

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 154

It was getting dark.

Earlier, Trishia borrowed her family's chef to cook a sumptuous dinner in Bill's house. She wanted to surprise Bill with food on the table as she aimed to show Bill that she had the most outstanding capabilities of a wife.

Walking in circles in the living room, Trishia was perplexed as she was always checking the time on her wristwatch and the big wall clock.

'Where are they?'

'What took them so long?'

'That bitch!'

'Grrrr...'

Trishia was bursting with immense anger.

She was very annoyed thinking of Arabella and Bill were together outside for the whole day.

'Trishia, calm down, don't get stressed. Your wedding was about to come. Inhale, Exhale. Don't get ugly.'

'Remember, you have to be the most beautiful bride on that day.'

'Everyone would look at you with jealousy.'

Trishia smiled trying to calm herself as she saw herself walking gracefully on the red carpet while wearing her most expensive white bridal gown. The crowd dropped their jaws upon seeing her magnificent beauty.

The clicking of cameras from the media men who were competing on capturing all the perfect scenes in her wedding was loudly heard in the venue while she kept on waving and wearing her happiest smile.

Bill was handsomely standing beside her smiling proudly at everyone for making her his wife. He kissed her sweetly in front of everyone.

Trishia's train of thoughts was interrupted when her phone rang.

Winston Ford.

She frowned.

"Yes." She answered lazily as she was annoyed that her sweet thoughts were cut by his call.

"Baby," Winston greeted her.

"What happened to me calling you only?" Trishia asked with annoyance. In their relationship, Trishia was always the boss. The caller.

"I just miss you. Why didn't you call me anymore?" Winston replied with a very bored tone.

"You know Winston, I don't like to explain and you don't need to know." Trishia sounded annoyed. He was not her boyfriend. Why bother to explain?

"I heard you are going to get married." Winston's voice became gloomy.

"Uhuh," Trishia muttered. "Yes, you are right." She added proudly.

"What about us?" Winston asked with a deep voice.

"What about us?" Trishia frowned as she bounced the question back like she was talking to the dumbest person in the world. "There's nothing about us." She then announced with clarity and arrogance.

Winston didn't reply for a while.

"Wait a minute! Why are you suddenly acting like a jealous boyfriend?" Trishia asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"Hahaha." Winston chuckled. "It's nothing. I am just missing your body, Baby." He was back to his normal vigor who was always on the go to anything.

"That's good! Not now Winston. I am busy with my wedding. I call you when I need you." Trishia answered then hung up the call without waiting for his reply.

The time was perfect as after he ended the call, someone had rung up the doorbell. Trishia fixed herself and excitedly strode to open the door but to her dismay, it was not Bill who she was expecting to come back by this time.

"What's that?" Trishia asked pointing to a very huge white box with a pink ribbon wrapped on it. Her eyes widened in excitement realizing that it was Bill's gift for her for their wedding.

"Mr. Sky ordered to deliver this box to his house." The man with a black suit answered directly.

"Okay. Please come in." She quickly opened the door wide. 'I'm right! He was just showing me that he didn't like me but deep inside he was trying his best to resist my beauty and wetness. Soon you will taste me, my husband.' Trishia bit her lower lip while thinking about their wild love-making on the bed after their wedding.

How she wanted to be with Bill on the bed. Just a few days left and Bill would be hers.

After the huge gift box settled in the living room, the men swiftly went out.

Trishia's smile could not hide while she was so curious about what's inside the box. Bill was a billionaire so he would never give her a cheap item. That inside must be very expensive and the thought of it made her think of overflowing money. She saw herself lying on a bed of paper dollar bills.

Her curiosity stopped when two people suddenly strode inside the room. Seeing the first person, Trishia's cheerful smile widened up to her ears.

"Oh, my Bill, thank you so much for this gift." Trishia gracefully strode towards him wearing her prettiest smile and glue her arm to his.

Bill didn't reply.

"I knew it! You love me. You just don't know how to show it all the time." She added proudly and she giggled beside him.

Arabella, who was behind them smirked as the scene in the cinema flashed across her mind.

"I miss your lips." He uttered lustfully while devouring her lips roughly.

She put all her strength to push him away but he was so strong and he didn't let her go.

"Ouch!" After a while, Bill cried out in pain. Arabella bit his lower lip and blood dripped out quickly.

She tasted his blood and it was a happy pill for her that she succeeded in bringing him pain even just a little.

Bill looked at her. He was not angry but his eyes were serious like studying her. Arabella felt scared by his stare so she averted her look to the screen then she decided again to wait for him outside the cinema but when she was about to stand, Bill, grabbed her wrist and pulled her. She directly shoved into his lap.

"You!" She avoided saying something to him but this time she was pissed off. She struggled and pushed his chest but Bill was unmoved.

"Let me go!" She ordered without caring what he could do to him when he got angry with her.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bill held her two delicate hands by his one hand and the other hand was hugging her waist to hold her position on his lap while he rested her forehead to hers.

Arabella didn't reply as she knew he was a nonsense talker. It was just a waste of time answering and debating him as he always won and she was always left with no option.

What's new!

She rolled her eyes.

"Did you just roll your eyes on me?" Bill frowned but his handsome look didn't lessen a bit.

She smirked and didn't answer him.

"My lip is hurting," Bill muttered closed to her. He was like seeking pity from her.

She heard him and it gave her satisfaction. 'Bravo!' She didn't know monsters could be hurt. As far as she knew, they only live to hurt and scare people. She breathed a deep sigh showing him that she was not interested in his words and he gave her intense boredom.

"Why are you so cold?" He asked again but it was more of a mutter as he kissed her forehead.

She still kept her silence.

The movie was paused and the air filled with tension inside the darkroom.

"Come on, you bit my lip. Should I not deserve some talking here?" His voice wasn't angry but pacifying different from the monster she knew.

After a quick minute, "Do not kiss me again." Arabella firmly said.

Bill looked at her seriously.

"I just can't help it." He answered with eyes full of desire on her. "I'm sorry." He added that made Arabella's heart skip a beat.

He said sorry to her.

'Bravo!'

'What happened to this man?'

'Did that steak he eat have a magic?'

Shocked and in disbelief, Arabella shook her head to recover her senses.

'No. Arabella. That man was always scheming. Don't believe in that monster! He is a monster and he will never change!' She kept reminding herself not to be amazed by his sudden fake changes.

"I miss you." Seeing her unmoved and silent, Bill uttered sweetly hugging her tighter.

At this moment, Arabella looked at him with a fierce eye. After a while, her eyes became soft.

"What do you want?" She asked directly. Her question carried two answers but either of the two, she wanted to hear it to successfully execute her naughty plan.

"I want you," Bill answered quickly and his eyes were full of desires for her.

Without asking more, she knew exactly what he wanted. Her body.

"Hmmm..." Arabella hummed. "Then what can I get if I give it to you?" She asked fixing her eyes to him.

Bill smiled when he heard her negotiating. It was always his favorite part.

"Me?" Bill answered. "All of me." He added firmly then hugged more.

Silence invaded for a moment.

"I don't want you. I want only Adam back." She said desperately but deep inside she was nervous about her plan.

Bill didn't reply for a while. He seemed stunned and caught in deep thinking. When he said he would give her his all, she would be the luckiest girl in the world but why is she not jumping? He never met such a kind of girl who dared to refuse him.

"So, are you willing to give me what I want?" He asked to confirm.

"Yes, in exchange for my son." She quickly answered. Her plan was disgusting, she knew! But she could not just wait for Kelly to pity her. Who wanted to stay in a house with the monsters? Now that she found a new hope by using Bill against his mom, she would hold on to it. Besides, they were still legally married and they had made it so many times before.

For her to succeed on her plan of getting Adam back, she had to play with his game. Assisting her enemy and knowing them well would help her to successfully defeat him. She could not feel guilt about her plan as Bill was the one who taught

her or she learned it from him. 'He always uses this play on her then why not strike back using his style?'

At this time, Bill was the silent one. He seemed to do a lot of thinking about her proposal.

"I thought, you want me. So?" She pushed her luck and struck while the iron is hot.

Bill looked at her seriously then he smiled.

"Nice try but I am not convinced." His smile turned wicked as he pushed her away from him then he strode out of the cinema.

Arabella was left frowning. What did she do wrong? Why she had not convinced him? Is her drama a bit lousy and obvious? That was her chance. Her only chance to get Adam. Why she was already busted?

Earlier, she swore to see his eyes with sincerity and desire while uttering sweet words to her ears. She could also feel his temperature was heightened while he touched her skin. Assessing the situation from the time they entered the mall, he seemed to date her and now in the cinema, he was uttering sweet words to her. She had no time on asking him too many questions as she could use the situation to get him into her trap.

'No! Arabella, stay focused. Those eyes earlier were all for you. He could not resist you. Try hard and she would fall into your trap.' She was desperate to use her body as she was so tired of playing Cinderella in a house full of monsters.

Arabella was back to her vigor as her plan was to seduce the billionaire.

'Presenting the modern Cinderella!' She smiled and gracefully followed him behind with head high.

Bill entered the car directly and she followed him in the back seat.

Then, she deliberately pulled his seatbelt and buckled it for him. Her soft body was pressing him.

"Your majesty." She uttered after buckling his seatbelt.

Bill looked at her then he closed his eyes.

"Hmmm... Are you afraid that you might lose your control? That's right! Just close your eyes because I am not going to give up until you give me what I want." Arabella sexily uttered near his ears. She didn't care about the driver inside. Her mind was focused on her desperate plan.

"Bill, thank you very much for the gift." Seeing Bill didn't answer, she said it back again.

"You!" Bill turned around to speak with Arabella.

Arabella looked at him with a question mark.

"That gift is yours," Bill announced making Trishia instantly flush in embarrassment.

Arabella seductively smiled at him not letting go of her plan as she strode towards the gift. She was also happy to see Trishia's embarrassed expression. 'You deserve it bitch!' Arabella cursed her in her mind.

When Arabella was standing beside the gift, Bill strode closer to her then he said,

"Don't embarrass me at my wedding and play that nicely."

Then he smirked at Arabella and strode past her.











































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.



















































































































































































































