

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 24

"You! You Bitch! How dare you to come here and seduce Jayson! You whore!" Margaret's eyes were flaming with anger. She accusingly pointed Arabella and was about to attack her inside, but Jayson blocked his concrete tall body at the opening that Margaret couldn't even make a step an inch inside though she's struggling her way in.

"You! Get out from there! You Slut! Come here! I will teach you a lesson that you'll never forget! Come here! I will ruin your face bitch!" Margaret was more furious as she tried expanding her hands hysterically across Arabella on each side but it was to no avail. Jayson's body and movement were overly strong and faster than her.

"That's enough!" a big roaring voice of Jayson stunned Margaret. Jayson was screaming directly at her face. Jayson's face was heavy and scary that at any time he could choke her to death.

Jason's secretary was stunned when she heard her Boss shouted in anger. She worked there for almost 5 years and she never heard Jayson shouted at someone like this. It's like he's gonna do something terrible to her if she wouldn't stop.

The two other assistance on the president's floor was dumbfounded of the scandalous scene in front of them. It's like they were watching a suspense drama movie, but pretended unbothered as they couldn't afford to lose their job.

"Jason don't forget I'm your fiancée and will be your wife soon. Let me teach that slut a lesson! Margaret was screaming at her again and tried to enter violently while trying to reach Arabella on the side.

Arabella was rooted to her spot. Asking the help of Jason was not a good idea. She overlooked Margaret. And now, the uncontrollable commotion took its place.

"If you will not stop don't blame me being rude to you." It was not a threat. Jayson was determined to do it. He will do anything to protect Arabella.

"Margaret, it's not what you think. I'm here for..." Arabella spoke, trying to explain herself, but she was immediately cut off by Margaret.

"Don't you ever deny it. I saw you seducing my husband to be. It seems that my warnings before weren't good enough for you. After you snatched Bill Sky from Trishia Meyer still you wanted to steal Jayson away from me. You are such a desperate whore! I will kill you, by all means you bitch!" Margaret's face turned like a psycho killer in a movie.

"You are hopeless." Jayson pushed Margaret enough to leave a space from him. He then took a step back and was about to leave with Arabella again in the elevator.

"Jayson! If you leave with her now, you have to say goodbye to your baby. I will abort this baby today." Margaret just didn't want to give up. She gave out her last shot. She knew Jayson never loved him, but Jayson's weak spot is his Baby.

Jayson suddenly stopped. He was about to turn around, but after Margaret's words, he was taken aback.

Everyone in Jayson's family was expecting his baby with Margaret, His baby would be the next heir of Hansen Group. He will do anything to protect his baby.

"You are fucking crazy!" Jayson angrily walked out. His sharp eyes wanted to swallow Margaret in whole.

"Yes, Jason. I'm totally crazy for you. I will not let this bitch just take you away from me." Margaret's possessiveness and obsessiveness were shown through her facial expression.

When Jayson stepped out an inch from the elevator, Arabella used this moment to escape. She then pressed the close button then the elevator smoothly moved down. She didn't intend to stay there longer and witnessed their brawling. Arabella's instinct was not to get involved and get into another scandal again.

She saw Jayson's questioning face and Margaret's flamed eyes at her in a small opening before the door closed completely.

Arabella succeeded to exit Hansen Group building swiftly.

She drove fast like she was chased by someone at the back. A screeching sound of a car was heard.

Arabella stopped on the side and shoved her head on the steering wheel.

She felt all her luck in the world was put in vain.

Arabella was not used to this kind of hopelessness. She always gets what she wanted before.

Never she would accept defeat and failure.

Yes. Margaret was right at some point. She was already desperate.

Who can blame her? If you were given a 3- day period, aren't you not? If your house and company were at stake, do still care about being called desperate?

She relaxed her mind and body to think of another solution aside from Jayson.

'Bill Sky' the name suddenly popped out in her mind.

There's no way on earth Bill Sky would help her. What are they anyway? No, other than strangers and mortal enemies.

Arabella didn't have the liberty of time. She needs to act fast before it's too late.

Her phone rang.

"Hello." It's Farrah on the other line.

"Arabella where are you now?" Farrah asked in a rush.

"Why? Please don't tell me another bad news. I'm too over it right now." Arabella was already drained.

"Ms. Trishia Meyer is holding a press conference this afternoon about the scandal involving you and Bill Sky. We should go." Farrah announced.

"Farrah, I don't give a shit about my reputation now at all. They can do whatever they want to my reputation. It was already stained anyway. All I need right now is a huge amount of money to save our house and our company." Arabella's tears formed in her eyes, but couldn't go out.

"Hey, calm down. Do not forget that all your problems started from this scandal. We need to go and clarify your name. Remember Trishia Meyer is a good actress, she can always act as the most pity victim out there. People will continue to hate you. If it continues like this, how do you plan on living?" Farrah knew her best friend was a bit hard headed, but she needed to try convincing her as she believed that it is the right thing for Arabella to do.

As much as Farrah wanted to help her best friend, Arabella, she could only give Arabella, her savings which way too less than her needed amount because Farrah's family- owned company was also facing current difficulties.

"Where are you now? I will come to you." Arabella was convinced by Farrah's words. Arabella should clear her name to the public to do more business in the future and needs to regain the feeling of being free again from haters.

"That's great then. I'm here in my office. Please do not forget to disguise yourself if you want us to come out alive from the venue later." Farrah reminded her just in case she forgot the situation she's into.

"Don't worry. I'm already wearing a cap and my sunglasses. I'm not famous as Trishia Meyer, no one will recognize me there. I'm heading to your place now. Bye." Arabella hanged up the phone.

She was planning to be just one of the audiences of Trishia. She believed that as noble as Trishia Meyer, she wouldn't do anything stupid and embarrassed other people to be known to the public. She was just also a victim of the scandal. As the

most famous actress, Arabella believed that Trishia will speak the truth to save her precious reputation as well as her boyfriend's Bill Sky. Moreover, Trishia is the only one who can tell everyone how happy her relationship with Bill Sky and it was impossible for Bill to have another lover.

Maybe this Trishia's press conference will most likely to Arabella's advantage.

Farrah had been already outside waiting for her with her shades on and a baseball cap. She looked like a model of a sports clothing line.

They went straight to the venue of Trishia's press conference.

The venue was full packed as it was intentionally open for everyone most specifically Trishia's fans. It was like a political campaign in the election where voters were gathered to hear the candidate's speech and convincing the voters to vouch their votes for them. Arabella and Farrah managed to go in front with the media as Farrah contacted some connections before they went there.

There was a stage at the center surrounded by bodyguards in black suits. Seated in front were different media. Steel barriers were blocked for the fans. They were not allowed to mix with the media and most importantly to the most important person on stage, Trishia Meyer. They were basically there to listen to Trishia's speech and be the witnesses of the event.

The crowd began to scream when their idol Trishia showed on stage. She looked very sophisticated with her business white coat and skirt paired with red stiletto. Her black long hair was dancing on her shoulder. Her red lips made her most profound.

Everyone turned muted when Trishia was seated on the stage and was about to speak.

It seems that everyone was attentively waiting for Trishia's side of the story.

"Good afternoon Everyone." Trishia greeted. She paused for a while. She smiled at the crowd. It seems that she is in a good mood and the conference will end with a happy scene.

"I came here to speak up the truth about the scandal involving me and my husband-to-be, Bill Sky." Trishia added with a serious tone.

Then, when she was about to start speaking again, she suddenly let go an outcry. The crowd, especially her fans, reacted and murmured. Without Trishia saying anything, the fans already knew that the scandal was true.

Arabella and Farrah were stunned. Farrah was right. Trishia had bad personal motives with this conference.

"The scandal is true." Trishia was sobbing while wiping her eyes with a tissue paper.

Farrah was about to react, but Arabella held her arm signaling to stop and calmed herself down.

“Bill Sky has a secret lover.” Trishia continued weeping, trying to get the crowd’s deepest sympathy.

The crowd was in rage again. Their anger rose up seeing their idol on stage like the most suffered victim from those two cheaters.

“Please do not hate my sweetheart, Bill. I love him the most. The person who is most despicable here is none other than that woman because she seduced him.” Trishia was obviously putting Arabella the center of all hate in the world.

“You are the most despicable liar!” Arabella couldn’t withstand herself anymore. She was angry to the bones that she stood up to defend herself. She cannot allow Trishia to manipulate the truth and accused her senselessly.

Seeing someone stood up and bravely retorted at Trishia, all cameras switched to Arabella.

“Excuse me. Who are you?” Trishia’s voice was annoyed for being interrupted. She heard and saw a slender tall girl stood up with black sunglasses and a cap.

All eyes and cameras landed at Arabella. She blushed and hated herself for being so impulsive.

Farrah nodded at Arabella and tapped her shoulder like sending her a message to be strong and she’s doing the right thing.

Inspired by her best friend’s full support, Arabella was determined to win the triumph.

Arabella quickly took off her cap and sunglasses. Her long brown hair smoothly danced in the air before it made its landing under her shoulder.

Arabella’s mesmerizing beauty revealed. She was captured by the cameras and the media was like seeing an angel in front of them. The crowd angrily screamed at her, but it was obvious on their faces that they couldn’t be angrier with her beauty. They saw her face already on TV and magazines, she was quite a beauty in the pictures, but they have to admit that this girl in front of them was more beautiful than their idol, Trishia, even if she was just wearing a blue fitted jeans and a white fitted blouse.

