

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 145

"Where are you going?" Satisfied at the same tired from a great wild intimate night, Winston Ford asked who was still lying on the bed.

"You already served your purpose. I'm going." Trishia replied while seated on the bed fixing herself.

"Come on, Baby! It's late stay with me tonight." He got up and smooched her bare shoulder.

"You wish! I'll contact you when I need you." Trishia Meyer replied.

Their relationship was clear and they had been 6 years in this kind of f\*cking-buddy relationship. It started when she went to the bar to release her disappointment in chasing Bill. For so many times she tried to seduce him, he always ended up dumping her. Driven by all her frustrations towards him, she selected a random stranger in the bar and they shared one crazy wild night in a hotel near the bar.

That guy was Winston Ford.

"What's your name?" Winston, asked while pumping her hard.

"You don't need to know," Trishia answered while savoring the pleasure of his hard.

"You are so wet, baby." He murmured while plunging himself to her deepest core.

"Ah!" Trishia cried out with pleasure and satisfaction.

"That's right! I like that scream." Winston muttered while making his moves fast and deeper. Every plunge she screamed until they were both satisfied. They were both panting as Winston rolled over to sleep beside her. The air inside the room suddenly smelled with their after s\*x fragrance.

"What's your name baby?" Winston asked again embracing her.

"I don't give names to strangers." Even she felt pain in her lower body, she sat up and wanted to exit the room.

"Wait! Where are you going?" Winston asked frowning while holding her arm.

"Going out," Trishia answered lazily.

"Baby, aren't you satisfied with me?" Winston whispered fanning her ear while embracing Trishia from behind.

Trishia smirked. "Look. I have a boyfriend. What happened between us here stays in this room. Okay? No one should know about it and better if you forget me." The boyfriend she's mentioning was no other than Bill Sky. In her mind, he's already hers. Soon she would become his wife whatever it takes. She was also a superstar, she could not afford such a scandal especially she was up to her best in pursuing Bill. She couldn't ruin her image in the eyes of his man.

"Okay." Winston nodded and smirked. "I got it. But you are too yummy to forget, Baby." After saying his words, he slowly kissed her bared back bit by bit up to her neck then to her lips. Then the atmosphere became intensely wild again. They had done it so many times up to the sunrise.

"Still going?" Winston asked frowning.

"Yes." She smirked with a tiring tone.

"Well then, take my card." Winston gave her his business card.

"I don't need that. I don't need to see you again." Trishia refused.

"Come on! Take it. I know you will contact me soon." Winston insisted proudly and blinked at her.

Trishia looked at him with a smirk and snatched his card.

She looked at it and was shocked to see his name.

Winston Ford.

'Ford' Trishia remembered something in the past.

Amanda Ford.

She was a newbie in the entertainment industry. Amanda was a very ambitious and goal-getter person. As long as she wanted something, she would do anything just to get it. That's why from a newbie she became a very famous supermodel instantly. Then, became the new face of Sky Corporation.

It was rumored that she threw herself to the CEO Bill Sky and climbed to his bed. Many of her fellows were envious of her as she put up herself on the pedestal swiftly. As the rumors continuously circulated the industry, they landed on Trishia's ears and got her full attention especially the matter with Bill Sky.

With a vicious motif, she made friends with Amanda. As they said, know your enemy first. The superstar and the supermodel became close friends. They had worked together for various projects but Amanda Ford was always the favorite

star of the crowd. Her followers in social media were always increasing day by day. Trishia had become only her shadow.

They both like Bill Sky but when Bill had to bring a muse in one of his functions abroad, Amanda was chosen.

With extreme jealousy and anger, Trishia exploded.

One day, Trishia organized a surprise birthday party for Amanda Ford. She invited celebrities and big bosses in their industry. Famous media covered the party. All their friends, fellow models, and actresses were there.

"Happy Birthday!" Trishia gave Amanda a glass of wine smiling at her sweetly.

"Oh, thanks a lot, Trish! Thank you very much for all the surprises." Amanda said with such an amazed tone then, she hugged Trishia and got the wine from her hand.

"Oh, It's not all. I still have many surprises for you before this night is over." Trishia replied with a sweet smile. She was like an adorable puppy but like a wicked beast inside.

"Cheers?" Trishia added the clinked her glass to Amanda's.

"For friendship and to more success in our career," Amanda shouted happily and gave her a toast. They drank their wines in one go.

The birthday party was held in a garden of a big mansion that Trishia rented. Everyone was in their fabulous cocktail gowns and suits. She sent an invitation also to Bill's office but he didn't come. As expected, he wasn't interested in such kind of occasion. Well, Trishia was pretty happy that he didn't come at least she knew Amanda wasn't important to him.

"Trish, I think I drank too many tonight. I already feel dizzy." After drinking her wine, Amanda uttered with a flushed expression. She suddenly felt her head was very heavy and everything was spinning.

"Are you okay?" Trishia sounded worried.

"I'm fine. I think I am already wasted. I'm just going up and rest for a while." Amanda started to stride inside the mansion.

"Wait! Let me go with you." Trishia offered.

"No. Stay here. The party isn't over. Please do the honor to entertain my guest on my behalf. Okay?" Amanda answered.

"Okay. Have a good rest then. Come out when you sober." Trishia answered.

Amanda went directly to the room as she felt her body was extremely hot.

Trishia was left with a menacing smile on Amanda's back while gulping another glass of wine.

"Trishia, dear, have you seen Amanda?" Amanda's manager asked her. He was with a group of foreign people wearing executive suits. They seemed there to offer Amanda a new big project.

"No," Trishia denied with a sweet smile. She sensed that those foreigners were big foreign investors that's why she showed her best charm to them.

"Oh, wait. Trishia please entertain them first. They are very important guests. They are here to offer a big collaboration project for Amanda." Amanda's manager whispered.

With an agreed expression, Trishia nodded with a smile. Then Amanda's manager excused himself to his visitors and strode away.

"Hi, I'm Trishia Meyer. I am very delighted to meet you." With her best alluring smile, Trishia gave them her hand. The three foreigners gladly shook her hand and smiled at her.

"Oh, you are the famous superstar." The tall foreigner man recognized her first. They were actually choosing between her and Amanda for the project but the majority voted Amanda.

Hearing the man's words, she nodded with a delight and sweet expression.

"You are so beautiful." The other blonde man said. Among the group, he looked the youngest.

"Thank you." Trishia's smile widened. Those were her favorite words and she always wants to be praised.

"Are you Amanda's friend?" The third foreigner was a sophisticated middle-aged woman.

"Yes. We are actually very close." Trishia answered wearing her friendliest expression and best smile all the time.

"Oh, it's good to hear that. Then maybe we can ask you about her." The tall man butted in.

"Please... I don't mind it. What is it?" Trishia answered with her best approachable expression.

"Hmmm... The image of our company is very important to us. Our respectable image had been known to many countries so we are hoping that Amanda Ford is

the best choice." The sophisticated woman butted in trying to fish for information about Amanda but before she could continue with her question,

"Ah! Get me, baby!" Amanda's coquettish voice suddenly sounded. The crowd was dumbfounded as their eyes landed in only one direction. The wide big screen in front of them. Amanda had no clothes lying on the bed. Then two men came out and started to give her pleasure. The playful threesome was witnessed by all the guests at the party. The two guys were Amanda's fellow models.

"No way! That is my boyfriend!" A model shouted angrily pointing at the other man on the screen who was kissing Amanda's private part.

"Stop this! Stop this nonsense!" Amanda's manager was almost going to explode as he blocked the screen with his big body.

"Oh, Baby. You guys are too good! Give me more. F"ck me more!" But Amanda's coquettish voice sounded again.

Loud clamors, disgusts and laughs were heard around. Foreign visitors were disgusted and exited the venue swiftly while Trishia was seeing the screen calmly gulping her wine with a very pleasing expression.

The video stopped when the manager found out the room where Amanda was. He covered him with a thick quilt but Amanda struggled from it as her body was still craving for sexual satisfaction.

The next day, Amanda Ford's birthday party scandal was the headline of all tabloids and newspapers. She was also the topic of all TV news and entertainment program in the town and abroad. In addition, her name became the most search on the internet and social media. Her fans turned her bashers and it rapidly grew from time to time.

The next day, Amanda was still the headline but this time, it's not about her scandal anymore. Because of what happened, she couldn't bear her treasured and hard-earned reputation was ruined, she decided to end her life.

"What happened?" Winston asked seeing Trishia caught in deep thinking.

"Nothing. Bye." Trishia was back to her senses and strode away.

After that night she asked someone to investigate Winston and on the same day, the investigator confirmed that Winston is the older brother of Amanda Ford.

At first, she decided not to see him again but her body wanted him whenever she's in a bad mood. For 6 years, they benefited from each other on the bed and her other activities as he was reliable in some ways. She could control Winston but one secret of her should not be known to him.

She drugged Amanda that night.

Meanwhile,

"What he's doing here?" Damien asked Lira sternly seeing John in the house.

"Oh, I called him too. He can help us to find Adam." Lira explained.

Arabella was uneasy seeing John but her mind was all with her son. She couldn't think clearly as her heart was beating to its highest rate. She felt that she's going to break down sooner or later but she was refusing to her body. Adam needed her. She had to do everything to find her only son.

The police came up after Damien reported the missing child.

Lira put Adam on his bed early then she took a quick shower but then when she came back to check on Adam, he was not in his bed anymore. She looked everywhere in the house but she could not find him. He's gone.

Arabella was very weak for not sleeping overnight but she could not feel it as she was preoccupied with Adam. The whole midnight, they cooperated with the police and drove around the city to find Adam but they didn't find him. This gave her an absolute conclusion that Bill got Adam as an act of revenge for hurting him that night. He was the only one capable of kidnapping her son inside her own house.

"Bill, where's my son? Where's my son?" With a haggard look, Arabella rushed inside his office hysterically. She didn't care what danger she would face by entering his office again. All she wanted was to see Adam and her instinct was sure, Bill had him.

Bill didn't reply to her instead he continued signing on the papers piled up on his table.

"Bill, please if you are angry with me, if you want to kill me, please spare my son." Arabella's hands were already on his table. She was crazily disturbed by his no reaction and crazily worried about Adam.

Bill still didn't give her his attention.

"I am here now. Kill me now! Just don't touch my son!" She added in a demanding tone.

He still didn't answer like she wasn't there.

"Bill, please give me my son back, please." Her voice was already helpless as her tears came flowing like rain.

After her words, Bill put down his pen. Slowly, he looked at her with his dark eyes pierced to hers.

"You mean, our son?" Finally, he spoke.





























































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.



















































































































































































































