

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 207

Chapter 207 Deception

Morning came, Arabella woke up tired but was calm inside.

She was covered with a thick quilt while lying on Bill's arm.

"Good morning." Bill sounded beside her.

He seemed to be the first one to wake up than her.

She could sense Bill had the same tiredness and calmness as her.

The atmosphere still smelled sensual hormones from their wild activity last night.

Their clothes were all scattered everywhere.

She could still feel his whole inside her.

It was like Bill buried his huge whole thing inside her deeply.

"Good morn..." She was about to respond but her words stopped in the middle.

Her eyes instantly widened seeing something glimmering on her finger.

Bill held her hand and interlocked her fingers with his.

That was the only time she noticed Bill was also wearing their wedding ring.

"What's..." She couldn't find her words as she was startled by the ring on her finger.

Bill lifted their hands together and put her hand on his lips.

"You are mine." He whispered domineeringly. "You are not allowed to take this ring off. Clear?" He added,

Arabella looked at him. She was finding reality in his words but she couldn't find the bottom of his eyes.

"Okay," Arabella answered with a smile. "If only you will not take off yours." She added provokingly.

Bill studied her expression as she remained calm and smiling.

"Deal." After a while, he agreed. "Then no escaping now my wife," Bill muttered smirking handsomely at her.

She heaved a sigh.

If only he was not Bill Sky.

His handsome face and sexy figure made her want to stay imprisoned in his arms forever.

How could she get over with her madness about him?

"Then what about in the office?" She was worried about the judgments of all the people in Sky Corporation.

For her, it was good that they don't know about her otherwise she would be treated fairly and unfairly.

She wouldn't know who's fake and who's real when people would know she's the legal wife of their boss and at the same time his secretary.

So awkward.

"Let them be. Everyone knows about my marriage." He answered kissing her hand.

He seemed fond of playing with her soft hand.

She was stunned as she thought only a few people knew about their marriage.

Bill seemed not worried about his bachelor status in society.

"As you wish." She answered gladly.

She felt her heart was captivated but his sweetness but she was holding herself not to believe in everything he did for the entire stay in his yacht.

If he was not Bill Sky, she would surely believe in him but unfortunately, he is.

If he was not Bill Sky, she would instantly fall for him but unfortunately, he's the cruelest man she had ever known.

"I am thinking of Adam, I want to surprise him." Before she would let herself fall into his trap, she must stop all the nonsense. She already deceived herself by letting her taste the excitement and pleasure he was giving though she knew everything was just for the moment.

After they had their breakfast, Bill started sailing.

As the city appeared slowly, Arabella was quiet and lost with her thoughts.

Bill was also the same.

She could not feel his sweetness anymore.

Her heart instantly ached.

His cellphone started to chime.

His works were waiting for him and now he already busied himself checking his messages on his mobile phone and he had already forgotten about her.

Arabella smiled bitterly.

Whatever it is, she would not regret those times she was with him in his boat even just a quick time.

It was special for her even if all were just part of his tricks.

To kill the awkwardness, she also busied in her phone.

She saw Adam's messages and she quickly replied.

'Dad and Mom will be arriving today. I love you son.' She informed.

She also replied to Lira's messages about her work.

Then suddenly, her phone rang.

It's Damien.

She looked at Bill but the man was trapped in his own world.

She felt hurt that he seemed not to notice her anymore.

Just to shake off the pain she felt inside, she answered Damien.

"Hello?" She greeted.

"Where are you? I'm worried about you since I cannot contact you. Are you okay?" Damien sounded very worried.

Arabella felt there was something bad happened by Damien's tone.

"I'm okay." She answered quickly to appease Damien's worries. "Why?" She asked nervously.

"You don't know," Damien muttered. "Your marriage with Bill Sky was trending on the internet," Damien announced with hate in his tone.

"What?" She blurted out in panic and quickly looked at Bill but the man was busy with his phone.

"Yes," Damien confirmed. "There are certain people who used dummy accounts and also the media were spreading the news about you." He added.

"What news, Damien?" She could already sense the bad situation but she had to confirm it.

"They are talking about you. You and your fake marriage with Bill Sky. Adam was also dragged in this. Check it now. Don't worry we can sue these people who were ruining your reputation online. I will help you." Damien's sounded pacifying and reliable.

"Don't worry, Damien. This is my mess. I will handle it." She instantly felt exhausted.

"Come to me. You know I'm always here for you." Damien sounded sweet.

"I will." She said started feeling helpless.

"I will wait for you." Damien dropped the call first.

Arabella quickly searched her name online.

Her breathing had stopped suddenly.

She could feel her heart had stopped beating too.

The words from different people for her were too awful.

They saw her as an evil woman.

The villain and the homewrecker.

She could feel her spirit go out from her body.

Her cold sweats appeared.

She looked at Bill helplessly but the man was still very busy with his phone.

Did he already know the issue about her?

Is it part of his trick again?

Did he purposely bring her away from the city so people could make fun of her while she's away and had no ability to defend herself?

Did all his acts were all for fun and part of his tricks?

'Bill Sky and the superstar, Trishia Meyer broke up because of Arabella Jones.'

'Arabella Jones used her son, Adam Sky to hook up with Bill Sky.'

'Bill Sky married Arabella Jones to give his son his name not because he loves Arabella Jones.'

'Bill Sky's true love is the superstar, Trishia Meyer.'

'Bill Sky and Arabella Jone's marriage is fake.'

'Trishia Meyer and Bill Sky's 6 years relationship was ruined by Arabella Jones.'

'Bill Sky was just forced to marry Arabella Jones.'

'Arabella Jones drugged Bill Sky to get his sperm.'

'Arabella Jones is a billionaire's sperm collector.'

'Arabella Jones is a billionaire's baby maker.'

'Arabella Jones is an opportunist.'

'Arabella Jones is a whore.'

Bashers flooded carrying their curses for her.

Who else knew about their contract before?

None other than Bill Sky.

Arabella felt dizzy. She felt cold and her face turned instantly pale.

She closed her eyes trying to manage her uncomfortable state.

"Let them be. Everyone knows about my marriage."

Then, she remembered Bill's words earlier.

She clenched her fists then she chuckled bitterly.

The news was posted overnight after they left the city.

Bill purposely hid her away from the city without any phone network so she would not be able to see how her name was ruined overnight.

All he did when they were together were very well planned. If it wasn't for Damien, she wouldn't know that her name was already ruined.

She heaved a deep breath.

How could she give herself freely to that bastard?

She was very eager to strangle him before they arrived as they were no rescue if ever but she was not like him.

She could not murder or hurt anyone violently.

'Relax Arabella.'

'Inhale.... Exhale...'

'It's okay Arabella, this shall pass.'

She had to calm down otherwise she could kill him.

When they arrived, Bill's driver was already waiting for them at the exit of the yacht club.

Bill walked ahead without waiting for her.

She followed as she could not see any cab in the area.

Bill was silent all along the way.

She did say nothing too.

All her thoughts were turning into reality.

Bill's sweetness was only inside his boat. He was back to his normal domineering ruthless cold self.

"Oh Bill, you're here. I miss you so much." Arabella just followed the man heading inside his house like he had no company.

She heard Trishia's excitement seeing Bill but Trishia glared at her sharply when she saw her wearing Bill's shirt and pants.

Trishia's eyes were killers.

Arabella felt sick.

She felt she had to rest or she would blow with Bill's deception and Trishia's fakeness plus Kelly's cold shoulders for her.

If not for Adam, she would never step into their house.

She would not aim to mingle with these kinds of people.

Dispirited, Arabella managed to put her smile at everyone.

She decided to walk straight to Adam's room to rest for a bit before Adam arrived from school.

She passed by Bill like she didn't know him at all but Bill suddenly held her wrist.

Trishia and Kelly's eyes landed on their fingers and saw their wedding rings.

Trishia's smile stiffened while Kelly frowned.

"My son, how's your trip?" Kelly broke the silence in the air as she hid her dismay with the situation.

George, Bill's man had already notified her son's location.

"Good," Bill answered lazily and looked at Arabella.

Arabella looked at him too.

She could not see the romantic Bill in the boat.

Her heart ached again.

"I want to rest. Please let go." Arabella could not breathe anymore with them.

She wanted to run away from them or she would die in suffocation.

Bill didn't let her go instead he tightened his grip on her hand.

"Excuse us, mom," Bill uttered for Kelly.

"But Bill, I want to talk to you." Trishia butted in with her sweetest voice.

"What about?" Bill asked frowning.

Arabella studied Trishia.

Her look was all fake. It made her sicker.

Arabella just smirked mockingly at Trishia.

“Bill, can we talk privately?” Trishia approached coquettishly.

Arabella was already fed up with Bill and Trishia. All she wanted to do was to rest but Bill was not letting her.

After her name was ruined overnight and at the present, she felt very down, and yet she was still dragged with Bill and Trishia’s issues.

‘The heck!’

Arabella could not hold her resentment towards the situation.

She hated Trishia and she hated Bill the most.

Arabella then strode closer to Bill. She faced him and kissed Bill without wasting another second.

She kissed him in front of Kelly and Trishia.

She didn’t care at all.

Her name was already ruined and she had no plan to defend it. She just wanted to forget everything and let it pass.

“Let’s go now, my dear husband. I’m still tired of last night.” She dared to say it in front of everyone.

She didn’t care at all.

Bill smirked at her but had no trace of confusion.

He seemed to already know what Arabella was doing.

She was not scared of him anymore and she had to continue with her plan.

After hearing her words, Trishia was like breathing fire.

“Are you jealous of me, Arabella?” Trishia wanted to make fun of her. That way, she could humiliate Arabella.

“Jealous?” Arabella smiled triumphantly. “You are pathetic Trishia!” Arabella interlocked her fingers with Bill then she lifted their hands in front of Trishia showing their wedding rings.



Trishia glared at Arabella like she was already killing her.

Arabella's smile widened seeing Trishia's envious expression.

She wanted to provoke her more.

That way she could release a little of her vexation.

"How dare you call me pathetic?" Trishia shouted and wanted to slap Arabella but Bill was quick to hold Trishia's hand.

Without wasting any second, Arabella slapped Trishia.

"Pakk!" Arabella succeeded and a thunderclap slap sound resonated in the room.

Trishia was shocked. She didn't expect Arabella would fight back but she couldn't accept that Bill blocked her hand for Arabella.

She could feel the pain on her cheek that made her hate Arabella more.

Arabella felt relieve. She really wanted to slap Trishia for a long time. Finally, she had done it. Arabella breathed fine.

"Son, get rid of your violent wife quickly. You, see? She's not belonged to our family. She belongs in the street. Such a shame!" Kelly rescued Trishia.

'I am violent and Trishia is not?' She thought. Kelly was always unfair to her and she was used to it. She didn't just want to talk back to her as she still considered Kelly as Adam's grandmother.

Before Bill could answer Kelly, Arabella's cellphone rang again.

She answered quickly.

It's from Adam's school.

"Good day, Mrs. Arabella Sky. This is the guidance counselor of Royal West School, Prof. Mer Hence. I'm inviting you and your husband to my office for Adam Sky. Your son got involved in a fight with the other kid in school, Clark Hansen." Hearing her son's name, Arabella was instantly snapped back to her senses.











































