

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 159

"Why are you calling again?" Trishia roared on the phone.

"No! I told you. You don't need to be at my wedding."

"I don't want to see you!"

"Stay away from me!"

"I don't need you!"

"Make sure no one can see you or else everything will go very messy to all of us," Trishia warned the caller. She seemed not pleased with the call.

After she hung up the phone, she called Bill but he didn't answer. She called again and again but it was just ringing all along. She was very pissed off. It was late at night and she was the only one left in his house. Bill and Arabella were still outside and she was left tortured thinking of what they were doing behind her.

She took her phone again and called someone.

"Winston." She called out his name. Her tone was in a bad mood.

"Baby. Do you miss me?" Winston said excitedly.

"I have something for you." Trishia sat on the couch and crossed her long legs. Her eyes glowed uttering her plan to Winston.

"Got it! Then I want you naked grinding on top of me after." Winston demanded lustfully.

"Sure. I can do more than that if you can do your job well." Trishia answered seductively and hung up the call.

Meanwhile,

"Go away!" Arabella shouted angrily. She was very tired of his possessiveness and his presence alone.

For a while, Bill was quiet for a while, then she heard his phone was put in a loudspeaker.

"Mr. Sky." A man answered.

"Get me a demolition team right now!" Bill ordered with a deep serious voice.

Hearing Bill, Arabella's heart stopped beating for a while then she quickly opened the door.

Bill looked at her.

"You! You... you are a psycho!" She angrily yelled.

"Mr. Sky?" The man on the phone sounded worried.

"Wait for my order." After his words, Bill hung up.

He strode inside past her. Arabella had no choice and followed him inside. She thought tonight was a peaceful and no-stress night for her. She missed her apartment as it also reminded her about Adam. She went into Adam's room and hugged his favorite pillow. She could even see Adam watching a movie, eating like an eating machine, rolling on the couch and on the floor. She got her calm and solitude when she arrived in her apartment but just in a quick time, all was disturbed again.

"What are you doing here?" She asked with irritation.

"Checking on you." He answered lazily.

"Mr. Sky, aren't you lost? You are supposed to check on Ms. Meyer not here." With a confused and irritated expression, Arabella uttered with sarcasm.

Bill sat on her couch and crossed his long legs. He also folded his arms in front.

"I'm hungry." He said unaffected by her insults.

"Then, go home. I don't have any food here." Arabella said also folding her arms in front.

Bill looked at her. The air suddenly became colder when their cold eyes met.

"You know I can eat you if I starve," Bill said seriously never leaving her eyes.

Arabella wanted to yell at him. Why she would be scared at him when she was in her territory but his expression and his voice were dreadful that she could not afford to offend.

"Ramen... I only have noodles." She quickly answered and strode away to the kitchen.

Bill smirked satisfyingly when his eyes landed on a picture frame. His son and Arabella were happily smiling at the park. Then another frame beside it, they were riding a carousel and another picture, they were at the beach. Adam's eyes were full of love for his mom.

"Your majesty, food is cooked." Arabella's voice interrupted him.

He quickly stood and went to the dining area. Arabella sat down and ate as she felt her stomach was rumbling. They end up eating together in silence. Arabella ate like no one was around. Her mind was with Adam and her mother. She needed to visit her mom.

Bill looked at her. He was studying the girl who was obviously caught in her deep thinking.

After their dinner,

"You can go now." Arabella hurriedly shooed him. She was looking forward to a night without him. The night when she could sleep alone and soundly.

"I want you to work with me." Bill spewed with authority.

"What?" Arabella asked almost shouting.

"You heard me," Bill answered while walking towards the balcony.

"No." She refuted.

"Why?" He turned behind to face her.

"Why are you doing this?" Arabella didn't answer instead she asked him looking at his cold eyes toughly.

"You can't work at the Hansen. You can only work for me." He announced.

"You are unbelievable!" She shouted in annoyance. He seemed to know what's gonna happen in the future.

"Why can't I?" She added asking. Working at Hansen group wasn't bad at all.

"Because that's what I want." He simply answered.

Arabella's eyebrows met in the middle.

"Huh!" She laughed bitterly. "This is my life. You don't have any right to interfere in my life and in our life." She was pointing out her and her son's life. She could feel her veins contract as she wanted to show him that she didn't want him in their life. They were happy even without him.

"I'm the father of your son." He claimed with cold eyes.

"So?" Arabella asked irritatingly.

Bill didn't answer. He averted his gaze outside and stood on the balcony quietly.

"Go home now. It's late." Arabella was the one to break the silence.

"I'm sleeping here." He announced.

"Are you insane?" She could not believe his audacity in claiming and ordering her even if he was in her territory.

Bill didn't answer nor look at her. His gaze fixated outside.

"Look! I don't want to have any trouble. I don't want Trishia to come knocking on my door bringing the press." Arabella became hysterical as her voice got louder.

Bill remained unmoved.

"Mr. Sky, after tomorrow, you will become a married man. Could you spare me from scandal?" She reminded the silent man.

His silence was an advantage for her to remind him aggressively of everything just in case he forgot it.

"I'm sleepy." He uttered and walked back inside directly to her room.

"Hey! Hey! Are you not hearing even one of my words?" She chased him to block him from entering her room but it was too late. Due to her nagging, she forgot to anticipate his next move.

'Grrrr...' Arabella couldn't help to roar in anger. She's angry with herself for being so complacent to the cunning man. Also, she was angry with the man who treated her as his own stuff that he could use and order anytime.

Inside her room, Bill unbuttoned his shirt. Arabella panicked.

"What are you doing?" She roared again while covering her eyes with her hands.

"What?" Bill asked lazily while throwing his coat and shirt on her bed. The topless man strode towards her and held her hands away from her eyes.

"What's the matter?" He asked playfully feeling the cold in her hands.

"You! Get out of my room!" She shouted while pushing him but her hands only landed on his perfectly hard-muscled abs. Feeling their hard and hot temperature, she panicked again. Her cheeks instantly became red. Surrendering her case, she quickly turned around to go outside her room but Bill was quick to grab her and threw her on the bed.

"You!" She was about to yell but Bill covered her mouth with his lips and scorching tongue.

"Hmmm..." Arabella panicked under him. His lips were crazily devouring her mouth that enabling her to speak.

At first, his hand pinned her two hands above her head and his other hand cupped her face to stop her from dodging. He was overly strong that she could not dodge his attack even a little.

"Hmmm..." Arabella refuted as she kept on struggling.

In the next minute, Bill's hand started to tear her blouse and touched her insides.

"You!" Finally, her word came out.

Bill stopped from what he's about to do. "Sh\*t!" He cursed in the air.

He released her. Feeling her freedom, Arabella quickly pushed him, sat up then slapped him hard.

Bill didn't dodge and just let her. His face instantly flushed due to her slap.

She then punched his chest repeatedly. Driven by her intense anger, she had lost all her calm and control.

"You are such a scumbag!"

"I am not a stuff that you own!"

"You can't just enter and interfere in our life!"

"After all, you are shameless!"

"You don't have any right to my son."

"Bring back my son!" Arabella's tears came out dripping while she kept on punching him.

"We don't need you!"

"You are a monster!"

"We don't need a monster like you in our life!" Her tears were like rain. Her heart was aching while she was screaming at his beautiful face.

After a while, she suddenly stopped as she felt weak and her strength was draining.

Bill had black and blue all over his chest but he was still breathing fine. He seemed not affected and hurt. His serious eyes were pierced to hers.

"Get out now!" Arabella shouted.

Bill stood up then went out. She felt a great relief. After releasing her anger, she felt light. After he left, she was completely sober. Her unstable breathing became stable as well as her heartbeat. Arabella then closed her eyes. She knew that she hurt him physically but for her, it still wasn't enough to settle the wicked things he had done to make her suffer 6 years ago.

That was unforgettable and unforgivable.

He was unforgivable. He didn't deserve to be forgiven.

It was already dawn when she decided to go out to drink water. She tried her best to sleep but she ended up tossing on her bed.

Walking out, she was shocked to see the man sleeping curled on the couch. One could easily say that he was very cold as he was still topless and without any quilt covering his body. Her eyes landed on the black and blue colors on his chest. Then she felt guilty. She went back to her room and got an ointment and a quilt.

She grabbed a chair and sat beside him. Then, she gently patted the ointment on his bruises. After, she looked at his lovely face. He was like an angel when he's sleeping. His beauty was magnetic that she had a hard time taking her eyes away from him.

Before she stood up to get her water, she then covered him with a quilt.

Morning came, Arabella was awakened by the noise of loud knocks on her door.

She got her bathrobe and wore it. Bill was still sleeping on her couch.

When she sneaked on her peephole, she was shocked.

Trishia and Kelly were outside.

Fast like lightning, she woke up Bill.

"Hey!Hey!" She tapped his naked shoulder roughly.

"What?" He answered lazily and annoyed.

"Your mom and Trishia were outside," Arabella answered quickly.

"So what?" Bill said while his eyes were still closed.

"What are we going to do?" She asked with a rattled tone.

"Open the door." He ordered lazily.

"You! Get up now and face them!" She started to be hysterical again.

Finally, Bill's eyes opened. He looked at her.

"What's gonna be my reward then?" He said playfully.

"You're insane! Punches you want?" She asked annoyingly.

"Then, go face them. You can beat them too." Bill answered lazily and covered his whole body with a quilt. He was obviously blocking her from interrupting his sleep.

"Arabella, if you don't open this door. All your neighbors will know that you are a mistress." Trishia sounded very angry outside.

Arabella was tough but one thing she avoided much was someone like Trishia. A scandalous person. She was elegant in every way except her traits. She lost her breeding when she's angry.

Suddenly, Arabella's door opened.

"What's your problem?" Bill walked out topless. His hair was messy and have bruises on his chest. Due to the ointment, his blacks and blues lightened and they looked like love bites.

Trishia and Kelly's eyes widened and they froze in their spots.

"Good morning mom." Bill kissed Kelly's forehead.

"Son? What are you doing here? Where's that shameless girl?" Kelly quickly regained her senses.

"Your son got her tired." Bill sounded nasty but a bit controlled for Kelly.

Hearing him, Trishia clenched her hands into fists.

"Bill, you are gonna marry Trishia tomorrow. Get hold on your actions." Kelly said indignantly.

"Don't worry mom. I will be there at the wedding. Anything else?" Bill asked lazily.

Kelly sensed her son was displeased. She grabbed Trishia to go away otherwise his son could make things difficult. Worst, he would cancel the wedding anytime.

Bill closed the door.

"So? I need my reward now as you promised." He said to the beautiful girl in front of him.



















































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 her. 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.



















































































































































































































