

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 196

"If you want to continue living here. It's just fair that you have to agree with the owner's terms and conditions."

"You have to make a living. You will work for me. I am your boss outside and you are my secretary. Inside the house, I am your husband and you are my wife. Clear?"

Bill's words were like a boomerang.

"You have a choice, Arabella." Eric Grant's words cut her.

The two men's words popped out in Arabella's mind.

Then she smiled.

Sky Corporation.

Arabella dressed like going to a fashion show. Very elegant and beautiful. She had never dressed like that before. She even surpassed Trishia's fashion. She walked confidently like a model walking on a catwalk. Sexy, beautiful, and confident that all men in the area could not help to turn around and give her an amusing stare.

She waved at them and gave them her sweetest smile.

Bill abruptly stopped in front of her. Arabella immediately bumped at his back.

Bill looked at her with a frown. His eyes were mocking and serious. "What are you doing?" He asked.

"Boss, I'm just being friendly with my co-employees." She smirked cutely.

"Are you flirting with all the men here on your first day of work?" His voice was irritated but his handsomeness never lessened a bit.

"It's not my fault that they look at me." She muttered her excuse.

"If you work for me, focus only on me. Clear?" Bill's voice was firm. She could tell he was really fit for the CEO title by the way he gave his orders and his powerful authority was screaming everywhere in his image.

"Crystal clear." She answered with a salute and a smile.

'Did this girl skip her breakfast today? Or still drunk from last night?'

Bill could not help to think of her sudden change.

Not wanting to waste time, he strode towards his private elevator and Arabella followed.

Inside the elevator, the silence was deafening. Even a drop of a pin could be heard.

"Hmmm..." Arabella looked for perfect timing. "I... "She was looking for perfect words too.

Bill looked at her. She got his full attention.

"Mr. Sky, I have to excuse myself this lunchtime. I need to do something." She completed her sentence.

Bill folded his arms in front of him. He was studying her.

"Ms. Jones," Bill smirked. "What kind of employee would skip in her first day of work?" Bill mockingly asked.

"Mr. Sky, please understand. I promise to be back early." Arabella lifted her hand to swear.

Bill turned around to completely face her. He looked at her from head to toe and back while his arms were folded in front. "Where are you going?" He seriously asked.

"Personal matters." She answered quickly.

"Hmmm..." Bill nodded.

Arabella felt that he was going to permit her as he smiled after.

"You can't go." He declared without even thinking then turned back around.

Hearing him, Arabella dropped her shoulders. She made face behind him. She was acting to punch him at the back and scratch him but Bill suddenly turned around again to her. She was caught with her hands lifted in the air while her fingers like claws that were ready to dig deep on his back.

"What are you doing?" Bill's tone was dangerous as he strode closer to her. Arabella took a step back.

"Catching flies?" She answered to save herself from embarrassment.

"Hmmm..." Bill nodded agreeing to her answer while he continued stepping closer to her until her body reached the wall. Arabella's eyes grew wider but she tried her best to maintain her cool. "You wanted to scratch your boss?" His voice was firm.

"Mr. Sky, I never want to." She answered feeling intensely nervous but trying to suppress it.

Bill leaned over to her ear.

"I'm allowing you to scratch me without my shirts on," Bill whispered brushing his lips on her ears. Arabella instantly blushed. She clenched her fists to stop all the tingling sensations arousing in her body.

She smiled.

"I will never do that to my boss," Arabella said. Her eyes showed her nervousness but she still managed to carry her cool. She shot her body under his arm to escape from him. She had to distance herself from him otherwise she would be in big trouble if she dropped her cool.

Bill looked at her with no expression on his face.

Why does he have to do that always? She could not decipher what he was thinking. Maybe that is why he always wins because his enemies and competitors could not tell what his next move was.

Without any doubt, Bill Sky is a good player.

"You will," Bill said confidently. "Eventually you will." He added nodding. "Not as my assistant but as my wife. I'm good either way." He put on a playful smile as he announced it.

She gulped with his sentence.

"Will see." Arabella blurted confidently. She had to cover her blushes before Bill could notice it.

Shaking his head, he turned around just in time the elevator opened. They strode out.

"You have to go to the HR department to process your papers. Ask them to find your assistant." Bill announced formally.

"Sure." Finally, she could flee from him. "Can I hire my own assistant? She asked.

Bill stopped before entering his office. He looked at her like he was seeing what she was thinking.

"You can." He answered briefly then he strode to enter his office but he stopped again in the middle and turned to face her. "You are only allowed to have a sexy female assistant. Clear?" He announced.

Annoyance instantly aroused in her but she managed to suppress it instead she smiled at him. A smile with mocking and cursing but sweet to look at.

"Crystal clear." She answered then she entered her own office.

"Pervert!" She cursed him in the air.

She sat on her swivel chair turning it round and round to calm herself. It's been so long since she entered her office again. Changes were made and adjustments. A glass wall was installed between Bill's office and hers. She could see him clearly and Bill could see her directly too. Her table was unremovable as it was screwed on the ground. She had no choice but to face the direction of Bill's working table.

She could not hide from him. He seemed to intentionally design it so he could see everything she was doing.

She knew Bill didn't trust him.

Arabella smirked and smiled.

Bill walked out from his private room. He took off his coat and sat on his working chair. He looked in her direction. Their eyes met. Bill smirked but his tantalizing eyes were serious.

He got the landline beside his table.

Arabella picked up the call.

"Yes, Mr. Sky." She maintained her friendly tone.

"Coffee." He lazily ordered then hung up the phone without waiting for her reply.

"Jerk!" She cursed him in the air.

So what?

He might see her but sure enough, he could not hear her. She could curse him all she wants inside her office.

With a cup of coffee in her hand, she knocked on Bill's door.

"Come in." He sounded inside.

Arabella pushed open the French door. Bill didn't spare her a glance as he was sure, only Arabella had entered his office. He was busy signing some documents. Arabella put his coffee beside his table.

Then she stood in front of the busy man. Her view was beautiful and she understands why women wanted to throw themselves into his arms.

"Mr. Sky, if you don't need anything, I'll be going." She just wanted to go otherwise he would catch her staring at him as her eyes magnet onto him.

For a moment, Bill didn't answer. He was serious about what he was doing. Then he stopped after signing a document. He handed the folder to her.

"Bring this to the HR." He ordered like a king on his throne.

"Got it." She answered and smiled then she exited quickly.

Looks like their every day would always be like this in the office. On the other hand, Arabella would prefer this way. As the saying goes, keep your friends close and your enemies closer.

Arabella's eyes sparkled while she was walking to the HR department. Just when she was about to enter the office of the department head, her phone rang. She stopped and picked up the call.

"Damien." She answered.

"I'm here," Damien informed her.

"I will be there shortly," Arabella said quickly and entered the HR office. She gave the folder to the head of the department. It was her employment contract signed by Bill. She hurriedly made all the formalities then she ran off.

For Bill not to suspect her, she deliberately did it nearly lunchtime so she had plenty of time to go outside the company as Bill didn't permit her earlier.

"Sorry, Damien. I have to sneak just to be here." Arabella was chasing her breath. She quickly ran outside and entered Damien's car.

"It's fine. You know I've already mastered the art of waiting" Damien joked.

"So, why do you want to see me?" Arabella's tone was worried.

Damien looked at her seriously.

"Let's get out of her first." Then he started to drive away.

"But... I need to go back quickly. You know my situation." Arabella told him on the phone that she was working with Bill.

"Don't worry. We'll have a quick escape." Damien winked and smiled.

Arabella smiled in return then she heaved a sigh. She was thankful that Damien was there as she was in dire need of air outside Bill's house and his office.

A refreshing air away from Bill even for a short while.

Damien brought her inside a compound then they stopped in front of a big villa.

With a puzzled expression, she looked at Damien with curiosity.

"Why are we here? Are we visiting someone?" She asked confused.

"Let's go out first." Damien smiled.

They strode out. In front of a big villa, Damien suddenly threw her keys. Arabella was shocked but she caught the keys.

"What's this?" She asked even more confused.

"Lead the way." Damien just smiled at her.

She walked absent-mindedly. When she reached the white main door, she inserted the biggest key then the door opened. She turned to Damien. Her face carried a big question mark.

Damien smiled and walked inside.

She followed.

Arabella was very amazed by the house's interior. It was simple but elegant. She wondered who lives there.

"Who is the owner?" She couldn't help asking questions. She wanted to know what's the reason for their coming and why Damien brought her there.

"You," Damien answered seriously and smiled.

Arabella was stunned.

Who would not?

"Damien, don't joke me like that." Arabella laughed a bit to show him that she didn't take his words seriously.

"I'm serious." Damien strode closer to her. Then he held her hands together. "Live here with Adam," Damien announced with a begging tone.

"Damien..." She could not believe him but his expression was deemed serious.

"How?" She asked. "Where did you get the money to buy this?" With a concerned tone, she asked.

"I sold all my properties in city N," Damien answered squeezing her hands together.

"What?!" Arabella shouted in shock.

"No... No... Damien. You don't need to do this." She shook her head. She could not believe what Damien had done. She could not let him use his money for her and Adam. He had done enough for them and she could not even repay him.

Not even his feelings for her.

Damien squeezed her hands again. He looked at her deeply like he was searching her soul.

"Your mother entrusted you and Adam to me. I will do anything to protect you." Damien uttered seriously.

"But you know Bill Sky. He would do anything to keep Adam. I could not live without Adam, Damien." Arabella's eyes instantly became teary. If only she could just kidnap her son and bring him to this house but knowing Bill, he would ruin everyone's life just to find his son. Arabella would not allow him to ruin Damien. That's the only thing she could repay Damien.

To protect him from Bill Sky.

Arabella handed back the keys to his hand. Damien's expression became gloomy. She held his hand.

"Thank you, my friend. I appreciate your concern about us but I don't want you to get into trouble." Arabella felt she had to say something to ease Damien's mood.

Damien smiled but his eyes were still gloomy. He handed again the keys to Arabella and closed her palm.

"Keep it. You will never know." Damien released her hands.

"Thank you. But I promise to pay back your money. Okay?" She had so many hesitations but she didn't want to hurt his effort. Maybe Damien was right, she could use the house for a while once Adam decided to leave his father.

She didn't know the future yet.

Damien didn't answer instead he strode towards the kitchen.

Arabella put the keys in her bag. She went to the kitchen where Damien was already wearing an apron.

“Let me help you.” She quickly got another apron and they cooked their first lunch in the house together.

Damien drove her back to Sky Corporation. She hurriedly ran once she got her foot on the ground.

Finally, she got into the CEO’s floor.

Bill should not know that she sneaked out.

She was panting when she pushed open the door in her office only to stop in the middle.

Her heart instantly raced fast. She could feel her spirit exiting her body and ran away.

The man who was sitting on her chair was wearing a dangerous expression.

Bill Sky.