

# You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 161

"Put me down! You freak!" Arabella was struggling on Bill's shoulder while punching him behind.

Bill didn't listen to her and continued to stride inside.

A loud bang of the door was heard after.

Arabella was thrown on a king-size bed.

"Ouch!" Arabella roared after her back smashed on the bed.

"Why are you so angry?" Scared but annoyed, Arabella asked. She had not seen him this angry before. His eyes were sharp like a knife that could kill if you would stare.

"Why you're with him?" After an awkward silence, Bill asked in a very deep tone. His voice was already terrifying.

An intense tension circulated the air but Arabella still managed to laugh. She wanted to insult him for acting like a jealous boyfriend. The fact that he was going to get married to Trishia the next morning made her more annoyed.

"You must be joking right?" She said laughing and sat up on the bed to flee but Bill was quick to pin her under him.

"Get up! Let me go!" She roared in fury while struggling under him.

In the next second, Bill tore her laced crimson dress. Arabella startled.

Her eyes widened in shock as cold air started to fill in her body. With only her undies left, she tried to cover her body with her hands but Bill held her hands and put them above her head.

"You! You...." Her roar resonated the room but was cut off when Bill forcefully kissed her like a hungry wolf.

It was a ravenous way not giving her any chance to refuse. Arabella who was under him kept on pushing, punching, and kicking the wild dangerous man but Bill was driven by an intense desire for her that he was holding for a very long time. Tonight, no matter what, he would unleash everything. Tonight, Arabella would feel his wrath. Tonight, he had no plan to stop.

"You!Hmmm..." Arabella sounded but her words were interrupted by Bill's hungry lips. He famished her lips mercilessly and his hands wandered all over her body.

"Don't you dare!" She shouted angrily while pushing him with all her force.

Bill stopped. His full weight was with her. He rested his head on the crook of her neck.

"If you want a good s\*x, I can give it to you." Bill's lips brushed on her ear rigidly. "You don't need to approach him." Then he put his scorching tongue inside her ear. Obviously, he was talking about Jayson Hansen.

His action made Arabella close her eyes and bite her lower lip. She could feel all the tingling sensations crazily running inside her body but she tried her best to fight it. She was vexed with his words but his touch was so magnetic.

"You are insane!" She shouted. It was clear that Bill accused her maliciously. "I am not a hooker!" Her eyes widened in anger but the touch of his lips on her neck made her gulp as her spikes were awakened.

She regretted saying something as she knew that it was useless to argue with him. He was the type of man that would only follow his will and no one else could hinder him in what he wanted to do.

"You are only mine! Do you understand that?" He claimed while looking at her with anger and desire.

"I am not yours!" She refuted screaming. "I can always have s\*x with anyone I like!" She added firmly just to rebuke him.

Right after her words, his restless finger suddenly slid inside her core. "Dare you to say it again." He said with full of danger in his tone.

"Hmmm..." Arabella's answer was a moan and she couldn't control it. She wanted to choke herself but it was too late. Her moan was loud and pleasing to his ears. She could see his expression was full of lust but his eyes were dangerous.

His finger pushed inside her and he added one more.

"Bill!" She called out his name while biting her lower lip to stop her moan.

"That's right!" He said while pushing his fingers hard inside her wet core. "You can only moan my name! Do you understand?" Possessively, he added and he bit her neck while continuing plunging his fingers in her core.

Arabella cursed him again and again in her heart. His bites were painful and she knew they would leave marks on her skin. She was against his every move but he was an expert to make her moan his name. He could make her lose all her control. He could make her wanting for more. She thought his charm and seduction would not affect her anymore after what he did to her 6 years ago, but she was wrong. All his moves made her aroused. So aroused that she could even forget her anger to him for a little while.

"Say that your mine." He ordered domineeringly nibbling her neck while his other hand was cupping her soft breast. Arabella bit her lower lip not to escape a moan again.

"No!" She refuted screaming as she tried to escape from his overbearing body. "You are so full of yourself! You don't have any right to do this to me! This is kidnapping! What you are about to do is rape!" Her veins showed up while she was shouting at him.

"Hmmm... Then file a case." Bill just only muttered. He was not affected by her words but it made him more turned on. He then reached a button beside his bed. After, the headboard opened separately revealing handcuffs connected with adjustable chains. They came out automatically. Bill smirked before she held her hands forcefully and handcuffed them separately. After, he pulled the chains and handcuffed her feet separately spreading on the bed, and anchored them on the 2 corners of his bed.

Arabella had no escape anymore.

"You! You can't do this!" Rattling, she screamed. She could feel cold sweats suddenly coming out of her body. She never thought Bill had this kind of bed. 'He's not just a freak! He's a maniac! A pervert! A masochist!' Shaking in fright, Arabella caught in her terrifying thoughts about Bill. She knew Bill was an outstanding partner in s\*x but she never expected him to have this kind of equipment in his bedroom.

"Tonight, whether you like it or not, you are gonna be mine." His mysterious dark eyes were pierced to hers. He was not asking her permission but he was already declaring what would happen that night.

After his words, he calmly unbuttoned his shirt and took it off. His sexy muscled body flaunted in front of her. Then he took off his pants and undies. He was all naked in front of her. She closed her eyes not wanting to see his nakedness.

"Tomorrow is your wedding day. Go spend the night with your fiancée!" Arabella was shooing him. It was just right that he spent the night with Trishia and not her.

"After I'm done you," Bill answered decisively.

Arabella became speechless. His words made her fluster.

"You are such a jerk!" She shouted.

Bill just smirked at her and tore her bra. Her healthy bosoms flaunted. "Don't touch me!" Arabella shouted again but Bill seemed to shut his ears. After her bra, Bill tore her panty. He had no gentleness and all his actions were all with force. She could feel his rough desire for her.

At this moment, Arabella was all naked on the bed with spread legs and arms. She kept on struggling but it was no use as her hands and legs were tied. Bill's eyes wandered on her nakedness. He seemed to like everything that he saw.

"I hate you!" She could only yell her anger.

"I want to f\*ck you senselessly." He replied.

"F\*ck you!" She cursed him yelling.

"Yes. I will f\*ck you hard." He replied. Then he positioned himself on top of her again. Their hot bodies touched each other that made them hotter.

"You! You..." Arabella's angry words were cut when Bill devoured her lips and played her tongue with his. She could not say anything else. Then his hands were wandered freely on her body. One hand went back to the entrance of her wetness. His finger encircled her middle again and again before it plunged inside.

"You!" Arabella could feel her arousal was awakened by his action. It was an intense one after 6 years.

His other hand cupped her breast while he was kissing her. His kiss was roughly vacuuming her energy. After a while, his lips went down and savored her breast one and the other while his finger continued plunging in and out of her core.

"Ahh..." Arabella could not help herself. The sensation was getting more intense.

"Bill, don't do this." She was helpless but still wanted to refuse him.

Bill didn't reply as he continued savoring her body. He seemed caught on his desire to conquer her tonight.

His lips gently went down kissing her skin and biting it until he reached her core.

Arabella's legs were already spread out so it's very easy for him to do everything to her. He then kissed her down as she could feel his scorching tongue playing inside her wet entrance. Arabella wanted to shout at him but she could not help but to bite her lower lip. She was squeezing her thighs as she was slowly losing her control by his actions. Her breathing became unsteady and the tingling sensation was just too much that she couldn't endure without lifting up her naked body.

After a while, she could feel lots of fluid dripped down from her. Bill traced it with his tongue.

"You want mine?" Bill playfully asked seeing Arabella keep on biting her lower lip. It showed her stubbornness but it made her sexier. He knew she was overwhelmed with pleasure but she didn't want to show it.

"No!" She still refuted but she could already feel her entrance was waiting for his hard to enter.

"Are you sure?" He asked her again circling her entrance with his hard.

"I said no!" She screamed trying to get a hold of herself.

"But your body is telling yes." He whispered brushing his lips on her earlobes.

"You stop this and release me now!" She ordered angrily. She was afraid that she could not hold her arousal and let it all out.

"Are you sure?" He asked smiling teasingly while playing with her wet entrance. His tip was enjoying her wet.

"Jerk!" She shouted feeling her arousal wanting to explode by what he's doing. She knew he wasn't asking. He's playing with her.

"This jerk would teach you a lesson tonight that you would never forget." He said then leaned down. In the next second, Arabella could feel his toque again licking and moving her middle spot.

It was very addicting that she widened her spread to give him more access. Bill smirked pleasingly then in a quick second, "Ah!!!!" Arabella screamed again but at this time it wasn't anger. It was an immense pleasure from his torture.

"Bill!" She cried out his name.

Bill plunges his hard to the deepest of her core and pulled it out. Then on her wet entrance, he rested his hard tip pushing it gently in the middle then suddenly pushed it hard. Arabella couldn't help to lift her body up. Her healthy bosoms lifted and it was a pleasing view in Bill's eyes. He savored them by his mouth cupping them with his two hands licking and nibbling her nipples one by one repetitively while plunging his long hard to her.

Arabella lost all her control anymore. She felt all intense. Intense pleasure and intense pain were all mixing up together as she clenched her fists hard and her feet were flexing downward. The hard clashing of their skins was heard inside the room. Arabella's loud moan and screaming of his name echoed the room. Their heavy breaths were mixing the air. One could easily say what was happening inside the room.

Meanwhile, Trishia was bursting in anger hearing everything outside. She clenched her fists and her long nails pierced on her palm. Her nails broke and her skin was hurt but she could not feel it. All she could feel was extreme hatred towards Arabella.

'Calm down Trishia. Tomorrow is your wedding. Bill is all yours.' She reminded herself controlling her emotion and breathing. She rushed inside her room and get her medicine, drank it, and sat down on her bed.

'That bitch! I will kill you!' Trishia cursed Arabella and swore that she would disappear from their life.

Morning came, everyone was excited for the big day except Arabella who could not move her body easily. She could feel her body was all swollen and numb. A little move made an intense pain in her. He successfully conquered her last night.

Again and again.

She cursed the man who was still hugging her.

"I can't share you with anyone. You are only mine." Suddenly, Bill's words last night popped out. Today is his wedding with Trishia and she couldn't feel disgusted by his words.







































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.



















































































































































































































