

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 139

"Don't worry. I am tailing Bill closely. He is always visiting someone in the Sky Medical." The man on the phone informed the caller.

"Hospital?" Trishia Meyer said almost screaming.

"Yes. He was there the other night and after his business trip abroad, he went directly from the airport to the hospital again." The man announced.

"Who is he visiting?" Her curiosity heightened.

"How would I know? You know that he's always surrounded by bodyguards. I can only see him from a few miles." The man was babbling.

"Hmmm... Interesting. Continue spying and tell me everything." Trishia ordered and hung up her phone.

"Wait up! When are we going to hang up again? Come on! I miss you." The man said with a very playful tone.

"Hmmm... Do as I ordered and I will reward you." Trishia said with a mocking face and she hung up the phone.

Wearing her seductive purple bikini while tanning her body in the poolside area, she was caught on deep thinking.

Who's he visiting in the hospital?

Could it be that girl in his office?

Her restless curiosity was insanely lambasting her. Her animal instinct smelled something fishy as she gritted her teeth while her eyes darkened.

At Sky Medical, Arabella visited her mother again. She was there the whole day spending time with her mom.

She also wanted to assess her mom's situation. Maybe she could introduce Adam to her again but the fact that she still kept on asking about her father, she put the case on hold first.

Putting aside the matter about Adam, she heaved as her mind traveled about what happened last night.

"Visiting hour for my wife is now close." Bill sounded possessive.

Damien was stunned with his sudden presence but also more of his words, 'my wife.'

How could he argue with a man with a title?

"What are you doing here?" With irritation in her voice, Arabella asked Bill to rescue Damien. He seemed so upset with Bill's ruthless words.

"I came to pick up my wife," Bill replied with a calm but possessive tone.

"Damn it, Bill! When are you going to stop this nonsense? I am not your fucking wife." She could not hold her anger with his words. This was not about Damien anymore but this was more about her. The anger for him that she was suppressing for days exploded in front of the two men.

Bill stopped pushing the wheelchair. Then he leaned over towards her ears.

"Mind your language. I punished tough mouth. Say a word again and get ready for your punishment." Bill said calmly but had a sense of strong threat.

Arabella's heart skipped a bit. She knew what he meant and a joke was not in his dictionary.

When Arabella had become speechless, Bill was satisfied and was about to continue pushing the wheelchair but Damien grabbed the other handgrip and stopped him.

Bill looked at Damien from head to toe like he was studying the guy who seemed to be his wife's new acquaintance. Folding his arms together up to his chest, Bill looked at Damien fiercely.

"Mr. Sky, for 6 years you abandoned her, why are you playing a good husband now?" Damien's voice was full of mockery.

Bill looked at Damien with no change in his cold expression.

"Who are you?" Bill asked frowning with arms still on his chest. He never talked to strangers.

"Damien Lewis. I'm... I'm Arabella's boyfriend." Damien replied staggering at the middle but he managed to pull himself through.

"Hmmm..." Bill nodded absorbing his words.

"Boyfriend... my wife's boyfriend," Bill uttered calmly but sore to everyone's ears.

"Now that you know me. Can you answer my question?" Damien was calm but tough.

Bill looked at Damien with eyes pierced to his. The air filled with silence and suspense by the two men's sharp staring at each other.

"I love her," Bill answered with a deep serious tone that made Arabella froze in her position. Her heart was beating fast like it's going to explode. Luckily, she was not drinking a glass of water or she might choke herself with the water. Coming from a man with no romance in the body and all he knew was to have sex with random women. It's a first!

Did she mishear it?

No.

Maybe he meant, I love to kill her. I love to make her suffer. I love to torture her.

One thing she was sure of, he never loved someone except himself.

She had no expectations in her heart as she tried her best to get rid of any feelings inside her.

"That's all you need to know." With a deep voice, Bill added then pushed her wheelchair away from the place leaving Damien dispirited and rooted on his spot.

Arabella turned her head to Damien who lowered his head and shoulder.

"Damien, wait for me at home. I will come home." She didn't care about Bill's warning as she tried to lighten up her friend's mood.

Damien looked at her with sad eyes slowly fading as Bill pushed her wheelchair walking very fast with his long legs.

They reached her room and Bill closed the door with a loud bang. She could feel intense anger from him. The air instantly increased its temperature like a dangerous battle was about to begin.

"Why you're being so disobedient?" Bill leaned towards her as she was still sitting in the wheelchair. Bill didn't put her back to the bed yet. She was in the middle of the room like she committed the biggest crime and waiting for the king's judgment.

"Why do you have to say that to him?" Arabella didn't reply to him instead she asked him another question. Her heart was with Damien.

"Say what?" Bill looked at her like he could swallow her in whole.

"You.. say.... You love me." She wanted to seek justice for Damien.

Bill chuckled after her words.

"So, you believed it?" He smiled at her wickedly which made her instantly blush.

"No!" She angrily screamed with a matching smirk.

"Good." Bill was still wearing her grin tapping her head like an obedient dog.

"You have no right to meddle in my personal affair." She wanted to piss him off.

"I dare you to say that again." His eyes were like sharp blades looking at her. His grin faded. His handsome face was very close to her that made her stay quiet. In her situation, she better not offend him or things would be very bad for her. She knew him and he do everything he wanted. Nothing could stop him how much more to her.

How much more if she could not move and run?

"What makes you very angry? I should be the one who should be very angry right now as you keep on coming here unwelcomed. Did I ever meddle in your business with other women before?" She suppressed herself from talking but she couldn't withstand the situation. If she was not in dire need of treatment, she would refuse to come back with him to her room. She rather sleeps somewhere than sleep with him again.

She knew she would be dead for asking such a question but she had to let out everything in her heart or she would blow.

"This is my hospital," Bill answered. His sharp eyes were hooked to hers.

"Bill, I don't want to see you anymore. Let's have our divorce." There's no use in arguing with a self-centered man. You are always feel defeated.

A great danger was traced in his eyes as he suddenly pushed her wheelchair towards the bathroom.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Arabella panicked but she couldn't move.

Bill didn't reply as he continued pushing her to the shower room.

"Bill you are fucking crazy!" She screamed until she could feel the cold water all over her body.

"Coldwater to make you sober," Bill said.

Arabella's body shivered under her hospital gown. She swore to hit this man hard when she's going to be okay.

"Do you still want a divorce?" Bill asked as he leaned over towards her. He didn't care to get wet with her. His wet face and body made him very sexy.

"Yes!" Arabella shouted with no hesitation but was shocked when Bill suddenly devoured her lips in a rough kiss. She struggled but her strength was not good enough to detach the wild scorching lips exploring hers.

After a while, Bill broke the kiss.

"Tell me, do you still want to divorce me?" Bill looked at her fiercely and asked her again.

"Yes!" Arabella looked into his eyes with no fear and answered.

After hearing her answer, Bill crashed her lips again but this time it's rougher and wilder. He held the back of her head as his tongue navigated the way inside her mouth. Exploring inside like he was sucking all the air in her body.

Arabella tried to push him away but it was to no avail. Bill was driven by his anger and he seemed to punish her that way.

She could not attain herself to play with him any longer. She knew she would kill him in what she was about to do but at this time she didn't care. All she wanted was to escape from the man. Using her strength left, she pushed her again and bit his lips. She tasted blood. The kiss broke. Bill detached himself from her and bit his lower lip.

He was very hot by doing it and she hated her eyes were loving the sight of him. He then wiped the blood on his lip using his thumb.

"You want to die now?" Bill turned off the shower and glared daggers at the untamed girl.

Arabella was shivering inside but she didn't know if it's because of the cold water or Bill's dangerous question and expression or both.

"It's better to die than to be with you around." Arabella shot him a killer glare too. She was not the same Arabella that could be controlled by his touch. The Arabella who shivered whenever he kissed her. The Arabella that always longing for his body. Now, she only felt hatred for him and she would bring that anger even in her next life.

Bill looked at her deeply as his eyes buried to hers. He had eyes of an abyss that no one could imagine what he was thinking. He was always unpredictable.

After a while, he stopped staring at her and took off his wet shirt in front of her.

Arabella lowered her head quickly. She saw his body was still the same. He was still the sexiest on earth.

Bill's grin appeared when he saw the untamed girl become shy. She was still the same, he finds her cute whenever she's shy.

"Now, let's take off your clothes," Bill ordered while walking towards her again with a sexy naked top. He got those 6 packs that could make every girl drool.

"Don't touch me!" Arabella strongly refuted.

"Behave. You can't change your clothes without me." He was right. She could not move her elbow.

"Then call a nurse," Arabella ordered like he was her slave.

"Are you ordering me?" Bill frowned. He's the richest man yet this girl getting used to ordering him around.

Arabella didn't talk anymore as she knew he would not hesitate to punish her again. She was already very cold inside so she had no choice to allow him to help her otherwise she would get sick and that's gonna be another big problem. She didn't want to extend her stay in the hospital.

"What is there that I didn't see? Now, cooperate." Bill ordered impatiently as he lifted her to stand. Her hands accidentally fell to his broad masculine chest. She could feel his temperature rising. He's hot.

Bill slowly lifted the hem of her hospital gown, rose her arms a bit until he finally undressed her. Arabella's flawless porcelain body was exposed to him again after 6 years. His Adam's apple moved up and down repetitively.

"Put me down now," Arabella ordered lowering her head. She had no guts to face him with her naked body at his sight.

"Dumb! What about your wet underwear can you take care of it?" Bill said like she was the most stupid person in the world but he was right again. She needed his help to take off her bra and panty.

"Hold on to my waist," Bill ordered and Arabella followed. With her two hands, she grasped his naked sexy hips. Bill leaned closer to her that he almost buried his head on the crook of her neck while unclasping her bra. Their naked bodies were slightly touching each other as she could feel his body's temperature heightened. Bill successfully took out her bra but he didn't know if he would be also successful holding his urge to touch her with her healthy bosoms in front of him. Now, here comes the most challenging part. Taking off her wet panty.

Bill's Adam's apple was restless as he put his hand to the elastic waistband of her panty and slowly pulled it down.

"Shit!" Bill cursed in the air seeing her totally naked. Arabella was injured he had to hold his strong sexual desire. Afraid of himself, he quickly put down Arabella on the wheelchair and threw her a white towel.

"Cover yourself." He ordered hastily.

Morning came, Arabella woke up with a loud banging outside her door.

Bill was pissed off that his look was about to blow the person who was knocking on the door noisily.

He opened the door.

“Mom.”

Arabella’s heartbeat suddenly paused hearing Bill.





















































Why is this so happen so sudden?

She just went back to this city, why of all the people, she had to see him?

If not for her mother, she would never step foot in Capital Z ever again.

With her steady career, Adam and Damien by her side, she was already satisfied with her life.

Now, how on earth she was suddenly with a monster trapped in the dark?

How could she run away?

How could she escape from him?

No!

It's a matter of who will come out alive.

No!

She still has Adam. She could not die here.

But could she really kill him?

No!

She's not a murderer but one thing is for sure, she will do anything to defend her life and to come out alive for her son.

"What made you think that you are allowed to come back here?" In the dark, a life-threatening question echoed inside.

Arabella shivered in fright but she tried to stop it.

There's no backing out now.

She had no escape now.

He already noticed her.

The man still didn't move. His steadiness made Arabella more nervous but she suppressed every fear she had. She needs her wits and courage to face him again. Living as a single mom for 6 years without any help from the father of her child made her tough in any way.

That's what she thought but meeting Bill again, she still feels undesirable fear inside.

Gathering all her bold guts, she fixed herself and stood up proud. Then, she folded her arms in front and slowly raised her chin.

"Is that how you welcome me?" Arabella's voice was no softness but she was really feeling her heart was going to explode due to restlessness if she would not get out there on time.

"Tough tongue." Bill remarked with a mockery in his voice. "You sure you can handle that in the long run?" He asked again without turning his body to her.

"There's no long-run here. I don't have a plan to stay here for a long time." Arabella quickly replied with a proud tough voice.

Bill didn't talk anymore and she felt the urge to assure him that she's not going to stay there for too long. This is also to protect Adam.

"Look! I am not here to ruin you. My mom is dying. She needs me for one last time. After this, you will not see me again." Arabella spoke with briefness and assuredness. Yes! She swore not to see Capital Z ever again.

Never ever again!

"Then maybe, since I am here, we can process our divorce legally. How's that, Mr. Sky?" Yes. This is important. They should be free from burdening and killing each other. They deserve to marry the person they love and it should be right for her to give that to Damien in the future.

After her proclamation, finally, Bill turned around and walked towards him. His silhouette was getting closer and closer to her.

"Stop!" Arabella yelled. Her back was already touching the wall, she had no free space to go.

"Do you really think, you can just come back here and go away?" Bill with full of sarcasm said while walking closer to her.

"Do you really think you can order me just like that?" He took another step.

"6 years.... I want to see what you've got." Bill stopped with a meter gap away from Arabella.

The uneasiness made her mind a mess. She could not think properly because of his exquisite scent. There's something in it that awakened her senses.

"I begged you. Please let me be with my mom for the last time. I promise you. I will be out of your life forever." For her, she had to make a strategy. It seemed to be being tough just triggered him so might as well beg at him. Who knows he



might listen? Though it's impossible, she had to take her chances. By doing this, she was also protecting Adam.

"What if I don't want you to be out of my life anymore?" His voice was serious and provoking.

"Hahaha. You are joking, Mr. Sky." Arabella laughed bitterly. She couldn't believe what she just heard but Bill is Bill. He's not going to give her a good life in Capital Z. Maybe that's what his main purpose in life is, to make her suffer.

"Joking is not my thing and you know that." Bill plainly stated.

"It's been six years. Still not growing up?" Arabella felt her irritation was about to explode but she tried her best not to deal with the matter hysterically. She should be yelling at him unstoppably and choking him to death for making her life miserable 6 years ago.

But she's not like him. She's not a murderer!

"Hmmm..." Bill muttered crossing his arms in front. He was not affected by her insult but he was more triggered and challenged.

"It seemed 6 years didn't teach you anything," Bill added with full sarcasm.

"Don't worry, I think I will personally focus on teaching you." With a voice full of arrogance, he turned his back on her and went back to his position. Then suddenly the light opened and the elevator went down smoothly.

What the heck?!

Is the elevator stranded purposely?

Bill Sky.

What can't he do?

Nothing.

How could she forget that even people's fate he could twist?

Before the elevator opened,

"Your 1st day is tomorrow. Don't be late." Bill said without looking at her behind. Then, he went out walking domineeringly.

What?

What did he say?

She didn't understand but she had no time processing it as her mind was with her two boys waiting for her. She hurriedly stepped outside.

"Bella!" Damien shouted her name and quickly ran towards her.

Arabella breathed in relief hearing and seeing her boyfriend. She hugged him.

"I'm sorry. The elevator got stranded. Where's Adam?" She was looking forward to seeing Adam. Back there, she missed Adam as she didn't know if she will get out alive. Fortunately, the monster didn't kill her. Somehow, she didn't let go of the possibilities that someday or maybe tomorrow or the next day he will kill her just what he did to her father.

"Come. He's waiting for us in the ice cream bar." Damien replied while his hand was on her shoulder.

While in the corner near the exit, Bill stopped hearing someone called her name.

He saw her hugging a man. That's the only time he noticed that she was already wearing a ring.

'That's why she was very eager to have a divorce with him.'

He smiled with sarcasm and strode out followed by his bodyguards.

"Mom! Where have you been?" Adam was a bit angry but happy to see his mom.

"I'm very sorry, the elevator here is not so good." Arabella replied hiding the real reason why she reached there late.

"But I already ate your ice cream because it already melted." Adam's voice became sweet. He hoped that her mom would forgive him for eating her ice cream. He got bored waiting at her and her mom's ice cream was so tempting it's like saying, 'Come on! Eat me.' So, he ate it all.

"It's okay. As long as you have a happy tummy. Let's go back to grandma now." Arabella had no time chit-chatting with them. They are not safe in this mall.

She needs to bring them out and get away from the place immediately.

When they reached the center, Jaime was still sleeping. Arabella brought Adam inside to see his grandma again.

Adam sat beside Jaime's bed and held her hand. He then put a tender kissed on Jaime's forehead.

'I'm sorry grandma on behalf of my father's wrongdoings.' Adam whispered to her.

Jaime who was sleeping suddenly had tears rolling down from her closed eyes.

Arabella was quick to see it, then she wiped Jaime's tears. Every tear of her mom made her heart clenched hard.

"Adam let's go." Arabella sounded soft.

Adam looked at his grandma and kissed her again before he held his mom's hand to exit out.

The day was very tiring for all of them so they decided to go home.

Arabella was still out of her senses seeing Bill again and the only option she had for her mom.

She had some regret for not taking the chance to ask Bill about her mom.

He may or may not listen to her but at least she gave it a try.

She felt useless but she could not hide the anger and hate for him.

She wanted revenge but she could only insult him with her words.

Now that he knew she is here, she had to protect Adam. She must send Adam back to city Y as soon as possible.

Night came, Arabella still couldn't sleep thinking of the earlier event, how to help her mom and how to convince Adam to go back to city Y.

"Mom, are you okay?" Adam sensed her mom had so many things in mind as she keeps on switching her position on the bed.

"Ah. Yeah." Arabella replied holding her uneasiness.

"Hmmm..." Adam muttered in the air with satisfaction. He was really tired today and he was so sleepy.

"Adam?" Arabella spoke with tenderness in her voice.

"Yes, mom." Adam hid in his mom's arms to get more of her warmth.

"You need to go back to city Y. Your school and friends are waiting for you there." She needs to solve quickly the issue of Adam as time is her enemy. With Bill knowing her presence in Capital Z, she didn't know what worst things will happen every second, every minute, and every hour with her stepping again in Capital Z.

For a long time, Adam didn't reply. He seemed to weigh also the situation.

"How about you mom?" Finally, Adam broke the silence as his big round eyes met his mom's loving eyes.

"As much as I want to be with you, I have to stay here for a while, my son." Arabella was hurting inside. She didn't want to be away with Adam. He is her source of courage and power to survive every day but she needs to protect him.

"Mom, I want to stay here with you. I love it here. Just like you, I want to stay beside grandma. Please don't send me back." Adam's said with teary eyes. He couldn't just say his main reason.

He wants to protect his mom.

Hearing and seeing her son's pleading expression, she didn't have the heart to break his spirit. She didn't reply instead she enveloped him very tight like protecting her precious gem in the world.

Morning came quickly when she got an emergency call from the hospital.

The doctor announced that her mother was brought to the emergency room as her blood pressure went down drastically. Her mom needs to be transferred to the Sky Medical Group for medication as soon as possible. Only Sky Corporation has the modern technologies for high-sensitivity beaming lasers and radiations for an inoperable tumor.

Without time for hesitation, Arabella rushed to Sky Corporation. After 6 years, she stepped there again.

"I have to see your CEO. He is expecting me." Arabella knew the protocol and she had no time for the question-and-answer portion in the reception.

"All right mom, here's the key." The receptionist replied after she called up the CEO's assistant.

With heart insanely thumping nervousness, Arabella's mind was with her mother who's fighting her life in the emergency room.

She has to do something so instead of rushing to the hospital, she was determined to do what it takes just to transfer her mom to his hospital.

When the elevator reached the CEO's floor, Arabella ran towards his office. Without knocking, she pushed open the big door.

Unexpectedly, it opened and then she entered quickly.

"I need to talk to you." Arabella had no time for greetings or making fake talks. His mother is waiting to be transferred. Only him could be her access to transfer her mother right away.

She was talking to a man who was facing the overlooking view in his glass wall.

Just after her words, the man turned around to face her with folding arms up to his chest.

“To the bedroom.” Bill ordered while his sharp eyes pierced to hers.



















































































































































































































