

You Can Run But You Can't Hide My Contractual Wife Chapter 162

Bill released her only after she collapsed by his wild torture last night. He used her body repetitively until he was satisfied. After so many rounds he rested by hugging her but it was just so quick and touched her again and again until morning. If she was not mistaken, they slept for only 1 hour. She was afraid to move as she might awaken the beast.

"Sleep well?" Bill suddenly sounded that made Arabella stunned. She thought he was still sleeping but she was wrong.

"Hmmp!" Instead of replying, she smirked at him and was about to get up but Bill was quick to grab her wrist and pull her to him. She directly landed on his bare muscled chest. He hugged her tight.

"What now? I'm gonna kill you!" She annoyingly screamed feeling the ache in her entire body.

"Just don't move." He whispered.

Hearing him, she wanted to thank him as moving for her was torture at the moment but she didn't want to be with him anymore. Today was an important day for her. His wedding would bring Adam back to her. The wedding should continue no matter what. Thinking about her lost son, she could feel her heart was jumping for excitement that finally, she could hug her son again.

"Wake up! It's your wedding day." She reminded him. Whatever happened the man who was hugging her should attend his wedding or else her plan would be ruined.

"Hmmm..." Bill closed his eyes as he muttered lazily.

"Trishia and your mom are probably waiting for you now." She didn't give up urging him to move.

"Shhh..." Bill whispered stroking her hair. He seemed sleeping and didn't want to be disturbed.

"Bill..." She just wanted him to attend his wedding. After that, she would play her part as their pianist and fly away with Adam with Trishia's men's help.

"Are you going to shut up or should we do it again?" His voice was annoyed while giving her options.

Remembering how he vigorously tortured her last night, without any hesitation, she kept quiet.

"I'm marrying Trishia." He uttered beneath his breath with a serious tone.

Arabella wanted to say 'I don't care!' but she could not find her words. They seemed stuck in her throat and didn't want to come out.

She remained silent and just felt his warmth from his bare body.

Meanwhile, Trishia didn't sleep last night. She was so excited about her wedding today. She never thought that the day would come that finally, she would marry Bill Sky. The man she wanted the most.

Capital Z was also excited and very intrigued by the big event. Press and all media were all ready for the grandest wedding in the city. Entertainment circles were in an uproar for Trishia. Famous celebrities and big wigs in the business would be all present at her wedding.

The president of capital Z would also be there and other high-ranking politicians. All of them were on Trishia's guest list.

"You are so beautiful." Trishia's mother uttered while appreciating her daughter's Magnifique beauty. Trishia was wearing the most expensive bridal gown in the world. It perfectly embraced her curve and it shimmered by lots of precious diamonds embellished on the gown. She had a real diamond crown for her headdress that perfectly matched her gown. All were made internationally with the most famous designer abroad.

"Thanks, mom," Trishia replied smiling seeing her perfect beauty in a life-size mirror.

"I hope your father can see you. He will also be very happy too." Alice Meyer said in a desperate tone.

"Mom, please stop that. Don't ruin my wedding. That man had no place in my life. He's nothing to me." Trishia answered her. Her sweet smile earlier had gone instantly.

"Trishia, he's still your father." Alice reminded her.

"Just a father. Only that. No other else." Trishia put an end to their conversation. She obviously did not want to talk about him.

Alice heaved a deep sigh as she didn't want to argue with her daughter at her own wedding. She knew this day was very important to Trishia. The wedding was held in a huge garden. It was an open space event as Kelly and Trishia wanted.

In Bill's room, Arabella slowly opened her eyes. She was shocked feeling Bill's naked body. She couldn't believe that she had slept again and she had not noticed that she slowly closed her eyes when she was on his chest. They slept together again. After that tiring night, their bodies were in dire need of rest.

"Bill, your wedding! You have to go now!" Rattled, she said almost shouting while jumping out of the bed. Bill slowly opened his eyes and looked at the wall clock. Then he closed his eyes again lazily. Arabella took a shower fast but before she could finish, the shower room opened and Bill entered the room with all naked. She was shocked to see him already beside her wet and sexy.

"What the!" She panicked. Because she was in a hurry, she forgot to close the door. She tried reaching her towel but Bill was quick to get it and threw it away.

"What are you doing? We need to get to the venue of your wedding." She ordered angrily as she had no time to waste.

"I want to f*ck you here." He announced brushing his lips on her wet earlobe. He hugged her behind and their wet bodies touched. He seemed not in a hurry for his wedding.

"Bill, you have to attend your wedding!" She said indignantly biting her lower lip as she felt his finger suddenly slip on her thigh.

"I will. After I f*ck you." He replied forcing her body to face the wall.

"What? Are you crazy?" She asked startled. After last night and this morning, she thought it was just another experience with him that she just needed to get over. She thought he was already satisfied but she was wrong. His actions were all sudden and she could clearly see his intense desire to conquer her again in the shower room.

Wet and wild.

"Sh*t! I want to f*ck you hard. I want you to scream my name again and again." He whispered resting his forehead on the back of her head while the water continuously poured on their nakedness.

"Bill you are insane!" Her reply resonated in the shower room.

"I'm insane for you." He then forcefully pushed her on the wall. He then cornered her behind and pinned her hands on the wall. In the next second, he plunged his hard to her behind.

"Bill! You!" She wanted to curse him. She could feel her swollen part ached so much and she felt her pelvic bones wanted to break.

"You! Ahhh!" His plunges were rough and hard. He bit her neck and back and it was all painful for her. The water continued dripping to their bodies.

"Hmmm..." A pleasurable moan escaped from her mouth. She bit her lip catering to all his roughness.

When Bill heard her moan, he turned her around to face him then lifted her. Afraid to fall, she wrapped her legs around his waist while Bill leaned her naked

wet body against the wall. He kissed her wet lips then went to her neck and her bosoms. Arabella couldn't help but arc her back against the wall making it an advantage to Bill to fully savor her healthy breast.

After their temperatures both heightened, Bill plunges his full hard in her.

"Bill!" She growled in intense pain and pleasure. Her nails deeply pierced on his back. They instantly made marks on his skin.

Bill released her after he was satisfied.

"Dress up for my wedding." He then ordered.

Arabella rolled her eyes at him. She was annoyed by the way he treated her but she couldn't deny that there's something in her that was satisfied.

She knew she could refuse him by all her means. She could hit him or kick his balls then ran away but what about Adam? Could she leave her son with him or his family? If she would mess up with him, could she get another chance to see Adam? She knew very well that only with a snap of his fingers, he could ruin her life and Adam. Only with a snap of his fingers, he could make things all possible. A powerful billionaire that you didn't want to mess up. She already regretted meeting him a long time ago but fate was very cruel to her. Every time she tried to escape from him, their paths always crossed.

Last night, she thought of every means to escape from him but all she could think about was her son. She would do everything for Adam. Maybe a mother was always desperate when it comes to her children. For Arabella, Adam was her only son. Of all her sufferings in her life, he was the reason why she still living and she could not afford to lose him forever.

Bill was the first man in her life. He took his virginity and he was the only man who touched her. They were married and they had a son, Adam. Those were in her mind to justify that she was not a desperate hooker who just used her body to get what she wanted. She felt disgusted by herself and the thought of giving him access to her on the bed.

The man who made her suffer.

The man who killed her dad and made her mom suffer in trauma.

The man who almost killed her son.

The man who always tortured her in bed like a beast.

The man she hated the most.

'You can do it Arabella.' Trying her best not to dwell on her hatred and disgust for herself, she kept on reminding herself.

She ran to Bill's closet and took a red dress he bought for her in one of his malls.

For her, she was wearing a lucky color. She hoped them a happy marriage so they would not bother her and Adam anymore.

After a while, Bill walked inside his walk-in closet wearing a thick velvet royal blue bathrobe.

"Wear this." He ordered reaching her a white dress.

Arabella looked at him frowning. "No. I'm good with my dress." She refused and walk away from him. She just tied her hair and into a ponytail and didn't put on any make-up. Simple but her beauty was still stunning.

"Yes, mom." Bill suddenly sounded talking to someone on his phone.

"Bill, where are you? You are 1 hr. late." Kelly said worried and a bit irritated. Her son was always on time.

"I'm on my way." He replied.

"Your son was already waiting for you here," Kelly said urging him to come quickly.

"I will be there." He said lazily then he ended the call.

Arabella eavesdropping their conversation fishing some information about Adam. She was sure Adam would be in the venue strictly guarded by Kelly's men. How could she refuse Trishia's help?

"Put my tie." He ordered. She wanted to refuse but time was very important at this moment. She moved fast and fixed his tie without any hesitation.

"Let's go!" Bill ordered. Finally, the time had come for her to see Adam. His words were like music to her ears.

She could already imagine how he looked. His round fat face with round loving eyes excites her.

She hurriedly followed Bill who was very handsome with his black suit.

At the wedding venue, Trishia was already nervous. Their guests were already there.

"Is Bill still coming?" Senator Meyer asked with anger in his voice. He also took the advantage of Trishia's wedding to show off to everyone that he had Bill Sky in his family. The richest and the most influential man in Capital Z. No one dared to provoke or go against the Sky. So, Sen. Meyer could use his relationship with

Bill to get all the favors in the government or any business and political organization.

"Yes, dad! He will." Trishia hid her nervousness and replied to the senator confidently.

"How sure are you?" Senator Meyer asked frowning. He was also worried that his plan and his name would be ruined. Surely, he and his family would be the laughing stock if Bill would not come and he could not afford such humiliation, especially he was planning to run again in the next election.

"Don't worry about that. I am sure of it." She answered smiling. All her life, she always wanted to please him. He never said that he was proud of her and she kept on proving herself to him.

When she announced that Bill wanted to marry her, that was the only time she saw Sen. Meyer's face glowed for her.

"Madam, Mr. Sky is here." Just after their conversation, someone knocked on her room and made an announcement.

Trishia finally felt relieved. Her smile was up to her ears.

Finally, her most awaited time has come!

tense.

"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 tongue 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.

