

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 70

This time, entering the building for her was very smooth unlike her first time and the following. The receptionist immediately gave her the access card for the elevator but to her surprised, her access card was for the exclusive elevator to the CEO's floor.

"Excuse me, Miss, aren't you mistaken?" Arabella raised her card to show it to the receptionist.

"I confirmed that was really your access card Ms. Jones." The receptionist was quite at loss seeing her uneasy look. They were already briefed by the human resource manager of Ms. Arabella Jones' coming. Everything was already arranged for her so it was impossible for them to be mistaken. 'Isn't she supposed to be jumping right now as she was the only person aside from our CEO, who had direct access to his office?' The receptionist couldn't help to contradict Arabella's facial expression.

After hearing the receptionist's answer, the wide smile she was wearing suddenly vanished and turned into shivering lips. Her hand that was holding the card had sweat and shaking, but she managed to control it and maintain her balance. She had anticipated this, but still she had a glint of hope that she would be working in an office away from his floor.

"Good morning, Mr. Sky!" Arabella regained her senses when she heard people behind her greeted the person, she hated to see the most. The discomfort she had felt went even worse when she realized Bill was in the area. She couldn't even move and turned her back as she was rooted in it. All she wanted to do was to hide for him not to see her, but as the thought of it, a domineering hand grabbed her arm and before she knew it, she was already chasing every huge step of the person inside the elevator.

All the people in the entrance area were left in a daze. It was a big question mark for them, who was she and her relationship with their CEO. It was not easy for them to guess it as they didn't see any spark between the two instead, they saw roughness. But who could dare to ask the CEO?

The elevator had closed having two people in silence. The silence was suffocating them as they were used to brawl whenever they see each other. Arabella just stared at his back and wondered what was he thinking as he was supposed to be mocking her now. The elevator had opened on the CEO's floor and without saying anything Bill walked out directly heading to his office leaving her rooted inside the elevator.

CEO's floor was huge and the biggest room occupied on it, was Bill's office. Outside his office occupied a clear glass walled, medium room for his secretary and nothing more. The rest of the floor was designed as a grand receiving area for the VIP guests. Needless to say, that the CEO's floor was very exclusive for him and his secretary as the conference room was not located in the area.

As Arabella walked towards the other room, she was expecting Debbie to be there or Bill's new hired secretary but there's no one in the room. Where is his secretary? She wondered as it very not normal that a CEO had no secretary. It seemed they were the only persons on this big floor. Confused, she put her shoulder bag down and sat on the chair in the room. For the meantime Arabella waited, if the secretary would come maybe, he or she could brief and assign her working station. But when she saw her bag, Arabella remembered the contract that William had signed. She needed to give it to Bill personally. This contract had the solution to everything and there should be no time to waste.

With the contract in her hand, she walked towards Bill's door. For a moment, she stopped and hesitated, but she held her breath and let out her confident composure before she knocked the door.

"Come in." Bill's deep voice was heard from the outside.

With a shaky hand, she pushed the door to open and she went inside wearing her most confident expression.

"Mr. Sky, this is the signed contract from NZ Cosmetics." She raised the documents in front of him, but Bill's attention was all on the piled bulk papers on his table. Arabella couldn't help to appreciate Bill for studiously working on time and how he signed the papers was very elegant. How could he be so elegant and handsome even he's loaded of works?

"Bring them down." He replied without even raising his head at her.

Why was he acting like this? She clearly understood that he was busy, but the treatment he was giving her was way different from the normal.

Not to disturb him, Arabella gently put down the papers on his wide table and slowly walked to exit but she stopped midway. She turned and faced the busy man again.

"Ahem!" She pretended to cough to get his attention. "May I know where should I stay? I waited for your secretary, but there's no one coming up." She waited for him to see her and replied, but he didn't. He was so busy flipping and signing documents on his table. Then after a long time of standing and waiting with no response from him, she finally decided to give up and slowly exited the room.

Time had gone so fast, her phone rang. It's William.

"Hey, how's been doing in there?" William said excitedly.

"Hmm... Everything is okay." She replied. How could she say everything was not normal?

"Okay then, go down. Let's have a lunch together." William was already waiting for him on the ground.

“Seriously? You are there?” Arabella was a little surprised. It would take approximately 1 and half hour drive without traffic to reach Sky Corporation from NZ Cosmetics. How could William manage to work if he spent lots time of travelling?

Not to waste William’s time and effort, she quickly stood up and went down for a meal.

William was waiting in his sports car, wearing a black rimmed ray ban. He’s a head turner outside Sky Corporation. When Arabella arrived, he smiled and went down, opened Arabella’s door then they drove away. People around who witnessed them felt envious of Arabella because of William’s gentleman treatment on her.

They decided to eat in a restaurant just near Sky Corporation so Arabella could go back to work in time. Just their usual hanged out, they kept on laughing and chatting while enjoying their food.

“Well, well, well. Look who’s here?” A girl stood in front of them with a discordant voice.

After hearing the familiar voice, Arabella put her chopstick and raised her head to see the owner. She was right, it was Trishia. William did the same. With a puzzled expression, she looked at Arabella. All he knew, the girl was uninvited.

“I see you have a new boy toy.” Trishia looked at William. “Would you mind introducing each other?” With a flirtatious voice, she added.

Arabella was at a loss. Seeing Trishia again made her angry. What Trishia did with her three months ago was still fresh in her mind.

“I’m William. William Zimmer.” Seeing Arabella’s expression, he got it that she was not into talking to the uninvited girl. Just to get rid her away, William introduced himself, but he didn’t offer his hand for shaking.

“Nice to meet you, William.” But Trishia put her hands on his shoulders and suddenly kissed his cheek.

Arabella was stunned while looking at William, who quickly stood up in shock. He understood the girl was trying to show off something to Arabella. Her envious look couldn’t hide even if she was wearing a heavy makeup.

“Let’s go. My appetite was ruined.” William was so displeased as he grabbed Arabella to go out the restaurant.

“Hey! You still don’t know my name. I’m....” Trishia shouted.

William then turned and cut her. “I am not interested to know you.” Then he continued their way out.

Trishia was left clenching her fists. She cursed Arabella for having handsome boys around her and she had none. She was rich and beautiful and the only she wanted was Bill Sky but unfortunately Bill didn't see her as beautiful as Arabella. She could not even get the man to her now. After hating herself, she smiled viciously. With Arabella and William together, she could easily damage Arabella on Bill's eyes.

Back in the office, she wondered if Bill went out for lunch or bury himself with the papers. Then she rolled her eyes for herself. 'I am not worried. I am just wondering.' She justified her thought to herself.

Instead of thinking too much about him, she started working. She was there to accomplished something and that was reporting and verifying NZ Cosmetics' standing status in the market. While hitting the keyboard of her computer, she felt dizzy again. It's very unusual for her, but she just thought that she just ate too much in the restaurant. The foods that William had ordered was really suited her taste. She enjoyed eating all until Trishia came and ruined her meal.

Arabella thought, her dizziness would be gone soon, but it didn't and it got worsen that she sweat. So, she finally stood up and knocked Bill's door again.

When there's no answer, she thought he wasn't there, but her instinct Bill was in his office so, she still opened the door and got inside. To her surprised, Bill was there unmoved on his position. He was still signing the papers now to its half from earlier she had seen it. But half was still too many. 'Is this how he works?' She couldn't help but to appreciate him again.

"Ahem!" She pretended to cough to get his attention, but it was to no avail. "I... I am going home early. I am not feeling well." She added shyly. She was not getting his permission, more likely informing him. How could she feel sick on her first day of work? Seeing Bill's working ethic compared to her made her want to disappear in an instant.

Hearing her last words, Bill put down his pen and raised his head to see her clearly. This time, Arabella lowered her head because she could not attain to see his eyes as she had felt embarrassed seeing him very workaholic.

When she saw Bill continued his work without saying anything, she slowly strode out, but before she went out the building, she dragged her dizzy body in the restaurant inside the building and brought him food. Not to disturb him, she went back to his office without knocking and she moved like a ghost. After, placing the food and a glass of water on the other table near the sofa, she went out directly without making any sound.

In the hospital, she was waiting for her turn. Without any clue on her sickness, she opted to see a primary care doctor. She secretly roamed her eyes around and she saw some patience. The scene of a pregnant woman who was assisted delicately by her husband caught her eyes. She then saw herself in the woman and Bill on the man, but she quickly shook her head to get rid her thought. She had felt crazy for thinking the impossible.

"Ms. Arabella Jones." She was backed to her senses when she heard someone called her name.

She quickly stood up and went inside the clinic. After the doctor's interrogation,

"Please lay down." The doctor ordered. The man was like in his 50s but he was younger than his age.

With no hint of anything, she was quite hesitant and shy because he was in front of a man, but since she was there, she ended following his order. Feeling a little bit awkward and nervous, she couldn't help holding her breath.

In just a minute, the doctor smiled at her. "Congratulations Ms. Jones, you are pregnant."

