

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 218

After that day, no one had opened what Trishia had said.

Bill didn't mention anything to Arabella about her share in the Sky Company.

The topic seemed already close for them.

Trishia disappeared into Bill's house just like that.

She felt wronged and scared of Bill but surely, she would never give up on him until he realized that she was the perfect wife for him.

On the other hand, Bill's affection towards Arabella didn't change day by day.

"Come inside my office now," Bill called on the landline.

Arabella quickly stood up and strode inside Bill's office.

"What do you want, Mr. Sky?" Arabella was already confident in dealing with the man who was now less domineering at her.

"I heard Eric was going to join the bidding," Bill announced sitting on the couch with elegantly crossed legs.

"Oh..." She just nodded.

"What do you think?" Bill asked.

She looked at the man who was now eager to listen and ask her opinion.

Bill had never done that. He was always righteous and always believe in own his decisions.

"Well, I think that's why Eric is here." She answered as the settlement of the bidding was now held in Capital Z.

In Capital Z, it was always the Sky Corporation and the Hansen Group had tough competition in business but internationally, Eric's company was always waving its flag and a very strong competitor.

"That's also my thoughts." Bill nodded as he muttered.

She looked at Bill and the man was calm but she could see he was caught in deep thinking.

He seemed to worry about the outcome of the bidding now that Eric's company was on the list.

"Are you worried?" Arabella asked to break the silence and knew what he was thinking.

"Yeah," Bill answered plainly.

Arabella was stunned by his answer.

She never saw Bill with this kind of state.

The man was always domineering and full of pride.

He would never let anyone know about his thoughts or how he felt otherwise he would not be Bill Sky anymore.

She looked at the man and gave her a tap on his shoulder.

For her, that was the right thing to do for now. As the saying goes, 'for better or for worse till death do us part.'

When he felt Arabella's hand on his shoulder, Bill looked at her delicate hand and touched it.

"Let's go!" Suddenly, Bill uttered while he squeezed her hand.

"Where to?" Puzzled, she asked.

"I want to date you," Bill answered with a charming smile.

"What???" She smiled as well but her expression was confused. "Mr. Sky, It's office day and work time." She reminded him pointing to the wall clock in his office.

Bill smirked cutely and let go of a heavy breath. "I just want to eat." He muttered like a childish boy.

She could sense Bill was not into work right now.

"I'm the boss here and I am taking my secretary for a date," Bill announced while he grabbed her hand and dragged her out of the office leaving her speechless.

She wanted to bring her bag but Bill had her hand while walking in big strides.

She had to chase his steps and drop the thought of getting her bag.

She only had her cellphone in her pocket.

Anyway, they were just going to eat outside and will go back immediately after they eat.

Bill opened his car for her in the backseat. Then he sat beside her resting his head on her shoulder.

"Are you okay?" She asked in a comforting voice.

"On your shoulder, I'm okay now." He honestly answered.

Arabella stroked Bill's hair gently to comfort him.

This other side of Bill was new to her and it surprised her a lot.

Before, she thought Bill Sky was a god.

He was too powerful in terms of money, looks, figure, and character that everyone never dreamt of offending him.

His Bill Sky notorious personality was far more beyond the Bill who was resting on her shoulder right now.

Thinking about him, Arabella smiled.

"Wait! Why we are at the airport? You said you just want to eat." After her long thoughts, she was snapped back to her senses seeing the view outside the car.

In front of them was already Bill's private plane and its door was opened and the staff was aligned outside waiting for them.

Bill sat properly. He looked at Arabella with his charming smile and suddenly kissed her lips.

Arabella smiled and blushed. Her question was no longer important as long as she was with him.

"Let's go!" Bill held her hand and blink at her handsomely.

She followed him obediently.

They were holding each other's hands when they walked in the plane's direction.

"Welcome, Mr. and Mrs. Sky." The plane crew greeted them politely.

Bill just simply nodded like he was used to getting greetings everywhere while Arabella smiled sweetly showing her appreciation of their greetings.

"Thank you." She said at them politely.

Then she squeezed the cold man's hand.

Bill looked at her with a questioning face.

Arabella smirked and her eyes were signaling him to respond to the crew's greetings.

Bill just lifted his shoulder but Arabella squeezed his hand again and this time it's harder.

Bill looked at her again.

Now, her expression was terrifying and threatening.

"Good day, everyone." Bill quickly greeted his crew then he squeezed her hand back.

"Now, that's what you called manners," Arabella muttered in the air with a satisfying smile.

Bill looked at her smiling too as they entered the plane.

Arabella was sitting beside her husband when a familiar stewardess caught her eyes.

Lala.

She quickly averted her gaze as her memory brought her to where Lala was sitting on Bill's lap in the plane.

On that day, she confirmed that Lala was one of Bill's women.

"Are you okay?" Bill asked seeing her expression had suddenly become gloomy as she was looking outside the window.

She just nodded, looked at him, and glanced at the outside view.

Bill sipped on his champagne.

"Lala, can you come over here?" Bill suddenly sounded.

Hearing Bill, Arabella rolled her eyes and smirked facing the window.

She didn't want to see or hear anything about them so she put on the headphone while her gaze was never leaving the view outside the window.

"It's nice to see you again, Bill," Lala said sweetly.

Though Arabella had music in her headphone, she could still hear Lala's voice.

'Bill???'

'She just called him Bill just like that?'

'Wow! She's very close to him if Bill allows her to call just by his name!' Arabella rolled her eyes at this thought.

'Well, she's one of his women, remember?'

Arabella felt extreme annoyance as she kept on debating with herself about Lala and Bill.

While she was caught in her deep thinking, someone snatched her headphone away.

She quickly recovered her senses and looked at Bill who got her headphone.

She looked at him with a questioning look and controlled annoyance as she could see Lala was still with them.

Lala was a charming woman and she was smiling at Arabella.

Bill looked at Arabella also with a smile.

"Why are you smiling?" Arabella asked puzzled and annoyed.

Lala and Bill's smiles annoyed her a lot.

"Hmmm... nothing," Bill answered. "I just thought you might want to ask something... or want to clarify something," His voice was a tease as he lifted his shoulders.

She looked at Bill seriously as he seemed to read her thoughts.

"Nothing!" She answered with emphasis and a bit of temper.

She just wanted to get rid of Lala at the moment as it made her so annoyed.

Admittedly, she didn't want to see Lala with Bill.

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered coolly then held her hand.

He interlocked their fingers and kissed her hand in front of Lala.

Arabella's eyes widened.

'What's wrong with this man?'

'How could he be so cruel with his women?'

'Kissing her in front of his other women? What a cruel man!'

She should be proud but she could not attain to hurt some girl's feelings purposely so she tried to unlock her fingers from him but seeing Lala was smiling she was confused.

Arabella stopped struggling.

'What's happening here?'

'Why this Lala is calm and undisturbed?'

'Is she used to seeing Bill doing this with his other women passengers?'

"Lala, can you introduce yourself to my wife?" Bill suddenly ordered while his eyes were pierced on Arabella.

Arabella looked at Bill with controlled annoyance. 'Is he playing a trick again?'

With her thoughts, she managed to smile at them. She didn't want to become the loser in their game.

"Hi, Mrs. Sky. I am Lala." Lala said cheerfully reaching her hand.

"I already know you," Arabella answered coldly. 'Who would not know you? You are my husband's another woman.' Arabella thought while giving them her stiff smile.

"Sorry about the last time," Lala said in a friendly manner.

"Why are you sorry?" Arabella asked trying to make Lala feel uncomfortable.

"It was me who asked her to sit on my lap." Bill butted in with a playful smile and a wink.

Arabella's smile faded away.

She looked at Bill with a whole lot of annoyance and confusion.

"Mrs. Sky, Bill and I have no relationship. I worked here as the head servant of his plane. I am the daughter of Bill's nanny and we have known each other since my mother started working with his family that's why we used to call each other by name. Ever since I worked in his family until Bill put me here."

Lala's words were a relief. Her smile appeared again as she looked at Bill who was also looking at her with a cute smirk.

"Why do you have to ask Lala to sit on your lap?" She asked maliciously but this time she felt easy unlike earlier.

"Well, I just wanted to see your jealousy." Bill chuckled cutely. "You can leave now Lala." He ordered.

Lala bowed politely with a smile and left.

Bill looked at Arabella who was now smirking badly at him. Now that she knew the whole story, she was relieved but she felt tricked again by him.

Annoyed, she lifted their hands and bit his arm very hard to release her annoyance.

Bill was shocked by Arabella's action. He didn't know women bite as he never encountered women like her.

Though he felt extreme pain, he didn't dodge. He let her bite her arm.

When Arabella felt sobered, she looked at Bill seriously. "That's your punishment!" She said seeing her teeth mark on his skin.

"I preferred if you will eat me instead," Bill said teasingly to the girl whose annoyance was not completely gone.

"Really?" She asked with provoking eyes.

"I would love it so much." Bill looked at her with a sexy smirk.

"Here?" Arabella asked.

"Yeah. No problem." He answered sexily.

"Right now?" Arabella asked playing innocent.

"Yeah. I would love that," He answered nodding his head.

"Are you already hard?" Arabella asked again.

"Very..." Bill closed his eyes while answering.

Arabella could feel his intense lust with their conversation while her eyes caught his huge bulk and she confirmed that Bill was telling the truth.

"Are you ready?" Arabella asked.

"I was born ready, honey" Bill answered while eyes closed. He pressed a button on their seat and it reclined down.

Arabella then slowly moved beside him.

"Honey, get ready for me. What I'm about to do would make you forget your name. You can just experience this in my hand." Arabella stated sexily.

Bill released a heavy breath. He seemed to already have wild imaginations.

Arabella crawled beside him and started to kiss his cheek moving upward to his ear.

She purposely brushed her lips on his ear while her hand was crawling on his chest down to his abs and reached his belt.

"You drive me insane," Bill muttered feeling the touches of Arabella. It made him so lustful that he could not control it.

Arabella licked his ear that making him more robust.

Then she stopped.

"Don't stop. Please!" Bill opened his eyes only to see Arabella was looking at him smiling with eyes making fun of him.

"Pervert!" She laughed at him and tickled Bill.

The man who felt annoyed with her trick couldn't resist laughing with her.

Their laughs due to tickling each other echoed inside the room and they just didn't care about the crew.

They seemed to be trapped in their own little world again.

The plane landed in another country after 3 hours flight.

As Bill said they will just eat outside and he was not lying.

They ate in the finest restaurant outside the country.

After they ate, they went back to the office and Bill attended all his meetings.

At night, Bill didn't allow her to escape from him.

She had triggered his lust in the plane and Bill punished her for that.

After a long tiring but satisfying pleasure in the bed, Arabella laid on his shoulder and hugged him with their naked bodies.

“Do really love me?” Arabella asked all of the sudden.

“I love you,” Bill answered stroking her skin. He had a voice of reassurance.

“Do you love me enough to give me the share of your company?” With eyes closed, she asked.

Silence instantly invaded.