it's going to be night." Wendy added supporting Farrah.

With the suggestion of the majority, Arabella and Bill went back inside. Arabella and Farrah sat down on the sofa, away from Bill and his friends. Bill then surrounded with women left and right plus his true plus Trishia leaning beside him with almost naked bikini. Arabella pretended not to care and got herself a drink. She suppressed the prick feeling in her heart by drinking alcohol with Farrah. On the other hand, Farrah was also doing the same. Wendy was also very sexy on her yellow two-piece and she never left Gab's arm.

"Hey. Why do we have to wear clothes if these women have nothing?" Driven by alcohol in her body, Farrah said.

"What are you saying? Are you drunk already?" Arabella smiled at her friend. She knew Farrah was already a little tipsy.

"Come on. Look around..." Farrah didn't finish her sentence. She just quickly stood up and took off her clothes showing up her gold two-piece bikini fitted nicely on her perfect body.

Everyone stopped.

