

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 58

In the President's birthday ball party.

Elites and powerful politicians gathered to celebrate the president's birthday. Everyone had their own muse and escorts enjoying the food, drinks, talking of current prices of stocks, current events and business while the other just enjoyed dancing and mingling. The presence of Senator Gregory Meyer, his wife and his daughter Trishia Meyer could be clearly seen in the crowd. As the election was nearly coming, Senator Meyer was starting to campaign himself to the riches by showing his respectable family as if like showing his honorable reputation to everyone.

In this kind of party, the man who had the most beautiful muse would definitely be the man of the night. Just when Bill and Brittany Taylor entered the room, everyone turned their heads to them. Bill was striking handsome in his navy-blue suit and tie and Brittany was very gorgeous wearing a black mermaid cut dress. The pair was very stunning and the most VIP in the crowd.

Bill had a few talks with the president until Senator Meyer, his wife, Alicia Meyer and Trishia came in.

"What a pleasure to meet you here Mr. Sky." Senator Meyer cooed.

Instead of replying, Bill just nodded at him acknowledging his presence.

"Bill why are you with her?" With a flirty voice Trishia said while putting her hands to Bill's right arm. She didn't care who was watching them. She was enraged to see another woman with Bill. She may be the most famous star in Capital Z but not as famous as Brittany Taylor as she was known internationally.

"Bill, who is she?" Brittany asked pertaining to Trishia who also clinging to Bill's left arm.

Seeing the two girls were about to fight over Bill, the president had excused himself. It was his birthday. But the young Bill was the center of attraction. He could not blame Bill as he had everything. Money, power and very good looking. Who would not go crazy over him? The President just smile of his thought and entertained his other guests.

"I am his girlfriend." Trishia said proudly and loudly that got the crowd's attention.

"Are you sure? Then why I am here?" Brittany said mockingly, but still full of elegance.

"Ahem!" Senator Meyer pretended to cough as he was conscious of the eyes that were landed on them. He knew his daughter very well and he could not risk his

reputation if Trishia would not control her anger. Bill was obviously didn't care as his face had no any trace of him being affected with the girls brawling over him. Sure enough, he was used to it.

"Trishia, be good. The mayor is right there, let's go and meet him." To save his family a face, Senator Meyer said calmly but his stare at Trishia was deep like threatening to follow him.

"No dad. I'm just going to stay with Bill here." Trishia said like a stubborn little girl rebelling her father.

"Well then Bill please take care of my precious daughter since she chose you over me." To cut the palpable scene, Senator Meyer said jokingly to avert the attention of the crowd, but his expression with a closer look was serious then he, together with his wife, he strode away leaving Bill with the two girls each owning his arm. He knew persuading Trishia would be no use at this time as he knew how hard headed his daughter could be. Pestering his daughter could worsen the situation.

Other VIPs, elites, and politicians got a chance to talk business with Bill while his two superstar muses stayed at his side. Each trying to be in their most beautiful and desirable look to be Bill's best match for the night. Though in silence, the competition of the two girls was discernable. They tried to act elegantly in front Bill's meetings and contented that Bill allowed them to hold him on his arm. They couldn't afford Bill to get irritated with them, but their glance for each other were already killing.

Bill didn't get tired of talking business with everyone he met until the door opened for the late guests.

Heads turned around to see the striking pair who just entered the room.

Jayson was very stunning with his black tuxedo and Arabella was very fascinating with her shiny white princess cut dress. Her curves fitted perfectly and the deep v shape on her back that exposed her flawless white skin was very sexy and full of elegance. Witnessing her look, all men in the party had dropped their jaws except Bill, who was at this time wanted to put Arabella in the box immediately so no one could see her magnifique look right now.

His mood changed all of a sudden. He then gulped his whiskey in one go.

Meanwhile, Arabella wasn't aware of Bill's presence. Jayson was holding his hand while they greeted some of the guests in the party.

"Mr. Hansen, I'm happy that you made it." The President welcomed them.

"It's my pleasure Mr. President. By the way this is Ms. Arabella Jones." Jayson proudly introduced Arabella to the President. He knew all men in the party were allured by his muse.

"Wow! Such a beautiful girl. Nice to meet you Ms. Jones. I salute your best taste of women." The President couldn't withstand to appreciate the girl in front of him.

Arabella was blushed of the President's exaggeration. She felt the crowd were all listening to the President's words for her. She smiled, but she felt the awkwardness of the situation.

Seeing her reaction, Jayson held her hand and put it to his arm.

"For Mrs. Hansen's title, it should be the best and Ms. Arabella Jones is the best." Jayson Hansen proudly said and smiled like showing that he was the luckiest man.

The once silent crowd now the buzzes could be heard just right after Jayson's declaration. Men's facial expression was obviously jealous of him.

Like the crowd, Arabella was shocked by Jayson's sudden announcement. She tried to get her hand out of Jayson's arm, but Jayson held her hand tightly in place. Just not to embarrass Jayson, she chose not to struggle and let her hand on Jayson's arm and continued performing the role of a perfect date.

"Wow! I can see that you are too in love with her. Then I should have to give my best wishes to the both of you." The President gladly said.

"Thank you, Mr. President. Then I would be expecting your presence in our wedding." Jayson said straight to the point.

"May I borrow my wife Mr. Hansen?"

The crowd buzzes became louder when they heard a calm, yet firm voice from elsewhere. As they were trying to find the owner of the voice, the crowd in front of them slowly stepped beside revealing Bill's cold and overbearing figure with Trishia and Brittany on his side.

When the crowd saw the true owner of the voice, they were left in an awe, puzzled and extremely curious.

After seeing Bill again, Arabella was like seeing a ghost. She became instantly nervous. What is he up to? Why did he claim her as his wife in front of all VIP guests? Is he not embarrassed having too many women? How could she be proud, though Bill had called her his wife, but him with two women in his arms. Such ridiculous and shameless!

"Just relax and leave it to me." Jayson whispered to her intentionally. They did look very sweet to the crowd like Jayson kissed her in some angles but not with Bill's eyes.

"Why are you here Arabella? Look they are fighting over you! You are such a flirty woman." Trishia yelled at Arabella with the purpose of embarrassing her in front of everyone.

The crowd was buzzing again that made Arabella felt ashamed that she lowered her head.

"Then what do you call yourself Ms. Meyer? Before talking shitty to my woman look at yourself first in the mirror and Mr. Sky, before you claim her as your wife try to protect her first from your envious women." Jayson said, frowning and gentlemanly held Arabella on her waist as they strode away to meet the other guests.

Bill didn't feel any embarrassments to what Jayson had said instead the crowd more praised him. They still looked at him as the mighty great Bill Sky for handling the matter calmly and elegantly. In the business world, they knew that the two billionaires were great competitors now they knew that they were not only competitors in business but also to one girl.

Arabella breathed a sigh of relief when she didn't see Bill and the two superstars anymore. She was just holding her annoyance, not to make a scene at the party. She could not afford to ruin the President's birthday party and Jayson. She had been so thankful to Jayson for saving her a while ago. What had she done? Why they have to make a fuss for her? She could not understand Bill and Trishia. She was there not to ruin them, but a date with Jayson. Why can't they live their life without pestering her?

"Are you okay?" Jayson asked his muse who at that moment was trapped in her thoughts.

"Hmmm... Thank you for saving me again." Arabella with a teary eye said with full of gratitude in her tone.

"Come on. Skip the thanking. You know I'm always here for you." Jayson sweetly said that made Arabella's heart full of contentment. That satisfaction that only a very good friend could give. The feeling of being abandoned these past few days was filled in with Jayson's heartfelt words.

"I just want to thank you for everything." Arabella got 2 glasses of wine from the waiter who just passed by and gave one to Jayson. They made a toss and drank it happily.

While Jayson and Arabella were chatting and laughing, Bill from afar looked at them indifferently. From the way Jayson had protected Arabella, he knew Jayson had a deep interest on his wife. On the other hand, it seemed his untamed wife catered his interest. Realizing his thoughts, Bill had felt a pinch in his heart. Through his investigation before, he already knew their romance history. Jayson was her first love. Now, seeing was more different from hearing. Bill sharp eyes were not leaving at the two lovebirds who were enjoying each other's company.

The party got deeper and most people were already drunk. The noise of the crowd was louder this time. At this point, Jayson was trapped with people who would like to talk business with him. Arabella just kept smiling and stayed on his side. It seemed that people came to them not to talk business, but to witness Arabella's mesmerizing beauty up close. Obviously talking business with Jayson was just an excuse to have a photo with Arabella.

"Ladies and Gents, I would like to call on our 2 VIPs on the stage who made the highest contribution in Capital Z that greatly helped to improve the country's system from infrastructure, information to education. With full of gratitude to these 2 handsome men, let us welcome Mr. Bill Sky of Sky Corporation and Mr. Jayson Hansen of Hansen Group." The President announced, followed by the cheerful roaring of the crowd.

With powerful aura, Bill came up on stage with his two muses, Trishia and Brittany on his side then followed by Jayson and Arabella. Seeing his daughter with Bill, Senator Gregory Meyer felt very proud. The stage was wide enough for them, but for Arabella, she felt the stage was too small and suffocating them. First, the President shook Bill's hand, then to Jayson. When it was time for their official photo op with the President, the two superstars were getting ready to show their most beautiful pose right beside the great Bill Sky. Jayson held Arabella's waist to guide her on the other side and put the President in the center, but just when they passed by them, Bill suddenly grabbed Arabella's wrist to his side. Bill was strongly holding her left wrist while Jayson was holding her right hand tightly. The two men had no any plan to let go. Instantly, the awkward situation on the stage had put the crowd in an awe.

"Let go!"

















































































