

## You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 8

Arabella needs to get away from Sky corporation immediately. Fortunately, the executive elevator was already opened. She quickly jumped inside and pressed the button to closed it. She didn't care about that contract. She didn't even care about that scheming jerk.

Arabella was still puzzled, all her effort to disguise herself was put in vain. Her plan was a complete failure.

Arabella thought that seeing Bill Sky with her eye sore appearance would fast track her situation. She imagined leaving Sky Corporation with a winning smile and after, she would have a sumptuous dinner with Farrah tonight celebrating a good result as planned.

She never thought her problem would worsen.

She never thought it wasn't easy to offend Bill Sky.

Now, there's this crazy man wanted to marry her in spite of her disguise appearance. Not only that she was also tortured by his charisma and seduction without any traced of disgust.

Arabella quickly dialed Farrah to pick her up there. If ever she would not come out alive, there at least Farrah knows where to find her.

She was already expecting that bodyguards were waiting for her outside the elevator.

"Ding" the sound of the elevator woke up her senses.

She's been alerted to run and fight back at any time, to her surprise, there's no one in there.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Arabella ran out alive.

She went to a nearby café and waited for Farrah to arrive.

Arabella ordered coffee to ease her body and mind. 'What a Day!' she thought.

'Of all women in the world, why me? Scheming Bastard!' She couldn't move on.

Caught with her thoughts, Arabella's phone rang and it was from an unknown number.

She answered, thinking that maybe it was Farrah's new number.

"Hello." Arabella said with a calm manner.

"Why are you so naughty my wife?" A cold and deep voice came out.

"You again?" Arabella was startled. She knew this voice. It was already imprinted in her mind like a phobia to her.

"I am not your wife!" Arabella was already screaming, but when she saw the people around were looking at her, she carried on in a low tone.

"Do you have that so much time to continuously bugged me? Why me? I'm just an ugly girl. I don't have nothing. Not because you are rich you can play me. Stop scamming me you, bastard!" Arabella's anger was finally out. She felt she could say whatever she wants to him since he can't do anything to her now.

“If you don’t know it yet, let me tell you, it’s too late to escape now, my wife.” Bill said confidently and sexily.

“Are you fucking insane? I told you I am not your wife. Stop calling me, wife. And I tell you too, I had already escaped from your building. I will never go back there again and I will never see you again, you freak!” Arabella couldn’t help but to scream again.

“Scheming Bastard? Fucking Insane? Freak? Hmmm... What happened to ‘Honey’? How do you want to compensate me with these names?” This woman is really something. No one dares to call him these names.

“Honey, my ass!” Arabella quickly replied.

“Listen to me, I kissed you, yes it’s my fault, but you kissed me too earlier in your office. Let’s call it quits! I don’t have anything to do with you anymore and I don’t wish it either.” She realized that she’s a strong speaker without his presence.

“A borrowed kiss should be returned. Care to return it now?” With a sexy voice, Bill replied calmly.

“No way! But you kiss me in the office.” Arabella exclaimed.

“So, you want me to return it now? I’m all yours.” Bill’s voice was full seduction.

This man is really crazy. Bill could mess her mind with no efforts at all.

“No way! Keep your kiss to you. I don’t want it and I don’t want you!” Arabella yelled again.

“Would you believe me if I will tell you, I can be there where you are now? I let you walk out the building freely so you can have a breather.

How could you become so naughty in just a little time? I give you only tonight to sign the contract otherwise don't blame me on what will happen to you next. You don't want to try me, right? Please be good my wife." Bill ended the call.

'What? Is he threatening me?' This man could really make her shiver. 'Sign the contract tonight? How? I don't even have the contract. Forget him, he's crazy!' Arabella sipped her coffee while her thoughts were in a mess. She then blocked the unknown number. Arabella didn't want to receive his call anymore.

After a while, a waiter walked in and handed Arabella a big brown envelope.

"Ms. Jones, this is for you." The waiter said.

"What is this?" Arabella replied.

"I don't know. A man just gave it to me and left." The waiter explained.

'Could it be that bastard?' She thought.

Arabella opened the envelope and her big eyes widened in an instant.

'NON-DISCLOSURE MARRIAGE AGREEMENT'

Arabella put back the document inside the envelope and sneaked around trying to see some familiar faces from Sky Corporation. Her hands were shaking while holding the envelope.

When she couldn't find any suspicious person, she looked at the CCTV of the café. 'Wow!' 'What kind of person is this bastard?' 'How could this bastard find me here?'

At this very moment, she knew that this Bill Sky is not just someone she could just easily escape. He couldn't be the CEO of a great empire if he's easy to get rid with.

'I'm doomed.' How could she be so careless? Off all men, why she kissed Bill Sky last night? Now she's caught in a very complicated dilemma.

She was devastated until Farrah arrived.

"Hey Darling, care to share your thoughts?" Farrah said while tapping his right shoulder. She saw Arabella was like floating with her thoughts while holding her coffee.

"Hmmm... Nothing." Arabella tried not to be obvious on what problem she's into.

"Come on, why are you here? What did you do in Sky Corporation? Have you met Bill Sky?" Farrah was so obviously excited upon uttering the name 'Bill Sky'.

"That bastard!" Arabella couldn't help but mentioned.

"What? What happened? You mean you meet him? Oh my gosh! Tell me please. What does he look like? Is he really as oozing hot like what we have seen in magazines?" Farrah giggled and couldn't help to flood her with questions about Bill Sky.

Well, she couldn't blame Farrah. Bill Sky had never been seen in public. Only few have the chance to see him and that includes her unfortunately.

"Okay, let's get out of here first. I think this is not the best place to talk about him." Of course, as Arabella was aware that maybe Bill Sky hired someone to follow her every move.

“What’s that?” Farrah pointed the envelope on the table.

“Nothing. Let’s go.” Arabella quickly held the envelope and got up from her seat.

The two drove away. Instead of having a sumptuous dinner, they went to a bar with loud music and drinks. They wanted to drink their hearts out. Arabella wanted to forget everything. She really regretted meeting Bill Sky. She should have not kiss him that day. If it weren’t for him, she would not be in a messy state right now. The consequence is just too much for her to bear.

“Cheers!” Farrah and Arabella cheered.

After a couple of drinks, Farrah asked again, giggling, “So tell me about Bill Sky.”

“Why are you so into him?” Arabella was curious why her best friend became like Bill’s number one fan.

“Who’s not? Every girl in Capital Z wants him.” Farrah laughed a bit.

“Well, forget him. He is a bastard.” Arabella didn’t want to give false hope to Farrah.

“Why?” Farrah asked with curiosity.

She knew already that Farrah would not let go of this matter with Bill Sky so Arabella begun to talk with annoyance, “Where do you want me to begin? Okay. First. Bill Sky is a maniac. Second, he is rude. Third, he is arrogant. Fourth, he is a scumbag. Fifth, he is a player. Sixth, he is a good kisser. Se...”

“Oh my God! Wait! What?” Arabella was interrupted by Farrah’s loud shocking scream. Her eyes grew big and wide.

“What’s with the sixth again?” Farrah added with excitement.

‘I’m screwed! Did I actually say that?’ Arabella couldn’t believe herself.

“Hmmm... it’s nothing. It’s just an accident. A mistake.” Arabella didn’t want to be misunderstood by her best friend.

“How was it? How’s his lips taste like?” Farrah was hysterically excited.

“Nothing. I tasted nothing.” Arabella replied quickly.

‘You are an absolute liar!’ her thought mocked her for lying.

“That’s impossible. The great Bill Sky. The hottest CEO in the world. How I wished to kiss him too.” Farrah said enviously.

The two girls talked and laughed on a secluded table. In front of them is the disco floor where people were happily dancing and flirting.

Farrah is a beauty so some men waving their hand at her. As for her, with her disguise no one even smiled at her. Farrah is the center of attention tonight.

Arabella didn’t care. She’s there to have fun and forget that bastard Bill Sky.

They kept on drinking until they felt tipsy. They went to the dance floor and danced like crazy. They were really best of friends. They have the same habit like drinking and dancing whenever they feel down. This is their way of releasing their stress. With a bottle of vodka in their hand,

they danced screaming and laughing like they were the only people on the dance floor.

“Cheers!” they kept on drinking while dancing.

“I never thought my wife is a party animal.” A voice came from behind her earlobe with a hot breath that made Arabella goosebumps.

Arabella could feel her back was touching a solid rock like. Her eyes grew wide upon realizing who’s the owner of the voice. Arabella stopped dancing and looked at Farrah in front of her, but some guy was now dancing with her best friend intimately without noticing her.

‘What’s happening? Why is this guy here?’ Arabella wanted to grab Farrah and exit from the bar as fast as they can but she was easily dragged by the man behind her. In a blink, Arabella was already inside Bill’s car. Because of the alcohol, Arabella’s body was unstable and her strength was running out.

“Why are you here? Where is my friend Farrah?” Arabella was puzzled. She was just partying to forget him. How come this man appeared in front of her now?

“Don’t worry about your friend. She is in a good hand. Worry about yourself.” Bill’s voice was cold and unhappy, enough to send shivers to her spine.

“Why do you hold grudges that much? I didn’t do anything to you. Why do I have to worry?” Arabella gritted her teeth.

“You didn’t do anything?” Bill repeated her words by asking with a smirk, he continued, “Then let me refresh your memory. Just earlier you called me a maniac, rude, arrogant and scumbag. What did you say about

my kiss again? Do you really hate me that much my wife?" Bill looked at her.

Arabella felt dizzy out of a sudden.

"What do you want now? I already told you that I don't want to see you again." She's not afraid now. Her drunkenness was all over her body.

Arabella didn't care at all.

"Sign the contract." Bill ordered in an overbearing manner.

"No!" Arabella strongly disagreed.

"Why?" Bill asked as every woman would jump out of joy at this opportunity but this woman is different.

"Because I regretted kissing you." Arabella was closing her eyes while her tears started to roll out from her eyes uncontrollably.

After a while, Arabella fainted.