

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 198

Earlier,

"Mom, Bill is always with that woman. You have to help me, please." Trishia lost her nerve when she saw Bill and Arabella go out in the morning. She stayed in his house for nothing as she could not even enter Bill's room.

"What do you plan to do?" Kelly was drinking her coffee in the gazebo when Trishia strode in frantically.

"I want to be with Bill all the time, mom," Trishia answered. "Let me have a position in the Corporation." Trishia was already desperate. She would do anything to get Bill and she would not allow Arabella to ruin her plan.

Kelly studied Trishia. She was unwell for the past few days and tried her best to get up today. Kelly could not deny that the death of Jaime troubled her. She was her best friend before until her daughter shamed their family and killed her husband. It seemed the hatred she felt was already engraved in her heart.

"I can help you with that." Kelly had clear eyes for Trishia. "But what about your own career?"

"I don't care about my career, mom. I just wanted to know what's that woman doing behind our back. What if she is already seducing Bill? I know that kind of woman is a poisonous snake. She would not stop grasping until she would reach the top where she could spread her venom." Trishia was very agitated and exhausted. She could not be left behind. Her main purpose in staying there was to make Bill realize that she was his best match. She wanted Bill to love her or even get to like her and everything would follow smoothly.

After hearing Trishia's answer, Kelly took her mobile phone from the table and made a call to someone.

"Done," Kelly announced. "You are going to be the assistant of the Vice President. Would that be okay with you?" She added.

"Assistant?" A self-deprecating smile showed on Trishia's face. "What about the Vice President's position, mom?" Trishia pushed her luck. How could she work for another person? She should be the boss, not just an assistant.

"My darling, you can't have that position until you can be Bill's wife," Kelly explained in a gentle but firmed manner.

Trishia was annoyed inside but gathered her composure or else she's sure she would shout at Kelly.

'Witch! Witch! Witch!' Trishia cursed Kelly repetitively in her thoughts.

"Is there a problem?" Trishia asked.

"Mom, what about Bill's assistant?" Trishia refused to work for the VP.

"Arabella... Bill appointed her as his assistant and we can't interfere with his decision. You know that." Kelly answered as she knew once Bill made a decision, it's already final.

"Does it mean that Arabella can claim the position of VP as she was married to Bill?" With her own question, Trishia made herself petrified.

Kelly looked at her like she was answering yes even without speaking it.

"It's the old Sky's last will, darling. Whoever married Bill would instantly be a major stockholder in the company. The share of the Old Sky is with Bill but once he got married, he had to transfer it to her wife and that share is the biggest. Well, maybe he wanted to secure the future of Bill's wife as he knew how stubborn Bill is, or maybe since they were very close, the Old Sky wanted to show his utmost gratitude for marrying his only stubborn grandson." Kelly explained and sipped coffee from her mug. "Who would have thought that Bill would marry the wrong girl?" Kelly added with a trace of exhaustion and dismay in her voice.

"Mom, how's that possible?" Trishia felt her spirit just abandon her body. A bucket of cold water seemed to pour into her body as she couldn't believe what she heard. "How... how about Bill, mom? Did he know about the will?" Trishia's tone was dispirited like she was to collapse anytime soon.

"Yes. He did know about it. As a matter of fact, he has the will. My dear husband gave it to him during his debut." Kelly answered. "Are you okay, darling?" Then she asked worriedly to Trishia who seemed to forget her breathing.

"I'm at a loss, mom. What if that woman would claim her throne in the company and the old Sky's shares?" The news made Trishia's knees soften. She thought being married to Bill Sky was already a big catch but there's more than that.

The biggest share and the company!

Sky Corporation is the leading company in the whole world. It's the biggest company in Capital Z and abroad. Their shareholders were mostly big businessmen foreigners. One could not imagine how big is big when you have a share of the company how much more if you owned the biggest share?

It's a jaw-dropping fact indeed.

Her father, Sen. Meyer would surely love the news.

If Arabella could have the share, she would live comfortably like a queen. Her money could buy a whole country.

What's more?

She could dump Bill all she wants.

"Cheer up, Darling! I don't think Bill would allow that. If he really wanted to give it, then he had already done it a long time ago but instead, he made her his assistant. Just an assistant. Remember that!" Kelly smirked while her eyes rolled in annoyance. Obviously, she didn't want Trishia to give up on pursuing her son.

Trishia smiled like she saw a silver lining. Kelly was right. Knowing Bill, he would have done it from the start but he didn't.

Does it mean that Bill was really not into her? If he likes Arabella then he would give what's in his grandfather's will.

'He was definitely toying her!' Trishia concluded with a wicked smile.

'That share is mine!' Whatever would happen, she would do anything to get the title of Arabella.

'That position is mine!' She could already imagine Sen, Meyer's proud face for her while non-stop boasting to his friends about her.

"Trishia, this is a big secret in this family. Only Bill and I know about this and now you. Keep it a secret, will you? Or Bill would hate me. He will hate us. I know he had a plan. And now that you know about it, it's up to you to act fast if you want to be his wife. I am putting all hope on you. I don't want that woman taking advantage of my son. So, you have to get my son's heart and he will divorce that woman. Okay?" Kelly expressed.

"I will mom...I will not disappoint you. I promise. And don't worry, the family secret is safe with me." Trishia swore while vicious plans were already crazily running in her head. Of course, she would not tell any single soul about the secret. If the secret come out, Arabella would be the richest girl in the world.

That would never happen!

At Spiral Restaurant.

Eric Grant suddenly appeared in front wearing his business suit. He looked amazingly handsome that everyone around couldn't help to turn their heads in their table's direction not to mention Bill's appearance too. Arabella could say all the women there envied her judging from their gazes. With Eric's formal suite, one could easily tell, that he had a meeting in the place too.

Just coincidence perhaps but Bill was not in a good mood to see him.

Arabella was stunned by Eric's presence. All she thought was they would never see each other again after the incident happened at the lobby in the hotel that

night. She smiled at him because she remembered his job offer and words of wisdom that night.

"I can't say the same to you, Mr. Grant," Bill sliced his steak without giving Eric a single glance.

Eric smiled widely even with Bill's displeasing words.

"I understand, Mr. Sky. Honestly, I just came to say Hi to Arabella." Eric's eyes glued on her. He wasn't disturbed with Bill. The night is perfect, that was the expression Eric's wearing.

Arabella felt awkward by Eric's stare and Bill's bad mood.

She could feel the intense tension between the two.

Then suddenly the air filled with suspense.

"Do you mean my wife?" Bill arrogantly said. He put down his fork and knife on the side as he was correcting Eric's word. Then he looked at Eric with the more arrogant vibe. He was provoking him but Eric just smiled at him.

"Wife? Hmmm..." Eric nodded. He smirked like it was the funniest word he heard from Bill's mouth. "But we are friends. Right, Ms. Jones?" Eric added with her surname, not with Bill's. Obviously, Eric was also provoking Bill.

His expression was waiting for a positive reply from Arabella.

Arabella felt the awkwardness. She could imagine Bill's furious face when she would agree to Eric but she could not let Eric lose face. Arabella looked at Bill. His eyes were threatening her. Then she looked at Eric. She could not find her words. It seemed they ran away frightened of what Bill could do to her if she chose to be on Eric's side.

Even though, she smiled even her lips shivered.

Eric was waiting for her answer.

"Yes, of course." She nodded.

Why not?

Eric was a true gentleman, unlike the man who was claiming her as his wife. After answering Eric, she lowered her head and avoided Bill's scorching gaze.

'You heard that Mr. Sky, I hope I could talk and see you again Arabella.' Eric stated.

She didn't know why but for some inexplicable reason, she felt Eric's sincerity.

At first, she doubted that the two men were really not in a good term as maybe they were great competitors in the business. Admittedly, not only in business but also in figure and looks plus they were both bachelors before until Bill married her but she thought it didn't count because their marriage was fake. It had run in her mind also that the two were angry with each other because of one girl before. Maybe they courted one girl and only one won her heart and the other one was dumped. She never asked but she could always feel intense tension in their every encounter.

"I lost my appetite. Let's go." Bill suddenly stood up and snatched Arabella's hand. "If you may, my wife and I have some more important things to do tonight. That thing that husband and wife would normally do before they sleep." Bill smirked at Eric like he already won the fight. Arabella shook her head from embarrassment. Bill was using dirty tactics by putting nasty words into Eric's head.

Eric smirked and his eyes became gloomy while he gave them the way.

Arabella was dragged by Bill but she managed to bow at Eric before she followed Bill. Her cheeks were blushed by Bill's words.

Eric looked at their back disheartened a bit but he suddenly smiled and strode out with his two assistants.

Inside the car, Bill closed his eyes and rested his head. Arabella was sitting beside him at the back. She observed him. He was so fine when he rested.

An angel without his stubbornness.

A prince charming without his arrogance.

She couldn't help to appreciate his physical look. Her eyes wanted to look at him in that position forever. She silently prayed that he would not open his eyes so soon.

"Do you like that Eric Grant?" Bill suddenly flipped his head to her side. He opened his eyes and caught her staring at him.

Arabella instantly blushed. She felt embarrassed but managed to cover it.

"It's a personal matter, Mr. Sky. I believe I have the right not to answer." Arabella's tone was calm as she smiled stiffly just to cover her embarrassment.

"We are already out in the office. Don't you think a wife should share everything with her husband?" Bill sounded with a frown. She hated whenever he frowned, he was still very handsome.

Bill's words made her freeze. She was like struck by a lightning in her spot. The day ended and that meant her assistant role had ended too for the day. The start

of the night was the start of her role as his wife. She was preoccupied with the assistant role that she forgot to plan for tonight.

Then Bill's words to Eric earlier flashed across her mind.

She shivered.

The wife's role.

'Oh, Gosh! Arabella. Alibi... you need to have alibi...'

'No. What about your plan?'

'Gosh! What about my plan?' Arabella was battling with her instinct.

'Stop playing innocent! Do you want to gain a man's trust? Then you know the answer. Give him what he wanted. Give him yourself willingly.' Her inner instinct answered.

'No! I can't do that.' She refused. She could feel her nerves get tensed up.

'Then say goodbye to your plan. Are you going to remain a loser?' Her instinct refused to lose the battle.

'No. I can't lose this time.' She answered firmly. She was determined on her plan. Someday, Bill would fall on his knees in front of her.

'What are you going to do then?' Her instinct seemed to mock her.

'Hemp!' She couldn't help but get annoyed with her thoughts.

"So, are you ready tonight?" Bill was smiling playfully beside her. He saw Arabella was absent-minded. One could easily say that she was up for something in her mind. Bill already knew about it.

Arabella had gained her senses. "For what?" She asked playing the naivest girl in the world.

Bill folded his arms in front as his long legs were already crossed. Then his eyes traveled deep into her like he likes to take away her soul.

"I just want you to know that I'm not planning to hold myself tonight." He said with a deep serious but teasing tone.

Arabella shivered more. She knew exactly what he meant.

She heaved a deep sigh. She knew she was in deep trouble.

Then she smiled the sweetest.

“I just want you to know that whatever would happen tonight, I will let you.”

