

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 25

After seeing Arabella's bewitching face, the crowd startled. The media were excited to get her side of the story.

Everyone was looking forward for a good debate. Who would win?

"Ms. Arabella, can you tell us your side too?" One reporter curiously asked Arabella.

Trishia on the other side was breathing fire as she was used to be the center of attention, and in a blink of an eye someone snatched her throne.

One more thing, she personally witnessed Arabella in person. Trishia was then threatened by her magnifique beauty. She didn't want to admit it first when she saw her in the pictures from the paparazzi, she hired in the party that night. Extreme jealousy ate her up when she saw Bill dancing with another woman. Her vicious mind couldn't let go of Arabella just like that so she masterminded the publication of articles ruining Arabella's reputation in the public.

Trishia knew that Bill disgusted women with bad reputations. With the crowd sympathizing her, there's no possible way Bill and Arabella can be together in the future.

It seemed that she was not the only person that hated Arabella. Trishia was also shocked when the next day's headline was still Arabella, deliberately linking another scandal with Bill Sky.

Since Trishia released an announcement of her fake engagement with Bill Sky to the public, with the newest scandal, she appeared to be the one who had been cheated and was rejected. With her high status in the society, that's a strong slapped on her face.

She cursed Arabella for coming to her and Bill's life. No woman is allowed to have Bill other than her.

"The scandal wasn't true. I am a clean woman. I never had any relationship with Jayson Hansen and Bill Sky. I am not ruining anyone's relationship and I am not Bill's Sky secret lover." Arabella used the chance to explain herself, though the noisy fans kept on exclaiming, but Arabella focused only on clearing her name to be captured by cameras and to those people who were willing to listen to her.

"That's a lie! You are a liar." Trishia stood up pointing at Arabella. She got all eyes and cameras backed at her now. "Of course, you are going to deny it to avoid public humiliation. Oh, since you came, look people, let's welcome the woman who was so desperate to seduce my man." Trishia smiled sarcastically. Obviously, she wanted to add insult to injury at Arabella. For the crowd, she was the most pitiful victim there anyway.

An uproar was heard from the fans. The securities were alerted by the commotion. To avoid riots and ferocious fans entering the media section uninvited, the guards positioned their selves as barricades in every opening aside from the steel barriers.

With the roaring and screaming of the crowd, Trishia was happily satisfied that she successfully got their deepest sympathy. Now, she just needs to keep on adding fuel to their anger flame to turn into a holocaust fire and made them hate Arabella the most.

"You knew that was a lie. Tell me Ms. Trishia, Did I offend you in any way? I am also your avid fan. I didn't know that your character was completely too different in person compared to that angelic face of yours on TV." Arabella sarcastically backfired Trishia.

Trishia blushed in anger and embarrassment, she never thought that this Arabella could fight her back with a heavy blow.

Trishia admitted that she underestimated Arabella on this matter. Trishia's popularity was mainly because of her dignified reputation as she came from a political family.

Trishia will not let Arabella to just ruined her precious reputation.

"Ms. How do you make people to believe you?" Another person from the media asked Arabella.

"Because I am telling the truth. Those pictures happened in a banquet. I just had a chance to dance with Bill Sky that night for winning the face of the night. That was the price." Arabella was not afraid now. She already started it anyway.

"Then how do you explain about Mr. Jayson Hansen?" Another man asked from the media.

"He was an old acquaintance. We happened to bump each other there unexpectedly." Arabella didn't want to put Jayson in trouble. Jayson was already engaged by Margaret. She remembered that time Jayson was drunk and his movements towards her was way overboard. Arabella didn't want the media to make another issue with her relationship with Jayson.

"Intimately?" a powerful voice of a man echoed in the place. Everyone stood up and looked around to find the owner's voice.

Bill Sky together with 20 personal body guards barricading him in black suits with tie appeared.

His dropped jaw appearance made the media more extremely enthusiastic.

Arabella was stunned as well as Trishia.

“Great. Good to see you here Mr. Sky. Now, you can finally tell everyone here that I don’t have any relationship with you.” Arabella quickly took the advantage of his presence. She pretended not to be affected seeing him.

Trishia was left aghast. She never expected that Bill Sky actually made his appearance in this kind of event. She was more worried if Bill Sky would uncover the truth about her, faking their engagement, and save Arabella from her false accusation. She wouldn’t just lose her reputation, but also all her fans and followers. For actresses like her, fans are very important. They survived based on their popularity.

All cameras were now at Bill Sky.

“Good Day everyone. I am Bill Sky. I’m here to only clarify one thing. Let’s put an end to this speculation.” Bill Sky stopped to intentionally put suspense to his words.

Trishia suddenly felt dizzy. Judging from Bill Sky’s introductory words, he would definitely clear things up. He would not waste his effort to be there if he was not up for something important.

Arabella held her breath in suspense. Finally, her name was going to be clear after Bill’s revelation.

Everyone was patiently waiting for his next words as no one dared to overtake him.

“Well, this one thing is about my relationship with this lady over here.” Bill Sky playfully pointed Arabella with his right hand.

“Mr. Sky what ab....” A middle-aged man couldn’t wait and asked him, but didn’t get to finish what he’s about to ask because one of Bill Sky’s bodyguard lifted him up and threw him outside.

Everybody was dumbfounded of the scene.

“Oh, sorry about that! They’re not just used by someone interrupting me while I’m talking.” Bill Sky was referring to his bodyguards. His face was handsomely serious, but his tone was playful.

“Okay. So, to put an end to this show. Yes! I have a relationship with this lady over here.” Bill Sky smiled at Arabella wickedly.

Everyone was blown by the revelation.

Trishia’s fans gone extremely mad that they tried smashing the barriers and breaking out from the guards in front of them.

Arabella and Farrah were separated by the commotion. People from the media were alerted as well.

Trishia was quite happy with the outcome. Her reputation was saved by Bill for now. Surprisingly, Bill Sky's words were in her favor, but deep inside she was stabbed. Her heart was bleeding with Bill's proclamation. Bill Sky didn't even spare her a glance, his eyes were fixated at Arabella.

An extreme surge of anger in her heart ignited while she looked the man of her life wanted to be with another girl.

Arabella panicked when the situation turned into a tragic chaos. She tried to find Farrah but she couldn't find her. Her instinct told her to escape there as fast as she can before the attackers beat her to death but she couldn't just leave Farrah behind.

A big hand suddenly grabbed Arabella's hand. She trembled in fright.

"You better come to me if you want to come out alive." The owner of the hand said dragging Arabella away from the venue.

"You! How dare you touched me!" Arabella yelled in anger as he saw the owner of the hand was no other than the man, she hated the most, Bill Sky.

Arabella tried to pull her hand back, but someone pushed her hard on the side that she was shoved directly into Bill Sky's hard chest.

Arabella was terrified by the incident, but she immediately blushed when she accidentally touched his muscular, bold chest under his white shirt.

Before Arabella knew it, she was already taken inside a black Rolls-Royce.

"Hey! What am I doing here? Maybe you're mistaking me. I'm not your hypocrite fiancée! I'm going out of here and don't ever make me see you again!" Arabella yelled again and dragged herself out, but to her surprised, she cannot open the car from the inside.

If looks could kill, Bill Sky would be dead right now.

"Hey. Don't forget I saved your life out there. You owe me a thank you instead." Bill Sky didn't even seem to be frightened by her sharp look instead he let go of a sweet smile.

"Thank you my ass! You worsen everything! Thank you for making my life a great whole mess. I have high hopes that you'll solve the issue, but I'm so stupid to even have the thought of it. I forgot she's your fiancé and you're the pathetic savior. Are you going to die if you don't play tricks on me? You fucking bastard!" Arabella screamed loudly at him again. At this time her anger was really exploding.

Bill Sky just gave her a smirk and an ice-cold stare. Serious expression can be found on his face, but never affected on the screaming of Arabella.

"Who's playing tricks?" He questioned with provocative eyes, then Bill squinted across her.

"You are!" Arabella retorted quickly roaring like a lion.

Bill meaningfully smiled again at her. His white perfect teeth shown that made Arabella felt annoyed and somewhat admiring him secretly.

Instead of saying something Bill started the car.

Arabella was bewildered.

"Hey! Where do you think you're taking me? I want to go out now! Let me go!" Arabella demanded him, but Bill didn't spare her any words. He stayed focused on the road.

"Hey! This is kidnapping. Stop the car right now!" Arabella had frantically gone mad. She got her cell phone in her bag and thought of getting help from the outside, but Bill's hand grasped her cell phone and threw it outside.

"You!" Arabella eyes widened in shocked. Her cell phone was thrown outside just like that. Instinctively, Arabella punched him repetitively in his right arm and shoulder.

Bill abruptly stopped on the roadside. Arabella instantly shoved her head in front. Felling annoyed and distracted, he looked at Arabella with threatening eyes.

"You! Do you want to kill me here?" Arabella spoke while she felt nauseated because of the sudden braked.

"Yes. If you don't stop talking." His eyes were sharp and shallow. His tone carried a strong bearing.

Arabella was taken aback. Judging from his voice, she could not risk her life on provoking him.

Arabella went to sit back properly and fastened her seatbelt, but Arabella's stubbornness was still shown on her face.

Bill drove the car again to an unknown place.

Night came and they were still on the road.

Silence was gold at the moment.

"Can you at least tell me where we're going?" Arabella was calm now, but she could not stand to be seated and be muted with a kidnapper.

Well, with a handsome kidnapper.

Bill didn't give her an answer. He looked so serious, but very alluring to look at while driving.

'Is he really this good looking when driving?' Arabella secretly observed him and couldn't help herself being enchanted.

She was brought to the kiss they shared before when she saw his thin rosy lips. She blushed immediately like there something awakened inside her.

"Do you have enough?" Bill glanced at her and smiled sarcastically.

"We are here. Go down now!" He then ordered.

