

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 59

"Let me go!" Arabella dared to face Bill with her pierced eyes. She was holding her annoyance with him for a while, but now, she couldn't hold it anymore, even in front of the President who was also shocked by the sudden his sudden action.

Bill was also baffled at himself why he held Arabella's hand impulsively.

"Mr. Sky?" To cut the undesirable scene, the old President had butted in to stop them from having a commotion.

"Bill there were too many people here. Let go of her." Brittany also affirmed the President's intent.

"Let go of that slut Bill." Trishia said with a disdainful look at Arabella.

Hearing the people around him, Bill let go Arabella's arm and smiled playfully like there's nothing had happened. He didn't let go of her because they told him so or any fear of embarrassment. He let go of her because it was the right thing to do.

"My deepest apology Mr. President, I just seemed to miss my wife." Bill calmly said, but looked at Arabella arrogantly.

This was the second time Bill called Arabella as his wife in front of the crowd, but Arabella didn't feel any proud moment. She had only felt embarrassed and disgusted of his words. How shameless he could be to call her his wife with two women beside him? Arabella had cursed him again and again in her heart.

The photo op was successful and Jayson used this time to excuse their selves from the party. After a couple of drinks before they agreed to exit the room, Arabella used the ladies' room for a quick moment.

Inside the restroom, Brittany was there who looked at her with her envious and sarcastic expression.

To avoid any scene again, Arabella just walked past through her, but Brittany deliberately blocked her way aiming to confront her.

"So, you are the famous Mrs. Sky." Brittany with sarcasm and eyes thoroughly scrutinizing Arabella from head to toe.

"I know you are a famous actress. I don't want to make a scene here." Arabella said, avoiding the girl who was standing boastfully her way.

"Good that you know me." Brittany said proudly. "Then I bet that you already know why I am here with Bill?" With full of arrogance, Brittany said while folding her arms in front her chest.

Right after her words, Arabella froze though she already knew what she meant. Brittany was obviously implying something.

“Okay, to stop you from thinking, you had a good voice on the phone. Sorry dear. But Bill just couldn’t get enough of me that he wanted me to sleep with him the whole night and done that wild thing over and over again. Gosh! He could actually last that long!” Brittany giggled while saying her words, then bit her lower lips showing Arabella how good Bill was last night.

Arabella felt sudden pain in Brittany’s words, but she refused to be treated like this with a stranger. Brittany maybe an international superstar, but she didn’t have the right to treat her that way. So, what if she had million or billions of fans? Do her fans know how mean their idol’s personality is?

“Oh! I am his wife remember? We have done that more than just a night. No need to elaborate with that.” Showing her cool, Arabella said with full of confidence as she let go of provoking smile and strode her way to one of the cubicles of the restroom.

Brittany was left blank. She didn’t expect that Arabella was one tough girl. Her reply made her mind instantly empty. She could not find any words to utter, though she tried to speak just not to embarrass herself, but in the end, her words were nowhere to be found.

Inside the cubicle, Arabella sat on top of the bowl and cried silently. Her tears were flowing uncontrollably because of much pain in her heart. She just thought, what they did that night was something special as she felt something that Bill’s desires were all for her but she was wrong. Bill did it to many women he had slept with. He was a beast to everyone. Feeling extreme disappointment, Arabella had thought that it was right for her to leave the villa. Before she had agreed to their contract. She thought it was just easy to live with him like strangers in one house. No interfering with each other’s life. Plain and simple, she could do that, but their agreement had twisted. They shared the same bed every night and they’ve done wild things which they shouldn’t. After that wild night in the bed for the first time, Bill just left her and abandoned her for another woman. Her heart had started to feel uneasy seeing Bill with other women. The thing that she hated the most was she started expecting something from him. So, before it worsened, Arabella decided not to come back in their villa anymore, so she could not see him every day. She could not allow him to make her as one of his sex slaves. She was so enough with his natural scheming traits. Arabella then promised to bury their wild night memories together and forget everything that happened. It was just a mistake!

After wiping her tears, she went out to fix herself in the mirror but to her surprise, she saw a familiar woman’s reflection in the mirror. Before she could remember where she had met her, the woman saw her in the mirror and their eyes met. The elegant woman was also like seeing a ghost in her. She quickly ran out like she was obviously avoiding Arabella. When Arabella saw her leaving, she instinctively ran after her, but the woman was gone so fast. She clearly remembered now that woman was the one in her dad’s picture. That woman might be the owner of the amethyst earring. Though she tried to find her anywhere but there was no trace of her in the place. Judging from the woman’s action of avoiding her, she might know something about what happened to her

father that night. She quickly went back to the party hoping that woman was there but she was unexpectedly dragged by a strong man behind her.

“Don’t move nor scream or you will die.” The man said while dragging her forcefully. Arabella felt a sharp thing on her side. Without seeing it, she knew it was something like a sharp weapon or a knife.

“Who are you? What do you want from me?” Arabella spoke toughly but deep inside she quivered in fear and nervousness.

“Just shut up and act normal.” The man held Arabella’s back while dragging her calmly in the back of the building. When they reached the back, he pushed Arabella to the ground. Her body shoved directly to the hard ground and her white gown was now covered with wet dirty soil.

The back of the building where the event was held was dark and it was like a typical dump site of trashes.

“Well, well, well!” A flagitious voice of a girl came in from the man’s behind.

Without seeing the owner of the voice, Arabella was puzzled and confused for she knew that familiar voice.

“So, what we have here?” In the dark, Trishia’s menacing face revealed.

“Trishia, what are you doing? Don’t you think it’s illegal for you to just bring me here?” Arabella exclaimed. She still couldn’t believe that Trishia could do such thing. She was also a famous star in Capital Z. She had Bill, why she still needed to do that vicious thing with her?

“Relax. I am not going to kill you tonight. Just not yet. This is just to remind you to stop messing with Bill. He is only mine! You understand that? So, stay away from him you slut!” Trishia showed a very possessive expression on her face. Her lovely face became suddenly horrifying because of her obsess reaction.

“If you did this to me because of Bill, then you can have him all you want. If you don’t know, well let me tell you. I am about to ask him for a divorce.” Arabella replied to her accusations. Of course, half of it was true and the other half was not. Getting divorce from him was her plan after all.

Hearing Arabella’s good news, Trishia was quite satisfied. She smiled, but not a sweet one more like an obsessed crazy woman.

“Are you sure you are not just bluffing me?” Trishia said while she got the sharp knife from the man and played it in front of Arabella.

Arabella gulped in nervousness. At this time, Trishia was like a crazy woman who could kill over Bill.

"I am not. I am telling the truth. You can ask him if you want." Arabella had felt that she had to convince her for the crazy Trishia to release her.

"Okay. I will release you, but just to make sure that Bill would reject you automatically, how about damaging your face? Let see if Bill would still love to see you. Ha! ha! ha!" Trishia laughed like a crazy woman. "Hold this woman still." She then asked the big man she hired for the work.

"No! Don't do that. I promise once you released me here, I will divorce Bill immediately" Arabella begged at her and gave her assurance to spare Trishia's craziness but Trishia just acted like she didn't hear her. She put the sharp knife on Arabella's face. Arabella trembled in fear. In the dark, she saw the knife shining on her face. She could only dodge a little as an overly strong muscled man held her tight in a standing position.

"Come on! It's just a scratch. I promise it won't hurt you." Trishia continued being crazy while holding Arabella's chin to face her.

"Stop! You stop right now!" A powerful voice of a man came out from behind them. The manner of saying was like a king's order that if you won't follow immediately, you would be sentenced to die.

Trishia stopped and looked her behind with a shameful look. She exactly knew who's the owner of the voice. It's Bill Sky. Trishia quickly kept the knife at her behind, then turned around to face Bill. Seeing Bill's enraged presence, Trishia was stunned and frightened. She didn't want to give a bad impression to Bill so she managed to regain her sweet look.

"Oh. Bill, I think you were mistaken. Me and Arabella were just playing. I am just asking her to portrait a role from my script. I am just practicing my lines for my new movie." Trishia was very quick to make an excuse. She slightly nodded her towards the man to release Arabella.

Arabella stood up still. She wanted to run away from the place. Just when she passed by Trishia,

"Don't forget to divorce Bill or you know the consequence." Trishia murmured only enough for Arabella's ears.

Feeling annoyed, Arabella didn't reply and just continued to walk passing Bill but Bill grabbed her wrist.

"Let me go!" Her tears were assembled already in her eyes, but she refused to make it flow.

"Where are you going?" Bill asked frowning.

"Anywhere where you don't exist!" Arabella couldn't control her tears anymore and had it rolled down in front of him. Then in a next moment thunder and lightning came then the heavy rain followed. Arabella's tears flowed with the rain while she ran, leaving the others behind. She was soaked and her white gown

was wet. She could not go back to the building anymore with her wet look and dirty clothes. So, she chose to walk in the rain with her white gown. It was raining cats and dogs, but the wide road was very lonely and only Arabella was walking on the side street.

Then a sudden car stopped beside her.

“Get inside the car!” Bill ordered shouting.

But Arabella just kept on walking, pretending not to hear him.

“Get inside the car!” Bill for the second time ordered. This time he was already angry with her for being such a hard-headed.

Arabella still didn't even turn a head to him. She just kept on walking with her white stiletto and her dress soaked up. She found the rain helped her get rid of her negative emotions.

In just a second, someone lifted her from the ground.

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