

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 51

After hearing him, Arabella's eyes widened in shocked. Her looked was like a big WHAT? that couldn't be uttered.

"What? You can't do it?" Bill said with a provoking expression.

Arabella was dumbfounded. He only had one man in her life before and that was Jayson. Jayson's treatment on her was way too different from this man in front of her. It seemed that she had a lot to discover about man's traits. Sure enough, Bill had the worst traits among men.

"Can I just sign the contract now?" Arabella was trying to divert the situation she was in. How could this man so heartless? In just a blink of an eye, he turned her to be the one who was very eager to have sex with him. Ridiculously, she was the one who was begging him again.

"Come on! I'm waiting Mrs. Sky." Bill had no sign of stopping his game. He wanted to know how far she could go for money.

How could she deal with this kind of man? He was full of elegance even his traits were so awful. After a moment of hesitation, Arabella drew herself closer to him.

"What do you want me to do Mr. Sky?" She blushed while finishing her words.

Seeing the girl in front of him with a very stiff body and cheeks as red as tomatoes, Bill was quite satisfied.

"Hmmm... I remembered you are a good dancer. Can you do it again in front of me?" Bill replied while crossing his arms up his chest. How could he forget her dancing? She was at her sexiest when she danced.

After hearing him, Arabella froze. 'This man is so evil!' She cursed him in her heart so many times. If only she didn't need anything from him, she probably had beaten him to death.

Observing Arabella, her fists were clenched and her facial expression was flushed like she wanted to eat him alive. Bill smiled in satisfaction knowing she was already annoyed.

"What? You can't do it?" Bill said arrogantly. "I thought you could do anything for money." He added with full of sarcasm.

"Mr. Sky, I am not a whore." With irritation she replied.

"Then tell me what makes you different from a whore?" Bill said harshly.

Upon hearing it, Arabella was like slapped so heavily. The truth was a heavy blow for her coming from Bill's mouth. For the sake of her dad's justice, she was willing to give herself to him for money. She was willing to do whatever it takes just to get the money. Well, clearly speaking, she had no different from a whore.

Tears started to assemble in her eyes, but she tried not to let it roll down.

"I am not a whore." She uttered while strongly clenching her fists.

"What? Do you feel like crying now? I thought you want to please me? Come on, dance!" The way Bill was giving his order to her, he was obviously treating her like a prostitute in a night club. Bill saw that any moment her tears would roll down, but because of her stubbornness, it remained stuck in her eyes.

After he spoke, Arabella then walked towards him and quickly grabbed his tie strongly then, in just a split second, she slapped him with all her might.

"Eat all your money! You king of the devil!" Arabella roared in anger.

Then she quickly ran to her room and closed it with a bang. With all his insults, she couldn't hold her anger anymore. She jumped on the bed and that was the only time she let all her tears rolled out freely. All her hopes were gone. The humiliation from Bill was more painful for her rather than not getting the money. All she wanted was to help her father, but all she got was dirty words from her fake husband.

Now that she knew his true color, she couldn't wait to end their fake marriage.

Bill was left in the couch smiling in disbelief. He took off his tie and threw it on the floor. It was not the first time he was beaten by Arabella and he found it cute. He could not imagine what he could do if someone would just dare to touch him and now, a girl just slapped him and not only that she tried to choke him with his tie. He didn't see that coming and her attack was too fast. He anticipated that she would just cry in front of him, but it didn't happen. Instead, she fought back violently without any fear of him or fear of losing her money. Admittedly, he underestimated her.

Morning came.

When Arabella woke up, she could feel her eyes were heavy due to non-stop crying last night. She didn't even know when she had fallen into her sleep. She sat on the bed while her back was leaning on the headboard. Then the scene last night with Bill came across her mind. She still felt the heavy pain in her heart and great annoyance to her handsome fake husband. She couldn't deny the fact that even he's the worst, he still the most handsome and the hottest man she ever met. If only he possessed a great quality of being a gentleman, then he would be perfect. But sad to say, it would only remain as her wishful thinking because that's very impossible to happen.

Arabella looked at the empty spot on the bed where Bill used to sleep. He probably didn't come inside since she locked the door. Maybe he was sleeping in

the couch or outside with another woman. Who cares? She was still feeling annoyed by him, but with the thought of him sleeping with another woman, she had felt her heart jolted.

When she flipped the quilt, a check with her name was clearly exposed. It was signed by Bill with the exact amount in their contract. Arabella was stunned. She couldn't believe what she saw. It seemed Bill got inside last night and intentionally put the check on his spot on the bed. She felt relieved that finally she got the money, but still her annoyance with him never changed even a little. Cracking her brain, she couldn't find any reason why Bill gave her the money after she hit him last night, but it seemed Bill had just started another game for her. Her instinct was telling her to divorce him immediately as living with him was like a hell. That would be definitely her next thing to do right after settling the money with the mystery caller.

Thinking about the deal with the mysterious man, she quivered in fear. She was just a woman with no match in terms of strength of a man. This was her first time dealing with a stranger with no clear identity if he's just aftering of the money or could it be he's the only witness or the killer perhaps? All she knew that this person knew something and had taken the advantage to get money from her in exchange of the truth. This person could not be trusted at all.

While waiting for the call, she prayed for strength and safety from the danger she would encounter that day. This day, was her freaking deadline to give him the money. She was nervous to death that she wanted to call Farrah and let her know what she was up to, but she was hesitant because she was sure that Farrah would stop her and aside from that, she didn't want Farrah to get involved let alone be in danger.

Arabella went out the room quietly to sneak with Bill but the man wasn't there. It seemed he didn't sleep in the villa last night. She only saw his tie on the floor, then it reminded her last night. She smiled triumphantly thinking she choked the most powerful billionaire with his tie last night. 'It just served him right for being so arrogant and cruel.' She happily thought, but also had fear of his revenge. Knowing Bill for a short time, she had expected the worst to come so before that would happen, she should divorce him first. She already had decided to live abroad with her mother and father. There, she could make money by pursuing her career as a pianist. She could also use her make-up skills to make money. Those were her thoughts how she could survive financially after her divorce with Bill.

Then her phone rang. This woke up her senses. Trusting her instinct, she knew exactly who the caller was.

And this moment, enormous fear invaded all over her body, but she tried her best to gather her calm and answer her phone.

"Yes." Without the proper greeting of hello, Arabella just said with a tough voice showing him that she was not scared. In this kind of situation, only the toughest and smartest would stay alive.

"Do you have the money?" The distorted voice came out.

“Yes.” That was her second yes. She actually didn’t know what to say.

“Good! Then here’s what you must do.” The caller said.

“Go to the Central Bank now, withdraw the money and put it on the big duffle bags. My truck is waiting for you outside the bank. Act normal to avoid suspicion. Remember this, you have to do it alone. Do not ever think of calling the police or your life and your family will be in danger.” The caller ordered with full of threats.

“How could I trust you? What about the truth you promised in exchange for my money?” Though her mind was in fear she could not just give her money to the man with no assurance of getting her exchange.

“Don’t worry. I am not finished yet. In order for you to know the truth, you have to see me personally. You have to get inside the truck after you load the money. That truck would bring you to me.” The person on the other line seemed planned it all along.

“I don’t think it’s fair. How could I ensure my safety after getting in of your truck? What about you give it to me outside the bank after I load your money?” Of course, she was not that gullible to believe everything he said. Since she was on the phone, that person on the phone could not do anything to her whatever she wanted to say so might as well take advantage and asked the caller now before they met or she might not find her courage to do so.

“Lady, you know that would never happen. I have to secure my safety too. Don’t you dare outsmart me. I knew exactly CCTVs were surrounded that area and even in other places. So, be good and just follow my instruction and I assure you, you will get what you wanted from me. You are getting closer to the truth just make this transaction successful and clean and you will get it. The case of your father will be solved in just a snapped of fingers.” The person on the phone was really a master of playing her mind and heart. Based on his words, he knew exactly what he was targeting, her conscience and Arabella’s love for her father.

“You have to go now. My truck will meet you there.” The caller added then ended the call without giving her a chance to reply.

For a moment, she was rooted to her spot. She couldn’t move though she tried to lift her foot from the ground, but it was just too heavy for her to move. Her mind was still in a mess that part of her wanted to back out. If she would back out this instant, she would definitely save her life, but there’s something her conscience was telling her to push through. She had done stupid things for the money just to uncover the truth and put into prison the person who wanted to murder her father. After all, she had been through, the insults from her fake husband, there’s no room of her for stopping. She’s getting so close and all she needed to do is to muster up her courage. Her father had no other children aside from her, it’s her responsibility to give him justice.

After pondering and boosting her guts, she quickly took her bag with the check and drove to the bank. It’s time for her to find out the truth and there’s no backing out.

