

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 91

Arabella was suddenly taken aback.

Bill's supercilious order made everyone puzzled and terrified.

Everyone was holding their breath.

There's something unexplainable in the atmosphere that their eyes kept switching from Bill to Arabella then back and forth.

The air suddenly became frosty and an extreme bone chilling could be felt by Bill's pompous aura.

At this moment, Bill was the only person in the group who remained calm and dignified.

"Babe?" Mia tried to break the awkwardness. Last night, she knocked Bill's room and no one answered. She thought he had already gone back to the city, but she was surprised that he did stay overnight.

Bill was elegantly sipping his coffee while his sharp eyes fixated on Arabella's back. He seemed not to hear Mia and he didn't care about everyone's thinking around. By the way he stared at Arabella, one could clearly tell that there must be something fishy going on between them.

Arabella didn't turn around as she knew Bill's cold eyes were all on her. At this moment, provoking him would just cause her trouble.

Not in front of her coworkers.

She felt the stiffness of her body because she didn't dare to move. They unleashed their desires with each other last night and now, he had Mia but he's still acting like he owned her.

What this man up to his sleeve now?

This question had been just in her mind. She could not fight with him in front of everyone for she knew, she had no match over him.

Then what about William and Mia?

How could she explain everything to them?

She would just put herself in a great embarrassment.

Definitely, she would be the villain in this situation.

"I didn't know Mr. Sky mind someone's business." William came to her rescue. He walked to Arabella and held her hand in front of everyone.

They were like watching a suspense movie, but the only thing, they were all part of it.

Anything bad might happen to them if the story would not end up well.

Not to mention, offending the richest man in Capital Z.

"Mrs. Sky's business is also my business." Bill replied coolly while folding his two hands in front. His thin lips curled up while his magnetic gaze was with Arabella. His delicate handsome face was relaxed but intimidating. The royal blue sweater he's wearing made him look like an enchanting prince but full of arrogance.

The calm morning suddenly filled with bewilderment.

All jaws dropped.

They could not believe what they heard. Their faces had the same questioning expressions.

'Had I just misheard it?'

Arabella's knees softened as she became unstable. She felt cold sweats were coming out of her body. Her ears had stiffened and her face had turned pale.

She glared at Bill with a warning look. Her eyes were bursting and at this time, if only she could kill him with her stare, she would do it for him to shut up.

William was rooted to his spot. He couldn't believe what he had heard and he wanted to react but he just couldn't. His body won't cooperate as he was still trying to absorb everything.

"Babe, what are you talking about?" Mia didn't want to hear the answer but still she asked.

Bill didn't make any reply to her. His sharp eyes were looking at Arabella as if he wanted Arabella to answer the question.

"Let's go William." Arabella said quickly. There's only one way to escape from the situation, to get away from the place.

To get away from Bill.

Hearing her, William held Arabella's hand, then they quickly strode out, but just when they just had a few steps, two men had blocked their way. One of them is George wearing a black suit and a white shirt with a black tie.

Arabella refused to be stopped, but the two men didn't leave their spots.

Arabella could feel William's body temperature welled up. She knew he was already pissed off, but she had to control him otherwise, he would mess up in front of his employees.

"William. It's fine. Calm Down." Arabella whispered while gripping his hand. She hated herself for creating such kind of trouble. If not with her provocative manner earlier, there would be no such situation.

Bill stood up and walked towards them with no hurry. In the early morning, his figure was hotter than the sun and more delicious than their breakfast. If only he was gentle, morning with him was always the best part of the day.

Seeing Bill moving to their direction, Arabella let go of William's hand. She didn't want her friends to be in trouble because of her, but William didn't want to let go. Instead, he gripped her hand tighter.

"William, let go." Arabella felt like crying. William should not be involved with her troubles. She knew Bill had no mercy to people who would offend him.

"No. I will not let you go. You are mine now." William replied indignantly.

"Do you hear that Mr. Sky? This girl is my girlfriend. She is mine now so please give her the right respect." William's irritated voice was loud.

Everyone stood up as they knew something strange would happen, but they didn't dare to move closer. They were like watching the main characters doing the thrilling scenes.

Bill just smiled sarcastically at him while Arabella lowered her head. Her mind was in a mess. She didn't expect the morning would be like this when all she could think was going to have a good vacation for her and her baby.

Now, with Bill's presence everything was in a mess.

The perfect vacation, she imagined was already destroyed.

Bill raised his delicate finger, then George quickly came closer with a paper in his hand.

Arabella frowned.

A paper?

Then, before she realized it, George had already given it to William.

William then suddenly let go of her hand.

Arabella looked at the paper. It's a copy of their marriage certificate. Her eyes widened and looked at William with a dark expression. There's an intense hate in his eyes like he was cursing her inside.

She wanted to comfort him, but she had no words. The situation was very abrupt that she didn't know where to start explaining. After their breakfast, she planned to talk with William about the girlfriend thing. She didn't want to give him any false hope about her feeling for him. She like him as a friend, but never she would have romantic love with him.

"Wil... William. I..." Arabella tried her best to utter something. Any comforting words would suffice at least.

"You are all liars! You are all the same!" William shouted with an extreme anger. He then ran away with big strides.

Seeing William, Arabella was heartbroken. She looked at Bill with disdain.

Such a cruel man.

She wanted to chase William but Mia quickly stopped her.

"Let William alone." Mia said with full of worries in her voice.

"But... I need to.." Arabella really wanted to comfort her friend.

"Please. Trust me on this. It's for your own sake." Mia said in a serious manner, then she quickly strode to William's direction.

When Mia was out of sight, the two men grabbed Arabella before she could struggle. They put her in Bill's car, then Bill got inside. It was quick, the car then drove away, leaving the crowd still puzzled and with different speculations.

"You are such a cruel person!" Arabella screamed inside the car. She didn't mind the other people inside there.

The driver and George on the passenger seat felt darkness was coming.

Bill didn't reply and didn't have a plan to reply. He seemed not hearing her nagging and calmly closed his eyes then, rest his head on the backrest.

Seeing his reaction, Arabella was so annoyed that she wanted to cry. If it's not a sin to kill him, she already did at this time. Her anger was so intense that she needed to release it otherwise, she would explode.

“Hey!”

“Hey!”

“Wake up and Listen to me, you cruel man!” Arabella was shaking his shoulder. Gripping it tightly and dragging it.

George on the other side was nervous. He knew his boss’s bad temper, but he couldn’t believe Mrs. Sky was temperamental too. A good match for his boss, but he was caught in a dilemma with the question, who would win?

Is it Mr. Sky or Mrs. Sky?

“Stop the car. Stop the car!” Arabella hysterically demanded while shouting at the driver.

The driver was helpless. She couldn’t disobey Mrs. Sky but Mr. Sky was his Boss. He just drove slowly without stopping it.

“If you don’t stop the car, I will jump out!” Arabella threatened everyone with intense anger in her tone. Since the man beside her was useless might as well put the pressure to the two men.

George was like asking for help from his Boss but Bill was calm and didn’t react at all.

Is he sleeping at a moment like this?

Did he really get to sleep while Mrs. Sky is bursting with anger?

On the other hand, the driver was weighing things. Following only his Boss orders would be safer.

“Are you deaf? I am going to jump out if you don’t stop the car immediately.” Arabella refused not to be heard. The louder she shouted this time to give them a fright.

The two men in front shivered.

Mrs. Sky was tough.

“Stop the car.” A deep, powerful voice suddenly echoed inside.

The car suddenly stopped with a screech sound.

Arabella saw the man had opened his dark eyes. He sat elegantly then he said, “I dare you to walk out of this car and this day will not end without NZ Cosmetics bankruptcy.” He looked at her dangerously like he was unhappy of her for distracting his sleep. After his message, he simply closed his eyes again and

leaned his head on the backrest without waiting Arabella's responds. He seemed to know already what Arabella's going to choose.

He was giving her an option but it seemed all options were all to his advantage.

Arabella's anger heightened up by the man's words. She cursed him again and again in her heart.

He was a monster!

A cruel!

Heartless.

She didn't want to accept defeat, but she had to behave for William's company's sake.

The scene with William earlier flashed across her mind.

'You are all liars! You are all the same!' That was William said with an immense hatred and hurtful look.

It always flashed across her mind and she had always felt her heart had been broken.

Now, she could not afford to bring another trouble to William.

She could not risk his company.

George and the driver in front had already calmed down. They knew the ending of the conversation.

Mr. Sky won.

The car arrived in a grand wooden mansion.

Arabella woke up when the car had stopped. She slept on their way when she finally decided to give up her struggle.

"Get out!" Bill ordered then he went his way out.

Arabella didn't want to argue anymore. She thought they would be back in the city, but they were in a high and a cold place. The overlooking view was breathtaking. She could see the sea and a lot of pine trees and mountains. The blue sky was so wide and the clouds seemed very near to her. The view was like a painting, she couldn't believe it existed in a real life.

"Mrs. Sky, Mr. Sky summoned you to get inside." George came behind and said it politely.

"Where are we?" Arabella asked while her eyes were still on the view.

"We are in the old Sky's family vacation mansion. This is Mr. Sky's favorite hide-out." George explained.

Hearing George explanation, she felt calm. With the help of the beautiful view, she suddenly had forgotten the earlier incident.

"What are we going to do here?" Arabella asked again.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Sky. Only Mr. Sky had the answer to your question." George replied, slightly bowed his body.

"Then, I'll ask him myself." Arabella then snatched out her eyes from the view, then quickly got inside the big wooden mansion.

George heaved a sigh of relief when Mrs. Sky had left.

Arabella looked at Bill everywhere, but she couldn't find him.

The place was so regal and was too big, so she opened every room just to look for him.

But there's nothing.

There's no Bill.

