

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 80

Feeling cornered again, Arabella strongly squeezed Bill's hand.

How could she say no to Bill's parents?

Kelly and Ed treated her very well as their real daughter.

The air in the office seemed to suffocate her while she nodded to agree with his fake husband.

"Okay. I'll take that as a yes." Kelly blinked at her. "Now, I have to go." She then added and hugged Bill first and Arabella before making her way out.

"Ah... Mom, I want to accompany you out." Arabella had a panic attack when Kelly had bid her goodbye. Finding a chance to escape from him, she said in a sincere manner.

"How sweet of you. Okay, let's go." Kelly replied.

Arabella smiled in satisfaction and took out her hand from him. This time, Bill let go and looked at her with dissatisfaction.

Before leaving the office, Arabella made a turn to see Bill's annoyed face. She playfully blinked at him and gave him a flying kiss while smiling mockingly. She really pissed him off by showing her triumph on escaping him. Then she walked out gracefully.

Bill frowned and his gaze was back to its normal cold.

Outside the building, Arabella successfully sent off Kelly when her phone rang.

"William, Hi!" Arabella answered quickly.

"Do you have time for lunch? I am in the area." William said coolly.

"Sure. I am already outside." Arabella replied in a hurry. William's call was on time. She had no plan to be back to Bill's office, maybe not that soon. Avoiding Bill was her only intention.

"Okay. I am on my way." William happily replied.

In just a minute, William arrived.

"Wow! That was fast." Arabella was a little shocked from his driving.

"Hmmm... Luckily, I am just around." William just simply replied.

They went to an elegant French restaurant just near her office. The interior of the restaurant was grand and the vibe possessed elegance. Most of the people who dined at were VIPs and elites.

"Why are we here? We can just eat somewhere else." Arabella had felt uncomfortable since she knew the restaurant was expensive.

"What's wrong? Come on. It's my treat." William smiled, showing his cute dimples.

"Thanks!" Arabella smiled at him too with sincerity.

They both enjoyed their lunch. The food was authentic and their craving was satisfied. At that moment, Arabella had wished that the time would stop so she could not go back to Bill's office. With a good company and delicious food, what could she ask for? There's no chance choosing Bill's craziness over everything.

But unfortunately, the time was not at her side. They finished the food quickly though they ate slowly. They even had a chit chat, but it seemed the time had made its way to revolve fast.

"William." Arabella suddenly saw a bulb lit on.

"What is it?" William asked curiously.

"Can I go back to your office?" She wanted to say that she didn't want to work in Sky Corporation anymore, but she didn't want to put William in a problematic situation.

"Hmmm... Just for today?" Arabella added.

At least for the day.

Maybe Bill would forget his lust earlier with he would not see her again today. As for the night schedule, she was still thinking how to cancel it.

"Sure." William answered hurriedly.

"It's actually a good timing that you asked I also have something to discuss with you." He added in satisfaction.

After hearing William's answer, Arabella quickly sent a message to Bill.

'Off to NZ Cosmetics for urgent matter.'

Then, she smiled and breathed a sigh of relief. She felt she was the smartest person in the world with her idea.

When William was settling the payment, Arabella had excused herself and went to the restroom. When she went out, a man had dragged her and brought her in the corner.

"I see you escape from me because you have the Zimmer." Bill's eyes had possessed sharp blades.

"Mr. Sky, we are just eating lunch." Arabella immediately hated her own words.

Why do you need to explain? And, why this man came out of nowhere?

"Hmmm." With eyes scrutinizing her honesty, Bill just simply sounded.

"Can you let me go now? As I have texted you, I have to go to NZ Cosmetics. We have important work to do." Arabella made her way out from Bill.

"Okay." He replied, but Bill quickly kissed her neck roughly that instantly left kiss marks on her white neck.

The sudden attack of Bill made her flushed and froze.

Seeing her neck with his kiss marks, Bill smiled at her naughtily and strode away leaving Arabella in a daze.

After a minute, Arabella regained herself. Annoyed, she went back to William.

"Are you okay?" William asked when he saw Arabella's face was flustered.

"Yeah. Lets' go!" Arabella replied quickly when her eyes landed on the man and woman sitting in the corner. Bill's eyes met hers with a wicked smile.

How dare this man questioned her when he had also a woman?

She felt her heart had been squeezed hard.

"Wait. What happened to your neck?" William asked, baffled.

Arabella was confused about what William was talking. She quickly got a small mirror from her bag and her eyes instantly widened.

'That bastard!'

She cursed while she looked back at Bill's direction. She saw Bill was smiling and gently shaking his head that made her more annoyed. It seemed he was taking his revenge.

"Hmmm. It's just an allergy. Come on. Let's go." Left with no choice, she made up an alibi.

Arabella smirked at him before they left. She had to think of something that could cancel her appointment in Bill's parents' villa tonight or else Bill would surely do anything to her tonight.

Taking the advantage, William called out a meeting with all the managers. In the conference room, the managers were anxiously buzzing as the meeting was not in the schedule. It was a prompt meeting and they didn't have any clue what's the agenda

Seeing Arabella again in the room, all managers greeted her and had a little chatting until the meeting has started. The buzz stopped when William went out from the side door and sat directly in his designated chair.

William smiled and looked at Arabella before he spoke. "This is just a quick announcement." He paused. "Our merge with Sky Corporation was a success." He then added.

After hearing his announcement, all the managers clapped their hands including Arabella. Raising his hands in the air, William signed them to stop.

"Being that, said, This coming weekend. We will have an out-of-town team building as a reward for your hard work, plus a bonus incentive this end of the month." William smiled at his workers and looked at Arabella, who was happily clapping her hands.

William raised his hands again as the clamor began to roar up by excitements.

"But." William paused that made the crowd kept their ears opened. "The incentive bonus would be given only if you will join the team building." William smiled and his eyes sneaked on Arabella's expression.

The managers clapped their hands again, even though they were anxious. They never had a team building before. This would be their first team building in the history of NZ Cosmetics.

The meeting was adjourned and most of them were excited for the weekend including Arabella. For her, it would be good for her baby to smell a fresh air somewhere.

"Would you mind sparing some time in my office?" William said that made her snap back to her senses.

"Sure." Arabella stood up and followed William.

In the sofa, they talked while having their coffee.

"How are you in Bill's office? Did everyone treat you right there?" William asked to start a conversation.

"Yeah. Everything is alright." Arabella answered, but it was a lie. How could she share with William about Bill's torture? Now that NZ Cosmetics gained good status because of the merge, how could she ruin it?

"Well, that's good to hear. Promise me, you don't be absent on the weekend." William had a cheerful voice.

"Hmmm... I will surely go because I can't afford to lose the bonus." It was a joke and she laughed a bit.

William laughed with her too.

"Then I will pick you up then." William made his way to get closer to her.

"No. No need. I am just going to go with the other managers in the bus." It's definitely okay with her but she wanted to avoid gossip from her co-workers.

"Okay. Then I go with the bus then." William smiled at her.

"What? You can't ride with us. You are the Director of the company. The bus is uncomfortable." As a friend, Arabella was a bit worried about her rich kid friend.

"If it's uncomfortable, then why you want to ride the bus?" William asked with dissatisfaction.

"I just want to avoid the gossip. That's all." Arabella simply answered.

"Hmmm. If you worry the gossips so much you missed half of happiness in the world." William said coolly.

That's what he liked William. Aside from his cool and being cheerful, he had lots of wisdom to share. One look, one could say he's a happy go lucky guy who was always smiling with a cute dimple but if you stared at him for a little longer, one could see a deep person with a mysterious and hidden personality.

After they had talked, Arabella went back to her office to meet Lizzy, her assistant while William had to go out for an emergency meeting with the shareholders. William didn't want to leave her, but since Arabella promised to wait for him in the office, he went out to the meeting.

Night came, Arabella had already sent Bill a text.

'I can't go tonight. I am caught up with a lot of urgent work in NZ Cosmetics. Please tell them that I will visit them one of these days and send my regards to them. Thanks.'

Afraid of Bill's insatiable desire, Arabella really dared to cancel and order him. Of course, she wanted to visit his parents too, but not tonight not with the scene earlier in his office.

After sending the text, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Huhh." Letting her breath mixed with the air. "That was a tough one!" She muttered and sounded on the air. No one could hear her anyway as she was the only one left in the office.

"Not so tough my dear." A deep voice suddenly echoed in her room.

She suddenly raised to look at the owner of the voice only to find out that Bill was already standing at the opening of the door crossing his hands in front of him. His sharp bladed eyes were pierced to hers.

"How did you enter here?" Arabella had felt nervous.

She just thought she totally free herself from him tonight.

But instead of answering her question, Bill strode forward while still folding his arms up to his chest.

"If you want to continue it here, then don't follow me." His words carried a serious threat to her and she knew exactly what Bill could do if she would just hesitate or waste a single time.

How could she let Bill do that in William's company?

And how could she let William witnessed it?

She knew William would arrive any time soon.

Without waiting for her reply, Bill strode out and Arabella followed him quickly, murmuring and annoyed like a stubborn child.

Outside, Bill's five men were waiting on him. The four lined up side by side guarding his way while the other one was opening the door for them.

"Stop! I don't want to go with you." Since they were already outside, Arabella had her guts to refuse him. She wasn't her slave to just obey him whatever he wanted.

Bill turned and frowned.

"I don't have time for this." Without patience left, Bill picked her up and shoved her inside the car, then he sat beside her and closed the door with a bang.

Arabella was dumbfounded. Bill's action was too domineering that she couldn't anticipate it and all she could do was to struggle.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill's facial expression was so annoyed. His question was not meant for answering, but it was more like a threat.

Arabella didn't dare to utter any single word. Judging from Bill's expression, one word could put herself into danger.

Their driver drove the car away swiftly while another tinted car from a distance was left with its driver bursting with anger.

