

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 74

"Arabella, did Mr. Sky already accepted you as his secretary?" On the phone, Claire made a follow-up on her status at Bill's office.

"Hmmm... I think, yes? He told me to prepare for a meeting tonight." Arabella was actually not sure since she didn't hear any acceptance from Bill directly.

"That's good to hear! I am not wrong to choose you. Now, I am at ease that our CEO had a new assistant. Congratulations Ms. Jones." Claire breathed a sigh of relief. As a VP of HR department, it's a big stain for her title if she couldn't find a new secretary for her CEO that fitted his standard. Good thing, Arabella came in.

'Congratulations, Ms. Jones.' This statement was like a boomerang in her ears. People who were congratulated were supposed to be happy. Why she couldn't feel it? There was no even a single moment of happiness in her instead, she had felt dozens of madness.

After the call, Arabella shoved her head to her palms. "Ouch!" Her right cheek still hurt. Then she remembered the scene earlier outside the café.

"You wicked bitch! You pretended to be my friend, but in the end, you still stole Jayson from me. Come here you whore!" Margaret was about to attack her again, but her slap, landed on someone's face.

"William?" Arabella was shocked and her eyes widened. William shielded her using his face.

"Who are you? Get out of my way! How dare you to meddle in someone's business!" Instead of saying sorry, Margaret shouted at him angrily. She didn't care if people were watching her, as for her, the more audience, the more she could put Arabella into shame. A pregnant woman screaming in anger outside the café, was really a head turning scene. It seemed her anger couldn't be stopped by just a simple negotiation and only one could satisfy her, that if, she could kill Arabella.

The hit made William in rage too.

"Stop!" With a deep big voice, William shouted. He tried to control his annoyance. It was his first-time seeing Margaret, but he knew she would do anything to hurt Arabella.

"Who are you to tell me what to do?" With her protruding stomach, Margaret angrily pointing her finger at him as she yelled.

"I am her boyfriend. Do you have a problem with that?" William replied with a melting glare at Margaret.

Margaret was taken aback. Judging from William's demeanor, sure enough, that he's also rich and powerful. How could Arabella have linked with rich men? Jayson Hansen, Bill Sky and now there was this man who claimed to be her boyfriend.

"So, since you hurt my girlfriend, what am I going to do with you?" William looked at Margaret from her head to toe like he was really trying to look for a spot to hurt Margaret in return.

Margaret had felt terrified for she knew, she had no match to a man's strength. If what he's claiming was true, then she had put herself in an awful situation. Last night, she waited Jayson at his house, but he didn't arrive, only to find out that he was with Arabella. Someone had sent her pictures in her phone this morning, with the two entering the hotel, then another shot entering the room together and another shot when they got out the hotel.

"You think your girlfriend is an angel and faithf...." Margaret refused to be intimidated by the man in front of her. For her, since he claimed to her boyfriend then it's good for him to know that Arabella was cheating on him but she was cut.

"Shut up! Don't blame me if I am going to be rude to you if you touch her again." William warned her with a sharp gaze. Then he grabbed Arabella to quickly escape from the scandalous scene. But when they strode just a few steps, determined Margaret chased and grabbed Arabella's long hair.

Everyone who witnessed them had different judgements and opinions on the scene. At first, the issue was a matter of a typical love triangle. A cliché story where one was the true wife and the other one was the mistress and from that, the pregnant woman always had the good title, but the story changed its course when a man stood up for the other girl.

"Where are you going? You think you can escape from me?" Margaret shouted and her face had crumpled in anger.

Feeling the pain in her scalp, Arabella quickly turned herself to Margaret, grabbing away her hands on her hair, but the more she turned the stronger pain she felt because Margaret had a strong hold on it. William then held Margaret's arms, then squeezed it strongly that could break her bone if she wouldn't let go Arabella's hair.

Feeling the intense pain in her arms, Margaret let go aching but when she moved back, she stepped into something hard on the ground and immediately lose her balance. In the next second, Margaret shoved directly to the ground.

"My baby! My baby!" Margaret exclaimed as warm blood came out running on her legs. Watchers then approached around Margaret.

"Let's go!" William quickly said to Arabella dragging her wrist

"No. William, we have to help her!" Arabella was shocked at the sudden turned of events. Margaret was now sitting on the ground bleeding.

"If you don't want to be blamed on this matter. We better get out of her right now. Those people would help her." Just after William words, the ambulance came.

"Arabella, we are not finished yet. I will find you and kill you, whore!" Margaret shouted, though she had already difficulty in breathing and while she was lying on the emergency rescue bed, assisted by two men.

After Margaret was tucked inside the ambulance. People around her felt sorry for her and her baby's situation inside her stomach, but with her foul statements to Arabella, she became the vicious one in mostly in their eyes.

William and Arabella went inside the café after the ambulance had swiftly drove away. Good thing, inside the café was a bit quiet, Arabella had found a breather. Then, she heaved a sigh of relief, but her mind was still with Margaret and her baby. Worried, she still silently hoped that they were both safe.

"Are you okay? Don't worry, as tough and crazy that woman is, she would be safe. Hope her baby too." William could obviously read her mind. "Drink this." He added, giving her a strawberry smoothie for her to calm down.

"Thank you and I am very sorry, William. You are really a guardian angel to me." Remorseful but grateful at the same time, Arabella cooed. William's action today brought delight to Arabella's heart. Even though she had no luck on her love life, she had felt blessed for having William and Farrah in her life.

"Hmmm... What's gonna be my reward then?" William held her hand with a blink and a cute smile on his face.

Arabella was already used with William's cute and playful expression, but he, holding her hand, she had felt a little awkward. Since, she knew he was gay, maybe she just needed to be used to it.

"Sure! What reward do you want then?" Without much of a thinking, she said in her friendliest manner.

"How about a dinner tonight?" William blinked at her again and smile.

"Sure!" Arabella replied quickly. "But for now, I have to go back in the office. I'll see you tonight," Arabella blinked at him and rushed out.

How could she forget that she was already the secretary of the CEO?

Backed in the CEO's floor, Arabella was still holding her painful cheek when her landline rang. In the huge landline phone, there's a button that labelled CEO and beside it was blinking red. It signified the most important button because it was placed on top before all buttons. Without wasting her time, she then pressed the button and the loudspeaker was on.

"Inside." A deep domineering voice ordered her like a king and before she could make a reply the king had already put off his line.

Arabella heaved a sigh. 'Patience Arabella, Patience.' She pacified herself before she quickly stood up and went to Bill's room.

"I am here now, Mr. Sky." Arabella said with full of confidence, even if she was struggling inside.

"Too slow." Bill commented with a smirk.

"Here's a card. Buy me a bouquet of flower and a necklace. Choose the most expensive and the style should suit my taste." Bill ordered at her directly.

"Got it Mr. Sky." This job was just easy for her, she just needed to get used to it, but there's something on her that her heart had felt uneasy.

Arabella quickly got the card in his hand, but Bill didn't let go it easily. She tried to pull it harder but Bill still didn't release it.

"Mr. Sky?" She said while staring at his face and then tried to pull it again.

"What happened to your cheek?" Bill frowned at her as he screened her face.

"Ahmmm... I just got it bumped somewhere." She lowered her gaze. For her, it's her business and he had nothing to do with it. It's also humiliating on her part if he knew what had really happened.

"Then, make sure that swollen face of yours would disappear tonight. I don't want to be with an ugly secretary." Bill with a serious and deep voice looked at her mockingly.

'Ting!' She suddenly heard something in the air. It reminded her the dinner date she promised with William. 'Gosh! How could I forget my prior appointment with this monster?' Maybe because of the incident with Margaret earlier.

"Don't worry Mr. Sky. I can fix it." With that, she successfully pulled the card out of him.

"Don't be ugly and dress up sexy. You have a special mission." Bill looked at her with a wicked smile. "I'm meeting important guests tonight. Don't embarrass me." He added, then went back to his work.

"If there's nothing else, I will leave now Mr. Sky." Though she felt that he was just sneering at her, she tried to control her annoyance and chose to be the good secretary.

Bill didn't answer and didn't even bother to look at her. Arabella then just bowed and smiled stiffly, then turned around.

Remembering William, she quickly called up him to inform him about the conflict of their schedules. Good thing, William agreed of postponing their dinner date in exchange that they were going to have an out of town on weekends.

After she had brought everything, she quickly went back to her office and fixed herself. Too little time left for her but since already beautiful, she just only needed to cover her swollen cheek. With a full coverage foundation, the task was very easy. She then put a light crimson blush on so the reddish part would be just looked like a natural one. Looking herself in life size mirror, she exceeded the word sexy with her red dress perfectly fitted on her curves. Not so daring to look at, she chose a dress with a knee length, but to comply her boss' 'sexy' requirement, her upper was open showing her beautiful flawless white collarbones and a bit of her cleavage. Though she thought showing her cleavage was too much, but she didn't have a choice since she just bought her dress from a sale rack.

In just a minute, her landline rang. Arabella heaved a sigh to calm herself before she pressed the CEO's button.

"Yes, Mr...." She answered, but she had been cut.

"Inside." Bill's domineering voice came out, then hanged up.

Arabella heaved another deep breath again. She looked at the time, then gathered everything in her hand and went to her boss' office.

With his red tie and black suit, Bill was facing his glass wall and keenly observed the night city view. Just when his door opened.

"Mr. Sky, I am here. I've got everything you asked me to buy." There's no question why Arabella had always felt her knee soften whenever she had a perfect view of Bill. His tall and hot masculine figure always made Arabella gulped absent-mindedly.

After her words, Bill slowly turned to see her. Bill's deep eyes screened her from head to toe, then he smiled. The smile was not good, but one could easily say that it's something dangerous.

