

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 201

"Dad!"

Arabella called out. Her heart instantly raced fast. Called her crazy to think that the man was her dad but Arabella was no doubt about it. She panicked and thrilled as she stormed in the man's direction.

"Dad!"

She called him again but the man didn't turn around nor move. He seemed not hearing her but that was impossible as she was already shouting at her loudest.

"What are you doing here?" A deep voice suddenly sounded behind her. Without turning around, she already knew the owner of the voice.

Bill Sky.

As for the moment, she had no time for him. She had a more important thing to check out. With her high heels, she ran towards the man but she suddenly twisted her ankle when her heel stepped wrongly on the cobblestone.

Arabella stumbled. She already surrendered herself to the ground but someone had caught her on time.

She slowly opened her eyes not feeling any other pain aside from her ankle. She looked up to see her savior and was tantalized by the handsome face her eyes landed on.

Bill Sky saved her.

Thankful, but the memories of them last night flashed across her mind and she instantly blushed. Then it quickly flowed to the time when Bill left her for Trishia.

Arabella was flushed. She quickly stood up and pulled out herself from his arms. Arabella quickly walked away heading to the dimmer area in the place. The man was not there anymore and her heart instantly collapse.

There's no one in the area but it was hard for her to believe that she was just imagining it.

'What are you thinking, Arabella?'

'You saw your dad with your own eyes.'

'He died a long time ago.'

'It's impossible for dad to be here.'

Arabella shook her head to get rid of her crazy thoughts.

She was lost in her thoughts as her heart was still thumping fast and couldn't find its calm.

Her palms were sweating cold.

She couldn't understand why she felt this way.

The picture of the man's back earlier was haunting her.

Arabella stayed on the spot where she saw the man when someone grabbed her wrist.

She instantly felt the creeps in the night.

She was snapped back to her senses and saw Bill Sky was already dragging her.

"What are you doing?" She sounded disturbed and irritated.

He just distracted her thoughts.

"It's not safe there," Bill answered plainly.

She hated to admit it but Bill was right so she followed. Her thoughts went back to her dad and she let him drag her until she saw a bench.

She stopped.

"I will stay here." The bench was already near the entrance of the main venue. If Adam would need her, she could just run into him quickly.

"The party is inside," Bill answered lazily. His words were impatience.

"I don't need to be at the party. I'm just here for Adam." Her voice was cold. She didn't even want to talk to him.

"But Adam is inside," Bill answered with sarcasm.

Arabella pulled her hand and sat on the bench with all her stubbornness.

Bill stood still and seriously studied his stubborn wife.

"Why are you here by the way?" She rolled her eyes at him as she could not control her annoyance. "Your Trishia is surely looking for you right now."

"My Trishia?" Bill frowned and sat beside her.

Arabella looked at him.

Their eyes met.

Bill's eyes were unfathomably serious while Arabella's eyes were disgusted, annoyed, and mocking.

She couldn't help it.

He left her last night and if he was not here, she could have seen the man's face and would not be left hanging with curiosity right now.

"Bill? Thank God you're here!" Trishia's voice echoed outside. She was wearing a shimmering red backless perfectly embracing her curves. Admittedly, Trishia was extra stunning tonight. With all her efforts, she had to.

Trishia was startled seeing Arabella and Bill outside sitting on a bench.

Her jealousy was aroused inside her but she had managed to maintain her sweet smile.

"Oh, how nice to see you, Arabella. Aren't you not going to greet me?" Trishia spread her arms waiting for Arabella's birthday hug.

Arabella could see the fakeness in Trishia.

She just smiled.

"Happy Birthday." Plain and simple.

Trishia put down her arms slowly glaring daggers at Arabella secretly.

"Bill let's go inside now. Dad is waiting for you and the other guests. He was worried something bad happened to you in your way here." With her sweetest voice, Trishia grabbed Bill on his arm.

Arabella was a bit stunned by Trishia's words. So, Bill just arrived and still didn't enter the venue of the party.

Arabella didn't get it. Isn't it Trishia's birthday why everybody's waiting for Bill?

Bill stood up.

"Let's go." He sounded lax with Trishia's hands glued on his arm.

Trishia smiled proudly like showing Arabella who's the real queen.

Arabella easily got Trishia's message. She just smirked and folded her hands in front of her.

"Arabella by the way, Adam needs a babysitter inside. Do come later. Okay?" Not satisfied with leaving Arabella behind, Trishia turned around and insulted her using her sweetest voice. She's not dumb enough to ask Arabella to come with them as she didn't want her to snatch the spotlight.

Of course, the Queen and King's entrance should be grand.

Arabella just smirked at the couple who just left her.

Bill didn't even spare her another glance.

So Trishia invited her to be a babysitter of Adam?

That's fine, Adam is her son.

Adam didn't even need a babysitter.

He could handle himself pretty well and he hated someone assisting him.

Arabella sighed.

Is Trishia not ashamed that she's here?

All people should have known by now that she's Bill's wife.

People knew Bill is a married man.

Why is Trishia still hooking up with him?

Bill must be giving Trishia something that she could face the crowd with a married man.

Or Bill Sky is an exception perhaps?

You can't be judged if you are with him instead you will be praised.

Arabella couldn't imagine how money could win over morality.

Or Trishia is just so desperate?

Then Why is she doing there?

Trishia must prepare some embarrassing scenes for her again.

Arabella couldn't forget how Trishia set her up at Sky's anniversary party 6 years ago but no one believed her.

After her memory traveled 6 yrs. ago, Arabella smiled.

Meanwhile, when Trishia and Bill strode inside the venue, everyone stood up and gave them resounding applause.

Trishia's smile exceeded an actress who won the best actress award. She could see all the famous actors and actresses she had worked with. The bigwigs in the entertainment industry were also there. Of course, they would not miss the chance to attend a party where Bill Sky is there. It would make a good bond to their names.

Bill was walking with his normal domineering demeanor but still very handsome in his navy blue suit and tie.

"Dad," Trishia's smile was up to her ears having the richest man in her side. She could see everyone's eyes were on them and women were very envious of her.

Together with his politician friends, Sen. Meyer was also wearing a boastful proud smile to everyone especially he had a guest like Bill Sky.

"Oh, what we have here, Mr. Bill Sky." Sen. Meyer cooed. "Come here son," He added like they were very close with each other for a long time.

Bill just smirked and strode closed while Trishia's hands never left his arm.

"I want to introduce to you, Mr. Floy here. He would be running the next mayor in the next election." Sen. Meyer pointed to the man in his 50s with curly hair and tan.

"Bill Sky," Bill formally shook Mr. Floy's hand.

"Wow, I finally met you. The legendary Bill Sky." Mr. Floy uttered with vigor like Bill's number one fan.

"Here is Chief Justice Beyer." Sen. Meyer tapped the man's shoulder.

"My pleasure to meet you. Sky Corporation is so lucky to have you as their leader. You've done very well." Chief Justice Beyer commented.

Bill just shook his hand. Sugarcoating wasn't his thing.

Politicians were always good at it.

Everybody knows that especially if they need something from you.

He shook all hands whoever Sen. Meyer had introduced to him with Trishia never leaving his side.

“Sen. Meyer, I envy you to have Bill Sky as your son-in-law.” Mr. Floy was still amazed to see Bill Sky in person.

“That’s right. Your political career was already a sure ball!” Chief Justice Beyer supported Mr. Floy’s statement.

Everyone around them agreed that made Sen. Meyer very popular with his comrades.

Trishia on the side felt the spotlight was on her. She was the star of the night by the jealousy of women and the praises eyes for her. She felt she was wearing a crown and a cape, like a real queen with her handsome powerful King beside her.

“They are a match made in heaven.” Another Senator remarked on the side. Trishia was overwhelmed with appreciation. Obviously, she was praised for having Bill Sky.

Just when everyone was complimenting the couple,

“Oh honey, have you seen our son?” A melodious voice of a girl sounded behind them.

They stopped.

Altogether, they turned around to see a stunningly beautiful woman walking closer to Bill and Trishia.

Trishia froze instantly on her spot. Her smile stiffened.

Sen. Meyer looked at Trishia with daggers.

“Who’s she?” Mr. Floy was full of curiosity.

Everyone’s eyes were stuck on Arabella who was wearing her sweetest smile approaching Bill.

Then she swiftly linked her arm on Bill’s other’s arm.

Bill looked at her but Arabella just smiled and blinked at him.

“Gentlemen, sorry for my intrusion. I’m Mrs. Sky. I just have to borrow my husband for a while to find our son.” Elegant and very confident, Arabella spoke.

“Trishia?” Arabella called out the girl’s name who seemed to lost her spirit. Trishia turned pale out of the sudden as the eyes of everyone who was praising

her turned mocking and hateful to her. Arabella put her to a laughing stock at her own birthday party.

If it's not for Adam, she would never invite Arabella. Adam agreed to go if only her mother was there too. She wanted to see the public that she is the next Mrs. Sky. Trishia was sure that Bill would love that. Showing him that she could be a mother to Adam so he would completely eliminate Arabella in their life. She had no use after all.

But what happened tonight was not to her expectation. Arabella was always the loser and always stayed on the side. She never thought Arabella would embarrass her in front of her guests and her own birthday party.

Without getting a reply from Trishia, Arabella pulled Bill from Trishia's hand.

Trishia was taken aback.

Arabella looked at Trishia giggling in anger and embarrassment then Arabella smirked mockingly at her.

Arabella successfully snatched Bill from Trishia and the crowd. Sen. Meyer was very enraged but tried his best to maintain his temper.

"Let's call it a night, Sen. Meyer. I'll be going." Chief Justice was obviously disappointed and didn't want to get his name into trouble.

"I'll be going too, thank you for inviting." Mr. Floy followed the rest of the men until Sen. Meyer was left with Trishia alone.

"Come with me!" Sen. Meyer ordered angrily Trishia and she followed.

Meanwhile, "Where are we going, honey?" Bill asked teasing Arabella who was still holding his arm.

His words made her release his arms.

"Hmmm... I can't find Adam so I need someone to help me." Arabella made up an alibi. She could not spill her plan to him because she had no trust in him.

Bill stopped walking. He didn't believe her as he grabbed her wrist and put her to stop too.

Arabella was stunned and wanted to run away quickly as Bill wanted to punish her right there.

"What? You are the one who said, you're my husband and I'm your wife outside the office and after work. Am I mistaken?" By the way, he stared, Arabella felt she had to say something, or Bill would be so annoyed with her and end her life right away.

Bill just smirked but his eyes sparkled as he dragged her into the blind corner.

"What are you doing?" Arabella asked in a panic.

Bill cornered her against the wall.

"If you want me to believe your excuse prove it. Be my wife tonight." Bill said seriously while his eyes pierced into hers.

Arabella faced him.

His handsomeness was divine.

His lips were just inches away.

"Are you angry because I snatched you from Trishia?" Arabella asked seriously.

Bill bit his lower lip sexily.

His two hands were on the wall enclosing Arabella with his arms.

"I much want to bite your lips than to talk to those men." He answered seriously before he devoured her lips. He tasted her like a hungry beast that wanted all of her.

Arabella's eyes grew wider startled by the sudden attack. She was pressed on the wall and on his had rock muscled body.

Bill's kiss was domineering like he was inside his bedroom.

Did he forget that they are in the public?

"Bill," Arabella sounded considering someone would see them.

"What?" Bill slowed down, playing and biting her lips passionately.

"Someone might see us," Arabella answered blushing.

"Let them see us. You just said were husband and wife. Right?" Bill answered and continued savoring her lips without any care of the world.

