

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 60

"Let go of me!" Arabella cried her heart out in the rain. She struggled with her wet body from him until she succeeded. Bill put her back on the ground, but still his hand was gripping her arm to stop her from moving.

"Do you want to die?" Bill screamed at her with face full annoyances. Particularly speaking, he didn't have enough patience for girl's stubbornness. That's why he hated to be attached with women let alone be in a romantic relationship with them where there were more dramas. Just the thought of it made him sick.

"Go back to Trishia and to your other women. You don't have business with me so please leave me alone!" With all her pain, she let go all her tears out in the rain. The timing was just right. In the rain, it doesn't matter how many tears she cried, Bill couldn't recognize it as her tears were flowing with the rain.

"Are you jealous?" Bill's wet face was still very handsome. His eyebrows furrowed in the center of his forehead.

"It's none of your business, but you should know the answer is NO!" Arabella said then she stubbornly turned around to continue her walking.

"Stop!" Bill ordered in a furious manner.

"What made you so angry then?" Puzzled about what Arabella was acting, he asked.

"I said it's none of your damn business!" Arabella yelled while she continued her walking. She didn't want to explain to anyone, let alone Bill. She was too much for the night. She saw Bill with other women then Brittany provoked her in the toilet bragging about her wild night with Bill, next she saw her dad's mistress and last she was a hostage by Trishia. What a night full of hateful people all because of him. She never intended not even a thought to fight those women over him. They all could have Bill without her freaking care.

"Stop!" His voice was intensely enraged. "I dare you to take a step again!" With a heavy threatening voice, he added.

But Arabella didn't listen instead she still walked like she didn't care about him at all.

Just when she was about to make her next step, Bill grabbed her wrist and turned her around then her cold luscious lips landed on Bill. He then devoured her lips roughly more like punishing her.

Arabella struggled with his sudden attacked, but Bill's lips were so overbearing that controlled her every move. His hands were gripping her waist tightly, leaving

her no chance to escape. His cold lips were like finding warm from her until Arabella pushed him hard and broke the ignition.

Then, in just a split of second, Arabella slapped his face.

“How dare you to kiss me?” She shouted in an intense fury.

Without any pain felt from her slap, Bill frowned at her.

“So, would you like Jayson Hansen to kiss you then?” Bill sneered. It was like he was just holding his anger quite a little longer and now it was about to explode.

“It’s none of your business! You also have Trishia and Brittany.” Arabella shouted, feeling the cold starting to envelop her body. What’s wrong with her and Jayson? They were just purely friends. He also had Trishia and Brittany and many more that surely, he slept with all of them.

“So, you are jealous.” Bill got it. Girls were always be girls. Sickening, but with Arabella, he found it cute.

“No!” Arabella said stand and proud. She didn’t want to admit it. Not in front of him. She then continued to walk, leaving him in the rain, but when she was about to make her next step, Bill hugged her from behind that made her stuck on her spot.

His hug made her messy mind went blank and her cold body became calm.

“Just stop.” Bill whispered as he rested his head on her shoulder behind.

For a moment, Arabella didn’t move. Soaked in the rain, they were rooted to their spot like they didn’t care about the world for a while let alone the increasingly tempestuous rain.

A minute of silence had passed. No one wanted to say something. It seemed their body were resting with each other and took a break from shouting and fighting.

“I... I want a divorce.” Arabella uttered with her lips quivered in the cold. She had felt that it was the right timing to say it. Her decision was final before Trishia had asked it. With everything that happened to them, she thought it was time for them to stop everything. This to protect herself from any expectations and hurting in the future.

After hearing Arabella, Bill hug got tighter.

“No!” He said with great disapproval in his voice. In his life, this was the second time he felt fear of losing someone. When his grandfather died, he mourned everyday. He already knew pain when he was just young that’s why he didn’t want to get close to anyone aside from his family because he didn’t want to feel that kind of pain anymore. Now that Arabella was mentioning divorce, his heart had twitched.

Just when a white luxurious car stopped beside them.

“Arabella!” Jayson called her name, then without any care of the rain, he went out to pick her.

Hearing Jayson’s voice, Arabella struggled to free herself up from Bill’s embrace, but Bill didn’t want to let go.

“That’s enough. Mr. Sky, Let Arabella go!” Jayson screamed ordering Bill like the boss. Earlier, he was waiting for Arabella in the function hall, but she never came back. Then he started to become nervous. He went outside the ladies’ room and called her, but he heard her phone just kept on ringing inside the toilet. He then asked some staff to enter the room and they found Arabella’s purse but she was not inside. That time he knew something bad had happened to her so he asked his men to investigate what happened to Arabella until they traced her.

Bill remained silent and didn’t move at all.

“Let’s go Arabella.” Jayson then grabbed Arabella’s arm, but Bill still didn’t move.

With great annoyance, Jayson wanted to punch Bill but Arabella middled.

“No! Jayson! No, please.” Arabella was terrified. She was already crying in the rain. She didn’t want Jayson to hit Bill. She didn’t want them to fight in front of her.

“Bill please let go.” Arabella said more like begging him to avoid havoc between the two.

In spite of Jayson’s mocking and Arabella’s begging, Bill didn’t move. He was like hearing anything and had no intention to cooperate with them. He was still hugging Arabella’s back and no sign to let go. In the middle of the night, soaked in the rain, in an empty wide road, two billionaires were fighting over a girl without feeling the cold.

Feeling insulted from Bill’s provoking action, Jayson snapped his fingers in the air, then his men came in behind him. All wearing black coats, they were about 10 men. Jayson used to have five personal bodyguards wherever he went, but when Arabella went missing, he contacted more men to find her.

Seeing Jayson’s men, Arabella’s eyes grew wider. It seemed Bill would surely suffer tonight if he would still continue provoking Jayson. 11 men against 1 man. How could Bill fight and win over them?

“Bill, if you don’t want to be killed, let go of me now.” Arabella’s voice was shaking because of the cold and more likely because she was worried about him. On Jayson’s wet face, there was no calmness. There was only anger that anytime would violently attack Bill.

Bill smiled at Jayson that made him more insulted. He raised his hand again, then his men walked towards Bill but just before they could reach the middle they stopped.

Twenty men with black suits appeared behind Bill and another 10 men surrounded them all wet in the rain, but they all looked sturdy and ready to fight anytime.

Jayson's ten men didn't move forward at all instead they took a step back. It seemed he underestimated Bill. Arabella was astonished seeing Bill's men surrounded them. Her heart was quite at peace now, but still she would not allow them to fight and create chaos in the road. Either Bill nor Jayson, she didn't want them both to get hurt.

"Mr. Sky. It seemed I underestimated you, but don't hide with your men and be a man to fight with me one on one." Jayson was unstoppable. It seemed this night wouldn't be finished without anyone getting hurt as Jayson's ego was already successfully provoked by Bill.

Hearing Jayson's challenge, that was the only time Bill let go of Arabella.

Arabella's heart that was at peace for quite a while became paranoid again. Seeing Bill calmly strode forward to Jayson, Arabella gathered her bravery to block his way.

"No! Bill. Please listen to me." In a panic, Arabella uttered with a trembled voice, but Bill just walked passed through her without any sign of stopping and leaving his men behind. She ran after his steps and when she realized that there was no other way to stop him, she suddenly hugged him.

In the rain, that moment seemed to stop. All breathing seemed to stop aside from Jayson, who was very furious seeing Arabella hugged his arrogant competitor. His heart had jerked.

"Please Bill. Don't hurt Jayson." Arabella's cold voice came out. She was begging him to avoid fighting and hurting each other, but Bill didn't see it as a good intention. For Bill, it was more like she was more concerned about Jayson. She didn't want Jayson to get hurt. She loved Jayson.

With the thoughts of it, Bill's anger heightened to its highest degree. He held Arabella's hands that were locked tightly on his waist, then he removed it roughly. In a quick second, he strode towards Jayson and gave him a heavy punch on the face. Jayson, who was shocked in that very quick blow shoved directly to the wet concrete ground. Seeing their master on the ground, Jayson's ten men blocked Bill's way as Bill was about to give his second scorching punch to Jayson.

Bill didn't want to be disturbed in a fight. In just a quick minute, all ten men landed on the ground. Without any help, Bill fought them with his great fighting skills. Seeing him fighting with too many men, he seemed no effort at all. Little did they know Bill was trained to fight in his young age to defend himself in the future. For him, your money won't save you, but your skill will. At a very young

age, his sports were taekwondo, martial arts and gun firing. He grew up practicing these everyday. Now, if he was not working or not having girls for one night, he usually spent more time on his so-called sports.

Seeing all ten men on the ground, Arabella was amazed. Wow! This was her first time seeing a billionaire fought. His handsome face was enraged, but his moves were too cool. His 30 sturdy men were no use. It seemed they already knew their boss' skills in fighting that they don't need to help him.

When his way was clear, Bill wore his uncool face quickly strode forward aiming to hit Jayson again, but Arabella shield the man who was still struggling to get up from the ground.

"If you hit him then hit me first." Arabella kneeled in front of Bill and spread her arms to block Bill. Behind her was Jayson, who was still suffering from pain.

Bill stopped. He cooled himself down because he knew his anger had reached the highest point due to what Arabella had said. Each word she had said made his heart dispirited. In his life existence, he had never felt the losing side. He always had the winning card. Arabella was the only girl who made him feel the loser. Then he realized that he just made a fool out of himself. Seeing Arabella's facial expression, she tried very hard to protect Jayson from him. She didn't care to also get hurt just to protect the man behind her. Judging from her action, she was willing to catch the bullet for Jayson. That's why she was asking for divorce to be with Jayson.

Realizing the hurtful reality, Bill smiled at her. It was not the type of smile that was mocking her, nor a type of smile that was angry at her. It was sweet, but at that moment she could not figure it out. After his eyes met hers, Bill turned around and strode away. She saw Bill's soaked back fading slowly in her sight.

Arabella felt a sudden sadness in her heart. Then she finally realized, Bill's smile for her was bidding goodbye.

