

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

### Chapter 9

Bill Sky looked at the girl beside him in the passenger seat. She sleeps without any care of the world. She had a long nose and a small face with too much freckles on it. She has a fair white complexion, but he couldn't see any curves because of the baggy clothes she wore. She didn't even change her clothes before going to the bar. Marks of tears were traced on her prickly cheeks. One could easily say that this girl went through hard times.

Bill felt a sharp pinched on his heart all of a sudden.

His way of thinking was always in advanced. He would never marry a girl that would just use this opportunity to make his life miserable. Bill never wanted to be tied up by a girl. Those girls he knew will definitely do it to him, but not this girl.

Her strong refusal towards him, simply proved that she's the right person he needed to do the job.

"I regretted kissing you" Bill recalled her words before she fainted and for some reason, he felt a deep pang of sadness in his heart.

Bill glanced at her again. 'Business is way easier to handle than this girl.'

His time is running out. Just earlier, his dad gave him a call to remind him their upcoming dinner. It would be the day after tomorrow. He knew that whoever that girl he's going to bring in to the dinner would be automatically his wife. His father would not fall into his trap and would not skip this opportunity to register their marriage immediately.

He needs to bring this girl to meet his parents by hook or by crook. He would just compensate her with his money. After all, it seems that she is

not living well. His money will be a huge help for her in the future. That's a win-win. He never loses in any business negotiations. He always wins.

If it's not for her father's dying wish, there is no way he will comply with this unworthy arrangement.

Arabella Jones woke up at around 10am the next morning. She felt very uncomfortable all over. She opened her eyes slowly and found herself in a huge strange room. She was lying in a white King size bed. She was in a 5-star hotel.

Arabella was startled. She quickly sat up on the bed and looked around. There's no one inside except her. She quickly lifted up the thick quilt that is covering her entire body to check if she's still wearing the same clothes as last night, but to her surprise, she was now wearing pink satin pajamas.

'That bastard!' Arabella angrily thought. She tried to remember what happened last night.

Her hangover just a while ago gone in an instant.

'Did we have sex?' This is a big question that blew up her mind. Arabella tried to recall everything but she couldn't remember how she got into that hotel.

Arabella remembered she passed out last night inside a luxurious car with that bastard Bill Sky.

Arabella felt her mind was in chaos. She couldn't help but clenched her fist, but her strength was drained. She held her breath for a while and released it freely trying to calm her mind.

Arabella quickly touched her wig and went to see herself in the mirror if her disguise were not blown.

'Thanks God!' Everything was still in order the only thing is her eye glasses were removed and saw it on the bedside table.

'Wait. Where is Farrah?' Farrah was with her last night. They were drunk. She's with a tall stranger guy dancing intimately, Farrah didn't even notice her being dragged by Bill Sky.

Arabella panicked thinking about her best friend. She immediately looked for her bag to get her phone on the table. She stretched her arm to reach her bag on the bedside table when a document fell off on the floor. Her eyes landed to the document on the floor and she was immediately stunned.

It's the non-disclosure marriage agreement that she avoided. One thing that caught her eyes in shocked was it's already signed by her with her thumb mark sealed on it.

'What the Fck!' 'How could this happen?' Arabella raised her hand to massage her forehead instinctively. 'How could this man so shameless?' There is no way she would sign it unless Bill took the advantage of her drunken state last night. 'Such a scumbag!' Arabella couldn't stand her madness.

She quickly got up and picked up the paper, then she went back to sit on the bed.

Arabella held the paper with trembling fingers and read it carefully.

The contract was brief and written legitimately.

It was stated that she agreed to marry him on her own free will.

It was stated that she agreed to follow all his orders within the duration of their marriage.

It was stated that she agreed not to love him and interfere with his every day's business.

It was stated that they both agreed that aside from kissing and touching hands, which they need it to prove others that they were a couple, there should be no other physical contact.

It was stated that they both agreed to divorce after one year of marriage.

It was stated that they both agreed that their marriage is only arranged and bind with a contract.

It was stated that they both agreed to enter into a confidential relationship and expected to keep all information confidential in whatever circumstances.

It was stated that she will be given 500 million dollars right after the wedding and another 500 million dollars after divorce. The villa they'll be using after marriage will also be hers after 1 year.

Lastly, it stated that they both agreed that major punishment will be implemented to the party who will violate this agreement.

Signed and sealed by Bill Sky and her signature was affixed to the other side.

This agreement was clearly made for her to be Bill's contractual wife.

'Bastard!' Arabella couldn't help but scream at her thought.

'I will never be your contractual wife.' She angrily swore.

‘Gosh. What made him think that I will follow this contract? Do I look like a freaking puppet? ‘He’s crazy!’ Arabella mocked him and tore the contract into pieces.

She then remembered Farrah again. From the bedside table, Arabella got her cellphone inside her bag and dialed Farrah’s number.

It cannot be reached. So, she called Farrah’s house, but the butler said she didn’t go home from last night and the butler said her parents were on a business trip abroad since yesterday so there’s no way Farrah is with them. She then dialed Farrah’s office, but her secretary said she didn’t come to work and her Boss’s number can’t be reached.

‘Seriously?’ Arabella was in panic.

Bill’s words last night flashed across her mind.

‘Farrah is in good hand.’

‘Could it be Farrah is with him?’ ‘Oh my God! No.no.no.” She was scared for her friend.

Arabella couldn’t imagine Farrah with Bill because she knew Farrah will give in to him easily. She knew Farrah is crazy with Bill Sky.

Thinking of this, she had sudden goosebumps.

Arabella needed to find Farrah. She quickly got up, took a shower and brushed her teeth. She put on her same baggy clothes from last night that she found in the closet. Cover her face with more prickles, put her wig, eye glasses and went out.

She's gone fierce. One night after one night with Bill Sky. Arabella couldn't contain her madness anymore. She wanted to give him a punch on a face. That way, maybe she could calm herself.

Arabella rushed to Sky Corporation building again. She's not scared anymore. Arabella didn't care if she would get out alive from this building this time. She needed to find Farrah and so many questions in her mind that only this Bill Sky knows the answer. She would not go home without Farrah and know the truth from him.

Arabella swore.

"I'm here for Mr. Bill Sky." Arabella said to the same blonde receptionist.

The blonde receptionist smiled at her as a sign that she still recognized her.

"Ms. Jones, Do you have an appointment with our CEO again?" The blonde receptionist asked her as a receptionist's protocol.

"Do a wife needs to have an appointment to see her husband?" Arabella quickly retorted. 'Bring it on! Bill Sky.' She's actually running of patience. Every second, she felt like going to burst. She needed to see Bill Sky immediately.

The blonde receptionist was taken aback. There was a palpable tension in the area. It feels like all people who heard her words stopped and stared at her with disgust and disbelief. 'This ugly girl must be crazy! How dare she claim herself as our CEO's wife? "Is she dreaming?" 'She can't even be compared to a small dot to their CEO. Poor ugly girl!' All thoughts who heard Arabella were on her.

“I am sorry Ms. Jones. I can only call her secretary. We don’t have direct access to the CEO’s direct line.” The blonde receptionist tried her best to replied professionally to her even if she’s still in big shocked.

“Okay then, please have it done.” She knew, all people there was all shocked because of her shocking announcement. She didn’t care after all. Actually, she had intentionally done that to humiliate Bill Sky.

After a while. She was given a VIP card to access the elevator. This time there was no one to pick her up.

‘Maybe he’s humiliated already.’ She let go a satisfied smile.

“Ding!” the sound of the elevator woke up her thought.

Arabella quickly walked out and went towards the big golden door. She didn’t care about his secretary. ‘This isn’t business anymore, it’s already personal.’

She saw Sharon quickly got up from her seat and was about to block her way, but she was faster that she pushed the door open in one attempt.

She was suddenly flustered by the show in front of her. Her breathing was taken aback.

Two people were entangled with each other while kissing passionately.

‘Gosh.’ Arabella felt embarrassed of her recklessness.

She couldn’t move. Though she tried to sneak out, but she couldn’t move her feet. She had no intention embarrassing herself. She turned around to escape from the suffocating room.

“Stop!” A commanding voice of a man echoed inside the room.

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Arabella's pale face.

"Don't you know how to knock?" Feeling unsatisfied, the Barbie girl glared at Arabella with disdain.

Arabella struggled to gather herself. It was too sudden that she couldn't react. Her body tensed under her baggy clothes.

It was her fault. Her lips parted, but before she could speak,

"You go first." Bill held the girl's shoulders and spoke.

"But Babe...," The girl took her chance to kiss him again trying to change his mind.

"Shhh...Behave. "An imposing voice stopped the girl and quickly left the room with an anger look in her eyes.

The girl frowned at Arabella before taking her steps out.

The door closed automatically.

Arabella thought that after the woman left, the air of the room would get better, but now that only the two of them were there the room became more suffocating.

Bill's gaze landed on her. It grew narrower and colder as he glared at her.

"Sit." Another imposing voice came out from him.

"I heard you claimed to be my wife in the whole building." Bill smiled with sarcasm. He paused for a while "I didn't know that you were so eager to be my wife." Bill added in a calm manner.

Arabella didn't want him to know that she was flustered. She pretended to be calm and averted her gaze. She gathered all her wits to speak.

“Did we have sex last night?”

Bill's smile widened like crazy and his deep hazel eyes stared at her wickedly.