

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 211

Hearing the name of an old acquaintance, Arabella froze.

Her hand shivered.

Cold sweats were instantly forming on her forehead.

She could feel her knees had softened like anytime she would collapse soon.

"Who's that?" Bill asked seeing Arabella had turned pale.

"Oh! Is that the great Bill Sky?" William mockingly sounded hearing Bill's voice.

Arabella was unable to answer the caller.

She was so shocked as she felt her spirit go out from her body.

She seemed to run out of words and her brain malfunctioned.

Arabella wasn't responding so Bill quickly snatched her phone.

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"Who's this?" Bill asked sternly but the caller dropped the call immediately.

"Damn!" Bill muttered in the air.

Bill dialed the number again but it could not be reached anymore.

"Come here." He held Arabella who was still unable to speak.

Bill assisted her to sit on the couch.

"Here." He then gave Arabella a glass of water.

Arabella drank the water in one go and tried her best to find her calm.

Then, she let go of a heavy sigh.

Tragic memories of her with William Zimmer kept on popping out in her mind.

She couldn't forget it even it happened a very long time ago.

William Zimmer was part of her tragic life in the past and she never thought he would be back.

She was going crazy with her thoughts when someone's arms enveloped her.

Bill sat beside her and tilted her head on his shoulder.

"Tell me everything if you're ready," Bill whispered stroking her head on his shoulder.

Should she tell Bill?

What if it was his doing to scare her?

She could not trust him and she would never will.

The name William Zimmer was a nightmare to her.

Part of her wanted to believe that it was not true as it had been 6 long years.

With proper treatment, William should be mentally healed by now and he should forget his obsession with her.

But... Why did he call?

Did he see her name on the internet that is why he remembered her?

She had instant goosebumps from her thoughts.

Could it be true... or could it be just a prank call?

But who would waste their time doing such a thing?

The air seemed to become colder so she hugged the man who was sitting on her side like she was seeking his warmth.

There's no other comfort in this world she would be needing right now, just the man's warmth made her feel so secure and calm.

Just when the air felt comforting, the door opened.

"Bill... I have ...." Trishia appeared again with a bunch of servants in a food catering uniform carrying carts of ala carte.

Trishia's sentence was cut when she saw the couple's sweet scene on the sofa.

Arabella's head was leaning on Bill's shoulder and her arms were wrapped around his torso while Bill's hand was stroking gently Arabella's head.

Trishia's appearance made Arabella gain back her senses.

She immediately released Bill and stood up fixing herself.

"What's this?" Bill's expression was not changed even a single bit as he asked Trishia.

Trishia snapped back hearing Bill's question.

"Mhmm... I have here the finest food for you from your favorite restaurant. I bet you are already hungry." Trishia managed to put up her sweetest smile. For her, every second counts in Sky Corporation. She would do everything to get Bill in her hand and would not miss any opportunity to snatch him from Arabella.

"You don't have to do this Trishia. My wife and I have plans outside." Bill held Arabella's hand.

Bill was just making an alibi and Arabella knew it.

Why did she feel Bill was pushing Trishia away using her?

But he allowed Trishia to live in their house and work in his company.

Maybe they just have a lover's quarrel?

Whatever it is, she didn't care.

All she knew was Bill is just showing fake kindness to her for Adam she just had to play with it.

"Oh... Sorry. I didn't know." Trishia's smile had become stiff.

For her first day, she wanted to impress Bill but because of the seducer Arabella, her plan was ruined again.

"Can I just join you guys?" She had no purpose in staying in Sky Corporation if Bill wasn't there. "It's my first day... I don't know anyone here." She added with a begging cute expression.

"No, you can't Trishia." Arabella quickly refuted. For some inexplicable reason, she could only see Trishia as the fake one even if she begs. "I cannot share my husband with you. Plus, one is already a crowd for us. Right honey?" Arabella's voice was full of sarcasm.

'Arabella, where was that came from?'

Her words shocked her. In front of Bill and Trishia and the caterers, she spoke like she was very possessive with one man, her husband.

"Right," Bill answered plainly with a smirk as his sharp eyes bore into Arabella's eyes like he was forced to answer her just to give her a face in front of everyone.

Hearing Bill's answer, Trishia felt her spirit was gone. She could feel the intense heat on her body that was bursting like lava and was about to explode.

"I'll be in my office honey to fix my things. Fetch me there if you're ready." Arabella sounded like the sweetest girl in the world then, she deliberately kissed Bill on the lips.

After, she quickly strode out leaving Trishia froze on her spot.

She seemed not to expect Arabella to fight back again and spoke toughly in front of everyone.

When Arabella shut her door in her office, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Inhale... Exhale...

Today was quite an exhaustion to her. From her scandal online to Adam's squabble down to William and getting along with Trishia.

What a marvelous day!

She muttered in the air while she shook her head.

Reaching the quota of surprises and exhaustion, she quickly grabbed her bag and opened the door to find some breather outside but before she could go out, Trishia stormed inside Arabella's office with her killer eyes and flushed face due to excessive anger.

"Do you really think Bill will like you?"

"Do you really think, Bill is serious with you?"

"Hahaha!"

Trishia laughed mocking Arabella while her bulging eyes rolled over her.

Arabella didn't want to talk to Trishia so she tried to open the door once again to go out but Trishia held her hair so tight and pulled her back.

"Trishia! Let go!" Arabella sounded feeling the pain on her scalp.

"You bitch! Who do you really think you are?" Trishia screamed her anger out as she pulled Arabella's long hair.

"You just climbed in Bill's bed and got pregnant with the motive to tie him up. You are nothing but a slut!" Trishia's anger was so intense that she could kill.

"That's not true! Now, let me go!" Arabella shouted as she struggled.

"Hahahaha!" Trishia laughed crazily.

"Now, where's the Arabella who talks tough and embarrassed me to everyone?" Trishia had no plan to release her hair.

"You really think that you are better than me? Tell me, you became brave overnight because you think you have Bill as your backup? Hahahaha..." Trishia chuckled viciously.

"Bill would never love you. He is just playing you! Remember, he killed your father! You are next in his plan. He will kill you too after he gets tired of you."

"You want to know a secret... huh?"

"Bill was just nice to you because as his wife you have a sha...." Driven by her madness, Trishia was about to spill the family's secret but Bill had cut her on time.

"That's enough!" Bill suddenly appeared.

Trishia was snapped back to her senses.

Seeing Bill's dangerous expression, she let go of Arabella's hair.

Feeling her scalp was burning, she strode towards Trishia who seemed to be back to her sweet girl aura for Bill.

"Pak!!!" A thunderclap slap echoed in the room.

"Now, you can call me a bitch!" Arabella sounded mean and satisfied by slapping Trishia very hard then she strode away.

In front of Bill, Trishia cupped her swollen face and tears instantly went out from her eyes.

"Trishia, I don't think you are fit to work here." Bill sounded deep serious.

"Bill, let me explain. I was provoked by that b...." Trishia was troubled about how to make herself out clean.

"Enough, Trishia." Bill sounded displeased.

"What did I do wrong, Bill? I just wanted to serve you." Trishia began crying again like someone who was treated unfairly.

"This is an office, Trishia! I am expecting you to act properly." With a scolding voice, Bill answered.

Trishia wiped her tears with her index finger. She sobbed controlling her anger and frustration.

“Act properly?” Trishia chuckled bitterly retorting Bill’s words. “What are you two doing earlier?” Trishia questioned with a dispirited expression.

“Trishia...” Bill looked at her with his unfathomable eyes.

“Bill for six years! I am with you. Can’t you see? I’m doing all these to protect you. That woman would cause you no good. Your father died because of her and you almost lost your mother. She even helped your competitor to snatch the Blu Emerald project. She had done nothing but mess up your life!” Trishia’s tears continued flowing while she strode closer to Bill.

“Bill, you became different when that woman appeared again. She had done nothing but mess up your life and me? Is this what I get from saving your mother’s life?”

“My father lost in the election because you didn’t marry me. People thought you are not really serious about me and my family. But it’s okay, I understand that you are not ready...I can always understand you Bill just let me be by your side. You know I can’t live without you, Bill.” Trishia suddenly hugged Bill. She sobbed on his chest.

“Bill just don’t push me away...pls... I have been waiting for you for more than 6 years Bill. Just don’t push me away pls...” Trishia’s hug tightened but Bill took away her hands and put them in front of her.

“Trishia, I never forget everything,” Bill stated seriously. “I never forget what you did for us.” He added. “However, I already made clear to you from the start that you and I can’t be together.”

“Yeah, because you are married! But Bill she’s back. You can divorce her now.” Trishia didn’t want to give up her hopes.

“No, Trishia.” Bill looked at Trishia like seeking her soul.

“Why?” Trishia asked with a controlled temper. Then she chuckled. “Don’t tell me you love that woman who killed your father?” Trishia met his eyes. She was dying to hear the truth. Bill Sky would never fall in love with just Arabella or any other woman.

Bill’s stare at her deepened as he held Trishia’s shoulders.

“Go home now. I have a meeting.” Bill ordered.

“I’m not going anywhere, Bill. Answer me now.” Trishia demanded.

“Yes. Yes, Trishia! I’m in love with the woman who killed my father! Satisfied?” Bill finally answered her.

Then he left Trishia who froze on her spot.

Now that she heard the answer, she could not process it properly.

Bill's answer made her suffocate and leave her in an awful situation.

'This is not the end! Bill, you are just lying to me! I know you for a very long time! You can't love women. You are just using them for your satisfaction! Arabella, you can't have Bill!! Never!' Trishia's temper exploded and smashed everything on Arabella's desk.

Meanwhile, Arabella stopped in a café nearby Sky Corporation. She ordered her favorite frappe and sat in the corner far from the other customers. She released a deep breath and managed to calm herself.

Then her phone rang again. Her nervousness surged up.

Could it be William again?

She quickly looked around vigilantly.

She got her phone and released an ample air seeing the caller.

Bill Sky.

Arabella canceled the call.

Trishia's words reminded her how cruel this man was to her.

Though she already know everything about what Trishia had said still she felt she needed to be reminded.

Maybe she had to thank Trishia for that.

"Do you want to hear a secret?"

Trishia's words earlier suddenly popped out.

'What secret?'

She tried wracking her head for a while then shook her head to get rid of her thought.

She would know sooner or later but for now, she just wanted to enjoy the moment with herself.

Arabella breathed a heavy sigh again and continued drinking her frappe.

Then she browsed her name on the internet.

To her surprise, all the bad news about her was gone.

It instantly made her feel better.

Who had removed it?

Bill?

No... It can't be.

Eric?

Maybe.

"Arabella?" The man in front of her sounded surprised.

Arabella slowly lifted her head.

"John?" Arabella sounded surprised too.

"May I join you?" John smiled at her.

"Sure." How could she resist? It's Lira's friend.

John sat in front of her. His smile was not leaving on his face.

"What are you doing here?" Arabella was wondering as she knew John's office was far from the area.

"Actually, I feel like celebrating now." John shared happily.

"Why?" Arabella asked confused.

"I got hired by Sky Corporation," John announced.

"Oh, congratulations!" Arabella sounded happy but deep inside she was confused.

She looked at John with a smiling face and for an inexplicable reason, she got goosebumps again.

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