

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 29

The scene was too awkward.

"Oh, Hi! Ms. Arabella Jones. We met again." Trishia greeted Arabella showing off her proudest moment with Bill.

Arabella sweetly smiled and nod at Trishia to show her pleasant acknowledgement. She tried to gather her cool and show them that she's not affected by the scene.

Why should she be affected? She never had anything with Bill Sky at all.

Farrah was unhappy of Gab's appearance with another girl, but she managed to smile at him even if her intense jealousy wanted to jump out and smashed them. She then averted her gaze to Arabella who was also looking at her with a pretend smile. They let out a laughter to pretend they were chatting something funny before they came.

"We are here." Mike said together with Enrique.

Farrah invited the two to celebrate with them before heading to the restaurant.

Mike was familiar with Gab's presence, he quickly sat on Farrah's side.

Enrique then sat at Arabella's side.

Gab's facial expression suddenly changed as he continued to walk out with the blonde girl.

"Wait." Trishia called them.

"Since Ms. Arabella Jones and company were here, how about we all hang out together?" Trishia used the opportunity seeing Arabella had someone beside her. Trishia also wanted to be with Bill for the whole night.

Arabella and Farrah looked at each other in awkwardness.

"What do you think Arabella?" Trishia knew who needs to be targeted. If she would get Arabella's yes, all would definitely go according to her plan.

Arabella looked at Farrah and looked at Bill Sky with his cold expression.

"Hmmm... We are..." Arabella was about to disagree, but was cut.

"We are going!" Farrah sweetly smiled at them.

She looked at Arabella provokingly as Arabella's eyes were questioning her.

"Okay. Then we are going then." Mike put his hand on Farrah's shoulder.

Arabella was quite at a loss of the situation in front of her.

"Bill, are you okay with it?" Trishia asked him pretending to be a good soul.

Arabella prayed he would say no. She really didn't want to go with him and with Trishia Meyer. She didn't want to feel guilty as a third party. She didn't even want to witness their sweetness in front of her. Gosh! She might just drown herself with alcohol, so she will immediately be knocked out.

Bill looked at Arabella and Enrique. He felt a tremendous annoyance in his heart. It seemed that this girl had many men around. After he left her, he went directly to his office to make few arrangements and fulfilled the deal he made with this girl.

Gab called him asking for help. Gab's ex- girlfriend, Wendy, from abroad went home and wanted to hang out with him. Gab asked his presence for him not to be put in an awkward situation as Wendy will bring another girl friend. Returning the favor before, with Gab kidnapped Farrah, Bill agreed to show up. He was surprised Trishia was there, who happened to be Wendy's friend.

"Yes. Let's go then." Bill said with a cold voice, then reached out Trishia's waist and strode out.

The two pairs went out first.

"Farrah what are you doing?" Arabella quickly reached Farrah as she widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Just do it for me. Okay?" Farrah said with a smile.

"Gosh! Are you sure about this?" Arabella was still feeling nervous about the outcome of her friend's sudden decision.

"Yes. Just play with it." More or less, Arabella already knew what Farrah was up to.

The two couples had been already in their respective cars while waiting them outside.

Trishia with Bill's car and the blonde woman in Gab's car.

Mike and Enrique then went out from the parking with their cars. Farrah went to Mike's car with a blink at Arabella.

She didn't have a choice. She went inside Enrique's car.

Four pairs went to the exclusive room of Luxury Bar.

"Drinks on me!" Gab raised his glass in the air to propose a toast as he's the owner of the bar.

Arabella was left in a daze as she remembered her first encounter with Bill in this place.

She kissed him here first. They both shared a sweet kiss here that turned tragic.

She smiled crazily as she shook her head thinking her craziness that night.

"You seemed to have happy thoughts Ms. Jones. Care to share it with us?" Bill observed Arabella seated at the leather sofa in front of him.

Two elegant French style leather sofas were facing each other with a large glass rectangular table at the center separating them.

They are now sitting fronting each other as two couples on the other sofa, as for Arabella and Farrah together with Mike and Enrique on the other sofa facing them.

"Nothing that concerns you Mr. Sky." Arabella retorted with a fake smile as she secretly blushed of Bill's unexpected question.

It's obvious that Bill wanted to start playing with her.

"Hi! I'm Wendy Wilson. I'm Gab's girlfriend. We've been together for almost 10 years now." The blonde girl introduced herself to the group. Then, she held Gab's shoulder as they're like buddies before they enter into some sort of romantic relationship.

Farrah was in an awe. Sadness invaded her body. Her heart was heartbroken. All she wanted to do is just to drink and forget everything about Gab.

Arabella looked at Farrah. She was worried about her friend. She knew how Farrah admired Gab. She even loved him.

"Are you okay?" Arabella whispered at Farrah secretly.

Farrah didn't answer her. She just simply nodded at Arabella, but her eyes were gloomy even if she was always wearing her smile all the time.

Wendy phone suddenly rang.

"I'm happy to meet you all guys. I have to excuse myself. I have to answer this. Our son is calling." Wendy gave them her friendliest smile as she raised her phone and blinked at Gab.

'A son. They have a son. Gab is already a father.' Farrah finished her drink in one gulp. She smiled annoyingly to herself. She felt like she was just fooling herself. Loving him was a mistake. Gab obviously used her to satisfy his sexual needs because Wendy was away. Now that she's here, Gab didn't even notice her anymore. Farrah got another mouthful drink and finished it in one go.

Arabella was also drinking as if she didn't give a damn care at the scene in front of her. Trishia was hugging Bill's arm as they talked.

"Are you okay?" Enrique obviously saw her observing Bill and Trishia.

"I'm good." Arabella smiled at him. She pretended not to be affected by the scene in front of her.

"How's life going? I heard the news." Enrique also gave her a smile.

"Hmm... It's really hard at first, but I'm fine now." Arabella thank Enrique for having the initiative to talk to her.

"Well, that's a good, then, Let's toast for that." Enrique toasted his glass to hers.

They all laughed then. Arabella found Enrique was a very profound speaker. She thought, he was a man with a few words, but he's way too different from that. Thanks to him that she forgot Bill and Trishia.

Farrah took the lead to be intimate with Mike. She leaned her head on his chest. Mike knew what Farrah's up to. As her long-time friend, he just let her use him and supported her act.

Gab and Wendy were also catching up each other. They laughed often and toast their drinks. But Gab secretly looked at Farrah leaning at Mike while Mike was gently caressing her hair repetitively.

Bill was also looking at Arabella having fun talking with Enrique. His sharp eyes narrowed with the scene in front of him. He gulped his drink in one go.

Everybody was drinking and chatting.

"Let the music on! I miss dancing." Wendy quickly pressed the small remote of the speakers.

The music appeared in a fast beat. Wendy grabbed Gab and they danced like they are partying in a disco floor.

Farrah was still at a loss.

Arabella saw her best friend at her down state, so she quickly dragged her to dance. They were followed by Mike and Enrique. Six tipsy people danced happily as they all have the drive of alcohol. Bill and Trishia were just watching them.

"Bill do you want to join them?" Trishia asked.

"You can join them if you want. I'm good here." Bill's eyes were fixated at Arabella, who looked so sexy on her dance moves. Her smooth, long hair was dancing too. Her breast was bouncing as she moved while her curved hips and fat butt graciously moved in synchrony.

Bill was like seeing her alone there. He held his lower lip while crossing his legs.

Trishia's eyes were fast, she didn't miss how Bill Sky looked at Arabella. She clenched her fists tightly as she gritted her teeth in annoyance.

Trishia simply got a small drug tablet in her wallet and dissolve in her glass. With Bill focusing at Arabella, she swiftly exchanged it with Arabella's glass on the table. By this, Arabella will surely have a wild night with Enrique tonight.

Thinking of this, she also put a drug tablet to Bill's drink. Bill will surely force her to bed tonight and begged to satisfy him. Trishia giggled with the thought of it. She was longing for him a long time ago, but Bill seemed to be so aloof at her even if she's the most famous actress in Capital Z.

On the dance floor, Farrah secretly glanced at Gab and Wendy. They were happy dancing. Farrah remembered how they crazily danced that night before. That was their first meet up and their first night together. She felt extremely sad that the man she loved and the first man who took her virginity was with another girl. Worst thing, he didn't even spare a glance at her. He was like having an amnesia that he just forgot her after they had sex twice. Farrah realized that her one-sided love should end tonight. She gathered herself and pretend not to be affected by them. Then, she hugged Mike and kissed him.

Everybody was taken aback also Mike. Obviously, Farrah's intention was to show Gab that she's over with him.

"Sorry Mike" Farrah whispered near Mike's ears.

Instead of replying at her, Mike responded, her kiss. He then grabbed her waist.

Gab was watching them uneasily.

"How sweet." Wendy uttered while watching Farrah and Mike's kissing scene.

Gab couldn't withstand himself. He quickly walked towards Farrah, grabbed her arm and dragged her out.

Everyone inside the room was left puzzled.

Mike just smiled. He knew that Farrah's act was effective.

Arabella quickly stood up and was about to follow them, but she was stopped by Mike.

“Hey! Stop! Where are you taking me?” Farrah was a bit happy, she succeeded in her plan, but her anger couldn’t subside. Farrah already decided to end her one-sided love for him.

Gab didn’t answer and continued striding big steps while dragging her.

“What are you doing? I want to go back there. I don’t want to be with you.” Farrah shouted. No one wanted to be with a man with a girlfriend and with a son.

Gab stopped and looked at her with anger on his face. In just a split second her body was lifted in the air and she was put on his strong shoulder. Farrah struggled instinctively. Before she knew it, she was already thrown into a large bed.

“Hey! You cannot just do this. You have already a girlfriend and a son. I don’t want to get involved with you anymore. I don’t want to be with you anymore!” Farrah’s scream echoed the room. Tears were forming in her eyes, but refused to fall. She didn’t want to appear weak in front of him. Farrah promised herself not to let Gab use her again.

