You Can Run But You Can’t Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 149

Earlier,

“Bill I am so happy that finally, we are going to get married.” Trishia was expressing her sweetness to their parents in the dining.

Bill didn’t reply and continued his eating.

“Finally, Kelly, Ed would be happy that his son would be settled with my daughter.” Sen. Meyer gladly announced remembering Ed Sky.

“Absolutely,” Kelly answered with elegance and satisfaction in her tone. “I think 1 week of preparation is enough for the wedding,” Kelly added. She wanted it to be done right away before her son’s mind would change.

“That would be great! Cheers?” Senator Meyer raised his glass. His wife, Kelly, and Trishia raised their glass as well but Bill was unmoved.

“Bill,” Kelly called out his attention softly.

That was the only time he raised his head and took his glass to join them.

After, “Bill, may I have time with you alone?” Trishia asked Bill sweetly in front of their parents. She purposely took the advantage to ask him as she knew he would not refuse her in front of his mom.

“Go ahead, son. Have time with Trishia.” Kelly nodded agreeing with Trishia.

“Excuse me,” Bill muttered to everyone then stood up and exited the dining.

Bill walked into the garden to get some fresh air. Trisha was behind him chasing his big strides.

“Wait Bill, I am wearing a stiletto,” Trisha exclaimed as she had difficulty walking on the cobblestone aisle with her high heels.

Bill stopped and Trisha was so happy that she ran and hugged his behind.

“Bill, I’m so happy that I am gonna be your wife soon,” Trisha muttered in her best sweet tone.

Bill took off her hand from his body then he turned around to face her.

“Turn down the marriage,” Bill ordered in a serious tone looking at Trishia’s eyes.

“No Bill! I will marry you no matter what.” Trishia strongly refuted while she hugged him again.

“Marriage is not my thing.” Bill declared with a deep voice.

“Bill, we can work it out. Just give me a chance. I will be a good wife and good mother to Adam. Okay?” Trishia’s eyes became teary as she was pleading at him.

“I can’t marry you. Turn it down or you’re gonna suffer. pick your choice.” Bill took her hand away from his body then quickly strode away. Trishia was left laughing bitterly while her tears came out quickly.

‘You are only mine, Bill. Our marriage will proceed as planned. Only you could be my husband.’ Trishia muttered in the air convincing herself to calm down before she went back to their parents.

At Bill’s mansion,

“Let’s have a divorce.”

Of course, Arabella was happy with his approach. It was just so sudden and she didn’t expect that finally, she would free herself from him.

She was speechless for a while.

“Sure!” She tried her best to give him a quick answer to his offer in a cool and satisfied manner.

After 6 years, her title as Mrs. Sky would be omitted from her name. That was a piece of happy news. She could finally walk around without Bill’s name on her.

“Don’t be too happy. Let’s have a divorce only if…” Bill intentionally cut his statement to give her more suspense.

“Only if? What?” Arabella’s impatient voice resonated in the living room.

“Only if you sleep with me tonight.” He continued with his condition.

“Damn you!” She cursed as she was hoping for a good proposal from him. She thought he was serious about it.

“Why are you so angry?” He smirked while releasing his devilish playful smile.

“Don’t smile at me. I am angry with you.” She scolded him as she could not help admiring her playful smile secretly. It was like it had magic that could captivate her even if she was extremely angry with him.

“Are you already in love with my smile?” Bill rested his forehead on hers while holding her two wrists. Arabella was sitting on his lap and she was rooted in her position.

“No! In your dream!” She refuted while her lips were already shivering as his lips were just an inch closer to hers.

“Stop this right now! I need to find my son.” Getting rid of the tingling sensations that were made by him, she scolded him with an irritating tone.

Bill looked at the cold girl who was obviously avoiding him.

How could she while he was so eager to be with her?

Her smell and presence made him so hard. He knew she could feel it but she was so aloof at him. She was not the same Arabella he had before.

“About Adam…” He became serious while releasing her wrists.

Arabella was all ears to him as she heard her son’s name that she didn’t notice that she was still sitting on his lap.

“My mom brought Adam abroad.” He talked in a deep voice.

“What?” Arabella screamed while her eyebrows furrowed in the middle. She couldn’t believe that Kelly had done that. She had so many objections to the situation and was very sorry for her son. Adam must be very scared right now and traumatized. She still believed that even their blood was with Adam but they still have no right to touch him. Where are they when she needed them? Kelly cursed her and Bill did everything to make her life a living hell.

“You! If you didn’t get Adam, he’s just with me right now!” She became hysterical again. Her tears automatically ran down while blaming him.

“Shhh…My mother will not do anything harmful to him.” Bill hugged her but she refused to be in his embrace. He might be right but she was against the idea of Kelly.

“I will get Adam.” He muttered with a sincere tone.

“I don’t know Bill. All I know is that you just want to kill me.” She looked at him coldly.

“Yeah!” Bill nodded with serious eyes pierced to hers. “I really want to kill you right now.” He added not leaving her beautiful face.

Hearing him, she panicked as cold sweats started to come out from her body. She didn’t know how to react.

‘You can’t die now Arabella. You still have to save Adam.’ She thought. ‘Run! Run now!’ Scared for her life, she quickly stood up and was about to run but all the lights had turned off. Darkness instantly invaded the whole mansion. Arabella froze, she was afraid of the dark. Her heartbeat suddenly thumped so fast.

“Running again?” Bill sounded behind her in the dark. She shivered and she didn’t know why his presence always rocked her.

“I’m going out now. I need to see Adam.” She strongly refused to be scared as she strode finding her way out of the huge house but Bill suddenly hugged her from behind.

She froze.

“Don’t move.” He whispered.

She didn’t move and didn’t say anything but her mind was vigilant.

“Are you going to kill me tonight?” She asked holding her fright but deep inside she was already trembling. This man was a murderer. He murdered her father and he almost killed her. How could she not go frantic at this kind of situation? She was in his place and at this moment, he could easily kill her.

“I will kill you only if you allow me.” Bill’s voice was deep but what made her spikes rose was his lips started brushing her earlobe and the worst was she could feel his hard behind her.

She didn’t know what to do as she moved forward focusing on her main goal to get out of the house.

From the monster’s dungeon.

“Please open the light.” She demanded. It’s unbelievable that the richest man’s house had no electric power.

“I can’t. I don’t know what happened.” He reasoned out lazily.

“Just like we stranded on the elevator? Arabella remembered it clearly. She had a strong feeling that day that he arranged it all.

“Hmmm… I admit it.” Bill replied with a playful smirk.

“So, you saw me before?” She frowned.

“Yeah.” He replied plainly.

“You saw me with Adam.” She wanted to conclude and find the answer to her question. How did he know about Adam?

“Yeah.” He answered briefly.

She didn’t talk anymore as his hands on her waist tightened.

“What are you doing?” She asked feeling his every movement.

He didn’t answer. The air filled with silence as she waited for his answer.

“I miss you.” He whispered. Those words were only merely for her.

“What are you saying?” Her voice was tough. Bill’s words were sweet to every woman’s ear but it was not to her.

Bill didn’t reply and silence had taken the air again.

“Please stay.” That’s the only time he begged for a woman and Arabella was stunned. This domineering man knew how to plead.

“What are you up to right now?” She scolded him. After what he had done to her, how could she still believe him?

“I’m tired and it’s dangerous outside,” Bill explained. How could she go home at this time?

“I will book a cab online.” She then remembered her phone. Yeah! Why she didn’t remember it earlier? She found hope. She could also ask Damien and Lira to come over in the worst scenario but to her dismay, her cellphone suddenly had no network and signal.

‘Sh*t!’ She cursed in her mind. It was her only hope that she could get out of his house.

“Bill!” She shouted pulling herself away from his hug.

“What did I do?” He asked innocently.

“Enough playing with me. I have to save my son.” She yelled as she knew it was all his doings. Billionaire’s craft. Amazing but annoying!

“Look! Adam is abroad. What are you going to do tonight? Stay. I will bring Adam here tomorrow.” That was long coming from Bill. Arabella was rooted on her spot. He was right and yes, she was willing to stay for Adam. How could she fight with Kelly? If she would persist, Kelly would just make it worst for her to see Adam. As of now, even if she hated to admit it, her only hope was Bill again. He could only be the one to handle his mom.

The night was getting late and the air was getting colder.

“How can I trust your words?” She asked but her eyes had glow hearing Adam.

“You don’t need to trust me but you don’t have a choice.” He answered with a playful voice.

His words made her heart calm. He was right again.

‘Expect Arabella but not too much.’

‘Trust but not too much.’

‘Remember who he is.’

Arabella kept on reminding herself as she walked back to sit on the sofa near her.

“Now, shall we go to the room and rest?” Bill asked tiringly.

“Where’s your guestroom? I can walk there on my own.” Her cold voice sounded.

“ And how can we walk without lights?” She smocked at him. She suddenly felt tired when he mentioned the word room.

“Don’t worry. This is my house. I can guide you walk.” Bill held her delicate hand. She followed him. His mansion was large and she was not familiar with it but he was very good at walking without any light in his place.

“Where is your guestroom?” She asked with a forced expression. If it’s not for Adam, she would not play with his tricks.

“Just follow me. I will guide you there.” Holding her hand, he muttered. Arabella followed all the way to the second floor.

Then he pushed her inside a room.

“I can manage here. You can go out now.” Arabella ordered with no gratefulness in her voice but Bill didn’t move out instead, he closed the door with the two of them inside.

“What are you doing?” She scolded him. Her voice was almost deafening in one’s ears.

“I’m going to sleep here. It’s my room.” He strode to the bathroom.

“Bill, don’t turn your back on me. I told you to take me to the guest room.” She strode towards him angrily and snatched his arm.

“What? You want to join me for a shower?” Bill playfully asked.

“Pervert!” She yelled and released his arm.

Then she walked back to the door and tried to open it. She couldn't open it even how hard she tried. It seemed everything was a trap for her.

She was pissed off but she tried to calm her mind. For Adam, she had to endure being with him but she had to be smart. Smarter than ever. That's the only thing she could survive from Bill.

She sat on the sofa thinking about Adam but after a while, the door of the bathroom opened slightly.

"Give me a towel." Bill's sexy voice suddenly echoed in the dark.

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.