

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 223

"Trishia! What the h\*ll are you doing?" Alice rushed to the girl who was sitting on the bathroom floor. She was not in a good condition. With a cigarette in her hand and pulverize drugs, on the other hand, her room was full of smoke with an unpleasant smell.

After Bill had chased her away, she came back to being an addict. It was the only way she could get away from all her problems and frustrations.

"Who gave this to you?" Alice quickly snatched the drugs on a silver foil as she roared.

With no spirit, Trishia just looked at her mother.

She smirked and smile. "Ask your husband..." She answered like she was out of herself.

Ever since Sen. Meyer was giving her drugs whenever she asked for it.

At first, she found it beneficial in her acting career. Then she became addicted to it discreetly.

Who could blame her if this was the only thing she could find herself in cloud nine?

"Trishia, baby... pull yourself together. Will you? You'll harm your body with that!" Alice looked at her only child full of pity. She was not surprised that her husband had illegal drugs. She was not blind to all Sen. Meyer's illegal activities. All these years she stayed with the evil senator to protect Trishia.

"I want a divorce," Alice demanded.

"Huh!!!" Sen. Meyer answered mockingly. "Ha!hah!ha!" He laughed like he heard the funniest joke in the world. "Your life and your daughter's life are all mine! Do you understand that?" Upon his words, he dragged Alice's hair roughly and stuck her to bed. Then he locked the room outside.

"Let me go here! Let me go!" Alice cried.

"You stay there until you get sobered. Don't try to escape or you know what I can do to your beautiful daughter! Just remember what happened to your great lover! Hahahha!" Sen. Meyer's laugh was not good for the ears. He was like a villain who always want harm to anyone.

"Trishia! For god's sake, stop doing this to yourself!" Alice was sympathizing with her daughter. She was guilty of Trishia's upbringing.

Ever since Trishia had no real friends to talk with.

Shew grew up with a lavish lifestyle and worshipping money.

When she could get whatever she wanted because of money, she lost the value of herself, friendship, and family.

She thought, money and fame could solve everything but when all crumbles, she had no one.

"Mom... that Arabella... I want her to die!" Trishia's tone was unstable. She was hugging her knees while cursing Arabella repeatedly.

"Trishia, come on, honey! These things shall pass. Don't do this to yourself. Don't ruin yourself!" Alice tried her best to pacify her daughter.

She couldn't see her in this kind of a mess.

"No, mom! That b\*tch ruined my life!" Trishia exclaimed. "Give these all to me!" Trishia tried to snatch back the foil from her mom but Alice was quick to flush it out on the toilet bowl.

"Mom! That Arabella should die! She's always blocking my way that's why Bill cannot see me! As long as Arabella is alive, she will always be a hindrance to my happiness!" Trishia angrily shouted.

"Pull yourself together, Trishia! You promised! You promise not to harm that girl!" Alice reminded Trishia.

"Because that man promised to take care of everything! That man should be blamed for everything!" Trishia roared. "Hahaha!" She laughed stretching her legs on the toilet floor. "Why do I even listen to that useless man!?" Trishia chuckled.

She was lost in her hallucinations that she laughed and got mad at the same time.

"Trishia, you can't say that!" Alice refuted. "Please respect him." She added.

"Bullsh\*t!" Trishia cursed. "Bullsh\*t! Bullsh\*t!" She could not control her hatred.

"Trishia! You are too much! Have respect for him." Alice couldn't get any angry with Trishia but she had to put her in place.

"Hahaha! Tell to that man that I don't need him in my life. He had no place in my life!" She shouted angrily and left the room.

Alice was left in awe.

She had no control over Trishia but she just couldn't give up on her.

She is still her daughter no matter what.

Alice just hoped that Trishia could realize that she still had someone who truly cares for her.

She also wished Trishia to not be blinded with hatred and jealousy before it was too late.

After being caught in her deep thinking, Alice got her phone and dialed a number.

"You have to help me," Alice demanded and pleaded at the same time. Her tone carried lots of worries.

Meanwhile, In the Sky Corporation, everyone was waiting for the good news.

Today is the final presentation of the proposals in every company that joined the bidding.

The Sky Corporation's employees were confident enough that their company would have the project as they were used to having all projects landed on their hands as long as their CEO would take the lead.

It was not new for them that Sky Corporation would win as long as the company is interested in such a project, they always have it.

Since the final presentation was held in another country, Bill brought Arabella with him.

In the morning, she was just left in the hotel. Bill was the only one who went for the final presentation.

He just arranged for someone to pick her up in the night for the party where the committee of the bidding would announce the winner of the project.

Arabella looked at her watch. It was still early to glam up.

Since she was new to A city, she wanted to stroll around.

"Mrs. Sky, should I arrange the car now?" A man in a black and white suit strode towards her seeing her go out of the room.

Bill had assigned two bodyguards for her.

"No thanks. I just want to walk." She simply replied.

Arabella was not used to someone's tailing her all the time but Bill insisted that she should have bodyguards for her safety always.

"And... you can all stay here. I don't want someone to follow me. Okay?" She stopped and turned around as the two men went forward to tail her.

"But, Mrs. Sky... Mr." The other man uttered but Arabella stopped him by signaling her hand.

"I'll get your back." She said with no chance for negotiation then she strode away.

"Mr. Sky, Mrs. Sky went out by her own..." One of the bodyguards quickly reported.

A city was famous for its landmarks.

She captured photos and sent them to Adam.

Then she decided to go shopping.

Bill had given her a platinum card with no limitation.

She would use it for the first time today.

She felt alive and free again without no one's bothering her or watching her every move.

Just when she was about to heave a sigh of relief, her eyes had caught her two bodyguards secretly following her.

As she expected, Bill would never let her be on her own.

Losing her interest in shopping, she went back to the hotel and started to dress up.

She expected big wigs at the party because of the big project.

She wanted to be dazzling and the most beautiful lady at the said event.

The media would feast on this kind of event for sure.

When she was smiling at her goddess reflection in the mirror, her cellphone rang.

Bill Sky.

"Hon? How's the presentation?" She greeted. Her tone was full of excitement.

"Very good." Bill's tone was tired but he tried to lighten up a little.

"Oh! Good to hear that! Now, this party is really a celebration." She commented.

"I'm confident no one could beat our proposal." In his tiring tone, Bill said confidently.

"That's great! Should I congratulate you right now?" She uttered with a tease.

"Nahhh... I want something more rewarding later." Bill answered with a playful tone.

Arabella on the other line chuckled.

"I will give you anything you want, honey." Arabella sweetly said.

She knew what Bill wanted from her.

Tonight, she was ready to give all his desires.

She would treat him like a king tonight and tonight would be one of their best nights.

"Swear?" Bill's tiring tone had switched to excitement.

"I promise! I promise! I promise!" She answered like a spoiled child.

Bill chuckled on the other line. "I'm excited, honey. See you later." Bill ended the call.

Bill's schedule was full today.

When other businessmen heard that Bill was in A City, they lined up for appointments with him.

Lira had arranged everything through online and phone calls since Bill decided not to bring her with them.

Arabella suspected that Bill was just keeping the confidentiality of his committee's proposal that he even didn't want Lira to know about it.

Not just Lira but even her.

Bill could probably bring her as she is the VP of Sky Corporation now but Bill chose to leave her in the hotel.

Maybe that's just how Bill works or he didn't want her to get stressed up or simply that he had no trust in her.

Whatever it is, she didn't want to know the reason.

Before dinner time, Arabella was picked up by the driver for the party.

As Bill was caught up in his busy schedule, he went directly to the party.

Arabella walked gracefully with her princess royal blue tube gown.

The cut perfectly embraced her curves then it ballooned from her waist down.

She looked like a real modern princess with her white porcelain skin flaunted sexily.

She also wore the best set of diamond jewelry that Bill gave her.

Tonight, she was screaming of elegance and beauty.

When she entered the hall, everyone had turned around for her.

Gentlemen were allured by Arabella's beauty as she was wearing her sweet killer smile.

Her beauty was simply a breath taker to men.

"Ahem!" Suddenly, someone sounded.

Arabella turned in the direction of the voice.

"You are very beautiful." Eric complimented.

"Brother Eric?" Arabella was amused seeing Eric's handsome businessman's look.

"Don't call me brother here. They might think this handsome man is very old." Eric whispered at her making her chuckle.

"Mr. Grant, may I borrow my wife?"

While they were chuckling, Bill's voice suddenly appeared.

At the same time, they look at the man who was already in front of them.

"Hon," Arabella muttered and she quickly moved towards Bill and kissed his cheek.

Bill offered his arm to her and without any hesitation, Arabella linked her hands on it.

They left without any words for Eric.

"Ladies and Gents. the final decision has been made." An old nobleman wearing a black tuxedo stood at the center of the stage.

Everyone had gathered around.

This was the most awaited announcement for everyone in the crowd.

Arabella looked at Bill as her hands never left his arm.

Bill was standing powerful and proud.

He seemed to know the result and his expression was the usual.

There's no trace of excitement.

"After reviewing all proposals thoroughly, my company had decided to give the project to..." The nobleman uttered in suspense.

An intense tension in the room had built up for quite a while.

Everyone in the room wanted to win but only one company could get the victory.

Arabella looked at Eric who happened to be looking at her.

He raised his glass to her and she just smiled.

"I entrusted this project to none other than...." The nobleman paused again.

A deafening silence invaded the air. Everyone was holding their breaths except Bill.

"Golden Arm!" Then the nobleman continued his final announcement.

Resonating applauses echoed the hall.

Eric quickly went to the stage and shook hands with the project committee.

Arabella looked at Bill who was unmoved.

Bill's expression was displeased with the decision.

He seemed to experience losing the first time.

From what she heard Bill Sky never loses.

"Hon, it's fine." Arabella played the loving wife. "We will have the next project for sure."

Bill didn't say anything. He seemed still in disbelief of the decision.

"Let's go home." Finally, he spoke.

She nodded and they left that instant.

In the car, Bill didn't talk.

She just observed him.

When they reached the hotel, Bill went directly to the study room.

Their VIP room was huge enough to accommodate a study room, a living room, and a dining room.

It was literally a home far from home style.

"Investigate what happened and I want an answer after 1 hr. Clear?" In the study room, Bill called someone.

"Right away, sir." The man quickly answered.

Arabella was waiting for Bill but it seemed that the plan for tonight had changed.

Bill was inside the study room for more than 3 hours. He seemed to lock up himself in the room.

"Sir, I got the information that you wanted to know." Before 1 hour, Bill's man reported.

"Go on..." Bill ordered.

"Someone from our company stole our proposal and gave it to Golden Arm. Their proposal is very similar to ours but they lessened the budget from our proposed budget. It's very obvious that they got the advantage because of this."

"Then who's the mole in the office?" Bill asked directly with a stern tone.

"Sir..." The man on the other line paused. "According to my investigation, the mole is..." He paused again.

"Who?!" Bill's tone already had a trace of irritation. It seemed he could not wait to punish severely the traitor of his company.

"Your wife... Mrs. Sky."