

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 182

"Mr. Sky! Are you accusing me?" Mr. Clinton on Bill's left side roared frowning in annoyance. An uproar echoed the room with mixed opinions from the crowd.

Arabella froze in her spot with wide confused eyes. She felt her fate tonight was saved. She wronged Bill but it didn't change the fact that he still toyed her. Gathering her composure, she stood still witnessing the commotion in front.

Bill's calm never faded as he reached the crimson jewelry box to Arabella. She was startled as she looked at his serious eyes shaking her head refusing his action. Now that she knew the value of the item, she didn't want to hold it anymore. She was afraid to lose it again and put herself in danger under his terms. Now that the necklace was safe, she felt relieved but as much as possible she didn't want to repeat the same mistake ever again but Bill's action was overbearing. He grabbed her hand and forcefully put the box in her palm. Then he turned around to settle the matter with Mr. Clinton.

"As you can see Mr. Clinton, I don't make accusations." Bill domineeringly said with a smirk smile on his beautiful face. Then Bill snapped his finger and one of Mr. Clinton's women strode closer to Bill's side.

Mr. Clinton was startled. "What's the meaning of this?" He said pissed. The noise surged up with the presence of Mr. Clinton's woman in front.

Still frozen in her spot, Arabella had a chance to take a closer look at the seductive woman at Bill's side. Upon seeing the girl's face, the familiarity flashed across her mind. She was the woman who she got bumped off when she was running in the hallway. Arabella couldn't be mistaken as she turned around to apologize to the girl before she ran away. Because she was in a hurry, she didn't recognize her. Now that she had seen her closely, she confirmed that the girl was also the stewardess in Bill's plane who sat on his lap. She was one of Bill's women.

How could she forget her?

The girl then seized a small recorder in her hand with a slight grin on her face.

"Lala! Honey, what are you doing? Come here." Mr. Clinton was always a proud man. He could not afford to ruin his name in front of his so-called billionaires' circle. If that would happen, he would lose everything.

Unmoved Lala just smiled seductively at Mr. Clinton.

"I'm sorry Mr. Clinton but Mr. Sky is more than my type," Lala said giving Mr. Clinton a wink then she smiled. Then without any hesitation, she pressed the play button of her recorder.

Everyone was very eager to hear it so the clamor stopped. The air suddenly filled with silence and extreme tension.

"Do you want to earn more?" The voice of Mr. Clinton sounded.

"Of course, Mr. Clinton. Anything I will do for money." Lala's seductive voice sounded.

"Hahaha..." Mr. Clinton laughed softly feeling satisfied with Lala's firm answer.

"Here's the thing. All you have to do is to get the most expensive item tonight. Make sure that you will not get caught as the man who has the most expensive item is none other than Bill Sky. You know who he is! He could make your life dark in just a snap of his fingers. Now, can you do it?" Mr. Clinton's voice sounded again.

"What if I get caught?" Lala asked worriedly.

"Then, I will have to kill you." Without any hesitation, Mr. Clinton answered.

"Oh!" Lala muttered uneasily.

"Listen, honey, there's no other way. Bill Sky would not spare you if I'm not going to kill you. But don't be afraid because I know you can do it." Obviously, Mr. Clinton gave her a boost.

"Sure. I will do it." Lala answered toughly.

"That's my girl!" Mr. Clinton sounded again with a smack kiss sound.

The recording ended quickly.

"What's the meaning of this?" Mr. Clinton became hysterically panicked. "Gentlemen, I'm the organizer of this annual charity event. How could you believe this hooker?" He was unprepared for the sudden turn of events. It was his first time having been betrayed by his woman.

"How could you explain that recording?" The oldest billionaire in the crowd sounded.

"Mr. Moore, that's obviously manipulated. That hooker is asking me a lot of money but I didn't grant her wish so she did that to me. Tell them! Come on tell them!" Mr. Clinton harshly pointed at Lala as he ordered drastically.

Lala was startled as she quickly hid at Bill's side.

"Oh, come on, Mr. Sky! Give that woman to me and I will teach her a lesson." Mr. Clinton was so pissed as he strode towards to drag Lala away from Bill but Bill's

men were quick to stop Mr. Clinton and before he could touch Lala, he was already held rooted on his spot by two men.

Mr. Clinton's men came to rescue him but Bill's men were quick to stop them. The commotion went strong when all their men were alarmed by the scene but Bill was ready for the night. His men were disseminated strategically to control the chaos.

"Mr. Bill Sky, why are you doing this to me?" Still rooted in his spot with Bill's men strongly holding his arms, Mr. Clinton sounded. He was hoping to save the situation with the friendship perhaps. "Did I offend you with something? We were good friends for heaven's sake!" He added with an aggrieving tone.

"Mr. Clinton, what I hate the most is a person who is dishonest," Bill answered him with a calm but his words could pierce someone's soul.

"Mr. Sky, I am an honest person. I swear in my mother's grave. "Mr. Clinton quickly refuted. "Huh! You can't question me about honesty. I am helping people in need through this charity event I am organizing every year." He boastfully added.

"That's right. I believe Mr. Clinton is an honest man." Someone sounded at the back. He was another billionaire who was closed to Mr. Clinton.

"See? Even Mr. Lee could attest to it." Mr. Clinton got sparks in his eyes hearing someone support him in the group.

"Mr. Sky, maybe it was just fair that we investigate it thoroughly before we condemn Mr. Clinton. Just a fair treatment for him if may I suggest." Another person from the crowd sounded.

Mr. Clinton got extremely felt lucky to have two supporters from the crowd. From them, he knew there's a chance to escape the embarrassment and punishment tonight.

"Fair treatment?" Bill sounded sarcastic. "Hmmm..." He muttered then he raised his hand signaling his men to do something. In just a quick minute, a projector lit up.

It was seen that Arabella was running in a hallway and Lala deliberately bumped her and quickly snatched her necklace.

Arabella in the corner was stunned by the video. All the while she thought it was her negligence that she lost the necklace. The necklace was snatched. She tried to calm herself as she continued watching the video.

After Lala got the necklace, she went to the restroom where Mr. Clinton was already waiting for her then Lala secretly handed it over to him. It was shown at the end of the video that Mr. Clinton smiled triumphantly.

The buzzing grew even louder seeing the evidence. Even the two billionaires who supported Mr. Clinton felt wronged with their judgments.

“No! No! That video was also manipulated.” Mr. Clinton didn’t want to give up. He was not ready to lose his reputation. He made sure that they turned off the CCTV in all these areas for his plan but how could Bill get a video with him?

“That woman!” Mr. Clinton pointed Lala. “And that woman!” Then he pointed to Arabella. “They sabotage me. They set me up! If you punish me, you punish them too!” He added with desperation.

Hearing Mr. Clinton, Arabella got panicked by the thought of him dragging her into the chaotic scene he was into.

“Why don’t we hear the side of that woman.” Mr. Moore, the oldest billionaire from the crowd sounded again pointing at Arabella.

The moment she heard Mr. Moore, Arabella felt running away. At this time, her words against Mr. Clinton. How could she possibly win? Mr. Clinton belonged to their circle and she was just an outsider. If only she could claim that she is Mrs. Sky, that would definitely be a game-changer but in her situation, it was not possible as she already signed their divorce contract.

She was no longer Mrs. Sky and she didn’t regret her decision. Now, she had all herself as Arabella Jones. She would never allow someone to bully her even if she had no powerful title.

“Ms.?” Mr. Moore sounded waiting for Arabella to respond.

Arabella was snapped back to her senses and she looked at Bill with Lala. His eyes were on her but there was no compassion on them for her. She felt dispirited but she managed to be tough and defend herself with her own accord.

“I am not guilty of Mr. Clinton’s accusation. I don’t know that girl but yes she bumped me earlier and I recognized her face very clearly.” Arabella answered full of decency and toughness but deep inside she was already trembling in fright. She was afraid that she would be left to blame for everything. Lala had Bill as a backer. Mr. Clinton had two supporters from the crowd and she had no one. If the interrogation would continue, she felt all the accusations would be put on her. She had to do her best to defend herself otherwise she would not see Adam again.

“Huh! Again gentlemen, would you believe her? She’s another gold-digger who wanted to climb to our beds just to get money from us.” Mr. Clinton defended himself by insulting Arabella. He was trying to compare himself to her for everyone to see the big difference between him as a respectable billionaire and her as a trying-hard social climber.

Mr. Clinton’s words made Arabella froze in her spot. She felt cold sweats on her forehead and her heartbeat was racing fast. She thought she got away from the

trouble tonight but how come in a sudden she got involved again? Why trouble was always chasing her? What kind of luck does she have?

"I believe her." Suddenly a man sounded at the back. Everyone turned around to see the owner of the magnetic deep voice and they were surprised to see him stay longer in the event.

Mr. Eric Grant.

"Gentlemen, let us give justice to our title. Disrespecting women is unacceptable, Mr. Clinton." Standing great with a good figure, Eric strongly proclaimed.

Arabella quickly looked at her savior. She felt relieved having someone defend her in this kind of situation. Deep inside she was very thankful as she looked at Eric with full of gratitude.

"But..." With Bill Sky protecting Lala and Eric Grant protecting Arabella, Mr. Clinton staggered as he felt very unlucky tonight. How could he afford to offend the two richest men on earth?

"There's no buts Mr. Clinton." With utmost calm, Bill quickly sounded as he lifted his hand again. His men quickly strode forward in unison and handed folders to everyone.

Mr. Clinton was confused about the documents. He felt that the issue with him was not just about the stolen necklace but something bigger.

Could it be? His eyes widened and he got intensely panicked with his thought.

"How despicable!" Mr. Moore sounded angry after reading the document. "I'm sorry, Mr. Clinton but I can't support your charity anymore and I demand that you have to give me back all the amount I had given to this program." He added with no room for negotiation.

"Yes! Me too!" Another billionaire sounded pissed.

"Give me back all my billions." Another man exclaimed.

"You have to give all our billions back or you will pay the price!" Another billionaire could not hold his anger with Mr. Clinton.

Upon hearing all complaints, Mr. Clinton was speechless. Without reading the documents, he already knew what's the content of it.

It seemed Bill had got all the details and evidence about his illegal use of the funds from the event. From that moment he regretted stealing something from him. He thought he could twist the situation but he didn't expect he would ruin himself tonight. Earlier, when he saw Bill was supporting Lala, he thought of putting the accusation to Arabella which he believed he would succeed. She was

just a nobody and he was one of them. Who are they going to believe? Mr. Clinton was confident about his plan not until Eric Grant came to the scene to rescue her.

With the presence of the two most powerful billionaires, he had no one to point at but himself.

“Mr. Clinton, you are arrested for illegally using the fund of the charity event and for sexually harassing children.” A police officer together with his men suddenly came to the scene. The policemen received Mr. Clinton from Bill’s men.

“Mr. Sky, friends, please help me! I can give back all the billions to your accounts. I promise.” Mr. Clinton was struggling with the policemen as he cried out but the people in the room snob him.

“Mr. Sky, I’m sorry. I was wrong to steal your necklace.” Mr. Clinton refused to be dragged by the policemen. Even though the place was his territory but if the billionaires would attest to his illegal doings, he had no chance at all and he would lose everything. Even his face or his life.

Suddenly, a sound of a strong punch sounded. The noise and the commotion stopped. The policemen were too late to handle the situation. Mr. Clinton was shoved to the ground with a bleeding nose. Hurt and startled, Mr. Clinton looked at the man who punched him.

Why was he so angry? It couldn’t be the necklace! Confused as he didn’t expect Bill Sky would hit him as he was always calm and noble.

Bill strode calmly and domineeringly to Mr. Clinton.

“That’s for my wife!” Then Bill said firmly that made everyone in shock.