

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 84

"I would be direct to you also Mr. Jameson. I will not sell my house." Arabella refuted.

"You can't do that. If your parents would know this, they would probably not miss this chance." Mr. Jameson started his negotiation. It was in his voice that he's very eager to buy Arabella's house.

"Who asked to do this?" Arabella had her clear answer in mind, but she still wanted to hear it.

"No one." Mr. Jameson replied. "Sky Corporation's came this morning and expressed their interest in buying the whole compound with a great price assuring it's the whole compound. And guess what, all house owners were very eager to sell their houses. Now, if you don't sell your house, can you afford the hates of your neighbors?" Mr. Jameson wasn't negotiating anymore. He was more putting a pressure to her.

Who would not sell their houses if they could get triple price?

But their house was priceless.

"I am sorry Mr. Jameson, but my decision is final." Arabella didn't want to be pressured by him. She knew her rights and that house belonged to her family.

If there's one person she would confront to, it's Bill Sky.

They just talk this morning and now, it's already happening.

This how he worked.

Ruthless.

Heartless.

With a heart that wanted to burst with anger, she quickly went to Sky Corporation. She needed to see her monstrous boss and put an end to his cruelty.

On the CEO's floor, everything was peaceful. The air was normal, but she wasn't. Her anger invaded her body and she felt her eyes was filled with heat.

Without knocking, she quickly got inside Bill's office.

She's movement was like a flash. She was determined to put an end to Bill's craziness, but she suddenly stopped.

Bill had a visitor.

Another Barbie girl type.

'His type of women! Sexy, seductive and flirt.'

Arabella couldn't help but to roll her eyes.

The girl was sitting on the sofa reading a newspaper while Bill was on his swivel chair behind his working table signing papers. He was just wearing a shirt and his two buttons were unbuttoned while hickeys were exposed on his neck.

Arabella had felt disgusted.

'No wonder, they made some hanky-panky inside his room.' Arabella couldn't help to feel more annoyed.

"Could you please give me a cup of tea?" The sweet voice of the Barbie snapped her back to her senses.

Did she really look like a typical secretary that one could easily figure it out?

Arabella was rooted to her spot. She felt unmoving, but it's her work.

She needed to comply.

Gritting her teeth to control her emotion, she looked at Bill but his eyes were only focused on his work. He seemed not to care what's happening around him.

In short, he didn't care about them.

She put up a fake smile, then she went out.

What a great timing!

She wanted to confront him, but there's another girl in his room.

She went back with the cup of tea in her hand. Then she gently put it on the table in front of the girl.

"Thank you." The girl sweetly said to her.

At the back of her mind, 'Don't be too proud. If you only knew, you are just one of his many women.' Arabella wanted to warn her.

When she was going to go out,

"Get me a coffee." A deep voice came out.

Arabella stopped and looked at the owner of the voice. Bill was not looking at her and still busy working.

She frowned.

Wow, Great!

She was now a servant.

A housemaid?

She shook off the thought and went out.

When she signed the contract to be his secretary, it's part of her job. It's just that, the feeling was unusual because today, she was angry and the scene with a woman in his office made her feel something indifferent.

She went back with the cup of coffee in her hand.

"Oh! I am sorry dear, I am so clumsy, the tea spilled on the table." The Barbie girl uttered.

This really testing her patience, she calmed herself down then she smiled.

"It's okay. I'll clean it up." Arabella smiled.

She went out again and came back.

Now, she felt the secretary duties wasn't that easy.

Sometimes, you have to lower yourself to serve the VIPs.

As a secretary, she had to comply with a happy smile.

The time in the office was fast. The Barbie girl kept on asking her some errands and she got relieved when the two already got out. With her tiredness, she could not wait for the weekend. She wanted to take a vacation away from the city.

Away from Bill.

She wanted to breathe fresh air and have a peaceful weekend.

This would be good for her baby.

On the other side, William was already excited for the weekend. All he could do was to pack his things for the camping. He would bring the group to a mountain with a breathtaking view and camp there.

The bonus worked for everyone and for Arabella. He would have a great time with her.

He decided to tell Arabella the truth and his true feelings for her.

When the first time he saw her in the elevator, he couldn't take her away from his mind. Every minute, all he could think was her. As the days go by, he got to know her well. His daily life changed because of her and he couldn't control his feeling anymore.

He wanted to be with her all the time.

He wanted to see her everyday.

He wanted to kiss and hug her.

He wanted her to be his girlfriend.

He already loved Arabella and nothing could stop him for expressing his love to her this weekend.

It's night already and Arabella still didn't have dinner. She missed the time as she was so busy working on her report for NZ Cosmetics.

It's time to wrap up everything and go home. She strode her way to the elevator.

The elevator had stopped, but a domineering figure walked out of it.

Why he still came back in the office this late?

What happened to the Barbie girl?

She lowered her head. Her anger had calm already and since it was already night, she just wanted to go home and rest. She didn't want to talk to him.

She walked past him.

"Fix my dinner." He ordered enough for her to hear him, then strode to his office. His voice was deep and tired too.

Arabella stopped.

What happened to his date?

Did they not eat?

She shook her head, but she had to comply.

The food arrived and George, the personal bodyguard of Bill brought it up.

The smell of the food made Arabella craved. She knew her baby wanted to taste the food, but it was only for his father.

She went inside and served the food. She wanted to finish it immediately so she could eat outside and feed her baby with the same food with his father.

Bill was lying on the sofa while his eyes closed.

He was like a perfect creation of God. All details on his face were hypnotizing. Once you looked at him, one could find it hard to take away their eyes away from him.

With careful and gentle movement, Arabella placed his food on the table. She preferred to see Bill with closed eyes rather than with those dark cold scary eyes.

He was perfect in her eyes when he's sleeping, but he's a handsome terrifying monster when he's not.

When she finished, she started to stride out.

"Sit!" Bill suddenly ordered.

Turning around, she saw Bill already awake and sat up.

"I'm okay. I'll be going ahead." Arabella replied.

"Don't make me repeat myself." There was a threat in his voice. One knee could be easily softened in fear hearing his tone.

Arabella didn't move. The anger that was suppressed by her earlier was surging up again.

She hated him.

She hated how he always controlled her.

"I'm leaving." Arabella refused to be controlled. She strode out fast, but the man was quick enough to press the remote and close the door in his office.

Arabella's eyes widened. She turned around. This time, she felt like bursting. They were the only people inside his office, now, it was a perfect time to confront him.

"What do you want?"

"Why you always want to control me?"

Arabella's eyes were teary due to her anger.

Bill started eating without trace of distraction.

In her annoyance that she was being rejected, she went to the table and got out the food with her.

Bill looked at her with dissatisfaction. He looked so tired and the girl's annoyance in front of him made him running out of patience. This time, his eyes extremely darkened that surging up great danger.

Arabella felt goosebumps. She didn't want to meet his eyes. She lowered her head.

"I am giving you one second. Bring back my food or I will eat you." Bill was not joking at all. The danger was coming and the only thing she could escape from the danger was to obey him.

Afraid, Arabella quickly placed the food back on the table.

Then she felt her baby inside moved.

She sat opposite to him and she ate without asking for his permission.

Time out for now!

She couldn't afford her baby to go hungry.

They ate with no talking.

It was delicious and her baby was happy.

She looked at Bill, he was peacefully eating and satisfied.

'Like father, like son.'

They both like to eat.

Food made them happy.

For a moment, Arabella realized that she had to put more effort in the kitchen. If her baby would be out, she should feed him with healthy and delicious food.

She would cook for his child.

With the father and son's tandem, the food was all gone out.

Bill face wasn't that tired anymore, but it's still cold as usual.

"Mr. Sky. Can I go now?" Arabella knew he had the final decision because he had the remote to unlock the huge door.

"No." He replied coldly.

She could feel an extreme coldness brought by his words. Arabella's anxiety went up again.

She was stunned and her heart raced fast.

Is he going to die if he would not play with her?

"Mr. Sky. I ate with you already. I did comply everything you wanted. Is there anything else?" She was really dying to go out and settled everything with him in an instant.

Bill crossed his legs and arms in front.

"I am still hungry." Bill said, looking at her fiercely. He was like sending a meaningful message to her eyes, but it was scary.

"What?" Arabella couldn't believe what she had heard.

The food she ordered was a big complete meal. It's even good for four people to share.

How could this man still be hungry?

"I still want to eat something." Bill's eyes were fixated on her. There's a little gentleness appeared on his cold eyes. His delicate index finger touched his chin and lips, then it stayed there for a while.

"Okay! I know. Dessert! I have a cake in the pantry. I will get it now." Arabella had something in her mind.

She exactly knew the message from his stare.

She could clearly figure it out.

The cake was just her alibi to escape from him.

If he would open the door, she would definitely quickly run away.

Arabella went forward to the door to go out and tricked him to get the cake.

"Not my taste." Bill said it coldly. He was serious and his dark, serious eyes didn't even blink a little.

"Then what do you want?" She regretted that she asked but it was too late. She was afraid with his answer.

"You!" Bill directly answered that made her froze.

Bill looked at her. Crossing his arms on his chest. He stared at her for a while. His handsome face was a little gloomy and serious. Because of extreme handsomeness and his strong, powerful aura, one could be easily be intimidated with no effort at all.

Girls always went gaga with only his presence.

Those Barbie girls were surely included with those girls who desperately threw themselves to him.

Just to hug him was to die for.

What about her?

