

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 42

"Ahem!" Someone pretended to cough to distract the intimacy that had gone deeper on the sofa.

Disturbed from following his sexual urge, Bill stopped and turned his head to the owner of the voice.

"Do you want to die?" With looks that could kill, Bill said.

"I'm sorry. I just woke up from the other room. Where's everybody?" Trishia pretentiously asked. She purposely hid in the other room when another yacht came to pick up the guests and brought them back to the island. She didn't want to go back without Bill let alone with Arabella. When she sneaked out, she saw the naive Arabella wandering the place like she was looking for someone. She carefully tailed her with a sharp knife hidden on her back. Since they were the only people left on the yacht and in the middle of the ocean, Trishia had found the right timing to make Arabella vanish in her and Bill's life.

She viciously smiled with the opportunity. There could be no any witness of what she was about to do with her. She just took a step back when she saw Bill appeared. She then hid in the dark corner with darkness in her eyes witnessing the two bodies pressing each other on the sofa. With her vexation, Trishia held the knife tightly in her shaking hand. 'I will kill you Arabella Jones!'

Seeing Trishia's presence, Arabella panicky pushed Bill and jumped out from the sofa. She blushed due to her embarrassment. She wanted to say something to Trishia but she couldn't find her words. Her head remained low as she was too guilty to look up and met her eyes. How could she let herself be carried away with Bill's seduction knowing he had already Trishia, his real girlfriend?

She was not like Nicole. 'Did he plan to taste all women? Damn this, Bill!' Arabella couldn't help but to curse him inside her heart.

Bill then stood up. "Why are you still here?" With annoyance, he said. He clearly ordered that everyone should be out from the yacht when he ended the party. There would be no other people left aside from him and Arabella. He had planned to tame his wife without distraction in between. It was the right place to see Arabella's submissive look as it was too impossible for her to run from the vessel. When he was just 18 years old, he was already driving his own motor yacht so it's easy for him to go back to the island without any help from anyone.

"I'm sorry Bill, I was drunk and went to rest. I just woke up now." Showing her fake innocent look, Trishia then replied.

Bill was still enraged inside by Trishia's presence. It seemed his plan would be put in vain.

“Bill, I’m Hungry. Could we eat together?” Trishia with a flirty voice then took over the scene. She drew herself closer to Bill and hugged his arm without giving a care at his wife’s presence. She was the daughter of a powerful Senator. Arabella was nothing. In addition, she had loved Bill Sky ever since. How could this Arabella just come in from nowhere and snatched Bill away from her?

Bill was quite irritated with Trishia’s action. He admitted that he was using her to get Arabella’s attention. He hated clingy and flirtatious women like Trishia. Her dad, Senator Gregory Meyer deliberately introduced her daughter to him in a banquet, he never had any interest on Trishia ever since he first met her.

In Arabella’s eyes, Trishia was his original girlfriend and the only love of his life. Bill didn’t have any plan to correct Arabella’s insight since he heard Arabella’s words that night like cursing him on the night of their wedding. Her words that night made a bullseye to his pride and just to cool down himself, he decided to sleep in the other room. Aside from that, he didn’t have any plan to complicate his life with his fake wife. Why bother explaining?

“Sure.” Bill quickly replied, then he put his hand on Trishia’s waist leading her to the banquet table without looking at Arabella.

Left rooted to her spot, Arabella felt a pinch in her heart seeing Bill’s hand on Trishia’s waist. Before Trishia came, his eyes were fixated only for her. Now that Trishia was here, she became instantly invisible in Bill’s eyes. She tried to compose herself from the embarrassment and she quickly went on her way out of the area without any word leaving the lovebirds.

Arabella went back to the master cabin. She was glad that she found her only camisole night gown, but her royal blue bathrobe wasn’t around. After dressing up, she then left and went to the other opposite room to sleep for the night.

She felt her body was very tired from physical and emotional torture. How could she sleep in the master cabin with Bill and Trishia? Arabella felt ridiculous with her thoughts. She went to the bed directly without giving herself a good shower. She just wanted to go back to Capital Z where she could breathe easily. How she wished to see Farrah and have a good talk to her. She wanted comfort from Farrah but she just left her alone with Bill Sky.

Arabella shut her eyes and tried to empty her thoughts, but the picture of Bill and Trishia doing dirty intimacy on the same sofa where Bill pinned her earlier kept on popping out. Her train of thoughts wouldn’t allow her to sleep and end up flipping on the bed restlessly.

On the other hand, Bill kept on drinking alone in the bar side of the vessel. After Arabella had left, he didn’t sit down with Trishia to eat together, hence, he exited the place leaving Trishia without a word.

He was a little bit of tipsy already after finishing one bottle of whiskey. He opened another bottle again and decided to go back to the master cabin when he drank half of the other bottle. Bill’s walk wasn’t normal at all. He staggered, but his mind knew clearly the right direction.

When he reached inside the room. He saw Arabella wearing only her blue bathrobe. All images of the beautiful and sexy Arabella instantly came flowing in his mind. He then drew himself closer to her and hug her back. He put on a gentle kiss on her white neck, then moving up to her ear. Bill felt quite surprise when Arabella didn't struggle and just let him kiss her. It was quite unusual but who give a care? Isn't that good not forcing her anymore? Bill then turned off the lights in the bedroom and tossed her on the bed.

Morning came. It's another brand-new day. Arabella with her namby – pamby look went out from her cabin to look for breakfast. She tiptoed because she wanted to be invisible to anyone. She was not in the mood to talk with Trishia and specially Bill. She went on but when she was about to pass the master cabin, Trishia went out from the room with only a thick white quilt covering her body. She appeared to be so tired and her hair was so messy. Judging from her aura, it was so obvious that she didn't get enough sleep from last night due to an extreme physical activity.

"Hi! Good morning Arabella!" Trishia stretched widely her arms in the air showing Arabella her tiredness.

"Hi. Good morning." Arabella tried her best to put up a smile at Trishia.

"Sorry for my messy look. Bill was just too wild and awesome last night. He didn't let me sleep the whole night. He didn't stop until this morning." Trishia explained lazily mixed with her proud tone.

"Oh, sorry also for the quilt, I didn't know you're here, I couldn't find my undies. Bill couldn't hold his urge last night that he scattered it anywhere." Trishia added with a smile.

Arabella couldn't find any word to say. Her smile became stiffer. How could this girl say all these vulgar words in front of her man's wife? She had felt a heavy thing stroked at her heart.

Trishia was a bit satisfied of her announcement.

"I think I need to get some more sleep. I will see you again in a bit." Trishia widened her mouth and release a mouthful air said then went back inside the room giggling in satisfaction.

Arabella was left in a daze. For quite some time, she couldn't find her energy to lift her foot to step out from the place. Her mind went blank for a while.

The sudden swayed of the vessel made Arabella regained her senses. She then strode to the cockpit to feed her hungry soul. To her surprise, the boat was already back in the island. In front of her was already Bill's villa. The yacht was already anchored and docked.

She just grabbed a bread and quickly ran back to the villa. Hoping Farrah was there.

“Good morning Madame!” An old butler greeted her standing near the door.

“Where’s everyone?” Arabella was hoping to see Farrah in the villa together with the other women in the party.

“They were back in Capital Z Madame just last night.” The butler without any hint replied.

Arabella was stunned. It seemed that everyone was all backed in Capital Z and she was abandoned by her best friend leaving her with Trishia and Bill.

“Where is Bill?” She then asked. For quite some time, she was staying on the island, Arabella longed so much to see Capital Z again. Now that they were married and Bill had achieved his purpose of deceiving his parents, he might consider her be backed in Capital Z. But if he would not, she was ready to make any negotiation with Bill for her to see Capital Z again.

“I’m sorry madam, but the young master left already. He drove the chopper back this morning.” The butler replied.

“What?” Arabella screamed in shock. She couldn’t believe that Bill left her in the island again without any word. This man was so evil! She couldn’t help herself cursing him. No. She could not let herself be a prisoner in the island forever.

“Mr. Butler, could you help me? How could I go back to the city?” Arabella’s body was already shaking. She was afraid of the butler’s answer, but she was really hoping that this butler would be so kind hearted enough to help her.

“Don’t worry madam, we have another chopper that was on stand-by.” The butler replied without any hesitation.

Hearing the butler’s positive answer, Arabella was very happy that she wanted to jump for joy. Finally, she would be back in her normal life.

“I’m ready to leave now.” Arabella would not waste this opportunity. She was not the only person who was left in the island. There was still Trishia. The chopper might be prepared by Bill for Trishia and not for her. Arabella had felt that she should be wiser for her to escape from the island.

Upon hearing her words, the butler was quite startled. The girl in front of him was just wearing her night sleeping gown, but she wanted to leave in a hurry. ‘But who is he to refuse his master’s wife?’ He instinctively thought.

“Okay. Please follow me, madam.” The butler then led her the way to the helipad.

In Capital Z.

Arabella went home directly. Her house felt so empty without her parents around. Finally, she was back after some nightmares in the island. She relaxed herself in a warm water in a sizeable tub, but her mind couldn’t help thinking of

Bill. 'Why did he leave all of the sudden? Where did he go?' Arabella tried her best not to think of him anymore. She turned on a soothing music from her Bluetooth hoping she could get rid of Bill in her thought then she closed her eyes.

Suddenly, the telephone extension in her bathroom rang. She stretched her arm to reach it on the side.

"Hello, Arabella speaking. May I know who's on the line?" Arabella expected the caller was her mom or Farrah.

"I know the person who wanted to kill your father." Then, a distorted voice came out from the other line.

