

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 210

Arabella watched the scene calmly.

She believed the two were a good match. T

hey were both clever and fake.

She could only wish for them to live happily together.

"Trishia!" Bill quickly held Trishia's arms away from him. "What are you doing?" With a scolding tone, Bill added.

"Oh sorry... I am just so excited to finally work with you." Trishia answered wearing her seductive sweet smile.

She even fixed Bill's tie.

Arabella just wanted to flee as Trishia's presence alone annoyed her so much. So, she turned around slowly to the exit.

"Stop!" Bill sounded annoyed.

Though Arabella didn't know whom he was commanding among the two of them, she stopped and slowly turned around only to see Bill's questioning face.

She froze on her spot while Trishia rolled her eyes on her.

"Let's get to work," Bill ordered. "Trishia, please leave now," Bill added then he went to his private room.

Trishia giggled in fury. Before she walked out, she deliberately bumped at Arabella.

"Oopsie..." Trishia naughtily sounded when Arabella stumbled. "That's what you deserve! You really think Bill will keep you forever?" Trishia laughed mockingly. She walked gracefully closer to Arabella wearing her mockery for her. "Just a piece of advice, pull yourself together girl, and wake up in your dream before Bill dumps you like trash." Trishia chuckled full of arrogance and sarcasm.

Arabella had no intent to fight with Trishia but her arrogance was already getting inside her nerves.

Arabella stood still and raised her left hand just an inch gap from Trishia's face with her wedding ring on her finger. Then she smiled at Trishia.

"Do you have this?" Arabella asked with mockery.

Trishia was startled. Seeing the ring made her want to cut Arabella's finger. Arabella was clearly insulting her by showing her wedding ring in front of her face.

"If you already have this..." Arabella reached her hand closer to Trishia's face so she could have a closer look at it. "That's the time I will listen to your advice." Arabella's tone was insulting as she naughtily winked at Trishia. "But for now, I am Bill Sky's wife. Live with it!" Arabella emphasized toughly with a smirk and her eyes were laughing mockingly at Trishia.

"In your dream!" Trishia gritted her teeth in anger as she quickly stormed out and closed the door with a loud bang.

Seeing Trishia's intense irritation, Arabella felt relieved and satisfied.

She succeeded in provoking Trishia and won.

Arabella felt celebrating.

She was still wearing her triumphant smile when Bill strode back into his office.

"Bill Sky's wife..." He sounded getting closer to her.

Arabella's smile instantly faded away.

Bill heard her.

Her cheeks instantly blushed.

"Hmmm... I don't mean to brag." She quickly defended herself. Bill would probably be thinking that she was very proud of having her as his wife.

No way!

"Hmmm... really?" Bill smirked meaningfully as he got closer to her. His sharp eyes stared at her making her blush.

"I'm..." Arabella didn't know how to respond but she felt that she had to clarify the matter with him.

"I'm just doing exactly what you did earlier with Eric." She knew it was lame but she wasn't able to think of a good reply. "I mean what you said to Eric." She clarified seeing Bill frowned.

He quickly held her arms and pulled her as he was leaning on his working table. His grip was tight and Arabella panicked.

What did she say wrong? Bill seemed displeased with her answer.

"Eric?" Bill asked frowning and with a sharp gaze. "Are you two close already?" He added displeased while his grip on her arms tightened.

"I mean Mr. Eric Grant." She would have not known that she was calling Eric by just his first name if Bill didn't question her. Maybe because Eric's expression was always friendly and approaching towards her. She felt like she had known Eric a long time and he's a long-time friend.

Bill looked at her seriously. She was intimidated by his stare but she tried to smile to hide her nervousness.

"Why are you smiling?" Bill asked puzzled.

"I smelled jealousy." Arabella was just talking in her mind but it was too late for her to realize that Bill heard her.

"I ... "Arabella wanted to clarify herself but it was too very late.

In just a quick second, Bill shut her mouth with his domineering lips.

"Wait! Wait!" Arabella pushed him a little. "Mr. Sky, office time." She reminded him.

"My office, my rule!" He answered then continued locking her mouth with his luscious lips.

Arabella had no choice but to close her eyes as his kiss was always driving her crazy.

She was crazily indulged by his scent, his touch, and his kiss.

No man could turn her on like Bill. She hooked her arms around Bill's neck then she passionately catered his domineering lips.

"Sh*t!" Bill cursed in his whispers. "Can we cancel all my meetings today?" He added with a displeased tone. It was obvious that he didn't want to end kissing her and go beyond.

"You can't." She replied pushing him as she felt his hand was crawling inside his skirt then grasped her butt while his other hand unbuttoned her blouse.

"I want to f*ck you right now." He whispered firmly. She could feel his temperature strike up. Arabella could also feel her own temperature was going to its peak. She felt so many crazy sensations electrifying her like she was a high school teenager who was kissed for the first time by her crush in the classroom secretly.

She wanted to tell him to stop but her words weren't cooperating. They seemed stuck in her throat and didn't want to go out or she just didn't want their office madness to stop until someone opened the door.

They were both startled.

Just when Arabella remembered that she didn't lock Bill's door when Trishia went out.

"Good day, Mr. Sky." Mr. Devon Luke, the vice president of Sky corporation strode elegantly inside with Trishia. He was already like the age of Ed Sky. Bill respected him but Bill always had the final decision of everything in the Sky Corporation.

"Bill, sorry, we knocked but we can't hear your voice so we decided to enter." Trishia quickly butted in. She was working under the VP now. Her position was not too much of her liking but she had no choice but to accept it and make the best of her ability to allure Bill whether in his office or his house.

"It's fine." Bill dropped the pen on the table and looked at them. He was already sitting on his swivel chair. "Please have a seat." He added formally.

Arabella was still trying to breathe fine under Bill's table. She panicked when the door opened and first thought of her blouse unbuttoned and her fitted crumpled skirt almost on her waist. Her hair was messy and she was not sure about her lipstick.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Luke?" Bill asked calmly. His two hands were nestled on the table.

Arabella heaved heavily as her nervousness was eating her up. Just when she managed to calm her breathing, she saw Bill's shoe was stepping on her skirt. She slowly moved Bill's leg but Bill wasn't cooperating.

'You are stepping on my skirt.' She sent him a message.

Bill's cellphone chimed. He just looked at it and smirked cutely.

"Mr. Sky, I heard the Hansen was also joining the bidding for the C project." Mr. Luke started talking.

"Ah!" Bill responded. His expression was hurt.

Arabella pinched his leg under.

"Bill, are you okay?" Trishia asked worriedly.

"Yeah," Bill answered smirking and nodding. "Over exercise! Muscle aches." Bill added seeing Mr. Luke's worried and questioning look.

'Liar! What a lame excuse!' Arabella laughed silently under the table.

Then Bill purposely dropped his pen on the floor.

Trishia immediately got up to get Bill's pen but Bill lifted his hand to stop her. "I got this," Bill uttered calmly.

When Trishia went back to her seat, Bill tilted his body under his table.

He lifted Arabella's chin to face him.

"Behave." He whispered then before Arabella could say something, Bill devoured her lips.

With her current location and situation, Arabella was stunned by his sudden attack. Her eyes widened as she bit his lower lip to stop him from kissing her.

Bill broke the kiss and his expression was cursing her.

He licked his lower lip and bit it sexily. He smirked at her seriously then got his pen on the floor.

"This C project is very important." Mr. Luke emphasized.

"Yes. I know that Mr. Luke." Bill answered calmly. "We can win it, Mr. Luke." He added confidently.

Project C was a big-time international project and it was building the biggest international airports and harbors in country S.

Many joined the bidding but Bill was confident that the project would fall into their hands.

"First, we need to find out the final bidders." Bill sounded coherent. It was expected that bidders were coming from big construction firms.

"Trishia, you're lucky. You got your first task." Mr. Luke said to Trishia.

"Ah yeah! I will do that immediately." Trishia quickly answered with full of vigor. She wanted to show Bill that she was capable of doing everything better than Arabella and of course, capable to be his next wife.

"The list and our proposed budget on my table by tomorrow, Trishia," Bill demanded.

"The document would be on your table tonight," Trishia answered naughtily.

Arabella already felt suffocated. Aside from being under the table, she was also irritated with Trishia's voice.

"Tonight."

"Tonight."

"Tonight."

Trishia's words keep popping in her thought. Arabella's mind panicked imagining Bill and Trishia doing at night in his office like what they did earlier.

Arabella got mad with her thoughts as she absentmindedly lifted Bill's pants and bit his legs.

"Ah!...Hmmm..." Bill sounded with a controlled high and low tone.
"Tomorrow... Trishia," Bill answered Trishia.

Arabella was quite satisfied. She felt succeeded again. Bill seemed to receive her message in biting him.

"Okay, we'll get going now." Mr. Luke sounded. "Have a good day, Mr. Sky." He added.

"You too, Mr. Luke," Bill answered tapping Arabella's hair under his table like petting a wild tiger.

"Bill if you need anything just call me." Trishia strode closer and said sweetly.

"Trishia served Mr. Luke well." Bill reminded her.

"Come on Bill! I can also serve you well." Trishia sounded sweet.

Bill didn't answer just to finish his conversation with Trishia. Mr. Luke and Trishia were already heading to the door when Arabella's phone rang loudly.

Mr. Luke and Trishia instantly turned their heads and looked down.

Bill quickly stood up and nodded signaling them to go out.

Mr. Luke went out but Trishia's eyes landed under Bill's table.

'Arabella Jones...' Trishia sounded in the air angrily while she stormed out.

After the two visitors got out, Arabella stood up quickly as she really needed to breathe. She already finished fixing herself.

"Mr. Sky, I would like to take my leave too." She announced while striding passed by him but Bill's hand was quick to capture her wrist.

"Where do you think you're going?" Bill asked frowning but cute.

Arabella was stunned when Bill suddenly pulled her and she was shoved directly on his chest.

"After you bit me, you seriously think I'm gonna let you go easily?" Bill whispered while brushing his sexy lips on her earlobe. It instantly sent shivers down her spine.

Undeniably, Bill was excellent in teasing her and making her turn on.

"Hmmm... I have to answer this call." She had no excuse so might as well use the unknown caller on her phone.

Bill looked at her phone frowning again.

"Answer it." He demanded as he transferred his grip around her waist.

Arabella shook her head getting rid of Bill's seduction.

She was helpless as Bill had no plan to let her go.

"Hello?" Arabella answered her phone.

"Arabella?" A man sounded on the phone with a very familiar voice but she wasn't sure.

"Who are you?" She was dying to know.

"It's me William... William Zimmer. Do you miss me? I'm watching you every day." The man answered excitedly.

