

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 78

Another one fine day, Arabella was back to her enthusiastic work mode. After a weekend of pondering, she decided to follow the doctor's advice. The past few days were very toxic for her baby, today, she decided to do everything to be happy. Happiness in her workplace with her monster boss would be next to impossible, but Arabella believed that it's just all about the mindset. What you think would happen!

"Huhhhh." Wearing her happy yellow color office attire, Arabella spread her arms on the side, then looked at the sky and let go an ample air releasing all toxic inside her body, then after, she inhaled back all the positivity in the world.

Closing her eyes while locking her fingers together in front, 'Bad things would definitely happen, but I would not let anyone or anything ruin my happiness today.' She muttered to herself.

Feeling satisfied, she slowly opened her eyes and put a smile up to her ears, then she vigorously strode forward to the entrance of the building.

"Oh, Hi!"

"Good morning!"

"Hello!"

"How do you do?"

From left to right, every person she met in her way, she greeted with an energetic voice and with her widest sweet smile. Waving, nodding and swaying gracefully in her most friendly manner. Everyone looked at her in shock. People around her were a little puzzled of how Arabella became so friendly. She used to enter the building in a hurry that she didn't have time to greet the people around. Now, she waved and smiled at everyone even including the security guards and cleaners in the building.

Finally, she arrived inside the elevator feeling satisfied with her first performance on achieving happiness today. Waiting the elevator to close, she heaved a sigh and maintained her wide smile with shimmering eyes.

'Today is a happy day!' Attracting all the positive vibe, she sounded in the air.

When the elevator was about to close, she calmed herself and prepared to step on the CEO's floor again. She knew, that was the very challenging part of the day specially, meeting with her boss.

The two doors nearly met in the middle, but it was blocked by a hand. Then, two men in black suits opened it up forcefully and swiftly made a way to their boss. When their boss had been already inside, the man pushed the button to close the elevator completely.

It was quick but Arabella's and the man's eyes met. The elevator then filled with his manly pleasant scent. It's a kind of scent that wasn't just pleasant, but it carried expensive elegance. No wonder, women went crazy over him, even only smelling his scent was already addicting and gold diggers could easily smell his money through his scent.

"Hmmm... Good morning Mr. Sky." At first, she was hesitant to speak, but she had felt the urge that she had to say something and besides, it's just right to greet her boss and the CEO of the whole building.

Arabella had already expected that he won't reply as his normal nature, but Bill, after hearing her greeting turned to see her.

'Arabella calm down, don't forget your promise to your baby.'

She was nervous meeting his cold eyes, but she put up a wide smile as to comply her promise to herself.

'Not even you could ruin my happiness today.'

She kept on reminding herself while the man in front of her was looking at her from head to toe then back to her face. Her smile was still there but she had felt her lips were shivering.

"Stop smiling. You look like an idiot." Bill's harsh remarks echoed inside the elevator, then he turned back to his position. He was not used to her smiling. For him, it was totally a fake show.

"Grrr..." Arabella couldn't help to feel annoyed, but she suppressed it as she was really trying to comply her goal for the day.

"Mr. Sky, I am not like you. I know how to be happy, that's why I am smiling." Regretful of her words, but it was too late, she already spilled everything out.

Just right after her words, Bill faced her again with a cold sharp gaze. He walked closer to her and Arabella had to step back in panic.

She knew he was pissed by her.

"Sorry Mr. Sky. I didn't mean to..." Arabella came to her defense, but she was cut.

"You didn't mean what?" Bill's face was very close to her while Arabella was pressed against the wall.

"You really think, I don't know how to be happy?" His eyes were very sharp while meeting hers. He walked even more closer, but Arabella had felt her back was already touching the wall that she couldn't make another step backward.

She was in panic again, feeling already cornered by him.

"Mr. Sky, I really didn't..." Arabella's explanation was cut again.

"I'll show you what happiness is." Bill then suddenly kissed her like a hungry wolf inside the elevator. The kiss was no gentleness, but the oozing passion and the hot sensation were all present.

At first, Arabella was shocked by his unexpected attack. She wanted to dodge herself, but Bill was holding her waist and his other hand was holding the back of her head.

Arabella wanted to struggle but when his lips touched hers, she couldn't move and the only thing she could feel was the longingness for him. His kiss made her want more and in just a quick time she found herself responding to Bill's every movement of his tongue and lips while her hands voluntarily clung to his neck.

She couldn't understand why she always lost everything every time he kissed her. She hated herself, but she couldn't resist him. Everything about him made its way to arouse her effortlessly.

"Now you know what happiness is." Bill broke the kiss and smiled at her sarcastically.

Arabella felt shy and blushed after. Undeniably, Bill was right. The happiness she had felt while kissing him was extremely better than just greeting everyone.

"Ding!" The elevator automatically opened while the two still didn't want to move.

"Damn this elevator!" Bill angrily said. He was still pressing her body against the wall and still staring sharply at her blushed face.

"Serve me a coffee." Back to his cold and domineering demeanor, he strode out.

Arabella was left in a daze.

What did just happen?

It was too quick that she had difficulty to sink in everything. If not for his fragrance enveloping her clothes, she wouldn't believe that they wildly kissed inside the elevator. Though he was not already there, she was smelling like him. Her arousal from the kiss was tremendous that even Bill was already out of her sight, she still kept pressing her thighs to control the electrifying sensation inside her.

She then smiled at her silliness and walked out.

Knocking on the door with a coffee in her hand, as usual, there's no one answered inside. So, she opened the door, but there's no Bill inside. The usual scene where he was already sitting and seriously signing the piled documents on his table were nowhere to be found.

Wondering, she put his coffee on the other table next to a sofa. When she was going to leave the room, Bill went out with a white shirt on and a newly bath scent wafted to her nose.

What happened to his business suit earlier?

Why he took a bath twice in the morning?

Puzzled, Arabella tried to speak "Mr. Sky your coffee is already on the table" She glared at it as to pointing to him his coffee's direction.

She wanted to get out as fast as she could because his newly bath look was very tempting. She was afraid that she couldn't control herself and initiate to hug and kiss him.

'Gosh! Arabella. You want to die? What nonsense are you thinking?' Her inner self scolded her.

"Mr. Sky, if you don't have anything, I will go out now." She bowed and turned to leave.

"Wait." A deep voice stopped her.

Arabella turned around and her expression was waiting for another order. "What is it Mr. Sky?" Arabella curiously waited for him to speak.

"Get me my suit inside my room." Bill commanded her. A voice that carried authority that one could not dare to disobey.

Shocked Arabella almost dropped her jaw.

"Ahhh... You mean inside your room?" She repeated in disbelief.

"Hmmm." Bill uttered lazily.

"But.." Arabella still couldn't believe that she would go in his room.

"What? You think I am going to do something bad for you? I never force someone." He smiled at her sarcastically. "Unless you want to force me." He added seriously.

Arabella frowned. "You think too much of yourself Mr. Sky. I never force someone too." Arabella smiled at him while her right eyebrow raised.

At this moment, their eyes and smiles were fighting like having a laser beam and no one wanted to lose or surrender.

When Bill saw Arabella was playing toughness on him. He immediately ran out of patience and quickly strode towards her. Arabella was stunned.

How could this man always make her rattled?

All she could do was to take a few steps back so she could make a gap between their bodies until her back reached the door of his room.

"Mr. Sky! Time -out!" Standing straight while making the basket ball's time-out sign, "I will go inside and get your clothes." Arabella then added but her eyes showed nervousness and panic by his action.

She quickly turned around to avoid his deep gaze at her then she slowly revolved the doorknob.

Feeling a sharp gaze at her back, she quickly entered his room to get his suit, but her eyes couldn't help to wander in his cozy space. Wow! Her office was just half size of his personal room. The modern minimalist design made it look so spacious and the earth tone combination made it modest.

The room was lit with a dim, warm light. From the door, she could clearly see the large bed. On the side was a life size lamp shade and the other side was the bathroom door. A large television was placed on the wall. A refrigerator was on the corner and a sofa at the edge of his bed.

'I wonder how many girls, he brought in here?' That was Arabella's first thought.

'Arabella focus. This is a dungeon. You need to get out from here as fast as you can. Now, find that suit quickly.' Her inner self reminded her again.

Arabella heaved a sigh before she walked inside, leaving the door open. Finally, her eyes landed to her purpose inside the room. Feeling satisfied, she quickly ran to the bedside to get it, but when she was able to touch the sturdy wooden hanger, she heard the door had closed.

Arabella's eyes became wider and she hurriedly looked at the door's direction, but her eyes landed on the man who was already standing inside the room. She was instantly stunned.

Quickly, she got the hanger and turned to go to the door's direction but Bill blocked her way.

"Mr. Sky, here's your suit." Arabella suppressed her panic and let go her innocent smile.

"Put it on to me." Bill ordered with no emotion on his face.

She couldn't help to heave heavily. While her hands became shaking.

"Is there a problem?" Bill squinted and frowned.

"None. I will do it. Please turned your back." Arabella put an unaffected face, but inside, her heart was beating so fast.

"I don't want to." Bill said with stubbornness, but his eyes were looking at her sharply.

Arabella frowned. How could this man such a brat? That just meant she needed to adjust to his position.

She was about to go behind him, but Bill suddenly grabbed her waist closer to him and he hugged her back.

Arabella was stunned.

What's wrong with this man?

What happened to not forcing someone?

"Mr. Sky, what are...." Arabella's knees had softened as his hug sent strong sensations that made her frail.

"I miss you."

sed to seeing him cute and clean, but his vibe tonight was a little bit raddled.

"Just a simple scratched." William tilted his head and raised his shoulder showing it was just nothing.

"Can I offer you something?" Arabella had felt something awkward, but she still treated him normal.

"Don't bother. I already have a juice. I just want to see you." William said it again.

For some reason, Arabella had goosebumps after hearing William.

"Are you okay? Why I feel a little weird?" She couldn't withstand it anymore. It's William, her gay friend. She didn't have to guess everything she could ask him directly.

"Hi." Farrah suddenly entered the living room.

When she walked up, there's no Arabella on her side. When she went out, she heard Arabella had a visitor. She just wanted to get water in the dining area, but she had to pass the living room so, she didn't have a choice to say hi.

"William, meet my best friend, Farrah." Arabella introduced Farrah to her boss slash friend.

"Hi. I am William Zimmer." With a deep and manly voice, William announced.

Hearing the name again, Farrah quickly raised her gaze to the owner of the voice. Then her eyes widened when she saw William's face. Farrah froze and her face turned pale. That name and that face, she had remembered everything.

Terrified, Farrah took a step back.

