

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 32

Bill saw the intimacy in front of him. His father was lying in the hospital bed because of her no-show in his dad's birthday party.

It was all settled.

Bill already announced to his parents that he would be bringing Jane Foster to them and agreed to marry her. His parents were so excited that finally Bill granted their wish. Ed was hoping to formally announce his only son's engagement at his birthday party, but failed because of the girl who didn't show up.

After the party, Ed couldn't breathe so he was rushed to the hospital. He was stable for now, but the doctor said that Ed almost didn't make it. Another fatal heart attack could lead him to death.

Bill clenched his fists tightly while his sharp eyes were looking at the scene in front of him.

He might be very good at her that's why she keeps on testing his patience. Bill never had this kind of toleration with anyone.

It seemed that this girl neglected him because of Jayson Hansen. Bill never been neglected with a girl before, let alone rejected.

The black Bentley drove off.

"Jayson, it's already late. Please go home now." Arabella wanted to comfort Jayson as a friend.

"Please let me hug you for a little longer. Please don't marry Bill Sky. I can marry you tonight. You just belong to me." Jayson said frantically.

Arabella pushed him. She didn't want to give Jayson any hopes, but of course Arabella didn't want to see Jayson suffer because of her.

"Jayson, please think about your baby with Margaret." Arabella surely knew that Jayson would be pacified upon reminding him his baby.

Jason was taken aback. Hearing Arabella's words, his heart was crumpled. He knew Margaret would do everything to his baby if he would marry Arabella.

He had to choose between them. He could not allow Arabella to marry Bill Sky but he couldn't allow also to lose his child.

Jayson, without giving Arabella a glance, he exited and drove his car with an extreme speed.

Arabella was worried about Jayson's furious reaction. She tried to call him, but he didn't answer her.

She didn't know what to do, she could only hope for his safety.

Next morning, Arabella arrived at her office early as she was in the mood to finish her work. This the only way to divert herself from Jayson's action last night and the matter with Bill that was left unsettled. She was still thinking with Jayson's safety, but couldn't get any answer. Arabella prohibits herself to call on Jayson's landline as Arabella knew she was banned by his parents. They already have Margaret now as their future daughter-in-law. Arabella didn't want to be misunderstood by them specially Margaret. As Jayson's ex-girlfriend, it's just right to keep her distance from him.

Arabella went directly to her office with a cup of coffee in her hand. She used to buy coffee on the café next to their building before going up to her office.

People there were nowhere to be found.

'Ah, maybe because I'm just too early.' Arabella innocently thought.

She twisted the doorknob to open, but to her surprise, someone was sitting on her swivel chair.

That solid, broad back was so familiar to her.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella was stunned, but tried to keep her calm.

Bill turned the swivel chair and faced Arabella. He looked at her menacingly like he wanted to swallow her whole.

"This is my office now." Bill said calmly but with strict demeanor.

"What are you talking about?" Arabella was shocked. She felt nervous that she knew Bill would never just mess around.

"You heard me. Oh! I'm sorry. Let me rephrase it. It's not just my office, but my company now, Ms. Arabella Jones." Bill's tone was provocative. He put an emphasis when he uttered her name.

"You must be kidding me, Mr. Sky! Arabella widened her eyes. She refused to accept was, he said. This couldn't be happening.

"Do I look like a clown to you? Kidding is not my thing Ms. Jones." He said with a looked that one could easily be frightened. His handsome was calm, but one could easily say that it carries deathful intent.

“Mr. Sky, look! If this is about your dad’s birthday party, let me explain....”  
Arabella had the feeling that Bill was doing this to punish her because of what she had done.

“I don’t need explanation. I don’t need that either.” Bill said with calmness, but with sharp gaze.

“Then what do you want?” Arabella was in negotiation with him again.

“I want you to get out from here.” Bill replied firmly.

“What? But this is my father’s company.” Arabella yelled at him. She was now irritated at him.

“Don’t repeat myself or you will regret.” Bill said more likely threatening her.

“No! This is our company! You can’t do this to me.” Arabella couldn’t withstand her anger. She impulsively splashed her coffee to the man in front of her.

Bill was a bit shocked. This girl had the audacity to do it to him. Bill remained calm and wiped the liquid on his face elegantly. In a snapped of his fingers, two men in black came in the room and held Arabella in her arms.

“What are you doing? Let me go!” Arabella was struggling with panic. She trembled in fear as the two men were overly strong. She couldn’t even stride a little.

Bill looked at her with a smirk. He took off his navy coat and threw it on the floor. Next, he got off his tie and also threw it anywhere in the room.

He strode forward to Arabella and squinted to look at her closely.

“Do you know what I do with those people who offended me the most?” Bill said while his deep eyes fixated at her.

“You! Not because you are rich you can do anything to me. You Jerk! Let me go or I call the police.” Arabella was still trying to escape from the grasp of the two men.

“Ms. Jones. You think someone can still save you now?” Bill paused. “You think Jayson Hansen can save you from me?” Bill added with narrow eyes and smiled with annoyance. She admittedly staring at the most handsome king of the devil.

“What are you talking about?” Arabella was curious why Bill was mentioning Jayson’s name.

Bill didn’t answer her question, but instead he looked away.

“Bring this savage girl in the island and feed her to the sharks.” Bill ordered while looking outside the window. His back was facing Arabella.

“What? You can’t do this to me! You bastard!” That was the only words came out from Arabella as she was dragged by two strong men. Arabella shivered in fright. Her face turned pale as she shouted for help but nobody was in the office until she fainted.

Arabella was dragged inside the chopper and brought to Bill’s private island.

In the middle of the sea, she was being abducted in the dark. Her mouth was taped and her wrists were tightly tied with a rope. She struggled with all her efforts and screamed for help but no one could help her. Her throat was dry because of non-stop screaming, but her voice was just like vanishing into the thin air. She wished someone could rescue her. Tears were uncontrollably rolling from her swollen eyes. She felt so helpless and losing the will to survive. Feeling horrified, she stood up to find the paddle of the boat but there’s nothing.

Then, a cold strong hand held her back. She was shocked with fear. She turned around and found Bill Sky.

She found some kind of hope that Bill was there. Now she had a companion.

“Please help me.” Arabella with a suffering voice.

Bill smiled at her wickedly, then he swiftly pushed her into the water.

She felt her hopes were all shattered and disappeared in an instant.

Meeting Bill Sky was wrong. Now, she was destined to be the delicious meal of sharks.

Arabella woke up struggling like she was trying to get up from the water from drowning. She was chasing her breath, trying to survive from drowning. Then she knew, she had a nightmare. She inhaled a deep breath and exhaled it heavily. She pinched her arm to know if she’s really awake.

But her panic didn’t subside when she heard loud bang sounds everywhere. Arabella saw sharks around her for real. She was in the small room where the walls were like a huge aquarium with different sizes of sharks swimming in it.

Arabella was like a fishing bait placed at the center for the giant carnivores. Every move she made, sharks kept on smashing the glass wall with their sharp fangs and killer eyes. It was like they were very hungry and desperately wanted to crack the glass to get out and eat her. With her trembling body and extreme fear, she didn’t dare to move at all.

‘Oh no. Am I still dreaming?’ ‘Arabella, if you want to be still alive you must wake up now.’ She thought while pinching her skin hard. Her nails were dug deeply into her skin, causing a slight blood to come out.

Arabella was continuously sweating as she tried to remember everything, why she got there. Yeah! It was because of that evil Bill Sky!

Finding a way out and escape from the place was the best solution. Arabella gathered her courage to stand up and quickly went through the glass door. The banging from the wall became louder as she moved. Sharks became so wild scary as they saw their prey moving and escaping.

The door was locked from the outside. Arabella was taken aback. She couldn't risk her life, if the smashing continues, it would be possible for the sharks to crack the glass then she had to bid goodbye to herself.

She went back to the bed and screamed for help but it was useless, her voice just only echoed inside the room like a boomerang.

Thinking of another way out was impossible.

She wandered her eyes around trying to find something useful for her escape but there was nothing. Aside from a small, clean bathroom, she only got a white large bed in the center and a chandelier on the ceiling. Her shoulder bag that she carried this morning in the office was now nowhere to be found.

This couldn't be happening to her. How on earth that she was just easily abducted by a billionaire? Why there's a law that billionaires can just do this to anyone?

Arabella's body was tired from the thoughts and her fear for her life. The large bed was the only companion she had for the moment and scary wild sharks were her enemy.

'Am I going to die here?' Arabella was talking to herself. She was starving and tired. There's no help and there was no way to escape. She closed her eyes, this the only way to escape from the current situation she was in. She needed to regain her energy to fight with Bill Sky and to save her life, but the killer shark faces kept on popping out even in her black-out mode. She couldn't sleep at all.

The door opened in the middle of the night. Arabella woke up with the sound of the movement.

A man in black brought her food. She quickly moved and grabbed the man's arms in spite of the loud bangs everywhere.

"Where is Bill Sky? I want to talk to him please." Arabella held the man's arm tightly not allowing him to escape from her sight.

"I'm sorry madam, but Mr. Sky said if you will not act properly, you will be fed to the sharks." The man said. "Please avoid touching the door for 2 times or the glass wall will be opened automatically." The man added before he strongly dodged his self out from her grasped and went out scanning his eyes on the small screen placed on the right side of the door.

Arabella was left startled. Seriously? Fortunately, she only touched the door once. Never she intended to do it again or she would diligently offer herself to the killer sharks. What a billionaire can do!

Her anger to Bill Sky was something that will never disappear in an instance. It was already imprinted in her heart. Arabella clenched her hands in annoyance. She hated him to the bones. She cursed him repetitively in her mind.

It was already 3 days with repetitive routine. She was abducted by Bill Sky for three days and no one rescued her. Three meals in a day, hearing and watching the smashing made by the wild animals every move she made, no sleep and lots of nightmares. The small bathroom was intended for short bathing session. There're no other clothes. From day one to day three, Arabella was wearing the same white camisole dress. Her curves were perfectly visible to one's eyes.

3rd night came, Arabella's door opened again.



















































