

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 106

She trembled in fright to see a man from her dark past. She shook her head to get rid of the horrifying man in her sight, then she closed her eyes tightly and opened them again pointing to the seat of the man.

'Thank God!' She muttered with cold sweat.

The seat was empty.

She seemed to imagine things again, but the creepy smile of the man in her was so real. It made her scared and wanted to go out from the stage. Arabella wanted them to go home immediately.

After she finished the show, she gave the bouquet to Lira and called Damien to pick her up at the entrance. Maybe because she had thought too much about the sender of the flowers, 'W', that made her a sudden thought of a lunatic person from her past.

William Zimmer.

Could it be W stands for William?

'No way. It's impossible! It's just a coincidence.' She wracked her brain as she couldn't get away from the thought of his devilish smile. His eyes were full of obsession and possessiveness of her. He was like sending a message, 'I will come and get you.'. She shivered with cold sweats again thinking about her traumatizing memories with William.

Arabella suddenly got her phone and called Lira.

"Lira, all flowers from that W sender, please get rid of it immediately every morning and do not let me see it anymore. Is it clear?" With a cold tone, Arabella ordered. To avoid imagining things, one might as well took away the cause of the problem.

"Noted Ms. J. But if you don't mind instead of throwing it into the trash bin, can I keep it in my office? White rose is really my favorite flower." Lira was puzzled by her boss's sudden order, but she chose not to ask instead she requested to keep the flowers for her. White rose reminded her of happy moments in the past.

"Okay! It's all yours." Arabella agreed and hung up the phone.

"Mommy, Get in!" A small angelic voice sounded inside the car,

Hearing the sweet voice, her fear instantly vanished. Adam was always her relief.

The day had come for Adam's birthday. They arrived early at the orphanage. Adam was so happy to have his 3 boys with him. They played with the orphans. Arabella met the mother's superior to donate one-half of her income from her concert.

Lira and Damien were helping to decorate the lawn of the orphanage where they were going to hold the party.

"Where's your family?" Damien asked while pumping the balloons. For the first time, he talked to Lira.

"I'm... I don't have any. The orphanage is my family." Lira replied while she was hanging the birthday banner.

"Then why did you leave them?" Damien asked with curiosity.

Lira was stunned by Damien's sudden question that she lost her balance on the chair. With the banner in her hand, she closed her eyes to deliberately submit herself to the hard ground but someone had caught her. She slowly opened her eyes and she was so astonished to see her handsome savior.

Damien.

She blushed when she realized that she was in Damien's embrace. She looked at Damien and their eyes met. It seemed the time had stopped and everyone had paused. This is the moment she had been dreaming of. She could feel her heart was thumping so fast and she had felt different sensations crazily running in her body.

'It's because of you.' Lira had already answered his question in her heart.

His explicit scent wafted instantly in her nose that made her remember someone.

Impossible!

She closed her eyes as she couldn't get enough of his scent and embrace, but when Damien saw her daring expression, he put her down instantly.

"I am sorry. I am too clumsy." She shyly uttered.

"It's fine. Just be careful next time." Damien reminded her plainly as nothing had happened.

With eyes like fireworks glittering in the sky, Lira looked at Damien who was busy pumping the balloons. She still couldn't get over Damien's embrace. Like a little shy girl, Lira continued her giggling on her crush secretly.

"Are you okay? Let me help you with that." Before Lira noticed, Damien was already in front of her and was already holding the tip of the banner.

Lira blushed again and hoped that Damien didn't notice her crazy actions or else she just wanted to disappear immediately in the world.

The afternoon came and Adam's birthday party started. The orphans were very happy to see different kinds of sumptuous foods on the long table. They also hired a skillful magician to entertain the kids more. Seeing Adam's happiness on his face, Arabella was fully satisfied. Despite everything she had been through, she still felt lucky with Adam. With him, she was complete.

On the other side, A tall, striking figured man was staring outside his glass wall. His dark eyes were unfathomable that no one could read what he's thinking. He was like a powerful ruler, seeing his kingdom. There's no loneliness, but only the screaming of success.

Bill Sky.

The day was no special for him. Ever since his grandfather died, he never celebrated his birthday. In his quiet office, he found his solitude. With his work, he found his purpose. With his continued success, he found his satisfaction.

After a little while, his phone rang noisily.

Without any rush, he looked at his cell phone to see the caller.

Trishia Meyer.

Bill's cold eyes had no expression at all. Without any hesitation, he tapped the drop call button on his screen, then he turned it off. Now, it's peaceful and quiet again. Then his glare went back at the overlooking view outside.

Trishia's cascading anger bombarded her. For 6 years, she tried her best to be with Bill on his birthday but she was always rejected by him. This time, she thought of doing something that Bill could not refuse her.

"Hey! Do you see this? This is the number of your CEO. One call from me and all of you will be fired." Trishia shouted at the receptionists showing her phone inside the Sky Corporation Building. She didn't care about her image as for her, getting Bill is more important.

"We are sorry, ma'am, but we are just following orders here. Our CEO had strictly imposed that he would not accept any visitors today not even family or friends." One of the receptionists who gathered her courage replied to Trishia.

"You!" Trishia's eyeballs bulged in anger while pointing at the blonde receptionist. "Do you know who I am?" She added with sarcasm.

All the receptionists there obviously knew her as she was the most famous superstar in Capital Z and was dubbed as their CEO's fiancée but what surprised them the most was her bad shaming attitude. Her elegance was unquestionable, but her character was rotten that even a dog would not like to eat.

"You all listen to me. I am Trishia Meyer, the most famous superstar and I am your CEO's fiancée. Did you all hear me? Now, give that damn access card." Trishia's anger skyrocketed. She had no time explaining to those lowly people, but Bill had turned off his phone. She would never leave the building without seeing Bill today.

"We know you, Ms. Meyer. But please we are just following our CEO's order. We are sorry we can't grant you what you want." The most senior in the group answered. For so many years, she worked there, she experienced irate people like Trishia but that was nothing compared to their CEO. The wrath of their CEO was the most horrifying.

"Okay. Then, since you are all stupid. I will call your CEO now, don't blame me if you all get fired!" Trishia refused to surrender her stubbornness. She was actually bluffing to scare them, but deep inside, she knew Bill would not answer her. As a good actress, she pretended to dial someone after then she talked to the other person on the phone.

"Honey, your receptionists here would not let me in. What are you going to do with them?" Trishia's melodious voice sounded then she laughed sweetly. "Oh, Honey, don't be like that, don't blacklist them to the other companies when you fire them later." Trishia added provokingly and laughed again with a sweet sound. She obviously made her voice loud for everyone to hear. She would not be dubbed as a superstar if she's not a good actress.

The best actress trophy served her right.

The 5 receptionists were alarmed. They don't know what to do. Trishia was really talking to their boss and hearing that they would be blocked listed with other companies, they quivered in fear. One decided to call the CEO's personal assistant.

It was busy.

"What now? Do you all want me to wait here for years?" Trishia roared hysterically. Her murderous eyes pierced to them that gave them discomfort.

So, as to the majority decision, they handed in the exclusive VIP pass to Trishia with cross fingers. Since they were spotted together and their pictures together were around the internet, they could not afford to offend the woman of their Boss. They really felt trouble with Trishia's presence. Now, they were like waiting for their judgments.

With a cunning smile, Trishia accepted the card gladly.

"Hahaha... Stupid fools!" She sounded her closing remarks.

She then made sexy strides to the elevator like walking on a catwalk. It's gonna be her first time to see Bill's office. Bill never did bring her in his office. But with the working ethics of Bill, she understood it. Now, she was so astonished at how the glass elevator worked. She had been to so many hotels and huge buildings,

but Bill's exclusive elevator was the grandest. Trishia could see clearly the panoramic view outside and she couldn't help to be proud of herself for hooking up with the hottest and handsome billionaire, the CEO of Sky Corporation, Bill Sky.

Standing and smiling proudly, this would be her first time spending with him on his birthday. She was excited as she went out with her catwalk strides.

George came out after preparing his boss's meal, but when he was pushing the door open, someone walked in hurriedly. He looked around to clearly see the girl who was wearing a strapless maroon mini dress. She had a big gold ribbon on her head that served as her headdress. George couldn't help thinking about a big walking gift.

"What are you looking at? Where's your boss?" Trishia asked George with a bossy tone.

George was dumbfounded but quickly regained his senses.

"Good afternoon, Ms. Meyer. Mr. Sky is in his room. Ahhh..." George wanted to say that she was not allowed to enter his office let alone his room but he was cut.

"Okay! You may go now!" Trishia quickly strode forward to the only door on the side, leaving no chance to answer.

George shook his head as he went out. He never liked Trishia. She was always arrogant and treat people like all her slaves. But with Bill, she was the sweetest girl on earth.

Giggling inside, she twitched the doorknob to open Bill's room. It opened and she slid quickly inside. Her eyes wandered his cozy room, then they fell to the lying figure on the bed. She slowly moved forward to the bedside. She looked at him with possessiveness and obsession, then she leaned forward to kiss him, but Bill suddenly opened his dark eyes. He quickly pushed her away.

"Bill, it's me Trishia." She explained as she fell to the ground.

"What are you doing here? Who let you in?" Bill's voice was with controlled anger. He then went out of the room and strode towards his desk.

"I am here to celebrate your birthday." Trishia followed him outside. "Happy Birthday!" She then got a box and placed it on his table.

Bill never looked at it and his expression was irritated.

"I'm afraid you are wasting your time here. I don't celebrate birthdays." Bill spoke while examining some documents. He didn't mind her presence and Trishia was starting to get depressed.

"It's okay. I will just stay here with you. Just don't ask me to leave" Trishia's proud smile earlier instantly faded.

"Please get out." Bill said plainly while signing a document not sparing her a look.

"Bill. Please don't forget that I am your fiancée now." Trishia wanted to cry.

"Please don't forget that when your father died, I am the one who was always at your side. You even promised my father to take care of me during our engagement. How about since it's your birthday we decide the date of our wedding. It's been 3 years Bill, since we held our engagement, don't you think it's time for us to get married?" She added with full of hope and excitement.

"I can't marry you." With a hoarse voice, Bill put down the documents in his hand and faced her with a dark abyss in his eyes nearly swallowing her soul.









































































































































































































