

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 22

"Mom, Aunt Kelly. I would like to excuse myself. I have something urgent to do." Arabella just wanted to leave the suppressing room after eating.

Arabella didn't want to go out at first, but maybe her mom's right, she needs to breath fresh air from outside, but it turned out that the air she wanted badly was very hard to avail inside this room.

"Okay then, will not hold you any longer." Kelly smiled at her sweetly.

"If that's the case, I'm going with my daughter Kelly. Thank you for inviting us here. It was nice to see you again Bill." Jamie quickly stood up and respectfully nodded at them to accompany her daughter out.

"I will let you go this time. But don't forget to attend Ed's birthday party next week. Jane please don't disappoint your Uncle Ed. He's looking forward to seeing you. You should come. Okay?" Kelly didn't want to miss the chance.

Arabella looked at Bill Sky whose eyes relentlessly swept across her coldly.

Arabella snorted at him. She faced and smiled at Kelly. Bowed her body and strode out.

"Don't worry Kelly. Will be there." Jamie hugged her best friend Kelly and chased her daughter.

"What happened to our agreement about this Jane Foster mom? I thought we already compromised." Bill Sky couldn't stand the annoyance that he was being set up by his mom.

He left everything behind in his office just to meet Jane Foster. Great!

"Isn't she lovely?" Kelly asked Bill teasingly.

"No. She's still the same girl as troublesome as she was before." Bill pretended to her mom that he was unaffected by her beauty. The truth was, he was still mesmerized by her very attractive face and perfect body even if she was just wearing streets wear like a cool teenage high school student.

Even in a white sneaker, she looked tall.

Red short pleated skirt showed her white flawless long legs that he couldn't help staring secretly.

White fitting blouse tucked-in made her chest flaunt boastfully.

Long straight, smooth brown hair swaying under her shoulder made her even sexier.

"I saw how you secretly looked at her. Come on son. I'm your mother you don't have to tell a lie." Kelly chuckled and giggled.

"May I remind you of our agreement?" Bill was obviously annoyed.

"Then may I remind you also that, It's just you and your dad's. Not mine." She let out of laughed.

"Why do you like her so much?" Bill was too curious as hell.

"Well, mommy knows best remember? Trust me, you will never regret marrying her." She was hundred percent sure about Jane Foster.

"You also said that to Arabella, remember?" Bill let go of a sarcastic smile.

"Look son, I liked Arabella as I like Jane. But the question is, where is she now? Can you make her back? I hope you will see that what I'm doing here is all for your own good. I know that you are too busy with your work so could you give me this privilege to choose your wife? As you know, your dad had planned on announcing your engagement at his birthday party." Kelly was a bit worried about her son. She knew her two boy's temper. They were both hard-headed and she couldn't afford to just watch them exchanging emotional outburst.

Bill understood his mom's good intention, but his intention was quite the opposite and should we call it the wicked one.

"Okay." Bill suddenly spoke up.

"Okay. What? You mean to say you are agreeing to marrying Jane now? Kelly's eyes were shining out of joy because of what she heard from her son.

"Yes." Bill briefly gave her the magic word that she wanted to hear from him.

'Jane Foster this is just a start. All you need to do is bite the bait.'

To teach your enemy a lesson that she will never forget, you should keep her by your side.

Then, you can torture her every day.

That would be the future of Jane Foster after marrying Bill Sky.

The next morning, Arabella woke up hopeful.

She believed that her nightmare of yesterday was gone with the wind.

'New day, new headlines.'

She quickly got up and ate her continental breakfast on the terrace.

Arabella felt better today. She turned on the TV to see the new headline. She's sure, her scandal was already covered with another one.

The timing was so right that she saw her face and Bill Sky on TV.

The news rumored them as 'secret couple'. Arabella was now dubbed as 'Bill Sky's secret lover' as everyone knew that Bill was already engaged to Trishia Meyer.

Millions of fans of the actress Trishia Meyer were on rage. They were bringing banners on the street with different curses to Arabella. They wanted to be captured by the media to avenge their idol Trishia Meyer.

"You are such a dirty woman. Spare your dirtiness from our idol. You don't deserve Bill Sky. He loved our idol and you fuck off!" A fan was interviewed.

Arabella had turned into pale again. She felt cold and her heart was again crashed into pieces.

Who the hell spent a lot of money to ruin her reputation?

She felt her body was running out of oxygen. She had difficulty in breathing.

Her phone rang.

"Arabella. Don't get panic." Farrah was on the other line. She sounded worried.

"What about it? If it's the news on TV. I already saw it." Arabella didn't want to hear it again so she overtook what Farrah's about to say.

"No. Your online bashers gone crazy. They are increasing rapidly every second. Pages of you and shoutouts were so rampant. As we speak, my people tried to block some accounts, but they were too many. Your scandal with Bill Sky is the number one of the most searched online." Farrah felt sorry for her friend. Of course, she wanted to help Arabella the best way she can but it seems it's so difficult this time.

It was not impossible as Trishia Meyer is the most famous actress in Capital Z.

"Please don't come out or go to any places right now. We don't know if someone will stalk or harm you outside. These people were crazy fans. You must stay at home." Farrah added with full of concern in her voice.

Bill Sky went to the office early morning with a good mood.

He was followed by his secretary inside the room with a pile of documents.

“Speak up.” He said while losing her tie slightly and sat on his swivel chair.

“The news was a big hit in town. Fans of Ms. Meyer was hunting Jane Foster and continue to badmouth her reputation online and on the streets. The scandal was also published as headline in every newspaper and magazines today and will continue every day until we asked them to stop.” Sharon received a text message from Bill last night. She immediately used all her connections and money to implement her Boss’s order.

“Good. Very good.” Bill was quite delighted.

Bill Sky closes multi billion-dollar project, but Sharon never saw him like this kind of happy and satisfying mood as he is now.

“Mr. Sky, as per the report we received, Fosters Group is on the brink of bankruptcy. Ms. Foster is trying to save the company since it was also in huge debts. Mr. Foster was in a coma state, but it was hidden by the family. Maybe they are afraid that the shareholders of their company will withdraw.” Sharon was very precise on her report.

“Perfect!” Bill chuckled.

“Here are the financial reports of the Foster Group as per your request.” Sharon was about to drop the report on his table but Bill raised his hand at her,

“No need for that. You can shred it.” Bill ordered.

“All you need to do is to inform the banks and pawnbrokers that they cannot accept any mortgages or loans from the Fosters also notify all their creditors and shareholders that they are now going to bankruptcy.” Bill smiled wickedly like he got the most brilliant idea in the world.

He was like playing a chess. Torturing the enemy bit by bit is more satisfying than ending the game swiftly.

“Got it. Mr Sky.” Sharon quickly replied.

“You may leave now. I want all of these will be implemented today.” Bill Sky demandingly spoke to her.

‘Let see what can you do Jane Foster.’ ‘Who’s gonna save you now?’ Bill expected that it won’t be long before Jane Foster came to him begging and kneeling. He was looking forward to see her pity face and her submissive expression.

At the Foster residence.

Arabella didn’t go to her office. She didn’t have the appetite to face the people around here and giving them the chance to gossip at her back.

She turned off her cell phone since it keeps on ringing restlessly. Arabella wanted to shut down everything and regain her energy to fight back whoever wanted to ruin her.

She needed to come up with a solution to this scandal immediately before it gets worst.

Or what is worse than this?

Someone knocked her door.

"Come in." Arabella answered.

"Young Madame, there are 5 gangster people outside wanted to see you. I already said you aren't here, but they insist. They said they would not leave if you are not going to appear." The old butler said while trembling.

"Where's mom?" Arabella asked quickly.

"She was not here. She went early to visit your father to the hospital." The old butler replied.

"Good." Arabella uttered.

"What are we going to do now young Madame? The old butler asked with fear.

"Where are they now?" Arabella tried to compose herself. She needed to surpass this kind of situation or how can she save their company from dying.

"They are still outside the gate." The butler replied.

"Gather the 4 maids with you. Will face them together. I don't think they will act rudely if they know they have witnessed. One maid should be just here inside. If there are any commotions, she needs to call the cops quickly. Okay?"

"Oh. So, you must be the daughter of the great Mr. Foster. I heard you are a hot shot." The gray-haired man spoke at her sarcastically.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know you guys and my parents taught me not to talk with strangers." Arabella retorted.

"Well then, let me introduce us. We are sent by Mr. Shihiro. Your father knows him too well." The man chuckled. "In 3 days, if you can't pay your Dad's debt consider your house gone. Is that clear?" The man chuckled again, but his eyes were seriously giving threat.

"I don't know that in this modern day, threatening still works." Arabella smiled pretended unaffected to the man's words. She needs to be tough or else they will be easily bombarded.

Rule of the jungle: Only the strong will survive.

“May I remind you that you were surrounded by CCTVs and you have been recorded. We can use your words to sue you.” She put on a light smile again.

“Then I dare you to do it!” The gray-haired man roared angrily. He felt that this girl wasn’t taking him seriously.

The man kicked Arabella’s gate violently and signing his people to do something. His men pulled out their plants and destroyed their landscapes outside Arabella’s gate. Even the lamp post outside wasn’t an exemption, they broke it.

“You think we’re afraid of cops? Mr. Shihiro can actually kill all your family in front of cops. Trust me when I say your house will be burned into ashes after 3 days if you fail to pay your father’s debt. Will be back and will see you again.” He smirked at Arabella and wave his hand to his men signaling them to evacuate the place.

Arabella and her maids were all dumbfounded.

