

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 202

"Pakkk!" Just after a loud bang of a door, a thunderclap slap sound echoed the room.

By the strong force, Trishia stumbled as she held her swollen cheek.

"You are nothing but a disgrace!" Sen. Meyer roared. The intense anger he was holding just a while ago exploded. He came there together with his friends to discuss his candidacy in the next election as he was courteously courting them to have their support. Sen. Meyer knew that just the presence of Bill Sky in the party would fix everything.

Simple as that.

If they knew his supporter is Bill Sky, they would have no second thoughts and would instantly give Sen. Meyer their full support.

But tonight, Trishia ruined everything.

The very simple thing he had left in his career is Bill Sky.

His fame, power, and money would give Sen. Meyer success in his candidacy.

"I'm sorry dad." Trishia could only utter cry feeling the pain on her cheek.

"Sorry?" Sen. Meyer was all flushed out. By his look, he could choke Trishia in front of him.

"You ruined everything, Trishia!" He added with his loudest vexed shout.

"Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!" In every word, Sen. Meyer hit Trishia hard mercilessly with his wood crane that made her fall on the ground.

"Dad, please I'm sorry." Trishia could only feel pain as she was crying begging for his mercy.

He could kill her by his look.

"You know what, I regretted that I adopted you useless brainless worthless brat." Sen. Meyer was disgusted looking down on Trishia.

"If I know you will turn to be like the dumbest person in the whole world, I should have thrown you in the ocean when I first saw you." Sen. Meyer added with an overwhelming disappointment on his face.

Hearing her father's displeased words, Trishia felt the worst pain. It was more painful than his beatings.

From the start, she knew that Sen. Meyer was not her real father but he gave her all she wanted except love.

A father's love.

She was living a luxurious life with him and her mother. His family name gave her the advantage of everything. She went up smoothly without her climbing a ladder from her school achievements and up to her career. Everything was so easy for her. So Trishia was used to getting what she wants.

Who would not want to live a life like that?

She didn't have to do any household chores as she had 10 servants in the house who pampered her like a princess and gave her a good and easy life. Sen. Meyer and her mom were always in social functions and business trips abroad. Parties, shopping, friends, boys, and extras, Trishia got that all.

She used to have it all except for a real happy family.

For her, who cares?

As long as she was living a life that everyone's dreamt of.

She used to have all the attention wherever she goes except Sen. Meyer's attention.

Her classmates, friends, and whoever knew her envied her a lot.

That's what all she was getting having Sen. Meyer's name.

"You are just the same with your father! You can all die for all I care." Sen. Meyer roared with his eyes bursting with anger. Then he strode out banging the door close like it was going to crack.

Trishia was left on the floor crying not with Sen. Meyer's beatings but with his painful words for her.

"Happy Birthday to me." Trishia sounded in the air sobbing while she was hugging her knees on the cold ground.

Meanwhile, Bill was teasing his wife. He finds it cute whenever he was making her feel nervous. Arabella was managing her cool in the presence of her lustful husband. She knew he was playing her and she was up for it. Sooner or later, he would fall into her trap.

They were passionately kissing at the corner when Bill's phone rang. Bill didn't bother but the sound was annoying.

"Your phone." Arabella sounded blushing. She knew Bill would not bother to see the caller as he didn't want to get disturbed but Arabella thought of the trouble that they could get when the ringing would not stop. It would create some sort of noise that passersby could see them in the corner.

Bill looked at her impatiently. She knew it, he didn't want to be disturbed. Bill put down his right hand but his left hand was still touching the wall. He seemed not to want her to escape from him tonight.

He got his phone from his pocket and Arabella could clearly see the caller.

Trishia Meyer.

Arabella smirked. She could feel Trishia had eyes on everything. She was impressed how Trishia managed to disrupt them even with or without her presence.

'What a radar!'

Arabella couldn't help but feel amazed by Trishia's instinct.

"Trishia," Bill answered plainly while his sharp eyes pierced into hers.

Arabella tried to distance herself from him but Bill's left hand was quick to pull her and put her back to her original place. His strong hand gripped her shoulder making her stay rooted on her spot.

"Bill, help me." Trishia was wailing on the phone. "Please help me, Bill." She sobbed loudly.

"Where are you?" Bill's tone was alarmed.

Arabella could hear a little but not so. She knew Trishia had something up her sleeve again. She could never trust Trishia.

"Okay. I'm going there now." Bill answered dropping the call.

When Arabella felt that his left hand released her, her heart ached. This man could always leave her for Trishia.

"I have to go." Bill looked at her seriously.

Arabella gave him her sweetest smile. "I know." She answered wearing her cool but deep inside she could feel her heart was shaking uneasily.

After her answer, Bill looked at her again then he turned and left.

Arabella nodded absorbing everything and tried to console herself.

She hated herself for feeling this way and what she hated the most was her heart.

She could never trust her heart again.

Her heart was always good to Bill that made her crushed into pieces.

Because of her big heart, she suffered a lot.

Her smile widened as her heart was in pain.

She ran in the direction of Bill.

"Mom!" Arabella saw Adam was approaching her. She smiled the widest.

"Adam. How are you?" Arabella was pleased to see her son having some playmates.

"Mom, meet Joshua and Katie." Adam introduced his newfound friends at the party.

"Guys this is my beautiful mom." He added introducing Arabella.

"Hi, guys. You all look wonderful." Arabella complimented. She was happy to see Adam mingling with other kids. It was a nice kick-off for him.

"Adam, can you stick to your grandma Kelly for a while, I just have some important things to do." Arabella hurriedly cut herself out from the kids' company.

"Sure mom." Adam quickly answered.

"Guys, you all have fun," Arabella uttered before she strode in Bill's direction.

Bill's direction brought her to a room. She could say that it was meant for dressing or make-up room.

"Trishia, what happened here?" Bill sounded alarmed. "Who did this to you?" His voice had anger.

Trishia was quiet and one could only hear her cries. Bill assisted Trishia to sit on the couch but Trishia opted. She didn't want to move from the ground. So, Bill lifted her chin to face him.

"Who did this to you?" He asked her again. "I will make this person pay." His tone was serious and dangerous.

Arabella heard Bill. For the first time in her life, she envied Trishia.

Bill was very protective of her while he had done nothing when she almost lost Adam in the bar.

Bill could kill for Trishia but he did nothing for her but kill her parents and made her suffer.

Trishia's sobbed louder.

"Dad." She answered.

"I can make him pay," Bill said firmly.

"No! No! No Bill!" Trishia begged in her cries. "He got mom, Bill." This is merely true but Trishia didn't want Bill's help this time as she was afraid that Bill would call it even if he helped her with Sen. Meyer.

There's no way she would allow Bill to help her for she knew the fact that Bill was with her now because of that thing he owed her and if that thing would vanish, she had no chance at all. It's just so good and feels so good to have Bill Sky on her side always.

Bill studied Trishia seriously.

"I can get your mom safely. I can send you and your mom abroad. You live there with your mom happily and comfortably. You can choose if you continue your career or not, I can support you. How's that?" Bill offered. "I can make all that happened, Trishia," Bill added with a firmed serious tone.

After hearing Bill, Arabella was like punched by a metal fist. She felt knocked out by his words.

'What a spectacular offer Bill Sky!' She silently laughed bitterly while her eyes became teary.

'When you just left me almost dying that night in the bar with your son in my stomach. You made all those people mocked and laughed at me even if I was bleeding and dying!'

'I lived abroad with your son full of struggles every day. A pregnant woman who had nothing and no one. Carrying Adam in my tummy, I have to work to eat and pay my bills. It's very hard for a pregnant woman who bears all the emotional suffering. I had to fly away from my ill mother and had no time to mourn and give justice to her father.'

"How cruel you are to me, Bill Sky but you are very good at Trishia." Arabella was trembling inside by her hatred towards Bill but she smiled bitterly and wiped some tears on the corner of her eyes.

Arabella's memory traveled to where she saw them kissing wildly while she was whipped by Winston Ford.

She clenched her fists hard.

"No Bill. That's not what I want. Mom would never leave him. She loved my father very much." Trishia sounded. Her crying was almost sobered. Bill studied her again. He had nothing to help if the person didn't want to accept his offer.

"What do you want then?" Bill asked worried seeing the bruises on Trishia's skin.

"Marry me." Trishia quickly answered.

Arabella's breathing had stopped hearing Trishia. She wanted to hear more.

Bill looked at Trishia. Trishia was pleading at him.

"You said that you don't love that Arabella, Bill." Not hearing Bill's reply, Trishia took the advantage of time. "Then let us get married. My father would stop beating me. He would be happy and proud of me. You are the one who can help me, Bill. Please." Trishia sobbed again like she was very desperate to end her suffering.

Bill didn't reply.

Trishia's words stuck in Arabella's mind. Bill didn't love her and he admitted it to Trishia.

Anger and hate were bursting inside Arabella as she continued eavesdropping.

The silence was deafening inside as Bill didn't talk. Arabella was wondering what Bill was thinking at the moment. She would not be surprised if he would say yes to Trishia.

"I can't." Bill finally spoke. His tone was firmed.

"Why can't you love me, Bill?" Trishia cried the loudest. Her tone was very disheartened by Bill's answer.

"Look Trishia, we tried it before but I can't. This whole arrange married thing is bullsh\*t." Bill sounded displeased as he tried to explain facts to Trishia.

"But you agreed to Arabella," Trishia screamed her disappointment. She refused to accept Bill's answer.

Bill didn't answer.

'Yeah. if he finds it bullshit, why did he marry her?' Arabella wanted to hear his answer but she heard some footsteps were approaching so she quickly left the door and hid in the corner with a huge plant that could cover her.

"Are you sure, you put drugs on their wine as Sen. Meyer's order?" A man sounded low.

"Of course. I did it myself but why do we have to put drugs on his daughter? I think she didn't need drugs to be so hot." The other man commented with a scoff.

"Jerk! That's her order to her father. Maybe she wanted to get higher than her usual." The other man laughed low.

Arabella could clearly hear them. She sneaked silently and found out the men were waiters who assisted the party. No wonder, Trishia, and Sen. Meyer were conniving for this dirty trick.

Then the two men knocked on the door. Bill opened it. They handed the glasses of wine to Bill and he received them and closed the door.

The two men had high five like their mission was already a success before they left.

Arabella quickly knocked on their door.

Bill opened with displeased expression but had a questioning look when he saw her.

"What are you doing here?" Bill asked frowning.

"I'm finding Trishia. Kelly is asking to see her." Arabella made up an instant alibi. She was smiling to gather her wits. What she's doing there by the way? She wanted to choke herself for being so impulsive.

"Mom?" Trishia stood and went to them.

"Yes. She was in a hurry to see you. I think it's important." Arabella said quickly.

"Oh, Bill. I don't want mom to wait. I will be just quick." Trishia still wanted to impress her man. "You come with me." Trishia held Arabella's hand. Of course, she didn't want Arabella to be left alone with Bill but Bill quickly grabbed Arabella's hand.

"She had to clean up here." Bill opened the door wide to see the mess inside.

Trishia forced a smile and kissed Bill on the cheek. "Then, I'll go."

After Trishia had left, Bill grabbed Arabella inside the room.

Arabella quickly strode towards the glasses of wine.

"Bill, these wines were drugged." She quickly announced. "I heard the men outside."

Bill folded his arm in front and smiled at her.

Then, he walked to her slowly.

When they were an inch from each other, Bill got one glass of wine and handed it to her.

"Then, drink it for me."













































