

Read Novel You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 308

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"What am I doing?" Eric sounded in the air confused about his actions while he seriously stared at his mobile phone in his hand.

His mind was occupied with the girl wearing a white mask embellished with tiny diamonds on the linings. It seemed her beauty would not be completed without the mask. Eric could not help thinking about her. He seemed to go crazy if he would not see her tonight.

"Uncle! Rosy is here." Ivan's voice snapped him back to his senses. With his continuous therapy, Ivan got very good progress in his behavior. He could speak generously to others and he began to like Rosy as well.

"Hi, Eric!" Rosy came from Ivan's behind with an overwhelming smile. She seemed to overcome her mourning for her late mother.

"Oh! Sorry, I forgot that you are going to arrive today. Did someone pick you up at the airport?" Eric felt very guilty as Rosy texted him the night ago about her arrival. Usually, he personally picked her up at the airport but today he was out of his mind. He was longing to see the girl with the mask. She was the one in his mind the whole day that he forgot Rosy's arrival.

"Humppp! I'd tried calling you but you were too busy talking to someone. I'm really getting jealous, Eric!" Rosy answered jokingly. She even acted like she was annoyed with him talking to another person on the phone.

Eric let go of a smirk. He realized Rosy was telling the truth. He was talking with the masked girl earlier. He felt guilty.

"Oh, that's purely business." He excused himself from embarrassment. Eric nodded as he smirked charmingly.

"Okay... I believe you but why do I get this feeling that you have someone who inspires you? Hmmm...your smile is telling me so." Rosy commented seeing Eric smiling with connivance with his eyes. It was unusual for her to see him smiling with sparks in his eyes.

Eric stood frozen. He didn't like someone who caught him with that kind of delight.

"Oops! Just joking! I forgot that you are happily married now." Rosy quickly refuted just to tease him. She wanted to avenge herself for waiting for too long at the airport and she had to call someone from the office to arrange another ride for her.

"Ha..ha..ha.. No one else." Eric faked a soft laugh. The sparks in his eyes immediately faded away remembering Arabella, It was replaced with immense guilt. He hated two-timer men but why did he feel he was becoming one? He had to stop his nonsense thoughts about the masked girl. He loved Arabella and he only wanted to stay by her side forever. His heart belongs to Arabella and that would not change.

"Oh! Speaking of... Where is she?" Rosy's eyes wandered around the mansion. Obviously, she was excited to see her friend, Arabella. The mansion felt empty when she left.

Eric's expression had become gloomier and Rosy didn't miss it.

"Oh, sorry. Cheer up, man! Don't worry. Since I am here, I will help you get her back. Okay? Leave it to me, my friend!" Rosy realized she went too far. Before she went back abroad, she helped Arabella to settle in her apartment. She separated herself from Eric. His gloomy expression tells her that he didn't successfully win her back.

Eric just smirked. He wasn't able to feel anything about Rosy's offer and it made him guiltier.

"How is everything going? How are you?" Eric averted the topic. It's been a while since he had to stay beside Rosy to comfort her. He just went back for a big project negotiation held in Capital Z and also for Ivan.

"Well, still coping." This time, Rosy's expression turned gloomy.

"And uncle?" Eric was curious and worried.

"Never mind him. He deserves every pain and guilt for his actions. I just hoped that he and his mistress were the people buried in the ground not my mom." Rosy responded beneath her breath as she annoyingly rolled her eyes. She still couldn't believe that her beloved mother was gone and her hatred towards her dad was still very fresh that she could not move on from it.

Eric could feel Rosy's pain. They had the same feelings about the situation. He hated his uncle and his mistress. That woman with many names. He hated her for stealing money from his company. And what he hated the most is until now, he still didn't capture her. It pissed every vein he had inside his body. He had to find and catch her again. Eric swore to make her suffer in his hand to avenge his aunt Rita.

"How about we invite Arabella tonight for dinner? Should we call her?" At this time, Rosy was the one to avert the topic.

Eric froze.

Rosy's plan was conflicted with his plan tonight. He knew he just promised to leave the masked girl but he could feel a sharp pinch somewhere in his body just thinking of canceling his appointment with the girl. Honestly, he didn't want to. Eric was dying to see her again and he hated himself so much for that.

"Eric! Eric... Are you with me? Did you hear me?" Rosy saw Eric was absent-minded so she snapped him back by snapping her fingers.

"Yeah... But... I'm sorry. I have a prior business engagement tonight, Rosy. You guys have dinner together. I will catch up okay?" Eric responded messing with Ivan's smooth hair.

"Yes!" Ivan's stopped assembling his life-size robot and yelled excitedly.

"Okay then. Will say your regards to your beloved wife. Since you seemed so busy, I will take Ivan with my shopping. Let's go, buddy! Let's prepare for our dinner tonight. Let's have fun without your busy boring uncle." Rosy dragged Ivan rolling her eyes at Eric then she left together with the excited boy.

Eric was left alone. He felt troubled as his guilt was eating him up. Tonight, he had two dinners to attend. He had to choose one and he did. Tonight, he chooses the masked girl. He decided to end up with whatever kind of affection he had for her. He would apologize to her for his bad behavior towards her and then that's it. He would not see her again. He would end his guilt tonight so he decided to push through with their dinner. Tonight would be their last night together and the last night to see each other. After tonight, he would focus on getting Arabella back in his arms.

Meanwhile, Arabella was holding a gun pointing in different directions per second. It was her first time but she was not naive about holding and using it properly as Damien had taught her before for a matter of self-defense. She stood up unstabilized with her bruises all over her body. The pain she got was too awful but she had to drag herself to get up and move swiftly before Sen. Meyer would come back and the rest of his men. When she thought that she can save herself with the weapon in her hand and just run off freely, she was wrong. Her conscience was bugging her to get her father. Though she was drowned in all kinds of pain at the moment, she didn't have the heart to leave her father when she had the chance to save him. With the weapon in her hand, she had a 100% chance to help him escaped his cell and Sen. Meyer's hand. Couldn't afford any moment of delay, she suppressed the pain and tried to follow her instinct.

"Turned around! You all face the wall! Dare to move or I will blow all your heads!" Arabella shouted. The other man was limping following her order. The three men seemed afraid of dying as they quickly followed her. Arabella was clever enough to take all their weapons from their back pockets and throw them away.

“One move and you will die!” She shouted firmly. Her tone was determined and she was true to her words. She was on the verge of her survival. Die or fight. It was the only option she had at the moment.

When she was about to move to her father’s cell, her temper was tested when one man turned around to chase her. Without any second thought, she pulled the gun’s trigger. A loud gunshot echoed in the huge warehouse. The man halted and was shocked by the gunshot. He seemed to underestimate that a woman like her couldn’t shoot someone. A woman like her has no guts to kill someone.

After the next second, another gunshot was heard. Arabella shot the ground near his feet making him tremble and he quickly turns around raising his hands in the air to surrender.

“Sorry... I surrender! I surrender! Please don’t kill me.” The man cried still lifting his hands facing the wall.

“The next bullet is for your head! ” Arabella answered with strictness. Whoever moves will get the next bullet! Clear?” She added angrily.

The three men nodded their heads repeatedly like they were in a race who could respond to her first would win. With the tested temper, no one dared to move. They even seemed to hold their breaths and avoid blinking not to irritate her again.

When she reached her father’s cell, she stopped. Her father was holding the steel bars with eyes full of worries about what was happening outside. When she suddenly appeared in his sight, his expression was troubled. On the other hand, she didn’t like his father’s expression. For her, her father just worried about his life. His expression just disgusted her but she had no choice but to follow her conscience. She was all enough of him.

“Damn! Baby... What did they do to you? What happened there? Why are you still here? Didn’t I tell you to go away from here and do not come back?” Her father said in a panicked manner.

Her eyes were still full of disdain and instead of answering him, she shot the cell’s lock thrice. The lock wrecked out then she kicked it open. The door swung strongly. Now, her father was free, she looked at him again with sharp eyes. She had an eye full of resentment. Without any words for him, she turned around. She was done with him. As she turned around, she just wished she would not see him again. She just wanted to leave the place. Her father followed her closely.

When they successfully got outside the place, she locked the entrance of the warehouse so she could make sure that those men could not follow them again. Then she threw the gun away. It was time for them to go separate ways. Without turning around, she started walking in the opposite direction.

"Baby..." Her father suddenly called her. She stopped but she didn't turn around. "I know you hated me so much and I am very sorry. I... I am not a good father. When Senator found out about our relationship, he tried to kill me. That night, I got shot. I didn't fake that. When I woke up from the coma, Alice came to me and told me everything about Trishia. I was shocked and my mind was a big mess. I had to protect you all from the Senator. Then Trishia came to me and asked for my help. It was my only chance to be a father for her to put up with all my absences in her life. Baby... I am very sorry. That time on that hill, I was awake the whole time. I framed you. I didn't fall into the cliff. You collapsed that time and someone dropped something in the water to make you believe that I was dead. My stretcher rolled down but it was caught by my men down the slope. heard your cries for me. I heard your mom's cries. I felt like a very horrible man at that time but I can't make Trishia disappointed. I have to make it for her as she accused me of abandoning her. It was not true but Trishia had closed ears. She only believed what she wanted. Trishia all wanted was to have Bill. She wanted you to hate Bill Sky for killing me. Trishia wanted you to separate from Bill Sky."

Arabella continued walking not wanting to hear his nonsense confession anymore. One thing that made her relieved was Bill Sky was not the evil in that situation. She immediately felt guilty for blaming him for the fake death of her father. Somehow it made her angrier toward him.

Baby... If Baby... I never wanted to hurt you but I just wished you understand me in the future.' Seeing her taking a few steps again he continued his confession.

Arabella slightly halted but she continued to walk again in her direction.

"Baby... If it was not too heavy to ask... Could you leave Bill Sky to your sister, Trishia, please?" Her dad said showing hopeful responses in his tone.

At this time, Arabella completely stopped.

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She just wanted to let her dad's words pass but it irked her so much that she could not control it. After she saved him, he was still Trishia's supporter, protector, and the greatest father anyone wanted to have but not her.

She felt the man was no longer her father. He was only the father of Trishia now and she was like abandoned miserably.

She felt bullied by her own father. Her heart could not take it anymore. It was like bleeding tremendously and was sliced deeply by the sharpest blade.

Arabella didn't want to shed tears but her stubborn tears skipped from the corners of her eyes. For a while, she let it fall to the ground. With her head low, she saw the ground quickly covered by her tears. She clenched her fists trying to control her surging animosity.

"Huh! Thanks for that. You made me realize that I don't matter to you at all and you made me realize that I had enough sacrifices for you." She chuckled bitterly like she felt stupid for doing it and the return was not in her favor.

Then she turned around to face her dad. "Bill Sky is mine." She announced possessively. Her expression was stern and she had no room for negotiation. After her words, she looked at her father for one last time. Her eyes were full of pain despising him. When all she could see was hope for his request, she smirked mockingly before she hopelessly went away.

"Arabella, my dear, where are you?" The exhausted Arabella tried to open her eyes slowly. The darkness of her room greeted her eyes. She lazily grasped her phone on her side of the bed when someone called. She answered without even looking at the caller's name. After she got back to her apartment, she went directly to her room and tossed herself on her bed. With a very heavy heart, painful bruises all over her body, and tiredness made her want to nap, forget everything, and recharge. Somehow, she made it. She was just awakened by the call if not, she would definitely wake up in the morning straight.

With her eyes closed, she answered the phone and was surprised by the caller. Rosy Byer was in the other line.

"Rosy?" She asked after hearing the very familiar voice.

"Where are you?" Rosy asked directly.

"Hmmm... I'm just in my house." She answered lazily.

"House?" Rosy asked doubtfully. "Do you have a problem with money?" She added.

"What? Why are you asking that?" Her eyes opened quickly with Rosy's question. She had no clue why Rosy was asking about money. Admittedly, she felt great relief because of her friend's call.

"I just thought that you don't have money to pay your electricity bill and you had been cut off of electricity supply," Rosy mumbled like she was complaining about something.

"No way!" She quickly jumped out of her bed and ticked all her light switches. Then she went out and opened her door.

"Mommy! Mommy!" Ivan's cheerful voice welcomed her.

Seeing the little boy, Arabella smiled sweetly. She quickly approached him with a hug. Then she also hugged Rosy who had a wide smile on her face. Seeing and hugging her friends, she felt a little relief. Her pained heart had been covered with a little warmth within.

“Oh! Why you guys haven’t informed me of your coming? I should have prepared something for you guys.” She complained as she was troubled with her empty house. She had nothing to offer her visitors.

“Nahhh!” Rosy quickly replied raising her right palm in the air. “Don’t bother my friend because we are going to have dinner outside. So get dressed now and dress beautifully because tonight is a special night for us.” Rosy added folding her arms up to her chest with a teasing smile on her face.

Arabella nodded with a sweet smile on her face. Good thing, she was quick to cover her bruises with a concealer so Rosy would not ask so many questions and she didn’t want her also to be worried for her. With her good make-up skill, Rosy didn’t notice even a single bruise on her forehead and her busted lip.

“Okay... We are going to talk a lot!” She poured Ivan a glass of water then she dragged her exhausted body to dress up as she could not afford to decline Rosy’s dinner invitation. It would be rude for her to do it since Rosy just visited the country after her mom’s funeral. She also wanted to know about Rosy coping with the death of her mom. As her friend, she was worried about Rosy and also guilty for not being with her during that most difficult time in her life.

The driver drove them to an expensive high-class fine dining restaurant as per Rosy’s demand. Ivan was tugging Arabella’s arm when they entered the restaurant. It was a huge restaurant and most of the crowd were in their formal business attire and the girls were in formal cocktail dresses.

“Rosy, what’s the occasion? This is a very expensive restaurant.” Arabella complained. Tonight, she was wearing a black silky dress embracing her curves. She just wanted to wear a simple shirt and jeans but Rosy went to her room and rampage her closet then insisted she wears a sexy black dress with a halter cut just like her. Rosy was wearing a maroon-fitted dress with a deep v-neck cut. They were both wearing high heels flaunting their long flawless white legs. If it was not for Ivan, they could call the night, a girl’s night out. Rosy and Arabella were both pretty and sexy, men from different tables were eyeing them.

Rosy had reserved a table in the restaurant so someone just assisted them to their seats.

The food they ordered was very delicious greatly suited to the restaurant’s elegance and high-class standard.

Now, she understands why their customers didn't mind spending their money on food just to satisfy their appetite.

"Solved!" Rosy put her utensils after she finished.

"Can I eat some more cakes?" Ivan was still craving more desserts. His expression was cute as he pleaded with Rosy.

"Sure, Mr. Genius!" Rosy answered pinching slightly Ivan's cheek.

Arabella smiled seeing Rosy and Ivan had gotten along well.

"Yes!" Ivan exclaimed.

"So how's my friend?" Arabella started fishing with Rosy's feelings.

Rosy's smile faded slowly but she seemed to try her best not to be sad again. She seemed to want to move on from the deep abyss of tears and sorrows and Arabella had understood it clearly.

"Well... I'm trying to be happy!" Rosy responded with a smile but her eyes could never lie.

"It's good to hear that!" Arabella answered also trying to have a cheerful tone. "Just always remember, you have another angel watching you up there, and never forget that we are here, caring, loving and we have your back always, Rosy." Arabella had meant it sincerely. Rosy was intimidating at first look because she was straightforward and had a strong image of a businesswoman but when she got to know her more, their hearts just met peacefully and respectfully without even concealing each other. Their friendship is natural and has never been forced even if they started unpleasantly.

"Oh my gosh! You are going to make me cry." Rosy was fanning her eyes with her fingers. "I know... and because of you guys, I can and will carry on." Rosy blurted out sincerely with teary eyes.

"Okay... No crying! Let's just drink and chill tonight." Rosy raised her glass of champagne at her. Then Arabella made a toast.

They spent the night talking and Ivan decided to go home ahead with the driver. The two were left continuously drinking talking and laughing like they didn't see each other for years.

"How are you and Eric?" Suddenly, this question made Arabella jolted. With her messy life, she forgot about Eric. When she decided to leave Eric and that he should not be involved with her problems, Arabella stopped herself from contacting him. For her, it

was way better than dragging Eric to her problems. Eric had already done so much for her and she could not afford to put him in danger.

“Well... I...” Arabella didn’t know what to say but since Rosy had asked, she wanted to answer her honestly. “I wanted a divorce, Rosy.” She finally uttered what she wanted to say. After she confessed to Rosy, she felt a little lighter.

Hearing Arabella, Rosy’s jaw dropped. Not because of excitement but because of shock. She had known the fuss of their marriage before but not to the extent of having a divorce. “Are you sure? But...” At this moment, Rosy was the one who was out of words. She knew Eric loves Arabella so much. It is merely impossible that Eric would agree to divorce Arabella. “Arabella, you know Eric loves you so much.” Rosy reminded her. Her eyes were convincing Arabella to give Eric another chance. “Don’t you love him?” Out of Rosy’s curiosity and also trying to solve their marriage problem, she asked. Rosy’s eyes were full of hope for the couple.

“Of course, I love Eric. He was like my real brother but that love is purely a family love. You know what I mean...” Arabella explained sincerely.

Rosy’s expression was troubled. She seemed not to like the thoughts of the couple separating forever. Even though Rosy knew the real reason for their marriage, she could not set aside the real feeling of her best friend, Eric. Rosy gave up her love and affection for Eric so he could be happy with Arabella. Of all people, Rosy knew Eric’s true love for Arabella.

She witnessed it all and she could not deny the fact that Eric’s heart belongs only to Arabella.

“I understand you. Love can never be forced.” With sympathy in her tone, Rosy answered. “... But are you in love with someone else?” She added which made Arabella stunned.

Rosy was really frank and Arabella was still trying to get used to it.

“Hmmm...” She muttered softly. When she was about to answer Rosy, her eyes landed on the other table in the corner. Her lips that were already opened slightly immediately closed again. Bill Sky was at the other table with a beautiful girl. The girl was chatting with him with a wide smile on her face. The cold handsome man was wearing a gray formal suit and holding his wine glass. The two looked sweet and intimate as the girl’s eyes were sexy like she was seducing the man in front of her. She was wearing a golden crop top bralette paired with a very short golden fitted skirt. Her long blonde hair was fixed cleanly in a ponytail style. She was graceful and elegant. Arabella could feel a little bitterness with the scene of Bill Sky and the woman. She felt jealousy and anger but she couldn’t admit it to herself.

"Are you, okay?" Rosy's voice snapped Arabella back to her senses then she looked in the direction where Arabella's eyes seemed to see a ghost.

They were both quiet for a while.

"Arabella, I swear, I didn't know he's here!" Rosy quickly defended herself remembering her bad decision before. She didn't want Arabella to misunderstand her.

"Rosy, stop explaining. I know." Arabella quickly held Rosy's hand. She knew Rosy was sincere in apologizing to her when she set her up with Bill Sky in a restaurant before.

"Do you want to get out from here now?" With a worried tone, Rosy quickly asked.

Arabella averted her stare back to Rosy. She smiled at her calmly. "Don't worry. We don't need to get out of here. Cheers?" Arabella said to appease Rosy's reaction as she raised her glass to make another toast.

Seeing Bill Sky unexpectedly made her want to confront him. When his dad confessed about faking his death and the whole setup on that cliff years ago, she felt guilty for blaming Bill Sky. There's something in her that she felt relieved from something but still, she couldn't put her guards down. She still didn't trust the cold domineering man.

After a while, Rosy's phone rang. She raised it wanting to excuse herself. Arabella nodded as she also signaled her hand that she was going to the restroom.

They both separated for a while. Arabella tried to sober herself as she felt a bit tipsy already. She wanted to fix herself before she asked Rosy to drive her home.

When she was about to go out, the door was pushed open. Her eyes quickly traveled to the person who suddenly got inside the lady's room.

She was shocked.

Bill Sky strode inside and locked the door.

With his presence inside the room, she could feel her heartbeat thumping very fast like it could explode if she could not control it.

"Wha...what are you doing here?" She asked very uneasily with his presence. He was actually putting her in great embarrassment if someone would knock on the door.

Bill didn't answer. His sharp strict eyes looked at her from head to toe. He seemed to scrutinize her whole being and she felt shy about it as her cheeks blushed.

Then he strode closer to her. She quickly took some steps back until her back hit the wall. Bill pressed her body with his.

"How dare you flirt with me when you have another girl waiting for you outside?" Arabella felt very annoyed by his domineering action. She pushed him but escaping from him was to no avail. His exquisite scent immediately wafted her nose and it made her feel so good inside.

"Jealous?" Bill uttered with his sharp eyes pierced into hers.

"No!" She quickly answered with irritation. "You are hopeless! You asked me to be with you but you can't stop seeing other women. Bill Sky, you are... you are..." Arabella was trying to think of the perfect word to describe him but she could not find it. Bill's face moved closer to her that making her more nervous.

His luscious lips were approaching her but suddenly someone knocked on the door.

"Bill, are you there?" A melodious voice of a girl sounded. It was Bill's, another woman.

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"Ginger? Ginger Heather, is that you?" Rosy's voice was heard outside too.

"Rosy? No way! Rosy Byre?" The girl sounded shocked and excited outside the restroom.

"No way! How are you? It's been a while." Rosy's friendly tone was heard along with a chuckle likewise, the girl named Ginger also laughed with Rosy.

"It's nice to see you here. Come on! How are you? Let's catch up, let's go!" Rosy seemed to know Bill Sky and Arabella were inside the restroom. Eric called her earlier and she was about to follow Arabella into the restroom but she saw Ginger who happened to be her business doctorate classmate abroad before.

Rosy saw Ginger knock on the lady's room and she was calling Bill Sky's name. Who even locked a lady's room? With that, Rosy already knew something was happening inside the room. Coincidentally, she knew Bill's girlfriend tonight.

"Mr. Sky, your girlfriend is outside. Please go now. A true gentleman should not keep his woman waiting for a long time." Arabella commented pushing Bill's chest away from her. She frowned analyzing her words were wrong. Bill Sky was never a gentleman. Not even close to it.

Bill held her hands on his chest. Underneath his suit, she could feel his hard muscles and his hands holding her made her electrified. Some sorts of electrons seemed to be swimming deeply in her body carrying million of tingling sensations.

"She's..." Bill muttered looking at her eyes while his hands were freezing her hands on his chest.

Looking at Bill's handsome face closely, Arabella could not help to feel thirsty. She kept on gulping and she hated herself for biting her lower lip in front of him.

She wanted water. A lot of water to quench her thirst.

"It's a business meeting, Arabella." Bill finally spoke. His eyes pierced deeply into hers.

After hearing Bill, she felt a great relief but she was baffled by his words. He's explaining to her seemed so absurd.

"I don't care who are you dating or how many women do you have Mr. Sky but just stop playing me. You can't just lock me here and stop touching me!" Arabella knew her body was starting to love his touch and his scent but this feeling was not just right. Bill Sky is unreadable. He wanted her to stay with him but he was seeing women. He kissed her but he had lots of lips around. He was touching her but he's touching many women. For her, it was just so unfair.

"I asked you to live with me. What's your decision?" His voice and eyes were serious. His expression made her feel nervous. It seemed he was not going to accept a negative answer from her.

"I already said it. My decision is no. I can't be your sex slave, Mr. Sky." She answered him directly. After she survived the incident earlier, she felt tougher tonight but she could not lie that Bill Sky's appearance made her more scared than the hoodlums and the Senator. She felt great danger whenever he was around.

"Sex slave?" Bill's eyebrows furrowed. He seemed to hear an unpleasant word from her and judging from his expression it seemed those words were not in his dictionary.

Then Bill Sky smirked with sparks in his eyes. "Are you sure you don't want to be my... what you called "sex slave"?" He smiled charmingly.

"Bill Sky, you are too full of yourself. I'm not like the other women who wanted to slay you all the time. I am different and you are..." She paused for a bit, looked at him, chinned up then she continued. "... you are not my cup of tea."

After, she gritted her teeth. She was proud of herself for telling Bill Sky such insulting words. Bill Sky is a women's dream man. How could she say that he's not her type? That was impossible! It was a big lie!

Bill nodded repeatedly. His eyes darkened and his handsome face turned fierce. Arabella's heart jolted. Surely, no girls had dared to ditch him. He was not used to being rejected by someone.

"I am not your cup of tea?" He frowned again deeply. There was an emphasis in every word that came out of his mouth.

Though her nerves were shaking inside, she acted toughly. She nodded meeting his dark orbs.

Bill's grip tightened on her hands. She felt her breath running out. His exquisite scent was very good to smell. She was like a candle that was slowly melting in front of him. She was acting toughly but her knees softened by his skin touching hers.

His dark eyes looked at her beautiful face for a while. Her eyes were uneasy as she kept on avoiding him. She was afraid of meeting his eyes as she felt his eyes were going to suck her soul. It frightened her. Plus, she was afraid that Bill would read what was inside her mind. She was afraid that he could detect her lies.

"Look at me, Arabella." He ordered. His voice was overbearing.

Arabella's heart skipped a beat. She felt her cheeks burning as the room was getting very hot. She tried to escape from his hands but Bill was strong enough to keep them on his chest. Feeling annoyed, she looked at him mustering up her courage. For her, she had to do it so she could give justice to her words. She would not show to him that she was afraid of him. She would show him that he was nothing to her. That she didn't feel anything for him. That she was saying the truth.

"Then who is your type?" He asked with an unreadable expression.

Arabella didn't know what to say but she felt that she had to say something quickly. Bill would surely notice her lies if she was too slow in defending her stand.

"Hmmm... Anyone but not you." Without thinking so much, she answered.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered calmly but with a powerful expression. He lifted her chin. His eyes and slender fingers were wandering on her beautiful delicate face. Feeling the intense tingling sensations, Arabella held her breath. She could feel her nerves tense up. Her body had become stiff.

"If I am not your type then why are you nervous? Why are you jealous?" Bill asked pressing her body on the wall. His chin rested on her neck while he was breathing her good scent. His warm breath was fanning her earlobes and his luscious lips were touching the back of her ears.

"Bill Sky let me go!" Arabella shouted struggling but escaping from him was to no avail. Her heartbeat was speeding up like it was going to explode.

"Answer me, Arabella." He demanded kissing her neck.

She froze. His lips were touching her skin. The tingling sensations in her body were just too much to handle. She was afraid that she could not resist the seduction. The handsome powerful Bill Sky was very hard to resist.

"I'm not jealous! I told you I am not." She refuted. She just wanted Bill to tease her as she knew Bill was testing her self-control. "I can be with you, Bill Sky. You know I am a married woman. You can't do that to me. I am married. You should not seduce a married woman." She felt better with her words. She was right. Bill should be ashamed for teasing her.

Bill suddenly got her right hand and placed it on his erected manhood. It was too big and was so hard. Realizing what she was holding, she quickly took her hand away from him but Bill's hand was strong enough to place her hand stayed rooted in its position.

"Feel it, Arabella. That's what you made me every time I see you. You divorce your husband and live with me. Understand?" When she thought Bill would leave her instantly, she was totally wrong. Then Bill pinned her hands upward on the wall.

His eyes were looking deeply at her. His serious expression was seeking something in her. He seemed to hold his temper not to do something to her in the restroom.

"I will not divorce my husband. I am not jealous and I will not live with you, Bill Sky! Now, let me go!" Her tone was full of annoyance. She hated so much his domineering attitude. She was like a slave to a king. Her mind rebelled against his way of ordering her.

After hearing her strong refusal, Bill looked at her deeply. Obviously, he wanted to seek the truth in her.

She wanted to end his slavery toward her. Mustering her best courage, their eyes met. For a while, a deafening silence invaded the room and only their complex eyes were talking. Then Bill let go of her hands. She felt relieved as she fix her breathing and composure. Bill turned around and left her without a single word.

When she went back to her table, she halted. Bill Sky and the girl named Ginger were already sitting together with Rosy. They were chatting nonchalantly. She wanted to avoid the two people there but she didn't have the heart to leave Rosy without saying her goodbye. So, she breathed heavily before she continued walking in their table's direction.

"Oh, Arabella. Your back! Come! I would love to introduce Ginger, she's my classmate abroad before." Rosy waved at Arabella. She smiled but her eyes were signaling Rosy that they had to leave the place. She didn't want to be with Bill Sky and Ginger.

"Hi, Ginger Heather." The sexy woman reached her hand for a handshake. She spoke melodiously.

"Arabella Jones." She accepted Ginger's hand but her eyes landed on the two dark orbs looking at her deeply. Then she quickly averted her eyes from Bill Sky. "I'm Rosy's friend." She looked at Rosy with a smile on her face. Then she secretly winked at Rosy.

"Oh! I forgot! Ginger, Mr. Sky, we have to excuse ourselves. We are still going to meet her husband. We have to..." Rosy was quick and smart to make an alibi to get out of the place as she had read Arabella's uneasy expression but she was quickly cut by Ginger.

"Oh, come on, Rosy! The night is still young. Bill here and me planning to chill somewhere, do you want to come?" Ginger's arm climbed on Bill's shoulder. Seeing this, Arabella felt disgusted. His words earlier kept on bugging her. "It's a business meeting." With Bill's words earlier, she rolled her eyes feeling pissed.

Bill looked at Arabella with a smirk on his handsome face.

His long legs were crossed while holding his wine glass.

"I don't think we can. You know... We could not afford Arabella's handsome to get upset. I'm sure he's gonna hate me for being a bad influence on his wife." Rosy winked at Arabella secretly.

"How about this? I also want to see Eric. I miss Eric! Please, Arabella, take us with you." Arabella was stunned as Ginger suddenly held her arm. She was like a cute puppy pleading with her. Rosy could not believe Ginger's persistence.

Bill seemed not at the table. His strict eyes were fixated on her. His stare was dangerous like he didn't like something he heard. Arabella looked at him again. Her eyes seemed to have their brain. She immediately met his dangerous eyes. There, she knew Bill didn't like what Rosy had said. He seemed to want to eat her alive. Then she remembered Bill accusing her of being jealous earlier in the restroom. Arabella smiled at them sweetly.

"Sure! Let's go then." Arabella answered confidently. Rosy quickly looked at Arabella with a questioning puzzled expression.

Before Arabella strode ahead, she looked at Bill and smiled at him provokingly.

Inside the car, Rosy was going crazy. Bill and Ginger was following them.

"What are you thinking you silly girl! Are you sure you can handle this?" Rosy was clever enough to know what was Arabella up to.

"You said we are going to meet Eric. Where is he now?" The tough Arabella earlier felt very troubled now. She suddenly regretted her actions but she felt it was time for her to show Bill Sky that she was true to her words. Eric, her brother would surely understand her later. She planned to explain everything to Eric.

"Hmmm..." Rosy was also in trouble. "I was just lying there. Eric was not available tonight. He had a prior engagement." Rosy felt very sorry and problematic.

"Oh no! What are we going to do now?" Arabella couldn't find her calm. She had to solve this problem to avoid embarrassment on her side. "Do you know where's Eric now?" Arabella asked trying to find a solution to their problem.

Rosy held her forehead. She was trying to remember something. "Yeah, I know. When he called earlier, he mentioned he is in the H bar." Rosy answered brilliantly like her head bulb lit up.

Hearing Rosy, Arabella nodded like she already found a solution to their problem.

The two then headed to the H bar followed by Bill's car.

When they entered the place, they could see the crowd dancing and drinking. Arabella and Rosy thought that Eric brought a business partner guy who wanted to have fun like this.

When they said the reservation was under Eric's name, someone assisted them to Eric's table.

It was a long table full of alcohol and a set of dishes. They saw Eric sitting alone holding his cup. The different colors of lights hit his face.

"Eric!" Rosy excitedly called him.

Eric looked at them. He quickly stood up. His expression was shocked. Looking at their faces, Eric was a bit uneasy.

Seeing Eric, Arabella smiled. Without looking behind, she could feel dark dangerous eyes staring at her. Arabella gracefully walked toward Eric. Her arms quickly wrapped around Eric's neck. She looked at Eric sending some pleading to help her. She saw Eric was unmoved and there was something different in him but she had no time to decipher it at the moment. Arabella then kissed Eric in front of everyone.

Everyone looked at them. They seemed shocked including Eric but except for Bill.

"I'm here!" Then a woman's voice suddenly sounded on the other side. She seemed not to know what was happening. Her voice snapped out everyone's senses. They looked at her but the woman suddenly froze seeing the kissing scene.

Arabella looked at Eric with a questioning look.

"Who is she?" Arabella asked with her arms still on Eric's neck.