

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 73

Arabella went back to her room gritting and clenching her fists. 'That bastard!' She had cursed him over and over again. She heaved a heavy breath and tried to forget what had happened earlier inside his room. How foolish she was, to think that Bill would treat her better. He's still as arrogant as he was. How could she let him be her daughter's father? He could have Trishia and all other women for all he cares, but she won't allow herself to be included as one of his women not even a father to her child.

After calming herself, she walked out the office and went to the HR department. Just maybe the HR manager of Sky Corporation wasn't that arrogant as their big boss, but when she got to the big HR department, someone had led her to the HR Vice President's office.

"Good morning, Arabella Jones from NZ Cosmetics." She smiled at the well-made and refined, old woman probably in her 60s.

"Nice to finally meet you Ms. Jones. Please have a seat. I'm Claire Perry." Claire gave her hand to Arabella to welcome her. After, Arabella sat on the chair in front of her table appreciating Claire's down to earth personality.

"What can I help you about?" Claire asked her directly.

"I want to know who was the CEO's secretary? I haven't met her yet. I wonder if she was on leave or perhaps, having a business trip abroad. As of now, I am staying at her office." Arabella blurted everything out. All she wanted was to settle her working station so she could focus on her work or maybe she could transfer to another floor. Anywhere just not to see the arrogant every day.

"Ms. Jones, Mr. Sky didn't have a secretary." Claire just simply replied.

"What?" Arabella was shocked. A CEO with no secretary? It was quite unusual. Other CEOs had so many people around while Bill, the biggest and the richest, had none. Arabella had almost dropped her jaw in front of Claire.

"Ms. Jones, I don't really share this, because this is a confidential matter." Quite hesitant, Claire uttered. "But, okay. Since you are too eager, I will tell you, but you promise me that, it's only for the two of us. Can you?" Before seeing Arabella in person, Claire was already familiar with her. She remembered Arabella's face in the newspaper that was linked with their young CEO. Now that she was working in their company with the direct order of their big boss, one could easily conclude their relationship to each other.

"I promise." Arabella's face shown her full eagerness on the matter after all, it was also concerning her.

"After Mr. Sky fired Sharon with no exact reason, he didn't want to have a secretary anymore. Only the Vice President could go up and report everything to him. In my analyzation, he fired Sharon because of trust issues and that made our CEO sensitive on trusting others." Claire had no one to talk about this matter so she heaved a sigh of relief that finally she found someone willing to listen on her with confidentiality of course.

Arabella remembered everything that day when Sharon kidnapped her and pointed her with a gun. It suddenly gave her a chill down her spine remembering that traumatizing scene of her life. Arabella also remembered that Sharon had claimed Bill Sky to be their mastermind. Remembering Bill's evil intent, it added up to her incensed towards him.

"If I am not mistaken, There's that name Debbie? What about her." Arabella asked, remembering Sharon's assistant.

"Mr. Sky also fired her." Claire answered, raising up her shoulders, feeling sorry for the young girl, Debbie.

Such a merciless man! Arabella couldn't withstand her annoyance with Bill.

"Do you have any news about Sharon?" She was curious what had happened to her after the incident.

"Hmmm... I'm not sure, but allegedly, she was in prison, but it's not because of Mr. Sky. It had something to do with her personal debts. But I don't know where her location is." Claire explained without any hint why Arabella was asking too much about the issue.

Caught in her thought, if only she knew where's Sharon, she could just have persuaded her to tell the truth about her father's case. Until now, her father's case wasn't moving due to lack of evidence. And that Bill Sky was the hindrance of everything. Adding everything up, she had hated him to death.

"Are you okay Ms. Jones?" Claire snapped Arabella back to her senses.

"Yeah. Sorry about that." Arabella composed herself back to her normal self.

"By the way," Claire then took a paper inside her drawer. "Maybe you are interested on this." Then she gave the documents to Arabella. "Since Mr. Sky only allows you to step on his floor, maybe you might consider the position as his secretary. The CEO's secretary had the highest compensation among all secretaries here. It's comparable to the Assistant Vice President's salary here, plus the allowances and freebies." Claire explained in a way to get her approval.

This was her main reason why she wanted to speak with Arabella for she knew their CEO would not go against her decision. For 20 years of working in Sky Corporation, the CEO's secretary had always had the highest salary among all managers and other upper positions. This because, Mr. Sky had a high standard for choosing his secretary. Assisting billions of dollar worth of man, like their

CEO, was a great responsibility so, it was just right for his secretary to have the biggest salary.

“Wait. What?” Arabella was astonished by what she had heard. First, she was shocked from Claire’s offer to her. Secondly, she almost dropped her jaw when she heard the salary of Bill’s secretary.

“Here. If you are interested, signed it here. I feel this contract was printed over a decade, but I don’t just give this to someone.” Claire said jokingly, but with a manner that one could easily agree to her offer. She’s been handling so many people and dealing with them was just a piece of cake for her. She wouldn’t be hired in Sky Corporation if she wasn’t the best HR VP.

The salary and her status as Bill’s secretary made Arabella quite lost in her thought. If she would go for money, then maybe she could save more enough for some more months before her tummy would be obvious. But agreeing to be Bill’s secretary was like putting herself into a dungeon. It was a suicidal option.

Who cares? They had already done that thing anyway. What could be the worst other than that? The important thing now, was how she could survive with her baby without Bill in their life? Actually, her mind wasn’t made up yet about letting Bill know about the baby, but one thing she was sure of, she needed to get ready for her and her baby’s future.

“I... I will sign it.” Arabella answered as she gritted her teeth to gain more courage on her decision. Yes. For her baby, she would voluntarily put herself in the dungeon together with the dangerous monster. In herself, she had already expected all the worst possibilities. His arrogance, his temper, his mockery and his temptations, she promised to handle it well just only for a few months before she would leave the company.

Her main objective was to get a huge salary other from her salary at NZ Cosmetics as a manager. In the merge, she was still employed in NZ Cosmetics, but reporting at Sky Corporation following Bill’s personal order. If she thought about it, her working in Sky Corporation was a good advantage for her. Now, she would have double salary.

Claire then pushed the paper on the table closer to Arabella. Then the latter quickly affixed her signature. It was signed and stamped so it was already official. Arabella Jones was the new secretary of the CEO in Sky Corporation.

“Congratulations, Ms. Jones and welcome to Sky Corporation. I hope you will find comfort in your new working environment. If you need anything, do not hesitate to call my office.” Claire had felt satisfied with the positive outcome on her dealing with Arabella.

After Claire’s briefing of her job as Bill’s secretary, Arabella heaved a deep breathe when she already exited Claire’s room with a copy of her contract in her hand.

She had clear instructions on what to do as his secretary. First, she had to give a copy of her contract to Bill, her new boss. So, as she promised herself before signing the contract, she went back to the CEO's floor and stopped in front of Bill's door. She mustered up her courage first, breathe out an ample air, then knocked three times as a normal protocol. Now that she was his secretary, it's just right to conduct a proper business manner, even if her boss couldn't be considered even near to proper. As expected, there was no reply from the inside. So, she opened the door without the owner of the office's permission.

As usual, Bill was busy signing another piled of documents. His aura was strong and dignified on what he's doing, but still his handsomeness never lessened even just a little, instead, it made him more appealing.

"Ahem!" Arabella pretended to cough to get his attention. She had expected what would happen next. Her heart was racing fast as she prepared herself for his arrogance and her mind was expecting to be scolded by him.

"Ahem!" Arabella did it again as he was not raising his head to see her. She was willing to stand up in front of him without moving until he would recognize her.

After a while, he put his pen down and raised his head annoyingly. When she saw Bill's eyes at her, she almost lost her balance, but she tried to be unshakable. She needed to be tough in front of him in order to make her work successful.

She then put the document in her hand on his table. "Reporting as your new secretary, Mr. Sky." She said with uneasy expression, but still wearing her cool in spite of her shivering inside.

After hearing her, Bill looked at the contract on his table and frowned at her. For a while, his frown changed into a meaningful smile. "You really think that you are fit and capable to be my secretary?" Finally, he spoke up. His words supposed to be just an easy question, but to her ears, it sounded like an insult already.

As expected, Arabella exactly knew he had a sharp tongue always on her. She tried to be calm and reminded herself, her purpose on entering the dungeon.

"I promise to do my best to serve you Mr. Sky." She put up a smile showing that she was not affected by his mockery on her.

"Oh? Really?" Then Bill quickly stood up and walked towards her.

Arabella was quite nervous, but she tried her best not to be intimidated by him. She knew he just was scaring her, but she refused to be shaken.

Trying to maintain her balance, Arabella stood up with confidence.

"Are you sure you can serve me well?" Bill was walking in a circle around her and his eyes were scrutinizing her from head to her bosom then to her curves, butt, legs, and toe. What a maniac! All she could do was to stand up straight and tried not to be affected with his nasty stare.

"Hmmm...You are not bad after all." Crossing his two arms in front, Bill said.

"So, are you gonna also serve me well in bed?" Bill was obviously insulting her, but Arabella suppressed her anger and had made everything to calm down herself.

"Mr. Sky. I am her as a professional. Please let us not talk about that inside your office. I am here for work." Arabella retorted. She had felt his words made a pain in her heart, but she tried to suppress it.

"Surely you are a professional!" With mockery in his tone, he uttered. Arabella didn't know his meaning, but she was sure he was adding another insult to her. Who cares?

"I will be having a dinner meeting tonight. So, get ready, you are going with me." Bill then added and went back to his seat without giving her another look.

Break time came, Arabella went out the building to have a breather from her suffocating boss and office. Though, Sky Corporation had the finest cafes and restaurants inside, but she chose to go out to a nearby café. When she was about to enter, someone dragged her wrist and suddenly she felt an intense pain on her face.

She was instantly startled only to find out that her face was strongly slapped by someone.

"You! Take off that angel mask of yours and show us your true evil face!" Margaret with a scornful look shouted at her hysterically.

